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# RURAL NEW-YORKER,

## AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

DEDICATED TO THE

## HOME INTERESTS OF BOTH COUNTRY AND TOWN RESIDENTS,

EMBRACING DEPARTMENTS DEVOTED TO

Agriculture, Horticulture, Mechanic Arts and Literature, Domestic and Rural Economy, Education, Science, General Intelligence,

The Markets, etc., etc.

## ILLUSTRATED WITH BEAUTIFUL AND COSTLY ENGRAVINGS.

**CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,**

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

**"PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT."**

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## VOLUME IV, 1853.

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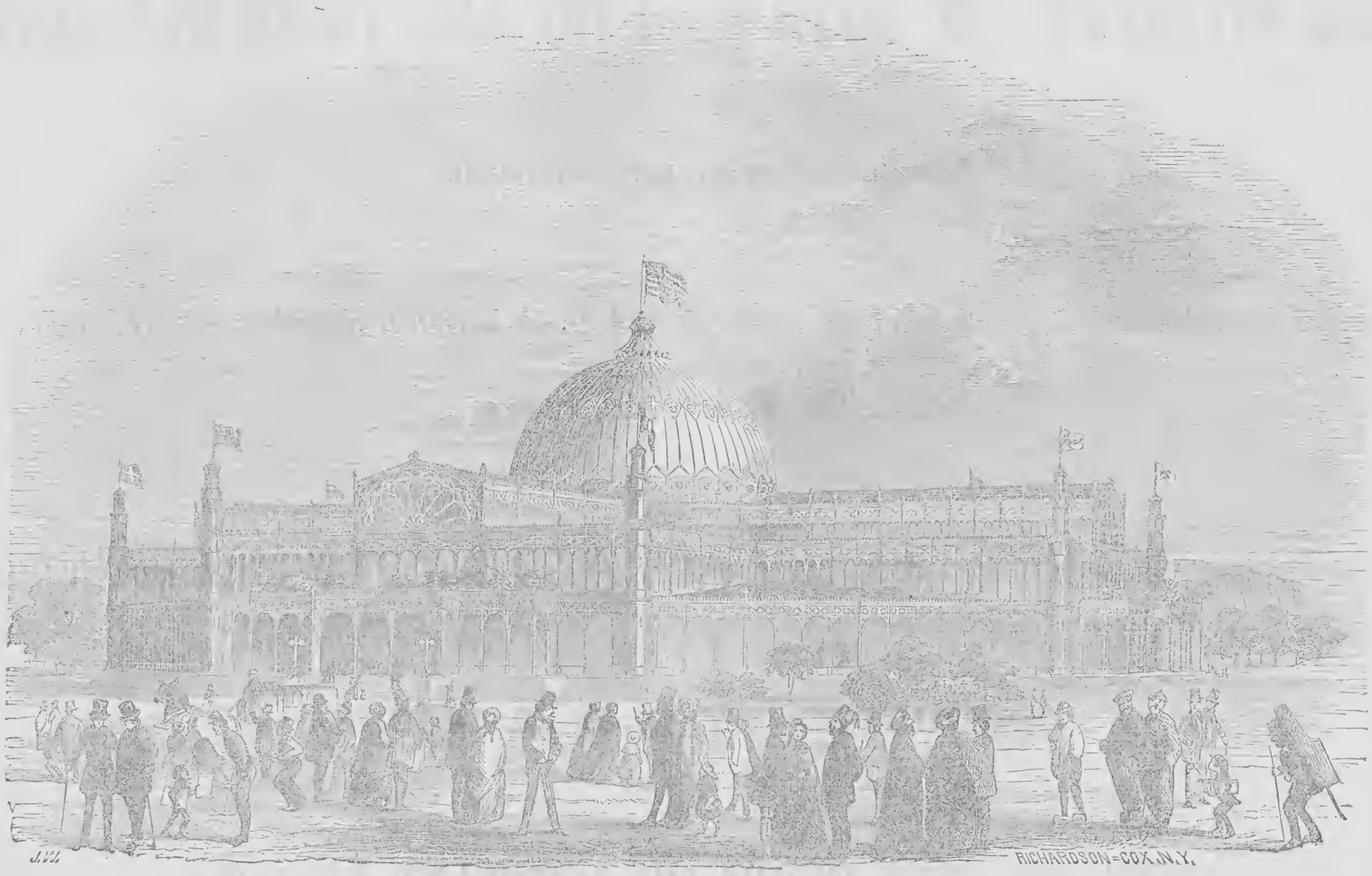
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT ROCHESTER, NEW YORK;

BY D. D. T. MOORE, CORNER OF BUFFALO AND STATE STREETS.

A. 121880

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 1. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1853. WHOLE NO. 157.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

#### THE NEW YEAR AND VOLUME.

YOUR attention a moment, reader. This number commences the Fourth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and in presenting it we would fain arrange preliminaries with friends and strangers. Our remarks are penned in haste, amid preparations for the new year and volume,—yet, though somewha impulsive, may not prove altogether inappropriate.

The RURAL enters upon a new year and volume under the most favorable auspices, having already received substantial invitations to visit numerous former and many new acquaintances throughout the United States and British Provinces. The realities and indications are most gratifying,—indeed far more positive and encouraging than we had anticipated. Hence, we feel particularly well pleased with the public, ourselves, and the "rest of mankind,"—just like wishing everybody and all their friends a "Happy New Year," as we do you, reader, most sincerely. As we have said on a similar occasion, May "you and I, and all of us"—the members of every Family Circle in the land—taught by the experience and observation of the past, this day turn an unsullied page, and inscribe thereon a preface embracing rules of guidance and action which shall lead to such performances as will naturally secure the essentials of happiness and prosperity.

To those who are already familiar with the pages of the RURAL we have little to offer in addition to what has been said in late numbers. We look to former and continued friends and agents for favorable reports at this season, and confidently anticipate large accessions to our subscriptien list through their exertions and influence. Reader, are you of this number? If so, now is the time for action. We need not put words in your mouth, for you can speak of the RURAL from your own knowledge. The question is whether you *can* and *will* give the matter a little attention. We trust your response will be in the affirmative—for you can do much in little time, and with few words. The RURAL is becoming so well and favorably known that it is now far easier to obtain subscribers than formerly. Of the truth of this assertion we have received abundant evidence, recently, and trust you will furnish additional.

A word to readers unacquainted with the RURAL—those to whose sight and attention it is now first introduced. All strangers into whose hands this number may be placed, are respectfully invited to give it a careful examination—and to compare its *contents, appearance* and *price* with those of other papers. *We invite such examination and comparison*—not only because it is the most proper manner to judge of its merits, but for the additional reason that we believe the result will be a conviction that, in all the essential requisites of a good Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper, the RURAL NEW-YORKER is not excelled by any in its sphere. Friendly stranger, please give it an examination, and if considered worthy, extend in its behalf your support and encouragement.

To All:—We are resolved to use every essential requisite in our possession in furtherance of the best interests of our readers and community. And we frankly ask all who approve the RURAL, and desire to aid in promoting its objects, to lend a portion of influence to enhance its usefulness.

#### THE SLACK HAND AND THE HAND OF THE DILIGENT.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand; but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.—*Solomon.*

IT is a quiet evening following one of the early days—perhaps the earliest—of 1853, when you take up this number of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. A farmer, seated by your own comfortable fireside, its perusal is one of the pleasures you can afford to enjoy—at least we may safely presume so—and you look over its varied contents with a varying interest as the subjects may speak to your tastes and feelings. This quaintly entitled article may be the last, or possibly, the first which attracts your attention. Be that as it may, you will not refuse to ponder on the declaration of SOLOMON—to meditate the contrast of the Slack Hand and the Hand of the Diligent.

"He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand," says the wise man. This is indisputably true when applied to the farmer. In the culture and management of the soil and its varied products, such dealing ever tends to poverty. The implements of agriculture are sturdy implements—the axe, the plow, the scythe, and the flail, need a firm hand and a steady purpose to make them tell in forest, field and granary—Dallying with them, with a slack hand and a faint heart, will accomplish nothing. The forest long casts its circling shadow round the hut of such a pioneer; the fallow of such a farmer lies half-subdued in autumn, with numerous baulks and ample margin; and his scanty crops lose still farther in value, in their tedious transfer from field to market place. His domestic animals, and everything with which he has to do, feel and show the influences of such unfaithfulness—for dealing with a slack hand, leaves an unmistakable mark upon its victims—effacing slowly but surely, every evidence of comfort and prosperity from the home and premises.

But this is an unpleasant subject for contemplation. And, there are few who have not seen it exemplified in many and varied instances and in every calling of life, for the Slack Hand tries all, and fails alike in all.

The second head of our meditations, that "the hand of the diligent maketh rich," is also especially true in agriculture. Speculation never turns its thousands in a day in raising grain or growing beeves for market. Both these enterprises are safe and profitable ones, but time is required, and above all the hand of the diligent must direct and perform the work. The farmer needs to be earnest and active in his calling. He cannot give his attention to "saving the country," or the concerns of other men, and at the same time raise crops and breed stock which take premiums and command best prices. He must be diligent in plowing and manuring, in planting and tilling, in sowing and reaping, in feeding and tending,—all seasons, even winter, having their appropriate demands upon his labor and attention.

The Hand of the Diligent, directed by the active and intelligent mind, gathers wealth on every side. Comfortable homes rise in the midst of fertile and well-stocked fields, and prosperity declares its presence in everything that meets the eye of the beholder. This is the result not only of work but of thought,—not the thought of abstruse themes and impracticable theories, but the study of work and its every-day requirements. He who is diligent to know and to carry out the true principles of productive labor, creates wealth by every blow he strikes, every furrow he turns, and every crop he cultivates. And to accomplish such an end as this—will it not reward the ambition and stimulate the energies of every man, of every true working man, in the country? Let us deal no longer with the Slack Hand, but take hold on the tasks set before us with the firm grasp of the Diligent.

#### OHIO STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THIS Society held its annual meeting at Columbus, on the 8th of December, 1852, the President, ARTHUR WATTS, Esq., in the chair. On calling the roll, delegates from *sixty-three* counties presented themselves, and handed in reports upon the progress of agriculture in the districts represented.

The Secretary presented an abstract of the financial condition of the Society, from which it appeared that the receipts from all sources, during the year, amounted to $23,823 69. Expenditures for the same period $17,524 18. Leaving a balance in the treasury of $6,299 51. The Society is thus shown to be in a very prosperous condition financially, for which much credit is given to the Fair at Cleveland, and to the citizens of that fine city, for their arrangements and liberality. The Corresponding Secretary, Professor MATHER, read an abstract from his report of the operations of the Society in securing a chemical analysis of soils, and otherwise promoting the cause of agriculture.

The Legislature having appropriated the tax on traveling exhibitions and from escheated estates to the funds of the Society, it is expected that $4,000 will be realized from this source. Resolutions were adopted, for more accurate statistical information respecting the amount of annual crops; to provide for the incorporation of County Agricultural Societies; also recommending the passage of a law authorizing County Commissioners to subscribe, for the purchase of permanent sites for County Fairs, an amount equal to that subscribed by the citizens.—A resolution was also adopted to increase the premiums on farm crops, and place them at the head of the list. J. G. GEST, R. W. STEELE. W. H. LADD, DAVID MCINTOSH and J. T. WORTHINGTON were elected members of the State Board. A resolution was adopted for memorializing the Legislature for a law for the better protection of sheep from dogs, a law for which many of our readers in Ohio would be duly thankful.

A proposition for a law authorizing Horticultural Societies to send delegates to the State Society, with the same privileges as agricultural delegates, met with little favor. The State Board was instructed to communicate with the Boards of other States, with a view to having a meeting of delegates at Columbus, to digest measures for a general Industrial Fair at such points as may be agreed upon. It was made the duty of the President to deliver an address at each annual meeting. The State Board were required to provide for premiums on spring and fall grains.

No place was designated for the holding of the annual Fair. After the adjournment of the Society the new Board elected the following officers for the current year:—SAMUEL MEDARY, President; JOSEPH G. GEST, Secretary; MICHAEL L. SULLIVANT, Treasurer, and designated S. MEDARY, J. G. GEST, and R. W. STEELE as the Executive Committee.

These proceedings are full of interest and instruction. The operations of the Board for the past year have been upon a large scale, and will undoubtedly result in much good to the cause of agriculture in Ohio.—Although first organized in 1846, their receipts and expenditures are much ahead of any other State Society in the Union, while the funds on hand and the available means ensure success for the coming year. "In the multitude of counsellors there is safty," and we might add, the prestige of success. The Ohio State Board consists of over fifty persons, to which may be added the President, or one delegate from each County Society. These constitute the "State Society." Business transacted by them has more influence and character than it can have where the Society is made up of all persons who choose, for any purpose, to become, for the time being, members. It effectually prevents centralization of power in the hands of a few interested persons, or the retaining of office, year after year, by the same set of men.

#### AN ESSAY ON DRAINING.

BY N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

DRAINING is that operation in husbandry by which wet lands or retentive soils are freed from their superabundant moisture, and reduced to that proper degree of dryness which renders cultivation easy and profitable. In some countries, however, the ground is so very dry and the climate possesses so very little moisture, that instead of draining, the land would require, at certain seasons of the year, to be bountifully irrigated. But, in our northern and temperate latitude there are few farms on which drainage would not be attended with complete success, and therefore, a thorough understanding of the most approved modes of conducting this department of agricultural economy, is desirable. To aid the young or the inexperienced farmer in the principles of this important branch of agriculture, is the object of the present essay.

It ought to be kept in mind that the necessity of draining is twofold, arising in the first instance, from water issuing from springs beneath to the surface above; or, secondly, from stagnant rains, or other surface water, being unable to penetrate into the strata beneath, owing to the impervious quality of the sub-soil. In many instances these two causes are combined. In each case, however, thorough draining is the great remedial measure, and according as either cause, or, a combination of each, predominates, must the operations be conducted.

All soils, with few exceptions, are subject to overwetness, either from their own retentive nature, or from the retentive nature of the sub-soil. Even sandy and gravelly soils, in many cases, would require draining, when lying, as they sometimes do, on an indurated and impervious sub-soil. Clay, on the other hand, whether on the surface, or beneath, owing to its adhesive nature, is always retentive of moisture, and consequently to such soils draining is essentially necessary. The necessity of draining is equally strong, although not so apparent, in what may be called *composite soils*, or such as are composed of a mixture of clay, sand, iron, &c. These ingredients readily combine and render the substratum very impervious.—Loamy soils, in their several varieties, readily imbibe, but usually retain too much moisture, especially when lying on clay, and it is therefore of the first importance that drains be cut in proper directions for its removal.

That great crops have been raised on wet soils is not to be questioned, but this must depend on the state of the seasons, more than on the quality of the land, a contingency that every judicious farmer would endeavor studiously to avoid. It may be fearlessly maintained, that undrained lands will not give an average of crops over a series of years, but must fall fearfully short as regards either the quantity or the quality of their produce, when compared with other lands, all other things being equal, which have been subjected to a thorough system of drainage. The truth of this assertion, if, to some, not self-evident, may be verified by simply observing the autumnal results of a drained and an undrained farm. Or, its truth may be tested by observing the difference of appearance and produce of a drained over an undrained field, upon the same farm, although lying contiguously, and differing in no respect the one from the other, except, that the overwetness has been removed from the former while it remains on the other. Wet soils are continually water-sick, and consequently produce stinted and sickly crops.—Do we wonder at the sickly mother producing the sickly child?

Drains are of several kinds, varying in their dimensions, according to the nature and situation of the soil, and receive their designation from the materials with which they are filled. But of whatever description, to work efficiently, mains, sub-mains, and tributary drains are required. One of the most experienced writers on the subject in describing a main and an inferior drain, says:—"The main drain should be directed along the chief hollow or valley of the grounds, where the whole or greater portion of the drains can be led into it. If any lesser hollows occur in the field they must also have their proportional mains or leaders. The bottom of the main drain should be at least 3 feet, and, if possible, 3½ or 4 feet under the surface where it passes along; and it should have throughout as uniform a fall as the nature of the ground will admit.

It should be flagged in the hollow, or, where flag-stone are expensive, built as an inverted arch, to prevent the possibility of washing away under the side building.—The dimensions necessary will depend on the fall or declivity, and the area of land from which it has to receive water. With a fall in no place less than one foot in 100 yards, a drain 10 inches wide and 18 inches deep, will void the rain water from 100 acres. It is of great importance to make the open area of such drains narrow and high, as smaller bottoms and covers will suit and be less liable to give way; and the current of water being more confined, mud and sand will be less apt to settle in the bottom.—Let the sides be smoothly and securely built with flat stones, either with or without mortar; and let strong flat covers be placed over, or, where such are not to be found, rough simple arches may be built with thin stones and mortar, for the bottom and cover, packing the haunches of the arch well up to the sides of the cut. Where lesser hollows occur, crossing the fields, it is necessary to cut sub-drains along the bottoms, about 3 or 3½ feet deep, and having openings of suitable dimensions formed by inverted stone couples, or with drain tiles, or, where a very large flow of water has to be provided for, with an inverted tile, and a covering-tile, placed above the bottom one, with larger tiles made on purpose.

There should be a cross sub-main at the bottom of every field, or stretch of drains, to receive the water from all the parallel drains; and such drains should always be cut six inches deeper than the drains running into it, that the water may have a free drop, which will prevent the lodgment of mud or sand at their junction or mouths.—Open cuts or ditches, either as mains or sub-mains, should never, except from necessity, be adopted, being apt to get filled with mud and grass, by which water is thrown back into the drains, which often chokes them; besides, the loss of land, annoyance in plowing, constant expense of cleaning, and the unsightly appearance of the thing, are serious objections.

Having thus provided for a main drain, with sub-mains flowing into it, matters are prepared for setting off and executing the parallel, freqent drains in the body of the field. The drains can be executed at any season, when the weather will permit, but the spring and summer are most suitable for the work. It is best to execute the drains when the field is in grass, as it can then be done in all weathers, in a more cleanly manner.

In laying off the drains, the first object for consideration is the nature of the subsoil. If it consist of a strong, stiff till, or a dead sandy clay, then the distance from drain to drain should not exceed from 10 to 15 feet; if a lighter and more porous subsoil, a distance of from 18 to 24 feet will be close enough; and in very open subsoil, 40 feet distance may be sufficient. When the ridges of the field have been formerly much raised, it suits very well to run a drain up every furrow,* which saves some depth of cutting. The furrow being afterwards made over the drains, the hollow is filled up, and the general surface ultimately becomes level. When the field is again ridged, the drains may be kept in the crowns, or middle of the ridges; but if it is intended to work the field, so as to alternate the crowns and furrows, then the ridges should be of a breadth equal to *double* the distance from drain to drain; and by setting off the furrows in the

*Hence called furrow draining.

middle, betwixt two drains, the crowns will be in a similar position; so that when the furrows take the place of the crowns, they will still be in the middle betwixt two drains, which will prevent the risk of surface water getting access to the drains from the water furrows by any direct opening."*

As before stated, the width between the tributary drains will depend on the nature of the soil and sub-soil. but in Scotland, from 15 to 30 feet is generally considered as about the right distance It may be laid down as a general rule, that, when the drains are 15 feet apart they will require to be cut to the depth of 24 inches, and when 30 feet asunder, 36 inches.

In cutting drains, the implements required are few and simple; a common spade, and one or two somewhat narrower; and when the ground is hard, a *pick* for loosening and a shovel for throwing out the soil. The work should be done neatly and smoothly, preserving the slope gradually from the top to the bottom.†

[*To be continued.*]

* Smith on draining.

† In cutting 3 feet drains, experienced drainers make the width of the top about 18 to 20 inches. and the breadth of the bottom 10 to 12 inches. A 4 feet drain will require to be 26 inches wide at the top and 12 at the bottom. But this depends, too, on the quality of the soil.

## JANUARY.—FARM AFFAIRS.

JANUARY, the first of the two months added to the ancient Roman calendar by NUMA, was not known as the first month of the year in England, till 1752, though in Rome it had been so regarded from the adoption of the NUMAN calendar. This month was named in commemoration of a Roman deity, JANUS, who is represented with two faces, and is supposed to have been a very ancient king of Italy: an impersonation of NOAH, looking back upon the antediluvian world, with the face and beard of an aged man, and forward with a joyous face upon the new world, rising out of the waters of the deluge. So January looks back upon the old year and forward to the new.

With us, January is the coldest month of the year. The thermometer usually ranges from zero, or a little below, up to 45 above, averaging about 30. The maximum of cold is generally about the 20th, and sometimes as late as the 10th of February. The range of the barometer is about 1.25 inch, averaging about 29.60 inches. We do not generally have much rain during this month. Most of the vapor is frozen and comes down like wool. The prevailing wind is west north-west.

The FARM WORK consists chiefly in seeing that the cattle and sheep, and other domestic animals are protected from the inclemency of the season, and well and seasonably supplied with good, nutritious feed. Cattle that are housed should be well littered and so kept clean. This is essential.

If any ewes begin to lamb this month, they should be tended with great care. If you have rowen it should be fed to them with turnips and cabbage; all of which are good feed for ewes.

The cows that are expected to calve this month should also receive particular attention. They should be better fed and more carefully protected. Your cattle, sheep and horses should be fed at regular and stated times. Our rule used to be, to feed twice in the morning with hay and twice at evening, and once at noon, deeming it better to feed twice in the morning, rather than to put the feeder all before the animals at one time; for they will eat more and waste less.

Much of your teaming may be done this month, such as drawing manure from the town, or city, removing compost heaps, &c. Rails for repairing and making fences may be removed this month to their places of use.

Wood-chopping may be well attended to some time during the month, whether for the market abroad, or for home consumption. This should be drawn to the house, when, in due time, it will be made ready for the fire. Every farmer should keep about a year's stock of dry wood on hand — for it is better economy to burn dry wood than green — and who that gets up in the morning to make the first fire, has not learned that it is far more convenient.

Truly has it been said of the frugal husbandman, that he is never out of work. In summer, he prepares for winter. In winter, he either does, or should prepare for summer. Thus he moves on in seasonable work as the busy seasons run their regular courses.

These fine, long winter evenings after the short day's labor has been done, furnish a good opportunity to replenish the mind with useful knowledge, such as sweetens toil by increasing its productiveness. Idleness like rust, consumes whatever it fastens upon, unless quickly arrested—while industry ever prompts to action, either mental or physical, and generally to both. Put on, then, the joyous face of JANUS and go forward full of labor and hope, and not stand looking back upon the past, feeding on regrets.— W.

## DOMESTIC ARCHITECTURE.

WITHIN a few years, many favorable changes have been introduced in the styles of architecture prevailing in this country. To no one are the public under greater obligations than to the genius, taste and enterprise of the lamented DOWNING, who, at the time of his sudden death, was engaged in carrying on one of those peaceful revolutions that make all men happier, their homes more beautiful, and the whole world better.

The cities, villages, hamlets, and rural districts of Western New York begin to exhibit new features and look more attractive. The stately mansions of the rich, and the humble cottages of the industrious, are surrounded by many charms that make them seem splendid and pleasant. Those who came here half a century ago, and established themselves in the midst of an uncultivated wilderness, built the rude log cabin and took possession of it. During the first toilsome and lonely years of their struggle with the forest and its savage dwellers, it was almost the only tenement that sheltered the pioneers from the vicissitudes of the varying seasons. In time, as the hardy settlers prospered, they erected the more commodious frame house, and surrounded it with appropriate embellishments. If a traveler who had passed through this region twenty years ago, were now to repeat his journey, he would be delighted as he witnessed the many indications of improvement in Rural Architecture that would meet his watchful gaze on every side. He would see that nearly as much progress has been made in the art of building, as has been made in the art of traveling. As our citizens have become more wealthy and refined, they have naturally sought to build habitations in which comfort and convenience were more perfectly blended with beauty and attractiveness, and in many cases this desirable object has been most happily accomplished.

It is an occurrence worthy of notice, that a citizen of Western New York has just published a work of real and substantial merits, on the theory and practice of building. "THE DOMESTIC ARCHITECT," by OLIVER P. SMITH, of Lockport, is title of the new book to which allusion is made. It is an elegant quarto, carefully written, finely illustrated, and well printed. Though a home production on an interesting and important subject, we have no wish to claim for it any consideration its intrinsic worth will not fully justify—its success or failure being nothing to the writer of this, any more than to any one else who is only desirous of seeing what is true and good become widely known and appreciated.—The design of the author of the work is to furnish, in a cheap and accessible form, actual builders with all the established principles and approved rules of construction, and to urge the adoption of such changes as experience and observation have suggested. In the hands of intelligent and practical workmen, this volume will be found both a useful and safe guide, and an acquaintance with its contents will add much to the stock of knowledge they already possess on the subject of Domestic Architecture.

The following reflections on the moral and elevating influence of a beautiful and happy home—where innocence and goodness can be but cherished—are not only timely and true, but well worthy the serious regard of all who contemplate building for themselves and children a homestead.

* * * "Nothing has more to do with the morals, the civilization, and refinement of a nation, than its prevailing architecture. Virtue and Beauty are twin sisters, while Vice and Deformity are in constant association. The moral and refined seek a home where the virtuous influences that are ever reflected from Beauty and Order are congenial to their cultivated minds and moral constitutions, while the coarse and vicious are best content with rude haunts, as barren of beauty, as their own hearts of virtue. To the intelligent observer this fact is almost constantly visible, and is the subject of frequent remark. Indeed, it is instinctively understood by all. The traveler, in his journeyings, looks at the coarse dwelling, standing in repulsive nakedness by the roadside, barren of all ornament, destitute of architectural symmetry and beauty, and with none of the surrounding adornments that encircle the home of quiet virtue, and secretly and instinctively the impression steals upon him, that the inmates of that dwelling are as coarse in mind and morals as the rude tenement they inhabit. Yet, when a little farther along, his eyes are greeted with a beautiful residence, tasteful in design, and symmetrical in all its parts, reposing within the shade of green maples and stately elms, and ornamented with wreaths of clambering vines, with a becoming grace and harmony in all its adornments and an air of cheerfulness and comfort pervading the entire scene, a silent yet impressive whisper tells him that Virtue and Happiness have there a congenial home — that love and social refinement have there a sanctuary where the bitter fruits of vice and immorality are never tasted. The truthfulness of this picture will be readily acknowledged by the observing reader.

And thus it is, the world over. Our minds and manners are subject to constant influence and modification, gradual yet lasting, by the inanimate walls with which we are surrounded. It has been well remarked, that every child is influenced for good or for evil by the external objects with which it first grows familiar, and that nothing, except it be the teachings of a Christian mother, can do more towards moulding its character into virtuous shape, than Beauty, Order and Symmetry in its early home. How important, then, that the builders of our country should be thoroughly instructed in the business of their profession, since upon their judgment, skill, good taste, and knowledge of architecture, we are dependent for the beauty, grace and convenience of that dearest spot on earth, the centre and sanctuary of our social sympathies—HOME."

This is but a fair specimen of the spirit and style of the literary execution of the work. Every thing is made as plain, easy and agreeable as the nature of the subject discussed would admit. Practical Architects, who have made the art of building the business of their lives, regard its appearance at this time a public benefit, so useful are its teachings and so correct its principles. It is only from a belief that it will be a valuable aid to those for whose improvement it is intended that we have ventured to commend it to a favorable reception. Like similar publications, may its popularity be only co-extensive with its usefulness.

D. W. BALLOU, JR.

Lockport, January 1, 1853.

## EXPERIMENTS IN THE USE OF MARL.

EDITORS RURAL:—For some time I have been waiting for some practical farmer, of more experience than is claimed by myself, to reply to your inquiries about the application and value of muck and marl.

Having on my farm about eight acres covered with marl from two to four feet deep, over which is a covering of muck from six inches to a foot in depth, I have been making free use of it in different ways and for different purposes, the result of which is cheerfully furnished for publication.

In the first place, I tried to raise crops upon the bed as it lay in field, but every crop proved a failure, except buckwheat, and it was too strong for that to fill well.—Next its use was commenced upon the garden. It acted as a mellower of the ground, and proved of more value than any other manure I have ever used, not excepting plaster—one load being more than equal to three loads of common farm manure. The vegetables, not only grew very thrifty and healthy, but were less affected by drouth, than those where it had not been applied. Another advantage is the absence of weeds; the marl being free from the seeds with which barnyard manure abounds. If the gardeners about your city should once use a few tons of marl, they would consider it an object to come out here twelve miles and buy that in preference to any thing else.—I have made use of marl in my fallows for for wheat and on ground prepared for corn and other spring crops, and have received a double benefit from it. On land where muck and marl have been applied, it has produced this year thirty bushels of wheat, where previous to its use, and on the part where none was put, only twenty bushels have been raised.

Where marl and manure have been used side by side, a plain difference in the growth of straw and stalks have been readily seen all the season. I used marl upon a small lot belonging to JOHN MCVEAN, near me, which was almost worthless for wheat or corn. The soil was clay, and hardly produced any thing. The past year, after dressing with marl, it yielded seventy-five bushels of corn, and the same the second year. The third crop was oats, ninety bushels to the acre, after which the stubble was burned in October, and prepared for wheat. The yield was twenty bushels per acre, making four good crops from one application of marl to our poorest land.

It is my custom to plow land very deep. After the clover gets a good growth, six horses are hitched to one plow, cutting a furrow from eight to twelve inches deep and sixteen inches wide. The horses tread down the clover, and the plow moves along so easily that the plowman has no difficulty in turning the clover all under, which I term, well manuring in the furrow. The land is then tilled ready for wheat, when the marl is applied as a top dressing, the effect of which will be seen for three or four crops with very little diminution.

Some of your correspondents desired to know how to use long manure for spring crops. Let them commence about the fifteenth of March and draw out some thirty loads in a pile, and if they have muck or marl, put on about six inches of either, and pack it down hard. By the first of May it will be a good pile of fine manure, and they will save the loss of leaching and evaporation which always occur when manure lays through the summer to decay, besides the gain of having it so much earlier for use.

Marl is also the best manure I have ever tried for fruit trees; any one putting out a nursery or planting an orchard of young trees in the spring would be repaid if they brought marl twenty miles to put round the trees. I have an abundance and to spare which will be supplied very cheap to any who are disposed to test its value. It was not my design to say as much, but if it induces any one to apply muck or marl to their lands, I shall feel well repaid.

Scottsville, N. Y. Dec., 1852. G. W. G.

## GREEN CROPS FOR MANURE.—INQUIRIES.

EDS. RURAL:—I wish to make a few inquiries through the medium of your columns, in relation to green crops for manure. Which kind of clover is preferable, large or small? As it is more liable to "heave out" the second spring than the first, on clay soils, would it be advisable to turn it under during the autumn previous, for corn instead of waiting until the second spring?—Indeed, how long should heavy soils lie in clover, with economy in regard to heaving out, before turning under? Why more liable to heave out the second than the first spring?

All are aware that some of our lands are too low and moist for clovering to advantage. Now, is buckwheat positively a safe or reliable substitute? Has it all and singular the properties required to renovate worn out or impoverished lands? How much should be sown per acre for turning under?

Is green-sward, turned in spring, adapted to turnips and carrots?

There is no doubt of the efficacy of plaster of Paris on some varieties of soils. Are there any upon which it is either worthless or injurious? W.

Phelps, N. Y., Dec., 1852.

## CALVES AND YOUNG CATTLE.

CALVES must have good keeping through the first winter or they will prove small and inferior cattle. The best of hay should be fed to them and in the fore part of the winter, they should have fine rowen. In the latter part they will be older and more able to manage common merchantable hay.

They require less warmth than cows and old cattle, and they are frequently kept in open sheds. But they need something in our long winters in addition to good hay.—They are more often costive than older cattle, and they need something to counteract this tendency. A little meal given daily will do them no harm—oats and Indian are the best. But roots of all kinds are good. Apples are good for them, but apples should be crushed.

It is not a good practice to tie calves by the head in stalls. Three or four of them may be kept in a pen loose without risk, as they cannot use their horns with much effect. When kept in pens they require a great deal of litter to keep them clean and dry. It is surprising to see what a quantity of good manure may be made in a winter from a few calves. In many places leaves may be gathered rapidly at this season by the roadside, and we see no better way to dispose of them than to put them in the calf pen. If you have no calves put the leaves into the hog pen for nests.

Yearling cattle are wintered at less expense, and our farmers here prefer to buy such in preference to calves. But calves must be wintered somewhere, and farmers in the far interior are unwilling to sell very low after the first winter. Young cattle more than a year old will live on straw and poor hay,—but they look better in the spring when they have had roots and hay. Water in abundance should always be supplied, and the water should be brought to the cow yard.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

## COWS WORTH HAVING.

THE Poughkeepsie Eagle says that Mr. D. E. Billings, of La Grange, has two cows which have given a sufficient quantity of milk to furnish his family with milk and butter, besides which he has sold in six months and six days 209 pounds of butter, amounting to $85. The cows have had no other food than pasture.

The editor of the Clinton Co. Whig says:

The above paragraph has been the rounds of nearly all our exchanges, without being matched, and we think it high time we begin to brag a little about a cow of our own. We have *one* cow which is capable of doing more than half of what is stated to have been done by Mr. Billings' two cows.

During the past season, with no food but pasture, and poor pasture, she has given sufficient milk, cream and butter for our family of seven. Had we two such cows we could of course set all the milk of one for butter without disturbing it for family use.

We have only once tested the number of pounds of butter which all her milk would yield; but on that occasion we made six lbs. lacking one ounce from the milkings of 3 days, which is at the rate of about fourteen pounds a week. She had no extra feeding for the trial. Calling her capable of an average of twelve pounds a week for the six months and six days which we have no doubt she would make, we would have 324 pounds, which is considerably more than the 209 pounds of Mr. Billings'.

CORN COBS.—As cob meal is really a good food for cattle, we advise farmers to shell their corn before selling, and have the cobs ground into meal to feed to their stock.—Farmers should, in all things economise their cattle food.

## POULTRY RAISING.

AT a recent meeting of the Concord Farmers' Club, the question being, "Is the raising of poultry profitable?" Mr. James P. Brown said he had entertained the opinion that the raising of poultry could not be made profitable among the farmers in Middlesex county. His sons, however, having a different opinion, a year ago he proposed to sell them all his poultry, and purchase of them what eggs and chickens he wanted for the family, upon the condition that they were to keep an accurate account of expenses, and make a true return to him at the end of the year.

Before coming in to the meeting he called upon them for a return up to this time, the period including nine months, and the following is their statement:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Had on hand, March 1, 1852, 26 fowls, valued at | | $10,00 |
| Cost of keeping, consisting of corn meal, potatoes and meat | 19.65 | $29,65 |
| Received for 32 pairs chickens sold | 28,13 | |
| For eggs up to Dec. 1 | 19,31 | |
| Have 82 fowls worth 33 cents each | 27,33 | 74,67 |
| Expenses | | 29,65 |
| Profit in nine months | | $45,02 |

He had seen from day to day how the fowls had been taken care of, and after reading this statement, had changed his opinion, and now believes that poultry may be profitably raised in Middlesex county, by bestowing upon it the same attention that is given to other farm stock when well taken care of. These fowls were plentifully supplied with such food as is accessible to all who usually keep them—corn, oats, meal, potatoes, and occasionally fresh meat, such as the plucks of sheep, or the flesh of young calves, many of which are killed when three or four days by those who are selling milk.

Mr. Jacob B. Farmer, said a few years ago he thought he knew something about fowls, but recently had almost come to the conclusion that his knowledge was not to be relied on. He had often found as much clear profit from a single hen through the winter as from a cow. Had frequently got $1,40 per bushel from the grain fed to them, and had received as high as $2,40 a bushel. They should be kept, he said, in a dry, warm place. During the last year his fowls had been diseased, and he had received no profit from them whatever. When he had made a profit it was from a native breed.

Mr. C. W. Goodnow said he had been thinking of Mr. Brown's profits on a single hen, and that they would be about 500 per cent. on the investment. He thought Mr. B.'s opportunities for keeping fowls very advantageous; his own advantages were not so good, but he thought they afforded a fairer opportunity to get at the actual profits, than where they are running on the farm. He had only an acre or two of garden, and was obliged to keep his fowls within somewhat narrower limits than the farmer does his. By careful experiment he had ascertained that each hen requires one bushel and a third of grain in a year, which he thought would not be at a less average cost than $1,33 a year;—then how shall he find his profits? Would she afford him twelve dozen eggs in a year? if so, she would pay cost, but nothing more; in all his experiments, which had been many, he had not been able to derive a profit from them, beyond the keeping of some eight or twelve, which number would provide mostly for themselves while the ground is open.

Mr. Simon Brown related some experiences in which he had realized larger profits from the investments made in his poultry, than from any other item on his farm.—*N. E. Farmer.*

## FARM FENCING—WIRE.

As the early built and unperishable fences of our farms are fast wearing away, and the scarcity and high price of timber make their renewal with such material too costly, it becomes us to look about for some efficient substitute to supply their place. Stone in sufficient quantity is not to be found except in limited sections of the country: and even when it is to be had, it is questionable whether building field inclosures with them is the best use we can apply them to, when the vermin they harbor, and the constant repairs to which they are subject by the action of frost and other things are considered.

Judging from our own experience and the observation of others, wire fence bids fair to become a cheap and effectual material for farm inclosures. Two years ago we examined in company with Mr. Samuel Verplanck, of Fishkill, a piece of wire fence, perhaps eighty rods in length, which separated a wheat field from a pasture, in which a herd of cattle, large and small, had grazed during the summer, and the fence effectually excluded them from the growing wheat. It was rudely and cheaply constructed, at a cost of not more than half a dollar a rod.—At Whitesboro', last August, we saw on the broad bottoms of the Mohawk, another wire fence of a much greater length, which separated a luxuriant meadow from a lean pasture where were kept sixty or seventy head of cows, oxen, and cattle. It had not been broken once, (as we were told,) by the animals, although the luxuriant grass in the meadow was a continual temptation to them, when contrasted with their own closely cropped herbage. The fence, too, was a cheap one—not so expensive as the post and board, and rail fences adjoining, although very ordinary in their appearance.—*N. Y. Agricultor.*

THE SEASON TO CUT TIMBER.—I. E. Crouse, of Westminster, Md., having had considerable experience in the preservation of timber, says it should be sawed or cut out in the rough for the purpose intended as soon as possible after the tree is felled. If that cannot be done the bark should all be taken clean off, as the worms generally breed between the bark and the wood. The best time for cutting the timber, he states, is during the winter season.

# Orchard and Garden.

## PRUNING AND TRAINING THE GRAPE VINE.

THE management of our native grapes is an exceedingly simple affair, yet comparatively few think so, or understand the best mode of training and pruning them. They will produce abundantly with very little care, but the fruit is far inferior in quality to that grown on vines properly treated.—Every owner of a rod of ground should grow them. "A grape vine" says the Fruit Garden, "neatly trained on a trellis, with its luxuriant ample foliage, and rich pendulous clusters of fruit, is one of the most interesting objects of the garden, and, at the same time one of the most profitable; for the shade and ornament alone that it produces, are a sufficient recompense for its culture."

The present is not the time for planting, but it is a suitable season for pruning the grape vine. For old or neglected vines winter pruning is particularly required.—They can then be cut back without essential injury, and this should be done if good and abundant fruit is desired. The grape vine bears its fruit on shoots of the current year, produced from eyes on the previous year's wood. Thence the necessity of keeping up a supply of young wood wherever the fruit will best mature on the vine.

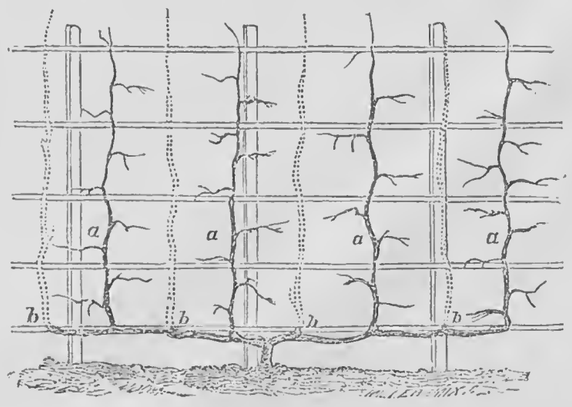



FIG. 1.

The accompanying engravings from THOMAS'S Fruit Culturist, are designed to illustrate both winter and summer treatment.—Fig 1. exhibits a vine trained to a trellis and treated on the renewal system. "It is to be distinctly understood that this space is not to be occupied at once by the young vine, which would give weak and slender shoots, but the extension must be gradual, requiring some years to cover the intended surface. That is the pruning should be such that there shall be but two upright shoots the first year after planting; then four the second year, six the third, and so on. If an old vine has been neglected, it must be pruned back in winter to a mere stump, leaving a few buds for new shoots, only two of which are to be allowed to grow for horizontal arms.

After the trellis is covered, as shown in the figure, a regular annual crop is secured by the following management. The shoots *a a a a* are of last year's growth, and the spurs on the sides are of the present season,

FIG. 2.

and bear the fruit. (A portion of these upright shoots with their fruit-bearing spurs is shown in fig. 2.) While these are bearing to present year, provision must be made for a crop the next. For this purpose last year's bearing shoots were cut off to a bud, (or rather to two or three buds, with the best only allowed to grow,) at each of the points *b b b b*, so that strong upright shoots are now growing, as indicated by dotted lines, for a crop next season. Bunches of fruit will form on these the present year, but they must be rubbed off early that the vigor of these shoots may not be retarded. In this way, a constant succession is keptup.

The two right hand fruit-spurs in fig. 2. show the ordinary length they are allowed to grow before the ends are pinched off, the upper one being already shortened, and the lower showing the point at *c* where it should be nipped.

It must never be forgotten that the *full growth* and *perfect ripening* of the FRUIT depends wholly on healthy, well developed LEAVES, to furnish food to the forming berries. Hence they must have plenty of room, light and air for their healthy developement.

And hence too, the error of the practice of picking off the leaves to let the light on the fruit. The longer the shoots or spurs extend themselves the better, before they are pinched off, provided they do not interfere with each other."

## TEXAS WINES.

WE learn from the Houston Telegraph, that a large quantity of wine has been made in Texas, this season, from native grapes. Most of the wine has been made from the Mustang grape, which yields a wine of a beautiful claret color, and seems to combine some of the qualities of claret and port. The Telegraph, speaking of the culture of the grape, says:

"There is scarcely a doubt that the culture of the grape might be as profitable here as in any part of Europe, or in the vicinity of Cincinnati. It is estimated that upwards of 1200 acres of land are now under cultivation in vines in the vicinity of Cincinnati, on the Ohio. The products of these vineyards is said to amount to upwards of 300,000 gallons of wine, valued at many thousands of dollars, and affording sustenance to upwards of 2000 persons.—The climate of Texas being similar to that of Italy and Spain, must be more favorable to the culture of the grape than that of Ohio, and we are confident that vineyards are more profitable here than in any part of the valley of the Ohio. We believe the only attempts that have been made in Texas to cultivate the grape, have been made in the level region on the coast.

These attempts have all failed, for the same reason, probably, that similar attempts have failed in Europe. The vineyards there are never found on the plains, but on the hillsides or mountains, and rich earth is often carted many miles, to form terraces on the mountain sides for vineyards. The vines thus cultivated, have thorough drainage for their roots, and they grow on, year after year, even for centuries, without being subject to blight or mildew. The mustang grapes on the hill sides in thh undulating regions of Texas, grow on year after year in the same manner; year after year produce successive crops of grapes that are as luxuriant and free from defect as those of the best vineyards of Spain or Europe. We recently visited the valleys of New Year's Creek, Washington county, and were astonished to notice the immense quantities and the extraordinary luxuriance of the grape vine. They were extended in many places in festoons, several rods in length, and some of them seemed loaded with tons of fruit. We believe we saw several vines, each one of which would yielded a barrel of wine. If these native grapes grow thus luxuriantly on these natural terraces, surely the choice varieties of the grape might be cultivated to advantage. The valley of the New Year's Creek probably contains a hundred thousand acres that are as well adapted to the culture of the vine as the lands in the valley of the Rhine; and if an enterprising and wealthy capitalist, like Mr. Longworth, of Cincinnati, would encourage a few poor emigrants from the vine regions of Europe to commence the culture of the grape in this beautiful valley, in a few years Texas might furnish the Atlantic cities with wine of a quality equal to the best that has ever been imported from Europe."

ADVERSITY is apt to discover true genius, prosperity to conceal it.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending December 14, 1852.

WM. P. BLAKE, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in lining for iron safes, &c.

James C. Forrest & Geo. Baker, of Schenectady, N. Y., for improvement in trip-hammers.

Jos. H. Gest, of Batavia, O., for improvement in field rollers, for cutting stalks and weeds.

Robt. Hinton, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in the manufacture of ball castors.

Joseph W. Houston, of Conway, Mass., for improvement in stone picks.

Clark Polley, of May's Landing, N. J., for improvement in buckets for endless chain pumps.

Zimri Hussey, of Chilicothe, O., for improvement in apparatus for treatment of fractures.

Henry Nycum, of Uniontown, Pa., for improvement in seed planters.

Chas. Abram & Chas. Clow, of Port Byron, N. Y., for improvement in scythe snaths.

Joel Dawson, of Barnesville, O., for improvements in straw-cutters.

Wm. Field, of Providence, R. I., for improvements in machinery for forging metals, &c. Ante dated June 14, 1852.

Zimri Hussey, of Chilicothe, O., for improvement in apparatus for the cure of club-feet.

Harvey Sprague, of Riga, N. Y., for improvement in plow regulators.

Philip P. Trayser, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in spike machines.

Moses D. Wells, of Morgantown, Va., for improvement in seed planters.

Wm. H. Seymour, of Brockport, N. Y., assignor to W. H. Seymour & Daton S. Morgan, of same place, for improvement in grain and grass harvesters. Ante-dated Oct. 25, 1852.

Cullen Whipple, of Providence, R. I., assignor to the New England screw company, of same place, for mechanism for pointing and threading screw blanks in the same machine. Ante-dated Oct. 16, 1852.

Lydoviann Ricketson, (Administratrix of Henry H. Ricketson, deceased,) of New Bedford, Mass., for improvement in machines for cutting whale blubber.

DESIGNS.

Jas. Wager, Volney Richmond & Harvey Smith, of Troy, N. Y., for design for a box stove.

Nichs. T. Horton, of Cincinnati, O., for design for iron railing.

Gilbert Knapp & Adnah H. Neal, of Honesdale, Pa., for design for a coal stove.

For the week ending December 21, 1852.

JEARUM ATKINS, of Chelsea, Ill., for improvement in rakes to grain harvesters.

Wm. S. Carr, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in water closets.

A. S. Dozier, of Norfolk, Va., for improvement in ventilators.

Warren Gale, of Louisville, Ky., for improvement in straw-cutters.

W. A. Gates, of Mount Comfort, Tenn., for improvement in plows.

Lansing D. Hopkins, of New York, N. Y., for improvements in machinery for manufacturing hat bodies.

Jno. Jones & Alex. Lyle, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in grain threshers and cleaners.

Wm. H. Morrison, of Indianapolis, Ind., for improved equalizing apparatus for engines which use steam expansively.

Jacob L. Ream, of Mount Pulaski, Ill., for improvement in maize harvesters.

S. W. Rogers, of Baltimore, Md., for cut-off valve-motion.

Jesse N. Seeley, of Forsyth, Ga., for improvement in potato diggers.

Thomas Snook & Stephen Hill, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in lamps for locomotive engines.

Jno. Swindells, of Manchester, England, for improvement in the manufacture of chromate of soda. Patented in England, Nov. 14, 1850.

Wm. E. Underwood, of Middlefield, Mass., for improvement in fulling mills.

Daniel Walroth, of Chittenango, N. Y., and Lucius Evans, of Manlius, N. Y., for machinery for separating iron from furnace cinders.

Caleb C. Walworth, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in steam flat-irons.

Aretus A. Wilder, of Detroit, Mich., for improvement in planing machines. Ante-dated July 17, 1852.

Wm. H. Woodworth, of Salmon Falls, N. H., for improvement in method of measuring cloth on the cloth-beam.

Linus Yale, Jr., of Newport, N. Y., for improved safety-lock.

DESIGNS.

Sherman S. Jewett & Francis H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., for design for stove-plates.

Sherman S. Jewett & Francis H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., for design for a cooking-stove.

James Wager, Volney Richmond & Harvey Smith, of Troy, N. Y., for design for a hearth-plate.

Washn. L. Pearsall & Sylvester W. Pearsall, of New York, N. Y., for design for a spittoon.

MR. WILLIAM P. CHADWICK, of Edgartown, Mass., has recently made an important improvement in oil presses, to be used on board of whale ships, for the purpose of extracting the oil from scraps or pieces of whale blubber, and has received a patent for the same. It is calculated that a saving of four per cent. in the oil taken will be made by this machine.

Is it not better that your friend tell you your faults privately, than that your enemies talk of them publicly?

## THE NEW YORK CRYSTAL PALACE.

STIMULATED by the unexampled success which crowned the great Exhibition in London, in 1851, and attracted by the novel and unique edifice in which it was held, some enterprising citizens of our own State projected the praiseworthy enterprise of erecting in the city of New York, a similar building, in which to hold an exhibition of the same character.

Early in January, 1852, they obtained from the municipal authorities of the city, a lease of Reservoir Square, for that purpose. On the 11th of March, following, the Legislature granted a charter providing for the incorporation of an association with a capital of two hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars. They were authorized to occupy any real estate that might be granted them, and thereon to erect a building for the purpose of the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations. They were further empowered to award Prizes, and to do every thing necessary to carry out the general object. On the 17th of March, Mr. THEODORE SEDGWICK was elected President, and Mr. WM. WHETTEN, Secretary.

Desiring to have contributions from all nations, the officers took steps to secure the countenance and co-operation of the General Government, which resulted in an arrangement by which the building, when erected, would be made a bonded warehouse so as to receive goods free of duty while on exhibition. A foreign department has been organized by the appointment of Mr. CHAS. BUSCHEK, of London, who is authorized to secure the co-operation of the manufacturers of Europe.

Plans for building were furnished by Sir JOSEPH PAXTON, the late, lamented A. J. DOWNING, and others, from which the board ultimately adopted the one furnished by Messrs. CARSTENSEN and GILDEMEISTER, both of whom, though foreign artists of much celebrity, had taken up a residence under the aegis of Republican Institutions.

WE take the following description of the New York Crystal Palace from the Scientific American:

THE outside form of the building is that of a Greek cross. Each diameter of the cross will be 365 feet 5 inches long. There will be three similar entrances—one on the Sixth avenue, one on Fortieth, and one on Forty-second street. Each entrance will be 47 feet wide, and that on the Sixth avenue will be approached by a flight of eight steps. Each arm of the cross is, on the ground plan, 149 feet broad; this is divided into a central nave and two aisles, one on each side—the nave 42 feet wide—each aisle 54 feet wide. On each front is a large semi-circular fan-light 41 feet wide and 20 feet high. The nave or central portion is 57 feet high, and is of an arch 41 feet in diameter. There are to be two arched naves crossing one another at right angles. The exterior width of the ridgeway of the nave is 71 feet. The central dome is 100 feet in diameter—68 feet inside from the floor to the spring of the arch, and 118 feet to the crown; and on the outside, with the lantern, 149 feet. At each angle is an octagonal tower, eight feet in diameter and 75 foot high. Each aisle is covered by a gallery of its own width, 24 feet from the floor.

The number of the columns on the ground floor will be 190, all hollow, and of 8 inches diameter, and of different thicknesses from ½ to 1 inch. On the gallery floor there will be 122 columns, and the whole structure will be constructed of iron and glass.

The palace is to be erected on Reservoir Square, in this city, a place granted to the association at a nominal rent for the term of five years. It is situated about two miles from the City Hall, and persons will be enabled to reach it from the lower part of the city in half an hour.

The building will be octagonal, the double cross being the galleries. With the three public entrances there will also be a private entrance. The ground floor is divided into four compartments separated from one another by the naves and transepts running at right angles with two tiers of galleries. The whole of the building is to be lighted by the large dome in the centre.

The building will be seen for a considerable distance, and it will command an extensive view of the city. It will be a larger building than any ever erected in our country, and will contain, on its ground floor, 111,000 square feet of space, and in its galleries, which are 54 feet wide, 62,000 square feet more, making a total area of 173,000 square feet for the exhibition. The interior view of this building will be larger and more expensive than any structure in our land, and those who have been astounded with the first view of a great assembly under a huge tent, will, when they first behold the inside of this structure next year, teeming with a living moving mass of congregated thousands "hold their breath for a time."

Of the objects and advantages of this project, the circular of the Association remarks as follows:

Such is the building which will soon salute the eyes of the city of New York. In asserting that it will be the largest and most beautiful construction in the country, nothing has been said more than it deserves.—but this is its least merit. The objects to which the building is destined form its real recommendation.

There is offered here to the European and domestic producer an unequalled opportunity of displaying the works of his skill, without any charge from the time that they enter the building till withdrawn.—The Association have already made public the fact that their object is *Exhibition* alone, and that they have no interest whatever, direct or indirect, in the final disposition to be made of the articles displayed. They thus avoid coming in conflict with any branch of regular industry. There will be gathered here the choicest products of the Old World, and the most cunning devices of the ingenuity of the New. The interests of Manufacture, Commerce and the Arts, will find encouragement and protection within these walls, and another guarantee will be given to the permanence of peace. Here will be collected multitudes of all nations; but the great and crowning feature of the enterprise is, that it will offer to the working classes, such as they can find no where else; that it will be a Palace for the People.

The Exhibition is already announced to open on the 2d of May, 1853.

## CHEAP BUILDING MATERIAL.

IN these days when lumber is getting scarce, and bricks, iron or stone high in price, the laboring men of our cities have to pay exorbitant rents, or emigrate to the distant west, where nature opens her bounteous store for the poor man's benefit. The great want with this class here then is *cheap* building material of a permanent character. The inventive mind that succeeds in supplying this want will be entitled to the lasting gratitude of mankind. This consummation, most devoutly wished, seems likely to be realized, according to the following from a New York paper:

Mr. Fowler, of the firm of Fowler & Wells, has built a house near Fishkill, on the Hudson River, the walls of which are made of prepared gravel. The cheapness of the material, the unique character and comforts of the bulding, have engaged much attention. Walls 256 feet in circumference, and 11 feet 4 inches high, cost seventy-nine dollars to put up, and this amounts to as many feet as are embraced in a house 45 feet wide, and 21 feet high—two stories and a half. The materials of which the walls are compounded, are eight bushels of slacked lime, sixteen bushels of sand, and about sixty bushels of fine and coarse gravel.—This is thoroughly mixed up together in a a bed of proper consistency, and laid up in walls with standard guide boards, braces, &c., to lay the wall solid and straight. This wall has stood summer heats and winter frosts well. It is plastered inside and out, and is both comfortable and solid. The inside walls are made of studs, lathed and plastered, but we only refer to the outside wall as being made of a cheap material, which is asserted to stand the weather perfectly, and is getting harder and better every day.

# Domestc Economy.

## PRESERVED FRUITS.

AT a recent meeting (says the Times) of the American Institute Farmers' Club Mr. SMITH, of Macedon, presented samples of different fruits preserved in their own juice, and retaining their natural taste or aroma in great perfection. Prof. ANTISELL, in remarking upon them, said it was a principle that two fluids, with a porous substance between them, would unite. In preserving fruits in alcohol, the weightier fluid, or juice contained in the fruit, was replaced by the lighter fluid, alcohol; and we eat alcohol instead of fruit; while in preserving them in saccharine juice the flavor went entirely into the syrup, leaving the fruit comparatively tasteless. The plan pursued by Mr. SMITH of preserving the fruit in its own juice, obviated these difficulties, by making the syrup of equal density within the fruit, thereby preserving both aroma and flavor.

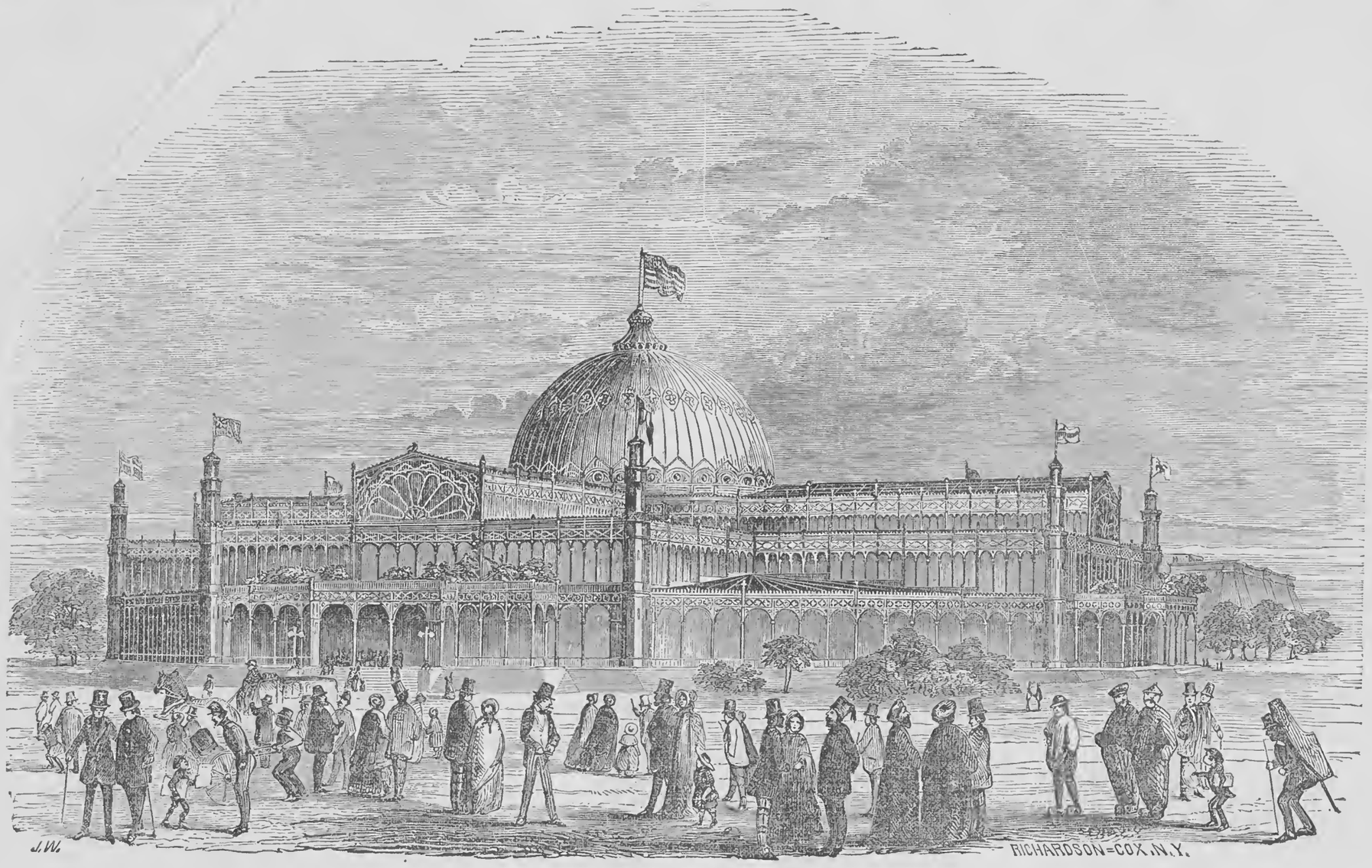
TO MAKE RUTA BAGA PUDDING.—One and a half pint of pulped Ruta Baga, two spoonfuls of wheat flour, four eggs, half pint of milk, and one table spoonful of butter.—The pan greased and floured, and baked with a quick fire.

*Another way.*—One pint and a half of pulped Ruta Baga, and a half a pint of wheat flour, four eggs, and a half a pint of suet, and a pint of milk. The pan as before.

*Another.*—One pint and a half of pulped Ruta Baga, five spoonfuls of flour, a tea cup full and a half of beef marrow, three eggs, two spoonfuls of mace, and one pint and a half of milk. The pan greased as above.

TO DETECT DAMPNESS IN BEDS.—First have the bed well warmed with a warming-pan; then, the moment the pan is taken out, introduce between the sheets an inverted glass tumbler. After it has remained there a few minutes, withdraw it. If the glass is found dry, you may go to bed without any apprehension of chill or rheumatism. If the glass is covered with drops of wet or damp steam, the safest plan is to take off the sheets and sleep between the blankets, as a second pair would probably be no better than the first.

TO RESTORE LINEN THAT HAS LONG BEEN STAINED.—Rub the stains on each side with wet brown soap; mix some starch to a thick paste, with cold water, and spread it over the soaped places; then expose the linen to the air, and if the stains have not disappeared in three or four days, rub off the mixture, and repeat the process with fresh soap and starch. Afterwards dry it, wet it with cold water, and put it in the wash.




## New York Crystal Palace for the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations.

This building, constructed of Iron and Glass, is erected on Reservoir Square, New York City, by the Association for the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations, incorporated under the Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, the 11th day of March, 1852. The use of Reservoir Square is granted by the Municipal Authorities of the City. The Ground Plan of the Building forms an octagon, and is surmounted by a Greek Cross, with a Dome over the intersection. The extreme length and breadth of the building are each 365 feet. Height of Dome to top of Lantern, 148 feet. Entire space on Ground Floor, 111,000 square feet. Galleries, 62,000 square feet. Whole area, 173,000 square feet, or four acres. For further description of this magnificent building, names of officers of the Association, &c., the reader is referred to article on preceding page.

# Educational.

### WHAT IS IT TO TEACH?

Our land is filled, literally filled, with those who profess to teach. Every subject, and every ism finds ready laborers to instruct the uninitiated in its hidden lore.—What is the vocation of a teacher? Shall he, like the warehouseman, bring forward a stock of what is possessed by himself, and fill the inquiring mind to its utmost capacity with what he believes to be correct?—Shall he require of his pupil to commit to memory, and recite the ideas of others upon any given subject? We have not so learned the high, the holy vocation of a teacher. Books are indeed indispensable to the pupil as to the teacher, but they should never be allowed to engross too much of the time and labor of either. To our apprehension the teacher should so discipline the mind of his pupil, as to enable him to search for the "hidden things in knowledge" for himself. It is not enough that he learns by rote what others have learned before him; his mental faculties should be drawn out to the labor of new fields, to tread in paths yet untried. Until those who aim to teach can thus discipline the minds of their pupils, and make them originals instead of copyists, they do not fully appreciate what it is to be a teacher. They have not yet themselves learned the duties and the privileges of the vocation they have chosen.

It behooves the teacher to consider well the ground upon which he stands. The new year is a most appropriate time for this labor. With its commencement let every one thus employed ask himself,—"Am I doing all that can consistently be done to prepare the scholar for the important duties soon to be assumed? Has my training of the immortal mind been in keeping with its magnitude, and its destiny? Have I rightly considered its capabilities and labored to increase and mature them? If not, what better time than the present, than now, to commence anew, and to commence aright those important labors?" Upon the teacher rests a responsibility no one should lightly assume, until he understands and appreciates what it is to teach.

The Trustees of Antioch College, Yellow Spring, Ohio, have appointed Miss Pennell, who, for the last seven years has been at the head of the Massachusetts State Normal School, at West Newton, "Professor" [Professeress] of the Natural Sciences. President Horace Mann is Professor of Mental, Moral and Political Science.

Always respect age and your elders.

### THE TEACHER.

It is a holy task to guide the immortal mind of the young, and the teacher has much to cheer him in the great work, much that should cause him to press on with hope renewed in the devotion of his whole energy to the spread of truth and knowledge. No one imbued with right principles can look on the amount of ignorance still existing, without being moved with pity and a strong desire to do what he may be able, to dispel the darkness. With the settled superstitions he may not expect to grapple very successfully, yet he feels it is noble to instill right principles into the infantile mind, and lead it gently forth to the fields of living knowledge and wisdom, whose pure light shall make the grim spectres of darkness flee forever away. T. E. W.

### PARENTAL SYMPATHY.

Domestic rule is founded upon truth and love. If it have not both of these, it is nothing better than despotism. It requires the constant exercise of love in its most extended form. You must learn the dispositions of those under you, and teach them to understand yours. In order to do this, you must sympathize with them, and convince them of your doing so; for upon your sympathy will often depend their truthfulness. Thus you must persuade a child to place confidence in you, if you wish to form an open, upright character. You cannot terrify it into the habits of truth. On the contrary, are not its earliest falsehoods caused by fear much oftener than from any wish to obtain any of its little ends by deceit? How often the complaint is heard from those in domestic authority.—they are not confided in. But they forget how hard it is for an inferior to confide in a superior, and that he will scarcely venture to do so without the hope of some sympathy on the part of the latter.

Poetry.—Every belief, or non-belief, has found its poetry, excepting always modern materialism, as represented by the utilitarian philosophy. There is no speculation in *its* eye—no man of genius can make it beautiful, because it has not one beautiful element in it, and because no man of genius can believe it; its sole music is the chink of money; its main theological principle—the gradual developement of mud into man, and dirt into deity—is as incapable of poetic treatment as it is of scientific proof; and what unless to place it as a prime article in the museum of human folly, can be done to a *caput mortuum* so hateful and so helpless? —*Bards of the Bible.*

Friendship and Enmity.—He who is a friend to himself has seldom any lack of enemies; but he who is his own enemy, is generally considered a clever fellow, and has a plenty of friends and well wishers.

"And hitherto doth love on fortune tend,
And who not needs, shall never lack a friend;
But who in want, a hollow friend doth try,
Directly seasons him his enemy."

# Natural History.

### THEREBY HANGS A TAIL.

It hangs to what the naturalists call a Puma, the Mexicans a Lion, the Texans a Mexican Lion. A splendid fellow he is, too, with great, sleepy, green eyes, a skin as soft as velvet and beautifully mottled, teeth a half inch long, and sharp as razors, claws over an inch in length, jaws four inches across, limbs as finely proportioned as a sculptor could desire, and as brawny as any plowman's you ever saw, a chest broad as a young colt's, a body as flexible as a snake's. The fellow is playful, too; the only precaution to be taken, is not to put your hand where he can get hold of it. To look at him, one would think him the gentlest of kittens, as weak and delicate as a mouse; but a look at his old cage, with the thick timbers torn up as if struck by lightning, will changed this opinion at once. Once or twice already, he has got loose in the big warehouse where he is kept, and such a sudden disappearance of the human inhabitants thereof, as then took place was never before witnessed. He did no harm, however, being mercifully inclined.

This specimen of what Texas can produce in the way of wild animals, was, when a cub, caught on the Rio Grande, by an officer in the army, and was presented by him to a friend of his residing at Corpus Christi.—He grew up under charge of a Mexican, who led him about without a chain, and treated him as he would a favorite dog. The animal never attempted to harm his guardian, and appeared to have a decided affection for him.

Not long since an acquaintance of ours, a young man unacquainted with the ways of the world, and particularly the world of Texas, was out on horseback in the prairies, back of Corpus Christi, "looking for what he could see." Presently, in moving along a road, he came across one of those low, odd, awkward looking things called a Mexican cart. It occupied the middle of the highway; the oxen harnessed to it were lying down, chewing the cud of animal reflection. The vehicle was apparently unoccupied.

Our adventurer rode nearer, and just as he was within a few feet of the cart, up rose suddenly a tall, black, oil-skin covered, steeple shaped, Mexican hat, and under it one of the strangest faces that ever astonished a stranger. It was no less an individual than our "lion," who had sprung up, and sat there on his haunches, showing his teeth in a grim smile, and staring out of his big, green, glistening eyes in no pleasant manner for a person unaccustomed to such adventures. Our traveller felt "all overish" down to his boots; his horse, frightened out of his wits, snorted and reared, and pranced around, getting as far out of the way of the cart as he could. The lion sat still, wagging his long tail, and evidently enjoying the scene. His appearance with the tall, queer hat, was ridiculous enough; still there was something about him that made it more natural to desire to get out of his neighborhood than to stay near and laugh at him.

Our traveller speedily regained his presence of mind, and forced his horse up to the cart. A man's head now rose above the sides of the cart, and called out in Spanish what the Senor wanted. The lion's companion was his guardian—a Mexican. He was going down to Corpus Christi to deliver him to his owner, and at noon had stopped his cart and laid down to take a nap. The lion's haunch was an excellent pillow for the Mexican's head, and the lion's head a superior deposit for the Mexican's hat. So both had gone lovingly to sleep together.

The Mexican lion no wise resembles his African or Asiatic namesake. He is more akin to the tiger. The one we have spoken of above, is the finest specimen of the race we have ever seen. They are now quite rare in Texas.—*N. O. Picayune.*

### THE GREYHOUND AND HORSE.

A gentleman of Bristol had a greyhound which slept in the stable along with a very fine hunter, about five years ago. These animals became mutually attached, and regarded each other with the most tender affection. The greyhound always lay under the manger beside the horse, which was so fond of him that he became unhappy and restless when the dog was out of sight. It was a common practice with the gentleman to whom they belonged, to call at the stable for the greyhound to accompany him in his walks—on such occasions the horse would look over his shoulders at the dog with much anxiety, and neigh in a manner which plainly said—"Let me also accompany you."—When the dog returned to the stable, he was always welcomed with a loud neigh he ran up to the horse and licked his nose; in return, the horse would scratch the dog's back with his teeth. One day, when the groom was out with the horse and greyhound for exercise, a large dog attacked the latter and quickly bore him to the ground; on which the horse threw back his ears, and in spite of all the efforts of the groom, rushed at the strange dog that was worrying the greyhound, seized him by the back with his teeth, which speedily made him quit his hold and shook him till a large piece of the skin gave way. The offender no sooner got on his feet, than he judged it prudent to beat a precipitate retreat from so formidable an opponent.

About the Moon.—By looking through Lord Ross's great telescope, every object on the surface of the moon, of the height of one hundred feet, is distinctly seen. "On its surface are craters of extinct volcanoes, rocks and masses of stone almost innumerable. But there are no signs of habitations such as ours, no vestige of animal remains to show that the moon is, or ever was inhabited by a race of mortals similar to ourselves. No water is visible, no sea, no river; all seems desolate." This desolation is unaccountable, unless we suppose that the inhabitants licensed grog-selling till the people drank the rivers dry and then themselves kicked the bucket.

Praise and Blame.—The more experienced we become, the more scrupulous and skeptical are we in bestowing praise; but we never lose faith in the efficacy of censure.

# Sunday Reading.

For the Rural New Yorker.

### PARABLE OF THE TARES.

The question has not unfrequently occurred, to the mind of the young and inexperienced christian, whether the design of this parable of this illustration or resemblance, should be considered as applying to the church only, embracing true and false professors, or to the world generally, embracing good and bad men. The most reasonable and satisfactory answer to this inquiry would seem to favor the opinion, that it refers to the world in its broadest sense. The explanation to the disciples by the Savior himself, strongly favors this opinion, if it does not conclusively decide the point. The field he declares to be the world. In Mark xvi, 15th, he explains what is "the world." It embraces not only the church, but every creature. To the world in this sense, he orders his gospel to be preached. And in its broadest sense of the whole world, he says, consequent upon this preaching, "He that believeth shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned."

The good seed are the children of the kingdom, and the bad seed the children of the wicked one, wherever found in this whole world.

The sowing of the tares is designed to suggest and illustrate the evil, corrupt, and sinful influences, and their effects, which the great adversary spreads among men; especially among those who are careless, heedless, unconcerned. Their indifference, unconcern and exposure, is illustrated by representing them as asleep.

As it was necessary to gather and secure the wheat when it was ripe, so it was necessary to notice and separate the tares at the harvest, to prevent the good seed from being vitiated by the bad. The offer to separate the tares at an earlier period was declined, because, in eradicating them, the wheat would necessarily be torn up by the roots. This would not be true except in a limited sense, if it referred only to true and false professors in the church. This refusal, therefore, to eradicate the tares, goes far towards deciding the question, while it illustrates the meaning of the parable, viz., the impossibility of separating the wicked from the righteous in this life; as from the manner in which they are associated, the destruction of the one would necessarily involve the destruction of the other. To limit the design of this illustration therefore, to the church, as composed of good and bad men, would hardly seem in accordance with the explanation given of the parable by the Savior himself. E. D.

# Miscellaneous.

### THE CHARCOAL VENDER.

I MEET a fellow often in my way,
Urging a horse and wagon through the streets,
And shouting "Charcoal!" to each one he meets;
I came upon him only yesterday,
But did not feel so much disposed to smile
At his crocked features and his brimless tile,
As is my wont; the fact is, I had dined
Extremely well, and felt benign and kind.
Thought I, "That fellow in those shabby clothes,
Driving all day that shapeless horse and cart,
Owes nothing to the tailor's magic art,
Like all our gallant, well-dressed city beaux;
And would that all of us, like him could say
Each night, that our pursuits throughout the day
Had left no tarnish harder to erase
Than what he had upon his hands and face!
There's not a spot of black upon his heart,
It's all upon his face, and hands, and cart,—
And he may stand a better chance to go
To Heaven than I, or many that I know.

But this was Fancy's work, and we,
Though better dressed, perchance, *are just as good as he.*

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## OLD FORT HILL!

### A REMINISCENCE OF THE GENESEE VALLEY.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

THERE is unwritten romance as well as history connected with our Valley of the Genesee. Every hillside and valley has associated with it some faint, fast-fading traces of a departed race. The magic wand of some "Wizard of the North" or "Geoffry Crayon" could endue its quiet recesses and shady nooks with life, and retouch with glowing colors the shadowy legends of other times. Like the silent string that waits only the touch of the musician in order to captivate the ear, the legends of the Genesee want only to be moulded by a master hand; but, though still living in the memory of a few, they are fast passing to oblivion for want of a chronicler to render them immortal.

Some twenty miles south of Rochester, on a tributary of the Genesee, an old woolen mill is located immediately at the foot of a steep declivity known to the present race of inhabitants as "Old Fort Hill." Men have grown grey and gone to their long homes, since the foundations of that old mill were laid; and the mill itself has seen various vicissitudes of fortune, and almost as many revolutions as its own great wheel, which, for forty years past, has kept on its laborious and unceasing circuit. Some money has been made by it, but more has been lost. Some men have withdrawn from a connection with it unscathed in fortune, but many more have been involved in bankruptcy and ruin. I have no reason to bear malice against it however. My first breath was drawn within hearing of its rattling looms. Almost my first experience of the primal curse inflicted upon mankind, namely, "to eat his bread in the sweat of his brow," was had within its walls. My first faltering steps in the rugged road of science were taken after the labors of the day as a factory boy were done. My first effort to write an article for the public press (and if it had been rejected would have been my last) was made of a Saturday night after the old wheel had ended a six-days run. The money, which served to carry me through old Dartmouth College, was earned by my own hands in that temple of industry. My childhood's home is there, but it is home no longer; the ties of kindred have been sundered by removal and by death, and shadows now mingle darkly with the bright memories of early years.

But of Old Fort Hill! It was the burial place of the Indian, and within my recollection, before the plow had furrowed its summit, and obliterated the traces of mortality, the indentations of its sunken graves were within six feet of each other all over the surface. Strange stories of ghosts and goblins, mysterious appearances, and buried treasure, were connected with it; and when any of us would hie home from an apple frolic or a dance late at night, by a short foot-path over the hill, it would be with a hasty step and palpitating heart. The groaning of an old oak tree, rubbing its limbs against its giant neighbor, has caused our hair many a time to stand on end. The croaking of a bull frog, or the distant whistle of a whippoorwill, connected with the image of a stump or thorn bush glistening in the pale, faint beams of a waning moon, has often conjured up the shadowy outlines of a ghost.

The western brow of the declivity is surmounted by a mound more thickly studded than the rest of the hill with human graves; and here our boyish fancies (and some fancies not so boyish,) were wont to fix the abode of the spectral watchers over the sleeping multitude, and over a treasure hidden somewhere in the vicinity.

One fourth of July—a holiday for the operatives of the mill, as it is and ought to be for everybody throughout our land—the factory boys, by no means behind their seniors in patriotism, were early astir and discharging divers pyrotechnical missiles in the shape of squibs crackers and pewter guns. They were assembled on the "Pinnacle," as the mound was called, on Old Fort Hill.—They had cut and drawn to the spot a tall slim tree, for the purpose of erecting a liberty pole, and one of the juvenile heroes was industriously wielding a pickaxe excavating a hole for its reception, when the point of the instrument struck sullenly and gratingly into what seemed to be an earthen pot. All the stories of hidden treasure he had ever heard rushed into his mind, and without pausing to examine further, he leaped from the hole shouting at the top of his voice,—"I've found a pot of money! I've found a pot of money!" The other boys took up the shout—*We've* found a pot of money! We've found a pot of money!" and the hills around reechoed the burden of "Found a pot of money—pot of money—money—oney," until it died away fainter and fainter, in a distant and sullen roar.

In a moment the little hamlet at the foot of the hill was deserted, men who had never been known to run before—women with babies at their breasts, and small children clinging to their apron strings rushed up the hill; the old and the young—the active and the infirm—the man in health and the invalid, each according to his or her physical abilities, made haste to the spot of the discovered treasure, in order to come in for a share in the distribution of the spoils.—The agent of the mill, a man of great consequence in the little community, for he was chief of fifty men and boys, and had also been a member of the Legislature, very corpulent, and covered with dust and sweat from his unwonted exertions, took upon himself the management of the exhumation; and after carefully digging around the mysterious casket took out—not a pot of money, but a human scull. Instantaneously the excited countenances of the crowd, from the pompous agent down to the veriest boy, changed to an expression of blank disappointment and dismay. The boy, however, who made the discovery, and several of those who joined in raising the shout, stoutly persisted in declaring that they had struck a veritable pot of money; that they had heard the chink of genuine coin, and seen the flashing of virgin gold, but that the genius the place had removed the same, and interposed in its stead, this poor remnant of mortality, empty even of what it was originally designed to hold, namely, a human brain. Whether such was the fact or not, I shall not undertake to say; but young as I was at the time, my sentiments were akin to those which have since been expressed by the chief of American Poets:

"Gather him to his grave again,
And solemnly and softly lay,
Beneath the verdure of the plain,
The warrior's scattered bones away.
Pay the deep reverence, taught of old,
The homage of man's heart to death,
Nor dare to trifle with the mould,
Once hallowed by the Almighty's breath."

### A CHEERFUL HEART.

I ONCE heard a young lady say to an individual, "Your countenance to me is like the rising sun, for it always gladdens me with a cheerful look." A merry or cheerful countenance was one of the things which Jeremy Taylor said his enemies and persecutors could not take away from him. There are some persons who spend their lives in this world as they would spend their lives if shut up in a dungeon. Every thing is made gloomy and forbidding. They go mourning and complaining from day to day, that they have so little, and are constantly anxious lest what little they have should escape out of their hands. They look always upon the dark side and can never enjoy the good that is present for the evil that is to come. This is not religion. Religion makes the heart cheerful, and when its large and benevolent principles are exercised, men will be happy in spite of themselves.

The industrious bee does not stop to complain that there are so many poisonous flowers and thorny branches in his road, but buzzes on, selecting the honey where he can find it, and passing quietly by the places where it is not. There is enough in this world to complain about and find fault with, if men have the disposition. We often travel on a hard and uneven road, but with a cheerful spirit, and a heart to praise God for his mercies, we may walk therein with comfort, and come to the end of our journey in peace.

CROSSES NECESSARY.—When fortune humors, she corrupts us. Our own way is often the wrong way. Rugged roads make wary travelers. Dark trials are shining lights; and the more we are diverted from what we covet and love, the better are we adapted to that kind of life which most people are compelled to lead; which they rebel against and denounce, but which is the daily school of wisdom and self-knowledge, whose discipline is sharp and severe, but appropriate to a warring and fluctuating world, whose calms are as stagnating and baneful as its storms are purifying and healthful; and where tranquility is not a fixed and permanent condition, but the casual quiescence and unstable harmony of opposing and conflicting forces.

IT is a shame, if any person poorer than you is more contented than you.

### MR. BRYANT'S HABITS AND CHARACTER.

MR BRYANT'S habits of life have a smack of ascetism, although he is the disciple of none of the popular schools which, under various forms, claim to rule the present world in that direction. Milk is more familiar to his lips than wine, yet he does not disdain the "cheerful hour" over which moderation presides. He eats sparingly of animal food, but he is by no means afraid to enjoy roast goose, lest he should outrage the names of his ancestors like some modern enthusiasts. He "hears no music" if it be fantastical, yet his ear is finely attuned to the varied harmonies of wood and wave. His health is delicate, yet he is almost never ill; his life laborious, yet carefully guarded against excessive and exhausting fatigue. He is a man of rule, but none the less tolerant of want of method in others; strictly self-governed, but not prone to censure the unwary or the weak-willed. In religion he is at once catholic and devout and to moral excellence no soul bows lower. Placable we can perhaps hardly call him, for impressions on his mind are almost indelible; but it may be with the strictest truth said, that it requires a great offence, or a great unworthiness to make an enemy of him, so strong is his sense of justice. Not amid the bustle and dust of the political arena, cased in armor offensive and defensive, is a champion's more intimate self to be estimated, but in the pavilion or the bower, where, in robes of ease, and with all professional ferocity laid aside, we see his natural form and complexion, and hear in placid tones the voice so lately thundering about the fight. So we willingly follow Mr. Bryant to Roslyn; see him musing on the pretty rural bridge that spans the fishpond; or taking the oar in his daughter's fairy boat; or pruning his trees; or talking over farming matters with his neighbors, or—to return to the spot whence we set out some time ago—sitting calm and happy in that pleasant library, surrounded by the friends he loves to draw about him, or listening to the innocent prattle of infant voices, quite as much at home there as under their own more especial roof, his daughter's within the same inclosure.

In person, Mr. Bryant is quite slender, symmetrical and well poised; in carriage, eminently firm and self-possessed. He is fond of long rural walks and of gymnastic exercises—on all which his health depends. Poetical composition tries him severely—so severely that his efforts of that kind are necessarily rare. His are no holiday verses; and those who urge his producing a long poem are, perhaps, supposing that he would in gratifying their admiration, build for himself a monument in which he would be self-enveloped. Let us rather content ourselves with asking "a few more of the same," especially of the later poems, in which, certainly the poet trusts his fellows with a nearer and more intimate view of his inner and peculiar self than was his wont in earlier times. Let him more and more give a human voice to woods and waters; and, in acting as the accepted interpreter of nature, speak fearlessly to the heart as well as to the eye. His countrymen were never more disposed to hear him with delight; for since the public demand for his poems has placed a copy in every house in the land, the taste for them has steadily increased, and the national pride in the writer's genius become a generous enthusiasm, which is ready to grant him an apotheosis while he lives.

### A COMPARISON.

AT the opening of the Manchester, England, Free Library, speeches were made by Dickens, Thackeray, Bulwer, and others.—Among the good things said by Sir Edward, in his characteristic and figurative way, was the following:

Gentleman:—You will remember that story of Aladdin, which we have read in our childhood—how a poor youth decended into a cavern, and brought back from its recesses an old lamp. Accidentally he discovered that at the mere friction of the lamp a mighty genius appeared at his command. Awed by the terrors of the spirit that he had summoned, he at first, only ventured to employ its powers to satisfy his common and his humblest wants—to satisfy mere hunger and thirst—but gradually accustomed to the presence of his gigantic agent, he employed it to construct palaces, to amass treasures, to baffle armies, and triumph over foes, until at the close of the story, the owner of the wonderful lamp is the sovereign of a peaceful empire, assured to his remote prosperity.

Gentlemen, that story is a type of labor at the command of knowledge. When we find the lamp we are contented to apply its genius solely to our common and physical wants; but as we are accustomed to the presence of that spirit which we have summoned, we find that we have obtained a secret which places the powers of earth, air, and ocean at our command. That genius, left to itself, would be a threatening ministrant, because it is only rude physical force; but to him who possesses the lamp, that genius is a docile and bonignant ministrant, because here physical force is the slave of intellectual will.

Now, gentlemen, in that same physical force, which, in the phrase of the day, is sometimes called the "power of the masses," lies a great problem for all thoughtful men to solve. Knowledge has brought us face to face with it, and knowledge must either instruct that force or it will destroy the invoker. May, then, all those who possess the knowledge, who are gifted with the lamp, use it only for beneficent and useful purposes, so that the genius whose tread could arouse the earthquake, and whose breath could bring down the storm, may only come to enrich the treasury and assure the empire.

THE industrious, modest boy will prosper.

# For the Ladies.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

### TO MY CHILD, EDDIE.

BY E. M. PHILLIPS.

SLEEP on, sweet babe, so pure, so fair,
The angels love to bend above thee,
And our continual tender care
Shall prove how earnestly we love thee.

How calm and innocent thou art
In thy young morn of beauty sleeping;
Shall sin e'er blast thy tender heart,
Or sorrow whelm thine eyes with weeping?

Yea! poisonous weeds will ever spring
Where fruits and flowers are brightest, rarest,
And storm its cloudy pall will fling
O'er summer skies the gayest, fairest.

But there was once a child like thee,
Whose soul was pure, whose nature holy,
From sin, but not from suffering free;
They found him in a manger lowly.

And as he walked his weary way
Through life, keen sorrow on him pressing,
For those who hated him, he'd pray,
To those who cursed, return a blessing.

To Him, my child, to JESUS turn,
Let thy young heart to him be given,
The gift he'll not despise or spurn
But lead thee to His home in Heaven.

Albion, Dec. 1852.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### THE FIRESIDE.

THE fireside is the most important spot with which life is familiar. It is the centre and source whence all good and evil flow.—Here the germ is planted which in after years is to bud and blossom into virtue or vice. The principle of thought, of feeling, and of action, here receives the form which marks its future development. Whatever be the rank or position attained in a subsequent period of life, the primary motives of action may be traced to the associations of the fireside, the home-circle of childhoods days.

The fireside is a social place. Here we receive our first lessons of social feeling.—This principle of divine origin, implanted by creative wisdom, is nurtured and brought out. It becomes animated and invigorated by kindred influences. The ideas of the mind and the passions of the heart are made evident. The influence is genial.—The expression of thought calls forth a reciprocal. The deep, pent up emotions mingle and flow in unruffled harmony. It pervades the whole intellectual nature, giving power and vigor to the faculties of the soul. Mind acts upon mind, emitting sparkling rays in beautiful coruscations. It is the altar whereon are placed the offerings of undying friendship.

In early childhood the affections of the heart are susceptible of deep and abiding impressions. The nature of youth is sincere and confiding. It is all innocence, purity, and loveliness. It lives and breathes in an untainted atmosphere. Unknown to it are the frivolities of mature youth, the realities of manhood, the cares and perplexities of riper age, and the misgivings and repentings of declining years. Hence, its trusting disposition, its love of all, its hope of good. The living principle, the soul of the affections, is inwoven with the objects of attachments. The innocence and ardor of youth array all in the garb of purity. It sees no deformities, it marks no imperfections. The ties which are formed, are formed forever. And in after years, though keen be the shafts of envy and malice, tho' the venomed tongue of slander pierce the font of cherished affections, still the heart lingers around the loved of other days. It preserves sacred the memories of childhood. Fondly does it turn to those halcyon scenes and lives, over and over again, those happy hours when there was naught to mar its peaceful serenity. The same deep and strong tide of feeling ever gushes from the fountain of the heart. Its warm and glowing radiancy, its mild and genial influence, its sweet and pure harmony are ever felt.

The fireside is sacred as the source of deep toned morality, the altar of zealous piety. Here the mind is first imbued with the love of truth and warmed with a devotedness for good. Whatever be the tendencies it here receives, by such will it be characterized in after life. If the precepts be pure and upright, if the teachings be mild and salutary, the path of future good will be traced. The vital spark, the principle coexistent with the being, is roused and receives a direction which is to tell on its future destiny. If it is familiarized with sacred and divine associations, if it is taught reverently to contemplate the works of Deity, it will ever bear the impress of exalted virtue. High morality will touch every action, and beratch its healthful influence on every nature of life. If the desire is awakened to comprehend, as far as the limited powers of the mind are able, the nature and attributes of the Creator, a thousand avenues will be explored, earth with its countless beauties and varying charms, and the vast space of the empyrian, studded all over with an infinite number of glowing orbs all rolling in beauty and grandeur, will be carefully considered and inferences drawn.

The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance, because it is universal. All are permitted to enjoy its priceless advantages. The schools proffer their learning to a small number; the honors of a college are conferred upon but few—yet all are graduates of the earth. The education received in this cherished and venerated spot, being woven in with the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life. The wreath of the university may wither, its learning may fade from the recollection, its classic lore may moulder in the halls of memory; but the simple lessons of home, enameled upon the heart of childhood, defy the rust of years, and outlive the more mature but less vivid pictures of after days.

Rochester, N. Y. Dec. 6, 1852. A. J. E.

### THE FINE ART OF PATCHING.

WE said a few words, in a late number, about the neglect of homely, household arts in the education of girls. We find, in an Edinburgh paper, something further and better on the same subject, to which we invite the attention of mothers and teachers:

"To patch—how vulgar is the term!—Yet it is an operation requiring far more skill than does the making a new garment, and, when well executed, may save the purchase of many a costly one; the most expensive robe may, by accident, be torn, or spotted, the first day of its wear; the piece inserted in lieu of the damaged one is a patch. If a figured material, the pattern has to be exactly matched; in all cases the insertion must be made without pucker, and the kind of seam to be such as, though strong, will be least apparent, the corners must be turned with neatness. Is not this an art which requires teaching? So of darning, much instruction is necessary as to the number of threads to be left by the needle according to the kind of fabric; then there is the kind of thread or yarn most suitable, which requires experience to determine; where the article is coarse, the chief attention is directed to expedition, but a costly article of embroidery on muslin can only be well darned with ravellings of a similar muslin; such particulars do not come to the girl by inspiration, they must be *taught*, or left to be acquired by dearly-bought experience.

The third mode of repair is well understood and practised by our continental neighbors, though rarely in this country. The stocking stitch is neither more difficult nor tedious than the darn, yet how many pairs of stockings are lost for want of knowing it when a hole happens to be above-shoo?—Practice in lace stitches is more desirable, particularly for repairing lace of the more costly descriptions. The deficiency of a single loop, when lace is sent to be washed, often becomes a large hole during the operation, and thus the beauty of the lace is destroyed. Indeed, lace when duly mended, on the appearance of even the smallest crack, may, with little trouble, be made to last twice or thrice the usual term of its duration. So the shawl stitch is never taught in this country, though, by employing it with ravellings from the shawl itself, the most costly cashmere can be repaired without a possibility of discovering the inserted part.

Proficiency in such *useful* works might well merit as much approbation as is now bestowed upon crotchet or other fancy works, and might be considered as equally desirable qualifications in a tradesman's governess as music. In populous places it might well answer to establish schools where the art of mending apparel should be the chief object of instruction; a month or two spent in it might be sufficient for the damsel, already a good plain needle-worker. It must further be observed, that without a practical knowledge of needlework, no young lady can judge whether her servant has or has not done a reasonable quantity of it in a given time; and if this be true as to the plain seem, it is still more essential in regard to mending of all kinds."—*Home Jour.*

### FASHION.

FASHION rules the world, and a most tyrannical mistress she is,—compelling people to submit to the most inconvenient things imaginable for her sake.

She pinches our feet with tight shoes, or chokes us with a tight neck-kerchief, or squeezes the breath out of our body by tight lacing.

She makes people sit up by night, when they ought to be in bed, and keeps them in bed in the morning when they ought to be up and doing.

She makes it vulgar to wait upon ones' self, and genteel to live idly and uselessly.

She makes people visit when they would rather stay at home, eat when they are not hungry, and drink when they are not thirsty.

She invades our pleasures and interrupts our buisness.

She compels people to dress gaily, whether upon their own property or that of others—whether agreeably to the word of God or the dictates of pride.

HUMANITY will direct to be particularly cautious of treating with the least appearance of neglect, those who have lately met with misfortunes, and are sunk in life. Such persons are apt to think themselves slighted when no such thing is intended. Their minds being already sore, feel the least rub severely. And who would be so cruel as to add afflictions to the afflicted.

A GOOD word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 1, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ THOSE who are forming large clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 30 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page.

## All Aboard, Gentlemen!

ON this Natal Day of the New Year we weigh anchor and set sail on our fourth voyage in the good ship RURAL NEW-YORKER. Our gallant craft hath already proved herself eminently sea-worthy,—having stemmed opposing currents, outrode every storm, escaped all dangerous breakers, and safely landed her numerous passengers and valuable cargo, at the termination of each former voyage. Of the praise bestowed upon her speed and bottom, and officers and crew, it becometh us not to speak. Suffice it, that she ranks A, No. 1, in most respects, and presents superior inducements to all inclined to sail in a vessel of the first class. With experienced officers and a picked crew, our well tried vessel—with a new figure-head, and other improvements—promises all who take passage, a pleasant and successful cruise during the ensuing twelvemonth. The capacity of our taut craft is such that, though always well laden, she can accommodate, and hopes to ship, several thousand more passengers (subscribers) than have heretofore been entered upon her books.

It is confidently believed that all who have proved her sailing and other qualities, will again take passage in the RURAL,—and earnestly desired that each will introduce other passengers to her quarter deck and cabin. Those familiar with the RURAL, are especially requested to notify all their shipmates in the journey of life, of her excellent conveniences and accommodations. And please do her owner the favor to state that the cargo of the RURAL comprises a more complete assortment of valuable wares—including Agricultural, Horticultural, Mechanical, Scientific, Educational, Literary and Miscellaneous essays, sketches and items—than any other vessel of her class hailing from an American harbor. Also, that great care is bestowed upon the production or selection of every article shipped, in order that all passengers may be benefited and entertained, and none in any wise injured. While the "lords of creation" are furnished with proper food for thought and action, the Ladies' Saloon and Youth's Cabin will always comprise something appropriate, entertaining and unique.

Ladies and Gentlemen, register your names at once if you would start from the sailing point.—Revenue officers and light-house keepers (Agents and Post-Masters) will promptly forward your names and funds—or you can send direct, not forgetting to include as many friends as may be induced to become fellow voyagers. So doing may you never lack "shot in the locker," but be favored with an abundance of siller and sea-room, and ere long safely cast anchor in the haven of Prosperity and Happiness.

## Your Wants and Ours.

READER, we take it that you are more or less interested in the success of this paper. That you like it, and desire, with us, that it may improve as it advances. You want the best paper obtainable, not only for yourself, but for those who surround your Ingleside. We are endeavoring to supply this desideratum. To accomplish the object to the satisfaction of all parties, however, there are a few items wanted on our side—prominent among which are a few thousand new subscribers. Now, we propose an exchange. If you will aid us in obtaining the subscribers, we, in return, can and will furnish you a better paper. You can essentially aid this enterprise—and now is the very time to manifest your disposition in the premises. Each new subscriber counts—and even ones and twos, coming from a thousand or five thousand sources, swell the aggregate to a large number. But perhaps you can, and are disposed, to do more than obtain one or two subscribers. In that case get your neighbors to unite with you in forming a club—and if one is already started by another, please help it along, thus increasing the list beyond expectation. Do us the favor to show this number to those of your neighbors who are unacquainted with the RURAL—(we will supply another, if it is lost or worn out)—and recommend the paper to friends and acquaintances generally.

THIS NUMBER is not as complete in contents, nor issued as early as we intended—though tolerably well filled, and printed before its date. The great and unexpected influx of subscribers during the week, and the change in portion of type, &c., have occupied time and caused some delay. We hope to have all right in a week or two.

☞ The Hon. Elisha Spencer, a distinguished citizen of Yates county, died a few days since.—He was a member of the Convention which adopted the present State Constitution, and was highly esteemed. He was 77 years of age.

## Literary Notices.

FOOTSTEPS OF OUR FOREFATHERS: What they suffered and what they sought. Describing localities, and portraying personages and events conspicuous in the struggles for religious liberty. By JAMES G. MIALL. Boston: Gould & Lincoln. 1853.

An interesting and neatly printed volume, with thirty-six illustrations of localities and incidents connected with the religious history of England. For sale at DARROW'S Main St. Book store.

WE have received from Mr. E. R. HALL, General Agent for TALLIS & Co., London Publishers, the following numbers of their Illustrated Publications:

"BEAUTIES OF MOORE," No. 1.—This work will be completed in 12 monthly parts, comprising a series of portraits of female characters, engraved in the highest style of art, from original paintings by eminent masters. Each part will contain four plates with descriptive letter press. Price 75 cts.

"LONDON AND ITS ENVIRONS," No's. 11, 12.—The history of London embodies, to a great extent that of England. Nothing can be more interesting and instructive than a book of this character, which embraces engravings of all the principal buildings and scenes of interest in and around the great Metropolis. Price, 25 cts. per part.

"CRYSTAL PALACE," No's. 7, 8.—We have hitherto spoken in such high terms of this work that it is needless to add anything more. Price, 25 cents.

We understand that the same firm are soon to issue the "Life and Times of Wellington." It will, without doubt, meet with an extensive circulation.

WILBUR M. HAYWARD, Periodical Agent, No. 4, Burns' Block, is also Agent for the above mentioned works.

THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE.—The publisher has placed upon our table the initial number of this Rochester new Monthly. It is well executed, in the style of the Knickerbocker. The articles with which it is filled are mostly by residents of Western New York, and would not do discredit to older magazines. It is embellished with a fine steel portrait of Hon. A. BOODY, M. C. elect from this district. The enterprise deserves well of the citizens of Rochester and Western New York. $2 per annum. James E. Duryee, publisher, Rochester, N. Y. †

THE KNICKERBOCKER for the current month commences the forty-first volume of this excellent magazine. We can fully endorse the following from a contemporary journal:—"The Knickerbocker has been and will be a fact of its own; a genuine living thing, all the more desirable now that the new crop of magazines filled with articles pirated from English authors, makes home creations more conspicuous and desirable." New York: S. Heuston publisher, $3 per year; five copies for $10. HAYWARD, Agent, No. 4, Burns' Block.

"PUTNAM'S MONTHLY" comes out a neatly printed volume of 120 pages, rich and varied in matter, and lively in style. It numbers among its contributors a large proportion of our best authors, and proposes to be both American and original. The number before us shows an excellent tact in the selection and treatment of topics for discusion and illustration. New York: GEO. P. PUTNAM & Co. $3 per annum, 25 cts. per number. Sold at DARROW'S.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE for January, entitles to rank with the best in its line. It is a successful effort to combine with popular literature and pictorial embellishment such as is everywhere relished, the discussion of great practical questions, and a just recognition of unsectarian religion.—New York: Carlton & Phillips, $2 per year. A volume commences with this number. DARROW, Agent.

REDDING & Co., of Boston, send us through the mail a neat pamphlet edition of the great speeches of WEBSTER and HAYNE. It is published at 25 cents, and can be ordered by post.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.—Thanks, most profound and sincere, are tendered to the numerous friends of the RURAL who are daily manifesting their generosity and influence, by favoring us with large accessions of new subscribers. Our receipts on subscription during the past week have *more than doubled those of the corresponding week of last year.* We make this statement in no vain-boasting spirit, but with appreciative gratitude,—and assure all, far and near, that we shall, in return, strive to merit the confidence bestowed.

—To the Press, also, we are under great obligations for highly complimentary notices of the RURAL. To all—Agents, Post-Masters, Editors, and other substantial friends—are due and tendered our best acknowledgments.

SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS.—We have on our books a large number of subscribers who receive their paper in a single wrapper. We beg leave respectfully to suggest to such, that they can better insure the prompt receipt of their paper, and do their friends and the RURAL a favor, by obtaining additional subscribers in their vicinity. Such attention would be duly appreciated on our part, and we should labor to make suitable return therefor.

IRISH BUTTER IN BOSTON.—The Niagara which arrived at Boston on the 18th ult., brought 1,084 firkins of Butter. It was put up at auction on Thursday following. A large crowd being present, 762 firkins were offered, but only 100 were sold at from 22 to 24¾ cents per pound. The Butter was of excellent quality, and was in bond, which adds about 4 cents per pound in price to purchasers.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Dec. 21.—*Senate.*—Several petitions, resolutions, &c., were offered. A bill was passed conferring the rank of Lieutenant General on WINFIELD SCOTT, by a vote of 34 to 12. By joint resolution A. D. BACHE and J. M. BERRIEN were elected Regents of the Smithsonian Institution.—After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

*House.*—The principal question was upon the reference of the Tariff portion of the Message to Committee of Ways and Means. This led to a discussion of the various propositions for reducing the revenue, for relieving railroad iron from duty, &c., and finally the original motion of reference was passed.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 22.—*Senate.*—A variety of bills were reported, among which was one from Mr. GWIN, looking to the construction of a Pacific Railroad, which led to some discussion, and finally to the resuscitation of a bill brought forward last session, which was made the special order for the 10th of January. A proposal to change the mode of compensating members of Congress with a fixed salary was after some debate, indefinitely postponed.

*House.*—The sitting was occupied mainly with the presentation of petitions, memorials, &c., and resolutions reported by committees. Among the latter we notice one to pay a Mr. TALIAFERRO—of Virginia, of course—per diem and mileage while contesting a seat in 1811, and again in 1813. One of the claims was allowed.

THURSDAY, Dec. 23.—*Senate.*—An important debate occurred on the acquisition of Cuba, in which Messrs. MASON, CASS and UNDERWOOD took part. It arose upon a resolution offered by Mr. MASON, of Virginia, calling for the official notes in relation to the Cuban Tripartite Treaty, proposed by England and France. The Senate adjourned until Monday.

*House.*—Various bills, resolutions, &c., were under consideration, but none of importance enacted. A letter was read from the Secretary of State, giving an abstract of the return of American Seamen, registered during the year ending Sept. 30, 1852, by which it appears there were in Maine, 968; New Hampshire, 54; Massachusetts, 4,440; Rhode Island, 242; New York, 1,096; Pennsylvania, 575; Maryland, 351; Virginia, 355; North Carolina, 53; Georgia, 83; District of Mississippi, 1,891; Florida, 35; Texas, 6.

The House then adjourned to Monday.

MONDAY, Dec. 27.—*Senate.*—Several reports were made and resolutions adopted, but nothing done of general public interest.

*House.*—The same as the Senate.

TUESDAY, Dec. 28.—Nothing of importance in either House.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 29.—*Senate.*—Papers on the Mexican Boundary Commission, were laid by the chair before the Senate, and referred, Various petitions and resolutions were offered.

*House.*—Little business was done or attempted in the House.

## Gunpowder and Starvation!

WE are informed that *Comstock*, the "terra-culturist," while "disclosing his disclosures" in Egypt, N. Y., the other day, exhorted his audience to *blast* the RURAL NEW-YORKER. We hope the Egyptians will discover the "seat of life" before they apply the match. For their guidance, we will say that it is *not* in the *pocket*—as the *terror*-culturist "discovered" when he proffered us money to publish articles *written by himself, in praise of himself!* He first tried to open our columns with a gold wedge, but now, incendiary like, resorts to profanity and gunpowder!

—By the way, we learn that the "Professor" advertises the RURAL at most of his lectures We are daily receiving large lists of subscribers from places where he has recently "disclosed"—over sixty names from one town, fifty-seven from another, and nearly forty from another, by the last mail—and it must be in consequence of his *influence.(?)* If this is the way his "disclosures" are "taking the bread out of the mouths of agricultural editors" we beg him to proceed! *We* can endure *such* martyrdom with complacency!

BRUTAL MURDER.—On the evening of 21st inst., as Mr. JOHN BROWN, of Pembroke, Genesee Co., was returning from Buffalo, he was most brutally murdered near North Alden station, on the Rochester and Buffalo railroad. From all the indications, it is supposed he was first knocked down with a stone, and his brains afterward beaten out with a bludgeon. Mr. BROWN had resided near Long's Corners over twenty years, and was 66 years of age. It is believed the horrid deed was done only from a desire of plunder. The amount obtained could not exceed sixty dollars. No clue has been obtained of the perpetrater of the foul deed. †

OUR STATE LEGISLATURE—This body will meet at Albany on Tuesday next, and we shall probably receive the Governor's Message just too late for insertion until the week after. Our usual synopsis of all proceedings of the Legislature of importance to our readers, will be given, and we hope to secure a regular correspondence from the Capital.

THE WEATHER.—The temperature for the past week for the greater part of the time has been very mild. On Christmas day it was muddy, and continued so until Tuesday, when it became cool with very high wind from the west and north-west. To-day, Wednesday, has also been cool and windy—some flakes of snow—no sleighing down to the present day.—w.

☞ It is agreed on all sides that the votes in the House of Representatives sufficiently indicate its disposition to consider no proposition for the modification of the tariff.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The new rates of telegraph charges are given by the Advertiser as follows: "25 cents for 10 words, and 2 cents for an extra word, where it used to be 20c and 1c; 37c and 3c, formerly 30c and 2c; 50c and 4c, previously 40c and 3c.—Aggregating a message at 15 words, which is low, the increase would be 40 per cent. on the shortest distance, while the second distance would be about 26 per cent. higher; and upon the furtherest distance the rate will increase 28 per cent."

☞ We are gratified to learn, that during the last month, the publishers of Webster's Dictionary have filled an order for a case of the "Unabridged," from Hong Kong, in China, and another from Northern India. They frequently supply orders for the work from the British Provinces, West Indies and California. We wish that every reader of this could own a copy of this valuable dictionary.—*Watchman.*

☞ The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have resolved to proceed at once with the construction of 100 miles of double track—60 between Baltimore and Cumberland, and 40 between Cumberland and Wheeling. One hundred thousand dollars worth of additional locomotives and cars have been ordered. $2,500,000 bonds are to be issued to cover these objects.

☞ Of the twenty millions of gallons of wine consumed in this country, only six millions are imported. Of the fourteen millions of gallons of the home product, all but about three hundred thousand gallons is manufactured from cider, turnips, logwood, and various deleterious drugs. No wonder wine bibbers have foul stomachs and aching heads.

☞ Among the signs of "civilization" among our red brethren, the Minnesota Democrat says that in a council the other day with Gov. Ramsey, one of the Winnebago chiefs complained that the Chippewa Indians stole seventeen horses from his people some time ago, and what was worse, killed the horses, dried the meat and sold it to them for *jerked elk!*

☞ We observe, by the Art Union Journal for December, that the engravings intended for subscribers of last year, will be sent to them, the same as though the regular drawing had taken place. The engravings, as stated by the Journal, are now being printed, and will be furnished to subscribers at as early a day as possible.

☞ Some of the most noted English Noblemen are lecturing this winter, before public assemblies. The Earl of Carlisle is announced to lecture on Gray, at Sheffield; the Duke of New Castle is to lecture to the mechanics at Worksop; Sir Alexander Cockburn, at Southampton, and Lord John Russell at Manchester.

☞ Chicago, it appears, has a considerable sprinkle of business in carriage building. It seems that there are 25 coach and wagon factories in that place, employing 233 men and turning out 2,625 vehicles in the course of the year. Their aggregate value amounts to $210,145, and the capital employed is $127,000.

☞ By the report of the Commissioner of Pensions it appears there are now 18,868 persons drawing pensions from the government, exclusive of Navy pensioners. During the past year the number has decreased 742. The amount paid out in pensions since the last report, amounts to about $1,500,000.

☞ John Wentworth, of the Chicago Democrat, a few weeks since, came out with a proclamation, purporting to come from Gov. Duncan, appointing a day of Thanksgiving. It took; was read in the churches and observed by the people, and all supposed it to have been by authority, until some days after.

☞ A jeweller in Erie has lately received a note written in a female hand and enclosing a five dollar bill, the writer stating that the money was intended "to pay for a ring taken from his store by an inconsiderate person some fifteen years ago." A circumstance which leads to pleasant reflections.

☞ The renowned Tristam Burges, of Rhode Island, distinguished for eloquence and ability in Congress, especially in his rencounter with John Randolph is still alive and hearty, though now in his 83d year. He retains his mind, and his pen is busy with prose and poetry.

☞ Of the entire number of cases of idiocy in Massachusetts, examined by Dr. Howe, in all but four instances, he found the parents of those idiots were either intemperate, addicted to sensual vices, scrofulous, predisposed to insanity, or had intermarried with blood relations.

☞ Horatio Greenough, the Sculptor, whose mental derangement has been recently announced, died at Somerville, Mass., on Saturday morning week. Greenough was a native of Boston—was born in the year 1805—and in the year 1825, graduated at Harvard.

☞ The last Russian novelty is the smoking of cigarettes containing tea instead of tobacco.—The French papers in which we find the circumstance, says the practice is becoming quite fashionable, and tea has at least the merit of being less narcotic.

☞ According to the returns of the assessors of New Orleans, there has been a decline in the value of property in the city of three millions three hundred and ninety-two thousand three hundred and forty-two dollars, within the past year.

☞ Mr. E. H. West, of Charlestown, N. H., recently killed a pig nine months and six days old, weighing 440 lbs. Mr. Gilman Bowen, of the same town, also slaughtered one nine months and eleven days old, weighing 474 lbs.

☞ The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror says: "An Irishwoman in North Haverhill, in this State, gave birth to four live children, one day last week! They were all doing well when last heard from. This is a progressive age."

☞ The Census Report gives 2,210,828 as the number of foreign born inhabitants in the United States. Of these 961,719 are Irish; 563,225 Germans; 380,000 British; 147,000 British American; and 54,000 French.

☞ It is now confidently asserted that fifty miles of the Canada road—east from Detroit river—will be completed in the spring, and the entire road, from Detroit to Hamilton and the Falls, as early as September next.

☞ The commerce between California and the Society Islands has become of so much importance, that the American Consul at Tahiti, has requested the Collector at San Francisco to make known the Police and Custom House regulations of the Islands.

☞ The spot on which the Duke of Wellington breathed his last, is believed by scholars, and antiquarians, to be the identical place where Julias Cæsar disembarked with his army nineteen hundred years ago.

## News Brevities.

—— There are to be four new banks started in New York soon.

—— Apples are selling in Texas at seventy-five cents per dozen.

—— The Roman Post-office levies a double tax on all envelopes.

—— The next Ohio State Fair is to be held at Dayton.

—— There has been an extensive freshet in South-Western Georgia.

——To-Day, a Boston literary gazette, ceases to be published with the year 1852.

—— The next Georgia State Fair will be held at Augusta, commencing on Monday, Oct. 17, '53.

—— The Papal government has at length allowed the city of Rome to be lighted with gas.

—— All the telegraph lines in Wisconsin have been sold to pay taxes due the State.

—— The real estate of Albany is appraised at $15,831,630, the personal at $4,073,671.

—— Mr. Alexander Cook, of Chambersburg, Pa., forwarded to Baltimore last week a hog weighing 1,000 lbs.

—— There are six acres of barrelled pork three tiers high at Louisville, and about six acres of live hogs in pens.

—— An editor at Marshall, Texas, has seen a sweet potato thirty-nine inches long, coiled in the shape of a snake.

—— Senator Borland was fined $100 in the Criminal Court, for an assault on Mr Kennedy, of the Census Bureau.

—— The Art Union Engravings will be sent to subscribers the same as though the regular drawings had taken place.

—— There is quite a freshet in the Hudson.—The water was over the pier on Sunday. Of course the river is clear of ice.

—— 95,790,524 letters passed through the mail the past year, of which very nearly two-thirds were pre paid.

—— Several of our exchange papers use Presidential tickets for wrappers. The supply exceeded the demand.

—— During the present year, 1,620,300 bushels of barley, valued at $1,184,161, have been sold at Albany, N. Y.

—— The balance in the New York Sub-Treasury is now $3,100,000—a reduction of three millions in a few weeks.

—— Georgia Flour, of superior quality, is becoming an article of merchandise in Charleston, South Carolina.

—— The New York and Erie Railroad has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent, payable the 15th day of January inst.

—— The fly is said to be depredating pretty extensively upon the early sown wheat in some parts of Pennsylvania.

—— Sandford Corey, of Weathersfield, was killed on Friday week, by the falling of a limb from a tree, while chopping.

—— The National Era says it has increased its circulation 10,000 within the last six months. It now has 25,000 subscribers.

—— Cranberries are selling at wholesale for $14 per barrel, and the groceries retail them at 18¾c. per quart in Boston.

—— The French Courier says the Pope has decided to crown the Emperor and Empress of France, as also the Emperor of Austria.

—— During the week ending Dec. 23d, 7,000 hogs, dead or alive, arrived at Dunkirk, and from thence were taken to New York.

—— The Wyoming County Mirror publishes a communication which commences thus:—"Repent ye, for the Maine Law is at hand!"

—— The people of the Island of Maderia publish an appeal to the United States for aid. They are in want of the necessaries of life.

—— Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, M. P. P., will establish at Toronto a new weekly paper entitled "Mackenzie's Weekly Message."

—— The number of hogs arrived at North Madison, Ind., per railroad up to the 12th ult., was 71,629 against 37,207 same date last year.

—— In Albany, a young lady has started a "Ragged School," in which she now has forty or fifty children, picked up in the street.

—— Public auctions for the sale of butchers' meat have been established in the Marche des Prouvaires, Paris, and are very successful.

—— The whole number of votes for President in the nation at large will not be less than 3,160,000; being an increase of 300,000 since 1840.

—— Twenty millions of bricks are required to complete the Capitol extension at Washington. They are furnished at $2,29 per thousand. Very low.

——The statue of Thomas Jefferson—the second in Crawford's Washington monumental group—has just been cast in the Royal Foundry in Munich.

—— Ohio, which in 1840 occupied the fourth place as a corn producing State, now ranks as the first. Kentucky is second, Illinois third, and Tenuessee the fourth.

—— School teachers are said to be in great demand in Texas. But on one account, it is a bad State,—there was no proclamation issued there this year for thanksgiving.

—— The Terre Haute [Ia.] papers say that for some time past the trains on the Indianapolis Railroad, from press of business, have been running day and night.

—— The Dundee Record says an application will be made to the Legislature the present winter, to annex to the county of Yates, the towns of Reading, Tyrone and Wayne.

—— Seven car loads of dressed hogs are daily sent from Columbus, Ohio, to New York, where they are cut up and packed. It is a great and rapidly growing business.

—— The New York Crystal Palace stock, which cost par, and which started with a capital of $200,000, the Express says, sold lately at forty per cent premium.

—— The Wheeling Intelligencer reports that a drove of turkeys, amounting to three hundred head, arrived there from Ohio, recently, en route for the Eastern market.

—— The Traveler states that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is about to visit Great Britain, at the expense, and by the invitation of a number of ladies and gentlemen of Glasgow.

—— A verdict of $1,000 has been rendered against a fire company in Buffalo for running over and injuring a boy on the sidewalk, where they had no right with their machine.

—— Gen. Cass having declined to deliver the address at the placing of the equestrian statue of Gen. Jackson, on the 8th of January, before the Democratic Association, the invitation has been offered to Senator Douglass, who accepts.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Canada.

The steamship Canada arrived at Boston on the 26th ult., with news to the 11th from Europe.

The news by this arrival is of no general interest.

The Cotton market has experienced a decline.

The London papers report that the Russians have met with a most disastrous defeat from the Circassians.

The Austrian Government were making preparations to check the progress of Louis Napoleon.

The French Government was adopting measures for the subjugation of Piedmont.

The Morning Post says the French Minister in Brussels signed on Thursday last with the Belgian Minister for Foreign Affairs, a convention, which puts again in force the Treaty of Commerce of 1845, until a new treaty may be concluded between the two countries.

London Markets.—In the Colonial and Foreign produce markets business has been dull this week, but tea has advanced 1d to 1½ per lb. Wheat is 2s per qr., and flour 1s@2s per bbl., dearer. Cotton is at ¼d decline. Iron, Lead and Tin are again higher.

Liverpool Grain Market.—The corn market was very animated in the early part of the week, at a further advance of 2d per bushel on wheat, and 1s on flour, but speculation having ceased for the time the following quotations are given, but are barely maintained: White wheat 7s 2d@8s, and red 6s 7d@9s 4d per 70 lbs, Western canal flour 27s@29s 3d; Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio 29s 6d; Canadian 29s 6d@29s 8; sour, 21s 6d@26s. White Indian corn 36s, mixed 34s@34s 6d per quarter.

Periodical Storms.—A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, calls attention to the fact that we have had a succession of rainy Fridays, and mentions some other instances in which storms occurred at similar intervals of seven days each. We can say a word on this point. Some years since a society of students in Harvard College made a large collection of meteorological tables from all parts of the country, extending over a considerable length of time. An extensive examination of these tables showed that this principle, or coincidence, prevailed to an unexpected extent in the return of stormy days. In some cases for ten, twelve, or even more weeks, the same day would be entered rainy or stormy; then would come some long storm or long-continued prevalence of fine weather, and some other day of the week would take the rain. So far as we know, no regular report of the Society referred to was ever published.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Caloric Ship.—Again we are enabled to state for the gratification of the public, that the machinery of the caloric ship Ericsson has been in motion. It was worked yesterday during ten consecutive hours—making over six revolutions per minute. The furnaces were intentionally worked upon a checked shaft. Only 420 pounds of coal was put into them during each hour, and upon this trifling quantity of fuel the fires continued to augment constantly during the day.—We understand that the machinery will be worked for several days to come, and that the trial trip will not be made until the engines are in complete working order.—*Cour. & Enq., Dec.* 21.

Stock in Vermont.—The slaughter of cattle and sheep in Vermont, this Fall, has been great. The short supply of winter feed raised a panic among the farmers, and they have sold a large part of their stock. Very many estimate that one-half the sheep have been sent to the butcher. Certainly not less than one-third have been slaughtered. The slaughter of fat cattle has also been very great. But the drouth of summer has been compensated by the mild weather of November and December, and there is now a good demand for cows. The price of hay has fallen one-third, and there is little fear of an intolerable winter.—*St. Albans Messenger, Dec.* 23.

A Minnesota Night.—One is not filled with a perfect sense of the charms of our climate until he witnesses one of our moonlight nights. In winter they are nearly as bright as the day. The hills round about the meridian throw a strong reflection of the moon's light in upon our town, showing every feature, rendered more charming in the softness of the light. The trees of the forests, bespangled with frost, set off the scene like a fairy land. The air is silent as death. The only sound that breaks the silence is that of an occasional owl, perched in the woods of the Sioux side.—*St. Paul Pioneer, Dec.* 2.

Large Cattle.—A drove of about forty head of cattle, fattened on the farm of Mr. Jesse Cunningham, in Bourdon county, Kentucky, were driven through the city yesterday, and to New York, by the Little Miami Railroad. They were the largest beeves we have yet seen, averaging over two thousand pounds. One of them, (the bullock that took the premium at the Lexington Agricultural Fair,) weighed three thousand two hundred and fifty pounds.—*Cin. Enq., Dec.* 5.

Salt Well in Ohio.—We see it stated that a well has been sunk in Hocking Valley, Ohio, to the depth of six hundred feet for the purpose of obtaining salt water. The object of the enterprising individuals has been fully accomplished, a supply of water having been reached which requires but fifty-three gallons to make a bushel of salt of fifty pounds. The water rises spontaneously to the surface, and flows at the rate of four thousand to five thousand gallons per day.

Successful Enterprise.—Messrs. Patterson & Co. recently went over the mountains, to California, taking with them 150 yoke of oxen, 1,600 sheep, and 17 wagons. They carried freight enough to Salt Lake at a *shilling a pound*, to make a freight bill of $12,000. Their oxen are worth in California, from 6 to $700 per pair; their sheep $17, and their wagons $500 each.

Potato Business South.—The trade in potatoes at New Orleans is very extensive. One firm at Louisville has shipped 60,000 barrels to New Orleans since the 1st July. The additional shipments reach 75,000 barrels from Louisville for the same market, the net value of which amounts to $112,500. The average price of potatoes at Louisville has been $1 per barrel, and the freight to New Orleans about 50 cents.

Tahiti.—It is stated in the late advices received by way of Chili, that the French authorities in Tahiti had again interfered with the English missionaries, ordering them to reside at Papeste, and directed that their churches should have only such preachers as the nobles of the village might select, thus placing the missionaries entirely in the power of the government.

# California News.

### Arrival of the Uncle Sam.

The Steamer Uncle Sam with later news from California arrived at New York on the 23th ult.

The news is of little importance.

Sacramento was fast being rebuilt. Pierce's majority was 7,000 in California.

The news of Mr. Webster's death caused much regret.

There was no material change in the markets.

The miners had nearly deserted the mountain diggings on account of snow, but at the placers, are doing well.

A fire at Yumas destroyed $200,000 of government stores.

Thanksgiving was observed. The new city government of San Francisco was fairly under way.

The mail steamer due here in a day or two, has on board nearly $3,000,000.

An earthquake at Acapulco, had destroyed many buildings, and involved a loss of $200,000.

From other parts of the Pacific there is no news of importance.

Free Trade in the Post-Office Business.—The new letter envelopes, with the single and double stamps, will soon be ready. Then every steamer, every railroad train, every stage, every express line, and every man, is made a mail carrier by act of Congress. Letters, in the government envelopes, can be sent in any way, by any route, and by any conveyance. So says the law.—*Herald.*

The Apple Trade.—The Wisconsin Argus, judging from the number of barrels of apples entered at Milwaukee from abroad—21,000—says that there have been received in the State at least 80,000 barrels, averaging two dollars per barrel, or the round sum of $160,000 for the green apples alone. Large quantities of the dried article have also been imported into that State.

Tobacco in Algeria.—The cultivation of tobacco in Algeria is carried on with great spirit and success. The total product of last year was nearly 1,500,000 lbs; estimated this year 4,800,000 lbs. The first experiment in tobacco raising was made in 1844. Up to last year, one-half was the product of Arab labor. This year, however, European labor greatly preponderates.

Law of Newspapers.—The Postmaster General, in reply to a letter from Mr. Pease, a Hartford news agent, says:—"You are at liberty to send newspapers by mail to bona fide subscribers from your place of business, at the same rate of postage as if sent from the office where such newspapers are printed."

### News Clippings.

☞ The wife of Elizur Wright has again blessed her husband by giving birth to a fine pair of twins—a girl and a boy. This addition makes 18 children the happy man has had to provide for—one regularly every 11 months.

☞ The meat cakes made at Galveston, Texas, are finding a large sale in England. They are cakes made out of flour and good meat, mixed together, and then dried. They will last for years and are highly nutritious.

☞ The balloon Le Napoleon, which ascended from Vangirard with 40,000 printed proclamations of the Empire to scatter over the line of its route, descended safely in one of the eastern departments.

☞ The Ohio Legislature have under consideration a proposition for appropriating part of the earnings of convicts in prison, to the support of their families, in cases where they have been left in want.

☞ The distance from Buffalo to Washington by the new railroad route now under contract, and to be completed in two years, is only about 380 miles, or 120 miles less than from Buffalo to New York.

☞ The cattle train on the N. Y. and Erie Railroad, which passed Owego last Thursday, carried 2,000 hogs in freight and several cars loaded with cattle, all for the New York market.

☞ In many places in New York and Ohio, ladies are regular operatives in the telegraph offices. This is an easy and pleasant employment, and one in which females may profitably engage.

☞ The Hon. John W. Crockett, son of the renowned David Crockett, died at Mempis, Tenn., on the 24th ult., aged 45 years. He had served in Congress six sessions, with marked ability.

☞ A mile a minute has heretofore been considered pretty fair traveling; but it is said that the cars on the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad make 14 miles in 12 minutes.

☞ There were weighed at the Albany lock, during the past season, 4,500 loaded boats, and 516 light ones. The aggregate cargoes of the boats amounted to 417,142,191 lbs.

☞ Louis Napoleon's crown, now in process of manufacture, will have the value of 23,000,000 of francs, including the diamonds of the old regal crown.

# Marriages.

On the 25th ult., by the Rev. S. M. Bainbridge, JOSEPH WERNHAM and Miss ROSA JULIA ROBERTSON, both of York, Livingston Co.

In this city the 21st ult., at St. John's Church, by John Mandeville, A. JAY HOYT, of Brighton, and Miss HULDAH D. LODER, of Irondequoit.

In this city the 23d ult., by Rev. R. S. Crampton, JOSIAH T. CRITTENDEN, of Bergen, and Miss HARRIET HUNT, of Riga.

On the 23d ult., by Rev. L. C. Pattengill, ANDREW JACKSON and Miss CATHARINE ANDERSON, all of Newstead, Erie Co.

Also in the same town, by the same, Nov. 19, SAMUEL MARTIN and Miss BETSEY JELLEY.

In Moscow, Livingston Co., by the Rev. Mr. Leonard, D. HARRIS, Jr., of Albany, and Miss A. M. OSTRUM, of the former place.

In Henrietta, Dec. 16th inst., by Rev. S. W. Streeter, Mr. EVERILL F. TERRY and Miss RHODA A. NEELY, all of Henrietta.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker is a capital paper. It is published at Rochester, one of the most beautiful cities in the country, is printed well, is judicious in its extracts and subjects for editorials, and opens rich, like a honey comb, —having sweets in every cell.—*New England Farmer.*

Its leading feature, perhaps is agricultural; but in the departments of the arts, the sciences, education, history, literature and the daily news, it is most ably and admirably sustained—is an honor to the newspaper family, as well as to its editor and proprietor.—*Mich. Chris. Herald.*

We think it a model paper for the farmer's family, and of a kind much more likely to be patronized, than those purely agricultural. If we were to start a periodical again, it would be in imitation of the Rural New-Yorker.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Dec. 30, 1852.

We approach the ushering in of a new year under auspices which give every indication of a prosperous season. In the great commercial marts of the world, money is most abundant, while from California and Australia the golden current continues with unabated richness and profusion.

Stocks, bonds, and other securites command high prices. Farms, the foundation of wealth, are increasing in value, while every kind of manufactured goods, all descriptions of household and farm products command high prices; but labor, the poor man's capital, has not yet felt the genial influence of better prices, though the prospect is encouraging.

Flour.—This staple continues buoyant, and advancing. The foreign advices are favorable, and home demand brisk Good Genesee commands $5@5,50. Fancy and Extra brands something better.

Grain.—Very little wheat is offering. All prime samples readily command $1,12@1,18. Corn is not brisk at 60@65c. Oats 40@42c. Barley 50@56. Rye 56@63c. Buckwheat 50c.

Provisions.—The provision market is active. Butter is scarce at 20@22c. Eggs 18@20. Lard 12½. Potatoes from teams sell at 31@37½. Apples the same. White beans $1,12@1,25 in small quantities to retailers.

Fresh Meats.—Dressed hogs come in plenty, and sell at $7,25@7,75. Beef, good quality, $4,50@5,50. Mutton carcasses 3@4.

Poultry has been abundant at 6@7c. for chickens, and 7@9c. for turkeys.

Hay.—Hay is plenty, and firm in price, ranging from $8 to $14.

In other marketable commodities no change of note, the current prices will be found in the table below.

*ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,00@5,50 | Butter, lb. | 18@22c |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 7,25@7,75 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5,50 | Chickens, | 6@7 |
| Lard, tried, | 12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $4,50@5,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 12c | Timothy, | $2, 2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 10c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $3,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | 1,12@1,18 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 60@65 | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush. | 25@38 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 18@20c |
| Barley, | 50@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | 8@10 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb. | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### New York Market.

NEW YORK, Dec 29—4 P. M.

FLOUR—There is scarcely anything doing this A. M., and the market for common descriptions is better at the closing prices of yesterday. Receivers seem disposed to wait for the Pacific's news, while speculators manifest a desire to realize, even by accepting still lower prices.—There is but little export demand, while buyers for home consumption appear to be pretty well supplied. Sales 1,000 bbls, at $5,50 a 5,62½ for common to good straight State, mostly at $5,56¼. Some parcels not in very good order, have been sold as low as $5,37@5,44; $5,68@5,81 for common to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana. Canadian held at $5,87½@$6,00, and no sales of importance.

GRAIN—Market for wheat quiet. There is some demand for export, but buyers and sellers are rather wide apart in their views. White Michigan can be had at $1,29; prime Genesee at $1,43@1,34; very good Canadian at $1,26. The supply of corn is large, and the market favors the buyer. Sales 13,000 bu, at 68@69 for inferior southern and Jersey yellow; 69@70 for good to prime white and yellow southern. Oats dull at 50@52 for State and western.

PROVISIONS—Less enquiry for pork, and market scarcely so firm. Small sales at $18 for old, and $19,25@50 for new mess; $16 for old, and $16,50 for new prime. Clear held at $16, and small parcels mess selling at $16,50, and prime at $13,50. Dressed hogs selling at $5@5¾. Lard selling slowly at 12@12¼. Small lots prime at 12⅞@12¼. No change in butter and cheese, and the sales are moderate.

### Albany Market.

ALBANY, Dec. 28.

The transactions in Flour are quite limited, and the sales have not been of a character to establish quotations; in Grain nothing of moment has been done—the stormy weather has tended to check business in the street. The market for Dressed Hogs is unfavorably affected by the weather. The arrivals by Railroad since our last have been moderate—receivers are generally disposed to wait a favorable change in the weather before offering their consignments. A sale of 70 light hogs was made at the road last evening at 5c. Barley Malt is selling in retail parcels at 90c. Hops are quiet, but held steadily at 21@22c. Whiskey market unchanged—sales 50 bbls. Prison at 24½.

### New York Cattle Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 2,100 Beeves (800 Southern, remainder from this State.)

Demand brisk; sales were made at rates ranging from 6 to 9c per lb—about 200 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—Offered 5,000 Sheep and Lambs, and all sold at from $2,50 to 5,00 for Sheep, and $2,00 to $3,50 for Lambs. 50 Cows and Calves offered and all sold at from $25@45,50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 350 Beef Cattle; sales at from 7 to 9c per lb. 30 head left over. 20 Cows and Calves offered—sales at $20, 32@45. 9 left over. (Market brisk.) 2,500 Sheep and Lambs—Sales of Sheep at $2,00 to $3,50@5,00; Lambs $2, 2,50, 3,50@5. All closed.

### Albany Cattle Market.

ALBANY, Dec. 21.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market 336 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6,75; 1st quality, $6@6,25; 2d do. $5; 3d do. $4,00@4,50.

Cows and Calves—In market 15. Prices, at from $25, 30 to 35.

Sheep and Lambs—1,126 in market—Prices of Sheep at $2,50, 3,50@5,50. Lambs $2, 2,50 to 3,50.

Swine—200 in market. Prices $5@6,25.

### Cambridge Cattle Market.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 22.—At market, 1,976 Cattle, about 1,800 Beeves, and 176 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, $6,50; 1st quality $6; 2d do $5,25@5,50; 3d do. $4@4,50; ordinary $3,50.

Hides—$5,00 per cwt. Tallow—$8,00@8,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Barreling Cattle—$4. 4,50@5.

Veal Calves—$4, 5@6.

Working Oxen—$75. 89, 93@120.

Cows and Calves—$19, 24, 31@37.

Stores—Yearlings—$5, 6@7,50.

Two years old—$8, 9, 10@15.

Three years old—$18, 19, 25@11.

Sheep and Lambs—6,723 at market. Prices—Extra—$3, 4, 5@6; by lot, $1,50, 1,75, 2, 2,50@2,75.

Swine—1,795 at market. 1,721 large fat hogs at 6¼c ₱ lb., and 74 shoats at 7½c. wholesale.

### Brighton Cattle Market.

BRIGHTON, Dec. 23.—At market 2,000 Beef Cattle, 185 Stores,—nine Working Oxen,—68 Cows and Calves, 6,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 300 Swine.

Market Beef—Prices—Extra, $6,50 ₱ cwt; 1st quality $6; 2d do, $5@5,50; 3d do. $4@4,25; ordinary $3@3,50.

Stores—Yearlings $5, 6@7; two years old $7@14; three years old $17@35,

Working Oxen—$85, 92, 100@110.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 33, to 35.

Sheep—Sales by lot $1,50, 1,62@1,75; extra $3, 4, 5@6

Swine—6@7c; retail 7@8½c; fat hogs 6@6¼c.


### THE EVERGREEN SWEET CORN.

A FEW bushels of this new and valuable variety of corn from seed raised by Professor Mapes, for sale. Per bushel $10; half peck $2; quart $1. Sent by express to any part of the United States, on receipt of the money by mail. Seedsmen supplied. This is beyond all doubt the most prolific variety of sweet corn ever grown. No farmer should be without it. Address

ALFRED E. BEACH,
157–3t* White Plains, Westchester Co., N. Y.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker, valuable for its illustrations, and for its fidelity as an organ of the country—its peculiar interests and pursuits. Mr. Moore ought to make a fortune out of his Journal, and we trust he will for he is helping to make the fortune of the country. We bid him "God Speed."—*Ohio Statesman.*

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A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

## Designed for both Country and Town Residents.

The Rural New-Yorker has already attained an extensive circulation and high reputation. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Mechanical, Educational, Scientific, Literary and News matter, interspersed with numerous Engravings, than any other paper in the Union—and has no superior as an

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[For $2 we will send the Rural one year, and either vol. of the Wool Grower and Stock Register.]

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Dec. 1852. D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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Dec., 1852. Address, D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

### NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker is one of the very best family journals with which we are acquainted. Its mechanical execution, its illustrations, and the arrangement of its contents are complete. The character of its editorials, communications, &c., are of the highest order. It must obtain a wide circulation.—*Louisville Journal.*

The Rural New-Yorker, we can recommend, conscientiously, as pure, good, interesting, and useful—calculated to make every family into which it is introduced, both wiser and better.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

The Rural New-Yorker, we say again, is as interesting and useful a paper as can be found in the State or Union. This is no puff, but our real sentiments, and expressed because justly demanded.—*Sackett's Harbor Gazette.*

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is devoted particularly to the subjects of raising wool and the breeding of stock; and as it is conducted with undoubted ability, should be in the hands of every farmer.—*Rock. Democrat.*

We cordially recommend the Wool Grower and Stock Register to all our friends interested in those departments. —*Granite Farmer.*

It is a journal for which we should suppose every one engaged in sheep husbandry or stock raising, would gladly pay 50 cents a year.—*Middlesex Farmer.*

We commend the paper most heartily to the patronage of Farmers, stock growers, and all who are interested in its objects.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### VALENTINES,

For St. Valentine's Day, February 14, 1853.

D. M. DEWEY, Rochester, N. Y., Wholesale and Retail dealer in Valentines, in order to supply distant customers by mail, and to accommodate the young ladies and gentlemen, has put up in a case a nice variety of Valentines, &c., called the Valentine Casket, for one dollar, which contains—

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 Sentimental Valentine, | 38c. |
| 1 " " | 25c. |
| 1 " " | 13c. |
| 3 Sheets Lace, | 18c. |
| 4 Comic Valentines, | 25c. |
| 6 Fancy Envelopes, to match, | 25c. |
| 1 Valentine Writer, | 6c. |
| Box and Postage, | 20c. |
| 10 Valdutines—Retail price for all, | $1.70—all for $1. |

Upon the receipt of $1 by mail, post-paid, I will mail the Casket to any part of the United States, free of postage. If $2 or $3 worth of Valentines are desired, I will select them and mail as above, so as to go safely and promptly,

Dealers supplied, for cash, with cases assorted as above, containing $5, $10, or $15 worth, at a discount of 40 per cent. from the retail price.

Address D. M. DEWEY.
Arcade Hall, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ The Valentines are now ready to send.

January, 1853. jan1-8feb5.

### Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois REAPER AND MOWER.

First Premium Machine for 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. Harmon Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

149- tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

### Important to Farmers!

### PORTABLE MILL.

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

Ross' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
151–tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

*Were I a young writer, I would sooner my writings would appear in the Home Gazette, than in any other paper of the kind in the Union.*—Daniel Webster.

### ARTHUR'S HOME GAZETTE FOR 1853.

Twenty Copies for $20, and One Copy Additional to the Agent or Getter-up of Club.

FROM all sides has come the spontaneous acknowledgement, that the Home Gazette has thus far been the Purest and Best Family Newspaper published in the United States; but with this testimony has also come the over and over again repeated wish that we would reduce the club prices so low that persons of moderate means could, by forming large clubs, procure the Home Gazette for $1; the price at which so many papers can now be obtained.—To this desire we have yielded, and have also reduced the whole range of Club Prices, so that as small a number as four persons, by joining in a club, can get the paper for $1,25 each.

In conducting the Home Gazette, the editor's aim is, to blend the entertaining, the useful, and the instructive together in such a way as to secure a high degree of interest, and yet at the same time instruct and elevate both the intellect and the affections.

With the new year will be commenced a new story, or nouvelette, by T. S. Arthur, the editor, entitled

"SPARING TO SPEND;
OR, THE LOFTONS AND THE PINKERTONS,"

In which the wisdom and true economy in all personal and domestic relations will be set forth and illustrated in the author's peculiar manner.

As heretofore, the original contributors to the Home Gazette will be among the best writers in our country.

*TERMS, IN ADVANCE:*

One copy, per annum, $2; Two copies $3; Three copies $4; Four copies $5; Eight copies $10; Twelve copies for $15.

When a club of twelve subscribers and $15 are sent, an copy extra will be furnished to the agent or getter-up of the club, or to any address he may designate.

At these terms, the Home Magazine will be, for the amount of choice reading matter furnished, the *cheapest Monthly Publication* in the United States.

For $3, a copy each of Home Gazette and Home Magazine will be sent for one year.

In making up clubs, it may frequently be desirable to unite in a single club both Home Magazine and Home Gazette subscribers. This can be done by always making the club price to the Magazine subscriber $1,25, no matter what the size of the club may be. The extra copy to the getter-up of the Club, in all such cases, can be the Gazette or Magazine, at the option of the party who is to receive it.

Postage on Arthur's Home Magazine.

The postage under the new law, which went into operation on the 30th of September, 1852, will be on each number, 3 cents. If postage is paid quarterly or yearly in advance, it will only be half of this rate: or 18 cents for the whole year.

☞ Specimen numbers sent on application.

T. S. ARTHUR & Co.,
153–2t–cow 107 Walnut-street, Philadelphia.

### ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.

*THE CHEAPEST AND BEST YET OFFERED!*

Eighty Pages per month of Choice Reading Matter for $2 a year, or in clubs of four at only $1,25.

THIS new Magazine is made up of the best articles that appear in the Home Gazette, thus fixing in permanent shape, and for circulation in new channels, literary matter from the pens of many of the ablest writers in the country. It is from this cause that the publishers are able in the outset, to furnish the work at so low a rate.

A new nouvelette from the pen of T. S. Arthur, the editor, was commenced in the first number for October, 1852, entitled

"THE OLD MAN'S BRIDE."

This story is continued through the first four numbers of the Magazine, from October to January.

With the February number, another new story, by Mr. Arthur, entitled "Sparing to Spend; or, the Loftons and the Pinkertons," will be commenced, to be continued during several months. Thus in the first volume of the Home Magazine, two Nouvelettes by the editor will be published. As only a limited edition of the first numbers of the Magazine was printed, those wishing the "Old Man's Bride," must send in their subscriptions early.

*TERMS:*

One copy one year, $2; Two copies $3; Three copies $4; Four copies $5; Eight copies $10; Twelve copies for $15.

When a club of twelve subscribers and $15 are sent, an copy extra will be furnished to the agent or getter-up of the club, or to any address he may designate.

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# Poetical.

## MONODY.

BY MRS. R. S. NICHOLS.

Bleak Winter trod the frozen land
And Earth grew dark beneath his frown:
'T was then, as ebbed life's latest sand
He of the open heart and hand
To silence and to dust went down!

To silence and to dust, went down:
Though there no marble, false and cold,
Bears witness to a hist renown,
His name shall live wherever known
The deeds that consecrate his mould!

The deeds that consecrate his mould!
The widow's eye is sunk and dim;
She weeps to know his heart is cold,
Though still her children softly fold
Their little palms in prayer for him.

Their little palms in prayer for him—
For him who brightened their young eyes,
When Want, with hungry phantoms grim,
Fed on their light, and made them dim
As fallen stars from Paradise.

As fallen stars from Paradise!
And yet like stars they beamed again;
Like stars new set in azure skies,
While he, their angel in disguise,
Was blessed among the sons of men.

Was blessed among the sons of men,
For joy was in the widow's breast;
And orphan hearts were happy then,
And merry were their glances—when,
He sank to his eternal rest!

He sank to his eternal rest!
Whatever faults were his, forgive;
His charities were never dressed
In flaunting garb, but mutely blessed
Where boastful hands forgot to give!

# Rural Sketch Book.

## KATIE'S NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

"Run to the door Katie, run quick; it's something for me, I know."

"A boquet miss, and oh! so beautiful!" said the girl, tripping back to the parlor.

"How rare! what perfume. Katie, don't you wish you could have such things sent to you? There! place it carefully in the vase—to-night I will wear some of them in my hair. That will do; I'll ring for you when I want you."

"Such great, loving-looking blue eyes, and such a noble forehead;" mused little Katie as she flew about the kitchen, intent upon her morning work. "Such soft eyes, and such a serious, handsome face—oh! how very dearly Miss Julia must love him. If I only—but what nonsense;" and she burst out into a light, clear laugh.—"Little Katies that live in kitchens mustn't expect lawyers or rich men for husbands."

Katie stood that evening behind Miss Julia's chair, her little red hands half buried in the rich dark curls that she only had the requisite taste to adjust. The daintiest implements of the toilet laid scattered in profusion upon the marble table, and the mirror, framed exquisitely in bronze and gilt, reflected the beautiful face of the heiress in all its varying moods of expression.

"I declare, Katie," she suddenly exclaimed, "you are almost handsome. I have a mind some time to dress you up and see what kind of a lady you would make. How old are you, Katie?"

"Fifteen," answered the child voice, while a deep blush mantled the round cheeks.

"Fifteen," mused the heiress; "a promise of something more in the face—figure slight and graceful—hands, oh! the hands are decidedly too large and coarse! See! who is that?—quick, Katie. *He* can't have come yet!"

"A note, Miss Julia."

The beauty read it eagerly, then threw it with an angry toss upon the table. "Provoking!" she muttered; "Frank has been taken ill with a violent head-ache. Just now, of all times! My dress hurried for nothing"—a satin robe, richly embroidered, laid in a recess—"and this the first ball of the season.

There Katie, put the ear-drops down and just undo my hair again; is it not ridiculous, mother? just for a slight headache to disappoint me so," she exclaimed, her cheeks reddening with two intense red spots; "I am downright angry. If he had only proposed, I declare I'd go."

"But if he is sick, daughter."

"Sick! nonsense—he is a schemer, and I *do* believe he is trying me in some manner. Any other than Frank should rue it; but I have too much respect for his fortune to affront him now. Well, I suppose I must stay at home—but the idea is so very ridiculous! disappointing me either for jealousy or some other foolish notion. I'm angry with him."

Katie unbanded and uncurled with trembling fingers. It was a new lesson in life, this arrogant bending to circumstances.

It was a new lesson in life, this fashionable "affection of the heart," this love for the purse, not the person; she could not understand it. For a long, long while she sat musing upon it before the fire, in the pleasant, tidy kitchen.

Katie was an orphan. She had wept bitter tears above the dying forms of both father and mother; nay, she had held both dying heads upon her bosom, and closed their eyes with her own hands.

She was a girl of rare natural talents, as yet undeveloped. Her brain was that of a woman; her manners partook of the innocent simplicity of childhood. She had been nurtured in poverty, yet by noble parents, who had taught her the meaning of the word, duty. Sweetly unassuming, humble, yet with a natural pride that would submit to nothing dishonorable, Katie was almost a companion while she was a servant. Had her lot fallen where she could have been rightly appreciated, she would have been taken to the heart as a daughter, by the right of nobility of character, and gentleness of nature.

"So she will not come; and he calls for her so often—oh! it is cruel;" and the speaker moved hastily through the room, whose splendor was darkened to a twilight sombreness.

"Dear lady, will you let me stay with him?"

"You,—child!"

"I know I am young, but I am strong and not afraid; and if he does not see, he may—think—"

"It is her; so he may—so he might; he is delirious much of the time; the room is dark, too; but my good child, remember it is a contagious fever, and one in which the physician gives very, very little hope," she cried, clasping her hands with anguish. "I am myself an invalid; we cannot get a regular nurse for at least a week—and to take you, so young and healthful, to tie you down to a sick room—"

"Oh! say nothing, please madam," exclaimed Katie, "do let me stay. I know I am only a child, but I have seen sorrow and suffering before now—my father—my mother—both died in my arms;" she faltered, and overcome by some sudden recollection, sank weeping upon a seat.

The lady arose, and with trembling fingers herself untied the poor, neat bonnet, and smoothing back the fair hair, said, "bless you, my child—you shall stay; and if my love will repay your devotion you are already recompensed."

"Where did you say Katie had gone, mother?" said Julia, languidly lifting her head from the lounge.

"Over to our neighbor's to inquire after Frank."

"Oh! mother, you will not let her come near the house again," exclaimed the beauty, springing with energy from her seat; "that dreadful fever! Papa says there are six lying dead with it down town."

"I told her if she went she must stay; but she seemed possessed to go, and even hinted at taking care of him; you know they cannot get a nurse."

"Can't they? Poor fellow! I pity Frank; he thought so much of me; isn't it well we were not engaged, mama—it would have been so *awkward* in case of his death! He has sent for me, you say; he certainly, if he loves me, does not wish to expose me so frightfully; perhaps it is only in his delirium he calls for me. I hope he'll get well, poor fellow; I am sure I should miss him if he were to die. But it is so strange about Katie! What in the world did *she* want to go there for?" and sinking back gracefully upon the soft cushions, she placed one delicate hand beneath her temple, and as unconcernedly as though there were no sorrow in the world, continued the thrilling novel upon whose page were marks of tears, shed over imaginary woe.

Far different with Katie. Oh, how tireless she was—a ministering spirit in that sick room. Her hands "decidedly too large and coarse," though Miss Julia had compassionately termed them, moved softly over the fevered forehead of the sick man. Ever at his side was she, with no thought in her loving heart, but how she might ease his suffering. And when the faint light in the room fell upon his closed eyelids, and over that pale high brow, and wasted form, she would kneel at the bedside and implore heaven that he might be saved.

Hour by hour when the fever was high, she bent above him; delighted as a child when he would call her Julia. No romantic affection, no jealousy disturbed her gentle heart: she was doing a good deed for the pure love of goodness—nor once did this humble, beautiful girl think of herself as an equal of either Julia, or the lawyer.

Day after day, though her strength grow less, did she continue devotedly by the sick couch, alternating with the feeble mother in discharging her arduous duties. The crisis came—passed.

"He is saved," said the doctor; "but only by the most unremitting care, under God," he continued, casting a glance of admiration at poor Katie, who, overcome both with watching and joy, fell weeping like an infant into the arms of the grateful mother.

"How delicious this tastes," murmured Frank in very feeble tones; "but mother," he continued, pushing slightly away the plate and the orange, "I may surely see Julia now."

"She is not here, my son," said the lady softly."

"But somebody is here," and with a nervous movement he parted the curtains, before Katie could escape.

"Why, Katie, as I live! Come here child—you are looking pale, Katie," he said, tenderly taking her hand, "you are quite pale, little Katie; your roses are all gone; have *you* been sick, too? Sit down here, and tell me; tell me all about Julia—is she well?—How kind she was to nurse me during all my sickness.

Katie's cheeks were as crimson now, as they were white before. Her lip quivered, too, and she cast a timid look towards his mother. In her bright eyes tears were gathering, and they did not escape the young man's observation.

"For heaven's sake, tell me," he exclaimed, "is Julia sick? did she take the fever?"

"Neither sick now, nor has she been," said his mother gravely. "It is best to tell you at once that while you was ill, she sometimes formally inquired for you—attended two balls, and never came near the house."

"Mother! you would not deceive me; surely I saw her; surely she was here by my side—her hand in mine."

"No, Frank, I repeat it; she has not called—scarcely sent here since your first attack. Katie has been your good angel for five long weeks."

He glanced once at the sweet girl; his eyes filled with tears, but his lip was grieved. He drew the curtains silently together, and turned his face to the wall.

After that day he said little about Julia. He would lay watching Katie as she sat by his mother, and very, very often when they looked up, the grieved expression was upon his lip.

New Year's morning came, clear, beautiful, and cold. But within the chamber of luxury only the bright sunlight streamed, and the frost changed from forests into little brooks, and wandered about the window panes in silver circles.

Frank, pale, and spiritual-looking, sat by the window. Now and then touching the white petals of a tea-rose, or glancing over the columns of the morning paper, he seemed rather restless, and his eye wandered frequently towards the door.

Presently, in came Katie; and as she drew near to wish him a Happy New Year, a clear light came to the young man's eyes.

"I thank you little Katie," he said, taking her hand and drawing her to his side; "but my child, have you no New Year's present for me?"

Katie started, and, embarrassed, looked down. She, poor girl—why should he expect a New Year's present from her—and she so poor, without parents, without a home.

"Dear Sir," she murmured after a pause, "I wish I had; but I—I can only give you my best wishes."

"Katie, if I dared ask you—I know you have that which if you would give me, would make me the happiest of men—but—I dare not."

"Oh! ask it, sir; if I have any poor gift"—suddenly she started—paused. A new revelation flashed upon her soul—his look, his manner! did they mean *that?*

"Katie," he said again, low and tremulously, drawing her unresisting form yet closer to his side; "is your heart free, my little Katie? Can you give me so priceless a thing for my New Year's present? You have cared for me, Katie, when all but my mother forsook me. In this fevered room, with death threatening, you passed the weary hours, you prayed for me—forsook rest for me—oh! I have heard all—and such devotion unmans me. Not that I think you did it for any selfish purpose, dear child," he continued, dashing away the tears; "I know you would have gone alike to the poor man's hovel; God bless you, noble Katie!"

"My child, my daughter," murmured Mrs. N——, straining the weeping girl to her breast, "you have a *mother's* blessing; dear Frank, she is worthy of you."

"And now, my child, when you have learned all these things" Frank fondly said, the same evening, "you shall be my own dear wedded wife; but Katie, before we say good night, assure me again that the priceless gift is mine. Not many have received so sweet a New Year's present, I fancy."

Of all who heard the news, none were so much surprised, so indignant as Julia, the proud and cold-hearted, but ambitious girl, when it was told to her that little Katie had given to Frank N——, the rich and courted Frank whose fortune she once loved—a very precious New Year's Gift.—*Olive Branch.*

## FLEXIBLE POWDER.

The Japanese do not bury their dead in coffins, but place them in a tub two feet and a half in diamater at the top and two feet at the bottom. The flexibility of the usually rigid dead body is produced by putting a powder called Dosia, into the ears, mouth and nostrils of the corpse. The following is related by an eye witness:

An experiment took place in the month of October, 1783, when the cold was pretty severe. A young Dutchman having died in our factory at Desima, I directed the physician to cause the body to be washed, and left all night exposed to the air, on a table placed near the window, in order that it might become completely stiff. Next morning several Japanese, some of the factory and myself, went to examine the corpse, which was as hard as a piece of wood. One of the interpreters, named Zenby, drew from his bosom a *santock*, or pocket-book, and took out an oblong paper, filled with coarse powder resembling sand. This was the famous *Dosia* powder. He put a pinch into the ears, another pinch into the nostrils, and a third into the mouth; and, presently, whether from the effect of this drug, or some trick which I could not detect, the arms, which had before been crossed over the breast, dropped of themselves, and in less than twenty minutes by the watch, the body recovered all its flexibility.—*N. O. Pic.*

Stick to Your Own Business.—Let speculators make their thousands in a year or day, mind your own regular trade; never turning from it to the right hand or the left. If you are a merchant, a professional man, or a mechanic, never buy lots or stock, unless you have surplus money which you wish to invest. Your own business you understand as well as other men, but other people's you don't understand. Let your own business be one which benefits the community. All occupations posess the elements of profit in themselves, while mere speculation has no such element.

Affecting Appeal.—Haller, the celebrated engraver, died, as he had for the principal part of his life lived, in the greatest poverty. Within a few days of his dissolution, bailiffs were sent to seize the bed on which he lay for a small debt which he was unable to discharge. "Spare me," said the expiring artist, "my bed for a little while—only till I can find another in the grave."

# Wit and Humor.

## DUTCH ANECDOTE.

It was a gentleman of a benevolent turn of mind who licked this Dutch anecdote into shape.

"I say, square, what'll yeou take for that are dog o' yourn?" said a Yankee pedler to an old Dutch farmer, in the neigborhood of Lancaster, Pennsylvania: "what'll you take for him? he ain't a very good lookin' dog; but what was you cal'latin', may-be, he'd fetch?" "Ah!" responded the Dutchman, "dat dog ish'nt wort no'ting, 'most; he ish'nt wort' you to by 'um." "Guess tew dollars abeout would git him, would'nt it? I'll give you that for him," "Yaas; he isn't wort dat." "Wal, I'll take him," said the pedler. "Sh'stop!" said the Dutchman; "deres one ting about dat dog I gan't sell.' "O, take off his collar; I don't want that," suggested the pedler. "Tain't dat," replied Mynheer: "he's a boor dog, but I can't sell *de wag of his dail when I comes home!*'

An Extract.—The following is from "Revenge" a new novel, by the author of the "Smiling Axe" and "The Sanguinary Crowbar:"—His eyes were ripped from their sockets, and melted lead poured in—and the fiend yelled again:—"Ha! Tophet's furies! wretch! fiend! demon! blood! daggers! frenzy! parricide! fraticide! matricide! suicide! murder! villain! pirate! robber! rascal! scoundrel! Revenge!—Ha! ha! ha! he! he! he! ho! ho!—oh! oh!!—o—o—o!!!!!!"—and he died.

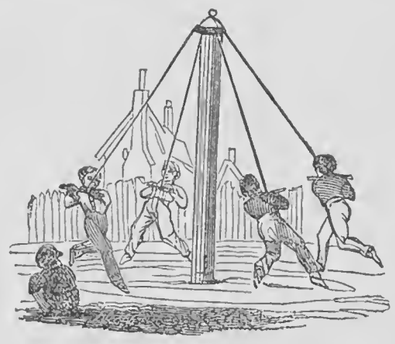
What's in a Name?—One of our exchange papers, speaking of the candidates for the Legislature, in one of the counties of Wisconsin, says that J. M. Root is the Democratic, Robert Hogg the Free Soil, and T. H. Dye the Whig candidate. So, with the voters wo suppose it will be *Root, Hogg, or Dye*—and no mistake.—*Christian Advocate.*

Dobbs says that a man behind time should be fed on *ketch-up.*

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

Among the novelties of this Department we shall introduce engraved illustrations of various Sports, Pastimes and Recreations for the amusement and instruction of our juvenile friends. The following is one of a course of Gymnastics. These athletic exercises have been employed for unfolding and strengthening the muscular powers from the time of the ancients until now, and in their various forms have been found of great utility in giving health and vigor to the physical frame.



THE FLYING STEPS, OR GIANT STRIDES.

For this exercise there should be fixed in the ground firmly a stout mast or upright beam of wood, on the top of which is an iron cap that moves round with facility in a horizontal direction; to this cap are appended four ropes, with short bars of wood fastened to the end. The pupils take hold of these bars, and vault or step out in a circle, increasing their velocity by degrees, and bearing with all their weight upon the ropes. When at their utmost speed, they seldom touch the ground with their toes.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 11 letters.
My 1, 3, 4, 11 indicates a trial.
My 2, 6, 7 is an article of food.
My 3, 9, 5 we are often tempted to do.
My 4, 6, 8 is good to drink.
My 5, 6, 4, 11, 3 is a sense.
My 6, 4, 8 is venomous.
My 7, 6, 11 will lie upon the floor.
My 8, 6, 4, 11 cannot be recovered.
My 9, 8, 3 is a quadruped.
My 10, 6, 8 is in general use.
My 11, 3, 7, 8, 3, 4, 1 is destructive to both property and life.

My whole was an abuse which the early colonies resented. A. T.

Aurelius, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1852.

☞Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## POETICAL ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

Six times seven, and seven times three,
This to my age, if added be,
It will exceed six nines and four,
As twice my age exceeds a score;
Now tyro skilled in numbers well,
What is my age, say can you tell?

Media, Pa., 1852. J. S. G.

☞Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 52.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma.—*The Empire State.*


## TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

Encouraged by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* Premiums. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

### SPLENDID PREMIUMS!

To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker from any one town in *the State of New York*, in proportion to its population, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

For the largest number of yearly subscribers from any town *out of the State of New York*, on like conditions, we will send the paper another year, as above specified, FREE.

### GRAND PRIZES!

1st. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers, (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May, 1853.

2d. THIRTY DOLLARS, in Books or Agricultural Implements, to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above.

3d. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

☞ Persons competing for premiums should give us notice to that effect in the letter containing first remittance.

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-masters, a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competion for any of the above Premiums.]

### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1852, to every person remitting payment for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for TWENTY copies, we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies, an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for SIX copies, an extra copy of the Rural and either volume of Wool Grower.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5.) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either vol. Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for Premiums are expected to adhere trictly to the following

### TERMS,—IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. Three Copies, one year, for $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Six month subscriptions in proportion. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different post offices if desired.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 2. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1853. WHOLE NO. 158.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### FARMERS' HOMES.

We have long purposed to say a few words to farmers and residents in the country, about their homes and the surroundings thereof. Farm houses, for the most part, are built with a view to convenience and comfort, though some farmers who have means in abundance, build too large and too expensive structures for their purposes. The home of the farmer, without being extravagant, should combine all that is useful and pleasant; for here himself and his family are to spend much of their time and enjoy most of the comforts of life.

Farm dwellings are often wanting in some of the nicetics of taste and refinement, having been erected more with the idea of cheapness and comfort than for show. This is commendable, yet, too often, little care is taken to make them any better than is necessary to keep out the wet and cold and give them an air of respectability. Yard fences are of the cheapest character, perhaps of posts and rails. The house stands exposed to the bleak winds of winter, and to summers' scorching sun, with not a solitary tree to defend it from the former, or to cast a friendly shade to protect it from the latter. The effect upon its appearance is too evident and familiar to need more than a passing notice.

With our pioneer settlers there was abundant excuse for a lack of attention to these matters. They were wanting alike in time and means to devote to beautifying their dwellings. Now, however, it is far different. It is time a better taste was cultivated, and put into extensive practice. There is a propriety, as well as use and beauty in so arranging yards and dwellings as to be pleasing to the eye. The desire for such embellishment is increasing and should be encouraged, as a means of awakening, strengthening, and developing the best affections of the human heart.

In the dullest mind there is an appreciation of the beauties of nature. A tree, a shrub or plant are objects of the deepest interest. A judicious arrangement of them around your houses cannot be too strongly recommended. They not only adorn the home, but are useful in the influence they are calculated to exert. The love of nature, and natural scenery, warms and elevates the heart, rendering its sorrows more gentle, its joys more abundant, and the emotions of pleasure more enduring. It serves to correct and refine the mind, control its passions, and elevate its conception of the beautiful, the good and the pure. It would be an approximation to the better world, indeed, if our moral sentiments were trained to harmonize with the divine qualities and delicious harmonies of the world of nature by which we are surrounded.

To the lamented DOWNING and other kindred spirits, the public are under many obligations for awakening a conception of the beautiful in Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening, and thus forming a taste, the good effects of which will not only be seen and felt, but which will grow stronger with the lapse of time, until our rural districts shall literally bud and blossom as the rose.

May we not then, urge upon farmers the propriety and importance of adorning their grounds with trees, shrubs and flowers the verdure and the fragrance of which all so much admire? Nor should the dwelling itself be longer neglected. A coat of paint and good blinds, though not indispensable, are luxuries within the reach of nearly all, and will abundantly repay the necessary outlay. Though these, with smooth lawns and nice gravelled walks may seem unimportant matters, they should not be lightly neglected.

It is no uncommon thing to hear farmers complain that they cannot keep their sons at home. Despite all their efforts, there is an irresistible desire to seek some other vocation than the safe and wholesome pursuit of their fathers. Why is this? One reason is, that farmers, as a general rule, have been at no labor to so instruct their sons in the duties of the farm as to imbue their minds with a love, or even respect for agricultural pursuits. Thousands of them not only furnish them no publications or papers devoted to their interest, but decry as the veriest humbugs, all those who conceive there is such a thing as method and science connected with the daily labors of the farm. All the reading matter about the house is calculated to create a distaste for rural pursuits, and leave the impression that of all things a country life is the most dull and insupportable. This is all wrong. If those who till the soil, would interest their sons in the same calling, steps should be early taken to unfold to them its interesting and instructive features. Geology, botany, and chemistry, are so nearly allied to farming that a knowledge of them enables farmers' sons to understand and appreciate the labors of the field. The formation and improvement of the soil, the germination and growth of plants, and every process in the great laboratory of nature, would be invested with new beauties, and render their labor rather hours of delight, than mere tasks unwillingly performed.

Again, there is no effort made to render home attractive. The mind of the young is ever pleased with that which wears a freshness and beauty. Contrasting the farm residence in its primitive plainness, with the neat, quiet, garden-embowered cottage of some village acquaintance, they very naturally conclude there is something connected with town or city life, or with some of the professions, which in themselves furnish a clue to all this beautiful profusion of trees, shrubs and flowers, which awakes in them such varying and joyous emotions. Judging from appearances, they at once decide that a country life, and particularly the life of a farmer, is too dull, too tiresome, to be congenial to them.

These errors, for errors they are, should be corrected. The place to begin is *at home*. Make the homestead pleasant, by surrounding it with evidences of cultivated taste, by placing in and around it, objects pleasing to the eye and congenial to the mind. Cultivate a love for rural life and rural pursuits. Furnish the means of fireside instruction and amusement. Make a good selection of books and papers, and our word for it, your sons will learn to love a "farmer's home."

†

HORACE GREELY A FARMER.—About thirty miles from New York city, on the line of the Harlem Railroad, HORACE GREELY, of the Tribune, has a farm of thirty acres of bog swamp and mountain rocks, on which his future home is now building. It is near Chapaque, in Westchester county. Here the city editor will play the country farmer, and having money to spend, will doubtless enjoy himself in making, "the wilderness blossom as the rose," and reap profit in health and happiness, if in no other shape.

A GOOD HEIFER.—Mr. JOHN MATHER, of Middlesex, N. Y., writes under date of Dec. 6, as follows:—"I had weighed this day a heifer, two years old last April. Her live weight is one thousand three hundred and fifty pounds. She has never had any grain or extra care till within the last two months." A good heifer, that.

### AN ESSAY ON DRAINING.*

BY N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

#### Stone Drains.

In situations where stone is abundant, it is used to great advantage in making and filling up drains. The conduits at the bottoms of the cuts are made by placing flat stones 8 or 9 inches high along the sides of the drains, and over these are placed strong flat stones, for covers. In the majority of cases, the bottoms will not require to be flagged, (except, when the drains pass over a quicksand,) the ground, in general, will be found sufficiently hard for the purpose of the water course. After the completion of the conduit, the drain is filled up with small stones to within about 12 inches of the surface; sods, turned with the grass side down, are laid immediately above them, to prevent the surface soil from penetrating downwards. Straw, stubble, &c., are used for the same purpose, though not with the same good effect, as these materials afford shelter for mice and other vermin, which frequently make their nests therein and carry down loose matter, which occasionally impedes the current of the water. The surface soil is thus filled in and the work is completed. The water percolating through the stones is received by the conduit below, and thence carried away into the mains and ultimately voided into some creek, river, or lake. These drains, if constructed with common care, will run for hundreds of years.

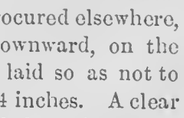
The following diagram represents the section of a stone drain:—Four feet deep, two feet wide at top, and 13 inches at bottom; the conduit is 9 inches high and 4 inches broad. In constructing the conduit of a drain the height ought to be at least double the breadth, to prevent the lodgment of fibrous matter. The roots of wheat, which will frequently strike down 6 or 7 feet below the surface, are particularly annoying in this respect. The fibers penetrate through the interstices of the stone into the water course beneath, where, in the fall, they rot off, and, matting together into large balls, will choke up the drains where sufficient elevation is not provided for their exit.

#### Rumble Drains.

Rumble drains are made similar to the common stone drains, just described, except that the conduit is dispensed with. In countries where *small stones only* are found, can these kind of drains be tolerated.—Having no conduit in the bottom of the cut, they are apt, in a short time, to get choked up with sand and mud, and utterly defeat the object for which they are constructed. Since the introduction of drain tiles they have fallen into disuse.

#### Brush Drains.

Before the introduction of drain tiles, in some parts of the Old Country, where stones are scarce, or had been exhausted by draining purposes, farmers were in the habit of filling drains with the cullings of thick thorns, branches of trees, furze, &c.—These were placed in the drains (beginning at the end,) in an oblique direction, somewhat from the perpendicular, and sods or straw were used to cover the brush to prevent the admission of the surface soil, as formerly explained. These drains, (if made up at the open ends with stones, so as to exclude the air,) have been known to run for a hundred years. In this country, where wood of the very best quality can be procured in the greatest abundance, and at little or no expense, this kind of drain, somewhat improved, might be constructed for durability and efficiency little inferior to the best stone or tile drain, without increasing any other expense except that of manual labor. A conduit for the bottom could be made of split wood, such as oak, or any other kind not subject to rot in water, after the manner described under the head of Stone Drains. Or the conduit could be made after the manner called "coupling," that is, two pieces of split wood, say 12 or 16 inches broad, and of any convenient length, may be placed at the bottom of the drains with their under edge resting against the sides of the cut, and the other edges brought together like the roof of a house, so as to form, when united, the figure of a triangle.—



Above the wooden conduit, place good oak or other durable limbs, and finish as directed in the description of Common Brush Drains. It may be proper to state, that the open ends of these drains must be finished so as to exclude the atmosphere as much as possible. A drain finished in this way would last for centuries.* If quick sands occur in the course of the drain, remember that the space must be covered by stout planks, placed as a bottom to the conduit, until the danger is past.

#### Turf or Sod Drains.

These drains are well calculated for the draining of swamps or marshes. The skill of the drainer will be called into exercise to discover the springs whence the water issues, from which one or two good drains, where practicable, may be cut to carry off the surface water. Various experiments have been tried for this purpose, such as digging deep drains on the firm ground, around the margin of the swamps, sinking deep pits, &c., into which surface drains, cut in dry weather, are made to run.

In some cases a single pit will be capable of draining a considerable extent. Small drains should be run in the direction of these pits, or to a main drain when possible. These tributary drains are generally dug to the depth of about 2 feet, tapering to about 6 or 8 inches at the bottom. Thick sods taken from the surface, or procured elsewhere, are placed, grassy side downward, on the bottom of the drain, but laid so as not to reach the bottom by 3 or 4 inches. A clear passage being thus afforded to the water, the surface matter is filled in above the turf or sod, and the work is finished.

Drain tiles will not answer in soils of this kind unless boards are laid along the soft bottoms, to prevent them from sinking below the level. In this country, perhaps, a better plan would be, after boarding the bottoms, that the conduct should be made of split wood, after the manner called coupling, described in former part of this essay.

* It may not be uninstructive to mention, especially to those who entertain doubts of the durability of brush drains, that in Scotland, before the introduction of the tile-drain, and in the absence of better materials, drains were filled with furze, and frequently with *straw!* and oftentimes with *nothing at all!!* Cut a drain and simply fill it in again, and the water will be carried off by this simple process for a long time!

[*Concluded next week.*]

### NOTES.—MUCK AS A MANURE.

THINKING to economise in the article of manure, last season I used a muck compost on the half of a field with satisfactory results. The muck was taken from open ditches and the residue from those covered—costing nothing but the hauling, besides leaving the banks of the ditches in a clean and neat condition. One hundred loads of muck thus obtained was covered with 25 of stable manure, and over this was spread 200 bushels (6 loads) of unleached ashes—ashes from the salt works, containing a small per centage of salt, or chlorine of soda.—The pile was about 80 feet square, and 3 or 4 feet high. The past spring the compost was applied to the half of a six acre field, at the rate of about 30 loads to the acre; the residue of the lot covered with half decomposed barn yard manure, in about the same quantity per acre.

Both the muck and the manure were spread after plowing, and mixed with the soil by a wheel cultivator. The field was planted to tobacco. The season was remarkably dry, which gave some advantage to the muck; but making all due allowance for the season, I was satisfied that the muck was much the best, as it was the cheapest manure, as a few figures will show.

Estimating the cost of muck at the price for hauling, 100 loads at a shilling per load, $12,50; twenty-five loads of manure at fifty cents per load, $12,50, and two hundred bushels of ashes at two and a half cents, $5,00. Total $30, or $10 per acre. Of barn yard manure an equal number of loads at fifty cents per load, cost $15 per acre—a difference of fifty per cent.; while the difference in the crop was at least fifty per cent the other way, in favor of the muck compost.

So marked was the difference that it was noticeable to the most casual observer.—Though I think the season had something to do with the marked disparity between the two kinds of manure, still I am of the opinion that the condition of the land is improved for a future crop where the muck was applied, equal to the difference of the past season, in other words, that the muck, &c., is possessed of the organic and inorganic principles in the proportion of at least two to one over the barn yard manure.

Yours, T. A. S.

Syracuse, Dec. 24, 1852.

### FARMING A PAYING BUSINESS.

MR. EDITOR:—The repeated assertion that land will not pay or clear the interest on the money invested in it, at the present high prices, is my excuse for offering this article for your disposal.

I do not deny that some of the items in the following statement are by estimate, but the main articles are from actual measurement, such as wheat, &c. I do not pretend to any extraordinary skill or management, knowing that there are others that go far before me; being a young farmer—a novice in the business—just in my a b abs, anticipating great progress. In this statement, the great staple article was sold low. Nor is this a strained effort for one year; I have now thirteen acres more wheat on the ground, all fallowed, and several acres more for cultivation next summer—and have produced more some seasons before. But to the figures.

ACCOUNT OF RECEIPTS OF FARM FOR 1852.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1,800 bushels of wheat at 7s. 6d. | $1,687 50 |
| 35 tons Timothy hay at $8 per ton, | 280 00 |
| 160 bush. potatoes at 31c. per bush. | 50 00 |
| 273 " oats at 37½c. " | 102 38 |
| 7 acres of corn, (45 bush. per acre,) at 62c. per bush. | 196 87 |
| Stalks from the above at $5 per acre, | 35 00 |
| Wool and lambs sold, | 129 78 |
| 70 cords of wood for fuel at $1 per cord, | 70 00 |
| 600 lbs. of pork made on swill, grass and shack, at 7½c, | 45 00 |
| 1,200 lbs. of beef at 5c. per lb., made on grass and pumpkins, | 60 00 |
| Keeping 3 cows one year for family, | 45 00 |
| Growth of 9 colts one year, | 150 00 |
| Fruit sold and for family use, | 35 00 |
| House and garden rent for one year, | 75 00 |
| Amount received for pasturing, | 21 38 |
| Use of horse for family to drive, | 10 00 |
| Oat straw, eggs, poultry, butter, ashes, &c. | 32 47 |
| Total income for current year, | $3,025 38 |

FARM EXPENSES FOR 1852.

| | |
|---|---|
| For interest on capital invested in farm, 210 acres, at $75 per acre, | $1,102 50 |
| Taxes on the above, | 40 00 |
| Interest on $1,500 invested in farm tools, stock, &c., | 105 00 |
| Annual wear of plows, wagons, &c., | 50 00 |
| Blacksmith's bill, | 20 38 |
| Clover seed and plaster, | 45 00 |
| Wear and tear of horses and harness, | 60 00 |
| Expenses of haying, harvesting and thrashing, | 160 00 |
| My own time and labor, | 300 00 |
| 20 tons of hay for stock at $8 per ton, | 160 00 |
| 200 bush. oats for horses at 37½c. | 75 00 |
| Amount paid for month help and board, | 280 00 |
| Seed wheat, oats, potatoes, &c., | 116 50 |
| Incidental repairs, | 11 00 |
| Total expenses, | $2,525 38 |

This taken from the income leaves $500 clear profits. Nor is that all; the land is enhancing in value and increasing in fertility. The building of Railroads,—bringing us within 24 hours of the great city markets, is a guaranty that we are to have henceforth, remunerative prices—that the business is coming up permanently. It is not yet fully appreciated, honored, or reduced to a science. Good grain land will continue to advance in price until it gets to at least $100

* Continued from page 5, last number.

por acre. The figuring above shows, under *my poor* management, that it pays over ten per cent, and pays all taxes which should not have boon brought in to this statement, as we are liable to taxos in any business.—Nor must we overlook our rural joys and pleasures, affording more happiness than to any othor business class, nor tho suro competency, it gives to the industrious and economical.

Now if the above statement doos not satisfy tho capitalist, I would say that I have somo neighbors that can present a richer footing. If it will not satisfy their cupidity to invest in these "diggins" they had best seek their "Eldorado," in California, or Australia, whore thoy can get gold by the ton. DAVID P. KNEELAND.

Le Roy, N. Y., December, 1852.

### WINTERING POULTRY.

EDITORS RURAL:—I am not sensible of having a touch of the poultry fever, but I am satisfied that farmers generally might winter them in a manner to receive a greater profit for the outlay. For several years I have adopted a plan, which has been a great improvement on the old one of feeding them once or twice a day.

Firstly, they should have a place in which to winter, so warm that one seldom gets its comb frozen. Mine winter under my horse barn which is 24 by 48 feet. Under the north half of the barn is a cellar for roots, and the bottom of the sills a trifle above the level of the ground on the north end. The land descends to the south, sufficient to have an open shed under the south half, which is ten feet from the ground to the bottom of the sills, and has a good substantial stone wall laid in lime mortar on three sides of it, but open to the south. Over this shed or open cellar are my stables, and the manure passes through the floor. This shed is occupied by my cows and poultry though the poultry have the same range they did in summer. Their roosting place is in one corner of this shed, just below the sills, with a shelf by the side of the roost.

As soon as they require feeding in the fall, I set a large box of corn or other feed on the shelf, and keep a good supply by them. For a fortnight they will consume more food than before, but they then become fat, and the rest of the winter, I think they require no more food than they did by the old practice. The result has invariably been if they stop laying in December, many of them commence in January and February, and through the spring months, they do better than they did by the old treatment, and if a fat chicken is wanted they are sure to be found.

Some of my neighbors have given their poultry the same keeping, and say instead of having to wait till March for eggs, they have a supply all winter. It lessens the care, and the extra feed is bountifully repaid in eggs.

If the ground is covered a great length of time with snow, they require some gravel or lime mortar, and any refuse fresh meat will help to increase the amount of eggs.—I find several important advantages in the arrangement of my horse barn; the cellar for roots, the warm open shed for my cows, and poultry. All the grain and hay from the stable is saved by them, and last, though not the least advantage is the increased quality and quantity of the manure heap.—Put a load of straw under the shed, and let it have the litter from the cows, poultry and the stable. Every three or four weeks, it should be removed to the field and placed in small heaps or it will heat or fire fang, which injures its quality. Nothing is so sure to make a farmer feel proud of his crops as a plenty of manure of the first quality, applied to land that is sufficiently drained, so that its strength is not lost.

ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., Dec. 31, 1852.

### SENECA CO. AG. SOCIETY.—WINTER FAIR.

THIS Society will hold a winter fair at the Court House, in Waterloo, on Thursday, Feb. 3. The premium list is liberal, embracing grain, flour, seeds and roots; also fat cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry—for which high premiums are offered. These frequent gatherings of the farmers, to compete with each other in the products of their labor, are not only deeply interesting, but must result in much good. Few Societies understand this better than that of Seneca Co.

A GOOD CALF.—A calf one year and a half old, belonging to AARON WILSON, of Ovid, Seneca Co., weighed on the 13th ult. eleven hundred and seventy-five pounds.—Its length was twelve feet eleven inches; girth, six feet eight inches. This calf must have been growing every day of its life.

THE dealer in merchandise simply causes wealth to change hands; and what he gains another loses. Not so with the farmer; for any increase in the quantities produced is adding so much to the wealth of the nation. —*Prof. Mapes.*

### FOUNDERED HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:—What is a foundered horse? As it respects their feet, it is a lame horse? Are all horses that are lame, foundered.—Some people say so when they don't know what ails them.

I have seen horses that I was told had been lame for years, and were called foundered, when nothing but the shoeing, from time to time, kept up an irritation, but there is a permanent lameness, such as a contraction of the heels, and swelling or bulging out in front of the foot, not being placed naturally under him.

He sprains his foot joint, and extends his feet forward, and when quite lame, he raises his heel and rests on his toe. Let the foot be placed directly under him, by raising or pulling off his shoo, and placing him in some soft place, like a barn-yard, and he will get well, if attended to the first two months—the sooner the better.

What is the cause of this? I never heard any one express any other opinion than that they supposed it was done by eating grain or drinking water. I have examined the subject a number of years, and have every reason to believe it to be a mistake; the thing convicts itself.

How can it be reasonable to believe what a horse eats for food, should single out one foot, and that always a fore foot, and always a concave, or dishing foot, never a flat one, and commonly the fleetest traveling horses. I ask how all this should take place on one fore foot, and all the others in good health, or both, after a while, and is then called chest foundered—one and the same thing; it has to favor the lame foot, and that comes on imperceptibly. Now there is a cause for all the lameness in a horse's foot, and that cause, I have reason to believe, is produced by impropor shoeing; except accidents, such as wounds and bruises.

The process of shoeing is very easy; if we follow the case pointed out, we will suppose a horse has got his shoe off, and broken the sides of his hoof. The heel and toe are commonly entire; just rest the shoe on the heel and toe, so they may not rock or tilt, and if the shoe does not touch the sides, within an eighth of an inch, it will not affect his traveling at all, and the next time he wants shoeing, his hoof will be grown up square again, and may go thro' life in that way, without being lame, and his foot as perfect at the last shoeing as at the first.

Corns seem to think they have a right to put in for a share in laming horses. I shod horses thirty-five years, before I ever heard or saw the name of corns mentioned, and have seen but three that lamed them; it was something else put to their account.—Three times within thirty years, the English mode of shoeing horses has been published in one newspaper; the amount of it is, a shoe without heel or toe, and have the frog freely touch the ground. It might do for a convex foot, because the frog is small and insensible, but a flat-footed horse has a larger, sensitive frog, and the shoe and heel should be high enough to clear the frog, or he will cripple. Its other objection is, when the heads of the nails are worn down, it becomes a skate, and cannot hold.

Much has been said and done to keep hoofs in order: two things are necessary—without them, all that I have seen done is of little consequence; with them, there is not anything else wanting. Keep the horse in the stable instead of pasture, and shoe him once in two months correctly, and a foundered horse will be a scarce article.

What I have written I believe to be true, and if it should be the means of saving one poor horse from being lame or foundered, I shall be richly compensated for my trouble. —*Boston Cultivator.*

### HEAVY SPADE vs. LIGHT FORK.

LITTLE stands have been made about the farm by manufacturers, who take advantage of the agricultural gathering at Tiptree to display such tools and implements as are thought worth displaying. The stand is made over a patch of the hardest soil, a spade is taken, and it is found that with much effort it is simply impossible to dig with it efficiently in soil so hard. The man then takes a light fork, weighing two pounds less than the agricultural fork commonly put into the hands of laborers. Its five narrow prongs are of cast steel, and it is completed of one solid piece without joint or weld. With this fork the man proceeds to dig with wonderful facility the heavy stony soil. The prongs of such forks yield place to the stones, and bend round them, loosening the soil, springing instantly, when withdrawn, into their original form.

A match was on one occasion tried between two workmen, one of whom used the old-fashioned, rigid, and broad-bladed fork, the other used one of these light implements (Winton Parkes' they are called) with narrow tines of elastic steel. The man with the light fork earned four shillings, while the other was earning two shillings and three pence, and the heavy fork after the match required an outlay of sixpence for repairs. The savings in repairs and renovation pay for the light fork several times in the course of a year, and in labor the saving is so great, that a man using this fork is said to lift—by the saving of two pounds in each effort—five tons less in the course of a day's work than his old-fashioned neighbor. Some of these forks are made still lighter for the use of children, who can earn good day wages by the use of them at twelve-inch trenching. These forks were regarded as playthings by the men when they were first brought to Tiptree, but it was soon found that whoever could get one of them to use was saved twenty per cent. of labor, and was able to perform his work more thoroughly than it could otherwise be done.—Thus it appears that there is room for Young Agriculture to display its brains, even upon a pitchfork.—*Dickens' Household Words.*

# Orchard and Garden.

### AN EXCELLENT SUMMER SQUASH.

EDS. RURAL:—I herewith send you a few seeds of an excellent summer squash. Of its name and origin I am ignorant. My father first obtained the seeds fifteen years ago of a neighbor, then living in Genesee Co. N. Y. After a little we accidentally lost the seed, and could not find any again till a year or two since.

They are tender, readily and quickly cooked and excellent flavor. Whilst young and tender their color is white; as they mature and their shells harden, they take a light orange color, somewhat mottled and striped by a lighter hue. Size ordinarily one and a half by two and a half inches, flattened at the ends. The vines are not great runners but prodigious bearers,—eight or ten hills under ordinary circumstances being sufficient to supply a moderate sized family, with a daily mess, if desired, till frost. I think they are not generally cultivated, but wherever known, so far as my knowledge extends, they are highly appreciated. *We* think them decidedly superior, and since we have them again, we discard all others.

I took pains to save quite a quantity of the seeds, and if there are any readers of the RURAL who desire a few seeds to plant, I will cheerfully distribute a portion to such as will post-pay their requests.

Laphamville, Kent Co., Mich. T. E. WETMORE.

### WINTER CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

OUR lady readers who have undertaken to winter through a favorite lot of House Plants, are just now fully entitled to all our sympathies. This frosty weather, while it is very welcome to those intent only on a sleigh ride, or an evening devoted to fun and frolic, is anything but acceptable to those who have undertaken to accomplish the miracle, of carrying their house plants through the winter, in a cold place, and without the assurance of heavy stone or brick walls, or uniform temperature.

Gentle, patient, and kind hearted, as the women confessedly are, (for the confession must be made) it is greatly to be feared that their sweet dispositions may be sorely tasked, and their patience submitted to a severe ordeal, before the returning sun and genial weather of Spring shall permit them again to commit their *treasures*, with confidence to the earth, or trust them in an open piazza. And who can blame them for a little loss of temper, a trifling deviation from their accustomed amiability, when on examining their plants on a cold morning, a favorite Rose, Geranium, or other choice products of a year, or perhaps several years labor, is found frozen down, destroyed, ruined beyond the hope of recovery. If they could endure all this, without mourning, they would really be in truth the angels they have been represented, and worthy of an admiration more devoted than that now showered upon them.

But seriously, for this is a serious business, too much care can hardly be bestowed upon the plants which are to be carried safely through the winter. In favored situations, where the house is always warm night and day, but little danger need be apprehended, but in a majority of the dwellings, in this cold latitude, the chances are very decidedly against success. Various expedients may be resorted to, such as removal to the cellar, keeping fires nights, &c., but an unlucky day generally comes at last, which sweeps away the result of a whole years care and patient cultivation, and with it the hopes of success in future. Two or three such disappointments generally force upon the fair cultivators, the fallacy of attempting to aid nature in her appropriate functions, unless indeed the artificial shall approach very nearly to the natural element.

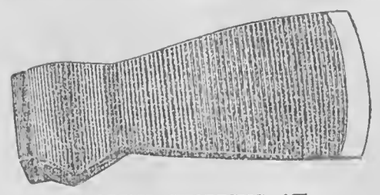
It is a mistake to suppose, that in order to avoid the dangers of freezing, the room in which plants are to be wintered should be kept very warm. Too high a temperature, while it will not destroy the vitality of plants as quick as freezing, is nevertheless sure to accomplish the same result in the end. A moderate uniform temperature is indespensable to a healthy growth of the plant, and development of the blossoms.—Careful watering, not only of the roots, but of the leaves and branches is also required, at all seasons of the year.

While the cultivation of House Plants is attended with so much care, and their loss causes such bitter disapointment, successful culture brings with it pleasures amply equivalent for all the attention bestowed upon them. There is hardly a more welcome sight, or one which will more rejoice the person susceptible of feeling, than a beautiful display of flowers at a season when nature is clothed in her winter robes. It speaks of joy and gladness within, while without all is cold and cheerless—of refinement and taste in the ladies of the household, which is sure to find a warm appreciation in the hearts of their visitors.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

OLD APPLE TREE.—The Hartford Courant says there stands on the "Charter Oak Place," owned by Hon. L. W. Stowart, an apple tree imported in 1638 by Geo. Wyllys, and therefore at least two hundred and fourteen years old. It is an English Pearmain. The past season it bore quite liberally, and a small branch on which is a number of apples, has been preserved in spirits and presented to the Historical Society.

AVOID that which you blame in others.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.



ENGLISH CHOPPING AX.

THE cut here given is a faithful representation of the chopping ax used in England. The one from which the engraving was made, has been loaned us by C. ASHLEY, Esq., of Ogdensburgh, by whom it was imported, and may be seen at the office of the RURAL. The length is eleven inches and the width of the bit, four and a half inches, differing as will be seen, very much from those in use in the United States. Our trans-Atlantic neighbors have been accustomed to boast of the superiority of every thing emanating from their manufactories, but no woodsman in America could be induced to substitute the English ax, for the genuine Yankee one in general use. The outside pressure has of late been so strong, that the English manufacturer has commenced imitating American tools, having as an instance procured an ax from our popular friend, BARTON, as a *Ne plus ultra* pattern with which to supply the demand for better tools. Other English tools are as widely different from our own as the ax, and we may, by well executed engravings give the readers of the RURAL an opportunity to compare and decide which is the better article. †

### RESULTS OF ACCIDENTS.

SOME of the most useful inventions owe their existence entirely to accident; such, for instance, as the accidental discovery that Plaster of Paris was a non-conductor of heat—a peculiarity to which our "fire proof safes" are entirely indebted for their usefulness and popularity. This discovery was first made in this city in 1830, by a mechanic, who carried on various branches of smith-work in Eldridge Street. Having occasion to heat some water, he took a cast-iron vessel in which plaster of Paris had been used, and to which some had adhered, forming a crust or coating on the inside of the kettle from one-half to three fourths of an inch in thickness; he poured in water, and put it over a fire, with a view of heating the water sufficiently for his purpose; to his great surprise, after remaining in some time, he found that no change had been made in the temperature of the water; he blew the bellows, rendered the fire still hotter, and was still more surprised, after a long lapse of time, that the water would not become warm; he left the water on the fire, and went on with his work. Returning after some hours, he found the water had become a little tepid; on this he laid various combustible substances on the fire, but still no effect was produced. Being somewhat puzzled to account for so strange a state of things, he next day instituted a series of inquiries, the result of which was the invention of the celebrated "Salamander Safe," for the privilege of manufacturing which, Mr. Wilder, of this city, pays the discoverer, S. C. Herring, $25,000 per year. So much for having an accident in the family and properly taking advantage of it.—*N. Y. Dutchman.*

### NEW FLOORING COMPOSITION.

SATURATE a quantity of chalk, or marl, or lime, or loamy clay, or sandy earth previously reduced to the state of fine powder, with oil or tar, or mineral tar, or vegetable napths, or any other resinous, oily or fatty matter. Then take one cwt. of rosin, and melt it in a caldron exposed to a gentle fire, until all the water is evaporated, and throw into the caldron, 2 cwt. of the saturated chalk, or other earth, and mix it well with the melted rosin. Next add from three to six pounds of Liquid Indian Rubber, or from three to six pounds of essential oil of tar, or some other oily or fatty substance, and after that from 3 to 5 cwt. of sulphur, and finally two cwt. of dry grit, keeping all the contents of the caldron well stirred, till the whole are thoroughly amalgamated.—When cool the compound is of a saltish grey color, and of a close, granular texture.

This compound may be used by being laid down in a hot and fluent state, of sufficient thickness; or combined with any of the natural asphaltes, or bitumen, or with wood or stone, to make a perfectly anti-damp flooring, durable and cheap.

THE CRYSTALOTYPE.—The Tribune has the following:—"The latest effort of invention, in the way of art, is one of singular beauty, called the Crystalotype, invented and patented by John A. Whipple, of Boston, and brought to this city and now practised by Root, the well known daguerrean artist, No. 363 Broadway. The Crystalotype is a method of taking likenesses upon glass and paper, so that when finished they present all the beauty of an actual painting, with the unerring accuracy of the daguerreotype likeness. The process is easy, and when one picture is made, hundreds of copies may be taken—thus in a measure rivalling the steel-plate press, &c."

A NEW METAL.—Dr. Owen of England, has discovered a new metal, of the earthy class, holding an intermediate position between magnesia and maganese; the name given to it is Thalium. Its oxide, dissolved in hydrochloric acid, is of a beautiful pea-green color.

### ENGLISH AND FRENCH PATENT LAWS.

Perhaps a portion of the readers of the Tribune, would be pleased to be informed of the recent changes made in the Patent Laws of England and France.

It is well known that by the former laws of England, it was necessary to take out separate Patents for England, Scotland and Ireland, and that the inventor could secure his right throughout Great Britain, (not including the Colonies.) only by an expenditure of about two thousand dollars.

By the new law recently enacted, a Patent issued in England has full force and effect throughout the Empire, whether it be in Ireland, Scotland, Canada, Jamaica, or any of the Colonies. At the same time the cost is very materially diminished, besides giving the patentee an opportunity of paying his money or not, as he finds it for his interest to keep up the Patent.

For example—$20 secures the Patent for six months, $100 extends it for three years, at the end of which time, by paying the additional sum of $250, the patentee can extend his right for seven years more, and at the end of this period, he may, if he chooses, by the payment of the sum of $500, secure an additional term of seven years. Thus the poor patentee may secure himself the benefits of his invention without dividing with a capitalist, who will advance the money necessary to secure the right. If the Patent is of no value, it can be abandoned without much loss; if valuable, it furnishes the means of its own renewal.

In France, the total expense of a Patent securing a right for fifteen years, is $300, which was formerly required to be paid on taking out the Patent, but, by the amended law, as it now stands, this sum may be paid by annual instalments of $20 a year. If the annual payment is not made punctually, on or before the expiration of the year, even by an hour, the right is forfeited,—but this is the only penalty of non-payment, so that the patentee may abandon his right whenever he pleases. In France too, there is no previous examination, but whatever is asked for is granted, and all questions as to the novelty of the invention, or the right to the Patent, are left to the courts should it ever be contested. In England—as in the United States—a previous examination as to the novelty and ability of the invention is always made by the persons appointed for that purpose.

A NEW LAMP.—Foreign papers state that a patent has recently been taken out by a Mr. Whele, for an extraordinary and rather singular lamp. It has a clock face, and as the candle burns, the hands mark the hours and minutes correctly, and a hammer strikes the time. As a light for a sick room, it can be set to strike at given periods, when the patient may require attention. It rings an alarm at any stated period; puts out the light itself if required; and if the sleeper must be aroused, it is said to fire a percussion cap. It also determines the amount of light produced, and the rapidity with which the candles of different manufacturers are consumed. And to put on the finishing stroke, all this is said to be accomplished by the most simple machinery imaginable.

# Domestc Economy.

PICKLING BEEF, OR OTHER MEAT.—A process by which you can preserve your beef, mutton, or venison, and keep eating it all the time, and it will remain free from any taint, as I have never lost a piece in my life.

Take all the bone out of the beef, mutton, or venison, cut in pieces of from one to two inches thick. Take cold spring or well water and put it in a clean tub, then put in the salt and stir as long as it will dissolve, adding a little more. Then put your meat in and let it remain some 24 hours. Then renew the brine again, (throwing the old on a compost heap, so as to suffer no loss) in the manner above described, cleansing the tub well and adding more salt than the water will dissolve, to supply that which may be taken up by the meat.—*So. Cult.*

THE covering for preserves, used by the trade, instead of a bladder, is made by brushing over sheets of wet paper, of the thickness and length required, with linseed oil which has been previously boiled. The sheets should be hung on a string, and be thoroughly dry before using. The material is also used for tulip shades, and as a substitute for glass in workshops. It is perfectly water proof.

HOW TO MAKE HOMINY BREAKFAST CAKES.—Mash the cold hominy with a rolling pin, and add a little flour and milk batter, so as to make the whole thick enough to form into little cakes in the hand, or it may be put on the griddle with a spoon. Bake brown, eat hot, and declare you never ate anything better of the batter kind.

REASONS WHY COFFEE IS NOT WELL MADE.—The berries are frequently too rapidly roasted, their proper color being that of cinnamon. 2d. The coffee is ground too fine. 3d. Not enough coffee is used. 4th. It is usually overboiled, by which means the bitter principle is extracted from the berries, and little or no pains are taken to clarify it.

TO BLEACH A FADED DRESS.—Wash the dress in hot soda, and boil it until the color appears to be gone; then rinse it and dry it in the sun. Should it not be rendered white by these means, lay the dress in the open air, and bleach it for several days.—If still not quite white, repeat the boiling.

PERHAPS it is not generally known, as it should be, that salt put in the mouth, will instantly relieve the convulsive movements in fits, either of children or animals.

# Public Documents.

## GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

*To the Senate and Assembly:*

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Charged with administering the affairs of a State unequalled by any in the Union in its population, wealth, and commercial interests, we have reason to distrust our own ability in the performance of the duties imposed upon us, and to implore the continued direction of that Providence which has hitherto guided and blessed the people of the State and Nation.

In reviewing the events of the year, we find that the interests of religion and learning have been promoted, the efforts of industry rewarded, our mechanics profitably employed; and in various departments of agriculture, trade and commerce, an unusual degree of prosperity has prevailed. Although some branches of manufactures have failed to yield remunerative returns, we have reason to believe that an increasing demand for their productions will soon place them in a prosperous and healthful condition.

In the midst of the enjoyment of freedom, peace, and prosperity, we have been aroused to a sense of the uncertainty of human life and happiness, by the startling appearance in some portions of our State, of a mysterious pestilence. We have also been impressed with the fleeting character of earthly pursuits and honors, by the death of two eminent statesmens of our country. While differences of opinion are entertained, as to the correctness of their political views, it is gratifying that all classes of our citizens have united in manifesting their respect for the services, abilities and patriotism, of the illustrious men whose deaths are regarded as national misfortunes.

### CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

The numerous charitable and benevolent institutions of the State, designed to relieve the subjects of bodily and mental affliction, are successfully fulfilling the objects for which they were established. Their liberal support and endowment, are proper and becoming public expressions of gratitude, for the bestowment upon our people, of abundance, peace and prosperity.

The number of patients in the State Asylum at Utica, was:

| | Males. | Females. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| At the commencement of the year, | 220 | 215 | 435 |
| Admitted during the year, | 200 | 190 | 390 |
| Total number treated, | 440 | 405 | 825 |

There have been discharged during the year:

| | Males. | Females. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Recovered, | 92 | 63 | 156 |
| Much improved, | 7 | 4 | 11 |
| Improved, | 21 | 21 | 42 |
| Unimproved, | 63 | 89 | 152 |
| Died, | 22 | 17 | 39 |
| | 205 | 195 | 400 |

I have received the following statement in reference to the Lunatic Asylum on Blackwell's Island;

| | |
|---|---|
| Remaining in the Asylum on the 1st January, 1852, | 517 |
| Admitted from the 1st January to 18th December, '52, | 488 |
| | 1005 |
| Discharged during same period, | 341 |
| Died, | 128 |
| | 469 |
| Remaining December 18, 1852, | 536 |

Of those admitted, 99 were natives, and 389 foreigners.

Of those discharged, 71 were natives, and 270 foreigners.

Of those who died, 29 were natives, and 99 foreigners.

It appears from the last annual message of my predecessor, that the number of insane persons in the State in 1850, as shown by the census of that year, was 2,506, of whom 1,106 were in Asylums, leaving 1400 to be supported in private families, or poor houses. I concur with him in suggesting that "further provision ought to be made for the relief of this unhappy class of our fellow beings."

I recommend the establishment of another asylum in the western part of the State.

The annual report of the asylum for idiots, will be laid before you, and will receive at your hands, I doubt not, that attention which the nature of this most benevolent charity must awaken in every intelligent mind.

The report confirms the hopes indulged in that of the preceding year, and satisfactorily shows that a class of human beings whose condition has generally been regarded as utterly hopeless, may, by proper training and culture, have their faculties so developed and improved as not only to relieve the anxiety of parents and friends, but also to enable them to engage in many occupations of life. The views of the trustees in respect to a moderate increase of the present accomodations so as to admit of a larger number of pupils, and meet to some extent, the wants of this unfortunate class of inhabitants, seem so just and reasonable, and are so strongly enforced by the necessities of the case, and the sympathies of our nature, that there can be no hesitation in carrying them into effect. A State by whose enlightened liberality the blind are educated for usefulness, and the insane provided with the best means of recovery, will not have completed the circle of its duties, until it has also made ample provision for reclaiming from darkness and desolation, those afflicted beings whose minds are closed against the light of knowledge and the sense of duty. It appears from the census of 1850, that the number of idiots in the State is equal to that of the insane.

The number of pupils now in the New York Institution for the instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, is two hundred and fifty-nine; of this number, one hundred and eighty-five are supported by the State. At the last session of the Legislature, the number of pupils thus supported, was increased thirty-two, adding one from each Senate district; making the whole number of State beneficiaries, one hundred and ninety-two. This institution continues to improve its system of instruction, to increase the value of its results, and to gain in the estimation of the public.

The institution for the blind, is successfully conducted. There are one hundred and fifty-three blind persons in the establishment; forty-two are employed in the workshops. The introduction of new trades has been attended with great advantage to the inmates. The imposition of heavy assessments for grading the streets around the buildings of the institution, will require increased pecuniary aid from the Legislature.

### RELIEF OF EMIGRANTS.

I have the following statement from the Commissioners of Emigration.

| | |
|---|---|
| "Whole number of aliens who arrived at the port of New York since May 5, 1847 | 1,336,960 |
| No. arrived during this year up to Dec. 15th | 295,272 |
| " of persons admitted to Immigrant Refuge Hospital, Ward's Island, during tha year, about | 15,000 |
| " of persons admitted to Marine Hospital, Staten Island | 8,511 |
| " of persons relieved in the various counties in the State, and chargeable upon Commutation Fund, about | 13,133 |
| " of persons lodged and relieved temporarily in the city | 18,394 |
| " of persons for whom employment was found in the city, various parts of the State, and in other States, from the office in this city under the charge of Commissioners | 11,612 |
| " of persons forwarded to various places at expense of Commissoners | 4,965 |
| " of persons for whom special bonds have been demanded during the year, under the amended act of July, 1851, about | 1,000' |

The Commissioners state that six years experience has shown that the commutation of $1,-50 for each person, is sufficient to provide for the support and relief of the helpless emigrant, but not enough to cover the expenses of procuring buildings for their reception. Since May, 1847, the State has been relieved from all expense of both sick and destitute abroad. Large numbers of emigrants have been aided in getting employment here, or in going to other States where their labor was in greater demand. The Commission is indebted $170,000 for land and the erection of buildings.

### EDUCATIONAL AFFAIRS.

On the 30th of September, the public funds devoted to education amounted to the following sums:—

| | |
|---|---|
| The Common School Fund, | $2,354,530 69 |
| United States Deposite Fund, | 4,014,520 71 |
| Literature Fund, | 172,880 12 |
| | $6,641,930, 92 |

These funds are securely and productively invested. In 1851, there were 11,537 school districts in the State.

The returns for the years 1850 and 1851 show the condition and progress of our common school system.

| The number of pupils attending the district schools was, in— | 1850. | 1851. |
|---|---|---|
| | 726,281 | 862,597 |
| The number attending private schools | 43,510 | 31,767 |
| The number of schools for colored children | 105 | |
| The number of pupils attending them | 5,305 | 4,416 |
| Pupils instructed in the district schools during the whole year | 7,037 | 8,765 |
| Pupils instructed 10 months and less than 12 | 43 306 | 39 059 |
| 8 months and less than 10 | 59 962 | 68 742 |
| 6 months and less than 8 | 110 981 | 125 745 |
| 4 months and less than 6 | 170 065 | 178 330 |
| 2 months and less than 4 | 212 578 | 211 367 |
| Less than two months | 166 561 | 200 473 |
| No. of vol's. in school district libraries | 1 507 677 | 1570 131 |

| | 1850. | 1851. |
|---|---|---|
| Amount paid for teachers' wages | $1 350 345 92 | $1 681 31u 00 |
| Amount paid for district libraries | 89 104 96 | 90 579 50 |

| | 1850. | 1851. |
|---|---|---|
| The total amount expended for common schools was | $1 884 82u 16 | $2 249 814 02 |
| Amount paid for building and repairing school houses, &c., | 445 161 23 | 477 918 51 |

From these statistics it appears that about one quarter of the population of the State, are receiving in our district schools, the education that is to fit them to perform their duties as citizens of our republic. Their characters and success in life will be greatly influenced by the kind of instruction they receive in these schools. We cannot estimate their importance too highly. They will exert a vast, perhaps a controlling influence upon the future prosperity of our country. Every consideration of prudence, patriotism and benevolence, demands that our common school system shall be so arranged and supported, that the employment of competent teachers may be employed. This can only be done by giving them just compensation for their services, and by a proper appreciation on the part of the Legislature and the public, of the dignity and value of their labors.

In preparing and training competent teachers for our schools, the State Normal School, and the departments for the education of the common school teachers in the academies, exercise an important influence. These are understood to be in a flourishing condition. The Normal School has more pupils than at any preceding period.

An impression has heretofore prevailed, that our colleges and academies were institutions of learning, distinct from, if not in some degree antagonistic to, our district schools. This idea has been injurious by creating a popular prejudice against the former, while it has injured common schools by disconnecting them in public estimation, from the pursuit of higher branches of learning. These different classes of schools are intimately connected, and all serve to give interest, value and dignity, to the cause of education.

Formerly we had but few colleges and academies, and the expense of attending them limited their advantages to a small part of our population. They are now so numerous and so distributed, that they are accessible to all who desire to avail themselves of their advantages. They furnish teachers for our schools, and contribute largely to the general dissemination of the knowledge which enables our citizens of every age and condition in life, to become intelligent and successful in their respective pursuits. Science and learning are no longer elaborated for the benefit of a favored class; all valuable or interesting discoveries, are at once made public by the aid of schools, popular lectures, and the press.

The discovery of the scientific professor in an institution of learing, immediately becomes a part of the popular intelligence, and its advantages are universally diffused to aid the pursuits or increase the knowledge of our citizens. Enlightened legislation, and particularly the interests of our common schools, demand a fair degree of legislative aid and encouragement to our colleges and academies. I recommend the adoption of some principle, in giving them assistance, which may prevent the practice of special legislation in favor of particular institutions.

### AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL SCHOOLS.

Numerous memorials have been presented to the Legislature for the establishment of schools or colleges for the promotion of agricultural, mechanical, and natural science. I commend them to your favorable consideration.

In a memorial presented to the Legislature, it is urged that "we have no institution of learning which is at once fully adapted to the present condition of science, and to the peculiar wants and character of our country. In this age, and in this country, where more than in any other, the discovery of new truth in pure science is hardly announced before it is followed by its practical application; where the most abstract principles, and the most subtile elements of nature are immediately seized upon and applied to the commonest purposes of life; it is a matter of interest to all, and to none more than those engaged in agricultural and manufacturing employments, that we should have an institution where all the leading branches of science, in their highest and best estate, shall be represented by the ablest men in each department; and where instruction, in any and every branch, should be readily and cheaply afforded to the utmost extent that the knowledge of the day will admit." Such an institution would be very different, in its organization and objects, from any existing academy or college, and would in no degree supersede or conflict with them.

On the contrary, the project is advocated by many of their officers and professors. It would not be restricted to the education of youth, but would be resorted to by persons of different ages and conditions, for the purpose of obtaining such information as would be particularly useful to them in their several pursuits.

The anxiety manifested for the establishment of agricultural and mechanical colleges, adapted to the wants of our citizens engaged in those pursuits, shows the importance which is now attached to more thorough and perfect education. The inventive character of our people renders a knowledge of the sciences particularly valuable to them, while their elevation and improvement, intellectually and morally, becomes a political necessity, under our system of government. Some of the mechanics of our State have adopted measures for the establishment of a college particularly designed for instruction in the practical sciences, upon principles which promise, by combining instruction with labor, to place its advantages within the reach of all who desire to embrace them. An application will be made to you for a charter for an institution of this character, which will be entitled to your favorable consideration.

### PENITENTIARIES, ETC.

The House of Refuge at New York and Rochester, for the reformation of juvenile delinquents are among our most interesting and valuable institutions. They have engaged the attention and receive the care of enlightened philanthropic individuals, who have properly appreciated the duty and importance of rescuing youthful offenders from lives of degredation, misery and crime, and of making them virtuous and useful citizens. Every consideration of benevolence, as well as due regard for the safety of the community and the prevention of crime, demand that these institutions should be liberally sustained. They will be obliged to apply to you for pecuniary aid and some legislative enactments. The high standing of their managers, and the motives that have induced them to assume the duties of their position, give assurence that any applications they may make to you, will be founded on a conviction of their propriety and necessity.

The number of convicts in the prisons of the State, are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| At Sing Sing | 879 |
| At Auburn | 759 |
| In Clinton county | 155 |
| Total | 1,793 |

This is an increase of sixty nine above the returns of last year. The number of female convicts is about eighty

The expense of maintaining the prisoners beyond the amount of their earnings, with the cost of indispensable improvements, will make the following appropriations necessary:

| | |
|---|---|
| For the prison at Auburn | $14,000 |
| Sing Sing | 7,009 |
| in Clinton county | 27,000 |
| | $48,000 |

The officers are confident that after the contemplated improvements are paid for, these establishments will sustain themselves. A detailed statement of the expenses and condition of these prisons will be given you in the annual report of the inspectors.

Great interest is felt by a large class of our mechanics in the success of the Clinton Prison. The character of the labor of the convicts at that place, conflicts less with the interests of some of our citizens than the employments pursued in the other prisons. This establishment has heretofore been quite expensive to the State, and has been regarded as an unsuccessful experiment. The prisoners have been engaged it digging, separating and preparing iron ores for the use of the neighboring furnaces. The depressed state of iron manufactures has lessened the demand for the ore, and the prices at which it is sold. The original plan of the prison contemplated the erection of the necessary works for making iron, and manufacturing it into some of its ruder forms. The Legislature, at its last session, made an appropriation for furnaces for smelting and manufacturing iron.—These are not yet completed, but they will soon be finished at a cost not exceeding the amount appropriated.

The inspector in charge of the prison is confident that when the establishment is completed according to its original design, it will give a revenue to the State beyond the cost of maintaining it.

I refer you to the last annual message of my predecessor, for his valuable suggestions respecting our prisons, the terms of imprisonment, and the review by our Supreme Court, of the testimony and proceedings in cases of capital conviction. The prisons, penitentiaries, jails, and houses of refuge in this State, contain thousands of misguided and criminal persons, whose due punishment for their offences, and whose improvement in morals and intelligence are matters of great interest and importance.

### SURVEYS AND LANDMARKS.

An accurate survey of our State and the establishment of permanent monuments which will serve for the determination of magnetic variations, is very desirable for the purposes of science and for the prevention of litigations and other evils and embarassments. Without these it will become impossible to determine with accuracy the boundaries of farms, towns, and counties, or to make topographical surveys of the whole or any parts of our State.

The value of land is becoming so great that more accuracy will be required hereafter in ascertaining true limits. Our present inaccurate system of surveying, causes frequent controversies and embarrassments, and we are destitute of any fixed monuments which will give certainty and permanency to boundaries and admeasurements. The subject should engage the early attention of the State government.

### MANORIAL LANDS.

The agitations in relation to manorial titles in some sections of our State, have excited great interest among all classes of our citizens, and have been subjects of executive recommendation, and legislative action. So far as they originated in a desire to determine the validity of titles, or equitably to extinguish tenures that had proved injurious to the communities in which they existed, they secured the sympathy of the citizens of this State. But violations of law in some instances causing the destruction of life and property have excited a deep feeling against the perpetrators of such acts, which has been extended to many whose purposes were unobjectionable, and who regarded resistance to the laws of the State as alike injurious to their own interests, and to the principles of good government.

For the purpose of inducing the owners of large tracts of land to sell them to the occupants, and thus to obviate the evils attendant upon lease-hold estates, the Legislature has abolished distress for rent, and taxed the interest of land owners in leases. To prevent the recurrence of the evils experienced, the Constitution of the State forbids the leasing of agricultural lands for a term extending beyond twelve years. The quarter sales reserved by some leases have been decided by our courts to be restraints upon alienation, and therefore void.

The suits which were instituted by the State for the purpose of determining the validity of certain titles, have been decided in favor of the landlords, except in one instance, where the State reserved some vacant lands. In this case the Court held that the lapse of time gave a title to the landlord, to the lands which were occupied by tenants, and which comprise the principal and most valuable portion of the manor. The landlord has carried the cause to the Court of Appeals.

It appears from the message of Gov. Young, at whose suggestion the suits were brought by the State, that they were instituted because "one of the fruitful sources of disquietude among the tenants, is the apprehension that the landlords have no title to the lands, and that, after paying rents and making improvements for a long series of years, they may, in virtue of a superior title to that under which they hold, be ejected from their possessions."

When the purposes for which the suits are brought are effected, the continuance of litigation serves only to create agitation, to excite unfounded expectations and prevent adjustments between landlords and tenants, which are desirable in every respect.

Many arrangements have been made between these parties, and the prosperous condition of the country, the abundance of money, and the high prices now commanded by the productions of the soil, are circumstances favorable to the tenants in securing the full ownership of their farms. It is understood that the prices originally asked by the land-holders, have been in many instances, very much reduced. The decision of the courts having established the validity of their titles and their legal rights, it is believed that the land owners will recognize the importance of selling their lands upon favorable terms and of extinguishing tenures injurious to the interests of the community and inconsistent with our political institutions. If any action is had by the Legislature upon the subject, it should not be of a character to excite unfounded expectations and in the end injure those it is apparently designed to serve. When the titles of the landlords are established, any assistance given to the tenants must be at the expense of the State, and not of the legal rights of any of the citizens.

### LEGAL REFORM.

The change in legal procedure contemplated by the Constitution (Art. 6, sec. 24,) have not been carried into complete effect. The Commissioners appointed for that purpose, reported from time to time under the direction of the Legislature. Their first report adopted in 1848, has since been modified and amended by succeeding Legislatures, and has become the settled system of the State. The legal remedies by various special proceedings which occupy a considerable share of the attention of the Courts, were not included in the reports adopted; these are still administered under laws as they existed before the adoption of the present Constitution. The final report of the Commissioners, presented to the Legislature January 1, 1850, among other subjects, embraces these proceedings and a revision of these laws.

With no practical knowledge of the details of the reforms already enacted, and those proposed in the reports referred to, I am unable to express an opinion of their merits. But regarding the existing code of practice, as the established system by which remedial justice is to be hereafter administered, it seems due to consistency that such further legislation should take place as is necessary to provide that civil remedies, both by special proceedings, and by civil actions, should be prosecuted under a general method of prodedure.

A considerable part of the jurisdiction of the courts, is exercised under statutes conferring powers upon the Chancellor and various officers of his court, and upon courts of common pleas which have been abolished by the new Constitution. The Legislature has passed various laws to render the proceedings applicable to the courts as they now exist; but a revision and a more perfect adaptation of them to our present judicial system is desirable.

### PUBLIC DEFENCE.

The enrolled militia of the State of New York numbers 289,306 men. Many uniformed companies, not only well equipped, but well drilled and disciplined, have been formed in our State. These companies are composed of intelligent and active men, who are interested in preserving the peace and good order of society.—Without subjecting the State government to any expense, they constitute an important part of the executive power of the State. They number about 15,000 men, 5,800 of whom are in the city of New York. These companies are usually formed in large towns and cities, where popular disturbance and resistance to law are most likely to occur.

They serve to overawe turbulent and disorderly members of society, and constitute a powerful body, prepared at all times to aid the civil authorities. Their vigor, intelligence, and the interest they have as respectable citizens, in upholding the law, together with the degree of dicipline they have attained, render them much more efficient and reliable than an equal number of mere mercenary soldiers.

### RECIPROCITY WITH THE BRITISH PROVINCES.

The enlightened and liberal spirit of the age, no less than the interests of commerce, demands the establishment of a system of reciprocal trade with the adjoining British provinces.—Their vast extent of coterminous boundary, the character of their productions, and the nature of their wants, their use of a common language with ourselves, and the similarity of habits and customs, render a free and unrestricted intercourse and commerce with their population, of great interest and importance. Our own State is particularly interested in the adoption, by the general government, of some measures calculated to effect this desireable result. It would increase the business of our canals, add to the prosperity of the towns in the northern and western sections of our State, and increase the commercial importance of the city of New York.

### INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

The striking success of American Industry and skill at the London Exhibition and in the British waters, during the year 1851, naturally aroused a desire for the organization in this country of an Industrial Exhibition, analogous to that which has conferred so much honor on England. The limitations of the powers of our National and State governments, prevented their more direct action, but a charter was granted by the Legislature at the session of 1852, forming an association designed to accomplish the enterprise. With the favor of the General Administration, and the active aid of the city of New York, the Association is pursuing its task with energy, its managers appearing fully sensible of the high expectations excited by their undertaking. While the producers of Europe will avail themselves of so favorable an opportunity to bring their fabrics to the notice of the consumers of this country, the collection on a national scale, of the products of American industry, must of itself, secure a result of such interest and practical value, as fully to repay the great labor which the work requires. The building designed to receive the exhibition, now partly erected, promises to unite convenience and ample space with a high and novel character of architectural beauty; and may, if the success of the enterprise shall warrant its preservation, remain for similar uses through future years.

### BANKS AND BANKING.

The number of Banks, banking associations, and individual bankers doing business in this State, on the first days of December, 1851, and 1852, were as follows:

| | 1851. | 1852. |
|---|---|---|
| Chartered Banks | 72 | 70 |
| Banking Associations | 95 | 118 |
| Individual Bankers | 77 | 89 |
| | 244 | 277 |

The bills issued by the Banking Department to the Free Banks amount to $19,159,056, being an addition to the amount held by them on the 1st December, 1851, of $3,488,052, and an increase of $7,978,381, within three years. The Free Banks have, within the same time, about doubled in number.

The actual circulation of all the Banks, as shown by their quarterly reports, in September, 1851, amounted to $27,254,458
1st of December, 1852, to 38,790,985

The Superintendent of the Banking Department, in his annual report, will call the attention of the Legislature to the fact that many of the free banks are established merely to get bills for circulation. They evade the provisions of the laws requiring them to do business at some designated place, and circulate their notes through brokers in the commercial cities. They frequently allow their notes to be discredited for the purpose of buying them at large discounts, thereby subjecting the bill holders to loss. The multiplication of banks of this description is attended with numerous evils, and, in times of pressure in the money market, will cause great embarrassments. Further legislative restraints are necessary to save the public from frauds and losses. In some instances, bills have been obtained upon insufficient security by fraudulent representations.

### RAILROADS.

I have been furnished with the following abstract of some of the statistics of the railroads of the State of New York, taken from the returns made to the State Engineer, for the year ending September 30, 1852.

Twenty-seven corporations only have made returns. Three other corporations, which made returns last year, have not yet filed the annual reports required by law.

There has been filed in the office of the Secretary of State, articles of association for forty-one additional railroad corporations. Several of these roads are known to have been completed, and upon others large expenditures have been made. The railroad corporations are by law required to file their annual reports with the State Engineer by the 1st day of December. None of them have complied with this provision, and the late date at which many of them were sent in, delays the State Engineer, and prevents him from complying with section 103 of the general railroad law, which requires him to arrange the information in a tabular form and to report to the Legislature on the first day of its session.

The number of miles of road in use on the 27 railroads reported is, 2,797 miles
And adding the length of these roads not reported, 2,027 do
This is an increase in the number of miles in use, over the number reported last year, of 297 do

The total cost of the 27 roads reported up to 30th Sept. 1852, is $82,812,160.63.

The total expenditure on all of the roads constructed and commenced in this State, is probably about one hundred millions of dollars.

The total number of passengers carried in cars on twenty one roads reported, is 7,061,909 And the number of miles travelled by the passengers is 332,847,667. The increase on 18 roads, over the preceding year, was, of passengers, 1,487,007, and of miles travelled, 92,858,-850. The number of tons of freight carried over 21 roads reported is 2,060,379. The increase over the preceding year on 17 of these roads is 821,101 tons.

The number of persons injured in life or limb on 26 roads reported, is 256; of whom were killed, 158. The increase over the preceding year, on 25 of these roads, is, of persons killed, 59, and of persons injured 44.

These railroads traverse almost every county in the State. There are no sections of its territory which have not now cheap and convenient avenues to market, by means of lakes, rivers, canals, and railroads. The recent extension of the last named improvement, will rapidly increase the wealth and population of the State.

### FINANCE AND PUBLIC WORKS.

The Constitution of this State which was adopted by a great majority of the popular vote, establishes a well defined and comprehensive financial system, designed to pay off the debt created for the purpose of internal improvements, and provide for the completion of our unfinished canals; and also to pay the General Fund debt of the State, and provide for the support of its government. To prevent the recurrence of the evils of indebtedness, it forbids the creation of any debt beyond one million dollars, except to repel invasions, sup-

[*Concluded on page* 18]

# Educational.

## HINTS TO TEACHERS.—BY A PUPIL.

Messrs. Editors:—The scholar has frequently received excellent advice in your columns from teachers and others; will you allow a pupil to give his ideas in return?—If you think them valuable, please publish; if they are otherwise judged of, let them pass promptly to oblivion and waste paper.

Every teacher should adopt a mild, mutual plan of government, treating all scholars justly and impartially, whether the children of rich parents or of poor. And from this rule of action let nothing divert him. Be mild and even-tempered at all times, and under all circumstances. As like produces like, anger is productive of anger. If scholars find it exhibited towards them by the teacher, they, in return, will reciprocate its manifestation, and consequently hatred or discord is engendered, which renders a school worse than useless to the extent of such exhibitions. Anger ever acts as a law of repulsion, unfitting the teacher for giving, and the scholar for receiving instruction—destroying that harmony of feeling that should ever exist between them.

But let a teacher once thoroughly convince scholars that he *loves* them, and is striving to promote their best educational interests, and how soon does he receive in return their love and esteem, that grows brighter and stronger as time wears away, and which can never be obliterated. Then, there is nothing that can induce them to wrong him in any way, or to disobey what he requires of them, but on the contrary his very wishes are anticipated, and need not a verbal request to have them complied with. Their minds are fully prepared to receive any instruction he may wish to impart, and he is much better prepared to instruct them, than when laboring under the degrading influences just spoken of. How tractable and easily governed does he find them whon they are bound to him by the attracting principle of love. Order and harmony reigns, and the school is a prosperous and happy one. Should not those who have the care of training youthful minds—those tender scions that depend upon the goodness and faithfulness of your cultivation for what manner of fruit they shall bring forth, whether of good or evil—pay particular attention to that little word, love, and see that they act out in everything they do, its every requirement? Let its principles ever have a home in their breast, and never drive them hence, but let them ever govern those who would govern others.

Ohio, December, 1852.

## ORLEANS CO. TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

A session of this convention was held at Albion, Dec. 18, at which a fair number of teachers were present. They discussed a set of good resolutions, affirming the profession of a teacher to be first in the rank of professions; that the standard of qualifications for teachers was not high enough for the best interests of education. Teachers' County Institutes were highly commended, and they resolve to resuscitate them in the county and petition the Legislature for appropriations therefor. After a very pleasant and useful meeting the Association adjourned to meet at the Court House in Albion the 29th January inst., for the election of officers. An address will be delivered by Rev. Mr. Fancher.

## CONVENTION OF EDUCATORS.

The Teachers and Professors of Collegiate, Academic and scientific Institutions of the State, held an adjourned meeting in Rochester on Friday, (Dec. 31.) Several reports were read by committees appointed at the previous meeting. Prof. C. Dewey, LL. D., of the University of Rochester, was appointed President. The topics considered and discussed were such as intimately concern the practical educator. The next meeting will be held in Auburn.

## HOW TO TEACH WRITING.

Writing has been taught solely as an art. Copies are set in the books taken by the pupils to imitate, by hook or by crook, as best they can, the handwriting of the master. Did you ever look over the pen scratchings of a district school? What quail tracks! What aspiring after utter impossibilities!—What legible impressions of ideas from inky fingers and upset inkstands! I venture to affirm that there are not five schools in Northern Illinois, claiming a share of public money, that have a set of writing books fit to be seen!

Every teacher has his own notion about teaching writing, and about every parent too, so far as to the time when "Darling Charley" shall learn to write. So I shall not prescribe which side must lean against the desk, or how the pen must be held, or the paper lay, but shall proceed to give a few common place notions about teaching writing.

When the teacher (not the parent) decides it is time to begin tracing characters in ink, let the pupil supply himself with a substantial copy-book, not too large, an inkstand not liable to be overset, and pens. If quills are used in this iron age, the teacher should mend and make them out of school hours, so that when the writing signal is given, nothing else may require his attention. Copies should also be set, and every arrangement completed, so that nothing whatever shall disturb the stillness of the writing hour. Let the a b c scholars alone till it is over with.

Habits of neatness and care must be formed now, if ever. Every hasty line and every blot must be scrutinized and reproved. Improper postures and habits of hand, must be repeatedly noticed and corrected by the teacher. His eye must be everywhere and on everything. None should discontinue writing, until the signal is given for all to do so. Then the pen should be carefully wiped, upon the wiper attached to the copy-book, and when the ink is dry, the book closed, and laid away or gathered up to lie upon the teacher's desk until next writing hour.

Do you think, teacher, this standard is too high for you? Not a whit! If you ever want the writing exercise to be a pleasant one, and your copy books fit to be seen, you must aim high. Straight marks look well, if they show pains-taking.

"Pot-hooks and trammels" are ten times better to discipline the muscles of the fingers than all the fine hair strokes of the writing master. Suit your copies to your pupils ability, and oblige them to attend to them the requisite time. Some may teach writing in twelve lessons, to older brains and more practiced fingers, and pocket the $5 with the consciousness that it has been a most potent incentive to the attainment of the hand, but you can't teach it in thrice twelve lessons, to the tow-heads of our common school. System and perseverance alone will enable you to succeed.

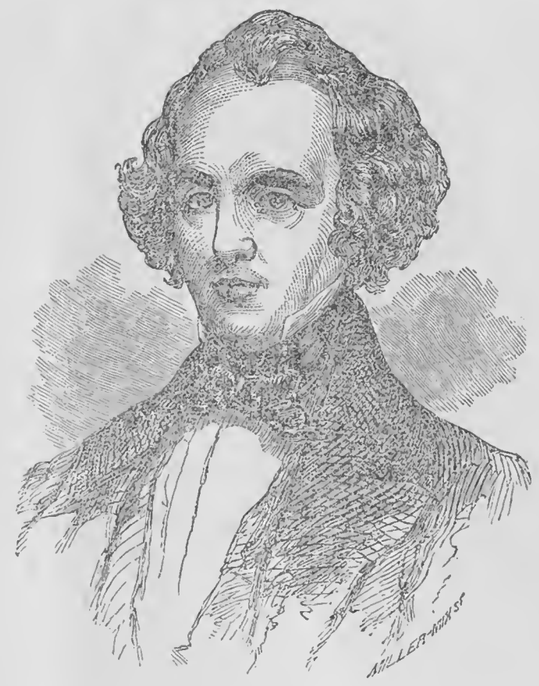
Don't forget that black board. Don't you suppose you can imitate a poor letter and show how to make a good one on it? Besides, *there* is the place to show the science of writing, analyze its principle more thoroughly than you know how.—*Prairie Far.*

## PUBLIC EDUCATION.

That the people must be educated, in order to the permanence of free institutions, is, at this hour so evident a truism, that it were ridiculous to insist upon it with any degree of persistency. The participation and supervision, with which each citizen is indirectly invested, with regard to those institutions, will naturally impress upon them the character of the people, whatever that character may prove. Now to participate in the government, and to supervise its action, they must understand its mechanism; and to understand that mechanism, they must be furnished a certain amount of necessary knowledge, which cannot exist out of the conditions of primary education. By right of sovreignity they hold the political power in their hands; and if it be suffered in violation of our duty, to become an ignorant and increasing power, we shall be preparing days of difficulty, and if not of disasters, for the Republic. The best enactments of your constitutions shall prove but frail monuments against the dissolving influence of general ignorance and of the moral depasement, which it fatally involves; they will sink and crumble away from the moment that they shall cease to rest upon public and private virtue, developed by universal intelligence. If knowledge, as maintained by one of the master intellects of modern times, be power; most essentially does it behoove republics to turn into a power fruitful of good.

These truths, so obvious in themselves, appeal with peculiar solemnity to those, upon whom is devolved the responsibility of framing the laws of society. Their duty, when they have enacted laws to govern the people, is but half discharged. There is yet higher and more difficult duty to perform in devising such a system of legislation as shall have the effect of converting the people into a law—a good, safe and living law—to themselves. The most efficient laws, after all, are those which control, not by the power of the sword, but by the influence of enlightened principle. Without this principle, vivified by the touch of education, there can be no peace in the community, no morals in society, no wisdom in the legislator. By the probation, which it imposes upon every one, to become a good and useful citizen, it contributes to the abatement of the vices, which deform the body social—dignifies the plainness of republican morality—exalst the character of private worth—fosters the development of public virtue—check the inroads of grasping cupidity, and in the opening which it affords for every social merit, opens a source of general prosperity. Such a principle can grow out of no elements but those of a vigorous system of free public education, which is the common share of the patrimony that the State is bound to dispense to its younger members. As their necessary introduction, therefore, to the membership of society, that form of education is absolutely necessary to all of them. The State, therefore, owes that form of training to all; and not only does it owe the means of training, but it also owes the application of those means.—*Prof. Dimitry.*

Parental Example.—Your children will be more animated to vigorous perseverance, and self-dependence, the more they witness your exertions to provide for your future welfare. There are few who can witness the daily display of parental and provident care, without having the desire created within them of doing something for themselves. "A thrifty father," says a Hindoo proverb. "may have an extravagant son, but a diligent father rarely has an idle son."



NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

We like to look upon "the counterfeit presentments" of distinguished men, and feel assured that most of our readers share in this predilection. The portrait above is that of one who has made an ineffaceable mark in American literature; his writings being most remarkable for an unique beauty and originality of diction, found nowhere else. The Biographical sketch below, is condensed from an extended notice by the Poet Stoddard, accompanying a portrait in the National Magazine for January:

Nathaniel Hawthorne was born in or about the year 1807, in the town of Salem, Massachusetts, in a house built by his grandfather, who was a maritime personage. The old household estate was in another part of the town, and had descended in the family ever since the settlement of the country; but this old man of the sea exchanged it for a lot of land situated near the wharves, and convenient to his business, where he built the house, (which is still standing,) and laid out a garden where the future author rolled on a grass plot under an apple-tree and picked abundant currants. One peculiarity of Hawthorne's boyhood was a grievous disinclination to go to school, and (Providence favoring him in this natural repugnance) he never did go half as much as other boys, partly owing to delicate health, (which he made the most of for the purpose,) and partly because much of the time there were no schools within reach.

When he was eight or nine years old, his mother, with her three children, took up her residence on the banks of the Sebago Lake, in Maine, where the family owned a large tract of land; and here Hawthorne ran quite wild, and would, we doubt not, have willingly run wild till this time, fishing all day long or shooting with an old fowling-piece, but reading a good deal too, on the rainy days especially in Shakspeare and the "Pilgrim's Progress," and any poetry or light books within his reach. Delightful days must those have been; for that part of the country was wild then, with only scattered clearings, and nine-tenths of it primeval woods. But by-and-by his good mother began to think it was necessary that her boy should do something else; so he was sent back to Salem, where a private instructor fitted him for college. He was educated (as the phrase is) at Bowdoin College, Maine, as were also Professor Longfellow and General Franklin Pierce. What progress he made in his studies we know not; judging from the scholarly air of his books, we should say no mean one.

It was the fortune or misfortune, just as the reader pleases, of Hawthorne to have some slender means of supporting himself; and so, on leaving college, in 1825, instead of immediately studying a profession, he sat himself down to consider what pursuit in life he was best fit for. He had read endlessly, all sorts of good and good-for-nothing books, and in the dearth of other employment, had early begun to scribble sketches and stories, most of which he burned. Some, however, got into the magazines and annuals; but being anonymous, or under different signatures, they did not soon have the effect of concentrating any attention upon the author. Still they did bring him into contact with certain individuals.—Mr. S. G. Goodrich, (a gentleman of many excellent qualities, although a publisher!) took a very kindly interest in him, and employed his pen for "The Token," an annual.

From the press of Monroe & Co., Boston, in the year 1837, appeared "The Twice-told Tales," Mr. Hawthorne's first acknowledged volume. "The Twice-told Tales" was a collection of essays, allegories, and stories contributed to various magazines and periodicals. In 1842 was added a second volume. The success of "The Twice-told Tales" was a disgrace to public taste. The foreign novels of James and Bulwer, the home manufactures of Simms and Ingraham, and hosts of other standard writers created "sensations," and sold by whole editions, while the finest and purest tales ever written in America—the most spiritual creations of a beautiful genius—dropped from the press almost still-born; or, to say the most, attracted a quite limited share of attention.

In 1839, Mr. Bancroft, the historian, without solicitation, gave him a situation in the Boston Custom-house, which proved considerably lucrative, and of which Hawthorne discharged the duties like a man of this world. After two years he resigned and went to the Brook-Farm Community, at West Roxbury, where he continued one season, not much to his own satisfaction, according to all accounts. Of this period of his life he has written largely, though under the vail of fiction, in "The Blythedale Romance." The next year he was married, and went to live in the "Old Manse," at Concord, Mass. His manner of life here is charmingly described in the introduction to "The Mosses from an old Manse."

From Boston he went to Salem again, and into the Custom-house there. Gladly would we copy, had we room, Hawthorne's own account of his life at Salem; for here (see the introduction to "The Scarlet Letter") he is his own biographer, as in "The Old Manse," not so fully as in that instance, however, for there is but little interest in the life of a Custom-house surveyor, poet or dreamer though he be.

Punctually and faithfully fulfilling his duties, he remained in this ungenial employment, until he was ejected by the Whigs, on the accession of General Taylor, on whose soul, and on all their souls, be blessings forever! Free again, he immediately set to work on the "Scarlet Letter," the idea of which was already in his mind; this he finished in Salem, and shortly afterward left the city for Lenox. "The Scarlet Letter" was published in the spring of 1850. The good time had come at last. The author of "The Twice-told Tales" had written a book which was popular. The first edition of twenty-five hundred copies was all ordered before the day of publication, and another edition put immediately to press. Its success was complete. At home and abroad the newspapers and reviews were loud in its praise; and they have not done talking of it yet. Four years had elapsed since the publication of "The Mosses from an Old Manse," and in that time, and slowly perhaps, for some years before, Hawthorne's fame had been steadily on the increase.—Among his brethren of the quill he was well-known already; among purely literary people he had a fair reputation; but purely literary people never buy editions of books, and put money in each other's pockets.

The success of "The Scarlet Letter" brought out a new edition of "The Twice-told Tales," and "True Stories from History and Biography," (a child's book,) and encouraged the author to write "The House of the Seven Gables," and "The Wonder Book," both of which last were written among the mountains of Lenox. Hawthorne, if we may judge of him by his nomadic habits, seems not to be a person who attaches himself very strongly to any one locality; so in autumn, 1851, he removed from Lenox, and took a house for the winter as West-Newton, where he wrote the "Blythedale Romance," which was published in July of the past year. A few months since, (probably in the hope of inducing himself to take root, by making the soil his own,) he bought a small house and estate at Concord, where he now resides.

## THE POETRY OF NATURE.

We copy the following from the Optimist, a work by Tuckerman, the object of which, as he states it, is to point out and uphold the poetry of life, and the common resources of Nature, to which habit is so apt to make us indifferent:

"I know it is sometimes said that the era of romance has passed, that with the pastoral classic and chivalrous periods of the world, the poetic element died out. But this is manifestly a great error. The forms of society have greatly changed, and the methods of poetical developement are much modified, but the principle itself is essential to humanity. No! mechanical as is the spirit of the age, and wide as is the empire of utility, as long as the stars appear nightly in the firmament, and golden clouds gather round the departing sun; as long as we greet the innocent smile of infancy and the gentle eye of woman; as long as this earth is visited by visions of glery, and dreams of love, and hopes of heaven; while life is encircled by mystery, brightened by affection, and solemnized by death, so long will the poetical spirit be abroad, with its fervent aspirations and deep spells of enchantment."

Calhoun.—Powers, in a recent letter from Florence, says:—"I have no bust in my studio which attracts so much attention as Calhoun's, if I except ideal ones. Many have said that it would pass for a bust of Brutus. One said:—'I should not like to be judged by that man, unless my cause was good.' Another said:—He is a very stern man, but good and amiable, notwithstanding.' Neither of these know whose bust it was.'"

# Sunday Reading.

## SONNET: A LOVING LIFE.

Let love inspire thee, and thy life shall be
A daily prayer to heaven for sinful earth;
For by true love hath all true virtue birth,
And He, whose life was Love, shall strengthen thee.
For love, like perfume in the flow'ret's cup,
Its balmy influence still renders up,
To fill each breeze with sweetness like its own:
Thus by our loving lives a sway is thrown—
Even though that sway to us be all unknown—
O'er many a wanderer in this world of guile;
And thus a soul may cost us but a smile!
Let then our love in loving *deeds* be shown;
For, as their fragrance lifts itself above,
Be sure that many a heart is lifted thus by love.

## VIRTUE.

"Virtue is the highest proof of understanding, and the only solid basis of greatness."—*Ben. Johnson.*

"Virtue is that quality in our actions by which they are fitted to do good to others or to prevent their harm."—*Rutherford.*

"There can be no happiness without virtue."—*Seneca.*

"The christian religion hath ascertained the precise quantity of virtue necessary to salvation."—*Paley.*

"An action, though honest, is not therefore truly virtuous, unless it be out of choice, and with a good will."—*Cicero.*

"Virtue dwells not upon the tip of the tongue, but in the inmost temple of a just and purified heart."—*Seneca.*

"Virtue presented singly to the imagination or the reason, is so well recommended by its graces and strongly supported by arguments, that a good man wonders how any can be bad."—*Dr. Johnson.*

"It is utterly impossible there should be any virtue unless it it disinterested."—*Cicero.*

"Virtue is beauty."—*Shakspeare.*

"Virtue maketh men on earth famous, in their graves illustrious, and in Heaven immortal."—*Chilo.*

"Such as have virtue always in their mouths and neglect its practice, are like a harp, which emits a sound pleasing to others, while itself is insensible to the music."—*Diogenes.*

"Every thing great is not always good, but all good things are great."—*Demosthenes.*

"Virtue, the laws and ordinances of men is the rule of a wise man."—*Antisthenes.*

"Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful."—*Shakespeare.*

## THOUGHTS OF HEAVEN.

If heaven doth not enter into us by way of holiness, we shall never enter into heaven by way of happiness. If you would lay up a treasure of glory in heaven, lay up a treasure of grace in your hearts. If your souls are rich in grace, they will be rich in glory. The more you do for God in this world, the more God will do for you in the world to come. As heaven is kept for the saints of Christ, so they are kept for heaven by the Spirit. In heaven all God's servants will be abundantly satisfied with his dealings and dispensations with them; and shall see how all conduced, like so many winds, to bring them to their haven; and how even the roughest blasts helped to bring them homewards. How can we expect to live with God in heaven, if we love not to live with him on earth? If thou lovest to worship God here below, God will take thee up to worship Him above. Thou shalt change thy place, but not thy employment. Heaven is a day without a cloud to darken it, and without a night to end it. We would be seated in the heavenly Canaan, but are loth to be scratched with the briars and thorns of the wilderness. In heaven there is the presence of all good and the absence of all evil. Grace and glory differ but as the bud and blossom. What is grace but glory begun? What is glory but grace perfected? We may hope for a place in heaven if our hearts are made suitable in the state of heaven. If there be any grief in heaven, sure it will be for this, that we have done no more for God on earth.—*Mason.*

The Soul of Man in Search of Rest.—Almost all mankind are constantly catching at something more than they possess, and torment themselves in vain. Nor is our rest to be found amongst those enjoyments of the world, where all things are covered with a deluge of fluctuating restless waters; and the soul flying about, looking in vain for a place on which it may set its foot, most unhappily loses its time, its labor, and itself at last, like the days of the flood, which, having long sought for land, till their strength was quite exhausted, fell down at last and perished in the waters.—*Leighton.*

The Peace of God.—This "passeth all understanding." It cannot, therefore, be defined; it refuses to be held in the vice of our logic, or be subjected to the iron pressure of our metaphysical systems. It comes to the soul through the avenue of the sensibility, and not through the intellect or the will. The knowledge of it it derived from the experience of the heart rather than from any process of the understanding. Peace comes from God!

Eloquence.—For vividness of imagery, we do not believe the following sentence from Mr. Webster's address in commemoration of the landing of the pilgrims, was ever excelled: "We hear the whisperings of youthful impatience, and we see chilled and shivering childhood, *houseless but for a mother's arms, couchless but for a mother's breast,* till our blood almost freezes."

# For the Young.

For the Rural New Yorker.

## "BOSSY BRINDLE."—A BALLAD.

A sad little tale, I'll endeavor to tell;
Our old "Bossy Brindle" that carried the bell
Is dead. She was dying when Margaret found her;
In silence the children are sorrowing round her.

The reader would learn how she happened to die—
We were digging potatoes, my father and I,
The children picked up, all by fits, nothing loth,
Though often exhibiting symptoms of sloth.

They often stood up like the helve of an axe,
And bent back their shoulders while rubbing their backs,
Or crawling along on their hands and their knees,
They'd pick—often changing their posture for ease.

At night we had laden a wagon, and found
As many or more in a heap on the ground;
We despatched little Jemmie and Susan to bring
The cows, which were slowly approaching the spring.

We milked. Stiff and weary I hurried to bed,
And slumbered as soon as I pillowed my head:
Next morning my sister came hurrying forward
And leapt o'er the rickety fence at the door-yard.

My father's prompt question "Why what is the matter?"
As promptly was answered by Maggie, his daughter;
We all hurried out, and we soon comprehended
How Brindle, her useful existence had ended.

The gate was left open, old Brindle went through it,
She noticed the wagon, and soon hobbled to it;
She sidled the wagon box all round about,
With tongue curling downwards and high reaching snout.

Desponding, she slowly looked round her and saw
Two cows at the heap which we covered with straw,
They yielded their place with some show of resistance,
But Brindle made both keep respectable distance.

She raised up her head and endeavored to guide
A potato with walloping tongue to one side;
She closed her old molars to "squash it in two,"
But grooved by her teeth round the end, it slipt through

And rolled down her throat. Oh! she swallows and
squeezes,
She holds down her head, and she winks, coughs and
sneezes,
Oft thrusting her tongue up her nostrils. She thought
That opening them wide would let air down her throat.

Save a rare sneezing cough, all in silence she stood,
And died as the sun glistened clear through the wood.
O, she was our sole cow in the days of my childhood,
When the first stroke was struck in our own echoing
wild-wood.

Old grandfather gave her with smooth little horn,
To Maggie, my sister, his daughter's first born;
We tended her well, and our kindness was well
Repaid by old Brindle that carried the bell.

My sister and I, or alone, or together,
With Dido oft went, in the warm summer weather,
In quest of old Brindle. No doubt we would take,
A stroll through the paths of the raspberry brake.

Our wearying mother would see us too late,
With hands scratched and bloody arrive at the gate,
With lips, cheeks, and fingers well stained with the berry,
She easily saw "What on earth made us tarry."

My sister, less selfish than Willie, her brother,
Some berries would save in her apron for mother;
Her brother would rarely bring anything back,
Save a wood-chuck just caught, or a squirrel so black.

We all in succession old Brindle have tended,
All loved her and grieve that her days now are ended;
The best cows we have, are her daughters. We'll now
Make Spotty, her eldest, our old bell cow.

Willie Lumsden.

Franklinville, Catttaraugus Co.

For the New-Yorker.

## A MELANCHOLY INCIDENT.

As I was passing through Auburn a few days since, I witnessed a scene which caused me many unpleasant reflections. The cars stopped a few moments opposite to the State Prison, and whilst waiting there, we saw a grey-headed man in charge of an officer, taken from the cars, shackled and hand cuffed, and saw him enter the gloomy and forbidding walls of the prison, perhaps never again to enjoy his freedom, for his form was already bowed with age, and he seemed tottering on the brink of the grave, and we learned that he was sentenced for a term of five years. It was indeed a sad spectacle to see one so old, immured in the gloomy walls of a prison to pass his declining years—the time, if ever, when the human heart most needs sympathy—amid its toils and privations, with no kind hand to minister to him in sickness and no saympathising heart to share the secret of his sufferings. Alone and uncared for, he must toil on whilst life and strength remain, and when over-burdened nature sinks under its accumulated load of sorrows and life ebbs out, he sees no kind friends around his couch to smooth his passage through the dark and terrible valley of death. Alone he must pass to the portals of eternity, and there awake to its dread realities.

Never did I more forcibly feel that "the way of the transgressor is hard," and, could I reach the ear of every youth in our favored land, I would entreat them to shun every appearance of evil—to walk in the paths of virtue and sobriety if they would find a sure reward for the toil by which we alone may truly fulfil our duty to God and man in this world. For a time the transgressor may "sail on flowery seas," but sooner or later tempests will arise—the day of retribution will come and make shipwreck of his unworthy hopes and gains, and bury him in merited oblivion. A good character and a good name are priceless gems.

Alabama, N. Y., Dec., 1852. R. B. W.

If you mean to make your side of the argument appear plausible, do not prejudice people against what you think truth by your passionate manner of defending it.

# Miscellaneous.

## ENGLISH WEATHER AND WORKMEN.

Mr. Bryant writing from London, Nov. 29th, speaks as follows of the prosent condition of England:

On my way to this city, it seemed to me that I had never seen a country drenched like England. Seven weeks of almost constant rain have saturated the ground with water, swollen the springs, turned the ditches into streams, and raised the rivers till they have in many places swept away their bridges, and everywhere drowned the low grounds. Such numbers of wet women and children I never saw before; wet wagoners walking beside their dripping teams; wet laborerr, male and female, digging turnips in the muddy fields; wet beggars in the towns, their rags streaming with water; wet sheep staggering under their drenched fleeces, nibbling the grass in the yellowish-green fields—for the pastures wear, at this season, a sallow verdure—or biting the turnips scattered for them by the farmers in long rows. I saw, frequently, mills standing with their motionless wheels, deep in turbid currents of water; fields prepared for grain, which cannot be seen, and others ready for the plow which cannot be plowed. In some places, houses, and even hamlets have been carried away, and the inhabitants drowned; and drowned cattle, I am told, are seen floating in the currents. It is said that the country has not seen such floods since the year 1795.

Almost everybody in England speaks of the present condition of the country as extremely prosperous. The partisans of free trade insist that there has been a gradual diminution of pauporism, and an improvement in the condition of the working classes ever since the repeal of the corn laws. At present it is admitted that this effect has been greatly heightened by the emigration to Australia and the United States. "We have sent out," said an intelligent gentleman to me, "great numbers of laborers to Australia, the very men by whom our soil was tilled last year; the paupers have succeeded to those places, receive the same and even better wages, and are paupers no longer. Besides these, we have sent out from other classes, particularly from the class of merchants, numbers of intelligent, enterprising men, some of the best men of England; and next year we shall give Australia a still larger host of colonists. They have gone out for a purpose of which they themselves, are scarcely aware; they are gone out to found the structure of that new community on solid and liberal foundations.—Within thirty years you will see a populous, prosperous, powerful, and enlightened community in Australia, and long before that time it will be independent of the mother country, for the men who have migrated to that country will not endure that it should remain in a state of dependence on a distant government a moment beyond the time when dependence is a necessity, or at least a convenience."

In the meantime, I hear a good deal said of the difficulty of providing workmen for the different tasks of agriculture. During the season which has just closed, the ordinary dependence upon laborers from Ireland failed, and when the grain was to be cut, the soldiery, in order to save the crops from destruction, were sent into the fields with sickles in their hands, instead of muskets and swords. Many kinds of work, which were formerly cheaply executed are now neglected; the more necessary employments are filled, and the others postponed. I hear a great deal said of the depopulation of Ireland. "Ireland," said a gentleman to me, "is already half Protestant;" but it is probable that this is an exaggeration. It is true, however, I believe, that English proprietors and farmers are going over in some numbers, and I heard of one case of an emigrant to America, who returned because he could buy land in Ireland of the same quality and nearness to the market, cheaper than in the United States.

## CHURLISH HUSBANDS.

The Rochester Temperance Journal, in reply to an article describing the miseries of a wife who had a churlish, indolent husband, says:

Who are most to blame for such husbands as the one described above? We verily believe that the proper answer is—*Mothers.*—Yes, mothers, who have gone for the pail of water, or dug the wood out of the snow, while her lazy lout of a son has been permitted to sit and roast his shins by the fire she has made.

We have lived to see sons thus brought up, become husbands, and we never knew one that did not dishonor that relation.—Ah! yes: and the boys who are permitted to lie in bed until father or mother has got up and made the fire, will be savage enough to let their wives do the same. The only way to manufacture decent husbands out of such sons, is for the wife to begin immediately after marriage, and, if need be, lie in bed until she has starved or shamed her husband out of it.

Good Advice.—Be and continue poor, young man, while others around you grow rich by fraud and disloyalty; be without place or power, while others beg their way upward; bear the pain of disappointed hopes, while others gain the accomplishment of theirs by flattery: forego the gracious pressure of the hand, for which others cringe and crawl. Wrap yourself in your own virtue, and seek a friend and your daily bread. If you have, in such a course, grown gray with unbleached honor, bless God and die.

Cultivate an amiable disposition.

## SPEAKING OF PIGS!

We take the following racy paragraphs from the "Up-the-River" letter in the January No. of the Knickerbocker Magazine:

"Ever since the frosty rime appeared, and the air has become sharp, your ears are stunned at the break of day by long-continued and most agonized squealings. They come from all parts of the compass. The tender pigling, the bristling, obese grunter, turns his white, bleared eye, now suffused with flame, for the last time with a tender reminiscence to the vacated pen, to the soft, wallowing sty. Visions of potato-parings, refuse, and sweet nubbins, straw-laid bed, and ring-tailed darlings, mingle with an instinctive presentiment of the whetted knife. Piggy does not march to his execution with the silent, dogged resignation of a condemned criminal, but invaribly with a resistance of the strong police, and immense lamentations. As he always went contrary when driven, from the time of the ringing of his rooting snout, he now uses his vast muscular energy to take his own part, and issues a squealing protest against being killed. He resists with all his might, as he is dragged, pulled, and pushed along to slaughter. But Piggy should reflect that he is not the only animal who must eat. His destiny is compound: To eat and to be eaten. The first part he has fulfilled, according to his nature. For the latter he is not responsible. You will now see him divested of his bristles, washed as white as snow in a scald-bath, and strung up by the heels, with his jaws stretched apart by a dry corn-cob. The next morning, frozen as hard as a rock, he will be stored with other produce in a wagon, with his hoofs sticking out from beneath a blanket, while the countryman, his head crouched on his shoulder to protect him from the north-east wind or a driving snow storm, slowly wends his way to market.—His final sepulchre is the human stomach. He whose habitation was so lately a pig-sty, and his foot in the trough, whose aspect was most beastly, most hideous, will soon become a part of 'fine lords and fine ladies,' and no doubt enter—I say it without disrespect—into the grand mausoleum of the President of the United States. Behold that Senator expound the Constitution!—Behold that Judge upon the bench! For some part of his composition he is indebted to the sty.

"So much for the transmigration of bodies, of which there can be no doubt, and the flesh of pig become beatified in transparent corporation. It resides in the vigor of the manly arm; it is in the purple blush of youthful beauty; it is in plumpness, and flowing lines, and tender lineaments, going before a greasy age, when the stomach abjures fat. When, during the past summer, it was my amusement to hasten to the sty, at the emptying of the desiderated slop-pail; when I listened to those percine grunts, and was a witness of that beastly emulation to obtain the tid-bits of the leavings, and the choicest of the peels; when I turned away from the ill-smelling mud, and reflected seriously how much is conveyed in the very name of hog, I can scarcely realize the transfusion of such grossness to so much delicacy and delight. Each household is now enlivened with preparation for a 'feast of fat things.' The kitchen is a scene of continual festivity: every tub is in requisition; the empty larder is replenished; the lean poor wax fat. What a hissing and what a frying! What an unctuous smell! What an herbal fragrance! The cloven feet are turned to bowls of transparent, palpitating jelly. And souse! souse! Souse is a gelatinous, emolient, dainty morsel. Spare-ribs are as delicate as delicate can be! Steaks! Cook them in a devil-dish, with a little currant-jelly and sauces, after the Doctor's fashion, and they are beyond all praise.—But when I come to speak of crackling!—'fat, call it not fat'—O Charles, Charles! I yield the palm to thee! That pen of thine could add a charm to every subject, and like the winter-time bedeck with greenest sprigs and fragrant parsley the very front of pig!

"Again, the little ruddy chunk, with its alternate layers of lean and fat, suited alike for Jacob Sprat or for his excellent wife, whose tastes were diverse, used in my kind father's family to be served up at judicious intervals, in a dish called sour-crout. This dish we reverence for the sake of our Dutch ancestors; and although the cabbage at a certain stage has volitant principles which, beginning at the kitchen, walk without ceremony into the parlor, and stop not short of the cock-loft and rafters—a sort of spiritual cat—yet it has to the initiated a fierce relish, which can scarcely be described. The St. Nicholas Society will bear me out in what I say. But if there be any relish of life for which we are indebted to Piggy, it is sausage; and sausage, we have been always taught, to be relished, must be eaten at home. I remember, when a boy, the particularity of my old grandmother in the preparation of sausage. What cleanliness was required! How adequately the powdered sage and other herbs were mingled in its composition! And when it came upon the table, with buckwheat cakes, buttered and cut into four quarters on a hot, full-sized plate, upon my word, if the coffee were well composed, no breakfast could be more complete. But to hear me talk in this way, you might take me for a sensual epicure, instead of being, as I am, a man who can live upon a dry crust, and except at few-and-far-between intervals of hilarious health, cares not what he eats, so long as it be well served and clean:

'I cannot eat but little meat,
My stomach is not good.'

Perhaps Mrs. Hale's immortal cookery-book gives the best recipe for sausage. Having said thus much for Piggy, I have only done it to show how admirably every part of creation fulfils its destiny, and contributes to its proper end."

# For the Ladies.

## ANGELINE.

[In the Congressional Burial Ground at Washington is a tomb-stone, on which is inscribed only the name "Angeline," and these words, "Other refuge have I none."]

I

"Other refuge have I none!"
Carve ye this on my head-stone,
This, and my poor name alone,
Angeline—plain Angeline;
And I would no text divine—
To illustrate life of mine—
Neither gloze death's truth, nor garble;
Simply on the milk-white marble
Write—and should some lone bird warble
The same sadness in the gray
Of the ghostly eve, I pray
That ye drive it not away;
But permit its music moan
Utterance for the dead—cold stone—
"Other refuge have I none."

II

"Angeline!" no other name,
Adjunct, antecedent, fame,
Style nor title, do I claim;
Maid or matron, widow, bride.
Of what lineage, how allied,
Tell not to my shame or pride—
Green the branch, or grayly mossed,
It must fall; white death, a ghost,
Comes in Spring and Autumn frost;
Give no date for either fate—
God's design is consummate,
Die we early, die we late;
So of me be nothing shown,
Save that here, where I lie alone,
"Other refuge have I none."

## THE OLD BONNET.—A STORY FOR WINTER.

BY MISS C. W. BARBER.

It was a bleak, chilly day in November. The wind went wailing like a living thing among the naked trees, and dying away in hollow murmurs through the leaf-bestrewn vallies.

But in the parlour of Mr. Birdleng all was as cheerful as May. A fire in the grate cast a genial warmth through the richly furnished room, and the light from the sombre sky stole in through the heavy damask curtains, casting a crimson shade over everything—over a soft richly pliod carpet, the nicely polished chairs, sofas and tables, and even staining to a deeper glow the cheeks of two young girls, who sat with some net work in their hands before the fire.

They sat and gossiped about the dress, manners and habits of the various individuals whom they knew. They were the d ughters of a rich merchant, and had made their entree into the world.

"I think," said Susan Birdlong, the elder of the two, "that that Jane Dixon, to whom we were introduced at Mrs. Myer's yesterday can't be much. Did you notice her dress? Her gloves fitted her hand well enough, but she has, I dare say, worn them a dozen times before, and her bonnet looked as though Madam Noah might have worn it into the ark. She had but little to say I noticed, and I consider that proof positive that she can't talk, for when people can talk they generally do. At any rate, I don't like the looks of her bonnet, and I mean to cut her acquaintance, let who will visit her."—Her sister smiled an approving smile; and then the two proceeded to dissect the character of others.

But let us turn to Miss Dixon, the young lady who had drawn upon herself censure by daring to wear an antique article of dress. She sat, upon the same morning in which we have introduced the Misses Birdlong to the reador's notice, in a parlor equally well furnished—equally cheerful, and in her hands, strange to tell, was the very bonnet—the old fashioned bonnet, which might have belonged to Mrs. Noah. She was turning it around, and contemplating the appearance of its faded ribbons. Every now and then, as a wilder blast swept by, she however raised her head, with an anxious expression upon her face, to listen.—Once she laid down her bonnet and went to the window to look out.

"It is a bitter day" she said to herself mentally, "I wonder how that poor Irish family, the McCarties, will get along? I think I must go over and see after them.—Let me think! If I can manage to wear my old bonnet another winter, I can afford to buy wood for them, and by curtailing some other expenses, I could send those two eldest children to school. Once educated they could aid in the education of the younger members of the family. As it is, all are growing up in idleness and mischief. I think I must try and do this. But that old bonnet does look shabby. Yet I can repair it, by retrimming it, until it will look neat, and why need I care if it does not look fine? Those who know and love me, will not care what kind of a bonnet I wear—those who do not know me, certainly need not concern themselves about my dress. I think that I shall manage to wear it." So saying she went back to her seat, took up the unconscious object of her soliloquy, and after retrimming it, went out to look after the McCarties.

In the Irishman's hovel she was received with clamorous demonstrations of joy. Her face became as radiant with good humour and benevolence as an angel's. She bought the wood and entered the children's names at school.

On her way home, she met Susan Birdlong, accompanied by several fashionable acquaintances, not one of whom chose to recognise her. Had she been fashionably dressed, the result would have been different.

Was she a gainer or a loser by wearing that old bonnet? Her own happy heart as she mounted the steps of her father's mansion, and took it carefully off, whispered "a gainer." The angels, those bright intelligences, who bending from the Mount of God keep watch over the actions of men, and shout to each other for joy when they see mortals "bearing another's burthen," and fulfilling the "law of love," shouted in one united chorus, then, we fancy, "a gainer;" but Susan Birdlong, and several individuals belonging to her highly aristocratic circle, thought otherwise.—*Madison Family Visitor.*

## "MARRIAGE BY SURPRISE" IN ITALY.

The Florence correspondent of the London News says:—I met in society a few days ago an English lady who had just been released from prison, where she had undergone two months solitary confinement for having contracted marriage with a Tuscan officer in the manner termed *matrimoni di sorpresa*, which may be considered equivalent to a Gretna Green match in England. The parties being much attached to each other, although family obstacles prevented their immediate marrying *in forma*, they resolved to adopt the plan above mentioned, which consists in the couple presenting themselves before the curate of the parish, and stating to him in the presence of two witnesses that they are man and wife. This forms a valid marriage, according to the law of the Church of Rome. The lady in the present case being a Roman Catholic, sent to the curate to inform him that she wished to confess, and requested him to name the hour that would suit him to hear her. At the hour named she repaired to the confessional, and had fully engaged the priest's attention, when her lover, attended by two witnesses, suddenly presented himself. The lady arose and gave him her hand, the fatal words were pronounced, the witnesses attested, and the curate became the unwilling instrument of "marriage by surprise." But although the marriage contracted in this manner is perfectly valid, it is punishable in Tuscany as a civil misdemeanor, so that the law condemns what the church sanctions.

The officer was first confined in a military fortress, deprived of his rank, and dismissed the service, and then sent to expiate his offence in civil point of view, by two months solitary confinement in the Mauratto cellular prison, and his wife had undergone a similar term in another prison.

Another instance of this kind occurred here recently, wherein the priest was sent for as if to attend a dying person; but one of the witnesses getting alarmed before the curate arrived, went down stairs and warned his reverence that a snare was prepared for him. The curate very indignantly sent for a couple of gendarmes, and with them presented himself to arrest the culpable parties. The other witness got out an upper window and escaped over the tiles; but the bridegroom, nothing daunted by the priest and his *posse comitatus*, and resolved not to miss marriage for want of witnesses, addressed the curate in the usual formula: "This is my wife," said he. "And this is my husband," responded the lady; "and these two gentlemen," resumed the bridegroom, pointing to the two astounded gendarmes, "are witnesses." The priest was done, and the marriage was valid.

## TAKING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

Since President Jackson, of hickory memory, "took the responsibility," that phrase has become rather common in the mouths of all. Sometimes there are particular situations in life, with which is associated considerable responsibility, and more than every one is willing to assume. But there are some kinds of responsibilities that must be taken, notwithstanding all objections. The ladies have lately come out strong for woman's rights, still some of them dread the responsibility attending success. Miss Lucy A. Simmons writes to Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, on matters and things about "women rights," and says:

"Some almost doubt the *propriety* of woman's taking the responsibility!"

On this, an exchange says:—"They must be queer creatures, indeed, who doubt the propriety of woman's performing that great duty! If a woman *has* a "*responsibility*" who *should* "take" it if she should *not?* Is it not her peculiar province, not only to "take" it, but to hold it, tend it, wash it, dress it, nurse it, rock it, trot it on her knees, &c.? It is the duty of Miss Simmons to expose the unnatural mortals she alludes to, and we trust she will do so."

Mrs. Swisshelm, a strenuous advocate for women's rights, it seems has "taken the responsibility," and we understand she is taing very good care of it, too. Ladies may do as she has done. It is much better taking such a responsibilty, than spouting in the halls of Congress, or leading armies to the field. It is this latter class that Miss Simmons ought to expose as "unnatural mortals." They are the ones who "doubt the propriety of woman's taking the responsibility" that belongs to her. There are some strange women as well as strange men, in the world. And we take the responsibility of saying so.

The Bi-fold purposes of Life.—The Italians have a proverb, "He that does not amuse himself will soon die." Liberally interpreted, contrast and change of thought and scene are necessary. To extract rational enjoyment and novelty from life, is the happiest of all arts; to impart them to others, the best of all endowments. The tangible passes from hand to hand, the intangible from mind to mind, and from heart to heart. The eye speculates and beholds, the soul appreciates and adores; and continually there are two lessons, the ardent rush of things and their quiescent reposo, the diurnal sun, the nocturnal stars, that our days may be illuminated by cheerfulness, and our evenings hallowed with the light of peace.

Some ladies will forgive silliness; but none ill manners. And there are but few capable of judging of your learning or genius; but all of your behavior.

## GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

[*Continued from page* 15.]

press insurrection, or defend the State in war; unless authorized on a direct appeal to the popular will, in the manner directed by the Constitution. These important provisions have recently been topics of earnest discussion, in popular assemblages, in the halls of the Legislature, and before the judicial tribunals.

The finances of the State, and the condition of the public works, are at this time subjects of great interest; I therefore deem it my duty to recur to the reasons which led to the adoption of the financial provisions of the Constitution, to give my views of the condition of the public works, and to make such recommendations with regard to them as I think best calculated to effect their completion, and make them the channels of commerce between the great and productive regions of the West, and the markets of the East. The Constitutional Convention caused statements to be prepared showing the financial condition of the State; and ascertained that the debts contracted for the canals, amounted to $17,516,119.57, and that a large additional sum was required to complete them; that the debt incurred for other purposes, was $5,885,549.-24, and that the revenues of the State were insufficient to pay the expenses of the government, so that this debt was constantly increasing.

Of the general debt of the State, $3,000,000 had been incurred for the benefit of the New York and Erie Railroad.

To extinguish the canal debt the 1st section of the 7th article of the Constitution directs that after paying the expenses of repairs, &c., there shall be set apart from the revenues of the canals, in each fiscal year, $1,300,000, until the first of June, 1855, and, from that time, the sum of $1,700,000, in each fiscal year, as a sinking fund to pay the interest and redeem the principal of the canal debt, as it existed on the first day of June, 1846.

To pay the General Fund debt of the State, the 2d section of the 7th article provides, that in each fiscal year, after complying with the 1st section, there shall be set apart from the canal revenues, the sum of $350,000, as a sinking fund to pay the interest and redeem the principal of that debt. After the canal debt is paid, the sum to be set apart for the payment of the General Fund debt, is to be increased to $1,500,000.

To aid in paying the expenses of Government, the third section of the 7th article directs, that there shall be paid out of the surplus revenues of the canals for that purpose, a sum not exceeding $200,000, in each year, after complying with the provisions of the first and second sections.

To secure the completion of our unfinished public works, it repuires that the remainder of the surplus revenues of the canals shall, in each fiscal year, be applied to the Erie canal enlargement, and the Genesee Valley and Black River canals, until they are completed.

When the purposes of the Constitution shall be accomplished, according to these arrangements, the Erie canal enlargement and the Black River and Genesee Valley canals, will be completed, the State of New York will be free from debt, and will own 858 miles of canals, yielding large revenues, which will be unincumbered with debt or interest, or sinking fund accounts. We can then make such reductions of the taxes on the transportation of the products of the country to market, as may be necessary to increase their sale, to secure the commerce of the Western States, and give to our citizens the profits of a vast carrying trade.

The mistaken idea is entertained by many, that the spirit of our Constitution is hostile to our public improvements. The members of the Constitutional Convention acted upon the belief that a sound system of finance was essential to the successful management and completion of the canals; that the unprovident creation of debt, not only embarrassed the finances of the State, but also delayed the completion of the unfinished public works. The history of our canals gives abundant proofs of the truth of these propositions.

Before the year 1825, the State of New York had built 656 miles of canal, connecting the Hudson river with the Erie, Ontario, Cayuga, Seneca and Crooked lakes; and with the valleys of the Chemung and Susquehana rivers. This great system of internal improvements cost only $11,652,652,96. Its first and greatest enterprise, the Erie canal, was commenced in 1817. It traversed a vast extent of dense forests and pestilential swamps. Great numbers of laborers were disabled or destroyed by the diseases incident to uncultivated low grounds; the contractors, without the facilities now enjoyed, in many instances without the convenience afforded by common roads, were obliged to overcome numerous obstacles with which they had to contend, unaided by experience. Yet this great work, 364 miles in length, connecting Lake Erie with the Hudson river, cost only $7,143,789.86,

In 1835, the successful and rapid completion of the public works, and the extinguishment of the principal part of the debt created for their construction, was a just cause for pride and congratulation. Since that time there has been expended on ou canals $25,245,000, besides $9,477,000 paid for interest; yet the enlargement is not completed, nor any new canals finished. Our finances are embarrassed, and our resources diminished, until we are threatened with an increase of direct taxation. I do not deem any apology necessary for giving in detail my views of the causes which have produced these disastrous results

I have heretofore had occasion to examine this subject, as a member of the Legislature, and chairman of the committee on canals. At that time, as on the present occasion, I consulted those engaged in building or navigating ou canals, for the purpose of obtaining correct information respecting their history, interests and condition. I have been compelled to the conclusion that the practice of borrowing and expending large sums of money within short periods of time, has been at once ruinous to them, and injurious to the public interests. The effective application of money previous to 1835, extended through a period of about eighteen years. The average amount borrowed or expended within each year, was less than $1,000,000.—Speculative excitements were not then created by profuse expenditures; extravagant plans were not engendered by placing great amounts at the disposal of disbursing agents; localities were not stimulated to press for ornamental or questionable improvements. Limited annual appropriations induced all to desire such application of the money as would most promote the great object of increased facilities for transportation. When it was decided, in 1835, to enlarge the Erie canal, it was proposed to accomplish the work by the application of the surplus tolls, without resorting to loans. There has been collected from taxation upon the transportation of property upon our canals, since that time, the sum of $41,221,000, the expenses of keeping them in repair amount to $11,459,000.

The balance might have been applied to the completion of our public works if we had created no debts involving charges for interest and Sinking Fund accounts; it is believed that the balance of $29,768,000, if it had been applied as it accrued from the revenues, would have finished the works; the estimate of their cost was $30,734,000. Unfortunately, the prudent system of expending only our surplus tolls was abandoned. The policy of borrowing is always adopted when money is abundant; when a speculative feeling pervades the community; when extravagant plans are popular; when materials and labor are high, and when the application of money produces the least effect. This state of affairs prevailed to an unexampled extent in the years 1837–8–9 and 1840, when under its influence and during that time, the State borrowed more than sixteen millions for canal purposes, and incurred obligations in addition, that swelled the sum of liabilities to $20,-713,905.58, and created the heavy interest account that has absorbed so much of our revenues.

The expenditure of these great amounts increased the speculative spirit of the times, and caused the adoption of uselessly expensive structures on the lines of the canals. The cost of doing the work was swelled still more, by putting large amounts under contract at one time. The expense of structures was much greater than it would have been under other circumstances. The regularity of the pursuits of the industrial classes was disturbed; great numbers of laborers were drawn from all quarters, who, when thrown out ous of employment by the inability of the State to pay their employers, increased the general distress. The full force of the evils of indebtedness was felt in the autumn of 1841, when the State officers were unable to borrow money to pay the contractors. The work on the canals was not suspended by a mere legislative act. The stocks of the State could not be sold at par, for some months before the Legislature of 1842 convened and passed the law to restore the credit of the State, and enable it to pay the debts due to its citizens.

In some instances the contractors were compelled to take the stocks of the State at par, and sell them in market at a loss of ten or fifteen per cent. The distress caused by the loss of public credit, was not confined to the public creditors.—Their embarassments involved others in their misfortunes. The laborers, who, relying on the ability of the State to keep its engagements had built their humble cabins on the lines of our canals, were left in a condition of destitution and suffering. The act of 1842 was passed to restore the credit of the State, and enable it to pay its debts and relieve the public creditors. It was a bold and honest effort to stem the tide of repudiation that threatened to sweep away the character for integrity and honor of many of the States of the Union.

It cannot be said our condition in 1842 was owing to the financial embarassments of the time. If the State had not involved itself in debt, it would have been beyond the reach of pecuniary revulsions. Instead of increasing the distresses of the farmers, mechanics and merchants, by borrowing the money they needed, it would have afforded them relief by the annual expenditure of its surplus canal revenues, thus giving employment to labor, and creating a demand for the productions of the soil. But the State fell from its proper position, and in the place of giving aid to its citizens, it became a competing borrower in the money market.

In consequence of the absorption of its revenues by sinking funds and interest accounts, it was unable to avail itself of the low prices which prevailed from 1843 to 1847. The annual expenditure of the surplus revenues we should have had in those years, if we had borrowed no money would have been of great advantage to our unfinished works, while it would have given seasonable relief to our citizens.

It is desirable to have contracts on the public improvements taken by men whose skill and experience enable them to perform the work upon terms favorable to the State, and yet profitable to themselves. When large amounts are borrowed and expended within short periods of time, inexperienced persons are induced to leave their proper pursuits and apply for contracts. It is evident that such persons must be paid high prices or be compelled to apply to the Legislature for relief. This has been a source of great loss to the State, and of great evil in legislation.

The system of borrowing affects injuriously the public interest in other respects. More than $40,000,000 have been paid to the State for tolls in addition to the cost of transportation, by those using our canals, since 1835. This enormous weight of taxation has borne heavily upon the producing classes and business interests of the country. If the State had created no debt for canal or other purposes, since 1835, we could now, or in a few years, relieve the canal commerce from any taxation beyond the amount necessary to keep them in repairs, and make such contributions towards the support of Government as might be deemed advisable. The aggregate of these surplus revenues would amount, in 1855, to more than thirty-eight millions of dollars, a sum sufficient to have completed the Erie Canal Enlargement, the Genesee Valley and Black River Canals, and to have paid the balance of canal indebtedness due in 1835.

The toll upon the transportation of a barrel of flour from Buffalo to Albany, at the present reduced rates, is about twenty-three cents. If we were not burdened with debt, eight cents would be its proportionate amount of tax for keeping the canal in repair, and contributing an ample yearly sum towards the support of government. The saving of expense of transportation, by the completion of the enlargement, would have been ten cents more, making a diminution of twenty-five cents in the expense of conveying this important article of food and commerce to the city of New York.

It is deemed a matter of great national interest to be able to export freely the productions of the soil; the continuance of taxation, which should have been avoided, will frequently prevent the shipment of provisions, deprive the farmer of a market, and the merchant and ship owner of an important trade and transportation.

If a tax of twenty-five cents should be imposed by legislation on each barrel of flour consumed in our eastern cities, or exported from New York, such an act of injustice, mischief and folly would be justly denounced by the laborer, merchant and farmer. To prevent such injurious legislation, the Constitution of the United States provides that "no tax or duty shall be laid on articles exported from any State." Our unfortunate canal debt, as it practically imposed such a tax, does inflict this injury upon us in addition to the derangement it has occasioned in our finances, and the delay it has caused in the completion of our canals. The tax which it imposes upon the wood, lumber, and other coarse productions of our State is still more onerous. If from the toll now imposed upon these articles, there is deducted enough to keep the canals in repair, and to aid in supporting the State government, it will be found that if we had borrowed no money and finished the canals by our surplus revenues, the toll on a thousand feet of pine lumber from Dansville to Albany, on the Genesee Valley canal, could be reduced to one dollar; that a reduction could be made of 33 cents on each thousand feet of green hemlock, and of 67 cents on each thousand feet of green spruce, and of 18 cents on each cord of wood carried to market from the head of the Black river feeder. Investigation will show that the canal debts has materially diminished the value of real estate in many localities.

The amount of business upon the canals is not governed by the amount of the productions and supplies of the west, for they are inexhaustible; but by the demand for them in the markets of the eastern cities, or of the commercial world.—The extent of our market, and the distances to which we can export our productions, depend upon their cost in New York. We cannot foresee how far the unfortunate policy we have pursued will deprive us of the advantages of foreign markets; but it will without doubt affect seriously the exportation of provisions.

The object of the Constitution is to prevent a recurrence of the evils we have experienced, to provide for the extinguishment of our debts, and for a judicious prosecution of our public works.

Since the adoption of the Constitution, there has been expended upon the public works $6,-715,000; the surplus tolls applicable to the purpose, amounted, in 1851, to $964,432. In 1851, the Legislature passed a law to raise nine millions of dollars for the purpose of completing, at once, the unfinished public works; and at the same session relieved certain railroads from the payment of tolls levied to protect the canal revenues. It was objected to the law of 1851 that it violated the letter and spirit of the Constitution, and would produce the evils which it was designed to prevent; that if the law was Constitutional, it would injure our canal system by burthening it with the payment of the principal and interest of the sum borrowed, rendering continued taxation upon its commerce necessary; that the expense of the work would be increased by putting so much under contract at one time; that prices were high and the money market inflated, and would become more so, under the influence of the law, as it permitted the certificates for the money borrowed to be made the basis for banking, thus converting the indebtedness of our canals into bank bills for circulation; that if the amount of the certificates should should not be equal to the contracts made under the law, while the indebtedness would be increased, no resources would be left for the completion of the works, as the bill proposed "to sell all surplus revenues" applicable to that purpose, for the repayment of the nine millions raised under its provisions.

Unfortunately the Legislature rejected a proposed amendment, providing that the constitutionality of the law should be determined before any contracts should be made, or money borrowed. Canal certificates for $1,500,000 were sold in August and December, 1851, at a premium of less than one per cent, while the stock of the State, of known conatitutionality, bearing the same interest, commanded a premium ranging from 9 to 16 per cent. The contracts were let; it has been supposed that they only amounted to $8,029,727,-42, but this is upon the assumption that all the excavation on the enlargement would be of the easiest kind, and of the description which was to have been done at the lowest prices under the contracts. No allowance was made for the fact, that by the terms of these contracts, much higher prices were to have been paid far the quicksand or hardpan that might be excavated in the performance of the work. It is difficult to estimate what amount would have been required, if the law had been declared constitutional; the aggregate is variously estimated by different engineers to be from ten to thirteen millions of dollars.—For the payment of the expense of the work beyond the amount to be raised by the law of 1851, there was no resource left, as the surplus tolls were all disposed of, until the $9,000,000 were paid; and the works would have stopped, or resort must have been had to taxation upon the people.

The law was declared to be unconstitutional by the highest judicial tribunal of our State. Justice requires that the money received from the certificates should be refunded, and that the State should pay for the work done under the contracts. The amount required for this purpose must be raised by a tax, or by submitting to the people a law authorizing a debt for the purpose, and providing for the payment of the interest and principal by a tax, according to the provisions of the Constitution.

Although the law has been pronounced unconstitutional, the legislation of 1851 has seriously affected the resources of our canals.

For the fiscal year ending September 30th, 1851, the surplus amounted to $964,432; for the fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1852, they are less than $300 000, a sum insufficient to have paid the interest on the proposed debt of nine millions. When tolls were taken off from the lateral railroads, the canal revenues were not only deprived of a contribution from that source, but the roads became more formidable competitors, and rendered necessary a reduction of canal tolls.

The honor and interest, of the State of New-York, require the completion of the Erie canal enlargement, and the Genesee Valley and Black River canals. These enterprises have lost none of their importance. Their completion is demanded as soon as is consistent with a judicious and economical application of money. The amount needed to finish the Black River canal, and improvement, is $248,784; to complete thirty miles of Genesee Valley canal, is $389,000. Upon the Erie canal, the locks, aqueducts, and other structures, which determine the future size of the enlargement, are mostly completed. The work which remains to be done is principally the adaptation of the channel work to the size of these structures.

The Canal Board have directed that the old locks between Port Byron and Rochester, shall be lengthened and widened, and contracts have been made to have the work done during the suspension of navigation, so that they may be bro't into use by the first of June When this is accomplished, a boat of the dimensions adapted to the enlarged canal, can go from Lake Erie to the Hudson river. When the new locks upon the Oswego canal are finished, the same class of boats can also be used upon that route. The mistaken impression prevails, that the work which has been done upon the enlargement, is useless until the entire enterprise is completed, and this is frequently urged as a reason for making a debt to complete it at once. This is not so. The improvements already made have doubled the capacity of the canal. When it was first built, the boats used upon it carried, on an average less than forty tons.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| The average tonnage of the boats built in | | 1841, | " | 64 tons. |
| " | " | 1845, | " | 67 " |
| " | " | 1846, | " | 73 " |
| " | " | 1847, | " | 76 " |
| " | " | 1848, | " | 74 " |
| " | " | 1849, | " | 76 " |
| " | " | 1850, | " | 80 " |
| " | " | 1851, | " | 87 " |
| " | " | 1852, | " | 90 " |

The application of surplus revenues, and some small appropriations made before the adoption of the Constitution, have increased the capacity of the canal nearly one-half since 1844; and when the locks are lengthened next spring, it can be navigated through its entire length by boats of the largest contemplated size, carrying one hundred and twenty tons. Boats of this size are now used between Rome and Albany, and between Buffalo and Rochester. It appears from examinations made by the State Engineer, that with an expenditure of about $400,000 in addition to the work under contract, the water can be deepened so that the new boats can carry one hundred and fifty tons, or four times the original tonnage.—Only $200,000 of this amount will be expended for purposes that are temporary, or that will not advance the enlargement. The work under contract for enlarging the locks, will make this improvement of the channel way indispensable.—Without it, the wedging of boats will prove a serious difficulty.

If one million dollars can be expended annually, upon unfinished public works, the lateral canals will soon be finished, the enlargement constantly improved from year to year, and the boats hereafter built can soon carry their full loads of two hundred and forty tons. This increase of tonnage will not require any increase in the dimensions of those built after this year, as they will be of the full size required for the enlarged canals. It will be gained by allowing them to draw more water. Every increase of six inches to the draft, will add about twenty-five tons to their loads.—To gain this increased tonnage, from year to year, it is not necessary to make repeated improvements of the whole channel of the canal; it can be obtained by finishing the enlargement at the obstructed points, and by procuring an abundant supply of water where the want of it occasions difficulty.

Of the enlargement, about 150 miles are completed. The capacity of the remaining 214 miles, is very unequal on different sections. On some portions of the old canal the boats adapted to the enlargement can be conveniently used, while in other places, the smaller ones, when loaded, are delayed by want of water or by narrow channels. The points of least capacity on the canal, which may be very short in extent, limit the size and tonnage of the boats navigating its entire length. Removing the obstructions at such points will practically increase the capacity of the whole canal. The judicious application of expenditures to the most needed improvements, will rapidly increase the amount carried by the enlarged boats.

The western end of the canal is supplied with water from Lake Erie to the Seneca river, a distance of 159 miles. It is difficult to keep up a supply for the locks at the eastern end of the line, through a narrow and obstructed canal, and the State has been frequently compelled to take water from the Genesee river and other streams, to great detriment of the manufacturing establishments dependent on them. The introduction of enlarged boats will diminish the evil, as they will lessen the number of lockages, and the amount of water drawn off by each lockage. The early enlargement of the canal at different points between Buffalo and Rochester, will entirely obviate the difficulty, and improve navigation, by allowing an abundant flow of water from Lake Erie.

It is very important to allow the enlarged boats to be introduced at this time, for other reasons, although their whole capacity cannot be used immediately. There will soon be a deficiency of boats, unless the number built in each year shall be equal to the number destroyed by time and use. This will be very injurious to the commerce of the canals. The forwarders and boatmen are anxious to build their boats of full size, so that they may not lose the value of their investments in this kind of property. These vessels will not be able to carry over one hundred and twenty tons at first, yet they will meet the increased demands of commerce, while the quantity they can carry will not give them such advantages as to destroy the value of the present class of boats.

These can be run with profit, until they are worn out or placed upon the lateral canals.—Many of the smaller boats can be lengthened, and all will be able to make their trips in less time than heretofore. The number now navigating the canals is computed to be about 4,000, and their value to be about $3,000,000. They constitute the means of support to their owners, many of whom have invested all their property in them. Any sudden change destroying the property of a meritorious class of citizens should be avoided.

I have deemed it my duty to give detailed statements on this subject, to correct the impression that we can derive no advantage from the expenditures on the enlargement until it is completed; to show that we are now benefited by the improvements made; that we can, render them still more available from year to year, by the judicious application of moderate sums; that we can have "an enlarging canal until it becomes the enlarged canal;" that this annual increase of capacity will meet the increasing demands of commerce; and that all this can be effected without the creation of a large debt, which experience has shown to be prejudicial to our public works.

The purposes of our canal system is to direct the vast commerce of the west into artificial channels traversing our State, and thus secure to us the profits arising from its transportation. Can these artificial channels be made cheap enough to command this internal trade, against the competition of the St. Lawrence and Mississippi rivers, or of the rival artificial routes?

The whole enquiry is resolved into the expense of construction, and economy of management. Sound, honest and intelligent financial management, constitutes our only assurance of success in the undertaking.

Many entertain the opinion that railroads will, in a few years, to a great extent, divert commerce from the canals. I do not concur in these views, but if they should prove to be true, the canals would be of great value in controlling the rates of transportation. They are owned by the people of the State who are always anxious to reduce to the lowest point, the expenses of conveying their productions to market. Railroads are owned by individuals who are interested in getting large returns from their investment. While the canals are in good order and under judicious management, combinations cannot be successfully formed between corporations to the detriment of the public interests.

To complete our unfinished public works in the manner above proposed, it is necessary to expend about $1,000,000 annually. If the amount of the surplus tolls could be restored to the point at which they stood in 1851, they would be sufficient for the purpose, but they are less than $240,-000 for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1852, and in the year 1855, an additional charge of $400,000 will be made upon them for the payment of the canal debt. We have reason to believe the present low rate of tolls and the enlarged capacity of boats will greatly augment them, but we cannot hope that they will give the required amount beyond this additional charge of $400,000. We cannot raise the rates of tolls, and it may be desirable to reduce them.

The competition between the canal and other channels of commerce, is now very severe. An increase of tolls would either drive business from the canal, or it would compel the freighters and boatmen to reduce their charges which are now low enough. Low tolls not only widen the circle from which we draw business, but they also enlarge the bounds of the markets within which the products of the country are sold. If we would retain commerce upon our canals, we must do so by making them its cheapest avenues. The great difficulty with which we have to contend is the annual tax of $2,259,000, caused by our present debt, which will hereafter be levied upon our canal commerce in addition to the expense of keeping the canals in repair. If we can keep down the tolls and the charges for transportation, by the introduction of large boats and an annual increase of their loads, we shall be able to extricate our public works from their present embarrassments.

There is now estimated to be due to contractors and for land damages, &c., for a large portion of which, drafts have been given by the Canal Commissioners on the Auditor, which are unpaid by him for want of funds,..$400,000
The amount estimated to be due for work performed under the contracts made on the 30th of Dec., 1851, is,..... 200,000
The cost of the work recently let between Port Byron and Rochester will be about..... 100,000
Engineering and miscellaneous expenses,..... 100,000
The cost of the work on the canals necessary to be done within the year, is..... 500,000

$1,300,000

When provision is made for the payment of the $1,500,000 received on the canal certificates issued under the law of 1851, there will be made available an unexpended balance of... $250,000
If the surplus tolls for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1852, are equal to those of last year, they will amount to.. 225,000

475,000

$825,000

The reputation and interest of the State require that immediate provision be made for this balance of $825,000. A large portion of the amount is now due to the creditors of the State, many of whom hold drafts on the Auditor which have been dishonored for the want of funds. The residue is to make indispensable improvements upon the canals. The only way to procure the money necessary to meet these pressing demands, is to impose a tax, which, with that now levied for the support of Government, will amount to about one million on the assessed valuations of 1851.

I deem it of great importance to secure an application of at least one million of dollars, annually, towards the completion of the Genesee Valley Canal, the Black River Canal and improvement, and the enlargement of the channels of the Erie and Oswego Canals. This will in a short period of time effect these desirable objects and relieve the embarrassments on the line of the Erie Canal arising from an insufficient supply of water and narrow channels, and enable the boats hereafter to be built to carry their full loads of two hundred and forty tons. Many expensive works of mere convenience can be postponed until these essential points are gained. A judicious application of six millions of dollars (a sum nearly equal to the original cost of building the whole Erie Canal) expended in equal annual sums, will effect these great objects.

It is impossible to estimate with any degree of accuracy, the amount of the surplus tolls, during the next six years. To enable the State to make an annual expenditure of one million of dollars on our canals, it will probably be necessary to raise in each year, from some other source, about $500,000, in addition to the amount of the surplus tolls.

Different modes have been proposed to raise the sums necessary for the prosecution of our public works. The Legislature may, in each year, impose a tax for that purpose; or, it may borrow the money under the provisions of the 12th section of the 7th article of the Constitution, which require that an annual tax shall be imposed, that will pay the interest, and redeem the principal, within 18 years from the time of the contraction of the debt; or, a proposal to amend the Constitution may be submitted to the people, which, by the terms of the Constitution, must be agreed to by a majority of the members elected to each of the two Houses, of two distinct and consecutive Legislatures, and then submitted to the people for their approval and ratification.

Objections exist in the minds of some, to any changes of the financial provisions of the Constitution, as they are apprehensive that they may lead to the improvident creation of further debt, or to a postponement in the time for the payment of the existing debt.

If any amendment of the Constitution shall be proposed by the Senate and Assembly, to enable the Legislature to borrow money to complete our canals in the manner suggested, it should conform, in all respects, to the provisions of the Constitution, in relation to the payment of the existing indebtedness, by requiring the creation of a Sinking Fund to pay the interest and redeem the principal of any such debt, within 18 years from the time of its creation; and, if the surplus tolls should be insufficient for the purpose, that the Legislature shall provide for any deficiency by equitable taxes.

The finances of the State are not in a satisfactory condition. In 1814 the State had a fund applicable to the support of its government, amounting to $4,396.93. This has been spent and a debt created which, on the 1st of June, 1846, amounted to $5,992,840 83. To extinguish this debt the Constitution provides that the sum of $350,000 shall be set apart from the canal revenues, as a sinking fund, to pay the interest and redeem the principal of the General Fund debt, including the loans to the railroad companies. After the canal debt is paid, the sum of $1,-500,000 is to be set aside in each year for that purpose. It was evidently the intention of the Convention to ascertain and fix the amount of the Canal and General Fund debt as it existed on the 1st of June, 1846, and so to arrange the Sinking Funds that their annual application would pay the interest and a portion of the principal of these debts. In 1819 the Legislature made a loan for $385,000 to pay an alleged indebtedness of the General Fund to the Canal Fund, and added this amount to the principal of the General Fund debt. Other loans were made at the same and the preceding session amounting to $89,819 34, which were added to the principal of the canal debt. The constitutionality of these loans has been asserted and controverted in official reports. Without inquiring into their propriety at this time, it is proper for me to state that they pledge, beyond the design of the Convention, the time within which the canal debt can be paid, and make the sum of $350,000 set apart to pay the interest and redeem the principal of the General Fund debt, inadequate to the payment of the interest. Instead of being diminished, this debt is increasing by accumulation of interest; or, if the excess of interest over the $350,000 is paid from the general revenue of the State, the means to pay the expenses of government are thereby lessened, and increased direct taxation is made necessary.

The amount borrowed by the State, since the adoption of the Constitution in 1846, exceeds the amount of debt paid by the Sinking Funds.

It appears from the report of the Comptroller, which will be submitted to you, that the expenses of the State Government for the fiscal year ending Sept. 30, 1852, exceeded its revenues about $200,000.

The report of that officer will show the character of the expenditures and the necessity for their retrenchment. It is believed that many charges upon the treasury can be cut off or diminished. Unless the expenses of that State are curtailed, it must withdraw its benefactions to institutions of learning and asylums for the unfortunate subjects of mental and physical infirmities, or it must increase the amount of taxes imposed for the support of Government.

A strict regard for economy and the mandates of the organic law are of vital importance in republican governments. The Constitution of our State is the barrier erected by the people for their own protection against injudicious or injurious legislation. The Constitution of the United States is the bond which holds together the numerous independent States of this confederacy, enabling them "to form a more perfect union, establish justice, ensure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to us and our posterity." Under the terms of this compact the different States of the Union, occupying a territory nearly equal to the whole of Europe, have existed in harmony, notwithstanding great diversity in their condition, pursuits, climate, productions, and domestic institutions. We can perpetuate our Union only by a strict construction of the Constitution of the United States, and by confining the action of Government to those subjects designated in the compact of Union, and which are of common interest and value to all portions of this great confederacy.

The welfare of our State and Nation, will be best promoted by rigid economy in the conduct of their affairs, and by a strict maintenance of Constitutional Law.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

ALBANY, January 4, 1853.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ There are eight Colleges under the supervision of the Methodist Church, with property and funds to the amount of $494,063. The oldest of them at Middletown, was founded in 1830. There are 46 academies and seminaries, the oldest of which is at Wilbraham, founded in 1849, under the auspices of the lamented Wilbur Fisk.—In 29 of these there are 4,936 students, an average of 178 each.

☞ The St. Louis Intelligencer, referring to the statement which went the rounds not long since, that the hired girls of Pittsburgh had sent home $35,000 to their relations in the old country within the six months previous, states that within twelve months, the immigrants from Ireland in St. Louis, have purchased and transmitted home $110,000.

☞ The Louisville Journal states that an effort is being made in Texas to ship the cotton of that State direct to Germany. A ship is daily expected at Indianola from Bremen, which on its return to the latter port will take cotton at one cent per lb. that to New York would pay three-fourths of a cent.

☞ According to the recent annual message of the Governor of Iowa, the receipts into the Treasury of that State during the year have been $139,-683; disbursement to $130,631. The funded debt of the State amounts to $81,795 75—of which amount $26,795 75 is payable at the option of the State.

☞ The movement in favor of a straight railway from Syracuse to Utica, has probably ended in the organization of a company with a capital of $400,000 to build a straight track from Utica to Oneida, 20 miles. From thence to Syracuse the present road is nearly straight.

☞ The Pomologists of Pennsylvania are invited to attend a Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 8th inst., to consider the propriety of forming a State Pomological Society. The State Agricultural Society will meet at Harrisburg on that day.

☞ The notes on the Merchant's Bank of Oswego, and Farmers' Bank of Onondaga, are selling in New York at 63 and 75 cents on the dollar. The Tribune states that there is some prospect of an arrangement by which they will resume business again.

☞ Hon. John Thompson, of New Lisbon, O., died on the 2d inst., aged 75 years. Mr. Thompson was well and favorably known throughout Ohio. He was a member of Congress from 1829 to 1837, and has held other important public positions.

☞ The Panama Railroad Company has made a dividend of ten per cent, payable in stock. The road has been in operation, we think, about six months. This, for an unfinished work, is certainly highly encouraging.

☞ The Washington Intelligencer publishes a circular, signed by a large number of members of Congress, recommending organizations in all the states and territories, to raise funds for a monument to Henry Clay at Ashland.

☞ Recently, a single locomotive, No. 136, brought into Elmira, on the Erie Railroad, fifty-five eight wheel cars heavily loaded with produce for New York. The weight of the train exclusive of engine and tender, was 935 tons.

☞ A witness of the two late ceremonies in France and England, says that the proclamation of the Empire was far less magnificent than the Duke's funeral, and a great deal more melancholy

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 8, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *Lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ THOSE who are forming large clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 30 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page.

## The Governor's Message.

THIS important document was received on the eve of going to press, but by extra effort we are enabled to give it at length in this number of the RURAL. Its publication of course prevents us from giving the usual variety in this and some other departments; yet, as the document is one of considerable interest, we consider any apology unnecessary. We are confident that a great majority of our readers—every New Yorker certainly—will be glad to receive the Message thus early, and in a form suitable for preservation. For the convenience of hasty readers,—and those who may wish to refer to particular portions,—we place appropriate headings indicating the principal topics discussed.

The Message is an able, straight-forward, business-like document—creditable to the new Executive of the Empire State. In tone and temper it is admirable, and generally sound in sentiment.—Such is our impression from a hasty perusal, and without reference to political questions. We commend it to the careful perusal of every reader who desires to be properly posted in regard to the affairs of our Commonwealth.

## Meteorological Abstract.

BY L. WETHERELL.

| Jan. 1852. | THERMOMETER. MAX. | MIN. | MEAN | RAIN. | WINDS. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 45 | 32 | 36.66 | | N W. |
| 2 | 49 | 39 | 33.33 | | N W. |
| 3 | 51 | 28 | 11.66 | | S. S E. |
| 4 | 51 | 39 | 45.66 | | S. S E. |
| 5 | 46 | 43 | 44.00 | | S W. |
| 6 | 54 | 43 | 50.66 | | S W. |
| 7 | 62 | 51 | 55.33 | | S. S E. |
| 8 | 42 | 39 | 40.33 | | W. N W. |
| 9 | 46 | 33 | 39.33 | | S. S E. |
| 10 | 41 | 33 | 37.33 | | S W. |
| 11 | 31 | 31 | 32.66 | | N W. |
| 12 | 32 | 25 | 28 33 | | N W. |
| 13 | 33 | 21 | 28.00 | | S. S E. |
| 14 | 31 | 20 | 23.66 | | N W. |
| 15 | 31 | 16 | 15.33 | | N W. |
| 16 | 39 | 23 | 32.66 | | S E. |
| 17 | 40 | 25 | 34.33 | | S W. W. |
| 18 | 27 | 21 | 24.66 | | N W. |
| 19 | 43 | 25 | 35.33 | | S W. |
| 20 | 35 | 26 | 31 66 | | N W. |
| 21 | 22 | 19 | 19.33 | | N W. |
| 22 | 27 | 16 | 21.00 | | N W. |
| 23 | 42 | 25 | 35.33 | | S E. S W. |
| 24 | 54 | 42 | 49.00 | | S W. N W. |
| 25 | 31 | 30 | 32.00 | | N W. |
| 26 | 31 | 26 | 30.66 | | W. N W. |
| 27 | 36 | 25 | 31.00 | | S W. S E. |
| 28 | 44 | 28 | 35.33 | | S W. N W. |
| 29 | 35 | 29 | 31.33 | | N W. S W. |
| 30 | 37 | 28 | 33.00 | | S W. |
| 31 | 31 | 28 | 31.33 | | S. E E. |

Monthly mean, 34.30 degrees.
Monthly mean of barometer, 29 50 inches.

REMARKS.

THE month of December was exceedingly mild, its average mean temperature being nearly two and a half degrees above the freezing point.—There was but little snow—rain frequently—and but little fair weather. The weather of the present month down to Tuesday has continued of the same general character. The weatherwise now say, that we shall have an open and very mild winter.

THANKS—*and an Explanation.*—We would fain repeat, with interest, the acknowledgment tendered last week to the friends of the RURAL, near and distant, who are daily manifesting their interest in its success in the most positive manner. We anticipated an increased subscription, but were not prepared for so copious and liberal a benefit as that we are receiving. We bend low in grateful acknowledgment

—The unexpectedly large accession to our subscription list during the past week, has rendered it impossible for us to keep up with our orders in some instances,—yet we believe all papers have been mailed within two days from reception of order, and most of them on the same day. For the same reason, we have been unable to acknowledge reception of money by letter, as some request us to do; but the receipt of the paper will notify our friends that their orders have been safely received. Having additional assistance in the mailing department, we hope to keep matters up to time after this week.

N. Y. STATE AG. SOCIETY.—*Annual Meeting.*—The Annual Meeting of the State Society will be held at Albany, on the second Wednesday of February next, at which time there will be an exhibition of fat cattle, grain, fruit, seeds, dressed meats and poultry, for which large premiums are offered. The meeting will be one of much interest, and we hope to see every County Society in the State fully represented.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We are under great obligations to many friends for favors in the way of contributions to the different departments of the RURAL, and beg them not to think us neglectful if their articles are not decided upon for some weeks yet. We cannot now find time to examine more than are needed for each paper as issued.

# Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 29.—*Senate.*—Several resolutions were passed, and petitions presented and referred. The following are among the bills then passed:

The House bill providing for the construction of certain Military Roads in Oregon; for the relief of Hodges, Landsdale and Johnson, owners of tobacco in Maryland destroyed by the British during the last war; to compensate Lieut.-Col. Dumont for a horse lost in Mexico; the joint resolution to confer additional powers and duties on the Solicitor of the Treasury; the House bill to extend the provisions of the Act for carrying into effect the existing compacts with the States of Alabama and Mississippi in relation to the five per cent fund and school reservations.

*House.*—A discussion of rather an interesting character occurred in this wise:—It seems that Mr. SMITH, of Maine, offered a resolution in relation to two vessels seized and confiscated by the Spanish Government, and published in the Globe a long speech upon it, attacking the Administration, not one word of which he had spoken in the House. Mr. STANLY brought up the matter in a resolution forbidding the regular Reporters to publish these silent, unspoken orations for the future, which was discussed, and with some slight change, passed.

THURSDAY, Dec. 30.—*Senate.*—After the usual reports, petitions, &c., the Senate passed several bills, but none of general interest, held an Executive session and then adjourned over to Monday.

*House.*—Met, but accomplished nothing except an adjournment until Monday.

MONDAY, Jan. 3.—*Senate.*—The Senate refused to vote a compensation to Dr. Wells for his discovery of chloroform, and debated the question of the interposition of the Government to secure religious liberty to American citizens residing in foreign countries. Resolutions calling on the President for information in regard to Cuba were adopted, several private bills passed, and the Senate adjourned.

*House.*—Speeches on the Cuba question occupied the most of the day. The bill for the payment of Navy and Invalid pensions was passed.—Adjourned.

# Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan. 4.—*Senate.*—The Clerk and other officers of last session, were returned without a vote. After the usual resolutions the Governor's Message was presented and read by the Clerk.—Adjourned.

*Assembly.*—After the usual proceedings of organization, &c., the following officers were elected: Speaker, WM. H. LUDLOW, of Suffolk; Clerk, JNO. S. NAFEW, of Albany; Sergeant-at-Arms, JOHN F. PHELPS, of Cattaraugus; Door-Keeper, GEO. W. WOOLBRIDGE, of Sullivan; First Assistant do. HUGH CLAY, of New York; Second Assistant do. S. A. BROWN, of Oswego. The Message was received and read. Adj.

CANADIAN CURRENCY.—The Toronto Examiner has a strong article in favor of changing the denominational character of the currency there, and of substituting therefor the decimal denominations used in the United States. It asserts that it is pure jealousy on the part of the Home Government that a change so desirable to all concerned has not long since been made.

ROCHESTER AND G. V. RAILROAD.—We learn that the line from Rochester to Mt. Morris, is fully under contract, in all the particulars of grading, fencing, and the furnishing of ties; and that the purchase of the rail has been ordered.

TWENTIES on the State bank of Saugerties altered from ones are in circulation. Though not very well executed, they are liable to be taken unless much care is exercised.

WM. ELLSWORTH, of Mayfield, Cuyahoga county, Ohio, says he got 52½ pounds of milk from one cow, for 21 successive days.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Pacific.

THE American Mail steamer Pacific, Captain Nye, arrived at her wharf in New York on Saturday noon, having sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday the 15th inst.

The political and general news by this arrival is not important. We have only space and time this morning for the more interesting intelligence by the Pacific.

The Cotton market a shade better, with a good demand.

The debate on the budget continued to excite considerable attention.

The English papers were commenting rather severely on the Cuban invasion.

It is stated that a commercial treaty had been negotiated between France and England, and only awaited certain modifications prior to being publicly announced.

It is rumored in London that General Narvaes has been ordered to quit Spain. Six prisoners of war, supposed to have been connected with the revolutionary schemes of Mazzini, were gibbeted at Mantua, on the 7th of December.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—After the sailing of the Canada, a further decline in Wheat and Flour was submitted to, Philadelphia Wheat having been sold at 7s 4d, and Western Canal Flour at 27s 6d, but at this day's market a portion of this decline has been recovered. Indian Corn is in steady request, and rather dearer.

LONDON CORN EXCHANGE, DEC. 15th.—The supply of English wheat was limited, and a fair business done at Monday's rate.

White wheat 40s@46s. Red 38s@40@50.

# News Brevities.

—The value of land in the centre of London, is £400,000 per acre.

—Cholera is prevailing in Charleston; many fatal cases have occurred.

—There are four millions of three cent pieces in circulation.

—A banking firm in San Francisco does a business of $30,000,000 per annum.

—A fire in Syracuse, Wednesday, destroyed property estimated at $60,000.

—Millions of acres will be sown with wheat in California this year.

—The number of deaths in New York city during the year 1852 was 21,558.

—The Democrat is the title of a paper just established at Le Roy, by Henry Todd.

—The deliveries of tea in London for the week ending December 11th, were 525,491 lbs.

—Fanny Wright Darusmont died recently in Cincinnati, worth, it is said, $150,000.

—The Geneva Gazette announces the death of Geo. Wilson, late Surrogate of Ontario Co.

—It is now pretty certain that Jerome Bonaparte will be appointed Viceroy of Algiers.

—The Atlantic is nearly four miles deep off Cape Hatteras, say the United States Coast Surveyors.

—Wm. Aspinwall and others, it is said, have offered to make the railroad to the Pacific on good terms.

—The subject of bridging the Hudson is again to be brought before the Legislature, says the Register.

—It is said that at least eighteen thousand persons go to the top of Bunker Hill Monument every year.

—A railroad from Washington county, Pa., to Pittsburg is among the enterprises about to be entered upon.

—Dr. David Long, an old resident of Darien, in Genesee county, died last week. He was 90 years of age.

—The complete works of Gov. Seward will soon be issued in three octavo volumes, from the press of J. S. Redfield, New York.

—The January term of the Court of Appeals commenced at Albany, on the 4th. There are 243 cases on the calendar.

—Catherine Hayes gave her first concert in San Francisco, on the 1st of December, and was triumphantly successful.

—Huntington, the artist, is engaged on a picture of "The Good Samaritan and the Man who fell among Thieves."

—A direct post railroad is projected between Washington and New York—an improvement very much needed.

—There is no improvement in the condition of Mr. King. He suffers with a distressing cough, has no appetite, and begins to despond.

—Congress Hall, in this city was sold this week, we understand, to D. S. Walbridge, proprietor of the Eagle, for $22,500.

—Frederick Douglass' Paper states that the receipts of the recent Anti-Slavery Festival in this city amounted to upwards of $100.

—The express train on the Hudson River Railroad makes the trip from New York to Albany and *vice versa* in less than four hours.

—The Government of Port Philip has offered £1,000 to the discoverer of one available coal field in that interesting district.

—Hon. John M. Clayton, of Delaware, is reported to be suffering under the preliminary symptoms of a serious disease.

—The gold coined in France, last year, was treble the amount of that coined in 1850, making the large sum of 254,580,022 francs.

—Mrs. Abigal Gailford died at Lynn, Mass., on the 29th ult., at the age of 88. At the time of her death she had 58 great grand children.

—Gerritt Smith says the story of his intending to introduce a bill in Congress for the purchase of Cuba, is rare news to him.

—Rev. Dr. Duffield, of Detroit, now in Europe, writes weekly letters to his congregation, which are read every Sabbath morning from the pulpit.

—A gentleman of New York city has collected a hundred and twenty sermons on the death of Webster. He has not read them, however.

—By the burning of the American Glass Works, at South Boston, it is said that four thousand men and boys are thrown out of employment.

—From the best estimates it appears that the population of Oregon will increase about twenty thousand souls the present season—mostly, of course, by immigration.

—In 1851, the total of the registered, enrolled and licensed tonnage of the United States was 3,772,439 tons, of which the steam tonnage was 583,607.

—The demand for turkies in this city was so great on the day before New Years, that one shilling per pound was paid, and about all the good ones in market were sold.

—By the Boston Directory it appears that there are 37,409 persons transacting business in that city, of which number about one-tenth, or 3 900 are non-residents of Boston.

—The Welland Canal is closed, and the receipts for the season are given as follows: For 1852, $242,000; for 1851, 204,000; showing an increase of $38,000.

—The last rail on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, between Baltimore and Wheeling, was laid about fourteen miles from Wheeling, on Christmas day.

—Mr. Wm. Lisle, of Newburgh, Ulster county, on Wednesday last slaughtered and dressed an ox in *seven minutes.* He won a wager of $300 by the operation.

—The first consignment of western produce, designed for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, has arrived at Wheeling from Louisville. It consists of 4,000 bbls. of flour.

—The aggregate amount of tolls received on all the canals of this State during the year 1852, was $3,117,607, in 1851, $3,329,727—showing a decrease of $212,120.

—The coal area, as far as known, gives for the United States 133,132 square miles; England and possessions in America, 29,850 do; Spain 3,408 do; France 1,719, and Belgium 518.

—The Rensselaer County Bank commenced business on the 1st of January, at Lansingburgh, N. Y., with a capital of 200,000. President, John S. Take; Cashier, Alpheus Warren.

—A great number of wolves have made their appearance in France, and particularly in Brittany. The woods near Paris have also been visited by these dangerous animals.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Jan. 6, 1853.

THE weather continues very fine with very little snow, and our streets wear a good business aspect. With the Railroads, Plank-roads and frozen ground, travel is very comfortable. The prominent feature in the street is dressed hogs, of which the supply this morning is very abundant

FLOUR.—No change to note during the week. Large quantities are going to New York by Railroad, particularly from the line of the Rochester and Niagara Falls road.

GRAIN.—Very little doing. Wheat is hardly as firm.—Other grain unchanged.

PROVISIONS.—Not much change. Butter and eggs are less firm, and in better supply.

DRESSED HOGS.—Supply abundant for which $7,25@7,50 and $8 are paid.

In other articles no material difference from last week.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,00@5,50 | Butter, lb | 18@22c |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 7,25@7,75 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5,50 | Chickens, | 6@7 |
| Lard, tried, | 12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $4,50@5,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 12c | Timothy, | $2, 2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 10c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | 1,12@1.18 | Codfish, cwt, | $4.50 |
| Corn, | 60@65 | Salt, bbl. | 1.63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 25@38 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@81 |
| Oats | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 18@20c |
| Barley, | 50@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 8@10 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4—3 P. M.

FLOUR—Market quiet. Holders of common descriptions are firm, and manifest no disposition to accept lower prices. Not much demand for export, but we notice a speculative enquiry. Sales 3,100 bbls, at $5,50 for good comm.on State; $5,56½@5,68¾ for common to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana. Corn meal nominally the same.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet. There is some demand for export, but buyers and sellers were wide apart in their views. Nothing doing in Barley. Less doing in corn but the market is a shade firmer. Sales 6,900 bu, at 69 for new white. Oats in moderate request, at 51@53 for State and western.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull, and prices favor buyer. Small sales, 19 for old mess, 19.50 for new do.; 16 for old prime, 16.50 for new do.

Lard selling 12 @ 12¼.

ASHES—Small sales old, 5.75 pearls; 4.56 pots.

### ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Jan. 3.—The market this morning presents nothing of interest. There is only a moderate retail traffic going on in the flour market, while in grain there is nothing doing. The sale of barrel and cut meats are unimportant, being only of a retail character. The market is heavy and dull for dressed hogs—the recent arrivals have been large, and buyers are rather scarce. Some holders are not disposed to press sales, while others are asking $7,75@8,25 for inferior to choice lots. No sales of moment were made and the highest bid reported was $8 for a prime lot. Whiskey is scarce—no sales.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 2,200 Beeves (700 Southern, remainder from this State.)

Demand brisk; sales were made at rates ranging from 6 to 9c per lb—about 150 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—Offered 5,100 Sheep and Lambs, and all but 350 sold at from $2 to 5,00 for Sheep, and $1,50 to $3,50 for Lambs. 45 Cows and Calves offered and all sold at from $22,50@45,50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 600 Beef Cattle: sales at from 6 to 8½c per lb. Extra $9 per cwt. 25 Cows and Calves offered—sales at $25, 35@45. All sold (Market brisk.) 6,000 Sheep and Lambs—Sales of Sheep at $2,50 to $4,00@5,50; Lambs $2,25, 3,50@4. All sold.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Dec. 28.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market 530 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6,50; 1st quality, $6; 2d do $5@5,50; 3d do. $4,00@4,50.

Cows and Calves—Prices, at from $25. 30@50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,400 in market—Prices of Sheep at $2.75@5. Lambs $2,to 3,50.

Swine—150 in market. Prices $5, 5,50@6,50.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 29.—At market, 1,173 Cattle, about 1,000 Beeves, and 173 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, $6.50; 1st quality $6; 2d do $5,25@5,50; 3d do, $4@4,50; ordinary $3,50.

Hides—$5,00 per cwt. Tallow—$7,00@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50 Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 5@7.

Barreling Cattle—$4@4,50.

Working Oxen—$75. 87, 96@102.

Cows and Calves—$19, 25, 2[illegible]@47.

Stores—Yearlings—$5. 5.50@7,50.

Two years old—$7, 8, 9@15.

Three years old—$17, 22, 31@40.

Sheep and Lambs—5,063 at market. Prices—Extra—$3, 4, 5@8; by lot, $1,50, 1.75, 2,[illegible]2.50@3.

Swine—217 at market—all fat hogs—wholesale 6¾c ₱ lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Dec. 30.—At market 1,150 Beef Cattle, 150 Stores,—12 pairs Working Oxen,—58 Cows and Calves, 5,030 Sheep and Lambs, and 340 Swine.

Market Beef—Prices—extra, $6.25@6,50 ₱ cwt; 1st quality $5,75@6; 2d do, $5@5,50; 3d do. $4@4,50.

Stores—Yearlings $5, 6@7; two years old $7@11; three years old $20@31.

Working Oxen—$62, 75, 88, 95@115.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20, 31, to 40.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales $1,50, 1,88, 2,25@3; extra $3,75 4,50@7.

Swine—Stills 5¾c; corn fed 6¼@7c; shoats 5@5¼c; for sows 6@6¼c for barrows; at retail 7@8¼c.

# Marriages.

On the 28th ult., by Rev. Dr. L E. Lathrop, of Auburn, E. E. CHAPIN and Miss EMILY J., daughter of the late Nathaniel Blanchard, both of Aurelius.

# Advertisements.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.
Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853 15*-tf

**VALENTINES,**

**For St. Valentine's Day, February 14, 1853.**

D. M. DEWEY, Rochester, N. Y., Wholesale and Retail dealer in Valentines, in order to supply distant customers by mail, and to accommodate the young ladies and gentlemen, has put up in a case a nice variety of Valentines, &c., called the VALENTINE CASKET, for one dollar, which contains—

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 Sentimental Valentine, | 38c. |
| 1 " " | 25c. |
| 1 " " | 13c. |
| 3 Sheets Lace, | 18c. |
| 4 Comic Valentines, | 25c. |
| 6 Fancy Envelopes, to match, | 25c. |
| 1 Valentine Writer, | 6c. |
| Box and Postage, | 20c. |

10 Valentines—Retail price for all, $1.70—all for $1.

Upon the receipt of $1 by mail, post-paid, I will mail the Casket to any part of the United States, free of postage. If $2 or $3 worth of Valentines are desired, I will select them and mail as above, so as to go safely and promptly.

Dealers supplied, for cash, with cases assorted as above, containing $5, $10, or $15 worth, at a discount of 40 per cent. from the retail price.

Address D. M. DEWEY,
Arcade Hall, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ The Valentines are now ready to send.
January, 1853. jan1-8feb5.

SPECIMEN number of the Rural New-Yorker, and of the Wool Grower and Stock Register, furnished on application.

THE AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.—VOL. XVII., for 1853, devoted to Science, Literature, and General Intelligence. Published by FOWLERS AND WELLS, No. 131 Nassau-st, New York.

PHRENOLOGY, the science of MIND, includes in its wide domain a knowledge of all the faculties, passions and powers of the HUMAN SOUL; all the bodily organism over which the soul presides, with its structures and functions; and all the realm of nature to which man is related, and with which he should live in harmony. It includes a knowledge of man and its relations to God and to the universe. It is thus a general and comprehensive science, beginning with the CONSTITUTION OF MAN, and ending with all his possible relations, SPIRITUAL and MENTAL. It is thus that SELF-KNOWLEDGE is the base of all knowledge.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, therefore, has a sphere that is universal. All philosophy, all science, all art, all the details of practical life, are legitimate subjects of discussion in its columns. The experience of twenty years has not been lost to us; nor amid the progress of this wonderful age, have we idly lagged behind. THE JOURNAL will endeavor to still be a little in advance of the age, and of its own former efforts.

PHRENOLOGY, the science which unfolds to man the laws of his own Physical, Moral and intellectual being, will still command our first attention; all other subjects being, in fact, but applications and illustrations of the principles of this science. We shall illustrate the varieties of cerebral development by spirited and truthful ENGRAVINGS of striking specimens of Human Nature, in its highest and lowest, its harmonious and discordant, its symmetrical and grotesque developments.

YOUNG MEN about launching forth upon the activities of life, and anxious to start right and understand their course, will find the Journal a friend and monitor to encourage them in virtue, shield them from vice, and to prepare them for usefulness and success in life. The various occupations will be discussed in the light of Phrenology and Physiology, so that nearly every one may know in what pursuit he would be most likely to succeed.

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☞ Clubs may be made up and single subscriptions sent in to the publishers at once, for the New Volume.—AGENTS WANTED. 152-9t

**To Editors, and our Exchanges.**

OUR exchange and free list is already so large and expensive, that we are obliged to decline complying with many requests to exchange. We desire to accommodate all, yet cannot afford to send the RURAL to the political and other ournals not in our line, without some return,—and hence make our friends this proposition: Editors who give the annexed brief Prospectus one or two insertions—directing attention to the same editorally, and sending us a marked copy of paper—shall be entitled to the Rural for one year, (1853.) *without an exchange.* ☞ Those Editors who now receive the RURAL and wish it continued in exchange for their papers, have only to give an editorial notice, embracing the substance of our prospectus, terms, &c.,—or they can publish as above, and not send theirs in return.

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A WEEKLY HOME NEWSPAPER,

**Designed for both Country and Town Residents.**

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Address D. D. T. MOORE,
December, 1852. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, valuable for its illustrations, and for its fidelity as an organ of the country—its peculiar interests and pursuits. Mr. Moore ought to make a fortune out of his Journal, and we trust he will for he is helping to make the fortune of the country. We bid him "God Speed."—*Ohio Statesman.*

We think it a model paper for the farmer's family, and of a kind much more likely to be patronized, than those purely agricultural. If we were to start a periodical again, it would be in imitation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

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**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable inventiou must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
151-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## THE APPLE.

BY CLARENCE COOK.

I PICKED an apple from the ground,
A perfect apple, red and round;
Its flower-like perfume caught the sense
With guests of balm and frankincense,
Borne on the wind that lightly flew
Through the clear dome of cloudless blue.
A swarm of ants had found the prize
Before it met my wandering eyes,
And careless in their busy pleasure,
Ran o'er and o'er the fragrant treasure.
I blew them off, nor cared to know
Whither the luckless things might go.
So God, who holdeth in his hand
This perfect world on which we stand,
Blows us, nh whither, with his breath?
Our friends who miss us, call it Death.

[*N. Y. Tribune.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written expressly for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE UNYIELDING WIFE:
## OR, THE EFFECTS OF ILL-TEMPER.

BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

[BEFORE proceeding to the subject matter of this paper, allow me my young friends, to exhort you to pause long, and strive earnestly at self-culture and self-control, before taking a step which involves your all of earthly happiness, as well as that of the individual whom before Heaven, you promise to honor, love, and cherish during your sojourn in a state where mutual forbearance, mutual concessions, are constantly demanded. My female friends, though the chosen companion of your life may not be all you had in the ardor of your affection painted him, he is still the man whom you are bound to "love, honor, and obey," and to your keeping, in a great degree, is committed his reputation, his usefulness in life, his social tastes, and fireside enjoyments. Mutual improvement is undoubtedly one of the ends of the institution of marriage; but any attempt at correction or reproof should be mingled with kindness of manner — if the contrary course is adopted, the desired effect is worse than lost, and frequently the seeds of good already sown in the heart, are by harshness and severity stifled in the germ, and the nobler feelings which had begun to expand, are blasted by the heat of an ungoverned temper.]

Years ago, when in the freshness and buoyancy of girlhood, I was about to become the bride of him who has ever striven to make me happy, I received a letter from my mother's eldest sister, earnestly urging me to spend a few days with her, as she wished particularly to see me. Accordingly I went, and was cordially received by Aunt Clara and the family of her son, with whom she resided. One day during my visit, Aunt Clara told me she had heard of my intended marriage, and feeling a deep interest in my welfare, she had determined to give me a history of her own married life, believing it might convey a useful lesson. Whether she thought she discovered the same traits in my character that caused the shipwreck of her happiness, I cannot say, but let that pass. She said on account of the sad memories, and unhappy feelings it would necessarily awaken, she had reduced the narrative to writing, which I might peruse at leisure.

At an early day I availed myself of her kindness — her manuscript is here copied.

Being the eldest of six children, my parents had always been accustomed to rely on me for much assistance, which, had I been the only child, they would scarcely have considered me able to render. My mother's time was almost wholly occupied with household affairs, so that at sixteen years of age, the care of two little sisters and three brothers devolved almost entirely on me. Nature had endowed me with an indomitable will, and a passionate love of power, which required a stronger curb than the occasional reproofs which my ebullitions of temper called forth. Among my brothers and sisters, my word was law, and when I issued a command (and that was the form in which my wishes were expressed,) I exacted the strictest obedience. I do not think the children could have loved me very much, for my passionate inflictions must have engendered that fear which casteth out love.

At length a change came over me; a passion took possession of my heart, which for a time overpowered all baser passions—need I say that passion was love? My whole heart was devoted to an object worthy of a better disciplined one than I could bring him. As if to prove the assertion true, that every person loves his opposite, the object of my attachment was mild, with a disposition full of kindness and charity, always choosing to suffer wrong, rather than contend with an antagonist.

Intending to relieve my parents from providing some of the necessary articles for house-keeping, I engaged to take charge of a district school, which was managed by a board of trustees, who were authorized to employ and pay a teacher, the teacher being more or less controlled by them: their occasional interference was, to a temperament like mine, exceedingly irritating.

One day I returned from school in a very angry mood, asserting that I would neither submit to the dictates of the trustees or any one else, when my eldest sister said, with an arch smile, "What will you do when you are married? You will then have to 'love, honor, and obey.'" My temper was not in the least softened by the question, and I replied, very emphatically, that when I married it would be my husband's duty to make me happy, and if he did not conform to my wishes I should endeavor to make him.—Foolish, wayward girl, that I was, to resolve in my own mind that I would abide by so absurd a determination,—how little did I reflect how much influence, pride and obstinacy would exert in causing me to adhere to this expression of perverted will.

Joseph and I were at length married. It seemed to me I had ne'e been so happy before; weeks passed as days. Surrounded by an atmosphere of love and kindness, my faults were not called out, and Joseph in his mistaken fondness thought me all that his warm heart and noble nature could desire.

Soon after marriage we commenced housekeeping in a neat, pretty house, just suited to our wants; I was enabled nearly to furnish it with the avails of my year's teaching and the kind assistance of mother and sisters. Neatness and order were largely developed in my habits, and for some time nothing occurred to mar the happiness of our daily life. One evening I had to wait longer than usual for Joseph to come to his tea, and suffered a long suppressed feeling of impatience to betray itself in the peevish tones in which I exclaimed, as soon as he entered the dining-room, "the tea is all cold; why did you not come before?" "I could not, my dear, as there was no one to stay in the store," was the mild reply which should have put the subject to rest, as I knew that Joseph's business must necessarily occupy his whole time, he being head clerk in the establishment with which he was connected, expecting in the course of two or three years to be taken into partnership, therefore it was necessary for him to be active and attentive. All this I knew, but like too many wives, took little interest in business affairs, and would not consider that it had any claims paramount to my convenience.

Small matters like these should have been borne patiently, but in the absence of any greater trouble, I suffered a thousand trifling things to annoy and irritate me to that degree that I threatened to "turn over a new leaf," which was but another way of saying, unless I can have things my own way I shall give my husband a lesson. He bore my oft reiterated complaints about what appears to me now, to have been trifles light as air, without resentment, offering good reasons (excuses I called them,) for not complying with my wishes.

One day after I had reproached him with thinking more of his business than of his wife, he rose to go out and as he did so, he turned to me with a look that should have sent repentance to my heart, and fixing on me those liquid grey eyes, expressive more of sorrow than anger, "Clara" said he "if you find it so troublesome waiting for me, do not wait any more, but take your meals and clear away the things without regard to me. When he had gone the demon temper that should have been cast behind me, prompted me to take him at his word. Accordingly, when the time came, I prepared the evening meal, and after waiting a few moments, I sat down, ate alone, then cleared away the table and took up my sewing. In a few moments Joseph came in and without raising my eyes from my work, I told him in as unconcerned a manner as possible, that he need not come for his tea, I had cleared it away. Without saying a word he turned and left the house.

I know my friend, that when you read this you will bitterly reproach me for unkindness to one who loved me better than life; one too for whom at times I would have laid down my own life, and aught else save my will. His loss at that time would have broken my heart; but naturally impulsive, my intense love, that for a time controlled infirmities of temper, had become calmer, and I had suffered them to gain the ascendancy, thus dashing from our lips the cup of domestic happiness. I allowed myself to forget that the same guard over my conduct, and the same effort was necessary to preserve the affections of the husband that were employed to win and obtain the lover.

But to return. That night I set up late, but my husband did not come. Ah, thought I, he thinks to frighten me into submission by staying out late, (a thing he had never done before,) but he will find his mistake.—Finding he had taken the night-key I determined to sit up no longer. I retired, but could not sleep. The mild beams of the moon came softly stealing through the window filling the room with fantastic shapes of light and shade, bearing to my troubled mind a self-examination too long deferred. As the night deepened and my husband came not, I wept bitter tears of self-accusation, and in proportion to my fears for his safety did my repentance for the past and resolves for the future deepen and expand.

I know the store had closed some hours before, and we had few friends, indeed none with whom he could be spending the evening,—where can he be? was the constantly recurring question. Just as the clock struck one, I heard the click of the night key, and his step on the stairs. With my fears, vanished repentance from my volatile heart, and by the time he reached the room I was prepared to pour a storm of invective on his devoted head. He paused on the threshold, and as the moon shone full on his face, I perceived that he was pale and excited, and in the moonlight, exhibited a ghastliness that shocked me so much I sprang from the bed, exclaiming, "Joseph! Mr. Leland, what is the matter?" He stared at me an instant and in an excited tone replied, "Don't be a fool, Clara; go back to bed and let me alone." The truth flashed on my mind, and I indignantly and silently, again pressed my pillow, where I sought to fasten the blame on him rather than take any share to myself. The next day nothing was said of the occurences of the preceding day and night; in fact there were few words spoken on any subject; I felt injured and a gloom seemed to have settled on the countenance and manner of my husband.

It was not till years after, that I knew what I may as well mention now. When Mr. Leland left the store on that eventful night, he paused a moment on the threshhold uncertain whither to direct his steps, dreading, after the toils of the day to encounter the fretfulness of an arbitrary wife at home. Home!—home no longer to his peace-loving and gentle spirit. Just then an acquaintance passed, and accosting him gaily, invited him to go and partake of an oyster supper at a fashionable restaurant. Unhappily, his stomach prompted his mind to accept the invitation. That night the tempting wine cup was held to his lips; a second and third followed in rapid succession, and in what state he sought his chamber, we have already seen.

Following this, there came a succession of days and months fraught with the deepest misery to both of us. I will draw a veil over the recollections of this period, only mentioning that but a few months had elapsed before the hollow cheek and bloodshot eyes told a tale that none who saw him could fail to read. My husband's conduct and appearance at this time, instead of causing self-reproach, and exciting pity, led me to look upon myself as the most injured of wives, and my selfish and wicked heart, hardened towards him till I rarely spoke, save in tones of harshness and reproach.

We had now been married about two years. One morning Mr. Leland went to the store as usual but soon returned. On looking at him I caught my breath in astonishment; his eyes were wild and gleamed like hot coals, and as he staggered across the room, he would have fallen had he not grasped a chair into which he sank. He sat a moment as if collecting his thoughts, then in a voice firm and solemn, while I almost felt his burning gaze he said, "Clara, this day I am a ruined man—my employers have watched my steps, have lamented over my downward course, have expostulated with me; finding it all to no purpose, this day on which I should have been raised to an honorable and profitable position finds, me cast off, sick, broken-hearted, alone, without money and without friends. Trouble and disappointment drove me to the wine cup; then, to find oblivion for my sorrows, I neglected my business, became involved in debt, and this is the consequence. I fear that you have long since ceased to love or respect me, Clara, and think me too degraded to feel such an emotion,— but it is not so — God knows I love you, and it is the conviction that this love has been thrown back on my own heart, without any sympathy or return, that has made me what I am."

I felt that his words were true, alas! too true—and the thought of all my unkindness, my love and waywardness, came rushing on my heart with overwhelming power, that brought agonizing tears to my eyes. As my husband ceased speaking his head sank on his bosom; I sprang to his side and found he had fainted. Using such restoratives as were at hand, I placed him in bed and sent for a physician. For weeks he lingered on the verge of the grave. In the delirium of fever he uttered truths that his kind heart would have shrunk from inflicting on his erring wife. At length he began to recover, but before he rose from that couch of suffering, mutual confessions had been made, and I, the guilty aggressor, sought forgiveness of him whom I had so deeply wronged even as I had before asked it of our Heavenly Father, and together we prayed for delivery from temptation. Never shall I forget the light of love and hope that beamed from his eyes when the past was put out of remembrance. What cared we now if we were poor? we were rich in faith and love, and if health was given us we might yet be happy. To me the past had brought a useful lesson. At this time my parents and sisters exercised a kindness toward us that called forth our heartfelt gratitude. Joseph remained feeble a long time, and mother, to whom I had told all, took him to their pleasant home in the country, and nursed him carefully and tenderly, while I remained behind, sold off our things, and with the assistance of my kind father, every debt to the last farthing was paid. As Joseph was still unable to labor, my father proposed that we should remain at home, my husband keeping accounts and assisting in such light matters as he could do, while I assisted my mother. He said he had enough for us all. O how thankful I was, and how hard I tried to be good and kind to all.

About a year from this time, our little child was born, but my cup of joy at this event was doomed to be mingled with sorrow. Joseph began rapidly to decline—neither love or care could save him, and they laid him in a shady nook beneath the great willow in a corner of the farm, and the little brook that babbles by murmurs his requiem to this day. Just as his eyes were closing forever on this world, I knelt beside him with our boy in my arms; my husband placed one wasted hand on the head of the child and the other on mine, and said, "Clara, inasmuch as you love me, guard well the footsteps of this little one; I entrust his happiness to your keeping, believing our Heavenly Father will bless your endeavors—farewell—the God of love bless and keep you, my wife and child." I have considered this his dying trust a sacred one, and have endeavored to execute it, with what success the well ordered life of my son will attest. I remained at home till my son married: since then I have lived in the family. My mother has passed away, and there are now two graves beneath the willow. My father is an aged man, and resides with my eldest sister on the old homestead.

I am now an old woman, full of years and experience, but I trust that each successive year since I returned to my father's house has found me wiser and better; and if the knowledge of my bitter experience shall prevent your taking a single false step which will surely be followed by its appropriate punishment, the end in writing this confession will have been accomplished.

Willow-dell Farm, Dec., 1852.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

## A GOBLET OF WATER UPSIDE DOWN.

THIS is an exceedingly good trick, when performed adroitly. Fill a goblet with water, lay a piece of paper on the top of it, place the palm of your left hand flat on the paper, and press it closely down; then take hold of the foot of the goblet with the right hand, and invert the position of the glass, still pressing the paper close with the left hand. Hold it in this manner for a minute or two, and then withdraw the left hand, when the paper will remain attached to the glass, as shown in the illustration; for the pressure of air underneath, acting against the paper with a superior weight to that of the water, is sufficent to retain it in its position, and consequently sustain the water in the goblet.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MUSICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters.
My 9, 17, 12, 18, 3, 22 is the name of a great composer of music.
My 11, 7, 17, 6, 6 music is written upon.
My 15, 4, 5, 6 is always used in music.
My 2, 1, 13, 16, 20, 12 is a musical instrument.
My 21, 10, 12, 8, 13 is a term used in music.
My 18, 17, 23, 19 is a mark of expression in music.
My 9, 3, 14, 1, 8, 7 is the name of a celebrated publisher of music.
My whole is the title of a very beautiful song,

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. SALLIE.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 1.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma.—*The Stamp Act.*

Answer to Poetical Arithmatical Question.—25 *years.*


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To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER from any one town in *the State of New York*, IN PROPORTION TO ITS POPULATION, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

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3d. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

☞ Persons competing for premiums should give us notice to that effect in the letter containing first remittance.

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Postmasters, a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competion for any of the above Premiums.]

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2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1852, to every person remitting payment for THIRTY subscribers.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is one of the very best family journals with which we are acquainted. Its mechanical execution, its illustrations, and the arrangement of its contents are complete. The character of its editorials, communications, &c., are of the highest order. It must obtain a wide circulation.—*Louisville Journal.*

The RURAL NEW-YORKER we can recommend, conscientiously, as pure, good, interesting, and useful—calculated to make every family into which it is introduced, both wiser and better.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

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A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

## For both Country and Town Residents.

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brie advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

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## THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals.* It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fourth Volume commenced in July.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 3. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1853. WHOLE NO. 159.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### FARM PLANS AND RECORDS.

PLANS for the future and records of the doings and occurences of the present, are to no class of business men of more value than to the Farmer. The success of Agricultural labor is as dependent on system, and a full understanding of the results which that labor may and should produce, as that of Commerce or Manufactures.—And we have sometimes thought, a higher wisdom and forethought might find full employment in the study of the wide and complicated range of influences here exerted. The Merchant and Mechanic deal with dead matter and lifeless organisms; but the Farmer has to do with active existences—with living, growing, food-consuming plants and animals; demanding constant provision for their wants, and a wide range of knowledge to enable him to turn their production and activity to the truest advantage. He, if any man, should know cost and result—should keep those records which would show all this—which would supply him with "facts and figures" whereon to found well-considered plans for the future.

All farmers should have some sort of a system of book-keeping. They should be able at the close of the season, "to strike a balance," showing how the account stands between themselves and farm; not by guess work, but the real statement in dollars and cents, pounds and bushels—disclosing the profit or loss of the business for the year. They cannot tell how they stand with the world; how each plan has resulted; how each crop and animal has repaid their labor and care without so doing, with any accuracy or detail. They may be losing money by that to which their chief attention is given, and making a good profit on another product which is considered as of minor consequence. A correct account of capital invested, the expenses of growth and culture, and the receipts or return from the products, would at once decide the whereabout and true policy of the farmer—his profits and losses, and from whence they flow.

Let us give a few hints on farm plans and records, which we hope, in some sort, will meet the views and adoption of many of our readers—that they will, if they do not already, employ some system by which they may know whether their labor has been "as water spilled on dry ground," or has gone to the increase of their means of usefulness and comfortable subsistence.

In planning the work of the present and future years, a map of the farm is very serviceable,—one showing every field, the character of the soil, the situation of buildings, streams, wood-lands, &c. This may be readily prepared, in most instances by the farmer himself, and at any rate at a trifling expense. The temporary divisions of the farm may be shown by pencil lines, that changes may be marked without difficulty or confusion. Each field should be numbered or named, and now, or before spring comes with its many demands for labor, let the purposes to which they shall be given be decided upon. Consider carefully the character of the soil; the manure which it needs and which you can furnish: the crop to which it is best adapted, and the prospects of the markets, and put in black and white the use to which it is devoted, that in the season for action, hesitation or calculation may not be felt or called for.

The Farmer should take now, dating at the opening of the year, an account of stock, implements, crops on the ground or in the barn; everything due him and every thing he owes; that he may have a definite stand point; showing his present condition—one he may compare with that of another year, to prove his progress or retrogression.—Every man and boy—every one who pays or receives money, should keep a cash account of receipts and expenditures, and in addition to this, when the season opens for active labor, let the farmer debit every crop with the expenses which occur in its production. The same should be done with every animal or class of animals. An apparatus for weighing will be found very useful, for without it one cannot know the cost of keeping and fattening animals. One cannot decide which is the most profitable kind of food unless he can tell with some accuracy which makes the most show in the stable, the dairy, and the larder.

And who, more than the Farmer, has incentives for keeping a journal or diary of the events of his labor and his life. To whom are lessons of experience and observation of greater value than to him, who in the very laboratory of Nature watches her operations and depends for wealth, comfort and subsistence upon her workings? The daily work of the farm; the planting, culture, and gathering of its fruits; the details and results of varied experiments and observations in the different departments of Agriculture—all furnish valuable materials worthy of recording—worthy of careful study as the ground whereon Practical Science shall plant the seed of many a golden harvest in the Future.

### AN ESSAY ON DRAINING.*

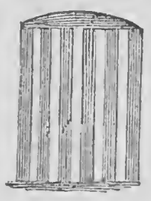
BY N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

#### Tile Drains.

Drain-tiles are very simple in their construction. They usually measure from 12 to 14 inches in length, and when placed in the bottoms of drains form a conduit or channel 4 inches wide and 6 inches high.†

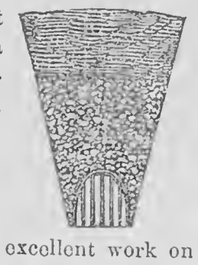
The drains for tiles are generally cut very narrow; a tributary 2 feet deep, 18 inches at the top and tapering down to 6 inches at the bottom would be considered perfectly sufficient. For this purpose a common spade, one a little narrower, and a third about 6 inches wide, are requisite for excavating these drains. Great care ought to be taken in examining the tiles, previous to their deposition in the drains, as one bad one (and there are many of that description) would stop the current of the water and render the work useless. Tiles, if made of good material, will last for thousands of years.‡

When the soil is a stiff retentive clay, a foot of stone, or gravel, where procurable, is placed over the tile, then a sod, as formerly explained, and the remainder of the drain filled up with surface earth. This will allow a sufficient depth of soil above for the operation of sub-soil plowing.—When stones or gravel, however, cannot be had the drain tile is used alone. The terminations of drains ought to be protected by a guard, to prevent the intrusion of field-mice, moles, and other vermin from making their nests therein. Even larger animals, as rabbits, ducks, &c., have been known, through fear, or otherwise, to penetrate into drains so far as to render their return impossible from the narrowness of the passage. Much trouble and expense have been caused to farmers from the stoppage of drains in this way, which might easily have been prevented, by the insertion of a drain guard between the two last tiles in the drain, that discharges its waters from the field. The tributary drains, which run into mains and sub-mains, do not require any guard, allowing the latter are protected at their terminations.



The annexed cut shows a plan for a Drain-tile guard which may be formed out of a piece of zinc, or sheet lead, by any farmer himself, without having recourse to a tradesman.—The same object may be attained by procuring stout wire and placing the pieces at such distances as to exclude the smallest vermin, or the guards could be made at a foundry, of cast metal, similar to the above plan; or, a whole tile could be cast of metal with the guards attached to its end. The cost in either case would be but little.

The operation of draining having been completed,—the treasure having been hid in the field,—an accurate plan or map of the whole, including tributaries, sub-mains and mains ought to be taken, and preserved for reference in case of accident. These will sometimes happen by tiles giving way, or by a lodgment of sand or mud.



The accompanying cut shows the section of a drain; the drain tile—the guard—the gravel, and surface soil above.

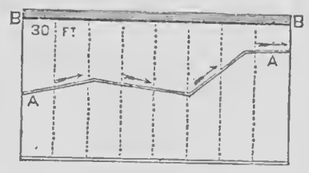
Draining may be avoided on some soils, and deep plowing, according to Mr. STEPHENS in his excellent work on Draining, advantageously substituted for it. 'I have seen," he says, "large tracts of clayey land, intermixed with whitish stones lying in the sub-soil perfectly impervious, effectually drained by means of trench-plowing, and keeping the furrows regularly deep from one end of the ridge to the other. If farmers, occupying clayey soils, would pay more attention to the formation of ridges and furrows, and keeping the open ditches and cross-furrows sufficiently deep to clear the surface of all stagnant water in the hollow parts of the field, there would be much less necessity for making drains for removing the surface water."

Indeed, it is fortunate for early settlers that new lands, in this country, in the majority of cases, do not require to be drained for a considerable number of years. The surface soil, in general, is loose and friable and the roots of the trees serve as so many conductors for conveying down the humidity into the strata beneath. As the roots of the trees, however, become decomposed, the pores of the sub-soil become closer and closer, and the frequency of plowing, and the washing of the finer mould downwards, adds to the evil, until the substratum becomes hard and impervious. The water, unable to escape by percolation, remains between the surface and the sub-soil, and imparts a sickly hue to the crops. The evil may be remedied by sub-soil plowing, (at least for some years,) and the liberal use of water-furrows, or open surface drains for carrying off the surplus water. Where this is not attended to it is no uncommon thing to see whole fields, nay whole farms, being converted into a general brick-field, which requires only the aid of the summer's sun to complete the process of brick-making.

There is scarcely any land, however poor, but would yield a fair return for the extra outlay of drainage. Yet there are some so parsimonious that they would begrudge the trifling outlay of a few hours labor in making cross-furrow drains for voiding the surface water from their valuable crops. Such men seem to forget that two and two do not always make four, and that a penny saved is not always a penny won. How different from these penny wise but pound foolish characters are the wise husbandmen, whose eyes are in their foreheads, who look prospectively, and therefore scatter that they may gather, and give that they may ultimately receive. They fully understand the riddle put forth by honest JOHN BUNYAN in his Pilgrim's Progress:

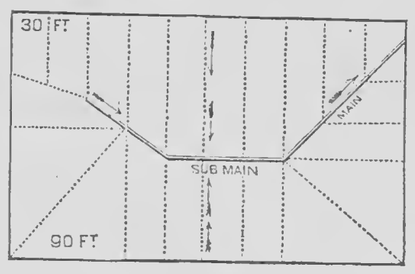
> "A man there was, though some did count him mad,
> The more he cast away, the more he had."

We conclude this part of the essay by presenting the plan of two fields;—the first undrained, but ridged and water-furrowed; the second, drained and exhibiting the tributaries, mains and sub-mains.




PLAN OF AN UNDRAINED FIELD.

A, A, water-furrow, 10 inches wide and 6 inches deep. B, B, water-furrow, bordering the field. The dotted lines show the ridge furrows 30 feet apart.




PLAN OF A DRAINED FIELD, WITH ITS TRIBUTARIES, SUB-MAIN AND MAIN DRAINS.

The dotted lines denote the tributaries, and the parallel lines, the main and sub-main drains. The tributaries are laid with horse-shoe tile 4 by 6 inches, without bottoms; the sub-main, with the same 4½ by 8½ inches; the main drain is constructed of stone, with an opening 9 by 18 inches. The distance of the tributary drains is shown in the plan. In mapping a drained field, the length and depth of each drain should be inserted, and the kind of drain tile employed, with their depth from the surface, graduated fall, &c., &c.

The advantages to be derived from a judicious system of drainage are very numerous. Draining removes all superfluous moisture from the soil and prevents all that acidity or sourness which proves so very injurious to the vegetable kingdom. It renders stiff clays soft and friable, and pulverizes the whole surface of the soil. It not only facilitates the operations of plowing, sowing, cleaning, and other kindred occupations, but, by instantly carrying off all excess of humidity from the soil, it enables the husbandman to re-commence his field operations in a very short time after the heaviest falls of rain, instead of waiting until the water has been carried away by the slow process of evaporation.

Thorough draining, too, reduces the soil to a more equable temperature, and prevents, or at least considerably modifies, the "heaving," or throwing out, as it is called, of winter wheat, so very annoying to farmers, especially on wet prairie soils.

By it the husbandman is enabled to continue his field works later in the fall, and to commence them earlier in the spring, than he otherwise could have done on undrained lands.

It is worthy of remark that the beneficial effects of draining are not confined to the vegetable, but extend their salutary influences to the animal kingdom. It is well known to graziers that all kinds of stock are maintained in sound and healthy condition when kept in dry and well drained pastures; that they escape the numerous diseases incident to those fed in wet and marshy places; that sound and generous food causes the animals to fatten quickly, and at the same time imparts a greater tenderness and finer flavor to the flesh. "The neglect of drainage" says an author well versed on this subject,* "is often attended with serious loss, from the unwholesome quality of the grass, which a superabundance of moisture produces. It is from the stagnant waters too on the soil, or confined under it, as well as from the bad herbage, that the rot and other diseases, to which many thousands of valuable animals fall victims every year, in a great measure, proceeds.

In the south of Scotland, particularly in the counties of Roxburgh, Berwick, Selkirk, and Peebles, a great proportion of the sheep farms have been drained; and the result has been, that the size, quality, and healthiness of the stock in these districts have been so much improved, as to be scarcely creditable by those who are unacquainted with the past and present conditions of the farms and flocks of these districts."

### JEFFERSON CO. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE Annual Meeting of this Society took place at Watertown, Dec. 24, 1852; the President, JOHN A. SHERMAN, in the chair.—The Treasurer's report shows a prosperous state of the Society and some funds on hand. Premiums were awarded on field crops and winter fruit: also for an experiment in raising crops after subsoil plowing; a very judicious premium. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, JOHN WINSLOW, of Watertown; Treasurer, TALCOTT H. CAMP; Recording Secretary, EDWARD S. MASSEY; Corresponding Secretary, HIRAM HOLCOMB. Also ten Vice Presidents and an Executive Committee. A committee of twelve was appointed to attend the Annual Meeting of the State Society, or any other convention pertaining to agriculture.

Our northern friends are wide awake, and will be asking for the State Fair soon.—Watertown is well located for accommodating the State Society, with all volunteer and invited guests.

### SWAMP MUCK.—BOOK FARMING, &c.

FEW know the value of swamp muck; and probably the greatest reason why it is not turned to better account is because it is so very abundant, cheap and easily obtained. There is scarcely a farm in Western New York that has not enough and to spare, of this valuable fertilizer. An open winter like the present, is very favorable for throwing it up in localities easy of access, when sleighing comes. Then, let it be drawn out on hard land in heaps, or spread broadcast with a shovel on meadows and pastures, and in spring harrowed over with a light fine harrow or a heavy brush to pulverize and spread it evenly over the surface. By this process the writer is confident that the quantity of hay was increased 100 per cent on a clover and Timothy meadow of a gravelly loam soil. As a top dressing I have found it very valuable.

I have made no other experiments with it worthy of note. Many have used it on different crops and different soils, and in different ways, all of which, whatever the result, will be interesting to many of the readers of the RURAL. Fifty men may give us the result of fifty experiments in one year, each of which may be a valuable acquisition in the science of agriculture, while it would require half a century for an individual to obtain the same amount of experimental knowledge. Reader, can you not clearly see that there is something in "book farming" after all?

I was surprised the other day, when asking a neighbor to subscribe for the RURAL, that he should reply, "I would not give a fig for *any* agricultural paper." This same man owns and cultivates about three hundred acres of land, and we call him a pretty good farmer. His greatest objection was that, "These papers are written by men who know nothing about farming." I assured him that the RURAL was made up of everything that constituted a *farmer's paper*, and many articles were written by just such men as himself, the cultivators of the soil; and most were free from the "scientifics," to which he objected. Now, this is precisely the position of many good farmers, who will yet become subscribers to the RURAL, and consequently better farmers; and when they have learned that you mean what you say in relation to their sending in accounts of all valuable experiments, you will have more correspondents, more readers, and more thousands on your books.

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* Concluded from page 13, last number.

† Four inches by six, inside measure, may be considered a good serviceable article. Tiles, however, are manufactured of various kinds; differing in size from 1 inch to many inches in diameter. Of the horse-shoe kind some are made with and others without soles or bottoms. Pipe-tiles are made both circular and eliptical.

‡ The writer has seen clay pipes constructed by the Romans while in Great Britain, taken up a few years ago, as sound and entire as when laid down by that ancient people.

* Johnston on Drainage.

I do not wish to be tedious, but before I close, allow me to inquire of your readers, what has been the result of their experiments in preserving the evergreen corn for winter eating. Mine has proved a failure. It was packed in a basket, and suspended by a cord from the roof of the cellar—the cellar was too damp, or the corn too closely packed, probably, as most of the corn was mouldy. Not so with the sweet potatoes; they are in a good state of preservation.

West Macedon, N. Y., 1852. I. W. B.

### POULTRY HOUSES,

A REMEDY FOR LICE ON CATTLE AND HORSES.

Eds. Rural:—I noticed in Vol. 3d of the Rural, a sketch from a correspondent relative to building hen houses contiguous to horse stables, or having hens roost near horses; which plan he disapproved of on account of his horse obtaining lice from the hens, and the difficulty he experienced in removing them. My experience convinces me that horses and cattle will become lousy in this way. In my barn, my fowls roosted where I stabled my colts and calves, and they soon became lousy, while in another barn where I stabled my work horses, not a louse could be found. I searched the Rural for a remedy, and found that the correspondent to whom I have referred, after trying various remedies, washed his horse with soap suds, and made an application of one gallon of rum. Not being much of a friend to rum, or any of the family, whether used internally or externally, I consulted the hens for a remedy and found that nature had furnished one, and that is by wallowing in the sand—in this way they rid themselves of these troublesome vermin. I therefore took a quantity of sand (which those rats I told you about, dug out from under my celler wall,) dried it thoroughly in a stove oven, then sprinkled it freely in among the hair two or three times a week, until the lice were removed. What particular effect it has upon them, I cannot say, but they don't seem to like having dust thrown into their eyes in this way, and they evacuate.

By the above any farmer can see the necessity of building a house on purpose for his fowls, and if they are properly cared for they will amply compensate the expense and trouble in eggs, and the guano which may be made from their droppings. While writing about fowls I will state another fact that has come under my observation, viz., that fowls will eat pumpkin seeds and it will have a singular effect upon them; they lose the use of their legs—tumble over backwards, and some will soon die, others, with proper care live. This has been the case with one of my neighbor's ducks, the same effect with the geese of another, the experience of "A Subscriber," to the contrary notwithstanding. S. Eaton.

Little Utica, Onondaga Co., N. Y., 1853.

### OHIO STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

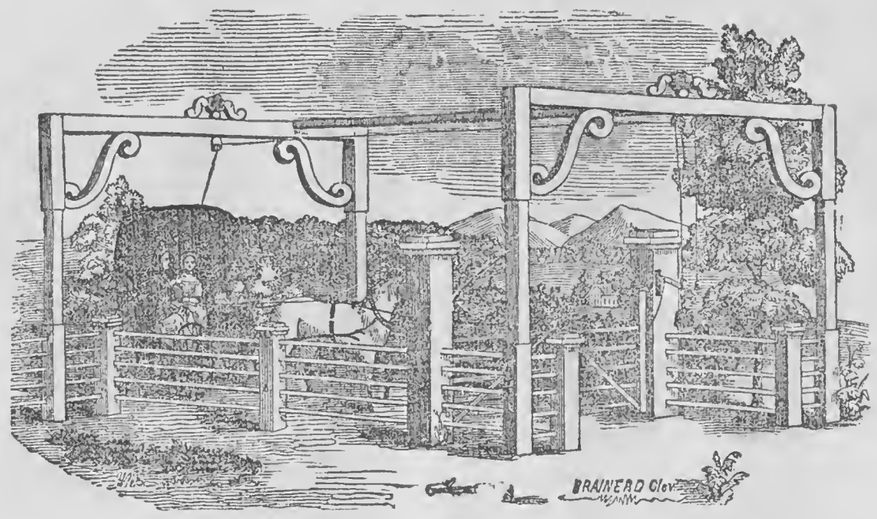
Eds. Rural:—I notice an article in your paper of the 1st inst., giving a review of the annual meeting of the Delegates with the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, held in this city on the 8th of December last. The writer of that article has fallen into an error in regard to the constitution of our State organization, which seems to call for correction. He says:—"The Ohio State Board consists of over fifty persons, to which may be added the President, or one delegate from each county society. These constitute the 'State Society.'"

Our State Board of Agriculture consists of *ten* persons—one-half chosen annually—holding their offices two years. *The Annual Meeting* of Delegates, consists of the President, or one Delegate from each county society—now over seventy. These delegates when so convened are an *advising* council, but have no executive power beyond the election of members to fill the vacancies which occur in the State Board. This latter body decides upon all questions relating to Premium Lists, time and place of holding State Fairs, finance, &c. The members of the State Board are judiciously chosen from the various sections of the State, and generally with a view of representing the several agricultural interests.

The last annual meeting was the largest ever held. Additional county societies will be in operation the next season; and with the spirit which is now aroused among us, we bid the Empire State take care that the Buckeye boys do not strip her of her ancient renown in the cause of Industrial Progress, Very truly, S. D. H.

Columbus, O., Jan. 3, 1853.

Milch cows, in winter, should be kept in dry, moderately warm but well ventilated quarters, be regularly fed and watered three times a day, salted twice or thrice a week, have clean beds, be curried daily, and in addition to their long provender, should receive succulent food, morning and evening. —*Exchange.*




IMPROVEMENT IN FARM GATES.

We have been furnished by Mr. Enoch Woolman, the inventor, who resides near Damascoville, Mahoning county, Ohio, with the accompanying engraving and description of his improvement in farm gates:

"The principal improvement consists in its being so constructed that a person in a carriage or on horseback, can pass through it without alighting. On approaching from either way, the person takes hold of a rope, which hangs over the centre of the road, and pulls gently for a short time, and the gate comes open and fastens itself; and then in driving a carriage or wagon thro', one of the wheels runs over a trigger fixed in the ground, which unfastens it, when it immediately shuts and fastens itself again. The only difference in passing a person on horseback is this:—In pulling the rope to open the gate, care must be taken not to pull it far enough to allow it to fasten itself; but by pulling it about two-thirds of the way open, the horseman can easily pass through before it shuts itself again. The machinery by which these movements are performed, is simple, and not liable to get out of repair, and the whole structure is substantial and durable, and will, no doubt, commend itself to the favorable notice of those for whose convenience it is intended. A model of this gate was presented for examination at the World's Fair in London, and received from the committee a very favorable notice."

### PUMPKIN SEEDS INJURIOUS TO FOWLS.

On page 385 of Vol. 3d of the Rural, further information is solicited on the subject of pumpkin seeds poisoning fowls. So far as my own observation goes, fowls will not commonly eat them, but when they do, they are attacked with giddiness and staggering, which, if they have eaten plentifully, ends in death. Why this is the effect the writer is unable to say.

When a lad, I remember two or three different seasons, when my father's hens took to eating the seeds that lay scattered on the ground where the cows had been fed. The biddies soon found themselves weak in the legs, and as unable to maintain a straightforward deportment as any unfeathered biped with a stomach too full of rum. The cause being suspected and removed, the fowls recovered with but a death or two.—Afterward, using more care, we were not troubled with a recurrence. In one or two other instances I have noticed similar results. So that for years I have considered it a fact that pumpkin seeds will cause injury and death to fowls if eaten by them.—Whether squash and other like seeds will produce the same effects I cannot say.

T. E. W.

### THE ALPACA IN MAINE.

Solomon says, "There is a time for all things," and the *Maine Farmer* thinks there is a time coming when the Alpaca will be bred in the mountains of that State. It is not yet, but this is none the less the time for *talking* about it. The Farmer thinks the general run of the climate very much alike in Maine and Peru, and that the Alpaca would prove a valuable addition to the domestic animals of Northern New England.

This animal has been bred in the mountainous parts of Ireland with good success. With the same fare as their cattle and sheep they appear as thrifty and healthy as the native sheep of the country. In Berks, England, in 1817, Mr. Bennet received a pair of Alpacas. He fed them as he did his sheep, on hay and turnips, and in a few years raised a flock of fifteen. An account is given of a few introduced into Scotland, which did well, and grew to weigh 175 lbs. A large yearly importation of Alpaca wool and skins is now made into this country, and it would be well worth while to make a trial of breeding and rearing them here.

Sulphur for Lice on Calves, &c.—The September number of the Stock Register, quoting from the Genesee Farmer, recommended sulphur fed to animals as death to all such vermin. I tried it on some calves, so covered with lice that the outer ends of their hairs were thick with them. Tobacco and other remedies, had but little effect. I fed in salt and meal, giving a spoonful to each calf about twice a week. In two weeks not a louse could be found. A neighbor who has often used this same remedy, on all kinds of animals with perfect success, assures me it should be given in fair weather or the animal housed, else there is a liability of taking cold and injury being done to the animal. T. E. W.

An ax costing two dollars, with which a laborer may cut fifty cords a month, is a cheaper tool than an ax costing but one dollar, and with which he cut but 40 cords.

### THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

Agricultural Periodicals have become a permanent, prominent and prosperous "institution" among us, and we are happy to take by the hand so many old and new laborers in the cause of Rural Improvement. Hereafter, one valuable feature of our paper will be a condensed "spirit" of the contents of Agricultural exchanges, wherein we shall present (with due acknowledgement of the source,) what seems to us, fresh, striking and noteworthy, and adapted to the design of the Rural and the wants of its readers. We have never attempted, and do not think it advisable, to make ours a strictly original paper. We can impart more of worth and interest to our columns, by filling a portion of their ample space with truly valuable information from other journals, and especially by the plan of condensing long articles into short ones, or selecting their *gist*, and omitting prefaces and perorations.

#### Agriculture has a Literature.

The *New England Farmer* speaks thus encouragingly and truthfully of the Literature and the profession of Agriculture:

Among the favorable changes which have taken place in the estimation in which farming is held, as an occupation, there is one of much importance, and which is calculated to draw it into many earnest and inquiring minds, and thus soon to produce distinguished men. It is, that *Agriculture now has a literature.* Some of the pleasantest books that have been issued for a few years past, have been upon the subject of agriculture and its kindred branches.—These works have required more patient research and more of the higher powers of the mind to produce them, than almost any other kind of literature. They certainly stand side by side with the best books on astronomy and geology, and as far surpass in merit and value the millions of volumes of the current literature, as the skilful cultivation of the earth is of more importance than the skilful playing of a game of football. * * * * * * One class of Agricultural books enters into the great laws and operations of Nature, showing us how to subdue the wilderness, gain fertile fields, and cover the hills with flocks; another analyzes these laws and illustrates the goodness and wisdom of God in the beautiful arrangements of His creation. These show *the poetry of the great art*; and to a mind untainted by morbid sensibilities, they have an inexpressible charm. They unravel a thousand mysteries in the grass of the field, or the trees of the forest,—in the drop of water that hangs and trembles on the petal of the flower, or the rugged rock on which it is soon to fall. They show that in agricultural employments there is room for the exercise of all the high and noble faculties of the mind. If the vocation has become one of drudgery, it is because the *mind* is slavish and dull, and not that the subject is not endowed with all the inherent qualities of beauty and grandeur. To the student, this class of literature will possess many pleasant attractions, more than compensate for the unpoetic part of farm work, and draw numbers away from the crowded professions. This is a feature full of encouragement.

We do not mean to say that heretofore agriculture has had *no* literature; for even among the ancients there were a few who seemed to embrace within their comprehensive grasp most that is known to us now. But that in this age the subject has been brought into well-defined scientific principles, which are becoming widely-diffused among the masses who are occupied in the cultivation of the earth. At no period has there probaly been more active minds engaged on any topic, than may now be found on the subject of farming, including all its various branches. For the next half century, at least, it promises to be *the* popular profession; and as our material safety and continuance depends on our being an agricultural people, producing within ourselves, as far as possible, the means of supplying our own wants, we are glad to see the young and zealous engaging in its healthy and ennobling pursuits.

#### Improvement of Dairy Stock.

The *Ohio Cultivator* prefixes a statement of a dozen or so of remarkable cows, with these words of caution and advice on the improvement of the Dairy Stock of the State:

What partiular breed of cows is best for dairy purposes, has never yet been decided; hence we shall not urge our readers to pay extravagant prices for Durham, Devon, Ayrshire, or any other particular breed; on the contrary we believe that as good dairy cows are to be found among our native or mixed breeds, as among the finest of the imported varietys; and it is certain that our farmers generally must rely on *natives* as the chief means of improvement, owing to the expense and time it would require to supply the country with other breeds. At the same time we doubt not that improvements may be effected by *crossing* the native or mixed cows with animals of pure breed—especially Durham and Ayrshire—provided these are selected with special reference to their dairy qualities, and not for that "perfection in form" which is only connected with fattening or *beef* qualities.

The great error of the amateurs of fine cattle, and of the judges at cattle shows, has been the adoption of the *beef and tallow* producing *form* as the standard of beauty or perfection in cattle generally, and requiring dairy stock to conform as nearly as possible to this standard. Whereas, it can be shown on physical principles that an animal cannot combine in the highest degree both fattening and milking qualities; nor can the same outward conformation of parts be manifested by both classes, although very good milch cows are occasionally found among Durham herds; and with a standard modified for the purpose, some of the very best milkers may be called handsome.

#### A Finality on Rats.

Rats are unmitigated scoundrels. Voracious, prolific, and omnipresent, they tax every man's purse and patience. Just think of the aggregate cost of their support—putting the less to each family at $2 a year, in the nation they destroy $10,000,000 worth. "Cement" in the *Journal of Agriculture*, proposes to "head them off," as follows:

To begin at the bottom of this subject, the cellar bottom must be laid with cement. Water lime, or cement, is now so cheap, that it is within reach of every man able to own a cellar. This lime, with sand and water, are all the articles needed to make a rock bottom to your cellar, proof against rats and all other vermin. The sand should be as pure silex as you can find, and coarse.—The more free it is from clay, loam and other impurities, other things being equal, the more solid will be the bottom. The proportion of lime to sand should be about one part to two. Less sand will make the mortar harden quicker, but it will be more expensive. More sand will make your floor longer in hardening, and not as strong.

Now then for doing the work. If you have the capital, and a mason near at hand, employ him to do it. If you are remote from the mason, and live where the division of labor is not fully carried out, and especially if you belong to the universal Yankee nation, do the work yourself. First prepare your bottom by making it level and ramming it so that it shall be as hard as a footpath. Then prepare a mortar bed, and put in two-thirds of a barrel of sand, and one third of a barrel of the water lime, and water enough to make it suitable for laying with a trowel. Mix thoroughly, put it down, and smooth it with a trowel, as rapidly as possible. The mortar hardens so soon, after it is mixed, that two men cannot lay more than one-third of a barrel at a time, to the best advantage.

The thickness of the coating of cement must depend somewhat upon the use you design to make of your cellar. For a common cellar, for storing roots, two inches is just as good as four or six. Our own cellar is but one inch, and there is a perfect understanding between our root crops and the rats, even at that. Where you use so thin a coating, it is well to dig a trench, four inches deep, by three broad, next to the cellar wall on every side, and fill it with the cement mortar. If, while the cement is plastic, you put into the trench with it a generous stock of gravel stones of one inch or less in diameter, it will make a surer defence. The point of danger in the cellar is by the wall, where the rats seek to enter. When their teeth bring up against the gravel stones, it rather blunts the edge of their voracity.

Think not, fellow farmer, that this is a small matter, unworthy of your attention. If it does but save you from the vexation, caused by these pests, and from the wear and tear of temper, and from an indulgence in hard words, applied to your enemy, it will be money well spent. The sight of goodly squashes perforated and ruined—of potato bins and turnip heaps, turned into rat lardors and rat dormitories—of meat casks and apple barrels gnawed through the heads—of chickens, ducklings, goslings, and young turkies, slaughtered by them,—is injurious to a man's peace of mind, as well as detrimental to his purse.

The barn, the pig stye, the hennery, the corn crib, may all be guarded by the same general method—by cement.

This is our finality on rats. Let a farmer try it thoroughly, and if it fails, he may set down the advice among the follies of book farming, and set down the author as a humbug.

#### Biography of a Bot.

The *Journal of Agriculture*, in an article on Bots in Horses, written in its usual racy style, gives us a biography of this name-sake of John Tyler's bed-fellow. He says:

The parents are called bot-flies, and belong to the family *Œestridæ*. The female, in the latter part of summer, deposits eggs on the hair of the horse, usually on the sides and fore-legs of the animal, *where they may easily be reached by his tongue.* Their eggs, or nits, appear like little hay seeds, and adhere to the hair because of a glutinous substance, with which they are surrounded. The horse licks the spot with his tongue, and the egg that contains our heroine is then carried into his mouth, where it is hatched by the warmth and moisture, almost immediately into a maggot, and thus swallowed, reaches the theatre of operations. You may hatch one of these eggs on the palm of your hand, with a little warm saliva from your mouth. Once in the stomach, it clings to the cuticle, or inner throat, by means of hook-like attachments on either side of its mouth, and feeds on the mucus, so long as there is any; when it attacks the coating of the stomach as above stated.—Usually, it is discharged in the early summer in the dung; it buries itself in the earth; becomes a chrysalis, or grub, and so remains for a few weeks when it bursts its bonds, issues forth in the form of a fly; and, if a female, becomes impregnated and deposits eggs on the horse; and, in this eternal round, lives, dies, and is born again.

#### The Osier or Basket Willow.

Watson G. Haynes, at Garreson's, Putnam Co., N. Y., gives in the *New York Agriculturist*, the following interesting information on the planting, culture, and gathering of the Basket Willow. He says:

The soil should be heavy, well plowed, sub-soiled, and smoothly harrowed; and if it can be overflowed once or twice during the summer, the location may be considered perfect.

The cuttings should be about ten inches long, planted in rows about one foot apart, and four feet between the rows; set perpendicular, firmly in the soil, and not left more than two inches above the surface.

The plants should be kept clear of grass, and weeds the two first years, and all the young shoots carefully cut off annually.

As soon as the crop is fit for cutting and market—which it will be the second year—it should be cut during winter, tied in bundles, and *stood up* in cold water until spring, when the shoots will begin to sprout, at which time the bark will readily peel off.—This is done by drawing each sprout thro' a piece of split iron, with half rounded edges on the inside, which is set in a bench. A man and three or four children ought to peel about four hundred weight in a day.

They are then dried in the sun, but should not be left out longer than from three to four hours; then weighed and bundled, and they are ready for the market, and worth from $120 to $140 per ton. The season for planting is any time from the 1st of September until the 1st of May.

#### Economy of Time and Provender.

"Saving is the golden precept never to be forgotten," says the *Farmer's Companion*, and applies it to the care of animals in Winter. As examples thereof, it gives the following:

Mr. Linus Cone has his stables divided off into apartments four or five feet wide, separated by high petitions, in which he keeps his cattle and manure the winter through.—These *boxes*, as the English term them, are kept well littered, by which a large amount of manure is made in each stall. A passage in front of the mangers enables him to carry feed through from the barn floor, with which it communicates, and to throw hay down from above. A great saving is effected here in three ways:—alacrity in putting up and letting out the animals; no time is spent as must be, according to the common mode, in cleaning out stables; and the manure possesses nearly twice the value of that exposed in yards. Mr. Cone likes this plan so well, that he is fitting up his stables in this manner, he informs us, more extensively the present winter. His mode of wintering sheep, by keeping them housed during the whole winter, affords a great saving in the amount and value of the manure, requires less trouble in taking care of them, and preserves in a superior degree, health and life.

Mr. F. V. Smith, the successful Devon cattle breeder, of Coldwater, has a well in his barn, in a convenient though out of the way place, and a trough made of inch and a half plank, running the whole length of the stable, placed near the floor between the feet of the cattle and the manger, into which he conveys water from the well.—Here he can supply all his cattle in as little time as would be required to get them out of the stable, and with far greater comfort. A lid is attached to the side opposite the animals, and is made to project a little on the side next to them, so that they may raise it with the nose when they want to drink. This, he says, they readily learned to do; and after drinking, the lid falls to its place again. A very cheap, yet tasteful building, serves as a hog pen, a place for boiling food, for a corn-crib and store-room; and is situated directly on the way from the house to the barn, so that the hogs may be fed in half the time spent in reaching the pen, when situated far out of the way as is usually the case.

### TO EXTIRPATE SORREL.

An exchange gives the following directions:

The presence of sorrel indicates an acid soil. It is a sour plant, and thrives only on such lands as are destitute of calcareous matters; consequently the application of the latter in sufficient quantities to correct the acidity suggests itself as the most effectual method of getting rid of it, and rendering the soil fit for profitable cultivation in other and more desirable crops. Yet the quantity of soil on which this plant is naturally produced precludes the hope that it will ever be entirely eradicated, and it hence becomes a part of farming to know in what manner it can be most successfully economized, and rendered valuable as an article of animal sustenance or food.

There are, indeed, but few vegetables, however mean or valueless they may be considered, which do not possess some quality capable of redeeming them from the hasty yet common charge of utter worthlessness. and of this order we regard sorrel. As food for horses and sheep, it not only possesses considerable value, but if chaffed and mixed with meal, it will fatten them as readily, perhaps, as English hay prepared in the same manner. Fed to these animals in its natural state, and without any accompaniment, it is found to retain them in health and heart, and the seed, ground and made into "mush," is said by those who have had experience in feeding it to be equal to Indian corn. Yet no farmer will ever cultivate sorrel as a farm product. It is exhausting in the extreme, and it is only when it obtrudes itself on him spontaneously that he should endeavor to render it of any account.

The only effectual method of extirpating it is to sweeten the soil by liming, or to increase the staple to a degree that will promote the development of a more valuable herbage, and cleanse the soil thoroughly by a succession of manured crops, such as corn, potatoes, or some other vegetable which is cultivated exclusively with the hoe. The seed of the sorrel is not abundant, but it is invested in an integument, or horny involucre, which possesses the power of preserving the vital power unimpaired for years, when placed by circumstances so deep in the soil as to be beyond the influence of those vitalizing principles upon which germination is found mainly to depend.

This peculiarity of the seed explains why sorrel so often appears after long pasturage, and the disappearance of the plant from the surface of the soil where it has previously grown.

### LAYING OUT SURFACES.

A few simple rules are oftentimes convenient to those who are not conversant with surveying operations, and a writer in the Western Horticultural Review, has communicated to that work some very good ones, some of which we copy, and to which we add a few others.

*To lay out an acre in a circle.*—First fix a centre, and with a rope as a radius, seven rods, three links and three-eighths long, one end attached to the centre, and kept uniformly stretched, the sweep of it at the other end will lay out the acre.

For one quarter of an acre, a rope three rods and fourteen links will be the right length.

For one-eighth of an acre, a rope two rods and thirteen links will be enough.

*Triangles.*—If you wish a triangle to contain just an acre, make each side nineteen rods, five and a half links long.

A triangle whose sides are six rods and twenty links long each, will contain one-eighth of an acre.

*To lay out an ellipse or oval.*—Set three stakes in a triangular position. Around these stretch a rope. Take away the stake at the apex of the triangle, which will be where the side of the oval is to come—move the stake along against the rope, keeping it tight, and it will trace out the oval.

A square, to contain an acre, or just one hundred and sixty rods, should have each of its sides just twelve rods, ten feet and seven-tenths long.

*To draw an oval of a given size.*—The long and the short diameter being given—say twenty feet for the shorter, and one hundred for the longer—divide the short diameter into any number of equal parts—say ten—and from each point draw a line parallel to the long diameter; then divide the long diameter into the same number of equal parts, (ten) and from each point draw a line parallel to the short diameter. Then draw a line from point to point where each corresponding line cuts the other, on the outside, and this connecting mark will describe the oval or ellipse required.—*Maine Farmer.*

New York Tobacco.—The Syracuse Journal states that about 1,600 acres of tobacco were grown in Onondaga county the past season, and that the average crop is about 1,400 pounds per acre, though 2,000 pounds are often produced. The entire crop of the county is estimated at 2,240,000 pounds, which at ten cents makes the snug sum of $224,000 gained by the cultivators, but totally lost, wasted and thrown away by the consumers. Last year the best quality, known as seed leaf, brought fifteen cents per pound. At present rates, or even six or seven cents, it is considered a profitable crop.

Clovering.—Never spare the seed when you sow clover. Four quarts are not enough to the acre; put on not less than six, and be not frightened if you scatter a peck! The great superiority of thickly sown clover fields over others for feed and manure, is too manifest to need demonstration.

# Orchard and Garden.

### KEEPING GRAPES FOR WINTER.

Grapes having become abundant in most parts of Western New York, as they will soon be in all the Western States, it is a matter of some importance to be able to put them down so as to preserve them as nearly fresh as possible, for winter use.

The method most practiced is to put them down with cotton batting in alternate layers, but many object to this method, as the grapes often taste of the cotton, particularly if an inferior or unclean article is used. We have seen grapes put down in turners' chips, but from our experience little could be said in its favor. The chips adhere to the bunches, and give them a soiled appearance. If the bunches are first wrapped in a sheet of clean paper, before being laid down in either batting or chips, it will be found an improvement. White printing paper, or a thin white wrapping paper is best for this use. The batting and chips should be thoroughly dried before using, and the grapes be as dry and clean as practicable.

From what we learn, there is no doubt but white wadding is better than batting.—Cut it in sheets of a size to fit the box designed for packing, dry it thoroughly, and put the grapes down in layers. If first wrapped in paper as before stated, we have little doubt they will keep until spring without injury. During winter they should stand in a dry place and be kept as cool as practicable, without freezing. They are a luxury few would be willing to dispense with, after having enjoyed them a few winter evenings. †

### GARDEN WORK FOR JANUARY.

Orchard.—Grape vines and fruit trees may be pruned. Apples, &c., may be root-grafted. Caterpillers' eggs may be cut off from the ends of twigs and burned.

Apply guano around the roots of choice trees, which did not fruit well last year, and dig the guano slightly under the surface.—The rains and melting snows will carry it into the ground before Spring, whilst its dilution will prevent it from injuring the young spongiolos when they start in the Spring. Mulch around sluggish trees, and lime old apple trees which fruited badly last season.

Kitchen Garden.—Attend to collecting a full supply of fertilizing materials. Look to the hot-bed frames that they are in good order. Prepare tan, leaves, and horse manure for hot-beds, turning the mass sufficiently often to have it in proper condition for the beds in time.

Look well to lettuce, parsley, &c., growing in frames; attend to cabbage, cauliflower, broccoli, and other plants, in cold frames for early Spring planting. Procure a full supply of seeds for Spring use. Mulch the ground you intend using earliest in the Spring.

The Flower Garden.—General pruning should be postponed until March 1st, for if done now, the severe frosts will render its repetition necessary in Spring. The more hardy shrubs may be pruned now, such as cratœgus, serbus, spirea, and even althea in the middle States. (The double white althea is very tender.) If the snow be heavy, shake it off from these shrubs which would be injured in shape by its weight. Prepare tallies and stakes for Spring and Summer use.—*Working Farmer.*

### PEACH BORER PLASTERED UP.

Having in my garden a very vigorous peach tree, and observing that it was very much affected by borers, especialy in the forks of its limbs, I began to cut them out. Still I was afaid that this operation, to be performed in many places, might injure the tree, and as I had some very fine, almost pure white clay prepared, I plastered the limbs of the tree with it, and closed, when the plastering cracked in becoming dry, the cracks by rubbing them over with a painter's brush dipped in water.

The plastering became hard enough to withstand the effects of rain for several weeks, after the elapse of which all the borers were dead. The wound caused by them, healed qhickly over, and the tree is as healthy as it can be.

This experiment corroborates the fact, relating to the destruction of the apple borer, before communicated in the New England Farmer.

Hints to Lovers of Flowers.—A most beautiful and easily attained show of evergreens may be had by a very simple plan, which has been found to answer remarkably well on a small scale. If geranium branches taken from luxuriant trees just before the winter sets in, be cut as for slips and immersed in soap water, they will, after drooping for a few days shed their leaves, put forth fresh ones, and continue in the finest vigor all the winter. By placing a number of bottles thus filled in a flower-basket, with moss to conceal the bottles, a show of evergreens is easily insured for the whole season. They require no fresh water.

Four hundred years have elapsed since the invention of printing, yet books are not in circulation all over the globe; while the use of tobacco became universal within fifty years of its discovery.

### ECONOMICAL GREEN HOUSE.

Much of the produce of the green house may be procured at half the expense, by the use of the pit, which requires no other glass than the sashes which form its roof. The amusement and the products which such a pit, in the hands of an ingenious amateur, is calculated to afford, are almost without end. Small salading may be produced in it throughout the whole winter. Chickory roots (though this may be accomplished in a common cellar,) may be made to throw out their blanched leaves, which form the most delightful of all winter salads; tart, rhubarb, or sea-kale, may be forced in pots; as may be parsley, mint and other herbs.—Bulbs may be forced, and a bloom of China-roses may be kept up throughout the winter. But, perhaps, the most important use to which such a pit can be applied, in a small suburban garden, is to preserve throughout the winter, and to bring forward in spring—fuschias, salvias, verbenas and other fine exotic flowers; and also half-hardy and tender annuals, for turning out into the flower-garden or in the miscellaneous border, in the beginning of summer.—*Exchange.*

### STAKING FRUIT TREES.

We have for years practiced but one method of supporting young fruit trees, and like the way so well, we shall continue it till we see something better than has yet come to our notice. We drive a stake, which we usually make of a strip of board or plank, strong enough to support the tree, but elastic to allow it considerable motion, about six or eight inches from the tree, on the south or west side, and fasten the tree to it by a strip of waste leather, forming a single loop, so as to allow the tree to move a little in the wind, fastening the ends of the leather on top of the stake by a shingle nail.—By this method the young tree has sufficient play to induce it to throw down its roots, which it will very soon, and stand erect without any support. This never mars or prevents the growth of the tree by stopping the circulation of the sap, and is the cheapest manner a tree can be staved up. During the summer months, it is well to cast off this leather, letting the tree depend upon its own energies, which will thus be greatly increased, replacing it in fall after driving the stake firmly, or changing its position as may be required to train up the tree in the way it should grow.—*Jefferson Farmer.*

Rapid Growth of Apple Trees.—Four trees, planted in soil of moderate fertility in Massachusetts, measured, when three years old from the bud, at one foot above the ground, fifteen inches each in circumference. This was owing to care in saving all the small roots in transplanting, good tillage, mulching, and washing with ley.

# Domestic Economy.

### CURE FOR DIARRHŒA.

Various experiments detailed in an exchange, go to prove that this troublesome disease may be effectually cured by the use of strawberry leaves. In the most severe cases, and after other well tried remedies have failed, a tea of strawberry leaves has checked the disease in a few hours and restored the patient to health. For light attacks instead of calling a physician, let the patients eat a few green leaves of the strawberry plant, and cure themselves.

Substitute for Yeast.—A patent was granted in England, to Mr. Richard Tyler Blunt for his new invented composition to be used instead of Yeast. The substance of the specification, according to the Reperatory of Arts, is as follows:

To make a Yeast gallon of the above mentioned composition, containing eight beer quarts, boil in common water eight pounds of potatoes as for eating: bruise them perfectly smooth, and mix with them two ounces of honey, or any other sweet substance; and one quart (being the eighth part of a gallon of yeast) of common yeast. And, for making bread, mix three beer pints of the above composition with a bushel of flour, using warm water in making the bread; the water to be warmed in winter, and the composition to be used in a few hours after it is made; and as soon as the sponge [the mixture of the composition, with the flour] begins to fall the first time, the bread should be made, and put into the oven.

Butter.—The following is given as an improved method of preventing the bitter taste which butter has from cattle feeding on turnips, cabbages, leaves of trees, &c. Boil two ounces of saltpetre in a quart of water, and put two or more spoonfuls according to the quantity of milk, into a pail before milking; if this is done constantly, it will prevent the taste of turnips, but it will not be effected if even once neglected. This has been proved by twenty years experience, and if it does not succeed the farmers may rest assured that the fault arises from the neglect of their dairy maid.—*Am. Farmer.*

Recipe for Joining Glass.—Melt a little isinglass in spirits of wine, and add a small quantity of water. Warm the mixture gently over a moderate fire. When mixed by thoroughly melting, it will form glue perfectly transparent, and which will unite broken glass so nicely and firmly that the joining will scarcely be perceptible to the most critical eye. Lime mixed with the white of an egg forms a very strong cement for glass, porcelain, &c., but must be done neatly, as, when hard, the superfluous part cannot easily be smoothed down or taken off.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending December 28, 1852.

Daniel S. Bayles, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improved parrel for yards of vessels.

M. A. Bertolet, L. Kirk and A. M. De Hart, of Reading, Pa., for improvements in the method of obtaining gold, etc., by amalgamation.

Samuel Carrby, of Ellicott's Mills, Md., for improvement in winnowing machines.

Geo. Danre, Pascal Nicolas and Felix Lopez, of Marseilles, France, for improvement in the process of making illuminating gas. Patented in France, Sept. 27, 1851.

Elihu & Warren W. Dutcher, of North Bennington, Vt., for improvement in temples for looms.

John P. Farnam, of Andover, Mass., assignor to himself, Jacob Jenkins and Chas. B. Clark, of the same place, for improvement in cutting paper.

Pierre Saulnier, of New York. N. Y., assignor to John T. Bruen, of same place, for improved mode of mounting the cutters of machines for planing metals, etc.

Royal E. House, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in magnetic printing telegraph.

Edward Paye, of Albany, N. Y., for machinery for heading bolts, etc.

Wm. Tucker, of Blackstone, Mass., for improvement in shuttles for looms.

Wm. E. Ward, of Port Chester, N. Y., for improved method of heading screw blanks, rivets, etc.

Henry Waterman, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., for improved safety apparatus for steam boilers.

John F. Winslow and John Snyder, of Troy, N. Y., for machinery for making railroad chairs.

Wm. Yarnall, of Newark, Ohio, for improvement in daguerreotyping.

DESIGN.

Robert E. Dietz, of New York, N. Y., for design for a girandole.

### ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE AGE.

We are informed that a large number of workmen are employed in completing the Suspension Bridge across Niagara River, at Bellevue. To an eye unskilled in science, the gulf there seems impassable, yet the frame-work to be suspended between the heavens and the surging billows below, will sustain the weight of over a thousand tons. Imagine a span 800 feet in length, forming a straight hollow beam 20 feet wide, and about 18 feet deep, with top, bottom and sides. There will be an upper floor to support the railroad and cars, 20 feet wide between the railings, and suspended by two wire cables, assisted by stays.

The lower floor, 19 feet wide and 15 feet high in the clear, is connected to the upper floor by vertical trusses. The cohesion of good iron wire, when properly united into cables, or ropes, is found to be from 90,000 to 130,000 lbs. per square inch, according to quality. The limestone used in constructing the *towers*, will bear a pressure of fifty tons upon every foot square. These towers are 60 feet high, 15 feet square at the base, and 8 at the top. When this bridge is covered with a train of cars the whole length, it will sustain a pressure of not less than 405 tons. The speed is supposed to add 15 per cent. to the pressure, equal to 61 tons. The weight of the superstructure added, estimated at 782 tons, makes the total aggregate weight sustained, 1,273 tons.

Assuming 2,000 tons as the greatest tension to which the cables can be subjected, it is considered safe to allow five times the regular strength, and providing for a weight of 10,000. For this 15,000 miles of wire are required. The number of wires in one cable is 3,390. The diameter of cable 9¼ inches. This bridge, we believe, is the longest between the points of support in the world.—*Lockport Journal.*

### PLASTERING MACHINE.

A machine for the purpose of superseding manual labor in the operation of plastering walls, has been invented by Isaac Hussey, of Harveysburgh, Ohio, who has taken measures to secure a patent. It consists of a movable frame upon rollers that can be adjusted to suit any height, and of a smaller frame sliding within it. The latter serves to support a mortar box containing the trowel, which is raised and lowered by means of a drum and endless chain. When in operation the trowel is supplied with mortar by a rod and follower, which are worked by a lever, the quantity being regulated or shut off, as required, by a slide that covers the opening in the box. For plastering ceiling it is only requisite to raise the mortar box to the top of the frame, and for side walls it is adjusted accordingly by turning it to a proper position. For this last-named operation the box is shifted by the sliding frame, which is moved back and forth for that purpose by means of the already-mentioned lever. There are also various cords and pulleys attached to the machine for facilitating the operations of the different parts, which are included in the invention and form a part of it.

A New Wheel for Railroad Cars.—Mr. James C. Bell, of Albany, has taken out a patent for a new *wrought iron wheel* for railroad cars and engines, which is said to be very ingenious. As a large portion of the accidents on railroads are caused by the breaking of cast iron wheels, particularly in frosty weather, it is to be hoped engineers will look at this invention, and if valuable, adopt it at once, without regard to cost. What is value of a few dollars in the cost of a set of wheels to a car, when the lives of a hundred citizens are in joopardy?

### MACHINERY FOR DRESSING FLAX.

E. L. Norfolk, of Salem, Mass., has taken measures to secure a patent for various improvements in machinery for dressing flax. To effect the operation of separating, cleaning, and drawing out the fibres, the inventor uses one or more toothed cylinders similar to the breaking or heckling cylinders used in flax mills. They are placed singly between a pair of feeding and a pair of drawing rollers and are made to revolve at a greater speed than the former; they are, moreover, so arranged that their teeth will draw the fibres forward in the direction of these same feed rollers. It is possible to employ this combination of cylinders and rollers so multiplied and arranged that "doubling" may be performed repeatedly in the same machine, and the operations of drawing and heckling practiced after every doubling.

The mechanism employed effects the various requisite processes with an extraordinary degree of perfection and rapidity, especially by seperating the feed which supplies the machine in the first instance, and then by drawing and afterwards doubling repeatedly. The "silver" thus produced is comparatively uniform as to thickness, but to make it more perfect, it is necessary to equalize as much as possible the feed from each set of rollers, which end is attained by attaching a trunk to each set, which is placed in close proximity before the rollers, and open the back and front, to allow a free passage to the flax. A movable mouthpiece is attached to each trunk, and the whole is so arranged that any increase or decrease in the quantity of feed will cause an inversely corresponding decrease or increase in the distance of the said movements.—*Scientific American.*

### VARNISH FOR IRON WORK.

Locksmiths and others working at the forge are accustomed to blacken the articles intended for railroads by making them red hot and burning on them some linseed oil. This plan, which is practiced to improve the appearance of the articles, and to protect them from rusting, is not economical nor always successful, it fails when the combustion of the oil has been to great.

By the following process a varnish is made without the above disadvantages, and which gives too articles a better appearance:

Dissolve, in about 2 lbs. of tar oil, something more than half a pound of asphaltum and a like quantity of pounded rosin; the mixing is performed hot in an iron kettle, care being taken to prevent any contact with the flame. When cold the varnish is poured into a vessel and kept for use.—Those varnishes are for out-door wood and iron work, not for japanning, leather, or cloth. Oil varnishes are used for patent leather; and copal for japanning metal.

### NEW GRAIN REAPER.

A machine has been invented by Mr. John H. Smith, of New York city, which the Evening Post thinks is superior to any now in use. The grain is cut by the same kind of a stroke made with a hand-cradle. Four scythes, each with a cradle-frame, are fastened to the rim of a drum or cylinder, having a vertical or rotary motion. The scythe and cradle fingers are so arranged that every revolution simultaneously cuts and lodges the grain in a standing gravel inside the drum whence those who tend the machine can conveniently bind, and dispose of the bundles of grain, wholly dispensing with raking. The machine is light, and can be operated with a single horse, cutting twenty-five acres per day, and more than that if two horses are used, and the speed increased. It is supported on a single pair of truck wheels, that may be disconnected and used for other farm purposes.

An English barber claims to have invented a new touch in the hair restorative art. Not any of your lotions, &c., but a real true blue mechanical operation. It consists of a machine containing combs and brushes, so arranged and constructed as to produce a galvanic current when used. The teeth of the comb are made of copper and zinc, alternately, and continued back to a chamber in the hind part of the comb, in which is placed a flannel saturated with salt water as an excitant. The object of the invention is to excite an electric current when the combs or brushes are used. The brushes are made of fine copper and zinc in place of bristles.

New Varnish.—A majority of varnishes are composed of gum and water colors.—Made in this manner they are easily changed by water. The following does not possess this inconvenience. It is composed of water, potash, and gum lac in the following proportions:—Water 3 quarts, gum lac 2 lbs., potash mixed with lime 4 ounces. If desired, other resinous bodies less expensive may be substituted for the gum lac.

At Nottingham, England, the great centre of the lace manufacture, they are now manufacturing a most beautiful fabric of lace for window curtains, bed curtains, etc., of iron wire. Iron houses, iron ships, and now iron capes for the ladies! Won't they attract the lightning, and shan't we have women of metal for our wives?

Theodore S. Minnis, of Meadville, Pa., has recently taken out a patent for a new Lubricating machine, which bids fair to supercede everything of a like character. It is designed to effectually do away with *friction* upon all kinds of axles and spindles, and its applicability is almost unlimited.

It is believed, from observations made by the Craig telescope, that the rings of Saturn are not what they have been supposed; but that they are *arches of the most perfect geometrical formation.*

# Educational.

LANGUAGE.—No. 1.

While reading in the "Rural," (No. 36, Vol. 3,) an interesting article entitled "Results from Language," from the pen of Prof. C. Dewey, of Rochester, the following inquiries suggested themselves:

1st. What was the original language of man?

2d. Was it his own invention, or the gift of the Creator?

3d. Into how many branches was it divided by the "confusion of tongues" at the building of Babel?

4th. Whence the great number and variety of languages now existing?

On each of these I propose to offer a few remarks. And

1st. What was the original language of man?

In the earlier investigations on this subject, the credit of originality was generally conceded to the Hebrews. Later Philologists, however, appear to have decided differently. Not being acquainted with their arguments, nor able to refer to them directly, I am not prepared to judge of their merits. My present opinion is, that the Hebrew was the original language. I reason thus:

Moses though "learned in all the wisdom of Egypt," was a Hebrew, and wrote in the Hebrew language. This was the language of the Israelites, and came from Abraham through the Patriarchs, Isaac, Jacob, and his posterity, who carried it with them into Egypt. Here, on account of the mutual jealousies that existed between them and the Egyptians, they retained it unmixed with that of their neighbors.

The language of Abraham, then, was the Hebrew—whence did he obtain it? I answer, from Noah. Nimrod was a descendant of Ham, and "the beginning of his kingdom was Babel in the land of Shinar." It was by the ambitious descendants of Ham, therefore, that the building of Babel was undertaken. Abraham was a descendant of Shem, who, being a good man, would by no means have engaged in the ambitious schemes of Nimrod, although he was living at the time, for he lived to see above 500 years after the flood, even beyond the time of Abraham, who was born within 300 years and died within 500, after that event.—Hence Abraham, during his whole life, was cotemporary with Shem.

Shem would by no means have engaged in the ambitious schemes of Nimrod. I infer this from what we know of his character. He was doubtless a good man, (see *Gen.* ix, 23–7,) had seen the judgment of God upon the sins of the antedeluvians, and was probably the Melchizedek of Moses. This is probable, both from the fact that Shem and Abraham were cotemporaries, that Abraham and Melchizedeck spoke the same language, and that their meeting appeared to be that of persons well acquainted with each other.

Again, Noah lived till Abraham was nearly sixty years old. Now it can hardly be conceived that a man of Abraham's standing in the world, could have lived till that age without having frequent intercourse with his venerable ancestor. Or, if the silence of the sacred historian is to be construed into an evidence that the two never saw, or had any intercourse with each other, the mere proximity of the time in which they lived, would go far to prove the sameness of their language, especially under the existing circumstances.

Further,—Nimrod was the great-grandson of Noah by Ham, and, allowing the descendants of Ham to have succeeded each other at the same rate, or with the same rapidity with those of Shem, the building of Babel must have been commenced before the death of Noah; and it is more than probable that he outlived the "confusion of tongues" and the subsequent "dispersion" of the inhabitants. Would he have countenanced the unhallowed project? Certainly not. The judgment of God upon it proves it to have been an unrighteous measure, and he had seen the fearful consequences of sin too recently, to allow of his encouraging such a scheme. Since, therefore, the "confusion" was inflicted *upon the builders of Babel*, since neither Noah nor Shem, (both of whom were living at the time,) would have encouraged the the work, and since Abraham, a descendant of Shem, lived in the time of his venerable ancestors, I conclude that the language of Abraham was the same with that of Noah. Now if it can be shown that the language of Noah was the same with that of Adam, it will follow that the Hebrew was the original language of man.

It will not be denied that the language of a people has frequently undergone great changes in a comparatively short time.—Such changes however, have always resulted from some foreign cause; as invasion, intermixture by colonization, &c. There is no evidence of any such interruption in the antedeluvian language. On the contrary, there is evidence of uninterrupted succession. The line of Patriarchs given in Genesis (ch. v.) is unbroken. Add to this the fact that Methuselah, who died in the year of the flood, was in his youth, cotemporary with Adam, (243 years,) and in after life with Noah, (600 years,) and it will appear that whatever changes may have taken place in the original language, or whatever dialects may have been formed among distant colonies, it is hardly possible that the language of Noah could have differed essentially from that of Adam. Hence I infer that Hebrew was the first language of man.

Down East, 1852. H.

GENESEE MODEL SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

We have received the circular of "The Genesee Model School for Boys," an Institution recently established at Lima, N. Y., for the purpose of putting into practice that system of general education, combining Physical, Intellectual and Moral training, which has been theoretically sanctioned throughout this country and Europe, as the only means of developing all the faculties of the man. Whatever the condition of the pupil when admitted, it is proposed "so to treat him in all the attributes of his threefold nature, as to make the most that can be made of him, during the period of his residence at school, and to direct him on the way, towards the utmost development of himself attainable in after life."

The proprietors and associate Principals of the School, are Rev. Wm. H. DePuy, and Rev. Wm. B. Slaughter, gentlemen of enterprise and ability, who have made the most ample preparations in the way of elegant buildings and grounds, competent instructors, and every requisite and convenience which can be desired. They have engaged in this enterprise after years of experience in the personal instruction of youth, with a thorough conviction of its utility and feasibility. Many prominent friends of Education give it earnest commendation, and it is to be hoped that it will meet with the success which its importance deserves. The pupils are limited to forty, and the whole charges for the year, including board, tuition, &c., are $250.

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.

We always take a deep interest in all efforts to promote common school education. The cause is one of the noblest ever engaged in. Its objects reach far away into the future and take hold of the stability, character and permanency of all our free institutions.

The improvement in the public mind in relation to this matter, is most gratifying.—Yet there is a wide space for still farther activity in the promotion of interests so vitally important to society. Such interests should receive the earnest and unfaltering support of every member of the community. To many, the matter of common school education presents but the dull routine of mechanical operations—the monotonous exercises of reading, writing, ciphering and spelling. And yet under such slow process, human mind is developing and maturing, and impressions given which shall mould character for eternity. The vibrations of the school-room give tone to a life time.—Indeed, the teacher of youth occupies one of the most responsible positions on earth.

School-rooms are cheaper than court-rooms—teachers cheaper than sheriffs and judges—education in youth, cheaper than State prison and the scaffold in manhood.—Gen. Harrison once said to a man who was about to build a high fence to keep the boys from stealing his fruit on the Sabbath, "Are not Sabbath Schools cheaper?" The thought embodied a world of truth.

Were we to select a spot for a residence, we should look well first to the character of the community in the matter of schools.—We should first look at the school-house and into it. We should attend a school meeting and see the people together, and learn the extent and liberality of their views, and the quality of teachers employed.

We would shun the niggardly—the penny skinning community. Such communities esteem an old shell on the bleak hill, thro' every side of which the wintry wind whistles "Hail Columbia," a fit place for their children; the man who can set copies and do "sums" in rule of three and flog children that ought to be flogged at home, a competent teacher; and the education which consists in mechanical parsing, dull reading and wretched writing, a sufficient education. The age moves on while such communities are slumbering in a half bushel.

But in the wide waste of old, weather-beaten and crumbling school-houses and Districts where the light of knowledge hardly makes the general darkness visible, there are thousands of bright spots. Light expands. The importance of a right system of common school education, is felt. There are liberal views and generous appropriations. Neat and commodious school buildings are erected, competent teachers employed, and necessary apparatus furnished. Let the home seeker turn aside to such communities, and help to move on its enlightened and grievous efforts. Don't stop to feed the horse where the school-house looks so much like desolation.—*Cayuga Chief.*

# For the Young.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

SOME THOUGHTS ON BIRDS.

I have recently been very much interested in reading an English work entitled "Country Rambles in England, or Journal of a Naturalist." It has just been republished by Messrs. Phinney & Co., a highly reputable publishing house of Buffalo, and the American edition is materially enhanced in value by the editorial labors of Miss Cooper, author of "Rural Hours." She has appended nearly a hundred pages of notes, explaining the difference between several species of birds in Great Britain and this country, having the same name, and commenting upon other topics of interest, tending to enlighten the reader. The work is very full on ornithology, and the few tho'ts I have to offer were suggested or disinterred by reading that division.

What I have to say at this time, is on the habits of birds: and, first, as it regards their rising. I have sometimes thought that, in this respect, they set us wiser (?) and featherless animals a good example. I have a canary whose cage hangs before a window in my sleeping room, and which leaves its roost and begins to nibble at its breakfast as soon as day dawns. It serves as an admirable substitute for an alarm clock during the summer solstice. It pours its little snatches of song long before the sun is up; and thus, to borrow a beautiful thought from Mrs. Sigourney, pays in advance its rent in music for the day. In addition to this, by filling the ears of each member of the household with melody before the din of the world has crowded its way in, we are all put in a cheerful mood to begin the toils and to encounter the perplexities of the day. Among other early rising birds, I recollect distinctly the pigeon, from the circumstance that, when a little, dozy-headed boy, I used to be waked up before day-light by my father in "pigeon time," in order that we might get the net set and ourselves concealed in the bower-house before the prating birds approached the "stand." I used to luxuriate in seeing the net fly over the pigeon-paved bed, though I hated to rise so early to participate in the sport. I thought then that if these birds would keep their roosts till the sun was an hour or two high, they would oblige me very much and perfect my happiness in seeing them caught. I am now older than I was in those days, and have lived to commend pigeons for this habit of witnessing what Jeremy Taylor called "the preparation which the sun makes, when he is coming forth from his chambers of the east."

Poets have got the start of me in mentioning that the lark is an early riser; but I may mention, among the many birds thus virtuously addicted, the loquacious blackbird; the restless wren, which leaves its ivy-bed before man can scarcely discern its wee form; and the full-eyed, chatty and pugnacious robin,—chatty in the spring and summer, and pugnacious the year round. In countries which the rook inhabits, *he* leads the feathered tribe through the gray of the dawn. Breakfasting on such worms as bathe in the dew and flee downward at the approach of day, he has to dispatch his meal and apply the napkin to his bill before the sun shines, just as man lays it *while* that orb hangs out in sight. Without calling other sylvan minstrels by name, it is enough to say that all of them are up as soon as they can see comfortably to work, and that even in the shortest days, it is safe to follow their example. "Up with the lark," in June, is respectable rising, and nothing more.

Birds are industrious. Not only do all of them rise early, but they generally go to work at once: and nothing can exceed their diligence when they have a family to support. All tribes, save, perhaps, the piscivorous, are then busy almost incessantly throughout the longest days. In obtaining nourishment for their young, some of them go a great ways, and return at long intervals; nevertheless they are in constant and most eager pursuit of food; others are obliged to go but a short distance from the nest, and return the quicker. Mr. Knapp, author of the work to which I have referred, mentions birds of the *parus* tribe (*parus cæruleus*) whose visits to their nest of young ones, average one a minute for thirteen or fourteen consecutive hours! I have sat in a barn, and watched a pair of swallows for hours while they were feeding their brood; and have observed with delight the frequency and clock-like regularity with which they made their returns with insect-laden bills, one darting out in pursuit of game as the other, successful in the brief chase, entered. While thus observing these industrious and innocent little creatures, I have thought that if all *men* were as assiduous in their endeavors to support their families, there would be a great reduction of the number of paupers.

But while pointing out some of the good habits of birds, it may be hinted, by the sagacious reader, that some of these eulogised gentry of the forest and field, have *bad* habits. This I grant, and these latter habits I would recommend no man to copy, as I would have him avoid imitating what is vicious in a being of his own species.

But birds, permit me humbly to say, are not so depraved as the foggy reason of finite man, in its hasty conclusions, sometimes infers. Many of these hated visitants of the garden and the grain-growing field—marauders denominated, and hunted often as a curse—are blessings in disguise. The birds which do slight mischief, in many instances destroy insects which, living, would do far greater. It is not until we have sounded the great deep of Nature's economy, that we are prepared, in every case, to distinguish between the blessing and the curse.

Buffalo, Dec., 1852. J. C.

WEARING SUSPENDERS.

It is the prevailing fashion, especially in cities, for men to dispense with suspenders, and support their pantaloons by having them made to button tightly around the person above the hips.

It is our settled conviction, that this practice is decidedly detrimental to health.—Much has been justly said against tight lacing, as applied to females; and of suspending heavy skirts to the hips, by fastening them tightly around the waist or loins, where there are no ribs or other bony frame-work to resist the compressive power. The changes have been rung upon the heat caused by this close bandaging the abomen, the evils of thus cramping that part of the vital apparatus—the system—which nature intends to be free and unrestricted as to room and action, and would that these tones could have been heeded in time to prevent the frequent death-knoll which such practices have rendered necessary; but who ever thought of sounding the alarm to men against a similar practice in respect to their dress?

We admit that half a dozen skirts weighing many pounds, are worse for the constitution of the wearer than the drawers and pantaloons as worn by men, but worse only because the quantity is greater, and the pressure necessary to sustain them is more. The principle is the same. Females should support their skirts mainly by the shoulders.

The hips of boys and men are constitutionally narrower than those of the female; and therefore, the clothing thus worn requires to be tighter, to prevent slipping down.

As we walk the streets of our city, we see scores of boys, from twelve to sixteen years old, with their pants buckled very tight around their diminutive hips, preventing growth at this rapidly growing age, and the result is, a generation of slim-shanked, narrow-hipped, gaunt-waisted, dyspeptic, pale-faced, puny apologies for men.

It is evident to every reflecting mind, that the process of digestion cannot be properly performed, when the region of the stomach and intestines is cramped by tight dressing. This soft compressible part of the body should be left as nature has left it—unrestrained—untrammeled.

Tie up the bowels of a horse, and how long could he work; to say nothing of covering him with barrel staves instead of whalebone, and lacing him up with a cart rope from shoulder to hips. What respectable horse would not balk at the manifest infringement of his liberty and the laws of his nature? and is man an exception to physical law?

But, say the ladies, "our dresses do not feel tight." Neither would a ring placed on a child's finger, and allowed to remain there until the child was full grown; but there would be a groove in that child's finger, and in the very bone within it, so that there would be no room between the ring and the bone for the circulation of the blood.

We become accustomed to tight dressing, and the soft parts of the body will not grow against hard pressure,—therefore the dress may not feel tight. A melon or pumpkin will grow between two rocks and not mar its rind. It approaches so as to touch the stones, and then extends each way in growth to its full size, but it is flattened in the middle, and half cut in two, like an hour-glass, and yet its confinement thus does not "feel tight."

But, say men and boys, "We suffer no inconvenience from wearing our pants tight around our hips." To this I reply as above. They say, too, that "they feel more free in action without than with suspenders." So they may around the shoulders, but let the pantaloons be loose enough to move as the person bends, and let the suspenders be made elastic, and no special want of freedom will be experienced.

Around the waist and hips, the very place where freedom of action and expansion should, of all the other parts of the trunk, be enjoyed, there is a tightness, compression and a destructive lack of freedom. If it be not felt as a serious physical inconvenience, it is because custom, like the taste of tobacco to its user, has made it a second nature.—Its functional effects on growth, digestion, and health, however, are not the less real.

We plant ourselves on this point, and claim that our position cannot be disturbed, viz;—the animal economy, from head to foot, should never be dressed in such a manner, as in the least degree to cramp the freedom of any action of the body or limbs. Let this be the rule with all, and one-half of our doctors might be spared to cultivate the soil.—*Phrenological Journal.*

# Sunday Reading.

For the New-Yorker.

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

'Twas breathed at twilights holy hour
Beneath the greenwood shade,
Where 'mid the tall and branching trees
The fading sunlight played.
'Twas borne on high by angel wings
That, viewless hovered near,
And from his throne our Father bent
That trusting voice to hear.

O, prayer is sweet, e'en from a heart
That's steeped in guilt and woe,
A heart that's drank the deepest cup
Of grief that earth may know.
And holy is the tear that dews
The wanderer's glistening eye,
When earthly visions fade away
And Heaven is drawing nigh.

But childhood's fervent, trusting prayer,—
O, what on earth so pure?
Ne'er dreaming of the countless woes
Earth's children must endure,—
Childhood's sweet orisons arise
Unfearing earthly harm,
While leaning with a holy trust
Upon a Father's arm.

Jenny.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

THOUGHTS ON A CITY FUNERAL.

A few days since, while picking my way along the crowded walk I met the remains of one, who, perhaps but a short time before had been, like myself at that moment, an individual of the living tide so characteristic of an American city. A minute after, and the pall, the bearers, and those following the corpse to its last resting place, were gone, hidden from sight in the hurrying crowd. During the remainder of my walk as if suggested by this frequent occurrence, serious thoughts of life and death came unbidden to my mind, but not sad nor unwelcome. I thought how he had trodden the thronged pavement as I was now doing; how he too had longed for immortality; how diligently he had labored to leave his impress on the world. But he was gone, and as one who walks along the sea-shore at the ebbing tide looks in vain for traces of those who trod the same sands a few short hours before; so I looked in vain for something to tell of him who would pass that way no more. The busy crowd rushed on, as if those composing it were never to be borne, like him, for the last time along the noisy street, as if they were never, like him, to go from the jostling throng to the silent grave. They too, as I, were seeking to render ineffaceable their "foot-marks on the sands of time;" yet the next wave of death would leave nothing by which the eye of him who should come next could learn who had gone before.

Would I, too, be so soon forgotten?—Could I leave behind me nothing to tell the world I had ever been? My friends would bear me to my grave, beside which they would soon lie down. The wind and rain and frost would deface the stone by which loving hearts might seek to prolong my memory, and in a few short years the curious passer-by would step upon my grave, unconscious that the remains of one once as full of life as himself lay under the green turf on which he walked.

Then arose the question, "What is immortal?" Can I make my name perpetual among my fellows? Can I leave "foot-marks on the sands of time?" No; those sands are as an ivory tablet from which the pencil marks I made are soon washed by death that it be ready for him who follows me. Yet I am immortal, and transient as may appear my impress on the world, it lasts long enough for the Eternal to take from it a cast to meet me at the great day of account. Life is the form from which an impression is taken for the archives of the Most High. We are soon gone from the memory of the world; but a single gentle look, or word of love, may prove the origin of a train of events to characterize an age. How often has a smile nerved a drooping heart for noblest deeds? One kind act may turn a brother from vice and be one in a train of events to reform a nation. Thus may I be immortal, still working in the results of my labors when my name has long been forgotten on earth.

"They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." Scissac.

A Happy World.—Many think themselves to be truly God-fearing, when they call the world a valley of tears. But I believe they would be more so, if they called it a happy valley. God is more pleased with those who think everything right in the world, than with those who think nothing right. With so many thousand joys, is it not black ingratitude to call the world a place of sorrow and torment?—*Richter.*

It is in the power of every man to preserve his probity; but no man living has it in his power to say, that he can preserve his reputation, while there are so many evil tongues in the world ready to blast the fairest character; and so many open ears ready to receive their reports.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE POPULAR CREED.

BY CHARLES P. SHIRRAS.

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!
If a man is down, give him a thrust—
Trample the beggar into the dust!
Presumptous poverty's quite appalling—
Knock him over! kick him for falling!
If a man's up, Oh! lift him higher!
Your soul's for sale and he's a buyer.—
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a poor, but a worthy youth,
Whose hopes are built on a maiden's truth;
But the maiden will break her vows with ease,
For a wooer cometh, whose claims are these—
A hollow heart and an empty head,
A face well tinged with the brandy red,
A soul well trained in villany's school—
And Cash!—sweet Cash!—he knoweth the rule:
Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a bold and an honest man
Who strives to live on the Christian plan,
But poor he is, and poor will be,
A scorned and a hated wretch is he—
At home he meeteth a starving wife,
Abroad he leadeth the lepers life—
They struggle against a fearful odds,
Who will not bow to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

So get ye wealth, no matter how!
"No questions asked" of the rich I trow—
Steal by night, and steal by day,
(Doing it all in a legal way,)
Join the church and never forsake her,
Learn to cant and insult your Maker;
Be hypocrite, liar, knave and fool;
But don't be poor!—remember the rule:
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE FELICITIES OF ILLNESS.

Were you ever ill; so ill that your friends feared to inquire for you, lest they might be told you were gone from their midst forever? No!

Then you know nothing of that state which is capable of affording, more than any other, unalloyed gratification to the senses. True, the illness is a rather serious affair, and withal not over agreeable; but then the recovery! The weakness when the crisis is passed, forbidding all mental exertion, which might hinder the perception of those indescribable sensations, known only to him who even yet seems suspended over the yawning abyss,—and needing but a breath to usher him into eternity. The feeling that you are loved with an earnestness, for which you dared not hope. The consciousness that warm, loving hearts are praising God for this unhoped for change, and asking in the name of the Nazarene for your entire recovery. To feel your head, which yourself have not strength to turn upon the pillow, raised by one gentle hand, while the other, unwearied through the long watchings by your bed, brings the life-giving cup to your lips; and then as your head is returned to its place, to feel smiling lips pressed softly to your own, and hear low whispered words of true, christian love, breathed close to your ear! And all this continued day after day,—during your long convalescence—with the outbursts of joy at every exhibition of returning strength, the watchfulness to anticipate your every desire,—your own childish gladness expressed in laughter, which you are unable to control—the consciousness of how very necessary you are to the happiness of those around you, more flattering than any words.

To know—to *feel* all this is enough to pay for all one suffers in the severest sickness. Words can not describe it. It is known only to those who have drawn very near the grave, and been recalled by loving prayers and gentle hands, to life.

It is enough to repay all yourself may endure; but what will repay the suffering, the agony of others, whose pain exceeds your own? And then, how many have no friends to watch beside their couch, and support their trembling limbs in the first attempt to walk!

It is *very* pleasant to recover; but many would willingly forego that pleasure and save their friends from the anxiety attendant on the preparatory steps to that most blissful portion of life. Suissac.

Friendship.—There is true enjoyment in that friendship which has its source in the innocence and uprightness of a true heart. Such pleasures do greatly sweeten life, easing it from many a bitter burden. A sympathizing heart finds an echo in sympathizing bosoms that brings back cheering music to the spirit of the loveliest. Be all honor, then, to true friendship, and may it gather yet more fragrant blossoms from the dew-bathed meadows of social intercourse to spread their aroma along the toil-worn road of life. T. E. W.

If ever you were dangerously ill, what fault or folly lay heaviest upon your mind? Take care to root it out, without delay, and without mercy.

## COMPLIMENTARY TO THE COUNTRY.

The Newark Advertiser discourses thus upon the influence which place has upon character:

Did you ever notice in the course of your travels, how people change in coming from the country to the city, only in the course of a single day? It was more observable in the times when stage coaches were the vehicles for travelers [illegible] now. Starting on a beautiful, serene morning from the quiet, cozy, country village, where it had been calling round from house to house for passengers, every inmate of the coach felt introduced to one another by the simple circumstance of such accidental position; or from belonging to the same vicinity, or town, at least for the time. On these easy and companionable terms they jogged along from town to town, occasionally taking in a passenger, and then again letting one out; but still keeping the number good, as the principal ones continued in company, for they were going to the great city.

But when they arrived within a dozen miles or so of the metropolis, a new face began gradually to creep over the company, or rather a new expression over their faces. Till then, no difference was perceptible between the city and the country bred. All were equal, and sympathetic. Now they silently laid aside by degrees their sweet, natural companionship, and resumed the old conventional badges of distinction, which had been forgotten among the mountains.—The hard and disagreeable characteristics of social castes begin to darken; and the late chatting, charming party, which set out together in the morning, and made each other happy throughout the day, has disappeared like the morning dew, and other very different actors have taken their places. It is a shocking metamorphosis to those who experience it for the first time. But it is so common to many now, such as visitors to watering places and the like, that they soon cease to mind it. The effect which *place* has on persons, brings to mind a homely comparison, and as it really resembles the operation that rennet has on milk souring, and resolving it into substances of very unlike qualities and appearance, we see no reason why the likeness, though vulgar, shall not be noticed.

This deterioration of character in persons approaching the city from rural scenes of more equal and sociable intercourse, has in some respects a parallel in the mountain stream. Issuing from lofty recesses, the water at first is delightfully soft and pure. Soon it becomes a river from little tributary accretions along its banks, continued to be marked by the same qualities, till it nears the ocean. Then it gradually acquires the impurities of a dense population, and the hard, brackish character of the mighty reservoir of waters, and at last mingles with its waves and loses its sweetness and softness forever.

## NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE.

Nothing is impossible. Strike out a new path—court honor, fame, glory, wealth.—All shall be yours, if you so will. But with the will there must be energy, courage, foresight, prudence. The heart must be steeled either to bear the shafts of envy, or to hear unmoved the sigh of the widow and the fatherless. In many cases the sweet joys of home must be foregone, and the wife considered an appendage, worth the money she saves; the children as only so many incentives to lay up the gold that perishes in the using.

Ask you for fame? Nothing is easier obtained. Turn your hat inside out, wear a shoe on one foot and a boot on the other; make yourself known by your oddities; get "posted up" about town; you are a marked man—the property of the public; you are famous, do what you will.

Ask you for wealth? Begin your search early. Sleep on your pallet of straw—toil till after the midnight hour—breakfast on a crust—eat no dinners—never allow yourself the luxury of a warm supper. Tie yourself to a penny, and be the bond slave of a dollar. Deny yourself the pleasure of a book—consider a newspaper a nuisance—forget that you have a soul; turn a deaf ear to distress—time for benevolence when you get rich; then you may set down with the pious reflection that your deeds are honest—for, good man, have you ever demanded more than your due?

What if your brother perishes in destitution and misery—art thou thy brother's keeper? What if that poor debtor died in a prison-house—was not his debt a lawful one? Was your demand more than the strictest justice might warrant?

Then you can take your gilded Bible, turn over its embellished pages, and its clear, beautiful print, rejoice the sight of thine eyes. But, what, if unthinkingly, they should rest upon the following passage:

"Thou hast sent widows away empty, and the arms of the fatherless have been broken. Therefore, snares are around about thee, and sudden fear troubleth thee."

Never think to get away from the justice of that sentence. Hedge thyself in with golden thorns as thou wilt, snares are round about thee, and sudden fear troubleth thee. —*Boston Olive Branch.*

When Anaxagoras was told of the death of his son, he only said, *I knew he was mortal.* So we, in all casualties of life, should say, I know my riches were uncertain, that my friend was but a man. Such considerations would soon pacify us, because all our troubles proceed from their being unexpected.

There is hardly any bodily blemish which a winning behavior will not conceal or make tolerable; and there is no external grace which ill-nature or affectation will not deform.

## FACTS ABOUT TEA.

In the ninth century certain Arabian doctors mentioned a fragrant and fascinating Chinese beverage, prepared from a plant called schah. After the lapse of some six hundred years—in 1633—Olearius discovered that tea was domesticated as a luxury among the higher ranks of society in Persia. Now, all through the wastes of Central Asia, the Calmucks, the Baschkiri, &c., tea is supreme. But their use of it is according to their condition. With them it is no drink, but a solid nourishment. It has no appearance of delicately rolled leaves, but sticks and stalks of the plant are made into heavy, stone-like cakes, of the color of tan-balls, and of the consistency of iron bolts. This is moistened and baked with the water of the steppes, mixed with the blood of animals, and enriched with the fat of beef, or mutton, and it is then eaten with spoons like a thick soup.

"It is poison," said an old woman to Dr. Johnson. "Madam, it may be poison, but I have been seventy years dying of it," said he, draining his sixth evening bowl.

In eight years the leaves of the tea plant are fully charged with their peculiarities.—In the ninth year they begin to lose them. Yet the plants are stripped sometimes to the eleventh and twelfth year—and hence the endless varieties of tea. Each year there are four harvests, of which that of February is the least in quantity and the best in quality. The April harvest is a kind of rowen, the second cutting of the best. That of June yields mainly large leaves, and that of August is of the inferior quality. A careful bath completes the preparation for picking, and then, with gloved hands, the work is commenced. An industrious workman may collect from ten to fifteen pounds in a day. But on the same day he must strew them upon a heated platter, and on the same evening wrap them in a cloth, and dip them for some moments in hot water. After they have dripped during the night, they are spread the next morning in hot iron pans, in which they are constantly stirred. They are laid upon mats, rolled with the open hand, completely cooled with large fans during the process, then skilfully packed in chests.

## POLITENESS.

Coming down Broadway last evening, wondering what some rowdy would knock us down for—for every man's turn has to come sooner or later, to be maltreated by rowdies and rioters in New York—before we knew it, we had run into a stout fellow whose presence obstructed the side-walk and knocked ourselves as far out of balance as we knocked him. With our blandest smile, we asked his pardon, and hoped we had not hurt him. "I'll thank you to look where you are going next time, Sir,—running into a man in that style," was his surly reply. "Pardon us, Sir, we answered, for apologising to a brute. We mistook you for a gentleman. Please keep out of the way next time," and traveled on thinking all the while what a surly crew managed matters in this world, growing fiercer with every block, and getting quite indignant at last with the cross world in general. Suddenly, darting aside to avoid three young sprigs who were pursuing their way, arm-in-arm, we came plump against a pleasant-looking gentleman who must have suffered some from the concussion, unless we received the lion's share of it. Again we asked pardon, not caring a straw, however, whether it was granted or not. "No consequence, Sir,—accidents will happen," said the gentleman with a bow that put us in good humor with him at once, and with all the world beside. There are a great many clever fellows around, thought we, and it is worth one's while to live a little longer just to get a glimpse of their smiling countenances and hear their pleasant words as we meet them. They go about sowing kind, charitable thoughts unawares. It is not necessary to invoke a blessing on the head of the truly polite man—every child in the street blesses him. But the churl—may heaven bless him, for nobody needs it more. —*N. Y. Times.*

## BEAUTIFUL IMAGE.

Mr. Webster possessed the poetic or imaginative faculty to a much greater extent than is generally supposed, or than one would infer from a perusal of his solid and argumentative speeches. One of the most beautiful and poetic images to be found in the range of English composition, is that employed by him in his speech on the Protest, in reference to the territorial power and conquests of Great Britain. He spoke of her as—"a power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts, *whose morning drum beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England.*"

This image, Mr. Webster once said, occurred to him while he was one morning witnessing the parade at sunrise in Quebec. Mr. Edward Curtis, of New-York, was standing by his side, and when the drum beat, Mr. W. turned to him and gave utterance to the idea which several years afterwards he clothed in the beautiful language above quoted from his speech.

Be true and courageous.—There is nothing like courage in misfortune; next to faith in God, and in His overruling providence, a man's faith in himself is his salvation. It is the secret of all power and success. It is the secret of all good luck—so called.—It makes a man strong as the pillared iron, or elastic as the springing steel. And while others bow to chance and accident, he makes chance and accident bow to him; and he moulds them to his purpose, and harnesses them to the car of his fortune.

# For the Ladies.

For the Rural New Yorker.

## THE HUSBAND'S NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

BY KATE WOODLAND.

It was not a casket of jewels rare,
To clasp on her neck and arm.
It was not pearls for her soft brown hair,
Or robes for her graceful form,
It was not rings for the gentle hand
That was pledged to him through life,
Nor the curious and rich of a foreign land,
Which the husband gave his wife.

But his step was light on that New Year's eve,
And his face wore a happy smile,
And "Mary," he said, "the children leave
To themselves and their play awhile,
And get your bonnet and shawl and walk
With me a little way to-night,
And together we'll have a pleasant talk,
'Neath the pale moon's silver light."

And slowly they walked o'er the little hill,
'Neath the beam of the lighted sky,
And he spake of the evening so bright and still,
And the starry lamps on high,
And the time when they sat 'till the night had sped
To gaze on their glorious tide,
Long, long ago when they first were wed,
And she was his fair young bride.

Then he talked of the home they had loved so well,
Of the home that was theirs no more,
Of the maple trees with their swing for Nell,
And the lilac beside the door,
Of the garden and spring where the roses grew,
And of every thing bright and fair,
Of all the joy and the bliss they knew,
Ere the bowl spread its fatal snare.

Then he paused, for the hand he held in his own
Was trembling, and cold, and weak;
And a glittering tear in the moon-light shone
As it rested upon her cheek:
And his voice was low when he spake again,
Of the tempter and the fall,
How the wine had fired his heart and brain
'Till he staked, and lost his all.

"And oh," said he, "on that New Year's night,
When I found that my home was gone,
I vowed that when next the sun should light
With his beam, a New Year's dawn,
My hand should restore the ruin I'd wrought,
And my promise hath not been vain,
Nor my toil and labor gone for naught,
For the cottage is mine again.

We have reached it, Mary, 'tis sad and lone;
Thine eyes to behold it lift,
And take it Mary, 'tis all thine own,
'Tis thy husband's New Year's gift:"
Her hands round his neck were tightly pressed,
Bright tears to her soft eyes crept,
And she laid her head on her husband's breast,
And he kissed her tears as she wept.

Carlton, N. Y., January, 1853.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## NEW YORK TO COUNTRY EYES.

BY ANNIE LINWOOD.

Dear Rural:—In obedience to the impulse of an undefined, yet irresistable longing to speak to some dear old friend, I write to you this chill December night. It is a long, long time since I held converse with your friendly pages, and my heart so yearns for communion with some congenial spirit, that I have ventured to intrude upon your patience. I cannot talk to the people by whom I am surrounded; they cannot understand me,—they never want what I do, so of course, cannot meet my wants. I have just as little sympathy with the world now around me, as *it* has with my tastes and feelings.

Poor silly thing that I was, to think a winter in New York would be something worth while—something I should enjoy—(or perhaps something to tell of in after time.) I ought not to have come, expecting to stay so long among the bustling, hurrying, jostling world, collected in this metropolis of our land. Oh! how I have already wearied of gay, uncongenial scenes, and longed for old familiar ones: dearer by far, to me, are the broad green fields of the summer time, and the white robed ones of winter, than all the fine things displayed in Broadway, from the Battery to Bulls-Head.

When one is far away from home, the next best thing to seeing friends, is to write to them; but I dare not take my pen to write home, for, surely as I do, all my pent-up, homesick feelings will break forth, and those I love, and who think me happy, will be distressed, and summon me home. And then the friends with whom I'm staying will open wide their worldly eyes,—and wonder: for they think life is *nothing*, out of New York; and I can give no reason for the step, only, that their society does not suit me, and that would'nt be just the thing.

But while I write, the night waxes later, and the wind rises higher; and with its roaring, as it comes sweeping from off old Ocean's troubled brow, over the Islands, through the narrows, up the river, and round about the house;—with the distant melody of Trinity Church bells' chiming, and the watchman's rattle—comes the soul's pining for home. Oh! how the feeling of utter loneliness comes over me, now and in the midst of the densest crowd, as well as when alone; making my poor heart ache, and throb, and swell as though 'twould break like the tenth wave of Ocean on the barren shore; and mine eyelids have closed nervously over unbidden tears, remanding them back to their fountain as unwelcome tale-bearers of the state of things within. And not only thus is it with tears, but cheerful, happy, independent thoughts and feelings, for fear of misapprehension, are all sent back to their source, there to congeal and form a bulwark of ice-bergs around a once happy, confiding heart. It is a pity ever to be obliged to take a lesson in deceit.—this wearing a smiling face, when the heart is like a tempest-tost vessel, agrees but sadly with my code of practice.

There is a something,—an air of repulsion, or a lack of sympathy about those by whom I am surrounded, that makes me *feel* my isolation; and doubly drear is it sometimes thoughtlessly made to me, until the full heart can bear no more, and scalding tears melt down the icy wall of reason and self-retreat. I know not what I should do without this safety-valve for pent-up feelings. In the retirement of my own room, I summon to my spirit's presence, father, mother, sister and brother: with them, again I tread the halls of my childhood's home, again I visit every favorite haunt: now my head is lying on my mother's lap, listening to her admonitions and loving counsel; now I am reading something to my father, or helping him form plans for gardening and farming, (for I confess to a decided partiality for things earthy.) and anon I see his looks of gratified pride and affection, as I accomplish some feat in housewifery, gardening, or horsemanship;—now a sisters arms are round about me, and her loving eyes are reading thoughts in mine, ere words can form them; and now a little brother's griefs and cares, hopes and joys, are laid open for my sympathy and approval. Once again, I am sitting in my accustomed seat in church and hear from the lips of the pastor I so much love, the words of peace and promise, of warning and rebuke.

All these scenes and joys I see and taste with a keener relish, when the world is still around me, and the pure bright stars, "the forget-me-nots of the angels," are keeping their ceaseless watch on high: and imagination sees the white robed angels going up and down, on silver ladders wreathed with flowers, from the "illimitable gardens" where those forget-me-nots do bloom, to this earth of ours, bearing good gifts to thankless, fallen man.

It is this very thanklessness, I fear, that makes me feel oft-times so wretched in the midst of so much abundance; but where is the affluence and luxury among strangers, even though they style themselves, "dear friends," that can compare with the poorest of home-comforts, surrounded by loving, trusting hearts?

Last Sabbath I attended Dr. Beecher's church, in Brooklyn, and, if the audience a man draws can be taken as any token of his talent, or merit, then indeed does Dr. Beecher occupy an enviable position. Such a crowded house of eager listeners, I never saw before; I've not seen any thing like it in New York: he seems to be as much beloved and listened to as his sister, Mrs. Stowe, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

He says *evil* is a gouty old monster, and could never stand, were it not that good comes along, putting a helping hand to each shoulder, raising him upon his crutches, helping him to stalk abroad over the land. And were it not that some good, respectable men, uphold license, and the liquor traffic, 'twould die for want of support. He thinks the temperance question ought to be made a matter of serious business consideration; taken separately from church and political affairs, and every man be known to be either in favor of, or opposed to drunkenness.

New York, December, 1852.

[*Concluded next week.*]

## GRIEF.

It is true that sore affliction maketh the heart sad, but time will at length restore joy and serenity. As cheerfulness promotes health and adds length to days, how important, if grief must at any time be indulged, that the proper remedy be applied to assuage it.

We find one sitting in solitude whose tearful eye and sad expression, bespeak the heart under sore oppression, from grief.—The hand of sympathy is extended, but it is not recognized, and is therefore of no avail. We pass on, and again meet the individual. Time has not mellowed his anguish, and taken the cloud from his brow, and in place is a calmness and serenity that speak of different feelings in the heart. What remedy is there for grief so effectual as Time? E. H. W.

Love of the Beautiful.—Women have a much nicer sense of the beautiful than men. They are, by far, the safer umpires in matters of propriety and grace. A mere school-girl will be thinking and writing about the beauty of birds and flowers, while her brother is robbing the nests and destroying the flowers. Herein is a great natural law, that the sexes have their relative excellencies and deficiencies, in the harmonious union of which lies all the wealth of domestic happiness. There is no better test of moral excellence, ordinarily, than the keenness of ones senses, and the depth of ones love of all that is beautiful.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 15, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ THOSE who are forming large clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 30 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page.

### The Agricultural Press Advancing.

SINCE the advent of the new year, our "specs" have been greeted many a time with new features and attractions in the representatives of agricultural journalism. Many old, familiar friends have dressed up wonderfully, and appear almost as spruce and beautiful as—as—well, as our favorite, the RURAL! Nearly all seem prosperous—the hebdominals, semi-monthlies, and monthlies, alike bearing external and internal evidence of "Progress and Improvement." This is as it should be. The country owes the Rural Press a heavy debt for the vast work it has already performed, and the good it is accomplishing. One well conducted and widely circulated agricultural journal is of more real benefit to the masses—does more to enhance the true interests and prosperity of the country—than all the merely *party* prints in Christendom. Political papers are proper and necessary to a certain extent; but we hold that periodicals devoted mainly to the promotion of the Industrial Interests and Progress of the country, have the strongest claims upon the American people—upon a Nation of Farmers and Artizans,—and that they should be cordially and generously sustained by those whose interests they advocate and enhance. Hence we truly rejoice at the signal prosperity of our cotemporaries all over the land—that those who are doing so much to make the fortune of Country, are liberally sustained by a right-thinking and appreciative community.

—At present we have neither time nor space to particularize, but shall ere long pay our respects to exchanges which announce new editors or publishers, or have made other noteworthy changes—not omitting mention of such new recruits to the ranks of agricultural literature as may come under our observation.

### To Agents and New Subscribers.

PREMIUMS.—Agents and others interested are informed that, in consequence of the unusual and unexpected demand for the RURAL during the past three weeks, we have been unable to mail all the papers ordered, and also send promptly such books, &c., as have been designated as Premiums In all or most cases in which extra copies of the RURAL, or volumes of the Wool Grower and Stock Register, have been selected, we have forwarded according to request,—but have not had time to attend to mailing books, or forwarding other articles. We shall endeavor to comply with the wishes of our friends in a satisfactory manner, and with as little delay as possible.

In compliance with our offer (see Premium List on last page,) we forward the present, or a back volume of the Wool Grower and Stock Register (or a volume of the Farmer,) to *every person* who sends us $2 for a single copy of the RURAL. Hence all new subscribers who receive our monthly will understand that it is sent free, or as a premium,—and *not remit payment* as some have done. Those who do not wish the monthly, or prefer to have it addressed to a third person, will please advise us accordingly.

Those entitled to cash premiums will please retain the amount—for their *safety* and our *convenience*. They will thus be sure of the money, and save us the trouble (or deprive us of the pleasure) of remitting. Persons entitled to special premiums will oblige us by designating the books or articles wanted, and how they wish them forwarded.

Speaking of Premiums, we invite the attention of new subscribers and friends to our list on last page. It is not too late to form clubs, and we shall probably be able to supply back numbers of this volume for some weeks—and those who prefer can commence with this or any future number. We hope our new friends, as well as former ones, will see what may be done for the RURAL in their respective neighborhoods.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are now in order. After a club for the year is formed, any number of copies may be added at the club price. Agents, and those wanting the RURAL, will please bear this in mind, and govern themselves accordingly.

THE JACKSON STATUE.—On the 8th inst. the Brouze Equestrian Statue of JACKSON, was erected in Washington with appropriate ceremonies.—Hon. S. A. DOUGLAS delivered an eloquent oration, and then introduced the self-taught artist, CLARK MILLS, who spoke no word, but simply waved his hand, when the curtain was drawn back, and one of the finest bronze statues ever made was disclosed. It is self-poised, differing in this respect from all former works of the kind, It is now proposed to erect another to WASHINGTON, to be the largest in the world.

### Monroe Co. Agricultural Society.

THE following circular which comes from the Mouroe Co. Agricultural Society introduces a subject especially interesting to our readers in this vicinity:

At the Annual Meeting of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, it was decided to hold two Fairs for the exhibition of stock, implements, &c., the present year,—one upon each side of the river, to be held in the town furnishing the largest list of members previous to the June meeting. The premium list at each fair will be the same, and from present appearances, will be unusually liberal. Members upon one side of the river will not be allowed to compete for premiums upon the opposite side, without the payment of an extra fee of one dollar, but no charge will be made for exhibition only. Two Plowing Matches will be held during the year, one on each side of the river, to be located in the town which enters the largest number of teams for plowing, subject to the regulation mentioned above. An exhibition of household goods, butter, cheese, vegetables, manufactured articles, specimens of the fine arts, and fruit, will be held during the fall, as usual, at some commodious place in the city, at which liberal premiums will be offered.

This plan has been decided upon after much discussion and mature thought, with a view to awaken an increased interest in the agricultural resources and capabilities of the county, and to enable all more fully to participate in the premiums offered by the Society. The Executive Committee will use their best endeavors to have the fairs got up and conducted in a judicious, equitable and satisfactory manner, and ask for the hearty co-operation and assistance of every farmer in the county. By promoting a generous spirit of rivalry and emulation, by awakening the spirit of inquiry, it is expected much will be done for the cause of improvement. It is not expected that good farmers compete for the premiums merely for the sake of obtaining the small sum offered, but rather with a view to compare the products of their labor with that of their neighbors, enabling each other by a free interchange of opinion, and a discussion of practice, to adopt the best methods of tillage and culture. To accomplish an object so very desirable, we invite the attention of every farmer in the county.

To carry out the objects expressed, a committee of two in each town has been appointed to solicit members, and otherwise promote the object and aims of the Society. The Secretary will be prepared to furnish them all needed information, and tickets of membership will be supplied on application to him at the office of "Moore's Rural New-Yorker." H. C. WHITE, *Sec'y.*

F. P. ROOT, *Pres't.*

### The Rural not a Dollar Paper.

FOR the information of all concerned we again state that the RURAL NEW-YORKER is not, and cannot be, furnished at $1 a year. We do not supply it in large clubs, even where a hundred copies or more are taken at one post-office, for less than $1,25 per yearly copy,—and certainly cannot afford it to single subscribers at a less figure. Hence it is useless for any person to forward $1 in the expectation of receiving the paper a full year therefor. Of late we have received several dollar letters, with request to send the paper one year, or return the money—and the money has been returned. In future, however, we propose to retain the money in such cases, and send the paper as long as the amount received pays for it according to terms. This course will save us trouble, and, we trust, benefit those particularly interested.

Having heretofore fully explained *why* the RURAL cannot be afforded at $1—or as low as papers which are re-prints of daily and other journals—we consider it unnecessary to discuss the subject at length in this connection. The RURAL is made *exclusively* for its subscribers—not composed of matter which has been read and paid for by a different class of readers. Those who prefer papers simply because they are cheap, without regard to the quality or adaptation of the reading furnished, are referred to the political and literary weeklies published elsewhere. We cannot honestly furnish such a paper as the RURAL for one dollar—though *larger* papers may be obtained for that money.

THE RURAL AND THE MAILS.—Our paper will hereafter be mailed on Wednesday and Thursday, and should reach all its subscribers on the principal mail routes in this and adjoining States on or before Saturday—the day of its date. We are endeavoring to arrange our books, and time of mailing to different sections, so that the paper will reach the great majority of its subscribers as early as the day of its publication. Agents or subscribers who receive their papers at offices which have only one or two mails a week, and do not get their papers promptly will please notify us, and we will endeavor to facilitate matters at this end of the line, by mailing their packages early. Post-Masters will oblige us by communicating any suggestions which will promote, the desired object. With the aid of P. M.'s and Mail Agents, we hope to transmit the RURAL with unusual promptness and regularity,—and will cheerfully correct any errors or omissions on notification.

THE WEATHER.—On Wednesday of last week, the temperature changed to a milder type—on Thursday it was warmer—Friday and Saturday delightful days—Sunday cloudy, some appearance of rain—Monday cloudy and a little rainy—Tuesday morning, cloudy and warm—mud in abundance. The winter still continues of a very unusual mildness. Colds and influenzas are quite prevalent among the citizens of this place.—w.

☞ Bills on the Fulton Bank, Washington, D. C., are in circulation. There is no such bank.

## Literary Notices.

BENEDICT'S TREATISE: Containing a summary of the Jurisdiction, Powers and Duties of Justices of the Peace in the State of New York, adapted to the Code of Procedure in Civil Cases: Also, a Practical Treatise on their Jurisdiction, Duties and Authority in Criminal Cases, together with a great variety of Forms. By J. BENEDICT, Counseller at Law, Utica. Third edition, greatly enlarged and carefully corrected. Rochester: Wanzer, Beardsley & Co. 1852.

Judge HUMPHREY speaks thus of it:—"I have examined with some care the last edition of Benedict's Treatise, adapted to the Code, I think it is a valuable work. It also contains a very valuable summary of the powers, duties, &c., of Overseers of the Highways, and the proceedings and forms in the opening and closing Highways, together with a complete appendix of forms for Justices and others, in both civil and criminal proceedings. To all whose duties render a knowledge of the law and its practice in any of the matters above mentioned necessary, the work will be found a useful and most desirable companion."

The publishers will send a copy of the above work by mail or otherwise, to any one who will remit $3,50.

ANNUAL REPORT of the Board of Directors of the Rochester Athenæum and Mechanics Association, for 1852.

THE Report of this Institution appeared in the daily papers of this city the past week. From it we gather the following statistics:—The number of members is 1,509; the receipts into the Treasury for the year were $2,306 85; paid out $1,923 03; balance in Treasury, and Association free of debt, $383 83; expenditures for library for the year, in books and binding, $620 05; number of volumes in the Library 7,005; number of names on the Librariau's Register 1,325; newspapers kept on file 55; reviews and periodicals 20; cost of papers last year $142 50; periodicals $54 10; value of the Library $7,190 00; other property $1,070 00; total value $8,070 00; net proceeds from lectures last year $526 16. These figures show the prosperity of the Associatiou.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY commences a new volume with the January number. It presents three steel engravings, and the magazine is enlarged to 48 pages. Among the contents of this number are articles by Bishop MORRIS, Dr. THOMPSON, Professors WELLS, LARRABEE and LIPPITT, ERWIN HOUSE, UPHAM, LONGFELLOW, ALICE CAREY, &c. The next number will appear under the supervision of the new editor, Rev. D. W. CLARK. Cincinnati: Swormstedt & Poe. Monthly $2, per annum.

THE "RAGGED-SCHOOL REPORTER" is the title of the organ of the new movement in New York, which looks to the physical and moral salvation of the outcasts of that metropolis. It is very neatly printed, for 50 cents a year. Orders can be sent to the "Central Secretary of the Society of the Iron Man, 49 Chamber st., New York."—The movement which this paper advocates is an important one. Industrial Schools for Children are yet to become the great practical physical regeneration of the embryo criminals of our cities.

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL commences its 15th volume with the present year. The January number is a still farther improvement on one of the most beautiful publications of the day. The matter is worthy of universal attention, and the hints it contains, will save many an illness and doctor's bill, if heeded. New York: Fowlers & Wells.—Monthly, $1 per year with a large reduction to clubs. D. M. DEWEY, agent, Rochester.

THE NEW YORK RECORDER is an excellent Religious and Family Newspaper. It is ably conducted by Prof. ANDERSON, and worthy the patronage of the religious community generally—especially of members of the Baptist denomination, whose principles it zealously advocates. See prospectus on next page.

THE YOUTH'S CASKET.—We again commend this attractive and excellent magazine to attention and patronage. It ranks among the best publications of its class—is ably edited and beautifully illustrated—and deserves an extensive circulation. For terms, &c., see anvortisement.

### Albany Correspondence

ALBANY, January 8th, 1853.

EXCELLENT RURAL:—The Legislature is duly organized and the Government all in motion.—The Governor's Message you have received long ago, and the reports of the several branches of the Executive Departments, are nearly all in, and in course of printing.

From present indications, there will be some very interesting subjects of Legislation. Among them the improving of our public works will probably rank highest. It is of very great importance that the Canals should be speedily enlarged, and judging from what I hear said on all sides, there is a disposition to so proceed with the work.

Legislation will have little of interest, however, until the Committees are organized, and have made reports. This usually takes about four weeks. Six weeks more are spent in talking, and about two weeks in preparing bills. The result is a vast amount of very hasty legislation. There is more danger of two much than to too little law making.

More at another time. RUSTIC.

☞ We learn from the Albany papers that a Convention of Stove Makers from all parts of the State, has lately been held in that city, and that it was agreed to raise the price of stoves 25 or 30 per cent. This movement is rendered necessary by the large advance in iron. The past year was a very successful one, and stove makers have made very comfortable profits.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan. 4.—*Senate.*—After various resolutions and petitions, the Senate passed a bill appropriating $19,500 to discharge the judgment obtained against Col. FREMONT in England, for liabilities incurred in California, while acting in a military capacity in the service of United States, and another granting pensions to the widows of the soldiers of the war of 1812.

*House.*—A rambling debate was held in the house on Cuba, the Lieutenant Generalship, &c., and the West Point Military Academy bill passed.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 5.—*Senate.*—The reading of the correspondence relative to the Tripartite Treaty respecting Cuba, occupied the most of the session. Mr. EVERETT'S part in the correspondence is an able paper.

*House.*—A pension was voted the widow of Gen. WORTH. Nothing else done of much interest.

THURSDAY, Jan, 6.—*Senate.*—The proceedings were of no general interest. Adjourned until Monday.

*House.*—Speeches were made on the old Gardiner claim and the Cuba question. The Deficiency bill, properly before the House, was not favored with even a passing mention.

FRIDAY, Jan. 7.—*House.*—The House passed thirty-four private bills, including one to relinquish to Ohio the unfinished portion of the Cumberland road in that State, Adj. to Monday.

MONDAY, Jan. 10.—*Senate.*—The session was devoted to a discussion of the CLAYTON and BULWER treaty, about which there seems to have been a misunderstanding.

*House.*—The House did but little, and that of no general interest.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 5.—*Senate.*—Notices of eight bills were given, a resolution offered, and a report received on claims. The President announced that the Standing Committees would be the same as those of last Session.

*Assembly.*—Notice of some thirty bills were given in the House, two or three resolutions adopted, and Reports received from the Superintendent of the Bank Department and the State Engineer.

THURSDAY, Jan. 6.—*Senate.*—Six of the bills noticed yesterday were introduced. [When bills pass, we shall give their titles or subjects.]

*Assembly.*—Notices of ten more bills were given. The Messago was made the special order for Thursday week.

FRIDAY, Jan. 7.—*Senate.*—Various petitions were presented, referred bills reported, and bills introduced and noticed. The resolution for a Joint Select Committee on Canals after some debate was laid on the table. Adj. to Monday.

*Assembly.*—Notices were given of fourteen bills, and nine previously noticed. Adj. to Monday.

MONDAY, Jan. 10.—*Senate.*—Notices and reports of various bills were made, and several resolutions were offered which lie over under the rule.

*Assembly.*—Notices of eleven bills were given, four were introduced, and several resolutions offered and petitions presented and referred. The consideration of the Governor's Message was postponed until Friday.

### State Government for 1853.

Democrats in Roman; Whigs in *Italic.*

EXECUTIVE.

Governor,.....Horatio Seymour.
Lieutenant Governor,.....Sanford E. Church.
Secretary of State,.....Henry S. Randall.
Comptroller,.....John C. Wright.
Treasurer,.....Benjamin Welch, Jr.
Attorney General,.....Levi S. Chatfield.
Engineer and Surveyor,.....Wm. J. McAlpine.

CANAL COMMISSIONERS.

John C. Mather,.....Term expires Jan. 1, 1854
*Henry Fitzhugh*,..... do " 1855
Frederick Follett,..... do " 1856

The salary of the Secretary of State and Comptroller is $2 500 each; Treasurer, $1,500; Attorney General $2,000; Engineer $2,400; Canal Commissioner, $1,700; Inspector of State Prisons, $1,600 per annum.

JUDICIARY.

*Court of Appeals for* 1853.

C. H. Ruggles, Chief Judge. John W. Edmonds,
Addison Gardiner, Malbone Watson,
Freeborn G Jewett, Philo Gridley,
Alexander S. Johnson, *Henry Welles.*
Charles S. Benton, Clerk.

*Judges of Supreme Court.*

| First District. | Fifth District. |
|---|---|
| John W. Edmonds, N. York. | Philo Gridley, Utica. |
| Henry P. Edwards, do | William F. Allen, Oswego. |
| *William Mitchell*, do | F. W. Hubbard, Watertown. |
| James I Rosevelt, do | Daniel Pratt, Syracuse. |
| Robert H. Morris, do | |
| **Second District.** | **Sixth District.** |
| Nath. B. Morse, Brooklyn. | Charles Mason, Hamilton. |
| Seward Barculo, Po'keepsie. | Sehuy'r Crippen, Cooperst'. |
| John W. Brown, Newburg. | W. F. Shankland, Cort'dve. |
| Selah D. Strong, Brookhaven. | Hiram Gray, Elmira. |
| **Third District.** | **Seventh District.** |
| Malbone Watson, Catskill. | *Henry Welles*, Penn Yan. |
| Amasa J. Parker, Albany. | S. L. Selden, Rochester. |
| *Wm R. Wright*, Monticello. | *Thos. A. Johnson*, Corning. |
| *Ira Harris*, Albany. | Ther'n R. Strong, Palmyra. |
| **Fourth District.** | **Eighth District.** |
| John Willard, Sar. Springs. | *Moses Taggart*, Batavia. |
| A. C. Hand, Elizabethtown. | *R. P. Marvin*, Jamestown. |
| *Daniel Cady*, Johnstown. | |
| Cornelius L. Allen, Salem. | *James Mallett*, Buffalo. |

ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—Dr. Kane's plan of a new Arctic Expedition is an overland route, founded upon the hypothesis that beyond the icy barrier which shuts out communication with the North Pole by water, there is an open sea, or basin. The course proposed to travel is a due northern line. This is a highly important expedition, and its results will be looked forward to with deep interest by the people of the United States, and by scientific men of all countries.

ANOTHER LARGE BOSTON BANK.—It is in contemplation by several prominent merchants to petition the Massachusetts Legislature for a bank charter, with a capital of $3,000,000, to be located on State street, Boston. This is the present amount of capital of the Merchant's Bank, which is the largest in that State.

## News Brebities.

—— There are one thousand one hundred banks in the United States.

—— On Monday last the Troy Budget entered upon its sixty-first year.

—— The name of the Kennedyville Post-office, Steuben Co., has been changed to Kanona.

—— Georgia flour of superior quality is becoming an article of merchandize in Charleston, S. C.

—— At last accounts, the small pox was raging frightfully at Havana.

—— A movement is in progress in Philadelphia to establish an Asylum for decayed merchants.

—— Thanksgiving was observed on the 18th of November, in the Sandwich Islands.

—— A new Post-office has been established at Pearl Creek, Wyoming Co. T. P. Miller, P. M.

—— The Bain line of telegraph, in this State, is now in the hands of the company owning the Morse line.

—— Hon. Thomas J. Marviu, of Saratoga, died at Havana on the 29th of December, aged about 50 years.

—— It is stated that the American Whig Review, has sold its subscription list to "Putnam's Mouthly."

—— Nearly 8,500 copies of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary have been purchased in this State for the use of school districts.

—— West Brighton is the name of a new Post Office just established in this county. William Luther, P. M.

—— A gentleman of Cincinnati, is engaged in preparing a complete descriptive catalogue of the botanical productions of Ohio.

—— A Mormon organ, called the Seer, has been started in Washington, by Mr. Orson Pratt, one of the prophets or elders of the Latter Day Saints.

—— On each of the three main avennes thro' Oswego, there is a toll-gate, of which the passers complain very justly.

—— During the month of December, property to the amount of a quarter of a million was destroyed by fire in Boston.

—— There is very good sleighing in Vermont and New Hampshire, and as far south as Greenfield, on the Connecticut river.

—— The Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad in announced in the Batavia papers as to be opened (to-day,) the 15th inst.

—— The people of Kenduskeag (formerly part of Levant) are about building a plank road to Bangor, which will be the first one in Maine.

—— The Express Train, with five cars, ran over the Utica and Schenectady Railroad, (78 miles) in one hour and thirty-five minutes!

—— It is affirmed that by a law of Connecticut, now in force, railroad trains are prohibited from running during daylight on Sunday.

—— A fat ox, weighing over 2,000 pounds was killed in New York last week—said to be the largest ever slaughtered in that city.

—— The amount on deposit in the Government Depositories, subject to draft, is $13,165,945 of which $5,618,410 is in Philadelphia Mint.

—— The Christmas collection for the Catholic Cathedral, taken up by the clergy of Buffalo, amounted to $614,80.

—— The entire earnings of the Michigan Central Railroad for 1852, were $1,025,516; being an increase on the previous year of $5,534.

—— On New Year's day, Com. Gregory gave the men at the navy yard their time for the afternoon. The men gave him three hearty cheers.

—— The Salem fishermen are catching a species of fish which they call "Christmas fish." They resemble flounders, but are much better flavored.

—— Fifty bushels of flint wheat from Watervliet sold at Albany for ten shillings per bushel. Wheat raising was long since abandoned in that county.

—— Two steamers of 325 feet in length, and two of 330 feet in length, are in process of construction at Buffalo, intended for service next season.

——A gentleman who has kept a careful record of the amount of hard coal received in Boston and vicinity during the past year, reports the amount to be 384,371 tons.

—— The Directors of the Syracuse and Binghamton Railroad, contemplate putting berths in their cars, which, it says, can readily be done if the six foot guage is adopted.

—— The Raleigh Register says:—"It is stated in several papers that Hon. Edward Stanly designs to move to California, where he proposes to practice his profession."

—— During the past year 49 persons died at Boston upward of 80 years, of whom 33 were females. Last year the number was 47, of whom a large majority were also females.

—— A new Post-office has been established in Burke, Franklin county. The office is at the railroad station near "Burke Hollow"—and is called Andrusville. John E. Day, P. M.

—— Mr. Andrew Russell, of Washington Co., Va., was a member of the Electoral College from 1800 to 1836, and voted for Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Crawford, Jackson, and Van Buren.

—— The Bedford (Ill.) Times states, that at the recent Horticultural Show in that town, the judges decided that a bundle of *white carrots* were the best *parsnips*, and gave the prize accordingly.

—— The number of deaths in Chicago for the last year, was 1,656, being just about double the number of 1852, and only 300 more than in 1850, and less than a hundred more than 1849.

—— The recent earthquake at Cruces laid one-half of the town in ruins. The loss is estimated at from $400,000 to $500,000. Four lives were lost, and several persons were injured.

—— There is some talk in England of introducing the Maine Liquor Law. In England 130,000 houses are opened for the sale of intoxicating drinks, at a cost of 65,000,000 pounds annually.

—— The steamship Pacific, at New York from Liverpool, brought a large consignment of butter, which is now rather dull of sale as well in this market as in that of New York.

—— Hon. Wm. R. King resigned his seat as U. S. Senator on the 3d inst., in consequence of continued ill health. It is rumored that the Governor will appoint Benjamin Fitzpatrick to fill the vacancy.

—— According to the census taken in 1851, there were of the "Six Nations" remaining in the State: Senecas, 2,679; Tuscaroras, 290; Cayugas, 139; Onondagas, 457; Oneidas, 213; Mohawks, 1. Total, 3,779.

—— The Pearl left Detroit for Sandusky on the 3d, but encountered ice so firmly lodged at the mouth of the bay that she could not make her way in. She was to leave for Port Huron on the 4th inst.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The caloric ship Ericsson, left Williamsburg between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday. She passed the flag staff on Governor's Island at 9 56, and was abreast of Fort Diamond at 10,30.30, being a distance of 7⅞ miles, in 34 minutes and 30 seconds; ran down the bay, and rounded to below Spit buoy, at 11,-21, where the pilot anchored her, on account of the thick weather—and yesterday she returned to town. Her consumption of coal, including her firing up, was at the rate of six tons in 24 hours. Those most interested were perfectly satisfied with her success.

☞ The New York Tribune gives a table showing the mortality in the city of New York, and the diseases for 1852. The grand result is 21,558, viz:—Men, 4,612; women, 2,042; boys, 7,263; girls, 5,636. Of these, 13,781 were natives of the United States. Of the whole, 2,462 died of consumption; 882 of dropsy in the head; 770 of dysentery; 649 of apoplexy; 609 of scarlet fever; 652 of inflammation of the lungs; 563 of diarrhœa, and 498 of small pox.

☞ It is stated that the late Amos Lawrence has, for several years past, given away in charity, more than his income. He was busily engaged for several days before his death, in packing up clothing and other necessaries for poor and deserving objects. Within a few weeks he inclosed $100 to a young clergyman of limited means, who had lost his wife, and whom he supposed to be in straitened circumstances.

☞ Some of the friends of the venerable Dr. Beecher, have purchased an annuity of five hundred dollars a year, and presented it to him on New Year's day as a token of respect for his long and faithful services in the cause of religion and good morals. The letter accompanying the same is signed by John Tappan, Samuel H. Walley, Enoch Train, George W. Crockett, and S. C. Proctor.

☞ The last advices from England, quoting iron rails at £9 10@£10 per ton on board, which being a large advance on previous rates, will in its effect have an important bearing upon the construction of new lines in this country. At these rates rails will cost, laid down in this country, about $70 per ton, being an advance of over $30 within the past five months.

☞ The Cleveland Herald learns by letter from Sault St. Marie, that during the month of December there were two weeks of Indian Summer weather there, hazy, mild and temperate. The propellor Napoleon made a trip on Lake Superior, carrying supplies to the miners in the upper country, and returned in safety.

☞ The Attica Atlas states that a wolf was killed near that village last week. Not long since a fox was taken in the village. These animals are not supposed to have escaped from any private menagerie, but were remnants of the animal tribes that formerly ruled in the forests thereabouts.

☞ One of the tunnels on the Pennsylvania Railroad, now constructing, is to be 3,570 feet in length. Its area, at the widest space within the lines of the masonry will be about 21 feet, and the spring of the arch will begin 16 feet from the crown of the arch. About 400 men are employed upon it.

☞ James Smith, of Philadelphia, recently made a donation of $10,000 to Leicester Academy, Worcester county, Mass., on condition that $5,000 should be sub cribed by other parties before the first day of January, 1853. The condition was complied with.

☞ Gov. Seymour, in his Message, recommends the establishment of an asylum for the Insane in Western New York. The two State asylums are now filled, and yet less than a third of this unfortunate class of persons in the State are provided for.

☞ No less than 2,000 hogs reached Chicago in a single day by railroad. What a waste of time, labor and capital would have been expended, had these been brought to the city by team. How can we overrate the value of railroads?

☞ There are at present twelve Americans pursuing their studies at the University of Gottingen," eight of whom are engaged in chemistry. Of all the students in the Laboratory, it is said they are the most promising.

☞ Rev. Lyman Beecher has been presented with a life annuity of $500, by Messrs. John Tappan, S. H. Walley, Enoch Train, George W. Crockett and John C. Proctor. Dr. Beecher is 75 years of age.

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Another Veteran Gone.—We learn with regret of the death of Geo. W. Willey, of Ogden, in this county. He was bron in East Haddam, Ct., and came to this county in 1804. He was about 85 years old at the time of his death. In 1849, he was awarded the medal of the Pioneer Society, he then being the oldest settler present at their meeting. The medal is now in the hands of Col. Newton, Secretary of the Society, and was last voted to Dr. Azel Ensworth, who is now about 94 years of age, and like Mr. Willey, was a native of Connecticut.—*Rock. Daily Union.*

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The Poor.—By the report of Mr. McKay, Overseer of the city poor, we learn that he assisted in December, 1852, 195 families, consisting of 744 persons, at an expense of $517 31. The expenditure for December, 1851, was over $900. The mildness of the weather during the past month has doubtless materially lessened the expense.—*Rock. Daily Union.*

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Butter Trade.—The Wooster (O.) Democrat states that Mr. Patrick has closed up his purchases of butter at that point for the season, but will commence again about the first of May. His total shipments were 80,088 pounds, for which the farmers received in cash $10,963. Probably 10,000 pounds was refused in consequence of its inferior quality. This butter is purchased for shipment to California. Next year it is expected that the amount exported will be largely increased. Dairymen will take notice that the article will probably be in great demand and act accordingly.

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Present to Hobart Free College.—We learn tha Bishop DeLancey, has presented this Institution a beautiful Solar and Lucern Compound Microscope, valued at about $300. Prof. Fowler, pronounces it an instrument of a superior kind, and one worthy of being presented by the Bishop to the Institution.—*Geneva Courier.*

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Robust Old Age.—Lewis Cass and Thomas H. Benton are two of the most robust and healthy men to be seen in Washington. Both are and have been remarkably temperate from boyhood. Gen. Cass has ever been a cold water man, and looks as if he would last a score of years yet.—Benton appears fresh and energetic as ever.

# California News.

## Arrival of the Northern Light.

The steamer Northern Light, from San Juan de Nicaragua, arrived at New York, Jan. 9, with San Francisco dates to the 15th ult.

The whole passage from San Francisco to New York only occupied 24 days.

The Northern Light brings 200 passengers.

The Sonora Herald is out in favor of the removal of the capital to that place.

At French's and Beadman's Gulch, the miners have been doing well. A rich lead mine had been discovered.

A petition for the adoption of the Maine Liquor Law is in circulation; also petitions for a better observance of the Sabbath.

The roads throughout a portion of the State are so bad that the stages have been abandoned.

The rainy season had commenced in good earnest throughout California, at the date of the departure of this steamer. The floods had risen to such an extent as to render many of the roads impassable. The rain, however, had not interfered much with the miners.

The market for nearly every description of produce had largely advanced since the steamer of the 1st. The greatest advance that had been realized was in the price of flour, which commanded figures never heard of since the discovery of the State.

Provisions were very scarce, and held at rates too high to admit of operations, except for the supply of actual wants. The general feeling in the markets was, in consequence of their rapid advance, quite animated.

Flour was selling at Columbia, Oregon, at $80 per barrel.

The first legal execution took place at San Francisco on the 10th ult.

A small portion of the city of Shasta was destroyed on the 28th of Nov. by fire. The total loss was about $100,000.

Catharine Hayes was achieving immense triumphs. The first choice seat, at auction sale, realized $1,100 premium.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the America.

The America arrived at Halifax, Jan. 9, with one week's later news from Europe.

Cotton market firm. Sales of the week 33,000 bales.

Liverpool Grain Market.—The Liverpool grain market was quiet at last week's prices.

Brown, Shipley & Co., quote western canal flour at 28s 6d; Philadelphia, Ohio and Baltimore 29s; Canadian 26@29s; sour 24@26s.

White wheat 7s 4d@7s 10d; red, 6s 6d.

Corn—White, 36s; yellow, 34s 6d; mixed, 34s.

There will be but little business doing till after Christmas.

Liverpool Provision Market.—New beef in firm request. Holders ask an advance on last quoted prices which have not generally been conceded. Pork again dearer, with an upward tendency.

The English ministry is not yet completed under the Premiership of the Earl of Aberdeen.—He is at the head of the Government, with the concurrence of Lord Lansdowne. It is expected, (though it does not seem likely,) that Lord John Russell will consent to take the Foreign Office, and Lord Palmerston the Home. Both Houses met on the 20th, when Earl Derby officially announced the resignation, and entered into the statement of the causes. D'Israeli, in the Commons, made a similar announcement.

A Peace Convention is to be held at Manchester, on the 27th and 28th of January.

It is said that Mr. Russell, M. P., for Limerick, is forming a company for a line of steamers between Limerick and America.

The news from the Continent is of no account. France is unusually quiet, even to dullness. Louis Napoleon had enjoyed a momentary conflict with the Senate, but it amounted to nothing save the backing out of the Senators.

In Spain a new Ministry is just organized under Roncali; nothing has come of it.

The Sclavic Insurrection in Turkey is increasing, finances are in a snarl, and serious trouble is threatened.

There are favorable accounts from the Cape of Good Hope, with regard to the rebellious Kaffirs; and also from Australia, stating that mining and agriculture promise rich rewards.

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Death of Judge Carpenter.—Hon. Powell Carpenter, died on Wednesday afternoon, the 5th inst., at his residence in Scottsville. He had been riding in a sleigh, and having returned to his house a little after noon, ate his dinner as usual. Almost immediately afterwards he expired while sitting in his chair! Judge Carpenter was a veneradle and highly respected citizen. We are not able to state his age with accuracy, but think it must have been near eighty. He was among the earliest settlers of the southern portion of this county, participating largely in the privations which attended those who first cleared away the forest, and enjoying during a residence of nearly half a century, the unqualifisd respect, esteem and attachment of his neighbors.—*Daily American.*

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Sad Accident.—The President elect had a very narrow escape, and met a very sad bereavement on the 6th inst., upon the railroad near Andover, Mass. Returning with his family from Boston, whither they had been in attendance upon the funeral of Mr. Lawrence, the car in which they were seated was thrown down a steep bank some twenty feet high, rolling over and over in its progress, and seriously injuring a number of the passengers. Gen. Pierce and Mrs. Pierce were but slightly hurt; but, on taking up their only son, a lad twelve years old, his father found that he had been instantly killed. What deep shadows fall, from this bereavement upon the high and brilliant path of public service into which Gen. Pierce is so soon to enter!

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Peanuts.—Since the first of October, the farmers of the Isle of Wight county, Va., have sold at Norfolk, upwards of 15,000 bushels of peanuts, which averaged ninety cents per bushel, and the crop is not half exhausted. It is estimated that this county alone, though not remarkable for the productiveness of its soil, realized by its sales in Norfolk, quite $250,000.

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Singular Coincidence.—Johnstown, in Fulton county, N. Y., is a steady whig "settlement."—Its Whig majority on the electoral ticket at the three last Presidential elections was as follows: 1844, Clay 383 majority; 1848, Taylor 384 majority; 1852, Scott 383 majority. Differing but a single vote in eight years.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Jan. 12, 1853.

The mild weather and consequent state of the roads has prevented arrivals from the country, and caused a slight decline of business and prices.

Flour.—Flour is still firm and without change. Of good Genesee, small sales to the trade have been made at $5,25@5,50, and extras, in which very little is doing, have ranged 50 cents higher.

Grain.—Wheat is less firm, the last foreign news having a depressing tendency. What little comes in sells at $1,18¾c per pushel. Oats in demand at 32@41c. Other grains unchanged.

Provisions.—Dressed hogs, owing to the warm weather, are not plenty. The few brought sell at $7 per cwt. Eggs are plenty and sell at 12½@13c per doz. Butter has fallen to 16@18c. per lb.

Hay has declined and rates at $8@13 per ton.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,00@5.50 | Butter, lb. | .16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | .16,00@19,00 | Cheese, | .7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | .7,25@7.75 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | .10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | .7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | .4,50@5,50 | Chickens, | .6@7 |
| Lard, tried, | 12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | .11c | Clover, bu. | $4.50@5,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | .12c | Timothy, | $2, 2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | .10c | Flax, | .1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | .25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | .1,12@1,18 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | .60@65 | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | .44 | Apples, bush | .25@38 |
| Rye, | .56@62 | Do. dried, | .75@$1 |
| Oats, | .32@41 | Eggs, doz | .12½@13c |
| Barley, | .50@56 | Beans, bu, | .1,00@1.12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | .8@13 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | .3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | .8@10 | Do. soft, | .2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | .1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb. | .50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | .50@75 | Flour barrels, | .36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11—7 P. M.

FLOUR—The market for western and State dull, with a trifling demand for the home trade. The news by the America has disappointed most holders, and we notice rather more disposition to sell common brands. Sales 2,-500 bbls, at $5,56¼ for good common State. Some sales rumored at $5,50. $5.62½@5,68¾ for common to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana. Fancies and extras without material change. Canadian held at $5,87½ without sales. Corn meal quiet at $3,75@3,81.

GRAIN—For wheat not much inquiry this morning.—Shippers and millers would take a few parcels at a trifle off from last week's prices. Nothing doing in Barley.—Corn in fair demand, and market without material change. Sales 15,000 bu at 68c for common white southern; 70c for strictly prime do for export; 69@69¼ for good yellow do. Oats dull—50@52 for State and western.

PROVISIONS—Pork steady with a moderate demand, 18,75@19 for old mess; $19,25@37 for new do; $16 for old prime and $16,37@50 for new do.

DRESSED HOGS—Selling at $8@8¼.

LARD—Dull 11¼@12.

BUTTER—Selling slow, at 15@19 for Ohio; 19@20 for Western N. Y. dairies.

CHEESE—Quiet at 8@8¼.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 1,800 Beeves (300 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Market very dull; sales were made at rates ranging from 6 to 9c per lb—about 300 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—Offered 1,000 Sheep and Lambs, and all but 250 sold at from $2,50 to 5 for Sheep, and $1,50 to $3,50 for Lambs. 35 Cows and Calves offered and all sold at $22,50@15.50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 600 Beef Cattle; sales at from $6,50, to 8@9. Cows and Calves—25 offered; and all taken at $25, 35@40. (Market brisk.) 400 Sheep and Lambs—Sales of Sheep at $2,25 to 3@5; Lambs $2, 2,50 @3.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Jan. 4.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market 610 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6,50; 1st quality, $6; 2d do. $5@5,50; 3d do. $4,00@4.50.

Cows and Calves—None in market.

Sheep and Lambs—2,178 in market—Prices of Sheep at $2.50, 3@5. Lambs $2, 2,50@3.

Swine—150 in market. Prices $5, 5.50@6.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Jan. 5.—At market, 1,207 Cattle, about 1,157 Beeves, and 50 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, $6,50; 1st quality $6; 2d do $5,25@5,50; 3d do, $4@4,50; ordinary $3,50.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt. Tallow—$7,25@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1.50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 5@6.

Barreling Cattle—$3,75, 4@4,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$75, 89, 92@112.

Cows and Calves—$18, 25, 31@39.

Yearlings—$6, 7@8.

Two years old—$8, 9, 10@14.

Three years old—$21, 23. 26, 32@38.

Sheep and Lambs—3,036 at market. Quality to-day very superior. $3, 4, 5@25; by lot, $1,50, 2, 2,17, 2,33½, 2,50@2.75.

Swine—None.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Jan. 6.—At market 1,300 Beef Cattle, 75 Stores,—12 pairs Working Oxen,—62 Cows and Calves, 3,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 150 Swine.

Market Beef—Prices—extra, $6.25@6,50 ℔ cwt; 1st quality $5,75@6; 2d do, $5@5,25; 3d do. $4@4,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$65, 75, 88, 95@100.

Yearlings $6@8; two years old $9@13; three years old $21@32.

Cows and Calves—Sales $19, 25, 28, 31, 37 to 40.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales $1,50, 1,88, 2,25@2,50; extra $3,75, 4,50@6,50.

Swine—Stills 5¾c; corn fed 6¼@7c; shoats 5@5½c; for sows 6@6¼c for barrows; at retail 7@8¼c.


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JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.

Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853 152-tf

**VALENTINES,**

**For St. Valentine's Day, February 14, 1853.**

D. M. DEWEY, Rochester, N. Y., Wholesale and Retail dealer in Valentines, in order to supply distant customers by mail, and to accommodate the young ladies and gentlemen, has put up in a case a nice variety of Valentines, &c., called the Valentine Casket, for one dollar, which contains—

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| 1 " " | 25c. |
| 1 " " | 13c. |
| 3 Sheets Lace, | 18c. |
| 4 Comic Valentines, | 25c. |
| 6 Fancy Envelopes, to match, | 25c. |
| 1 Valentine Writer, | 6c. |
| Box and Postage, | 20c. |

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Upon the receipt of $1 by mail, post-paid, I will mail the Casket to any part of the United States, free of postage. If $2 or $3 worth of Valentines are desired, I will select them and mail as above, so as to go safely and promptly,

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January, 1853. jan1-8feb5.

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New-York Recorder.—Professor M. B. Anderson, late of Waterville College, has taken the editorial charge of the New-York Recorder, a large weekly paper in this city.—Although a young man, he is said to be a person of great learning and fine powers as a writer. The few specimens of the Recorder that we have seen give evidence of the ability of the new editor.—*New York Tribune.*

The New-York Recorder.—This paper has recently passed into the hands of James S. Dickerson & Co. Mr. Dickerson is an energetic business man, and not unacquainted with literature. The firm have ample pecuniary resources, and will undoubtedly carry forward the publishing of this valuable periodical with vigor and success.—Professor Anderson is one of our strongest writers, and we have no doubt that, for sound and vigorous thought, good judgment, industry, imagination and vivacity, he will not be surpassed by any editor in the city.—*Baptist Memorial.*

Professor Anderson, of Waterville, Me., succeeds the late editor, and brings to the duties assumed a reputation ripe in scholastic attainments, and eminent in moral science.—*New York Express.*

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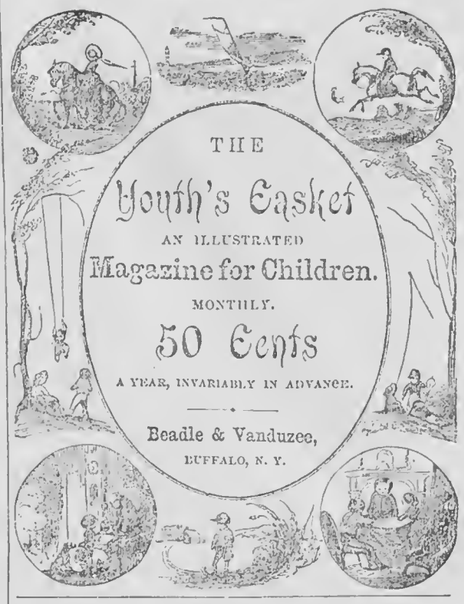


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December, 1852. Rochester, N. Y.

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The Rural New-Yorker, we say again, is as interesting and useful a paper as can be found in the State or Union. This is no puff, but our real sentiments, and expressed because justly demanded.—*Sackett's Harbor Gazette.*

Specimen number of the Rural New-Yorker, and of the Wool Grower and Stock Register, furnished on application.

# Poetical.

## AN AMERICAN EAGLE.

BY CHAS. H. PEABODY.

I.

I saw an eagle in the sky—
I watched it with a steady eye,
'Till it mounted up so high,
'Twas lost to sight.
But presently it came again
'Mid thunder, lightning and the rain,
A thing of might!

II.

I saw it sailing slowly round,
Regardless of the thunders' sound,
While joy within that storm is found,
Or else why there?
I gaz'd and gaz'd, enraptur'd then,
To think how high that bird had been,
Nor lightning scare!

III.

I thought if this my soul might go
As calmly through this world of wo,
And mounting upward, once might know
The scenes of Heaven—
How happy then that soul might rest,
Once taken in amongst the blest,
Its sins forgiven!

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE BOY ARTIST.

BUY IMAGES.

"IMAGES! buy Images!"

Such was the cry of an Italian image-seller, as he proceeded on his way down one of the narrow ill-paved streets of a little town in the Potteries.

"Who'll buy images? Vill you buy one, sir?"

The words were addressed to a little ill-clad boy, who gazed wistfully up at the miniature sculpture gallery on the head of the Italian vender. The collection was made up of old and modern statues, mixed up with Prince Alberts, Wellingtons, and Napoleons crossing the Alps. There were some of Pradier's lovely representations of soft and delicate women, Canova's dancing girls, Venus, Isis, Apollo, Belvidere, and a beautiful cast of the boy extracting a thorn.

"Vill you buy one?" repeated the dark-eyed Italian to the boy, who still followed, gazing eagerly at the miniature statuary aloft on the man's head.

The boy turned away with a sigh:

At that instant, a gentleman alighted from his horse, at the gateway of a large pottery of the little town, and looked about him for some one to hold his horse. He caught the eye of the boy, and beckoned to him with his finger.

"Come here my boy, and hold this horse for an instant; I'll be back presently."

The boy at once ran up, and took the reins of the horse to hold it, but still he gazed after the receding Italian as he paced slowly down the street, echoing his cry of "Images! buy images!"

Nearly an hour passed, and the gentleman at last issued from the gateway.

"Come my boy," said he, "I have kept you longer than I meant to. Here's a shilling for you. Will that do?"

"O yes, sir, and thank you sir! thank you indeed, sir!"

The boy was quite fervent in his repetitions of gratitude.

"You are a good little boy. What is your name? Where do you live?"

"In Back Lane, sir. My name's Aleck Williams. I want work, sir, if I can get it, for we are very poor."

"Why, we want boys now. Here, Davis," calling to a man who had gone out of the gate-way after the gentleman; "here's a boy wants work. See if you can't take him in. I like the look of the lad. Find out who his mother is, and let me know to-morrow. Yes, my boy, you can come back here to-morrow. Davis will try and find some work for you."

"Thanks, sir, many thanks," said the boy; "I should like nothing better than to get set to work in the Pottery."

"Very well." And the gentleman rode away: Davis retired within the gates again; and the boy remained standing in the street, looking at the bright shilling in his hand.—A thought seemed to strike him, and he darted off down the street after the image seller.

He was nowhere to be seen. The boy peeped into the public house door; there were no images there. He glanced along the back lanes; the image seller with his precious load had disappeared. He had, doubtless, proceeded along the highway toward the next town. Away went the eager boy after him.

"He cannot have gone so far," said the boy to himself; and I shall soon make up to him. Those beautiful images."

A sharp turn of the road, which he had now reached, showed that he was right in his surmise. The Italian rested under a hedge, which shaded him from the hot sun; and his miniature treasures of art were laid on the grass beside him. They looked still more beautiful than before, their dazzling white relieved against the fresh green of the hedge-row and the grass. The sun, which here and there streamed through the open foliage of the hedge, fell upon the figures, and brought out their beauties in glorious light and shade.

The Italian lifted a small square box from his tray, and taking therefrom a pair of medallions, he held them up before the boy.—They were a pair of copies from Thorwaldsen's "Night" and "Morning"—two small circular medallion tablets, perhaps fuller of grace and beauty than any tablets of equal compass can display. Look at "Morning," bounding from her eastern gorgeous chamber, scattering roses on her way; her sweet lips half-opened, as if humming praises to the spirit of All Good. You can almost fancy the air filled with sweet sounds—the song of the lark, the hum of bees, the lowing of cattle, the chitter of insects, rising up with a thousand voices to herald the morning on her way. And then the unutterable grace, repose, sweetness, and quiet joy of that radiant Queen of the Day, floating in soft drapery, with the glad babe in her loving arms—borne onward in light and love through the sweet air. The second tablet represents the "Night," with drooping head—the child nestling in the mother's breast, while the owl flits abroad with its "Tu-wit, too-hoo!" and the weary sons of earth, sink to rest after the toils of the day. Never before, in so small a compass, did the youth gaze on so large a treasure of beauty. He bowed his head over these pictures in plaster, and almost wept for joy.

What would buy them? Alas! here was but his poor sixpence, and he had already pledged it for the Boy and Thorn. And the other sixpence he would keep sacred.—That, at least, must be taken home to his poor mother, with whom sixpences were so scarce. He yielded up the medallions to the image seller, with the remark from the depth of his soul—"O, how beautiful!"

The boy had almost run himself out of breath, and he slowly approached the place where the Italian lay eating his bread and cheese. The man looked up and smiled.

"Vat then, leetle boy; you vant to buy images? very beautiful images."

"Oh, they are, indeed," said the boy; "but I'm afraid they are too dear, and I am very poor."

"Vat you got? how mooch?"

"Only sixpence to spend," said the boy, "the other sixpence is for mother."

"Oh! you got von shilling! I give you beautiful cast for von shilling."

"I cannot spend it all," said the boy: "but if you can let me have this"—pointing to the Boy and the Thorn,—"for sixpence I'll give it you."

"Too leetle! It's worth two shillin'."

"Ah!" sighed the boy, "then I can't buy."

"But stop," said the Italian, as he seemed to be turning away, "you poor lad—me poor man too; but you love fine casts; you ver good taste—yes, ver good. Dat cast is after de antique."

"And what may that be?" asked Aleck.

"Ancient art—the old stationary of my noble and glorious country—Italia, Rome! Hundreds of years—perhaps a thousand years ago, de bronze statue of that body stood in de Roman Capitol.—"

The man shaded his eyes as he spoke.—Perhaps thoughts of home, and of the bright sunny south, the land of his birth, flashed across his brain. He sighed and continued—

"You see de beautiful proportions—so simple, so graceful and true. Ah! de old artists knew how to vork de grand statues! But look you here, boy; you love beautiful little casts. See dere, now."

The Italian seemed to be moved with the boy's reverent admiration of his treasures. You cannot buy them? he asked.

"No," said the boy, "I cannot. There is the sixpence for the cast; it's all I can spend now. Some other day if I should ever see you again—"

"I'll tell you vat," said the Italian, "you love art, my good boy; and as here is von of my 'Mornings' vid a damage in her, I'll give it you. Dere, good boy! take her!"

The boy's eyes glistened with delight.—He grasped the hand of the Italian, whose eyes glistened too. He overpowered him with his thanks; and the cast-seller was more than repaid by the joy with which he had filled the heart of that ardent youth.—Indeed, there is no luxury experienced by the poor equal to that which they feel when doing a kindness to one another.

The boy then prepared to set out home with his treasures, and the Italian to proceed upon his journey. They parted, after a tender leave-taking; for a friendship had already sprung up between these two—tho' born on soils separate from each other—through their common love of art, which, like a touch of nature, makes the whole world kin.

"And what is that you have brought home with you, Aleck?" asked the mother, after the boy had told his story of the morning's adventure with the pottery lord, and placed the reserved sixpence in her hand.

"It is a beautiful cast, which I bought for only sixpence," said he; "and then look at this beauty!" holding up the medallion of "Morning," as he spoke.

"I see nothing in them," she coldly observed, "they are only bits of stucco. And you gave sixpence for such things! Well!" And in mute astonishment the mother held up her hands.

How often is it that the object which possesses so much beauty for one is so much dead matter to another. Here, the boy's whole soul had been moved, his very nature transformed and quickened into new life by the objects which to his mother were only so much stucco! Thus, to some, the great creation of Raphael is only so much canvas, spoilt by colored earths spread upon it in oil; and grand old abbeys have not unfrequently been pulled down to build barns with—they were only so much misused stone and lime! Only the true artist sees a meaning in beautiful forms; and Aleck Williams had the temperament of a true artist, though but a boy.

But the prospect of his being taken in at the works was a thing which the mother could appreciate, for it meant bread and meat, and clothes, and firing; and though the sixpence had been thrown away by her boy upon the "stucco things," she rejoiced in the good fortune which had otherwise befallen him.

In good time, Davis called at her house—found Mrs. Williams to be very poor, but a frugal and cleanly woman, who bore a good character for industry and honesty among her neighbors. In fact the boy could not have had a better. His mother was unexceptionable. So he was taken into the pottery, and set to work, at first in the lowest department, that of driving the lathe-wheel.

The boy conducted himself well, and was gradually advanced to higher departments. But we must mention the circumstance that led to his first decided rise.

One day, the master of the works who exercised a kindly supervision over the boys, when passing the place where Aleck labored, during the hour of rest, while the other boys were playing or lounging about, found Aleck silently occupied in a corner. What could the boy be about?—He walked up to him and glanced over his shoulder. The boy had picked up some waste clay from about the lathe, and was busy modeling a clay figure after his cast of the Boy and the Thorn. Here was the first fruit of "Buy images."

"What, my boy," asked the master, "do you model? That is really very well done! Where have you learned this? That back is admirable! How is it you know anything of this sort?"

The boy rose up blushing scarlet. He could scarcely speak at first, caught as he had been in the act.

"I have only practised a little at home, sir. I like it, and I have a cast of this, which I am trying to copy. It's very badly done."

"Not at all. Davis come here. Do you see that? The boy has a genius for that sort of thing. You must put him in the designing shop. He is too good for the wheel. The boy is an artist by nature."

"Very well, sir," said Davis; "I am glad you like the boy. He is a very diligent, well-conducted youth; and we havn't one in the place who is steadier or more attentive at his work."

"Good—good," observed the kind master; "go on as you have begun, boy, and we'll soon make a man of you."

The boy had, however, the right stuff in him to make a man of himself. But a word of kindly encouragement, and a little help from an employer, at the right time is worth untold gold to a diligent youth; and Aleck Williams was acutely sensitive to every word of praise or censure, though he was always most careful to avoid the latter by his steady good conduct.

At home, usually, by the fireside, Aleck busied himself in drawing his model boy.—Occasionally, he would bring from the pottery a spoilt pattern sheet, and labor to copy it with his pencil. The art of modeling deer, and holly-trees, shepherds and shepherdesses, birds and beasts, on the exterior of jugs and bowls, was then in its infancy. Still he labored to acquire this art. He was not satisfied with this, but attempted new designs, and even aspired to model his favorite "Morning," as a design for a water jug.

Such efforts are never without their results. The mother often thought her boy was but wasting his time, and was even disposed to scold him because he did not run about and play like other boys. But Aleck's attraction was among his models, to which he was now able to add, by the expenditure of a sixpence or a shilling from time to time—though his mother wondered at his passion for these "rubbish of stucco images." Indeed, Aleck sometimes feared lest they should be swept to the door.—Nevertheless, he went on persevering, and aiming at excellence, though he knew it not.

Aleck was taken into the modeling shop, and to the astonishment of his fellows of much greater age and longer standing than himself, he at once took rank as one of the best workmen. He was encouraged to design new patterns—the business of many of the best houses depending upon their superiority in this respect. He was left to follow his own tastes; and now his early models—his much despised "stucco things"—stood by him in good stead. They had cultivated his taste, and educated him in the art. He strove to model in the same style, and the sight of them, and of similarly pure designs, never failed to stimulate him to fresh efforts. He endeavored to design and to draw patterns in the same style, and he succeeded. The house became celebrated for its classical designs. They were even publicly praised. Orders flowed in; and the success of Aleck as a designer was decided. He distanced all his competitors.

The young man's foot was now on the ladder of fortune; but of fortune he had never thought. He but followed earnestly and purely the bent of his own genius.—His whole happiness was concentrated in art. He lived, thinking of it by night, and laboring at it by day. His designs were generally after the antique, by which he obtained, from day to day, increased means of studying; but many of his own original, designs, especially of cupids and children at play, with which he adorned the exterior of water jugs, were often extremely beautiful.

As he grew older, and came occasionally into contact with artists and men of influence, the advice was occasionally given him to "turn artist, and devote himself to modeling and sculpture in their highest forms."

But his modest answer was—"No! I am satisfied if I can bring Art, through means of the articles in daily use, into the homes of the people, even the poorest. Let me design an object of beauty, which infinitely multiplied, may gladden thousands of eyes in all dwellings—which may teach beauty and grace from every tradesman's tea-table, and every parlor chimney-piece, and every poor house-wife's plate-rack. I would rather labor to make art a familiar thing in the dwellings of the poor, than to cultivate it as a sickly exotic for the sculpture galleries of the rich."

In fact Aleck had resolved to popularize art, and extend its influence among the people; and with this end he went on laboring in a high and noble spirit.

It would take too much space to detail the various stages of his progress. In all worldly respects he prospered. He removed his mother from Back Lane to a comfortable house on the outskirts of the town, whither he had all his early casts and models removed—including his favorite "Boy with the Thorn," and the chipped medallion of "Morning." He had long since been enabled to purchase more costly specimens—but these comparatively shabby casts were dear to him, as they had first awakened in him his intense admiration of the beautiful in art. His mother, growing old, learned to admire the character and tastes of her noble son; and she no longer spoke a word in disparagement of his "stucco things."

When Aleck heard the cry of "Buy Images," now, he never failed to recall to mind his past encounter with the kindly Italian; and he peered in the faces of all the image men in the hope of recognizing him. But he never had the good fortune again to meet with his first helper in the art.

In due time, Aleck Williams' name was joined to his master's in the business which he had so greatly contributed to extend, and in a large measure to create. The works were much enlarged, and many hundreds of additional hands were maintained in regular employment through his instrumentality. He established a school of design and modeling in connection with the works, together with evening classes and libraries for the use of the workmen—remembering the difficulties which he had himself encountered in the earlier part of his career for want of such facilities.

In conclusion, it may be added, that at this day, the porcelain Parian statuettes, and the china and stone ware articles, manufactured by the firm of which the subject of this sketch is now the active head, are universally acknowledged to be unequalled for their beauty and purity of design, as well as for more substantial and useful qualities. Nor did and article exhibited at the the Great Exhibition of 1851, command more general admiration than those displayed at their table.

When any poor Italian, then, in future cries "Buy Images!" along the street, let the kind reader recall to mind the features of this little story.

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A NON SEQUITUR.—Our Binghamton friend, (H. R. B.) has certainly "got us" handsomely. As thus:—"In your 'Knick-Knacks' I see the question, 'Can there be a rule without an exception?' Yes; the nasal organ is indispensable to a comely human countenance. 'How beautiful is the face of nature;' yet we look in vain for a nose!' "Wrong there, Knick; to wit:—ANTHONY'S NOSE. I have seen it!" The "argument" is a *non sequitur*; and we "confess the soft impeachment."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

## THE SMOKE-SNAKE.

To construct this pretty little toy, take a square piece of stiff card, or sheet copper or brass, about two-and-a-half or three inches in diameter, and cut it out spirally, so as to resemble a snake, as in the engraving. Then paint the body on each side of the card the colors of a snake; take it by the two ends, and draw out the spiral till the distance from head to tail be six or seven inches, as in the figure. Next, provide a slender piece of wood on a stand, and fix a sharp needle at its summit; push the rod up through the spiral, and let the end of the spiral rest upon the summit of the needle. Now place the apparatus as nearly as possible to the edge of the mantle-shelf above the fire, and the snake will begin to revolve in the direction of its head; and if the fire be strong, or the current of heated air which ascends from it be made powerful, by two or three persons coming near it, so as to concentrate the current, the snake will revolve very rapidly. The rod should be painted so as to resemble a tree, which the snake will appear to climb; or the snake may be suspended by a thread from the ceiling, over the current of air from a lamp. Two snakes may be made to turn round in opposite directions, by merely drawing out the spiral of one from the upper side, and of the other from the under side of the figure; and fixing them, of course, on separate rods.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.

WHILST chatting with a youthful maid,
Said I, "your age I'd like to know;"
"If you will solve, kind sir," she said,
"A question I will ask,—'twill show."

"If to my age there added be
A certain number minus three,
And to his sum you add its square,
'Twill ten times sixty-five declare—
Then to the square root of my age
Itself you add,—and I'll engage
Five-sixths the sum of twice—you'll see,
This certain number,—it will be."

Now unto me the answer show
In just a week or less;
And how you do it, I would know,
For 'twill not do to guess.

East Bergen, N. Y., 1853. T. M.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 2.

Answer to Musical Enigma.—*"I've left the snow clad hills."*

## TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

ENCOURAGED by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* PREMIUMS. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 4. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1853. WHOLE NO. 160.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,**

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### MEADOWS AND PERMANENT PASTURES.

PROMINENT among the productive interests of our State, are those of Grazing and the Dairy. The hills and valleys, the pure streams and fresh air, of our more mountainous counties, are peculiarly adapted to the feeding of cattle, sheep and horses, and to the profitable results of well-ordered dairying. This branch of farming has there obtained a preference, and, though statistics show a decrease, in some instances, of the number of domestic animals, they also show an increase in some of their products,—indicating improvement in breeding and better care in feeding and management.

Rich and permanent pastures for feeding, and productive meadows and well cultivated fields for hay and fodder, are here of primary importance. Properly speaking, meadows are fields of *cultivated grass*, and a system should be adopted and practiced to make them really such. We sow Clover seed, which runs out in two years; or Timothy, which alone, though yielding a nutritious hay, gives but little aftermath, and hence cannot create good pasture grounds. These characteristics of the grasses in common use, show that neither of them are fit for *permanent* pastures; and that we must seek for plants not only possessing the most nutritive elements, but also best adapted to our soil and climate.

The nutritive elements of grass are owing chiefly to the sugar which they contain; as these are in different degrees, it forms another characteristic to guide us in the choice of pasture and meadow grasses. Again, some grasses ripen their seed as early as June, others in July, and others in August. It is well known, also, that certain classes of wild grasses are the natural occupants of our fields—and upon examination their variety is found so numerous, that every month, nay, every fortnight, brings some particular class to maturity; hence the rich supply of herbage for a long portion of the season. It is known further, that some grasses do not mature until the second year, while others give an early profusion of leaves, with a straw of little value.

But soils, also, must be consulted in the choice of grasses for meadow or permanent pasture. The plants which occupy the low lands and moist grounds, will not thrive on the mountain's rocky slopes and summit.—For a medium soil and situation, it is found, after careful consideration and experiment, that a mixture of 5 lbs. each of Timothy and Red-top; 4 lbs. each of Red clover and Orchard grass, with 2 lbs. of White clover, making 20 lbs. for an acre, is an excellent proportion for seeding pasture grounds.—If a few pounds of the sweet vernal grass are added, it will give its rich fragrance to the herbage. On meadows for hay, an addition of red-top or orchard grass, will give a thicker bottom, and add largely to the value of the product.

The views above presented were suggested by one of our most intelligent and prominent farmers. They are worthy of careful consideration, and will furnish a fruitful theme for discussion by Farmers' Clubs or at the fireside of the Grazier and Dairyman, when, as now, plans for the busier seasons are "in order."

### THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

THERE is now and then an individual, who, by his actions seems to say that his fellow who gains his livelihood by the sweat of his face, is lowered in the scale of society, and is not, therefore, prepared to sustain the true dignity of manhood. Such forget the judgment of GOD to ADAM and his posterity. They forget that GOD gave to man a physical frame, endowed with mental and moral powers in such manner that they are best developed by labor. They forget, in fact, that this life is but a state of preparation for the future, and that every thing proves the Universe to have been planned as if with direct reference to the training of man for a higher state of existence and enjoyment.

But a casual glance is necessary to satisfy the thoughtful that exercise is absolutely necessary for the right development of our physical organization. Notice the growth of the infant. How objectless, apparently, are all its tiny efforts. Yet it "must act out nature," and its muscles harden and acquire strength and growth, till the will is enabled to hold command over their actions. The development ceases not, from boyhood upward to manhood,—and we frequently notice that some particular organ is more fully developed than its fellows, because it has more exercise. Thus the hand or foot is made to exercise greater agility of motion and perform acts out of the ordinary line. So the ear may be trained to more acuteness of hearing, and the eye to a quicker and readier perception of minute objects. Again we see that if any organ be deprived of due exercise it dwindles and becomes weak and effeminate. So, too, it must follow, that, if exercising any organ develops it more fully, and exercising it at the expense of others, develops it at their expense also, then will the true exercise of all the parts of the system, develop that system as it should be.

As the mind is an inhabitant of the physical frame, and is intimately connected with it in the mysteriousness of its life, it cannot be otherwise than that it should be greatly influenced by the condition of that physical frame; that is, if the body has received a proper development, the results of it will flow in upon the mind. Hence the development of our mental organization depends much upon exercise or toil.

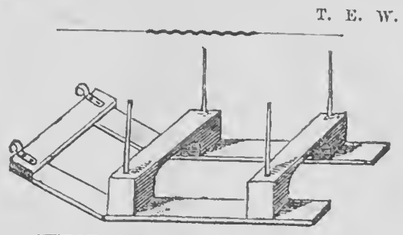
If we look upon the inhabited earth, we shall see that GOD has impressed the idea of Labor upon all his works in ineffaceable characters. He has not planted our sustenance to grow spontaneously. Nor has He given us habitations ready constructed for our shelter from pelting storms, nor built us ships and carriages for purposes of locomotion from place to place. No. But He has given us grains and fruits that increase in quantity and quality by cultivation, but which without, degenerate and become worthless. He has fixed in the soil elements of life that are yielded first to the plant for its sustenance, and thence to the animal for its support. But He has fixed a limit to these principles, as a stimulus to so cultivate our lands, that we shall judiciously draw therefrom the greatest amount of food without exhausting the soil. He has covered the fields with blooming flowers that their gentle influence may cheer and lighten the hours of toil. He has spread around us materials that need only the moulding hand of art to supply our every want, whether fancied or real; and, that we may avail ourselves of them and mingle the beauty of Art with that of Nature. He has implanted within our mind desires for their use.

If GOD ordained labor for man's best good, and constructed the physical world for the furtherance of such design, then is it possessed of an inherent and surpassing dignity. Consequently we find that Holy Writ throws its sacred shield about it. GOD in the decalogue directly commands, "Six days shalt thou labor;" the seventh He ordained for rest and holy worship. As a reward, peace, happiness, a contented mind, sound sleep and true enjoyment are the fruits. The ancient Proverbialist, observing this, declares, that, "The sleep of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much."

Labor, too, gives employment to the mind; hence, the adage that "an idle mind is the Devil's work-shop." The mind must busy itself upon something. If we have no occupation, no labor to absorb its attention and turn its workings into useful channels of thought, then will the baser passions rouse up, hold their revels in its innermost temple and push it on to the commission of vice and crime. Search the criminal calendars, penetrate the darksome danks of the dungeon, and, tracing effects to causes mark how great a proportion of all the misery you meet, has its incipiency in idleness. Labor gives vigor to the mind by keeping the physical organization in a healthy state and thereby imparting a healthy stimulus to the brain.

It gives to the individual a more lofty, manlike bearing. Whilst he is improving the talents entrusted to his care, he is surrounding himself with conveniences and luxuries, that he can the more sweetly enjoy because earned by his own toil. In his allwise beneficence, GOD fitted the earth and the things therein, that every diversity of taste should find employment. The deep is not filled, especially as a great regulator in the economy of the earth, but also, as a means that man's skill and power may be exercised in traversing its trackless waves in search of the comforts and luxuries of foreign climes and the treasures below its surface, whilst for allurements and conveniences the isles were planted in its midst.—The various minerals are not so deeply buried but they are readily excavated, nor are their substances so unmanageable but they are readily fashioned to such implements or wrought to such uses as the varied wants of mankind may demand. We see, therefore, that GOD, in creating man with wants, placed him in the world and surrounded him with abundant means to gratify them, and in so doing to improve the condition, physically, mentally and morally. We conclude therefore that there is an all powerful necessity for labor—that it is endowed with true nobility, and more, that the wisdom and beneficence of the Omnipotent are displayed in its ordering and distribution.

T. E. W.



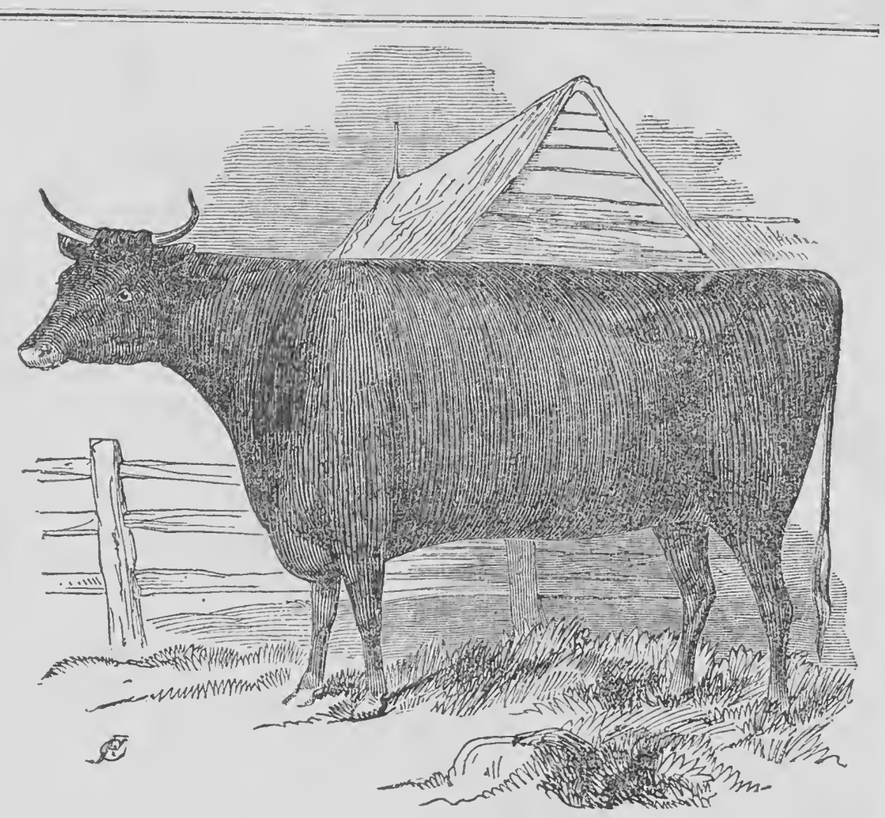
CHEAP AND CONVENIENT SLED.

THE above figure represents a very cheap and convenient sled for drawing logs, wood, &c., from the woods, and various other purposes, and it possesses advantages over the common sled which are sufficient to induce me to present it to the readers of the RURAL. It is somewhat novel, at least in this vicinity, and I am of the opinion that its adoption will greatly facilitate the laborious operation of loading logs, &c. Its construction is very simple; a single glance at the above will enable any farmer who has the necessary tools, to make one.

The runners are common stone-boat plank, about eight inches wide. The beams are fastened to the runners with spikes driven from the under side through the plank into the beams. A tongue is to be attached to the cross-piece in front by means of straps, which is omitted above for want of room. Two strips of old wagon tire spiked on to each runner will answer for shoes. Its advantages will be readily perceived: the runners being wide, it does not sink into the untrodden snow, consequently the draft is much less; there are no raves to bother while loading; the hand-spike can be placed under the log and raised without interfering with anything. Its cheapness and durability is another important consideration; for it will not cost half as much, and I think that it is as strong and durable as the common sled.

H. A. B.

Pekin, Niagara Co., N. Y., Jan., 1853.



MR. REMINGTON'S PREMIUM DEVON HEIFER.

ABOVE we present our readers with a portrait of "Red Lady," a two year old Devon heifer, owned by M. C. REMINGTON, Esq., of Sennett, Cayuga Co. This fine animal was awarded the first premium in her class at the late State Fair at Utica.—We have before remarked upon the merits and characteristics of the Devons, which rank high among the improved breeds of cattle.

### OHIO STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

SOME errors seem to have found a place in our notice of the Annual Meeting of this Society. We were led into the error in regard to the number composing the State Board, from the fact that at the April meeting, 1846, the board cast lots to determine the time the different members should serve, when it appeared that *twenty-seven* of them were to serve the balance of that year, and an equal number to serve one year longer, making nearly two years.

At the meeting of Dec. 9, 1846, the Board elected *twenty-six* members to serve for the term of two years, but we did not then observe that a resolution was adopted to reduce the number composing the Board to one from each Congressional district. As this is the only report of the doings of the Board we have ever seen, it was hardly hardly possible to speak "true to the book."

From the letter of our correspondent, (published last week,) it appears there is no such organization as a State Society, which appears to us an unusual feature considering this Board, with one delegate from each county society, meet and consult together, elect officers and pass resolves once each year. Whatever the organization in the Buckeye State may be named, it has given evidence of vitality and well directed efforts, promoting the cause of improvement to an extent equal to that done by any similar body in the country, and what is quite essential, possesses the confidence and support of the people. †

WATER LIME FOR LAYING STONE DRAINS.—Mr. A. WILLSON, of Marcellus, says he has used water lime with good success in laying stone drains. He took up one where the stone had been filled in with turf, straw, or shavings, and then filled in, (which had become a harbor for mice, moles, &c.,) and relaid it—filling in the crevices with mortar, and has seen marks of mice since. He used one bushel of water lime to five of sand, applying it after laying the whole drain.—This quantity was sufficient for 12 or 15 rods.

DEEP TILLAGE *vs.* DROUTH.—The past remarkably dry season in many localities, has furnished additional evidence on this question, which we hope those who have observed will allow us to give to the public.—The system of thorough draining, as far as it acts to deepen the soil, has also been tested. Both subjects are of great importance to the farmer, even if they confer but a tithe of the benefits claimed for them.

### THE TRANSACTIONS FOR 1851.

IN mentioning the reception of Vol. XI of the "Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society" a few weeks since, we said it was our purpose thereafter to extract from its 777 pages such matters as were appropriate to the scope and design of the RURAL, and also to glean therefrom those items of general interest and value, which the hurried or desultory reader would be likely to pass unnoticed, in glancing over the Reports, Addresses, Awards of Premiums, Statements, Essays, Surveys and Statistics, which go to make up this valuable but bulky volume. We now take it up to do so, and shall from time to time continue our drafts upon its pages.

Following the Report of the Executive Committee and the Annual Address, we have the Awards and Reports of the Judges for the Fair of the year, held, as all will remember, in this city. A portion of these Reports are of permanent value on the matters to which they refer, while others, with the lapse of time, have lost their interest to the general reader. But enough of preface.

#### Progress of the Dairy Interest.

THE statistics of commerce—of our imports and exports—and also, those given in the Seventh Census, of the Productions of the country, furnish materials for an interesting exhibition of the "rise and progress" of various Agricultural and Manufacturing interests. From the first of these sources, Mr. E. C. ADAMS, of Syracuse—of the Committee on Cheese—has gathered some interesting information which is embodied in his report, occupying some ten pages of the Transactions.

The first exports of cheese were made in 1789, but from that period until 1840, the extent of this commerce abroad was very trifling. In the latter year it reached only the amount of 723,217 lbs. Nine years later—in 1849—the Treasury Report shows an export of 17,433,682 lbs., about *twenty-three* times as much as in 1840. This advance in production and export is a most remarkable one. To some extent it may be attributed to the improvement which has taken place in the quality of the article, and in the manner of fitting it for transportation, securing its improved appearance in market. The increase in population, and the improvement of dairy stock and farming lands, has also added to the production. But the great cause lies in the impetus given by better and speedier means of marketing, and the improved demand which a good ar-

ticle, when once introduced, will always create.

The rapid improvement and extension of the railway system exerts a most favorable influence upon the dairy interest, in this and the western States. In the words of the report, "it brings competition within the reach of all and competition compels to excellence." The price of butter and cheese is affected by the condition of the packages in which they reach the market. A slow mode of transportation, and frequent transfers from one mode of conveyance to another, can but injure both the appearance and real value of an article of this nature. But when Ohio and western New-York have equal facilities for market with Orange, Herkimer and Goshen, then competition will be stimulated, and the productions of all these localities, will be brought up to "high water mark" by the operation of the law of self-interest, and the influences of increased knowledge and enterprise in this and all classes of productive industry.

In another part of the volume, we find a paper on the Agricultural Statistics of New York, by the Hon. JOHN DELAFIELD, of Seneca county. To this we shall refer hereafter, but would remark in this connection, that the production of Cheese in this State is shown to have increased in five years, from 1845 to 1850, 12,691,437 lbs., reaching at the time of the 7th consus, the sum total of 49,741,413 lbs. The production of Butter for the same year was 79,766,094,—an increase over that of 1845, of 9,264,361 lbs.

### Thorough Bred Horses.

THE folllowing "remarks of a general character" are prefixed to the award of premiums by judges in this class of Horses, Messrs. WHEELER of Vt., DENISON of C. W., and BOWIE of Md.:

What is a horse wanted for? What are the duties he is required to perform? He is wanted for speed on the road, and for conveying heavy loads quickly. For speed he has no competitor, among our domestic animals—for draught, none but the ox. He is more expensive to keep than the ox; is kept at greater risk, and requires more constant care. He compensates his owner solely by his speed. The speed upon the road and celerity of movement with a load, sum up, in a word, the peculiar duties of the horse.

This attribute of speed depends upon a peculiar anatomical conformation, the more prominent characteristics of which are bones small in size, but fine in texture and hard: muscles tense and firm, *separately* round and prominent; an indisposition to accumulate fat, the secretives depositing muscle instead; vital organs large and powerful; limbs wide, clear, and sinewy; every muscle and tendon clearly defined; the joints clean and firmly knit; the hoofs of medium size, hard and tough; the shoulder slanting, giving ease of motion, and much more extended motion than the upright shoulder, and well wrapped with tense ropelike muscles; the rump straight, or nearly so; the stifle deep and full; the chest deep rather than wide,—thus giving the most room for the motion of the lungs and the action of the heart; the flank deep, that the digestive organs may not crowd upon the lungs and heart.

The movements of the horse are all in accordance with mechanical laws, and the superiority of one form over another, so far as ease of action is concerned, depends solely upon the perfection of the mechanical relations of the bones and muscles. The angles, the centers of motion, on which the most depends, are those of the shoulder and thigh. They should be acute. The more obtuse, the greater the loss of power. Horses have been bred, for many generations, with a particular reference to such an anatomical development, as hinted at above, resulting in great speed, combined with great powers of endurance and are known as blood or thorough bred horses. They have excelled, in speed and bottom, all other horses.

The nervous system of the blood horse has been disproportionately developed in some families, perhaps in the whole class. But, at present, the error, if error it is, stands, in a great measure, corrected, and those horses, in this class, which now stand the highest, are more tractable and docile than former generations, yet, at the same time retaining the speed, bottom and fire, when fully aroused, of their progenitors.

Now, since in the blood horse, is found the peculiar attribute of the horse, in its highest perfection, too much can hardly be said of the importance of a liberal dash of blood in all grades of horses. On the road it is necessary, and at the plow or the truck it will tell wonderfully. The farmer, with half or three quarter bloods, can plow his half acre a day more than with common farm horses. He can safely reckon that his *blood* will haul his load some miles further in a day than a common team. This is so. Theory points to it, and experience has proved it; and if the farmer can actually increase the value and efficiency of his motive power, without increasing the number of animals or expense in rearing and keeping, is it not as much a matter of good policy and good husbandry so to do, as to improve his land and raise larger crops by extra manure and extra tillage? Certainly it is; and while it is expensive at the outset to improve land, it costs no more to raise a good horse than a poor one.

In selecting animals for breeding, the first thing to be settled, is the kind of horse to be produced. This should be clearly determined in the mind of the breeder. He should know what he wants, or rather what he needs, and then should seek to produce it. The law, that "like produces like" is true, and will prove true, no less in regard to good animals and qualities, than bad ones. The anatomical structure of the horse and mare should be carefully studied and compared, before they are brought together, always keeping in mind the fact, that bad qualities are as easily and as surely perpetuated as good ones.

Rules without number might be given, by which breeders should be chosen. But the rules to be of any benefit, must be understood, and to be rightly understood, requires a thorough acquaintance with the anatomy of the horse. Then each one, who would breed good horses, should seek a full and intimate acquaintance with the anatomy of the horse, and when that knowledge is obtained, the rules for breeding will be of easy deduction. The importance of a full and complete pedigree is great to the breeder. He ought to know the history of his stock. He ought to know whether or not the animals have been bred, so long and with such care, that the perfections or imperfections, as the case may be, of the animal before him, have become fixed.

### LEAKS TO BE STOPPED.—NO. 1.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—No doubt during your perambulations through the country, you have noticed (especially if these travels took place in the spring of the year,) many leaks to the "farmers' gold mine," the barn yard and manure heap. You will see, go in what direction you please, yards so situated that the heavy rains in March, or the first part of April, together with the rapid melting away of the snow, causes the better part of the manure to run off in golden, odorous streams into the highway, and along said highway to some rivulet, thence to some pond, or spread over lands where it is least required.

I have seen farmers (our big farmers, too, if acres will merit the appellation,) permit their stock to go one-fourth of a mile or more to get their daily supply of water, and this too, in the highway, thereby losing much manure which should be left in the yard. And, another difficulty; cattle will become very thirsty, many times, before they will go for water, on account of the severity of the weather, and when they do go, they will drink until they are chilled and uncomfortable. A remedy for this has been heretofore suggested in the RURAL, and many have provided themselves with it; and many have not, and perhaps never will. If self-interest and the attribute of mercy, (for "a merciful man is merciful to his beast,") and line upon line, and precept upon precept will not do it, what will?

The folly of all this waste, is apparent to any provident farmer. For, from this *mine* flows all his wealth; and if properly worked, many are the blessings consequent thereon; if neglected and permitted to run to waste, he will soon find his ship in a perilous condition, and his hide-bound pocket-book crying with the empty belly-ache. What would be thought of the commander of a ship, who, having discovered a leak, should neglect to stop it when a little effort would do so, and thus save both crew and cargo? To all thus improvident, I say, *stop that leak*. Imitate the example of brave PERRY, on Lake Erie, who discovered a leak, and as the song has it,

"He off with his coat, and plugged up the boat,
And away through sulphur and fire did steer."

If you cannot stop it by mason work and absorbents, such as straw, leaves from the forest, muck, &c., change the site of your yard. By all means, *stop that leak*.

Little Utica, Jan., 1853. S. EATON.

### EXHIBITION OF FOWLS AT ALBANY.

WE have received a note from B. P. JOHNSON, Esq., Secretary of the State Ag. Society, stating that at the request of many breeders, it had been determined to have an exhibition of fowls at the time of the annual meeting and winter show, the second Wednesday of February. No premiums will be offered, but it is presumed those who have choice fowls will embrace the opportunity of bringing them before the public. A safe and comfortable place will be provided, and contributions are invited from all parts of the country.

PROFITABLE SHEEP.—A correspondent writing from LeRoy, N. Y., says, "ALBERT HILL, residing in the north part of Pavilion, sheared in 1851, from his flock of 186 fine wooled sheep—consisting of yearlings, breeding ewes and wethers—778½ lbs. of wool, and sold the same for 45 cts. per lb. In 1852, from his flock of 203 sheep, he sheared over 900 lbs., which sold for 40 cts. His present flock of 200, will be offered for sale on and after the 25th inst."

YOUNG stock should be moderately fed with grain in winter, and receive generous supplies of long provender, it being essential to keep them in fair condition, in order that the formation of muscle, bones, &c., may be encouraged and continuously carriod on.

### BYFIELD SWINE.—INQUIRY.

EDS. RURAL:—I wish to make a few inquiries through the medium of your columns, in relation to the Byfield breed of hogs. Will they fat readily while young? What is their weight at full age, when fat? Can you, or any of your readers, inform me through the RURAL where I can obtain a pair of pigs of this breed, either now or in the spring? C.

Greece, Monroe Co. N. Y., Jan., 1853.

REMARKS.—The most recent information we can come at on this subject is derived from SANFORD HOWARD, Esq., Editor of the Boston Cultivator, who states that the Byfield or Newbury-white Breed, originated, or first became noted, about forty years ago in Byfield, Mass. It is said to have sprung from a cross with some African or Chinese breed, which had a great tendency to fatten. No vestige of it is to be seen at the present time. What was called the "Grass Breed" was probably derived from some mixture of the Byfield.

In ALLEN'S Domestic Animals, the Byfields are described as "white, with fine curley hair, well made, and compact, moderate in size and length, with broad backs, and at fifteen months of age, attaining some 300 to 330 lbs., net."

If any of our readers can furnish us additional information they will greatly oblige us.—ED.

COWS WORTH HAVING.—Under this head we published a short time since, a notice of two cows, owned by Mr. BILLINGS, of La Grange, N. Y., with the added remark of the Clinton Co. Whig—the editor of which thinks his cow can beat Mr. B's. Mr. D. B. WESTFALL, of Lyons, N. Y., says his father has a cow, from the cream of whose milk, 12 lbs. of butter was made in six days—her only food being good pasture. Mr. WESTFALL says he offers the editor of the Whig $50 for his cow, if she will give milk enough to make 12 lbs. of butter a week, for three months.

### UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

*To the Friends of Agriculture:*—The undersigned, President and Secretary of the United States Agricultural Society, in behalf of said body, respectfully invite the Friends of Agriculture, in all the States and Territories, to join their National organization. Its objects are to embody in one central Association, the valuable information already obtained by various local Societies, and to establish a more intimate connection between them; to correspond with foreign Societies, and to diffuse a knowledge of their most important Agricultural improvements and discoveries; and, in the various ways, as set forth, in the first number of the Journal of the Society, to aid the promotion of this noble art.

It is not by isolated and individual exertion, but by united and associated action, that rapid progress is to be made and a general interest awakened. Measures of a wise and efficient character should be taken to increase our knowledge of rural arts and sciences, as well as to communicate to every tiller of the earth such professional information and individual experience as the best farmers and planters are able to impart.

Friends of Agriculture! In what terms shall we address you, to secure a practical recognition of the advantages of co-operation in a scheme that embraces every State and Territory in the Union, and is eminently calculated, as we believe, to elevate and advance the great farming interest?

The plan of operations that has been adopted, is indicated by the Constitution of the United States Society, which is printed on this sheet, and to which your attention is specially invited. [We gave the Constitution of the Society in Vol. III, page 234, July 22d, 1852, and hence need not repeat it here.]

It is obvious that this Association cannot be useful to the country, unless many persons join it, existing Agricultural Societies give it their confidence and support, and Government extend to it her fostering hand. No officer of the Society is paid for his services, and it is believed that the members will receive in its Quarterly Journal, seeds, plants, etc., a full equivalent for the amount of their annual subscription.

The fee for membership has been fixed at the moderate price sf two dollars per annum, or twenty-five dollars for Life membership, in order to multiply the number of members, and make the Society co-extensive with the country, and to enable it to put into the hands of each subscriber a quarterly Journal, or an annual volume, valuable to himself and creditable to the Association and to American Agriculture.

A united and general effort to maintain a National Agricultural Society should no longer be delayed. Come, Brother Farmers! Let us engage in this worthy enterpriso. Let us unite our strength and wisdom, and thus secure numerous and efficient representations in this Association, from all the States and Territories, and from all the local Agricultural Societies and kindred organizations throughout our country.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, *President.*
DANIEL LEE, *Cor. Secretary.*
Washington, January 1, 1853.

MR. J. R. TAYLOR, of Covington, has raised the past year, from one bean, 52 pods, containing 198 beans; from another bean, 48 pods, containing 145 beans—or, from the two, a product of 343 beans.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### How to Start a Farmers' Club.

QUOTING a passage from our hints on "Farmers' Clubs" in a recent number, the *Farmers' Companion* adds the following capital suggestions. We hope many a neighborhood will put them in practice, both in New York and Michigan, and wherever the RURAL or *Companion* may carry them. It says:

BY Farmers' Clubs the mind is improved; social feelings are encouraged; information is both imparted and acquired; the habit of close thinking and easy speaking are learnt; above all, combining the pleasure of a party, or the excitement of a political meeting, there is *general improvement*, which cannot always be said of the others. Get all arranged, select your best speaker to begin, have supper over, and the things washed up, harness up the team, and away with all the family to the school-house. By all means take your wife and daughters with you as listeners, they will add to the enjoyment, keep everything quiet, and above all, give life to the club, for what the ladies are not allowed to enjoy will not continue long.—When it is over, drive home through the clear, sparkling, frosty air, in the light of the full moon, and you will sleep the sounder, wake happier, realize that your neighbors are worthy of your regard, and prosper all the more.

If knowledge is power, union is its twin sister. Or if the number of members of the Club is not great, appoint the meetings in the afternoon, at each other's houses; view the farm, the cattle, &c.; discuss the merits of every plan, and then adjourn to the parlor, to hot tea, light biscuits, and the best kept apples or grapes of the season. What is the use of having a good farm, good buildings, and good stock, if nobody sees them, or a good housekeeper for a wife, if no one ever tries her skill? We never know how much information we possess, till we talk over the subject with others, nor can we ascertain the depth of our ignorance.

### Advantages of Farm Accounts.

THE *New England Farmer* has a report of a recent meeting of the Concord Farmers' Club, when this question was up for discussion. We copy the remarks of two of the members:

Dr. Reynolds said, every farmer would find his advantage in keeping a debt and credit account, not only with his male and female help, but with his cows, oxen, horses, hogs and sheep. He should charge each animal, or each lot of animals, with their cost, the expense of keeping, losses by disease, injury and death; credit them with their increase, milk, butter, cheese, labor, wool, mutton, pork, beef, product of sales when sold alive, &c. In the same way he should keep an account with each field, charging it with its value, taxes, manures, and labor expended upon it, and giving credit for crops and improvements. Thus he would know his profit or loss from year to year; what crops and what animals are most profitable; would benefit by his experience, and might have accurate information for his neighbors.

Simon Brown said such accounts might easily be kept; all that was wanting was an effort to begin. He hoped they would all begin on the first of January. Each one might keep such a journal as he pleased.—He has for years kept a journal in which he not only kept his accounts with his help and his neighbors, but in which he has noted the time when the birds appear and depart, when the blossoms open, when he planted his ground, how much seed he sowed, and a variety of incidents of domestic as well as of a philosophical nature. We are creatures of habit; if we once get into the way of keeping such a record we shall find it easy and pleasant. He also spoke of the moral effect. It would make a man not only a better farmer, but a better man and better citizen. He would know *himself* better, as well as the state of his affairs, and would have more courage to engage in the conflicts of life.

Another member spoke of the ease with which the habit of writing could be acquired, and of the benefit it would prove to the young farmer. The amount and mode of cultivation of every crop was matter worthy of record, and would prove of permanent value and interest.

### "A Fifty Acre Farmer."

THE *Country Gentleman* gives an interesting contrast between a "four hundred acre" and a "fifty acre farmer"—the one commencing with large capital and little practical go-ahead-itiveness; the other, in debt for his little farm, but full of energy and "bound" to succeed. We copy a few paragraphs:

He began by examining closely what improvements could be made, of whatever character and kind, whether cheap or expensive. Among these he was compelled to select first the cheap improvements, or those which promised the largest profits for the smallest outlay. One of the first of these was the draining of a three acre alder swamp, a large portion of which he did with his own hands in autumn, between seeding and husking. He had read of Judge Buel's success with *brush drains;* he constructed all the side or secondary channels by filling them at the bottom with the bushes cut from the ground, which enabled him to accomplish the work at less than half the usual price. These brush drains have now stood many years, and the brush being wholly excluded from the external air, has not decayed, and they carry off the little water required, being numerous, and at regular intervals. Now, observe the result: the alder swamp would not have sold originally for five dollars an acre; it now brings crops of corn, broom-corn and meadow grass, more than paying the interest on a hundred and fifty dollars per acre, besides all expenses. He doubled his manure by drawing from the most peaty portion of this drained swamp, large quantities of muck to his farm-yard, where it was kept comparatively dry till wanted, under a cheap slab and straw shed.

By paying a small sum yearly, he was enabled to improve immensely the breed of his cattle, sheep, and swine, and which he thinks has returned the money thus expended at least twenty fold. The same keen attention to his business in other points enabled him to effect many additional improvements, among which we may briefly mention a cheap and simple horse-power of his own construction, consisting of a rope running on the ends of radiating arms, which enabled him by means of one or two horses, as necessity required, to thrash his grain, saw his wood, drive his churn, turn his grindstone, and slit picket-lath. It is true, he has now thrown this rude machine aside for the greatly improved endless chain power, but it answered his purpose for the time, before the days of improved machinery.

But among all his outlays for the sake of economy, there is none which he thinks has repaid him equal to the subscription money applied in taking two agricultural periodicals, costing him a dollar and a half yearly besides postage, and which, in connection with his own experience and good judgment, have been the chief guides in most of his great improvements. He has been enabled to add sixty more acres to his land, and the whole presents a beautiful specimen of neat, finished, and profitable farming. None of this is fiction. It was gradually accomplished by years of constant, steady, intelligent perseverance.

### Care of Cows in Winter.

THE *Farmer's Companion* gives the following seasonable hints:

Indian meal is injurious to cows which are with calf,—its heating nature is very apt, if much is given, to produce inflammation, especially if they are in a high condition. If they are in milk and expected to calve in spring, it must be remembered that for the double duty of furnishing milk and of affording nutriment to the growing fœtus, they require a plenty of good wholesome food; otherwise it cannot be expected they will produce a strong, healthy offspring, or afford much nourishment to the calf after it is dropped. For a period of three months or more, before calving, (and the same course should be adopted in the treatment of all animals in a state of pregnancy,) cows should be supplied with those kinds of food which contain much nutriment in a small bulk; for if they are allowed to distend their enormous stomachs with masses of innutritious food, the pressure upon the womb may be productime of the most injurious and sometimes fatal consequences. The bowels should be kept in a moderately open state, by a daily feed of roots, or "slop" made of wheat bran. One of the best articles for feeding last spring's calves, we have ever used, is the meal of the corn and cob ground fine. It preserves the bowels in excellent condition, and gives them a sleek and thrifty look.

### The Farmer's Tribute.

WASTE and losses from neglect, levy large taxes on many a farmer—often larger than County and State together. Our friend, WM. H. GARDNER, gives the following condensed hints on this subject in the *Northern Farmer:*

"Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute." How vast is the aggregate amount of money paid as tribute by the farmers of our State! Most certainly it is immense. Not under the head of cash contributions, direct from the pocket, but tribute from wastes which might have been easily and profitably avoided. The crops are not well secured by good fences. Cattle get in, and thus is paid a tribute in waste. Watering troughs are not provided. Deep snows fall, and the cattle are obliged to drink from a spring, rendered a well by accumulation of ice and snow. A weak one falls in, dies, and thus is paid a tribute. A board, or shingle gets off the barn, rain and snow drive in—perhaps damaging hay, or grain, and hastening decay. Thus another tribute is paid. In short, by how many thousand ways does the farmer pay tribute in losses by neglect. Loss of time, loss of property, and all finally as direct losses, as if paid by him direct from the pocket, and the causes remaining unheeded.

### The Later Architecture.

THE *Prairie Farmer* has an article on the changes which the last fifteen years has witnessed in the domestic architecture of the country, from which we copy the closing paragraph:

We have gained all that is implied in the first steps of improvement. The stupid and unvarying Grecians with that same gable to the street, has yielded, in the first place to —variety. The American is a mixed character, and personal independence is no where else so insisted on. It is, therefore, becoming that this truth should be expressed in our Architecture. We can tolerate uniformity in nothing else; why should we be condemned to dwellings of one particular cut and pattern? But we have got beyond that, and buildings of a simple and intelligent beauty, are appearing in almost every district of the country—buildings expressive of the uses to which they are put, and har-

monizing with the beautiful in the surrounding scenery. These things perhaps carry to the mind of the unitiated, an idea of a greatly enhanced expense; but such is not by any necessity the fact in regard to them. The change is made by an alteration of a very few particulars. One is the overhanging eave with its attendant bracket, which now is thought essential in almost every house of any pretentious, where the innovator has penetrated. Another is the style of the veranda, with its supports. These, instead of the huge and unsightly columns so ambitiously coveted in former years, consist now of simple standards of some neat and lightly wrought patterns. Another is the style of the windows with their frames; another is the frequent and expressive use of gables breaking up the monotony and furnishing occasion for more or less of ornament, when it can best be used; another, is the change of color. From the uniform and glaring white, we have traveled thro' a sea of dingy browns and hideous brindles, till we have at least got among quiet neutral hews, which all are bound to love as soon as we come to know them. That the subject will now take care of itself, with the hold it has on the public mind, we have no doubt.

### The Merino, a distinct species of Sheep.

THE *Wool Grower and Stock Register* for January, has "A few Words on Sheep Breeding" from Mr. PETERS, which we commend to the attention of every farmer interested in the subject:

THERE is a great diversity of opinion on the subject of stock breeding, and the practice of sheep breeders is as various as their opinions. It has been my endeavor through the WOOL GROWER to get up a system in this country that would eventuate to the good of all. As a people we are too prone to depend upon our own notions, without searching to find whether they are right or wrong. And there being no concert of action among ourselves we are more often wrong than right.

I have always contended that the Merino sheep is a distinct species, and that it has existed for more than two thousand years, as a fine wooled sheep, possessing certain distinct characteristics which do not exist in any other breed, and cannot be transmitted to any other by any length of breeding which is like to be followed in this or any other country. Attempts have been made at different periods, and in various countries, to improve native flocks by an infusion of the Merino blood, but there is no record to show that there has ever been a permanent and valuable improvement made. On the contrary, the result of all such attempts has been disappointment. And any man who has well and carefully studied the habits and characters of the Merino and its history, cannot well be deceived in the sheep when shown to him.

Incalculable mischief has been done in this country by an attempt to improve Merinos by crossing with other breeds. The mischief will be more apparent years hence than now. And the time will come when the few who are now breasting the popular delusion and keeping their flocks pure and uncontaminated, will reap a rich reward, not only in the sale of their sheep, but in the thanks of the country. I am very glad that there are a few men who are above all mercenary considerations, and who have the heart to practice what their good sense teaches them is natural, even at a present loss.

There can be no real and permanent improvement made in crossing the Merino with the French Merino, or with any other breeds. If you wish to prosper with your sheep, keep the breeds as pure as possible, and keep breeding from and to the best. If the French Merino be a valuable breed, keep it pure; do not cross it with any other. That it is a pure Merino is not claimed by any person who knows the sheep and its history. That it may be a most useful sheep for this country time must determine. It is not for me to say aught on the subject. What I most wish to urge upon sheep breeders, is the very great importance of keeping their breeds separate. If you have good Merinos, keep them so by careful breeding. If you have good French Merinos, keep them pure; do not mix them. If you put the breeds together you will get a breed partaking of the bad qualities of each,—a *hybrid* which will depart wider and wider from the good points of each breed by each remove.

The importance of pure blood is felt now all over the Union; and any man who can show a clean pedigree from the HUMPHREY or JARVIS importations, would find a ready sale for all his sheep at very high prices. I very much doubt whether there be any such in the Union. There may be purer blood in some localities than others, but there is none that has not been mingled with some other than pure Merino. The Saxon cross when the blood was pure, was not so detrimental as where the cross has been made out of the race; for the Saxon is a Merino, and crossing does not contaminate the blood by introducing coarse or native blood along with it.

The next few years are to be of great importance in sheep breeding, and I am most anxious that progress should be made in perfecting our best breeds in the manner which I have herein indicated. P.

CARBON.—Carbonaceous matter in some form is necessary in all soils. In some it arises from the decay of green crops; for the result is carbon, (charcoal) as thoroughly as if burned in a close vessel. Part of the results of decaying manures exist in soils as carbon. Old charcoal hearths, charcoal dust from locomotives, and all other sources, are valuable to supply this desideratum to the soil. Soils are retentive of manures, only from the presence of carbon or alumina.—*Working Farmer.*

# Orchard and Garden.

### PLUMS FOR GENERAL CULTIVATION.

THE American Pomological Convention at their last annual session in Philadelphia, held some interesting discussions on the different varieties of fruit and their adaptation to different sections of the country. We have already named the pears, and now give a list of the plums recommended for general cultivation.

The "McLaughlin" plum was highly recommended by several gentlemen from Maine, as almost an improvement on the "Green Gage;" being larger in size, easily raised, and a thrifty and regular grower. It is, however, not as delicate and fine flavored, and was left on the list of plums that promise well.

"Prince's Yellow Gage," an early, large, sweet, but not juicy plum was recommended for general cultivation, as also "Lawrence's Favorito" a plum of excellent flavor, the trees good bearers and growers. The "Early Morocco" was mentioned as a very large plum, and a New York gentleman recommended the "Imperial Ottoman," the "Hudson Gage," "Coe's late Red," and the "Blue Imperatrice."

In the revised list of "Fruits worthy of general cultivation" we find in addition to the above the "Bleecker's," "Frost," "Purple" and "Green Gages" and the "Jefferson," the "Washington," and the "Purple Favorite."

### NOTES FOR JANUARY.

THE Horticulturist can do something in January and what he can do, he should do early as possible. Have you protected half-hardy plants, and shut out mice and rabbits? If not, it may not yet be too late; the sun kills, not the frost, that is only the proximate cause of death—the sudden thawing being the acting and immediate cause; and mice and rabbits will not gnaw trees, and eat plants as long as they can get better food.

Of all out door protection to tender plants and shrubs, evergreen boughs of the resinous conifers, are the safest and the best, because they neither heat nor mold nor smother the plants by packing too closely, nor afford an agreeable shelter to vermin. Plants must have air, as well as animals. Dry leaves are also a tolerable protection, but perhaps dry rotten wood is better, and swamp moss better than either. Prairie grass of the coarser kinds, may be thrown over all, to keep out the rain, where broad boards, or barrels, tubs, or boxes are not at hand.

A fruit tree, whose fruit buds are apt to winter kill, can be protected by a very thin screen of long straw, or mats, or boards, &c. Try it with your apricots, nectarines, and peaches—rest assured it will do, if timely, and perhaps yet. Leave an occasional shock of corn, or place a few ears, under hay or straw in the garden, nursery, and orchard, and you will have all the mice at command; but there is no need of your feeding them all winter, and we need not tell you how to treat them, when snug in their dry warm quarters.

Rabbits travel miles, and a rabbit-tight board or picket fence is the surest protection, but if you keep a dog, teach him to hunt them. Boys, as well as dogs, like this sport, and rabbits are nice wholesome food. A cone of earth, piled around the stem of an orchard tree, is a good protection oftentimes, and the early removeal in the fall, of grass and weeds, and litter, is positively a necessity, where mice and rabbits are plentiful—they both like the bark of fruit trees, and the stems and evergreen foligae of many plants.

Get out and clean and label any seeds you may have gathered and left in the rough. Look at your dahlia tubers, if in the root house or cellar, and cut away any portion of the tuber that has began to rot. Remember that the new shoots of the dahlia come from the CROWN or point of junction between the NECK of the tuber itself.—Dahlia roots should be kept as DRY as consistent, and at an even temperature, if possible, and always above the freezing point.

Take cuttings of hardy shrubs whenever you can get them, and choice scions too, though it is best to cut them in mild weather, to avoid injuring the parent tree, or shrub. Bury your cuttings in dry earth, in the cellar, or pack them in a close box, with damp (not wet,) moss from the swamp, or in sawdust.

Be very careful to tie up firmly, and label instantly and plainly, every lot of scions as they are cut, and you will thus avoid mistakes and disappointments. Nurserymen in particular, cannot be too careful in this connection; a great share of the misnomers, so common among us, have grown out of negligence, and carelessness in labeling and securing scions, though every nurseryman OUGHT to be able to tell nearly every variety by the wood and foliage, and general habit of growth. But as very few are sufficiently educated and observing for this, great exactness must be observed in cutting, securing, labeling, and working, and growing varieties in the nursery.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THERE is a plant in the Island of Sumatra, the circumference of whose fully expanded flower is nine feet; its nectarium is calculated to hold nine pints; the pistils are as large as a cow' shorns; and the whole weight of the blossom is computed to be fifteen pounds!

### PRESERVATION OF LIFE IN SEEDS.

THE preservation of life in seeds and other organisms, when in a state of passive vitality, is a good instance of this power to resist the action of physical agents. Dr. Lindley says, in his "Introduction of Botany," I have at this moment three plants or raspberries before me which have been raised in the garden of the Horticultural Society, from seeds taken from the stomach of a man, whose skeleton was found thirty feet below the surface of the earth, at the bottom of a barrow which was opened near Dorchester. He had been buried with some coins of the Emperor Hadrain, and it is therefore probable that the seeds were sixteen or seventeen hundred years old. How vigorous must be that vital energy by which they could resist the process of digestion in the stomach of the man, as well as entombment in the earth for so many ages, and preserve their germinating power unimpaired.—*Anonymous.*

THE *Jardin des Plantes* at Paris is at present the object of great attraction; there is a very remarkable phenomenon of vegetation in its rich conservatory. On the fourteenth of October, a bamboo put forth a stem, which has already reached the enormous height of nineteen feet, having grown seven or eight inches each day during a month. What is also equally admired by the numerous visitors who frequent the garden, is a superb *earica papaya*, laden with fruit, of which some has arrived at maturity; and a *plumeria*, covered with blossoms, which will flower toward the end of the winter.

TAN-BARK.—I see in the November number of your valuable Review, an article from "Veritas," adverse to the use of "Old Tan" upon strawberry beds. Veritas gives his experience. Permit me to give you mine. Three years since I put out my plants, twelve by eighteen inches, and covered the intermediate spaces to the depth of two or three inches, with old tan-bark.—They have borne finely since, and have required no work, except pulling off the runners, for the reason that neither grass nor weeds penetrate the tan. The runners readily strike root through this substance. —*Western Horticultural Review.*

WHEN shrubs or dwarf fruit trees, produce an abundance of foliage, but no flowers or fruit, either move them to a poorer soil, or cut through some of the principal roots.

# Domestic Economy.

TO PRESERVE BEEF.—A correspondent says, "I give you here a recipe for preserving beef almost fresh for several months time. Take one quart of salt, one quart of good brown sugar, half an ounce of saltpetre and mix it well. With this rub well 100 lbs of beef—let it stand in the tub ten days, then cover it with cold water and set it in a cool place. You will have a fresh and sweet article, as I have proved by repeated and successful trials."

GUM ARABIC STARCH.—Get two ounces of fine white gum arabic, and pound it to powder. Next put it into a pitcher, and pour on it a pint or more of boiling water (according to the degree of strength you desire,) and then having covered it let it set all night. In the morning, pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it, and keep it for use. A tablespoonful of gum water stirred into a pint of starch that has been made in the usual manner, will give to lawns (either white or printed) a look of newness to which nothing else can restore them after washing. It is also good (much diluted) for thin white muslin and bobbinet.

TO MEND BROKEN EARTHENWARE.—Moisten each edge with white paint, (white lead,) press it firmly together and fasten it with a cord. Let it remain in a dry place a month, when it may be used. I have a tureen that I have used for more than a year with various kinds of hot liquids and meats for the table, which, to all appearance is as sound as ever and the seam just as delicate; whereas the cement hawked about by pedlars makes a dirty looking seam, and will not stand the test of hot water.

TO MAKE CRISP PASTE FOR TARTS.—Take one pound of fine flour, mixed with one ounce of loaf sugar beat and sifted; make into a stiff paste with boiling cream, and three ounces of butter in it, work it well and roll it very thin. When you have made your tarts, beat the white of an egg a little, rub it over them with a feather, sift a little refined sugar over them, and bake them in a moderate oven.

ECONOMY OF CARPETS.—To preserve expensive carpets, it is well to completely cover the floor beneath them with drugget, or coarse matting, which is a much better plan than to spread a layer of straw between the floor and carpet; the straw (besides the difficulty of spreading it perfectly smooth and even) accumulating much dust, that works up through the carpet.

RECIPE TO MAKE INDELIBLE INK.—Two drachms of caustic dissolved in two table spoons full of water, one tea spoon full of brandy, half a tea spoon full of brown sugar; wet the cloth large enough for writing with strong pearlash water, and dry with a hot flat iron, then apply the writing and dry with the same.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending January 4, 1853.

JAMES P. ARNOLD, of Louisville, Ky., for improvement in machines for heckling flax and hemp.

Jno. T. Bruen and James G. Wilson, of Hastings, N. Y., for improvement in machines for sawing stone.

James J. Clark, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in self-winding telegraph registers.

Jno. D. Dale, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in machines for planing moldings.

Geo. Feaga and Geo. W. Feaga, of Frederick, Md., for improvement in grain Washers.

Jno. S. Gallaher, Jr., or Washington, D. C., for improvement in crutches.

Jno. C. Bidwell and Jno. Hall, of Pittsburgh, Pa., Executors of Samuel Hall, deceased, for improvement in hill-side plows.

Richd. Hollings, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in hose pipes.

Benj. F. Jenkins and Luke L. Knight, of Barre, Mass., for improvement in lathes for turning irregular forms.

Merritt Peckham and Lucius O. Palmer, of Utica, N. Y., for improvements in ore washers.

Francis C. Schaffer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in potato diggers.

Wm. Watson, of Chicago, Ill., for improvement in tonguing and grooving machines.

Jeptha A. Wilkinson, of Fireplace, N. Y., for improvement in printing presses. Patented in England, Sept, 23, 1842.

Rudolph Kreter, of New York, N. Y., Assignor to Robert Nunns and Jno. Clark, of same place, for improvement in covering piano-forte hammers.

Walter Hunt, of New-York, Assignor to Chas. T. Kipp, of same place, for improvement in bottle stoppers.

For the week ending January 11, 1853.

Thomas Baylis and Daniel Williams, of Tecumseh, Mich., for improvement in rakes to harvesters.

Mathew Chapin, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in lathes for turning interior and exterior surfaces.

Moses G. Farmer, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in porous cells for galvanic batteries.

Pinckney Frost, of Springfield, Vt., for improvement in scythe fastenings.

Ammi M. George, of Nashua, N. H., for improvement in mode of operating circular saws.

John L. Gilliland, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in fire polishing glass.

Peter P. R. Hayden, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in buckles.

Silas A. Hedges of Lancaster, Ohio, for improvement in manure spreaders.

Wm. Mann, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in manufacturing copying paper. Antedated July 11, 1844.

Andrew Mayer, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in screw-cutting dies.

Richard Montgomery, of New York, N. Y., for improved method of connecting the sheets of shut flue and water space steam boilers.

Dan. Pease, Jr., of Floyd, N. Y., for improvement in smut machines.

### THE CALORIC SHIP ERICSSON.

THE introduction of a new motive power into the economy of life is an event of far more importance to the world, than any political incident, however startling, or however vast the interests it may seem to involve. Changes of dynasties,—the transformation of civil governments,—the rearing or razing of empires, are transitory and trifling in the interests they affect, compared to the discovery of a new Power, and its successful introduction, as an ally and an agent in that great war which it is the mission of Man evermore to wage with Nature. We look, therefore, upon the result of the experimental trip with the caloric ship Ericsson, as announcing a more important fact than has been brought before the world since the discovery of Steam;—the fact, namely, that the trial was entirely satisfactory,—the experiment perfectly successful, and that *Heated Air* stands by the side of *Evaporated Water*, among the active forces by which man is hereafter to subdue nature to his uses and his will.

If this were the expression of an *opinion* upon a scientific subject, it might justly be deemed arrogant and worthless. Comparatively few men are competent to pronounce such judgments upon such topics; and those are the very men who would do it with cautious hesitation. But our task is simply to record *a fact*—as patent and unmistakeable as the rising of the sun; and that fact involves the whole case. When Fulton saw the wheel of his small ship turned around by steam, he know, and all who saw it with him know, that Steam as a ship-propelling power was established. How costly it would prove, how fast it would drive a vessel, how dangerous it might be—these were minor considerations to be settled afterwards.—The fact of its power, and of its applicability to the work of driving ships, was the great fact just then of paramount importance to the world. Heated Air has passed through that same ordeal—and has achieved at least an equal triumph. Forty or fifty gentlemen—intelligent, disinterested, unprejudiced—were invited on board the Ericsson—not to give scientific opinions, nor to pronounce judgment upon scientific theories; but to look at an engine driven by Heated Air, and to observe as a matter of fact, *whether it went or not.* And it *did* most unquestionably go! That immense ship was driven against wind and tide, by machinery far from complete or perfect in its construction, at a steady rate of ten miles an hour; and without referring at all to any thing farther, in that fact alone the principle finds its complete and triumphant vindication. The use of Caloric as a propelling power is no longer a theory—no longer an experiment; it is a *fixed fact.*

And yet that fact, transcendant as it is, includes but a small part of the advantages and merits of the invention. Unless we are very greatly deceived, there can be no doubt whatever, that heated air thus applied, will be found far *cheaper*, and infinitely *safer*, than steam. On board the Ericsson the air is heated to a temperature of 450 degrees, giving a working power of twelve pounds to the square inch. This degree of heat is maintained by the use of six tons of coal a day—without unduly heating the metal of the cylinders or furnaces—leaving the fireman's room, amply ventilated as it is, cool and comfortable; and with cylinders fourteen feet in diameter, giving a power equal to that of the largest and swiftest steamer afloat. Capt. Ericsson, therefore, proposes never to seek a higher degree of heat;—but the *power* of the engine can be infinitely augmented by *increasing the dimensions of the cylender*—the power being in proportion to the square of the cylinder's diameter. It has been pronounced impossible to construct a cylinder 14 feet across:—but as it has been *done*, the objection loses weight: and Messrs. HOGG & DELAMATER, the builders of these engines, declare their readiness to make, and to warrant, as many as may be ordered *twenty feet* in diameter. Any desirable increase of power, therefore, may readily be attained by the easy process of increasing the size of the cylinder: and that is done at comparatively slight cost without greatly increasing the space occupied, and at a very trifling addition to the working expenses.

There are very many persons whose *interests* will be injuriously affected by the introduction of this new agent. It is natural that they should be reluctant to believe in its feasibility; that they should be fertile in objections, distrustful of evidence, and obstinate in unbelief. But they cannot alter *the fact.* And they will most effectually protect at once their interests and their reputation, by adjusting themselves to the new Power and the changes it must effect, rather than by quarreling with it, and disputing its existence. Caloric Ships will very soon take larger cargoes, at less freight, with lower rates of insurance, than Steamers; and that process once commenced, the inevitable result will be close at hand. For one thing alone, if there were no other to recommend it, every man living should hail the advent of this new power, with sincere rejoicing. *It is free from danger.*—Explosions are impossible. No human life can be lost through its agency. It is as harmless as the air we breathe. In this fact, aside from its economical advantages, the world may find abundant reason to welcome its introduction as one of the greatest boons ever conferred on the human race.—*N. Y. Times.*

### STEAM FIRE ENGINE.

THE Cincinnati Steam Fire Engine, which we have spoken of before, was publicly tried again in that city on the 1st inst., and the best fire engine in the city was brought out, strongly manned, to compete with it. In ten minutes the steam was up and the engine in operation. The firemen went to work with the ordinary engine, confident of beating the new fangled affair. The signal was given—puff! puff! went the steam engine, and away spirted the water. The fireman bore down and up in quick succession, and strained every nerve, but gave up exhausted. The steam engine continued unceasingly for half an hour to throw a vast body in a solid stream of *two hundred and twenty-four feet.* It then threw two streams of water for half an hour longer, to show its power to keep up steam; and finally to prove that fire may be extinguished in confined places by *steam* alone, without deluging a building with water, a section of India rubber hose was attached to the boiler, and steam passed off through it. It sent forth a vast volume of steam, sufficient to saturate the air and penetrate into every crevice where fire could possibly lodge, completely extinguishing fire. The machine ran up hill, down hill, and was perfectly manageable in every respect. A few engines of this kind in Philadelphia, with half a dozen men to attend them, would do as much service as our sixty fire engines and hoses, with six or eight thousand firemen to attend them. So thinks the *Public Ledger*, and *we* have not a doubt of the fact.

### IMPROVED WRENCH.

MEASURES to secure a patent for the above have been taken by George B. Read, of New York City. All mechanics have had too much practical experience of the difficulty of keeping adjustable wrenches properly fixed, so that they may not slip around the nut instead of firmly grasping it. The inventor has hit upon a happy device to attain this desideratum by the following plan. One jaw which is attached to the wrench stock by a pivot has a recess through it, in which slides the shank of the other jaw, which is therefore adjustable, and its shank is provided with a rack into which catches a pawl attached to the stock and hold in position by a spring. By this construction, as the handle of the wrench is turned, the two jaws are forced against the sides of the nut, more especially grasping the outer corners of it, the failure to do which is the cause of the slipping so common in other wrenches. —*Scientific American.*

RICHTER enumerates 600 distinct species of disease in the eye.

# Educational.

## SCHOOL DISCIPLINE.

The head and the heart of the teacher have often been deeply tried, in determining the amount of discipline to be employed. Some restraint is always necessary, if it is desired to have a well ordered and profitable school room. Scholars left to their own will, become noisy,—playing and talking in school hours, regardless of the effect it must have upon their recitations. Few teachers have sufficient patience and forbearance not to be frequently put out of humor by the waywardness and insubordination of their pupils. It is at such times, if at all, that discipline and punishment is applied, and it is quite as likely to fall upon those least as upon those most in fault. Such a course diminishes the self-respect of the teacher, and also the respect felt for him and his authority by the pupils. Uniformity, as far as possible, and in every respect divested of severity, should mark the discipline of a teacher. Kindness, and an earnest effort for the advancement of the pupils under his charge, with a frank and firm avowal of the object of such discipline as it may be necessary to employ, will be far more certain of accomplishing the end desired, than hasty, severe and unusual punishment. The minds of the young are susceptible of easy cultivation, and may as readily be taught obedience to all reasonable regulations as any other lesson. If they have not been properly trained at home, the task will be harder but not a hopeless one.

## BE PATIENT WITH CHILDREN.

"*Ye have need of patience!*" Nothing can be more true than this, and nothing is more applicable to those who have to do with boys and girls. There are so many provocations which demand endurance, so many faults which require correction, so much carelessness which provokes rebuke, and so much perverseness which calls for firmness and control, that "teachers of babes," if not of a temper absolutely angelic, need to have "line upon line, precept upon precept," to aid in the work which has fallen to their lot. There are so many temptations accessories to impatience, too. It is so easy and so natural for the strong to tyrannize over the weak! Absolute power is too frequently abused; and the power which a parent or a teacher exercises over the child, is so far absolute that immediate resistance can be rendered unavailing.—True, the parent has parental tenderness and love, to restrain the impetuosity of impatience, but the teacher has not; and if parents are often, in spite of natural barriers, impetuous, what wonder that teachers are so too.

It is less trouble, so far as the present time is concerned, to blame and scold, and punish a child for negligence, stupidity, or misconduct, than to explain, reason, and instruct. It takes less time to box a boy's ears for being mischievous, or to push a girl into a bedroom "all by herself," for being idle, or talkative, or troublesome, than it does to investigate intentions and motives, or to inquire into causes; and we do not wonder that the patience of the most patient sometimes gives way. But it is not the less to be deplored when it does give way. In one hour—in less time than this—in *one minute*, evil may be wrought which will undo the work of months, or which years of judicious treatment will not obliterate.

Do we say then, that children should be indulged and pampered, and their faults overlooked? No; this seems easier to the indulgent and self-indulgent teacher, than the wearying work of constant watchfulness and wise circumspection. But patience is as much required in the avoidance of false indulgence, as in the banishment of undue or injudicious severity. It is easier, for the moment, to yield to the wishes and dispositions of children, than to oppose or regulate them. But notwithstanding this, "patience" should "have her perfect work." O ye teachers of the young, "ye have need of patience." And not patience only. In the proper exercises of discipline, discrimination and keen perception must be united with it or even patience will fail. Perhaps no two children in any given number are precisely alike in formation of mind, disposition, and general capacity. One will be timid, another bold; one sensitive, another obtuse; one quick, another slow. In indifferent things, and at different times, the same boy or girl may exhibit almost contradictory qualities, and yet there shall be nothing in all this that ought to be constructed into a fault, or that should call for even a rebuke. Patience here will be lost in a maze, to which discrimination alone can furnish the clue.—And that not always, for we have the word of Inspiration to assure us that "the heart is deceitful above all things;" but in general, perhaps, the heart of a child may be pretty correctly read by those who do not, idly or contemptuously, neglect this study.

At all events, it is better to be credulous than incredulous—better that a child should ten times escape the just punishment of a fault through an excess of patience, than be once unjustly punished through want of discrimination. The memory of the injustice will rankle in the soul, and produce worse fruits there, tenfold, in after years, than will spring from the consciousness of having committed faults innumerable with impunity.

Teachers or parents never will or can deal wisely with a child, unless they dispense with impulse, and scrutinize in every possible way, what appears worthy of condemnation; and the best way to follow out this scrutiny is mentally to change places with the offender—to be a child again—to divest one's-self of all but a childish judgment and capacity—to throw back one's-self upon childish views and feelings—and to submit to be guided by childish reasonings, and then after all, if there be a doubt to give the child the benefit of that doubt.

"But, what a deal of trouble is all this?"

Very well,——, we are not thinking about your trouble, but about the child's good.—Though as to trouble, the best way of doing anything, is the least troublesome in the end. But by trouble you mean pains-taking, time and attention, and regard to the ultimate object. Now, can anything in the world, worth doing, be well and properly accomplished without these? Can a pudding be made, or a pig be fed, or a beard be shaven without these?

Trouble! Shame upon those who, under the selfish, but vain plea of saving themselves trouble—present trouble—make it for others in after years! Let them do anything, be anything rather than teachers of the young.

This is an inexhaustible subject—the right training of children; we may have written about it before, and we may have occasion to revert to it again and again. Meanwhile, as illustrative of the foregoing remarks, we quote an instructive passage from the work on "Private Education."

"How can you be so stupid?" said a governess to her pupil; "why do you not do your sum properly? It is very easy and you don't try to do it well."

"My sum was right at first, and now I have done it over so many times, I really cannot understand it," replied the child.

"I shall make you finish it," said the governess "and not allow you to have any recreation till it is correct."

The child burst into tears, saying she did not know how it was, but she felt so stupid. She, however, sat down, and at once began the sum; but, this time, every figure was wrong.

The governess grew very angry, and said, the naughty girl should not only begin it again, but do two more as a punishment for such obstinacy.

The child made another attempt, and was desired to do it aloud.

"Four farthings make a shilling," said the child.

"What!" exclaimed the governess; "four farthings make a shilling! How dare you be so stupid? You do it on purpose. I shall certainly complain to your mamma."

"Indeed, indeed," sobbed the child, "I will try to do it properly; I see I am wrong, very wrong; I mean to say, twelve farthings make a penny."

The governess could bear it no longer; she rose and was about to threaten some severe punishment, when the mother entered the room, and seeing the child in tears, said,

"What is the matter with my little Emma?—Seven o'clock and lessons not finished! I am going to dinner, and you will not be ready for dessert."

"I am not going down stairs this evening," replied the weeping child; "I cannot do my sum."

The governess, till then silent, confirmed this—"I cannot allow Miss Emma any recreation," she said; and drawing out her watch, added, "it is now seven o'clock; she has been five hours with a slate in her hand, and has not yet done her sum. I am sorry to say she is very obstinate, and persists in asserting that four farthings make a shilling, and that twelve farthings make a penny!"

The child stared vacantly, and did not contradict her governess, but looked as if not conscious of the mistake she had made. The mother, evidently suffering at seeing her child's swollen eyes, and convinced of the mismanagement, merely said,

"I am sorry to find Emma has given cause for displeasure, and beg she may be sent to bed immediately; to-morrow, I trust she will endeavor to be more attentive."

The child obeyed, sobbing "Good night, mamma."

As soon as she was gone, Mrs. Y., an excellent and judicious parent, pointed out, in gentle language, the error committed—

"You will probably think, Miss H., that a mother's feelings misled me; but I must candidly say, I do not think Emma has been so much to blame. You have shown ill-judged severity in keeping her so long at the same lesson. I give you credit for your good intentions, but believe me, you are mistaken. The attention, fixed for such a length of time loses its power; and I am persuaded that Emma will do her sum right to-morrow morning, provided no threats are made; and if her thoughts be occupied with the punishment she has to dread, it is not probable she can give undivided attention to any study, much less to arithmetic, which admits of no error. I do not think Emma deserved to be punished; she had no power of doing better. It is evident from her saying that four farthings make a shilling, and twelve farthings make a penny, that she was much puzzled; and I beg that another time, under similar circumstances, she may be made to leave off her lesson. When I sent her to bed, and appeared displeased, it was to uphold your authority; I should not have had the courage to inflict any other punishment; but the child was so fatigued, I tho't it could do her no harm, and hope she is already asleep, as I fear she has been overexerted."

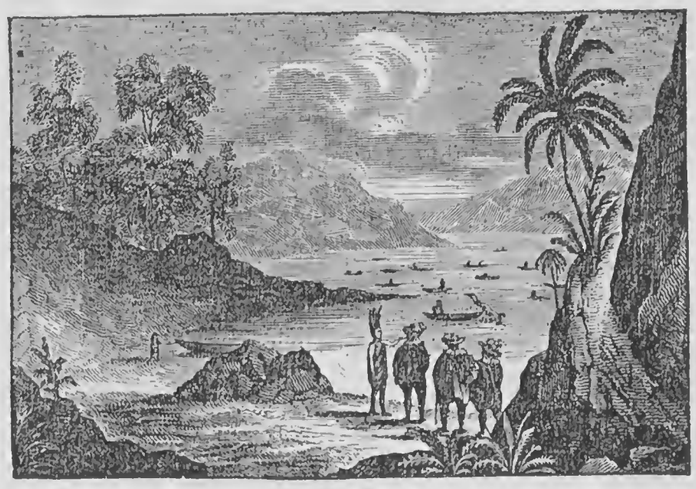
The governess made no reply; she felt the truth of the observations, and was grateful for the manner in which they had been conveyed.

The following morning the little girl, refreshed by sleep, and recovering the use of her faculties, did her sum without a single mistake, and begged as a reward, that she might be allowed to go and show it to her mamma.

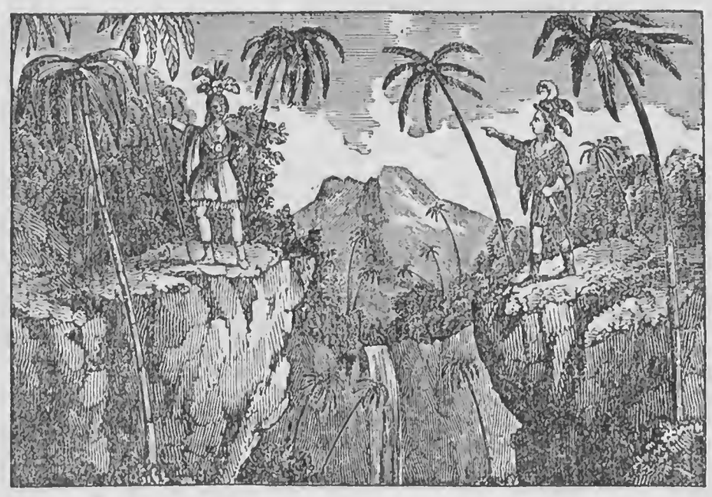
# For the Young.

## SOUTH AMERICAN SCENERY.

Our young readers, in the study of geography and history, have met with accounts of Peru in South America, and its conquest, some three hundred years ago, by the renowned Pizarro. The native inhabitants, who were a race of half-civilized Indians, were subdued and treated with great cruelty by their conquerors. We find—descriptive of Peruvian history and scenery—the following in the Youth's Casket, a Buffalo juvenile periodical:



There is in South America, in the tropical climate, much beautiful and sublime scenery. The flowers, the plumage of the birds, the leaves of the trees, possess a brilliancy of coloring unknown up here in our cold latitude, where we have frost and snow nearly one-half of the year. Look on the picture. It presents a most lovely scene. See that little lake, nestled far up among the mountains, and covered with the light canoes of the Indians, and its borders overspread with trees and flowering shrubs which are in prepetual bloom. The vine and olive, the pomegranate, famed for its pleasant sweetness, the plantain, the banana, the guava, extensive groves of oranges, lemons, limes, nectarines, grannadillas, figs, pineapples, chinernoyas, besides peaches, and apricots and melons, are found in Peru in great abundance. I wish I had time to describe for you all this beautiful fruit—to tell how the different kinds look, and how they taste; but as I have not, you must get some book which will tell you all about them. It will tell you too of the beautiful birds, and flowers which grow in the forests and in the fields all over the southern country. You will be much interested in reading of all these things; and besides you will gain much valuble information by the research. This lake, as I before said, is away up in the mountains, a great many hundred feet above the level of the sea. The natives resort to it on their holidays, and have great sport with their light canoes, which they paddle through the water with great rapidity. But here is another picture.



There are beautiful trees, and high and ragged rocks, and through a chasm dashes and foams a mountain water-fall. It is, I suppose, the outlet of the little lake we see in the other picture. How graceful those tall trees, with their long, branchless trunks, and their broad leaves. These shrubs, too, are covered with flowers, only we cannot see them, as the black ink which the printer uses does not make the bright colors which a tropical sun produces.

On one side of this mountain torrent, high up on the rocks, there is a man, who, by his dress, appears to be a Spaniard.—He has a sword by his side, and a cloak such as the Spanish cavaliers in old times used to wear. He is pointing with his hand across the chasm, upon the other side of which there is an Indian, or native Peruvian, leaning upon his spear. He seems to listen to what the Spaniard is saying.

The Spaniard is one of the invaders straying from the camp; he lost his way among the mountains, and wandered for several days, subsisting upon such wild fruit as came in his way. He at length arrived at this unpassable gulf, with the rapid torrent whirling and foaming and tumbling over the rocks far beneath. He was bewildered, and knew not which way to move. At length the Peruvian comes up on the opposite bank, and he is endeavoring by signs to make himself understood.—But, as the story goes, he did not succeed, and was compelled to set out again, alone, in search of the camp. Pondering upon the matter, he came to the very sensible conclusion that rivers run from the mountains down towards the sea, and he therefore concluded that his best course was to follow the stream until he came to the level country. After many days of weary wandering, during which he was compelled to rely on his cross-bow for game, he descried in the distance, what he took to be a flag waving in the breeze. As he came nearer to it, he was quite overjoyed to find that it was the banner borne by his own company; and it was not long before he was in their midst—glad to be with his countrymen, notwithstanding the beauty of the scenery, and of the birds and flowers in the country through which he had wandered.—*Youth's Casket.*

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## AN EVENING BY A COUNTRY FIRESIDE.

The tea-table having been removed, the family draw around the bright and cheerful fireside; the father takes up a newspaper, the mother her sewing, the older children have their books,—some of them with difficult problems in mathematics to solve—while the younger ones amuse themselves with their slates in trying to see who will draw the prettiest and most correct pictures to show their mother.

Now and then in their earnestness they get to talking pretty loud, and one says we must not make so much noise when others are studying. By and by one of them going to father's knee says, didn't father promise to tell us about Joseph this evening? Father assents and lays down his paper, when the little ones gather round and listen attentively while he tells them in simple language who Joseph was, and how he went to seek his brethren, and when he spoke of their selling him to the Ishmaelites, they exclaim, their little bosoms heaving with pity—O! how cruel!

Soon the clock tells the hour of the children's retiring, and they get a promise from their father to renew and finish the story the next evening. One of the sons then reads a chapter from the sacred page, they all unite in singing an evening hymn, and after giving thanks to God for his mercies and kindness through the day, and imploring his protection during the night, they bid all a good night and go to their couches with light hearts, little thinking of the care and anxiety which their parents have, in watching over their youthful moments, and in striving to guide their feet in the good paths that shall bring them to peace, joy and happiness, both here and hereafter. E. H. W.

## SNAKE KILLING BIRD.

In Texas there is a peculiar bird, called the "pisano," which is deemed of great value by the Mexicans and Indians on account of its hostility to the serpent tribe. It is larger and taller than the chachalacha, delicately and beautifully formed, black and white speckled in color, and can run as fast as a fleet dog. Whenever one of them discovers a rattlesnake, or any other serpent, no matter how large, it commences a fierce cry, which summons to its aid all the pisanos within hearing. They begin to run and fly about the snake in a circle, crying and chattering all the time till their victim becomes confused, when, quick as the lightning's flash, one of them, and immediately others, make a dash at the eyes of the snake, and with their sharp, unerring beaks, he is blinded in a moment. He then falls an easy prey to their united prowess.—These battles are of frequent occurrence, and are described by spectators as interesting in the extreme.

No man is master of himself so long as he is a slave to anything else.

It is the basest of passions to like what we have not, and slight what we possess.

# Sunday Reading.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GUARDIAN ANGELS.

Mourning mother, bowed in anguish
For thy dear one fled,
For thy loved and only treasure
Sleeping with the dead;
Mourn not, for his angel spirit
Ever near thee'll stand,
Will forever guide thy footsteps
To the spirit land.

Brother "why that look of sadness
Why that downcast eye,"
Why mourn o'er thy sister's absence,
She is now on high:
And her gentle spirit's near thee
In the silent night,
She is now thy guardian angel
Clothed in robes of light.

Orphan, weeping o'er thy sorrows
O'er thy mother's bier,
Change thy sorrow into gladness
Dry each lonely tear;
She it is that o'er thee watches,
Guards o'er thee with love,
And still points thy youthful footsteps
To thy God above. Fannie.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## DEATH OF GEN. PIERCE'S SON.

Many hearts will be touched by the sad intelligence, that the President elect has been bereaved of his only son. All have learned before this the particulars of that distressing casualty, which brought sorrow to so many homes. Mrs. Pierce, it is said, was almost frantic with agony, as she beheld the body of her child crushed before her eyes, and was only prevented from sharing his fate, in an attempt to effect his rescue, by the kindly interposition of a fellow passenger.

To our mind, there is something in this allwise providence, worthy of note and reflection. It is true, that railroad accidents are of almost daily occurrence, that myriads of families are suffering from similar losses, and that the blight of disappointment and death is none the less severe when it falls on the poor and humble, than when it visits the rich and great. But this providence, from the position of the sufferers, will arrest the attention of the nation. It may, therefore, teach an important lesson to multitudes who greatly need the instruction it conveys. It may serve to remind us, of what we should so often be reminded, that *there is no condition in human life exempt from its sorrows.*

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce will soon take up their abode in the Presidential mansion, but they will enter it with bruised and bleeding affections. The voice of public approval will not stir the heart, as did that voice now hushed forever. No form of beauty or grandeur will excite and ravish the soul, as did that loved form now hidden in the silent grave. All the emoluments and honors of their elevated position will not banish from their aching breasts the memory of their irreparable loss. Vain is human dignity and glory to one upon whose threshold the shadow of death has fallen? The voice of fame is unheeded, when the sacred altar of the heart is covered with the smouldering ashes of consumed affections. And the most brilliant and exalted pathway is darkened by fearful clouds to one from whose bosom gery and ghastly death has torn an object of love, of hope, and of fond expectation.

The young are apt to suppose, that happiness invariably attends upon wealth and distinction, and always dwells upon the mountain peaks of greatness and glory—peaks illumined by the glow of their own new-born ambition. But the truth is, her domain lies close around us, in home and friends—in loving and being loved. And when Death invades that narrow circle, and wrenches from our embrace the kindred and friends we love and cherish, there is left us no consolation, but in that animating doctrine of life and immortality, which is bro't to light in the Gospel. "There is no union here of hearts that finds not here an end;" but let the mourning soul be comforted;

"There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A whole eternity of love
Formed for the good alone:
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere."

Rochester, Jan. 10, 1853. A. C. G.

Blessings of Peace.—We may be shorn of every possession that the world holds dear and valuable,—gold, health, friends, home, and everything we strive to obtain and retain; and yet, under these losses and privations, it is possible to experience that internal satisfaction which is inseparable from a resigned and subdued, if not a happy mind. But when this mental quietude is wanting, one stern blow of destiny annihilates every thing without and within us, and no matter how the world may be to others, to us it is a cheerless solitude, a desolate wilderness, an excruciating and torturing Gehenna.

Longfellow, in his prose tale of "Kavanagh," calls Sunday the "golden clasp which binds together the volume of the week."

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE UPWARD FLIGHT.

BY WM. EDWARD KNOWLES.

O, IT is a joy to me,
In this dreamy world below,
To be striving earnestly,
For the truths that great men know:
To be climbing unknown heights,
On the ladder-rounds of mind;
Kindling up the beacon lights,
For those following behind.

There the spirit longs to dwell,
Counting oft its treasures o'er,
By the pearl-drops at the well,
That is filled from wisdom's store.
There the great hills, stern and white,
Seem the pillars to the sky;
While the sudden glory-light,
Tells that we to heaven are nigh.

Freedom singeth there her lay,
In the holy, chastened light,
Cheering on, at night and day,
The lone pilgrim up the height.
In his dreams she wafts the vision,
Of the justly great and good,
Till the earth, and fields elysian,
Seem but one, twin-sisterhood.

There to tread the untrod plains,
High above the dreamy vales:
Striving earnest for the gains,
Which come not to him who quails.
Other footsteps may come on,
Mingling with those seen before:
But the fame be mine alone,
First to tread the far-off shore.

First to plant the way-marks there,
Which shall guide the follower's feet:
Heeding not the stormy air,
Tempests, rain, or snow, or sleet.
Delving at the flush of Spring,—
Delving in the Autumn's glow;
High above the clouds' grey wing,
Spreading o'er the vales below!

For it is a joy to me,
In this dreamy world below,
To be striving earnestly,
For the truths that great men know;
To be climbing unknown heights,
On the ladder-rounds of mind,—
Kindling up the beacon lights,
For the followers behind.

## THE LOST LAMBKIN.

BY AUGUSTUS DUGANNE.

WAS there ever a sweeter creature than dear little golden-haired Flora Campbell, with her light, fairy footsteps, and rosy cheeks, and violet eyes? How lovely she looked, as she bounded over the green braes in the morning, or lingered by the lochside at the quiet gloaming? Her heart was all sunshine, and her thoughts pure and fresh as the flowers she twined in her shining tresses.

It is a beautiful story they tell in Scottish valleys, of a poor idiot, ("innocent," as they call him,) who, when a sunbeam fell athwart his sight, as he sat in the church, threw his cloak across it—and the mantle hung upon the shining motes. They tell us that Faith worked the miracle—for Heaven would not disappoint the idiot's trust.

Sweet Flora Campbell! She might have thrown her mantle over the sunbeam; ay, and walked the glittering path with her delicate feet, till she reached the bright heavens above—for her young heart was all Faith and Hope and Charity. She prattled with the flowers and the streamlets and the birds; and her clear, ringing voice was heard at daybreak amid the heather, when the shepherds led forth their flocks. O, sunny and joyful, and happy as the day is long, was dear little Flora Campbell.

All loved the gentle child—and why should they not? Did not her tender hands bring fresh flowers to the sick wife of Robert the plowman? And did not her low voice tremble softly in prayer, at the bedside of old Elspie, the blind beggar-woman? O, who would not love the angel-hearted little maiden.

But where is Flora? Twilight is falling over the mountains, and shutting in the vales like a grey curtain. One by one, the bright stars steal up into the summer sky, and twinkle amid the fleecy evening clouds. The tinkling sheep-bell sounds nearer and nearer, as the flocks return to their mountain pastures, and the lowing of the kine in the farm yard tells that the labors of the day are over. But where is golden-haired Flora Campbell?

She was not used to linger so long from her grandfather's dwelling—for now the evening meal was spread, and the cottage lamps lighted. The aged man clasped his hands together and murmured a short prayer, while his daughter, the mother of Flora, looked anxiously out of the window, yearning for her child's return.

But Flora came not.

The shadows crept faster and faster around the valley. The old peasants sat at their cottage-doors, and the young men and maidens gathered upon the village green, some to walk, and some to talk of love under the broad chesnut tree—some to play the pipe, or dance to its merry music, and some to hurl the quoit, or wrestle in the ring.

But all was hushed when Gaffer Campbell came hurriedly from his cottage, inquiring of the villagers if they had seen his grand-child. Yes, indeed, had they.

One had beheld her far up in the mountains, plucking wild flowers, and weaving them into a garland of heather; another had met her in the path to the Moss Glen, sitting by the wayside, and plaiting a willow basket for her grandsire; and a third had received some forest fruit from her hands, as he saw her seated with her basket of flowers, near the head of the loch.

"Ah, we must seek Flora," cried the youths, immediately. "The dear child—no harm can surely come to her."

"Ah me, Gaffer Campbell," said a white haired old shepherd, shaking his head, "I feared something—for the youngest lambkin of my flock was lost to-day, and it is a bad sign, they say."

"Heaven grant that *my* poor lambkin be safe!" said Gaffer Campbell, solemnly.

"Amen!" murmured the white-haired peasant.

The villagers now dispersed in various paths leading to the mountain, the forest, and the loch; and soon torches gleamed upon the hights, and glimmered among the trees, and flashed brightly over the water. Up and down, along the stream, and thro' the woods, went the young men, calling upon the name of "Flora! Flora!"

But no Flora answered.

Gaffer Campbell leaned upon his staff, and spoke no word. He could not weep, for a heavy weight was on his heart. But the mother of Flora was loud in her grief. She wept, and beat her breast, and called aloud the name of her child.

The aged pastor now approached. He had heard, at the manse, of Flora's disappearance; for every house had been searched within the hour; and he now came to comfort the bereaved ones. "Fear not, daughter," he said—"Flora will return."

"Ah, she is lost—she is lost to me," cried the mother.

"He who tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb will protect our sweet child," answered the old pastor—"Fear not!"

And as the reverend man spoke, the loud barking of a dog was heard from the depths of Moss Glen, and lights appeared passing quickly down the valley.

"Trust in heaven!" said the minister—"Let us seek, and we shall find the child."

With trembling, yet hurried steps, the pastor and Gaffer Campbell took their way to the deep glen. But the mother of Flora passed them, and ran wildly down the narrow path. Louder and louder sounded the bay of the dog from the thick gloom in which the vale was shrouded.

They reached the brink of a wide ravine or chasm, commonly known as the "Deer's Mouth," and passed near a group of villagers, who, with torches in their hands, were listening eagerly to catch the baying of the hound. Again it came, low and deep, seemingly from the gulf beneath them. They bent their torches over the edge of the precipice, and strove to look down; but all was dark, and silent, save alone the barking of the dog, now quick and sharp.

"We must descend," cried a young man, pressing forward. "That's Luath's bark, and Luath knows Flora as well as I do.—Run, Donald, for ropes."

A half dozen lads started together, at this bidding, and soon stout ropes were brought and held by strong men, while the youth prepared to descend.

"Take heed, Christie," said the white haired old shepherd—"Remember the omen, my lad—the youngest lambkin of my flock was lost to-day, and I fear more evil."

"Fear nothing for me, father," cried the young peasant, swinging himself into the dark gulf from the edge of the rock; while again the loud bark of the dog sounded from the chasm.

Down, down, the youth was lowered, startling the wild birds from their nests under the cliffs, and brushing the twining ivy leaves from the sides of the rock. At last he reached the bottom, and the noble dog Luath sprang upon him, barking loud and joyfully.

The glare of the torch which the young man held, flashed around, and lit up every object. There, upon a thick bed of wild heather, lay sweet Flora Campbell, holding, in her white arms, and close to her bosom, a young lamb.

Christie stooped, and gazed at her. She breathed calmly, and he knew that she was sleeping. He glanced at the little lamb, and saw that one of its legs was bandaged with ribbons from the child's hat. Then he looked up, and shouted aloud—"She is safe."

The shout was echoed so loudly and gladly, that it woke the young maiden from her slumber. She glanced around with a bewildered gaze, and recognized the youth. "Dear Christie," she said, in her sweet simplicity, "I am so glad you have come! Now we will save your father's lamb."

Christie and the villagers soon learned all. How Flora had beheld the young lambkin, where it had fallen, at the bottom of the "Deer's Mouth," and saw that one of its delicate limbs was broken; how she had descended from ledge to ledge of the chasm side, clinging to the ivy, and thinking not of danger; how she had bound up the lambkin's broken limb with her bonnet ribbons, and held the mute sufferer in her arms; and how, at last, weary with her exertion, she had fallen asleep upon the bed of heather, and slumbered on till Christie's shout awoke her.

Joyful and happy the villagers were, when assured of Flora's safety; and the white haired peasant, Christie's father, blessed the fair child, and gave to her the little lambkin she had rescued. And often afterwards might Flora be seen, bounding over the braes, with her pet frisking beside her. And whenever she appeared the old villagers would smile and say—"God bless the bonnie child!"

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WE are apt to consider London as a considerable city, and New Yorkers regard their village as an immense municipality. But if the Mayors of Nineveh and Babylon could revisit the earth, they would laugh at the pretensions of the moderns. The area of Babylon was two hundred and twenty-five square miles, and that of Nineveh two hundred and sixteen square miles, while that of London and its environs is but one hundred and fourteen square miles.

## QUIDDLING.

WE once knew a gentleman, whose favorite interrogatory phrase was, "How goes the enemy?" meaning time. And in fact, that precious friend of man is treated, as if he were the worst of enemies, to be abused, killed, got rid of in some way, by some artifice or deception. Among the ingenious contrivances to this effect, one of the most successful hitherto discovered, is undoubtedly that known by the name of Quiddling.—If "Procrastination is the thief of Time," Quiddling is its assassin. Where a man only puts off the performance of something for an hour or a day, there is still more opportunity left to do some other act in the meanwhile. He may be said to treat time politely, as an acquaintance or a companion, according to the world's fashion, which exacts only the semblance, not the substance of a benefaction. But the Quiddler cannot, by any body's ethics, be taken for a friend of time. He kills him. For, while Madam or Sir is annihilating the golden moments by a destructive mixture of worthless alloy, they cannot, like the procastinator, be doing any thing else.

And what is quiddling, pray? "I don't remember," says one, "to have heard it enumerated among the mortal sins, as you make it, when you charge the offender to be guilty of murder." We will tell you what it is. It is spending five minutes in doing a thing "just so," when the variation of a hair's breadth would make no difference. It is waiting a quarter of an hour before the glass to adjust a curl, or give a graceful turn or color to a mustache. It is the consumption of a whole forenoon to dress for a walk, or of an entire afternoon to get ready for an evening party. This consumption of time can boast of more victims than the more talked-of one of the lungs. He who is forever getting ready to do something, and never does it, is a quiddler. Life, as some live it, is an enormous preface to a meager work not finished, sometimes not begun.

If this matter were viewed as seriously as it ought, there might be a pathetic song written on quiddle, quiddle, quiddle, as on "work, work, work." A poor laborer is waiting for his breakfast; how lamentably the good house-wife spins round and round, cutting all manner of figures, but not cutting up the bread nor ham. Here is a pretty fellow, who takes a quarter of an hour to tie his cravat, a quarter to put on his coat, double that time to brush his hair, pull on his gloves, and so on. If he has a letter to dispatch, he is so tedious in selecting the paper and pen, and so shockingly nice and prosy in its composition, and so curiously particular and slow in affixing an appropriate, but ten to one a mistaken and fantastic seal, that the mail starts off without it.

This habit is very costly in more ways than one. None, therefore, but rich people can afford to be quiddlers. It is a luxury, which, like the dyspepsia and gout, poor folks must not think of enjoying, any more than the privilege of lying abed till nine or ten: then toying an hour, as some hygienists recommend, over breakfast, two hours over dinner, another over a third and perhaps a fourth meal; thus reducing the definition of a human being to one who spends all his time in eating, sleeping and dressing; and the remainder in drinking.

It is a sad misfortune to an author, or an artist, if the spirit of quiddling once insinuates itself. We cannot stop to relate its mischiefs now—how it injured *Akenside's Pleasures of the Imagination*, and drove *Allston* to paint half a dozen *Belshazzar's Feasts*, one over the other, some worse and some better than the fragment finally left, which was made the fragment it is by quiddling.

If husband and wife are sinners in this respect alike, time ambles smoothly enough, but to no purpose. If one alone is guilty, the yoke is carried unevenly, and trouble ensues. It has been said already that quiddling is an expensive pleasure. One instance must suffice, and conclude this dissertation. A few weeks ago the following scene occurred:—"Are you coming, my dear, I shall be late?" "Yes, husband, I shall be ready in a minute. I have only my hat to put on." That was true; it had been equally true, for full twenty minutes since she began to do it. Again the husband, "Come, come, wife, really I must go."—"Almost ready," blandly replied the lady, in the quietest tones. "Jeanette, positively, I'll go, can't stop another second," and the front door was heard to open, before which the carriage had been waiting five and forty minutes, during most of which time the lady had been hard at work in drawing on her gloves and adjusting her bonnet, for all the rest of her rig was completed before. On hearing the opening of the door, she was aware the case was pressing, so began to move down stairs gently, looking extremely nice, but not so tastefully in some of her arrangements, as they were thirty minutes before she had altered them for the worse. At length they were off, and arrived in Wall-st. just in time for the husband to learn that the subscription book for a certain stock, which we shall not mention, had been closed pursuant to previous notice, just six minutes and a half.—Yesterday, he might have sold the shares reserved for him to the last moment, at two thousand dollars advance. A costly hat, and an expensive wearer of it! But the wealthy have indulgences that others know not of, "and don't want to," somebody, looking over my shoulder, says.—*Newark Advertiser.*

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WHAT is the whole creation, but one great library; every volume in which, and every page in these volumes, are impressed with radiant characters of infinite wisdom; and all the perfections of the universe are contracted with such inimitable art in man, that he needs no other book but himself to make him a complete philosopher.

# For the Ladies.

## THE WIFE.

"She flung her white arms around him—'Thou art all that this poor heart can cling to.'"

I could have stemmed misfortune's tide,
And borne the rich one's sneer—
Have braved the haughty glance of pride,
Nor shed a single tear.
I could have smiled on every blow
From Life's full quiver thrown,
While I might gaze on thee and know
I should not be "alone."

I could—I think I could—have brooked
E'en for a time, that thou
Upon my fading face had looked,
With less of love than now;
For then I should at least have felt
The sweet hope still my own,
To win thee back—and whilst I dwelt
On earth, not been "alone."

But this to see from day to day,
Thy bright'ning eye and cheek,
And watch thy life-sands wash away,
Unnumbered, slowly, meek;
To meet thy smile of tenderness,
And catch thy feeble tone
Of kindness, ever breathed to bless,
And feel I'd be "alone."

To mark thy strength each hour decay,
And yet thy hopes grow stronger,
As, filled with heavenward trust, they say,
Earth may not know thee longer;—
Nay, dearest, 'tis too much—this heart
Must break when thou art gone;
It must not be—we may not part,
I could not live "alone."

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Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## NEW YORK TO COUNTRY EYES.

[*Concluded from last week's paper.*]

DEAR RURAL:—Could every woman in the land see what I saw one morning on the Battery, and feel as I felt, there would be no more sipping of wine by themselves, or countenancing it in others; they would no longer dare, with winning words, and witching smile, to offer the tempting poison to a fellow mortal. I had often thought there could be nothing more degrading than begging—the going from house to house, asking alms—until I came to this overgrown monster of a place. The first thing that riveted my attention, and set me to moralizing, the morning of my arrival, was the occupation of several old women and young girls, as they passed through the streets, fishing from out ash-barrels, with their little hooks, paper-rags, and bits of meat and bread; but these had a straight-forward, business-like air, that spoke of an industrious independence, although it was revolting to my country eyes. Then, too, there was nothing very gratifying to me, to see poorly clad women, of a frosty, windy morning, at the corners of the streets, spreading their little tables of apples, candies, nuts and cakes; still, I became tolerably reconciled to these branches of business, when I tho't they were trying to earn something for self-support, and did that which was within their reach;—but when one morning as I was walking on the Battery, I saw a little before me, stretched on the cold damp earth, the form of some person apparently dead, the police-men and others had gathered round, and as I came nearer, I saw it was a woman and *dead drunk*—my heart died within me. Oh! what a feeling of shame and disgust crept over me; for days I could not shut out the sickening sight, though I wished all traces of it erased from my memory, unless the recollection of it could prompt to some word or deed, that should make woman feel the necessity there is of her example, influence and exertion, in eradicating this evil that lies so near every hearth-stone, spreading desolation wherever it obtains a foothold.

DEC. 31st.—I find on looking over the above, I have written little else beside the sorrows of a homesick child,—one who is seldom far from home, and when away, always wishes herself back again. Christmas has indeed come, and gone, since I last took up my pen, but not like the old "Merry Christmas" times of my own home. It is true there were numberless sumptous dinners, cooked and eaten, among the inhabitants of this busy place, many churches were wreathed with evergreens and illuminated, stores and shops closed, giving the drilled clerks a day of rest; but to me, it was very like any other day: the pomp and ceremony here, must all be saved for New Year's.

I have not yet grown one day too old, or one inch too tall, to enjoy to the full, with younger brothers and sisters, the placing all around the great kitchen fire-place, those receptacles for "Santa Claus" favors,—our stockings. Those of us who had the misfortune to have small feet, ransacked the family stocking-basket, and the largest were forth-coming: so implicit was our faith in the dear old Saint's generosity, well knowing that, however large, they would be filled. Then the joyous roar and riot, that roused the soberer portion of the family, long before daylight; as sundry little white-robed figures glided round in the darkness, firmly grasping their well-filled stockings, shouting at the top of their voices, as often as they could clear their throats of nuts and candy, "I wish you 'Merry Christmas,' father—I wish you 'Merry Christmas' Mother,—'Merry Christmas' all."

But we have felt a little crest-fallen sometimes, when we've all met around the kitchen fire, examined our presents, kept *wondrous still*, and agreed to go *en masse* to our parents room, to get the start of them in good wishes, and joyous congratulations, to have our father exclaim, just as we were pushing the door noiselessly open, "a 'Merry Christmas' children, a 'Merry Christmas' to all." We older ones could do no more than thank him, and thanking our mother as much, for keeping still, and giving us a chance to salute her with our good wishes; but the youngest of the flock, the baby, the pet, would, crying, mount the bed with, "Why could'nt you have waited, father?" then to his inquiry, "What did 'Santa Claus' bring you my darling?" the tears were dried, and the contents of the stocking rehearsed, and the probabilites of how they came there, and by whom, duly discussed, always ending with, "should you think he could get down the chimney, father?"

I could this Christmas, even, have joined the ceremonies attendant upon the burning of the "Yule-log,"—I believe I could have gone with the little ones into the corner, to beseech the good Sprite to remember our wants with substantial tokens of remembrance—that they might even be found underneath the brands of the burning log, when we should return to the fire. For my own part, I much prefer the Christmas-tree, with its burden of loving gifts, and its sweet Christ-kind-chen to distribute them, to the formal, ceremonious, uncongenial, and finally wicked practice of making calls on New Year's. I suppose I shall be set down as an oddity, for disapproving of New Year's calls—it is not the *calling* I consider wrong, but the pernicious habit of passing "strong drink" to those who drop in, to pass the compliments of the season.

After the family have all retired, I find my time to hold communion with absent friends;—the old year is fast retreating, and were I at home, the whole house would soon echo, and re-echo, with, "a Happy New Year," for I believe we never slept on Christmas and New Year's eves, at any rate, until after twelve o'clock. Wishing you very many "Happy New Year's," dear RURAL, I remain, Ever yours,

ANNIE LINWOOD.

New York, December 31, 1852.

## READING ROOMS FOR LADIES

"FANNY" thinks—and we agree with her—that the women do not have their full share of privileges at our hotels. Here is part of what she writes to *The Republican*, of St Louis:

Can you tell me why it is, that in all the large hotels reading-rooms should be furnished exclusively for the benefit of the gentlemen?—why gentlemen must be found a special room for smoking, chewing and drinking?—why the gentleman who pays two dollars a day should have every privilege allowed him that is granted a lady for the same money, and all these extras besides, with the right of perfuming the whole house, even to the room she has paid for her own private use, with the oder of his selfish gratification?—the privilege of annoying her by spitting upon the hall floor, the stairs, the carpets, and filling the spittoons of the ladies' parlor with the nauseous offal of his gross indulgence? If his *superior* manly nature *must* have all these physical enjoyments, certainly it is no more than fair that the ladies should share a small proportion of his mental pleasures, and that a few newspapers should be laid on the table of the ladies' parlor, to break the idle monotony of a boarding-life—to quicken thought, stimulate interest, and help to break the ice of cold conventionalism, prompt acquaintanceship or interchange of feeling and sentiment among those who are so frequently thrown together at our great hotels. This want is felt, and this injustice understood and spoken of by large numbers of intelligent women from Boston to St. Louis.

Would not a well-regulated and well-selected reading-room for ladies be a desirable place of resort for fathers, husbands, sons and brothers, who would fain escape (if they could get news any where else) from those haunts

"Where the dark fume clothes all the room,"

and where a young man loses, ere he is aware, the holy influence that his mother and sisters have hitherto held upon him?

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SILENCE.—There are three kinds of silence. The silence of peace and joy; the silence of submission and resignation; and the silence of desolation and despair.—Lovely are they whose delight is in the first; miserable are those who are driven to the second; and most wretched and miserable all those who are doomed to the last.—Domitian made a solitude and called it peace.

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THE SEXES.—There are men-tormenting women, and women-tormenting men in the world, both of them expert in the armature of men-craft and women-craft. And there are times when it is the easiest thing imaginable for the sexes to be enamored of one another; and other times when it is the hardest of all tasks to tolerate their caprices, infirmities, and contradictions.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 22, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ THOSE who are forming large clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page,—and notice to Agents and others on next page.

## The U. S. Agricultural Society.

ATTENTION is directed to a Circular from the officers of the United States Agricultural Society, addressed to the Friends of Agriculture, published on our second page. The Constitution of the Society has heretofore been given in the pages of the RURAL, and hence its repetition is considered unnecessary.

The U. S. Ag. Society was organized last year, and embraces some excellent features. Could the general plan be perfected and carried out, the result would undoubtedly prove largely beneficial to Agriculturists and the Agricultural Interest.—But the political wrangling in the Convention called for the organization of the Society was unfortunate and disreputable, and imparted to the public an unfavorable impression. Though attended by many sincere and ardent friends of Rural Improvement, the Convention was cursed with the presence and interference of political place-holders and seekers, and men of chameleon-like principles whenever power or popularity are in the scales. From the first we have feared that the attempt to sustain the organization, with its head-quarters at Washington, would prove futile; for the very atmosphere of our Nation's Capital is apparently tainted with selfishness and corruption.

As we have said, however, the plan of the Society embraces some excellent features, which may be perfected. Were its head-quarters at Cincinnati—away from political influence and official malfeasance, and near the centre of the great Agricultural Interest of the Country—we should have much greater hopes of its success; and as it is, we are not prepared to say the Society will not prove beneficial, or even eminently successful. Much will depend upon the capability, integrity and efficiency of those on whom may be conferred its future management. No theorists or visionaries will answer—no changlings or place-seekers are fit for its responsible duties. Its prinipal officers—those who transact its local business, correspondence, &c.,—should be as pure as Cæsar's wife; and not only above suspicion of improper action and motives, but men of industry, enlarged views and extensive practical as well as scientific information. The Journal of the Society ought to be the ablest and best in the land—each number forming a reliable Text-Book on the subjects discussed. The initial number, we regret to say, is not such an one as might have been produced, or as the public expected. Though valuable it is not calculated to rank high at home or abroad, as an exponent and indicator of the Progress of American Agriculture.

But our object in the outset was rather to direct attention to the Society, than to criticize its past, or offer any suggestions relative to its future management. We are in favor of any and every judicious measure to promote Rural Progress and Improvement, or calculated to elevate the standing of American Agriculturists,—but we are heartily disgusted with the action of demagogues on this subject. And it is time for the Rural Population—those who feed the Nation and furnish the lubricating oil to the wheels of Government—to look to their interests individually and collectively; to accomplish something in their own behalf, and if necessary upon their own action and responsibility. It is next to useless to expect much aid from Government,—or at least through the Patent Office. Time was when some benefit resulted to the country from the Agricultural Department of the Patent Office. Under the administration of the affairs of that office by Mr. ELLSWORTH, an excellent beginning was made in the right direction; but instead of advancing with the country, or perfecting any important measures to benefit the Agricultural Community, Mr. E.'s successors, and their under officers, seem to have been retrogating—and recent developments exhibit a lamentable lack of judgement, and fidelity to the country, on the part of those who have been called to Washington to attend to the Agricultural Interests of the Nation. Personal animosities, and an o'erweening desire to retain place and spoils, seem to have taken precedence to proper efforts to augment the knowledge and prosperity of the Agricultural Community. We trust the recent raising of the curtain will prove beneficial, by directing the attention of intelligent, thinking, unselfish men to the importance of establishing a distinct Agricultural Bureau, and of sustaining, also, some such organization as the United States Agricultural Society. The "Agricultural Farce" which has been playing at the Patent Office for the past few years is unworthy of further representation on governmental boards, and should be discontinued altogether,—or at least, not repeated during the present century.

☞ We are indebted to friend PETERS, of the Assembly, for Annual Report of the Comptroller, and other valuable documents.

## Ithaca and Geneva Railroad.

IT may not be generally known to the readers of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, that a Railroad is about to be built from Ithaca, in Tompkins, to Geneva, in Ontario county, and passing through portions of Tompkins and Seneca counties. The route has been surveyed, articles of Association adopted, and the books opened for subscriptions. It is designed to connect this road with the one now in course of construction from Great Sodus Bay to Vienna, on the north, and on the south to unite it with roads already built from Ithaca to Scranton and the coal mines in Pennsylvania.—The length of the Ithaca and Geneva road, according to the survey, is a fraction less than forty-one miles. It is an easy grade, and passes thro' a rich and fertile region, which is now, as it were, shut in from the "outer world," by the Seneca and Cayuga Lakes; for, since the completion of the Jefferson and Canandaigua Railroad, and consequent suspension of the boats on Seneca Lake, this fair portion of our country has no adequate communication with the great thoroughfares on either side. This road, therefore, becomes of great importance to those who may have homes and property in this sequestered region; while it offers most liberal inducements to capitalists abroad. It is the most direct and natural outlet for the coal mines of Pennsylvania, to the northern markets, that has been, or can be surveyed; indeed no one, who is at all acquainted with the geography of this section, and the vast increasing demand for coal in the vicinities of Rochester and Buffalo, the great Lakes and the Candas, (which markets can be supplied at much lower rates by this, than by any other road,) can for a moment doubt the feasibility of the route, or the payability of the stock.

The portion of country through which the road will pass, is one of the healthiest and most productive in the Empire State—and while the road would thus receive a liberal and healthful patronage *at home*, it would at the same time secure a large proportion of the coal trade of the north and west, and no small share of the mercantile business carried on between our inland waters and the metropolis of the State.

Forty-one thousand dollars is required to be subscribed, ten per cent of which to be paid in, before the Charter can be obtained. This, it is believed, from present indications, will soon be accomplished, and a work so desirable—so fraught with benefits to the present and future generations—will certainly be performed. Let the stock be taken up—and let the road be built. We have no surer safeguards of our Republic—no more efficient bonds of UNION—no mightier conservative of internal peace and national prosperity, than these iron girders which unite our States, and bring in closer, and still closer communion, the extremities of our vast domain. Then multiply the means of intercommunication, and let the iron horse traverse the country from all points of the compass—let his shrill whistle be heard above the elements of political discord; that he may watch over the welfare of our nation with his omniscient eye, and everywhere crush the efforts of disunionists by his mighty power. Every mile of railroad forms a link in the great national chain—every spike that is driven becomes a rivet in the breast-plate of Freedom, and every Engine an eloquent pleader for the cause of LIBERTY AND UNION.

S. FURMAN.

Romulus Centre, N. Y., Jan., 1853.

## Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, January 18, 1853.

DEAR RURAL:—Legislation drags its slow length along. The Committees have been appointed, and are gradually preparing and digesting matters for the action of the House. At least two weeks more will pass before any amount of labor will be commenced. To all appearance to the *outsiders*, a month is lost in legislation. But it is not so. All business must pass through a standing, or special committee, and the labor performed by members in their several committees is very arduous, the most so probably of any other place. These reports come up for discussion in the House, and often give rise to lengthy debate. The subject now upon which there is a prospect of considerable speaking is the reference of the canal.

When the Governor's Message has been duly dissected, its various subjects are referred to the appropriate committees. Upon this occasion it is not uncommon for members to give their views, not only upon the subject, but upon matters and things generally. It is usually the tub to the whale. Just now the canals, form the tub for that interesting gentleman. What the result may be is beyond even a guess by the shrewdest observer.

The society in Albany is decidedly pleasant.—Not a little of its geniality is derived from the very pleasant and agreeable manners of the Governor and his wife. They are both very natural and friendly, and make us country fellows feel very much at home whenever brought into their company. The Executive mansion is made pretty free quarters.

RUSTIC.

THE WEATHER.—On Tuesday evening the 11th, it became cooler, and before morning snow began to fall, and it continued to snow on Wednesday, when snow enough had fallen to bring out the sleighs—not that sleighing was good, but tolerably so in the city and on plank roads. The weather continued cool until Saturday, when it became quite mild, so that the snow melted rapidly, until toward evening, when it began to grow cold, and Sunday morning was one of the coldest of the season—wind N. W.—a very cold and squally day—cold night—continued cold on Monday—sleighing quite good for the small quantity of snow. Tuesday morning, at the time of writing, continues cool, though milder than yesterday, with some appearance of more snow.—W.

## Literary Notices.

THE AUSTRALIAN CAPTIVE; or, an Authentic Narrative of fifteen years in the life of William Jackman. Including, with other appendices, Australia and its Gold, from the latest and best authorities. Edited by Rev. I. CHAMBERLAYNE. Auburn: Derby & Miller. 1853.

This a neat volume of some 400 pages, containing a new chapter in the history of adventure; the hero being the first civilized man who ever returned from a forced and lengthened residence among the anthropophagi of New Holland, and told the story of what he saw and suffered. Much valuable information is added in the notes, of the present condition of Australia and its harvest of gold, which, thus far, goes beyond California's most astonishing products. Sold at DEWEY'S, Arcade Hall.

THE HEROINES OF HISTORY. By JOHN S. JENKINS. Rochester: Wanzer, Beardsley & Co. 1853.

This elegant volume contains Biographical and Historical sketches of ten remarkable female characters, with fine steel-engraved portraits of CLEOPATRA, JOAN OF ARC, JOSEPHINE, Queen ELIZABETH, MARY Queen of Scots, and MARIE ANTOINETTE. ISABELLA of Castile, MARIA THERESA, CATHERINE of Russia, and Madame ROLAND, are the remaining characters of the volume, which with such subjects, can but command the interest and attention of the reading public. WILBUR M. HAYWARD, 4 Burns' Block, is the only Agent for this city.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE OF ART, is a new monthly periodical, commenced with the year, by ALEX. MONTGOMERY, 17 Spruce St., New York.—It is beautifully and appropriately illustrated with wood engravings of more than usual merit, while the letter-press is of a character to commend the work to tasteful readers. The sketches of the poets CHAUCER and GOLDSMITH will be read with pleasure. W. M. HAYWARD, 4 Burns' Block, has the agency. $3 a year; 25 cents a number. †

MERRY'S MUSEUM and Parley's Magazine, Edited by S. G. GOODRICH, the original Peter Parley, commences the twenty-fifth volume with the January number. The Museum furnishes the juveniles a great variety of useful information on a great many subjects, and is deserving the patronage of every family where there are children to read it. New York: S. T. Allen & Co. $1, per annum, 4 copies for $3; 7 for $5, and 15 for $10. D. M. DEWEY, agent, Rochester.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan. 11.—*Senate.*—The original resolution of Mr. COOLEY, to refer the subject of the enlargement of the canals mentioned in the Governor's Message, to a joint select Committee, was passed after some discussion.

*Assembly.*—In the Assembly the Committees were announced,—Mr. LOOMIS, Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means; D. B. TAYLOR on Commerce; WEST on canals; GILLMORE on Railroads; R. SMITH on Banks; PATTERSON on Colleges, and J. H. WEEKS on the Judiciary. The Committee on Agriculture is composed of Messrs. S. S. SMITH, CROCKER, STREETER, PETERS, BEMAN.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 12.—*Senate.*—The routine of introducing bills, presenting petitions, &c., was varied a little yesterday by taking up the bill to incorporate the Atlantic and Pacific railway, in Committee, and a short discussion upon it.

*Assembly.*—Among the bills noticed and introduced we see one imposing tolls on freight carried by railroads, another to regulate the fare of passengers, and another to increase the tax on emigrants to $2.

THURSDAY, Jan. 13.—*Senate.*—A bill was reported to authorize the consolidation of railroad companies. The Senate was in Committee on Savings' Banks, &c.

*Assembly.*—Notices, introductions and reports of bills and resolutions were the order of the day.

FRIDAY, Jan. 11.—*Senate.*—Three private bills were passed and the Senate adj. to Monday.

*Assembly.*—The House Committee took up the Governor's Message, and after a speech from Mr. BURROUGHS, adj. to Monday.

MONDAY, Jan. 17.—*Senate.*—The Senate were busily engaged with petitions, reports, bills and resolutions, but completed nothing of importance.

*Assembly.*—After the usual routine of notices, resolutions, &c., Mr. BURROUGHS resumed his speech of last week, but did not conclude it.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—We are indebted to Mr. WM. R. BOOTH, of Gates, near this city, for specimens of twenty varieties of Apples, all grown in his own orchard. The assortment was very fine, and most of the varieties well grown—indicating good judgment in both selection and culture.

—To Mr. J. MERRITT, of Penfield, for excellent specimens of the Kingsley, Jonathan, Peck's Pleasant, and Northern Spy—among the best varieties of apples grown in this section.

GRAPES—Are a luxury at this season; and hence we are under particular obligations to Mr. H. B. BURLEIGH, of Albion, who recently favored us with more than a taste of his fine-flavored Isabellas. Friend B. knows how to produce and preserve the article in perfection—and, better still, where to find a proper tasting committee!

SWEET AND BEAUTIFUL—The box of Honey just "laid on our table" by, and with the compliments of, Gen. R. HARMON, of Wheatland. The General is known far and near as a cultivator of superior wheat—(samples of thirty-five varieties grown by him, in one season, were exhibited at the World's Fair, London, and awarded a prize medal,)—but it appears he is at home in producing the sweets, as well as the staff, of life.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan. 11.—*Senate.*—A large number of petitions were presented. The House bill ceding to Ohio the unfinished portion of the Cumberland Road lying in that State, was passed, also several private bills. Iowa put in another claim for more land for railroads. The applications of this State in this line are already greater than those of any other State. After various unimportant business, the Senate went into Executive Session, and therein the injunction of secrecy was removed on the proceedings touching the Clayton and Bulwer Treaty.

*House.*—The House adopted a resolution ordering the printing of 100,000 extra copies of the Census Report, to cost $5,600. Mr. Corwin was attacked and defended, and the bill, relative to the circulation of small bills in the District of Columbia, discussed.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 12.—*Senate.*—The Senate adopted a resolution directing inquiry into the propriety of appropriating $100,000 to be used by Government in investigating frauds and perjuries against the government, and bringing offenders to punishment. The naval pension bill for 1854 was passed. A resolution of Mr. CASS, calling for information on the SQUIER treaty with Nicaragua, was laid over. Mr. SOULE then addressed the Senate at length, other Senators taking part in the discussion on the CLAYTON treaty.—He made a statement of Mr. KING's explanations.

*House.*—The House discussed the subject o frauds on the Treasry, and small bills in the District, but took no action on either.

THURSDAY, Jan. 13.—*Senate.*—The only topic of interest was Mr. GWIN's project for a railroad to the Pacific, which called forth, in addition to Mr. G.'s own speech, favorable ones from several distinguished members, Mr. SEWARD among them, and counter projects from Messrs. HAMLIN and RUSK. Without taking any action in the premises the Senate adjourned.

*House.*—There was a long discussion on the bill to prevent frauds on the Treasury (by the prosecution of private claims against the government,) and the bill was read a third time, but before question was taken on its passage the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, Jan. 14.—*Senate.*—Various resolutions were offered and private bills passed. The announcement of the death of Senator UPHAM caused an adjourument.

*House.*—In the House, the bill to prevent frauds upon the Treasury passed by a vote of 134 to 23 The small note bill was again up for discussion.

SATURDAY, Jan. 15.—*Senate.*—Mr. FOOT, of Vt., announced the death of his colleague Mr. UPHAM, and gave a brief sketch of his public life and past services. Mr. SEWARD followed. Adjourned.

*House*—Took up private bills which were heretofore reported from the Committee of the Whole, and passed several of them. The death of Senator UPHAM was announced, and with the customary resolutions the House adjourned.

MONDAY, Jan. 17.—*Senate.*—The Pacific Railroad bill was the principal matter before the Senate. An executive session was held.

*House.*—A bill was introduced appropriating $50,000 for an Equestrian Statute of Gen. WASHINGTON, by Mr. MILLS. Several private bills passed.

### News Clippings.

☞ The Lewiston Railroad is in a state of rapid progress. The track will follow the bank of the river most of the way affording to passengers a most delightful view of the whirlpool and all the river scenery.

☞ The returns of the New York City Banks, as far as at present published, show a great decrease of about a million of loans since September, and a considerable increase in deposits, circulation and specie.

☞ The Pope has ordered the construction of four new bridges over the Tiber, in the city of Rome. A company has been organized for this purpose, at the head of which is the Duke of Braschi.

☞ A Presidential Elector in the State of New York represents fourteen thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight voters, while in Florida he represents only two thousand three hundred and eighty-one.

☞ Professor Silliman stated, in a recent lecture, that the average difference between the British mail steamers and the Collins line, was eight hours on each trip in favor of the American ships.

☞ The enlargement of the Buffalo Gas Works is complete. The gasometers will hold 260,000 cubic feet of gas. Ten miles of pipe were laid last season, making in all twenty miles now in use.

☞ During the past year there were 681 deaths in Boston from consumption, which is over 400 more than by any other disease, and 12 more than during the year preceding.

☞ Among the late issues by the American Tract Society is a pocket-book entitled a "Three-fold Cord," containing a Promise, Precept and Prayer for every day in the year.

☞ Appleton's Mechanics' Magazine says that there are 10,854 miles of telegraph wire connected with one office at Cincinnati. Nearly enough to go half around the world.

☞ Uncle Tom's Cabin has been translated into French, Italian and Spanish, and is advertised in Danish, Swedish, Polish and Prussian.

THE WHALE FISHERY.—The Boston Post learns that the number of ships and barks engaged in the whale fishery, belonging to the United States was, on the 1st of January, 1853, 599; brigs, 30; schooners, 32; aggregate tonnage, 206,286. The past year there has been an addition of 41 ships and barks and 3 brigs, to the whaling business, and a dimunition of 3 schooners, and an increase in the aggregate tonnage of 12,276 tons. Of these, 307 ships and barks, 3 brigs and 1 schooner, tonnage 104,005, are owned in Boston, and 49 of the former, tonnage 16,542, in Fair Haven.

## News Brebities.

—— The Rhine has overflowed its banks for the fourth time since May last.

—— A new Bank is to be established at Albany, and another at Glenn's Fall.

—— Itinerating village libraries are being established at Yorkshire, England.

—— At Sandwich, England. the curfew has been tolled every evening for 700 years.

—— Members of the Scottish clans are entitled to wear two eagle's feathers in the bonnet.

—— In 1804 there was not a single public baker in the city of Manchester, England.

—— In England they have a mode of carbonizing gutta percha and applying it to a razor strop.

—— The Astor Opera House has been purchased for the New York Mercantile Library Association.

—— Good butter is selling in New York at 18 ¾ cents a pound—so says the National Democrat.

—— Dr. Robinson, of Cincinnati, has accepted the Theological Chair in the Rochester University.

—— The latest gold discoveries are on the Baraboo, Saute county, Wis. Silver, too, is obtained there.

—— The increase of the produce of the wheat crop in England, it is stated, has been trebled, at least, since 1727.

—— The Pacha of Egypt has sent a beautiful Arab mare, as a present to the Emperor Louis Napoleon.

—— The Society of Friends in the United States numbers 715 churches, and 283,023 members.

—— Hon. J. M. Clayton has been elected by the Delaware Legislature U. S. Senator for the term of six years.

—— The Professors of the London University derive their incomes principally from the fees paid by their pupils.

—— The coldest day ever known in England was Dec. 25th, 1796, when the thermometer was 16 degrees below zero.

—— Midnight mass was celebrated in all the churches in Paris, on Christmas eve, for the first time in twenty years past.

—— The auction duties paid into the State Treasury of Pennsylvania during the last year, amounted to $57,110 76.

—— Geo. Gillett, of Hebron, Ct., has recently made his *fifty-eighth* annual subscription to the Hartford Courant.

—— A good fat sheep may be had in Mexico for twenty-five cents; but it is not easy to get twenty-five cents in that country.

—— The Legislature of Iowa have re-elected Hon. Geo. W. Jones to the U. S. Senate for a full term from the 4th of March, 1853.

—— A manuscript catalogue of the music in the library of the British Museum has been completed, and fills 57 folio volumes.

—— The Posen Gazette says the Emperor of Russia intends to restrict the punishment of the Knout to military delinquents only.

—— A piece of land was sold recently in the neighborhood of the Royal Exchange, London, at the rate of £800,000 per acre.

—— Orasmus Turner, Esq., for several years a resident of Rochester, has returned to his former place of residence in Lockport.

—— The fees of Coroner Ives, of New York, who has just retired from public life, amounted to nearly $14,000 the past year.

—— Rev. C. G. Finney, is holding a series of nightly meetings, in the Congregational Church, Syracuse.

—— The health of Vice President King continues to fail. He can scarcely speak audibly, even in a whisper.

—— In Albany, a young lady has started a "Ragged School," in which she now has forty or fifty children picked up in the streets.

—— A firm in Baltimore has paid the Post-Office over $7,000 the last year for postage on newspapers containing its advertisements.

—— During the year 1852, 72 persons were killed by accident in Boston; 26 were drowned, and 20 were burned or scalded to death.

—— Last week the Western Railroad carried from Albany to Boston, 29,300 barrels of flour, being nearly 5,000 per day.

—— It is estimated that the aggregate Government Stock and Railway indebtedness of this country in Europe is $600,000,000.

—— The establishment or increased endowment of eleven Old School Presbyterian Colleges at the West is in contemplation.

—— Ralph Waldo Emerson, it is said, is sometimes struck with an idea in the middle of the night and immediately rises and records it.

—— John Petit has been elected U. S. Senator by the Indiana Legislature, to fill the unexpired term of James Whitcomb, deceased.

—— The recently prepared prepaid postage envelopes have been rejected by the Department; the contractors are to furnish better specimens by the 1st of February.

—— The telegraph wires were broken in *seventy-five* places between Springfield and Boston, on Saturday last, principally by the accumulation of ice.

—— There are now upwards of four hundred human beings confined within the walls of the N. Y. Tombs, City Prison, awaiting trials and examinations.

—— The Bank of the Capitol with $300,000 capital, the Merchant's Bank, $250,000, and a private Bank, $500,000, are all about to go into operation in Albany.

—— A printer named Matthew Langdon committed suicide at New York, Friday afternoon, under the influence of the "spiritual rapping" delusion.

—— The widow of Alexander Hamilton is still living in Washington, and has reached her 94th year. She is literally "standing in the midst of posterity."

—— A Free Democratic paper is about to be started at Lockport, N. Y. That will make seven distinctive Free Soil papers in the State of New York.

—— The friends of Temperance in Illinois, are preparing to have a grand Convention at Springfield in favor of the Maine Law. They are very confident of success.

—— A rich vein of lead has been discovered in Campville, Tioga Co., N. Y. The editor of the Owego Gazette has been shown specimens of the ore yielding 90 per cent.

—— Omnibuses, in considerable numbers, are exported from New York to Cuba; likewise the horses which draw them, the native horses being inferior to ours in size and strength.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The Louisville Courier publishes a list of disasters on the Western waters during the year 1852. It is a formidable one, embracing 78 steamboats, 4 barges, 73 coal boats, 32 salt boats, and 4 others flat boats. It appears that 48 boats were lost by being snagged, 16 by explosions, 4 were burnt, and the others lost by collision and other mishaps. The greater number of the flat-boats were destroyed by the breaking up of the ice last winter. The greatest number of lives lost by one disaster was the explosion of the Saluda, 100.—The total loss of life exceeds 400 persons.

☞ The mildness of the present winter is noticeable even in New Hampshire, where the wintry season is usually long and severe. We learn that Lake Winnepisseogee has not yet been frozen over. This Lake is generally closed by ice by the first of December, and by the first of January or earlier, it is so thick that all communication between the towns situated on opposite sides of the Lake, is had by crossing on the ice. The trout and perch, which are caught in great abundance in this Lake by fishing through the ice, have not yet been taken in quantities.

☞ Nearly every year since the discovery of gold in California, the shipments from New York to foreign countries have been quite large. In 1848 the aggregate was $11,034,786; in 1849, $4,803,150; 1850, $9,952,948; 1851, $13,733,209, and in 1852, $15,096,255, making a total of $94,-639,048 in six years, averaging $15,771,775 each year. When it is considered that the early importations from California were quite limited, it will be seen that a very large per cent of the receipts of California gold has passed through our hands into those of foreigners.

☞ Gov. Bigler, of Pennsylvania, delivered his first message to the Legislature on Wednesday.—He reports an actual balance in the Treasury on the first of December, of $671,000, estimates the receipts of the opening year at $4,626,500, and the expenditures at $4,028,670, and gives $10,-000,000 as the amount of public debt; $497,039,-649, as the assessed value of all the real and personal estate in the State. The receipts from the public works during the last year amounted to $1,896,811 42, and the expenditures to $1,029,-341 23.

☞ The Hon. Henry Barnard, of Connecticut, is delivering a course of lectures before the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, on Popular Education. This distinguished gentleman, it will be remembered, has had the advantage of a very extensive travel in Europe, in the course of which he made himself familiar with the public school system of Prussia and other countries. He was also for several years, Superintendent of public schools in Connecticut.

☞ A writer in the Delaware Republican, calls attention to an unusually large spot on the sun, which may be seen through smoked or colored glass. The writer adds:—"By a rough measurement of the present spot, I found its diameter to be about thirty-three thousand miles, consequently occupying an area on the sun's surface of eight hundred millions of square miles, equal to four times the superficial contents of the earth."

☞ It is stated that $1,500 was paid the late J. Fenimore Cooper, by Graham's Magazine, for the "Islet of the Gulf," and $1,000 for ten Naval Biographies, besides $1,200 for twelve other articles. It is said that during the last three years Sartain's Magazine has paid $16,000 for literary articles. Godey's Lady's Book has also expended large sums in the same way.

☞ A. G. Benson, of New York, has undertaken to construct a marine railway at Honolulu.—The Hawaiian goverament has granted him a large piece of ground, in fee simple, for the site. Benson gives a bond, as a guaranty on his part that the work shall be completed within two years, and the government gives him an exclusive privilege for twenty years.

☞ According to the accounts from Oregon, immense numbers of emigrants continued to pour into that territory, the beneficial effects of which were observable in every department of life.—The forests were fast disappearing from before the husbandmen, tradesmen were over-run with business, and bachelors had been rendered happy by the influx of females.

☞ The production of beet root sugar is increasing in France. The factories at work on the 1st of December, 1852, numbered 335, an increase of 81. The quantity of sugar made in 1851 was ten millions of pounds, whilst that of 1852 will not be far from thirty-seven millions of pounds. The best quality retails at sixteen cents a pound.

☞ The Rochester and Syracuse Straight Line Railroad is now nearly completed. The rails are all laid down, and a locomotive passed over it, bearing a number of the officers on the 1st inst. The work of graveling the track is not yet completed, but it is being distributed along the line, and will be placed on the road in the spring.

☞ The total cost of the New York and Erie Railroad up to the 20th of September, it is officially stated, was $27,551,205 71—which has been provided for as follows:—Stock paid up, $7,766,-991 17; funded debt, $18,003,863 90; floating $1,323,653 55. Receipts of the road for past month of December, $352,138 33.

☞ The message of Gov. French, of Illinois, states that the finances of that State are in a very prosperous condition, and intimate they will soon be in a situation to meet all their liabilities, and pay annually the interest on all her debts, without any increase of taxation.

☞ A part of the pews in the Plymouth church at Brooklyn, which is under the pastoral charge of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, were rented, a few days since for $9 300. There remain 125 pews yet unrented, which will raise the aggregate to some $12,000 or $13,000.

☞ Hon. William Upham, U. S. Senator from Vermont, died on the 14th inst., at Washington, aged about 60. He has been nearly ten years a Senator, having first taken his seat in 1843. He had two years from the 4th of March next to serve of his second term.

☞ The Albany Evening Journal of Wednesday says:—One hundred and twenty-five of the disappointed applicants for the eight or ten offices at the disposal of the Assembly, went home yesterday, and the remainder will leave to day or tomorrow.

☞ Two prizes, of $1,000 each, are offered by the French government for the two best dictionaries of the Arabic language. Two years are allowed for the completion of the work, beginning with the first of January, 1853.

☞ We understand that nearly one hundred thousand dollars has been contributed towards the enlargement of the City Hospital, and that Wm. B. Astor has contributed $20,000 towards this most benevolent enterprise.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Arabia.

The new Cunard Steamer Arabia arrived at New York on the 16th inst. Her news is only three days later than was received by the Baltic, and is of very little importance. The Christmas holidays are always a dull season for news.

The new British Ministry has taken possession of its official quarters.

The French Legislative Corps is convoked on the 14th of February, and the new Constitution in the name of the Empire has been promulged. The provisions of this instrument are mainly as follows: The Emperor is invested with powers to pardon and grant amnesties, and may preside at choice over the Senate and the Council of State. Public works are to be ordered by Imperial decree. Successors to the throne to be French Princes; the Emperor's eldest son to take the title of Prince Imperial. The number of Senators nominated directly by the Emperor not to exceed 150; each member to have an annual dotation of 30,000f. for life. The Budget of expenses to be voted by Ministries, after presentation to the Legislative Corps. The last section abrogates nine articles of the Constitution of January 14, 1852.

The death of the mother of Kossuth has given rise to explanations. The Belgian Government, it is stated, were willing to grant permission of a visit to Kossuth, on the condition that he should submit to be accompanied by a police officer,—a requirement which was refused.

The same intelligence from India as ever. The troops and natives have skirmishes and counter-skirmishes, without any definite results.

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Australian Gold Fields.—Among the most interesting items brought by the Baltic are the accounts, in the London papers, of the progress of gold gathering in Australia, brought down to the 11th of October. The ship Marco Polo had made the voyage from Sidney in 70 days, anticipating the steamship Australian, which left Melbourne 28th October with 220.000 ounces of Gold Dust; the ship Phœnician with 48,959 ounces, and the Calphurnea with 56,170 ounces. These three shipments, and the amount on the Marco Polo, are worth SEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! The week the Marco left, the Government and other escorts brought from the Mount Alexander, Ballarat and Victoria mines, 80,784 ounces, equal to $1,615,680. A nugget of Gold, weighing 340 ounces, of the value of $6,800, had been taken out, and arrived at London by this opportunity, a present to Queen Victoria.—*Daily Times.*

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Sheep Killing.—It was stated at the town meeting on Tuesday, by gentlemen from West Hartford, that two thousand dollars worth of sheep have been killed by dogs in West Hartford, the past two or three years, and that the farmers of that region are abandoning their flocks on account of the great losses they are obliged to sustain by the onset of dogs upon the sheep. They state that the dogs do their mischief in the night, and sometimes they destroy a whole flock in the course of a night. The dogs are sly and cunning, and they have reason to believe that they come from great distances for their prey. It is intended to bring the matter to the attention of the Legislature next May.—*Hartford Times.*

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California Fires.—The total loss of property by fires in California during the past three years, is estimated at sixty-six millions of dollars. An explanation of the amazing rapidity and extent of the California conflagrations, may be found in the following sentence in the Sacramento Union:—"In building as a substitute for plaster and lathing, cotton fabrics have been used, which at the simple touch of a lighted candle, flash up and burn like powder." The California rooms are partitioned from one another, and ceiled with cotton sheeting! The consequence is that a first class hotel is all in ashes in fifteen minutes after it takes fire.

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Coal in this State.—The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser says:—"We have seen at the office of W. W. Mann, Esq., of this city, a specimen of the coal of this State, taken from the direct route of the proposed Buffalo and Pittsburgh Railroad.—The specimen is of a superior quality, bituminous, and some portion clean cannel coal. It was taken from Cattaraugus county, and puts geologists at fault. Great quantities exist in the same locality."

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Steam on Canals.—It seems that steam has been used on our Schuylkill canal as well as on the Chesapeake and Ohio. We learn from the Pottsville Mining Register that there is a steam canal boat on the Navigation works, which, a short time since, performed a trip to New York, carrying 150 tons of coal, traveling at the rate of six miles per hour.

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## To Agents and New Subscribers.

In compliance with our offer (see Premium List on last page,) we forward the present, or a back volume of the Wool Grower and Stock Register (or a volume of the Farmer,) to *every person* who sends us $2 for a single copy of the Rural. Hence all new subscribers who receive our monthly will understand that it is sent free, or as a premium,—and *not remit payment* as some have done. Those who do not wish the monthly, or prefer to have it addressed to a third person, will please advise us accordingly.

Those entitled to cash premiums, will please retain the amount—for their *safety* and our *convenience*. They will thus be sure of the money, and save us the trouble (or deprive us of the pleasure) of remitting. Persons entitled to special premiums will oblige us by designating the books or articles wanted, and how they wish them forwarded.

Speaking of Premiums, we invite the attention of new subscribers and friends to our list on last page. It is not too late to form clubs, and we shall probably be able to supply back numbers of this volume for some weeks—and those who prefer can commence with this or any future number. We hope our new friends, as well as former ones, will see what may be done for the Rural in their respective neighborhoods.

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Additions to Clubs—Are now in order. After a club for the year is formed, any number of copies may be added at the club price. Agents, and those wanting the Rural, will please bear this in mind, and govern themselves accordingly.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Jan. 19, 1853.

The recent snow and touch of sleighing has a favorable tendency, though the severity of the weather has limited out door operations. A little more snow would make excellent traveling, and produce a rush city-ward. As it is business is improving.

Flour.—The market remains unchanged, while the shipments by railroad continue large.

Grain.—Wheat is in good demand, and better prices are paid. Good samples bring $1,20, and extra lots command a higher figure. Other grains remain nearly unchanged.

Seeds.—The market opens favorably for producers.—Clover seed is in demand at $6,50; a lot of 200 bush. sold yesterday at that figure. Timothy is scarce, and commands $2,50@3, according to quality. No Flax seed in market.

Provisions.—No change in price of Pork, and but little coming to market. The trade is about over, so far as purchases for the East is concerned. Beef is a trifle higher, a good article commanding $5 per cwt. in the street.—Mutton carcasses sell at from 3 to 4@5c. per lb. Poultry comes in freely, but prices are maintained.

Hay has advanced. Best quality brings $15. The market is pretty well supplied.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $5,50@5,75 | Butter, lb | 16@18c |
| Pork, mess | 16,00@19,00 | Cheese | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt | 7,25@7,75 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt | 4,50@5,50 | Chickens | 6@7 |
| Lard, tried | 12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,00@6,50 |
| Hams, smoked | 12c | Timothy | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do. | 10c | Flax | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | 1,18@1,20 | Codfish, cwt | $4,50 |
| Corn | 60@65 | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat | 44 | Apples, bush | 25@38 |
| Rye | 56@62 | Do. dried | 75@$1 |
| Oats | 38@42 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley | 50@56 | Beans, bu | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 8@10 | Do. soft | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts | 1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins | 50@75 | Flour barrels | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.

FLOUR—Market for Western and State flour quiet, with only a moderate export and home consumption.—Some speculators seem disposed to realize in common State, but holders will not submit to a deduction. Sales 5,700 bbls. common State at $5,50; $5,56¼@5,75 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana. In Canadian nothing doing. Good common parcels can be picked up at $5,62½ and thereabouts. Rye flour, selling at $4,50, and $4,75 for superfine. Corn meal, more inquiry. Sales at $3,75 for Jersey. Buckwheat flour unchanged and sales moderate.

GRAIN—There is some export demand for wheat, but buyers and sellers are rather wide apart in their views.—Rye held pretty firmly at 90@92c. Barley—Sales moderate at 68@71c. Corn—A good export demand and market firmer, with but very few shipping lots in market. Sales 15,000 bu. at 69c. for common white southern in store, and 70c. for inferior afloat, and 70@71c. for common to good do.; old western mixed 76@78c. Oats dull, at 50@52c. for State and Western, and 16@47c. for Jersey.

PROVISIONS—Pork steady with moderate sales. Beef firm at $9,75 for country mess; $13,25@13,50 for re-packed Chicago; $14,25@14,50 for extra do.; $5,50 for country and city prime. Dressed hogs in demand at 5¾@5¼.—Lard easier—sales 11¼@11½ for common to prime. Butter selling at 14@18 for Ohio, and 18@21 for State dairies. Cheese in demand at 5@5¼c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 2,100 Beeves (1,000 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices steady at from 6 to 9c per lb. Market closed very dull, with about 300 head left over.

At Browning's—Offered 4,000 Sheep and Lambs. All sold at from $2,50 to 4,50@5 for Sheep, and $1,50 to $3,50 for Lambs. Cows and Calves—15 offered and all sold at $22,50@45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 600 Beef Cattle; sales at from $6,50, to 8,25; extra $9. 30 Cows and Calves offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $45, as in quality. 5,000 Sheep and Lambs offered; sales of Sheep at $2, 2,50, 4,50@6, and Lambs at $1,75, 2,50@4.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Jan. 11.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market 500 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6@6,50; 1st quality, $5,75; 2d do. $5,25@5,50; 3d do. $4,50.

Cows and Calves—Prices $22, 25@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,150 in market—Prices of Sheep at $2,50@5. Lambs $1,75@3.

Swine—Not any in market.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Jan. 12.—At market, 810 Cattle, about 825 Beeves, and 15 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings 2 and 3 years old.

Market Beef—Extra, $6,50@6,75; 1st quality, $6; 2d do, $5,25@5,50; 3d do, $4,50@5; ordinary $3,50.

Hides—$5 per cwt. Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 5@7.

Barreling Cattle—$4@4,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$75, 81, 87, 90, 96@112.

Cows and Calves—$18, 21, 25, 28@37.

Yearlings—$5,50@7.

Two years old—$7, 8, 9.@16.

Three years old—$17, 18, 22, 25, 31@40.

Sheep and Lambs—2,604 at market. Quality to-day very superior. Prices—Extra, $3, 4, 5 to $25; by lot, $2 2,17, 2,50@3.

Swine—240 at market; wholesale, 6¾@7c. per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Jan. 13.—At market 1,060 Beef Cattle, (including 100 left over)—the number of Stores being very small, we discontinue our quotations; Working Oxen, none at market—no Cows and Calves; 2,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 850 Swine.

Market Beef—Prices—extra, $6.50@6,75 ₱ cwt; 1st quality $5,75@6; 2d do, $5@5,25; 3d do. $4@4,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales noticed.

Cows and Calves—So very stormy none at market.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales extra at $3 to 4,50; by lot, $1,-50, 2@3.

Swine—6¼@7¼c; retail 7@8c.; fat hogs 6¾c.

# Marriages.

In East Penfield, on the 29th ult., by the Rev. S. S. Ainsworth, Mr. ALBERT WHITNEY, of Fairport, and Miss JENNETT MATTISON of the former place.

At Riga Center, on the 13th inst., by Rev. C. Jerome, Mr. LEANDER T. HUNTLEY, of Royalton, Niagara Co., and Miss ELIZA C., eldest daughter of Asa Adams, Esq., of the former place.

# Deaths.

In Detroit, on Sunday, 9th inst, SARAH A., wife of Mr. J. Milton Holbrook, aged 30 years and 11 days.


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The subscriber would respectfully announce to the farming community that *he has* removed all the obstacles which have hitherto prevented a machine of this kind from doing the work satisfactorily, and now offers his Reaper to the public, in the firm belief that it will give entire satisfaction. The machine will gather from eight to ten acres daily, gathering only the heads, and doing it in the finest order. Only one horse is used—moving it with perfect ease through the stoutest clover.

For farther testimonials in regard to my Machine, I would respectfully refer you to the following gentlemen: Hiram Frisbie, Holley; L. J. Waters, Buffalo: Wm. Hatch, Holley; Sylvester King, do.; Martin G. King, do.; John Berry, do; Nelson Hatch, do.

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**THE FAITHFUL SLAVE.**

**A $500 TALE!**

BY ROBERT MORRIS, K. T.

Author of Sketches by a Traveling Naturalist; Lectures to a Norual Class; Lights and Shadows of Freemasonry; School Dialogues, &c.

MR. MORRIS is a resident of Louisville, Ky., and being a candid, unprejudiced judge, and a careful, scrutinizing observer of the institution of Slavery, he has produced a *Tale from Real Life*, which, for deep pathos, thrilling interest, and dramatic power and effect, is absolutely superior to Mrs. Stowe's late work, entitled "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This Story is entitled *THE FAITHFUL SLAVE*, and commencing in the first number of the

**Sixth Volume of Dodge's Literary Museum,**

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OSSIAN E. DODGE,
No. 12 School Street, Boston, Mass.

To our Personal Friends.—All letters not relating in any manner to the business of the paper, and intended for *our eye alone*, should be marked "private."

☞ Persons wishing the direction of their papers changed should inform us of the post-offices to which they are *now* sent.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker is a capital paper. It is published at Rochester, one of the most beautiful cities in the country, is printed well, is judicious in its extracts and subjects for editorials, and opens rich, like a honey comb, —having sweets in every cell.—*New England Farmer.*

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THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.
Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853 158-tf

**Farm Implements for California.**

BURRALL'S Prize Reapers, Mowers, Threshers and Separators, Clod-Crushers, Field-Rollers, Cultivators, Horse Powers, &c., &c. All *warranted* of the best material and workmanship—strong, compact and reliable—expressly for that market.

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Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y. 159-5w.

**Emery's Patent First Premium 1852,**
**RAILROAD HORSE POWER,**
Threshing Machines, Separators, &c., Western New York Agency.

**E. D. Hallock, Agricultural Warehouse,**
**No. 50 State St., Rochester, N. Y.**

THE Subscriber, late from the Albany Agricultural works Warehouse and Seed Store, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has secured the sole Agency for the sale of Emery's Patent Railroad Horse Power for Rochester and vicinity, so widely and favorably known throughout the country, and which has without exception, taken every highest premium awarded in the States of Ohio, Michigan, and in New York, for the best Railroad Horse Powers in 1850, 1851, and again in 1852, also at the Provincincial Fair of Canada, recently held at Toronto, was awarded a Diploma and £2, of which the judges highly commend the principle and workmanship of this Power, now offer them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee as follows:

"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded."

For further particulars see Circulars and Catalogues, which are furnished gratis on application to the subscriber.

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The Wheeler power is also offered *ten* dollars cheaper than heretofore by any other agency, and subject to same warrantee as given by others for the same kinds. Samples will be kept constantly on hand, and to insure promptness and avoid disappointments in supplying them, farmers are requested to send in their orders at as early a date as possible.

He will keep for sale, Emery's Seed Planters, the best in use; Circular and Cross Cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn Stalk and Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Churning fixtures, &c., adapted to the Power.

Also, Reapers, Mowing Machines, Grain Drills, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers, Hay Cutters, Fan Mills, and Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well known Scythes; also, Manure, Straw and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other haying tools, at manufacurers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to A NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast-iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any plow heretofore sold in this vicinity, while the price is less than for any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price, cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time will allow. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements,—and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

E. D. HALLOCK, 50 State street, Rochester.
Oct. 5, 1852. [145-tf]

**Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois**
**REAPER AND MOWER.**

First Premium Machine for 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in compe tition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a lever at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. Harmon Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

149-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

Ross' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Pheuix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.**

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an air vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.

No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2½ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.

The quantity raised can be doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.

76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.

**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a Stereotype Foundry in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to

J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

# Poetical.

## HONOR TO THE PLOW.

Though clouds o'ercast our native sky,
And seem to dim the sun,
We will not down in languor lie,
Or deem the day is done;
The rural arts we loved before,
No less we'll cherish now;
And crown the banquet as of yore,
With Honor to the Plow.

In these fair fields, whose peaceful spoil
To faith and hope are given,
We'll seek the prize with honest toil,
And leave the rest to Heaven.
We'll gird us to the work like men
Who own a holy vow,
And if in joy we meet again,
Give Honor to the Plow.

Let Art, arrayed in magic power,
With labor, hand in hand,
Go forth, and now, in peril's hour,
Sustain a sinking land.
Let never sloth unnerve the arm,
Or fear the spirit cow,
These words alone should work a charm,—
All Honor to the Plow.

The heath redress, the meadow drain,
The latent swamp explore,
And o'er the long expecting plain
Diffuse the quickening store!
Then fearless urge the furrow deep,
Up to the mountain's brow,
And, when the rich results you reap,
Give Honor to the Plow.

So still shall health by pastures green
And nodding harvest roam,
And still behind her rustic screen
Shall virtue find a home;
And while their bower the Muses build
Beneath the neighboring bough,
Shall many a grateful verse be filled,
With Honor to the Plow.

*Blackwood's Magazine.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## THE WESTERN FEVER.

BY W. H. GARDNER.

A few years since a fever of a strange description broke out in this vicinity, and being very contagious, it spread with alarming rapidity. Son was affected by father, and father by son, friend by friend, and neighborhood, by neighborhood, until the greater part of our agricultural population were stricken by the disease, and many—in some cases, whole families at a time—were carried off by it. Farms were sold, improvements ceased, business closed, and and all things became deranged by this affliction. My present object is not to follow and describe the general course of the disease, but to narrate its effects upon a single family—to give one case from among the many of my acquaintance, all very similar in character.

Upon the rugged but fertile hills of Steuben, lived a family consisting of the husband, wife, and three interesting children. The father was a farmer in good circumstances, and surrounded by long-loved objects pertaining to his calling as a tiller of the soil. His farm had been wrested by him from the rugged wilderness—by him had been deprived of its original covering of gigantic forest trees, and as one by one the sturdy maples, beeches, and hemlocks were made to tremble in the air, and finally fall crashing to the earth, a love was created in his heart and strengthened by his labor, for his home, that, it would seem, no time could efface. And when, with the aid of fire, he had cleared broad fertile acres of their original growth, and saw reflecting the bright sunlight, wide fields of luxuriant grain and grass, is it not natural that he should pride himself over his conquest, and glory in the victory his hands had won?—And thus it was; he labored cheerfully, and plenty was the reward of his industry. The love of his farm and his home deepened in his heart, while, almost unnoticed by him,—nature and art assisting—they grew in value and beauty. The same hand of nature, the same sunshine and rain, which warmed, nourished and stimulated the growth of his grains and grasses, also gave luxuriance to his fruit and ornamental trees.

Thus situated was our hero, and thus boundless was his comfort, both present and prospective, when the western fever, of which I have spoken, broke out in his neighborhood. From a brother near by, (who was suddenly carried off by it,) he caught the infection, and though not immediate in its workings, it continued to rankle in his breast, producing a continued feeling of discontent, apparently impossible to overcome. No longer did his eye dwell with the same satisfaction as formerly, upon the improvements which nature and art were achieving around him. His pride of conquest was gone, and his abundant crops were looked upon as pigmy productions of the soil, when seen through a scale graduated by the imagined fertility of the prairies at the west, of exceeding luxuriance and ease of tillage.

"Then fancy her magical pinions spread wide—"

seeing nought inviting at home, but away, far away, showing plainly the most unexampled prosperity—the most unequaled beauty, and a home, where happiness more than earthly, was went to dwell. Thus, ere its victim dreamed of such a calamity, had the fever seized upon him and gained possession, paralyzing his resolves of farm improvement, and leaving him in peace only, when, after counseling with his companion, who had also become afflicted with the disease, he decided to sell his farm—dispose of his personal property, and help to build up this mighty republic by extending its cultivated domain in the far west.

This decision once arrived at, and our hero was far from retracting, even if the resolve had been made unaided by a highly excited mind, such as was his at the time; for his fever was raging with renewed and constantly increasing strength. Letters of inquiry were dispatched, and the answers received rendered still stronger his disease, and more feeble the hope of his recovery. Friends visited and advised, but no good was effected, and every idle tale or high wrought descriptive advertisement of western lands, which at other times would scarce be credited, were now believed and dwelt upon with interest.

Thus passed his time away, "long months of torture," while waiting to effect his purpose. Finally a sale of his farm was made, and a transient gleam of happiness—the first for months—entered his heart. His plans for a removal were now rapidly completed, but as one article after another was disposed of, and removed from him, and his old home began to wear a desolate look, a feeling of home-sickness came over him. Thought, too, was busy—sober thought—the fever which had now so nearly done its work, had spent its force, leaving its victim in a state of deplorable weakness. The beautiful green hill tops in view of his long loved home—the many familiar objects, and the privileges of which he was about to deprive himself and his loved ones, were now clearly seen. Old friends, too, were thought of, and the wonder expressed in the heart, whether they should find as kind ones in their new home. All these thoughts were busy, and a thousand unseen griefs were braved, of which they had not dreamed, and which had not been taken into the calculation when resolving to remove.

But time sped on—only a week remained to them—farewell visits were given, and this time was nearly gone. The day—the hour of their departure was fixed—Oh! how strong voices trembled then, and big tears gathered in the eye, and wishful regrets in the heart—as to their more distant friends the parting hand was extended—the farewell spoken—the last look given.—But time sped on, and only a narrow circle of friends remained to be seen—the packing of goods in progress was completed—leaving about the old farm house no look of home—no show of comfort.

I was young then, but how well can I remember,—the old dog, finding no place of quiet for repose, walked restlessly about—the children stood ready with caps, hood, and cloaks on, for a start. Finally all were ready, and they passed—some of them, at least—out, through that well known door for the last time. The children were thoughtlessly sad—the mother, oh, how deep her feelings as she wended her way to the wagon and seated herself with her husband. She had passed through many trials in parting from loved objects since their decision of removal, but this last parting from her home was the most severe. For the last time she casts her eye about the yard, upon the many plants which she has cared for, and watered, and then, giving a last look—a last look, too, forever, at the old home, she sinks low in her seat and is relieved by tears.

The father who until now had been busied in seeing that all was right, looked about, and at a glance, his eye took in so many of the beauties—so many of the loved objects of his home, that despite his resolve to bid it good bye with a light heart, his voice trembled, his chin quivered, and his eyes filled with tears. And why should not this be so?—were they more heartless than the brute creation, that they could leave an old home and not be affected? The house of a sister received them, where they stopped until the following Monday, the day appointed for starting. The Sabbath, as usual, they attended church, and for the last time gazed upon long familiar faces—parting adieus were again spoken, perhaps never to be repeated.

Monday morning came—the stage which was to convey them a short distance on their way, stood at the door, and they must start. Two families are beside the old coach, that are dear to each other, and farewells are spoken from eldest to youngest. Again the silent representative of grief is in the eye—even sobs are heard—they are seated in in the stage and it bears them away. For miles each object is recognized—each face is familiar, but at length the last well-known hill top is crossed—the last view of their native town enjoyed, and they are on their way to the distant west, the land of their choice.

Days passed, of wearying travel, by them rejoiced over when gone, for pleasure was not their object. At length they arrived at their long dreamed of home. They settled, as they anticipated, on the rich and boundless prairies of the west; but they soon found that there, even there, they were not removed from privations or vexatious cares, and each loved object or old convenience of their deserted home was magnified in their sight. For a while there was an eastern fever, as comfortless in its effects as that before experienced. But time passed on—months and years passed with them as with you and I; their fever left them—left them only as they learned that contentment was the real avenue to happiness—that locality could not decide or destroy our felicity.

Hornby, N. Y., Jan., 1853.

CONCEALED HOPE.—The mystery of most persons lives consists in the concealed hope which is the main spring and impeling principle of their thoughts and actions, and which is carefully suppressed from view, and which the possessor himself would be afraid to acknowledge to any one else. "Hope tells a flattering tale," but whispers it in no other ears but our own. This is nothing more than the bean ideal of our taste and fancy, to the accomplishment of which we devote all our powers of activity, and in pursuing which we are led into many apparent inconsistencies and absurdities, since we are always judged by actions which others see, and not by motives which they cannot know.

# Wit and Humor.

## A BULL FIGHT AND A MORAL.

"RALPHO" tells the following tale in the Halifax Nova Scotian. It solves the long mooted question of, "Who pushed the bull off the bridge?"

I remember, when a lad at school, of once seeing a fight between two bullocks, I never shall forget, although I could not have been more than eight years old at the time. It happened in this wise:

Close by the school house—a very unpretending edifice it was—run a deep and rapid river. Across it had been thrown a high wooden bridge, the hand-railings of which, time, and the winds, and the weather had entirely destroyed. It was one bright summer day—I remember it as if it were yesterday—the hour of noon had arrived, and a frolicsome, romping, fun-loving company of lads were let loose for an hour's recreation. The land on the opposite sides of the river was owned by different persons, and farmed by them respectively. The bellowing and roaring of two bulls that had broken out of the enclosures on each side of the river, and were approaching each other along the highway, at a rate which would cause them to meet about the centre of the high bridge, beneath which, at some thirty feet, ran a deep and sluggish stream between high and deep banks, attracted our attention.

The more daring of us gathered near the bridge lining the fences to see the fight, and we were not disappointed. Nearer and nearer approached the proud, pawing combatants to each other, and Bashan never produced two fiercer looking brutes than those I now describe. They tore the ground with their feet—they kneeled down occasionally, trying to gore the earth with their horns; they lashed their sides fiercely with their tails, but unobservedly of each other, for the high bridge obstructed their view. Presently as they simultaneously ascended the respective abutments, they came in full sight of one another. The roar was mutual, and actually tremendous. Every urchin of us sprang into the field and ran; but gathering courage in finding we were not pursued, we as hastily retraced our steps, and they were both of them front to front, their horns locked together, fighting *as bulls only can fight!* It seemed to be an even match. Now one would press back his opponent a few paces, and his adversary would be pressed back in return. The struggle was hard, was long, was *savage*.

They began to wheel—in another moment they were faced at right angles with the old bridge, which shook, and creaked, and rocked again with their trampling, and the effects of the terrible strife.

It was the work of a single moment—one of the beasts—I never could tell which of them did it—one of them, however, as if conscious of his position, made a desperate, a terrible lunge forward—he pressed his antagonist back—back—back—there was but another step of plank behind him—between him and nothing—back still further, he was pressed, and over he went headlong. Such a sight I never saw—I never again shall see—a bull off a bridge, falling at least thirty feet over and over. He turned once or twice probably—I thought he turned over fifty times. There seemed so much horns, and feet, and tail flying through the air—but down he went, the water was deep, and he disappeared.

The other bull didn't laugh, merely because bulls, as I supposed, could not. But we laughed. There he stood, looking directly down into the deep abyss below, and into which he had hurled his unlucky foe. He stood, however, but a moment as if frightened at the prospect before him. He commenced to step backward—back—back—back—back—with his head in the same pugnacious attitude as when in combat—back another step, and over he too went, on the opposite side of the bridge, performing just as many and exactly as ludicrous somersets as his adversary had done a minute before. It beat all I ever saw.

In about five minutes both bulls might be seen, their tails trailing in the sand, dripping wet, and scratching up the steep, gravelly banks, each on his own side of the river.

"*Them are bulls won't never fight no more,*" said a boy behind me. I turned around, it was red-haired Bob, as we used to call him, and every hair on Bobby's naked head looked as if it was in spasms. But Bobby was right.

There are two political parties in Nova Scotia; I wish they had seen that fight as I saw it—that is all I have to say for the present.

THE ADVANTAGES OF PRINTING.—Mr. B., a well known metropolitan printer, once told us that on one occasion an old woman from the country came into his printing office with an old Bible in her hand. "I want" said she, "that you should print it over ag'in. Its gettin' a leettle blurred, sort of, and my eyes is not wot they wos. How much do you ax?" "Fifty cents." "Can you have it done in half an hour? wish you would, want to be gittin' home, live good ways out of town." "Certainly." When the old lady went out, he sent round to the office of the American Bible Society and purchased a copy for fifty cents. "Lor sakes a massy!" exclaimed the old lady when she came to look at it, "how good you've fixed it! it's e'en a most as good as new! I never see nothing so curious as what printers is."—*Knickerbocker.*

CIPHERING.—How do you get on with your Arithmetic and Catechism!" asked a father of his little boy the other night;" "how far have you got?" "I've ciphered through Addison, Substraction, Justification, Sanctification and Adoption!" answered the little fellow. It used to puzzle us a good deal, we remember when a boy to "cipher out" the meaning of several of those last named sums.—*Knickerbocker.*

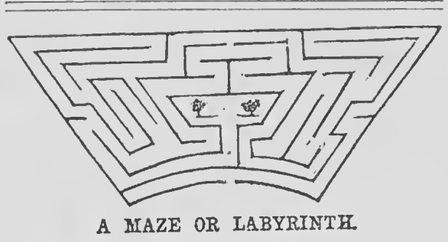
"Is that animal a biped or a quadruped?" asked one of the visitors at a circus, one day, of a by-stander.

"I think, sir," said an evident student of Natural History, with bulging eyes, and spectacles, "that the gentleman who shows the animals called it a *kangarooped!*"

Mr. BURKE remarked, "Strip majesty of its exteriors, (the first and last letters,) and it becomes *a jest.*"

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."



## A MAZE OR LABYRINTH.

This maze is a correct ground plan of one in the gardens of the Palace of Hampton Court.—No legendary tale is attached to it, of which we are aware, but its labyrinthine walks occasion much amusement to the numerous holyday parties who frequent the palace grounds. The partitions between the walks are hedges of clipped hornbeam, and are about five feet in height. The puzzle is to get into the centre, where seats are placed under two lofty trees; and many are the disappointments experienced before the end is attained: and even then, the trouble is not over, it being quite as difficult to get *out* as to get *in*.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## AGRICULTURAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 21 letters.
My 1, 5, 3, 6, 4 is a very useful animal.
My 16, 14, 8, 18 is the main product of the West.
My 1, 17, 10, 4, 9, 20, 7 is a valuable stock of horses for farmers use.
My 13, 14, 8, 9, 6 is an animal not always appreciated.
My 10, 3, 8, 11, 21, 20 is a choice breed of sheep.
My 4, 14, 12, 17, 19, 20, 6 is a vegetable.
My 15, 17, 8, 10, 3, 8 is a praiseworthy vocation.
My 2, 6, 10, 4, 3, 8, 17, 21, 16, 6 is essential to the farmer's success and happiness.
My whole is the name of a prominent stock dealer in Illinois.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

My first, an article of dress,
Is often worn by many a Miss;
My last a number does proclaim,
Three letters likewise spell the same.
My whole a gent does often wear
To shield him from inclement air.

Cayuga, N. Y., 1853. A. T.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A PUZZLE.

PLANT nineteen trees in nine straight rows,
Let five fair trees each row compose;
And you shall have a curious grove,
Where you may walk with her you love.

Media, Pa., 1853. J. S. G.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 3.

Answer to Algebraical Problem.—*Age,* 16.—*Number,* 12.


## TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

ENCOURAGED by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* PREMIUMS. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

## SPLENDID PREMIUMS!

To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER from any one town in *the State of New York,* IN PROPORTION TO ITS POPULATION, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

For the largest number of yearly subscribers from any town *out of the State of New York,* on like conditions, we will send the paper another year, as above specified, FREE.

## GRAND PRIZES!

1st. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers, (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May, 1853.

2d. THIRTY DOLLARS, in BOOKS or AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above.

3d. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

☞ Persons competing for premiums should give us notice to that effect in the letter containing first remittance.

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-masters, a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competion for any of the above Premiums.]

## SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1852, to every person remitting payment for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for TWENTY copies, we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies, an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for SIX copies, an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of Wool Grower.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of GEN. FARMER for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either vol. Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for Premiums are expected to adhere trictly to the following

## TERMS,—IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Three Copies, one year, for $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Six month subscriptions in proportion. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different post offices if desired.

Friends of the RURAL and its objects! will you not respond to these offers in a spirit of liberality such as is therein manifested? The premiums are certainly worth contending for by Subscribers, Agents, Post-Masters, and all others who desire to benefit themselves and community.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is one of the very best family journals with which we are acquainted. Its mechanical execution, its illustrations, and the arrangement of its contents are complete. The character of its editorials, communications, &c., are of the highest order. It must obtain a wide circulation.—*Louisville Journal.*

The RURAL NEW-YORKER, we say again, is as interesting and useful a paper as can be found in the State or Union. This is no puff, but our real sentiments, and expressed because justly demanded.—*Sackett's Harbor Gazette.*

## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

## For both Country and Town Residents.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies, one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

### Terms of Advertising:

ONE DOLLAR per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent publication,—*in advance.* ☞ With a single exception, the circulation of the NEW-YORKER is much larger than that of any other newspaper in the State, west of Albany. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brie advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

## THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals.* It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fourth Volume commenced in July.

TERMS:—FIFTY CENTS A YEAR; Five Copies for $2; Eight for $3; Eleven for $4. Back volumes, bound in paper, at 40 cts. each,—unbound at 35 cts., or three for $1.

Published monthly, in octavo form. Specimen numbers sent free. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 5. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1853. WHOLE NO. 161.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE LIFE OF A FARMER.

HEALTHFUL and pleasant is the life of a farmer. All statistics prove that it is conducive to longevity, and recent facts drawn from the Massachusetts Registry of births, deaths, &c., for 1851, shew that agriculturists stand much the highest chance of attaining a good old age. Their lives exceed by twelve years the general average, and go nearly nineteen years above that of the common laborer, and eighteen above the average ago at death, of those engaged in mechanical pursuits. There seems to exist a healthful influence in the employment, in its varied nature and its fresh and suggestive surroundings. So the young man, to whom a long life seems desirable, may choose the occupation of a farmer, with the greatest likelihood of seeing the fullness of the allotted years of man. For other countries and other years—whenever and wherever such statistics have been gathered—also show facts which confirm the healthfulness and longevity of the tillers of the soil.

Pleasant is the life of the farmer. This, at least, seems the opinion of the great mass of those outside the employment, if their professions are to be believed. A city writer, some of whose suggestions are amplified in the present article, says, "The man is active business in other departments, pictures to himself for his retirement, a rural home 'a little farm well tilled,' and on that he hopes to end his days. Ambitious men who have drunk deeply of fame, are at a stand when the tide of their affairs are at a turn, whether to make new and more earnest efforts to struggle upwards, or to buy a farm and in the peaceful labors it requires, to enjoy a tranquil close of life." Merchants, lawyers, and physicians, when most rapidly accumulating fortunes, often stop to consider whether a competence and a snug farm, are not more desirable than wealth, amid the turmoils and cares of the city, and the vicissitudes of fortune to which its dwellers are exposed. Rural life and employment has the elements of the beautiful and agreeable, or it would not possess so many charms to the occupants of all other departments of human enterprise and industry.

Why, then, do so many young men, turning from Agriculture, as unworthy their attention seek other employments, or crowd the mercantile or professional ranks? It may be for various reasons. Some may desire a more speedy return from their labor and think it found in daily or weekly wages; not considering the uncertainty of constant employment or comparing their actual profits with those of the working farmer.—Others may be led away by the attractive and fashionable appearance of acquaintances who have found employments in the city, or by the hope of rivaling the *one* out of twenty, who has succeeded in making a fortune in as a merchant; for getting, meanwhile, the confinement and drudgery of the every-day life of their gentlemanly friend, and the nineteen failures which have taken place while the latter has risen to wealth and notoriety. A larger class are impressed with the idea that, in cities exist greater facilities for finding a comfortable living without much active labor; and this thought has charms for the indolent, which they cannot resist. How bitterly they will be disappointed, miserable multitudes, who are waiting with MICAWBER, for "something to turn up," can sorrowfully relate.

The idea also prevails that the youg man who has been liberally educated must study a profession—that in law, medicine or theology, alone, can be found use or occosion for the learning he has acquired. It will be a better day for all, when it is discovered that "the highest honers of the college do not unfit a man for the practical studies and duties of the agricultor"—that it is not burying one's knowledge, at an inglorious retirement, to graduate from the university to the farm. Some of our most successful scientific agriculturists have reached farming through law, finance, politics, or merchandize; going by the way of the professions to their present field of labor. When such men—as such soon will—take the directest, shortest route—farming will rank not only as healthful and pleasant but as profitable and honorable in the esteem of men. Increase in position, will give increase in knowledge and refinement, and make the life of a farmer every where, what that life should be which a WASHINGTON has adorned by his example and honored by his praise.

### THE DIFFERENCE.

BY CHARLIE CHESTNUT.

"You have a fine crop of potatoes there neighbor," said Farmer R. one morning as he was passing where Farmer C. had commenced his day's work, hoeing.

*Farmer C.*—Yes, they look very well indeed.

*Farmer R.*—Now, what on earth the reason is, I can't *see*, or why they should look so much better than mine, over the fence, there. I took a great deal of pains plowing and planting my piece, but it's so mighty hard, some spots I could'nt get the plow in, if I should die. How'd that new plow, sub—what do you call it, ge, you sent to Albany for?

*Far. C.*—O, it went fine indeed, I put one team on the surface plow, and one on the subsoil, and we have got a soil here 12 inches deep, mellow and nice.

*Far. R.*—That does hoe nice, I declare; but do you think you will get potatoes enough more, to pay for the trouble? JIM—my boy—says that he believes *we* ought to have a subsoil plow,—says he has seen in the paper your boy let him have, that potatoes and corn too, grow best on deep soil, and since I've been considering the subject, I see it stands to reason that they should. You see, there's my potatoes over the fence there, I *vow*, I could'nt git the plow in half of the time,—JIM told me '*that wasn't* the way to *plow*,' but says I, 'it looks likely I don't know as much about it as *you* do JIM; *me*, an *old man!*' Now the boy *meant* well enough, but he has got some new-fangled notions in his head, since he's read them are papers—don't see how it should come so, but as I was saying, I see it stands to reason. *Your* potatoes have a good, deep, mellow soil to grow in, and they look green and nice, but mine, yonder, are yellow and look as though they would die. As JIM said, I believe it ain't no way to plow, as I plowed that piece. I'll have that pair of three-year old's broke, and put on behind a subsoil plow, another year, if I can scratch together enough to buy one.

*Far. C.*—Does JAMES read the papers much?

*Far. R.*—O yes, he's all carried away with them, and says if *he* can git money enough, *he's* going to take the YORKER.—Now, I don't know what to do with the boy; he wants to go to school this winter, and wants the papers, and wants, wants, wants, and there is no end to his wanting.

*Far. C.*—JAMES is a smart boy, and you ought to let him go to school. He would make a farmer of the right stamp if he could get the necessary knowledge.

*Far. R.*—Well, I don't know. I think sometimes too much knowledge spoils a person. Now, before he get hold of them papers, he was whittling and whistling, and *banging* around; but *now* every spare moment he gets, he's reading, and if I tell him to do anything, he does it, (and I can't complain,) and does it well, and back again, and washes hands and is reading again,—never did see such a boy!

*Far. C.*—My boys all have the papers, and I don't think it ever hurt them.

*Far. R.*—Well, your boys are different from mine. They *take* to learning. There's my eldest—can't write his own name—some how or another I couldn't *get* him to go to school—he'd rather hunt; and my second always wanted a fiddle, and there aint a social gathering down to old ——'s but he must be there, sawin' to 'em.

*Far. C.*—Don't you think JAMES likes books, and would learn them easily?

*Far. R.*—I don't know but he would.—He is n't like the other boys. I bought him that cultivator, this spring, to please him, and I tell you he takes pride in using it, and the corn never looked better. He got the notion for *that* out of the RURAL—what you call it? and seeing you use yours. O, how much did you get for them heifers you sold the other day? JIM said you got $40 a piece and *I* only get *ten*, and I the't mine were fair. JIM sayss yours were a different breed.

*Far. C.*—JAMES told you correctly in regard to the price, and they *are* a different breed—the Durham stock. Their sire was imported from England, from fine blood there.

*Far. R.*—Well, I don't know what the world is coming to; JAMES says I did not get enough, according to the market prices in the papers, and that is what we lose by not taking the papers.

*Far. C.*—You did not get enough. Beef is high; you say yours was fair.

*Far. R.*—Well, that's just what JIM told me, but I didn't believe the boy knew anything about it. But I must be going. Have you seen my cows any where? They didn't come home last night, and where they be I can't tell. JIM says he is going to fix up the fence and keep them in the pasture, and I see he is over there at it now—don't see what has got into the boy? Don't you think neighbor, he says he is going to break up that fifty acre lot next summer, and sow it to wheat! It has hardly borne red top this ten years, and he says, with a little fixing, it will bear wheat! The book-farming, them papers teach will turn his head wrong side out, but there's no use in trying to stop him,—he will have his own way.

*Far. C.*—I would let him try the experiment on the old pasture; it will not hurt it, and if it bears anything, it will bear as much as it does now.

*Far. C.*—I guess I shall have to, and take up wife's money that she has got out at interest, and let him get such tools as he wants,—wife is fast for it. But I declare there is the horn for breakfast, and I'll go down and eat, and then get on the old mare and hunt up them *poxed* cows. But I tell you, neighbor, JIM shall have the paper—the RURAL NEW-YORKER you call it—for he can't do without it as I see. Them potatoes *do* look neat.

Farmer R. has learned to be proud of his son, who now carries on the Homestead farm of 200 acres, takes the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—has a *subsoil plow*, and a *mowing machine*—and is a *model* to all farmers.

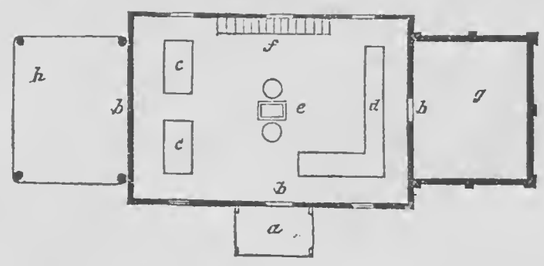
CANADIAN WHEAT CROPS.—A Darlington, C. W., farmer tells some large stories of Canadian crops in the Toronto Examiner. He says, and would like to know if any Yankee farmers can beat it,—"Mr. Thomas Brown, raised, threshed and cleaned 75 bushels of clean wheat as the produce of one acre. Another near neigher, Mr. B. Bowen, raised, threshed and cleaned from five acres, 300 bushels or 60 per acre. From 40 to 50 bushels per acre is not thought much of with us."

VEGETABLE growth furnishes the chief supply of fertilizing materials.

CHEESE DAIRY HOUSE.

THE Dairy business is one of growing importance to the country, and many of our readers will be pleased with the tasteful and well-arranged plan for a "Cheese Dairy House," which we transfer with its description, from ALLEN'S "Rural Architecture." Wherever the dairy is made a prominent branch of farm production, buildings for its distinct accommodation should be erected. It is as much a manufacturing business as any other, and needs its own peculiar conveniences and facilities. This cheese house Mr. A. descibes as follows:

"The building is one and a half stories high, with a bread, spreading roof of 45° pitch; the ground plan is 10 feet between joists, and the posts 16 feet high. An ice-house, is at one end, and a woodshed at the opposite end, of the same size. This building is supposed to be erected near the milking sheds of the farm, and in contiguity to the feeding troughs of the cows, or the piggery, and adapted to the convenience of feeding the whey to whichever of these animals the dairyman may select, as both or either are required to consume it; and to which it may be conveyed in spouts from the dairy-room.




GROUND PLAN.

The front door is protected by a light porch, (*a*,) entering by a door, (*b*,) the main dairy-room. The cheese presses, (*c*, *c*,) occupy the left end of the room, between which a passage leads through a door, (*l*,) into the wood-shed, (*h*,) open on all sides, with its roof resting on four posts set in the ground. The large cheese-table, (*d*,) stands on the opposite end, and is three feet wide. In the center of the room is a chimney, (*e*,) with a whey and water boiler, and vats on each side. A flight of stairs, (*f*,) leading into the storage room above, is in the rear. A door, (*b*,) on the extreme right, leads into the ice-house, (*g*.) There are four windows to the room—two on each side, front and rear. In the loft are placed the shelves for storing the cheese, as soon as sufficiently prepared on the temporary table below.—This loft is thoroughly ventilated by windows, and the heat of the sun upon it ripens the cheese rapidly for market. A trap-door through the floors, over which is hung a tackle, admits the cheese from below, or passes it down, when prepared for market.

The cheese house should, if possible, be placed on a sloping bank, when it is designed to feed the whey to the pigs; and even when it is fed to cows, it is more convenient to pass it to them on a lower level, than to carry it out in buckets. It may, however, if on a level ground, be discharged into vats in a cellar below, and pumped out as wanted. A cellar is convenient—indeed almost indispensable—under the cheese dairy; and water should be so near as to be easily pumped or drawn into the vats and kettles used in running up the curd, or for washing the utensils used in the work. When the milk is kept over night, for the next morning's curd, temporary tables may be placed near the ice-room, to hold the pans or tubs in which it may be set, and the ice used to temper the milk to the proper degree for raising the cream. If the dairy be of such extent as to require larger accommodation than the plan here suggested, a room or two may be partitioned off from the main milk and pressing-room, for washing the vessels and other article employed, and for setting the milk. Every facility should be made for neatness in all the operations connected with the work.

Different accommodations are required, for making the different kinds of cheese which our varied markets demand, and in the fitting up of the dairy-house, no *positive* plan of arrangement can be laid down, suited alike to all the work which may be demanded. The dairyman, therefore, will best arrange all these for the particular convenience which he requires. The main plan and style of building, however, we think will be generally approved, as being in an agreeable architectural style, and of convenient construction and shape for the objects intended."

For a butter dairy Mr. ALLEN suggests the erection of a similar building, without the upper story; the posts being nine feet above the sills. A good walled cellar, well lighted, as a room for setting the milk is required, with a broad flight of steps from the main floor above, into it. The churning and working of the butter may be attended to in the cellar, while the washing and drying of pans, pails and buckets should be performed in the room above. As in the cheese house, the dairyman will need suit himself, the locality, and his own facilities, in the details of the building erected.

### SAW DUST FOR LITTERING STABLES.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I wish briefly to call the attention of your readers, to the value of saw dust as an article for bedding horses and cattle. The hard plank of which most of our stable floors are constructed, is very injurious to the sensitive feet of the horse, often causing lameness and tender feet, which could be wholly avoided by a liberal application of saw dust. Straw will not answer the purpose as well, unless it is cut with a straw-cutter, as the movements of

tho animals are continually working it out of place. It is also quite an aid in the saving of manure. On account of its porous nature, it absorbs the liquid part, which is, by very many farmers, permitted in a great degree, to run away or evaporate.

True, there are other articles, which might be used for the same purpose, but I have found none that is equal to this for bedding horses. When we consider what an amount of this article is annually allowed to run to waste—filling up the beds of some of our streams, it seems advisable to turn it to so good a purpose. Farmers residing in the vicinity of saw mills, will find it to their advantage to try it. It is also an excellent article for dressing fruit trees, or mulching; as it keeps down grass and weeds, renders the ground moist and light, and when decayed, makes manure. R.

Skaneateles, N. Y., Jan. 12, 1853.

## INFORMATION WANTED.

Here are a few queries, upon which information is wanted by sundry subscribers. Who will help us answer them—with facts and experience on the subject?

1. W. L. B., of Kalamazoo, Mich., asks, "Can you inform us as to the difference in durability of red, white or yellow cedar for posts?"

2. A Hornby, Steuben Co. correspondent asks, "What is the cause of smut in oats? Can it be remedied?"

3. J. W., Jr., of Black Rock, N. Y., wishes to know, "If blood or bogy spavins are hereditary, from dam to foal?" He has raised three colts from a very superior mare which had a spavin. One of the colts has a similar blemish—the others are free from it.

4. W. N., of Alabama, N. Y., wishes to inquire of the *Journal of Agriculture*, "how to apply cement so as to 'head off' rats from a corn crib?" He has set his corn crib on blocks two feet high, with old tin pans inverted beneath the corners, but says that rats will jump higher than that, and get into his crib.

5. "Rusticus," of Kalamazoo, Mich., asks us to "give Mr. Ross's description of his Conical Mill, with the amount of power necessary to drive it to grind the different kinds of grain, &c." Will Mr. R. give us "statements" for publication in the Rural?

## MINERAL AND NITROGENIZED MANURES.

Eds. Rural:—An article on "Mineral and Nitrogenized Manures," in No. 151 of the Rural contains some conclusions drawn from Mr. Lawes recent experiments, which appear to me not to be wholly warranted in the premises. It is therein remarked that these experiments show "that the soil usually contains a supply of those inorganic substances which analysis finds in the ash of plants," and hence inferred that the most remunerating crops can *generally* be obtained by increasing the quantity of animal and vegetable matter in the soil. Now, so far as it regards the soil subjected to Mr. Lawes experiments, and similar soils, this is no doubt true. But by referring to the report of these experiments, in the June No. of the Geneseo Farmer, we found that the soil in question "was generally known as a good wheat soil," and that four grain crops were taken from the field the four years preceding these experiments, without the application in the mean time of any kind of manure to the land. The subsequent experiments showed, that this naturally good wheat soil contained the needed supplies of mineral substances, for the profitable growing of grain crops, "but for the want of organic matter the plants could not assimilate them."

There are, however, other soils, and they are by no means rare, in which chemical analysis indicates a marked deficiency of some of the inorganic elements which comprise a large proportion of the ash of the grain of wheat, and other cereal crops.—The analysis of the soils of many of the farms of the rich county of Seneca, N. Y., not long since made by Dr. Antisell, furnishes abundant proof, in the comparatively small amount they contain of some of the essential mineral elements, that their productive powers could be greatly increased, by direct application of lime, ashes, and especially the phosphates, in connection with animal and vegetable manures. Dr. J. H. Salisbury has recently furnished me with an analysis of the soil of a portion of my own farm, which I think determines with unerring certainty, a most speedy and economical increase of its productive powers, can alone be secured by a direct application of several important mineral elements in connection with animal and vegetable manures.

Judging from the character of the soil, as from the exhausting system of cropping which has generally prevailed in this and other sections of the State, I can safely say that this analysis fairly indicates the present actual condition of large bodies of our farming lands. One hundred parts by weight of this soil gave about 2 per cent of lime, 18 of potash, and 02 of phosphoric acid. Although the quantity of lime would furnish specific food for several crops, it is now well understood, that by its mechanical as well as chemical action it exerts an important influence upon vegetation, aside from merely acting as food for plants.—Hence it is that soils containing from 2 to 3 per cent of lime have been greatly benefitted by frequent and *direct* applications of moderate quantities of lime. There is also occasion for the free use of ashes to supply the deficiency of potash in this soil, but more especially of the phosphates, there being a marked deficiency of phosphoric acid, only 02 per cent. When we reflect that about 50 per cent of the ash of wheat, and nearly that of the other grain crops is phosphoric acid, and that a great proportion of this essential element is not again returned to the soil—the grain not being consumed at home—we will at once perceive, that no small proportion of our wheat lands, even in most favored localities, would be greatly benefited by direct applications of this mineral in connection with animal and vegetable manures—the quantity of mineral matter in them alone being too small to afford the needed supplies for the rapid succession of the cereal crops.

Marshall, Michigan, 1853. W. R. S.

Remarks.—There can be little question as to the practical value of the course recommended in the article criticized by our correspondent. If the application of "barnyard manure and composts of different animal and vegetable substances, and the plowing in of green crops," will not give fertility to the soil, then that soil is a marked exception to the general rule. We have often spoken of the ameliorating effects of lime, marl, ashes, &c., and recommended their application, and perfectly agree with W. R. S., that both mineral and vegetable elements are required in the soil to make it a productive one.—[Ed.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Hay and Meal For Fuel.

It is a wasteful practice to use fodder to keep up animal warmth, when good shelter will answer the same purpose so much more economically. It requires enough, surely, of hay, roots, &c., to keep up their flesh, without increasing the amount by exposure to the cold. That it does and how, the following paragraphs from the *Country Gentleman* will explain:

Let us inquire why it is that the human body, and the bodies of warm blooded animals generally, (except at the surface merely,) are always at the same temperature, whether in summer or in winter, in cold climates or in hot—why, in the intense cold within the arctic circle, where the mercury of the thermometer is frozen solid, the heat of the body is as great as under the burning sun of the torrid zone? In those cold regions the heat is constantly escaping from the body at a prodigious rate, in the same way that the heat of a stove is constantly passing into the air which surrounds it, and is carried off by the currents. Where does it all come from to supply this constant waste?

By breathing, a large quantity of oxygen from the air is constantly received into the lungs. The circulation of the blood brings this oxygen into contact with the carbon and hydrogen of the blood, both of which are derived from the food. The oxygen combines with these two elements, and in the act of combining, heat is given out, in precisely the same way, only more slowly, that it is given out by the burning of wood. Combustion in pure oxygen gas is very intense, and its heat greater than that of the hotest furnaces; combustion in common air is slower, and the heat correspondingly less intense. But in the animal body many hours are required to consume the same amount of oxygen as in quick combustion. But the *real amount* of heat is the same; its intensity is diminished as the time is lengthened. This is further proved by the fact that animals which breathe rapidly, have the highest animal heat. A child has a more rapid respiration than a man, and we accordingly find its temperature two or three degrees higher. Birds breathe more rapidly than quadrupeds, and have four or five degrees more of heat. Fishes and reptiles, known as cold-blooded animals, breathe very slowly. Active exercise increases the amount of bodily heat, by throwing the blood more rapidly into the lungs, and which thus combines faster with the oxygen, or in other words produces a more rapid combustion.

Hence more food is required for animals in winter, to keep up the more rapid waste of heat. And hence too, domestic animals, exposed to cold winds and snow storms, require more food than those sheltered in stables. A starving animal of any kind is soonest frozen to death. Beasts of prey in the arctic regions, far exceed in voracity those of the torrid zone. The inhabitants of the extreme north, consume almost incredible quantities of food. Every farmer knows that it requires more grain to fatten beef and pork in the depth of winter, than during the milder weather of autumn.

Now, when domestic animals are exposed to the severe cold of winds and snow storms, there must be three resulting alternatives. Either a large amount of food must be given them to keep up the heat, besides what is needed for aliment; or the flesh must be drawn upon and reduced for the same purpose, developing the skeleton; or else the animal must freeze to death. One of these three alternatives is inevitable. The last, no one desires; the first is a costly process; the second is not less to be dreaded. Now, our advice to all is, to avoid this triple-horned dilemma, by securing the warmth of comfortable shelter.

### New Things.—Corn sown for Fodder.

Here are some hints for hereafter—which may aid some of our farmers in deciding on the use to which they will put, at least, one-half acre, the coming season. We cut them from the *Agricultor:*

Ourself a farmer, we trust we may take the liberty of uttering one plain truth to our brethren, and that is, they have as a class, a more bitter hostility to everything new than any other profession whatever. Go to the manufacturer or mechanic; he is ever on the watch for all new improvements and is willing to give them a trial, frequently when quite unpromising. But with the farmer, as a general rule, however promising, he obstinately sets his face against it, and cannot be persuaded to give it a trial.

Sowing Indian corn for fodder, is one of these new practices which has come into vogue among enlightened farmers within the last ten years; and if it had been generally adopted the past dry season, would have been millions of dollars in the pockets of the husbandmen of this country, saved thousands of poor and almost worthless cattle from the butcher's shambles, and other thousands from what is akin to prolonged starvation.

Every farmer ought invariably to sow one acre of Indian corn for fodder, for every ten head of animals which he keeps. In case of a drouth then, he will obtain food enough from this source alone to one-third winter his stock, which would have the effect of lessening the price of hay, and enable him to retain or sell his surplus stock to greater advantage. American summers are often dry, very dry. Improvident, indeed then, is that man who depends entirely upon grass for his stock; for a dry season cuts off from one-third to two-thirds of his crop. But with Indian corn it has not the same effect. Plow deep, manure well, and let the corn get one month's start, and it will take pretty good care of itself after that, through the season, wet or dry.

### Poor Salt and Poor Butter.

The *Agricultor* says that two-thirds of the butter of Ohio and the Western States, when it reaches the New York market, is nothing but rancid grease; and simply because they use Kenahawa, Syracuse, and Zanesville salt. The *Ohio Farmer* admits this to be true, and remarks:

It was a long time before our farmers and farmer's wives *knew* what the trouble was, and also until lately no other salt than Syracuse, came to this region, where butter is one of the leading articles of the farmer. But *now* it is different. Our farmers all *know* that Syracuse salt will not cure meat as it it should be cured nor preserve butter. Still the old *habit* is too firmly fixed to be changed at once. There is the old barrel of Syracuse salt in the wood house that cost only $1.25 in Cleveland. It *looks* so nice and clean that the house-wife is "sure it will answer;" so in it goes to as nice and yellow a churning of butter as ever was "fetched" and the butter is ruined.

We can hardly believe all the fault is in "Syracuse" salt. We have known as good and long-keeping butter as we could ever care to taste, in which no other salt than the common coarse Onondaga was used.

### Horse Stables.—Saw-dust Beddings.

Here are some capital hints for those interested in keeping and using horses—from the *Ohio Cultivator:*

The Horse Stable should be so constructed that currents of air can be effectually shut off from coming directly upon the horse, when desired. This is frequently impossible in many stables that we have seen, in consequence of open seams, through the siding and floors of the stalls. A horse put in such a stall, coming warm and moist from the road, with the winter winds blowing upon his reeking hide, is very much in danger of taking cold, and laying the foundation of disease, aside from the immediate discomfort and stiffening of his body. His back may be kept warm by a blanket, but his legs will be still sadly exposed, and thus the elasticity of his travel impaired.

The Stable Floor, for draft horses, we should always prefer to have lowest in front, except for the reason, that such a stable cannot so readily be kept dry and clean.—We prefer it, because when standing upon such a floor the muscles which were most employed in the draft, are temporarily relieved and rested, and it will be perceived that when a roadster is in pasture, and at liberty to choose his position, he will rest himself with his fore feet lowest. But as it is highly necessary that the horse be kept dry and clean, we should allow a falling back of some two inches in ten feet, in the planks of the floor.

The Feeding Box for hay, should be a manger, coming down within some eighteen inches of the floor, leaving underneath, that space for the bedding, during the day time. The stable should be so arranged with regard to *light*, that a person on coming from without, would experience no difficulty in discerning objects within. We do not approve of having a bright beam of light, let in immediately upon the horse's eyes; but should prefer a well diffused, subdued light. *Ventilation* should be well provided for, to dispose of the foul air, and keep up a proper circulation.

Bedding should not be neglected, and on this subject we have bestowed some attention of late, especially in observing the results of an experiment in the stables of Messers. Blake & Williams, of this city.—The material used for this purpose is *saw-dust*, and the results have been highly satisfactory. Several bushels of dry saw-dust are thrown into the stall, upon which the horse stands during the night. In the morning it will be found that about a bushel has to be removed—one half of which is manure and one half saw dust, so well saturated as to contain a large portion of ammonia, performing the double office of absorbent and purifier; thus the air of the stable is kept pure, and the ammonia saved for the compost heap. This compost Mr. Blake has applied to his stiff clay land, and reports that it operates like yeast, making the ground very light and mellow. In the morning that portion of the bedding which remains dry is shoved up under the manger, to serve for another night.

Another advantage from this material for bedding is that a horse which lies upon it, is much easier cleaned off, than one which lies on the straw; the saw-dust entering among the hair, brings away the secretions, when the curry-comb and brush are applied, leaving a bright, lively coat. In warm weather it has another great advantage, that of being much cooler than straw, so that a tired and heated horse, can sleep pleasantly, without incitements to feverish restlessness. The establishment of steam mills in all parts of the country, renders this material easy of access to almost every neighborhood, and we doubt not when its virtues are better known, it will be generally applied to stable use, as a means of comfort to the horse, and also of turning an otherwise useless article to profitable account.

### Lime for Fowls.

Eggs are, if at any time, a luxury in winter, and whatever (by keeping the fowls in good health and condition) promotes their production is of interest to the majority of our readers. We find the following seasonable paragraphs in the *Boston Cultivator:*

All domestic fowls, as well as other animals, require more or less lime. It is the chief constituent of their bones, and is probably useful in many cases, in small quantities, as a condiment. In addition to these purposes, fowls which lay eggs require lime for the formation of the egg-shells. Ordinarily, fowls which have their liberty can procure sufficient lime to satisfy their wants. It is contained in the grain on which they feed, and frequently in the stones and earth which they swallow.

But in Winter, when fowls have less access to the ground, or when they are confined in small enclosures, they have less opportunity to select the mineral substances which they require. Hence an artificial supply becomes necessary. How shall this be given? By placing the articles within their reach, so that they may take, voluntarily, just the quantity to which they are prompted by nature. Place slacked lime, broken into pieces the size of peas, on shelves where the fowls can readily pick it up. By slacking lime in a vessel, in considerable water, so that it will form a paste, and letting it dry, it can readily be pounded into the desired form, in which it appears to suit the fowls best.

An article is going the rounds recommending lime-water for fowls. If they are not compelled to drink lime-water because they can get no other, we see no objection; or to giving lime to fowls in solution, provided they have pure water always within their reach, but there is nothing to show that this form of giving lime has any advantages over the mode first described above, and the former has the preference as to convenience, especially in cold weather, when the article is most required.

### Lucerne for Milch Cows.

The *Soil of the South* thus commends this grass for summer soiling stock, remarking that he has the Chilian clover growing and can see no difference between the two. He says:

We know all about the lucerne, and prize it as highly. We know of no good reason why it is not more generally cultivated for feeding milch cows through the summer, except we are too lazy, and prefer the pint of sun burnt herbage milk to the rich creamy gallons of the luxuriant lucerne. And the milch cows are not the only animals that thrive on the lucerne.—Stock of every description are extravagantly fond of it, and this is not all. It forms one of the most beautiful borders for garden walks or yards, being easily kept in order by its constant trimming to feed with. In this section, it may be planted any time from October to March. It should be cultivated in drills, two to three feet apart, and kept clear of grass and weeds. We know of nothing that will yield a better return for the trouble.

### System in Farming.

Farmers sometimes write articles for their county papers, worthy of a wider circulation. Such an one is the following from the *Poughkeepsie Telegraph:*

There is no one thing that renders farming so unseemingly unprofitable, as a want of system in conducting the affairs of husbandry, and to do the work of tilling and seeding in its proper season. If this is not done in a suitable and just manner, the farmer cannot expect any good result from his labor, and poor profit is the event of farming without system. And if we deposit seed for prospect of gain, the land must be in good cultivation and rightly prepared to yield a *harvest* that will pay expenses. The soil rich and in preparatory order, will give to her laborer fair return for his pains bestowed. It is perfectly idle for the agricultural man to think of much gain from a poor preparation for any sort of crop he may choose to venture on his grounds. One acre of good land will produce its value; if it is put in good condition it will produce a fair compensation and remuneration for his time employed.

The absurd notion that a farmer should possess two or three hundred acres of land in order to do a great farming business, is rather an erroneous idea. By taking half those acres, with the best management, an equal amount can be made, and that, too, with much less expense, by having a smaller number of acres put into the best possible cultivation to make it give a fair rate of income. Why then not pursue this plan, as a better policy and a saving of extra expense?

No judicious farmer will undertake to plant, or sow an acre of ground, without a previous and well-directed preparation of such grounds, knowing he cannot realize ample profit without this careful procedure; and therefore his efforts are not underrated and he gets his full pay. The *unthrifty farmer* will complain that his crops are poor, and do not equal his neighbor's, and is ready to exclaim that farming will not make him rich or pay for his labor, when in fact the fault is in the man, and not in the quality of the land. This is the cause of much, too much, failure in agricultural advancement, and operates as a damper many times to well-disposed and frugal men in farming pursuits. But an onward course to those who are thrifty and labor to profit, would be an incentive for the prudent man, that they might experience the like effects, in tilling the soil and reaping the fruits of their labor.

### Every Farmer a Mechanic.

We extract the following from an article credited to the *Farmer and Artisan:*

Every farmer should be to some extent a mechanic. He should know how to make the wooden tools that he has to use, such as yokes, bows, handles, rakes, &c., &c. The boys too should be instructed in this art. Habits of industry are among the richest legacies that a man can leave his children; and on the possession of those habits, to a great degree, does the success and happiness of every individual depend.

Mr. Brown, the thrifty farmer of whom I have before spoken, acted upon the principle: he had three children, two boys and a girl. He sent them to school during the time that the school was kept in his district, but if you chanced to call at his house on a winter evening you would be very sure to find himself and two boys engaged in whittling out and finishing up some axe handles, or something of the kind, that had been blocked out during the day, while the girl read to them from a newspaper, his house being well supplied with this indispensable commodity. Jacob Jones used to go over to Mr. Brown's frequently to hear the reading, and it was whispered about the neighborhood that a conversation with Maria on a particular subject would have been even more interesting, but all his arts and efforts were unsuccessful in eliciting it. This however was mere chit chat and not to be talked about in an agricultural paper.

What I was about to say was, that one evening as they were employed as usual, and Maria had finished reading the address delivered before the agricultural society, Jacob said to Henry Brown, "you can't make so neat an axe handle as I have got." After a pause of a moment, Henry looked up and asked, "who made it for you." "It is one that father bought at the agricultural ware house, in Portland," replied Jacob. Henry, in order to tease him, not once suspecting the fact, said, "as likely as not it is one I made, for we sent two dozen there last week to be sold." "No," says Jacob, "this was made in Massachusetts, of the very best of wood." Henry as he placed his mark on a handle he had just finished said, "there, if it has a cross on the end like that, it is one that I made, for I mark all of mine with this little chisel." When Jacob went home he at once examined his axe handle, and lo, and behold, it had upon it the identical cross that Henry showed him.

### Breeds of Swine.

Under this head, Sanford Howard, Esq., the well-known and capable Agricultural editor of the Boston Cultivator, has recently written a series of valuable articles which are now publishing in the *Wool Grower and Stock Register*. Below is the first number—giving a very interesting history of the origin and character of the animal:

It is only a few years since it was very common to hear an expression signifying that the breed of a hog is in the food he gets. This notion has been to a great extent eradicated, but is not yet without advocates. There are still some who do not believe there is anything in the breed, because they "can't see how it is." But that is no reason for denying the fact. They can't see how it is that in a parcel of pear seeds,—all of which to outward appearance are just alike, and probably would appear so by the nicest chemical test,—some will produce fruit the most delicious and melting, and others with precisely the same advantages of soil and culture, fruit which is the most crabbed and austere. They can't see how it is that the bear should line and cover his carcass with fat to an amount nearly equal to half his whole weight, and which supplies his lamp of life for five months in the year, while the wolf and the fox remain gaunt and lean. They can't see how it is that the same kind of food when eaten by the ox, the sheep, the turkey, or the common fowl, produces meat which to human taste is of very different qualities.

All these effects are obvious; yet we cannot see their causes, nor fully understand them. All we can say is, they result from the varied *nature* of things. They show, however, that there is in the original germ of plants and animals, a principle which produces certain peculiarities greatly affecting, in many instances, their value for the purposes of man. This principle is not only manifested in the characteristics of different species, but exists more or less in varieties of the same species. We see its effect in the different kinds of wheat, and in other species of grain,—in varieties of peas, beans, apples, potatoes, &c.,—and in the peculiarities of the different varieties of the dog, the sheep, the hog, and other domestic animals. It is man's business to study these peculiarities, and secure and apply them in those ways which will render them most subservient to his wants.

Geological researches have proved that the hog is one of the most ancient of mammifferons animals. His fossilized bones have been found in various places, associated with those of the mastodon, dinotherium, a gigantic species of deer, and other animals long since extinct. An able zoologist (Martin) observes:—"Of the identity of these bones with those of the ordinary wild hog, all doubt has been removed by the most rigorous comparisons." The same writer remarks:—"It were useless to ask how it is that while the mammoth and the mastodon, the urus, the huge red-deer, the gigantic cervus megaceros, hyenas, enormous bears and powerful feline animals, have perished in times geologically recent, the wild hog continued it race. We cannot solve the mystery. It has escaped the fate of these animals—its contemporaries—whatever might have been the cause of their own annihilation, and though no longer a tenant of our Island [Britain,] it is spread throughout a great portion of Europe and Asia."

The hog is not a native of America. The South American peccary, though of the same order, belongs to a different genus. But in the uncultivated parts of Europe, Asia, and Africa, the wild hog has existed from time immemorial, and no less than eight species are enumerated by naturalists as inhabiting those countries.

The domestic hog was evidently derived from the wild, though it can hardly be supposed that any one species of the latter has been the parent of all the domestic breeds. On the contrary, the great diversity of characters which the domesticated animal presents in different countries, is probably owing in a great degree to its affinity with various original stocks. Experiments have proved that the domestic hog is capable of breding with different wild species, and that a prolific offspring is the result.

The subjugated animal is very different in his disposition and instincts, from his untamed ancestor. The common hog is as dependent as most other domestic animals. In his natural state, on the contrary, he is sagacious, bold, and independent. When of mature age, and in possession of all his faculties, he acknowledges no superior, and will not turn from his path for the proudest beast of the forest. Even the tiger and lion have found themselves unable to withstand his furious charge, and have been laid in the dust by wounds from his formidable tusks.

But the domestic hog soon regains many of the primitive habits of the race, when allowed his liberty in situations where he can supply himself with food. The semi-wild character of the "woods-hog" of our southern and western States, shows this. Even in his ordinary bondage, he is by no means the stupid and senseless animal which some have imagined him. He frequently manifests considerable intelligence, and his intellect is capable of great development. Everybody has heard of "learned pigs," which among other tricks would spell out various names by arranging the letters of the alphabet. Pigs may also be encouraged to defend themselves against other animals. We saw not long since, an advertisement of a "fighting pig," weighing forty pounds which was offered to be matched against any dog of any size. A more extraordinary instance of the education of this animal, is that of the "sporting pig," described in Daniel's Rural Sports.—This animal, a black sow called *Slut*, was actually broke to find and stand game, like a pointer dog. She was of the sort of swine which run in the New Forest, so called, where they chiefly obtain their support. She was trained by the brothers Toomer, game-keepers to Sir Henry Mildmay. After a few weeks' trial, according to the statement, "she would retrieve birds that had run as well as the best pointers, nay, her nose was superior to the best pointer her trainers ever possessed, and no two men in England had better." She appeared to take great delight in hunting, and often went alone, the distance of seven miles, from the residence of one of the Toomer's to the other, "as if to court being taken out shooting." She lived till she was ten years old, and was then killed because she was suspected of having aided in the disappearance of sundry lambs. She had got fat and sluggish, and weighed 700 pounds.

In subsequent numbers, we shall speak of the properties of various domestic breeds of swine, in connection with illustrations of some of those which are most highly esteemed.

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Roup in Chickens.—This is a very detestable disease, being attended with a swelled head and a free discharge from the nose and mouth. About the best way to cure it in ordinary chickens, is to cut off their heads. In the case of the *Shanghai's*, and other high priced birds which cost 20 and 50 dollars each, this would be rather a summary disposal of so large an amount; and it might be worth while to try for a cure. The Maine Farmer says that the disease *can* be cured by washing the eyes and nostrils clean, three times a day, with whiskey, keeping the fowls in a dry warm place, and feeding with mashed food. Whiskey may be good for something after all. Thus saith the Prairie Farmer.

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Profanity is a disgraceful vice.

# Orchard and Garden.

## HINTS ON PLANTING ORCHARDS.

The annual time of *planting trees* has again nearly arrived, and a few practical hints on the subject, derived from trial, experience and observation, may not be out of season to those of your readers just about planting.

Notwithstanding the endless variety of fruit, little attention has been bestowed, so far, in this section of the country, beyond the cultivation of the *Apple*, and it is probably one of the most useful products of nature, especially in which the genius of man has had a hand in bringing to its present state of perfection. If we witness our pomological exhibitions, it is surprising to notice the numerous varieties of this one particular kind of fruit grown to *perfection*, in beauty, hue and color, shape or size, and of inherent qualities—some sweet, some tart, so as to meet the approbation of all tastes and fancies.

To behold a fine lot of well matured fruit, even in the recent state, is temptation. Its sight makes faces smile, its participation gladdens the heart, and makes merry many a ruffled feeling of our rosy juveniles; whilst its susceptibility of application to a multitude of purposes, often contributes largely in completing bills of luxury to meet the most fastidious tastes of graver years

A thing, therefore, that ministers to the happiness of our posterity, and so pleasantly to our personal comforts, and serves to contribute to the material *substance* of some prudent old gentle fellow, who has had courage to plant orchards in by-gone years, and now reaps the benefits of his labors, is deserving of especial attention.

Many a social family circle was formed in our early life around the time-honored fruit basket, which maternal care seldom failed to keep well replenished, with our then good cheer. What happy faces!—a picture with associations never to be erased. Yes, that basket soothed many a childish grief, and saved us from many a mischief.

Every man who owns ground should take this matter in consideration. Fruit is daily becoming more extensively used, and it is found subservient not only as a luxury, but actually ministers to our health, if properly partaken with our food.

Fine fruit is a charm of delight to every one, while in particular it causes a spell of triumphant pleasure in the old to observe the products of their earlier labors. Not unseldom, some of the fairest specimens of the season are carefully selected, by dainty hands, to some reserve place of the house, for the purpose of gracing their hospitality on occasions when friends call to *tete-a-tete* with the pretty priestesses of our old neighbor. *En passant*, some of these specimens may be sent to our pomological exhibitions. —*Berks and Schuylkill Journrl.*

## FRUITS AND FRUIT TREES.

Buying and selling Fruit Trees.—Purchasers *sometimes* get good trees from irresponsible itinerant dealers, who purchase *good-looking* trees where they can get them cheapest, the quality of the fruit they shall bear, al hough highly recommended, being rather uncertain for some years to come.—The Agriculter gives a sample of the mode in which this kind of business is sometimes conducted. A lot of trees was purchased by a speculator, who bought at the same time a quantity of fruit, for the purpose of showing the quality, certificates being in readiness to convince those who never read agricultural papers, that the fruit grew on those identical trees!

Market Peach Orchards.—Trees may be placed within 12 feet of each other, if they are kept properly shortened in. It is perfectly useless to allow the long, naked arms to extend out from the trunk, so as to require more room than this. The commonly recommended practice, of clipping off a part of each yearling shoot, is too slow a process for a large orchard, and when alone relied on, commonly proves quite insufficient, being imperfectly or only occasionally performed. To keep the heads sufficiently compact, it will be found best to make a wholesale work of it, and remove the ends of the branches of several years' growth—but taking care always to cut off at a side branch, so as not to make a dead stump.

Dwarf Pears—May be trained at half standards, that is, with clear stems about two feet high, for market culture, on all soils but those liable to become very soft by excess of moisture. On such soils they are apt to bend over by wind, or by the weight of heavy crops, in consequence of the shortness of the quince roots on which they grow. Where this difficulty exists, it is better to allow the branches to cover the whole stem, forming full pyramids. — *The Country Gentleman.*

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Horticultural Society.— *Annual Meeting.*—The Annual Meeting of the Horticultural Society of the Valley of the Genesee, for the election of Officers, hearing the Annual Reports, and for other important business, will be held in the Law Library Room, in Corinthian Hall, on Saturday, the 5th day of February next, at 2 o'clock P. M. of that day. An Exhibition of Winter Fruit will take place on the same day, at the same room—the Hall to be open for that purpose at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

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Great Growth of Grapes.—We find the following in the Ontario Times, signed, H. C. Lucas:—"On the 5th day of May last, I engrafted two scions of the Spanish Cherry into a stock about two inches in diameter, which have grown fifty-three feet of top." Rather a thrifty growth, that.

# Domestic Economy.

## POISONS AND ANTIDOTES.

It not unfrequently happens that serious and distressing results are occasioned by the accidental employment of poison, and it occurred to us that we might possibly do a service to some of our readeas by presenting them with a brief and compendious list of the more common poisons and the remedies for them, most likely to be close at hand.

*Acids*—Those cause great heat, and sensation of burning pain, from the mouth down to the stomach. Remedies, magnesia, soda, pearlash or soap, dissolved in water; then use stomach pump or emetics.

*Alkalies*—Best remedy is vinegar.

*Ammonia*—Remedy, lemon juice or vinegar, afterwards milk and water or flax seed tea.

*Alcohol*—First cleanse out the stomach, by an emetic, then dash cold water on the head, and give ammonia (spirits of hartshorn.)

*Arsenic*—Remedies, in the first place evacuate the stomach, then give the white of eggs, lime water or chalk and water, charcoal and the preparations of iron, particularly hydrate.

*Lead*—White lead and sugar of lead. Remedies, alum, cathartic, such as castor oil and epsom salts, especially.

*Charcoal*—In poisons by carbonic gas, remove the patient to open air, dash cold water on the head and body, and stimulate nostrils and lungs by hartshorn, at the same time rubbing the chest briskly.

*Corrosive Sublimate*—Give white of eggs freshly mixed with water, or give wheat flour and water, or soap and water freely.

*Creosote*—White of eggs and the emetics.

*Belladonna, or Night Henbane*—Give emetics and then plenty of vinegar and water or lemonade.

*Mushrooms, when poisonous*—Give emetics and then plenty of vinegar and water, with doses of ether if handy.

*Nitrate of Silver*, (lunar caustic) give a strong solution of common salt and then emetics.

*Opium*—First give a strong emetic of mustard and water, then strong coffee and acid drinks, dash cold water on the head.

*Laudanum*—Same as opium.

*Nux Vomica*—First emetics, then brandy.

*Oxalic Acid*—Frequently mistaken for epsom salts. Remedies, chalk, magnesia, or soap and water, and other soothing drinks.

*Prussic Acid*—When there is time, administer chlorine in the shape of soda or lime. Hot brandy and water. Hartshorn and turpentine also useful.

*Snake Bites, &c.*—Apply immediately strong hartshorn, and take it internally, also give sweet oil and stimulants freely—apply a ligature tight above the part bitten, and then apply a cupping glass.

*Tartar Emetic*—Give large doses of tea made of galls, Peruvian bark, or white oak bark.

*Tobacco*—First an emetic, then astringent tea, then stimulants.

*Verdigris*—Plenty of white of egg and water.

*White Vitriol*—Give the patient plenty of milk and water.

In almost all cases of poisoning, emetics are highly useful, and of these, one of the very best, because most prompt and ready, is the common mustard flour or powder, a tea-spoonful of which, stirred up in warm water, may be given every five or ten mintes, until free vomiting can be obtained.

Emetics and warm demulcent drinks, such as milk and water, flax seed or slippery elm tea, chalk water, &c., should be administered without delay. The subsequent management of the case will of course be left to a physician.—*Hartford Times.*

## IRISH BUTTER--HOW PREPARED.

We have already noticed the sale at auction in Boston, of a lot of Irish butter. In reference to the article a Boston paper says:

"The choice Irish butter which finds a market at Cork, is said to be the best butter in the world. It cost the present season there 80s per cwt., equal to about twenty cents per pound. This butter is packed in tubs containing 66 to 70 lbs. each. The quantity of salt used in the making is about one pound of salt to ten or eleven pounds of butter; the buttermilk well worked out of the butter without using the hand too much. Care is taken to pack it as closely as possible. Space is left at the top of the cask for pickle, and at the port of exportation the pickle is added, with one or two pounds of salt additional to each cask, to keep the pickle at full strength.

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Spanish Fritters.—Cut the soft part of baker's bread in slices of a quarter of an inch thick, and of any form you choose. Take a pint of milk or cream, three well-beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of nutmeg and cinnamon mixed, three drops of the essence of lemon, and sugar to the taste. When they have absorbed as much of the milk as they will, take them out before they get too soft, and fry them of a nice light brown on both sides. They may be served with or without sweet sauce.

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Turkeys.—If young, the legs will be black and smooth, the eyes lively, and the feet pliable. If old, the eyes will be sunken and the feet dry.

Hens.—If the comb and legs are rough, they are old. If smooth and limber, they are young.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending January 18, 1853.

Robert W. Andrews, of Stafford, Conn., for improvement in operating the treddles of looms.

Chas. L. Bander, of Cleveland, O., for improvement in bedstead fastenings.

Dexter H. Chamberlain, of Boston, Mass., assignor to Cyrus G. Howard, of same place, for improvements in machinery for reducing metal bars.

Jos. Contner, of Milroy, Pa., for improvement in saddle trees.

Geo. and David Cook, of New-Haven, Conn., for improvement in driving circular saws, &c.

Edward Everett, of Lawrence, Mass., and Sam. T. Thomas, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in harness boards for Jacquered looms.

James S. Hogeland, of Lafayette, Ind., for improvement in wool condensers.

Jno. Griffiths, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in screw cutting dies.

Jno. L. Kingsley, of New York, N. Y., for improvements in compounds for stereotype plates.

Jeremiah P. Smith, of Hummelstown, Pa., for improvement in corn shellers.

Jos. W. Webb, of Aurora, N. Y., assignor to Benj. Gould, of same place, for improvement in valves of rotary steam engines.

Samuel and Wm. H. Witherow, of Gettysburgh, Pa., assignor to Samuel Witherow, of same place, for improvement in seed planters.

## WATER RAMS FOR FIRE ENGINES.

Messrs. Editors:—When the fact is admitted that the water ram is capable of raising a given proportion of water to any reasonable height, it would seem to me, good reason to conclude that with a sufficient fall, a large supply of water and a huge ram, by contracting the discharge pipe, as in the fire engine, it might be made to serve as a substitute therefor. If the ram can force water to the height of two or three hundred feet, the power is there, and I lack the knowledge to understand why it cannot be made to operate. Would not a ram with a six inch supply pipe cost less than a fire engine and out last two?

S. S. L.

Remarks.—Our readers will remember an article which appeared in the last volume on this subject, but owing to the above letter being mislaid, the discussion was not concluded. We owe this apology to our correspondent, to whom we would say in reply:—It is true the water ram is able with a good fall, to raise a proportion of of the water to the height named, but the amount raised will be, as compared with the whole, in inverse ratio to the elevation of the discharge pipe above the fountain head. The water being forced into the air chamber, compresses the air until it becomes the projecting force, which causes the water to find vent in the discharge pipe. This force is sufficient to cause a discharge of the water at the terminus of the pipe, but has no power to force it beyond. If the end of the discharge pipe could be situated over the building, the water as it run out would fall upon and quench it, but if the fire was one foot above the highest point of the pipe, the compressed air in the chamber of the water ram has not force enough to communicate sufficient momentum to the water to cause it to overcome that distance. To convoy that momentum, requires the quick operation of a briskly worked force pump, as constructed in a powerful engine.

A water ram with a six inch supply pipe would only discharge its proportionate amount of water, which would be subject to the same law as governs the small machine in common use. Increasing the size would not increase its power to project the water beyond the pipe, as the air only communicates motion enough to enable the water to fall gently, as it is discharged. It is a miniature stream constantly supplied, without the power to leap from its bed to extinguish a neighboring conflagration and the only effect of putting in a pipe having a smaller calibre than one through which the water comes from the machine, would be in effect, building a dam to restrain a portion of the water without increasing the velocity of what runs over the dam and escapes.

Whether as large a machine as our correspondent contemplates would cost less than a first class engine we are unable to say, but in our opinion would not; neither would it be much more durable, and lacks the convenience of being readily moved where most needed.

## IMPROVEMENT IN BUTTER FIRKINS.

Butter firkins, as at present constructed, require to be sawn horizontally through the centre, or the head removed, in order to obtain the butter, which is liable to be injured from the consequent exposure to the air.—As an improvement on the above, a new method has been invented by Daniel Minthorn, of Watertown, N. Y., who has taken measures to secure a patent. The firkin is made to consist of two parts, which are connected together by means of a taper flange on the core of the one, which fits into a corresponding recess cut inside the edge of the other, the two parts being kept firmly together with hooks or any other suitable fastening. The great advantage of a firkin of this description is, that small quantities of butter can be taken out when required, and the firkin afterwards closed air-tight, which renders it superior to those of the ordinary construction for family use; moreover, the firkin can be used repeatedly for the same purpose until completely worn out.—*Sci. American.*

## IMPROVED BOOT CRIMP.

William Faus, of Buckhorn, Pa., has taken measures to secure a patent for improvements in the above. These improvements consist in the employment of two sets of clamps, one set of a double wedge or conical shape, for stretching the corners of the leather, when the boot is fixed for crimping, and the other for stretching the entire surface. The operation of crimping is performed by a removable lever, which is likewise an improvement, as by the ordinary plan this lever is stationary, so that the boot, after being partly crimped or shaped, must be taken off and finished by hand. In this improved apparatus the crimping lever is attached to the table by a pin, so that it can be removed after the crimping has been done, and another substituted in its place. The clamps are made to work in slots cut through the above-named lever, by means of set screws, which operate exclusively on their corresponding set of clamps. All, therefore, that is required to be done for crimping the boot is to attach the leather to the clamps and press the lever between a pair of wooden jaws four or five times, moving the screws and clamps outwards as the lever is operated.—*Scientific American.*

## VARNISH FOR IRON WORK.

Locksmiths and others working at the forge are accustomed to blacken the articles intended for railroads by making them red hot and burning on them some linseed oil. This plan, which is practised to improve the appearance of the articles, and to protect them from rusting, is not economical nor always successful; it fails when the combustion of the oil has been too great.

By the following process a varnish is made without the above disadvantages, and which gives to articles a better appearance:

Dissolve, in about 2 lbs. of tar oil, something more than half a pound of asphaltum and a like quantity of pounded resin; the mixing is performed hot in an iron kettle, care being taken to prevent any contact with the flame. When cold the varnish is poured into a vessel and kept for use.—These varnishes are for out-door wood and iron work, not for japanning, leather, or cloth. Oil varnishes are used for patent leather; and copal for japanning metal.

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Improved Carriage Hub.—In order to secure the axle more effectually than has hitherto been done, on the wheel, a new improvement has been invented by John Olles, of Philadelphia, who has taken measures to secure a patent. For this purpose two tubes, one inside the other, are let into the eye of the hub, and the end of the axle is made of a suitable shape to play freely within the inner one, but is prevented from working out by means of a collar and screw box, which are fitted on to the outer tube. The objects effected by this arrangement are, first, that of shifting the bearing of the axle to all parts of the inner circumference of the intermediate casing, which is accordingly made movable, and in the second place that of securing the wheel firmly on the axle as well as preventing the oil from flowing anywhere except to that part of the axle inside the hub.

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New Fluid Lamp.—A fluid lamp has been invented within a few days, which, the Boston papers say, is perfectly safe, even if broken. It is entirely original and quite simple in construction, and will cost but little more than ordinary glass lamps. When the bowl of the lamp, which is glass, is formed, before it is "closed up," a burnished brass globe or vessel is inserted, and the glass is formed up around it. The tubes of the lamp are thus fastened to this brazen globe, instead of being fixed to the glass, as in the ordinary lamp. Thus, a beautiful article is made, the glass of which may be broken to atoms, and yet not a drop of fluid spilled. The yellow brass, burnished to a dazzling brilliancy, shows with great effect through the glass case that surrounds it, giving additional beauty to the lamp, which combines all the neatness and security of the metallic lamp.

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Cutting Barrel Heads.—A machine of the above description has been lately invented by Franklin Fruit, of Jefferson City, Mo., who has taken measures to secure a patent. Barrel heads are formed of several pieces, and these often vary in thickness, hence causing some difficulties in the process of chucking. The inventor has overcome this obstacle by using a chuck of a peculiar description. It is made of two circular discs with a series of centres placed in a circular form. Each centre is provided with a spiral spring, so that it can yield to accommodate the different thickness of the wood.—All persons engaged in this great branch of manufacture will understand that the chuck can be employed in conjunction with the usual shaping and bevelling apparatus.—*Sci. American.*

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A manufacturer in Wurtemburg has invented a mode of applying a surface coating to sheet-iron, which enables it to take freely the mark of a slate-pencil. It is said to be much lighter, and much less liable to injury, than common slate.

# The Essayist.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## WHERE ARE GREAT INTELLECTS FORMED?

BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

As one after another of the mighty intellects that exercise such sway over the public mind pass from among us, it is well to inquire in what direction we are to look for those who are to take their places in the great arena of life, and examine into the operation on the young mind, of the various pursuits of life. I am aware that this is rather a trite subject, nevertheless it is one which will admit of frequent consideration.

When we cast our eyes over the vast extent that is now covered by our every day reading, and see the names of eminent men, who stand out as beacon-lights in the various departments of science, literature, arts, statesmanship and agriculture, the inquiry naturally arises in the mind, What advantages have they enjoyed, above what I possess?

It is not my intention to individualize to any extent, but history will confirm the assertion that a large proportion of those who have acquired the respect and admiration of mankind, have been the students of nature in her rural aspects. The most successful writers, orators, and painters, have drawn their imagery from Nature's vast storehouse. Poets, too, derive from her arcana the most beautiful decorations of their pages. No one could suppose that he, whose poetry we may say, is "read of all men," would have been the poet so universally admired in his works, had he been born and lived in Edinburg instead of Ayrshire.—Neither could his sympathies with the humbler portion of society have been so keenly alive, and so feelingly pictured, had he always been the excise-man, instead of the plowman. Most of the pieces that have immortalized his name, and almost deified the man in the minds of his countrymen, were composed when under the immediate influence of some natural scene connected with rural life. After learning that it was the habit of such a man as BURNS, at dinner time to retire to his little chamber and scribble down the morning's reflections, let no farmer's son or daughter, of our day, say they have no time for mental improvement.

No one could read HOGG's thrilling descriptions of snow-storms in the Highlands, and believe they could have been written by any but a partaker in the scenes. Yet the "Ettrick Shepherd," who acquired a world-wide reputation for his beautiful poetic delineations, was a poor, hard-working country boy, without the advantages that may be enjoyed by the poorest American child. I could fill pages with examples, but will leave them to the intelligent mind to supply and bring the subject to a practical examination.

Where have the lives of most of our eminent men been spent? Surely not in the counting or sales-room of the merchant, but in the mechanic's shop or on the farm. It is true that commerce encourages agriculture and the mechanic and fine arts, because their productions are requisite in filling up her various ramifications. But look at those whose days have been spent in large cities, in active commercial life. There are those among them who have acquired large fortunes in mercantile pursuits, who possess capacious and discriminating minds, and benevolence to contribute with an open and liberal hand to the support of those enterprises which are establishing for us a national character, to whom all honor is due—yet, while in the pursuit of these fortunes, their minds could not be directed into other channels. Hence it is not in the commercial mart that we must look for minds that make their possessers "head and shoulders higher than other men."

Much of the success of life depends on an energetic and close application to some useful pursuit. This is probably one reason why superior minds are more likely to be developed in families, where children are obliged to perform a moderate amount of labor; such children set a higher value on their time and improve their opportunities better than those who are accustomed to having their wants supplied without an effort of their own. The child who can attend school all the time and feel that his father is able and willing to keep him at school till he has acquired a thorough education, is less likely to apply the energies of his mind to his daily exercises, than one who knows he can have but a limited amount of instruction. A reflecting child of the latter class will be very likely to say to himself, "I must improve every moment, and acquire all the knowledge I can during this three months, to enable me to study to advantage without instruction, the rest of the year," and probably at the end of that time he will be far ahead of his compeer, who has been at school all the time, and will have the additional advantage of *habitual* application.

So far from the lighter kinds of labor being detrimental to profitable thought, those pursuits which are in a measure performed mechanically, are encouragers of thought, inasmuch as they merely employ the hands, leaving the mind free, and not unfrequently the work itself suggests ideas of the most beautiful order. Children who are raised in cities are in a measure deprived of the benefits of concentration. Their minds become diffused among so many objects of attraction, that much time is lost and misspent. For instance, a young person may spend one or two evenings a week listening to instructive lectures; if he spends the remaining four at parties or concerts, how much time, think you, would his mind dwell on the truths of the lecture? Late hours and variety are certainly detrimental to the thoughtful investigation of any grave subject. On the contrary the pursuits that engage children in the country, their sports, their pastimes, and their labors, are necessarily in the open air, among objects calculated to foster the best feelings, develop the physical energies and store the mind with a knowledge, without which, the efforts of the Painter and the effusions of the Poet are tame and spiritless. It is an established principle that the excellence of all Art consists in the nearness of its approach to Nature. And what so likely to stir up a desire to understand the principles that govern and keep in their places the millions of atoms of which this vast Universe is composed, as a constant familiarity with their beautiful operations?

In our country, where the avenues of distinction are alike open to all—how cheering to the toil-worn parents, the thought that they may live to see the son they are striving so hard to educate, taking his place among men filling a large space in the annals of his country's fame.

I would, by no means, undervalue early advantages, but I think there is often a great and serious injury inflicted on children by over-anxiety of the parent to bring forward the intellect to an intense development, especially if the child evinces uncommon forwardness. How many precocious children have been ruined, physically and mentally, by this forcing process. Hear what one of its victims, the lamented MARGARET FULLER OSSOLE says upon this subject:

"My father thought to gain time by bringing forward the intellect as early as possible. Thus I had tasks given me, as various as the hours would allow, and on subjects beyond my age; with the additional disadvantage of reciting to him in the evening after he returned from his office. As he was subject to many interruptions, I was often kept till very late; and as he was a severe teacher, both from the habits of his mind and his ambition for me, my feelings were kept on the stretch till the recitations were over. Thus frequently, I was sent to bed several hours too late, with nerves unnaturally stimulated. The consequence was a premature development of the brain that made me a 'youthful prodigy' by day, and by night a victim of spectral illusions, nightmare, and somnambulism, which at the time prevented the harmonious development of my bodily powers, and checked my youth; while, later, they induced continual headache, weakness, and nervous affections, of all kinds. As these again reacted on the brain, giving undue force to every thought and every feeling, there was finally produced a state of being both too active and too intense, which wasted my constitution, and will bring me—even although I have learned to understand and regulate my new morbid temperament—to a premature grave."

Many men who fill the highest civil stations in the country, have been in youth surrounded by circumstances adverse to an early development of their mental faculties; even devoting years to mechanical or agricultural labor. The time will soon have passed when a blush shall mantle the cheek, at the mention of the plow, the plane or the anvil, in connexion with the employment of the father or the lover. Every tendency of the real reforms going on in the world is to dignify labor, and place man in a scale where real merit weighs against position. This perhaps is not true of merely political distinction, for unfortunately the balance is in the hands of those who can be influenced by the money of the demagogue. Hence the reluctance of some men of incorruptible integrity to enter the political arena.

In justice to my own sex I will not omit to mention another fact truly encouraging to those who do not think we shall remain in darkness, because so many brilliant stars have sunk beneath the intellectual horizon. There is now a class of women on the stage of action, who are intellectually in advance of the preceding generations. There may be no better minds than existed here and there in former days, but intelligence is more generally and better diffused. It may be said there is but one woman of this generation who could have written "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that too, by snatches, while engaged in household avocations; but there are *many*, very many, who, if they would write, could fill pages with "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," while their hands are engaged in domestic employments. If you visit the unpretending farm-house or even the log-cabins of the western wilds, you will find in the forests, the fields, the book-cases and periodicals, the mental aliment of those mothers and sisters who are destined to nurture the intellects that shall sway the nation.

It is in places like these we may look for superior minds, rather than among those, whose first breath was inhaled from an atmosphere redolent with French perfumes, imbibing in infancy and fostering in youth, a disgust toward every thing not enveloped in the folds of artificial life.

Willow-Dell Farm, Jan., 1853.

# Natural History.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CANINE SAGACITY.

Mr. MOORE:—Having observed that you frequently publish anecdotes illustrative of the peculiarities of various animals, I have thought the following instance of canine sagacity ought not to pass unrecorded.

Doctor W. of Dedham, Mass., lately owned a dog (of what particular breed I am not informed,) that became somewhat noted for his intellectual developments. Sometime during the last summer the Doctor's brother, who resided in New York, went to Dedham with his family to make a visit. While there the children and the dog became such good friends that the uncle was prevailed on to give them the dog. Accordingly they took him to Norwich in the cars, thence to New York in the steamboat Knickerbocker. After a short time the children began to attend school, and the dog was evidently very lonesome and no doubt tired of the "noise and confusion" of the great city of Gotham. One day he strolled down to the wharf where the K. usually lay, but the dog not being able to inquire, embarked on board the Jersey City ferry boat, at that moment occupying a place near the K. Before the ferry boat had crossed the dog had discovered his mistake and refused to land, but went back when she re-crossed. When she reached the wharf the K. had arrived in her place. Our canine friend immediately went on board, and was soon after found and recognised by some of the waiters. He had found his way to the identical state room and ensconced himself in a berth occupied by the children with whom he had travelled a short time before. When they arrived at Norwich the dog proceeded on his journey in the same car in which he had gone to New York. Dr. W. had an office in Boston, and was much surprised one day, to see the dog enter his office and wag a familiar "how d'ye do." After ascertaining that all was right there, he left, to pay his respects to the family at Dedham, where on going home the Doctor found him, apparently happy at seeing his friends.

I do not know what philosophers might think of that quadruped, but I think he showed more evidence of possessing *reason* than is evinced in the conduct of many bipeds. M.

## THE PALM TREE OF SCRIPTURE.

THE Palm tree, is a tree remarkable for loftiness, straightness, and productiveness, and hence made an emblem in scripture of uprightness, fruitfulness, and victory. Its fruit is the date, very sweet and nourishing, and a large portion of the inhabitants of Egypt, Arabia, and Persia, subsist almost entirely upon it. Camels are fond of the stone. The fruit is of the size of an olive. Palm branches were signals of joy and triumph. The leaves are six or eight feet long, and proportionably broad when spread out, and are used to cover houses, and make couches, baskets, bags, fences, hats, &c. From the fibres of the branches are made thread, ropes, rigging, &c. Indeed the natives (says Gibbon) celebrate, either in prose or verse, three hundred and sixty uses to which the trunk, branches, leaves, juice, and fruit are applied.

The palm tree attains maturity in thirty years from planting the seed, and continues in full strength for seventy or eighty years, bearing annually three or four hundred pounds of dates; and finally dies at about two hundred years old. From its sap, palm wine is made, called by the natives Araky. It is a beverage which easily intoxicates, and is thought by Bishop Lowth to be the "strong drink" mentioned by Isaiah.—From the species of palm tree called Landon, growing wild, in various parts of the East, the common sage is procured.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

## THE AMERICAN CROSSBILL

WE presume that few of our little readers have ever seen the very remarkable bird which is represented in the above picture. On first glancing at his crossed bill, from which he derives his name, one is likely to pronounce it deformed. But by observing the dexterity with which he detaches the seeds of the pine-tree from the cone, it seems peculiarly adapted to the purpose of procuring food.

The summer residence of these birds is far to the north, from which they visit us in the fall and winter, when they may be seen in flocks, feeding on the seeds of the hemlock and white pine. They cling to the twigs in all sorts of postures, and go through the operation of feeding in a quiet and business-like manner, each one attending to his own affairs. It is, indeed, a pleasant sight to see the little creatures fluttering among the twigs, all in constant action, like so many bees on a cluster of flowers. They have a loud, sharp, and not unmusical note; chatter as they fly; alight during the prevalence of deep snows, before the door of the hunter, and around the house, picking off the clay with which the logs are plastered. At such times they are so tame as only to settle on the roof of the cabin when disturbed, and in a moment after descend and feed as before.

The time of breeding is, perhaps, the most remarkable circumstance connected with this bird. A friend of ours informs us that on cutting down pine trees in the month of February, he has discovered their nests and eggs. We have ourselves, often seen the old birds feeding their young in the latter part of February, but supposed them to be late birds of the preceding year. Mr. Bechstein, in his book of chamber birds, says: "They build in the upper branches of firs and pines, and make their nests of the delicate twigs of those trees; within the the outer wall of this nest is a thick layer of ground-moss, followed, inwardly, by a lining of very delicate coral moss. The female lays from three to five eggs, which are grayish white, and surrounded at the thick end with a coronal of reddish brown spots, lines and dots. The heating quality of their food protects, at this season, both young and old from the cold; the young are fed from the crop, like all the kernel-eaters."

The male is about the size of the Blue-bird, is of a red-lead color, intermixed with spots of olive. The female is somewhat less in size, and her color a dirty-green.—*Youth's Casket.*

## THE SOCIABLE VULTURE.

THIS is a bird of extreme rarity. It was discribed by Le Vaillant, in his "Travels in the Interior of Africa," under the name of *oircou*,—fancifully derived from the folding of the skin around its ears, and along its neck. A more detailed account was afterwards furnised by the distinguished ornithologist, in his Oiseaux d' Afrique, where a full grown male is very accurately figured. We do not find that it has since been observed by any zoologist; for all the accounts of it with which we have met, are copied from Le Vaillant.

In size, this gigantic bird is fully equal to the condor; the larger spicimen measuring, according to Le Vaillant, upwards of ten feet in the expanse of their wings. The head, and greater part of the neck are of the color of raw flesh, and exhibit in their adult state no appearance of down or feathers, but only a few scarcely perceptible, scattered hairs. The throat is covered with blackish hairs, and the lower part of the neck behind, with a kind of ruff crisped and curled feathers of the same color—within which the bird withdraws his head while in a state of repose, especially after feeding; an attitude which is common to most of the vultures.

Like all other vultures, this is a bird of the mountains, the sheltered retreats formed by their caves and fissures constituting its proper habitation. In them it passes the night, and reposes, after it has sated its appetite, during the day. At sunrise, large bands are seen perched on the rocks at the entrance of their abodes, and sometimes a continued chain of mountains exhibits them dispersed throughout the greater part of its extent. Their tails are always worn down by friction against the stones between which they thrust themselves, or on which they perch; while the eagles, seldom walking and frequently perching upon trees, preserve theirs more entire. Those of the vultures are moreover injured by the soil of the plain, inasmuch as they cannot raise themselves into the air at once, but only after running several paces forward and by a forced contraction of the limbs. The flight of the vulture is, nevertheless, powerful and lofty; they raise themselves to a prodigious height, and disappear entirely from the sight.—*Illustrated Family Friend.*

FREQUENT application is to the mind what repeated tillage is to the earth.

# Sunday Reading.

## EVENING PRAYERS OF CHILDREN.

It is the hour when babes with angels speak;
While we are rushing to our pleasures weak
And sinful, all young children, with bent knees,
Eyes raised to Heaven, and small hands folded fair,
Say at the self-same hour the self same prayer
On our behalf, to Him who all things sees.
And then they sleep. Ah, peaceful cradle sleep!
O, chi'dhood's hallowed prayer!
Of love, not fear, in happiness expressed!
So the young bird, when done its twilight lay
Of praise, folds peacefully at shut of day
Its head beneath its wing, and sinks to rest.

## THOUGHTS ON THE CLOSING YEAR.

A LEAF FROM MY JOURNAL.

WITH December 31st, closed the year eighteen hundred and fifty-two. Again has this terrestrial ball completed its accustomed yearly revolution around the great centre of the solar system. Again have we been favored with "seed time and harvest," in pleasing and timely succession.

The year eighteen hundred and fifty-two, like its predecessors has come and gone, and is now added to the catalogue of years, which chronicle the age of our planet, and unite to swell the countless centuries of a never-ending eternity. Its golden moments have fled—aye, forever fled. The opportunities which it has afforded me for improvement—for becoming wiser and better myself, or for doing good to my fellow men, have also fled.

I have during this period, exerted an influence upon the characters of those by whom I have been surrounded, which will have an important bearing upon their future destiny, both temporal and eternal.—Oh, may I ask myself, "what has been the *tendency* of this influence, and what is to be its final result?"

How many who began the past year with bright anticipations for the future, have had their fondest hopest crushed by the cruel hand of disappointment! How many who on the first of the year were fondly looking forward to a long life of happiness, and perhaps of usefulness, are now sleeping that "dreamless sleep," from which they will not waken till the trump of the Archangel is heard calling them to judgment. While *these* have passed "to that bourne whence no traveller returns," *I* am still living in the enjoyment of health, in the possession of reason, and blessed with the society and sympathy of kind friends and relatives.

But am I, in the least degree, grateful for these unmerited mercies, and if so, what have I done, what am I now doing to *prove* my gratitude? Alas! I am conscious of having done comparatively little, worthy of myself as a man—little to render the world better for my having lived in it—little to prosper the cause of Truth and Christianity.

Oh, shall I, as each successive year wheels its annual round, have the same pitiful tale to record on the pages of this journal? Let me hope, let me pray that it be not so.

Port Gibson, N. Y., Jan. 1, 1853. J. A. T.

## BUNYAN'S ONE BOOK.

A WRITER in a late foreign review upon the genius and writings of Bunyan, makes the following remarks upon the influence exerted upon that wonderful man by the study of the Scriptures:

"The Bible we have called Bunyan's one book; and his case corroborates the common notion; beware of the man of one book; of one who, by frequent perusals, has drank so deeply into a book's spirit—has got so much into its thought and feeling—travels, in short, so easily and naturally into its track, that without any conscious imitation, his works become duplicates of the original. This is true of other books, but much more of the Bible. It is a Pactolus, and he who bathes in it comes out decked in gold; nay, it resembles that other fabled stream which made the bather invulnerable and immortal. Bunyan had read little else; he had read it, too, in circumstances which burnt and branded its language upon his soul; he had read it as its blessed words swam on his eyesight through tears; he had read it amid the Slough of Despond—by the red lightnings of Sinai; and as he gazed upward from the Delectable Hills to the far-streaming glory of the city; even in the Valley of the shadow of Death, he had continued to clasp while unable to see it; every chapter in it was a chapter in his history, and every verse touched and thrilled some chord in his heart. Like the poor man's lamb, 'it lay in his bosom, and was to him as a daughter.' Many millions have loved the Bible; but we question if any one surpassed or equaled Bunyan in the depth and fervor of his love. Many have framed concordances, and made entire transcriptions of it; but Bunyan's concordance was his memory, and it lay all transcribed' every word and syllable of it, in his heart."

FITNESS FOR HEAVEN.—Let us not delude ourselves. They who are not made saints in the state of grace, shall never be saints in glory. The stones which are appointed for that glorious temple above are hewn and polished, and prepared for it here, as the stones were wrought and prepared in the mountains for building the temple at Jerusalem.—*Leighton.*

# Miscellaneous.

## TRUTH IN A WELL.

Once at mid-day toiled a youth
In the bottom of a well,
Delving for no mystic truth
Down where sun-light never fell.

All he sought was the revealing
Of some stream from living fountain,
Through Earth's hidden arteries stealing
From the heart of yonder mountain:

Which should spring, a well of joy
To the sacred homestead ever;
Sweet and pure without alloy,
And bounteous as the all-bounteous Giver.

Upward looked he to the light
And the span of sky afar,
And behold, as at midnight,
Shone at noon a sparkling star!

Then first learned he that the sun
And the glare and stir of day
Were but shrouds and darkness dun
To the high and far away:

That the light so prized, which made
The near palpable around us,
But the tyrant with us played,
And to dust with short chain bound us.

Only when the darkness falls,
Veiling all the objects nigh,
Look we freely o'er these walls
To the glorious sphere on high!

*Knickerbocker Magazine.*

For the Rural New Yorker.

## WINTER THOUGHTS.

The winter winds are howling piteously among the leafless branches. Cold, gaunt wintor, sways his sceptre over universal nature—and all around is dreary and desolate. The vegetable world is buried beneath a thick covering of snow—the limpid streams are bound in icy fetters, and the insect tribes are swept from existence. But thus it shall not always be. The germ remains. The icy bands of winter shall be burst asunder—the death grasp shall be loosed—and nature shall again come forth from her grave and put on her beautiful robes. The elements shall regain their myriad, happy populations—the groves be vocal with richest melody. All, all shall unite their voices, and swell the universal anthem of praise to the Infinite—the Eternal.

Thus with the soul. Death may throw around us his dark pall, and the clods of the valley may close over us. But the grave cannot bind us—the germ—the soul—shall live. We shall not always sleep.—The spring will come—we shall spring from our bondage and come forth immortal, rejoicing in newness of life.

Romulus Centre, N. Y., 1853. S. Furman.

## HAWTHORNE AND BERKSHIRE.

Of Hawthorne we feel at liberty to speak more freely. The example which he himself has set us, in his introduction to "The Scarlet Letter," is of itself sufficient to remove all scruples that we might otherwise have.

On the northern shore of the Stockbridge Bowl, in a spot of unrivaled loveliness, stands a small, uninviting red house with green window-blinds, and with one single pine tree before it. You might pass it almost any time of the day, and you would think it vacant; the doors would all be shut, the blinds all closed, and that single pine tree would look as sullen as if it were conscious of its loneliness. There would be no path to the gate, and no knocker on the door, and you would immediately conclude that the red house of the two gables was shut against the resort of men—and you would not be far from right, for there lives Nathaniel Hawthorne.

If, however, on a closer inspection you observed a wreath of smoke curling up from the chimney of the house of the two gables, and had curiosity enough to saunter about the precincts, in hopes of seeing signs of life, until about four o'clock, you would finally hear the door creak, and there would stand before you a middling-sized, thick-set man, with a large, vigorous face, and, lying under a profusion of coarse black hair, a head of massive development. There would be no particular feature in his countenance of especial beauty, except it were his dark and intelligent eye, arched by a very black eye-brow—yet you would gather from the *tout ensemble* of the expression that it betokened an intensely-working and thorough going intellect. Were it not that the countenance is relieved and heightened by the vigor and intensity of mental activity, that beams through it, you would think there was something in it very heavy and sombre. If you ever had any hint that there was a vein of rancor and acrimony in his character, you would see no indications of it in his face, unless you fell to imagining what expression that black eye would take, and that heavy eyebrow, and that firmly drawn mouth, when he was belaboring the Custom House officials, or spurring his bitterness against some hypocrite—who was of course a Calvinist and a Puritan. But while you were making these observations, your hero would raise his eyes from the ground long enough to give you one of those modest, but expressive glances which mark the man of seclusion and reflection, and then, with a kind of swinging gait, which would assure you that he was not used to bustle among the crowds of business or fashion, would wend his way up to the village Post Office.

Mr. Hawthorne, even for a man of letters, leads a remarkably secluded life. He has a few literary friends, with whom he cherishes an intimacy congenial to a mind of such cultivation and sensibility, and a friendship which does honor to his heart, but he shows no disposition to mingle largely in society. This aversion to social intercourse has been remarkable in him during his literary career, and even far back into his youth, if we may credit the accounts of his acquaintances.—Not only in his private life, but all through his writings there seems to breathe an unsympathising, morbid spirit—a spirit that seems to take a satisfaction in keeping itself aloof from those who are guilty of the foibles which it takes a still greater satisfaction in contemplating. This spirit he could never have inherited from his ancestors, else those progenitors of his, who for so many generations "followed the sea," were a strange set of tars! Perhaps all his better sympathies were chilled in those speculations with his dreamy brethren of the Brook Farm Community; perhaps he and Emerson, enraptured with the mystic perfection of their own fantasies, abjured all communion with this our gross humanity; he certainly could not have had his feelings frozen into hate by contact with the genial and sympathizing intellect of Ellery Channing, or at the warm hearthstone of Longfellow.

Yet, after all, we should be strangely insensate and ungrateful, if we were disposed to grumble at what may be, in the case of Mr. Hawthorne, but the concomitant of seclusion and literaty devotion, or what, at the worst, is so admirably wrought into piquancy in his writings. The world, and we with them, would be sorry were it far otherwise, and we are perfectly indifferent as to which of the two gables of his red house he shuts himself in, if he will but open the door occasionally, and send forth such volumes as he has of late been giving to the public. But we are not so selfish that we cannot see, or that we would not like to tell Mr. Hawthorne, that our gain is his loss, in one respect at least. We would tell him that the church upon our hill—the church, too, whose walls echoed the almost dying tones of his beloved Channing, in his last public address—is not the sanctuary of asceticism of any kind, and the eloquent sincerity of a believihg Calvinist has attractions even for those who have no sympathy with his piety; but the shadow of the occupant of the house of the two gables seldom, if ever, darkens a church door. Doubtless the remains of the Puritan sermons which moaned through the shattered timbers, and pealed through the tree tops of the old manse at Concord, sufficed Mr. Hawthorne for the remainder of his life, or else disgusted him with the idea of anything which by any possibility could savor of the Puritan homilotics.

## FOREIGN TRAVEL FOR BOYS.

I think the sentiments embodied in a conversation which I had with Mr. Webster at Washington, previous to my visit to Europe in 1851, are worthy of record.

"Well, sir, I notice from your letter for passports, that you will take three of your pupils. I am glad they are going. You will teach them things abroad which will be useful to them when they return. Show them the great farms, the noble stock; let them see the rural life of England, and learn to love it. We want to have more love for the country. We want more beauty through our houses, and the lads will come home with better taste. Try to cultivate their memories as to the localities of England. Let them never forget the places sacred to liberty. The Tower is a perfect study—it requires thought, it is no place to be despatched in a hurried visit. It is a history, sir. Westminster Abbey is a wonderful place, not only for what it is, but for what it is not. Smithfield, too, is full of glory. If ever Jacob's ladder rested upon earth, it was there, where bloody Mary made it the heaven for so many martyrs.—Bunhill fields; I was too good a Puritan not to go there. I wanted to stand where Bunyan, Owen, Goodin and Defoe were buried. I should like to stand at the grave of all the great men of England.

"This journey will do the lads great good; it will furnish them matter for thought in future life; and if they improve this opportunity it will teach them what so few understand, how to grow old decently. An ignoraut, uncultivated old man is a poor affair; the tailor can pad out his wasted form, but nothing except early acquirements and good sentiments can make a fine old age. You will see the Duke, sir; he is the most remarkable man in the country; so practiced, such sterling sense, so self-reliant; a man is nothing who does not depend upon himself. I shall give you letters, sir, addressed to men I value highly, who are ornaments to our nature. Pray make the lads notice the attention paid to age and position; nowhere can the proprieties of life be learned so well. What a destiny lies before those two countries, England and the U. States; the same language, laws and religion. Did you ever think of the wonderful concealment of America from Europe, till the set time had arrived for its revelation?"—*Rev. J. O. Choules' Sermon.*

Wit that is Wit.—It was Sheridan who said to the tailor who asked him at least, for the interest of his bill, "It is not my interest to pay the principal, nor my principle to pay the interest." And no matter what the witty Jones may have remarkod, it was the witty Smith who retorted upon some one who called him an every day man: "If I am an every day man you are a weak one." It was the same Smith, too, who, when it was mentioned that a certain confectioner thickoned his isinglass with dissolved parchment, observed that, "some fierce people made you eat your words, but that he ate his doed;" and if it wasn't Smith, it was some one one else, who described an epitaph as "giving a good character to parties on going into a new place, who sometimes had a very bad character in the place they had just left."

## THE PERILS OF THE DESERT.

By the time we were approaching the most elevated point of Central Asia, a terrible wind had set in from the north, which lasted fifteen days, and increased the rigor of the cold to a degree that threatened us with great misfortunes. The sky was still clear, but the cold was so terrible that even at mid-day the influence of the sun was scarcely perceptible. Even during the day, and of course still more during the night, we were under the continual apprehension of being frozen to death.

I may mention one circumstance that will give an idea of the extremity of the cold. Every morning before setting off, the caravan used to take a meal, and then not again till they encamped; but as the tsamba is a kind of food so little agreeable, that it was difficult to take enough of it at once to support us during the day, we used to soak in tea two or three balls of it to keep in reserve for the days journey. We wrapped up this boiling paste in very warm linen, and placed it on our breasts; and over this we had our clothing, namely a garment of sheepskin, then a waistcoat of lamb's skin, then a short garment of fox's skin, and over all a great woolen coat. Now during this fortnight we constantly found the balls of tsamba frozen, and when we drew them from our bosoms they were so hard that we almost broke our teeth in attempting to eat them.

The cattle suffered terribly, especially the mules and horses, which are not so strong as the oxen. We had to dress them in felt carpets, and tie camel's skin round their heads; and in any other circumstances their appearance would certainly have excited our hilarity, but now we were in no humor for laughing, for, notwithstanding all precautions, the cattle of the caravan were decimated by death. The numerous frozen rivers that we had to pass occasioned us much trouble, especially the camels, which were so awkward that we were compelled to trace a path for them by strewing sand on the ice, and breaking the top of it with our hatchets; even then we had to lead them very carefully, one after the other; and if one of them chanced to make a false step and fall, it was scarcely possible to get it up again. First we had to relieve them of their baggage, and then to drag them on their sides to the river bank, or spread carpets for them, and tug at them with all our might, but very often to no purpose; they would not make the slightest effort to rise, and they had at last to be abandoned; for it was impossible, in this frightful country, to stay waiting on the whims of a camel. All these hardships threw many of the travellers into deep dejection.

To the mortality of the animals was now added that of men, whom the cold seized, and who were left to perish on the road.—One day, when the exhaustation of our beasts of burden had compelled us to slacken our march, we perceived a traveler seated by the wayside, on a large stone. His head was bent down, his arms pressed against his sides, and he remained motionless as a statue. We called him several times, but he made no answer, and we thought he had not heard us. "What madness," we said, "to stop on the road in this way in such weather. This unfortunate man will certainly die of cold." We called him again; but as he still did not answer, we alighted and went toward him. His face had the appearance of wax, his eyes were half open and glassy, and he had icicles suspended to his nostrils and the corners of his mouth. He just turned his eyes toward us with a terribly vacant expression; but he was quite frozen, and had been forsaken by his companions. It appeared so cruel to leave him thus, without an effort to save him, that we determined to take him with us; and we lifted him up from the ground, and, after wrapping him up, we placed him on Sandadchiemba's mule. As soon as we had pitched the tent we went to seek out the companions of the unfortunate man; and they prostrated themselves before us, saying we had excellent hearts, but we had given ourselves trouble in vain; their comrade, they said, was lost, for the cold had reached his heart. We returned to our tent to see what we could do for him, but he was already dead. More than forty men perished thus in the desert.—When they could no longer eat or speak, or support themselves on their horses, they were left on the road, though still alive, a small bag of oatmeal and a little wooden bowl being placed beside them as a last mark of interest in their fate. When every one else had passed by, the crows and vultures were seen to wheel round them in the air, and probably they began to tear the unfortunate men before they were fairly dead.—*Huc's Travels, through Tartary, Thibet, &c.*

## SHORT SAYINGS.

Do what good offices you can; but leave yourself at liberty from promises and engagements.

There is no condition so low but may have hopes; nor any so high that it is out of the reach of fears.

To live above our station shows a proud heart, and to live under it, discovers a narrow soul.

Errors in religion may claim our pity, but excite no anger.

Employment is the greatest instrument of intellectual dominion.

Every man that is capable of secret injury is a coward.

The church is out of temper when charity grows cold and zeal hot.

Say nothing of my debts unless you mean to pay them.

Judge not thy neighbor until thou art in his situation.

# For the Ladies.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GOLDEN MEMORIES.

BY ELLEN E. MACK.

They sometimes steal around me
Those thoughts of other days,
Like glad, low strains of music
Or dancing sunlight rays.

As they hover 'round my pathway
With their unsie sweet and wild,
The bright delusion waves me,
And again I am a child.

Then I tread the hallowed places
Where my infant footstep roved;
I list to gladsome voices
And see the forms I loved.

And my spirit bounds within me,
As I roam my native hills,
Or list to wild-wood melody,
And sweetly gushing rills:

Oh childhood, blessed childhood,
Oh bright and happy home,
Oh verdant mead's and flower vales—
Where fancy loves to roam.

The crystal spring—the pleasant brook
That wandered through the dell,
Where I gathered pebbles many a day,
For one I loved full well.

These, these are "golden memories,"
Bright tokens of the past;
Sweet, gushing springs of happiness
That in my heart will last.

Barre, N. Y., 1852.

## MY SCISSORS.

BY FRANCIS D. GAGE.

"Good morning, Mrs. Wicks; hope I see you well, this morning."

"Well, yes, pretty well, all but my hands."

"Your hands! What's the matter with your hands; not been scalding them I hope?"

"No! worse than that; I have got them all blistered up, trying to cut out the children's tall clothes with my old scissors; I've had 'em these ten years, and they're just as dull as a hoe, and every time I cut a roundabout, shirt, or pair of pants, I have just such a time of it. Susan Willard is sewing for me now, and I wanted to get my cutting done while my hand was in, so I just wanted to see if you would not lend me your nice large tailor shears, a day or two, for I won't do another thing with mine for a week to come."

"Really, Mrs. Wicks, I would like to accommodate you, but I am very busy with mine just now, cutting rags for my carpet, and could not possibly spare them without great inconvenience."

"Well, I don't know what I'll do; I can't cut out any more with mine, and Susan has only two weeks to stay. Do you know of any one that has a good pair?

"No, I do not. Would it not be better for you to purchase a good pair? I could hardly get along without mine for a single day, without feeling the want of them."

"What did yours cost?"

"Two dollars and a half."

"Two dollars and a half—goodness! Mr. Wicks would no more let me have money to buy such a pair of scissors, than he'd fly."

"Oh, I think you are mistaken; I have always thought Mr. Wicks very indulgent."

"There's where you are altogether mistaken. I hardly ever ask him for money, but what he says something to hurt my feelings, and I often do without things I really need, rather than have any words. Why, yes, to-day I asked him for money to get my fall trimmings for my bonnet and Rosina's, and it was all I could do to get it out of him—"

"How much did it require to fit your bonnets up for winter?"

"Only five dollars: it would cost ten you know to get us both new ones. I thought he need not have complained at fixing up the old ones."

"And you have the five dollars in your possession—"

"Yes, and we thought we would get trimmings at Grant's. That beautiful royal purple with the orange edge, it's a love of a ribbon, and so cheap, only seventy-five cents a yard."

"My dear Mrs. Wicks, let me give you a new idea. Would your husband complain if you should trim your bonnets with ribbon worth half that sum, and appropriate the balance to the purchase of a good pair of scissors?"

"No, of course he would not; but who, I'd like to know, is going to make themselves the town-talk for the sake of gratifying a husband's whims?"

"Do it to gratify yourself, to add to your own comfort. My bonnet, trimmings and all, will not cost me over one dollar and a half, and I don't believe the town will trouble itself one bit about it. Town-talk or no talk, you may be sure I'll never run about with my fingers in rags while I can save the price of a pair of scissors in one bonnet trimming. Now don't be offended, Mrs. Wicks; I know you really think you can't get along any other way than just as you do; but if you will only make the effort to economise in your items of dress, &c., you will soon find yourself amply supplied with all these little household conveniences, which you seem so much to want, and my word for it, your husband will not make half the objection to furnishing money for usefuls that he now does for the purchasing of non-essentials."

"Now, there is neighbor Pennyman's wife flourishing in a fifteen dollar crape shawl, but her girl complains that she has to borrow wash-tubs, weekly, and that Mrs. P. says that it is all Mr. Ponnyman's fault."

"Why, Mrs. Smith, I thought you were a Woman's Rights' woman."

"And so I am; but I assure you I am no advocate for woman's injustice and folly, and while I feel that the law of the land, in common justice, greatly oppresses woman, I also feel that she oftentimes greatly oppresses herself, and lays heavier burdens upon her own heart than she herself is willing to bear, and to excuse her own foolish love of display, lays all the blame upon her husband, who would willingly indulge every reasonable desire, and only frowns when ungenerous demands are made upon his means."

"Well, I don't know—Mr. Wicks seems more willing to give me money for dress than anything else."

"Is not that because he does not feel at liberty to deny you any personal gratification, because he feels that he can make you happier thus than in any other way? Try the experiment, Mrs. Wicks. Tell him you will reserve half your usual expenses for household conveniences, and if he does not fill your purse with a more cheerful heart, I am much mistaken in him. Begin on the scissors, and if he makes one word of objection, I will agree to change with you for a week, and wear my hands to blisters on your old ones."

"Well, I'll try this once. Good morning."

"Good morning, Mrs. Wicks."

Mrs. Wicks went home, and when her husband came in to dinner, the first thing that attracted his attention was a beautiful pair of polished steel scissors, not worth less than two dollars.

"Whose are these? been borrowing again, Sarah?"

"No," replied Mrs. Wicks; "I blistered my hands, yesterday, with my old ones, and I just concluded I would wear my old, last winter trimmings, and have me a good pair of scissors for my work. Don't you think they are nice ones? I thought you would not care how I spent my money." Her voice was kinder than usual.

"Of course not," he replied. Nothing further was said. In the evening, instead of going out, he drew up his chair by the work-stand.

"Ain't you going down street?" said Rosina.

"No, I believe not to-night; I like the click of your ma's new scissors, and if I go down street, I am afraid they will lose their pleasant tone."

Mrs. Wicks did not look up; her heart was full, for just then a little roll of "royal purple with orange edge," "cheap at seventy-five cents," fell into her lap.

## KEEP UP YOUR HEART.

"But Lady Anne, dinna be vexed for me, for I'm keeping up my heart."

So says little Kate Stewart in the beautiful story of that name. Her lover had been pressed into the king's service, and for ten long years she saw him not. In that time what doubts she must have struggled with, what bitter tears shed. But bravely would she say from day to day, "I will keep up my heart, Lady Anne."

That's the noble resolution for you—I *will* keep up my heart. Sorrow may press sore upon the soul, and the fainting spirit whisper, it is more than I can bear; but no, says resolution, I will keep up my heart.

A poor, and hard working woman died some years ago in a town near Boston, leaving a family of eight children. The oldest was scarce a woman—and how felt she sitting beside her mother's corpse, while from the golden haired babe, lisping on her knee, to the sturdy boy weeping upon her neck—seven poor orphans were left wholly dependent upon her.

Did she sink beneath the thought? Did she give those little ones into the care of strangers, or send them to the pauper's home? Not she; she kept up her heart—untiringly she toiled after she had seen her dead mother laid under the sod, and with but little aid she reared that family; noble men and women they are to-day, and to what do they owe all they are? Under God, to that sister, who, when the bitterest trials crossed her path, bravely kept up her heart. Heed not then the voice that would charm you from your duty. However often the cup of pleasure is dashed at your feet, keep up your heart. If the very waters of hope dry at their source, if the well becomes bitter, still keep up your heart. If hopes are disappointed, friends prove faithless, and even your own turn coldly from you, still keep up your heart; there is always some blue spot in the heavens—some little isle in the ocean, some fresh, beautiful oasis in the desert. Your time of triumph will come in God's time; so till then keep up your heart.—*Olive Branch.*

When a couple are now to be married mutual love, or union of minds, is the last and most trifling consideration. If their goods and chattles can be brought to unite, their sympathetic souls are ever ready to guarantee the treaty. The gentleman's mortgaged lawn becomes enamored of the lady's marriageable grove; the match is struck up, and both parties are piously in love—according to act of parliament.—*Goldsmith.*

Fear is implanted in us as a preservative from evil; but its duty, like other passions, is not to overbear reason, but to assist it; nor should it be suffered to tyrannize in the imagination, to raise phantoms of horror, or beset life with supernumerary distresses.

We should take a prudent care for the future, but so as to enjoy the present. It is no part of wisdom to be miserable to-day, because we may happen to be so to-morrow.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half as useful as common sense.

Few are so generous as to praise without making some drawback.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 29, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ THOSE who are forming large clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page,—and notice to Agents and others on next page.

### Where the Rural Circulates.

As we are frequently asked *where* the RURAL circulates the most extensively, and whether we send it to such and such a State, Territory, etc., a paragraph or two on the subject may not prove uninteresting. The great majority of our subscribers—perhaps over two-thirds—are residents of the Empire State, but principally of Western New York. The latter is the only district in which the paper has what may be termed a *general* circulation. But, though mainly designed for this meridian, it is adapted to others, and hence its circulation is rapidly increasing in distant sections of the country. We have made no particular exertions to introduce the paper in other States, yet it circulates more or less in about every State and Territory in the Union—in several of them somewhat extensively—and in the adjoining British Provinces. Of late its circulation is becoming far more general—National, as some would express it,—than formerly. During the past month we have received orders from scores of places, in distant States, not before on our books. We frequently receive, in one day, orders for the paper from fifteen to twenty different States. As a singular circumstance, however, we may mention here, that the first *twelve* letters we opened on Monday morning last (and we took them, without selection, from a "pile" of about fifty,) were from *eleven* different States, Territories, &c., as follows:—Mich., Pa, Ohio., Tenn., Vt., Missouri, Ky., Conn., Canada West, Minnesota Ter., and New York. Were we asked in this connection—as we frequently are in conversation—to mention the States, &c., in which the RURAL circulates most extensively, and in proper order according to the number of subscribers in each, we should say, (without referring to books for exact figures,) New York, Pa., Mich., the Canadas, Ohio, the New England States, Wisconsin, Va., Ill., Kentucky, Tenn., &c.

Though some of our readers may not be interested in this matter, we hope they will not consider this a boasting article,—for we indite it in no vain spirit, but rather with deep, heartfelt gratitude. Yet we confess that we are more than gratified—perhaps a little proud—at the reception given the RURAL, at home and abroad—that it has found ardent friends and earnest supporters wherever it has become known, and that it is rapidly increasing in circulation and consequent usefulness. And we shall make suitable efforts to merit and maintain for it the standing the paper now occupies. This is perhaps the most appropriate return we can render the numerous friends of the paper who are generously exercising their influence in promotion of its success. And whatever may be the future of the RURAL, we have the proud consciousness of having endeavored, at least, to perform our duty to its readers and community—of having preferred to furnish a good safe, useful journal, rather than fill our purse—and of having pursued a straightforward, honorable course toward all our cotemporaries, and the public generally, in bringing it to its present position.

### Modest Request.—Advertising Agencies.

"NEW YORK, Jan. 20, 1853.

Publisher of Rural New-Yorker insert the enclosed advertisements of —— ——, the long one 1 month—the short one 2 months, with change of contents which will be forwarded,—and charge my New York Agency $8.—Be careful of proof. Respectfully, —. —. ——."

Such is the tenor of an order before us, emanating from a celebrated "Newspaper Subscription and Advertising Agency." It is a business-like document, and commendable for its definiteness and brevity. We have received similar epistles before. Indeed, years ago we were verdant enough to advertise, and send several copies of the paper we were then publishing, (the Genesee Farmer,) on the order of such an agency; but the pay therefor has never been realized, and is not noted among future expectations. Since we commenced the RURAL, however, no attention has been given to like epistles, from such sources, for two cogent reasons: first, we didn't like the idea of being "sold" by an "agency"—and, next, we have had more advertising offered, at our own prices, than we desired.

But the request above quoted is so extremely modest—some might say superlatively impudent—that we must pay it our respects. We'll prove its frigidity by introducing a few figures, as thus: According to published terms—which terms are very low, when the circulation of the RURAL is considered—our bill for inserting the two advertisements the length of time specified (aside from "change of contents," which would increase the amount,) would be just *seventy-seven and a-half dollars*, ($77,50,)—for which we are *promised* (our terms are cash, *in advance*,) the astonishing amount of *eight dollars!* Now it is not among the probabilities that we shall "charge my New York Agency $8," or "be careful of the proof."—Neither will we call our liberal business correspondent hard names; in fact we don't believe we could do justice to *such* a subject. But the next time we visit Gotham, and have any leisure to spend in viewing rare and curious things, our first endeavor will be to find this agency man!—As a student of natural history, we are curious to see this elephant. Meantime we shall be happy to communicate his address to those engaged in the ice trade—to whom such a subject might prove invaluable this open winter!

These advertising agencies may be, and no doubt are, very advantageous to their proprietors and eastern business men; but, so far as newspaper publishers are concerned, we believe the system a greater curse than benefit. In this opinion we may be mistaken, but it is uttered in all seriousness. Confident we are that the publication of the advertisements above alluded to in any respectable paper, having as many *hundred* subscribers as the RURAL has *thousands*, would be *worth* double the amount specified. We hope our friends of the press will not allow a third party to dictate terms, and line his own pockets, in the manner indicated—*at their expense*.

### The Rural for Reading Rooms, &c.

SEM. READING ROOM, }
——, Jan. 22, 1853. }

D. D. T. MOORE, Esq.,—*Dear Sir:* The RURAL NEW-YORKER came to our Reading Room regularly, through your generosity, until the commencement of the volume for 1853, and it was ever a welcome guest and admired by the students and faculty. Its discontinuance has probably occurred on account of the change in your books. If you should see fit to continue to favor us with it, we shall feel under very great obligations to you, and shall return the favor whenever it is in our power.

Respectfully yours, —. —. ——.

REMARKS.—We should be happy to furnish the RURAL free, as heretofore, to the above and many other Reading Rooms; but the applications from such sources are becoming so frequent and numerous, (we received three in one day, not long since,) that we must discontinue the practice, or suffer serious pecuniary consequences. Thus far we have been altogether too *affirmative*, in replying to such requests, for our own interest,—think we have already contributed our full share, and are entitled to an honorable discharge. We shall continue to send to Reading Rooms which are *free to those who are unable to purchase books and periodicals*,—but respectfully submit, that prosperous and richly endowed institutions, where the sons of the wealthy are educated, are much more able to pay for this paper, than we are to furnish it gratis. Indeed, they have no greater claim upon us for the RURAL, than upon each miller in Rochester for a barrel of flour, each bank for one of its $5 notes, and so on. Though some persons seem oblivious of the fact, newspapers cost money, as well as flour and bank notes,—at least, we are positive that not a few V's of the latter are expended in producing each number of the RURAL.

—But we will compromise with our friends, in this manner:—Will furnish the RURAL to Reading Rooms of Seminaries, Lyceums, &c., at $1 25 per year, the lowest club rate. We also send it to Clergymen at the same price.

Correspondence of the Rural New-Yorker.

### Niagara Falls.

THE PRESENT PROSPERITY AND FUTURE PROSPECTS OF THE PLACE.

FRIEND MOORE:—Having spent a day at Niagara Falls not long since, perhaps a transcript of the notes there taken may interest the readers of the RURAL.

The contrast between winter and summer here is very great. The monster hotels which are thronged in summer, and are hardly sufficient to accommodate the thousands and tens of thousands of visitors, are now closed. Two or three second class hotels only, are open for the accommodation of the very few people who deign to visit this wonder of the world in winter. The streets, the avenues, the groves and all the noted places of resort are deserted. I spent several hours in viewing the Falls from different points, and yet saw but one person near them in the whole time, although the day was fine. The truth is, but few people visit Niagara for its own sake. By far the greater number are attracted thither by the allurements of pleasure and fashion. And, aside even from its great natural attractions, it is one of the most desirable places in the United States for a summer residence, on account of its healthiness and pleasant location. When we add to this the magnificent scenery which surrounds it, we are only surprised that the visitors are not hundreds of thousands instead of tens of thousands.

As a permanent location for men of means and leisure, or for young men just commencing business, I think it at present stands unrivalled. The new impulse given to it by the various improvements going on, in and round it, will not subside so soon as many imagine. The various railroads leading to and from it will give it considerable commercial importance, and, when the proposed canal is completed, it will soon rank among the first manufacturing towns of the State. There will then be no limit to the water power, or to its availability. The site of the canal is already located and the ground already staked out, and considerable progress will be made towards opening it the ensuing season. It leaves the river just below Schlosser and passes through the town a short distance east of the new depot, and thence into the river again about midway between the Falls and the Suspension Bridge.

The Rochester, Lockport & Niagara Falls, and the Buffalo & Niagara Falls Railroad Companies have built a splendid Depot here the past season. It is in the form of an L. The Canandaigua & Niagara Falls Railroad Company will also, I am informed, build a fine Depot here next season.—It is well known that the great Canadian Railway is to connect with these at the Suspension Bridge. This Bridge, when completed, will be one of the greatest artificial attractions of the place. Active preparations are now making for its construction the coming season.

Another great novel feature here, will be the Railroad to Lewiston. It is to commence a short distance above the Suspension Bridge and run at the water's edge to Lewiston, through the awful chasm which serves as an outlet for the river.—Persons in whom a passion for the romantic and sublime predominates, can find abundant gratification in a ride over this road. One cannot well conceive of a railroad ride through a more majestic scene than this will be.

"Do the Falls perceptably wear away?" is a question which is often asked. From observations made some fifteen years since, I find, upon comparision with observations made during my recent visit, that there has been a very preceptable wearing away, particularly at the Horse-shoe Fall. It would be very difficult to estimate the exact distance which they have receded in that time, but I should judge that it would amount, at different points, to from five to forty feet. Speculation seems to be in order everywhere and about everything, but speculation about the chances of draining lake Erie, or obliterating the Falls by the wearing away of the rocks in the bed of the river, smacks rather strongly of the fanciful. A winter view of the Falls differs not very materially, except so far as the presence of humanity is concerned, from that of summer. The same scene (indescribable by words,) meets the eye—the same ceaseless roar greets the ear—the same flocks of gulls* seem as much at home amid its spray as in summer, and their flight seems almost as ceaseless as the roar of the Cataract.—Through sunshine and storm, cold and heat, summer and winter, they sail on with unwearied wing from "early dawn" till the curtain of darkness again covers the earth. And when the rays of the sun meet the glistening spray the same rainbow, in all its beauty, adds grandeur to the scene.

R. B. W.

*Large numbers of gulls, attracted probably by the fish which are destroyed by passing over the Falls in winter, and float on the surface of the water below, take up their winter quarters here. Also, large flocks of wild ducks pass up the river in the morning, in search of food, and return again at night, finding a secure resting-place in the gorge between the Falls and Lewiston. Query:—Will they not consider the proposed railroad an invasion of their time honored rights and privileges?

## Literary Notices.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON ALGEBRA; designed for Schools, Academies, and Colleges. By CHAS. D. LAWRENCE, Professor of Mathematics in Cortland Academy. Rochester: Wanzer, Beardsley & Co. 1853.

Here we have a new Algebra, and from a very cursory examination we have come to the conclusion that it is a good one—well designed to aid the learner in acquiring a knowledge of this important branch of the study of Mathematics. —W.

THE CHRISTIAN REVIEW was promptly issued the first of the month, an contains articles on the following topics: Ancient Philosophy in its Relations to Christ; Soul Liberty; The Debt of the World to its Champions and Defenders—By JOHN DOWLING, D. D.; A few Thoughts on Self-Education; The Eclipse of Faith; Doctrinal Preaching; Daniel Webster; Philo and his Opinions; John S. Maginnis, D. D.; Notices of New Publications, and Literary Intelligence. This is a good number of an ably conducted Quarterly. Terms $3.00 per annum. A. GRANT, Agent.—w.

"THE MUSICAL REVIEW AND CHORAL ADVOCATE; a companion for the Choir, the Singing School and the Fireside," is the name of a monthly paper of sixteen quarto pages, edited by C. M. CADY, and published by T. J. Huntington, 23 Park Row, New York. We think it well calculated to please those for whom it is particularly intended, and the spirit with which it enters on its fourth volume shows that thus far, it has been well appreciated. $1 per year in advance.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for January commences the seventy-third volume of that standard monthly. It contains an article on Slavery and the Slave Power in the United States, the conclusion of BULWER'S novel, the first part of another story, a letter about many things, a Biographical sketch of Thos. MOORE, and a political article on the Defeat of the Miuistry. Published by Leonard Scott & Co. D. M. DEWEY, agent, Rochester.

WEBSTER'S GREAT ORATIONS.—Our enterprising townsman, WILBER M. HAYWARD, will publish next week the Great Orations and Senatorial speech of DANIEL WEBSTER, with an accurate likeness of the Statesman and Orator. It will contain the eulogy on Adams and Jefferson—landing of the Pilgrims—Bunker Hill Monument, and Reply to Hayne, making a volume of 140 pages, to be sold at 37½ cts.

THE UNION JOURNAL OF MEDICINE, is the new title of the Eclectic Journal, which has been removed to Syracuse and united with the American Journal of Medicine. The Journal is ably edited by Prof. L. REUBEN, late of this city, assisted by S. H. POTTER, M. D. Treating of diseases and their causes in a practical way, it commends itself to the general and professional reader. $1 per annum. †

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for February is, as usual of late, a double number, with six engravings and 112 pages letter press. MCMAHON, Waverly News Rooms, has it.

☞ Steamers, both from Europe and California, were due several days since, but do not yet arrive. The news from Europe, received since last issue, is but a day or two later than that then given.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan. 18.—*Senate*—The promised speech of Mr. Cass in affirmance of the Monroe doctrine was delivered. It was a powerful argument in favor of the principles of the Monroe declaration, particularly in their relations and the position of the United States and Cuba. Mr. Butler followed in an attempt to prove the limited application of the Monroe doctrine. Mr. Hale ridiculed the spirit of territorial acquisition, and desired that attention may be directed toward Canada.—The House bill appropriating fifty thousand dollars for the Equestrian statue of Washington, was passed unanimously. Mr. Soule offered a resolution calling for information in regard to American Colonies in Hayti. Mr. Petit of Indiana, appeared and took his seat in the Senate.

*House.*—The Taliafero claim was laid on the table. Mr. Brooks, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill to establish a Branch Mint, which was read by its title. The House discussed questions of order, until the expiration of the morning hour, when the subject dropped. The bill to suppress small notes as a currency in the District of Columbia, was passed, Yeas 81, Nays 38. The provisions of the bill are very stringent.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 19.—*Senate*—A resolution calling upon the Treasury Department for the draft of a new plan for the General Revenue was adopted. A message was received from the President calling the attention of Congress to the claim made by the Spanish Government on behalf of its subjects, in the Amistad case. The President recommends an impartial consideration of the claim. A report was received from the War Department, communicating the return of the officers appointed to select a Military Hospital at the Blue Lick Springs. The joint resolution of Mr. Cass, concerning the Monroe doctrine, was taken up, and Mr. Mason attempted to disprove some of the positions assumed on Tuesday by the Senator from Michigan. He argued that Mr. Monroe's principle was intended to be applied only to the affairs of Spanish America, and that, having already accomplished its purpose, it could not be resuscitated unless in the event of a contingency of a similar character. Remarks followed from Messrs. Soule and Dixon, and on motion of Mr. Soule, the subject was postponed till Tuesday next. The Pacific Railroad bill was then taken up.

*House.*—The morning hour was occupied by a spirited debate on the New York Mint bill. Mr. Chandler expressed his views in opposition to the bill, and intimated charges of bribery and corruption against the friends of the measure. The bill passed over without action. A communication was received from the President, transmitting information respecting the Seminoles in Florida. The President states that inasmuch as all efforts for the removal of the Indians have all proved abortive, the only remaining alternative is either to compel them by force to comply with their Treaty stipulations, or to continue to them the privilege of temporary occupation of the territory in accordance with the arrangement in '42.

THURSDAY, Jan. 20.—*Senate.*—The Pacific Railroad bill was again under discussion, in the Senate. Mr. Chase modified his amendment so as to confine the location of the Eastern terminus of the road to some point on the Missouri river not above Kanesville, Iowa, nor below Independence, Mo., and addressed the Senate in support of it.

*House.*—The time was mainly occupied by the New York Mint bill. The debate was continued until the expiration of the morning hour.

FRIDAY, Jan. 21.—*Senate*—The Senate was in Executive session. Adjourned to Monday.

*House*—Met but did nothing of interest and adjourned to Monday.

MONDAY, Jan. 24.—*Senate.*—The Committee to whom the President's Message on the Florida Indians was referred, reported in favor of the adoption of strong and decisive measures for their removal.

HOUSE.—Four Senate bills were passed, and several resolutions.

### Festival at Syracuse.

SOJOURNING briefly in the "Saline City," we had the pleasure of meeting many of the printers of our growing neighbor at a Festival in commemoration of the birth day of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. It was given by the worthy proprietors of the Globe Hotel.

A goodly company assembled, prominent among which we were pleased to greet the wives, daughters and mayhap sweet-hearts of our fellow craftsmen. We trust their example may become a law unto the fraternity. The bill of fare was well discussed and voted decidedly a "phat take," as is every thing which is furnished by the proprietors of that excellent house. The evening was enlivened by the reading of the regular and many voluntary toasts, accompanied by music from an excellent band, interspersed with speeches and responses, and followed by dancing. It was an occasion to be remembered. †

THE WEATHER.—A little more than a week of pretty good sleighing has passed—that is to say in the city. In the country round about the city, the sleighing has not been tolerable. Sleighing is good in New England, so say the papers. The Connecticut river was closed with ice, for the first time this winter, on the 18th inst. The week closing on this (Tuesday) morning, has been quite mild, like most of its predecessors of the present winter. Snow fell during Sunday and Monday, much of which melted as it fell. The chances of an ice harvest appear rather slim.—w.

EXPLANATION.—The steam press upon which our paper is printed was accidently broken while striking off last week's edition—causing considerable delay in printing and mailing.

## News Brebities.

—— There are 11,217 physicians in France.

—— An autograph of Moliere was recently sold in Paris for 430 francs.

—— The railway between Alexandria and Cairo will be finished in two years.

—— A Marine Insurance Company has been established at Rome, by the Pope.

—— The new Maine liquor law of Florida has been killed in the House of Representatives.

—— The First Presbyterian Church at Buffalo is to be rebuilt at the cost of $100,000.

—— The Hudson river has not remained open so late as this year since 1804, when it closed Jan. 12.

—— Hon. Jonathan Phillips has made a donation of $1,000 to the Boston Music Hall Association.

—— Over 22,600 children are attending the public schools in Boston, where they have a law to punish truants.

—— The railroad from Lockport to Buffalo is open, and trains run regularly from this city on that route.

—— James Laffoon, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, died at Fayette, Ky., on the 27th ult., aged 90 years.

—— There are 81 males and 18 females in the Buffalo Penitentiary, all in a condition to labor except seven.

—— A negro lately died in New Orleans, who was supposed to be in the neighborhood of 112 years old.

—— Private advices from Mexico represent that every State, with the exception of three only, have joined the revolutionists.

—— The Legislature of Florida has passed an act which requires all liquor dealers in the State to pay a license of $200.

—— Shad are in the market in Norfolk, green peas in Charleston, and peach trees are beginning to bud in Florida. So say the papers!

—— The St. Lawrence has closed at Kingston, and a bridge of ice formed, on which teams pass from the city to Wolfe Island.

—— There are 18 steamers, 22 propellers, 25 brigs, and 80 schooners, laid up for the winter in Buffalo harbor; in all 145 vessels.

—— The price of a through ticket from New Orleans to New York, via Louisville and Cincinnati, is $23. Distance about 2,500 miles.

—— Sewing Societies were first introduced into New England in 1839. At first, no woman was allowed to carry her baby to the meetings.

—— An ingenious down-easter has invented an umbrella with a gutter all around it, so that the water pours off in a single stream.

—— The Boston Transcript states that steps have been taken to erect a Crystal Palace and hold a World's Fair in the City of Notions.

—— A single sheet of paper 3,000 yards in length, 54 inches broad and weighing 400 pounds has been manufactured in a Scotch paper mill.

—— Counterfeit 1's on the Commercial Bank, Troy, letter B., dated July, 1851, are in circulation. They are signed V. Leake, Cash., F. Sherman, Pres.

—— Stephen Spaulding, one of the veterans who composed the famous Life Guard of Washington, died at Monroe, Me., on the 30th ult., aged 97.

—— Hay is imported from Canada to New York. It is brought across the river to Cape Vincent, and passes over the Watertown and Rome railroad.

—— The Caloric Engine, it is not doubted, will be applied successfully to locomotives, making an important saving in the cost of running the trains.

—— A piece of land was recently sold near the Royal Exchange, London, at so great a price that had it contained an acre it would have realized $10,000,000!

—— The commerce of the great western lakes, it is said, doubles every six years. This has been the past history of that mighty region. What will it be for the future?

—— The most popular work recently published is a list of the offices at the disposal of the new administration, with salaries attached. It was issued at Washington.

—— The aggregate amount of tons received on all the canals of New York during the year 1852, was $3,117,607; in 1851, $3,329,727—showing a decrease of $212,120.

—— The Oswego Palladium advises persons holding the bills of the Merchant's and Mechanic's Bank, of Syracuse, (late of Oswego,) not to sell their money at a discount.

—— President Sparks, of Harvard University, has relinquished his connection with that Institution, and will for the future devote himself exclusively to literature.

—— The Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls Railroad Company have declared their half-yearly dividend, which is four per cent, payable on the 1st of February.

—— Mrs. Anna Cooper, one of the earliest emigrants to Ohio, died at Cincinnati, on the 8th inst., in the 86th year of her age. She came from Virginia as early as 1792.

—— It is stated that the amount of drafts drawn at the Sandwich Islands on New Bedford by whalers, and received by the last California mail, is not less than $300,000.

—— The Le Roy Gazette says the fare on the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad, just opened to Batavia, is *three cents* per mile, or one-half more than on the other roads.

—— In London there are more Irish than in Dublin; in Manchester and Salford more Irish than in Cork; in Glasgow as many Irish and descendants of Irish as in Belfast.

—— Buffalo Rough Notes notices the appearance of a new batch of counterfeit two dollar bills on the Bank of Westfield, which are said to be an excellent imitation of the genuine.

—— They are circulating, in Chicago, California gold half-dollars. On one side is a head surmounted by thirteen stars; on the other a wreath with the words Half Dollar—California Gold."

—— The New York Express says that the joint yield of gold from California and Australia, in 1853, will exceed five hundred millions of dollars. Let it come,—we can stand it.

—— The Californians, who have large claims against the Government, are urgent for pay. The cost of the Indian war in California, amounting to $700,000 in all, is yet to be paid out of the Treasury.

—— It is estimated that the present high prices of iron will put into immediate and extensive operation at least four hundred iron forges, rolling mills, &c., which are now idle, causing also an extraordinary increase in coal mining.

# Legislature of New York.

## Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan. 18.—*Senate.*—Bills were passed chartering the village of Salem; authorizing the Rensselaer County Agricultural Society to hold real estate, and several others of minor interest.

*Assembly.*—Petitions were received and referred, bills noticed, &c., and discussions held on exempting ministers of the gospel from taxation, and on the canals.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 19.—*Senate.*—Resolutions on the case of the Madai family were passed.

*Assembly.*—Many petitions were presented and referred for the passage of a Liquor Law similar to that of Maine, but the proceedings were generally of no interest.

THURSDAY, Jan. 20.—*Senate.*—The Railway Consolidation bill was largely debated,

*House.*—In the House the Canal Enlargement was the main topic.

FRIDAY, Jan. 21.—*Senate.*—Mr. BABCOCK laid on the table of the Senate, a series of resolutions against the grant of land to the State of Michigan, for Railroad purposes.

*House.*—A deputation of ladies desiring to present, in person, the petition of 28,000 in favor of the Maine law, appeared. The petition was finally received. The Canal discussion was continued by Messrs. TAYLOR and SHAW.

SATURDAY, Jan. 22.—*Senate.*—Busy with discussions of various matters, but nothing of general interest.

*Assembly.*—Numerous petitions for a Maine law, are daily presented. Reports, notices, and motions occupied the session. The Canal Commissioners reported the work done under the nine million law.

MONDAY, Jan. 24.—*Senate.*—After reports and notices, the Savings' Bank bill was discussed.—It was proposed to apply unclaimed deposits to the free school fund. No final action was taken.

*Assembly.*—Petitions, reports, notices and motions occupied the session. The Medai resolutions were concurred in.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ Daniel Webster, Robert Rantoul and others, ascribe the authorship to Nathan Dane, of Mass., of the ordinance of 1787. Mr. Edward Coles, of Philadelphia, conclusively shows that Thomas Jefferson was the author. Mr. Coles is an aged Virginian. He is a brother-in-law of Hon. Andrew Stevenson; was President Madison's private secretary; the first Governor of the State of Illinois, and a warm friend and correspondent of Jefferson, to whom his elder brother, Isaac Coles, was private secretary.

☞ It is proved by statistics, although it seems perhaps hardly probable, that more deaths and serious accidents annually occur from the use of "burning fluid" in the United States, than from steamboat explosions and railroad accidents combined. Professor Silliman says that if his word were law, there should never be another drop of it used in the ordinary lamps now kept in shops in families.

☞ Some of our American city papers, we perceive, are ridiculing English papers for saying that in the State of New York farmers use sheep to churn their butter. How the facts may be as to other parts of the State we are unable to say, but so far as the English statement applies to this section, it is correct. A great many use sheep of late as churners, instead of dogs, and give them the preference.—*Pough. Eagle.*

☞ The Minnesotian of the 1st states that there were not three consecutive days in December that did not bring a snow storm. January 1st, snow between two and three feet deep at St. Paul, and further north much deeper. At Crow Wing, reported ten feet. The last storm continued sixteen hours, and snow badly drifted. Traveling impeded all over the country.

☞ The Cleveland Herald says that the cattle growers of Madison county, Ohio, have organized a cattle importing company, the capital stock, $10,000, all taken. The company will shortly send one of their number to England to make selections and purchases. A similar company is being formed in Indiana, with a capital of $25,000.

☞ It was decided by one of the Courts at Cincinnati, last week, that if a passenger in a railroad car purchases a ticket, but accidentally looses it, the company have no right either to make him pay the fare a second time, or turn him out of the cars, provided he can bring proof that he actually paid for the lost ticket.

☞ The Supreme Court of the United States have decided that all contracts entered into by citizens of the United States for money or supplies to be employed in military operations by citizens of this country against the people or territory of any nation at the time in amity with the United States, are illegal and void.

☞ A native African called "Uncle Moore," resides in Wilmington, N. C., eighty-three years of age—forty-five a slave. His time is chiefly occupied in reading the Scriptures in Arabic. He writes the language with remarkable accuracy and beauty of penmanship.

☞ The New York Tribune of yesterday says, "it is a notable fact, as illustrating the rapid increase of steam navigation, that of the two hundred entries at the Custom House to-day, one hundred and eighty were of importations by steamers."

☞ According to the Sexton's report, there were 264 deaths in Buffalo during the last quarter of 1852. Of these 17 died of cholera, 50 of consumption, 24 of dysentary, 16 of typhoid fever, 15 of old age, 11 teething, and 20 unknown.

☞ There are now completed and in operation in the state of Indiana 753½ miles of railroad and 979 more in the course of construction, of which over four hundred will be completed in the course of the next six months.

☞ Messrs. Lewelling & Meek, near Milwaukee, Oregon, have an immense orchard of 200,000 trees, the grafts of which were brought across the plains in 1849. The trees of four years growth produce splendid apples, quinces, &c.

☞ The amount received by Mrs. Stowe up to the close of the last year, as her share of the proceeds of the sales of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was about twenty thousand dollars. The publishers have cleared $40,000.

## The Hop Market.

WE clip the following item of interest to Hop growers, from the Cooperstown *Freeman's Journal:*

So far as our information extends, the brewers do not hold a very large amount of hops. The speculators have considerable on hand; and they have been very successful in disposing of what remained of previous crops. By the best estimate we are enabled to make, there is now remaining in the hands of the growers of this State, about 420,000 lbs. of hops—the principal part of which lie in the counties of Otsego, Madison, Oneida and Herkimer.

The future admits of some speculation and calculation as to the price this article will continue to command. Our own view of the matter is, that hops are not likely to sell for *less* than they are bringing at present, while the chances are that they will bring *more*. This opinion is based partly on the belief that large speculators will attempt the same policy they pursued last year, whenever they think the time has fully come—especially should the money market remain easy.

## News Clippings.

☞ The Southern Star states that there are 40,000 Baptists in Mississppi. The sum of $30,000 was subscribed by the recent Baptist Convention, towards the endowment fund of $100,000, proposed to be raised for the Literary and Theological Institute, located at Clinton, besides several thousands for interests, home and foreign, under the direction of the body.

☞ The Warsaw Mirror says the Directors and Contractors of the Attica and Allegany Railroad, have agreed that "spiritous liquors shall not be bought, sold or used as a beverage on the line of the road." The Contractors are obligated while the road is building, and the Directors when it shall be in operation.

☞ According to the late census, New York State rendered assistance during the year ending June 1st, 1850, to 59,855 paupers at a cost of $817,336. During the same year, there resided in this State 1307 deaf and dumb, 1272 blind, 2530 insane, and 1739 idots.

At the present term of the U. S. District Court held at Albany, WILLIAM A. HILLIARD, of Bridgewater, Oneida county, has been found guilty of using a postage stamp after it had been once used before. Penalty, fifty dollars.

☞ The Artesian Well at Charleston has reached the extraordinary depth of 936 feet without coming to water. A tube has been inserted of six inches in diameter, connected by screw joints, the entire distance.

☞ Porkopolis is a great town. The Nonpareil says:—"Not far from the Brighton House, we saw a woman in a smithshop, with a leather apron on, and hammer in hand, setting a wagon tire."

☞ A German paper calculates the number of political prisoners now confined in the prisons of Europe at 76,680; and that over 200,000 have fled to avoid imprisonment for the same cause.

☞ The last census shows 53,829 free Negroes in Virginia. This class of colored people, says the Richmond Enquirer, increases much more rapidly than slaves.

STATE OF ARKANSAS AND THE CITY OF ST. LOUIS—The assessed value of real estate in the State of Arkansas, is $41,000,000. The assessed value of the real and personal property in the city of St. Louis is $15,000,000. The amount of taxes of Arkansas in 1852 was $88,000. The amount of city taxes, for the same period, of the city of St. Louis was $360,000, and the whole revenue of the city upwards of half a million of dollars.

DELICATELY DONE.—Rev. Dr. De Witt, in his prayer in the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, on Thursday morning, asked grace for the members that their "hands may not be polluted with bribes." The doctor has a kind of way of alluding in exhortation, prayer and advice, to matters which the guilty like to have avoided. He makes them shake in their boots; but does not he sometimes "excite ideas?"—*Harrisburg Tel.*

AMERICAN COMMERCE.—The annual report on commerce and navigation, which is in the hands of the printers at Washington, shows that 1,441 vessels have been built the past year, measuring 351,491 tons, and that our aggregate tonnage is now 4,138,441 tons. Maine built last year 354 vessels, measuring 110,047 tons.

FAT HOG AND FAT PRICE.—Volney Douglas, of Richland, in this county, lately killed a hog which weighed dressed, 757½ pounds, and sold it for nine dollars a hundred, which amounts to the snug little sum of $68 17½. A pretty fair price that for one porker.—*Oswego Times.*

## To Agents and New Subscribers.

IN compliance with our offer (see Premium List on last page,) we forward the present, or a back volume of the Wool Grower and Stock Register (or a volume of the Farmer,) to *every person* who sends us $2 for a single copy of the RURAL. Hence all new subscribers who receive our monthly will understand that it is sent free, or as a premium,—and *not remit payment* as some have done. Those who do not wish the monthly, or prefer to have it addressed to a third person, will please advise us accordingly.

Speaking of Premiums, we invite the attention of new subscribers and friends to our list on last page. It is not too late to form clubs, and we shall probably be able to supply back numbers of this volume for some weeks—and those who prefer can commence with this or any future number. We hope our new friends, as well as former ones, will see what may be done for the RURAL in their respective neighborhoods.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are now in order. After a club for the year is formed, any number of copies may be added at the club price. Agents, and those wanting the RURAL, will please bear this in mind, and govern themselves accordingly.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER—Is already making its arrangements for the new year. Reader, if after taking a home paper, you are in want of an eastern journal, one which will be invaluable to yourself and family, send for the one the name of which heads this paragraph. We venture to say it is not excelled as a family paper by any other, we care not the name or pretensions. Its various departments are calculated especially for each member of your family. Father, mother, son, daughter, may all find articles appropriate to their several pursuits and stations. If you wish to make the members of your household a present which will increase in worth as the year grows old, subscribe for the New-Yorker.—*Coldwater Sentinel.*

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Jan. 26, 1853.

FOR the week past the market has been very quiet, the state of the roads and weather precluding active operations. At present a little snow has set the ball in motion.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—No change to note. Prime Genesee wheat is in demand at $1,12@1,18. Other grains fluctuate according to supply.

PROVISIONS.—There has been less demand, and in some articles a slight decline. Butter is dull, and here as at the east, is falling in price. Eggs more plenty. Dressed hogs are firm at $7,25@7,50 for home consumption.

SEEDS.—Clover seed is quite active, with prices which indicate a speculative demand. Held at $6,50@7. Timothy of prime quality is not abundant and sells readily at quoted rates.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

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| Flour, bbl. | $5,50@5.75 | Butter, lb | 16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@19.00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 7,25@7,50 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10.50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5.50 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 12c | Timothy, | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 10c | Flax. | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | 1,12@1,18 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 60@65 | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 25@38 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 38@42 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 50@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 8@10 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.

FLOUR—Holders of Western and State flour are firm.—Demand fair. $5,37½ for State, and for exports the firmness in freights restricts business. Canadian nominal at $5,62½. Private advices by the steamer are better than the published accounts. Sales of western canal 2,000 bbls at $5,44@5,50 for common to straight State; $5,62@5,75 for Michigan, Indiana and Ohio.

GRAIN—Holders of wheat are firm at prices above the views of buyers, and the demand more active to complete cargoes. Sales 800 bu white Ohio at $1,30; 700 bu red Long Island at $1,15½. Barley in good demand and firm. Sales 2,000 bu fair two rowed at 70; 3,000 bu prime four rowed 74. Oats dull and heavy—50@51 for State and western. Corn very plenty, dull and heavy. Sales 13,700 bu at 66@69 for fair to prime white Southern; 70 for yellow do. Old nominal.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull and nominal. $18,25 for old mess; $16 for do prime; new mess $18,25; do prime $16,-37½@50. Lard quiet—11@11¾. Dressed hogs saleable 8@8½. Butter plenty and prices unchanged. Cheese selling at 8@8¾.

STOCKS—Market steady. Money in demand at 6 per cent. Sterling steady—109½@109¾. U S 6's of '67 120; Rochester and Syracuse 125; Syracuse and Utica 115; Hudson River 72½; Erie 92¾; Erie bonds of '68 116.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Jan. 24.—Flour was quiet, demand being confined to city trade. Very little doing in grain, some barley arriving by railroad to fill a contract. In provisions a moderate retail demand. Mess pork $19, and $16@16,-50 for prime. Clear is held at $21. Beef quiet at $11@12 for mess. Lard dull. Butter heavy with a downward tendency. Cheese quiet. Dressed hogs in fair demand at $7,12@8,25 for good, heavy hogs.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 2,900 Beeves (600 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices steady at from 7 to 9¼c per lb. Market closed very dull, with about 300 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 1,100 Sheep and Lambs. All sold at from $2,50 to 4,50@5 for Sheep, and $4,50 to $3,50 for Lambs. Cows and Calves—35 offered and all sold at $22,50@45,50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 700 Beef Cattle; sales at from $6,50 to 8,00; extra $9. 30 Cows and Calves offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $45, as in quality. 4,000 Sheep and Lambs offered; sales of Sheep at $2,25, 3,50@5,50, and Lambs at $2, 2,50@4,50.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Jan. 18.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market 500 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6,75; 1st quality, $6,-25; 2d do. $5,50; 3d do. $4.50@5.

Cows and Calves—Not any in market.

Sheep and Lambs—2,000 in market—Prices of Sheep at $2,50@3,50, and extra $6. Lambs $2@3,50.

Swine—4,000 in market. Prices $6@6,25.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Jan. 19.—At market, 1,175 Cattle, about 1,100 Beeves, and 75 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, 2 and 3 years old.

Market Beef—Extra, $6,25 ₱ cwt.; 1st quality, $6,25; 2d do, $5@5,50; 3d do, $4@4,50; ordinary $4.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt. Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$3@7.

Barreling Cattle—$4,25@5.

Stores—Working Oxen—$75, 85@110.

Cows and Calves—$21, 26, 28@35.

Yearlings—$7@9.

Two years old—$9,@16.

Three years old—$18@27.

Sheep and Lambs—3,077 at market. Prices—Extra, $4, 5@—; by lot, $2,50@3,3,75.

Swine—100 at market; wholesale, 7@8c. per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Jan. 20.—At market 1,150 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 28 Cows and Calves, 4,500 Sheep and Lambs, and 1,250 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Sales quick, and the prices of the month sustained, viz:—extra, $6,25@6,75; 1st quality $5,-25@6; 2d do, $4,25@5; 3d do. $3,50@4.

Stores—Working Oxen—Sales $70, 82, 88@95.

Cows and Calves—Sales dull—$24, 27, 31, 36, 38@42.

Sheep—$2,75, 3,25, 4, 5,25, 7@8,75.

Swine—Several lots to peddle, at 6c. for sows, 7c for barrows, for York hog, 5½@6½c. for Ohio; a lot of Vermont 6; a lot from Canada 5½, retail 7@8c.

# Marriages.

In Medina, Dec. 30th, by Rev Mr. Ryan, SAMUEL C. BOWEN, of Lyndonville and Miss KATE JACKSON, of the former place.

# Deaths.

In Barre, Orleans Co., on the 13th ult., FRANCIS ROMANDA, youngest daughter of Wm. and Asenath Cole, in the 9th year of her age.

Also, in the same place, on Thursday, the 23d ult., of consumption, Miss ELMINA L. COLE, in the 29th year of her age.

On Monday, the 24th inst., at East Henrietta, MARTHA DELANO SHELDON, wife of N. B. Sheldon and only daughter of Issac and Clarissa Colvin.

She was a young mother, a beloved daughter, a warm and faithful friend. J. H. W.


**IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE.**

ONE HUNDRED and forty-five acres of land, highly cultivated, on traveled road, in one of the healthiest and pleasantest spots in Western New York—one and a half miles from the village of Wyoming, Wyoming Co., N. Y. The soil of this rich Valley is misurpassed by any in the Genesee country—about one half is wheat land, twenty-five acres wood land. The Hornellsville, and Attica Railroad runs within six miles of the house, and affords a good market for every thing produced.

The house is a cobble stone, two story building, in good condition, recently improved, which cost over $2,000.—There is a large barn and horse barn, also, a good grafted fruit orchard, containing apples, cherries, plums, and peaches.

To a person having a family of children to educate, the Wyoming Academy, an old and flourishing institution, affords superior advantages, within one and a half miles of the house—altogether this is a most desirable farm and will be sold cheap.

Stock and farming implements can be had with the farm if desired. Apply to WILLIS KEMPSHALL, Wyoming, Wyoming county, N. Y., or application for information may be made to D. M. DEWEY, Bookseller, Rochester.

161eow3 J. B. DEWEY, do.

**TRACY FEMALY INSTITUTE,**
No 33 Alexander Street, Rochester, N. Y.

THE next quarter of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, the 3d day of February.

Board, including fuel and furnished room, is $80 per year, or $25 per quarter Tuition is from $3 to $8 per quarter. There is an extra charge for Music (Organ, Piano, Guitar,) Painting, Drawing and the Languages.

Bills for board and tuition must be paid, or otherwise settled, in advance. Letters of inquiry may be addressed to |161w1*| LUCILLA TRACY, Principal.

**The Stowell Evergreen Sweet Corn.**—A few bushels of this new and valuable variety from seed raised by Professor J. J. Mapes, L. L. D., for sale. Per bushel $10; peck $3; half peck $3; quart $1; sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the money by mail. This is beyond all doubt the best and most prolific kind of Sweet Corn ever grown. No Farmer should be without it. One of the advantages claimed for this corn by Prof. Mapes is that it may be kept GREEN AND FRESH ALL THE YEAR ROUND The subscriber's limited experience, however, does not enable him to endorse this. Address, post-paid,
ALFRED E BEACH,
White Plains, Westchester Co., N. Y.

From the "Working Farmer," September, 1851. By Prof. Mapes.

We have long been convinced that Sweet Corn would prove superior as green fodder, to any other; and the only objection urged against its use has been the smaller yield per acre compared with other kinds. We are now prepared to recommend the use of Stowell's evergreen corn for this purpose. The stalks are nearly as sweet as sugar cane, and double the quantity can be grown to the acre to that resulting from ordinary sweet corn.

Prof. Mapes, in the "Working Farmer," December, 1851, gives the following directions for preserving the Stowell Evergreen Sweet Corn:

The ears should be gathered when fully ripe, and the husk should be tied at the nose (silk end,) to prevent drying, when the corn will keep soft, white and plump for MORE THAN A YEAR, if in a dry and cool place. At the dinner of the Managers after the Fair of the American Institute, last year, we presented them with the corn of two successive years' growth boiled, and there was no perceptible difference between the two. This year we sent to the Fair one stalk containing eight full and fair ears, and could have sent many hundred stalks of six ears each.

*To Farmers, Gardeners, Fruit Growers, & other Cultivators*

**THE JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE,**

A Monthly Periodical of thirty-two pages, Edited by WM. S. KING, Prof. J. J. MAPES, and LEVI BARTLETT. Published at Nos. 8 and 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone Street, Boston. TERMS: 50 Cents per Annum, payable *in advance.*

THE Journal will contain, among other matter interesting and important to the Farmer, complete treatises on the following subjects:

The Breeding and Management of Domestic Animals, by W. S. King; the Preparation and Care of Manures, by Levi Bartlett, of Warner, N. H.; the Cultivation and Treatment of Fruit Trees, by Geo. Jaques, of Worcester, Mass., author of "A Practical Treatise on Fruit;" Mineral and other Manures, by C. L. Flint, of Portsmouth, N. H., &c., &c; the Management of Bees, by T B. Miner, author of "American Bee Keeper's Manual." Also articles on the Selection and Raising of Poultry, by Dr Eben Wight, Mr. Jonn Giles, and others; and communications on various subjects, by Marshall P. Wilder, President of the United States Agricultural Society; Dr. Charles T. Jackson, and many other well known practical men.

The pages of the Journal of Agriculture will be enriched by elegant engravings of Stock, Farm Houses, Plans of Barns, &c., Fruits, Flowers, Fowls, Portraits of Morgan, Black Hawk, and other Breeds of Horses; Improved Agricultural Implements, &c., &c.

"We have read this paper with more than ordinary care from its commencement, and we can truly say, that as a paper devoted to the rising generation of farmers, and to *sound, practical, and scientific agriculture*, it has no equal in the United States."—*Northern Farmer.*

"It merits the praises, that have been so universally bestowed upon it by the agricultural press."—*Am. Vet. Jour.*

☞ Good Agents Wanted. Address
WM. S. KING, Manton, R. I.

Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois
**REAPER AND MOWER.**
FIRST PREMIUM MACHINE FOR 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

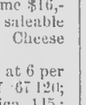
The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. HARMON Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

149-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

**A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.**



PLEASANTLY situated in the town of Hopewell, Ontario Co., 7 miles east of Canandaigua, on an important thoroughfare,—2 miles west of the village of Orleans; 4 do. from Clifton Spa,—3 miles from the Railroad running from Canandaigua to Jefferson, and the same distance from the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad. The farm contains 207 acres, and is extremely well watered; it is a good grazing farm, and equally adapted to the raising of grain. About 40 acres of excellent timber, in great variety—a large number of fruit trees, mostly grafted. There are on the farm, a two story brick dwelling, 45 by 35,—a grain barn, 80 by 30, with stabling under the whole—horse barn, carriage house, and all other necessary out-buildings. Terms reasonable—part of the money can remain a series of years. Inquire of the subscriber on the premises, or by letter.

[125-tf] RICHARD H. SHECKELL.

**American Seed and Implement Store,**
NO. 4 MAIN STREET, CURTIS' BLOCK.
*Garden and Nurseries at Monroe-st. Plank Road Gate.*
(Over five Tons of Garden Seeds grown in 1851.)

THE Proprietor of this establishment has been extensively engaged in growing and selling Seeds for the last twenty-four years, with every facility for a successful business, and a determination that not an article shall leave his Store but such as will prove satisfactory to the purchaser. He therefore expects that his efforts will be appreciated and meet the approval of his customers.—Over Fifty First Premiums have been awarded at the State and County Fairs for Vegetables grown at his Garden.

**Garden, Field and Flower Seeds** of all kinds and of first quality.

**Fruit and Ornamental Trees,** Shrubs, &c., Green House and Hot bed Plants in their season.

**Farm Tools** of every description. Emery's Railroad Horse Powers, Thresher, and Separator, Seed Drills, Corn Planters, Machine Belting, &c.—Wholesale and retail at Manufacturer's prices, adding transportation.

C. F. CROSMAN,
April 1, 1852. 118-8w. Rochester, N. Y.

**"SPEED THE PLOW."**
**Genesee Seed Stoe and Ag'l. Wnehouse.**

THE subscribers beg leave most earnestly to call the attention of the farming community to the fact that they have just received a supply of the most popular and modern improved implements used in Agricultural and Horticultural pursuits.

They would particularly invite all interested, to the well established MASS. EAGLE PLOWS, in a series of 24 different sizes manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason. Also the latest and most improved kind of SEED PLANTER, invented by the same firm.

We have also on hand the well known Curtis or Albion Plow, of various sizes and extra manufacture.

Wheeler's Horse Power, Thresher and Saw Mill.

Hussey's Celebrated Grain Reaper.

Pennock's Wheat and Grain Drill.

As also a complete assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, both domestic and imported.

72 JOHN RAPALJE & Co., Irving Block,
65 Buffalo-st., Rochester

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.
Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853 158-tf

**Farm Implements for California.**

BURRALL'S Prize Reapers, Mowers, Threshers and Separators, Clod-Crushers, Field-Rollers, Cultivators, Horse Powers, &c., &c. All *warranted* of the best material and workmanship—strong, compact and reliable—expressly for that market.

Made and sold cheap for cash by
THOMAS D. BURRALL.
Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y. 159-8w.

**Emery's Patent First Premium 1852,**
**RAILROAD HORSE POWER,**
Threshing Machines, Separators, &c., Western New York Agency.
**E. D. Hallock, Agricultural Warehouse,**
No. 50 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE Subscriber, late from the Albany Agricultural works Warehouse and Seed Store, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has secured the sole Agency for the sale of Emery's Patent Railroad Horse Power for Rochester and vicinity, so widely and favorably known throughout the country, and which has without exception, taken every highest premium awarded in the States of Ohio, Michigan, and in New York, for the best Railroad Horse Powers in 1850, 1851, and again in 1852, also at the Provincincial Fair of Canada, recently held at Toronto, was awarded a Diploma and £2, of which the judges highly commend the principle and workmanship of this Power, now offer them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee as follows:

"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded."

For further particulars see Circulars and Catalogues, which are furnished gratis on application to the subscriber.

The attention of the Farming public is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power and its comparative merits, as well as price, is requested before purchasing elsewhere.

The Wheeler power is also offered *ten* dollars cheaper than heretofore by any other agency, and subject to same warrantee as given by others for the same kinds. Samples will be kept constanly on hand, and to insure promptness and avoid disappointments in supplying them, farmers are requested to send in their orders at as early a date as possible.

He will keep for sale, Emery's Seed Planters, the best in use; Circular and Cross Cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn Stalk and Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Churning fixtures, &c., adapted to the Power.

Also, Reapers, Mowing Machines, Grain Drills, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers, Hay Cutters, Fan Mills, and Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well known Scythes; also, Manure, Straw and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other haying tools, at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to A NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast-iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any plow heretofore sold in this vicinity, while the price is less than for any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price, cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time will allow. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements,—and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

E. D. HALLOCK, 50 State street, Rochester.
Oct. 5, 1852. [145-tf]

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**
[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
151-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.**

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an air vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.
No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2½ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.

The quantity raised can be doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.

76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.

**PIKE, BROWN'S NEW STORE,**
With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

HAIR WORK of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

FISHING TACKLE.—Sportsmen, call and see.

TO LADIES.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,
[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

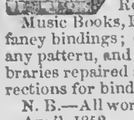
**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to
J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**



BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122-tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

# Poetical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THEY SLEEP IN DUST.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

They sleep in dust—the glorious dead,
Lie stattered far and wide;
Wherever human footprints tread,
Their shadowy phantoms glide.

Far in the sunny south they sleep,
Where orange blossoms fling
Fragrance and beauty, all the year,
Around each living thing.

They sleep in beauty, and in trust,
On India's gemmed strand;
Dust hath been called to kindred dust,
'Mid Afric's burning sands.

Dust in the ruined sepulchre,
Of dim old Palestine;
Dust, human dust, is sleeping,
Beside the flowing Rhine.

They sleep in dust, beneath the sky,
On lonely desert plain;
And piles of dust, unburied lie,
From those in battle slain.

They sleep in dust, but little reck,
We, of the *distant* dead;
Alas! alas! from our *own homes*,
The light of life hath fled.

Low in the dust, our dearest ones,
Our gentlest, soon are laid;
And in our hearts, and by our heaths,
Are vacant places made.

They shall not always sleep in dust,
Soon will the trumpets tone,
Summon the lost of every clime,
To God's eternal throne.

Independence, Jan., 1854.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE BACK-ROOM WINDOW.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

We live in a world of busy passions.—Love and hate, sorrow and joy, in a thousand shapes, are forever near us. Death is at our threshold. Life springs up almost at our feet. Our neighbors are "exultations, agonies!" And yet we seem to live on, ignorant of all.

Could we but unroof (Asmodeus-like) the houses which, day after day, present towards us so insensible an aspect, what marvels might we not disclose! What fruitful thoughts, what radiant visions, would throng into our brain! The mystery of human conduct would lie unveiled. We should see and know all men truly. We should see the miser, the spendthrift, the scholar, the toiling artizan, the happy bride, and the girl deserted (like the people in the palace of Truth)—all contributing their share to the unknown romance, which time is forever weaving round us. As it is, each of them spins out his little thread, and dies, almost unknown, and soon forgotten,—unless some curious accident should arise to extend his influence into another region, or to hold his "fame" in suspension, twenty years after his coffin has been lowered into the dust.

It was some such chance as I have just adverted to, that threw into our knowledge certain facts regarding a neighboring family, which else had probably slipped very quietly into oblivion. You will observe that what I am now about to relate is almost literally *a fact*.

Some years ago, we lived, as you know, in B—— Square. The room in which we usually dwelt was at the back of the house. It was spacious, and not without some pretensions to the graceful, the marble chimney-piece being distinguished by a painting of Cipriani, whilst on the ceiling lay scattered some of the conventional elegancies of Angelica Kauffman. From the windows which occupied the northern extremity of the room, we looked (to the left of a large oriental plane) upon the back of a crescent of houses, the points of the arc receding from us. [I mention these things merely to recall to your mind our precise position.]

In the centre of this crescent was a house which had for a long time been untenanted. Whilst its neighbor dwellings were all busy with life and motion, this only was, for some reason, deserted. We were beginning to speculate on the causes of this accident, and to pity the unhappy landlord, whose pockets were lamenting the lack of rent, when suddenly—it was on an April morning—we perceived, for the first time, signs of change. The windows of the deserted mansion were opened, and workmen were seen bustling about in different rooms. There was an air of preparation evidently, which announced an incoming tenant.

"Well," said A——, 'at last that unhappy man has discovered some one bold enough to take his haunted house; or perhaps, after all, he is merely endeavoring to decoy the unwary passenger. We shall see."

A few weeks determined the question; for, after the house had been duly cleansed and beautified, and the odor of the paint suffered to fade away, various articles of furniture were brought into the rooms.—These were of moderate price, and explained to us that the new tenant was a person of respectable station, but not rich. We began to feel a wish to know "what manner of man" he was. Our interest in the once empty house had received a new impulse; and we looked out, day after day, for the stranger's arrival.

At last a young man, of lively and agreeable presence, was one morning seen giving directions to a servant, about the disposition of the furniture. This was evidently the master of the mansion. He stayed for half an hour, and then departed; and he repeated his short visit daily. He was probably a clerk in some public office,—a merchant, or professional man whose time was required elsewhere. But, why did he not reside there? That was a problem that we strove to solve in vain. In the end he went away altogether.

"Each morn we missed him in th' accustomed room."

And now no one, except the solitary maid, was seen throwing open the windows in the morning to let in the vernal May; closing them at night; rubbing with a delicate hand the new furniture, gazing at the unknown neighborhood, or sitting listlessly in the afternoon, "imparadised" in rustic dreams, she appeared to be the sole spirit of the spot. It was not the "*genius loci*" which we had reckoned upon. Our imaginations were not satisfied; and we looked forward confidently to another comer.

We were not disappointed. After a lapse of a fortnight from the young man's departure, our inquisitive discovered him again.—He was sitting at breakfast with a lady by his side. Pretty, young, neat, and attired from head to foot in white, she was evidently a bride. We rushed at once upon this conjecture; and certain tender manifestations, on the husband's leave-taking, confirmed us in our opinion. He went away; and she, left to herself, explored, as far as we could observe, all the rooms of the house. Everything was surveyed with a patient admiration; every drawer opened; the little book-case contemplated, and its slender rows of books all, one by one, examined.—Finally, the maid was called up, some inquiries made, and the survey recommenced. The lady had now some one to encourage her open expressions of delight. We could almost fancy that we heard her words—"How beautiful this is! What a comfortable sofa! What a charming screen! How kind, how good, how considerate of ——!" It was altogether a pretty scene.

Let us pass over the autumn and winter months. During a portion of this time, we ourselves were absent in the country; and when at home, we remembered but little of what happened. There was little or no variety to remark upon; or, possibly, our curiosity had become abated.

At last, spring came, and with it came a thousand signs of cheerfulness and life.—The plain put forth its tender leaves; the sky grew blue overhead, (even in London;) and the windows of the once melancholy house shone blushing with many flowers.—So May passed; and June came on, with its air all rich with roses. But the lady?—Ah! her cheek had waxed pale, and her step grew weak and faltering. Sometimes she ventured into her small garden, when the sun was full upon it. At other times she might be seen wearied with needlework, or sitting languidly alone; or, when her husband was at home (before and after his hours of business,) she walked a little, to and fro, leaning on him for support.—His devotion increased with her infirmity.—It was curious to observe how love had tamed the high and frolicsome spirit of a man. A joyous and perhaps common manner became serious and refined. The weight of thought lay on him,—the responsibility of love. It is thus, that in some natures, love is wanting to their full development. It raises, and refines, and magnifies the intellect, which else would remain dull, trivial and prostrate. From a seeming barrenness, the human mind springs at once into fertility,—from vagueness into character,—from dullness into vigor and beauty, under the "charming wand" of love.

But let us proceed:

On a glittering night in August, we saw lights flashing about the house, and people hurrying up and down, as on some urgent occasion. By degrees the tumult subsided; the passings backwards and forwards became less frequent; and at last tranquility was restored. A single light, burning in an upper window, alone told that some one kept watch throughout the night. The next morning the knocker of the house was (we were told) shrouded in white leather; and the lady had brought her husband a child! We drank its health in wine.

For a few days quiet hung upon the house. But it was doomed speedily to depart.—Harry and alarm came again. Lights were seen once more flickering to and fro. The physician's carriage was heard. It came and departed. The maid now held her apron to her eyes. The husband burying his face in his hands, strove (how vainly) to hide a world of grief. Ere long the bedroom window was thrown open; the shutters of the house were closed, and in a week a hearse was at the door. The mystery was at an end; she was dead!

She died! No poet ever wove around her the gaudy tissue of his verse. The grave she sleeps in is probably nothing more than the common mould. Her name even, is unknown. But what of this? She lived and died, and was lamented. The proudest can boast of little more. She made the light and happiness of one mortal creature, fond and fragile as herself—and for a name, a tomb? Alas! for all the purposes of love, nothing is wanted save a little earth—nothing but to know the spot where the beloved one rests forever. We fear, indeed, to give the creature whom we have hoarded in our hearts to the deep and ever shifting waters,—to the oblivion of the sea! We desire to know *where* it is that we have laid our fading treasure. Otherwise the pilgrimage is easy and painful to the simple churchyard hillock, as to the vault in which a king reposes. The gloomy arches of stately tombs, what are they to the grandeur of the overhanging heavens! and the cold, ghastly marble, how poor and hideous it is in comparison with the turf whereon many a daisy grows!

The child survived. The cares lately exhausted on another, were now concentrated on a little child. The solemn doctors came and prescribed for it, and took their golden fees. The nurse transferred to it her ready smiles. The services which had been purchased for the mother, were now the property of another claimant. Even the father turned towards it all of his heart which was not in the grave. It was part of her who had strewn sunshine in his path, and he valued it accordingly.

But all would not do. A month, "a little month," and the shutters were again closed. Another funeral followed swiftly upon the last. The mother and child were again together.

From this period a marked change arose in the man's character. The grief which had bowed him down at his wife's death, (relieved a little by the care which he bestowed upon her child,) now changed to a sullen or reckless indifference. In the morning he was clouded and oppressed; but at night, a mad and dissonant jollity (the madness of wine) usurped the place of his early sorrow. His orgies were often carried into morning. Sometimes he drank with wild companions; sometimes he was seen alone, staggering towards the window, stupid and bloated, ere the last light of the autumn sunset concealed him from our sight. There were steadier intervals, indeed, when reflection would come upon him—perhaps remorse; when he would gaze with a grave, or oftener a sad look upon the few withered flowers that had once flourished in his gay window. What was he then thinking of? Of vanished hopes and happy hours? Of her patience, her gentleness, her deep untiring love?—Why did he not summon up more cheerful visions? Where was his old vivacity? his young and merry spirit? The world offered the same allurements as before, with the exception only of one single joy. Oh! but that was *all*. That was the one thought, that had grown vast and absorbed all others. That was the mirror which had reflected happiness a thousand ways. Under that influence the present, the past, the bright to come—all had seemed to cast back upon him the pictures of innumerable blessings. He had trod, even in dreams, upon a sunny shore. And now—!

But why prolong the pain and disgrace of the story? He fell, from stop to step.—Sickness was on his body; despair was in his mind. He shrank and wasted away, "old before his time;" and might have subsided into a paralyzed cripple or a moody idiot, had not death, for once a friend, come suddenly to him, and rescued him from further misery.

He died, as his wife and child had died before him. The same signs were there—the unnatural quiet—the closed shutters—and the funeral train. But all, in their time, disappeared; and in a few weeks workmen came thronging again to the empty house; the rooms were again scoured—the walls beautified. The same board which two years before had been nailed to the wall, with the significant words, "To Let," upon it was again fixed there. It seems almost as though the old time had returned again, and that the interval was nothing but a dream. * * * * * *

And is this all? Yes, that is all. I wish that I could have crowned my little tale with a brighter ending. But it was not to be. I wish even that I could have made it more heroic, or have developed some grand moral for your use. As it is, it contains little beyond the common threadbare story of human life—first hope, and then sorrow—all ending quietly in the grave. It is an ancient tale. The vein runs through man's many histories. Some of them may present seeming varieties—a life without hope or joy—or a career beginning gaily and running merrily to its close. But this is because we do not read the inner secrets of the soul—the thousand, thousand small pulsations which yield pain or pleasure to the human mind. Be assured that there is no more an equality or stagnation in the heart, than in the evermoving ocean.

For my part, I can derive nothing for you from my story, except, perhaps, that it may teach you, like every tale of human suffering, to sympathize with your kind.—And this, methinks, is better, and possibly quite as necessary, as any high-wrought or stern example, which shuts the heart up, instead of persuading it to expand, which teaches prudence instead of love; and reduces the aim of a good man's life to a low and sordid mark, which all are able, and most of us too well contented, to reach.

We should not commit ourselves to the fields, and inhale the fresh breath of the spring, merely to gain strength to resume our dry calculations, or to inflict hard names upon simple flowers. We should not read the sadness of domestic history merely to extract some prudent lesson for ourselves. We should open our hearts beneath these great influences, and endeavor to learn that we possess the right, the power, nay, the wish, though it sleep, of doing good to others, to a degree that we little dream of.

So persuaded am I of this truth, that I have invented a sentence wherein to enshrine it, and I hope that you will not entirely contemn this, until you have given it the consideration of a friend. It is this—"*Let but the heart be opened, and a thousand virtues will rush in!*"

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Philip of Macedon, said he was beholden to the Athenian orators for reproving him; for he would endeavor, both by words and actions, to make them liars. And Plato, hearing it was asserted by some persons that he was a very bad man, said, "I shall take care to live so that nobody will believe them."

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It is madness for an atheist to talk of annihilation, since the boasted accident that gave him being, may avail to continue and perpetuate it hereafter.—*Dr. Sprague.*

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Covetous men need money least, yet most affect it; and prodigals who need it most, do least regard it.

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The Human Heart.—What I have seen in the world and known of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger.—When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggle and temptation it has passed through; the feverish inquietude of hope and fear; the pressure of want; the desertion of friends; the scorn of the world, that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, the threatening voices within—health destroyed—happiness gone—even hope, that remains longest, gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of fellow man with Him from whose hands it came.—*Longfellow.*

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Thought and Memory.—Odin was said to have been always attended by two ravens, which sate on his shoulders; whence he was called the God of Ravens. One was styled Hugin, or Thought; the other Mugin, or Memory. They whispered in his ear all that they saw or heard. At the earliest dawn, he sent them to fly around the world; and at eve they returned fraught with intelligence and truth.

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Rich and Poor.—Poverty is recommended by the address with which we overcome it, or by the complacency with which we submit to it. The greatest achievement which man can perform is the mastery of poverty; to exchange her gloom for glory; her rags and wretchedness for wreaths and roses; her penury and perturbations for place and power.

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You will not anger a man so much by showing him that you hate him, as by expressing a contempt of him.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters.
My 2, 5, 3, 11 is a part of the foot.
My 4, 7, 10, 22, 3, 11, 20, 1 is an ornament.
My 15, 21, 18, 12, 16 is a garden vegetable.
My 6, 5, 8 is an old woman's beverage.
My 9, 8, 7, 16 some people spin in the street.
My 23, 11, 11, 3, 21 is a lady's name.
My 13, 18, 1 people sometimes get.
My 14, 8, 16, 19, 9 children generally like.
My 17, 8, 21 is useful in warm weather.
My whole we should never be guilty of.

Farmer, Seneca Co., N. Y. Dolly.

☞Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

Astonishing thought, I was never created;
I'm older than Chaos, to nature related
My commission I have from the regions above—
I'm the parent of hope, and the sister of love;
I'm the support of virtue, the friend of the wise;
And I never deceive him who on me relies.

Tho' you'll find me in death, I'm uncertain in life—
The criterion of love, in a virtuous wife.
The devil's my enemy every place,
And oft his attempts to bring me to disgrace,
But the wiles of the wicked, shall never succeed
Me to stigmatize, flatter, or ever mislead.
When the events of time, on uncertainty's stream,
Shall convey us to death, and show life as a dream;
Immutable then, in the presence of God,
I shall stand, when my enemies all overaw'd
Shall recede and implore that the mountains so high,
May hide them in shame, from the Deity's eye.

So each my young readers, tell what I am now,
And always thro' life, at my altar still bow.

Groveland, Jan., 1853. A Subscriber.

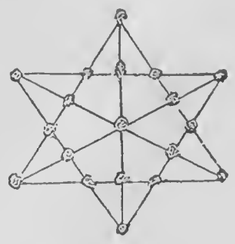
☞Answer next week.

## SHADOW BUFF.

Shadow Buff differs very materially from blind-man's buff, but it is equally amusing. A sheet or table-cloth should be fastened neatly up at one end of the room, so that it hangs free from wrinkles. Buff (not blind-folded) seats himself on a low stool, with his face to the sheet. A table on which is a lighted candle, should be placed about four or five feet behind him, this being the only light in the room. Buff's play-fellows next pass in succession, between the candle and him, distorting their features in as grotesque a manner as possible, hopping, limping, dressing themselves in bonnets, shawls, cloaks, or other disguises, and performing various antics, so as to make their *shadows* very unlike themselves. Buff must then try to guess to whom the shadows belong; and if he guess correctly, the player whose shadow he recognises, takes his place. Buff is allowed only one guess for each person, and must not turn his head either to the right or left, to see who passes.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 4.

Answer to Puzzle.



Answer to Charade.—*Mitten.*

Answer to Agricultural Enigma.—*Stephen R. Smith, of Canton.*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Encouraged by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* Premiums. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 6. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1853. WHOLE NO. 162.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### FEBRUARY.—FARM AFFAIRS.

"At length grim Auster with his snowy head
And gloomy countenance, and sable wings,
Forth from the cave of Eolus hath sped,
And o'er the land his varied winter flings.
Along the pathway of the storm he wends,
Sometimes enwraped deep in his dusky clouds,
Anon a treach'rous sunbeam forth he sends,
And the next moment all again enshrouds—
With scudding mists he hides the mournful moon,
That weeps behind them for a glimpse of earth,
Then for awhile reveals her, and as soon
Makes the night dark as ere creation's birth.
Thus 'tis with Man—now bright—now dim appear
The hopes and joys of each succeeding year."

FEBRUARY was the second month added by NUMA, and named Febuca, Februara, or Februadis, in honor of the heathen goddess, Juno, to whom the Romans offered sacrifice for purification. Our Saxon ancesters called it Sprout-Kele, because Kalo usually begins to sprout and grow in England during this month. In later times they called it Sal-month, or Pan-cake month, because cakes were offered to the sun.—The Flemmings called it pruning month.

The WEATHER during this month, taking one year with another, is usually cold and stormy—the temperature generally being quite variable—the mercury frequently falling lower, as well as rising higher, than in either of the preceding months. The barometer is also quite variable—the prevailing winds are SW. W. and NW.

The FARMER, who, for the past two months, has not felt the pressure of hard labor, now begins to bestir himself. The days are lengthening, and his cares and toils are multiplying with the increasing hours. His ewes will begin to lamb and his cows to calve, all of which must be carefully attended to. The lambs, some of them, will need a little extra nursing, and perhaps, sometimes will require a little cow's milk for a few days. The ewes that have lambed should be soparated from the flock and fed on rowen, with some potatoes or turnips.—Do not confine them in wet yards. Let them be kept dry and warm—not too warm. All live stock require especial attention through this month. Do not forget to use plenty of litter, so as to keep clean as well as comfortable, in all other particulars. If you have not litter enough, provide more by purchasing of your more provident neighbor, who may have more than he needs for his stock—for by so doing, you will increase both the comfort of your stock and the qualities of manure.

Very little, if any thing can be profitably done this month with the soil of either the garden or the farm. Rails and other materials for repairing and making fences, may now be distributed, if it has not already been done. So the finishing up of wood-drawing should be attended to—for March will soon come, when you will have something else to do—and this is not the only, nor the chief reason for attending to it at this time. It is generally a better time now to transport over your farm, and your team is not needed for other work, as it will be then. Manures may be removed to the fields, where they will be required, or where they are destined for use the coming Spring.

Do not delay the work of this month, though the weather is a little cold and otherwise disagreeable—for you will find it more agreeable to attend to February's work in February, than to do the work of both February and March, in March, or neglect it through the year.—W.

### FRENCH MERINOS.

MR. EDITOR:—I had the good fortune a few days since to get a glimpse at a couple of the newly imported French Merino ewes, of the celebrated Vermont stock. A glimpse, I say; for, owing to the politeness of the gentlemanly proprietor, I had only a glimpse; just sufficient to discover, that they were not bears, which they somewhat resembled in color, but veritable sheep.—Expressing great curiosity to see them as I had heard so much about them, the proprietor, then checking up his horses at the pump on the side walk, replied: "I have no time to talk, sir—I cannot stop a minute." "I ask to detain you, sir, but just half a minute, that I may see the quality of the wool," I said, having reached the hip of one, by passing my hand through the crate that covered them, and beginning to part the fleece with my thumb and finger. But he had now regained his seat, and his fine horses were off in a dash.

I greatly regretted his haste, and hope his time may never be less valuable than it was at that moment. I discovered at a cast of the eye, that they were very large sheep; well formed, long bodied, and very tall, and that the wool was thick set upon the carcass, and of fine length. As to quality, I had no opportunity to form any judgment. I can easily imagine, from the size of the animal, the length and thickness of the wool, and the dark complexion of the surface, (which I suppose is peculiar to the Vermont atmosphere,) that the weight of the French Merino fleece should be great. It is however, questionable, in my view, whether their progeny here, will maintain the present size of the imported stock, and their consequent weight of fleece. It is very questionable I think, whether the climate and soil of Vermont, and of this State, both in regard to winter circumstances, and summer pasturage, will prove as favorable to them, as the fine soil, and genial climate of France. The reported weight of their fleeces is much greater than that of our best fine wooled Saxons or Merinos; and principally for the reason, that they are much larger sheep. The fact of their size, is no doubt owing to the mild climate, rich pasturage, and high care and keeping, to which, for thirty or forty years, they have been accustomed in their native country.

These imported sheep are a selection from decidedly the best flock in that country.—They are bred by gentlemen aiming at the highest improvement,—men of science and skill in their profession,—understanding and having at command, all the elements of success in such an enterprise; and who have given their undivided energies to this object, for a long period. It is no wonder then, that their efforts to enlarge the size, improve the form, and enhance the weight of fleece of their sheep, should be eminently successful. That the unusual size and excellence of their sheep, is owing to these causes, is conclusively proved by the fact, that intelligent Americans who have visited France and Germany the past year, for the express purpose of purchasing Merinos, report that they found the flocks of those countries generally inferior to American sheep. It is only where such extra care has been bestowed, united with science and skill incompassing desired results, that sheep of such size and character have been found. Now, if they could continue to realize, in all respects the same circumstances here, I can see no reason why they should deteriorate. But since a change of country and climate renders this impossible, it will ere long have to be decided, whether they can maintain their present character, under less favorable circumstances. The common sense decision, before hand, would be, that they cannot.

It is important, in comparing these imported Merinos with our best American flocks, to recollect, that a sheep weighing 150 to 200 lbs. will necessarily be twice as costly to sustain as one weighing 75 to 100 lbs. In the rage for foreign sheep, our best Saxons seem to be wholly overlooked. At recent large sales in New York, the Saxon wool averaged ten cents a pound more than the best Merinos. In Europe, the Saxons are Merinos, improved with special reference to the quality of the fleece. In this country, efforts have been made to enlarge their size, and the consequent weight of fleece, still retaining its original fineness. There are now flocks of improved Saxons here, reared and sustained with no extra care, where the ewes weigh from 75 to 100 lbs., and yield 4½ to 5¾ lbs. of clean washed, superfine wool. It must be a splendid ewe of any size, name, or country, that shall yield twice this amount, of like quality and condition. It is safe to assume, that sheep of this character are nowhere to be found, unless from the flocks from whence the Vermont importations have been selected. These flocks have been reared by intelligent breeders; devoting to their improvement all their energies,—enjoying the most favorable circumstances, in all respects, for the attainment of the highest perfection. Now it is not for a moment to be imagined, that New York farmers will apply the same care and skill to their culture. They think too much of wheat and other subjects, to give sheep and wool growing, any other place, than that of a secondary, or collateral object. The fair and legitimate inference seems, therefore, to be, that French Merinos of the present time, will be quite a different article, from the American-bred French Merino, a few years hence.

FARMER D.

Rochester, Jan. 15, 1853.

### FARMERS' HOMES.—PLANTING TREES.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Your article on "Farmers' Homes," in a recent number of the RURAL, has suggested some reminiscences of years past, which you can publish if you think they will advance the cause of rural embellishment.

In the spring of 1826, soon after I bought my small place and commenced house-keeping, Mrs. WILCOX planted a black walnut in the door-yard. It failed to vegetate the first season, but the frosts of the second winter opened the nut, and next year there was a fine shoot growing, to which we gave some care,—cutting off the side shoots, and so causing a more rapid upward growth.—When it had attained a height of ten feet, a late spring frost nipped the top, and we then allowed it to send out branches to form the head, and kept its slender trunk supported by a stake, in the growing season. It has grown finely and its circumference, one foot above the ground, is now nearly four feet. It has a straight unmarred trunk, and a well-balanced top, which covers a space of thirty-four feet in diameter. Some have told me if they had it in front of their dwellings, they would not take $25 for it, and several times that sum would not secure our consent to its removal. It is pleasant in summer, to go out beneath its shade among the flower borders, while the soft air rustles its pendant leaves, and the songsters make their varied music among the branches. And, in autumn, the fruit which loads its branches, gives ample return for all the care which it has required.

It is about eighteen years since I set some sugar maples in the high-way, in front of my house—leaving room for the side walk between them and the fence. Frequently have I heard people say, while passing by one of them, "that is the handsomest shade tree I ever saw." Several years since, I extended the row of maples the entire front of my place, some 25 rods. While I was setting the trees and putting boxes around them, for protection, some said they would not amount to much; I told them that I thought different, saying, "let them attain the size of those I first set, and if I wanted to sell my place, a row of such trees would enable me to realize $100 more for it than I could sell for without them." To the observing man, who wishes to locate himself with a pleasant home, there is something more attractive in such things than most farmers suppose.

To transplant the sugar maple, select straight and smooth ones from 1½ to 2 inches in diameter; trim all the limbs off and the top also, leaving the body about 10 feet in length. Do not set them very deep, as the sugar maple strikes its roots near the surface of the ground. If they grow, the sap seldom fails to force out buds near the top. All the shoots should remain two or three years. Then to form handsome tops trim off all except one, and they seldom require more trimming to make handsome trees. I came near losing one of my largest trees by leaving two shoots to grow. The result was, it made a crotched tree, and a heavy wind split it over three feet, down the body. If the balsam fir trees are taken from the swamp, set them first in a moist place, under the north side of a tight board fence, to protect them from the hot summer sun. In a few years they can be set where wanted, with little risk of loss.

I have frequently had people hitch their teams to my maple trees, though there was a good hitching post but a few feet distant. Now I would like to give a gentle hint to those who forget that a shade tree in front of a man's dwelling is not set there for a hitching post.

In conclusion I would urge every man to set a few shade trees in front of his dwelling. Let him select such kinds as best suit his fancy. Do not place them too thick, as a few of different kinds, with large and well-spread tops, look better than a thicket, and give a better chance to the flower borders. An Isabella grape vine, trained over a summer house, or upon a trellis, with proper care, in a few years will be laden with fruit, and add to the beauty of the rural scene. Every farmer will receive ample and ever increasing satisfaction for the care bestowed on the embellishment of his home. ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., Jan., 20, 1853.

### THE RED CEDAR FOR FARM FENCES.

THE scarcity of timber makes us begin to think that some substitute must be used for fencing, and one inquiry is, What kind of tree will make the best hedge when planted for that purpose? The merits of the different varieties used, thus far, have been fully discussed, but I have never heard of the Red Cedar tree being spoken of as suitable for a farm fence, yet I believe that this, after all, is the variety of tree which will yet be used for such purpose more than any other, and does in reality possess more good qualities to recommend it for such purpose for our climate.

The different good qualities are: It bears pruning to any extent, and at any season, and is improved thereby. It is subject to no diseases. It grows equally well in poor, thin soil as in rich. It is not affected by long drouth or the coldest weather. Grain or other plants will grow even among the branches, so that no barren land is caused by the growth of its roots. It will be a protection from the sweeping winds that blow across our country in winter. It will form an agreeable shade for all domestic animals and by a general adoption of this tree for fence, our whole country will be beautified by the cheerful appearance of these evergreens.

I would be glad to awaken all readers of the RURAL to this subject, for none, certainly, is more worthy of their attention. I have hundreds of these trees under my observation—some standing singly—some in groups and other, in lines, and none can be more ornamental. I. HILDRETH.

PLASTER ON WHEAT.—A Michigan farmer turned under a five years clover sod for wheat, plowing deeply and harrowing thoroughly before sowing. The wheat grew well in autumn, but in spring turned yellow. The last of April, plaster was sown upon it, and in a few days it turned a dark green color. It yielded, where plastered, 28 bushels per acre; where none was applied, about 18 bushels.

THE best investment for a farmer is live stock and plowshares.

### GOOD FARMING.—MR. HARMON'S STATEMENT.

MR. EDITOR:—I have read your paper for some time, and as a general thing, prize most highly the recorded experience of brother farmers; thinking a little practical experience is worth an indefinite amount of theory,—be it scientific or otherwise.—Should farmers more generally publish their various systems of farming, it would be greatly useful.

To act upon the above suggestion, and to induce others to do likewise, I make the following statement:

One year ago last spring, I may say that I commenced farming. Although born and bred a farmer—yet previous to that time, with the exception of one year, I had not managed a farm on my own account; I am therefore a *new beginner*. At that time my farm consisted of 254 acres, 22 being in wood land, 32 meadow land, roads, yards, &c.; the remaining 200, good wheat land—mostly a clayey loam—some of it inclined to be springy. I have dug, this season and last, 350 rods of underdrains and filled the most of them with small round stone, (and I wish I had done so with all of them.)—Thus much by way of premises.

I harvested this last season, from ninety acres of summer fallow, and ten acres of corn ground in wheat, three thousand and fifty-six bushels. Seventy acres were Flint, and thirty were Soule's—and I think I might have had from three to five hundred bushels more had I sown fifty acres more to Soule's instead of Flint wheat.

Fifteen acres of the land was pastured one season—ten acres were mowed two seasons, the remainder was in wheat the season but one before, excepting the corn ground, which had been mowed two or three seasons, and I put on thirty loads of manure to the acre. The summer fallow was plowed but once—but before harvest. It was cultivated with the wheel cultivator, three or four times, before sowing. I plowed in all the clover the land would grow, and it was well plastered early in the spring. I plowed, as a general thing, not less than nine inches deep, which I consider as shallow as land ought to be plowed for wheat.

Now, taking into consideration the size of the farm, (there being only 254 acres;) and that I sow the *same land* "every other year;" and that so much of it was Flint wheat; and that it was not quite as well prepared for wheat as it ought to have been, I would challenge any reader of the RURAL to beat it. I shall expect a good many of those who have raised the *big yields*, of which we have heard so much the past fall, to present their cases. Should they beat me, I suppose I shall have to wait till another season before I can give them another challenge, when, as I have another hundred acres of wheat growing, I shall not fail to do so.

I have usually kept from sixty to eighty sheep—but I made up my mind this last summer, that they did not pay, and I do not now own one. Instead of sheep, I intend to keep cows; not so many as to prevent the clover from growing, but enough to work into manure the straw, hay, &c., which grow on the farm—say twenty or twenty-five; which will yield a clear profit of $20 per head, besides partly fattening from twenty to thirty hogs. In this manner I hope to realize a far greater sum than I did from the sheep, and in the mean time enrich the land.

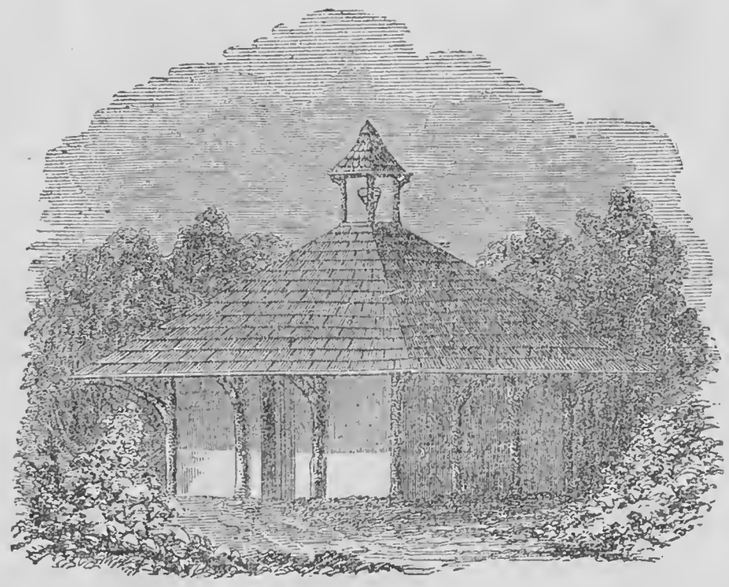
Can any of your readers who sow only one third of their farms to wheat, and keep sheep, show an equal profit with the above?

I have been thus minute in my statement in the hope that others, who may give us their mode of farming, may be equally so. Should any of them convince me that there is a more profitable way of farming, I shall be most ready to accept it.

A. E. HARMON.

Wheatland, N. Y., Dec. 16, 1852.

THE grateful soil yields back with interest all that is lavished upon it.



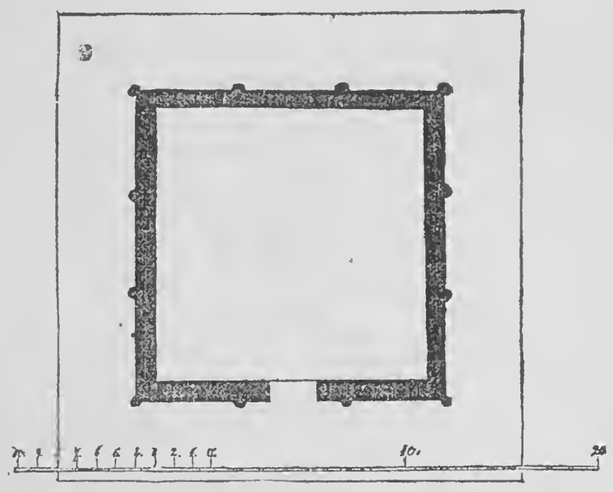
AN ICE HOUSE.—Elevation.

Among the useful and convenient appendages to the farm and country establishment, is the Ice House. Different from the general opinion which prevailed in our country before Ice became so important an article of commerce, and of home consumption, the building which contains it should be above ground, instead of below it. And the plainer and more simple it can be constructed, the better.

The position of the Ice house may be that which is most convenient to the dwelling, or to the wants of those who use it. If it can be placed beneath the shade of trees, it will so far be relieved from the influence of the sun; but it should be so constructed that sunshine will not affect the ice within it, even if it stand unsheltered; and as it has, by the ice merchants of our eastern cities, who put up large quantities for exportation abroad, and others in the interior, who furnish ice in quantity for home consumption, been proved to be altogether the better plan to build the ice house entirely above ground, we shall present no other mode of construction than this. It may be added, that five years' experience with one of our own building, has confirmed our opinion of the superiority of this over any other plan which may be adopted.

The design here presented is of the most economical kind, yet sufficiently ornamental to make it an agreeable appendage to any family establishment. The size may be 12 feet square—less than that would be too small for keeping ice well—and from that up to any required extent. The idea here given is simply the *principle* of construction. The posts should be full eight feet high above the ground, to where the plate of the roof is attached, and built thus:

Mark out your ground the size you require for the house: then, commencing at the one corner, dig, opposite each other, a double set of holes, one foot deep, and two and a half feet apart, on each side of the intended building, say three feet equi-distant, so that when the posts stand up they will present a double set, one and a half feet apart. Then set in your posts, which should be of oak, chestnut, or some lasting wood, and pack the earth firmly around them. If the posts are sawed, they may be 4x6 inches in size, set edgeways toward each other. If not sawed, they may be round sticks cut from the woods, or split from the body of a tree, quartered—but sizable, so as to appear decent—and the insides facing each other as they stand up, lined to a surface to receive the planking. Of course, when the posts are set in the ground, they are to show a square form, or skeleton of what the building is to be when completed. When this is done, square off the top of each post to a level, all around; then frame, or spike on to each line of posts a plate, say six inches wide, and four to six inches deep, and stay the two plates together strongly, so as to form a double frame. Now plank, or board up closely, the *inside* of each line of posts, that the space between them shall be a fair surface. Cut out, or leave out a space for a door in the centre of the side where you want it, two and a half or three feet wide, and six and a half feet high, and board up the inner partition sides of this opening, so as to form a door-casing on each side, that the space between the two lines of posts may be a continuous box all around. Then fill up this space between the posts with moist tan-bark, or saw dust, well packed from the ground up to the plates; and the body of the house is inclosed, sun-proof, and air-proof, to guard the ice.



GROUND PLAN.

Now lay down, inside the building, some sticks—not much matter what, so that they be level—and on them lay loose planks or boards, for a floor. Cover this floor with a coating of straw, a foot thick, and it is ready to receive the ice.

For the roof, take common 3x4 joists, as rafters; or in place of them, poles from the woods, long enough, in a pitch of full 35° from a horizontal line, to carry the roof at least four feet over the outsides of the plates, and secure the rafters well, by pins or spikes, to them. Then board over and shingle it, leaving a small aperture at the top, through which run a small pipe, say eight inches in diameter—a stove-crock will do—for a ventilator. Then set in four posts, say two feet high—as in the design—throw a little four-sided, pointed cap on to the top of these posts, and the roof is done. If you want to ornament the under side of the roof, in a rude way—and we would advise it—take some pieces of 3x4 scantling, such as were used for the roof, if the posts are of sawed stuff—if not, rough limbs of trees from the woods, to match the rough posts of the same kind, and fasten them to the posts and the under side of the roof, by way of brackets, as in the design.

When the ice is put into a house, a close floor of boards should be laid on joists, which rest on the plates, loosely, so that this floor can be removed when putting in ice, and that covered five or six inches deep with tan, or saw-dust—straw will do if the other cannot be had—and the inside arrangement is complete. Two doors should be attached to the opening, where the ice is put in and taken out; one on the inner side of the lining, and the other on the outer side, both opening out. Tan, saw-dust, or straw should also be placed on the top of the ice, when put in, so as to keep the air from it as much as possible; and as the ice is removed, it will settle down upon, and still preserve it. Care must be taken to have a drain under the floor of the house, to pass off the water which melts from the ice, as it would, if standing there, injure its keeping.

It will be seen, that, by an error in the cut of the ground plan, the inside line of posts does not show, as in the outer line, which they should do; nor is the outside door inserted, as is shown in the elevation. These defects, however, will be rectified by the builder.

We have given considerable thought to this subject, and can devise no shape to the building more appropriate than this, nor one cheaper in construction. It may be built for fifty to a hundred dollars, according to the cost of material and labor, and the degree of finish given to it.—*Allen's Rural Architecture.*

New Fertilizer.—We find in the N. Y. *Times*, the following reference to the "Pozzolano," as a newly discovered article is called:

It seems that the Island of St. Vincent, abounds in a kind of earth of very peculiar properties, and withal so valuable, that it is likely to become, at no distant day, an important and regular article of exportation. Little less than 2,000 tons have been taken to Bermuda, to assist in the formation of a breakwater that is being erected by the Government there. They claim that it is an excellent cement for use under water.—Besides, it is said that English chemists have analyzed it, and pronounced it to be more valuable than guano even, as a manure.—Every article which can possibly aid the farmer in developing the agricultural treasures of the earth is of consequence to the world.

Uses of Cement.—Mr. Butterfield of Colosse, Oswego Co., says that from an experience of seventeen years in the use of water lime for cement, he thinks the mode of mixing it, recommended by the author of "A Finality on Rats," is wrong—yet he furnishes us no better one. He says he has used it with excellent success in constructing water pipes, &c., using it instead of lead or zinc, and at a much less expense.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### County Agricultural Societies.

The following officers for 1853, were elected at the annual meeting of the *Genesee* Co. Ag. Society:

President—Hon. H. U. Soper.
Vice Presidents—Eden Foster, Elba; A. E. Wilcox, Bergen; Cyrus Pond, Alabama; T. B. Lord, Pavilion.
Secretary—M. G. Soper.
Treasurer—C. Kirkham, Jr.
Executive Committee—Amasa Johnson, Alabama; B. Benedict, Alexander; Chester White, Batavia; Cyrenus Walker, Byron; Sylvester Gillett, Bergen; H. Dixon, Bethany; D. J. Lee, Darien; W. S. Holmes, Elba; B. Murphy, Le Roy; C. Wolcott, Oakfield; D. N. Wells, Pembroke; C. Hannum, Pavilion; L. A. Baker, Stafford.

The officers of the *Otsego* Co. Ag. Society, for the present year, are the following:

President—Homer Colman.
Vice Presidents—Alexander H. Clark, L. Proctor, Z. Martin.
Executive Committee—Wm. Davison, J. W. Ball, Phillip Potter, Thos. Higby, David Bundy, R. H. Van Rensselaer, A. Barnum, J. A. Cheney, J. Chamberlin, S. Baker, R. Franchot, Wm. Frater, S. G. Cono, George Clarke, R. Day, Charles McLean, J. Rathbone, J. Walker.

The *Franklin* Co. Ag. Society, have elected the following board of officers:

President—Sidney Lawrence.
Vice Presidents—C. C. Keeler, Malone; Michael Roberts, Chateaugay; C. Russel, Bombay; J. G. Dickey, Constable; P. Berry, Westville; Sidney Raymond, Fort Covington; Edmund Sargent, Bangor; Shubal Hastings, Brandon; Milton Heath, Dickinson; Geo. Churchill, Moira; Ezekiel Ladd, Duane; J. R. Merril, Franklin; P. Miller, Harrietstown; Jno. Richey, Bellmont; Timothy Beman, Burke.
Treasurer—H. H. Hosford.
Secretary—H. S. House.
Executive Committee—Wm. Andrus, C. C. Keeler, M. L. Parlin, A. Townsend, Ira Russell, Wm. Smith, M. M. Roberts, H. H. Hosford, and H. S. House.

The *Jefferson* Co. Society—one of the most efficient in the State or Union—has the following list:

President—John Winslow, Watertown.
Vice Presidents—Hiram Dewey, Orleans; Wm. Sill, Rodman; Jno. C. Cooper, Adams; Benj. Maxon, Houndsfield; John Bradley, Brownville; Stephen Johnson, Clayton; P. Hardy, Leray; Alex. Parker, Watertown; Aaron Shew, Pamella; Asahel W. Danforth, Philadelphia.
Treasurer—Tallcott H. Camp.
Rec. Sec'y—Hiram Holcomb.
Executive Committee—John A. Sherman, Moses Eames, M. R. Patrick, Alfred Fox, S. D. Hungerford, Jas. Brodie, Howell Cooper, Curtis Goulding, Jr., Asa B. Carter.

Officers for the *Cortland* Co. Society, were recently elected as follows:

President—Paris Barber.
Vice Presidents—Moses Kinney, J. W. Reed, Lyman Hubbard, Manly Hobart.
Treasurer—Morgan L. Webb.
Secretary—Erasmus Brown.
Cor. Sec'y.—Ames Hobart.
Executive Committee—Israel Boies, Geo. J. J. Barber, H. Hopkins, Anthony Freer, Joshua Ballard, 2d., Ames Rice, N. Hitchcock, Jr., Hamilton Putnam, Peter Walrod, F. H. Hibbard, Hammil Thompson.
Marshals—Oliver Glover, Ira Bowen, W. L. Sherman.

The *Oneida* Co. Society, elected the following officers for 1853, at their annual meeting:

President—Roland S. Doty, Rome.
Vice Presidents—Geo. Bristol, Kirkland; Thos. R. Walker, Utica.
Treasurer—Henry R. Hart, Whitestown.
Secretary—Levi T. Marshall, Vernon.
Executive Committee—John Thompson, Augusta; Thos. D. Penfield, Camden; D. G. Drummond, Lee; H. N. Carey, Marcy; Henry Rhodes, Trenton; J. W. Jones, Utica; G. Benedict, Verona; Jairus Knapp, Westmoreland; Jas. H. Sherrill, New Hartford.

Maine Board of Agriculture.—At its session, in 1852, the Legislature of the State of Maine, passed a law for the organization of a State Board of Agriculture. The first meeting of that Board, consisting of eighteen members, representing Agricultural Societies, was held at Augusta, on the 26th of January. E. F. Crane, Esq., was chosen President, and Dr. E. Holmes, Editor of the Maine Farmer, Secretary. Many plans and suggestions for the advancement of Agriculture were presented; among them plans for a model farm, or farms, town clubs, agricultural instruction in schools, a geological and agricultural survey of the State, and other subjects bearing upon the interests entrusted to the Board. The commencement argues well for future success. †

Prince Albert's Farming.—A Liverpool paper gives the following item of Royal occupation:—"We learn that Her Majesty and Prince Albert possess several farms in the Isle of Wight, two of which, containing about six hundred acres, the Prince farms himself. Every recent improvement has been introduced into these farms, and steam engines are now performing on them various agricultural operations. His Royal Highness is a thrifty and successful farmer, and the results of his skill and superintendence may be regularly seen at the neighboring markets. The Prince is partial to the rearing and fattening of Scotch black cattle."

Winter Fair at Albany.—Those interested in the doings of the State Ag. Society should remember that the annual meeting takes place at the Capital, on the 9th inst., and that at the same time will be held a winter exhibition of fat cattle, dressed meats, and poultry. Also, of roots, grain, seeds, &c. Also, a show of improved poultry. We are assured the arrangements are good and predict an interesting exhibition. We hope the Fruit of Western New York will maintain their supremacy, which they are sure to do when properly represented. †

Prices of Fowls.—The Daily *Union* says: "The fowl fever in this city, continues to rage. We hear of sales of Cochin China's at fifteen and twenty dollars per pair.—These may be considered high prices, but we see it stated by a paper before us, that at a late cattle show, held at Smithfield, England—where John Rogers was burned—some pairs brought £40, and one pair of Cochin China's brought £50."

Revolving Coulters.—A Subscriber at Mt. Morris, wishes to know where this improvement can be obtained. Those he has seen were originally brought from Massachusetts, and worked admirably.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Making and Saving Manure.

"Composter," gives in the *Country Gentleman* the following mode of manufacturing horse manure and litter, into good, first quality of manure, remarking that he has practiced it several years with much satisfaction:

In the first place, let me say that my hogs are confined to the pen, and a small yard in the rear of it, nearly the whole year round, (my breeding sows only being allowed to range in winter.) My horse barn stands adjoining the pen and one side of the yard. The manure from the horse stable is thrown directly into the hog-yard. The hogs are allowed the liberty of the yard, and so the horse and hog manure, and the litter of both, go together. The yard has been cleared so often, that the earth has been taken out more than a foot deep, and it will hold water like a dish; and the water that falls into the yard, with the urine of the animals, keeps it well saturated most of the time.—Occasionally we scatter a few quarts of corn over the yard, and the whole mass will soon be turned up-side down by the industrious pigs; and in this way I can have it turned just when I wish.

The whole is allowed to remain in the yard through the summer, and in the fall I find it all rich and rotten manure. The horse manure, which otherwise heats and dries so much, and by evaporation loses half its fertilizing properties, without a great deal of extra labor is bestowed upon it, is now thoroughly mixed with the hog manure, and all improved thereby. By a liberal supply of bedding to both horses and hogs, one may increase this heap to several loads for each animal kept.

When straw is not at hand, a resort to the woods for leaves as bedding, is an excellent substitute, and they are certainly within the reach of all. I have drawn several loads of them this fall, and find them good for bedding. Any one who has not tried it, will be surprised to find how easily and quickly they are obtained.

### Training Steers.

The following mode of transforming the wild and unmanageable steer, into the gentle and well trained ox is both reasonable and instructive. We extract from the *Country Gentleman:*

The first point is to make them tame and gentle. This may be accomplished by feeding them out of the hand, and carding them daily. They should be approached gently, without yelling at them until they are frightened out of their wits. After having reduced them to a state of perfect docility, a good yoke should be procured, suitable to their size and strength. A small pen is necessary to put on the yoke; approach gently with the yoke, patting and speaking gently to them until you have the yoke on the off steer; then let an assistant drive the other under the yoke. Their tails should then be securely fastened, to prevent their getting the habit of turning the yoke.—They should be yoked in the morning, and unyoked at night—in this manner, for several days, until they become accustomed to the yoke.

The first thing to teach them is, to stop at the word of command. This may be done by striking them across the face; the blows should be repeated until they stop, and then discontinued; by striking them for every non-observance of the word of command, they will soon learn that by stopping they will avoid it, and will act accordingly. They may be taught then to "gee" and "haw," by gently pushing them around. Backing may be taught by beginning with an empty cart on a side-hill; then on a level; then with an increasing load until they will back nearly the same load they will draw. They should never be put to a load that they cannot readily draw, or drilled by prolonged exercise beyond the period when it becomes irksome. Loud and repeated yelling, or the use of the lash, is both cruel and useless. Clear and intelligible, yet low and gentle words, are all that is necessary to guide a well trained ox. The ox understands a moderate tone more perfectly than a boisterous one, as all sounds become indistinct as they increase. A command should never be given unless enforced. Many bear with bad tricks for a long time, without even an expression intelligible to them—but when patience departs, a thorough storm of blows is poured upon them. This is the way to ruin every beast; a single blow should be given for each offence.

### Bots in Horses.

The following on the subject of Bots in Horses, gives some information, new and interesting to most people. We copy from the *Journal of Agriculture:*

Many years ago, assisted by Dr. Roe, of White Plains, N. Y., we made examination of a horse that appeared to have died of the bots. We found the cuticular coat of the stomach almost entirely covered with them. They were upon the top, and upon the bottom, and upon both sides.—They worked side by side, like lazy street sweepers; and were in no wise hurried or interrupted in their operations by our observation. Some were lapped over others, as sucking pigs who get the upper row of teats are wont to feed. They ate systematically and, as remarked in the paper quoted below, "they swept clean" as they progressed, as a silk-worm cleans a mulberry leaf. The stomach was alive with these sluggish but persevering pests. But that the horse died of the bots, although there is reason so to think, we dare not undertake to say; for the weight of authority is against us, nevertheless, *we think he did.* * * *

We "exhibited" to our subjects a tempting dose of sweetened milk;—in fact we submerged a portion of the stomach in milk and molasses, but the adult bot preferred the tripe, whatever the baby bot might do with the drink. We tried an application of sulphuric acid, (*oil of vitriol.*) to their backs without perceptible effect. We steeped the portion of the stomach in the acid without at all interrupting their meal. This is accounted for by the fact, that the bots are coated with mucus, which defends them against the acid. Finally, we tried a powerful burning glass; and either worried out by the protracted fight, or unequal to a contest with the sun, they gave up the ghost. But this remedy would be somewhat difficult of administration, with a living horse, and therefore we do not "patent" it!

After the bots are full grown and fairly established, and in operation, they are safe from most applications; for this reason, that as many of them must be engaged on the upper portion of the stomach, medicine cannot reach them, unless the stomach is kept constantly full of the medical agent, and besides their mouths are so deeply buried in the business before them, that they will not quit it for the most seductive drug.

In view of the whole matter, we come to these conclusions. So long as there exists a sufficiency of mucus in the stomach, the bots will not attack the cuticular coat, and will at the proper time be disengaged, passed out of the stomach with the chyme, and evacuated with the dung.

In the commencement of the attack they may be expelled by the remedy recommended, (sweetened milk,) or more easily by green and succulent food. So long as they confine themselves to the mucus, their presence is not dangerous to the life or health of the animal, though they cannot be claimed to be positively essential to his comfort and well being. The act of eating the cuticular coat is not of itself painful to the horse, for the coat is insensible; but, the cuticle removed leaves the stomach at least *liable* to inflammation. At this stage, we do not doubt that fatal effects may follow.

On the whole, it appears to us as idle to say that horses do not die of the bots; as to deny that children die of measles or hooping cough, because the cases are rare, where *rightly and seasonably treated*, they do not recover.

### Saving Liquid Manure.

The *Boston Cultivator* has the following valuable information on this important branch of farm economy:

We have often spoken of the advantage to the farmer of saving the urine of his stock. The substance, though equal in value to the solid excrements, is in many cases totally wasted. Perhaps the readiest and best way of saving that from cattle and horses during the winter season, is to have a cellar under their stalls, where both the liquid and solid portions of the manure are deposited together. By this means nothing need be lost, and if it is desirable to mix any other substances with the manure, it may be very conveniently done; they may be spread over the manure from time to time in just such quantities as are deemed proper.

But there are situations in which the advantages of cellars cannot be readily obtained. Many farmers are obliged to occupy barns already built, and if they are not on the most approved plan, they must be turned to the best practical use. The animal liquids may be mostly saved even where there is no cellar for the manure. Absorbants—as litter, muck, charcoal dust—may be strewed over the floors of the stalls. But it will be necessary to have the floors tight, or there will be more or less loss.

A mode similar to that just mentioned is adopted by Hon. F. Holbrook, Brattleboro', Vt., whose judicious management and application of manures, has been an important item in his highly successful farming. We had the opportunity, a few days since, of seeing Mr. Holbrook's arrangements for saving manure. He has no cellar; but by proper attention saves all the animal manure, and by a mixture of other articles, considerably increases the aggregate value. The floors of his stables are water tight. A channel is made in the rear of the platform

on which the animals stand, and into this a quantity of muck is thrown every day, after the manure made the previous day has been cleaned out. This muck absorbs all the urine, and is gathered with the manure into one mass. In addition to this, the animals are well littered with leaves.

The muck and leaves are collected in the fall, and placed in situations where they can be obtained as required. If the muck freezes, it is not objectionable, as the frost tends to destroy the acids it sometimes contains; it can be easily broken up with a pick, and the barn is made so warm that in the coldest weather the temperature, while the stock is in, is above the freezing point, and the frozen muck in absorbing the liquid, becomes completely pulverized. The leaves are very good simply as a bedding, and make the very best manure by decomposition.

### Twenty Acres of Corn.

M. C. CRAPSEY of Lockport, N. Y., gives in the *Journal* of that place, the mode of cultivation adopted and *exact expenditure* incurred in raising twenty acres of corn.—Every farmer will read it with interest. He says:

The land must be entirely clear from stumps, stones or anything that will obstruct the drag or cultivator. Sod ground, which was used in this case, is decidedly preferred.

The earliest warm weather in the spring should be improved for drawing on the manure.

Plough eight inches deep, roll hard, then drag and cultivate the ground till it is fine as an onion bed. When the ground is thus prepared, no danger need be apprehended from the wire worm. The corn is up and beyond harm from this insect before it comes to the surface. Mark the ground each way in straight rows, just 3 feet apart. This gives 4,840 hills to the acre, or a fraction more than 66 hills to the bushel.

Delay planting until the ground is so warm that the corn will come up within eight days. Put in from 5 to 8 kernels in a hill and roll the ground after planting.

Cultivate each way as often as the weeds start. About the time of wheat harvest pull up all the large weeds that can be found.

Cut up when the *small* as well as the large ears are sufficiently glazed. When husked, I put the ears in an out-door covered crib which admits the free passage of the air.

ITEMS OF EXPENDITURE TO EACH ACRE.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1. Drawing 16 loads manure, | $2,00 |
| 2. Ploughing, | 2,00 |
| 3. Rolling, dragging, and cultivating before planting, | 1,38 |
| 4. Marking out before planting, | 31 |
| 5. Seed corn, 19 cts; planting, 75 cts, | 1,06 |
| 6. Rolling after planting and thinning out, | 72 |
| 7. Cultivating each way 3 times, | 1,12 |
| 8. Pulling weeds, | 1,13 |
| 9. Cutting up, &c., | 1,13 |
| 10. Husking, cribbing, setting up stalks, | 4,80 |
| 11. Shelling, $1,54, drawing to market 77 cts. | 2,31 |
| 12. Interest of money on land, | 7,00 |
| Total, | $23,97 |
| 77 bushels corn at 56 cents per bushel, | 43,31 |
| Stalks, | 7,00 |
| Clear profit, | 19,34 |
| Clearing from 20 acres, | 573,80 |

The mode of culture described above saves labor, and adds largely to the profits compared with any that I had previously practised. I have recently traveled through Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, and although I have seen localities where a larger *amount* can be raised with the same labor, I have seen no place in the west where the same number of day's work, or the same expenditure will bring larger returns to the producer than in this county.

### Minnesota Farming.

A LEGAL gentleman tells the following story of farming in that new country:

I have just returned from attending a term of the District Court, held in Benton county, a region that two years since was a wilderness. It is some 90 or 100 miles north of this. The county seat is Sauk Rapids, near which, you remember, I have commenced farming by proxy. I am now able to give you an account of my first year's operations:

I reckon the one hundred and sixty acres, with one hundred acres ploughed and fenced, and a comfortable log house on the premises, to have cost me, in all, about $700. This includes charges for labor and carrying on the farm. I have now on hand 2,000 bushels of oats, worth at least sixty-five cents per bushel—$1,300; 100 bushels of potatoes, worth $50; and a sprinkling of corn. So that I have at least $1,350, amount realized the first year, to offer against the $700 cost, expenses, and all. And this, too, under unfavorable circumstances. A man tilling his own land would do far better. So much for Minnesota farming.

### Hints in Season.

THE following Farm Hints for February, are from the Mass. Ploughman:

The flat turnips and the pumpkins are now used up, and the vegetables should take their turn. The yellow turnip will remain good till May. The carrot should not be kept so long. Cows yield more milk, when they have roots, and young cattle grow fatter with a variety of food than on hay alone.

Water is plenty this winter, and it is a pity that cattle should not have a good supply. We sometimes see them lapping snow—this is probably for want of drink rather than food.

Calves need more attention than stock which has passed through a winter. They must have good hay, and they need something besides. They will eat poor hay better in April than in February, because they will be older and more used to dry food. Apples and roots are suitable for calves.

# Orchard and Garden.

### THE CRESCENT SEEDLING STRAWBERRY.

So many readers of the Horticulturist have expressed a wish to be more particularly informed respecting the Crescent Seedling Strawberry, that I have written to Mr. Lawrence, of New Orleans, and learn from him that his manner of cultivating it it very simple. He says:

"I give it all it requires to perfect its fruit, and check the luxuriance of the vines by reducing our rich, alluvial soil two-thirds—that is, I add two-thirds river sand to it.—This mode likewise enables the plant to withstand the excessive hot months of June, July and August. In fact, the soil best adapted to my seedling is a sandy loam; and I also know, by experience, that the less manure of any kind used, the better it is for the plant. In planting, I never mulch; I place the plants 10 inches apart in the rows, and the rows 18 to 24 inches apart. In dry weather I water copiously two or three times in as many consecutive days, and then let them take care of themselves for awhile.—When the ground is moist from previous rains during the planting season, I never water. I transplant *every year* into new beds, as new soil is preferable to old, and besides, as I have noticed in a former letter, old stools die out completely by over-production of fruit and incessant bearing. I gathered the *last fruit of the season* on the 25th of July, which is seven months, to a day, since they commenced bearing—Dec. 25, 1851.

"This experiment of mine, accidental as it is, I consider as one among the wondrous productions of nature. A similar accident may not occur again for many years, and I have been always impressed with the belief that I have been aided and assisted by our climate in producing this truly extraordinary strawberry; and although I give myself but little credit, yet I am happy that it should be so widely known and favorably noticed throughout the Union, and, altho' I disliked it, I could not prevent my name going forth in this connection. My only aim is pleasure and amusement in this delightful climate of ours."

A few weeks ago Mr. Lawrence answered my minute inquiries on the subject as follows:

"1st. The runners *bear* the same season they strike.

"2d. It is the same identical plant which bears fruit so fine and large in January, and which continues to bear a constant crop until the July following. Weak plants are shy bearers at all times. I plant none but the strongest plants (runners;) the weaker ones I neither use nor dispose of until such time as they are fit to set out. I am disposing of my seedlings so rapidly that it is doubtful whether I can supply the demand."

Mr. L., in a previous letter, informed me he had sold 20,000 plants. I consider Mr. L.'s suggestions, in regard to the cultivation of the strawberry, valuable for our soils and climate. I am no more disposed to enrich our soils for the strawberry, with ordinary manures, than Mr. L. It should be remembered that our seasons are of different length than the seasons at New Orleans. My Crescent Seedlings are very strong and vigorous, and I have already forwarded to B. M. Watson, Plymouth, Mass., more than 250 plants, from the avails of eight feeble runners that were scarcely alive when set out in my garden on the 28th of May last. This fact indicates a vigorous plant, and I shall look with interest for its habit of bearing, next July and August.—*R. G. Pardee, in Horticulturist.*

### THE ENGLISH WALNUT TREE.

WHILE much is said and done in regard to the cultivation of the various and best kinds of fruits, such as apples, pears, peaches, &c., by agriculturists, all valuable for the purposes for which they are designed, yet there are other species of fruit trees which probably might be propagated with advantage to fruit-growers, and to the community, of which we hear but little said.—The English Walnut is a tree, which though not always propagated with entire success in some locations, yet it is believed that in favorable situations its success may not be so doubtful.

This tree, a native of some part of Europe, has probably been cultivated in the Island of Great Britain for centuries, a climate as severe or our own. More than fifty years ago, I assisted in planting the nuts of this kind, and found no difficulty in raising the trees to full maturity. Our object was to raise the fruit to use in its green state for culinary purposes, and to sell in market for that purpose.

Most of the trees bore each a considerable amount of fruit, part of which was used in the family for pickles, and the remainder of those gathered in that state, were readily sold in Salem market at one dollar per hundred. A bushel contained a thousand nuts; thus they brought $10 per bushel, no small profit, as the trees bore, most of them, from three to five bushels each. This was not all; they were in great demand among the most epicurean housekeepers, and they usually voluntarily added their thanks to us for giving them a call, and we were generally desired to bring some the next season, as they always wanted a portion of them to mix with their other pickles, for they imparted to them a peculiar spicy flavor, more pleasant than that derived from any other source. About two hundred to five hundred were wanted to a family.

The proper time to gather and use the English walnut for pickles, is the fore part of the month of July, and to test their fitness for the purpose, is to find when a knitting needle will easily perforate both the inner and outer shell. They are far better pickles than the butternut, (sometimes called oilnut,) as they require much less rubbing to take off the dark surface that will appear on them in the process of pickling; also the former has far the richest flavor.—They are a thrifty growing tree, and require nothing more than a tolerably rich soil.

But the greatest difficulty, it is apprehended, will be found in procuring a proper location. I have, however, no doubt that located on the southern side of houses, a thicket of trees, or of a hill, and with a southern aspect, this tree might flourish, and bear many years, although perhaps not so long lived as many of the species of the Nut Tree. And if so, no tree propagated in New England would be found to be more profitable, if used in the manner above mentioned, or they may be left to ripen, as they will, to perfection.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

### ONIONS.—HOT WATER vs. WORMS.

SUMMER before last I had a beautiful bed of onions which were threatened total destruction by the maggot. It was the first time the little rascals made their appearance on our premises, and we didn't know at all what to think of them. Conversing of the matter with the man who that year represented our town in the legislature, he told me that a profuso application of boiling water to the tops of the onions would give the maggots their quietus without injuring the onions themselves. I first tested the experiment by applying the boiling water to two rows, letting it trickle down the tops and soak into the ground at the roots. The next day these two rows had become a shade lighter in color but otherwise appeared lively and thrifty. I then served the whole bed in the same way—pouring hot water profusely over them, and repeated the operation at occasional intervals for several weeks. The experiment was entirely successful, as the onions grew well and bottomed finely. *This* year none of our seed came up, and of course I had no chance to make the trial again. I don't know of any body else that tried the experiment, but in my view two facts are established. First—that Hen. Representatives are good *for something* after all. Second—that onions may be saved from the maggots by a timely application of boiling water.—*Granite Farmer.*

### RAISING GARDEN SEEDS.

A GOOD lesson is contained in the following paragraph:

Some years since, in pulling my English turneps (raised from imported seed) though a great yield, they run too much to tops with dishing crowns. Finding one only, with a small top and small root, shaped like two saucers put together, I preserved it for seed, and the next year sowed what I got from it, among my potatoes, then beginning to be affected with disease. They mostly died; but I got 75 bushels of turnips "true to the seed." I saved and set out 8 bushels of the most beautiful I ever saw. This was in Springfield. All who saw them admired them, and spoke for some of the seed, which I circulated freely at $1 the pound. *Tops* barely enough to pull up the single root, not much bigger than a pipe-stem. They were good as handsome. All this goes to encourage me in selecting the best roots and employing the best *means* possible, for obtaining the very best seed, from which to secure the reward for the best care and culture of the orchard, field and garden.—*N. E Farmer.*

# Domestic Economy.

WHEAT AND INDIAN BREAD.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Farmer, who is now obliged to use wheat as a substitute for rye, gives the following receipt for making wheat and Indian bread: "To two quarts of fine Indian meal add boiling water enough to wet the same; when sufficiently cooled, add one teaspoonful of salt, one half pint of yeast, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one half teacup full of molasses and flour enough to form it into a loaf, (it should not be kneaded hard;) when light, bake two hours in a well heated oven, (it should be baked until brown.) This is nearly as good as the rye and Indian made in Yankee land.

CURE FOR ERYSIPELAS.—The editor of the Salem Observer, gives a public cure for this distressing disorder, from which he has been a great sufferer. He says, "a simple poultice made of cranberries, pounded fine, and applied in a raw state, has proved in my case, and a number also in this vicinity, a certain remedy." In this case the poultice was applied on going to bed, and the next morning, to his surprise, he found the inflammation nearly gone; and in two days he was as well as ever.

RICH CRULLERS.—Beat to cream a quarter of a pound of fresh butter, and mix with it the same quantity of pounded and sifted loaf sugar, and 4 well beaten eggs; add flour till thick enough to roll out; cut the paste into oblong pieces about 4 or 5 strips; wet the edges, and plait one bar over the other, so as to meet in the centre; throw them into boiling lard, or suet; when fried of a light brown, drain them before the fire, and serve them in a napkin, with or without grated loaf sugar strewed over them.

A LIGHT PIE CRUST.—A light pie-crust may be made by rubbing into 1 lb. of flour 2 oz. of butter worked into a cream, and one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, dissolve with water half a teaspoonful of tartaric acid, and pour it over the ingredients, quickly adding a sufficiency of water to make it the proper stiffness for pie-crust. This is still better when a well-beaten egg is added to the flour, &c., before the water is put.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending January 25, 1853.

John Bell, of Harlem, N. Y., for improvements in method of joining corners of boxes, &c.

Jas. Black and Orson Beecher, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvements in working the condenser attached to steam diaphragm pumps.

Charles Bourgard, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in manufacturing wigs.

Henry Bretney, of Springfield, O., for improvement in tanning hides and skins.

Freeman Palmer, of Conneaut, O., for improved feed-motion in sewing machines.

Samuel M. Perkins, of Springfield, Pa., for improvement in manufacture of seamless felt wearing apparel, &c.

Wm. H. Lazelle, of New York, N. Y., assignor to Henry F. Wilson, of New York, N. Y., and S. E. Fenwick, of Washington, D. C., for improvement in machines for paring apples.

Jos. Piffaut, of New Orleans, La., for improvement in the frames of piano fortes.

Jos. W. Archibald, of Porto Rico, West Indies, assignor to Horace Southmayd, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in sugar-draining machines.

Abiather F. Potter, of Boston, Mass., for improved gold-washer and amalgamator.

Thos. Prosser, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in expanding drills.

Peter Taltavull, of Washington, D. C., for improvement in omnibus registers.

Augustus B. Childs, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in winnowers of grain. Dated Jan. 25, 1853. Patented in England, May 22, 1852.

DESIGNS.

Sherman S. Jewett and Francis H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., for design for a cooking stove.

Sherman S. Jewett and Francis H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., for design for a wood stove.

Sherman S. Jewett and Francis H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., for design for a cooking stove.

Jos. G Lamb, of Cincinnati, Ohio, assignor to Alexander Bradley, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for design for a cooking stove.

Jos. Pratt, of Boston, Mass., assignor to Bowers, Pratt & Co., of same place, for design for a cooking stove.

### WASHING BY STEAM.

A NEW YORK correspondent of the Boston *Transcript*, in describing the new St. Nicholas Hotel in that city, thus refers to the steam washing machine in the basement of the building;

"This is something *new* under the sun.—Four hundred pieces are thrown into a cylinder, half filled with water and soap-suds. This is thrown into rapid revolution by a small steam engine. Steam is then let into the cylinder under the water and clothes, which raises the clothes out of the water, passing through the pores of the fabric, and out the top of the cylinder. The clothes are then thrown down again by the pressure of steam, into the suds, and so on.—The changes thus produced by the rapid revolution, and by the passage of steam through the clothing, washes them perfectly clean in the space of ten minutes. The clothes are then thrown in a body into another cylinder and *wrung* by the revolution of the cylinder; and then by letting in *hot air*, which passes through the clothing, they are perfectly dried, ready for ironing in seven minutes. The whole time occupied in *washing, wringing, drying*, is but seven minutes. The advantages of this apparatus are: first an immense saving of time and expense in washing; second, the finest cambrics can be washed without wearing them out or injuring the texture, as is necessarily done by rubbing. I have seen a hand machine in operation, of the same description, (costing from $50 to $100) where one woman would do the work of twenty.

### A NEW GUN.

Col. P. W. PORTER, of Tennessee, has invented a Repeating Rifle, whereof the cylinder revolves vertically (instead of horizontally, like Colt's) and carries nine charges. This gun primes and cocks itself, and may be fired once a second, or as often as the trigger can be pulled. With the magazine of sixty charges which is furnished with it, it may be fired nearly sixty times in a minute. It seems to be quite simple in construction, is little heavier than the ordinary rifle, shoots with great force and is said to be easily kept in order. To a marksman of our sort, who might chance to tree a squirrel or other game, we should think such a gun would not come amiss. In a fight with a grizzly bear, a Californian would find it useful, provided the bear would keep a proper distance, which some badly educated cubs do not seem to understand. For desperate duelists, it must have great attractions. We believe its cost (without magazine) is $60.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

OLD NAILS.—Horse shoe nails, kicked about the world by horses innumerable, are not the useless fragment we might naturally deem them. Military men may discuss the relative merits of Minie rifles and needle guns, but we all agree that the material of which the barrels are made should be sound and tough; gun-makers tells us no iron is so well fitted for this purpose as that which is derived from horse shoe nails and similarly worn fragments. The nails are in the first instance made of good sound iron, and the violent concussions which they receive when a horse is walking over a stony road, give a peculiar annealing and toughening to the metal highly beneficial to its subsequent use for gun-barrels.

### SEWING MACHINES.

THE Scientific American states that since its first notice of the sewing machine of E. B. Howe, of Mass., that paper has described seven different sewing machines. Among them is the machine of A. B. Wilson, which he has since brought to great perfection and has two American patents, and has made arrangements to get it patented in the principal kingdoms of Europe. The Scientific American says, "Wilson's Machine is, in our opinion, a great triumph of American genius. It is no larger than a neat, small work-box, very portable and convenient, and we have seen fine shirt-bosoms and collars stitched by it in a more perfect manner than we have ever seen done by hand-work.—There are now, we believe, about 500 machines in operation, and orders exceed the supply.

The sewing machine is but on the threshhold of its career; it is but partially known and applied in this country. Private families know nothing about its use, and shoemakers and saddlers have not yet tested its benefits. Mr. Wilson informs us that he is about to make one that will sew boots and shoes with a rapidity that will astonish the sons of St. Crispin. Any invention that shall abridge these tedious labors, will ultimately prove of great benefit to all parties concerned—for whatever lessons the aggregate labor performed by a whole community, soon results in the advantage of every member of that community. One of Wilson's machines will enable a woman to make a fine shirt with all its seams, in one hour.

### ARTIFICIAL ICE.

IN consequence of the open state of the rivers and creeks, and the rather dull prospect for ice just now, the dealers in that article are fearing that unless some means are provided, their occupation next summer will be gone.

One of our citizens, Mr. Geo. P. Mitchell, has been directing his attention to this matter, and has made some experiments which upon a small scale have succeeded admirably, and he has prepared a building in which to develope his plans more fully. He ascertained some time since, that by leading a small stream of water down a piece of twine in ordinary cold weather, ice would make very rapidly, and he has arranged a part of his large ice house in such a manner as to make a large quantity of ice. There are large openings at either end and in the roof, to admit of a free circulation of cold air. Along the rafters are leaden water pipes pierced in small holes so as to throw out a considerable quantity of water in minute streams or spray. At the level of the perpendicular portion of the building are rods, from which an innumerable number of small strings drop to the ground some twenty feet below. The small streams play upon these strings, and if there is any ordinary freezing weather, the ice will form very rapidly. The greater the freezing surface is, the more rapidly will the ice make, and it may reasonably be expected that this building will be filled with columns of ice in a very short time.—*Berlington, N. J. Gaz.*

### NEW FIXTURE FOR DRAWING WATER.

D. STILES, JR., of Middleton, Mass., has communicated to the Ploughman, a description of a novel fixture which he uses for drawing water. He says:

"It consists of two grooved or cleated joists, running parallel with each other to the bottom of the well, at a distance of about fourteen inches, between which the bucket runs, set in a frame, with sides of wood, ends of iron, about 14 by 18 inches square, the bucket hung about the centre of the frame, and centre of bucket, by a spindle. The bucket is provided with a space of about four inches square in the bottom, which receives the water, then the clapper shuts like a pump box, and is drawn up by a common windlass to the spout, where it encounters a book of irregular form, which turns the bucket and discharges the contents instantly."

### COUPLING SHAFTS AND AXLES.

A VERY ingenious contrivance for the above purpose has been invented by Safford E. Sturtevant, of Hartford, Vt., who has taken measures to secure a patent. It consists in securing the shafts of vehicles to the axle or the axle to the shafts, by means of an eye or collar with taper or conical ends, which fit in sockets attached to the shafts. A screw-bolt is inserted longitudinally thro' the eye or collar and the sockets to keep the ends firmly secured. To obviate any inconvenience from the wearing of the eye or collar, so that the ends would not fit tight, the shanks in which the sockets are sunk, can be brought nearer together by means of a nut on the bolt. The apparatus, although simple, will be found very efficient for the intended purposes, and it is a useful improvement on the ordinary method of uniting together the axle and shaft.

HOW TO MAKE A CISTERN.—For a cistern to hold 25 barrels of water, procure one bbl. of water lime, (hydraulic cement,) and three barrels of clean coarse sand. If your soil is clay or any kind of compact earth, dig a hole as near the shape of an egg, and down, as far as you can; mix your cement, a little at a time, and plaster it directly upon the earth. You have no need of brick work. If there is any considerable cavity in the sides of the pit, fill with clay mortar and thus save your cement. When the first coat is dry, put on the second, and perhaps a third, though much thinner than the first. Cover the top with a large flat stone, if procurable, having a man-hole and place for a pump broken through the centre. A cistern eight feet in diameter and nine feet deep will hold a hundred barrels.—*N. Y. Plow.*

# Educational.

## LANGUAGE.—NO. 2.

2d. Was language the invention of man? or the gift of the Creator?

The first human pair, (for I believe the Bible account of the creation of man,) as well as their descendants, possessed all the organs of speech. If language was a human invention, it must have been invented by this pair; for it is wholly incredible, that they would, or could, have continued long together, possessing organs of speech and yet no means of communication but that of signs.

But how would ADAM have understood the language and instructions of his Creator, without having himself a knowledge of language? And how could he "give names to all the beasts of the field," without a knowledge of language? And this he did before the creation of the woman. Taking this view of the subject, then, it is evident that man, must have been endowed with language *from the beginning*. It was not necessary, that it should be a perfect language, but only that it should answer their then present purposes. So much was necessary, that man might be pronounced "good;" i. e. complete, perfect. The improvable character of man would advance it as occasion might require; but its origin was Divine.

I am well aware that many writers on this subject, object to an appeal to Revelation, and contend for a philosophical, or philological, investigation only. To this I reply, 1st, that their philosophical arguments are liable to very many objections; and 2d, that I am giving only my own views on the subject. If any one desires an examination of the philosophical arguments, it will be cheerfully given.

3d. Into how many branches was language divided by the "Confusion of tongues" at the building of Babel?

The number of languages now called original, is about eighty, while the number of branches, or dialects, derived from them, amounts to several thousands, (3,364.) [By an "original language" is here meant, one that cannot be traced to any higher source—one that affords no evidence of being derived from any other.] It is not pretended that eighty is the exact number produced by the "Confusion;" some of the originals may have been lost amidst the revolutions of succeeding ages, or some may have furnished a foundation for others, which, in time, may have lost all traces of their original. Neither of these suppositions is *very* probable; and hence we may conjecture, that eighty is an approximation to the true number produced by the "Confusion."

4th. Whence the great number and variety of languages now existing in the world?

The permanency of a language depends upon circumstances. If written, its character, when once settled, may be preserved. Such a language will change but little during any given period of time, provided the productions of the press be freely distributed, and the people be a reading people, and have full and free intercourse with each other. Without this proviso, however, changes will gradually show themselves in distinct sections of a country using the same language. Many of us may recollect when our own country furnished an illustration of this fact. There was an Eastern, a Southern, and a Western, pronunciation, as well as a set of words and phrases peculiar to each section of the country, already amounting to a provincialism, and laying a foundation for a new dialect in each. This tendency has been checked by the liberal circulation of the productions of the press, general intercourse, &c. As a further illustration and proof of the same fact, it may be remarked, that the pronunciation of the French language in Canada, differs so materially from that of the French in Paris, that the people of the two countries with difficulty understand each other. It is in this way, too, better than in ang other, that we may account for the different dialects of the ancient Greek language. It can hardly be admitted that men whose native language was the pure Greek, would have written, one in the Attic dialect, another in the Ionic, another in the Doric, &c. It is true, the Greeks had a written language, but it was not sufficiently diffused among the people, nor in time to prevent the formation of dialects in several countries in which their language was used.

In the case of an unwritten language, the change would be much more rapid and extensive, from the fact, that distant tribes, and remote portions of the same tribe, would have little intercourse with each other.—This would especially be the case in the early age of the world, when the number of inhabitants was comparatively small, and "the whole land was before them." Commercial intercourse did not offer any hindrance to the multiplication of dialects: and the people, scattered in colonies in different parts of the country, and the world, with nothing to hinder their continued migrations, would at each remove leave behind them the half-found dialect, to be divided and sub-divided at each succeeding colonization. The same cause would continue to operate through all succeeding time, modified at different periods, by revolutions, amalgamations, &c.; and hence the great number of languages now existing.

Down East, 1852. H.

## THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO WRITE.

WE are wont to judge of the intellectual condition of a community by the number of persons in it who cannot read and write.—If it should be announced that in some county of the State there existed not one person, over five years of age, who had not an acquaintance with the mystic arts of reading and writing it would be told of, far and near, as highly complimentary to the locality. Generally this is correct. But the two arts we find, do not always go hand in hand. There is a country in Christendom that we wot of, where abide certain and sundry men of noted learning, who can read like a book.—aye, even make a book.—yet do not know how to write. They are handy enough with the pen,—they can use it making marks all day long; but the marks are no more intelligible after they are made, than if children had made them with the tips of their little dumpy fingers dipped in ink. Out in the back-woods, there are men who keep tavern and score down the drinks they sell, with a piece of chalk, on the ceiling. They can't write, but they can understand their own rude figuring. But some of the learned men we treat of, cannot do so much as that. Fortunately for the world who need their learning, they generally keep some one around, who, by knowing the drift of the master's thoughts, can shrewdly guess out an interpretation of his hieroglyphics. And others of them, being driven to it by a stern necessity, have learned to read those ciphers of their own, which, by courtesy, are denominated their hand-writing.

One not acquainted with the habits of literary men would scarcely believe this true, but to our sorrow, we know how susceptible of proof it is. Under a press of circumstances, we could furnish the names of many grave and reverend seniors in our own land who have great reputation for wisdom, and even for book-learning, who do not know how to write. There are Doctors of Divinity we could name whose nearest approach to writing is as far from decent, as the inarticulate utterances of a dumb man are from eloquent talking. We know of men who honor the bar, but dishonor their good fathers, by never having learned to write. We know of men who, in all other respects would honor the Cabinet of Mr. Pierce, or the next best man in the States, but who could not write the copy, "Many men of many minds," if by doing it they could avert an impending war, or entitle our country to the undisputed possession of Cuba.

It is very unfortunate. It is bad for us who might possibly make a good use of their writing, if they could possibly write. It is bad for those who are influenced by their example to neglect this branch of their education, thinking that the inability to write may be mistaken in them, as in their exemplars, for a faculty of making good briefs, fine poetry, splendid orations, and excellent addresses.

Writing-masters are not like dentists, exorbitant in their charges. For ten dollars and a little patience, even the stiff and crooked fingers of middle-aged men might be taught to trace legible characters on paper. We appeal to our readers who can read, if it is not worth while to try to learn to write also. But to "parents and guardians," we would respectfully suggest that notwithstanding our last very encouraging remark, it is better to insist that their children learn to write while they are young, for when they get old—we are driven to the conclusion—they can't.—*N. Y. Times.*

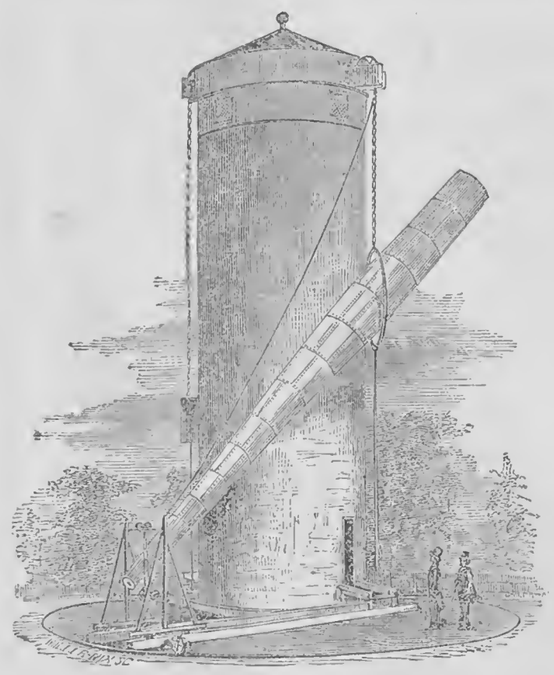
## TRUTH IN CONVERSATION.

THE love of truth is the stimulus to all noble conversation. The tree which springs from it may have a thousand branches, but they will bear a golden and generous fruitage. It is the loftiest impulse to inquire—willing to communicate and more willing to receive—contemptuous of petty curiosity, but passionate for glorious knowledge.—Speech without it is but a babble. Rhetoric is more noisy but less useful than the tinman's trade. When the love of truth fires up the passions, puts its lightning in the brain, then men may know that a prophet is among them. This is the spring of all heroism, and clothes the martyr with a a flame that outshines the flame that kills him. Compared with this, the emulation of argument—the pungencies of sarcasm—the pride of logic—the pomp of declamation—are as the sounds of an automaton to the voice of a man.—*Dewey.*

OTHER passions have objects to flatter them, and seemingly to content and satisfy them for a while: there is power in ambition, and pleasure in luxury, and pelf in covetousness; but envy can give nothing but vexation.

HOPE is very fallacious, and promises what it seldom gives; but its promises are more valuble than the gifts of fortune, and it seldom frustrates us without assuring us of recompensing the delay by greater bounty.

CHILDREN, obey your parents.



MR. CRAIG'S GREAT TELESCOPE.

THE cut at the head of this article is a faithful representation of the largest refracting telescope ever constructed. The object-glass is two feet in diameter, and the focal length seventy-feet. The tube in which it is mounted is made of sheet-iron, rivoted together like a steam-boiler. It is in the form of a cigar, is thirteen feet in circumference in the largest part, and tapers each way as shown in the cut.

This monster telescope is mounted upon a tower of brick, 64 feet in height, 15 feet in diameter, and weighing 220 tons. The different floors of the tower are loaded, to make it as steady as possible, and the telescope is suspended by the side of the tower by a chain which runs over the top, and has a weight attached to the other end to balance the instrument. From this weight a rope goes down to a small windlass, by which the telescope is raised or lowered at pleasure. It can be lowered to the horizon, and raised to within ten degrees of perpendicular.

To allow of motion horizontally, or in right ascension, the top of the tower is so constructed as to revolve; while the lower end of the telescope is connected with a small frame, that runs around the tower upon a circular railway, at a distance of 52 feet from its centre. By this means the instrument may be pointed to any part of the heavens, except a circle of 20 degrees about the zenith.

"The powers of this telescope," says the *London News* "are unapproachable by all others. It separates minute points of light so distinctly that its space-penetrating qualifications will render it, as a discovering instrument, one of the most superior order. It resolves the Milky Way, not simply into beautiful and brilliant 'star-dust,' to use the language of astronomers, but actually subdivides it into regular constellations.

"The telescope is perfectly achromatic. Saturn exhibits itself with milk-light whiteness. Now that the instrument is adjusted, Mr. Craig wishes the planet Venus to be examined, for he hopes to settle the question whether she has a satellite or not."

So distinct are the mountains and rocks on the surface of the moon through this telescope, that if any large buildings, cities, roads, or, forts, existed upon that planet, they would certainly be detected. Poor Luna still appears as seen by Dr. Scoresby through Lord Rosse's mammoth reflector, "like one great ruin of nature." We may expect some startling disclosures ere long from the other side of the water by the use of this gigantic refractor. It is called the "Craig Telescope," after Rev. Mr. Craig, under whose direction, and at whose expense, it was constructed.—*Musical Review.*

## SCIENCE ANSWERING SIMPLE QUESTIONS.

WHY is rain water soft? Because it is not impregnated with earth and minerals.

Why is it more easy to wash with soft water than with hard? Because soft water unites freely with soap, and dissolves it instead of decomposing it, as hard water does.

Why do wood ashes make hard water soft? 1st. Because the carbonic acid of wood ashes combines with the sulphate of lime in the hard water, and converts it into chalk; 2d. Wood ashes converts some of the soluble salts of water into insoluble, and throws them down as a sediment, by which the water remains more pure.

Why has rain water such an unpleasant smell when it is collected in a rain water tub or tank? Because it is impregnated with decomposed organic matters, washed from roofs, trees or the casks in which it is collected.

Why does water melt salt? Because very minute particles of water insinuate themselves into the pores of the salt, by capillary attraction, and force the crystals apart from each other.

How does blowing hot foods make them cool? It causes the air which has been heated by the food to change more rapidly, and give place to fresh cool air.

Why do ladies fan themselves in hot weather? That fresh particles of air may be brought in contact with their face, by the action of the fan; and as every fresh particle of air absorbs some heat from the skin, this constant change makes them cool.

Does a fan cool the air? No, it makes the air hotter by imparting to it the heat of our face, but cools our face by transferring its heat to the air.

Why is there always a draft through key holes and window crevices? Because the external air, being colder than the air of the room we occupy, rushes through the window crevices to supply the deficiency caused by the escape of warm air up the chimney, &c.

If you open the lower sash of a window, there is more draft than if you open the upper sash. Explain the reason of this? If the lower sash be open, cold external air will rush freely into the room and cause a great draft inward; but if the upper sash be open, the heated air of the room will rush out, and of course there will be less draft inward.

By which means is a room better ventilated. By opening the upper sash, because the hot, vitiated air, which always ascends toward the ceiling, can escape more easily.

Why does the wind dry damp linen? Because dry wind, like a dry sponge, imbibes the particles of vapor from the surface of the linen as fast as they are formed.

Which is the hottest place in a church or chpel? The gallery.

Why is the gallery of all public places hotter than the lower parts of the building? Because the heated air of the building ascends, and all the cold air which can enter through the doors and windows, keeps to the floor till it has become heated.—*Dr. Brewer's Guide to Science.*

ABOUT the age of 36 the lean man generally becomes fatter and the fat man leaner.

## NATURAL WONDERS OF CALIFORNIA.

A CORRESPONDENT of the San Joaquin Republican thus describes a natural curiosity in Calaveras:

Four miles south of Vallecita, on Cayote Creek, are what are called the Natural Bridges, two of which span the creek. Imagination cannot picture or form any idea of the grandeur of the scene that here meets the eye of the beholder. Volcanic action has piled rocks upon rocks and nature appears to be in ruins. Whilst gazing, the naturalist is lost in conjecture. Underneath the labyrinths of arches the eye detects imitations of clusters of grapes, cherries, and other fruits; vines, stems, and leaves are perfectly imitated; festoons of flowers and fretwork moulded in every imaginable shape; all of which have been formed when the substance was a molten mass, and the convulsions of nature hurled it to its present position. On close examination the wonder still increases; the observer beholds the natural outline of leaves, vines, &c., imprinted on the solid rock, and the interstices expose petrified remains of vegetation.

Near the Natural Bridges is Cayote Cave, a deep semi-circular chasm. The explorer is first lowered down perpendicularly one hundred feet; he then lights his torch and proceeds over shelving rocks, gradually descending, from one hundred and seventy-five feet to two hundred feet below the surface, when he arrives at a large chamber called the cathedral, from the overhanging rocks assuming the appearance of huge bells, and when struck two or more at the same time, produce the varying sound and deep melodies, of a full chime. Proceeding one hundred feet further, still inclining downward from thirty to forty-five degrees, we came to a lake, apparently a large body of water, and bottomless, from the experiments made in throwing rocks, &c. Judging from the sound, this chamber must include many acres of space, but owing to the damp air, our lights burnt faintly and were finally extinguished, when we grouped our way amidst darkness and uncertainty to the mouth of the pit, and were glad to quit the lower for the upper deck. All the archways of these subterranean chambers are fringed with overhanging masses, of spar, stalactite, and quartz, assuming most fantastic forms. As soon as the dry season will permit there will be another, and I hope a more successful exploration of these subterranean chambers.

THE Arabians have a saying, it is not good to jest with God, death or devil; for the first nether can nor will be mocked; the second mocks all men one time or another; and the third puts an eternal sarcasm upon those who are too familiar with him.

WHEN we have practised good actions awhile, they become easy; and when they are easy, we begin to take pleasure in them; when they please us, we do them frequently, and by frequency of acts they grow into a habit.

A MAN who cannot command his temper, his attention, and his countenance, should not think of being a man of business.

# Sunday Reading.

## CHILDREN IN HEAVEN.

In the broad fields of heaven,
In the immortal bowers,
Dwelling by life's clear river,
Amid undying flowers,—

Myriads of beauteous spirits,
Fair children of the earth,
Linked in bright bands celestial,
Sing of their human birth.

They sing of earth and heaven—
Divinest voices rise,
In thanks and praises unto Him
Who called them to the skies.

The golden haired, the blue eyed,
That lighted up our life,
And folded were within our hearts,
From all the world's rude strife;

The blessings of our bosoms,
The stars upon our sky,
The flowers up-springing in our path,
Too beautiful to die;

They are all there in heaven,
Safe, safe, and sweetly blessed;
No cloud of sin can shadow
Their bright and holy rest.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD.

ANOTHER sweet bud of innocence has faded! another little immortal spirit has winged its way to the Paradise of GOD.—Another home is made desolate—a sister weeps, brothers mourn, and a widowed mother's heart is well nigh crushed with anguish.

Lovely indeed she was, and the affections of many hearts were closely entwined about her. Who that ever gazed upon that cherub face and into the depths of those clear, large blue eyes, turned away without being charmed into love with the little one so pure, so good, so beautiful.

When my own heart seemed breaking, I have turned to the unselfish love of that angelic child and found relief; and, as she would so confidingly rest her little head on my shoulder—her cheek pressed to mine, and clasp my neck so lovingly with her tiny arms, I have prayed the gentle Shepherd, who so tenderly carries the lambs in his bosom, to shield her from sin and sorrow—to incline early her young heart to wisdom, and teach her to "put her little hand in his," and direct her feet into a thornless path.

MARVENA! MARVENA! Thou wert dearly loved and thou art mourned! But why mourn we? He, who doeth all things well, hath indeed shielded thy pure spirit from the taint of sin or the touch of sorrow, and thy feet shall indeed tread a thornless path, for they shall press the gold and pearl-paved streets of the Heavenly Jerusalem.

Bereaved mother, dry thy tears and look up, for thy MARVENA, the little loving angel that nestled in thy bosom, lies not in yonder dark grave, on which the cold, deep snow is heaped, but she has gone to her *father's* arms—up to the Mount of GOD; and her young voice which had just learned to lisp the holy names of Mother, Sister, Brother, is now tuned to the harmonies of Heaven, and on her fair brow she wears a crown of life.

January 15, 1853.

## A GOOD MAN'S WISH.

I FREELY confess to you that I would rather, when I am laid in the grave, some one in his manhood should stand over me and say: "There lies one who was a real friend to me and privately warned me of the dangers of the young; no one knew it, but he aided me in the time of need. I owe what I am to him." Or would rather have some widow, with choking utterance, telling her children: "There is your friend and mine. He visited me in my affliction, and found you, my son, an employer, and you, my daughter, a happy home in a virtuous family." I say, I would rather that such persons should stand at my grave, than to have erected over it the most beautiful sculptured monument of Parisian or Italian marble. The heart's broken utterance of reflections of past kindness, and the tears of grateful memory shed upon the grave, are more valuable in my estimation than the most costly cenotaph ever reared.—*Dr. Sharp.*

## GO TO CHURCH.

IT is a duty of parents to see that their children attend the public worship of Almighty God as much as possible, on the Sabbath. Nothing acts more unfavorably on the moral habits and character of an individual, than habitual abstinence from the House of God. When a man thinks of purchasing an estate, one of the first questions asked should be, "Are there in its neighborhood well-conducted churches, where families may enjoy religious instruction and the ordinances of the House of God?" We do not act the part of good parents while we leave our families unprovided in this respect. No neighborhood or community can long have a healthy state of morals, unless it has an altar erected to the worship of the Ruler of the universe.

A GOOD man obtaineth favor of the Lord: but a man of wicked devices will he condemn.

DON'T talk ill of your neighbors.

# Miscellaneous.

### A CITY RHYME.

I saw two children in the streets,
Two little maidens, yester' eve,
And one was pale, and both were fair,
And both did make me grieve.

Nestling in robes of silk and down,
On velvet cushions, one rolled by;
One went a wan and ragged thing—
A tear-drop freezing in each eye.

One sped to Fashion's princely seat,
To learn the guile that jewels sin;
The other groped through dismal doors,
And found her mother dead within.—H. N. P.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MUSIC.

BY GEO. R. POULTON.

Music! beautiful music! Gift of a bountiful Creator to make us better — it lends the soul a holier influence and softens every harsh feeling. Music is the language of love—a glorious intoxication — an enchantment of the senses—it is an intellectuality, an embodied idealisation of sentiment.—Music is but just beginning to be thought of in the right manner—as a power which is to move the masses — to sway the world.—There are comparatively few who appreciate its high and proper aim. The majority of people look upon it as a means of pleasurable *sensation* only, a mere pastime of the moment. They either do not think of its spiritual influence, or they deny its having such. But this state of opinion is rapidly passing away before the advancing studies of the art. Music is *the* Art, and as such will live when sculpture, painting, and all others shall have expired in the intellectual socket of the brains' chamber. Not that I would undervalue these beautiful pursuits —no, they all claim a place in our hearts. But music can move the very deepest springs of feeling—can make the tears course down the rugged cheek of age, and speed a thrill of joy to the heart of bounding youth, while it sends the blood more rapidly thro' the veins of every living being. A strain of sweet sounds witches us ever—*who* can withstand it? Music! oh, welcome the time when it shall be widely diffused among the millions of earth. It will draw men nearer together, and nearer to God. Actual demonstration proves how much it is capable of doing—its purity, beauty, and refining influence. Gladly shall the time be welcomed when every household shall have within its limits the elements of this beautiful art in some form.

The musician's throne is high in the hearts of men—his text-book is creation's varied form, and his harp is hung with the heart strings of men, tied by sensibility and tempered in the casket of lovely doings.—*He* is a High Priest, whose work it is to individualize Nature's varied sounds, her sweet whisperings, and her louder notes, and to give them an expression, to study the sounding harmonies, the fundamental bass of the great Organ of the Deity. To see the goodness, the harmony of construction that everywhere lives and shines forth direct from Him who rules all, and holds the world in "the hollow of his hand." Oh! it is painful to look upon the world as it is *now* —all seems to be contention and discord, and wrong feeling chains and rules the impulses of men. Come, thou bright spirit of religion, poetry — Music — come now in all thy purity of character, thy loveliness and goodness, and assert thy prerogative. Tell earth's multitudes *what* you will do for them, and await the reply. Believe me, it will ring through all coming generations, and "we shall be changed."

Men speak of Poetry, of the poetic principle within us, that grasping for the supernal loveliness as expressed in words, that inward perception of beauty *here*, and realization of fancy, which assures us that there *is* a Heaven, where all is most perfect as partaking of the attributes of a just and holy God. But is not Music the very essence of all Poetry, an immortal instinct, purely spiritual in nature, and an embodiment of that longing, and earnest yearning which man ever finds within him, and which urges him on to high deeds and daring things? Does not Music picture to us a future bright as the wings of hope? Does it not bring the realms of the Past before us, and make the Present more endurable? If there is any dissatisfaction connected with its pursuit, it is as Poe tells us—"Because, that when we are melted in tears, or transported with joy, and catch glimpses of holier, diviner, and more rapturous feeling *through* the instrumentality of the music, we *cannot grasp the perfect reality, to have and to hold, forever.*" And again—"We are often made to feel, with a shivering, trembling delight, that from an earthly harp are stricken notes which *cannot have been unfamiliar to the angels.*"

Music is God's *primitive idea*, (if indeed such an one can be assigned Him,) as exemplified in the harmony of His laws, moral, religious, creative, intellectual and physical. An able author justly says, "that Music is the finest and highest of the fine Arts, and the life and soul of ALL the rest. Eloquence is the music of speech. Painting the music of colors—and Architecture the music of proportion. And he who has musical taste is in a manner fitted for them all." Often on hearing a beautiful strain of sweet music, have I thought "*would I were the soul of that sweet sound.*" To be *a musical thought.* Who can wish higher than this? To be wafted on gossamer pinions to the throne of infinite love. Every note of pure music wings its way direct to courts of bliss, and there receives the sanction of a Deity, who will not permit a shadow of worldliness to fall on anything within his presence.

Jonesville, Mich., Jan. 24, 1853.

### THE MONARCH OF GEMS, THE DIAMOND.

In all its characters and relations the diamond occupies a peculiar and lofty place.—It is the monarch of the subterranean world; the material divinity, which the Pagan, the Jew, and the Christian worship with equal idolatry. The *sacra fames auri*, the accursed thirst for gold, is an inferior and less exciting passion than that with which we would struggle for the gigantic brilliant, or scrambling for its glittering fragments. Over this globe of ours, there rules many a mighty sovereign On its surface are many rich and powerful empires — many a cloud capt tower and gorgeous palace rises above its plains — many a mass of gold and of silver has been wrenched from its bowels, and many a gem of art has arrested the intellectual eye; but more loved than sovereigns —more prized than empires—more coveted than gold—more admired than the creations of Raphael, is the sparkling diamond which flashes in the imperial crown or adorns the royal sceptre, or adds to beauty its only "foreign aid."

Nor is this an idle appreciation of its rarity and worth. It is in truth the very essence of property. It is riches condensed and wealth secured; too small to be seen by the midnight burglar — too easily hid to be seized by the tyrant, and too quickly carried away to be wrested from the patriotic exile or torn from the hunted outlaw. In vain would the vanquished monarch strive to remove his bags of gold, or transport his territorial domains; but a diamond is an empire made portable, with which he might purchase a better kingdom and mount a prouder throne. Had the treasury of Crœsus been invested in brilliants he might have founded a nobler Lydia beyond the reach of his Persian invaders. It is difficult to express in words or in numbers the commercial value of the diamond; but we may truly say that a string of Koh-i-noors, a furlong in length, would purchase the fee-simple of the globe, while a ring engirdling the Arctic Zone would buy the whole planetary system.

### MISS O'CONNELL UPON THE IRISH.

This lady is a niece of the great Agitator. She has written a book lately, in which she thus plainly alludes to the faults of her countrymen:

"Yes! they like leaving their business; they fail lamentably in persevering industry; and so it is that in several of the larger towns in Ireland, the principal houses of business are conducted by Scotchmen.—The Irish are the creatures of impulse—thinking of the present, forgetting the future. Of course I heard many examples of the contrary; and I know that, away from their country, they seem to need neither the plodding perseverence of the English, nor the thrifty forethought of the Scotch. And the tears of many a mother saddened by bitter poverty have been dried up by a handsome remittance from America, from the son that had barely scraped together the 'passage money' of the cheap winter's season, and had landed, poor fellow, on a strange shore, with but a few shillings in his pocket. How diligently he must have labored, for a few months brought money enough to give comfort in his cabin-home, and enabled another brother to join. I could multiply such instances—I need not; yet I will express my regret that, in Ireland, the poorer classes are deficient in hearty industry; theirs is a passive endurance of their lot, a carelessness of improving their condition; their wants are few, and they barely seek to supply them."

### THE GERMANS.

An American student at a German University, writes home:—"A German bed is always a single bed—in the cases where Providence has blessed a man with a wife, the same custom is adhered to, and the single beds are drawn *lovingly* side by side." The same writer says,—"I verily believe that half the people in Germany think that the Americans are *black*. Only yesterday, I was soberly asked by a theological student, 'how many heathens are there in Massachusetts,' and if the 'Americans are not generally *blacks*, or COPPER *colored?*' And, last evening, at a concert, we were asked by an intelligent lady, if it was *safe traveling* in the part of our country from which we came, on account of the *Indians*. An American friend, who is sojourning in a country town, at some distance from here, writes that the country people exclaimed, on seeing him, 'Why, is he an American? he is as white as any of us.' Speaking of music, he adds, 'for *three cents* you can at any time hear a better concert than you can hear in America, except on the rarest occasions.'"

### THE FURLOUGH.

AN IRISH ANECDOTE.

"Time was called."—ROXIANA.

In the autumn of 1820, some private affairs called me into the sister Kingdom, and as I did not travel like Polyphemus, with my eyes shut, I gathered a few samples of the Irish character, among which was the following incident:

I was standing one day at the window of "mine inn," when my attention was attracted by a scene which took place beneath.—The Belfast coach was standing at the door, and on the roof in front, sat a solitary passenger, a fine young fellow in the uniform of the Connaught Rangers. Below, by the front wheel, stood an old woman, seemingly his mother, a young man, and a young woman, sister or sweet-heart, and they were all earnestly entreating the young soldier to descend from his seat on the coach.

"Come down wid ye, Thady,"—the speaker was the old woman,—"come down now to your old mother. Sure its flog you they will, and strip the flesh off your bones I give ye. Come down, Thady, darlint!"

"It's honor, mother!" was the short reply of the soldier; and with clenched hands and set teeth, he took a stiffer seat on the coach.

"Thady, come down—come down ye fool of the world—come along down wid ye!"—The tone of the present appeal was more impatient and peremptory than the last; and the answer was more promptly and sternly pronounced:

"It's honor, brother!" and the body of the speaker rose more rigidly erect than ever on the roof.

"O Thady, come down! sure its me, your own Kathleen, that bids ye! Come down or ye will break the heart of me, Thady, jewel; come down, then!" The poor girl wrung her hands as she said it, and cast a look upward, that had a visible effect on the muscles of the soldier's countenance. There was more tenderness in his tone, but it conveyed the same resolution as before.

"It's honor, honor bright, Kathleen!" and as if to defend himself from another glance he fixed his look steadfastly in front, while the renewed entreaties burst from all three in chorus, with the same answer.

"Come down, Thady, honey! Thady, ye fool! come down, come down? O Thady, come down to me!"

'It's honor, mother! It's honor, brother! Honor bright, my own Kathleen!"

Although the poor fellow was a private, this appeal was so public that I did not hesitate to go down and inquire into the particulars of the distress. It appeared that he had been home on furlough, to visit his family, and having exceeded as he thought the term of his leave, he was going to rejoin his regiment and to undergo the penalty of his neglect. I asked him when his furlough expired.

"The first of March, your honor — bad luck to it of all the lack days in the world —and here it is, come on me like a shot!"

"The first of March! Why my good fellow, you have a day to spare then — the first of March will not be here till to-morrow! It is leap year, and February has 29 days."

The soldier was thunderstruck. "Twenty-nine days it is! You're sartin of that same? Oh, mother, mother—the Divil fly away wid your ould almanack—a base cratur of a book, to be deceaven one after living so long in the family of us."

His first impulse was to cut a caper on the roof of the coach, and he threw up his cap with a loud huzza! His second was to throw himself into the arms of Kathleen—and the third was to wring my hand off in acknowledgment.

"It's a happy man I am yer honor, for my word's saved, and all by yer honor's means. Long life to yer honor for the same! May ye live a long hundred years—and lape years ivery one of 'em!"

### A MINE OF WEALTH.

Dr. J. V. C. SMITH, in an address recently delivered in Boston, on Palestine, alluded to the following circumstance:

The Shieks or Arab Chiefs, are in the habit of burying their treasures in the sand of the desert; no matter what it is, an American half-eagle, or a tin box, any thing they wish to preserve secure, they at once repair to the desert and deposit it, where none but themselves can hope to find it.

When the doctor visited the Dead Sea, he hired Shieks to accompany him as guides and protectors; he gave five dollars to each, besides the present always necessary at the close of a bargain; the Shieks went immediately out into a desert place to deposit their money.

Some of these Arabs live to be 125 years old; they continue to bury their wealth as long as they live; they are reputed to be wealthy, because they have much wealth buried; increase of riches make scarce any difference in their indulgence, or mode of life. In their old age, they forget where the articles are deposited, and die without ever leaving anything for their children.

It is supposed that not less than a million dollars in value is thus buried annually! and the time will come when the searching for, and recovering of this hidden wealth, will be an extensive and profitable business.

The failings of good men are commonly more published in the world than their good deeds; and one fault of a well-deserving man shall meet with more reproaches than all his virtues praise: such is the force of ill-will and ill-nature.

Hopes and cares, anxieties and fears, divide our life. Would you be free from these anxieties? think every day will be your last, and then the succeeding will be the more welcome, because unexpected.

### SIBERIAN COLD.

A TRAVELER in Siberia, during the winter, is so enveloped in furs, that he can scarcely move; and under the thick fur hood, which is fastened to the bear skin collar, and covers the whole face, one can only draw in, as it were, by stealth, a little of the external air, which is so keen that it causes a very peculiar and painful feeling in the throat and lungs. The distance from one halting place to another takes about ten hours, during which time the traveler must always continue on horseback, as the cumbrous dress makes it insupportable to wade through the snow. The poor horses suffer at least as much as their riders, for besides the general effect of the cold, they are tormented by ice forming in their nostrils, and stopping their breathing. When they intimate this, by a distressed snort and a convulsive shaking of the head, the driver relieves them by taking out the piece of ice, to save them from being suffocated. When the icy ground is not covered by snow their hoofs often burst from the effects of the cold.

The caravan is always surrounded by a thick cloud of vapor; it is not only living bodies which produce this effect, but even the snow smokes. These evaporations are instantly changed into millions of needles of ice, which fill the air, and cause a constant slight noise, resembling the sound of torn satin or thick silk. Even the reindeer seeks the forest to protect himself from the intensity of the cold. In the Tundras, where there is no shelter to be found, the whole herd crowd together as close as possible to gain a little warmth from each other, and may be seen standing in this way quite motionless Only the dark bird of winter, the raven, still cleaves the icy air with slow and heavy wing, leaving behind him a long line of thin vapor, marking the track of his solitary flight.

### SOCIETY IN MINNESOTA.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Tribune*, writing from St. Pauls, gives us an insight into society at that remote city:

The society is a peculiar conglomeration of attractive and repelling elements, reaching through all shades of colour, from the bronzed savage to the smoothly-polished Circassian; and that confusion of tongues, which distracted the builders of the Tower of Babel, was no comparison to the St. Paulian jargon. The Sioux, the French, the Patois, Dutch, German, Norwegian, Irish, English and American, alternately salute you in the street. The prevailing fashion for dress is just what we can get.

The old Dutch woman sports a short gown and petticoat, and such of the upper crust as brought a good stock of clothing from below, swell along *a la Oriental*. There is a circle of ladies here—and one who should ever be mentioned with great respect and honor, as everybody esteems her, not more for her liberality than for her personal kindness and affability, is Mrs. Gov. Ramsey;—a circle that would be an ornament to any city. Intelligent, accomplished, and entirely free from vulgar affectation. There are but very few drones here,—everybody is busy, with no idle monied aristocrats to tyrannise over the industrious poor. The governor is a whig in politics, but a social democrat in feeling, and indeed sociability characterizes the town. All here are strangers from different parts; all adventurers; all industrious, generally very orderly, and, consequently, very prosperous and happy."

### CHEMICAL EXPERIMENT.

Not many days ago a very interesting experiment was tried in this city to ascertain the amount of oxygen necessary to support life. Six hundred persons were placed in a hall in one of the hotels, all the doors and windows were closed, and the experiment began. During the first half hour nothing special was observed except an universal drowsiness, which was warded off as long as possible by an ingenious device of the experimenter, in the shape of an eloquent lecture. During the second half hour several sank into a deep sleep, from which it was impossible to rouse them, and a few fainted. At the end of the third half hour it was deemed unsafe to continue the experiment longer, and the fact was considered established that, under these circumstances life would not become extinct within the space of ninety-five minutes.—*Chicago Tribune.*

This experiment was doubtless chemically satisfactory, but very imprudent nevertheless. Human life was imminently endangered and foolishly tampered with. Suppose one of the number had died?

An American, now travelling in Europe, says that "Dutch babies are the most phlegmatic, contented, independent looking creatures on the face of the globe. They never cry. In order to test this, I pinched several of them as I passed in the crowd.—One of them slightly yawned; the others merely gazed placidly at me, but made no sign." Model babies those.

No man who improves his leisure hours in useful reading and study, can fail of becoming distinguished and useful in his profession — while he who spends his time in idleness or self-indulgence, is sure to occupy an inferior position in life.

To attempt to enchain a husband's affections, whether of body or mind, without the sense and the heart, which alone can preserve them, is about as wise as to try to form a garland of flowers only, without the stalks.

In the month of the foolish is a rod of pride; but the lips of the wise shall preserve them.

# For the Ladies.

### LITTLE NELL.

She was not *wise*, but she was fair,
Bright as the rosebuds in her hair;
I never saw her soft eyes look
Upon the pages of a book;
Oh no! bright little Nell, no!
'Twould make them dull, I told her so.

She was not *learned*, but she to me
Was Nature's sweetest poetry;
Those golden curls, I see them now
Sweep like a sunbeam on her brow;
No great thoughts puzzled that bright head,
They made it ache, so Nellie said.

She was not *wise*, but, oh her eye
Melted with gentlest sympathy;
When clouds lay heavy on my way
Bright Nellie chased them all away;
Sweet, simple child—she did not know
What in her heart made sunshine so.

She was not *learned*—but oh her face
Had such a pure, a loving grace,
The angels loved it, and they bore
Our Nellie to a brighter shore;
I saw the laughing lips grow still,
Sweet Nellie sleeps beneath the hill.

*N. Y. Magazine for Feb.*

### MATCH-MAKING.

Of all the evils which civilization has entailed on us, few are more worthy of hearty condemnation than the inveterate spirit of match-making, that pervades every atom of society. The importance of securing a husband and avoiding the stigma attached to old maidism, is inculcated on the tender mind of the young woman as the first and most urgent duty. She, her parents, friends and acquaintances, join in admiring the good sense and good fortune of such of her companions as marry early or make wealthy matches, while the romantic creature who has the hardihood to refuse a "good offer" is held up as an object of reprobation, and her conduct is condemned as the height of folly. No matter what the mental, moral or personal qualities of the aspirant may be, if he is able and likely to make a "good provider," a woman is bound to accept him, and consider herself very fortunate. I once heard it seriously said, while discussing the merits of a rumored match, that a "swindler might make a very good husband—decidedly better than no husband at all."

It is painfully ludicrous to observe the various manifestations of this spirit—to see with what unwearied politeness fathers and mothers play the agreeable to unremarkable young men whose chief merit consists in their being bachelors—to see young widows eagerly inviting their young friends to come often and visit them socially and bring their beaux; and, above all, to see the total indifference with which most young ladies treat those who are not marrying men. They seem to consider it perfect waste of time to talk to an old bachelor or married man, and prefer listening to the most vapid nonsense from the lips of one whom their imagination can convert into a lover, to joining in a rational conversation which can have no effect upon their hymenial prospects. Some persons from a sense of propriety, endeavor to conceal their match-making plans under the veil of hospitality; but others come out boldly. For instance, an old lady with a daughter-full house, not long since asked a friend of mine, Mr. A. to introduce some bachelors to her family, informing him that her eldest daughters were marriageable, and that each at wedding would be made mistress of a small house and a couple of negroes.

Mr. A. accordingly introduced Mr. B. who on his first visit spent the evening and was very much pleased with the young ladies. Being no Romeo, but a cool, moderate man, he let several days elapse without repeating his visit, whereupon the old lady, getting uneasy, went to the office of Mr. A. to inquire why his friend had not called again, and if he was displeased. What is to be expected of a woman educated in such a school? They are almost certain to cultivate only those accomplishments which are convertible only into matrimonial capital. They play on the piano forte, sing, dance, and talk small talk, while mere domestic acquirements are generally neglected.

Some parents, however, belonging to the new school, whose motto is that the way "to a man's heart is through his stomach," have their daughters initiated into the mysteries of the kitchen, in which case young men are generally invited to dinner, and always informed, accidentally, of course, that certain dishes were prepared—or, if at all aristocratic, superintended—by "my or our daughter." This over anxiety to secure husbands, and especially rich ones, besides its injurious effects on female character, is the cause of nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages we see—now hurrying its possessors into inferior matches from a dread of never getting other chances, and again inducing them to refuse those whom they really prefer, and who are perfectly unexceptionable, from a false ambition. The remedy for all this lies in cultivating their minds and hearts; in teaching them that wedlock is not always a blessing; that if entered upon from unworthy motives, it is likely to become a curse, and that it is far better to remain single than to marry for the purpose of bettering ones condition.—*Mrs. R. S. Nichols.*

Hope is the last thing that dies in man; and, though it be exceeding deceitful, yet it is of this good use to us, that while we are travelling through this life it conducts us through an easier and more pleasant path to our journey's end.

Great poets are like great mountains—they have many echoes.—*Victor Hugo.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 5, 1853.

*TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.*

☞ *Back numbers from 1st Jan. can still be supplied. Additions to clubs received at club price. New subscribers can begin with the year, or this No. It is not too late to form new, or add to old, clubs.—We this week add several hundred to former edition, to supply all who wish to commence with present No. Agents and others, please continue your reports.*

☞ *Fractional parts of a dollar may be remitted in postage stamps, or we will return change in same medium, if preferred by agents.*

## Our Agricultural Exchanges.

Two or three weeks ago, in an article headed "The Agricultural Press Advancing," we promised to ere long pay our respects to exchanges which announced new editors, or had made other noteworthy changes—not omitting mention of new recruits to the ranks. Since then we have been, and still are, too busy to fulfil the promise properly—but we will at least go through the motions. We will commence where morniug begins, and proceed sun-downward, in this wise:

THE MAINE FARMER—one of the *main* weeklies on our list—opens the new year with a beautiful new head typographical, which much improves the appearance of this always good-looking journal. The "old head," however, still has the editorial charge of the paper, and we doubt whether any change would be an improvement. Dr. HOLMES' phrenologicals must be just right for an agricultural editor, and we trust he will long retain the useful and honorable position he uow occupies. The Farmer is published by R. EATON, Augusta, at $2 a year.

THE Boston weeklies—the Boston Cultivator, the New England Farmer, and the Massachusetts Ploughman—though presenting no new features, commence the year vigorously aud under most favorable auspices. We trust they are receiving, as they richly merit, increased patronage.

THE GRANITE FARMER enters upon its 4th volume with spirit and enterprise. Dr. CROSBY, the former editor, is now assisted by Mr. A. G. COMINGS. The farmers of the Granite State should see that this work is supported properly, by giving it precedence to foreign publications. Published weekly, by J. O. ADAMS, Manchester, at $1,50 a year.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN CULTURIST has been merged in the JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE, published at Boston by W. S. KING. The JOURNAL is a spirited monthly, deserving a wide circulation—which it bids fair to attaiu, as it is published at the low price of 50 cents a year.

NEW YORK AGRICULTOR.—We have at last received a number (that of last Saturday) of this recently started weekly. It is a large, well printed aud well filled folio sheet. The number before us is priucipally filled with Agricultural, Horticultural and News matter—containing less miscellany and variety than we anticipated. The previous numbers, which we have not seen, (but now bespeak,) probably embrace a greater variety.—The AGRICCLTOR is published by A. B. ALLEN & Co., of the New York Agricultural Warehouse, at $2 per annum.

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.—We have also recently been favored with this new weekly—heretofore briefly meutioned in our pages. Like everything emanating from its publisher, it is well executed and makes a fiue appearance. Indeed, to our appreheusion, it is a little too "finified" for utility—but will not fiud fault, as tastes differ. As an agricultural and horticultural journal it will take high rank, while the miscellaneous and news departments, though limited, will enhance its popularity. We wish it, and the AGRICULTOR, deserved and emiuent success. Published by LUTHER TUCKER, Albauy: 16 pages quarto—$2,50 a year—$2 in advance.

THE OHIO FARMER commences its second volume with a new figure-head, etc. The publisher seems determined to make this journal pay, and we trust his efforts will be crowned with commensuiate success. Published weekly, by THOS. BROWN, Cleveland; $2 a year.

THE OHIO CULTIVATOR—Appears in a beautiful new dress, including vignette, &c.,—a decided improvement. The CULTIVATOR is a first rate journal, and its founder merits a large measure of success for his enterprise and perseverance. We hope brother BATEHAM, as well as his associate, Col. HARRIS, may reap a rich reward. Published semi-monthly, by BATEHAM & HARRIS, Columbus, at $1 per aunum.

THE PRAIRIE FARMER—which has always been a favorite of ours—has *did it*, beyond dispute. It has so many new features and attractions, that we hardly know where to begiu: a new and beautiful design for cover—a very tasty vignette title—new type—and, finally, new brain-power. J. AMBROSE WIGHT, Esq., who retired from the FARMER about a year ago, has returned to his first love, and resumes charge of the Agricultura department—with Dr. J. A. KENNICOTT, a talented and spirited writer, as Horticultural editor. The January No. presents a vast improvement in appearance, and not a little in contents. Under such auspices and guide-boards, the FARMER is bound to advance. Published monthly, by WRIGHT & WIGHT, Chicago: $1 a year.

THE SOIL OF THE SOUTH.—This able agricultural and horticultural journal commences its third year and volume, by changing from a quarto of 16, to an octavo of 32 pages. It is also otherwise improved, and is altogether one of the best rural journals published at the South. It merits a wide circulation, especially throughout the Southern States. Published monthly, by T. LOMAX & Co., Columbus, Ga., at $1 a year.

—More, perhaps, at another sitting. Meantime any of our readers who want one or a half dozen good journals, can be accommodated on application as above. Unlike some contemporaries we wot of, we can see virtue and value in other publications than our own, and rejoice in their prosperity.

## "Ithaca and Geneva Railroad."—Again.

ED. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I notice an article in the RURAL of the 22d iust., on the Ithaca and Geneva Railroad, speakiug in high terms of the prospect of said road, aud the probability of uniting with the Vienna and Great Sodus Bay road, and the advantages of said road to the inhabitants of Tompkins and Seneca counties, by thus unitiug at Ithaca with the Owego and Ithaca road, and at Owego with the New York aud Erie road and the coal fields of Pennsylvania. Now, I think if your correspondent, Mr. FURMAN, will look at the interest of Seneca county and the stockholders iu such road, as far as reaching Sodus Bay is concerned, a much more feasible route could be located than to run to Geneva.

A few of the reasons, I will endeavor to point to auy at all familiar with the location of Ithaca and Sodus Bay, the terminus of said road. Geneva lies as far west as Sodus Bay, and Vienna four miles still farther west than either point. Look now at a map of Tompkius, Seneca, Ontario and Wayne; all the counties said road enters. See the snake-like aspect of the road going from Sodus to Vienna, then to Geneva and Ithaca—then compare that with the location of the road from Sodus Bay to or near the village of Lyons, thence to Waterloo and Romulus Centre, and see the difference in distance, with equally as easy grade, and passing through a sectiou of couutry not surpassed by any in the State—leaving out Geneva, but takiug in Waterloo in Seneca, and Lyons in Wayne, both flourishing places, doing a large amount of manufacturing, mechanical and commercial business. Now take the distance saved in length in the latter route, the straightness of the road, and the difference in runniug on a straight or over a curved road. And, again, nearly every road running through this State that is a paying road, is being straightened, or a parallel road, which cuts off the travel is being built, which shows conclusively, I think, that the time is past when railroads are to be run by every place that takes stock—but the roads must be ruu the most direct route from one commercial point to another.

There is uo doubt but a road from Ithaca to Sodus Bay would be a payiug road to stockholders, and very beneficial to the counties of Tompkins, Seneca and Wayne; but look at the differeuce in the two routes, see the advantage of a straight road with equal facilities, over a crooked one, aud then choose between the two, after a survey has been made—else have the survey from Ithaca through the whole length of Senaca, leaviug somewhere near the north-west corner of said couuty, or the most direct feasible route through said county to Sodus Bay, which would pass the whole length of the couuty, and through as fine a section of farming country as in any part of the State, and that too, where they read the RURAL, and I hope profit by it. YOURS, JUNIUS.

Junius, N. Y., January 24, 1853.

## Counterfeit Bank Bills.

THESE, to use an old adage, "are becoming as plenty as blackberries," and almost every other man we meet has some of the vile trash. It is getting to be an evil which calls loudly for remedy. Banks will be under the necessity of adopting some additional safe-guards, or the people will soon look upon all paper money with suspicion. Some of it is so well executed as to be received and paid out at the counter of banks.—If paper money cannot be made more secure from counterfeits, we shall soon have an irresistable crusade against paper money, which will be injurious to all concerned.

Too much cautiou cannot be exercised in taking bills, and also in so marking them as to enable holders to know where they were obtained. A law excluding bills of less than five dollars from circulation would protect the day laborer and men of small means, from the loss occasioned by bad bills, as they could easily be paid in specie.—Some such measure will be found necessary.—Again we say, look sharp and know what you take, and of whom it is taken. †

TOO GOOD TO LAST.—A Vermont gentleman to whom we recently forwarded, by request, a few specimen numbers of the RURAL, sends us his subscription—remarking that many of his neighbors like the paper, but "think it too good to hold out," and therefore decline subscribing. We suspect these Vermonters have been "elected" by certain publishers, who issue "taking" numbers at the commencement of the year or volume—such as an extra sheet, additional pages, and that sort of thing. Well, if such is the case, they are right in their lack of confidence;—aud, modesty aside, we are not surprised that they should doubt anybody's ability to furnish fifty-two numbers of such a paper as the RURAL at the price asked. But we mean to make it "hold out"—aud, judging from the continually increasing demand for the paper, a lack of "material aid" will not prevent the fulfilment of our intention.

THE RURAL RESIDENCE—Offered for sale by DAVID THOMAS, the distinguished florist, pomologist, etc., must be very desirable. It is rare that the homestead of such a man—located in a place celebrated for its fruit gardens, beautiful scenery, etc.—can be obtained, and we trust this one will fall into worthy and appreciative hands.

## Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, January 26, 1853.

DEAR RURAL:—Last week was a most interestiug one to the friends of Temperance. The demonstration by the Sons and Daughters, and the various societies, was the largest ever made here, or any where else.

The Assembly Chamber was given up to the State Society, and one of the most convinciug and finished addresses I ever heard on the subject, was delivered by that good man NEIL DOW. I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Dow one evening at a party, and was very much pleased with him. He is a slender built man, with a genial, earnest, but friendly manner, that endears him to all with whom he becomes familiar. He is truly a pillar in temperance reform, and the Pine Tree State may ever be proud of her noble-hearted son.

A novel precedent was also given by the Assembly's giving liberty to a Committee of the Ladies Temperance Society, to present their petition in person. After leave was granted, some five came into the central isle, in front of the Speaker's Chair, accompanied by Gen. BURROUGHS, the gallant member, who carried a carpet-bag well crammed with the petitions of 28,000 ladies of this State, asking for the Maine Law. Miss CLARK acted as spokesman, and presented the petitions in a very neat little speech. The whole went off well, and whether Miss CLARK is at home in the kitchen or not, she is certainly not a bad hand in the legislative hall. Friday evening there was a large gathering in the Assembly Chamber to hear addresses from the ladies, and they acquitted themselves well.

The petitions in relation to the Maine Law are pouring in from all quarters, and there has probably not far from 100,000 names come in already. I think there is some hope that a prohibitory law may be passed, and referred to the people at a special election. This will be the best that can be done. There are occasionally some queer subjects turn up. A gentleman to-day presented the petition of Aunt Betsey, of Darien, Genesee Co, on the subject of the liquor traffic; it was of course gravely received, and referred.

Nothing as yet has been done in relation to the Canals, though there is a desire expressed on all sides to take some steps that will ensure a speedy and safe completion of them.

Cabinet making just now seems very fashionable, but the material is defective in some shape or other, for nothing is accomplished.

Kindly yours, RUSTIC.

The above was received just too late for last week's paper.

## Literary Notices.

THE MILK TRADE IN NEW YORK AND VICINITY.—By JOHN MULLALY, with an Introduction by R. T. TRALL, M. D., New York: Fowlers & Wells, 1853. Mail edition, 25 cts.

THIS is a neat pamphlet of some 118 pages, a portiou of it reprinted from the N. Y. Eve. Post. It gives an account of the sale of pure and adulterated milk—the daily and yearly consumption—the amount of property invested in the business—the milk-dealers and dairymeu of Orange and other counties—injurious effects of impure milk on children, and advice to couutry dealers.—It is a subject of great importance to all who dwell in or near the city.

THE WESTERN LITERARY MESSENGER for February completes the XIXth volume of this cheap and excellent monthly. The next volume will be materially improved in appearance, and each number will contain some appropriate illustration. Our friend aud valued contributor, J. CLEMENT, remains editor—and the fine taste, graceful pen, and varied information which he possesses, guarantee the continued interest of the work. Buffalo: Jewett, Thomas & Co. $1.50 per year; 3 copies $4; 5 copies $5.

FUGITIVE ESSAYS, is the title of a neat volume of near 400 pages, from the press of SAWYER, INGERSOLL & Co., Hudson, Ohio. It is made up of matters pertaiuing to the early history of Ohio, its geology, agriculture, &c., beiug a compilation of papers from the pen of CHARLES WHITTLESEY, heretofore published in different journals. It contains matter, not only of a local, but also of a general interest, which will well repay a perusal. E. DARROW has it in Rochester. †

THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE for February is a decided improvement on its predecessor. The articles which fill it are generally well written, and upon topics of interest—and the new Editors, Messrs. W. M. LEWIS and W. T. KENNEDY, Jr., enter spiritedly upon their task. It contains a fiue steel engraving of the Rev. Dr. J. B. SHAW, of this city, and several miuor illustrations of merit. Rochester: J. E. DERYEE, Publisher. $2 per year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for February contains the usual number of illustrations and eight pages additional readiug matter. "Crusoe-life," a sketch of adventures iu Juan Fernandez, is one of its attractions. WILBER M. HAYWARD, Burns' Block, supplies this and other Magazines on most favorable terms.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY for February has added the feature of illustratiou to its valuable characteristics, and bids fair to become an "Original American Monthly," worthy of our Literature and of general support. New York, P. G. Putnam. $3 per year; sold at DEWEY'S, as also Harper and other Magazines.

CHAMBER'S POCKET MISSELLANY, Vol. IX., is before us. This is a cheap and pleasant series of volumes; each containing 180 pages of choice literature, complete by itself, and sold at 20 cents per volume. Boston: Gould & Lincoln publishers. Sold at DARROW'S.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan 25.—*Senate.*—Several committees made reports, and the Broadway Railroad bill was discussed.

*Assembly.*—Some progress was made on various bills and several reports and communications received.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24.—*Senate.*—The Broadway Railroad passed to a third reading, aud several of less interest.

*Assembly.*—The bill introduced by Mr. PETERS, appropriating $200 to provide a teacher for the childreu of the Indians on the Tonawanda Reservation, was passed. Various bills and resolutions were introduced or noticed aud several discussions occurred.

TUESDAY, Jan. 27.—*Senate.*—The debate on the Broadway Railroad was continued.

*Assembly.*—The Report of the Canal Commissioners was received and ordered to be printed.—Several bills were introduced and others passed to a third reading.

FRIDAY, Jau 28.—*Senate.*—The bill in relation to the construction of Railways in cities, passed by a decisive vote.

*Assembly.*—A debate took place upon the reference of the Governor's Message, and an unsuccessful attempt was made to recousider the vote on placing the Canal question in the hands of a Special Committee.

SATURDAY, Jan. 28.—*Senate.*—A Committee of Investigatiou in the case of the Broadway Railroad, was appointed, and the bills relating to the Savings Banks and the Pacific Railroad were further discussed.

*Assembly.*—Another debate on the Canal question occurred.

MONDAY, Jau. 31.—*Senate.*—The Railroad Consolidation bill was further debated, and an amendment was made extending certain provisions of the bill to all roads competing with any of the State Canals.

*Assembly.*—Nothing of much importance was completed in the House.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, Jan. 25.—*Senate.*—The session was occupied mostly with the speeches of Mr. SOULE and Gen. Cass upon the Cuba question.

*House.*—A bill was passed granting right of way to the St. Louis and Iron Mountaiu Railroad Company. The New York Mint bill came up and was further discussed, until the expiration of the morning hour; after which the bill to supply deficiencies in the appropriations for the past fiscal year, was the prominent topic.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 26.—*Senate*—The Homestead bill was postponed till Thursday of next week. Mr. Cass' joint resolution on the MONROE doctriue was taken up. Mr. SEWARD made a speech upon the subject, to which Mr. Cass replied.

*House.*—The New York Branch Mint was refused engrossment and finally disposed of, 86 to 89. The Deficiency bill was before the House, but the long discussion held had nothing to do with it.

THURSDAY, Jan. 27.—*Senate.*—The Senate, after having given the Aztec Children a capital advertisement, took up the BULWER and CLAYTON resolution of Mr. Cass, and adopted it, Messrs. CASS, BELL, MASON, HALE, and others having discussed it at considerable length. Mr. Cass' joint resolutiou re-affirming the MONROE doctrine, was postponed till next Thursday. The Pacific Railroad bill was taken up, aud further debated.

*House.*—In the House Mr. Stauly reported a bill to pay the fourth instalment of the money which was to be divided among the States, by the act of 1836. The bill was promptly laid upon the table by a vote of 165 to 60. The appropriation for the Jackson monument caused another debate over a variety of amendments to appropriate sums for various purposes, from $5 to $500,000. The $3,000 for Andrew Jackson in brouze was appropriated.

FRIDAY, Jan. 28.—*Senate*—The Senate did a little private business—ordered a new Pacific Railroad bill, introduced by Mr. RUSK, to be printed—nobody knowing its contents—and adjourned to Monday.

*House.*—Twenty-two private bills were passed and the House adjourned.

SATURDAY, Jan. 29.—*House.*—Nothing done of interest.

MONDAY, Jan. 31.—*Senate.*—Messrs. HUNTER, BRIGHT and PEARCE were appointed on the Joiut Committee to examine and count the Electoral votes, &c. After which the death of Mr. BUELL was formally announced, and Mr. SEWARD, after a touching speech, offered the usual resolutions, which were passed.

*House.*—The announcement of Mr. BUELL'S death and the usual resolutions occupied the House.

THE WEATHER.—Splendid winter weather for the last week or so. Sleighing first rate—and judging from appearances, all ages, sexes, and classes have enjoyed it. On Wednesday the 26th, at Worcester, Mass., the thermometer stood at 2 above zero. On Thursday morning at Cambridge, near Boston, at zero; at Greenfield, in the Connecticut Valley, above Northampton, 2 below zero, at 8 o'clock A M. At Albany, 17 above; at Troy, 16 above; at Quebec, 30 below zero; and at Montreal 20 below. Here, in Rochester, on the east side of the river, 3 above zero; and on the west side down to zero. The evenings have been very fine for sleigh-riding, as well as for star-gazing. Tuesday morning—continues mild—with indications of a thaw. The ice dealers have been gathering in their harvest during the past few days. Owing to the unusual mildnes of the winter, and the increased use of coal, the price of wood has rather depreciated. On Saturday last good wood was offered for four dollars per cord.—w.

## News Brevities.

—Boats were running on the Miami canal on the 24th ult.

—In Chicago there are thirteen Banks of issue, deposit and discount.

—The Havana Diaro has been fined $100 for an article on Louis Napoleon.

—The Duke of Wellington was worth at the time of his death, about ten millions of dollars.

—The Syracuse people are moviug in the matter of a railroad from Syracuse to Newburg.

—The census of the population of Prussia has just been taken. It now exceeds 18,000,000.

—It is stated that the Messrs. Wards contemplate introducing Caloric Engines on the lakes.

—The name of the Fairport Post Office, Chemung county, has been changed to Horseheads.

—A Railroad north from Syracuse through Pulaski, into the lumber regions of Oswego county, is talked of.

—Persons who have used respirators for weak lungs will know the main principle of Ericssou's engine.

—The Maine Liquor Law is pressed by the Temperance people of Michigan, and it is believed that it will pass.

—A Post-office has been established at Pearl Creek, Wyoming county, N. Y., and T. B. Miller appointed Post-master.

—A vessel has been chartered in Boston for the purpose of carrying supplies for the starving population of Maderia.

—Spanish official documents state that the revenue of Cuba in 1850 was $6,729,605; in 1821 it amounted to $8,462,834.

—The Pittsburgh Company supply an excellent article of coal to the people of Cleveland at from $2,25 to $2,50 per ton.

—The Ohio Railroads have decided to carry editors for half price. They must be "very poor" if they take that as a compliment.

—Colt's revolving pistols and other fire-arms are in so high repute abroad, that a manufactory has been lately established in London.

—The population of Dunkirk is four thousand seven hundred aud forty-one, an increase of over one thousand during the past year.

—The inventor of the Caloric Engine—Captain Ericsson—is about to deliver a lecture in New York explanatory of all its details.

—The excess of females over males in England is 400,000; in Scotland 150,000: in Ireland 120,000; and in the United States 600,000.

—The Hon. Robert J. Walker seems to be rapidly failing. He is extremely emaciated, having changed much during the last fortnight.

—Application is soon to be made in the New York Legislature for an act to incorporate a company for the building of six Ericssou air ships.

—At Castleford, England, fifteen millions of bottles are annually made, though the population of the towu is only two thousand two hundred.

—A Company has been formed in Utica to construct a Railroad from that city to Clayton, on the St. Lawrence. It will be 100 miles in length.

—Lima is the topmost city of the earth, being situated thirteen thousand seven hundred aud twenty feet above the level of the sea.

—The three lines of railroads leading from Boston to the West, have advanced the freight charge on flour from 50 to 62½ cents per barrel.

—The report that the late Amos Lawrence bequeathed to Mrs. Gen. Pierce $35,000, is contradicted—no such provision being in the will.

—New Post Offices are established at Hurlbut's Mills, Clinton county, F. W. Ames, P. M., and at Coomer, Niagara county, T. M. Titus, P. M.

—The Governor of Cuba recently advertised proposals for the laying of six hundred miles of subterranean telegraph wire, and three hundred miles on post.

—The number of births in New Jersey in 1852, were 10,683; marriages 2,682; deaths 6,371. Among the deaths were seven persons over 100 years of age.

—The census of Toledo, just taken, shows that place to contain 6,412 inhabitants. Number of dwellings erected the past year, 162; stores, 32; warehouses, 6.

—Nothing has yet been done with the money sent by Jenny Lind to Sweden; indeed, it is a difficult thing to know what is the best way of employing it.

—There were over five thousand persons in nine institutions under the charge of the Ten Governors, in New York city, during the week ending Saturday last.

—A new volume of poems by Whittier, will be out in a few days. The Quaker poet has lost none of his fire, and his last lines are worthy of his high fame.

—Gov. Seymour has formally recognized Ely S. Parker, of Rochester, as the elected Chief and Representative of the ancient confederacy of the Six Nations.

—The ship John C. Calhoun sailed from Philadelphia, on the evening of the 20th ult., for Liverpool, with 9,000 barrels of flour aud 30,000 bushels of grain.

—Mr. Consider Arms, of Conway, in this State, has sold a pair of steers to a gentleman from New York city, for five hundred and fifty dollars! They weigh about 6,000 lbs.

—T. F. Meagher, Esq., was presented with a magnificent sword, on Tuesday evening, by the Napper Tandy Guard of Brooklyn, as a testimonial of their esteem and respect.

—Frederika Bremer, has in preparation a work entitled "Homes in the New World," giving her impressions of America, derived from her recent visit to this country.

—It is reported that the Governor has nominated Hon. Rufus Choate for Attorney-General of Massachusetts. It is hardly probable that Mr. Choate will accept the office.

—They are getting a Clay Monument in New Orleans, at a cost of $50,000, which is to be raised by subscription. A committee is engaged in collecting the names of subscribers.

—The number of meeting-houses of the Friends (Quakers) in 21 of our principal States and the District of Columbia, is 715, and the aggregate accommodation is stated at 283,023 seats.

—Francis Madia, one of the persons imprisoned in Florence for reading the Bible, died in prison. He was imprisoned about 18 months since, and his wife is still in confinement.

—The "Western Plow Boy" is a semi-monthly Agricultural paper started at Fort Wayne, Indiana, by Messrs. R. D. Turner and J. P. Jenks. Price, $1,00 per annum.

—The value of property going from the Hudson River in 1852 is estimated at $118,896,444, against $89,217,789 the previous year, showing an increase over 1851 of $29,678,055.

# California News.

## Arrival of the Star of the West.

The Steamship Star of the West arrived at New York on the 29th inst., with two weeks later intelligence. We glean the following:

The amount of gold by the shipments from San Francisco now on the way by the Mail Steamers, falls short of two millions, a less sum than has been recently received by the semi-monthly arrivals, but as large as could be expected during the present inclement season.

The papers from the interior are filled with accounts of floods, disasters, starvation and misery. The miners on the lower North Fork were spending their time in securing drift wood on the swollen rivers, which paid very handsomely. The heavy rains and winds had wrought injury on bridges, fences, farms, mining works, and almost every species of stock. Accounts of rising waters, falling snows, works swept away, and machinery sunk—their owners driven from their claims, and in many places forced to leave their cabins, in consequence of the cold, and scarcity of provisions from every quarter. This winter causes more suffering in the mountains, than any winter that has yet been experienced by the white inhabitants of the mining regions.

An important decision has been rendered by the U. S. Land Commissioners, confirming the title of Col. Fremont to a large tract of land containing ten square leagues.

Oregon dates were to the 27th of December. Incessant rains were visiting those parts also.

Sandwich Island dates were to the 4th of Dec., but no news of importance. The schooner Caroline, which sailed from Honolulu in July last, for the purpose of conveying to Micronesia the Rev. Messrs. Snow, Gulick and Sturges, with their wives, and two natives of the Hawaiian Islands, with their wives, as teachers, to establish a mission in that extensive archipelago, returned and report the expedition entirely successful. The islands were taking more than usual interest in agricultural matters. The 20th of December was celebrated with great *eclat*—it being the anniversary of the recognition of Hawaiian independence. The new Constitution of the Kingdom went into effect on the 6th instant.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Africa.

The steamship Africa with Liverpool dates to the 16th, arrived in New York on the 30th ult.

Markets.—Cotton in better demand. Sales 43,700 bales, for the week—6,800 on speculation, 2,300 for export. Market closed steady.

Trade in Manchester quiet. Prices unchanged.

Beef in demand. Holders ask higher prices.—No sales of pork. Wheat in fair demand at full rates of last week. Flour—extreme figures of last week obtained. Indian Corn held firm; good demand for floating cargoes.

England. — The only political news is an announcement by Lord John Russell that he holds his present office ad interim, and will soon resign in favor of Lord Clarendon. Lord Aberdeen officially intimates to Napoleon the desire of the new Cabinet to recognize the Empire on the same terms as would have been done by the preceding Cabinet, but without wishing to disturb the good relations at present existing. The English papers announce the death of the Earl of Stair at the age of 82. Gov. Kossuth is about to revisit this country in consequence of the election of the democratic candidate for President. His visit will occur at an early day.

France.—From France, we learn that Mr. Rives, the American Minister, had presented his credentials. The Ottoman, Prussian, and Austrian Ministers had also made their appearance officially.—A line of French steamers is to be established, to run between Chersburg and the principal ports of North and South America. The line, it is said, is to consist of fifty-three screw-steamers. The winter both in France and England has been extraordinary mild.

Spain.—Spain has under consideration plans for the military defence of Cuba.

Portugal.—In Portugal, the Cortes assembled on the 2d inst. The Duke de Salbanca informed the House that the Gen. Armstrong claims referred to French arbitration, had been decided in favor of that country.

The news from the remainder of Europe is totally unimportant. The yield of the gold-mines in Australia continues to be enormous. The golden freight by the Australian was 222,293 ounces, or eight and a half tons, besides large amounts in the hands of passengers.

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Coal Mine on Fire.—The Broad Mountain Vein at Coal Castle, which took fire on the 13th of December, thirteen years since, still continues to pour forth its sulphurous gases, and in wet weather, steam may be seen rising in volumes.—For a distance of half a mile, this large vein has been consumed above water-level—how far below is not known. It may be remembered that two miners lost their lives by suffocation in the attempt to quench the fire, and were afterwards found and with difficulty removed by the foreman of the mine, Mr. Michael Sands.—*Harrisburgh (Pa.) Union.*

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Advance in Land Warrants.—A speculative demand from the West has increased the price of Land Warrants in Wall street, and dealers are paying $12, $81, and $156, for warrants which, calling the land $1,25 per acre, are equivalent to $50, $100, and $200. The Times says the cause of the advance is attributed to the demand from the neighborhood of the new lines of Railway in Illinois, Wisconsin, &c.

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Hogs.—The Cincinnati Gazette, of the 27th ult., states that the number of hogs packed in that city during the season just closed, was 361,871.—Number last year, 852 058. With regard to the weight of the hogs the Gazette says that compared with last year there is, undoubtedly, a falling off of five per cent, and the deficiency in lard is estimated at ten per cent.

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—— The New York Herald states that 1,000,000 barrels of apples are received at the Washington market alone, in that city, during the year; about one-half of which are shipped to other places.

—— Messrs. Gage, Hittinger & Co., of Charlestown, have lately despatched an ice house *and contents* for Australia. Ice will be a great luxury there, and will bring the gold in exchange for its crystals.

—— Negro property, says the Tennessee Whig, has advanced very considerably in this county since the letting out of the railroad contracts.—Common field hands are hiring from $140 to $160.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ It is stated in one of the Boston papers, that a few evenings since a little stranger, in the shape of a bright-looking boy, about four weeks old, was left on the door-steps of a Mr. Strange, No. 28 North Russell street, who took him in and will see that he is properly cared for. What makes this *strange* affair more *strange*, is the fact that the father of Mr. *Strange* was left on somebody's door-steps in the same *strange* manner.—This is why the name of *Strange* was given to him.

☞ The Auburn Advertiser learns that a number of gentlemen in that city intend to make a proposition to assume all the debts of the Auburn State Prison — complete the improvements that have been commenced inside the wall—put a new roof on the main building, which is much needed, and pay all the expenses of the institution for ten years to come from the profits of the convict labor for that length of time, taking the contracts for labor as they now stand.

☞ A correspondent of an Irish paper, writing from Monahan county, Ireland, gives a remarkable instance of longevity. Owen Duffy, when 116 years old, lost his second wife; he subsequently married a third, by whom he has a son and daughter. His youngest son is two years old, and his oldest 90. He is now 122 years of age, and retains in much vigor the use of his mental and corporeal faculties. He walks frequently to the county town, a distance of some eight miles.

☞ A curious case of somnambulism is recorded in the Chillicothe (O.) Gazette. A daughter of Mr. Thomas Kaine arose from her sleep, and in her night clothes walked four miles up the Sciota river, waded into the stream, and swam across the deep part, and was found by an "early riser" sitting on the bank of the river asleep!—Remarkable enough, as the girl was only 13 years old, and could not swim when awake!

☞ There are in Cincinnati 175 persons and companies that pay an annual tax of between five and ten thousand dollars; 54 who pay between one and two thousand; 15 who pay between two and three thousand; 7 who pay between three and four thousand; 1 who pays between four and five thousand; and two who pay between five and six thousand. Nicholas Longworth pays a tax of $19,177 39.

☞ Frederick Wolcott, of Corning, watched the trains of the Erie Road, and employed others to do the same, till he was able to prove forty-five violations of the statute in not ringing the bell at crossings. He sued the Company in the name of the people. The Jury brought in a verdict of nine hundred dollars. One half of this sum goes to the complainant, who makes a very handsome speculation.

☞ Two hundred acres are planted with the Catawba grape vine in the town of Hermann, Mo. The vineyards are upon the southern side of the high banks of the Missouri river, and thrive well. The town contains 1,200 people, all engaged in the wine making business. They expect to manufacture 25,000 gallons in an ordinary season, when the vines come to maturity.

☞ A venerable subscriber to the Hartford (Ct.) Courant writes as fallows:—"I have this day forwarded by mail two dollars. I have taken the Courant sixty-three years — forty while in Connecticut, and twenty-three since I have resided here. I may not live to the end of this year, but shall be ninety years of age should I live to the first of March next."

☞ Letters from St. Jago, Cuba, state that according to the official returns, twenty-six hundred and fifty persons died of Cholera at St. Jago, Cuba, in October and November, and December last, out of a population of 30,000 to 40,000. During the height of the pestilence, a terrible earthquake occurred, which destroyed many of the best buildings in the city.

☞ The Bituminous Coal-smoke seems now to be particularly annoying to the Pittsburgers, the damp atmosphere having condensed the immense clouds of smoke thrown out by the numerous factories of the city, and caused it to descend in showers of sooty flakes, rendering the city more than usually uncomfortable.

☞ An Island, one hundred feet in length and seven feet in height, was recently formed in the Lake of Cleevets, near Eutin, in North Germany, by the effect of the hurricanes. In 1814 a similar phenomenon occurred, but in a few months the isle suddenly disappeared, and there were twelve feet of water where it had been.

☞ The Boston Post recommends the disposition manifested by Congress to forward the enterprize of Messrs. Alden and Eddy to build a Telegraphic line to San Francisco, and adds that the prospects are that that city and those on the Atlantic will be within speaking distance within eighteen months.

☞ The Toledo Blade tells a good story of one of the land owners of that thriving city, who was offered for an eligible lot as many silver dollars as would cover it. He took a night to consider the offer, and agreed next morning to accept it, on condition that the dollars were placed upon their edges.

☞ Twenty millions of gallons of wine are annually consumed in this country. Six millions of gallons are imported; three hundred thousand gallons are manufactured from American grapes; and the remainder from cider, turnips, logwood, whiskey, rain water, and sugar.

☞ The Post-master General publishes an official notice ordering that on all letters to and from France through England, the single rate of United States postage be 21 cents, and on newspapers 4 cents: such postage to be collected in and retained by the United States.

☞ The Fredonia Censor in noticing the fall in butter in Albany, New York, &c., states that a great reduction has taken place in Chautauque county, and that some lots for which twenty-six cents per pound were lately refused, are now selling at sixteen cents in trade.

☞ One of the largest retail dry goods establishments in Boston, has paid, in the regular course of their business, during three months, the sum of *one hundred and thirty-five dollars*, or an average of *forty-five* dollars per month, as premium for silver coin.

☞ The bridges on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, between Cumberland and Wheeling, number one hundred and fourteen. One of them is 600 feet long, and is elevated forty feet above the Monongahela river, which it spans.

☞ The San Francisco Times, of December 15, describes a "stalk of corn twenty feet tall, with some of the ears still upon it, about eighteen feet from the root," brought to that office from near Sacramento.

—— The estimated value of property coming to the Hudson River the past season is $66,893,102, against $53,927,508 the previous year, thus exhibiting an increase of $12,965,594 in 1852.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Feb. 2, 1853.

The sleighing of the past week has given to business more than usual animation. Farmers of the surrounding country, embracing many from adjoining counties, have been bringing forward produce by teams, and buying liberally supplies for home consumption.

Flour.—Holders are still sending forward by Railroad. The home price and demand stands unchanged.

Grain.—It is computed over 50,000 bushels of wheat have been brought in by teams for which $1,12@1,17 has been obtained. Corn, Oats and Barley in fair demand at quotations.

Provisions.—Very little alteration in staples. Butter and eggs are less firm. Potatoes plenty—sales from teams 31@37½. Very few apples for sale.

Fresh Meats.—Although the season may be said to have closed, small lots of Pork are coming in for which $7@7,50 is paid. Beef not quite as plenty, but better. An advance would not be improbable. Mutton carcasses not in as good supply.

Poultry—Abundant; rates less firm.

Seeds.—Clover is held high and very little will be sold, all waiting for a change for the better. We hear $6,50, 7@7,50 mentioned. Little doing in Timothy.

Hay.—The supply is fair. Sales are readily made at the rates in the table.

In other articles we hear of no change demanding attention.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,50@5,75 | Butter, lb | 16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 7,00@7,50 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5,50 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 12c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@7,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 12c | Timothy, | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 10c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 31@37½c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10.50 |
| Wheat, bu. | 1,12@1.17 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 60@65 | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 25@38 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 38@42 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 50@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb. | 8@10 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.

FLOUR—Holders of western and State flour are firm under the Africa's news. Demand is mainly for home and eastern trade. The firmness in freights limits enquiry for export. Canadian quiet and prices nominal. Sales western canal 2,500 bbls, at $5,44@5,50 for common to straight State; $5,62@5,75 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana; $5,68¾@5,75 for common to good Ohio.

GRAIN—There is little doing in wheat and holders are firm, but to effect sales some abatement would have to be made, and quotations in absence of sales would be nominal. Barley firm and in fair request. Sales 2,500 bu good two rowed at 72. Oats plenty and dull. 50@51 for State and western. Corn firm. Sales 7,500 bu at 68@70 for southern white and yellow. Old dull and nominal.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull and heavy. Sales old mess at $18,50; do prime $15,87; new mess $18,87; do prime $16,-25. Beef steady and in fair demand. $9,50@11,25 for country mess. Dressed hogs scarce—8¼@8½. Lard dull, plenty; 11c for Western. Butter firmer. 19@23 for Western dairies; 14@18 for Ohio.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 3,000 Beeves (1,000 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Sales were made at prices ranging from 6 to 9c per lb.—about 500 left over unsold.

At Browning's—Offered 3,500 Sheep and Lambs. All but 400 sold at from $1,75 to $3,75@5,75. 100 extra sold at from $7 to $10. Cows and Calves — 55 offered, and all sold at from $30 to 45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 550 Beef Cattle; all but 200 sold at from 6 to 7½@9c. Cows and Calves—20 offered,—and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $50, as in quality. 6,000 Sheep and Lambs offered; sales of Sheep at $2,50@8, and Lambs at $2, 3@4,50.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Jan. 25.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market 682 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6,50@7; 1st quality, $6; 2d do. $5,50; 3d do. $4,50@5.

Cows and Calves—Not any in market.

Sheep and Lambs—1,711 in market—Prices of Sheep at 3, 4@6. Lambs $2@4.

Swine—430 in market. Prices $5@6.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Jan. 26.—At market, 876 Cattle, about 850 Beeves, and 26 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, 2 and 3 years old.

Market Beef—Extra, $6,25@6,75; 1st quality, $6@6,50; 2d do, $5,25@5,75; 3d do, $4,25@4.50; ordinary $4.

Hides—$5 per cwt. Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$4@6.

Barreling Cattle—$4,25, 4,50@5.

Stores—Working Oxen—$77, 91@114.

Cows and Calves—$25, 27, 32@37.

Yearlings—$7, 8@9.

Two years old—$18.@34.

Three years old—$22, 25, 31@44.

Sheep and Lambs--2,515 at market. Prices—Extra, $5, 6@8; by lot, $2. 2,50, 3, 4@4,50.

Swine—117 at market; wholesale, 6½c. per lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Jan. 27.—At market 1,000 Beef Cattle, 8 pairs Working Oxen, 37 Cows and Calves, 2,500 Sheep and Lambs, and 700 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle — extra, $7; 1st quality $6; 2d do, $5@5,50; 3d do. $4@4,75.

Stores—Working Oxen—Sales $70, 88, 95@100.

Cows and Calves—$18, 20, 23, 31@36.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $4@7. By lot, $2, 2,50@3.

Swine—6@7¼c; at retail 6½@8c; fat hogs, 6¼c.

# Advertisements.


**A Desirable Country Residence For Sale.**

DAVID THOMAS, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire from the care of his farm, offers it with all its extensive improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 118 acres of land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various out-buildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit-gardens, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden; the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, and desirable farm-residence, which is offered at the low price of $60 per acre. 163–3t

**FARM FOR SALE IN MACEDON.**

A FERTILE Farm, under a high state of cultivation, situated 1½ miles from Macedon Centre, where a flourishing Academy is located; one mile from the Syracuse and Rochester Railroad, and two miles from Macedon locks, on the Erie canal. Seventy-five acres are under cultivation, and twenty-five covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber. The farm is watered by permanent springs,—has good orchards of the best varieties of apples, pears, peaches, &c.,—and comfortable and commodious buildings. It will be sold for $45 per acre. Inquire of J. B. Sands, Canandaigua, or on the the premises, of L. TAFT.
Macedon, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1853. 163–3t–eow*

**FARM FOR SALE.**

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The above is a part of the Abram Becker farm. If not sold will be rented with or without the land. Inquire of the subscriber near the premises.
163–3t* TRUMAN MATTISON.

**DAGUERREOTYPES.**

THE Subscriber continues the business of Daguerreotyping, at his old stand in Chappell's Block, 82 State-st. Grateful for past favors, he will, as heretofore, adhere to the motto, that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,"—trusting therein for a continuance of public patronage. Pictures copied, and all other work done in the highest style and finish known to the Art.
Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162–oam] S. B. SMITH.

**AMERICAN ELOQUENCE.**

WILBUR M. HAYWARD having published Webster's Great Orations, would invite public attention to the same. The volume contains the Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson; the Landing of the pilgrims; the Bunker Hill Monument; and the Reply to Hayne. These productions of America's Master Mind will live and be read forever. The eloquence and example of Webster is a rich and exhaustless legacy, of which every American can feel proud, and for which he should be grateful. The work is embellished with a fine and accurate likeness of the great Statesman and Orator. It should be in the hands, and its sentiments of lofty patriotism on the hearts of all who boast of the American name. It is now for the first time in a form accessible to all. Price—Single copies 37½ cents. 3 copies $1. It can be mailed to all parts of the Union, and Canadas. Readers of the Rural, send in your orders.
Address, WILBUR M. HAYWARD.
163–tf No. 4, Burns Block, Rochester, N. Y.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.
JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.
Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853. 158–tf

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N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122–tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

**VALENTINES,**

**For St. Valentine's Day, February 14, 1853.**

D. M. DEWEY, Rochester, N. Y., Wholesale and Retail dealer in Valentines, in order to supply distant customers by mail, and to accommodate the young ladies and gentlemen, has put up in a case a nice variety of Valentines, &c., called the Valentine Casket, for one dollar, which contains —

| | |
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| 1 Sentimental Valentine, | 38c. |
| 1 " " | 25c. |
| 1 " " | 13c. |
| 3 Sheets Lace, | 18c. |
| 4 Comic Valentines, | 25c. |
| 6 Fancy Envelopes, to match, | 25c. |
| 1 Valentine Writer | 6c. |
| Box and Postage | 20c. |

10 Valentines—Retail price for all, $1,70—all for $1.

Upon the receipt of $1 by mail, post-paid, I will mail the Casket to any part of the United States, free of postage. If $2 or $3 worth of Valentines are desired, I will select them and mail as above, so as to go safely and promptly,

Dealers supplied, for cash, with cases assorted as above, containing $5, $10, or $15 worth, at a discount of 40 per cent. from the retail price.

Address D. M. DEWEY.
Arcade Hall, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ The Valentines are now ready to send.
January, 1853. jan1–8feb5.

**The Stowell Evergreen Sweet Corn.**—A few bushels of this new and valuable variety, from seed raised by Professor J. J. Mapes, L. L. D., for sale. Per bushel $16; peck $5; half peck $3; quart $1; sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the money by mail. This is beyond all doubt the best and most prolific kind of Sweet Corn ever grown. No Farmer should be without it. One of the advantages claimed for this corn by Prof. Mapes is that it may be kept green and fresh all the year round. The subscriber's limited experience, however, does not enable him to endorse this. Address, post-paid,
ALFRED E. BEACH,
White Plains, Westchester Co., N. Y.

From the "Working Farmer," September, 1851. By Prof. Mapes.

We have long been convinced that Sweet Corn would prove superior as green fodder, to any other; and the only objection urged against its use has been the smaller yield per acre compared with other kinds. We are now prepared to recommend the use of Stowell's evergreen corn for this purpose. The stalks are nearly as sweet as sugar cane, and double the quantity can be grown to the acre to that resulting from ordinary sweet corn.

Prof. Mapes, in the "Working Farmer," December, 1851, gives the following directions for preserving the Stowell Evergreen Sweet Corn:

The ears should be gathered when fully ripe, and the husk should be tied at the nose (silk end,) to prevent drying, when the corn will keep soft, white and plump for more than a year, if in a dry and cool place. At the dinner of the Managers of the Fair of the American Institute, last year, we presented them with the corn of two successive years' growth boiled, and there was no perceptible difference between the two. This year we sent to the Fair one stalk containing eight full and fair ears, and could have sent many hundred stalks of six ears each.

**Emery's Patent First Premium 1852,**
**RAILROAD HORSE POWER,**
**Threshing Machines, Separators, &c., Western New York Agency.**

**E. D. Hallock, Agricultural Warehouse, No. 50 State St. Rochester, N. Y.**

THE Subscriber, late from the Albany Agricultural works Warehouse and Seed Store, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has secured the sole Agency for the sale of Emery's Patent Railroad Horse Power for Rochester and vicinity, so widely and favorably known throughout the country, and which has without exception, taken every highest premium awarded in the States of Ohio, Michigan, and in New York, for the best Railroad Horse Powers in 1850, 1851, and again in 1852, also at the Provincial Fair of Canada, recently held at Toronto, was awarded a Diploma and £2, of which the judges highly commend the principle and workmanship of this Power, now offer them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee as follows:

"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded."

For further particulars see Circulars and Catalogues, which are furnished gratis on application to the subscriber.

The attention of the Farming public is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power and its comparative merits, as well as price, is requested before purchasing elsewhere.

The Wheeler power is also offered *ten* dollars cheaper than heretofore by any other agency, and subject to same warrantee as given by others for the same kinds. Samples will be kept constanly on hand, and to insure promptness and avoid disappointments in supplying them, farmers are requested to send in their orders at as early a date as possible.

He will keep for sale, Emery's Seed Planters, the best in use; Circular and Cross Cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn Stalk and Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Churning fixtures, &c., adapted to the Power.

Also, Reapers, Mowing Machines, Grain Drills, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers, Hay Cutters, Fan Mills, and Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well known Scythes; also, Manure, Straw and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other haying tools, at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to A NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast-iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any plow heretofore sold in this vicinity, while the price is less than for any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price, cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time will allow. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements,—and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

E. D. HALLOCK, 50 State street, Rochester.
Oct. 5, 1852. [145–tf]

**Important to Farmers**

**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

Ross' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for griuding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154–tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.**

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an air vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.

No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2½ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.

The quantity raised can be doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.
76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.

**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a Stereotype Foundry in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to
J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122–1am–tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

# Poetical.

### THE LITTLE HINDERING THING.

[It is not often given us to read a piece so unpretending, and yet withal so poetical, as the following touchingly beautiful lines. They were written by an English laborer, whose child was suddenly killed by the falling of a beam. Its premature death suggested the melancholy monody.]

Sweet, laughing child!—the cottage door
Stands free and open now,
But oh! its sunshine gilds no more
The gladness of thy brow!
Thy merry step hath passed away!
Thy laughing sport is hushed for aye!

Thy mother by the fireside sits,
And listens for thy call;
And slowly—slowly, as she knits,
Her quiet tears down fall;
Her *little hindering thing* is gone,—
And undisturbed she may work on!

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## JEALOUSY;

### OR, IS HE MY RIVAL?

"Thank Heaven for my safe return!" was the ejaculation that escaped my lips, as I stepped from the deck of the Crescent City, and once more found myself in the great commercial emporium of our western world. "Three years ago, I left this very wharf a poor adventurer in pursuit of wealth amid the golden mines of California, and although thousands have fallen victims to pestilence or been sacrificed to the malice and cupidity of man, yet I have returned in health, and possessed of a sufficiency of the 'glittering dust,' to enable me to pass the remainder of my days in affluence."

Twenty-four hours subsequent to the above reflections, I found myself at a country inn, near the interior of the State, awaiting the arrival of the stage coach that was to bear me to the next town. While at Sacramento I had forwarded a few hundred dollars, in care of a firm in New York, to my widowed mother, but on my recent arrival, I learned that it had never been ordered by her. This gave me much uneasiness, and was a cause of hastening my departure from the city, as I had a vague apprehension that some calamity had befallen her during my absence. Still I confess that this was not the only cause of my anxious haste to reach my native town. It was there resided the loved one of my heart—that bright divinity of my soul, whose image had been with me through all the varied and eventful scenes I had encountered since my departure from R.

In the midst of reflections like the above the diligence arrived, and I was soon seated and on my way to my native town. One passenger only was my companion—a tall, genteel, well-dressed personage, apparently about my own age, with whom I was soon engaged in conversation. Being somewhat communicative he at length informed me that the place of his destination was the same as my own.

"Are you acquainted at R.?" inquired I.

"With one or two families, sir," was his reply.

"Do you know widow H.?" said I, with some degree of anxiety.

"She that lives next to Esq. Ellmore's?"

"The same."

"I have seen her while on a visit to the Squire's."

This answer in a measure relieved me from the anxiety I had felt concerning my mother's safety. After a short time, however, it began to awaken in my mind a somewhat perplexing inquiry. Why, tho't I, should this young, genteel appearing man be a visitor at Esquire Ellmore's? I considered the subject, and the more I considered it the more perplexing became the inquiry.

"You are acquainted, then, at Esq. Ellmore's," said I, with affected indifference.

"Yes, sir," was the reply, "that is the place of my present destination."

This answer, certainly, did not tend to allay my growing uneasiness. Yet as to entertaining any feelings of jealousy—pshaw! the idea was absurd! Still I considered that there could be no harm in continuing my inquiries.

"A very pleasant and agreeable family that of Esq. Ellmore's," observed I.

"You are quite right, sir," he responded; "the Squire and his lady are a very agreeable old couple; and as for Miss Julia, she is a perfect model of beauty and excellence!"

Now all this *I* knew to be true, but what right had *he* to know it? Could he be a rival in my Julia's affections? Nonsense! Impossible! I know her too well to doubt her constancy for a moment. Yet the thought that my mother had failed to apply for the remittance I had sent her from the land of gold, suggested the idea that perhaps my letters to her had never been received; and if hers had failed, why might not those I had written to Julia have shared the same fate? Still I cannot, will not doubt the constancy of my dear Julia. As for this traveling companion, he is probably some relative. Who knows but he may be my cousin-in-law, or uncle-in-law, or some other future relative.

"May I inquire, sir, if you are related to Esquire Ellmore's family?" was my next query.

Related! oh, no, sir, not at all; I am merely an acquaintance. I am expected there this evening; I promised Miss Ellmore I would come, *without fail!*"

This answer only increased my agitation; but fearing lest I should betray my feelings, I leaned my head on my hands and feigned fatigue. The more I reflected on the subject, the firmer hold did the "green-eyed monster" gain over me. Still I determined I would not thus distrust my Julia. Perhaps, thought I, this fellow is only a vain, conceited coxcomb, and wishes to pass himself off as an accepted lover.

I raised my head, and assuming a jocular tone, asked my companion if he thought Miss Ellmore really handsome.

"I will leave you to judge for yourself," said he, "as I happen to have a *fac simile* of herself with me." Saying this he drew forth a neat gold locket from his vest, and handed it towards me.

Heavens! how the blood rose to my face. It was my last parting gift to Julia. I took it in my hand—I knew it well. It was a double case, and I remembered that my own miniature had been set in the reverse. After gazing a moment at Julia's well-known face, I turned the locket, opened the opposite side, *and found it empty!*"

How I managed to keep my temper I know not; but I returned the locket to my companion, and became comparatively calm just as the coach stopped in front of Esq. Ellmore's residence. Julia was seated on the verandah in front of the dwelling, and as my companion alighted, I heard the exclamation, "He's come!" fall from her lips.

What a change had the last hour wrought in my feelings! Had not the incidents above mentioned transpired, I should have hastened to embrace her whom I hitherto supposed a model of constancy. As it was, I thanked my stars that I had learned her perfidy in time to save myself the mortification that might otherwise have ensued.

My reflections were now interrupted by a request on the part of my companion that I would alight from the coach, while he should take a roll of canvas from beneath my seat. I complied, taking especial care, however, not to be observed by the perfidious Julia. But as ill-luck would have it, Esq. Ellmore's gardener saw and recognized me, and at the same time exclaimed:

"Here, Julia! good news! George H. has come!"

Confound the the fellow's impudence! I could have strangled him. I turned to regain my seat in the vehicle, but in an instant Julia had flown to my side, thrown her arms around my neck, and almost smothered me with kisses. I was thunderstruck.

"Why Julia—what means—indeed, Miss Ellmore," said I, hesitating and stammering; "you forget you have a *friend* and visitor present."

Julia blushed, and turning to my companion, said, "You will pardon such a manifestation in your presence, Mr. Martin, when I inform you that this is George H., *the original of the portrait I have employed you to paint!*"

I comprehended all in an instant. Mr. Martin was simply an artist from the city, who had been entrusted with my miniature in order to transfer a copy on canvas, and that he might the better accomplish his design, it had been temporarily taken from the locket. I accompanied the party into the house, and as the canvas was unrolled and I beheld my own self faithfully represented thereon, I confess that all my jealousy, like Bob Acre's courage, suddenly oozed out the ends of my fingers.

Instead of feeling any ill will toward my fellow-traveler, I complimented him highly on his professional skill, and at his request gave him a "good recommendation" to the public in general, and all my friends in particular.

Just one week from that day, Miss Julia Ellmore became Mrs. George H., and since that time we have had more than one hearty laugh at my jealous indignation towards a poor, innocent portrait painter.

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When any man speaks ill of us, we are to make use of it as a caution, without troubling ourselves at the calumny. He is in a wretched state who values himself upon other people's opinons, and depends upon their judgment for the peace of his life.

---

When honor grew mercenary, money grew honorable.

---

Knowledge is the parent of dominion.

# Wit and Humor.

### WHO BORROWED MY UMBRELLA?

I once a bright, round dollar spent
For an umbrella, which I lent,
And thought the fellow really meant
Back again to have it sent;
For such, he said, was his intent.
And many an anxious hour I spent
Waiting for that same event;
But wind or weather did prevent,
Or he his promise did repent,
And oft in storm though, I out went,
And plainly spoke my discontent;
Vain, all in vain, was my lament—
And so a fiery document,
Rich in persuasive argument,
Though very little blandishment,
No doubt to his astonishment,
Through the office, to him I sent.
When back he wrote, that accident,
My umbrella much had rent,
And he hoped my heart, benevolent,
Would not ask equivalent.
Was every man so impudent?
Or brass so awful evident?—
But I could not the deed resent
To fight, I was too corpulent,
(Though not the least belli-potent,)
And so myself I did content,
In rhyme my anger to give vent.
And though perhaps not eloquent,
I've told my honest sentiment,
That money's very poorly spent
Buying umbrellas to be lent.

### PARLIAMENTARY ORATION.

We are indebted to a gentleman who has been on a brief visit to the Provinces for the following outlines of a speech, delivered by Mons. ———, in the Provincial Legislature of New Brunswick, one of the Colonies of her M. G. M. Victoria I:

Monsieur Govner and de peoples on dis House et Monsieur Spekaro—I'm very stranger on places, and dis am premier time I am on dis House; but de peoples where was I belong gives me his confidence so much zat I feel gratefulness to dem for de honor dey refer on de top of me.

Gentreman, you not spect great deal of learn for one people dat only stop two years wid one school house on him, derefore you shall seuze my Anglais very much. One ting I want—to had a fair play. You had one priest on dis House au jour to make a de prayer, and dat time I will ho sall pray on do French when he sall pray, as de reason are de French prayer are more strong.

Some people was told mo, wo was to get some gold watch, and some gown for de vife of zose as belong to dis House; and some little ting more, as paper, de knife, de ting for pick tooth, and de ting for make smell good. I must have all dis little tings.

I wants to have my boy a new collars, and I want to pass one laws to stop de marchand for sharge so mosh; mine oncle was told to me de sharge was bomination high. De nex law I want to make will be to stop dem witch ting—I forget what you call de Messerize—dat make de peoples look as dies.—Some people was told me dem feller she's able to make dead de people; able to make sing; to make talk; to make told every ting on do House—do money dat you had on your pocket; and dey make told some ting more as ten thousand mile. All wat people wat make de morize, dat is surely one danger ting, very, and for a law should make.

Well, dere is one more kind. You may depen dem same fellar make rotten de potats, yes, dis five and six year; make lame de horse; make spilo de cow; make not grow all de grain very mosh; make kill all de peoples all do same as os one good doctor do it. Now we must hang all do whole of it.

Now Monsieur Spekaro, de next ting we sall took in hands is dis Road Rail dat is spoke so mosh about. I tink for me dey will tenancy for spile all de farm. Am tole dey will cut open all do farm where I was belong; and de French people have small onongh already. But spose you make de Road Rail you must stop his damage, and only way you could done dat, you must cut away all dem bits and let de water salt on do mash, de mash all now stop grow de grass. My father was told me so long as I am born de hay was grow so big, de cock not possible for stay on de mash. Dis are bad law.

New gentreman, I want you look on your consider. I tink we must try for stop de Yankee for raise de wooden pig. My cousin was bought one large shoulder behind; I tink he weigh forty pound; well, for look she'll do pretty well, but for eat sho is de dovil. Spose do peoples have to eat dis kind of pork, dey not live much long. Dem rascal Yankee mus bo kill.

Now dis tunder and lightnin road, some folks tell me was more fast you can't see.—I tink dey will be great danger ting. Suppose one people have some steel on her pocket for contraction de tinder, dey must be kill right away. Yes, dey'll be made so soft one ball puff.

I want to stop ever ting as make do people kill; dis ting I make speak about, dem is de ting I vete; for I tole you all on de House I hole myself responsibility to de peoples for all de law now made. Gentremen you will I tank for de contention you been make upon me; I'm loyal subjic and belong to de free restitutions. Dat's all I could say dis time.

---

Canine Nurse Wanted.—The following is a literal translation of an advertisement which appears in a French paper:

"La Signora Machesa Siffanti di San Bartholome wants a nurse, unmarried, to raise a small family of five English puppies, pure blooded. The Signora Marchesa, will expect the nurse to board at the house of his Excellency, breakfast with the Marchioness, dine with the servants, and sleep with the dogs. Salary twenty dollars a month."

### THE DOG AND THE LOBSTER.

There was much surrounding cachination where this circumstance was mentioned the other evening:

A man who was "somedele" fond of lobsters, was wistfully regarding a basket of them in the market, with his dog by his side, while another by-stander was sticking the end of his cane into one of the disengaged claws of a big fellow at the top. "How he does hold on!" said the man with the cane.

"Yes," responded the man with the dog, "but it's because he *'dents* the cane, and his claws won't slip on the wood. But he couldn't hold on to a critter, or you or I, in that way. When he feels any thing *givin'*, a lobster always stops pinchin'."

"Guess *not*," said the owner of the basket: "you put your dog's tail in that there claw, and you'll *see* whether he'll hold on to't or not." No sooner said than done; the lobster-lover lifted up his dog, dropped his tail into the open claw, which closed instanter, and the dog, "as smit by sudden pain," ran off howling, at the top of his speed.

"Hello!" exclaimed the owner, "whistle back your dog; he's runnin' off with the lobster!"

"Whistle back your *lobster!*" rejoined the other; "*that* dog aint coming back; that dog's *in pain*. I can't git him to come near me when he's in pain." That humane citizen dined that day upon as fine a lobster as there was in *that* basket, "any how!"—*Knick-Knacks.*

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When you hear a man insisting upon points of etiquette and fashion, wondering for instance how people can eat with steel forks and survive it, or what charms existence has for persons who dine at three without soup and fish, be sure that individual is a snob.

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Men are to be estimated, as Johnson says, by the mass of character. A block of tin may have a grain of silver, but still it is tin; and a block of silver may have an alloy of tin, but still it is silver.

---

"I have a great ear, a wonderful ear," said a conceited musician in the course of conversation. "So has a jackass," replied a bystander.

---

The greatest king must at last go to bed with a shovel.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

### EXPERIMENTS IN ELECTRICITY.

1.—Lay a watch down upon a table, and on its face balance a tobacco pipe very carefully. Next take a wine-glass, rub it quickly with a silk handkerchief, and hold it for half a minute before the fire; then apply it near to the end of the pipe, and the latter, attracted by the electricity evolved by the friction and warmth in the former, will immediately follow it; and by carrying the glass around, always in front of the pipe, the latter will continue its rotatory motion—the watch-glass being the centre or pivot on which it acts.

2.—Warm a glass tube, rub it with warm flannel, and then bring a downy feather near it. On the first moment of contact, the feather will adhere to the glass, but soon after will fly rapidly from it, and you may drive it about the room by holding the glass between it and the surrounding objects; should it, however, come in contact with anything not under the influence of electricity, it will instantly fly back to the glass.

3.—A stick of sealing-wax rubbed against a warm piece of flannel or cloth, acquires the property of attracting light substances, such as small pieces of paper, lint, &c., if instantly applied at the distance of about an inch.

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For the Rural New-Yorker.

### GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.
My 1, 10, 3, 9, 14, 16, 8 is a shoal in the Mississippi river.
My 2, 8, 3, 2, 13 is a town in Long Island.
My 4, 6, 4, 5, 13, 13, 4 is a town in Germany.
My 7, 6, 16, 11 is a town in Prussia.
My 5, 8, 7, 6, 17, 3 is a town in Turkey.
My 10, 4, 8, 9, 6, 8, 9 is a town in Central Asia.
My 13, 10, 16, 5, 8 is a city in France.
My 19, 9, 14, 7, 14, 11 is a town in Switzerland.
My 15, 16, 16, 15, 8 is a town in France.
My 14, 4, 11 is a river in Maryland.
My 3, 14, 14, 8, 14 is a river in Rhode Island.
My 17, 16, 5, 17 is a lake in North America.
My whole is the name of perhaps the greatest poet that ever walked on earth.

Media, Pa., Dec., 1852. J. S. G.

☞ Answer next week.

---

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### CHARADE.

My first affordeth much delight,
My second fits a part of the key—
To be my third serves the guilty right—
My whole is used on the sea.

Romulus Centre, N. Y., 1852. S. F.

☞ Answer next week.

---

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 5.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma.—*The betrayal of confidence.*

Answer to Charade.—*Faith*—(perhaps.)


### TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

Encouraged by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* Premiums. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

### SPLENDID PREMIUMS!

To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker from any one town in *the State of New York*, in proportion to its population, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

For the largest number of yearly subscribers from any town *out of the State of New York*, on like conditions, we will send the paper another year, as above specified, FREE.

### GRAND PRIZES!

1st. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers, (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May, 1853.

2d. THIRTY DOLLARS, in Books or Agricultural Implements, to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above.

3d. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

☞ Persons competing for premiums should give us notice to that effect in the letter containing first remittance.

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-masters, a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competion for any of the above Premiums.]

### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for fifty or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for forty or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1852, to every person remitting payment for thirty subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for twenty copies, we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies, an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, an extra copy of the Rural and either volume of Wool Grower.

7th. To every one remitting for three copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for one copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either vol. Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for Premiums are expected to adhere tricly to the following

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☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker is one of the very best family journals with which we are acquainted. Its mechanical execution, its illustrations, and the arrangement of its contents are complete. The character of its editorials, communications, &c., are of the highest order. It must obtain a wide circulation.—*Louisville Journal.*

The Rural New-Yorker, we say again, is as interesting and useful a paper as can be found in the State or Union. This is no puff, but our real sentiments, and expressed because justly demanded.—*Sackett's Harbor Gazette.*

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Terms of Advertising:

One Dollar per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent publication,—*in advance.* ☞ With a single exception, the circulation of the New-Yorker is much larger than that of any other newspaper in the State, west of Albany. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

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MOORE'S
# RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 7. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1853. WHOLE NO. 163.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,**
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜

## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

#### DRAINING AND CLEARING MARSHES

IN most sections of the country are found frequent portions of boggy land, covered for a whole or a part of the year with water, and producing little or nothing of value to the farmer. These tracts vary in size from less than one, to thousands of acres, and the character of their vegetation is also varied. Some are covered with coarse ferns, flags or grasses, others with small bushes, others still, with alders and willows and an occasional elm, birch, soft maple, or black ash sapling. They are characterized alike, however, by a deposit of muck of greater or less depth, and by the presence of sluggish or standing water for a large portion of the year. To render such lands of the highest value for agricultural purposes, draining and clearing are necessary, and it is of these operations that we propose to speak in the parapraphs which follow.

The supply of water in these marshes sometimes arises from springs, which break out in a comparatively level spot, and form a sluggish stream, which overspreads and saturates a wide surface; in other cases the water seems to flow principally from the higher surrounding lands—the marsh occupying a natural depression or basin. In most cases the subsoil is of a retentive character—often a pure blue clay, through which water penetrates but with the greatest difficulty, and in almost inappreciable quantities.

In the first of these instances—where springs supply the water—good and sufficient drains should be opened, to carry it freely away. If several springs exist, each one must thus be tapped, and if possible the general outlet should be of depth sufficiet to lower the springs two or three feet below the surrounding surface. If the springs are numerous, and, as in some instances we have known, do not come to the surface, such ditches as are recommended in the second case are needed.

Where the supply of water comes from higher lands, aided by the retentive character of the soil, a different treatment seems necessary. The sources of supply must be headed back or cut off by ditches at the the point where upland ceases, and swamp or marsh begins. These will divert and carry away the surplus water, and, with other drains proportioned to the extent of the marsh, will soon change the character and value of the land. The stagnant pond, the miry slough, and the boggy marsh, will soon become firm ground to the foot of man and beast, and when cleared, will yield most ample and surprising returns for the expenses of so desirable an improvement.

We have so recently given a complete treatise on the subject of Drainage, that particulars are scarcely needed in the present instance. The great object is to construct and keep open proper and sufficient channels to carry off speedily the surplus water in the soil, from whatever source derived; and the mode of accomplishing this each farmer may choose for himself. We recently copied an instance where brush drains were employed for all save the main ditches, and for many years have well and cheaply answered this purpose.

Ditching may, in most instances, best be performed in autumn, but the work of clearing can, in great part, be accomplished in winter while the ground is frozen, as boggy and springy places can be reached nearly as well in that case, before, as after clearing. The bushes will cut easier also—the timber of shrubs growing in such places, generally proving more brittle when frozen. Considerable fuel may be saved, especially in a black-alder swamp, and the fine brush may be burned at once, with proper attention to starting and supplying the fire, or may be left to dry until early summer. As soon as drained and cleared, most farmers sow to oats, and stock with Timothy or other grass, with no other cultivation than a thorough harrowing. A fine sod will soon be formed, either for meadow or for pasture, or, the land may be cultivated in various spring crops, winter wheat generally not succeeding perfectly where the muck is of much depth.

The draining and clearing of marshes is a matter of much importance to those whose farms are disfigured by them. They are not like wood-lots, constantly increasing in value, but are wholly useless, and often the source of unhealty malaria, to the injury of all within its influence. And, when cleared and drained, they become the most easily cultivated and productive part of the farm, often paying in a single year the whole expense of bringing them into condition for cropping.

#### A CHAPTER ABOUT DOGS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have just paid my taxes, and among the items of the same, was 50 cts. for being an "able bodied man, and liable to military duty," and 50 cts. for my two dogs, "Boso" and "Trip." At the first thought it seemed rather mortifying that two dogs were of equal value in community with the "noblest work of creation," to wit, a private in the Militia of the State of New York; but when I think of the vast benefit they are in the world, and especially the luxury of their society I think our Legislators were correct in making two of them equal to a man. Think of this, ye unwise souls who have none of the delightful creatures. You know not how much pleasure you lose in this way. They are such loving, social beings, they leap upon you, leaving the marks of their attachment upon your garments—they follow you into the parlor, and floors and carpets prove that they have been that way. Even your little girl—in her new prink dress—is not left without something to remind you of the depth of their attachment.

But their friendship is but one of many of their useful qualities. They are great promoters of health in a community. All physicians agree that too much sleep is injurious to mankind. And who does not know how nicely dogs keep the community from too great indulgence in somniferous pleasures, especially in country villages?—Something disturbs the slumbers of old "Towsor" at one end of the street, and with a hoarse base he begins to "bay the moon;" "Pink" at the next house strikes in a treble, "Carlo" across the street now joins with a tenor, and soon the whole troop,

> "Mongrel, Whelp, and Hound,
> And curs of low degree,"

put in their notes, each adding to the music. Ah, sirs! this is delicious; shades of JENNY LIND or OLE BULL rest on your laurels and listen to this concert of vocal music in a country village! No fear of a superabundance of sleep there. Is not this one reason that people in country villages are so much healthier than in large cities, where, in consequence of the stringent ordinances about dogs and the quantities of *sausages* manufactured, dogs are not as plenty? Think of this, ye health officers.

Again, dogs are such useful assistants.—Does a cow or a hog get into the corn or potato field, how handy to have a dog to set upon them to drive them out. If they run to the extreme end of the field, and you have to follow and drive them back again, don't, by any means, suppose that the dog is to blame. It is only because the cow or the hog is too contrary to go out, where they came in. No blame should be attached to the dog—he did not drive them there—they ran ahead and he only followed after.

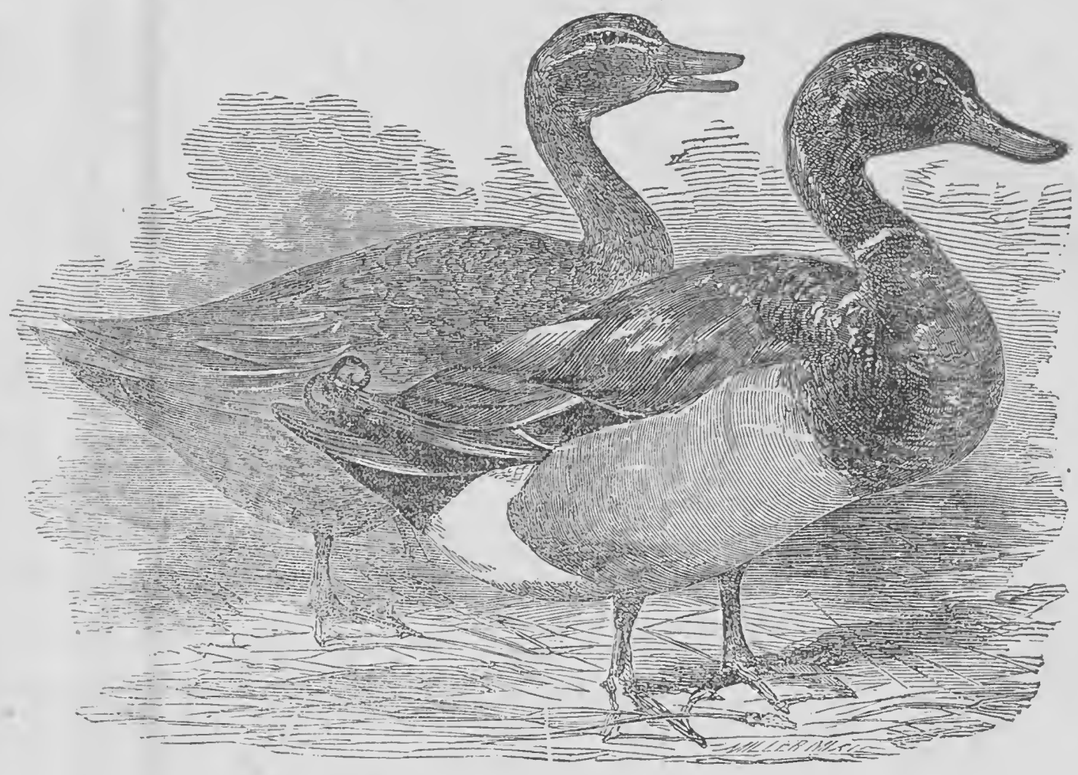
It is said that under the old Blue Laws of Connecticut, a person that was supported by the town was not allowed to keep more than three dogs. This unjust and tyrannical law, I presume, our Puritanical ancestors retained from their aristocratic forefathers, the English, and it shows how old prejudices will stick to an enlightened people. But, I am happy to say, this law has long since been repealed, and at the present time, a person, though so unfortunate as to be dependent upon public charity, may keep as many dogs as he pleases. At least I suppose this to be the case, from the instances which I have seen; why should the poor be deprived of this privilege?—it is all the stock they have; not a cow or a hog can be seen around their premises,—then why deprive them of the right of keeping half a score of dogs? Why, Mr. Editor, do we never see any thing in your valuable paper about the improvement of the canine race? While the Short-horn is loudly praised, no meed of praise is bestowed upon my favorite, old "Boso." While almost every paper has descriptions of celebrated bulls, not a word is said of the celebrated bull-dog.—While portraits of valuable horses, with arched neck and flowing tail, are frequently seen, the valuable dog may arch his neck and curl his tail, in the most approved style, but no artist deigns to notice him. While the most judicious and successful methods of crossing the different breeds of cattle, sheep and horses are explained, we hear nothing of improving the breed of dogs,—is it because they have already been bro't to perfection?

Give us a few touches on Dog-ology, Messrs. Editors, and oblige some of the

TAX PAYERS.

Greece, N. Y., Jan., 1853.

A TRUE farmer is a philanthropist. He labors not only to provide for his own wants, but he is urged by a constant desire to leave the world better and more beautiful than he found it, and add to the stock of human comforts.



DARK-COLORED ROUEN DUCKS:
THE FIRST PRIZE AT THE RECENT BIRMINGHAM (ENGLAND,) POULTRY SHOW.

DUCKS, in the height of the "Chicken fever" now prevailing, are rather overlooked, so we have thought it best to call attention to the subject by procuring the above fine engraving of a pair of Rouen Ducks,—the First Prize at the recent Birmingham, (England,) Poultry Show. "The variety of tame Ducks most in request," says BROWNE, "is the Dark-colored Rouen, or Rhone Duck; originally from France, but common both in England and in this country." To those who are suitably situated for the purpose, the keeping of Ducks is at once a pleasant and profitable business. They require access to water, and cannot bear confinement; a pasture, an orchard, or a green lane, and a pond or placid brook, clear, yet abounding in animal life, are localities in which ducks delight, and in which they are kept at little expense. They are no graziers, yet they are hearty feeders, and excellent "snappers-up of unconsidered trifles;" nothing comes amiss to them—they are not at all fastidious, and will well repay their owners, by keeping themselves in first rate condition if the chance is afforded.

#### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

##### Byfield Swine.

EDS. RURAL:—In answer to the inquiry respecting Byfield swine, I would say there has been in this vicinity for the last fifteen years, a breed of hogs remarkable for their fineness of bone, early maturity and despposition to take on fat,—but from what breed they originated I am unable to state. They are now known as a cross of the Leicester and Grass breeds. They are pure white, short legs, small and short head, thin ears which lop over the eyes, very peaceable and quiet disposition, fat enough to butcher at any time from six weeks to eighteen months old, at which last time they are about mature. I have had them dress at sixteen months old, 365 lbs. I sold a pig the other day a little less than five months old, whose live weight was 198 lbs.

I have two pigs, now two weeks old, and a sow and barrow, each of the latter weighing about 300 lbs. The sow will have pigs about the first of May. If friend C. wishes any of those I can accommodate him, or will save him a pair from the next litter.—JOHN C. ROYS, *Alloway, Wayne Co., N. Y.*, Jan., 1853.

##### The Sub-Sod Cultivator.

THIS is a new invention, and I am not aware that it has ever been tested. I shall therefore, give only a partial description of it, by way of announcement. As its name indicates, it is designed to loosen, and pulverize the soil *under the sod*,—without disturbing the surface more than to make small holes through it, which will serve to let in air and rain-water. Its principal use and object is, to obviate the necessity of breaking up such meadows and pastures as have become unproductive, on account of the soil becoming too compact, or sward-bound. The incredulous, I suppose, will be anxiously inquiring for the inventor, and "how it is done."

I will explain by saying that the implement consists, (prospectively,) of a series of cast iron wheels, about sixteen inches in diameter; all on one shaft,—each wheel turning on the shaft independent of the rest—each hub occupying a space of four to six inches on the shaft. These wheels, with the shaft, will form a sort of compound roller, to be used after the manner of a common field roller. The number of wheels will depend on the ability of team to manage them. Each wheel should have six or eight arms, each arm a vibrating tooth, three-fourths of an inch square, fastened with a bolt, four inches from the rim—the tooth extending outward through (and free to vibrate in) a slit in the rim of the wheel.—The teeth, I think, should project about six inches, making the length ten inches. Each tooth should occupy a slit in the rim, four inches long—extending from the arm forward, i. e. when the arm is upward—so that when a tooth passes over the centre, the point will fall forward and be ready to enter the ground point foremost.

I have written more than I intended to, but I could not give an intelligible description in less space.—N. CAREY, *Westfield, N. Y.*, Jan., 1853.

##### Sowing Clover Seed.

EDS. RURAL:—Every article I have read on the sowing of clover seed recommends using a large quantity of seed: this I think not always the best policy, and I will state the reasons for differing in some instances. If the ground is intended to be laid down to meadow or pasture, plenty of seed should be sown, but if it is to be plowed under for manure, I consider six pounds per acre enough. My reason for this opinion I find in the fact, that the plants acquire a stronger root when standing thinly than when they cover the ground, and the stronger the root the deeper it penetrates the subsoil, which I consider of more importance to enrich the soil, than a thick bushy top with small roots.—WM. NICHOL, *Alabama, N. Y.*, Jan., 1853.

##### Pumpkin Seeds Poison to Geese.

MESSRS. EDS.:—Having observed in the RURAL an article or two on the effect of pumpkin seeds on fowls, I will state the following fact:

I have for many years, formerly, been in the habit of feeding pumpkins to cattle by breaking them up on the ground where geese and other feathered bipeds had free access to the seeds. The effect on the geese was invariably to render them, after a few days, extremely talkative, weak and staggering, tipping about and steadying themselves with their tail, beak, or wings, as occasion required,—in short, exhibiting nearly all the

symptoms of intoxication, and if I mistake not, in one or two instances, terminating in death. But I recollect no effect on any other species of poultry.—T. PEIRCE, *Springville, Erie Co., N. Y.*, Jan., 1853.

### Chess.—Abortion in Cows and Sheep.

EDS. RURAL:—I wish to make a few inquiries in regard to chess. While conversing with a neighbor, a few days since, he stated that a fine heifer of his had slipped her calf, and he should probably lose her in consequence of it. The abortion he attributes to her having eaten a quantity of chess which he had fed out a few day previous. I think he said it was ground. He also said that his brother lost nearly all his lambs one spring, which he attributed to the same cause. Now I would like to know if you or any of your numerous correspondents ever heard of the like before,—if so, every farmer ought to know it, so as to be more careful in the future.—D. D. S., *Clarkson, N. Y.*, Feb., 1853.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### U. S. Ag. Society.—1st Annual Meeting.

THE first Annual Meeting of the United States Agricultural Society, convened at the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, Feb. 2d. MARSHALL P. WILDER, the President, called the meeting to order. W. S. KING, of Rhode Island, the Secretary, appeared. The States were called, and delegations from most of them came forward. The Chair requested reports of the State Boards to be handed to the Corresponding Secretary.—President WILDER then delivered an appropriate address of which the following is a brief abstract:

Before proceeding to the election of officers he desired to submit, for the consideration of the Society, various subjects suggested by its brief history. The Executive Committee held a meeting in Philadelphia, in September, and concluded to defer the appointment of State and Territorial Boards of Agriculture, at least, until the present session. Some of the States had appointed their quota of the National Board, and it was hoped its full organization would soon be completed.

The first number of the Society's journal, an octavo of 144 pages, had been published and distributed, and it was hoped soon to issue the second. A correspondence had been opened with distinguished agriculturalists and many local associations, relative to the progress and condition of agriculture in the United States, and the objects of this Society. He suggested the appointment of a Committee to confer with the general Government respecting the facilities for conducting this correspondence through its functionaries in foreign countries, and for the interchange of information, seed, specimens, products, &c. He recommended the adoption of measures to secure the cooperation of kindred State associations, and to obtain their reports, from which compilations might annually be made, and a full history of American Agriculture be ultimately secured at the seat of Government. He also suggested an alliance with the American Pomological Society. The courtesy of the Smithsonian Institute is acknowledged, and a closer connection between the two bodies, and permanent accommodations for this Society in the Smithsonian building suggested. A permanent secretary located in this city is required.

Pecuniary assistance from Government is proposed, either as a grant, on the principel of State grants to their respective societies, or as a consideration for the performance by this Society of the duties of the agricultural department of the Patent Office. An increase of income is proposed by membership and donations. A local agent has in six weeks secured one hundred members in Rhode Island. Hon. Samuel Appleton, of Boston, has given the Society $1,000. Col. Thomas H. Perkins, Robert G. Shaw and others, have subscribed liberally. An exhibition of this Society in connection with the World's Fair next summer, or Crystal Palace, New York, is suggested to represent fully and fairly American Agriculture, Horticulture, Pomology and kindred arts.—Courses of lectures at the time of the annual meeting are proposed. Amendments to the Constitution are desired. In conclusion, eloquent allusion is made to the loss which agriculture in this country has sustained in the death of Downing, the great landscape gardener and rural architect of America; Norton, the distinguished professor and author, and the farmers of Ashland and Marshfield.

On motion, 2,000 copies of the President's Address were ordered to be printed and distributed.

The several subjects mentioned in the President' address were appropriately referred. After some debate it was declared inexpedient for the Society, in its infancy, to enter into the proposed exhibition of the Crystal Palace, at New York.

Mr. CALVERT offered a resolution to memorialize Congress to establish a Department of Agriculture—the head to be a Cabinet officer—which was made the special order for to-morrow. Adjourned.

SECOND DAY.

The Society met at 9 A. M. About one hundred members, representing nineteen States, were present.

The various Committees reported.

An amendment to the Constitution, changing the time of holding the annual meeting to the last Wednesday of February, was adopted.

Mr. WHEELER (Mass.) submitted a proposition to reduce the terms of admission and the annual subscription of members, which was debated and lost.

The following were elected honorary members; President FILLMORE, General PIERCE, SAMUEL APPLETON, THOMAS H. PERKINS, ROBERT G. SHAW, EDMUND RUFFIN.

The special order, a resolution to memorialize Congress to establish a Department of Agriculture, was taken up. Mr. CALVERT supported it. It was due that this great interest, embracing four-fifths of our population, should be represented in the Cabinet councils. Messrs. FRENCH and MAPES briefly advocated the resolution, when it was adopted unanimously.

The Society then proceeded to ballot for officers, and the following were elected:

*President*—MARSHALL P. WILDER.

*Vice Presidents*—Maine, Ezekiel Holmes; New Hampshire, Geo. W. Nesmith; Vermont, Frederick Holbrook; Mass., B. V. French; Rhode Island, Josiah Chapin; Conn., S. D. Hubbard; New York, Henry Wager; New Jersey, James J. Mapes; Pennsylvania, Frederick Watts; Delaware, C. P. Holcombe; Md., W. D. Bowie; Va., G. W. P. Custis; N. C., H. K. Bergwin; S. C., John Witherspoon; Ga., P. M. Nightingale; Ala., Richard Jones; Miss., A. H. Beques; La., A. B. Romar; Ohio, Samuel Medary; Ky., Robert Malloy; Tenn., Merideth P. Gentry; Ind., Joseph A. Wright; Ill., Stephen A. Douglas; Mo., R. Atchison; Ark, T. B. Flournoy; Mich., J. C. Holmes; Florida, Simmons Baker; Texas, Thomas J. Rusk; Iowa, M. F. Colbaugh; Wis., A. C. Ingham; California, M. Horner; Dist. Columbia, Jos. H. Bradley; New Mexico, J. M. Baird; Minnesota, H. H. Sibley; Oregon, Joseph Lane; Utah, Joseph S. Hayes.

*Executive Committee*—C. B. Calvert, John A. King, J. D. Weston, Moses Newell, Arthur Watts, Richard Peters.

*Corresponding Secretary*—J. C. G. Kennedy.

*Recording Secretary*—W. S. King.

*Treasurer*—William Selden.

The Treasurer reported that the funds of the Society had been augmented nearly $2,000 since his arrival yesterday.

Dr. ELWIN presented a paper written by Prof. BOOTH of Philadelphia, arguing that the analysis of *soils* in the present state of chemistry is of no immediate practical value to the farmer.

Prof. MAPES said he stood ready to refute every position assumed in the paper, and stated interesting facts against it.

After an animated discussion, the paper was withdrawn.

On motion of Mr. POORE, circulars were directed to be addressed to home and foreign Agricultural Societies, proposing the interchange of publications.

Major WHEELER suggested the propriety of memorialising Congress to establish a National Agricultural School.

The subject was deferred until the next annual meeting.

EVENING SESSION.

The Agricultural Society reassembled at 7 o'clock P. M. Pro MAPES delivered an interesting lecture on fertilizers.

A resolution complimentary to the officers and reporters was passed, and the Society adjourned to the last Wednesday in Febuary, 1854.

### The Japan Pea.

THE attention of horticulturists has been directed to a new pea, which, on account of the source from which it was received, is called the Japan Pea. Samples of them have been sent to the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, by Mr. A. H. ERNST, who has grown them in his garden, near Cincinnati, Ohio, the past season.

The account of their transmission into American hands is, that a Japan vessel in distress was encountered by an American vessel, which took off the crew and some of the stores, landing them at San Francisco, California. Among other things were some of these peas, which falling into the hands of Dr. EDWARDS, of Alton, Illinois, he handed them over to J. H. SADD, a distinguished horticulturist, by whom they were placed at the disposal of the Horticultural Society at Cincinnati. Mr. ERNST, who has successfully cultivated them, speaks of their being a peculiar plant, of an upright, stiff form, branching much,—the leaves large, light green and downy beneath. The flower is small, lilac-colored, the seed pods numerous, small, and wooly, grow in clusters, and are very productive. Its bearing propensities are large, the plant attaining good size, which it is believed will adapt it for field culture. They mature fully on the Ohio river, and it is believed they may be introduced into general cultivation.

Mr. J. E. TESCHEMACHER, the botanist of the Mass. Hort. Society furnishes the following information which will be found interesting:

The plant alluded to by Mr. Ernst, is Cajanus bicolor, a native of the East Indies, Amboyna, Japan, &c.; flower small, interior yellow, vexillum purple, erect shrub, pubescent, nearest in alliance to Lupinus. The seeds are good to eat, and, when young, very delicate. On soaking the round seeds for an hour in moderately hot water, they take exactly the form and appearance of the common white bean, become quite tender, and have a pure and delicious nutty and oily flavor. *The whole plant, with the seed, is excellent for fattening hogs and cattle.*

There is one other species, Cajanus flavus, common in South America and the West Indies, where it is sometimes used for a fence to sugar plantations. In Jamaica this species is much used for feeding pigeons, and is there called the Pigeon-pea. In Martinique the seed is much esteemed for the table.

Being a tropical plant, it would hardly stand our winters. Yet, from the observations of Mr. Ernst, it is not improbable that our climate might admit of an annual harvest of the seed, which seems to be so abundantly produced as to make an experiment highly interesting.

### County Agricultural Societies.

THE *Erie* Co. Agricultural Society has the following board of officers for 1853:

President—WARREN GRANGER.

Vice Presidents—John W. Hamlin, Aurora; O. Fields, Alden; V. Rogers, Amherst; L. F. Allen, Black Rock; Orin Lockwood, Boston; Jona. Hascall, Braudt; B. W. Pratt, Collins; B. F. Maltby, Colden; Mr. Cook, Concord; Alonzo Raynor, Clarence; Amos Chilcott, East Hamburg; Horace Parker, Hamburg; P. D. Riley, Holland; E. Burnham, Newstead; David Stickney, Sardinia; M. Failing, Tonawanda; Jas. Wood, Wales.

Secretary—W. R. Coppock, Buffalo.

Treasurer—Jason Sexton.

THE County Ag. Society of *Schoharie*, elected the following officers at their recent meeting:

President—JOHN P. GRIGGS, Schoharie.

Vice Presidents—Joseph J. Brown, Carlisle; Nicholas Russell, Cobleskill; John Fremire, Breakabeen; Geo. Mauning, Middleburgh; Griffin Whipple, Gallupville; I. W. Baird, Summit; Fred'k. Shafer, North Bleuheim.

Secretary—Wm. H. Davis, Schoharie.

Treasurer—J. A. Lintner, do.

Executive Committee—Jacob Vroman, Schoharie; M. L. Shafer, do.; Wm. Winters, do.; J. S. Waterbury, do.; S. Maham, do.

WE find but a portion of the officers of the *Chenango* Co. Ag. Society reported:

President—GEO. JULIAN, Greene.

Cor. Sec.—Jonathan Wells, Norwich; and a Manager in each Town in the Co.

THE following have been elected by the *Queens* Co. Ag. Society:

President—JOHN A. KING, Jamaica.

Vice Presidents—David W. Jones, Oyster Bay; Wm. L. Laing, Hempstead; Robert M. Bell, Flushing; Joseph Tompkins, Newtown; George H. Horsefield, North Hempstead; Benj. I. Donghty, Jamaca.

Cor. Sec. and Treasurer—John Harold, Hempstead.

Rec. Sec.—Lendal F. Pratt, Flushing.

Managers—Timothy Carman, Oyster Bay; Micajah M. Pettit, Hempstead; Edward A. Lawrence, Flushing; George Hulst, Newtown; William J. Mott, North Hempstead; Bernardus Hendrickson, Hempstead.

THE officers of *Sullivan* Co. Ag. Society, are LOTAN SMITH, Pres.; one Vice President from each town; Richard Oakley, Treas.; James L. Stewart, Rec. Sec.; and James E. Quinland, Cor. Sec.

### Oregon Wheat Crops.

THE Columbian, an Oregon paper, says, there is no country in the world in which wheat arrives at a greater degree of perfection than in Oregon, and certainly none in which a greater yield per acre is obtained, or a more lucrative or desirable market for rewarding the producer, with as little labor. One crop, with thorough cultivation in the first instance, will produce *two* and *three* "volunteer" successors, yielding at least, annually, two-thirds of the original production. Oats, rye, buckwheat, barley, and even corn, although but slightly cared for—all have been successfully produced, and have given evidence by the most substantial assurance, that their cultivation is not attended to without an adequate reward.

PROF. NORTON'S LECTURES.—The Country Gentleman says: "The Executive Committee of our State Ag. Society, made application to Prof. Norton's family, for the course of lectures delivered by him in this city last winter, for publication; but we regret to learn, as we do, by a letter from Prof. N.'s father, that they 'are not in such a form as to admit of their publication. They were never fully written out, having been delivered at Albany and New Haven, from brief notes.'"

BOTS IN HORSES.—A correspondent of the Southern Planter gives the following, as a simple and excellent remedy for bots in horses:—drench freely with sweet milk and molasses, well shaken together; continue it, a bottle full every fifteen or twenty minutes, according to the severity of the attack, until the animal becomes easy; then give a quart bottle full of strong salt and water, followed soon after with a quart of castor oil. This he says if administered in time, always cures. The difficulty is, with many not well experienced, to distinguish attacks of the bots from some other diseases.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Breeds of Swine.

WE continue the publication of Mr. HOWARD'S valuable articles on the Breeds of Swine, by giving below a portion of No. 2. The remainder, with portraits of the Chinese and Suffolk breeds, will be given next week:

IT is to be regretted that the differences in the various breeds of swine, have not been demonstrated by exact experiments. We are, however, in possession of certain general facts of great importance in the case. For instance, many farmers have found that on the same amount and kind of food, some hogs will gain much faster than others; that some will become fat on uncooked vegetable food, or raw apples, while others require grain or meal to bring them to a slaughtering condition; that some will keep in good order and will thrive on clover or grass only, while others will scarcely live on such fare; that in some the tendency to fatten is so great, that it is necessary to keep them on very low diet to insure their breeding.

There is not only a difference in the amount of meat which different swine are capable of acquiring from an equal amount of food, but there is a great difference in the quality of the meat. Some, doubting this, may say "pork is pork." So beef is beef; but is there not a great difference in the texture and flavor of beef from cattle of different breeds? This difference is so well understood in England, that the prices of beef are to a considerable extent regulated by the breed—the West-Highlanders and Galloways taking the first rank, then the Herefords and Devons, and last the Short-horns. Breeds of swine exhibit similar and not less striking differences. Some have a thick skin, with flesh of an open, coarse texture, and unpleasant flavor; others a thin skin, with fine grained, well-flavored flesh. Some convert their food almost wholly into fat, while in others it enters chiefly into the composition of muscle. In some the fat is accumulated chiefly on the belly, and is of a soft, oily nature; on others it is laid more on the back, and is comparatively firm and hard.

Of course the breed should be chosen with reference to the purposes in view. If "lard oil" is the principal object, the animal which will give the greatest quantity of soft fat for the food consumed will be most profitable. For barreling, "clear pork" is the main object, and the animal which will give the greatest quantity of solid fat on the back and sides is preferable. This is the description of pork which is chiefly consumed in the eastern states, and in the fisheries. In the southern and western states, pork is used in the form of "bacon"—the whole of the meat is "dry cured" and smoked. Where this is the object, the clear fat which is so much prized in other cases is not desirable, but a carcass which gives a "streak 'o fat and a streak o' lean," like the Irishman's pig, is more suitable.

The swine of the United States have been derived chiefly from Great Britain, though occasional importations have been made from other countries. The British stock of the present day consists of various mixtures of the aboriginal race of that country with various Asiatic stocks—chiefly Chinese and Siamese. Not one of the present esteemed breeds, can be said to be of unmixed origin. Youatt, in his treatise published in 1846, observed that the old breeds were "rapidly losing all traces of individuality under the various systems of crossing to which they are subjected." The old stock, which "with trifling degrees of difference," it is said, "was spread over the greater part of England," is described by Martin as "large, coarse, unthrifty, with a long, broad snout, large flapping ears, low in the shoulders, long in the back, flat-sided, long in the limbs, and large boned, with a thick hide covered with coarse bristles.—They were enormous feeders but slow fatteners, consuming more food than was repaid by their flesh." But he observes that the "general system of crossing now pursued tends to the establishment of a uniform race throughout every county, that is a race presenting the same outstanding characteristics."

### Much Labor on Little Land.

*The Farmer's Companion* in an article on Small Farms, marks out the following course for the farmer of small capital to pursue:

You have 100 acres clear, 50 of which you keep as pasture, and for meadow. Make up your mind to work only 25 acres; the other 25 being put down to clover, or clover and timothy, as you best can. You have manure enough in and about your farm for six acres. This year, haul that on to your land, plow it and put in corn; with a little ashes, and, if you can get it, slaked lime or plaster to every hill. Plow *twice as deep* as usual; and drag twice as long, with a long toothed drag, till the land is like a garden If you have got 35 bushels of corn to the acre before, we can warrant you now 70 or 80; for you cultivate and hoe the corn twice as much likewise. You double your crop at a very little increased cost. Having no more manure, you must depend on deeper plowing, and better dragging for the other 10 acres, for *this* year; not forgetting to sow a little more seed than usual, if it is oats or barley. In the fall, sow wheat where the corn was, *with the same care*; and next spring, manure the *next* 6 acres for corn.—Yes, but you may manure 10 or 12 acres; for you have had 25 more acres for hay, or oat straw cut green for fodder, and can keep 25 more cows through the winter; and knowing the value of the manure—that it is as important to you as the very soil itself—you will take much better care of it.

Thus, every two or three years, all your land will get a dressing of manure, and every year you will have a *different* crop on it.—Every year *it* will improve, and *you* grow rich, with about half your work. But after a while, sow a few acres of this land with clover and timothy; and break up as much of your old grass. You will get double the crop of hay on the new piece; and a good crop of grain on the old piece. In one word, of all men in the world, a small farmer should work a small piece of land; work it thoroughly well; keep all the stock he can to make manure; keep the manure dry, and he will not be a *small* farmer long. We have tried it and we know it. For the rest, take and read a good farmer's newspaper.

### Fatting Sheep.—Quiet and Salt.

WE find the following statements in the *Genesee Farmer* for Febuary:

In fatting animals, the less exercise permitted the better. Exercise is doubtless necessary to insure the *health* of all animals; but we must recollect that fatting is, in itself, an abnormal condition, that all animals, rapidly accumulating fat, are more or less diseased. The celebrated breeder, BAKEWELL, understood this fact, and was in the habit of turning his sheep into marshy meadows for the purpose of getting them diseased. In such a condition they matured earlier and laid on fat with surpassing rapidity.

Salt is good for all animals, and probably is, in some form or other, necessary to *health*; but we know that salt is not good for fatting animals, and should never be given if the object be the accumulation of fat.—Experiment agrees with theory on this point. We recollect when conducting some extensive experiments on sheep, a practical friend urged us to give them salt, assuring us that his sheep did much better with than without salt. The sheep on which we were experimenting were doing well at the time, averageing about 2 lbs. increase each per week.—To please our friend, we gave the sheep salt, of which they partook freely, but in the fortnight during which they were allowed salt, *every sheep lost weight.* We would give them as much water as they would drink; if fed roots, they will require, and will drink less.

### New Premiums.—A good Idea.

WE find the following in the *Boston Journal.* It is a capital suggestion, and worthy of adoption by Agricultural Societies:

IN the report of the Committee of Needlework, at the late fair of the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society, the suggestion was made that "large quantities of embroidory and expensive work were offered for premiums, and but little needlework which was of practical utility." Acting upon this suggestion, Mr. Whiton sent the $20 to the officers of the society, with the request that it might be offered in premiums for the best specimens of *patching* and *darning*. This is truly practical, and the New Hampshire girls will now have an opportunity of showing their skill in a description of needlework of far more importance and interest to the hard fisted yeomanry of their native State, than fancy quilts, embroidered ottomans, tapestry, &c. We imagine that those excelling in this new department will be in great demand to grace the homes of the young farmers of New Hampshire. We are glad to notice this provision for the award of premiums for excellence in those acquirements which will fit the daughters of our farmers for the practical duties of life.—Many who can tastily embroider an ottoman, it is to be feared, would be completely at a loss to know how to neatly darn the heel of their father's stockings, or sew a patch upon his homespun pantaloons.

### Take Care of your Cows.

THE Coudersport *People's Journal* has the following item of advice, which should be heeded by all who intend profitable dairying next summer:

As a general thing, our people do not winter their cows with care enough. They should make their stables warmer; and build more sheds around the yard. It is too late now to build the sheds for this winter, but much may be done to tighten up the stables. Cows *well* taken care of for the balance of this winter, in warm stables, well cleaned and littered—with plenty of salt—will be worth at least a quarter more next summer for milk, than those that are poorly housed and carelessly fed.

This is a pressing need to be attended to at once, and if neglected, will be felt all next season. With a few good cows, well taken care of, every farmer can coin money as certainly as the gold-diggers of California, and much more pleasantly.

### Cutting Corn Fodder.

WE extract the following experiment in keeping cows from the Pa. *Farm Journal:*

Enos Smedley of this county, and of many years experience as a dairyman, informs us of his great success the present winter in keeping his cows on corn-fodder, cut and crushed by a horse-power and machine. His plan is to cut off a foot or eighteen inches of the butts before putting it through the machine. This is worked on the barn floor, with a one horse power, and the cut fodder discharged through a funnel into the entry below, contiguous to the cow stables. Here it is emptied into a large box made for the purpose, and holding about 34 bushel baskets full. This is well mixed up with an equal number of *quarts* of meal, and the whole slightly moistened. He has 34 cows fastened up in separate stalls, and one bushel, heaped up, is found sufficient for a cow at a feed, and they are fed twice a day, eating it up clean. Under this management they are improving finely, and wintering as well as they usually do on the best hay.

One sheaf of fodder cut up, making two good feeds, is worth here, about three cents, making 21 cents per week. Sixteen quarts of meal per week for each cow is worth 32 cents. Total for keep of cows each, per week, 53 cents. This is cheap wintering,

and a strong illustration of the great advantages of cutting food for stock. Such evidence of what *has been done*, is worth pages of theory in convincing farmers of the great loss they sustain in feeding hay and fodder uncut. Not only will one-half or two-thirds in quantity be sufficient, but there is a great saving in respect to waste. Those of us who have been used to feeding cattle in barn-yards, out of cribs, know that not less than about one sheaf to each animal is a sufficient allowance, and that when either corn-fodder or hay is fed whole, a considerable portion is dragged out over the yard and lost.

Hay is now worth from $18 to $25 per ton, and by this plan of feeding corn-fodder, a saving of some tons and the price of several machines may be effected in one winter. We have found, in our own experience, that when corn-fodder is fed, merely cut, without crushing, a very considerable amount is left uneaten. The sharp and tough edges of the stalk do not admit of proper mastication, and, indeed, is apt to make sore mouths. The machine used by Enos Smedley is of Potts' patent. Urmy's patent is said to be able to cut and crush from sixty to one hundred bushels per hour.

### Recipe for Curing Sores.

A WRITER in the Genesee Farmer, who signs himself "R. R.,' and dates at Centre Lisle, gives us the following recipe for curing sores:

Take two and a half drachms of blue vitriol, four drachms of alum, and six drachms loaf sugar; or we will say, blue vitriol the size of a walnut, alum a size larger, and sugar the size of a hen's egg.—Pulverize and turn into a glass bottle. Add one pint of good vinegar, and one tablespoonful of honey. Cork, and shake the mixture three or four times a day; and when dissolved, it is fit for use.

This wash will remove film from horses eyes; will cure king's evil, and most kinds of fever sores; will destroy proud flesh, and cause the sore to heal. It is great for hoof rot in sheep and may be applied to any sore with safety. The sore should be kept clean and washed twice a day with the mixture, until completely healed. For the eye it may be diluted in soft water one-half, but should in all cases be used as strong as the patient can bear. For hoof rot in sheep, add as much gunpowder as vitriol; pare away all the affected part of the hoof, wash freely every few days, turn the sheep into fresh pasture, and you have a cure.

### Use of Lime and Marl.

THE English agriculturists have used lime extensively, and for a long time, and have acquired a great deal of experience relative to its application. Prof. NESBIT recently lectured on the subject before the London Farmers' Club, stating a number of ascertained facts of interest — of which a report is found uncredited among the selections of an exchange.

In speaking of *liming and marling*, he said it made little difference, generally, whether calcareous matter was applied in the form of chalk disintegrated by frost, marl, quick-lime, or disintegrated limestones. Limestone is burned, and thus reduced to fine powder—it very soon returns to a carbonate, precisely the same state as before burning, except that its mechanical condition is entirely changed to that of fine powder. This, he regards as the chief object of burning. For lime acts beneficially for many years in a soil, long after all traces of its caustic nature have disappeared.

Some limestones contain considerable quantities of potash, and of phosphate and sulphate of lime, which sometimes add much to their value. Here analysis becomes of great use.

As to the rationale of its action, he regards it as operating in several ways. First, in dissolving the alkalies, for the use of growing plants, a result which had been found by trying the experiment during a period of six months in the laboratory. Secondly, in effecting a slow decomposition of organic matter in soils for the same use; which is strikingly shown by the fact that new land, or newly broken fields, are altogether the most benefited by its action. The same operation takes place upon manures in the soil. The ammonia which has been absorbed, is fed to plants through the assistance of lime. Hence on hard cropped land, which has been nearly exhausted of organic constituents, lime is of little use. On the other hand, if soils are deficient in lime, even a manuring of guano, will be of little comparative use. "If you go to such a place as Exmoor," says Dr. Nesbit, "where the land has not been turned up within the memory of man, and where the soil contains only enough lime for a chemist to swear by, you will find the use of any other manure of no avil without it. I have observed myself, on certain parts of that moor, where lime had been put, turnips were splendid; but the instant you passed the line up to which the lime had been applied, the crop entirely failed. If you were to take a handful of slaked lime, and inscribe your name on the soil, you will be able to trace, three or four years after, the exact spot where it was marked." He quotes the old proverb as containing much truth—

> "The use of lime without manure,
> Will always make the farmer poor."

He states, (what has also been discovered in this country,) that there may be a complete absence of lime in soils resting upon limestones—and mentions cases where the limestone has been within six inches or a foot of the surface, and not the thousandth per cent. of lime in the soil itself; and adds that in some of the south-eastern counties they are actually calking the Chalk Downs to great advantage.

# Orchard and Garden.

### THE ISABELLA GRAPE.

AMONG the large variety of native grapes, the Isabella is universally acknowledged to possess all the requisite qualities in regard to hardiness, productiveness and flavor for the Northern States. It accommodates itself to all dry soils, and is grateful for the slightest cultivation. But yet, how few are there who enjoy its fruits; even those who cultivate them seldom have a supply that will last over November, when in fact they can be kept till mid-winter.

How many unsightly outbuildings could be covered with it, such as barns, stables, &c., and I venture to assert, that, under ordinary good treatment, they will yield a revenue equal to the interest on the amount invested in the buildings, and at the same time will improve the place.

I know of a single vine about eight years old, which has yielded, according to the statement of the owner, five to six bushels annually—and this vine costs the owner every year 25 cents for pruning, and one wheelbarrow load of manure. It covers an outhouse, which without it would be an eyesore to the inmates and passers-by. The manure is taken (for it, and for the vines in the garden) from where it would otherwise lay for years and infect the atmosphere with poisonous gases. E. G.

### GENESEE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.
ANNUAL MEETING.

ABSENCE from the city prevented our attendance at the annual meeting of this Society, and the proper officer has furnished no report of proceedings. We find the following in the Daily American:

The "Horticultural Society of the Valley of the Genesee," held its annual meeting on the 5th inst. There was a very good attendance of members. The show of winter fruit was large and of great value. Officers for the year 1853 were elected as follows:

*President*—JOHN J. THOMAS, of Macedon

*Vice Presidents*—L. Wetherell, Rochester; H. P. Norton, Brockport; R. G. Pardee, Geneva; M. Jeffrey, Canandagua; Samuel Shadbolt, Wheatland.

*Corresponding Secretary*—H. E. Hooker.

*Recording Secretary*—Jas. Vick.

*Treasurer*—J. H. Watts.

A committee was appointed to arrange and report the regular Committees of the Society. There will be several exhibitions during the year.

### LIMING ORCHARDS.

THE Orleans Republican has an account of "A Michigan Farmer," Dr. T. H. BAILEY, of Adrian, from which we extract the following

In traveling through Dr. B.'s orchard with him on the 21st of October, my attention was called to notice one tree with plenty of apples on one side and but very few or none on the other. The Doctor informed me that in sowing lime under his trees three seasons previous, he sowed under the tree on the side where the apples grow, but not on the other, as he had no more lime, and the result was as has been stated. The trees are set 28 feet apart, the land is manured and cultivated for the growth of trees and for fruit. No crop was sown or planted in the orchard, nor was grass or weeds allowed to grow there. The trees were finely formed with three main branches growing out from the trunk about 6 feet from the ground. It is but justice to say that as handsome an orchard, as fine, fair fruit, as great a variety and of as good quality as I ever saw or tasted was on the Lenawee county premium farm, for the year 1852.

### THE ESPIRITU SANTO.

THIS beautiful flower appears to be a description of lily, possessing a bulb root, long oval leaves, and a stock from three to four foot in length. The Espiritu Santo is one of those rare flowers that is said to be found only on one particular part of the Isthmus, short distance from Panama. It requires little earth for vegetation, growing among heaps of stones, with the fibres alone covered, the bulb being almost entirly exposed.

The plant possesses little beauty beyond what is contained in the flower itself, which is of a most elegant and peculiar formation. The outward part, which is smaller than a pigeon's egg, resembles a curious shaped vase, on opening the lid of which the most perfect and beautiful *fac simile* of a dove is found within. The head is turned over its back, appearing as if it were about to take its farewell of earth and soar to some brighter region.

No person can see this extraordinary flower for the first time without a deep feeling of wonder and admiration at the perfection and beauty displayed in its formation, and every succeeding time it is met with, the observer gazes upon it with increased admiration and curiosity.

Of all the really beautiful plants or flowers we have seen, we recollect none so beautiful as the *Espiritu Santo*, or "Holy Spirit," and we are sure that if a specimen could be sent to the United States or England it would be looked upon as an invaluable curiosity.—*Panama Star*

### TRENCHING GARDENS.

One of the most important operations for the gardener to perform is to trench-plow—or spade his garden. This ought to be done at least eighteen inches deep; two feet would be still better. Such parts of the garden as are enclosed by gravel walks in small plots, or encumbered by shrubbery or plants, must be spaded. For this purpose we have a new kind of spade, made expressly for us. The handle is two feet eight inches long, the blade 15 inches long, seven inches wide at top, and 5 inches at bottom, making the whole length four feet. An iron peg stands out on the lower part of the handle, as in a ditching spade, for the foot to rest on when necessary to push the blade further into the earth.

With the common garden spade we take the first spit in the trench about ten inches deep, beginning at one end of the plat, and working to the other. We then follow with the trenching spade about ten inches deeper, making 22 inches in all. This undersoil we are careful to leave in a rough state on the top, to be pulverized by the winter's frost, and enriched by the snows and rain. Coarse manure should always be dropped on the bottom of each trench, also on the top of the plot, as fast as 3 or 4 feet in width are spaded. Thus the top and bottom will be undergoing an enriching process at the same time, and by Spring form a first rate garden soil of twenty to twenty-two inches deep. By adding bone dust, ashes, guano, and re-spading about 12 inches deep in the Spring, we never failed of producing the best of vegetables, fruits and flowers.

Our trench-plow has the share and mould board narrower than those of the surface plow, with a high standard and arching beam. It is twenty-one and a half inches from the point of the share to the lower side of the beam. To this plow is attached a dial clevis, which is gauged enough on one side to enable the off horse or ox of the team to keep clear of the open furrow turned up by the furface plow. He can thus walk all day on hard even ground with his mate, and work quite as much at his ease. Walking in a deep fresh turned furrow is very tiresome to the off animal, and ought never to be permitted by a humane plowman. With both plows we can turn the soil up well to the depth of 20 inches.

When we began gardening 29 years ago this fall, we had no such implements to work with. It is only four years since that we could obtain them.

Before trenching so deep, we suffered greatly during every dry summer; but since turning the earth as above stated, the severe drouth scarcely affects us, although the soil we cultivate, we think rather susceptible to drouth. Perhaps we owe something to the amelioration of the soil thus turned up; but our readers may be assured nothing can take the plac of stiring the soil deeply. It invariably pays well the extra expense.—*Journal of Rural Affairs.*

### LIMA BEANS.—GUANO.

LAST spring we appropriated a small patch of ground for the purpose of making an experiment with Peruvian Guano upon Lima Beans.

The soil chosen for this purpose is a sandy loam of moderate fertility, which we surface plowed and subsoiled to the depth of 16 inches, and harrowed very fine. The hills were then laid out with a line 3½ feet apart. We applied the Guano at the rate of 300 lbs. per acre, dividing it into four separate applications, in the following manner: First, we mixed two-thirds Guano with one-third plaster of Paris and charcoal dust; then took a gill of this composition and incorporated it in each hill, in a circumference of 14 inches, and from 2 to 7 inches deep, stirring it well into the soil with a spade. We worked the ground between the rows three times during the season, and hoed them well, dividing the balance of the Guano into three parts, mixing one part into the soil each time around the hills.

The worms made some havoc among the beans as they came up, which forced us to replant in several instances; but we had a tolerable good stand at last of from three to four vines in each hill. We poled them with white birch poles about 15 feet long.—The vines ran to the top of the poles during the season, then turned and ran down nearly to the ground, and were covered with the most abundant growth of pods and beans that we have ever seen; though we have cultivated those beans for many years with all the different kinds of manures in general use, and on soil much richer than that on which we made this experiment. The weight of the vines was so great as to break down several of the poles. We made no exact measure of the ground planted or the quantity of beans that it produced, inasmuch as they were used by our family during the season; but we ascertained enough to prove to our entire satisfaction, that Guano is one of the best, if not the very best manures which can be used for their production, as the fruit borne corresponds with the enormous growth of the vine. We presume that the vines averaged at least 27 feet in length.

To grow a full product of Lima beans requires a climate at least one month longer than ours, for many unripe pods are always left upon vines in this latitude. The coming season we intend to use much shorter poles, and pinch off the ends of the vines as soon as they reach the tops, so as to stop their growth.—*N. Y. Agriculter.*

HORTICULTURE is that great gift of God to man, which makes desert places into gardens, and so beautifies the abode of men as to resemble Paradise. Buildings without Horticulture, are but landmarks in a wilderness.

AN irritable and passionate man is a downright drunkard.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### ERICSSON'S ENGINE.—A TEST OF FAITH.

THE New York Evening *Post*, in reply to a suggestion that it has been humbugged; and to an enquiry whether it really puts faith in the success of the new motor, says:

The strength of our faith may be judged from the fact, that we have contracted with Capt. Ericsson to furnish us with a Caloric Engine, as soon as it can be made, for the use of the Evening *Post*, and it is already in a state of considerable forwardness. The patterns are prepared by Captain Ericsson, and the machinery is making by Messrs. Hogg & Delamater. It is to have sufficient power to drive one of Hoe's rotary presses at the rate of 10,000 impressions an hour, and four job-office presses, with a reserve force of two or three horse power, and yet is to occupy only the space enclosed in a cast iron box, six feet square and between five and six feet high. It is to be finished, and in operation by the middle of April.—If it succeeds, of which, of course we have no doubt, we shall feel proud of the distinction which will properly belong to the journal that first avails itself of so important an improvement. If it fails, we mean the world shall know it, and the reasons why, if we can ascertain them."

### SHIP BUILDING.

DARIUS DAVIDSON, a celebrated naval architect, of Boston, proposes to construct an immense steamship, 700 feet in length. She is to be driven by 16 seperate engines, having a total of 5,000 horse power, at the average speed of 25 miles per hour, and to have berths and state rooms for 3,000 passengers! Those figures seem large ones, but we are traveling towards their realization.

Three thousand passengers is a great number to be on board a single ocean steamship, but one half that number have, if we mistake not, already been carried out on a single trip of some of the California steamers. Seven hundred feet is a great length for a sea-going vessel now, but not nearly so great as half that length would have been considered fifteen years ago. The 350 feet we have—the 700 feet we may yet have.

Where are the passengers to come from, say the doubting? Put the passengers at $20 to $25 and you will see! If 250 per week offer themselves at $125 fare, it is not unreasonable to expect 500 at 75, or 1000 at $50 or 3000 at $25, and when the figures are made, the "Leviathan" will carry the palm by all odds, both of profit to the owners and comfort to the passengers. All that prevents the experiment is the fear that the passengers and freight will not offer, because the people cannot be made to believe that such a vessel would be safe. There are merchants and monied men who are personal believers in the project, but they want confidence that they will be sustained in the undertaking.

It is worthy of notice that the largest ocean steam ship now plying on the Atlantic, is near precisely the same proportion in length breadth and depth, as is recorded to have existed in Noah's Ark. The dimensions of the Atlantic steamers are, length 322 feet, bredth of beam 50 feet, depth 50 feet. The dimensions of the Ark were—length 300 cubits, brodth 50 cubits, depth 30 cubits. It will be seen, therefore, that the Ark was nearly twice the size in depth, length and bredth of these vessels, the cubit being 22 inches. Both had lower, upper and middle stories.

After all the experiments of forty-two centuries which has elapsed since the deluge, the ship builders have to return to the model afforded by Noah's Ark. — *Newburyport Herald.*

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS IN STEEL.—Great improvements have recently been made in England, in steel, especially in cast steel.—Messrs. Blake and Parkin, of Meadow Steel Works, Sheffield, are making steam-engine piston-rods, said to bear more than double the strain of ordinary cast-steel of same thickness, by combining two tempers of different degree of hardness in one bar—the soft part being inside, the outside being harder, thus combining the two requisites of stiffness and toughness. This peculiar steel is now used extensively by engineers for making their screw taps. It can be made with the hard temper inside and the soft temper outside for medal dies, mint dies, &c. Samples are ordered for the Bank of England and the Royal Mint, for their dies. Most of the large engineers in this country and in the United States are bringing this core-annealed steel into use for engine piston-rods and screw taps. The price is said to be about the same as ordinary cast-steel.

HOW TO MAKE OLD OAK.—The appearance of old oak may be obtained by exposing any article of new oak to the vapors of ammonia. Every variety of tint may be procured, according to the duration and temperature of the volatile compounds. A new oak carved arm-chair, exposed to the vapors of ammonia, will in about twelve hours have all the appearance of having been made 200 years before.—*Kidd's Own Journal.*

THE GREATEST WORK OF ALL.—The Great Pyramid in Egypt is 800 feet in height, and its base covers thirteen acres. Its weight is estimated at six millions of tons, and its erection would occupy 3,000 men twenty years. If it was broken up, the materials would rear a wall around the whole empire of France ten feet high and two and a half feet thick.

### IMPROVED GALVANIC BATTERY.

THE Boston Journal states that Mr. FARMER, of the Municipal Fire Alarm Telegraph of Boston, has invented an improvement of the galvanic battery, which promises to be important. The peculiarities of the new battery, and its points of difference with Grove's are thus pointed out:—Grove's battery requires to be kept constantly clean, and at most will last but three or four days, while the battery of Mr. Farmer has been in action *three months and twenty-eight days without interruption or renewal of acid.* It is constant. The Grove battery, when first put in action is very intense, but rapidly diminishes its force and becomes variable, while in Mr. Farmer's there is scarcely any perceptible change. It is more simple in its form, and requires no attention, while Grove's is generally taken down at night and set up again the morning. Mr. Grove's requires zinc in a peculiar form, which has to be amalgamated often with mercury.—In Mr. Farmer's the zinc may be used in any form, and when once amalgamated, remains so. There are other peculiar advantages which we cannot mention without going into a description of its arrangement. But the greatest point is that it *saves about fifty per cent*, in the battery expense. The battery invented by Mr. Farmer is successfully used by daguerrotypists in Boston, and is pronounced to be superior.

# Domestic Economy.

### HOME-MADE BREAD.

WE find the following in the American Artisan, a New York city paper:

Mrs. B. (the respected widow of Mr. B., some years since an extensive and opulent merchant in this city,) becoming reduced in circumstances, with four children to support, took a small thread and needle store in Washington street, in a house fitted up by a sister of Mr. A., an eminent baker of some thirty years' standing in New York.—Having purchased 7 lbs. of flour wherewith to make a batch of bread for her children, she innocently enough (on its withdrawal from the oven) placed it on the counter to cool. Some parties called in accidentally to make some trifling purchase, and remarking the nice fresh looking loaf, exclaimed:

"Oh! Mrs B., what beautiful looking bread. Will you sell me a loaf?" She replied:—"It was intended for my children, but to please a customer, I will sell it."

The proceeds and profit on that one sale enabled her to purchase 14 lbs. more, which was speedily converted into Domestic Bread, and as rapidly sold. Progressing thus, and finding such a demand for this description of bread, she was soon enabled to purchase a barrel of flour, and finally (after some few years extraordinary success in the business) she purchased 500 acres of land in Michigan, 300 acres of which, five years ago, were sown with wheat and in a high state of cultivation. On this 300 acres she raised in one year $6,000 worth of wheat.

Store bread is generally fermented by potatoes, while Homemade Bread is raised by yeast alone. It has been proved that Homemade Bread can be put into sponge and baked in six or seven hours, whereas the Store Bread bakers require ten hours to produce a well baked batch. *It requires a scientific baker to spoil a batch of bread fit for customers.* The only difference in the time occupied in the baking arises in the modes of fermentation. Boss bakers want to suit the palate and sometimes the eye of the customer, and a poor man when he sits down with his family—hungered—if he gets a *big* loaf of bread he is satisfied; he don't care about the loaf so long as he can cut off ten or twelve good slices; but if he were to take Homemade Bread he only could cut off six. The latter, however, really goes much farther and is cheaper than Store Bread. The "upper tons" use the Homemade Broad, caring not about the size of the loaf, but the poor are deceived, not knowing the difference in the qualities or substance of the one as compared with the other. Sour Bread, which is the kind usually made in this city, arises from the additional fermentation required to produce it. Baker's Bread looks one-third larger than Homemade, and to the uninitiated in these matters, especially the poor man, is more tempting than any other. "*Splendida quam honesta,*" (splendid rather that honest.)—*Voice of the People.*

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—The griddle on which cakes are baked should never be touched with grease: Firstly, because it imparts a rancid taste to the cakes. Secondly, if a cooking stove be used it fills the kitchen, if not the whole house, with the smell of burnt grease—to say nothing of the parade and boasting to one's neighbors by betraying what we have for breakfast. Wash the griddle with hot soap suds, scour with dry sand, and when heated for use, rub it well with a spoonful of fine salt and a coarse cloth; it will then be ready to receive the cakes.—After each cake is removed, the salt rubbing must be repeated. If the first did not succeed, try it again, and you will ever after follow the advice of an old housekeeper.

PARSNIP WINE.—Take fifteen pounds of sliced parsnips, and boil until quite soft in five gallons of water; squeeze the liquor well out of them, run it through a sieve, and add three pounds of coarse lump sugar to every gallon of liquor; boil the whole for three quarters of an hour; when it is nearly cold, add a little yeast on toast. Let it remain in a tub for ten days, stirring it from the bottom every day; then put it into a cask for a year. As it runs over fill it up every day.

# Educational.

## THE SCHOOLS OF NEW YORK.

THE Annual Report of the Secretary of State, who is by law the Superintendent of Schools, is a document of much interest and value. Its great length precludes its insertion in our columns, and we must be content with an abstract.

There are in the State 11,587 school districts, being an increase of seven within the year. The average length of time during which schools have been taught by licensed teachers, was seven months and fourteen days. The number of children between the ages of four and twenty-one years is reported at 1,100 613, of whom 832,481 have attended school some part of the year, leaving 268,132 who did not attend the common schools. The number of unincorporated, private and select schools included in the districts was 1,472, having an average attendance of 31,767. Thirty schools for colored children are reported, at which 4,416 scholars receive instruction. The Report presents the following financial exhibit:

| | |
|---|---|
| The amount of money received by districts the preceding year, as stated in reports of trustees, was | $987,971 41 |
| Collected by district tax for same purpose, | 429,010 99 |
| Do by rate bills under the act of 1851, | 224,979 71 |
| Local funds applicable to same object, | 24,326 26 |
| Paid for teachers' wages in colored schools besides the public money, | 1,265 90 |
| Collected to pay the tuition of 1,219 children exempted from rate bills, | 5,437 29 |
| Collected by tax to supply deficiencies in rate bills, | 8,324 45 |
| Total expenditure for teachers' wages during the year, | $1,681,316 01 |

LIBRARY MONEY.

| | |
|---|---|
| The amount of public money expended for district libraries during the year, was | $99,579 50 |

COLLECTED BY TAX ON DISTRICTS FOR OTHER PURPOSES.

| | |
|---|---|
| For purchasing school house sites, | $20,750 21 |
| " building school houses, | 209,255 17 |
| " hiring do | 5,856 84 |
| " repairing do | 73,725 86 |
| " insuring do | 3,846 10 |
| " fuel, | 76,989 17 |
| " book case, books, and apparatus, | 14,141 12 |
| " other purposes, | 73,354 04 |
| | $477,918 51 |
| Add teachers' wages, | 1,681,316 01 |
| " library money, | 99,579 50 |
| Total amount expended for school purposes during the year, | $2,249,814 02 |

WHOLE AMOUNT OF PUBLIC MONEY RECEIVED AND DISBURSED.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Received from all sources by town superintendents, during the year reported, (ending July 1, 1852,) | | $1,348,367 09 |
| Apportioned for teachers' wages, | $1,190,622 78 | |
| Do. for libraries, | 52,293 32 | |
| | | 1,242,916 10 |
| Leaving unappropriated, | | $105,450 99 |

The increase of expenditure for the past, as compared with the preceding year, is $364,987 86. One hundred and thirty thousand dollars have been appropriated from the income of the school fund for the support of schools the coming year, which is five thousand dollars less than the amount appropriated the previous year. The practical productive capital of the Common School Fund, is stated at $5,521,196 75.

Nearly ever since the adoption of the first Constitution, the principle that education is a concern of Government, and properly could be justly taxed for its support, has been acquiesced in by the people, and made more or less effectual by various laws. The laws of 1849, distinctly affirmed the principle, which was twice sanctioned by the people. Such was the subsequent opposition that the law of 1851 took its place. This is a compromise between the conflicting interests and opinions, between the exclusive property theory and that which previously obtained, of property paying a part and those most benefited the remainder. The Superintendent does not advise any change at present, but clearly demonstrates that a per cent. tax is preferable to raising a fixed amount, as is now done in the sum of $800,000. The desire is expressed to have the law so amended as to re-invest that department with appellate jurisdiction that parties aggrieved may have redress without a resort to the courts of law.

Much attention is bestowed upon the relative claims of colleges, academies and common schools upon the public fund, a subject fraught with many difficulties, and one too upon which much thought and theory has heretofore been expended. In relation to these conflicting interests he remarks as follows:

"There are two ways of removing this inequality. The one is to deprive academies and colleges of all share in the public moneys. What would be the effect of this? Wealth would still sustain these institutions, but necessarily in diminished numbers, as the cost of tuition in them, increased to counterbalance the withdrawal of the public aid, would exclude not only poverty, but that moderate competency which, united with effort and energy, now not unfrequently attains their benefits. Higher education would thus become the luxury, and the additional *power* of the wealthy. If the sons of the poor and those in middling circumstances, were not excluded from the learned professions, and from all occupaions demanding a higher grade of learning, they at least would start both in the attainment and the practice of those professions, on no equal footing with the educated sons of the rich; and they would require double talent and double industry to ensure equal success.—Is the idea to be for a moment tolerated in a government which has enough for the reasonable wants of all? Are the public prepared to surrender, for the benefit of a small portion of our population, the treasure which they have been pouring for half a century into the coffers of our academies and colleges? Shall the monopoly, and hence the double power of learning, be made an appendage of the aristocracy of wealth."

To obviate the objections which are now urged, the plan is proposed "of distributing among those institutions, as much money as now—and more, if necessary—but require them to repay every dollar thus received, *in gratuitously educating such pupils as the State shall designate.*"

To carry out this plan he advises that the common school districts of the State be arranged into as many academy districts, as there are now, or may hereafter be, academies. Let each academy then be required to receive annually from the common schools in its district, and gratuitously educate a pupil for every $—— received from the State: a college to receive pupils from the free departments of a certain number of academies, on the same footing. The selection of the pupils should evidently be made on the basis of educational qualification and general merit. The Report says:

"The Free Academy in the city of New York presents, a practical exemplification, in a simple locality, of the plan above proposed for the whole State. It receives its pupils from the common schools on the basis above suggested, and it *educates them gratuitously.* Within its halls, the marks of caste and the distinctions of wealth, elsewhere so pervading—pervading the mansions of the living and even the mausoleums of the dead—are for once ignored. The sons of the rich and the poor—neither of them degraded beneficiaries, but the honored cadets of a parental government—meet on ground where neither has vantage. Sitting on the same benches, pursuing the same higher branches of science, drinking from the same rich fountains of classic literature, cultivating the same elegant tastes and personal accomplishments, the undersigned saw with emotions he will not attempt to describe, the representatives of almost the extremes, and of every intermediate point, in social and pecuniary condition—the sons of the merchant whose vessels visit every ocean, and of the employees of his store-houses and his wharves—of fathers whose names are historic in professions, in literature, in arts, and in arms, and of the obscure and toiling mass whose sinews support this social superstructure above them.

"If it is urged that the change would result injuriously to the pecuniary interests of the academies and colleges, it is answered, if they receive the same amount of aid from the State as at present, it makes little difference to them whether it goes to cheapen the tuition of their entire number of pupils, as it now does, or whether it makes the tuition of a portion free, and slightly increases that of the others. Such would be the effect of the change, if the number of students remained the same as at this time. But the number would undoubtedly so increase by the accession of an entirely new class, as to prevent a rise in tuition, and at the same time to overbalance the comparatively small additional cost to the institutions themselves, accuring from the increase of scholars."

The education of teachers, and a higher standard of qualifications are warmly commended as subjects of vital importance to the advancement of the schools of the State. The plan of Normal Schools commends itself to the attention of all as one of the most efficient means for the needed improvement in the qualification of school teachers. Three thousand two hundred and thirty pupils have received the benefits of its instruction, and are now doing duty as teachers in the departments for the instruction of common school teachers in the academies; in the larger schools of the cities and villages, which become model ones to others; and are beginning to be felt in the body of the common schools of the State.

An additional Normal School, to be located in the western part of the State, is recommended. It is believed the necessary buildings would be furnished by the State, and its other expenses need not be very heavy.

The public schools of New York City have receivd their merited share of attention, particularly those connected with the Asylum and charitable institutions, and a share of the funds for their benefit is recommended.

Defects having been found in the reports of the County Clerks, of a character so serious as to put the department to much inconvenience and loss, it is recommended to change the law so as to devolve the duty of making these reports upon a chairman of the board of town Superintendents. To effect this object it is proposed

"That the town superintendents be required to meet on the first Wednesday in August in each year, and to elect one of their number "Chairman of the Board of Town Superintendents," who shall hold such place until the next annual meeting of the board; that it be made their duty then to compare and correct their reports and deliver them to their chairman; that the latter be required within twenty days to make out and forward an abstract of the same to the State Superintendent, receiving the per diem allowance of a town superintendent, while necessarily employed in discharging this duty.

Other benefits besides the direct one above indicated, would result from this arrangement."

These are the leading features and recommendations of the report, which may safely be characterized as an able document, worthy of the department from which it emanated, and of the great cause which it advocates. It should be placed in the hands of all interested in the cause af popular education.

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As Dante is said to have combined in his immortal poem the fulness of the middle ages, Burke combined in his own character the poetry of the British aristocracy.—*Bancroft.*

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By sympathy we make others' miseries our own; and so by relieving them, we at the same time relieve ourselves also.

ATTACKED BY WOLVES.—A RUSSIAN STORY.

"O! now then we've got a wolf story." I think I hear half a dozen voices exclaim, "for only see, in this picture, how hard the wolves are trying to get into the sleigh where that poor woman and these children are, and how fast the horse is running to get away from them. Now Willie, you read it, won't you, and we'll all keep just as still as mice. What! is there no story? Why Mr. Thorne! how could you cheat us so? it really is too bad!"

Ah, ha! my little friends, but did I promise you a story? Sometimes we give you stories without pictures, so what matter is it if we now and then give you pictures without stories, for they say it is a poor rule which won't work both ways. But see! doesn't the picture tell its own story, just as plain as day? There the horse is, running with all his might, the wolves are following, and the poor creatures in the sleigh are almost frightened to death. Is it not a story of itself?

"But Mr. Thorne," I think I hear you ask, "did such a thing ever happen?"

Ah! now you are asking a close question, but I will answer it, as well as I can. I am not sure, that is absolutely sure, whether the event, intended to be represented by the picture, ever happened or not, though it is said to be true; but others very similar have taken place, so that I can see nothing improbable in this. It is said to have happened in Russia. Russia, as you know, is a very cold country, and many parts of it are wild and barren, and are dreadfully infested by wolves, and in cold weather, as there is little food to be got, wolves are exceedingly ferocious.

Well, it is said that a woman, with three children, one an infant, started in a sledge—which is a kind of sleigh—to go some distance through one of those wild districts, and while passing near a dark forest of pines, they were beset by a pack of hungry wolves. The horse exerted all his strength, for the wolves made a dreadful howling, but he could not run quite fast enough, and so the poor mother, almost crazy with fright, threw one of the children out, which was immediately devoured by the greedy monsters. Soon the wolves were after them again, and then she threw out the second, and urging the horse on with all her power, she hoped at least to save herself and the infant; but they soon got that child also, and had almost seized the woman, when she reached a settlement to which the wolves dared not come; but on telling her fearful story, a peasant was so indignant, to think a mother should sacrifice her children in such a manner, to save her own life, that he immediately clove her asunder with an ax he held in his hand; so that, after all, her death was almost as frightful as the death of her children. Poor woman, she hardly knew what she was about. Indeed, we could not tell how we should ourselves act under such circumstances: but as there are few wolves in our country now, probably none of us will ever be placed in so frightful a situation.—*Youth's Casket.*

# Natural History.

## A PET FISH.

Mr. J. G. PHINNEY, at the dye-house in this city, has a large water tank of the capacity of several hogsheads, from which he procures a supply of pure water for use in his business. About six years since he obtained and placed in the tank a brook trout, of a few inches in length and has since fed it regularly with scraps of meat until it has attained a weight of six pounds, and a length of some eighteen inches. The tank is fed by a spring and the overflow carried off by a pipe so that the supply of water is constant, cool, and pure, and Sir Trout lives and enjoys life like a philosopher—another Diogones in his tub. This fish, although approached by its owner, and always coming at his call, is shy in the presence of strangers, and when he sees only strange faces above him, usually retires to the bottom of the tub. We paid a visit to this finny celebrity Monday last, and approaching his domain alone, we found him suspended mid-way in the crystal fluid, slowly moving his fins to and fro, his beautifully spotted back gleaming in the light. As usual, he took no notice of his strange visitor, although invited to acquaintance by such advances as crumbs thrown on the water; but when Mr. Phinney appeared with some strips of raw beef steak, his apathy gave place to the utmost activity. He would dart from the bottom and throw himself clear out of the water if a piece of meat was held above, and almost always succeeded in catching it. He is an unsocial fish, and small ones, even of his own kind, are at once devoured if placed with him. His last exploit in this line was killing and devouring a chub eight inches long. A man not long since was drinking from the tank, not knowing that it was tenanted, when the trout made a spring at his face, and severely bit his lip. An old angler can not view his fine, plump proportions, without a desire to throw a fly on the water, and try how he would feel at the end of a rod.—*Kennebec Journal.*

## WHAT A WHALE DOES.

THE noise of a whale spouting can be heard at least a mile. He throws the water from twenty to thirty-five feet high. After giving one blow, which the whale does when he is clear on the surface of the water, he instantly goes under. He usually rises in from one to two minutes, but sometimes he is under five minutes. Once as I sat on the bowsprit, watching two or three who were playing about, one passed within a few yards of me, blew a blast with his water-trumpet, and down he went. I had a good opportunity of seeing him, and got a fair view of the breathing pipe. It was a round hole in the top of his head, with a slight rim round it, and apparently about two inches and a half in diameter. This one as near as I could judge, was from sixty to seventy feet in length. The top of his head and "shoulders" was broad and flat, and near or quite twelve feet across. His back instead of appearing round was nearly level, and showed room enough for a quartette of Highlanders to have danced a reel thereon. 'Twould have been rather a slippery, floor, though, and I think a dancer would have wanted nails in his shoes.—*Boston Post.*

# Sunday Reading.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## IMMORTALITY.

ONE of the chief distinguishing features of the Christian Religion is the clearness with which future things are revealed, especially those that relate to the destinies of individuals after passing from this scene of action. That problem which heathen sages tried in vain to solve—that question which they often asked, and which as often returned unanswered,—"If a man die, shall he live again?"—in the Inspired Volume receives a clear solution and satisfactory answer. The pages of the New Testament more particularly bring "Immortality to light."

What can be more glorious than the assurance that the life commenced here is to progress interminably—becoming holier and happier, the mental and moral powers increasing in capacity and excellence continually, exempt from decay or dissolution, from fatigue or annoyance?

But little, indeed, is said in the Scriptures, in regard to the manner in which individuals will pass Eternity; but the doctrine of Immortality is clearly set forth, and it is distinctly announced that the righteous shall enjoy the most perfect felicity. No language is more grand, no imagery is more superb, than what we find in the Scriptures concerning the Heavenly World. The locality is full of glory and beauty; the society is holy and happy; the conditions of existence are calculated to insure repose and tranquility of mind. All physical evils are banished—death is no longer feared; sickness is unknown; tears, save those of joyful gratitude, are forever wiped away; hunger and thirst distress no more; and sin, the cause of all misery, finds no entrance there. All mental trials are past; all spiritual conflicts are over. The Divine Glory is more radiant than the sun, and the Divine Benevolence sheds bliss unutterable on every beautiful soul. Doubtless the Bible descriptions of Heaven are figurative, but they are so because the reality can not be otherwise described.

It were useless to speculate on the several circumstances and employments of individuals among the saved. It is enough to know that each one possesses an existence as enduring as that of the Deity, to be unmarred by any thing that can annoy or disturb. God,—angels, saints, all concur in unceasing efforts to promote the happiness of even the meanest disciple. To secure this result, the strength of Omnipotence is pledged. The details of enjoyment must be felt to the rapturous experience of the favored ones. But this much, it may be said, is reasonable, that the thinking, spiritual nature, being unchanged by the circumstance of death, will derive its pleasures from the same sources that it did in this world. The contemplative man will still delight in reasoning, the benevolent man will rejoice in the happiness of others, the affectionate soul will continue to exult in the satisfaction of loving and being loved.—If this view is correct it furnishes a powerful reason for training the mind and heart properly while in this world.

The Bible teaches that every human being shall possess immortality, or exemption from annihilation, but the kind spoken of above is to be enjoyed by those only who have a preparation for it, indicated by the right reception of JESUS CHRIST as their Savior. This transcendent blessedness is not to be earned, or acquired in any way, except as a free gift through the grace of GOD.

Does this unbounded existence stretch away before every living soul? Is its eternal character to be decided by the brief years of this trial scene? Is happiness unending more desirable than ephemeral pleasures? Is it not then the dictate of wisdom to live for a blessed Immortality? Who, that calmly ponders these weighty matters, will deliberately choose "the pleasures of sin, for a season," at the untold sacrifice of holy delights, ever new, ever satisfying?

What gratitude should swell the heart of the recipient of so precious a boon towards Him, who, by infinite sufferings, made it possible for mankind to obtain it, after it had been forfeited by sin! No wonder that angels and saints vie with each other in praise and adoration of so glorious a Being. Life is a blessed gift, even in this unhappy sphere; it has many sunny spots, many sweet remembrances; but ETERNAL LIFE! to comprehend what that is we must patiently wait for the majestic unfolding of its ecstatic experiences. J. W.

Lockport, N. Y., Feb., 1853.

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PERFORM a good deed, speak a kind word, give a pleasant smile, and you will receive the same in return. The happiness you bestow upon others is reflected back to your own bosom.

# Miscellaneous.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## SONNET.

BY WM. EDWARD KNOWLES.

From the deep chambers of the silent tomb,
A voice calls hourly for the gifted ones:
And at the call the sadden'd spirit dons
The garb of sorrow, in its hour of gloom.
The cheerless night, and clouds of darker shade,
Draw round as if in mockery of grief;
And the sad heart, when the last prayer is said,
Unlocks the fount of tears, to find relief—
Ah! it is sad to see the aged fall
Beneath the stroke of Him who thinkest best;
But sadder yet to see the sable pall
Close round the young, and fold them to their rest—
Yet weep not, friend, for they shall wake again,
Wake with their God, on the eternal plain!

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MAKE HOME PLEASANT AND CHEERFUL.

Of course it is the desire of every one who has a home, to have a pleasant and cheerful one, and as near perfect as may be. I will ask how this can best be done? Now let us look at the matter in its true light. Every family needs a *dwelling*; but few families, however, have such dwellings as are calculated to make home what they desire. It is a fact that not one house in ten, built even in these days of improvement, is constructed and finished as it should be, in order to have things handy and convenient for in-door operations. Quite too many, when they make up their minds to build a new house, make too headlong a beginning—and often *proceed* in this manner, till they come to the construction and arrangement of the inside. When they have proceeded thus far with their new building, they find they have been to work without a plan,—or what is about the same thing, *with* but a mere crude one. It is an easy matter to erect the frame work for a house, and enclose it; little planning or head-work is needed thus far,—but to arrange inside rooms, so that they may be convenient and handy for "housework," etc., needs a well drawn plan, from some one competent; and no one is *more* competent to have a *voice* in the matter than the housekeeper herself. She knows better than any one the *size* she wants her rooms, and how they ought to be arranged to each other to have them easy of access. It is necessary for the person intending to build, to have his plan drawn with accuracy, and every room laid out with precision, before the carpenter strikes a blow, thus saving alterations as he progresses.

There is nothing (in worldly matters) a person ought to interest himself more about, than the construction, finish, and arrangement of his house. Every husband must be aware how much fretfulness and ill-temper is caused by having unhandy rooms, and especially a small and badly-contructed kitchen. The kitchen, as every one knows, is the most important room in the house, and where this apartment is pinched, and ill-arranged, in regard to its situation to to other rooms, it is not at all to be wondered at if she does feel a *little* fretful at times.

The great desideratum in regard to building, is, to have every room in the house so arranged and fitted, as to have a place for everything, and everything in its place. If those who are well able to build expensive houses, would pay more regard to the convenience of the *inside*, and a little less for show on the *outside*,—it would be thought full as good economy. I have seen large houses with a beautiful exterior, appearing to the passer-by, to be model houses, without and within. But let him just take a peep inside the walls; perhaps the parlor and dining room are large, commodious rooms, and everything in excellent order and neatness. Next look into the kitchen and sleeping rooms—the former, may be not more than ten by twelve, with cupboard and sink in the same space; the latter, perhaps, seven by nine, with a large bed for the old people, and a truckle bed for the little ones, in this crowded space. Nearly half the houses, I presume, are built and arranged somewhat after this manner. Now what chance is there for health and cheerfulness in a house constructed after this plan.

No man can better lay out his property than in adorning and making things convenient and pleasant around his house and home. Of course it is the desire of every one who has a home, to have that home as comfortable and cheerful as may be for the female part of the household; this done, let us, (those of us who are husbands,) see that they have such assistance in their more laborious toils, as they oftentimes actually need.

It is too much the case, especially among us New Englanders, that we are so anxious to add money to our pockets, we sadly neglect that which will add to the *solid pleasures* of our firesides. This desire to accumulate property to leave for our postority, causes us to neglect to make such provision for our home circle as is required of us. As I advance in life, these things appear to me differently from what they did when I first commenced fitting for myself a dwelling place. I feel now to say with the words of another:—"Let others spend their money for balls, fashions, etc., but let me spend mine for a neat family homestead; and then let me, year by year, spend no small part of my income in adorning and improving it, till, in the decline of life, I shall have a perfect home for myself and family."

A different state of society would be the result, if we would interest ourselves more for the welfare and happiness of our families, and study to make the fire-side circle what it should be. Then might we have pleasant and agreeable homes—then might we witness our sons and our daughters returning with smiles of love and good feeling, to the parental roof—to the home of their youth, that they may make glad the hearts of their endeared and venerable parents. A. TODD.

Smithfield, R. I., 12th mo., 1852.

## SOCRATES IN NEW YORK.

SOCRATES probably knew almost all of the fourteen thousand male dwellers in Athens. At one time we behold him holding friendly converse with a priest of the dominant religion there. And next we see him arguing with the lawyers, or merchants, or laborers. Perhaps we may best realize his relations to Athens, if we fancy him returned to earth, and behold him walking the streets of New York, and taking up here his mission of reformation. Behold him walking down Wall street in the morning, and urging there with the bankers and brokers upon the transient and paltry worth of stocks in Morris Canals and Erie Railroads, and endeavoring to impress upon their minds the truth of a destiny for man somewhat higher than this. And then he catches a lawyer by the button, and tells him that there will be call for subtle eloquence at the last assize. At half past one he saunters into the Exchange, and is soon found addressing a group on the nature of the Beautiful. At two, look for him at Delmonico's, arguing the foolishness of this habit of eating—that it is a mere gratification of a want, and that the part of wisdom is to keep as far as possible from the want! At four, you shall find him in close communion and conversation at some prominent residence on Fifth Avenue. After entering into all their various pleasures and amusements, he will not fail to wind up with some good advice upon the true life—which is one of temperance, sobriety and simplicity, etc., etc. Imagine him in all these various phases, and you shall then know what Socrates was to Athens, and how he would be welcomed among us.—*Rev. Thos. Starr King.*

## POPULATION OF THE GLOBE?

THE population of the globe is supposed to be less than one thousand millions—938,000,000. A French writer, alluding to the subject, says:—"If all mankind were collected in one place, every four individuals occupying a square metre, the whole might be contained in a field ten miles square.—Thus, generally speaking, the population of a country might be packed, without much squeezing, in its capital. But the mean idea this gives us of the number of the human race, is counterbalanced by its capability of extension. The new world is said to contain of productive land 4,000,000 square miles of middling quality, each capable of supporting two hundred inhabitants; and 6,000,000 of a better quality, capable of supporting five hundred persons. According to this calculation, the population of the New World, as peace and civilization advance, may attain to the extent of 4,000,000,000. If we suppose the surface of the Old World to be double that of America (and notwithstanding the comparative poverty of the land, this calculation may be accepted, if we say nothing of Australia and the various Archipelagoes.) it would support 8,000,000,000; and thus the aggregate population of the entire globe might amount to 12,000,000,000, or twelve times the present number."

## WASHINGTON.—WASHINGTON IRVING.

THE following incident, which occurred at a breakfast table in Washington, is related by a young lady of this city, who is spending some time there. It is a touching reminiscence:

Mr. Irving said that he remembered Gen. Washington perfectly. He said there was some celebration—some public affair going on in New York, and the General was there to participate in the ceremony. "My nurse," said Mr. I., "a good old Scotch woman, was very anxious for me to see him, and held me up in her arms as he rode past. This, however, did not satisfy her; so the next day, when walking with me in Broadway, espying him in a shop, she seized my hand, and darting in, exclaimed in her bland Scotch: 'Please your Excellency, here's a bairn that's called after ye!' General Washington then turned his benevolent face full upon me, smiled, laid his hand upon my head and gave me his blessing, which," added Mr. Irving earnestly, "I have reason to believe, has attended me through life. I was but five years old, yet I can feel that hand upon my head even now!"

This little story was told with such simple earnestness, that, while I saw the narrator's own voice trembled, I saw more than one moist eye around the table—my own were—and who could help it?—*Buffalo Courier.*

FALSEHOOD could do but little mischief, if it did not fain the credit of truth.

## THE PHYSICIAN'S SABBATH.

THE address to the recent graduates of the Albany Medical College by Professor McNAUGHTEN, has in it the following truthful passage:

That physicians so often appear to neglect the ordinary duties of religion, is not always their fault—often it is their misfortune.—They have no Sabbath or day of rest, like other people. Their duties are as urgent on that holy day as on others, and sometimes more so. Not unfrequently, when they are preparing to go to church, some worthy member on his own way there, leaves his message for "the Doctor to call," or sends a servant, when the bells are ringing, who, as a general rule, leaves the message, in the most imperious style, "to come as quick as possible." In this manner. Sunday, after Sunday, a physician is kept from Church, or left in a state of mind not the best fitted for being edified when he goes there.

I trust it will not be considered out of place, on such an occasion as this, to advert to another circumstance, which, I fear, has some influence on the minds of physicians; and that is, the readiness with which many clergymen lend their influence to the propagation of every novelty in the theory or practice of medicine. From thus going out of their own department, and giving opinions on matters they do not understand, physicians are apt to conclude that their zeal in their own profession, when they show any, is fanaticism; their faith, credulity, and their opinion, on any subject, of little value.—Such a coclusion is often harsh, and often wrong. We ought not to confound the worthy, who endeavor to imitate their Divine Master, though at a humble distance, with their weaker brethren. We have weak, as well as unworthy brethren in our own profession. Indeed, every rank in life furnishes a great number of people of unstable minds, whom the poet well describes as

"Stiff in opinion, often in the wrong,
Everything by starts, but nothing long."

A physician should be sober and grave.—He has it often in his power to do much good in a quiet way, by his advice and conversation, when the minds of the patients are in the best mood to be seriously impressed.—But in giving this advice, I am far from recommending that you should be officious in such matters. Do not, on your part, encroach on the proper domain of the clergy, nor make your religion a mere means of promoting your worldly prosperity. Of the two characters, the hypocrite is less respectable than the sceptic. The one is a rogue; the other may be simply—fool.

## DO WE SLEEP ENOUGH?

GOOD, honest people cannot endure to find the yellow sunshine on the walls of their dormitories when they rise, and society will not tolerate early retiring, for night is the time for pleasure-seeking—the season for social and festive gatherings, and the hour of inspiration for poets. So, between the two, Sleep, who is but a modest, easily-frightened spirit, has very narrow quarters appointed for her accommodation. The philosophical study how they can lessen their allowance of sleep with impunity, and the men of energy stir up the slothful and encourage the ambitious, by citing the cases of such as occur in their reading or experience, whose hours of nightly rest have been contracted within briefer than the ordinary limits.

Now, we have not a doubt that a man might, by diminishing the amount of his daily eating to the very minimum that would sustain nature, and by driving from his table every article of animal food—by commencing each morning with his severe labors, and assuming those of less difficulty with the progress of the day—by total abstinence from unnecessary excitements, and a scrupulous observance of exercise and regimen—might school himself to a smaller amount of sleep than we of grosser habits, who rather court than shun excitements, and seldom think of taking exercise until disease has taken us in hand and stimulated our ideas on the subject, could possibly live under.—But as the world goes, and particularly as the young of this generation are going, we are quite confident that the majority of us do not sleep enough.

We are too continually "grinding in the mill"—we rest too little, and labor too constantly—we toil too much, without remission—we do not stop to wood and water often enough to make our best speed on the road.—*N. Y. Times.*

WASHINGTON'S PUNCTUALITY.—Washington was a minute man. An accurate clock in the entry at Mount Vernon, controlled the movements of the family. At his dinner-parties, he allowed five minutes for difference of watches, and then waited for no one. If members of Congress came at a late hour, his simple apology was, "Gentlemen, we are too punctual for you," or, "Gentlemen, I have a cook who never asks whether the company has come." No one ever waited for General Washington. He was always five minutes before the time; and if parties he had engaged to meet, were not present at the season appointed, he considered the engagement cancelled, and would leave the place, and refuse to return. Noble trait! May it become a national one.

No man should be delicate about asking for what is properly his due. If he neglects doing so, he is deficient in that spirit of independence which he should observe in all his actions. Rights are rights, and if not granted, should be demanded. The selfish world is little inclined to give one his own, unless he have the manliness to claim it.—The lack of the proper fulfilment of this principle has lost to many, fortune, fame and reputation.

# For the Ladies.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE DEAD.

THE dead!—whom call we so?
They that breathe purer air, that feel, that know
Things wrapt from us!—*Hemans.*

We lay them away in their low green graves,
From the light of the golden sun;
And we know they have reached a summer clime,
That the crown they have sought is won.

We know that the ills and the toils of life,
Which darkened their spirits are o'er;
That the beautiful flowers which faded here,
Will bloom in that land evermore.

There the spirit-sword in its shining sheath,
Ne'er corrodes with the rust of care;
And the quenchless thirst, and the weary heart,
Are no more for the dead to bear.

They lift us as morn-birds on drooping wings,
Flie away ere the set of sun;
As the midnight stars in their beauty dim,
As flower-leaves are folded at noon.

They sported with us on the sunny plains,
In the long bright years agone;
Ere the soft eye closed, or the faltering step,
To darkness and silence went down.

We have dreamed of joys which the earth holds not,
Which are like to the joys above;
We have laid our hearts in their tenderness
On the altar of earthly love.

But how may we welcome a stranger guest,
To the soul's still beautiful shrine;
Or rear there a temple of *living worth*,
Which passion e'er deems divine.

For the rainbow angels of love and trust
In the cold world may not abide;
But our beautiful, holy dead will stay,
For aye, as they passed from our side.

We have naught but burning memories left,
For the lonely and clouded hours;
With them, life's dew to heaven went up,
As the dew from morning flowers.

We sit by their graves at the twilight hush,
'Mid the shadows of even tide;
And read there the tale which the gray stone tells,
How they lived, how they loved and died.

But we may not mourn though the shroud and knell
With the anguish of life are fraught;
Yet of the chastening dower which they bring,
Is spirit-life immortal bought.

Camillus, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1853. C. S. BROOKS.

## THE OPPORTUNITIES OF WOMAN.

MISS CATHARINE BEECHER makes an appeal in behalf of poor woman, through the columns of the Independent. Her suggestions are timely:

Has Woman a profession? Certainly she has; and its duties in dignity and importance yield to those of none of the professions of man.

The training of the human mind in childhood and youth—the care of the human body in infancy and sickness—and the conservation of the family state—these are the distinctive duties of Woman's profession.

Is Woman's profession made honorable, like the professions of the other sex? Certainly not.

What lady of high position and education would, unless driven by poverty, become the educator of young children as a profession, for which to receive compensation as her brothers are compensated in their professions?

What lady of this class would engage as the nurse of infancy, or of the sick, for compensation, as men engage in their professions?

Above all, what lady would become a domestic assistant in a family without deeming it the depth of degradation?

No; it is the great aim of the humble classes so to rise as to be entirely exempt from the performance of these duties, while in their estimation the term "lady" is nearly synonymous with the expression "one who does not work."

With the other sex it is very different.—Every inducement is thrown around these most important duties to tempt all classes to seek them. Although nine-tenths of our lawyers, physicians and clergymen never attain high places, or secure such wealth as other callings offer, these professions are thronged.

And why? Because they are made honorable—the sure pasport to the first class in society.

How have these professions been made honorable? Chiefly by endowed institutions that secure the highest course of education, on moderate terms, to all who enter these professions.

Is there any reason why the same method should not be employed to render the duties of Woman's profession honorable?

Suppose there were now, three or four hundred endowed institutions, for Woman, as there are colleges and professional schools for man, and that there were hundreds of professional chairs to which Women could aspire as instructors of their own sex in their most sacred duties, and that to attain these high honors and the connected emolument a woman must be qualified, theoretically and practically, to give scientific and experimental lectures on the three departments of Woman's profession—the training of the human mind—the care of the human body, and the entire round of domestic duties—would not the same stimulus exist to lead Woman to honor her profession, and to prepare herself for it, that now excites her brothers to seek the liberal professions?

Why should Woman seek the profession of Man? Would it not be better to elevate and dignify her own? Is there not enough work for Woman in her own profession? The Census shows that there are now over two millions of children who have no teachers at all, while there are probably as many more under the care of men who are far better qualified for other callings.

Four millions of children not taught at all, or taught by men less qualified than woman for such duties! Here is work enough for an hundred thousand women—to say nothing of the other departments of Woman's profession.

These remarks are designed to direct attention to an effort soon to be made by the ladies of this city, which aims at once to elevate woman's profession, and to educate the millions of neglected children of our country.

The details cannot now be presented.—The aim all will approve. Wise and efficient women are engaged in carrying it forward, and the names of those selected as managers are pledged that the measures to be adopted will be both judicious and practical.

## BRIDAL CHAMBERS.

WE would call attention to a prominent feature in all this great, increasing, and vulgar display in hotels and steamboats. This is the "Bridal Chamber." In each new boat, or hotel, this is furnished more sumptuously than any preceding it. And, so soon as a *bride* enters a hotel or a steamboat, the coming is *buzzed about*, in spite of all the delicacy or discretion of captains, hosts or hostesses, all the eyes of all the impertinently-inquisitive are directed to the "bridal chamber," and all their tongues are busy with gossip and speculation. A "bride" must be rather *leaden*, to endure this without annoyance, and rather *brazen*, to receive it complacently. Is this an *improvement* in American manners?

Regarding domestic relations as sanctities, we would guard them from the coarsely-suggestive mystery of the Asiatics, and the no less coarsely-suggestive publicity of some Europeans. In England, births and promises of birth among the "nobility and gentry" are "gazetted." In Germany, lovers go into newspapers about their betrothals and holiday presents to their beloved Gertrudes and Wilhelminas, and are particular upon the wedding wardrobe and baby linen; and husbands expatiate in the same field, upon the hopes, consumations, sufferings, recoveries, churchings and christenings of their ever dear Sophias and Gustafinas. More dignity, more delicacy, more respect for woman, *have been* the rule among Americans. Is that rule infringed by the pompous display of these *public* "Bridal Chambers?" *Brides* who do not wish to blush before too much company, will be discreet in avoiding them.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

## MARRIAGE.

DR. FORBES WINSLOW speaking of marriage, says:

"Nothing delights me more than to enter the neat little tenement of the young couple, who within perhaps two or three years, without any resources but their own knowledge or industry, have joined heart and hand, and engaged to share together the responsibilities, duties interests, trials, and pleasures of life. The industrious wife is cheerfully employed with her own hands in domestic duties, putting her house in order, or mending her husband's clothes, or preparing the dinner, whilst, perhaps, the little darling sits prattling on the floor, or lies sleeping in the cradle, and every thing seems preparing to welcome the happiest of husbands, and the best of fathers, when he shall come from his toil to enjoy the sweets of his little paradise. This is the true domestic pleasure. Health, contentment, love, abundance, and bright prospects, are all here.

But it has become a prevalent sentiment, that a man must acquire his fortune before he marries, that the wife must have no sympathy nor share with him in the pursuit of it, in which most of the pleasure truly consists; and the young married people must set out with as large and expensive an establishment as is becoming to those who have been wedded for twenty years. This is very unhappy; it fills the community with bachelors, who are waiting to make their fortunes, endangering virtue and promoting vice; it destroys the true economy and design of the domestic institution, and inefficiency among females, who are expecting to be taken up a fortune and passively sustained, without any care or concern on their part—and thus many a wife becomes, as a gentleman once remarked, not a 'help-mate,' but a 'help-eat.'"

## HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE.

"A PLACE for everything, and everything in its place," said the patriarch to his daughter. "Select a wife, my son, who will never step over a broomstick." The son was obedient to the lesson. "Now," said he, pleasantly, on a gay May day, to one of his companions, "I appoint that broomstick to choose me a wife. The young lady who will not step over it shall have the offer of my hand." They passed from the splendid saloon to the grove; some tumbled over the broomstick and others jumped over it. At length a young lady stooped and put it in its place. The promise was fulfilled; she became the wife of an educated and wealthy young man, and he the husband of a prudent, industrious and lovely wife. He brought a fortune to her and she knew how to save one. It is not easy to decide which was under the greatest obligation; both were rich and each enriched the other.

I THINK any one who has had occasion to inquire, in particular cases, what portion of the price paid at a shop for an article really goes to the person who made it, must have been astonished to find how small it is. It is of great importance to consider the cause of this. It does not arise from the extravagant remuneration of capital. I think it proceeds from two causes; one of them is the very great, I may say, the extravagant portion of the whole produce of the community which now goes to mere distributors.—*J. S. Mill.*

CENSURE is the tax a man pays the public for being conspicuous.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 12, 1853.

*TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.*

☞ *Back numbers from 1st Jan. can still be supplied. Additions to clubs received at club price. New subscribers can begin with the year, or this No. It is not too late to form new, or add to old, clubs.—We this week add several hundred to former edition, to supply all who wish to commence with present No. Agents and others, please continue your reports.*

☞ *Fractional parts of a dollar may be remitted in postage stamps, or we will return change in same medium, if preferred by agents.* Feb. 5.

## Noteworthy Events and Items.

As we are unable to give all the news of the day or week, in detail, we shall occasionally string together paragraphs on important topics, under some such heading as the above. There are many subjects of temporary interest, upon which we would like to remark, but want of space generally limits us to a simple record of facts.

Among the noteworthy events of the past week, is the holding of the first Annual Meeting of the U. S. Agricultural Society, at Washington. An abstract of the proceedings will be found on our second page. Judging from the reports we have seen, we think the deliberations of the Meeting will produce good results,—that the Society has become a "fixed fact," and that its organization may be rendered temporarily, if not permanently, useful. The project to establish another Department of the Goverument, under the title of the Agricultural Department, is the most important practical item discussed by the Society.

The marriage of the Emperor of France, mentioned in our foreign news, will attract attention. It is a novelty for one in Louis Napoleon's position to "marry for love," or mate with any one below royalty. There may be affection in his choice, but it savors more of passion and policy. The espousal of one belonging to the middle circles will perhaps render him more popular among the masses; and, as the time may not be distant when he will have greater need of the favor of the French people, than of kingly countenance, this unexpected marriage may prove, personally, a wise measure.

Congress progresses at the usual pace in law making. Our synopsis embraces the gist of its proceedings. Much speculation abounds relative to Gen. Pierce's Cabinet, *that is to be.* The daily political papers are having a happy time — making a new Cabinet daily, for the amusement of their readers. All the good timber has been exhausted, and some of the journals are building of very poor material. We trust the incoming President will soon relieve the anxiety of correspondents and editors.

The Annual Meeting of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, is now (Wednesday) in session at Albany. As the proceedings will be looked for with interest by many of our readers, we have taken measures to secure a correct report in time for our next number. The meeting is one of considerablo importance, and we trust its proceedings will be characterized with harmony and good feeling throughout — that the interests of the Society and the Agricultural community will be promoted by its deliberations.

## The Difference.

Newspaper publishers are frequently reminded of the fact that "there's as much difference in people as in anybody." A case in point. An agent, residing not fifty miles from here, in remitting payment for some twenty-five new subscribers, (at $1.25 each,) sends $2 for one man — stating that this amount was sent by request, that the subscriber would not have the paper at the club price, but insisted upon paying $2. Another man residing in the same place — who prefixes to his name the euphonious and honorary title of *Colonel* — sends us $1 for the Rural one year, with a request for us to hand the money to a political contemporary, if we cannot comply,—because he don't pay more than a dollar for any paper! The dollar goes to the political publisher, and we hope the economical Col. will get the value of his investment.

Proper economy is commendable, but whether taking a paper merely because it can be had at a certain price, (without regard to its intrinsic value,) is economical, is quite problematical,—Undoubtedly a great majority of our subscribers, who, we suppose, take the Rural because they consider it a good investment, would object to the Colonel's criterion.

Fine Wooled Sheep.—Such of our readers as are interested in fine wooled sheep, particularly those desirous of purchasing, will do well to consult the card of Messrs. McAllister and Rosier, in this weeks Rural. Without entering into a controversy relative to the merits of the different kinds, they are prepared to supply either. They come forward with a strong pledge, which an acquaintance of some years gives us the assurance will be fulfilled.

See also advertisement of French Merino sheep, and other stock, offered at auction by Mr. Powers, of Farmington. †

The Farm — Advertised by Mr. Goodin, of Kenton, Ohio, is worthy the particular attention of those who wish good soil and location, in a Western State. There are also, several excellent Western New York farms offered for sale, as will be seen by reference to next page.

## Letter from Albany.—Mr. Klover at the Gov'ner's "Sorry."

Bulls Head, Albany, Feb., 1853.

Dear Mr. Moore:—I told you when I got down here, and had time, I'de rite to you all about every thing I seed, and I should have ritten afore, only I had to rite to Susan,—you know Susan; Oh, she is such a nice girl, and my heart jumps right up now, while I rite about her—and sister Jule; but I rote to Susan first, and a good deal the longest letter.

I found Dad down here, away up in a little seven by nine room, not bigger than our wheat bin. Dad, you know, is a "*member,*" and I'me down here to see him and git a little of the glory. Dad and I are the first members ever sent out of our family, and may-be, if Dad don't come again, I shall, for you see how it kinder runs in the blood.

We go up to the House, thats what they call the great room where the members set, all crammed iuto rows, on little red cushions, and little dirty tables before them. But as I wan't elected to the inside I cant "come in;" so I go up into the gallery, and look on. When the clock marks 11, the Speaker, thats the man that is sort of head man, —I dont know why he's called speaker, for there are lots of men that speak a great deal more than he does,—well, he takse the chair, as they call it, which is going up iuto a kind of pulpit, and knocks away with his hammer, and every body sits down, aud a minister gits up and prays, and they all go to work. Dad thinks it a good thing that somebody prayed for them, even if each prayer dus cost three dollars.

But it aint what I set down to write about now, but about Dad and I going to the Govners *sorry* last night. I tell you it was a real buster. Such lots of people. You see the Govner and his wife stand in the front room, near the door. Well, you go up stairs, and pull off your overcoat or cloak, and brush up your hair and put a few drops of cologne on your handkerchief, though Dad thinks it hasn't a very inviting kind of a smell; then you go down, and start to make your bow to the Govners wife, but the first thing you run agin is a dapper kind of a fellow in reggimentals, who comes bobbing up to you and asks your name and puts you through a presentiment. Dad says the fellow is faultless all below his shirt collar, but I am sure I thought he considered himself some punkius, for he seemed to be iu every body's dish. So we bowed to the Govner and his wife, and then weut on into the jam. There was quite a quantity of fellows with military dress on, aud they seemed to think they ware pretty considerable smart chaps. But Dad and I thought they would have looked better with boots on instead of pumps. A General with two great epperlets on his shoulders and patent leather pumps on his feet; want that queer? The women all looked various, and were dressed in the same way. Some of 'em had nothing on their earms or necks, ever so far down, and Dad thought they wore Bloomer dresses rong end up. I'me sure they didn't look modest, if they be fashionable.

Well, everybody got into everybody's way, and stepped on somebodys toes, and stood up and looked round, and felt queer, for you couldn't do a thing. They got up a dance in the other room, and hugged and whirled round, and kicked up their heals, and first one fellow would run a girl across the room, and then she'd run him back agin. Dad said that was the essence of dancing, but to my mind I shouldnt like to see Susan or Jule, or any of my kin or kind daucing that kind of a dance with anybody but me. Besides all that I think the poetry of hugging is enjoyed in a quiet state.

There was a fine supper, for the Govner feeds his family first rate on such occasions, and some of 'em put into the good things pretty sharp, I tell you. Dad thinks there aint much poetry in seeing a beautiful woman eating oysters fried and stewed at such a time. I tell him people differ.—If I stay here long, I'll write you agin, all about a great many other things. Yorn alway,

Ried Klover.

## Woman's Rights.

Much is said and written upon the subject of Woman's rights. It is a subject of more than ordinary interest. Wronged indeed has woman been, by the lords of creation, if all the oppression with which they are charged as exercising toward her be true. That woman has rights is unquestioned No man of sane mind would deny them the right to the high and holy duties of mother, sister, wife, companion and friend; duties which go far toward engrossiug all their time, if not all their talents. There are many places of trust, honor and profit, which they could undoubtedly fill quite as well as can the other sex. That they are using the proper means to attain the rights they claim, is apparent from the talented advocates of their own sex who have undertaken the defence of their long-neglected cause.

Coming up from Albany a few day since, we received from Sarah Pellet, of Syracuse, a small work entitled "Woman's Rights commensurate with her Capacities and Obligations." It is a series of tracts, designed to advocate the enfranchisement of woman, and contains essays, letters, and speeches, from some of the most prominent advocates of opinions consonant with the object to be attained. It was published for Sarah to sell upon the cars, and in public places, she claiming, as she undoubtedly has, the right to exercise the privilege of a book-pedler. The work is interesting, and we wish her abundant sales, and would advise our bachelor friends to become purchasers when opportunity occurs. †

P. S.—After getting this number to press, and working a few thousand, a regular *smash up* occurred — spoiling much of the type, rules, &c., on this and the 55th page. We reset some articles, and substitute new matter for others, to avoid detention — and hope the pages will prove readable.

# Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

Tuesday, Feb. 1.—*Senate.*—Several resolutions and petitions were received and referred, several private bills passed, and the Pacific Railroad bill discussed.

*House.*—The House were in Committee of the Whole on the Army appropriation bill, and had a discussion on tobacco chewing, &c.

Wednesday, Feb. 2.—*Senate.*—The Private Warehouse bill, the Tehuantepec resolutions and the Emigrant Route (to the Pacific) bill were the principal topics of discussion. No action was taken on either of them.

*House.*—The proposition to lower the standard value of the coinage was a subject of discussion. After which the bills granting lands for the construction of railroads in Missouri and Wisconsin were taken up. Attempts were made to lay the latter on the table, but they were unsuccessful.

Thursday, Feb. 3.—*Senate.*—After disposing of some private claims, the Senate proceeded to a further discussion on the Private Warehouse bill. The bill was postponed, and that for reorganizing the Navy came up, to which Com. Stockton reported sixty-six amendments, but being small matters they all passed. Mr. Brodhead's substitute for the Pacific Railroad bill was then bro't up.

*House.*—In the House a number of petitions, asking protection to Americans abroad, were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations—The Coinage bill came up again, and was debated until the morning hour expired. The bill introduced last session to remove the duties from railroad iron was laid upon the table. The Army bill was before the House when it adjourned.

Friday, Jan. 4.—*Senate.*—The bill granting right of way through the military reservation near Niagara for a ship canal, was considered and passed. The Warehouse bill came up again.—Amendments important and unimportant were proposed; some were adopted, some not; and the bill finally passed. A communication from the President, in relation to the Postal treaty with Great Britain was received, containing a note from the Postmaster-General, in which he gives it as his opinion that Great Britain has violated that instrument. Adj.

*House.*—Nothing of interest done in the House.

Saturday, Feb. 5.—*Senate.*—The Navy bill was read a third time and passed. Mr. Davis introduced a bill to regulate the rights of fishing, and the rights of disposing of the proceeds of the fisheries, in and between the British North American Provinces and the United States. The House bill granting land to Arkansas and Missouri for a Railroad from the mouth of the Ohio, *via* Little Rock, to the Texas boundary, near Fulton, with branches to Fort Smith and the Mississippi river, was passed.

*House.*—A joint resolution providing for printing and binding the returns of the last census occupied the session, and passed.

# Literary Notices.

The Knickerbocker Magazine for February came promptly to hand, per McMahon, of the Waverly News Room. This number is, as usual "rich and racy," and confirms us in the oft-expressed opinion that Clark's Knickerbocker is an "institution" worthy of patronage by the people. New York: S. Hueston; $3 per annum.

—We observe — what we will mention for the benefit of our readers — that the Home Journal, edited by G. P. Morris and N. P. Willis, is sent with the Knickerbocker for $4, remitted to either publisher.

Reports of the Committees for 1852, of the *Massachusetts' Horticultural Society,* with the schedule of prizes for 1853, a neat pamphlet of 36 pages, has been received from Eben Wight, Esq., Secretary of the Society. The reports on Gardens and on Fruits, are of a valuable character. The prizes for 1853 amount to over $2,500, and will be likely to awaken active competition.

The Illustrated News, published by Messrs. Barnum and Beach, New York, and edited, we believe, by Rev. Dr. Griswold, is regularly received. Both the literary matter and the subjects for engravings are well chosen, and, considering the price, the latter are very well executed. Terms, $3 per annum.

The Westminster Review for February contains among other articles, four on American topics, viz: History and Ideas of the Mormons, Daniel Webstor, Amorican Slavery and Emancipation, and American Contemporary Literature. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. Dewey, agent.

A Round of Christmas Stories, by Charles Dickens, has just been issued in a shilling volume by Stringer and Townsend, New York. Thoy are gems of stories, and will be read with interest.

Steam Power in the United States.—The Mechanical Review, published in New York, gives a table of statistics of the number of steam engines and locomotives produced in a year at the different establishments in the United States. Their power is equal to 713,113 horses, which is equal to the physical labor, at the present time, of 7,154, 390 men, and in the fourteenth century of 257,626,734.

☞ The Supreme Judicial Court of Berkshire, Mass., have decided that hotel keepers are liable for the valuables which may be stolen in their houses from their guests. This decision was in the case of a gentleman who had $500 stolen from his trunk in the Marlboro Hotel, Boston.

☞ The "Democracy" of Oswego had a ballot for Post Master and Collector, on Saturday evening. For Post Master, S. R. Beardsley received 222 votes, and W. Summer 213. J. Bently received all the votes cast for Collector.

# Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

Tuesday, Feb. 1.—*Senate.*—The Pacific Railroad bill was discussed at some length, but without action. The bill relative to unclaimed deposits in New York Saving's Banks, was also before the Senate.

*Assembly.*—Were in Committee on chartering a People's Ferry Company between New York and Williamsburgh.

Wednesday, Feb. 2.—*Senate.*—The Railroad Consolidation bill was further debated, but no question was taken.

*Assembly.*—In the Assembly, certain resolutions were offered by Mr. Loomis in regard to the canals, which created some feeling. The bill to preserve the purity of Elections was discussed. Various reports, resolutions, and notices were before the House.

Thursday, Feb. 3.—*Senate.*—A resolution passed authorizing a commission to codify the Militia laws of this State.

Friday, Feb. 4.—*Senate.*—There was an exciting debate over a petition signed by J. O'Sullivan, and presented by Mr. Conger. The consideration of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad bill was continued.

*Assembly.*—Some nine or ten bills of no general interest passed the House, which adjourned to Monday.

Saturday, Feb. 5.—*Senate.*—Petitions, reports, and notices of bills occupied the Senate. Nothing very note worthy occurred.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The thirteenth class of teachers for the West, organized under the auspices of the Board of National Education, meets at Hartford on the 18th of March, and leaves for the West on the 27th of April. The intervening six weeks are to be spent in iustruction under the charge of Miss Mary Swift. The applicants for situations as teachers, are to apply in person to Miss Swift, at South Hadley, Mass. The teachers are expected to continue their labors at the West for at least two years, when they are at liberty to get married, or anything else that they choose.

☞ A Long Island paper says that while learned Senators are discussing the "Monroe doctrine" in its application to Cuba, Central America, &c., we beg leave humbly to submit to Members of both Houses, the propriety of using letter paper which does not contain the "Crown" stamp. Let the "Monroe doctrine" have practical force with reference to Congressional paper. The paper makers of "Bath," it seems, have literally colonized both Houses of Congress, for the members write home to their constituents on paper bearing Victoria's stamp.

☞ It appears by the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, that the imports of pig, bar and other iron into the United States during the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1852, amounted to 335,149 tons. To form a proper conception of this prodigious import, it is only necessary to state that it is an average receipt of about 1200 tons for each and every day in the year. The Secretary states that the imports for the year ending June 30, 1845, were only 102,723 tons; so that in seven years the imports of iron have increased four and a half times.

☞ Some two hundred girls, all Americans are employed in ornamenting and finishing porcelain ware in the city of New York. All of them except four are employed in the process of burnishing the gold after it comes from the furnace, and the painting is all done by experienced male artists. The gilding of china ware is done in New York to a considerable extent. Importers find it cheaper to buy the white ware in France and England, and have it ornamented in this country. The duty on the increased value of the ware is thus saved.

☞ The publication of school books, says a Western Magazine, is the most profitable branch of a bookseller's business. Irving and Prescott, Bryant and Willis, Bancroft and Hilliard, "pale their intellectual fires" before Webster's and Comly's Spelling-book, First Readers, Productive Grammars and School Geographies. Looking to the practical, there is scarcely a firm in business that would not prefer the copywright of Noah Webster's Spelling Book to Daniel Webster's Speeches.

☞ We met a friend of ours, says an exchange, the other morning in the street, just from the mountains, where he was born and raised, who observed to us that he was fifty years old the Saturday preceding, and had never taken a dose of medicine in his life! This induced us to ask him if he had escaped the lawyers as well as the doctors, whereupon he replied that he had never had a lawsuit of any kind, sued or been sued in court, or before a magistrate.

☞ The following is supposed to be the number of newspapers in the world:—Ten in Austria, fourteen in Africa, twenty-four in Spain, twenty in Portugal, thirty in Asia, sixty-five in Belgium, eighty-five in Denmark, ninety in Russia and Poland, three hundred and twenty in other German states, five hundred in Great Britain and Ireland, and eighteen hundred in the United States.

☞ One of our exchanges says that Miss Harriet Hosmer, of Boston, now at *Rome,* under the tuition of Mr. Gibson, has modeled already a large bust of Venus, to Gibson's infinite amazement and delight; he takes all Rome to see it, and says there is not a sculptor in Rome who could do better, while there are many who could not approach it.

☞ A correspondent of the Ogdensburg Sentinel gives the amount of butter and cheese sent from Madrid Station by railroad to Boston the past season, as follows:—Butter, 10,301 packages, weighing 474 tons. Cheese, 5,768, weighing 276 tons. The same writer says there were 1,000 packages of butter for sale at Madrid on the 25th of January.

☞ Seventeen States, at least, have passed Homestead Laws. Of the Southern States, Georgia exempts twenty acres, not exceeding in value $350; Florida exempts forty acres, not exceeding in valuo $400: Alabama one hundred acres, $500; California, *the land of gold,* $500; South Carolina forty acres, $500.

☞ It is estimated that 3,000 persons are constantly employed in Washington market, New York, and the aggregate yearly sales of produce exceed twenty-eight million dollars. It is among the largest produce markets in the world.

# News Brevities.

—— Australian gold is said to be worth more than £4 per ounce.

——A canal is proposed between the Dead Sea and the Gulf of Akabo.

—— Mr. Sears C. Walker, the astronomer, died at Cincinnati a few days since.

——The name of the Perinton Post Office in this county, has been changed to Fairport

—— There are 757 Smiths named in the Philadelphia Directory, and only 362 Browns.

—— The total number of emigrants tha arrived at New York in January, was 6,601.

—— An exchange paper states that thre are four millions of three cent pieces in circulaton.

—— Insurances have recently been effeced in England on $20,000,000, now on the wayfrom Australia.

—— The town of Rutland, Vt., is said tohave turned out a million of dollars worth of marble the past year.

—— An attempt to light the town of Bash, in Switzerland, with gas from carbonized wood has entirely failed.

—— The weather in the South of Europe isremarkably mild. Everything that can bloom is in blossom.

——On the opening of navigation two first class steamboats will be put on the line between Toronto and Rochester.

—— The amount of gold entered at the Custom House in New York during the month of January, is $5,849,548.

—— Abraham Miller, who was with Wolfe at the taking of Quebec, is still living in Canada, at the age of 115 years,

—— In South Carolina all the newspaper publishers have adopted the rule of requiring payment in advance from their subscribers.

—— Several freshets are reported on the Merrimac and Contoocook Rivers, New Hamphshire, threatening serious damage to bridges, &c.

—— A wedding frolic among the lowest class of miners in Australia, costs frequently $1,500. Money there is literally as cheap as dirt.

—— Eight shares of the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad Company sold in New York, on the 21st ult., for $131 per share.

—— The Central Bank of Troy, capital $200,000, is fully organized. J. L. Van Schoonhoven is President, and James Buell, Cashier.

—— An advance of twenty-five cents a day on the wages of house and ship joiners in Buffalo, has been consented to by the employers and bosses.

—— The New York Herald states indirectly, that the owners of the Ericsson patent have received three hundred orders for caloric engines.

—— It is proposed to build a wire suspension bridge over the river St. Lawrence near Quebec, at a height of 162 feet above high water mark.

—— The late Prof. Maginnis, of the Rochester Theological Seminary had secured a policy upon his life to the amount of $5,000, for the benefit of his family.

—— Professor Guyot, of Cambridge, is about to deliver a course of lectures before the Smithsonian Institute, on the harmonies of Nature and History.

—— The first *gilt* sign ever used in this city, may be seen over the door of Mr. Roswell Hart's coal office, on Sophia street. It was painted for Mr. R.'s father in 1817.

—— The Florida Indians, it is said, do not exceed 600 in all, 260 of whom are warriors, and 250 runaway slaves, who have adopted the Indian habits.

—— The toll on a barrel of flour from Buffalo to Albany, was 35 cents from 1835 to 1837; 31 cents from 1846 to 1850 inclusive, and 23 cents for 1851 and 1852.

—— The venerable Dr. Nott, of Union College, was in New York city a few days since. He is nearly a hundred years old, and is quite feeble, but in otherwise good health.

—— It is stated, as an example of the facility of communication with Boston by Railroads, that no less than eighty-five members of the Legislature go home and return daily.

——The Wesleyan, a fine looking weekly paper, formerly printed at New York, has been removed to Syracuse. It is the organ of the Wesleyan Methodist denomination.

—— Cincinnati and Louisville are now connected by Railroad, by the way of Union, Indianapolis and Jeffersonville, and the run might easily be made by daylight.

—— It is stated that an immense mountain of marble exists in the Salt Lake Valley. The marble is of nearly all colors, in very large slabs, and of the best quality.

—— The present naval force of Great Britain consists of five hundred and forty-five ships of war. Of this number one hundred and eighty are armed steamers.

—— The editors of the Springfield Republican has been presented by a lady with a piece of cake, in perfectly good condition, which was twenty-six years old last July.

—— The States of Georgia and South Carolina have got into a dispute concerning territory.—Georgia claims the exclusive jurisdiction of the Savannah river which South Carolina denies.

—— All the Hydes in the United States, or as many of them as please, are to meet at the United States Hotel in Boston, on the 16th inst., to make arrangements for securing an unclaimed inheritance.

—— Mrs. Julia Gardiner Tyler, wife of ex-President Tyler, has published in the Richmond Enquirer a letter in reply to the recent address of the Duchess of Sutherland and other English ladies.

—— The presenters of the splendid carriage to Gen. Pierce, have found the horses to match it. They are a fine pair of bays, which they procured of Mr. Otis, of Jordan, Onondaga county, New York, fo $800.

—— The San Francisco Custom House returns for the year past, show that there have arrived at that port from sea, about 66,000 passengers; departures 23,300; of these 58,000 were males, and 5,500 females, and 1,700 children.

—— Upwards of £400,000 in gold have been shipped from England to Russia, mostly for wheat purchased at Odessa, where transactions have recently been made to the extent of nearly 100,000 quarters per week.

—— Thompson's Bank Note Detector quotes the circulating notes of the Merchants and Mechanics' Bank of Oswego, at one per cent discount, arrangements having been made to place the Bank on a more solid footing.

—— G. F. Nesbit has shown to the Post-master General an embossed stamp for pre-paid envelopes, which has been accepted, and the manufacture will at once proceed. None will be ready for delivery under three months.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Atlantic.

The Collins steamship Atlantic reached New York, Feb. 7, bringing Liverpool dates to Jan. 26.

There is an impression that soon after the reassembling of Parliament, Lord Palmerston will bring forward a motion for the increase of the army.

An influential meeting was held at Birmingham on the 21st, in behalf of the Florentine prisoners, Madiai and wife. A petition to the Queen was voted, soliciting her Majesty to remonstrate with foreign powers against persecutions for religious opinions. A similar large meeting was held in London, on the 25th.

More favorable weather appears to have set in, in England, and the anxiety of farmers for their crops, have in a measure been relieved.

France.—On Saturday, the 22d, the various functionaries of State presented themselves at the Tuilleries, to receive from the Emperor the announcement of his intended marriage.

His address is considered very able, and although the Bourse fell suddenly, it soon recovered.

The Emperor said that his alliance was not in accordance to old traditions; that he would not humble himself to go a royal wife hunting—that royal alliances were always unfortunate, and often substituted family interests for those of the nation at large.

He speaks as follows of his wife:

She who has become the object of my preference, is of high birth. French in heart, by education, by the remembrance of blood shed by her father for the cause of the Empire. She has, as a Spaniard, the advantage of no relations in France, to whom it might be necessary to give honors and dignities. Endowed with all the qualities of the soul she will be the ornament of the throne as, in the days of danger, she will become one of its courageous supporters. A devout Catholic, she will address to heaven the same prayers as myself, for the welfare of France. Good and gracious, she will receive. I have the firm hope, the same position of the Empress Josephine.

I come, then, Messieurs, to say to France, that I have preferred a woman whom I love and respect, to any unknown lady whose alliance would have brought advantages, mingled with sacrifices, without disdaining any one by it, called by my feelings, but after having consulted my reason and convictions.

In short, in placing in dependence the qualities of the heart, and family happiness, above dynastic prejudices and the calculations of ambition, I shall not be less strong, because I am more free. Ere long, proceeding to Notre Dame, I shall present the Empress to the people and the army.

The marriage was to be celebrated on the 30th of January. The Empress' mother's name was Kirkpatrick, and she came from Scotland.

Belgium.—From Belgium we learn that all foreign officers have been dismissed from the army, by order of the Government.

A company of Genoese merchants have been formed to start a line of steamers, to sail monthly, between Genoa, New York and Monteviedo.

Another Madiai case has occurred at Genoa, Daniel Mazzinghi having been sentenced to three years imprisonment for preaching.

Turkey.—Omar Pacha took Grohano by storm but in attempting to surprise the capital of Montagergo, in the mountains, he was repulsed.

Markets.—Liverpool, Jan. 26.—The improvement in cotton advised by the Canada fully maintained. The three days sale have been 20,000 bales. The market closing with a firm tone.

Breadstuffs have been very quiet, with a decline of all articles. Wheat is quoted 1d@2d lower. Flour, 6d per bbl. down, with a languid demand. Indian corn 6d@1s lower. The business has been very small.

Provisions—McHenry's circular reports the business fully equal to the imports, with a good tendency in bacon, beef, lard and cheese.

Australia.—The Overland mails bring Sydney dates to Oct. 15th, Melbourne 25th, and Adelaide November 6th. Flour at Melbourne was worth £40 to £47 per ton, and four pound loaves brought 2s 6d. Gold was valued at £3 7s to £3 10s 6d per ounce. Emigration continues large. The news from the diggings was of mixed character. Some were doing well, but many were dissatisfied. Farm labor was very scarce. The Sydney papers apprehend temporary inconvenience, if supplies of breadstuffs do not arrive from America.

China.—Hong Kong dates to Nov. 29, say in the early part of the month the rebellion was successful, but latterly rumor states the Imperial troops have gained decisive advantages. The transit through the disturbed districts was uninterrupted. American credits, 4s10d 4s9 3-4d.—Freights from Canton to New York, $10 for tea and $25 for silk. Shanghai dates to the 25th of November state that the import market was favorable. Transactions in teas had been large, and prices were maintained. The exports show a deficiency of 2,000,000 pounds as compared with the previous year. Silk was lower, and the export amounted to 20,000 bales.

Insanity and its Causes.—The statistics of the Ohio Lunatic Asylum furnish food for reflection to those who enjoy the sound use of the reflecting faculty. That institution contains 150 males and 151 females—total 301. Aside from physical ailments, "spirit-rappings" take the lead among the causes of insanity. Of this class of lunatics confined there are 26—equally divided between male and female. Next in order comes "religious anxiety," which has 22 victims—17 males and 5 females. "Disappointed affection" numbers 12 males and 6 females. "Domestic unhappiness." 9 of each. "Pecuniary," 18 males. "Domestic affliction," 2 males and 17 females. "Intemperance," 9 males and 1 female. "Ungoverned temper," 1 male and 2 females. "Fright," 1 each, &c., &c.

Canals and Railroads.—The State Engineer, in his annual report, compares the business done last year on the Erie Railroad, with that of the canals, and shows that it would require two double track roads to perform it, the cost of which, deducting for the less length of the canal, he estimates at fifty millions of dollars. To do the business which the enlarged canal is capable of performing, would require nine tracks, and would cost over one hundred and twenty millions of dollars.

Mortality in Congress.—Several members of this Congress—three Senators and four Representatives, and also one head of a department—have died since the commencement of the first session. Six were from Eastern States: Whitcomb, Webster, Upham, Rantoul, Thompson, Fowles and Andrews are of the number. Vermont never before lost a Senator in Congress who died at the Capitol.

## Latest Counterfeits.

Thomrson's Bank Note Reporter has the following latest counterfeits:

2's on the Bank of Westfield, N. Y.—excellent imitation of genuine.

10's on the Waterbury Bank, Ct.—vig two females, one leaning on a kind of stone table, and stalks of grain in her hand; the other has a hat on and a sprig in her hand, calling a goat—cottage in the back ground—large medallion (10) on each side of vig.—ten in the two right hand corners—poor portrait of Washington on same end—large ten across left end—letter A—filling up and signatures engraved.

5's, 10's, and 20's on the Bank of Ulster, N. Y., altered from genuine 1's, are said to be in circulation.

5's on the Central Bank, Worcester, Mass—vig rail-cars, dock, boat, &c.—female on right end—Indian on the left—not like genuine.

20's on the Marine Bank, Buffalo, N. Y., spurious—vig shipping near a wharf, on which are store-houses—between the names of the officers, a boat containing men about striking a whale—the arms of the State on left end, coarser than other portions of the bill.

20's on the Hartford Bank, Washington county, N. Y.—letter A. June 1, 1849—vig. small State arms, with figure 2 each side—female on left end, with two above and below—well calculated to deceive.

5's on the Tremont Bank, Boston, Mass., spurious—vig. eagle with spread wings, &c.—poor impression.

50's on the Central Bank, Conn., altered from twos—large 50 on upper right and lower left corner—bust of Jackson on the lower right corner and spread eagle on upper left—locomotive and cars below—exceedingly well done.

Wool.—The New York Shipping List of the 28th ult., says, "all descriptions are scare, except pulled, which is in moderate supply. Holders remain firm, and although sales are light, prices are well maintained. About 40,000 lbs pulled have been sold at our quotations. Some small parcels of Foreign have been disposed of on private terms."

## News Clippings.

☞ The Columbia, Tenn., Intelligencer tells of, perhaps, the most remarkable family in the United States, who reside in Maury county, the head of which is Mr. John Kennedy, living about eight miles north of that place. He has eighteen children living, seventy-four grand children, and fifty-one great grand children—in all, *one hundred and forty-three!* There has not been a single death in this family since the year 1806. Altogether, we think Mr. Kennedy's a remarkable family.

☞ Rev. Sylvanus Judd, Unitarian clergyman at Augusta, Me., died at that place last week, after a brief illness. Mr. Judd was well known as the author of "Margaret, a New England tale," "Richard Edney," and other works. He was a man of genius, and his writings have found many admirers.

☞ The express train which carried the Europa's mails from Boston to New York, was five hours and five minutes in making the distance of 236 miles, nearly 41 miles per hour—or, 47 per hour running speed. This is considered the greatest speed ever made in this country, for a long distance.

☞ It is estimated that in the year 1852, there were 204,991,595 lbs. of coffee consumed in the United States, being 20,765,995 lbs. more than in 1851. The estimated weight of stock on hand in the different ports which import the article, on Jan. 1st, 1853, was 39,146,570 lbs.

☞ It is calculated that from a hundred and twenty to a hundred and fifty thousand turkies, and an enormous quantity of eggs, were exported to England for consumption new year week, from the ports of Boulogne, Calais, Cherbourg, Havre, and some others of the French channel coast.

☞ From the returns made by the President of the Long Island Railroad to the Comptroller of the State, we find that on the 8th of July, 1852, there was brought into Brooklyn over this road, 41 tons of eels and 83 tons of fish.

# Advertisements.


### NEW VARIETY OF SWEET CORN.

Messrs. Hovey & Co., No. 7, Merchants Row, Boston, would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have purchased the entire stock of the OLD COLONY SWEET CORN, raised by the Rev. A. R. Pope, and described by him in the Magazine of Horticulture, Volume 14, page 529.

It is a true hybrid and the most remarkable variety ever produced. It was raised in 1847, from the Southern White Corn, impregnated with the early Sweet Corn of New England. The ears are of remarkable size, containing sixteen, eighteen or twenty, and sometimes twenty-four rows each. In its productiveness it is unsurpassed, a single stock planted after the middle of June, producing six ears. It is the richest, sweetest and most delicious corn known. An analysis of it, and several other sorts, by Dr. C. T. Jackson, shows that it is more abundant in saccharine matter than any other variety, its composition being "dextrine, sugar, and phosphates," while the common varieties contain considerable "oil and gluten."

It has been exhibited before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for three years, and has not only received the commendation of the Society, but has been awarded the following prizes:

1850. For a new variety of Sweet Corn,.....$2,00
1851. For a *new* variety of Sweet Corn, called the Old Colony,.....8,00
For superior specimens of the Old Colony Sweet Corn, Silver Medal,.....5,00
1852. For fine specimens of Old Colony Sweet Corn,.2,00

The Committee on Vegetables, of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, in their Report for 1852, remark, "That the Old Colony Sweet Corn, raised by Mr. Pope, we recommend as worthy of cultivation by all."

The Old Colony Sweet Corn, though not as early as the Common Sweet, is sufficiently so to produce a perfect crop in New England. Two sowings, one in May and the other in June, will supply the table from July until frost. All who have eaten it, pronounce it the most luscious variety, and an invaluable addition to our esculent vegetables.

☞ Single ears, 25 cents each. The trade supplied on reasonable terms. 163w4

### A Desirable Country Residence For Sale.

David Thomas, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire from the care of his farm, offers it with all its extensive improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 118 acres of land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various out-buildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit-gardens, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden; the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, and desirable farm-residence, which is offered at the low price of $60 per acre. 163–3t

### FARM FOR SALE IN MACEDON.

A fertile Farm, under a high state of cultivation, situated 1½ miles from Macedon Centre, where a flourishing Academy is located; one mile from the Syracuse and Rochester Railroad, and two miles from Macedon locks, on the Erie canal. Seventy-five acres are under cultivation, and twenty-five covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber. The farm is watered by permanent springs,—has good orchards of the best varieties of apples, pears, peaches, &c.,—and comfortable and commodious buildings. It will be sold for $45 per acre. Inquire of J. B. Sands, Canandaigua, or on the premises, of L. TAFT.
Macedon, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1853. 163–3t–cow*


# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Feb. 9, 1853.

The bad weather and roads have had a depressing tendency on our markets, and prices remain in *statu quo*.—The better sleighing of yesterday gave a little animation to our streets.

Flour—The home price and demand stands unchanged.

Grain—Wheat is nominally $1,18. A sale of some 3,300 bushels in store, was made on Friday at these figures.—Other grains unchanged.

Provisions—No change of note from last weeks quotations. Cheese 8½c. per lb.

Seeds—$6,50 is paid for Clover seed, and $2@2,50 for Timothy.

In other articles we hear no change demanding attention

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,50@5,75 | Butter, lb | 16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@8½ |
| Do. ewt, | 7,00@7,50 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. ewt, | 4,56@5,50 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard. tried, | 12c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@ |
| Hams, smoked, | 12c | Timothy, | $2@2.50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 10c | Flax, | 1.25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 31@37½c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | 1,12@1,19 | Codfish, ewt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 60@65 | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 25@38 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 38@42 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 50@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1.12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 10@15 |
| Slaughter, ewt, | 3,50@4.00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf. lb | 8@10 | Do. soft, | 2@3.50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.

Ashes—Market without change, and quiet. $4 62½@$6 83¼ for Pots. Pearls, $5 75.

Cotton—Market firmer; a fair inquiry for shipping.

Flour—A dull and easier market for extra and State Flour. Prices irregular; influenced by the unfavorable news by the Atlantic. The better grades steady, but inactive. Canadian is very dull and nominal. Sales Western Canal 1500 bbls. at $5 31@37½ for common to straight State; $5 56¼@63¾ for Michigan and Indiana; $5 62½@75 for common to good Ohio. Rye Flour quiet and heavy; $4 50 for fine. Corn Meal quiet and heavy; $3 50 for Jersey.

Grain—Nothing has been done in wheat, and the advices by the steamer has unsettled the market. Quotations would be nominal. Rye heavy and in moderate demand; sales 2000 bu. at 70c. Barley heavy and more plenty; sales 2500 bu. on p. t. Oats plenty and heavy; 49@50 for State and Western; 45@47 for Jersey. Corn lower, and the market much depressed and dull. The demand for home and eastern trade limited. Sales 12000 bushels at 65c. for mixed Southern; 66@68 for good to prime white; 66@67½ for Southern yellow.

Provisions—Little doing in Pork and prices nominal. $17 12@25 for new mess; $15 87@$16 for do. prime.—Beef dull but firm. Sales country mess $9 50@$11 25; do prime, $5 50@$6 12½.

Dressed Hogs—Steady and not plenty, and quiet; 8@8¼c.

Butter and Cheese—Unchanged.

Stocks—Rather better. Money easy. Exchange firm, 9¾@10. Harlaem 68¼.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 1,500 Beeves (500 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices steady at from 6 to 9c per lb. Market closed very dull, and about 100 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 3,000 Sheep and Lambs. All but 350 sold at from $1,75 to $3,75@6. 150 extra sold at from $7 to $9.

Cows and Calves—40 offered, and all sold at from $25 to 45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 700 Beef Cattle; all but 200 sold, at from 6 to 7½@9c.

Cows and Calves—30 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $45, as in quality. 7,000 Sheep and Lambs offered. Sales of Sheep at $2 to 3,50@6, and Lambs at $2, 3@3,25.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Feb. 1.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 400 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6,50@7; 1st quality $5,50@6; 2d do. $5; 3d do. $4@4,50.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices, from $25 to 30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—650 in market—Prices at from $2,50 3@6.

Swine—126 in market. Prices $5,75@6,25.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 2.—At market, 845 Cattle, about 820 Beeves, and 825 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $6,75@7; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do, $5,25@6; 3d do, $5@5,50; ordinary, $4.

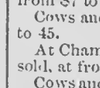
Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt. Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.
Pelts—$1@1,50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.
Veal Calves—$5, 6@7.
Barreling Cattle—$4,50@5.
Stores—Working Oxen—$81, 85, 91, 91@125.
Cows and Calves—$22, 28, 30, 32@10.
Yearlings—None.
Two years old—$18, 19, 22@24.
Three years old—$25, 30, 31, 37@18.
Sheep and Lambs—3,280 at market. Many of them very large. Extra, $5, 6, 7@10; by lot, $2.50, 2,75 3@4.
Swine—125 fat hogs at market, and taken by Mr. J. Russel, of West Cambridge, at 6½c. per lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Feb 3.—At market 900 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 35 Cows and Calves, 3,850 Sheep and 570 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The prices of last week for a like quality were not fully sustained, and a few remain unsold. We quote a few choice extra cattle $6,50@7; 1st quality $5,50@6,25; 2d do, 4@5,50; 3d do. $4@4,75.
Stores—Working Oxen—No sales noticed.
Cows and Calves—$25, 29, 31 42@55.
Sheep—Several hundred sheep, ordinary quality, and cost high in the country, remain unsold; sales were made as follows:—$2,75, 3,50, 4,25, 5, 6,50@9.
Swine—Small selected lots 6@7½c; old hogs 6½@7. At retail from 6½@8c.


### French and Spanish Merino Sheep.



THE undersigned have been engaged for some time in purchasing, breeding and selling fine wooled Sheep of both the French and Spanish varieties. We have just returned from the west, where during the fall and winter we have sold over one thousand sheep, in Ohio, Michigan and Illinois, scattering over those growing States just the animals needed by the farmers and wool growers to enable them to shear fine flocks, and reap a golden reward for their labor. During the present month we shall select from among the best breeders in New England, a flock of choice sheep embracing both French and Spanish, which will be offered for sale at Akron, Ohio, as early as March first. We are not only dealers, but breeders, having raised many that would meet the approbation of the best judges. No pains have been or will be spared to furnish all with whom we deal, sheep that can be guarrantied, pure of their kind and breed, and in all respects as they are represented. We shall be prepared to furnish desirable animals of either variety at our farm, and all orders addressed to us at Gaines, Orleans Co., N. Y., will meet with prompt attention.

J. J. McALLISTER & ROSIER.
Gaines, Feb. 1, 1853. 163w2*

### STOCK AT AUCTION.

Working Oxen, Fat Oxen, Steers, Horses, Sheep and Hogs for Sale!

THE subscriber will offer for sale at Public Auction, at his residence in West Farmington, on Saturday, February 12, 1853, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following property, viz:—17 yokes working oxen, all of the very best quality, young, well matched, and in high order. 10 head fat oxen, that are heavy; also, 6 four years' old steers that are fat; 6 first rate horses, 2 matched pairs. 100 French Merino ewes, better than can be found in this State; 100 Lambs; 100 hogs of all sizes, from the size of a rat to 500 lbs., and to top off with, 1 pair of goats! 50,000 extra quality Shingles put up in quarter bunches.

I will give 4 months credit, on good endorsed notes, made payable at the Ontario Savings' Bank, in Canandaigua, with interest. MELVIN POWER.

P. S. I will pay the highest cash price for 100 extra quality cows.

West Farmington, Feb. 5, 1853. 263w1

### CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by
163-tf J. BARALJE & CO.

### A BARGAIN FOR SOME ONE.

WHO'LL HAVE IT?

THE undersigned being desirous of embarking in other business, has determined to dispose of his farm. The land is beautifully located about ⅝ mile from Kenton, the county seat of Hardin county, immediately on the great thoroughfare connecting Lake Erie with the Ohio river, which makes it one of the best markets on the railroad between the two points. In addition to this, arms will undoubtedly be built at an early day from Kenton north to the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad, connecting Pittsburg, with the Great West, and south, connecting Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and Baltimore with the States of Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri, and eventually the Pacific Ocean, thus making Kenton, a prominent and enviable point for business, markets, &c. The tract contains 180 acres with about 100 acres cleared and under a fine state of cultivation. There is also two good young bearing orchards of selected and choice grafted fruit upon the farm. The buildings are a large two story brick house, 40 by 60, a good frame tenant house 18 by 36, a magnificent barn 50 by 82, together with stables, sheds, wood, wash, smoke and poultry house, &c., and in fact all the requisite out-buildings that could well be desired for a comfortable and easy life. There is also four good wells of good water upon the premises. About 40 acres of this land might easily be laid out into lots, joining as it does the additions of the town. The population of Kenton is from 1,500 to 2,000, which, together with the county, is fast increasing doubling as we have our population every three or four years. I will dispose of my land on easy terms, giving an indisputable title for the same.—Price per acre $50; for further particulars, terms of payment, &c., call upon or address post-paid.
Feb. 1, 1853. J. K. GOODIN, Kenton, Ohio.

### FARM FOR SALE.

A SMALL Farm of twenty acres, under good cultivation. Seven acres fall plowing done; remainder corn-stubble and meadow; all tillable, good land: situated in East Penfield, eleven miles from Rochester, near the Free-will Baptist Church—pleasant and desirable location. Good dwelling house, newly fitted up, and outbuildings good. Fruit abundant; large orchard, all grafted when small, of choicest fruit. Peaches of the choicest kinds; quinces, cherries, plums, grapes, and shrubbery tastefully arranged.

The above is a part of the Abram Becker farm. If not sold will be rented with or without the land. Inquire of the subscriber near the premises.
163–3t* TRUMAN MATTISON.

### IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE.

ONE HUNDRED and forty-five acres of land, highly cultivated, on traveled road, in one of the healthiest and pleasantest spots in Western New York—one and a half miles from the village of Wyoming, Wyoming Co., N. Y. The soil of this rich Valley is unsurpassed by any in the Genesee country—about one half is wheat land, twenty-five acres wood land. The Hornellsville, and Attica Railroad runs within six miles of the house, and affords a good market for every thing produced.

The house is a cobble stone, two story building, in good condition, recently improved, which cost over $2,000.—There is a large barn and horse barn, also, a good grafted fruit orchard, containing apples, cherries, plums, and peaches.

To a person having a family of children to educate, the Wyoming Academy, an old and flourishing institution, affords superior advantages, within one and a half miles of the house—altogether this is a most desirable farm and will be sold cheap.

Stock and farming implements can be had with the farm if desired. Apply to WILLIS KEMPSHALL, Wyoming, Wyoming county, N. Y., or application for information may be made to D. M. DEWEY, Bookseller, Rochester.
161eow3 J. B. DEWEY, do.

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.
JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.
Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853. 158–tf

### Farm Implements for California.

BURRALL'S Prize Reapers, Mowers, Threshers and Separators, Clod-Crushers, Field-Rollers, Cultivators, Horse Powers, &c., &c. All *warranted* of the best material and workmanship—strong, compact and reliable—expressly for that market.

Made and sold cheap for cash by
THOMAS D. BURRALL.
Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y. 159–8w.

### AMERICAN ELOQUENCE.

WILBUR M. HAYWARD having published Webster's Great Orations, would invite public attention to the same. The volume contains the Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson; the Landing of the pilgrims; the Bunker Hill Monument; and the Reply to Hayne. These productions of America's Master Mind will live and be read forever. The eloquence and example of Webster is a rich and exhaustless legacy, of which every American can feel proud, and for which he should be grateful. The work is embellished with a fine and accurate likeness of the great Statesman and Orator. It should be in the hands, and its sentiments of lofty patriotism on the hearts of all who boast of the American name. It is now for the first time in a form accessible to all. Price—Single copies 37½ cents. 3 copies $1. It can be mailed to all parts of the Union, and Canadas. Readers of the Rural, send in your orders.
Address, WILBUR M. HAYWARD,
163–tf No. 4, Burns Block, Rochester, N. Y.

### OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

TWENTY THOUSAND OSAGE ORANGE Plants at $10 per thousand. This plant proves perfectly hardy here and makes the best Orchard fence known.

30,000 Northern Spy Apple trees.
3,000 Fine Dwarf Pears, of large size.
5,000 Giant Rhubard, very low by the 1,000. Must be sold to clear the ground.

One dozen very large Maple trees, root pruned last spring; 1 doz. Scotch Larch; 1 doz. Laburnum; and several fine Norway Spruce, Scotch Fir, &c.,

Together with a large general assortment of hardy Orchard Fruits and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Dahlias, and a general collection of bulbs, box edgings, &c.

The assortment is very complete, comprising the leading hardy items requisite for elegance or utility. Orders carefully filled, packed, &c., for any distance.

Nursery, corner of Norton and North Clinton Streets.—Office 36 Front-st., Rochester, N. Y. Catalogues gratis.
117-tf. SAM'L MOULSON.

### PROF. BROWN'S NEW STORE,

With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

Hair Work of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

Fishing Tackle.—Sportsmen, call and see.

To Ladies.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,
[129–tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

### Erection of Lightning Rods.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co., offer their services to the public for this work. They assure their patrons that the work shall be carefully and faithfully done. The patronage already received demands their gratitude, and shall be fully merited in future. They will put up rods both in city and country. Orders may be left at 55 South Fitzhugh St., or at J. B. Dewey's Store, 61 Buffalo St.
L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.
Rochester, July 13, 1852. 133–tf

### BUFFALO TYPE FOUNDRY,

N. LYMAN, Founder, Seneca-st, 2d door from Pearl St., would call the attention of Printers and Publishers to his complete assortment of PRINTING MATERIALS to which he is constantly making additions. Materials of every description furnished at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Presses, Cases, Chases, Composing Sticks, Ink, &c., together with everything required in an office, constantly on hand.

Old Type taken in exchange for new, at nine cents per pound. 121-tf.


The Rural New-Yorker, published at Rochester, N. Y., we consider the very best agricultural newspaper in America.—*Ladie's Repository, (Cincinnati.)*


### Emery's Patent First Premium 1852, RAILROAD HORSE POWER,

Threshing Machines, Separators, &c., Western New York Agency.

### E. D. Hallock, Agricultural Warehouse, No. 50 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE Subscriber, late from the Albany Agricultural works Warehouse and Seed Store, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has secured the sole Agency for the sale of Emery's Patent Railroad Horse Power for Rochester and vicinity, so widely and favorably known throughout the country, and which has without exception, taken every highest premium awarded in the States of Ohio, Michigan, and in New York, for the best Railroad Horse Powers in 1850, 1851, and again in 1852, also at the Provincincial Fair of Canada, recently held at Toronto, was awarded a Diploma and £2, of which the judges highly commend the principle and workmanship of this Power, now offer them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee as follows:

"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded."

For further particulars see Circulars and Catalogues, which are furnished gratis on application to the subscriber.

The attention of the Farming public is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power and its comparative merits, as well as price, is requested before purchasing elsewhere.

The Wheeler power is also offered *ten* dollars cheaper than heretofore by any other agency, and subject to same warrantee as given by others for the same kinds. Samples will be kept constanly on hand, and to insure promptness and avoid disappointments in supplying them, farmers are requested to send in their orders at as early a date as possible.

He will keep for sale, Emery's Seed Planters, the best in use; Circular and Cross Cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn Stalk and Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Churning fixtures, &c., adapted to the Power.

Also, Reapers, Mowing Machines, Grain Drills, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers, Hay Cutters, Fan Mills, and Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well known Scythes; also, Manure, Straw and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other haying tools, at manufacurers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to A NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast-iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any plow heretofore sold in this vicinity, while the price is less than for any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price, cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time will allow. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements,—and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.
E. D. HALLOCK, 50 State street, Rochester.
Oct. 5, 1852. [145–tf]

### Important to Farmers

### PORTABLE MILL.

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

Ross' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few week's since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154–tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

### CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an air vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.
No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2¼ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.

The quantity raised can be doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.
76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.

### American Seed and Implement Store,

NO. 4 MAIN STREET, CURTIS' BLOCK.

*Garden and Nurseries at Monroe-st. Plank Road Gate.*

(Over five Tons of Garden Seeds grown in 1851.)

THE Proprietor of this establishment has been extensively engaged in growing and selling Seeds for the last twenty-four years, with every facility for a successful business, and a determination that not an article shall leave his Store but such as will prove satisfactory to the purchaser. He therefore expects that his efforts will be appreciated and meet the approval of his customers.—Over Fifty First Premiums have been awarded at the State and County Fairs for Vegetables grown at his Garden.

**Garden, Field and Flower Seeds** of all kinds and of first quality.

**Fruit and Ornamental Trees,** Shrubs, &c., Green House and Hot bed Plants in their season.

**Farm Tools** of every description. Emery's Railroad Horse Powers, Thresher, and Separator. Seed Drills, Corn Planters, Machine Belting, &c.—Wholesale and retail at Manufacturer's prices, adding transportation.
C. F. CROSMAN,
April 1, 1852. 118-8w. Rochester, N. Y.

### "SPEED THE PLOW."

### Genesee Seed Stoe and Ag'l. Waehouse.

THE subscribers beg leave most earnestly to call the attention of the farming community to the fact that they have just received a supply of the most popular and modern improved implements used in Agricultural and Horticultural pursuits.

They would particularly invite all interested, to the well established Mass. Eagle Plows, in a series of 24 different sizes manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason. Also the latest and most improved kind of Seed Planter, invented by the same firm.

We have also on hand the well known Curtis or Albion Plow, of various sizes and extra manufacture.

Wheeler's Horse Power, Thresher and Saw Mill.
Hussey's Celebrated Grain Reaper.
Pennock's Wheat and Grain Drill.

As also a complete assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, both domestic and imported.
72 JOHN RAPALJE & Co., Irving Block,
65 Buffalo-st., Rochester

### FARMERS, LOOK HERE!

### The Great Difficulty Surmounted.

T. S. Steadman's Clover and Grass-Seed Reaper.

IT has long been a question among Farmers why there could not be a machine constructed for the purpose of gathering Clover seed, that should gather the heads only, and leave the stalks upon the ground where they should be, thereby saving a vast amount of labor and time in transporting the stalks to the barn and out again to the field for manuring purposes.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to the farming community that *he has* removed all the obstacles which have hitherto prevented a machine of this kind from doing the work satisfactorily, and now offers his Reapor to the public, in the firm belief that it will give entire satisfaction. The machine will gather from eight to ten acres daily, gathering only the heads, and doing it in the finest order. Only one horse is used—moving it with perfect ease through the stoutest clover.

For farther testimonials in regard to my Machine, I would respectfully refer you to the following gentlemen: Hiram Frisble, Holley; L. J. Waters, Buffalo: Wm. Hatch, Holley; Sylvester King, do; Martin G. King, do. John Berry, do.; Nelson Hatch, do.
T. S. STEADMAN,
Holley, Orleans Co., N. Y. 153–4t–1am*

### MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B

# Poetical.

## EVERGREENS.

BY W. H. C. HOSMER.

Come to the House of Prayer,
Where willing knees to Providence are bowed,
For Earth is mantled in a snowy shroud,
And seems no longer fair;
And though we cannot view
The violet, peeping from the velvet sod,
Maidens have decked the holy House of God
With wreaths of Emerald hue.

Sin-smitten mortals, come!
The green festoons that do the walls adorn—
Fresh as when watered by the dews of morn—
Are eloquent, though dumb;
For the leaf-laden bough
That Winter fades not with his frosty breath,
Is like the spirit, living on when Death
Touches with ice the brow.

Come to the House of Prayer,
Poor human toilers in this world of strife—
Gaze on those emblems of eternal life,
And learn a lesson there;
For those green garlands tell
The dying Christian of a brighter shore,
Where blinding tears will dim the eye no more,
And shapes Angelic dwell.

*Wayne Sentinel.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

## A GLEAM OF SUNSHINE

### ON THE PATHWAY OF A MONEY LENDER.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr. EDGAR was a money lender, and scrupled not in exacting the highest "street rates" of interest that could be obtained. If good paper were offered, and he could buy it from the needy seeker of cash, at two or even three per cent. a month, he did not hesitate about the transaction on any scruples of justice between man and man.

Below one per cent. a month, he rarely made loans. He had nothing to do with the question as to whether the holder of bills could afford the sacrifice. The circle of his thoughts went not beyond gain to himself.

Few days closed with Mr. Edgar, that he was not able to count up gains as high as from thirty to one hundred dollars. Not acquired in his trade; not coming back to him as the reward of productive industry; but the simple accumulation of large clippings from the anticipated reward of others' industry. Always with a good balance in bank, he had but to sign his name to a check, and the slight effort was repaid by a gain of from ten to fifty dollars, according to the size and time of the note he had agreed o discount. A shrewd man, and well acquainted with the business standing of all around him, Mr. Edgar rarely made mistakes in money transactions. There was always plenty of good paper offering, and he never touched anything regarded as doubtful.

Was Mr. Edgar a happy man? Ah! that is a home question. But, we answer frankly, no. During his office hours, while his love of gain was active—while good customers were coming and going, and good operations being effected—his mind was in a pleasurable glowing. But, at other times, he suffered greatly from a pressure on his feelings, the cause of which he did not clearly understand. Wealth he had always regarded as the greatest good in life. And now, he not only had wealth, but the income therefrom was a great deal more than he had any desire to spend. And yet he was not happy—no, not even in the thought of his large possessions. Only in the mental activity through which more was obtained, did he really find satisfaction; but this state was only for a short duration.

Positive unhappiness, Mr. Edgar often experienced. Occasionally losses, careful and shrewd as he always was, were inevitable. These fretted him greatly. To lose a thousand dollars, instead of gaining, as was pleasantly believed, some sixty or seventy, was a shower of cold water upon his ardent love of accumulation; and he shivered painfully under the infliction. The importunities of friends, who needed money, and to whom it was unsafe to lend it, were also a source of no small annoyance. And, moreover, there was little of the heart's warm sunshine at home. As Mr. Edgar had thought more of laying up wealth for his children, than giving them the true riches of intellect and heart, ill weeds had sprung up in their minds. He had not loved with an unselfish love, and he received not a higher affection than he had bestowed. Their prominent thought in regard to him, seemed ever to be the obtaining of some concession to their real or imaginary wants; and, if denied these, they reacted upon him in anger, sullenness or complaint.

O no, Mr. Edgar was not happy. Few gleams of sunshine lay across his path. Life to him, in his own bitter words, uttered after some keen disappointment, had "proved a failure." And yet he continued eager for gain; would cut as deep, exact as much, from those who had need of his money, as ever. The measure of per-centage was the measure of his satisfaction.

One day a gentleman said to him—

"Mr. Edgar, I advised a young mechanic who has been in business for a short time, and who has to take notes for his work, to call on you for the purpose of getting them cashed. He has no credit in bank, and is, therefore, compelled to go upon the street for money. Most of his work is taken by one of the safest houses in this city; his paper is, therefore, as good as any in market. Deal as moderately with him as you can. He knows little about these matters, or where to go for the accommodations he needs."

"Is he an industrious and prudent young man?" inquired Mr. Edgar, caution and cupidity at once excited.

"He is."

"What's his name?"

"Blakewell."

"O, I know him. Very well; send him along, and if his paper is good I'll discount."

"You'll find it first-rate," said the gentleman.

"How much shall I charge him?" This was Mr. Edgar's first thought, so soon as he was alone. Even as he asksd himself the question, the young mechanic entered.

"You take good paper, sometimes?" said the latter, in a hesitating manner.

The countenance of Mr. Edgar became, instantly, very grave.

"Sometimes I do," he answered, with assumed indifference.

"I have a note of Leyden & Co's. that I wish discounted," said Blakewell.

"For how much?"

"Three hundred dollars — six months;" and he handed Mr. Edgar the note.

"I don't like over four months' notes," remarked the money lender, coldly. Then he asked—"What rate of interest do you expect to pay"

"Whatever is usual, Of course, I wish to get it done as low as possible. My profits are not large, and every dollar I pay out in discounts is so much taken from the growth of my business, and the comfort of my family."

"You have a family?"

"Yes sir. A wife and four children."

Mr. Edgar mused for a moment or two. An unselfish thought was struggling to get into his mind.

"What have you usually paid on this paper?" he asked.

"The last I had discounted cost me one and a half per cent. a month."

"Notes of this kind are rarely marketable below that rate," said Mr. Edgar. He had thought of exacting two per cent. "If you will leave the note and call round in half an hour, I will see what can be done."

"Very well," returned the mechanic. "Be as moderate with me as you can."

For the half hour that went by during the young man's absence, Mr. Edgar walked the floor of his counting room, trying to come to some decision in regard to the note.—Love of gain demanded two per cent. a month, while a feeble voice, scarcely heard, so far away did it seem, pleaded for generous regard to the young man's necessities. The conflict taking place in his mind was a new one for the money lender. In no instance before, had he experienced any hesitation on the score of large discount. Love of gain continued clamorous for two per cent. on the note, yet over and anon the low voice stole in pleading accents to his ear.

"I'll do it for one and a half," said Mr. Edgar, yielding slightly to the claim of humanity, urged by the voice that seemed to be coming nearer.

Love of gain after slight opposition, was satisfied. But the low penetrating voice asked for something better still.

"Weakness! folly!" exclaimed Mr. Edgar, "I'd better make him a present of the money at once."

It availed nothing. The voice could not be hushed.

"One per cent.! He couldn't get it done as low as that in the city."

"He is a poor young man, and has a wife and four little children," said the voice.—"Even the abstraction of legal interest from his hard earnings is defect enough; to lose twice that sum, will make a heavy draught on his profits, which, under the present competition of trade, are not large. He is honest and industrious, and by his useful labor is aiding the social well-being. Is it right for you to get his reward?—to take his profits, and add them to your already rich accumulations?"

Mr. Edgar did not like these home questions, and tried to stop his ears so that the voice could not find an entrance. But he tried in vain.

"Bank rates on this note," continued the inward voice, "would not much exceed nine dollars. Even this is a large sum for a poor man to lose. Double the rate of interest, and the loss becomes an injury to his business, or the cause of seriously abridging his home comforts. And how much will nine dollars contribute to your happiness? Not so much as a jot or tittle. You are unable, now, to spend your income."

The young mechanic entered at this favorable moment. The money-lender pointed to a chair, then turned to his desk, and filled up, hurriedly, a check. Blakewell glanced at the amount therof, as it was handed to him, and an instant flush of surprise came to his face.

"Havn't you made a mistake, Mr. Edgar?" said he.

"In what respect?"

"The note was for three hundred dollars, six months, and you have given me a check for two hundred and ninety dollars, forty-three cents.

"I've charged you bank interest," said Mr. Edgar, with a feeling of pleasure at his heart so new that it sent a glow along every nerve and fibre of his being.

"Bank interest! I did not expect this sir! replied the young man, visibly moved. "For less than one and a half per cent a month, I have not been able to obtain money. One per cent, I would have paid you cheerfully. Eighteen dollars saved! I could not have saved it—or, I might say, have received it—more opportunely. This is a kindness for which I shall ever remember you gratefully."

Grasping the money-lender's hand, he shook it warmly; then turned and hurried away.

Only one previous transaction had, that day, been made by Mr. Edgar. In that transaction, his gain was fifty dollars, and much pleasure had it given him. But the delight experienced was not to be compared with what he now felt. It was to him a new experience in life—a realization of that beautiful truth, "It is more blessed to give than receive."

Once or twice, during the day, as Mr. Edgar dwelt on the little circumstance, his natural love of gain caused regret for the loss of money involved in the transaction to enter his mind. How cold, moody and uncomfortable, he instantly became! Self-love was seeking to rob the money-lender of the just reward of a good deed. But, the voice which had prompted the generous act was heard, clear and sweet, and again his heart beat to a gladder measure.

Evening was closing in on the day following. It was late in December, and winter had commenced in real earnest. Snow had fallen for some hours. Now, however, the sky was clear, but the air keen and frosty. The day, to Mr. Edgar, was one in which more than the usual number of "good transactions" had been made. On one perfectly safe note he had been able to charge as high as three per cent per month. Full of pleasurable excitement had his mind been, while thus gathering in gain; but now, the excitement being over, he was oppressed. From whence the pressure came, he did not know, A cloud usually fell upon his spirits with the closing day; and there was not sunshine enough at home to chase it from his sky.

As Mr. Edgar walked along with his eyes upon the pavement, his name was called.—Looking up, he saw, standing at the open door of a small house, the mechanic he had befriended on the day before.

"Step in here just one moment," said the young man. The request was made in a way that left Mr. Edgar no alternative but compliance. So, he entered the dwelling.—He found himself in a small, unlighted room, adjoining one in which a lamp was burning, and in which was a young woman, plainly but neatly dressed, and four children, the youngest lying in a cradle. The woman held in her hand a warm Bay State shawl, which, after examining a few moments, with a pleased expression of countenance, she threw over her shoulders, and glanced at herself in a looking-glass. The oldest of the children, a boy, was trying on a new overcoat; and his sister, two years younger, had a white muff, and a warm woolen shawl, in which her attention was completely absorbed. A small child had a new cap, and he was the most pleased of any.

"O, isn't father good to buy us all these; and we wanted them so much," said the oldest of the children. Yesterday morning, when I told him how cold I was going to school, he said he was sorry, but that I must try and do without a coat this winter; for he hadn't money enough to get us all we wanted. How did he get the money, mother?

"To a kind gentleman, who helped your father, we are indebted for these needed comforts," replied the mother.

"He must be a good man," replied the boy. "What is his name?"

"His name is Mr. Edgar."

"I will ask God to bless him to-night, when I say my prayers," innocently spoke out the youngest of the three children.

"What does all this mean?" asked the money-lender, as he hastily retired from the room he had entered.

"If you had charged me one per cent on my note, this scene never would have occurred," answered the mechanic. "With the sum you generously saved me, I was able to buy these comforts. My heart blessed you for the deed; and if the good wishes of my happy family can throw sunshine across your path, it will be full of brightness."

Too much affected to reply, Mr. Edgar returned the warm pressure of the hand which had grasped his and glided away.

A gleam of sunshine had indeed fallen along the pathway of the money-lender.—Home had a brighter look, as he passed his own threshold. He felt kinder and more cheerful; and his kindness and cheerfulness flowed back to him from all the inmates of his dwelling. He half wondered at the changed aspect worn by everything. His dreams that night were not of losses, fires, and the wreck of dearly cherished hopes; but of the humble home made glad by generous kindness. Again the happy mother, the pleased children, and the grateful father, were before him, and his own heart leaped with a new delight.

"It was a small act; a very light sacrifice on my part," said Mr. Edgar to himself, as he walked, in a musing mood, towards his office on the next morning. "And yet, of how much real happiness has it been the occasion! So much that a portion thereof has flowed back upon my own heart."

"A good act is twice blessed." It seemed as if the words were spoken aloud, so distinctly and so suddenly were they presented to the mind of Mr. Edgar.

Ah, it he will only heed that suggestion, made by some pure spirit, brought near to him by the stirring of good affections in his mind! In it lies the secret of true happiness. Let him but act therefrom, and the sunshine will never be absent fsom his pathway.—*Gleason's Drawing Room Companion.*

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THE London Times told us, not long since, that there were one hundred thousand persons in the city of London, the "centre and core of British civilization," who rise every morning without knowing where to get a meal during the day, except from "a passing job or crime." And this frightful picture is not overcharged, as all know who have been there. Can any man truly say this, or anything like it, of our country, North or South?—*Gen. Cass.*

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FRIENDSHIP is more firmly secured by lenity towards failings, than by attachment to excellencies. The former is valued as a kindness which cannot be claimed; the latter is exacted as the payment of a debt of merit.

# Wit and Humor.

## PEA SOUP.

Of all the P's in Johnson's Dictionary,
Pe-tard, Pe-ruse, Pe-ruke, Pe-titionary,
Pea-cock, Pe-culiar, Pe-dant, and Pe-nal,
Pe-remptory, Pe-nates, and Pe-tal;
Pe-cuniary, Pe-riphery, and Per-ish;
Pe-rennial, Pe-trescent, and Pee-vish;
The P I most approve of all the group,
Is Pea, the son of Pod, and sire of Soup!

BOYS TAKE YOUR FUN.—Nothing equals a boy except a girl. The frolicking, harum-scarum, high glee times of boyhood, happy they were. Perhaps you never broke steers and colts, never slid down hill, over fences, across the ice on the meadow, never skated among the huge fires on the ten-acre pond, on a clear winter's night, drawing the prettiest girl in all the town after you, holding upon a stick. If you never have, you never was a boy! How many years does a man have to live to pile up as much happiness as jumpt out of a boy in a single old-fashioned, gingerbread, molasses candy, wrestling, bat and ball playing town-meeting day? Boys, go it, while you are young? Bring out your sleds and skates, roll up snow-balls as huge as Atlas, play "tag," and make the most of your legs!

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"How many rods make a furlough?" asked a father of his son, a fast urchin, as he came home one night from the town school.

"Well, I dont know," was the reply of the young hopeful, "but I guess you'd think one rod made an *acher*, if you got such a tanning as I did from old vinegar-face this afternoon."

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"BILL, what did yer jine the Mexican war for?"

"For glory."

"Did you get it?"

"I rather think I did—two crutches and a wooden leg."

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MARRIED.—At Peoria, Illinois, Rev. Mr. Pierce married Mr. Henry W. *Seine* and Miss Maria Ellen *Hurd*. The bride was but fifteen. This is fulfilling the advice that children should be *seen*, and not *heard*.

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A MAN called upon an unfortunate tradesman to pay a demand. "I can never pay it," said he, "I am not worth a farthing; but I will give you a *note*—I am not so poor yet but that I can sign a *note*."

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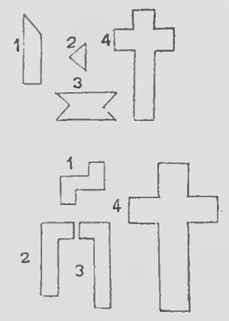
THE Editor of the Kennebec Journal in dunning his subscribers, says, "he has little responsibilities thrown upon him just now, which he is obliged to *meat*."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

## TWO PUZZLES.




1.—CUT out of a piece of card, five pieces, similar in shape and size to the annexed figures, viz. one piece of fig. 1, three pieces of fig. 2, and one like fig. 3. These five pieces are then to be so joined as to form a cross, like that represented by fig. 4; but of coarse larger in size.

2.—This is a variation from the preceding puzzle, and is much more complex in its different parts. Cut out of a stiff card three pieces, in shape like fig. 1, and one like fig. 2, and be very careful to make them in exactly the same proportion to each other; next cut out one piece like fig. 3, and then endeavor to arrange them so as to form the cross shown in fig. 4.

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For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A MUSICAL ENIGMA.

I am a sentence composed of thirty-four letters.

My 34, 16, 32, 3, 17, 18 is a favorite musical instrument.

My 22, 33, 20, 29, 33, 26, 21 is a term used in music.

My 9, 32, 31, 10, 27, 28, 29, 31, 5 is the title of a charming little song.

My 25, 9, 7, 15 is one of the parts in vocal music.

My 2, 29, 6, 23, 12, 33 is the name of a late composer of music.

My 1, 9, 20, 14, 16, 33, 28, 30, 8, 23 is an ancient psalm tune.

My 24, 21, 27 is indispensable to a Piano Forte.

My 11, 12, 13, 21, 30 is very important to know in singing.

My 4, 16, 33, 19, 21, 33 is the author of an instruction book for the Piano Forte,

My whole is the first line of a very popular song.

Rochester, Feb. 1, 1853. SALLIE.

☞Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 6.

Answer to Geographical Enigma.—*William Shakespere.*

Answer to Charade.—*Home-ward-bound.*


## TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

ENCOURAGED by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* PREMIUMS. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

## SPLENDID PREMIUMS!

To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER from any one town in *the State of New York*, IN PROPORTION TO ITS POPULATION, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

For the largest number of yearly subscribers from any town *out of the State of New York*, on like conditions, we will send the paper another year, as above specified, FREE.

### GRAND PRIZES!

1st. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers, (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May, 1853.

2d. THIRTY DOLLARS, in BOOKS or AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above.

3d. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

☞ Persons competing for premiums should give us notice to that effect in the letter containing first remittance.

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-masters, a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competion for any of the above Premiums.]

### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1852, to every person remitting payment for THIRTY subscribers.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 8. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1853. WHOLE NO. 164.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,**

**CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,**

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

THERE is to the well-balanced mind, a charm, an unalloyed pleasure imparted by well-directed labor. WEBSTER says in one of his speeches, "It is *employment* that makes a people *happy*," and he expressed the noble sentiment of his heart. Look at the laborer as he goes to the field at early morn. His night's repose has been refreshing and invigorating. The sun, peeping over the eastern horizon, makes the dew-drops among the leaves and blades of grass sparkle like a myriad of flashing gems.—The feathered songsters are tuning melodies innumerable. The blossoming flowers send out their rich aroma and scent the air with sweetest perfume. With all these and a multitude of other surroundings, how else can he go to his day's labor than with a heart overflowing with pleasant thoughts.—He sees a wonderful display of Infinite Wisdom in every thing around him, and his heart glorifies GOD for his goodness. He has drank from the fountain of love and the moments pass on swiftly and pleasantly.—His day's toil ended, he re-enters his family circle with his mind enriched by the tho'ts of the day, and he reaps a double reward of happiness and pleasure in both imparting and receiving. Thus he toils, adding each day some new beauty, some useful idea, some noble thought to his well-stored mind, as he strives for that independence which is both physical and mental. He spurns the idea of living upon the earnings of another, whilst his heart and hand is ever open to relieve the unfortunate. Other occupations bring their trains of thought and development, leading to the same great end.

It may be asked, why are not all those who toil, happy? One reason may be given that wealth is made the great end and aim of their existence, and their whole powers are mainly directed to the accomplishment of this sordid desire. The mind is thus debased and made to grovel in the dust while they strive for the power to turn every thing they touch into gold. Thus the Creator's designs are attempted to be frustrated; hence, their minds, instead of being a garden of enjoyment, are scorched by the burning sands of care and disappointment, till they become deserts of blasted hopes, over which may sweep the pestilential winds of passion and lust unstayed and unchecked.—We must seek for wealth only as a means of doing good, not as an end of our existence. Noble examples to excite within us a love for the nobility of toil are met at every turn. Great deeds are not accomplished, nor do we arrive at greatness in any thing, except thro' severe toil. That is the talismanic key—the *open sesame* that shall unlock the glories of success to the longing gaze of the ardent.

Think not, then, ye mere men of starch and broad-cloth, of hair and smoke, that labor is undignified, that the toil of the hand, the heart, the head, is possessed of no power. Put away your silly notions and stand up like God-made men and labor diligently for the advancement of yourselves and your fellow men to a higher state of moral, mental and physical excellence. No, no, let none fear or be ashamed to embrown their hands with toil, nor think there is no work for them to do, no harvest to reap in which they may participate.

Young man, remember that "whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, that do with all thy might." Who can tell but that some tho't, while driving the plow or pushing the plane, may peer in upon the mind, which, if nursed into being and carried out in its effects, may be the means of rousing a nation, or even the whole world, to some great purpose! Then despise not your calling, nor faint in well doing therein, for there "all the honor lies." Explore the recesses of your own mind, withal, and bring out the native ore, purify it of its dross, cast it into coin, that it may speed the cause of human progress. Go with stout hearts into the wilderness of unexplored truth and help clear away the rubbish of falsehood and error, and open the rich mines of wisdom yet concealed.

Yes, you may toil with your hands and yet accomplish much of mental toil by a judicious improvement of your moments, and such improvement is the more lasting, effective and valuable. Remember the words of Solomon, that, "Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding, for the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold."

T. E. W.

### DEEP TILLAGE.—MR. REDPATH'S ESSAY.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have read the valuable Essay on Draining by N. DAVIDSON REDPATH, as far as published in your columns, with interest and profit, and yet there are some of the directions given for constructing drains, that to my mind are quite objectionable. One or two I will notice.—Under the head of "Stone Drains," the writer says:—"After the completion of the conduit, the drain is filled up with small stone to within about twelve inches of the surface; sods turned with the grass side down, are laid immediately above them to prevent the surface soil from penetrating downwards."

If the above rule is followed in draining a heavy soil, or in fact any soil, it will preclude the most important part of good tillage, viz., deep plowing; for if the stones of the drain are within twelve inches of the surface, and the covering, whatever it may be is still above that, it would not be safe to disturb the soil more than seven or eight inches deep, which is entirely too shallow to prevent the crops from being injuriously affected by the extremes of wet and dry weather. Heavy soils must be plowed at least ten inches deep, to ensure a healthy, vigorous growth to crops, especially in an extreme drouth, and if the earth was stirred twice ten inches deep in most cases, it would be far better. At least that has proved to be the case in cultivating the heavy soil that constitutes my farm.

Again, the writer speaks of tile drains being laid two feet deep, and one foot of gravel or small stones placed above the tile, and then adds:—"This will allow a sufficient depth of soil above, for the operation of subsoil plowing." Now, this I do not understand, how subsoil plowing can be performed where there is not a sufficient depth of soil above the drains to admit of good surface plowing.

It is evident that the author's method of draining is based upon a system of shallow tillage, for he again, in his plan of an undrained field, ridged and furrowed, allows the water-furrows to be only six inches deep. I am well aware that it would be extremely difficult to form a set of rules for draining that would be applicable to all the different soils and situations, and have not made the above remarks with a desire to criticise, but have been prompted to do so by dear-bought experience. A little of that experience I will relate. Sixteen years ago I employed a man from "the old country," who professed to understand the business, to put in some stone drains upon a wet piece of ground containing about two acres. These drains were laid so as to leave but about twelve inches of soil above them, so that plowing could not be more than eight inches deep without disturbing the drains. But to raise wheat upon this land it was necessary to mix a portion of the subsoil with the soil, otherwise the wheat would be destroyed by the rust, and in order to save the wheat from the rust, the plowing had to be so deep as to disturb all the upper stones of the drains; and although they continued to do good work some years after that, they finally got clogged in the winter when the field was in wheat, and about two acres of the wheat was destroyed, and now drains had to be put in before the land could again be tilled.

A few words upon the plan recommended for furrowing and ridging undrained fields. This method of getting rid of the surplus water was adopted by myself more than twenty years ago, but after a few years I found it advisable to change from six-inch plowing and six-inch water-furrows, to ten or twelve-inch plowing, and from sixteen to eighteen-inch water-furrows; and after trying both ways, have no hesitation in saying that the latter method is far better than the former, for many reasons. A few I notice. Clayey land, plowed in the fall, six inches deep, and a six-inch water-furrow, will all run together, making a mortar bed when wet, and a hard impenetrable soil when dry, and in neither case can a fair crop be expected,—while deeper plowing and a water-furrow so deep that the water can have a free passage *below the soil* will render the soil open, light and friable, and a good crop can be expected. Crops will be much less affected by wet weather, for the more water that passes quickly through the soil, the better; neither will they be affected by dry weather. Wheat will be liable to be injured by the winter, and also be liable to rust, when the former method is adopted, but little danger is to be apprehended from either winter or rust if the latter is practiced.

Deep tillage possesses so many advantages over the common method that it must ere long be more extensively practiced than it is at present, and it would be very unwise to place obstructions in the shape of drains so near the surface as only to be partially benefited by the expensive operation of draining. Therefore, all drains should be placed at least two feet below the surface, when the situation of the ground and the character of the soil will possibly admit.

Troy, Mich., 1853. LINUS CONE.

### FARMING A PAYING BUSINESS.

MR. EDITOR:—Under this head appeared an article and a statement of farming accounts, in No. 158 of the NEW-YORKER, from the pen of my good friend and neighbor, D. P. KNEELAND. The assertion is daily made by intelligent farmers, that farming does not pay under the present high prices of land and labor. That it does not in very many instances, is very certain, but the cause is generally quite apparent. The truth is, very few farmers know, with any kind of certainty, how the account stands with them, having never kept any account of their farming receipts and expenses. Such persons probably would be very much disappointed should they for one year keep a regular account of their farming operations. Were this method generally adopted, I think the number of farms that "don't pay" would be very much reduced. I do believe this to be a very great auxiliary to successful farming. Such a statement as D. P. K.'s, coming as it does, from one who keeps the "documents," states what he knows, and is in every qualified to judge in the premises, goes very far to show what may be done in the way of improving our system of agriculture, and the consequent profits of the farm.

Before seeing his article, I had hastily prepared a statement of my own farming operations, thinking to place it at your disposal, at some convenient opportunity. I do not claim my system of farming to be any thing superior or worthy of imitation, but think the result shows a very fair paying business. Besides the profits in cash, the farm has other profits not to be computed in that way. The freedom and independence, the blessing of health, the peaceful pleasure of the fireside, the quiet of a rural home, and an approving conscience, are all the peculiar profits of the farmer, too valuable to be reckoned by dollars and cents. And to any man who does not value these, or has no taste for the bleating of lambs and the lowing of cattle, and can see no beauty in a good cow, or a good ox, or who may consider these things beneath his dignity, and that farming "won't pay," my advice is, to try some other business more agreeable to his taste, for he certainly will find farming an "uphill business."

FARM RECEIPTS FOR 1852.

| | |
|---|---|
| 950 bushels of wheat at $1.12½ | $1068,75 |
| 750 " of corn at 62½ cents | 468,75 |
| 20 acres of corn stalks at $5 per acre | 100,00 |
| 30 tons of clover and timothy hay at $8 | 240,00 |
| 210 bu. barley at 62½ cents | 131,25 |
| 100 bu. oats 37½ | 37,50 |
| Oat, barley, and wheat straw | 50,00 |
| 55 bu. beans at $1,25 | 68,75 |
| 15 bu. clover seed at $7 | 105,00 |
| 175 bu. potatoes at 31 cents | 54,25 |
| 164 barrels of apples sold at $1,25 | 205,00 |
| 300 bushels " sold and used by family at 25 cents | 75,00 |
| 500 bu. of apples fed to hogs, worth 6c | 30,00 |
| 75 wagon loads of of pumpkins at 50c | 37,50 |
| Produce of garden and small fruits | 25,00 |
| 40 cwt. pork fatted on farm, at $7,50 | 300,00 |
| 160 fat sheep, sold at $3,50 | 350,00 |
| 19 " store sheep, sold at $1,62½ | 30,88 |
| 600 lbs. wool sold at 39c | 234,00 |
| 1 yoke fat oxen sold for | 134,50 |
| 2 fat cows on hand, worth at end of year | 65,00 |
| 1 two year old fat heifer killed for family | 35,50 |
| 3 " " " steers sold at $25 | 75,00 |
| 1 milch cow sold for | 35,50 |
| 1 Durham bull calf, 9 weeks old, sold for | 50,00 |
| 2 yearling heifers | 35,00 |
| 1 work horse sold for | 130,00 |
| 1 three year old colt sold for | 100,00 |
| Received for pasture | 12,75 |
| 360 lbs. of butter at 18¾c | 67,50 |
| Milk, eggs and poultry used in family | 32,87 |
| Rent of house to live in | 75,00 |
| " " to tenant | 30,00 |
| 75 cords of wood for fuel at $1 | 75,00 |
| Horses for family use | 20,00 |
| Premiums rec'd on stock at County Fair | 8,00 |
| Total receipts | $4593,25 |

FARM EXPENSES FOR 1852.

| | |
|---|---|
| Interest on capital in farm, 205 acres at $75 | $1076,25 |
| Interest on $2,000 in stock and tools | 140,00 |
| Taxes | 30,00 |
| My own time | 400,00 |
| Depreciation of farming tools | 100,00 |
| 100 wethers, average cost $1,62½ | 162,50 |
| 1 yoke of working oxen | 100,00 |
| 1 farm horse | 120,00 |
| 1 dry cow | 17,50 |
| Blacksmith's bill | 23,35 |
| Cash paid for labor by the month | 204,00 |
| " " by the day, job and chopping | 92,83 |
| Use of thrashing machine | 37,68 |
| Wages of girl in house, one year | 65,00 |
| " " fourteen weeks at $1 | 14,00 |
| Board of laborers | 178,50 |
| 164 apple barrels at 33cts | 54,12 |
| Incidental expenses for repairs, &c | 50,00 |
| 3 tons of shorts at $10 | 30,00 |
| Hay, corn stalks, straw, pumpkins, and grain fed out on farm | 515,00 |
| Grain, beans, potatoes, &c., for seed | 101,00 |
| 3½ bushels of clover seed, $5 | 17,50 |
| Lime and plaster | 4,00 |
| Insurance on house, barn, produce, &c | 6,00 |
| Total expenses | $3,539 23 |
| Balance in favor of Farm | 1,054 02 |

This shows an interest of more than 13 per cent. on all capital invested, besides paying me $400 per year for my own time. Forty acres of this land is timbered, so that only 165 acres is actually improved, and 30 of this I bought a few years since when it was considered worn out, and would yield scarcely enough to pay for tilling it, and the last crop that grew on it was left without harvesting,—not being considered worth it. This part of the farm is now equal to any of it. I anticipate increasing my profits still more in future. I expect greater produce from the same land. I am not one of that class of farmers that suppose the land of Western New York is running out, and becoming so much exhausted that we shall have to give up raising wheat, and are going to be run over by the great West; the fact is, we are but just in our infancy:—"nor doth it yet appear what we shall be" when the true science of agriculture is understood as it ought to be, and I may say will be, at no very distant day.

As to myself, I consider the result of my farming operations (though it may be nothing more than a fair one,) depending very much upon two things; first: the careful saving, and judicious application of all the manure of the farm; and second: personal attention to the concers of the farm, believing in the old proverb,—

"He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

Concerning my management of manure, I may give you some account hereafter. At present no more. K.

Le Roy, N. Y., February 1st, 1853.

### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

#### Fattening Pigs.

EDS. RURAL:—As I have been in the practice of fattening spring pigs, for the last fifteen years, I send you, by way of trying my hand, a few lines on the subject. Some of my neighbors contend that it is not profitable; that it takes as much to fatten a pig as it does an old hog. I am not ready to admit that to be the case, provided the hog is made to weigh with the pig in proportion to his age. But in order to be successful, a good breed is necessary, and good keeping. For the term of years above named, I have slaughtered but two or three pigs, that have fallen short of 200 lbs. at the age of from seven to nine months, but have had them weigh 240, 260, 275 and 300 lbs. I slaughtered six the 16th of last December that averaged 280 lbs. at the age of eight months and eighteen days, the heaviest one weighing 312 lbs.

My rule is to keep no more than I can keep in a thriving condition, except such as are kept for breeding, which should be kept in good condition, but not fat. One of my neighbors that disapproves of fattening pigs, has this season killed nine hogs, that were not far from eighteen months old, which averaged 244 lbs., the heaviest one weighing 280 lbs., being the same as my pigs averaged. Another killed six, which had been wintered over, that averaged 266 lbs., as I was informed. I keep a dairy of sixteen cows, and feed my pigs what whey they will eat, and a little corn, to keep them in shape, until September, and then increase the corn, as the slops diminish. The neighbors alluded to, keep dairies, of about twenty-five cows, and are in as favorable circumstances for fattening pork, as I am, and as they sometimes ask the question, if I think it is profitable to fat pigs, if they are not satisfied with the above, I will simply say, that I cannot afford to keep a hog ten or twelve months for nothing.—S. G. B., *Verona, N. Y.*, Feb. 4, 1853.

#### New Disease in Cattle.—Inquiry.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—A disease of late prevails among the cattle, which is new to me and my neighbors. It first appears as a swelling over the left kidney, close to the back bone; puffs up like a water blister, or more like wind. When the hand is laid on it, it will apparently move—is very soft, and the animal appears to be in pain when touched on the swelling. They are also very thirsty—have noticed their going to the watering trough four or five times a day—chews its cud regular, eats with a good appetite, discharges some from the eyes and nose; its coat rather rough. Pass the hand over the hair, it lies smooth readily, but rises again in a few minutes. The animal manifests much uneasiness—licks itself, especially on the swelled parts. The swelling, in two or three days, leaves the back and works down the side towards the flank.

My fatting cattle are fed on low land hay, composed of Timothy, Red-top, White clover and wild grass, with mill feed and oil meal. Thinking the oil meal might be the cause I left off feeding it, but in a few days

discovered the same on my cows and store cattle which had been fed on hay alone, with salt twice a week. The moving of the swelling on my fat cattle, I think, is caused by currying, as I have them curried twice a day. My cows and store cattle are not curried at all, and the swelling remains in the same place, namely, over the left kidney; and, what to me is singular, all swell on one side.

If any person can name the disease, and give its cause and remedy, he will confer a favor.—A SUBSCRIBER, *Barry, N. Y.*, Feb.

### Raising Lopped Horns, &.

EDS. NEW-YORKER:—Can you inform me through the RURAL how to change the form of the horns of cattle. I have a matched pair of 3 year old steers, except that their horns do not turn up alike.—S. B. J., *Aurelius, N. Y.*, Feb, 8. 1853.

REMARKS.—Keep your steer in the stable with a weight of three or four pounds attached to the horn, and so arranged by pulleys, as to draw it in the direction desired. This will secure the change in form in a few weeks time.—EDS. RURAL.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### N. Y. State Ag. Soc.—Annual Meeting.

FRIEND MOORE:—The Annual Meeting of the State Agricultural Society has just closed a very interesting, and it is to be hoped, a profitable session. The attendance from different parts of the State was liberal, and composed of men who have long been identified with the active work of the Society.

Western New York contributed largely to the winter exhibition as will be seen by the premium list. In the fruit department, Monroe county stands pre-eminent, numbering amongst its contributors, E. S. HAYWARD, Brighton; F. W. LAY and ROBERT BROWN, Greece; J. MERRITT, Penfield; J. H. WATTS, WM. BUELL, A. FROST & Co., and ELLWANGER & BARRY, of Rochester. The fruits were very fine, particularly the winter pears of Messrs. E. & B. The contributions from Rochester and vicinity, alone exceeded all the rest presented in quantity, not to say quality. Add to this a fine collection from T. G. YEOMANS, of Walworth, an exceedingly creditable one from PARIS BARBER, of Homer. Also, a select variety from HART MASSEY, Watertown, and it will be discovered at once that the vicinity of Albany contributed next to nothing to this department of the show.

I have not full notes of the exhibition of fat cattle and sheep, or of the dressed meats, poultry, grain and seeds, and will leave that part for future notice. Butter in abundance, and of fine quality was on the ground. Choice Cheese from MOSES EAMES, Watertown, and P. BARBER, Homer, received deserved notice and premiums.

Of the election of officers and other business of the society I will not say much now. They are fit subjects for more mature consideration.

It has been recommended to locate the Fair at Saratoga, which I do not consider the most favorable place that could have been named.

The exposes of the Society have been very large, and I think facts would show them unnecessarily so, but as every thing is left to the Executive Committee, and the money comes from the people, "all for Agriculture," there may be an impropriety in fault finding. More extended notes will be furnished hereafter. Yours, W.

The following are the officers of the *N. Y. State* Ag. Society for 1853:

President—LEWIS G. MORRIS.

Vice Presidents—1st district, Richard L. Allen; 2d do, William Kelly; 3d do, Geo. Vail; 4th do, John Beekman Finlay; 5th do, George Geddes; 6th do. R. H. Van Rensselaer; 7th do, Joel W. Bacon; 8th do, Silas M. Burroughs.

Corresponding Secretary—B. P. Johnson, of Albany.

Recording Sec.—Erastus Corning, Jr.

Treasurer—B. P. Kirtland.

Executive Committee—Theodore C. Peters, J. T. Blanchard, William Buel, Charles Merrill, John A. Sherman.

We give below, a list of the premiums awarded at the Winter show:

DAIRY BUILDINGS.

Horace Clapp, Houseville, Lewis county, silver cup, $50.

DRAINING.

1st. Joseph L. Swan, Fayette, Seneca county, silver medal, $20.

FIELD CROPS.

*Winter Wheat*—1. Ira Apthorp, Riga, Monroe county, 53 9-60 bushels per acre, $20.

*Spring Wheat*—1. Charles W. Eells, Westmoreland, Oneida co., 30 31-60 bushels per acre, $50.

*Oats*—1. E. M. Bradley, East Bloomfield, Ontario county, 94⅛ bushels per acre, $15. 2. Calvin Pomeroy, East Bloomfield, Ontario county, 87 1-10 bushels per acre, $10. 3. Benj. Enos, De Ruyter, Madison county, 75 9-32 bushels per acre, $3.

*Barley*—1. A. Gurnee, Watertown, Jefferson county, 282 bushels on 4 27-100 acres, $15. 2. David Hess, Fenner, Madison county, 128 46-48 bushels on 2 15-100 acres, $10. 3. R. S. Ransom, Perryville, Madison county, 104¼ bushels on 2 19-100 acres, $6. 4. B. Enos, De Ruyter, Madison county, 168 30-48 bushels on 4 4-10 acres, Trans.

*Buckwheat*—1. William P. Conradt, Bushwick, Rensselaer co, $10. 2. David Conradt, Rensselear county, $8.

The sample of Wm. P. Conradt far exceeded the other in quality.

*Beans*—Jeremiah Parker, Watertown, Jefferson county, 41 bushels on 1 1-10 of an acre, $10,

*Potatoes*—1. Peter Crispell, Jr., Hurley, Ulster county, 554 bushels on 1 17-100 acres, (Yam potato,) $15. 2. Jeremiah Parker, Watertown, Jefferson county, 410 bushels on 1 4-100 acres, $10.

Another statement of the potato crop was not within the rule.

Seedling potatoes, by Volney Rogers, Chatham.

*Ruta Baga*—No statement complied with the rules of the Society.

*Carrots*—N. & E. S. Hayward, Brighton, Monroe county, 690 bushels on 55-100 acres, $8.

*Flax*—1. Benj. Aikin, Pittstown, Rensselaer county, 23⅛ bushels flax seed, 445 pounds flax, on 1 16-100 acres, $10.

*Clover Seed*—Frederick N. Tobey, East Bloomfield, 30 22-60 bushels on six acres and 100 rods, $5.

FRUIT.

*Pears*—Ellwanger & Barry, large silver medal.

*Apples*—Ellwanger & Barry, Diploma, copy of Downing's Fruits. T. G. Yeoman, copy Barry's Fruit Garden. James H. Watts, Rochester, copy Thomas on Fruit. H. Frost, Rochester, copy Downing's Fruits. John S. Goold, Albany, copy Barry's Fruit Garden. P. Barber, Homer, Diploma and Downing's. Peter Barber, Homer, copy Thomas on Fruit. E. S. Hayward, Brighton, Monroe, Diploma and Downing's. Wilson, Thorburn & Teller, copy Thomas. Isaac Merritt, Penfield, copy Thomas. F. W. Lay, Greece, copy Downing. Robert Brown, Greece, Diploma and Downing. Hart Massey, Watertown, Jefferson county, Downing's Report. J. J. Thomas, Macedon, Wayne county, Diploma and Barry's Fruit.

*Grapes*—N. C. Hayward, Greece, copy Barry's Fruit Garden.

GRAIN AND SEED.

*Winter Wheat*, 5 bushels—Aaron Houghtaling, New Scotland, Albany county, Soule's Wheat, very fine, weighing 62 lbs. per bushel, $8.

*Spring Wheat*—1. David Conradt, Bushwick, Rensselaer county, $8 2. George K Eells, Clinton, Oneida county, $5. 3. R. S. Ransom, Fenner, Madison county, $3.

*Rye*—1. David Conradt, Bushwick, Rensselear county, $5. 2. W. P. Conradt, Bushwick, Rensselear county, $3.

*Four-Rowed Barley*—1. Obediah Howland, Owasco, Cayuga county, 52 lbs. per bushel, $5. 2. Samuel Morgan, Watervliet, Albany county, 41½ lbs. per bushel, $3.

*Two-Rowed Barley*—1. David Hess, Fenner, Madison county, Hess' Barley, 53 lbs. per bushel, $5. 2. R. S. Ransom, Fenner, Madison county, Hess' Barley, 51 lbs. per bushel, $3. 3. Obediah Howland, Owasco, Cayuga county, 49 lbs. per bushel, $2.

*Oats*—1. Peter Crispell, Jr., Hurley, Ulster co., 42 lbs. per bushels, $5. 2. David Conradt, Bushwick, Rensselaer county, 39 lbs. per bushel, $5 3. C. W. Eells, Westmoreland, Oneida county, 39 lbs. per bushel, $2.

*Yellow Corn*—1. Charles W. Eells, Westmoreland, Oneida county, $5. 2. Samuel Morgan, Watervliet, Albany county, $3. 3. O. Howland, Owasco, Cayuga county, $2.

*Beans*—1. R. S. Ransom, Fenner, Madison co., Canada field beans, $5. 2. O. Howland, Owasco, Cayuga county, large white beans, $3. 3. David Conradt, Bushwick, Rensselaer county, round white beans, $2.

*Peas*—O Howland, Owasco, Cayuga county, $5.

*Timothy Seed*—1. O. Howland, Owasco, Cayuga county, $5. 2. C. W. Eells, Westmoreland, Oneida county, $3.

DAIRIES.

*Butter*—1. Joshua Ballard; Homer, Cortland county, silver cup, value $15. 2. H. Worden, Jr., Lee, Oneida county, silver cup, value $10. 3. N. Hitchcock, Jr., Homer, Cortland county, $5. 4. Ira Bowen, Homer, Cortland county, Trans.

*Cheese*—1. Moses Eames, Rutland, Jefferson county, cup, value $15. 2. Paris Barber, Homer, Cortland county, cup, value $10.

FAT CATTLE AND SHEEP.

*Best fat ox, 4 years old and upwards*—A. E. Gilbert, $30. 2. Same, $25. 3 Ira Rix. $20.

*Best fat steer, 3 years old*—Robert Rome, $25.

*Best fat cow, 4 years old and upwards*—1. Augustus Ross, Preston, Chenango county, $20. 2. W. Felt, $15. 3. S. Gowdy, $10.

*Best fat heifer*—Erastus Corning, Jr., Albany, $15.

*Three years old heifer*—B. McNeil, Carlisle, Schoharie county.

The committee regret that more premiums were not at their disposal, and recommend a volume of Transactions to each of the other competitors.

*Best long wooled sheep, two years old and over*—1. Hungerford & Brodie, Jefferson county, $10. 2 E. Gazby, Dutchess county, $8. 3. Leonard Jenison, New Lebanon, Columbia county, $5.

*Long wooled, two years and under*—D. S. Baker, Ontario county, $8.

*Middle wooled, two years and over*—D. S. Baker, $8.

*Cross breed, two years and over*—1. D. S. Baker, $10. 2. B. McKneely, $8. 3. J. Winne, $5.

*Cross breed, under two years*—D. S. Baker, Ontario county, $8.

DRESSED MEATS.

*Long wooled sheep*—1. D. S. Baker, Ontario county, $5. 2. Patrick Downey, Albany, $3.

*Middle wooled*—1. D. S. Baker, Ontario county, $5. 2. Patrick Downey, Albany, $3.

*Cross breed*—1. K. Magraw, $5. 2. Patrick Downey, Albany, $2.

*Under two years old*—D. S. Baker, a premium recommended.

*Dressed Hogs*—Over 350—1. E. Corning, Jr., Albany, $5. 2. Mr. Rapp, $3.

FOWLS.

*Turkeys*—1. O. Howland, Owasco, $2. 2. O. Howland, $1.

*Capons*—1. O. Howland, $2. 2. E. S. Bliss, $1.

*Geese*—1. E. S. Bliss, $2. 2. O. Howland, $1.

*Chickens*—1. E. S. Bliss. $2. 2. O. Howland, $1.

*Ducks*—1. E. S. Bliss, $2. 2. O. Howland, $1.

Premiums recommended to carcass Hogs from Cayuga, O. Howland, weighing over 600 lbs., detained too late.

### National Agricultural Society.

SINCE the adjournment of the United States Agricultural Society, their Executive Committee have met once or twice and transacted a variety of important business.

The appointment of agents in the different sections of the Union, to solicit memberships and promote the interests of the Society generally, was assigned to the members of the committee from those sections respectively as follows:

For New England—Marshall P. Wilder, of Mass.; William S. King, of R. I; Moses Newall, of Mass.

For New York and New Jersey—Hon. John A. King, of New York.

For Pennsylvania and Delaware—Dr. A. L. Elwyn, of Penn.

For Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia—C. B. Calvert, Esq., of Md.

For North and South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama—Richard Peters, Esq., of Ga.

For Ohio and Indiana—Dr. Arthur Watts, of Penn.

For Wisconsin and Northwestern States—Dr. J. D. Weston, of Wisconsin.

For the rest of the Union—J. C. G. Kennedy, Esq., of the Census Bureau.

The publication of a quarterly periodical of Agriculture is contemplated, to be of a national and high-toned character. Prof. MAPES, of New Jersey: Dr. WESTON, of Mass.; Drs. ELWYN and WATTS, of Penn., and Mr. CALVERT, of Maryland, have promised to contribute original articles.

J. C. G. KENNEDY, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, is charged with the editorial supervision of this publication, and, from the vast amount of resources at his command in the Census Bureau, he will be able to furnish much valuable information.

The Committee have prepared a memorial to Congress, asking for "a portion of the money now annually appropriated to the Patent Office for the preparation of the Agricultural Report and the Collection and Distribution of Seeds," with a view to the performance of that service themselves, and, we understand, it will be presented in the course of a few days. This was thought to be all that it was expedient to solicit from Congress at the present session. At another, the establishment of an Agricultural Department, with a Cabinet Officer at its head, will be urged.

It is understood that the views of the President elect are most favorable to the interests of Agriculture, and there is reason to believe that he will not be behind his predecessors in his recommendations upon the subject.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### A House hath a Countenance.

FRIEND WIGHT, of the *Prairie Farmer*, has an instructive article thus entitled in his last number. We copy the concluding paragraphs:

There is in fact a sort of distant and partially intangible analogy between the separate features of the face and the dwelling. We will suppose the walls of the face and the house to answer to each other. The mouth to answer for the door, the windows for the eyes, the roof for the hair, and its overhanging cornice to have no faint resemblance in the pendant locks and ringlets which shade the countenance divine; while no one can fail at a glance to see that the chimney, though not analogous in location, is so in use and intention, to that most important and prominent feature, the nose.

Now if one really loves a head with hair shaved close to the scalp, he ought by inference to love a house without eaves or cornice; if he loves it merely *cropped* like a roundhead, he might take up with the Grecian style; but if he admires a fair shading of locks and ringlets, he will certainly have to come to some of our styles, which require a generously overhanging eave to his dwelling. If he is content with browless and dull looking eyes, he may be also content with unadorned and bare windows, and if a pug nose does not offend him, he should by all means not reject a corresponding chimney, for there are, in fact, more pug chimneys than pug noses, and we *have* even seen such, on a dwelling constructed at an expense of ten thousand dollars.

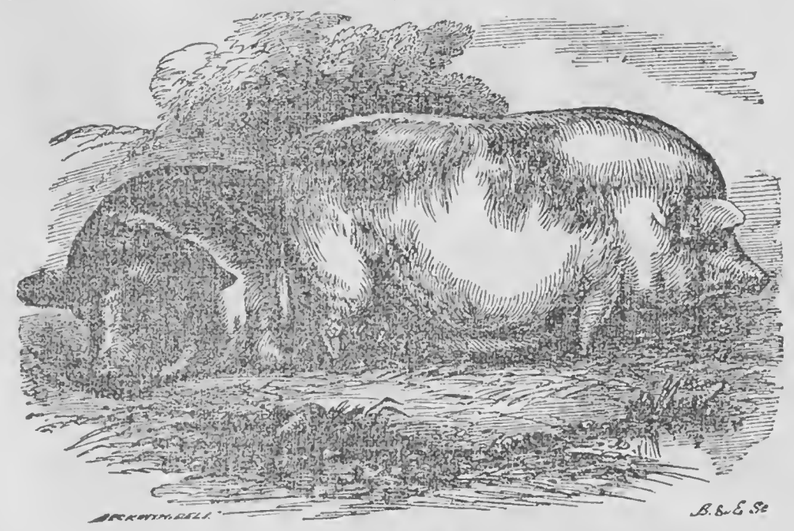
It does not lessen the use of the eyes that they are bright and sparkling; nor of the hair that it shades, in a proper degree, the face, nor of the nose that it is symmetrical. So neither is the chimney any less adapted to carry off smoke, because it is of proper height and contour, nor the windows any less useful for light if properly shaped and shaded; nor are the walls less fitted to regulate the temperature within, because suitably colored. On this last point let us stretch our analogy a little further. What colors do we not love in the human face? There are few who admire a staring white, for such belongs to the dead, and not to the living. Why should that color any more easily suit us in the dwelling? There are fewer still, who love a black or a hue so dingy that its face is in doubt; why shall we run after those wretched browns and brindles for our houses? The color which best becomes the human face, is a white, *subdued* with red, or with some of the browner or less striking hues varied to suit sex, age and condition. Mr. Downing, once advised people who were looking for colors to their houses, to examine the earth where they stand, and copy that. We would rather advise them to look at the human face, and without copying its hues to follow its obvious analogies.

A house has properly no soul, nor more has a human portrait; and yet, the first as well as the last may be made to appear as if it had one. It may at least have a living expression.

### Breeds of Swine.

BELOW we conclude No. 2 of Mr. HOWARD'S series of articles on this subject:

Before proceeding to a description of the various breeds, we will observe that the general wants of community in relation to pork, can be best supplied by two descriptions or classes of hogs; one for supplying the market with meat to be eaten fresh, and for bacoaning, as above-mentioned; the other for making fat pork for barreling, &c. This classification will therefore be adopted in the remarks which follow. We will first consider those whose special characteristic is the formation of fat. And, as having been the principal stock in changing the character of the old English, we will notice, first of all,



CHINESE SWINE.

THE CHINESE.—There are doubtless several breeds of swine in the "Celestial Empire."—Specimens brought from that country are frequently seen presenting so marked a contrast of character that no one would hesitate to pronounce them of different breeds. They vary greatly in color, from white to black. Some of the early importations made to England and thence to this country were black, and the idea appears to have been held that this was the invariable color of Chinese swine. Hence, Culley, who wrote in the year 1784, speaks of them as "the Chinese, or black breed." Youatt makes two distinct varieties of the Chinese, "the white and the black." The race, however, in all its variations, possesses the common characteristic of fattening easily. They are small boned, and acquire great weights in proportion to the bone and offal. Those brought from their native country, have seldom that perfection of symmetry which is most esteemed in animals of this kind, and which the cross-bred descendants soon acquire by skillful breeding. The pure Chinese fatten too much on the belly and too little on the back, and the fat is inclined to be soft and oily. Youatt says "they do not make good bacon, and are often too fat and oily to be generally esteemed as pork." The females are sometimes singularly prolific. The improvement which has been effected by means of the Chinese race, has resulted in the first place from lessening the bone, and increasing the aptitude to fatten of the stocks with which they have been crossed, and afterwards selecting, as a breeding stock, such as possessed the requisite points as to symmetry.

SUFFOLK SWINE.

THE IMPROVED SUFFOLK BREED.—This breed is one of the most highly esteemed and valuable in the world. The origin, according to Youatt and Martin, is the old Suffolk crossed with the Berkshire and Chinese. Youatt says "those arising from the Berkshire and Suffolk are not so well shaped as those arising from the Chinese and Suffolk, being coarser, longer legged, and more prominent about the hips." He concludes:—"On the whole there are but few better breeds in the Kingdom than the improved Suffolk." He states that the greater part of the pigs at Prince Albert's farm, near Windsor, are of this breed. Martin says this breed "stands first;" and he describes the animals as "rather small, but compact, short-legged, and small-headed; the body is round, and they fatten readily." Rham, in his *Dictionary of the Farm*, says—"Suffolk pigs are perhaps on the whole the most profitable breed in England."

For the introduction of the improved Suffolk pigs into the United States, we are indebted to the late William Stickney, of Boston. He made several importations, comprising some of the best specimens of the breed to be had in England, from 1842 to 1848. He also imported specimens of the Middlesex, and of the white Essex breeds. On Mr. Stickney's decease in 1850, a large proportion of the best of his Suffolk pigs passed into the hands of Messrs. Josiah Stickney and Isaac Stickney, of Boston, who have continued to breed them with every attention to blood and points. They are also bred by Col. Jaques and others in the vicinity of Boston.

L. G. Morris, Esq., of Fordham, Westchester county, N. Y., has bred fine Suffolks for several years, from stock first obtained from the late Mr. Stickney, and subsequently from importations made by himself from England.

The Suffolks, as before stated, are not large hogs, but attain maturity at an early age, and may be always in condition to kill from the time they are a month old. They readily weigh from 200 to 300 pounds at six or ten months old, and a proportionate weight at twelve months. The pork is so much esteemed that it generally commands from a cent to two cents a pound extra in the Boston market.

No. 3 will be given in a few weeks

### Onondaga vs. Turks Island Salt.

SOME year and a half ago, Mr. CONRAD, U. S. Secretary of War, ordered experiments to be made in packing pork, to test the relative qualities of the Onondaga solar salt with Turks Island. Each hog was cut in two on the back, and one-half packed with Onondaga solar and the other half with Turks Island salt,—the same quantity of each kind of salt being used in each case, and packed in barrels of the same quality. In short, the treatment of each kind throughout was the same in all particulars. The Washington correspondent of the *Albany Argus* says:

This pork has been packed for more than 13 months, and a few days since I saw some of it opened, and it was impossible to discover any particular difference between the two kinds of salt, or to see any difference in the quality or preservation of the meat.

This pork was put into barrels numbered from 1 to 100. The odd numbers being of one kind of salt, and the even number of the other. They were sent out, one of each kind, to every military station throughout the United States, with instructions to be opened after a given time, and certain tests of the meat to be made by a board of officers, under the direction of the officer in command. Many of these reports have been received at the Commissary's office, and yesterday I took occasion to examine them. The result is, that it is almost impossible to discover any difference. The greatest is in the loss of weight, after being boiled for an hour and a half. As a general thing, there is more loss in weight in that salted with Turks Island, than with the Onondaga solar salt. In most cases, the meat is represented as being uncommonly good. The result of this experiment thus far, is a full vindication of the quality of the Onondaga solar salt, and shows beyond a question, that it is fully equal in all respects to the best Turks Island brought to this country for packing purposes.

### Writing for the Papers.

Dr. KENNICOTT, one of the Editors of the *Prairie Farmer*, has the following sensible advice to farmers who think they cannot write, and yet "have the matter in them" for the most valuable and instructive articles:

Though necessity and love of science made me a physician, I was born a farmer, and remain a farmer still—but I am not content to do as my father did before me, plow, and sow, and reap in the old fashion, for I have learned that there are better ways, and I like to tell others so; and I have written a good deal in my day, just as I talk, and without the least reference to grammar, of which I know little, or the learning of school men of which I know nothing at all.

Now, if you are satisfied with what I write, why not write a little yourselves? You can

write, if not so glibly, yet more sensibly, and more to the purpose than I do—and for one, I think it is about time for some of you to rest from hand-labor, on rainy days, and take up this little implement of head labor —THE PEN—for your own benefit, and the benefit of your own paper and its many thousand readers.

You need not say that you cannot write, for I know better, and so do you.

Remember one truth—every article written on a scientific or practical subject does some good—to the writer, by causing him to investigate the subject, and to the reader, by conveying instruction or exciting thought. Even a badly written article, with wrong facts and false deductions, willl do good by causing inquiry and end by throwing more light on a dark subject, or placing an old one in a better light.

The great fault of most of us who labor with our hands is, that we do not THINK enough. We allow others to do our thinking, when we could do it much better ourselves if we would only try; and depend upon it, there is no way by which one can get at the true merits of a subject in which he is interested, so effectually, as to attempt to show others by *writing* about it. A writer must think, and very few who write for our press are willing to risk a mistake, and therefore they read and observe. So, you see, the thoughtful writer benefits himself as well as his readers.

### Polishing Plows.

FARMERS, remember this against the time you have new plows to polish. It is from a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*:

To all those who are expecting to go through with the old operation of polishing a new plow, by scraping it the coming spring, I would propose the following cheap and effectual remedy:

Go to any druggist shop and procure 4 oz. of sulphuric acid, or oil of vitriol, which will cost from five to ten cents, according to the conscience of the druggist. Take a stick and wind upon the end a woolen rag, and tie it on with a coarse strong twine, making a swab; set your plow where it will be exposed to the sun, if convenient; then pour the sulpheric acid into an earthen bowl, and dilute it with an equal quantity of rain or river water. Take the swab and thoroughly moisten every part of the plow that requires polishing; work fast, lest the acid eat up your swab before you have gone over the surface, and be careful not to get any on your clothes or skin, for it is very corrosive. Let the plow stand about 24 hours, then scrape off the scales which will have arisen all over the surface wet with the acid; hitch on the team and go ahead, and in from fifteen minutes to one hour, the plow will be smooth and bright.

The rationale is this. The outer coating of the castings is composed of a mixture of sand and iron, more or less porous, thus admitting the free passage of the acid, which decomposes the iron, changing it to an oxide, and as soon as the solid iron is reached, the action of the acid terminates, or is very slight, owing to a want of surface upon which to act.

### Good Cow—Feed and Product.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Mass. Spy*, gives an account of a cow owned by Rev. GEORGE S. BALL, of Upton, whose extraordinary productiveness, for six months in succession, shows, how much may be done by care, attention and good management, and how much the profit of stock may depend upon its management. The statement made by him we are assured, has no *guess work* about it, the whole being the result of actual measurement, with great pains taken to insure entire accuracy. It follows:

From the third day of June until the first day of November, 150 days, she gave 2,330 quarts of milk. Average per day, 15 1-2 quarts. The highest number of quarts during any one day in this time, was 21 1-2.—Also, from the same date, third of June, to the first of January 1853, 211 days, 3,058 quarts. The average per day, for nearly six months, was a very small fraction less than 14 1-2 quarts. This milk was worth 3 1-2 cents per quart. Amount, $107.03.—And, reduced to hhds. would give 12 hhds. 8 gallons 2 quarts.

Actually sold—Milk, $51.82
Butter 14,00 $65.82

besides milk and cream for family use in abundance.

The cow has been fed on grass and hay, and had the value of five quarts of wheat per day, until Nov. 1st, and since that time, the value of six quarts of wheat shorst. The feed has been changed several times. Corn meal has been tried, cobs and corn ground together, and oatmeal mixed with ground cobs and corn. The latter was found excellent feed, producing milk of good quality, and in good quantity. But for quantity, wheat shorts mixed with scalding water, until it will absorb no more, and remain the consistency of dough, well salted, was found much the best; but the quality of the milk not equally good.

The above is not sent on account of the wonderful amount of milk yielded in any one day, but for the great average for six months. The cow is not fallow, and yet gives ten quarts per day. And more, the cow was not considered by the owner anything more than a good cow, and has been made thus productive, by great care.

PAUL HILDRETH, of Greenfield, is manufacturing poplar wood into mattrasses, by means of machinery which he has fitted up for the purpose. The logs are first sawed, and after the bark is stripped off, they are placed in a machine which reduces them to very fine shavings. What an idea that, of sleeping on a "popple" bed.

# Orchard and Garden.

### GENESEE VALLEY HORT. SOCIETY.

WE gather some additional particulars of the proceedings of the annual meeting of this Society from the daily papers of the city. The following are the Standing Committees for the year:

*On Fruits:*—P. Barry, H. E. Hooker, John Donellan, J. W. Seward, E. S. Hayward, L. A. Ward, J. W. Bissell, H. N. Langworthy, L. B. Langworthy, Zera Burr, Geo. Ellwanger, and Alonzo Frost.

*On Trees and Shrubs:*—W. A. Reynolds, Wm. Webster, R. Donellan, W. King, Joseph Frost, C. F. Van Doorn.

*On Entomology:*—L. Wetherell, J. W. Seward.

*On Vegetables:*—John Donellan, James Vick, Horace Hooker, James Buchan.

*On Botany:*—L. Wetherell, Francis Trentman, Moses Long, Chester Dewey, G. H. Smith, P. Cooney.

*On Finance:*—John J Thomas, L. Wetherell, J. Vick, J. H. Watts.

*Executive Com.:*—J. J. Thomas, L. Wetherell, P. Barry, W. A. Reynolds.

It was resolved, That the principal Summer Exhibition be held on the 19th of June, in Corinthian Hall—the Autumn Exhibition on the 16th and 17th of September in the same place; and that semi-monthly exhibitions be held in May and August; weekly, in June and July, and the Winter Exhibition on the 3d Saturday in January next.

TREES BARKED BY SWINE.—*Inquiry.*—I notice this morning, that the hogs have taken the bark completely off from six of my best apple trees, extending from the roots upward one or two feet. Can you, or some one of your readers, inform me thro' the RURAL, how to save them?—THOMAS WRIGHT, *Brighton, N. Y.*, Feb. 1, 1853.

### HISTORY OF THE BORER.

THE insect which propagates this destructive worm usually lays its eggs in the month of June or July, and they are hatched in the following month of August or September; immediately the maggots penetrate the bark, eating the pulpy part next the wood. The latter part of Sept. they are not more than 1-16 of an inch in length, and are easily removed, being usually found within an inch of the top of the ground. It requires keen eyes to discover them, but it may be done in young trees by observing a little roughness where the maggot enters, and a slight discoloration of the bark at that particular spot. By the last of November, slight cuttings may be seen through some very small punctures in the bark. At this season, the worm will be found about 3-16 of an inch in length, and to have eaten in the soft bark and pulpy sap-wood, a space as large in area, as a middling sized bean. Up to this time they have done very little damage, and are easily removed with a sharp pointed knife.

Early the next spring they commence their course downward, working in the last year's sapwood, directly under the bark.—This year, their depredations are most destructive, working mainly below the surface of the ground. I have known four worms half girdle a tree four inches in diameter, eating most of the sap-wood on one side, and running their path together in various directions from the top of the ground to the junction of the roots. In the November of the 2d year they are about 3-4 of an inch in length, and may almost always be found below the point where they first entered the bark, and rarely ever beneath the wood, but in the sap-wood beneath the bark, which in usually discolored, but not broken. The next spring they turn upwards, following up some channel which they have previously made, until they are about as high as the point where they first entered; they then eat inward, indirection not usually straight, mainly upward, and rarely ever more than an inch into the solid wood of the tree.—Here they remain the *third* winter of their life, and are about an inch or an inch and a quarter in length. The next spring they turn their course out towards the bark, and when nearly through the wood, about the 1st of June, they are transformed to a perfect winged insect, which soon eats directly out through the remaining wood and bark, leaving a round hole about 1-4 of an inch in diameter, and usually from six to ten inches above the place of entrance.

I have on the 5th of June taken from a section of tree which it had spoiled, a perfectly formed insect, with about the same thickness of wood as of bark to cut through to effect its liberation. Thus they generally occupy nearly three years in the circle of life; I say generally, as I have some evidence that they are not entirely uniform, a few making the circle in two years.

I have been induced to write this sketch of the borer, as most accounts of the insect which I have seen, describe its course upward, and *only* upward, whereas, its most destructive operations are lateral and downward, during its second year, and least liable to observation, as cuttings are rarely seen, its operations being at and beneath the surface.

Of the means of prevention, or destruction, I have tried the following:—A mound of ashes round the tree only drove the insect to deposit the eggs just above them. A wash of spirits of turpentine, or strong ley, is not sure, although it will kill the eggs, yet some of them may be hatched, and when once within the bark any wash leaves them unharmed.

*A newspaper or wrapping paper wound around the tree and fastened there, is a perfect security.* I have tried it for twelve years and never have had a tree infested that was thus secured—and it is only thro' my neglect, since I first tried it, that I have been troubled. When they are in or under the bark, a sharp-pointed knife is the only sure instrument—remove them the first autumn or next early spring, if possible. This can be done only by close observation. After they have struck into the wood and are working upward, I destroy them by introducing a sharp wire, or a very small sponge fastened to the end of a small wire dipped in spirits of turpentine, which, if it touches them, is certain death, and I believe it is if the hole is wet with it. In looking for borers in the month of October, which is perhaps the best month, I advise, that when one is found, be careful to look for more in the same tree. I have usually, when I neglected to paper my young trees, found borers in perhaps one in six, and from those taken out, from four to twelve, showing that a quantity of eggs is usually deposited on one tree.—RICHARD C. STONE, *in N. E. Farmer.*

ROME BEAUTY.—This handsome apple, as we are informed by W. N. GILLETT, a correspondent of the Western Hort. Review, requires for the full maturity of its size, color, beauty and flavor, to remain long on the tree. It may be questioned, therefore, if it will prove of much value as far north as the State of New-York, where the seasons are shorter. The unusually fine growth of the tree, its early productiveness, good keeping qualities, and its fair, large handsome fruit, have probably contributed much more to its reputation than the quality and flavor.—*Country Gentleman.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending February 1, 1853.

CHAS. B. HUTCHINSON, of Waterloo, N. Y., for Improvement in Machinery for Cutting Barrel Heads.

Elijah H. Parker, of Proctorsville, Vt., for Improvement in Frames for Lanterns.

Geo. B. Read, of New York, N. Y., for Improved Screw Wrench.

William and Matthias Stratton, of Philadelphia, Pa., for Improvement in Portable Gas Apparatus.

Benj. Shiverick, of North Sandwich, Mass., for Improvement in Feeding Rosin in the Fires of Glass Furnaces.

Richard Solis of New Brunswick, N. J., for Improvement in Manufacture of India Rubber.

Isaac L. Pulvermarcher, of Breslau, Prussia, for Improvement in Voltaic Batteries and Apparatuses for Medical and other purposes. Patented in Austria, October 9, 1849.

RE-ISSUED.

Nehemiah Hodge, of North Adams, Mass., for Improvement in Apparatus for Discharging Water from the Holds of Vessels. Patented October 19, 1852.

### NATURAL GAS WORKS.

WE learn from the Holmes County Farmer and Free Press, (O.,) that a wonderful natural curiosity has been discovered in that county, in the shape of natural "gas works." This discovery was made on the farm of a Mr. Purdy. We take the following extract from an article giving a description of it, by a correspondent in the Farmer:

Some eight or ten rods south of the house, is a curious kind of earth, resembling dark saw-dust. The owner for some years has been aware of the existence of some wonderful phenomenon. The place on which the discovery has been made has been cultivated for a number of years, and it has been observed that in a number of places, everything planted or sown, and all kind of vegetation, would dwindle and die, and seemingly burn up. After the late rains the water was discovered to be agitated, and to bubble up in a number of places, which led Mr. Purdy and others to experiment, by collecting a bottle of this gas, and setting it on fire; when, the instant a lighted match was touched to it, the vapor ignited, and sent the bottle whizzing through the house.

I found the extent of the space from which this igneous or inflammable vapor issues, to be about two rods wide, and 15 or 20 rods in length; the soil to the depth of six inches or thereabouts, is, as above stated, loose, and resembling dark saw-dust, beneath this, is the common clay soil. Examination in this led to the discovery of small holes, perhaps half the size of a man's little finger, out of which the vapor issues. There are undoubtedly many hundreds of these holes.

### IMPROVED RAILROAD CAR SEAT.

To travellers by railroad, there is nothing more desirable, and, at the same time, so rare as a comfortable seat. To furnish this desideratum, an improved car seat has been invented by William M. Warren, of Watertown, Ct., who has taken measures to secure a patent. By this plan a person may adjust the seat in a moment of time, so as to make it convenient for sleeping on, merely by raising a hinged back, which is attached to another fixed back—the car seat being hung on pivots, so that it can be more or less depressed as the moveable back is raised. This is effected very simply by using a metal strip attached at its lower end to the cross-piece, which supports the pivots for the seat; at the upper part this strip is connected by a hinge to the adjustable back, in such a manner that when the back is depressed the seat is brought to a horizontal position, but if raised, the seat, by the action of the metal strip, is made to incline, a result due to the relative position of the hinges. The seat can likewise be made to face in any required direction, a spring securing it when adjusted.

### PENNY WISDOM.

WE would direct attention to a few miscellaneous examples of the useful application of materials long valued—the causing "a little to go a great way."

SHEET-IRON SLATES AND PAPER.—Schoolboys display great skill in breaking their slates. Shall they be allowed to continue the exercise of this interesting practice; or shall we invite them to use the new Wertemburg sheet-iron slates? A manufacturer in that country has invented a mode of applying a surface coating to sheet-iron, which enables it to take freely the mark of a slate pencil; it is said to be much lighter, and much less liable to injury, than a common slate. If we have sheet-iron slates, why not sheet-iron paper. Baron Von Kleist, the proprietor of some iron-works at Neudeck, in Bohemia, has lately produced paper of this kind from which great things seem to be expected. It is remarkable for its extreme thinness, flexibility, and strength, and entirely without flaws. It is used in making buttons, and various other articles shaped by stamping; and it is capable of receiving a very high polish. Whether the world is ever to see the *Times* printed on a sheet of iron, we must leave to some clairvoyant to determine; but, no sooner did our manufacturers become acquainted with this Bohemian product at the Great Exhibition, than they instantly set their wits to work to produce better and thinner sheet-iron than had before been made in England. In the Birmingham department before the Exhibition closed, there made its appearance a book about five inches by three, consisting of forty-four leaves of sheet-iron, the whole weighing about two ounces and a half.—We are thus getting on; the age of iron literature may yet arrive.

SAVING HEAT.—Our learned chemists have lately discovered that, in making or smelting iron, not less than seven-eights of all the heat goes off in waste; only one-eighth being really made available for the extrication of the metal from its stony matrix. What a sad waste of good fuel is here; what a provoking mode of driving money out of one's pocket! So thought Mr. Budd of the Ystalyfera iron works, in Wales. He found that the heat which escapes from an iron furnace is really as high as that of melting brass; and he pondered how he might compel this heat to render some of its useful services. He put a gentle check upon it just as it was about to escape at the top of the furnace: he gently enticed it to pass through a channel or pipe which bent downwards; and gently brought it under the boiler of the steam engine which worked the blowing-machine for the furnace. A clever device; this economised caloric heated the boiler without any other fuel whatever, and there was a saving of three hundred and fifty pounds in one year in the fuel for one boiler alone. Mr. Budd told all about this to the British Association at Swansea, in 1848; and at Edinburg, 1850, he was able to tell them much more. He stated that he had applied the method to all the nine smelting furnaces at the Ystalyfera Works; and that it had also been applied to the Dundyvan Works, in Scotland. The coal used in the Scotch works is of such a kind, that the wasted heat from one furnace is believed to be enough to heat the air for the hot blast, and to work the blast engines for three furnaces. Mr. Budd states that his plan enabled the Dundyvan proprietors to smelt ore with a ton and a quarter less cost to a ton of iron than by the old method, and he shows how this might rise to a saving of one hundred and thirty thousand pounds a year for the whole of Scotland. A pretty penny-saving this—a veritable creation of something out of a commercial nothing.

PLUMBAGO DUST.—Mr. Brockden, has taught us how to make pencils out of dust. Our black lead pencils, as is pretty generally known, are made chiefly from Borrowdale plumbago, brought from a mine in Cumberland. This mine is becoming exhausted; and a question has arisen how the supply shall be kept up. Various compounds have been suggested in different quarters, but Mr. Brockden has happily hit upon an expedient, which promises wonders. Although pieces of plumbago are scarce, plumbago dust is tolerably plentiful, and Mr. Brockden operates upon the dust. He presses a mass of the powder together, then draws out the air from beneath the particles by means of an air pump, and then presses again with such enormous force as to convert the mass into a solid block, which can be cut into oblong prisms suitable for pencils.—*Household Words.*

### IMPROVED ROOFING.

A NEW mode of roofing to supersede the use of shingles for that purpose has been invented by John McMurtry, of Lexington, Ky., who has taken measures to secure a patent. The roofing in this instance is made with planks, which are grooved in a peculiar manner, the upper lip being made narrower than the lower to admit the projections of a T-shaped plank called a capping piece, by which the lower planks are secured in their place and kept water-tight. In order to drain off any water that might otherwise remain in the crevices of the roof, and be absorbed by capillary attraction towards the centre joints, the lower planking is made somewhat concave, and a similar shape given to the under side of the top capping piece, so that a complete drainage is acquired by means of these gutters. The top of the capping piece should be preferably made oval, that being the best form to prevent the weather from warping it, and by having only one edge of the lower plank nailed down, ample provision is made for the swelling and shrinking of the wood, so as to prevent it from cracking or splitting.

### CUBIC MEASURE.

FEW persons have correct notions in regard to this measure, hence make most erroneous estimates in their computations of size and capacity. Some three years since we ordered from the cabinet maker a bureau for our little girl. It was to contain one half as much as one of the ordinary size, and we agreed to pay him $6,50 for it. About a week afterwards he told us it was all ready, and wished us to step up and see how we liked it. We did so, and were chagrined enough to find it a mere toy, eighteen inches square in front, and nine deep. The man himself looked very disconcerted, and we inquired what was the matter.

"I do not get enough for the bureau by one dollar: it is just half the size of the large ones which I sell at $15."

"How did you calculate its size?"

"By making it half as large as the common ones; they are 36 inches square in front, and 9 inches deep."

"You assert then that this is just half the size of the large ones?"

"I do."

"Will it hold half as much?"

"It don't look as if it would, but I have nothing to do with that; it is just half the size."

"Is that the only reason why you think you do not get enough for it?"

"It is; I have not otherwise counted its value."

"Would it satisfy you to receive the same proportion of $15 that it is in size to the common bureau?"

He was glad enough to assent, and at our request wrote down the agreement; which we put in our pocket, immediately tendering him $1,87½, telling him the bureau was just one-eighth the size of the other, and the money was just one-eighth the price of the other. He was astounded, and the more so when we explained and exemplified the rule. As he was a poor man we took the bureau and paid the original price; but it was not worth half the money. He had learned a valuable lesson, that as large again each way was eight times as large altogether.

The affair made some noise in the town, and caused much inquiry concerning cubic measure. A farmer who understood the subject well, remarked to us, in speaking of it, that an almost precisely similar occurrence happened to himself that fall. A neighbor falling short of hay, the previous Winter, borrowed one of his stacks of some sixteen feet in diameter at the bottom.—When he gathered in his own crop, he brought to replace what he had taken two similarly shaped stacks, each eight feet in diameter at base, and then informed his friend that he had fully paid the debt. The other told him he had only brought one-fourth of what he had taken away; but for some time failed to convince him, until at last reference was fortunately made to the number of loads, and then it was all evident enough.

Both the cabinet maker and the farmer were able to repeat the table for cubic measure with readiness, but yet know not its practical applications. As little did a friend who called our attention to a twelve-inch cubic block of iron, a few weeks since, and whom we asked its weight.

"Some fifty pounds, I suppose."

"How much do you think a cubic foot of water weighs?"

"About ten pounds."

Very much surprised was he to hear that its true weight was 62½ pounds, and that this amount had to be multiplied by the specific gravity of iron, to give the weight of a block of the metal of the same dimensions.

The fault lies with the teacher, who fails in his duty when he encumbers the mind of the child with useless lumber in the form of tables of weights and measures, without touching their meaning and practical applications. No wonder the school-room is so repulsive to the child; it would be equally so to the man. Roswell C. Smith, who has succeeded beyond any man in this country, and perhaps any other, in simplifying school-books for children, seems fully aware of this general fault. In a preface mentioning his Productive System, he cites from the North American Review:—"We have not the least hesitation in saying that two or three years in the education of almost every individual in this country have been thrown away in studying what they did not understand." This is true as it is lamentable. We need practical teaching. For Cubic Measure and its relations there should be in every school-room a set of blocks and vessels of various proportionate sizes, and the pupil thoroughly exercised in their use, thus making the study as easy as it is interesting.

### VOCAL MACHINERY OF BIRDS.

IT is difficult to account for so small a creature as a bird making a tone as loud as some animals a thousand times its size; but a recent discovery has shown that, in birds, the lungs have several openings, communicating with corresponding air bags or cells, which fill the whole cavity of the body from the neck downwards, and into which the air passes and repasses, in the progress of breathing. This is not all; the bones are hollow, from which air pipes are conveyed to the most solid parts of the body, even into the quills and feathers. The air being rarified by the heat of their bodies, adds levity.—By forcing the air out of the body, they can dart down from the greatest heights with astonishing velocity. No doubt the same machinery forms the basis of their vocal power, and at once resolves the mystery.

IT may serve as a comfort to us in all our calamities and afflictions, that he that loses anything, and gets wisdom by it, is a gainer by the loss.

PRACTICE as well as prase virtue.

# The Essayist.

## ON READING:

ADDRESSED TO YOUNG PERSONS.

It was an excellent advice given by the Apostle Paul, to his young friend Timothy, "Give attendance to reading." To young persons, whose minds must necessarily be uninformed on many useful and important subjects, this Apostolic advice is equally applicable. It is the declaration of Solomon, the wisest of men, "That the soul be without knowledge, it is not good." The uninformed mind is like a city whose walls are broken down; defenceless, and exposed to the inroads of every enemy. Besides, exposure to the numerous frauds and deceptions practiced upon the ignorant, the youth who allows the spring time of life to pass away unimproved, without acquiring a competent share of useful, general knowledge, is ill fitted, on attaining his majority, to take his place amongst his fellow-citizens and discharge the several duties which he owes either to the Church or to the State. Ignorance unfits a man from becoming a good member of civil society, or a worthy subject of the Commonwealth at large. It makes a man a cypher in the social circles; a blank in the great Creation. It extinguishes in the mind of its unhappy victim all perceptions of the sublime and beautiful in nature, and he wanders forth "with brute, unconscious gaze," unable to recognize that

> "On all that blooms beneath or glows above,
> The great Creator has his name inscribed
> In characters of inextinguishable light."

Ignorance has been called "the curse of God;" it is a curse, however, not of Divine but of mortal entailment—a curse which careless fathers hand down to their sons, and which frequently extends its withering influence from one generation to another, until it becomes, as it were, hereditary, in certain families. Thus we see, in a very natural way, "the iniquity of the fathers visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation." Such characters and such families cannot be otherwise than vicious. They are an incubus on the energies of society, a millstone about the neck of the national prosperity. Like avalanches, they gather strength and size in their downward course, until order falls before them and ruin triumphs in their rear.

How different the condition and prospects of those who "seek and intermeddle with all knowledge," for the purpose not only of enlightening their heads but of ameliorating their hearts. The multiplication of their ideas; the enlargement of their views, though highly desirable, are deemed, by them, of only secondary importance, when compared with the correction of errors, the purification of principles and the eradication of prejudice from their minds. The habit of reading good and useful works, thus formed in early life, becomes to the possessors a perennial source of the truest enjoyment. It matters not to them whether their lot is cast in "the void waste or in the city full." By reading good books, the wisest and the best of men become their companions and councillors; and the diligent student, like the industrious man, "stands before kings and not before mean men."

In the pursuit of knowledge they endeavor to combine the wisdom of the serpent with the harmlessness of the dove; a well-stored head, under the influence and direction of a benevolent heart. Such individuals cannot be otherwise than useful. To ameliorate the condition of their fellow men; to advance society in knowledge and religion, is to them as their meat and their drink. A good man is a public good. He eats not his morsel in quiet, but liberally gives to the poor. He considers himself a common good, a citizen of the world, and having freely received, freely he gives.—The communication of valuable knowledge to the ignorant, like the attribute of mercy, "is twice blessed; it blesseth him that gives and him that takes." In watering others he waters himself. He realizes the truth of the poet's paradox, "Teaching we learn, and giving we receive!"

Thus we see that the habit of reading, when well directed, is invaluable, especially to youth. It usefully fills up many a leisure hours, which would, in other circumstances, be spent in idleness or dissipation. It is a common saying, that "if the Devil find a man idle he generally sets him to work."—Avoid all idleness by alternating your daily labor with the acquisition of useful and entertaining knowledge. Remember that "an idle brain is the Devil's work-shop!"—In no stage of life is the habit of reading more easily or more permanently formed than in youth. It is no fiction of poetry that,

> "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

Recollect, that as the ignorance arising from early neglected education can never be fully compensated to any posterior application, it behooves you, my young friends, to give an early bias to your minds towards virtue and religion; and as you now sow, hereafter shall you reap.

The advantages of reading are many. By reading we inform ourselves of the affairs, actions, and the thoughts of all the great and good in the most remote nations and most distant ages. It forms a connecting link between the living and the dead. It binds country to country and forms the cement of society. By reading we become acquainted with the manners and customs of the most distant nations, whether barbarous or civilized. At our own fire-side, surrounded by kind friends, we may follow the adventurous traveler—

> "From Greenland's icy mountains
> To India's coral strand,"

without encountering his dangers or sharing in his fatigues.

Be careful to understand what you read. Prefer rather to have five words with the understanding than ten thousand words in an unknown tongue. If difficulties occur of a more verbal nature, Dr. Webster's Dictionary may be consulted with the greatest advantage. Make use of all the helps within your reach for the thorough understanding of your author's meaning; valuable thoughts, or ideas, like the precious metals, frequently lie deep below the surface. Apply thine heart (to use the words of the Royal Preacher,) to know, and to search, and to seek out wisdom, and the reason of things. Mark your difficulties that you may ask for an explanation from your parents, or any intelligent friend, who will be happy to inform you, if you cannot by your own study and research surmount the obstacles which may come in your way. It is related of that distinguished scholar, the late Sir William Jones, that whenever he asked his mother for an explanation of any difficulty, her uniform answer was, "*William, read for yourself, that you may know.*" By this judicious treatment, young Jones was thrown upon his own resources, and compelled to take the first step in the business of real education, namely, *to think for himself*—an important step which led to all his future greatness. Go you, my young friends, and do likewise.

Be careful what kind of books you read. Some works are more to be dreaded than the deadly Upas tree. The youth who has any regard to his future happiness and prosperity, will shun, as he would the plague, all books having a skeptical or an immoral tendency. Choose your books as you would choose your companions. Let them be the very best. He that walked with wise men shall be wise. Above all things read and pray to understand that "Book of books," which has, to use the words of the illustrious Locke, "God for its author, salvation for its end, and truth, without any mixture of error, for its matter." The Holy Scriptures, if properly introduced to the attention of the young, is better calculated to induce a habit or taste for reading than any other work to be found in our own, or in any other language. "I have carefully and regularly perused these holy scriptures," wrote Sir William Jones, on the blank leaf of his Bible, "and am of opinion that this volume, independent of its Divine origin, contains more sublimity, purer morality, more important history, and finer strains of eloquence, than can be collected from all other books, in whatever language they may have been written." The Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan, is admirably adapted for the attainment of this important object. It is calculated to interest the young as well as the old. It delights the learned and the unlearned; and is one of the very few books, as Dr. Johnson has remarked, that we close with regret that the author has brought his labors so speedily to a close. It may not be unworthy of remark, that the Bible and the Pilgrim's Progress contains the purest specimens of the Saxon, of any in the English language.

It is remarked by a French writer, once celebrated, in his treatise on education, that the first work that he would put into the hands of his pupil would be, "The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe!" However absurd this may appear to some, yet it is a fact, that thousands have to attribute their taste for reading to the perusal of this very work. Its truth-like delineations, the simplicity of its style, and its sound morality will ever render it a favorite, both with young and old.

To the above list may be added Day's History of Sandford and Merton, Dr. Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield, the Stories of the world-renowned Peter Parley, and Chambers's Miscellany of useful and entertaining knowledge. Those, with many others that might be enumerated, are so admirably adapted by their lively, kind, and comprehensive teachings, that they prove highly provocative of stimulation to the youthful mind, and speedily render the acquirement of knowledge a pleasure, rather than a task.

N. D. R.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Born February 22, 1732.—Died December, 14, 1799.

What child born in this country, who has learned to run alone and talk, has not also learned to pronounce the name of Washington? I dare say scarcely one. Go where you may, my young readers, and you will hear all classes, and almost all characters, even to the most depraved, speak that name with reverence and affection. Why is it? Ah yes, why! Turn your thoughts to every part of this prosperous and happy land, and let that answer why. Not a people on the face of the earth is as happy as the people of America. Indeed, until you shall have traveled, yourselves, through other lands, you never can realize how true it is that we are thus blest. This, under God, is because those great men who founded our government founded it so well; and among all its founders none were greater than Washington, nor was there one whose image is so indelibly stamped on the great heart of America, as his. Look on him. There he stands, calm, dignified, and noble! the very impersonation of patriotism, worthy in deed, and worthy enough to be called "Father of his Country." "O Washington! Washington! how much we owe to thee," is the spontaneous exclamation of all who reflect upon our country as it was and as it is; as it is and as, but for him, it might have been.

Dear young friends, it is well that we should remember those great men whose lives were risked so freely and whose blood flowed in such willing streams, that we might be secure in the enjoyment of the unspeakable privileges and blessings which we possess. Keep them in mind. And now comes the lesson.

My young friends: those noble men who labored so faithfully to secure our country's independence, were once young as you are now, but instead of wasting their time in idleness and mischief, as many do, they sought to improve their minds, and fit themselves for usefulness. They could not foresee what great services they would be called to perform, any better than you can look ahead and see what services you may yet be called to perform; nevertheless, there was an hour of need a-coming, and when it came, as it did in that great war of the Revolution, they were prepared for it. Now, though you may never have the same kind of services to perform, yet, you will surely have work enough to tax the utmost powers of your minds. O! my young friends, there is always an hour of need, always enough for us to do; there is no time for idling. To-day we are in the midst of peril, and to-morrow our hands will be full. Indeed, there will never come a time for waste. Thousands will live after us for whose good we must labor, as those who lived before us labored for our good. So get up there, you indolent boy, and take up your neglected book; the future will need intellectual light, which your mind must help to throw into it, as the mind of Franklin shed its light for us. And you, boy, who are uttering those angry any profane oaths, stop your profaneness at once: there is work for you; a tongue is needed, to help by its eloquence in shaping the destinies of the future, as the eloquence of Otis, and Ames, and Henry, helped to shape the age in which we live. Up, all of you, and let us have no more mischief, and no more idling, for the happiness of a world is resting upon your actions. Thus, and thus only, can we show our gratitude for the self-denying faithfulness of such men as Franklin, and Adams, and last, yet greatest of all, Washington.

## PIONEER LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.

Rev. Dr. Winton of Antrim, N. H., has just published a History of that town, in which the following picture is given of the "manner of" life of the early settlers of that town, one hundred down to fifty years ago:

"To many of the conveniences and comforts of life, the hardy generation then on the stage were strangers. Their dwellings were log houses, without glass, ill-fitted to exclude the cold. Had it not been for the roaring fires kept up in winter in the huge fire places, fed continually by great logs, which they were glad to be rid of, the inmates must have suffered. Wood and timber were so abundant that the faster they would consume them the better. Their farming utensils were clumsy; their clothing homespun and coarse, but durable; the men wore tow shirts-striped woolen cloth was reserved for Sabbaths and special occasions, and lasted year after year. In winter they wore shoes, excluding the snow by a pair of woolen leggins, fastened over the mouth of the shoe by strings. Boots were rare; great coats and surtouts rarer still. A pair of boots would last a man many years.

"In summer neither men nor women wore shoes at home; on the Sabbath the women not unfrequently carried their shoes in their hands to save wear, till they came near the meeting house, when they would put them on. They were clad, when engaged in their work, in a short gown and petticoat of some coarser material, with a striped apron, calicoes being thought quite a dressy article. The household furniture was rude and coarse; carpets, sofas, pianos were unheard of; instead of them was the spinning-wheel, both small and great, and the loom—articles, if less ornamental, certainly more indispensable. Tea and coffee were almost unknown; broths of various kinds, of corn, bean, and barley, were in constant use. In many families, hasty-pudding with milk, if milk could be had, was almost the standing supper. For a lunch in the intermission of public worship on the Sabbath, instances were not wanting of men carrying in their pockets a few cold boiled potatoes, and nothing else.

"Sometimes, in winter, families were conveyed to meeting through deep snow on an ox-sled; in summer the man, if he were the owner of a horse, rode to meeting with his wife seated on a pillow behind him; and a child seated on a pillow before him; and sometimes another and smaller child in the mother's lap, encircled by one of her arms. A party of the smart young people once assembled at a neighbor's, in early times, for a social interview. The supper, what was it? Not a modern supper of corned turkey and oysters, but *hasty-pudding and milk!* There being but three spoons, one division of three guests sat down to the table, and another division, and so on till all were served. All went off well, and it was considered a fashionable and well-managed affair.

"That age has well been called 'the age of homespun.' It was an age of hard work and simple fare, interspersed on the part of the men with trainings, musters, raisings, huskings, wrestling matches, chopping bees and piling-bees; and in the female world with quiltings, apple-parings and carding-bees. If the rude dwellings were not often animated with the faces of visitants, they were daily enlivened with the buzzing of wheels and the clatter of looms. If the inmates had fewer means of high-wrought excitement, they were not destitute of the sources of contentment and tranquil enjoyment."

Avarice and ambition are the two elements that enter into the composition of all crimes. Ambition is boundless, and avarice insatiable.

A poor man has not many marks for fortune to shoot at.

# Sunday Reading.

## THE HEART'S MELODIES.

Listen! listen! full is ever
This wide world with music true,
Naught can still it, mar it, never—
Naught that hate or wrong can do.

Gentle, humble, all who tremble
While fierce passions round them jar,
Shall hear whispers that resemble,
Angel voices from afar.

None so weary, none so lonely,
But some heart responsive gives
Beat for beat; and Love need only
Touch the chords, and music lives.

Though the world with darkness blendeth,
Though the wood be hushed and drear,
Though the lone flower, trembling, bendeth
As the cold wind moaneth near—

Morn shall come; again from blindness
All to life and glory start;
So, like light, one touch of kindness
Wakes the music of the Heart.

*Chamber's Journal.*

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY.

The Christian life is not one of indolence. It is a life of toil, of active exertion, of strenuous endeavor, of ceaseless warfare.—There are no drones, no loiterers, no idlers, among the true servants of Christ. Jesus himself said: "He that is not for me is against me, and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad."

There is too much to be done in this world of sin and sorrow, to permit a Christian man to remain unemployed. There are too many tears to be dried; too many hungry, naked, and imprisoned, to be fed clothed and comforted; too many orphans, homeless and friendless, to be maintained; too many smitten and bereaved hearts to be comforted; too many wretched families to be restored to peace and prosperity, through the power of the gospel; too many gigantic wrongs, such as caste, war, and slavery, to be destroyed; too many precious youth to be instructed in spiritual and divine things; and too many immortal souls—souls redeemed by the precious blood of Christ—to be snatched from the flames of hell, and exalted to honor and glory—to a fadeless and eternal inheritance at the right hand of God.

An idle Christian! Preposterous contradiction! No such character can be found in the world. A Christian is a man of *deeds*. He is constantly engaged in the service of his Divine Master. He works out his own salvation. He goes about doing good, as did his Lord before him. He strives unceasingly to win souls to Christ.

And how abundant is his reward! He receives wages. He gathers fruit unto life eternal. He enjoys a present peace and satisfaction, which nothing earthly can disturb; and he has the assurance of being finally and everlastingly rewarded in the kingdom of his God. The Lord whom he serves will enrich his soul with Divine grace, and crown him with fadeless honor and immortal joy in the day of his appearing.

*

## PRAYER.

The child of flaxen hair and azure eyes, kneels when the day is done, and prays this simple prayer—"Jesus make me good."—Is he far from heaven? Nay,—its bright inhabitants look down with interest deep to see so fair a sight. And should that breath, that just heaved his little bosom, and now presses his ruby lips for exit, be the last, seraphs would bear him home. Another child clasps her burning hands and prays, then exclaims, "I'm going to Heaven"—and lo! she enters there. And was not prayer the gate?

I have seen a maiden—bitter tears had drank the brightness of her eye, and left the cold, fixed look of agony in her dark orbs. She knelt. Her lips opened with "My Father—though I claim no earthly father, neither a mothers' love or soothing hand, yet thou art my Father and knowest all my sorrows, and I come to thee. Bless now thy child, and give me grace to bear this deep affliction without a murmur. And when I have fulfilled thy will on earth, receive me where no sorrow is." She rose, and tears of joy were gathering in her eyes, and smiles were chasing smiles. That Heavenly Father had unveiled a smiling face, and given a glimpse of heaven through the entrance—prayer.

I have seen the aged man in his devotions. As his tremulous voice of age, that trembled again with feeling, went up, I felt as if his feet were on the threshhold of "the better world." O prayer! thou comforter,—soother of all sorrows,—healer of all wounds,—gate of heaven,—I love thee. And if I might defer to seek my soul's salvation, without one risk, till frosty age with furrowed cheek had come, yet would I not, for many prayers, that sweeten now life's bitter cup, were then as naught.

O, child of praying parents! dost thine aged father daily pray for thee? Thank God. And dost thy mother, weeping, nightly importune on thy behalf? Rejoice. Or is that father and that mother sleeping in the home of the dead, who gave thee up to God, and sealed that covenant with a daily prayer as long as life was given? Be comforted—nor prize thy birthright lightly,—for those pure petitions shall aid thy prayer—thy entrance into heaven.—*N. Y. Evang.*

# Miscellaneous.

## REVERIE.

BY GEORGE T. RYDER.

Calm lakelet of the quiet wood
Asleep in thy deep solitude,
Under the old trees, grand and hoary,
That stand and link their limbs above thee;
A place the heart loves, far away
From the glare of busy day,
Where the restless tide of life—
Where its turbulence and strife
Scarcely stir the still repose:
Here the stream of being flows
Gently on, in sweetest measure,
Bearing many a precious treasure,
With a soothing, lulling motion,
To its resting in the ocean.

Calm lakelet, fed from crystal fountain
In the bosom of the mountain,
Here all day, disconsolate,
The dove sings sadly for her mate,
And many a frittering bird flits by,
And loses her song in the still deep sky.

Calm lakelet, where the blue of heaven
Unruffled lies from morn to even,
And clouds of many a heavenly dye
Like heavenly thoughts, float tranquilly
Adown thy dreamy slumberous sky;
By night, away in thy caverns deep
The lustrous stars their vigils keep—
Pure lakelet, for thy purity,
Gives back again the sinless sky,
Gives back the living fires of Heaven,
The glories of the morn and even.

AFTER THOUGHT.

Calm as thy lakelet ever be
And life shall flow on peacefully,
Thy tranquil hours shall come and go
As careless wavelets ebb and flow,
By day within thy happy breast
Smiles from the unseen world shall rest,
By night, pale stars of hope and love
Shall mildly burn there from above,
More beautiful than more or even,
For earth shall wear the glow of Heaven.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY C. H. STROWGER.

Capt. Oliver Clarke served under Gen. Greene during the early part of the Revolution. The company under his command were, with himself, taken prisoners by the British and taken to Philadelphia, and there thrown into prison. They were surprised while on a foraging expedition, by a superior force of the British, and taken after a desperate resistance. The sufferings of the American soldiers at Valley Forge, during the winter of 1777 were, as is well known to all American readers, extremely severe, from sickness, cold and famine. Poorly clad and nearly starved, it is almost incredible to believe that an army of raw, undisciplined troops, should have held firm to their purpose and endured the additional miseries of exposure to the rigors of a severe winter. But our brave soldiers were *men* and Americans, and persevered.

But to our story. The prisoners were all placed in a large room together, officers and privates, and forced to subsist on irregular, scanty allowances, while their conquerors were rioting in the luxuries afforded by an opulent city, and the plunder of the farming districts adjacent. Our prisoners saw that they must perish with hunger unless they obtained relief, and remonstrances were addressed to their captors, which were received with abuse and repaid with new indignities.

At last Captain Clarke formed a plan by which to make known his situation to his Commander-in-Chief, General Washington. There was a fire kept in the prison, and a little negro boy attended to briging in wood, etc. Capt. Clarke gained the services of this boy by persuasion and bribe, to supply him with paper and pencil, which the boy brought to him in the sleeve of his coat. The Captain then wrote a letter to General Washington, giving an account of their sufferings, and asking relief in some manner. The letter was folded, and the little negro brought in an armful of wood and set down by the fire. The plan was, to place the letter in the boy's stocking, when he was to proceed to the house of a widow lady in the city, and place the letter in her care. Just as the negro was taking off his stocking, an officer of the guard came in and ordered him out of the room. Captain Clarke, with great presence of mind, interfered and told the officer that it was a shame to force the boy out into the cold with cold feet, poorly clad as the boy was, he then took the boy's stockings and held them to the fire, and after pretending to warm them, commenced drawing them on the negro's feet. While doing this he slyly slipped the letter into the stocking. The boy felt the letter, and putting on his shoes left the room. That evening he carried the letter to the lady, who was to convey it to Washington. She soon sewed it in her stays, and proceeded to Washington's head-quarters, and delivered the letter. Washington perused it, and ordered a number of beef cattle to be sent for the use of the prisoners, to the British camp, under a flag of truce. The British respected the charge, and from that time the prisoners fared better for provisions. Still their position was far from being enviable; sixty persons crowded into one room, sleeping on straw and receiving the insults of an ungenerous foe, were not likely to prefer such accommodations and such treatment before *liberty*, even in camp at Valley Forge.

The prison where they were confined was built of stone, the foundations of which were sunk six or seven feet below the surface of the ground. It had a ground floor, and communicated with a large yard, which was constantly guarded with soldiers. The outside of the prison was also guarded, so that an escape was a difficult matter to effect. Upon examining the ground, however, it was resolved to attempt digging a passage under their prison walls. They had nothing to work with but a broken spade; with this they commenced operations on the south side of the prison. They could work but at short intervals, for the guard passed the door at every round, and the room was visited at every relief guard; besides this, there were other difficulties, the earth thrown out must be hidden, and the cavity itself concealed. They pursued the work faithfully, however, digging with their hands, and changing frequently, so that in the course of about two months they had a passage completed, except the opening on the outside. The night was fixed when the attempt must be made, and the Captain directed his men to follow his instructions implicitly if they would all escape. They promised to be guided by his directions, and he told them that he would first go out and examine the ground, then return and give his final instructions. He then proceeded to break the remaining ground, and arose to the surface. It was bright moonlight, and a guard was passing; he dodged down until the guard had turned his back to go the other way, then he rose and sprung to a corner where the shadow of the prison screened him from observation. He now watched the proceedings of the sentries, and found that there was one pacing a distance of several rods, the greater part of which was to the eastward of the opening. He found that one person could easily escape to the corner of the prison, from whence he could make his escape to a place of safety as he best might. Having thus made his observations, he waited till the guard was going from him, and then preceeded back to his company. They all anxiously gathered around him, and he stated the circumstances which existed, and which they must observe in their proceedings. He cautioned them not to be in a hurry—there could but one escape at a time, and that haste would ruin all. They promised to obey his directions, and he again arose to the outside, and made good his way to the house of his friend, the same lady who conveyed the letter to Washington. Here he was secreted in a pile of flax in the garret, where he remained for three days, until the hue and cry was over, and then made his way to the American camp.

Meanwhile the prisoners were making their escape one at a time. About twenty-five soldiers made their escape in this manner, and the moments began to seem ages to those who were waiting, and the anxiety and suspense became so great, that they could no longer proceed in the slow manner in which they had been doing, and they attempted to escape two at a time. The opening was too small for this, and they were delayed in rising to the surface until the guard turned, when he discovered them, and giving the alarm, rushed up and was about to bayonet one of the prisoners, a little Corporal, who had just succeeded in gaining the surface. The Corporal avoided the bayonet by a spring, and then catching hold of the bayonet, wrenched it from the musket and ran with it in his hand. The other prisoners were secured in irons, and fresh rigors added to their treatment. The little Corporal got to the American camp, and presented his bayonet as a trophy. There were several who escaped who did not fare as well as did the Corporal and Captain Clarke,—for they were retaken, and ironed two and two together, and treated with such rigor that several sunk under the cruel treatment received from the hands of their their inhuman capters.

The great moral want of the people.—What is the quality in which the masses are so deficient:—*self-restraint*, the ability to sacrifice a small present gratification for a prospective great one. A laborer, endowed with due self-restraint, would never spend his Saturday-night's wages at the public house. Had he enough self-restraint, the artisan would not live up to his income during the prosperous times, and leave the future unprovided for. Were there no drunkeness, no extravagance, no reckless multiplication, social miseries would be trivial.—*Social Tactics.*

M. Arago has estimated that about seven millions of comets frequent the solar system, which, says a writer in Frazer, fully accounts for the numbers annually discovered.

## UPS AND DOWNS OF WINTER.

What a bland, courteous old gentleman is the winter of 1852—3! Mark with what a serene look he sends the floods of sunshine up and down the valley and over the hills and through the shaggy pines along their tops till the whole universe seems all aglow. It seems quite as though next summer had come, but had forgotten to bring the birds and bees with it. The air drifts along as softly as in June. Far off to the south, just where the blue of the hills and the blue of the sky are mingling together, there spreads an autumn-like haze that reminds us of corn-huskings and orchards loaded down with fruit. Along the hill-sides, here and there, lie a few patches of snow under the lee of the fences and hay-stacks, like straggling soldiers of an army on the retreat. The warm airs have proved too much for the sturdy drifts that the storms of a few days ago were piling so heroically along the streets, and they have slipped away in silence. Nobody took note of their departure save the boy who was lucky enough to own a sled and had leisure to use it. How many a boyish heart there is lamenting the loss of the snow!

And, as if to suit the fancies of that same sad-hearted boy, lo! what a change the next twenty-four hours bring. The cold blue sky seems to look suddenly as chill as if an iceberg were hanging its sparkling peaks over your head. The wind, that has been breathing through the valley all day long,

—"from the land of the orange and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams ever shine,"

all at once hauls round to the north, and begins to pipe through the skies like a squall in the Bay of Fundy. You go to bed shivering, and while the storm keeps up its antics out of doors, whisking around corners and shouting like a demon down the chimney, you dream of a ride in the cars, and the clitter-clatter of the wheels and the infernal screech of the whistle are racing through your brain all night. In the morning you get up and find the water in the pail a clump of polar ice. The windows are fantastically pictured over with castles and forests and tropic-looking grasses which frost-fingers have been busy in sketching while you have slept. The front door is banked with snow. Snow-drifts hide the fences, and curl all over the yard in wreaths as funnily shaped as a Turkish turban. The old cow at the barn peeps curiously out of the narrow window and wonders what all this sudden flurry means. The shade trees seem to sweat under the labors of the night, and all over the valley and up on the hills and away off in the gorges, where the waters were roaring like mad a short day ago, it is all one wide uniform sea of whiteness.

This is really an affable and most condescending winter.—*Warsaw New Yorker.*

## THACKERAY ON DICKENS.

In his last lecture in New York, Mr. Thackeray said:

As to the characteristics of Dickens' fervid pen, I think we all have reasons to be thankful to him for bringing such pleasures into our homes, and awakening in our hearts such kindly sympathies. There are many personages in Dickens' writings which make us feel better for their acquaintance.—You come away better for your contact with them. Was there ever a better charity sermon preached in the world than Dickens' Christmas Carol? It was the means of lighting up hundreds of Christmas-fires, awakening numberless social sympathies.—As for this man's love for children, that particular bump at the back part of head must be monstrous. I know two children, at least, who peruse his books ten times more assiduously than they do those of their father.

I know one girl who reads Nicholas Nickelby when she is tired and when she is rested; when she is sad and when she is happy she reads Nicholas Nickleby; when she is up and when she is in bed she reads Nicholas Nickelby; and when she has read the book through—she reads Nicholas Nickelby again. When ten years of age, she said to me, 'Pa, I like Mr. Dickens' books better than yours!' and she expressed a desire that I should write such a book. But who can? What humor, and what genial sympathy plays around that book! and who does not sympathize with Oliver Twist? Who does not delight to contemplate Mr. Micawber, amid his various fortunes? I recognize in this genial author a beneficent messenger of good; and thankfully I take my share of that happiness which he has so bountifully given to the world.

## AN ERECT POSITION.

A writer on health very justly condemns the habit of lounging, in which a large number of persons indulge, as injurious to health. He says—"An erect bodily attitude is of vastly more importance to health than is easily imagined. Crooked bodily positions, maintained for any length of time, are always injurious, whether in the sitting, standing, or lying posture, whether sleeping or walking. To sit with the body leaning forward on the stomach or to one side, with the heel elevated to a level with the head, is not only in bad taste, but exceedingly detrimental to health. It cramps the stomach, presses the vital organs, interrupts the free motion of the chest, and enfeebles the functions of the abdominal and thoracic organs, and, in fact, unbalances the whole muscular system. Many children became humpbacked, or severely round-shouldered by sleeping with the head raised on a high pillow. When a person finds it easier to sit or stand, or walk or sleep, in a crooked position than a straight one, such a person may be sure his muscular system is badly deranged; and the more careful he is to preserve a straight or upright position, and get back to nature again, the better."

# For the Ladies.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

Dear Mr. Moore:—The following lines were written by one of my school mates, who is so very timid she dared not even make an attempt at having them published. I am bolder, however, and have dared to address you, whom I have come to consider as a friend, from perusing the Rural New-Yorker, which I have actually learned to love. I trust you will pardon the seeming rudeness in thus addressing you. M. F.

Lisbon, N. Y., Feb., 1853.

## SHE IS SLEEPING.

She is sleeping in the grave yard,
Where the willow branches twine
Their drooping boughs around her—
That sister dear of mine.

The tall grass waving o'er her,
The willow branches meet,
And blend their mingled fragrance
With the violets at her feet.

She was a cherished treasure—
Too good, too pure for earth;
And she left us in her beauty,
Her innocence and mirth.

So we laid her in the grave yard,
Where the willow branches wave,
With the cold earth for her pillow,
In the dark and silent grave.

With her white hands folded gently,
Upon her pulseless breast,
And a snowy shroud around her,
We laid her there to rest.

We have reared no polished marble
Above her cherished head,
To tell to careless strangers
Where our treasured one is laid.

But the hearts of those who loved her,
Their faithful vigils keep;
They know without the marble,
The spot where Mary sleeps:

With the tall grass waving o'er her,
And the bending willow nigh,—
With the bright stars smiling sweetly,
From the overhanging sky. Bessy.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## MY THREE FRIENDS.

Kate! the laughing-eyed, and merry-hearted Kate! Her fairy form, and fairy features, are before me now. Footsteps as light as the fawn, flying from the glance of the hunter's arrow; her unbound hair steaming in the wild wind, and her eye glistening like a sunbeam stooping to kiss the cheek of a rose. Sometimes a shadow comes over her; but the bliss of her spirit soon bids it depart, and a peal of laughter rings through the clear air, like the voice of a bird.

"Free as the winds that blow,"

she spurns the love of the scholar,—

"Wild as the breeze,"

she cares little for his boasted mine of *wisdom's* wealth.

"Of her bright face one glance will trace
A picture on the brain,
And of her voice, in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain."

And I have a friend of a sober creed, deep-grounded on the sure foundation of "common sense." You see no beauty in the outward form. Helen is not what the world calls "lovely," but hers is the *true heart*, though cast in a humbler mould than my smiling Kate's. An unwavering mind, fixed in all its purposes, though unvisited by lofty aspirings for fame. Humbly she treads the path of life, resting from no toil, and shrinking from no duty, though often self-imposed.

But there is another, Eliza, no less loved than these, yet strangely different from either. Blessed with a mind of strength and beauty, fitted to shine, she dwells apart,

"Like a star
That from its bower of bliss
Looks down, yet gathers not a stain
From ought it sees in this."

To the world she is cold, even haughty, while loving those *nearer* with a mad impetuosity. Frail being! I can see her now, her pale cheek bending over the volume of knowledge, or her dark eye flashing with thought. Beautiful to these that know her, and not unlovely to others, is she.

"And yet, within the misty depths
Of her dark shining eyes,
A shadowy something, like deep thought,
In tender sadness lies."

My three friends, full well I love you. My gay-hearted Kate; my sober-thinking Helen; my lofted-minded Eliza. I love you all. E. W.

Albion, N. Y., Feb., 1853.

## MUTUAL FORBEARANCE.

That house will be kept in turmoil where there is no tolerance of each other's errors, no lenity shown to failings, no meek submission to injuries, no soft answer to turn away wrath. If you lay a single stick of wood upon the andirons and apply fire to it, it will go out; put on another stick, and they will burn: add half a dozen, and you will have a grand conflagration. There are other fires subject to the same conditions.—If one member of a family get into a passion, and is let alone, he will cool down, and possibly be ashamed and repent. But oppose temper to temper, pile on the fuel; draw in the others of the group, and let one harsh answer be followed by another, and there will soon be a blaze which will enwrap them in all its lurid splendor.

Nothing is humbler than ambition when it is about to climb.

## MARRIAGE AND STOCKINGS.

We find the following revised copy of this well-turned letter in the Troy Budget.

Troy Female Seminary, Dec. 10, 1829.

To John D. Willard, Esq.—Dear Cousin: Herewith you will receive a present of a pair of woolen stockings, knit by my own hands; and be assured, dear coz., that my friendship for you is warm as the material, active as the fingerwork, and generous as the donation.

But I consider this present, as peculiarly appropriate on the occasion of your marriage. You will mark firstly, that here are two individuals joined in one pair, who are to walk side by side, guarding against coldness, and giving comfort, as long as they last. The thread of their texture is mixed, and so, alas! is the thread of life. In these threads, however, the white is made to predominate,—expressing my desire and confidence that thus it will be with the color of your lives. No black is used, for I believe that your lives will be wholly free from the black passions of wrath and jealousy. The darkest color here is blue, which is excellent, when we do not make it too blue.

Other appropriate thoughts rise to my mind in regarding these stockings. The most indifferent subjects, when viewed by the mind in a suitable frame, may furnish instructive inferences, as saith the poet,

"The iron dogs, the peel and tongs,
The bellows that have leathern lungs,
The fire, wood, ashes, and the smoke,
Do all to righteousness provoke."

But to the subject—you will perceive that the tops of these stockings, (by which I suppose courtship to be represented,) are *seamed*, and by means of *seeming* are drawn into a pucker; but afterwards comes a time when the whole is made plain, and so continues to the end and final toeing off. By this I wish you to take occasion to congratulate yourself, that you are now through with seeming and are come to plain sailing.

Again as the whole of these comely stockings was not made at once, but by the addition of one little stitch after another, put in with skill and discretion until the whole presents the fair and equal place of work which you see; so life does not consist of one great action, but millions of little ones combined; and so may it be with your lives—no stitch dropped when duties are to be done, no widenings made, when *bad* principles are to be reproved, or economy is to be preserved—neither *seeming* nor *narrowing* when truth and generosity are in question; but every stitch of life made right and set in the right place, none either too large or too small, too tight or too loose—thus may you keep on your smooth and even course, making existence one fair and consistent piece, until having together passed the heel, you come to the very toe of life; and here in the final narrowing off and dropping the coil of this emblematical pair of warm companions, of comforting associates, nothing appears but white, the token of innocence and peace, of purity and light; and may you like these stockings, the final stitch being dropped, and the work completed, go together from the place where you were formed, to a happier state of existence, a present from earth to heaven.

Hoping that these stockings and admonitions may meet a cordial reception,

I remain in true blue friendship,
*seemly* yet without *seeming*,
Yours from top to toe,
Emma Willard.

## ART OF ARRANGING THE HAIR.

How often do we see a really good face made quite ugly by total inattention to lines. Sometimes the hair is pushed into the cheeks, and squared at the forehead, so as to give a most extraordinary pinched shape. Let the oval, where it exists, be always preserved; where it is not, let the hair be so humored that the deficiency shall not be perceived. Nothing is more common than to see a face, which is somewhat too large below, made to look grossly large and coarse, by contracting the hair on the forehead and cheeks, and there bringing it to an abrupt check; whereas such a face should enlarge the forehead and the cheek, and let the hair fall partially over, so as to shade and soften off the lower exuberance.

A good treatise, with examples in outline of the defects, would be of some value upon a lady's toilet, who would wish to preserve her great privilege—the supremacy of beauty. Some dress the hair down close to the face, which is to lose the very characteristic of hair—ease and freedom. Let her locks, says Anacreon, lie as they like; the Greek gives them life, and a will. Some ladies wear the hair like blinkers; you always suspect they will shy if you approach them.—A lady's head-dress, whether in a portrait or for her daily wear, should, as in old portraits by Rembrant and Titian, go off into shade, not to be seen too clearly, and hard all around; should not, in fact, be isolated, as if out of sympathy with all surrounding nature. The wigs of men of Charles II.'s time had at least that one merit of floating into the back-ground, and in their fall softening the sharpness of the lines of the dress about them.—*Blackwood.*

From social intercourse are derived some of the highest enjoyments of life; where there is a free interchange of sentiments, the mind acquires new ideas, and by a frequent exercise of its powers, the understanding gains fresh vigor.—*Addison.*

There are many doublings in the human heart; do not think you can find out the whole of a man's real character at once unless he is a fool.

A poor spirit is poorer than a poor purse. A very few pounds a year would ease a man of the scandal of avarice.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 19, 1853.

*TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.*

☞ *Back numbers from 1st Jan. can still be supplied. Additions to clubs received at club price. New subscribers can begin with the year, or this No. It is not too late to form new, or add to old, clubs.—We this week add several hundred to former edition, to supply all who wish to commence with present No. Agents and others, please continue your reports.*

☞ *Fractional parts of a dollar may be remitted in postage stamps, or we will return change in same medium, if preferred by agents.* Feb. 5.

## The Spirit of the Age.

Under this title a correspondent contributes a capital paper to the February number of the Wool Grower and Stock Register. We extract a portion of the article — embracing some figures showing the rapid advancement of our country, in many essentials, during the past few years, and clearly demonstrating the progressive spirit of the age — as follows:

The Spirit of the Age is one of improvement. It is eminently an age of discoveries and appliances. The progress made in Agriculture—in the Arts and Sciences — during the last quarter of a century, is without parallel in the history of the race. The public mind is almost daily interested and charmed, by the announcements made in favor of the achievements of Agriculture, Science and the Mechanic Arts, so conducive to the happiness and well being of our race.

The building of the Ericsson Caloric Ship in New York city, is a bold and fearless stride in the history of mechanics, and quite characteristic of the 19th century. In 1827 our first railroad was built. It was near Boston, four miles in length, and called the Adams railroad. It was a rude affair, but was big with promise to our country.—Now we have over 13,000 miles of railroad, costing upwards of $237,000,000; spreading like a network, over the face of our fair and beautiful country. The cost of travel is reduced two-thirds, and on many roads will doubtless soon be placed at one cent per mile! England has now 12,000 miles of railroad, built in the most permanent manner.

Ten years since, we had no telegraph lines. The first in the world was put up in the United States in 1844, between Washington and Baltimore—40 miles in length. Congress appropriated $30,000 to Prof. Morse to enable him to construct an experimental line. The system is now carried on to a greater extent in the U. S. than in any other part of the world. The numerous lines now in full operation, conveying with the rapidity of lightning,—joy, sorrow, and intelligence on every subject,—form a net-work over the length and breadth of the land. The wires—strings so attenuated that they can scarcely be perceived—extend over a distance of 16,729 miles. To illustrate the immense extent of this business in the United States, it is said that the total amount received by the Telegraph Company between Washington and New York from Jan. 1846, to July, 1852, was $385,-641,—over $68,000 taken for the last six months. The associated press of New York, consisting of seven daily morning papers, paid in nearly $50,000 for despatches during the year ending Nov. 1, 1852. They were first built in Great Britain in 1845. She has now 4,000 miles in operation. The charges for transmission are high. A message costing $1 in the United States, would cost in England $7. In Prussia the wires are generally buried in the ground, and carried across rivers in pipes. There are about 1,700 miles completed in that country—France has 750 and Germany 3,000 miles. The extension of these lines, both in Europe and America, is likely to go on rapidly, until all the principal cities are united by this novel means of communication. How wonderful, and yet how useful! The lightning becomes a swift servant boy, to run on errands; and in a few hours we converse with friends from the most distant points of our land! By means of railroads and telegraph lines, distance is almost annihilated, and the most distant points in our country, are brought in juxtaposition with each other. Good markets are opened up in places where before there were no marts of trade — little to stimulate the industry and enterprise of the inhabitants.—With them, industry and thrift cause the "wilderness to bud and blossom as the rose."

The improvements in the carrying trade — the increased facilities for getting to tide water the surplus products of the country by means of canal and slackwater navigation, is another development of the progressive *spirit of the age*. On the Erie canal alone there is 5,030 boats. Were they placed in a line they would reach from Albany to Utica, a distance of 83 miles. This fleet perform annually a journey of 11,000,000 miles, equal to 3,666 voyages across the Atlantic, or 1,375 voyages around the globe. During the business season it transports over 3,000,000 tons, an amount twenty-six times greater than all that is carried by the railroads on the banks of the canal. For six months in succession these boats take on daily and bear to market 20,000 tons, which would require about 2,500 cars to do the same. In 1850 the property sent through the Erie canal was valued at $156,000,000. It gives employment to 26,000 boatmen!

Heavy Porker.—On Tuesday last, Mr. B. E. Critchell, of the Boston Pork Store, No. 119 State st., purchased a dressed hog weighing 610 lbs.—said to be the largest yet brought into the city. It was raised and fattened by Mr. Dibble, of Hindsburgh, Orleans county.

## Meteorological Abstract.

BY L. WETHERELL.

| Jan. 1853. | THERMOMETER. MAX. | MIN. | MEAN. | RAIN. | WINDS. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 24 | 27 | 25.33 | | W. |
| 2 | 32 | 26 | 28.00 | | S W. W. |
| 3 | 27 | 23 | 26.00 | | N E. |
| 4 | 21 | 19 | 20.00 | | N E. N W. |
| 5 | 27 | 19 | 22.00 | | N W. |
| 6 | 35 | 28 | 31.00 | | N W. |
| 7 | 41 | 31 | 35.33 | | N W. |
| 8 | 45 | 28 | 37.66 | | N W. |
| 9 | 44 | 38 | 41.66 | | S W. W. |
| 10 | 47 | 28 | 39.33 | | N W.S W. |
| 11 | 36 | 30 | 32.66 | | W. N E. |
| 12 | 26 | 22 | 24.00 | | N E. |
| 13 | 28 | 21 | 24.33 | | N E. S E. |
| 14 | 34 | 24 | 29.33 | | S E. |
| 15 | 37 | 19 | 28.66 | | S W. N W. |
| 16 | 10 | 3 | 6.33 | | N N. W. |
| 17 | 21 | 12 | 16.33 | | N W. |
| 18 | 21 | 15 | 18.00 | | S. N E. |
| 19 | 24 | 17 | 21.00 | | W. |
| 20 | 35 | 27 | 31.33 | | S W. N W. |
| 21 | 38 | 25 | 29.33 | | N W. |
| 22 | 40 | 26 | 33.33 | | N W. |
| 23 | 37 | 31 | 33.33 | | S W. N E. |
| 24 | 32 | 22 | 28.66 | | N W. |
| 25 | 22 | 6 | 16.66 | | N W. |
| 26 | 7 | 0 | 4.00 | | N W. |
| 27 | 20 | 3 | 14.33 | | N W. |
| 28 | 23 | 13 | 15 33 | | N W. |
| 29 | 39 | 12 | 27.63 | | N W. |
| 30 | 35 | 25 | 30.33 | | N W. |
| 31 | 43 | 16 | 28.66 | | N W. |

Monthly mean, 25,86 degrees.
Monthly mean of barometer, 29 62 inches.

REMARKS.

The last half of January was much cooler than the first — and furnished pretty good sleighing. The quantity of snow has been much less than usual, thus far this winter. The week closing on Tuesday has been mild — so mild that the snow on Saturday evening had nearly disappeared — Saturday having been a rainy day. The river high and cleared of ice. It began to bail and is now about 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, and at sunrise three or four inches of snow had fallen. It continued to snow until sometime in the afternoon. Sleighing tolerable. Cleared off very pleasant Monday afternoon. Tuesday morning (8th) thermometer at 14 above zero—air very clear and fine.

[In consequence of an accident after going to press, the above appeared in only a small portion of our last week's edition; hence its publication in this number.]

## Those Premiums.—To Agents and Others.

Many friends are already entitled to specific premiums in Books, etc., for obtaining subscribers to our present volume, and we are now forwarding (by express and mail) to those who have designated the works desired. But as several have requested us to pub'ish a list of Agricultural Books, from which they could make a selection, we give below the titles and prices of such as we have recently procured. If any wish books not mentioned in this list, we will furnish them at the regular cash prices. Any of the works published by Derby & Miller, advertised on next page, will be furnished to those entitled to premiums. Indeed we will supply any thing in the book line, which can be procured here or in New York.

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1,25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardener, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1.25; Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. London, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c.; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Lady's System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75 cts.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75 cts.; Clater and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50 cts.; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Browne's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keepers Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture, Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

We shall pre-pay the postage on books sent as premiums. Though this is more than was promised, we presume none of our friends will object!

The Cabinet.—The eastern journals are yet busily engaged in cabinet making, for the amusement of the public, and the benefit of General Pierce. The latest structure is as follows — and we shouldn't wonder if some of the "planks" were to prove more than temporary:

Caleb Cushing, of Mass.—Secretary of State.
A. C. Flagg, of New York—Sec'y of the Treas'ry.
Robert F. Stockton, of N. J.—Sec'y of the Navy.
Jefferson Davis, of Miss.—Secretary of War.
Jas. C. Dobbin, of N. C.—Sec'y of the Interior.
R. M'Clelland, of Mich.—P. M. General.
James Campbell, of Penn.—Attorney General.

The Weather.—The week closing to-day, (Tuesday, the 15th inst,) has been one of good fair winter weather; not very cold—though cold enough, with but little snow, to furnish pretty good sleighing within the city. The river has been high, though not up to high water mark, being about two feet below this. Only two weeks more of the present winter remains, and who will not rejoice and be glad when Spring comes with all her loveliness and charms?—w.

Irish Butter.—The Boston Traveler learns that part of the cargo of the steamer Europa which sailed on Monday, for Liverpool, consisted of 622 kegs (44,000 lbs.) of Irish butter. This butter was imported here in December last, per steamer Niagara, and its owners have been unable to find a market for it in this country without sustaining a great loss.

Genesee Wesleyan Seminary.—We learn from Prof. Crow, Principal of this Institution, that the current term closes March 10th — the Summer term commencing March 24th following, to continue fourteen weeks. The catalogue places the time one week too late.

# Literary Notices.

The Life and Works of Robert Burns. Edited by Robert Chambers. Vol. IV. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1853.

This best-arranged and most complete edition of the Life and Works of the Ayrshire Bard is concluded by the publication of the fourth volume. All his letters and poems are here interwoven chronologically with the narrative of his life, giving to each a higher interest for the reader. They are published in handsome style and sold at 75 cts. per volume. Sage & Bro., Rochester.

A Hero, and other Tales. By the author of "Olive," "The Ogilvies," &c. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1853.

"A Hero," is a bit of an autobiography giving the experience of a youth in search of "a great man"—or its synonym in the Dictionaries. The other Tales are, "Bread upon the Waters—a Governess' Life," and "Alice Learmont, a Fairy Tale;" the whole making a handsome volume of some 300 pages. For sale by Sage & Bro.

Lives of the Queens of Scotland, and English Princesses connected with the regal succession of Great Britain. By Agnes Strickland, author of the "Lives of the Queens of England." Vol. III. New York: Harper and Bro., 1853.

The present volume of this valuable series contains the Life of Mary Stuart Queen of Scotland. Miss Strickland is a spirited writer, and has given much attention to historical biography. Sold by Sage & Brother.

Bleak House. By Charles Dickens. With Illustrations by H. K. Browne. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1853.

Part 11 of this serial has been received by Sage & Brother.

"Why I am a Temperance Man, a letter to a Friend; together with Smoke from the Calumet and Gleams from the Tomahawk, a series of tales and sketches, by Thurlow W. Brown," is soon to be issued by Derby & Miller, of Auburn.

The Palace Polka, composed by Mrs. Wm. Webster, of Rochester, and dedicated to Miss Mary S. Woons, of Geneva, is the title of a spirited and beautiful piece of music recently published by Firth, Pond & Co., New York. Mrs. W. is acquiring an enviable reputation as a composer of Music for the Piano, etc.

## Ithaca and Geneva Railroad.

Messrs. Editors:—It is now some months since the project of a Railroad from Ithaca to Sodus Bay was first brought before the public. A route has been surveyed between Ithaca and Geneva, in pursuance of the proposition. This survey, as is well known, contemplates a connection with a road now building from Sodus Bay to Vienna, at, or near, the latter place. The work on this road, in the vicinity of Vienna, has not been carried forward, in consequence of such proposed connection. The Sodus Company are waiting to see what action shall be taken by the Ithaca and Geneva Company in reference to it, before uniting with the Jefferson and Canaudaigua Road; fully satisfied that a connection with the Ithaca and Geneva would be much more beneficial to the stockholders of both, and more advantageous to the country along the entire route. In a former article I spoke of this as being the most practicable and feasible plan, all things considered, and have no reason, as yet, to change my views. Whether the road is built through Geneva or Waterloo, matters but little to me; for I have no selfish motive — no interests to secure, save those in common with my fellow citizens; nor would I, in any case, essay to support a cause adverse to the interests of our county or any company of enterprising men.

A Railroad through our county is necessary — indeed, indispensable to the future success and prosperity of its commercial, mechanical and agricultural pursuits. But not that only. Other, and perhaps greater interests, would be beneficially affected by it, as can be seen by any one who will take an impartial view of the subject.

The distance between Ithaca and Sodus, as "Junius" suggests, might be shortened some by running through Waterloo; but why build two roads through Wayne county, nearly parallel, and so near each other, when one could do the business? Were there none building from Sodus Bay, south, we should prefer to take in Waterloo and Lyons, but as that road is already in course of construction, and without any doubt will be completed, we should consult our interests, and the interests of the stockholders by trying to effect a connection at some convenient point. And we are happy to learn that an effort is now making to consolidate the two companies, so that the entire road shall be under the management of one Board of Directors. We hope this will be consummated, and that the point of connection may be at Lyons, instead of Vienna.

Geneva, I think, would give more business to the road than Waterloo, though the road would benefit them nearly alike. But whether the road touches at Geneva or Waterloo, or passes between the two places, it matters but little to us; only so that we can secure the business of the present Sodus and Vienna road, and have access to the business thoroughfares north and south. We are, in a commercial point of view, farther from New York City than Rochester or Buffalo, and even the merchants of Dunkirk can get their merchandise from New York quicker, and at less expense than our merchants between the lakes. And if we do not avail ourselves of the present opportunity to "throw a plank ashore," we may as well label ourselves, "Gone West," for we shall despair of keeping up with the improvements, or enjoying the increased facilities of the age.

S. Furman.

Romulus Centre, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1853.

# Congressional.

## Synopsis of Proceedings.

Monday, Feb. 7.—*Senate.*—The Senate passed the bill extending the pre-emption right to settlers upon lands not surveyed; a resolution calling for a statement of the time and money necessary to put San Francisco in a good condition of defence, and a resolution callling for copies of conventions that may have been entered into, between any of the Central American States.

*House.*—The House refused to suspend the rules to entertain Mr. Toombs's resolution looking to the repeal, in part, of the U. S. Navigation Laws. A resolution providing for an Evening Session hereafter, was adopted.

Tuesday, Feb. 8.—*Senate.*—A bill was passed granting further remedies to patentees. Mr. Seward made a speech on the Tehuantepec question.

*House.*—Nothing of interest in the reported proceedings.

Wednesday, Feb. 9.—Congress devoted the day to the business of counting the votes cast at the late election for President and Vice President of the United States. Senator Hunter, and Messrs. Chandler and Jones of Tennessee, acted as tellers. It may be intersting to some to learn that the result as pronounced by Mr. Atchison, President *pro tem* of the Senate, was, that Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, had been elected President, and William Rufus King, Vice President.

Thursday, Feb. 10.—*Senate.*—Sundry memorials, resolutions, &c., were received, and some private bills passed, but little else was done.

*House.*—The bills organizing the Territory of Washington and Nebraska were passed.

Friday, Jan. 4.—*Senate.*—Several private bills were passed, and several reports received, but the proceedings were generally unimportant.

*House.*—The House passed the bill for settling and adjusting the expense incurred by people of Oregon, and discussed reciprocal free trade.

Saturday, Feb. 12.—*Senate.*—The House bill regulating the fees of Judicial officers was amended and passed.

*House.*—The bill for the relief of Col. Fremont was passed. Mr. Doty presented his petition for the passage of the Air Line Railroad bill, which was appropriately referred.

# Legislature of New York.

## Synopsis of Proceedings.

Monday, Feb. 7.—*Senate.*—The Senate considered the Railroad Consolidation bill, but for lack of a quorum took no action thereon.

*Assembly.*—In the House the bill to incorporate the People's Ferry Company between New York and Williamsburg, was ordered to a third reading.

Tuesday, Feb. 8.—*Senate.*—The proceedings are unimportant.

*Assembly.*—Several bills passed to the third reading, and efforts to get a new carpet for the Assembly-room failed.

Wednesday, Feb. 9.—*Senate.*—Several bills were reported to the Senate, and the subject of Railway consolidation discussed.

*Assembly.*—The Canal resolutions of Mr. Loomis were under consideration.

Thursday, Feb. 10.—*Senate.*—Nothing of importance occurred in the Senate.

*Assembly.*—Numerous resolutions were offered, on which debate ensued.

Friday, Feb. 11.—*Senate.*—Several bills were referred and progress reported on others.

*Assembly.*—Farther discussion on the canals in the House.

Saturday, Feb. 12.—*Senate.*—The bill providing for the consolidation of the railways between Albany and Buffalo was read and passed; ayes 20, noes 6.

*Assembly.*—A stirring scene occurred in the Assembly; the resolutions relative to the Canal policy being taken up and passed, after numberless petitions of members to be excused from voting. In the midst of the objections raised to the passage of the bill, the Speaker ordered the arrest of Mr. R. Smith, for refusing to vote, which created a great hubbub, and Mr. Smith was finally released.

## Sale of the Canals.

We notice a movement on the part of certain politicians having in view the sale of the canals of the State. The strongest reason urged in favor of the measure appears to be that these friends of the canals are unable, for certain political reasons, as they affirm, to make the canals what they desire them to be, and offer this as the best plan for completing the enlargement. If it is profitable to a private company to raise funds and complete the canals it must prove a fair business for *the people*, who have an abundance of means to effect the desired end. The tax, if tax should be necessary, would not be a heavy burden, to a State as rich as the Empire State certainly is.

This disposing of our magnificent public works, which now pay a good dividend upon the amount invested, for the sake of having them completed, and rendered more productive, to our apprehension is nearly allied to the killing of the goose that laid golden eggs. It can hardly find favor with the mass of our people, whatever view may be taken of it by politicians.

Stockings By Mail.—We saw a package in the post-office yesterday, containing a pair of "blue woolen stockings" that had come all the way from a town in Michigan, and directed to a person in Seneca county. They were snugly done up in a newspaper and envelope, open at both ends. It was marked 6d postage. The weight and postage caused it to be examined and re-marked at this office. The postmaster here marked the package 65 cents—just about what the stockings are worth to sell.—*Buffalo Republic.*

# News Brebities.

—— By measurement upon the ice, Troy is just 151 miles from New York.

—— The Young Men's Association of Buffalo, have appropriated $1000 for the purchase of books.

—— There is a house in Brooklyn, N. Y., which is occupied by *over seven hundred human beings!*

—— The N. Y. & Erie Railroad is now the largest Railroad in the world—467 miles.

—— Upward of $4,000,000 have been appropriated by the Virginia Legislature for Railroad purposes.

—— Spurious fifty dollar bills on the Central Bank, Conn., are in circulation, altered from twos.

—— A new Post office has been established at Cooner, Niagara, county, with Mr. J. M. Titus at its head.

—— The favorite religious book of the Duke of Wellington, during the last year of his life, was Baxter's Saint's Rest.

—— The receipts of the State Agricultural Society, at the Albany meeting last week, were $402.39 against $154 last year.

—— Potter county, Pa., is perfectly teetotal in its character, having no licensed liquor retailers within its borders.

—— The Manchester Mirror says that counterfeit three cent pieces are quite common there.—They are clumsily executed.

—— The bill prohibiting the immigration of free negroes into the State, passed the Illinois Assembly by ayes 46, nays 18.

—— The "Christian Banking Institution" at Chicago has been closed, a jury having found that Mr. Eddy, its President, is insane.

—— The language and colloquial dialects of China are now taught in London. A professor might thrive in California.

—— A bill has been reported in the Pennsylvania Legislature to i corporate the Grand Lodge of the Philanthropic Order of Anti-Tobacconists.

—— The entire assets of a recent bankrupt were nine small children! The creditors acted magnanimously and let him keep them.

—— The total length of railways in activity in France in 1851, was 3,307 kilometres (about 2,200 English miles,) and in 1852, 3,703 kilometres.

—— So great has been the scarcity of provisions in the mining districts of California, that in some places flour has been sold at $1,50 per lb.

—— The Florida Indians, it is said, do not exceed 600 in all, 260 of whom are warriors, and 250 runaway slaves, who have adopted the Indian habits.

—— The Vermont Liquor law has received over two thousand majority in 22 towns heard from. It has been approved by a large majority in the State.

—— The New York Herald says that the returns of gold from Australian mines, for the last twelve months, indicate the yield to have been $75,000,000.

—— At the late Railroad meeting at Newburg, Mr. Doule, of Delaware county, stated that he had paid $4,000 in a single year for freight on his butter to New York.

—— The late freshet on the Susquehannah River has done considerable damage. Several bridges on the Elmira and Williamsport Railroad were carried away.

—— The Chicago and Rock Island Road, from Chicago to Lasalle, at the head of navigation on the Illinois River, 100 miles from Chicago, will be opened in March.

—— A new Post-office has been established at Swainsville, Allegany county—Joseph Doyle P. M., and another at Stephen's Mills, Steuben co., E. G. Stephens, P. M.

—— It is computed that the population of African descent, in North and South America, is 12,-370,000; of the whole number 7,500,000 are slaves, and 4,870,000 are free.

—— The portait of Mrs. Stowe, of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" notority, is on exhibition at Biddlesmith-gate, England, at two pence a peep!—That's popularity!

—— A resident of San Francisco, writing to a friend in Boston, says he had a turkey for his dinner, weighing 11¼ pound, and that it only cost him $16!

—— The Board of Alderman of the city of St. Louis, have passed an order appropriating the large sum of $500,000 for the purchase of ground for public parks.

—— The French papers are making the new Empress out to be a model of virtue — we hope she is, for there is need enough of something of the sort in the Imperial family.

—— A young aspirant for office recently sent Gen. Pierce letters urging his claims, accompanied by his daguerreotype. He is said to be apparently about twenty-four years old.

—— The death of the Australian traveler Leichardt, has been ascertained. He was killed by the natives after having penetrated 1,200 miles into the interior of the continent.

—— The Wire Suspension Bridge over the Falls of St. John River, at St. John's, N. B., has been completed. It is about an eighth of a mile in length, and about 90 feet above the water.

—— The Deaf Mutes in Vermont are to meet in Convention at Montpelier, on the 23d and 24th inst., to devise means for the erection of a monument to Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet.

—— A Missouri paper publishes "for the information of persons abroad and the study of speculators," the amount paid for negroes at several public sales. The highest price paid was $1,150 for a man 21 years old.

—— The Bible Distributor for Mercer county, N. J., has nearly completed his labors. He has called upon 3,999 families, 425 of which were destitute of the entire Bible. He has put in circulation 2,575 Bibles and Testaments.

Sault St. Marie Canal.—The Legislature of Michigan have taken hold of this work in earnest. The proposed length of the canal is 5,267 feet. The first lock entering from below the Falls is 300 feet, constructed to lift ten feet into a basin 450 feet long. Lock No. 2 is 300 feet, and constructed to lift 11 feet to another basin of 400 feet long and 130 feet wide. Then it runs on a dead level into Lake Superior, with only a floating gate intervening, where it finds from 6 to 12 feet water. The deepest cut is 1 5 feet earth 13,5 rock.

Sperm Oil.—We understand that $1,30 has been refused for sperm oil during the last week. The last sales that have come to our knowledge were made at $1,28. The quantity in the market is extremely small. The vessels which are to arrive here within the next few weeks, will make profitable voyages for the owners.—*New Bedford Standard.*

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Niagara.

The Cunard steamship Niagara arived at New York on the 13th, after a long passage of fourteen days from Liverpool, whence she brings dates to the 29th January.

The political news by this arrival is unimportant. The commercial advices are an advance in Cotton, and decline and dullness in Breadstuffs. Dissensions among the English Ministry are rumored, Mr. Gladstone, the new Chancellor of the Exchequer, being already at variance with his colleagues on the subject of the Income Tax. Sir Francis Baring is mentioned as the probable successor of Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Cobden has made another series of Peace demonstrations. Lord Shaftesbury writes from Genoa in rejoinder to the reply of certain American ladies to the Stafford House Address. The call for a new trial in the case of Achilli vs. Newman has been discharged, and Dr. Newman was to be brought up for judgment. None of the gold-laden vessels from Australia have arrived, and great disappointment was exhibited. Some specimens of Canadian gold have been tested with no satisfactory result. A meeting of Mexican bond-holders had approved of the appointment of collectors at all the ports of Mexico, to prevent the revenue due to the bond-holders from falling into the hands of the Mexican Government.

The news from France is nothing. The people have almost ceased to wonder at the Imperial Marriage, though there is no lack of speculations as to the reception of the intelligence by the foreign Courts. The crown-jewels have been delivered with the accustomed state to the Minister of State. The household of the Empress is partly chosen. Should Pius IX. refuse to go to Paris to Crown the Emperor, he and the Empress will go to Rome. The contemplated alliance between Prince Napoleon Bonaparte and the Princess of Wagram has been broken off; and the Prince has been named a General of Division as a salvo for his discomfiture.

In Spain, the Electoral Committee of the Moderate Opposition was believed to be on the point of dissolution, in consequence of the last two Ministerial Circulars. The Government has concluded a foreign loan of a 75,000,000 reals, supposed to be on account of Messrs Baring Brothers.

In Germany a new Prussian loan of 20,000,000 rix-dollars has been taken by the house of Rothschild.

In Denmark, the King has approved a project for the establishment of railroads throughout Jutland.

In Italy, the Senate of Sardinia has adopted the law for the suppression of the Slave Trade. Two letters from the Madias' are published, expresive of great patience and meekness; Francisco continued very feeble.

In Turkey, the Montenegrine movements are the only interesting features. An army of 30,000 men is preparing to crush the hardy mountaineers, and is to attack them at several points.

In India, the British have met a slight reverse of fortune: an advanced post having been attacked with some success by the Burmese forces.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The delivery of flour and wheat at tide water from the Erie canal, during the year which has just terminated, was nearly five millions of barrels from the Western States, and nearly a million from the interior of New York; which is more than a million of barrels or 25 per cent. over the preceding year; more than nine-tenths of which increased delivery was from Western States—a larger increase in one year than ever before, except in the year of the famine in Ireland. All other grains and agricultural productions follow these leading articles, and contribute to swell the volume of increase of trade on the canal.

☞ A Milk Convention, largely attended by delegations from the chief milk producing counties of New York State, was held in Westchester county on the 3d inst. Resolutions were adopted having in view a more systematic management of the milk business, that both producer and consumer may be better protected from the evils of adulteration, dilution, &c. They also recommend that a milk inspector be appointed in the city.

☞ It is remarked that the Germans emigrate mainly to the United States, and go in whole villages and communities at once, taking their clergymen with them, and having generally sent over some one beforehand, to survey the promised land and make preparation. The Central Emigration Society of Germany gives the number who sailed in 1852, as 103,318, carrying with them about £36 each, or a total of about £3,000,000.

☞ The American Colonization Society has now applications from various masters to send several slaves to Liberia, and of these, one company, numbering thirty-one persons, liberated by a lady in Virginia, has been assigned to the Pennsylvania Society. The cost of their transportation will be about $2,300, which sum the Society is endeavoring to raise by subscriptions before the 1st of April.

☞ The American Colonization Society has now applications from various masters to send several hundred slaves to Liberia, and of these, one company, numbering thirty-one persons, liberated by a lady of Virginia, has been assigned to the Pennsylvania Society. The cost of their transportation will be about $2,300, which sum the Society is endeavoring to raise by subscriptions before the 1st of April.

☞ Six large volumes constituting the Works of Daniel Webster, have already passed through *seven editions*, and another is immediately to be put to press. Two volumes of his *letters* are expected to be published in about four months.—Several hundred letters have already been collected by the gentlemen having the matter in charge, and others are coming to light daily.

☞ The Albany Register says Moses Stoddard of Amherst, Erie Co., sold four oxen, weighing 9,500 lbs. Three of them were raised from one cow, aged six, seven and eight. The largest measures 18½ hands high, across the loin. There is nothing in the State to compare with these fine cattle. Messrs. Sprague & Co., of Genesee Co., challenge competition.

☞ Fifty thousand letters were sent from the New York Post Office, one Saturday, and between eighty and ninety thousand newspapers, filling 277 bags. The Baltic also took out 30,000 letters the same day. Three years ago, the number of letters sent to California, was about 25,000 a month. Now the number is 100,000 a month.

☞ The Postmaster-General gives notice, under date of Feb. 10, that on the personal solicitation of the French Minister, the order of 24th January last, equalizing the rates of postage on all letters between the United States and France, via England, is suspended for three months.

# California News.

## Arrival of Three Steamers.

By the arrival of the steamships Ohio, Northern Light and Uncle Sam, were received the California mails and shipments of gold to the 15th ult., with later dates from Panama, Aspinwall, San Juan and Kingston.

The gold received by the Ohio and Uncle Sam amounts to a little over $2,000,000, of which $1,813,000 are in freight and the remainder in the hands of passengers. The intelligence from California is not at all encouraging. The floods still continued, and there was a great scarcity of food in many of the mining districts. The prices of provisions were enormous, and the roads were in such bad plight that no fresh supplies could be obtained in the interior without great difficulty. The travel on the Isthmus is remarkably good, passengers having crossed from ocean to ocean in twenty hours.

By these arrivals, we have also received later dates from Oregon, the Sandwich and Society Islands, and New Zealand, but there is no news.

## News Clippings.

☞ From Mexico we learn that the example of Cromwell and Napoleon has been followed by the new President, Cevalos, and the refractory Congress dispersed at the point of the bayonet, after which he issued a decree to call a Convention to meet in June to reform the Constitution, &c. The City of Mexico has at length also declared for the revolution.

☞ We are gratified to learn that, in his wild and picturesque retreat upon the Hudson, Mr. Willis is gradually recovering from the illness which took him to the tropics last winter, and that his health, so long the subject of anxious solicitude on the part of his friends, is likely to be entirely restored.

☞ The 16th annual report of the Trustees of the Ohio Asylum for the Blind, has been printed by order of the Legislature. The number of inmates is 66; in the department for boys the receipts were $1,061 63 over the expenditures, and in that for the girls $75 68. Expenses for 1852 were $7,329 64.

☞ Since the discovery of the silver mines of Potosi, there have been extracted from them not less than sixteen hundred millions of dollars!—The vein is said to be as rich now as it ever was, but it is not worked, for the want of mechanical force, such as steam and the facilities of commerce alone can afford.

☞ It is estimated that in the year 1852, there were 204,991,595 pounds of coffee consumed in the United States, being 20,756,095 pounds more than in 1851. The estimated weight of stock on hand in the different ports which import the article, on Jan. 1, 1853, was 39,146,570 pounds.

☞ The Ontario Repository states that half a dozen sportsmen, in Canandaigua, recently made an excursion into Hamilton county, where they succeeded in bringing down twenty-seven fat deer. The snow was about two feet and a half deep, and the hunting first rate.

☞ The widow of the late Wilbur Fisk, first President of the Wesleyan University, is now living in poverty. A subscription has been proposed to raise two thousand dollars, of which Mrs. Fisk is to receive the interest during her life, and then the fund to go to the College.

☞ The Law passed by the Legislature of Iowa, regulating interest on money, makes six per cent the rate of interest in all cases where there is no express stipulation in writing; but parties may agree in writing for a rate as high as ten per cent.

☞ A private letter from Key West, dated Jan. 25th, states that Mr. King's health is far better than when he left New York. His cough is easier, and he is better and stronger every way.—His physician expresses strong hopes that he will recover.

☞ A sort of stampede has broken out among the producers of hemp. The farmers want $100 per ton, but bids do not go above $80. The crop now in hand is said to be merely an average, both in quantity and quality.

☞ Some of the brokers in Paris make $20,000 monthly in mere commissions on the sale of stocks. This shows to what a height speculation is now raging in that metropolis.

# Advertisements.


### French and Spanish Merino Sheep.

THE undersigned have been engaged for some time in purchasing, breeding and selling fine wooled Sheep of both the French and Spanish varieties. We have just returned from the west, where during the fall and winter we have sold over one thousand sheep, in Ohio, Michigan and Illinois, scattering over those growing States just the animals needed by the farmers and wool growers to enable them to shear fine flocks, and reap a golden reward for their labor. During the present month we shall select from among the best breeders in New England, a flock of choice sheep embracing both French and Spanish, which will be offered for sale at Akron, Ohio, as early as March first. We are not only dealers, but breeders, having raised many that would meet the approbation of the best judges. No pains have been or will be spared to furnish all with whom we deal, sheep that can be guaranteed, pure of their kind and breed, and in all respects as they are represented. We shall be prepared to furnish desirable animals of either variety at our farm, and all orders addressed to us at Gaines, Orleans Co., N. Y., will meet with prompt attention.

J. J. McALLISTER & ROSIER.

Gaines, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1853. 163w2-wg1*

### A Desirable Country Residence For Sale.

DAVID THOMAS, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire from the care of his farm, offers it with all its extensive improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 148 acres of land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various out-buildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit-gardens, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden; the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, and desirable farm-residence, which is offered at the low price of $60 per acre. 163–3t

### FARM FOR SALE.

A SMALL Farm of twenty acres, under good cultivation. Seven acres fall plowing done; remainder corn-stubble and meadow; all feasible, good land: situated in East Penfield, eleven miles from Rochester, near the Free-will Baptist Church—pleasant and desirable location. Good dwelling house, newly fitted up, and outbuildings good. Fruit abundant; large orchard, all grafted when small, of choicest fruit. Peaches of the choicest kinds; quinces, cherries, plums, grapes, and shrubbery tastefully arranged.

The above is a part of the Abram Beeker farm. If not sold will be rented with or without the land. Inquire of the subscriber near the premises.

163–3t* TRUMAN MATTISON.

### Farm Implements for California.

BURRALL'S Prize Reapers, Mowers, Threshers and Separators, Clod-Crushers, Field-Rollers, Cultivators, Horse Powers, &c., &c. All *warranted* of the best material and workmanship—strong, compact and reliable—expressly for that market.

Made and sold cheap for cash by

THOMAS D. BURRALL.

Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y. 159–8w.


# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, Feb. 16, 1853.

BUSINESS has been fair during the past week; sleighing *passable* only. We have little change to note in market prices, except a decline in Flour and Wheat, and hence our report is brief.

FLOUR.—The price has declined, according to our quotations, — partially owing, probably, to the decline in breadstuffs reported by the last steamer from Europe.

GRAIN.—Wheat has fallen, and comes in slowly. Good samples sold yesterday at $1,12, which we consider a fair quotation. Other grains as quoted below.

CLOVER SEED is in less demand. We quote the highest figures—$6@6,50.

No particular change in provision market. Butter and cheese are in greater demand.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $5,00@5,50 | Butter, lb | 16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 7,00@7,50 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5,50 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf | 11c | Clover, bu | $6@6,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10c | Timothy, | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 31@37½c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | 1,12 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 62@68¾ | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 25@38 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 30@47 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 60@62½ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,25 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.

FLOUR—Our market for low grades of State Flour is 12¼@18¾ lower, with a moderate demand for the trade and export—the latter mostly to supply cargoes. Canadian inactive and quite nominal. Sales Western Canal 2400 bbls at $4 91 for common to straight State. Corn Meal inactive 33 44 for Jersey.

GRAIN—There is but little inquiry for Wheat, and prices are entirely nominal; sales 1000 bushels white Ohio on p. t. Barley dull and heavy; 70@74c. Oats heavy and very plenty; 46@48 for State and Western. Corn lower and very quiet; sales 14600 bushels at 59@61 for unsound; 65 for good Southern yellow; 64@66½ for fair to choice white Southern—the latter for export.

PROVISIONS—Pork nominal and very quiet; $16 75@87 for new mess; $15 50 for do prime. Beef is held firmly at $9 50@$11 25 for country mess.

DRESSED HOGS—Selling at 7½@8c.

LARD—Steady and in fair demand at 9¾@10½.

BUTTER and CHEESE unchanged.

STOCKS—Variable, but better on the whole. Money market unchanged. First class paper 6@7 ₱ cent. Exchange 9⅝@9¾.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Feb. 11.

THE market for flour is very quiet, and nothing doing except to the retail trade. Prices range from $4,87½ to 5,25 for good to fancy brands. No sales of wheat or corn. Oats are selling from teams at 40c. There is a moderate business doing in seeds at previous prices—Clover $6; Timothy $2,25@4; Flax at $1,12½. There is a fair business doing in provisions. Mess Pork $17; Mess Beef $10; Smoked Hams 11c; do. Shoulders 9½@10c. Lard 11c.—Butter—Ohio 14@16c., Dairy 18c. Dressed Hogs not plenty, and prices lower—7c. would be the top of the market.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 2,600 Beeves (500 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices steady at from 6 to 9c per lb. Market closed very dull, and about 200 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 3,000 Sheep and Lambs. All sold at from $3 to 4,55@6 for Sheep, and $2,50 to 4,25 for Lambs.

Cows and Calves — offered, and all sold at from $22,50 to 30@45,50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 600 Beef Cattle; all but 30 sold, at from 6½c. for common, 8@8½c. for good fair quality, and 9c. for extra.

Cows and Calves—35 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $45, as in quality.

3,500 Sheep and Lambs offered. Sales of the former at $3,25@6, and of the latter at $2,@3,25.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Feb. 8.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 300 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $6,50; 1st quality 6; 2d do. $5@5,50; 3d do. $4,50.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices, from $25 to $45.

Sheep—2,100 in market—Prices at from $3, 3,50 to 6.

Swine—164 in market. Prices from $5 to 6.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 9.—At market, 701 Cattle, about 651 Beeves, and 50 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices — Market Beef — Extra, per cwt. $7; 1st quality, $6,50@6,75; 2d do, $5,75@6; 3d do, $5,50; ordinary, $4,75@5.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Veal Calves—$5, 6@7.

Barreling Cattle—$4,75@5,25.

Stores—Working Oxen—$77, 82, 86, 92, 97@115.

Cows and Calves—$21, 24, 27, 32@39.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$18, 19, 22@24.

Three years old—$22, 25, 30, 36@49.

Sheep and Lambs—1,180 at market, all sold; sales quick and supply short. Extra, $5, 5,25, 6, 6,25@10; by lot, $2,75, 3,25 to 4@4,75.

Swine—265 at market, mostly shoats; wholesale at 6¼c. per lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Feb 10.—At market 850 Beef Cattle, no Stores, 13 pairs Working Oxen, 65 Cows and Calves, 1,100 Sheep and Lambs, and 1,300 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7; 1st quality $6@6,50; 2d do. 5,25@5,50; 3d do. $5@5,50; ordinary $4@4,75.

Stores—Working Oxen—Sales at $70, 88, 95@110.

Cows and Calves—Sales $19, 20, 23, 25, 31@37.

Sheep—Extra, $4, 5, 6@7; lots $2, 2,50@3.

Swine—5⅝@6¾c.; retail 6½@7½c; fat hogs 7c.


### NEW VARIETY OF SWEET CORN.

MESSRS. HOVEY & CO., No. 7, Merchants Row, Boston, would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have purchased the entire stock of the OLD COLONY SWEET CORN, raised by the Rev. A. R. Pope, and described by him in the Magazine of Horticulture, Volume 14, page 529.

It is a true hybrid and the most remarkable variety ever produced. It was raised in 1817, from the Southern White Corn, impregnated with the early Sweet Corn of New England. The ears are of remarkable size, containing sixteen, eighteen or twenty, and sometimes twenty-four rows each. In its productiveness it is unsurpassed, a single stock planted after the middle of June, producing six ears. It is the richest, sweetest and most delicious corn known. An analysis of it, and several other sorts, by Dr. C. T. Jackson, shows that it is more abundant in saccharine matter than any other variety, its composition being "dextrine, sugar, and phosphates," while the common varieties contain considerable "oil and gluten."

It has been exhibited before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for three years, and has not only received the commendation of the Society, but has been awarded the following prizes:

1850. For a new variety of Sweet Corn, ..... $2,00
1851. For a *new* variety of Sweet Corn, called the Old Colony, ..... 8,00
For superior specimens of the Old Colony Sweet Corn, Silver Medal, ..... 5,00
1852. For fine specimens of Old Colony Sweet Corn, .. 2,00

The Committee on Vegetables, of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, in their Report for 1852, remark, "That the Old Colony Sweet Corn, raised by Mr. Pope, we recommend as worthy of cultivation by all."

The Old Colony Sweet Corn, though not as early as the Common Sweet, is sufficiently so to produce a perfect crop in New England. Two sowings, one in May and the other in June, will supply the table from July until frost. All who have eaten it, pronounce it the most luscious variety, and an invaluable addition to our esculent vegetables.

☞ Single ears, 25 cents each. The trade supplied on reasonable terms. 163w4

### CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by

163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

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**Money is plenty and Good Books will sell.**

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### Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois REAPER AND MOWER.

FIRST PREMIUM MACHINE FOR 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. HARMON Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

149-tf R. HARMON, Agent.

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.

Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853. 158–tf

### Emery's Patent First Premium 1852, RAILROAD HORSE POWER,

Threshing Machines, Separators, &c., Western New York Agency.

**E. D. Hallock, Agricultural Warehouse, No. 50 State St., Rochester, N. Y.**

THE Subscriber, late from the Albany Agricultural works Warehouse and Seed Store, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has secured the sole Agency for the sale of Emery's Patent Railroad Horse Power for Rochester and vicinity, so widely and favorably known throughout the country, and which has without exception, taken every highest premium awarded in the States of Ohio, Michigan, and in New York, for the best Railroad Horse Powers in 1850, 1851, and again in 1852, also at the Provincincial Fair of Canada, recently held at Toronto, was awarded a Diploma and £2, of which the judges highly commend the principle and workmanship of this Power, now offer them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee as follows:

"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded."

For further particulars see Circulars and Catalogues, which are furnished gratis on application to the subscriber.

The attention of the Farming public is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power and its comparative merits, as well as price, is requested before purchasing elsewhere.

The Wheeler power is also offered *ten* dollars cheaper than heretofore by any other agency, and subject to same warrantee as given by others for the same kinds. Samples will be kept constanly on hand, and to insure promptness and avoid disappointments in supplying them, farmers are requested to send in their orders at as early a date as possible.

He will keep for sale, Emery's Seed Planters, the best in use; Circular and Cross Cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn Stalk and Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Churning fixtures, &c., adapted to the Power.

Also, Reapers, Mowing Machines, Grain Drills, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Corn Shellers, Hay Cutters, Fan Mills, and Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well known Scythes; also, Manure, Straw and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other haying tools, at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to A NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast-iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any plow heretofore sold in this vicinity, while the price is less than for any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price, cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time will allow. Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements,—and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

E. D. HALLOCK, 50 State street, Rochester.

Oct. 5, 1852. [145–tf]

### Important to Farmers

**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,

2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,

151–tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

### CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an air vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.

No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2½ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.

The quantity raised can be doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.

76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.

### American Seed and Implement Store,

NO. 4 MAIN STREET, CURTIS' BLOCK.

*Garden and Nurseries at Monroe-st. Plank Road Gate.*

**(Over five Tons of Garden Seeds grown in 1851)**

THE Proprietor of this establishment has been extensively engaged in growing and selling Seeds for the last twenty-four years, with every facility for a successful business, and a determination that not an article shall leave his Store but such as will prove satisfactory to the purchaser. He therefore expects that his efforts will be appreciated and meet the approval of his customers.—Over Fifty First Premiums have been awarded at the State and County Fairs for Vegetables grown at his Garden.

**Garden, Field and Flower Seeds** of all kinds and of first quality.

**Fruit and Ornamental Trees,** Shrubs, &c., Green House and Hot bed Plants in their season.

**Farm Tools** of every description. Emery's Railroad Horse Powers, Thresher, and Separator, Seed Drills, Corn Planters, Machine Belting, &c.— Wholesale and retail at Manufacturer's prices, adding transportation.

C. F. CROSMAN,

April 1, 1852. 118-8w. Rochester, N. Y.

### "SPEED THE PLOW."

**Genesee Seed Stoe and Ag'l. Wachouse.**

THE subseribers beg leave most earnestly to call the attention of the farming community to the fact that they have just received a supply of the most popular and modern improved implements used in Agricultural and Horticultural pursuits.

They would particularly invite all interested, to the well established MASS. EAGLE PLOWS, in a series of 21 different sizes manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason. Also the latest and most improved kind of SEED PLANTER, invented by the same firm.

We have also on hand the well known Curtis or Albion Plow, of various sizes and extra manufacture.

Wheeler's Horse Power, Thresher and Saw Mill.
Hussey's Celebrated Grain Reaper.
Pennock's Wheat and Grain Drill.

As also a complete assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, both domestic and imported.

72 JOHN RAPALJE & Co., Irving Block, 65 Buffalo-st., Rochester

### OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

TWENTY THOUSAND OSAGE ORANGE Plants at $10 per thousand. This plant proves perfectly hardy here and makes the best Orchard fence known.

30,000 Northern Spy Apple trees.
3,000 Fine Dwarf Pears, of large size.
5,000 Giant Rhubard, very low by the 1,000. Must be sold to clear the ground.

One dozen very large Maple trees, root pruned last spring; 1 doz. Scotch Larch; 1 doz. Laburuum; and several fine Norway Spruce, Scotch Fir, &c.,

Together with a large general assortment of hardy Orchard Fruits and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Dahlias, and a general collection of bulbs, box edgings, &c.

The assortment is very complete, comprising the leading hardy items requisite for elegance or utility. Orders carefully filled, packed, &c., for any distance.

Nursery, corner of Norton and North Clinton Streets.—Office 36 Front-st., Rochester, N. Y. Catalogues gratis.

117-tf. SAM'L MOULS

# Poetical.

## IF THOU HAST LOST A FRIEND.

If thou hast lost a friend
By hard or hasty word,
Go call him to thy heart again;
Let pride no more be heard.
Remind him of those happy days,
Too beautiful to last;
Ask if a word should cancel years
Of truth and friendship past?
Oh! if thou'st lost a friend,
By hard or hasty word,
Go, call him back again;
Let pride no more be heard!

Oh! tell him from thy thought
The light of joy be fled;
That in thy sad and silent breast
Thy lonely heart seems dead;
That mount and vale, each path ye trod
By morn or evening dim,
Reproach you with their frowning gaze
And ask your soul for him.
Then, if thou'st lost a friend
By hard or hasty word,
Go call him back again;
Let pride no more be heard!

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE LAST FAIRY.

### A FIRESIDE STORY.

BY SAMUEL NICHOLS.

Simon was a brave stripling, an orphan from his birth, and brought up consequently in great misery. One of his uncles, himself a poor man, with more good will than means, adopted him, and brought him up as well as he was able, until he grew up big enough to act the part of a *pastour* to the hardest master in the country, with whom, for the want of anything better, he learnt submission and patience.

But Simon now entered his twentieth year, and it was time for him to seek a better condition.

They had spoken of him to Peter Hardi, who was in want of a plowboy, and it is at this time we find Simon on his way to the farm on the Beech Trees, where he was in hopes of pleasing his master, and of obtaining, as we say in the country, "good bed, a porringer, and good wages."

It was autumn, but on this particular day, the air was as warm as at harvest time; heavy clouds slumbered between the earth and heaven, and not a breath agitated the dying leaves.

Simon experienced the effect of the time, and in spite of himself he slackened his pace, and now, at one of the turns on the route he encountered old Faisie, who was burdened with a big pannier and two heavy packets.

The young man knew the peasant*ess* of old. She had a reputation all over the country of doing business with the devil; of being able to read the future, and of casting spells at will. Half feared and half respected for her age, Simon had always made it a point of being civil to the sorceress, and this time he gallantly took off his hat, and inquired into the state of her health.

La Faisie stopped, puffing and blowing.

"By my baptism, my lad," said she, "you have arrived aprepos; you must assist me by taking a little of this load."

"Willingly, if our way lies in the same direction," Simon replied.

"Take the packets," the sorceress answered. "I knew where you are going."

And, as he appeared to be surprised,

"Isn't it true that you hope to obtain a place at Peter Hardi's?" she continued.—"Verily he is in want of a plowboy. Try hard to fix yourself in that house; it will be a good thing for you, for the owner is well to do, and his daughter Annette is not yet engaged. If you show to be a good lad to her, and useful to her parents, it is not at all unlikely that you may find yourself on the road to marriage.

Simon repudiated this idea as one altogether too ambitious to be entertained by a poor lad of no family or means, but, to say the truth, it smiled at his heart, (*elle lui sourit au cœur,*) and he began to entertain it in spite of himself.

La Faisie continued, besides, to talk to him about the Hardis, whom she knew, she said, from the first, and she pointed out to him the way in which he might make himself acceptable to them.

The young man paid attention to these things without appearing to do so; he even thought within himself that the old woman could make him succeed if she chose to do so, for everybody in the parish knew that she *had power over persons and things* — as the faries of old had; but he would not have dared to ask such a service of her, under the fear that it was neither lawful nor religious.

In the meantime they went on their way slowly, owing to their burdens and Faisie's old legs, so that Simon, who had set out rather late from his old master's, began to fear that he should not reach the farm before midnight. The old woman divined his impatience, and made him take a short cut across the fields.

It was surprising how this shortened the journey. At the end of an hour Simon saw that they had left the villages behind them that he thought were yet far off. Unfortunately the sky now became troubled, thunder rumbled around the horizon, and as they were crossing a heath, all the sluices in heaven were opened upon them at once.

Simon wished to gain a little wood of poplars which stood on their right; but the old woman checked him, assuring him that he was running in the face of danger.

"But, mother Faisie, we must seek some shelter," exclaimed the young man, who felt himself transpierced with fear.

"Let us descend on this side," she answered, following the route that led towards a ravine.

But the water followed the same route, and they shortly found it above their sabots. The storm increased; the flashes of lightning chased one another in quick succession, and the thunder rolled in every corner of the heavens. Simon, who sank deeper and deeper in the softened earth, began to regret he had not followed his first idea, when La Faisie turned towards him, at a broader flash and louder report than usual, and called his attention with her stick, to two of the poplars, under which he had wished to take shelter, which were now struck by the lightning, at the same time pressing him to hasten his steps, showing him that they were on the cart route of some white lime pits.

"The white traces prove that we are coming to a smooth road, and though darkness has overtaken us, it seems to me that I can see it down there under my feet. A few more strokes of our heels and we shall find what we are in need of."

They arrived, truly enough, a few minutes afterwards, at the pits, where the lime makers gave them shelter under their shed, and before a fire that dried them in the twinkling of an eye. Only the storm continued and taxed their patience. They entered into conversation with the pitmen, who were at this moment eating their soup, which they shared with the two bolted pilgrims.

This refection came in good season, for the journey had sharpened the young man's appetite. La Faisie marked with what pleasure he drew near to the smoking soup pan.

"Well," said she, winking her eye, "what do you think now of my advice, that we had rather gain the ravine than the little wood of poplars?"

"Yes, mother Faisie," Simon replied, almost respectfully, "it is all owing to you; you know more than we others, and it is necessary that we should follow your advice."

By the time the soup was dispatched night had set in, but the storm was now heard rumbling in the distance; the old woman announced that it was time to set out, and after having thanked their hosts, they both re-commenced their route.

The sky was still clouded; at first a slight, drizzling rain hung in the air, and prevented them from distinguishing before them, but presently a few stars showed themselves from time to time, and far apart half drowned in the mist.

The old woman and the young man came to the maner marsh, and this they must traverse.

Simon knew the place of old. He sought then the old causeway, which time had sunk into the bog, but which, although almost buried under bulrushes, formed a solid road in the midst of the watery way. The little house built at the other end of it, served as a sign-post to make out the route

He saw its light from afar, and directed himself towards it, but at the very first steps he took he found himself sinking into the soft ground. He looked up, the light was now on his right! He directed his steps towards that side, and thinking he had now certainly found the causeway, he advanced anew. This time he sank up to his knees in the bog. Astonished, he again looked towards the other bank of the morass, the light had now passed to his left. It seemed to him that it even fluttered and danced along the bank as if to rally him; so he remained abashed, and possessed of fear, with one feet on the bulrushes, the other in the soft ground.

La Faisie, who had let him go his own way up to this point, resting upon her stick, now burst into a fit of laughter.

"Well, well," said she, "look at my poor, doting, silly lad; you didn't know the will-o'-the-wisp, you great Merry Andrew."

"The will-o'-the-wisp," Simon repeated, a little frightened, (for he had certain ideas of Jack o' Lanterns that had been given him in the long winter nights,) "I thought it was the light in the little guard-house.—But, by the great God, if that dosen't burn; how are we to find our way?"

"We will find it out by means of the good God's own lights, which always shine in their allotted places," said the old woman, at the same time pointing out the great polar star.

And she at once turned towards the right, without the slightest hesitation, and attained the causeway, upon which she continued to the opposite bank.

Simon wondered more and more. All this confirmed him in his ideas regarding La Faisie, who seemed to him to possess intelligence above her appearance, and he tho't within himself that the old woman was much less like a poor peasant-*ess* than she was like one of those powerful fairies whose histories he had heard related in the long winter nights.

In the meantime, they both continued their route along the fallow ground, until they came to the new mill, at which Faisie persuaded her companion to pass the night.

"At this time," said she, "every road is under water; you cannot reach Hardi's until after midnight, everybody will be asleep, and people that are disturbed out of their night's rest are not very apt to give one a good welcome. Remain at the mill, and at the peep of day I will conduct you by the best pathways."

"The proposition is a right down good one," Simon responded; "but it remains to be seen whether the miller—whom I do not know—will willingly give me the means of sleeping until the morning."

La Faisie uttered a little laugh of mocking assurance, and without a word of reply advanced towards the platform of the mill, and knocked at the door as if she was mistress of the lodgings.

A lad came and withdrew the bar, and the moment he recognized the old woman he gave her a hearty welcome, called his master, who came in great haste, doffed his cap, as to a lady of high degree, and cried out to his wife to bring the best cider and the nicest cheese.

La Faisie received all these marks of attention and politeness without evincing the slightest astonishment; she introduced her companion, at the same time, saying that they had both come to the mill to sleep there, for which the master of the lodgings thanked them: she then made herself aequainted with everything that had occurred at the mill since she was last there. The miller rendered her a full account, relating everything in detail. La Faisie gave counsel in a tone that sounded very much like a command; she spoke of repairing the flood-gates, which at this time allowed the water to escape, told them what it was necessary to do for the mare, which was a little slow, and promised to send them a new species of duck that made their nests upon the river.

After supper Simon was provided with the bed on the principal garcon of the mill, in which he slept soundly until the morning.

Before setting out the miller's wife served up to him some soup, and the miller himself made him take a small glass of cognac, which had the effect of animating him for his journey.

Old Faisie had left her pannier at the mill, and one of her packets. After following the heaths for some time, they at last gained some plowed lands, and the roof of the Hardi's house was presently seen above the top of a hill. As they were proceeding by the side of a meadow, the faggot fences of which had been beaten down by the bad weather of the night before, they saw six fine cows, who had quitted their proper pasturage, and were now wallowing in the fenny herb. La Faisie suddenly stopped.

"Quick, quick my lad, turn the beasts out, and reconduct them to the stable," she cried out, "or before two hours are passed the Hardis will have nothing of value left them but their skins. The grass of the *petit pre* is highly injurious, and the animals that eat but a mouthful of it are thrown into a bad condition for several days."

Simon did as the old woman bade him; he got the cows together and drove them towards the farm.

The young girl of the farm, who was at that moment cressing it, was astonished to see them.

"Thank this young man," said La Faisie to her, "he has just driven the beasts out of the little birch tree meadow."

"Is it possible!" ecxlaimed Annette alarmed. "May the *bon Dieu* recompense you for that action, young man! If any thing had happened to them the blame would have fallon upon me, for the animals were entrusted to my care; but I am so bothered in my head with anxiety that I hardly know what I am about."

"Has anything happened at the Beech Trees?" La Faisie demanded.

"Eh! my good savoir! don't you know it?" resumed the young girl; "it is now more than three weeks that my little brother Henriot has been down with the fever, and for the moment he is all but dead."

In thus speaking, pretty Annette's eyes were filled with great big tears, to conceal which she led the cattle back to the stable.

Simon entered the house, from which however the master was absent until the day after the morrow. He was told to await his return; and as Annette was forced to carry the milk to the town, and the rest of the members of the farm were engaged in the fields, Simon proposed to take care of little Henriet. The young girl thanked him for his humanity, and then conducted him to the child, who seemed to be suffering greatly, and to be in a very bad state. After explaining to him what was necessary to be done for the boy, Annette set out with red eyes and a swelling heart.

About half an hour afterwards, while Simon was engaged in watching the sick child, La Faisie came to him with a large sauce pan in her dand, in which smoked a decoction made of an herb she had gathered in the ditches. She told the lad to give it to his young patient to drink from time to time, and showed him how he could renew the remedy at need; then taking her leave, she advised him to be zealous and patient.

Simon executed these ordors so well, that when Annette returned from market she found little Henriot sitting up, with his eyes wide open and half inclined to smile. In the evening he was still better, and thanks to the decoction, the disease was gently yielding.

The moment Hardi returned, Annette did not neglect to tell him what the young man had done for the child and the cattle.

"I think," said she, "he is attentive, knowing, and good hearted. If he is always to be as valuable to the farm as he has been already, he will be of great assistanee to you, and a real treasure."

"We shall see abont that," responded father Hardi, who did not like to commit himself without further proof in regard to people. But what his daughter had told him of the young man put him in good humor, and he accorded to Simon much better wages than he had counted upon.

For the rest, the young man more than answered all that had been expected of him. He was an industrious laborer, and everything he did turned to the abvantago of the Hardi. To tell the truth, much of his success was owing to the advice of old Faisie, who came to the Beech Trees every week, and never failed to give him some advice. Sometimes it presented itself in the shape of a precaution to be taken against some ill that raged throughout the country, to the destruction of cattle; sometimes in the form of advice in regard to grain or fodder. One day she advised him that the twenty days' rain was on the point of setting in; upon learning which Simon made haste to gather in the wheat, and the entire harvest was consequently saved, while that of the neighbors rotted in the ground. At another time she ran to inform him that the big haystack was heated, and on the point of bursting out in flames; and the fact was that when the young man went to it with the other people of the farm, he found it smoking like a brick kiln.

The old woman let the young man take all the credit to himself for these valuable services, so that the Hardi's found him more to their liking every day.

Above all, Annette preferred him to all the other young men of the Canton, and she had already refused several excellent offers of marriage, without assigning the true reasons of doing so. Simon had divined it, and in divining it he experienced no less regard for the young girl than she had for him; but as she was rich and well-related, he could not hope to be accepted as son-in-law; a fact that caused him great grief of heart.

La Faisie, in perceiving his grief, at once divined the cause. One day, when he was returning from his work, with his spade upon his shoulder, she stopped him and brusquely told him that she knew what was the matter with him.

"You have found," she added, "that the name of Hardi does not sit well upon the lovely Annette, and you wish to exchange it against that of Simon.

"Speak lower, by your salvation," exclaimed the young man, greatly alarmed.

"Why?" said she.

"Because, if any one overhears you, I shall be turned away from the Beach Trees."

"You think so, do you? Very well, my lad; you must now set about explaining yourself without waiting any longer. Annette has the warmest regard for you; make it to be known, then, that you are an honest lad."

"I ask nothing better, La Faisie; how am I to set about it?"

"You must go at once and find mother Hardi, who is in the barn; you must tell her that it is absolutely necessary you should quit the Beech Trees; and, as she will ask you for a reason for quitting, you must tell her boldly."

Simon was a little alarmed at this expedient; but the old peasantess declared to him that it was his only means; and as he in fact felt that it was a duty he owed to his conscience, he decided to act upon it.

At the first announcement of his departure, mother Hardi made sundry exclamations of surprise, as he expected she would; but upon his candidly confessing the real cause of this resolution, she stopped short. It cannot be said that she had never thought of it, only that her idea about it had never settled down into a certainty. When she had heard all the young fellow's reasons, she told him, in a tone of friendship, that what he was about doing augmented the consideration that she could make him no reply, because the matter was in the hands of the master, of course; but that she would speak to him about it that very evening.

Scarcely had Simon left the barn, before the young girl, who had been cutting some roots in a little retreat adjoining, and who had overheard every word, left her hiding-place, and now came weeping to her mother. The two women had a long conversation, at the end of which the mother went in search of her husband. The next day, the latter called Simon in from the field, and after having made him repeat all that he had said the previous evening to his wife, took him by the hand, and warmly pressing it, declared that he could ask for nothing better than to become his father-in-law.

The nuptials were joyously celebrated, and among those that were invited to them was La Faisie, maugre the objections of several relatives, who feared that the old woman would bring harm to the young couple. At the moment she was on the point of departing, the young man presented her with a pretty new pannier filled with provisions and a new cloth cloak, which he begged her to accept as a token of gratitude for what she had done for him.

"I know very well that you do not really stand in need of them, mother Faisie," he said, with a respect that had something of fear about it, "for I have seen that everything is obedient to your will."

"That is to say that you also believe me to be a sorceress," the old woman responded, with a laugh.

"I believe that God has given you more power than he has given to others," Simon replied, timidly; "but I know of myself that you use it only to do good."

"You are right," said the old woman, more seriously; it was by means of that power that you saw me and recognized me on your route hither, it was by its means I divined that the lightning would descend upon the poplars—it conducted you to the place where the lime-burners were—it obtained you soup and shelter at the miller's, who is my debtor and under great obligations to me—it drove the cattle out of the poisoned meadow—it gave a healing decoction to the child, and it foresaw either diseases or bad weather:—but you deceive yourself if you think I hold it as a private gift from God; God has given me no more than he gives to all his creatures, only I have made use of it with more care and good will. People do well to say of me that I am the last fairy of the country, but they ought to add that my name is—Experience.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 7.

Answer to Two Puzzles.—To form these crosses, the pieces must be arranged in the manner shown in the annexed figures.

Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Answer to Musical Enigma.—"*Oh! they tell me thou art dead, Katy Darling.*"


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Encouraged by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* Premiums. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 9. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1853. WHOLE NO. 165.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### "TERRA-CULTURE."

#### The Wonderful Mystery Revealed!

IN presenting the following article to the public—thereby disclosing the substance of the so-called great and useful discovery in vegetation—a word of explanation may be necessary in regrd to the propriety of appropriating, or imparting to the community, that which is claimed as valuable individual property. As to our *right* and *duty* in the premises, we have no misgivings,—1. For the reason that the responsible Editor of the RURAL has never made any pledge whatsoever concerning the secret, and hence has no compunctions of conscience in regard to "disclosing the disclosures." 2. We firmly believe that the pretended discovery is of little or no value—indeed, that such of it as may be of use is not *new*, as we can (and may hereafter) demonstrate by quoting from the works of popular authors—and hence, that it is our bounden duty to expose the deception, in order that those whose interests we advocate may no longer be unwittingly defrauded of their well-earned dollars, and valuable time.

The subjoined article was written by a gentleman connected with this journal, who has listened most patiently and attentively to the "disclosures"—and who, in common with numerous other hearers thereof, has arrived at the conclusion that the pretended discovery by the theoretical Professor, ought to be made public. If this is not sufficient in extenuation, we may state that the Professor has violated his portion of the contract, and hence our associate is under no obligation. For pronouncing the pretensions of the Professor to the possession of a secret of great value, an unmitigated humbug, the vials of his wrath have been poured upon us, most profusely. These incoherent ravings are harmless, however, and certainly will not deter us from discharging our duty to the agricultural community—Hence, for the benefit of the public, and in vindication of our conclusions, we shall now and hereafter submit certain facts and statements for candid consideration.—ED.

THE Agricultural community has been kept in a state of excitement for some time past, by the announcement that RUSSELL COMSTOCK, of Mabbettsville, Duchess county, had discovered a new and valuable fact in vegetable physiology, which was of the utmost consequence to mankind. Presenting himself before Congress, the secret was disclosed to a Committee, from whom he avers he received the offer of $500,000 for his discovery. The same occurred before the Legislature of Massachusetts, and, we think, New York. All of the Committees, he avers, pronounced the discovery of incalculable importance, but with none was he able to make a satisfactory bargain.

He next urged the matter upon the attention of the New York State Agricultural Society, who appointed a Committee to hear the disclosures, and report their value to the Society. Overwhelmed by the magnitude (?) of the subject, the Committee were unable to make a report at the time, but subsequently the late A. J. DOWNING, Esq., who was one of the Committee, responded to the numerous calls of the public, and submitted a lucid, and we doubt not satisfactory, disclosure. [For Mr. DOWNING'S disclosure, see article on next page, entitled "The Great Discovery in Vegetation."]

If any still doubt the immense importance of the disclosures, will they step with us into the lecture room, and listen to the weighty secret,—hear the great discoverer "disclose his disclosures," as the Professor euphoniously terms his revelations.

Before you stands the veritable Professor himself; around him are arranged, in admirable disorder, sundry roots, twigs and saplings, with here and there an ear of corn, or the cob on which corn has grown, and a few old and apparently well-read books.—With an appearance of wisdom which would grace a Solomon, he announces that, many years since, in looking over the pages of a "School Botany," he caught what had escaped the attention of the author,—a fact in vegetable physiology which he believes to be of incalculable benefit to all who live by tilling the soil. In LOUDON'S "Encyclopedia of Agriculture," he also found a corroboration of the fact, since which time he has, by much labor, wrought the whole into a system, which is as universal in its application as are the plants which are subject to this newly discovered law.

Picking up a small peach tree, he will go on to illustrate that, at the point where the root merges into the tree, the point between the ground and the air, is what may be called the *seat of life* in the plant, or tree. If this *seat of life* in planting is set too low into the ground, so as to be covered up, the tap root dies; the tree from being a seedling becomes a sucker, merely an offshoot from the original tree—forming roots above the "seat of life," which changes its nature, and subjects its to all the blighting diseases of which farmers and horticulturists so much complain. This principle he applies to every tree and plant; and, by some process of reasoning unintelligible to common comprehension, insists that the same effects are very sure to follow any departure from the rule, by either putting in trees or plants too deep, or not setting them far enough into the ground.

Should some hearer, less credulous than any other, venture to ask an explanation, or the application of the discovery to any plant not before named, the Professor is sure to give all the facts before related, winding up with an exhibition of some of his favorite trees.

The prevention of the potatoe rot, raising wheat without winter-killing, and many of his theories concerning growing crops, are but efforts to make the system of cultivation conform to the great mystery of the "*seat of life*." The burden of his discovery is, that Nature terra cultures,—therefore, follow Nature. Trees for fruit or ornament need no trimming or cultivation, more than to let them grow as nature designed.

Such is, substantially, the whole theory of "Terra-Culture;" and should the reader consider it a "most lame and impotent" affair, we shall not attempt to controvert his conclusion. H. C. W.

### FARMERS' CLUBS.

EDS. RURAL:—I have been a subscriber to your interesting and valuable paper but a short time, but I must say, I like it; and I wish that every farmer and his family in our country had a taste for just such reading as it contains. I think your promise to improve, if possible, with the new volume, has been well kept, as each succeeding number seems of increased interest.

I have read with much interest, your remarks on the formation of Farmers' Clubs, (vol. 3, No. 45;) also those of the Farmers' Companion, in addition to yours. Most heartly do I agree with you both, that the formation of such associations would be interesting and useful to all concerned. But with your permission I propose to suggest an improvement which might be applied, I think, with much benefit to the Club proposed by yourself and also that of the Companion. To make clear what I wish to say on this point, I will simply state the process of forming a Farmers' Club, which I would like to see formed in every rural district in our State and country.

Let a dozen or more farmers in any neighborhood meet at the house of one of their number, and organize themselves into an association for mutual improvement, (to be called the Social Farmers' Club of the Town, &c.) Let the conditions be that each one, on becoming a member, shall pay the sum of $2, $3 or $5 annually. This fee to constitute a fund to be expended in subscriptions for agricultural publications, for the benefit of the Club, of which the RURAL should be one, together with the whole list given in a recent number, under the head of "Agricultural Exchanges," and many others. Now would not this be an improvement? as it would form a kind of circulating library, the papers being exchanged as soon as read. In this way each member would obtain five or ten times as much agricultural reading as otherwise he would feel able to take.

The meetings should be commenced about the 1st of November, and continued weekly till April, when they could be dispensed with till the next fall. Each member should take his wife, and if possible attend all the meetings. Let them assemble in the afternoon, all take tea and spend the evening. Each one in turn entertaining the Club at his own house. A Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer would constitute the officers. Some question relating to the farmers' profession (being proposed at a previous meeting,) should be discussed, in which all the members will be expected to take part. The ladies, in the mean time, if they do not care to take part or listen to the debate, can retire to one of the parlors, and debate questions of their own invention. Before leaving, let the stock and premises be viewed, and all the improvements about, and others suggested, if there be room for any.

A thousand questions relating to agriculture will suggest themselves for conversation and discussion, and it would really seem that any one might be improved by such interchange of ideas. Another very important thing gained by such Farmers' Clubs would be a social friendly visit, of which all our farmers are more or less fond. It would not interfere with any man's business, or with any existing Agricultural Society, but might be an auxiliary to both.

Come then, farmers, let us hear of the formation of scores of Farmers' Clubs yet this winter, and let your Secretaries report for publication all new ideas suggested, or old ones that would seem to be of interest.

J. C. ABBOTT.

Richfield Springs, N. Y., Feb. 10, 1853.

SOUTH DOWN SHEEP, OWNED BY WM. RIGDEN, BRIGHTON, ENGLAND,

FOR WHICH THE FIRST PRIZE ($100 AND SILVER MEDAL.) WAS AWARDED AT THE SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW.

Our engraving above represents three superior specimens of South-Down sheep—the very "perfection of the article"—and illustrates what has been and may again be accomplished by judicious management and long continued care and attention. The South-Downs are rapidly gaining favor in this country, as they are easily acclimated, and their mutton is generally considered superior to that of larger breeds. We give below a description of the perfect South-Down by Mr. ELLMAN, the founder of the improved breed:

The head small and hornless; the face speckled or gray, and neither too long nor too short: the lips thin, and the space between the nose and the eyes narrow; the under jaw or chap fine and thin: the ears tolerably wide and well covered with wool, and the forehead also, and the whole space between the ears well protected by it as a defence against the fly.

The eye full and bright but not prominent. The orbits of the eye, the eye-cap or bone not too projecting, that it may not form a fatal obstacle in lambing.

The neck of a medium length, thin toward the head, but enlarging toward the shoulders, where it should be broad and high and straight in its whole course above and below. The breast should be wide, deep, and projecting forward between the fore-legs, indicating a good constitution and a disposition to thrive. Corresponding with this, the shoulders should be on a level with the back, and not too wide above; they should bow outward from the top to the breast, indicating a springing rib beneath, and leaving room for it.

The ribs coming out horizontally from the spine, and extending far backward, and the last rib projecting more than others, the back flat from the shoulders to the setting on of the tail; the loin broad and flat; the rump broad and the tail set on high, and nearly on a level with the spine. The hips wide; the space between them and the last rib on either side as narrow as possible, and the ribs generally presenting a circular form like a barrel. The belly as straight as the back.

The legs neither too long nor too short; the fore-legs straight from the breast to the foot: not bending inward at the knee, and standing far apart both before and behind; the hock having a direction rather outward, and the twist, or the meeting of the thighs behind, being particularly full; the bones fine, yet having no appearance of weakness, and of a speckled or dark color.

The belly well defended with wool, and the wool coming down before and behind to the knee and to the hock; the wool short, close, curled and fine, and free from spiry projecting fibres. These characteristics constitute a perfect South Down.

### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

#### A Carrot Story.

FRIEND MOORE:—I am compelled by the duty I owe to the people of this world and the rest of mankind, to again urge upon farmers the importance of raising carrots. I sowed last spring seventy-two rods of ground to carrots, and I raised 350 bushels. I could now sell them for twenty-five cents per bushel, a trifle over $82. The seed cost $1.25, the labor of fitting the ground, sowing, tending and digging, cost $20; deduct that from $82 and you have $60,75 for the use of the land. This will pay for the land at $135 per acre. There may be something more profitable, but I am contented with this.

We see by this the decided folly of paying $50 to $100 per acre for a farm, and then running over and half tilling, in the usual way. Manure well, plow very deep, ridge twenty inches apart, sow with a drill in the top of the ridges, and keep the ground *perfectly clean* through the season. Take this course and death and destruction awaits every Canada Thistle. By the by, mine was only about one-half or two-thirds of a crop. —JOEL HOUGHTON. *Adam's Basin, N. Y., February, 1853.*

#### Indian Corn as a Green Manure.

EDS. RURAL:—Farmers are endeavoring to enrich their wheat lands by plowing under various green substances, such as clover, buckwheat, &c.,—generally leaving Indian corn out of the question. We hear sometimes of their land being *clover-sick*, having been sown to this crop until it fails to produce its usual effect, making some different course necessary. Would not a change to green corn, which on good land will produce

GOOD HOGS.—The Batavia Times says that Mr. GEO. COLE, of Alabama, recently sold ten hogs of his own raising, in that village, the aggregate weight of which was 4,833 lbs., averaging 483 lbs. each. The heaviest weighed 572, and the lightest 438. The Times says: "The hogs were very fat—neatly butchered, and altogether, considering the number, it is the finest, heaviest, and best specimen of pork, raised by one man, ever seen in this market, and produced more money to the owner than any ten hogs ever sold here." Mr. COLE intends doing somothing larger next year.

PASSION has its foundation in nature; virtue is acquired by the improvement of our reason.

fifteen or twenty tons of stalks to the acre, be a good one? It may be sown with a drill, every other tooth down — which leaves the rows eighteen inches apart, and takes five pecks of seed to the acre — from the 1st to the 8th of June.

If any one doubts this, let him satisfy himself by sowing a few acres the coming season. Plow it under the last of August or 1st of September: roll thoroughly, then harrow lengthwise of the furrows, and sow to wheat in due season. Those clover-sick lands will be cured effectually, we predict.

Were my word law, every farmer in the State cultivating ten or more acres of land, would be required to sow a portion of it to corn, to cut as green fodder for his cows and farm teams. A greater amount of pasturage can be procured cheaper in this way than n any other.—O. M. BAKER, *East Gaines, N. Y., Feb.* 11, 1853.

### Plan, for a Corn Crib.—Rats.

EDITORS RURAL:—Mr. W. N., of Albama. asks in your paper, how he shall head off the rats from his corn crib. I will tell him and the rest of your many readers how mine is built, and if they will do likewise they will not be troubled any more with rats or mice in their corn. Take 3 by 4 scantling 9 feet long for the back and 9 ft. 10 inches for the front; frame through 2 feet from the bottom; sills of the same size 6 feet long. frame cross pieces on the top to keep it from spreading and to serve as rafters for the roof. Set these 3 feet apart on stones, cover bottom and sides with fence boards, one inch apart; secure a sheet of tin, which will cost about eight cents, around each post close below the sills; set the crib east and west, it will be less exposed to the wind; build any length you wish. There should be two doors for every 12 ft. of crib on the highest side of the crib, the one you wish to unload at, to let down whilst filling, some three feet wide. Always sort your corn in the field, then drive your wagon along side and scoop the corn into the crib. You will of course arrange a door at the bottom of one or both ends of the crib to take the corn out, and will likewise place it as near the barn door as convenient for the purpose of shelling. It must not stand near a fence or building, you must never put any thing under or against it, and, my word for it, you will never have a rat or a mouse in your crib.—S. GILLETT. *Stafford, N. Y.,*

### Feeding Chess to Sheep, &c.

ENS. RURAL:—D. D. S., Clarkson, N. Y., inquires in regard to the effect of chess in producing abortion in Cows and Sheep.—Early in February, 1849. I purchased 118 ewes, quite thin in flesh, and at once commenced feeding some twenty bushels of chess, which had been separated from a damaged wheat crop.—afterwards I gave them buck-wheat till spring. The Sheep did remarkably well, and in spite of storms, crows, and other misfortunes, 109 lambs were saved. During the time of feeding chess, about three weeks I think, two ewes slipped their lambs, but I did not then think it was owing to the chess, and do not now. Every shepherd is aware that this misfortune will sometimes occur in flocks, for reasons which he cannot satisfacturily solve. D. D. S. ought not to raise chess in his wheat, (the writer does not now,) but if that is his, or his neighbors practice, I do not think they need fear to feed it.—W. B. P., *Prattsburgh, N. Y., Feb.* 14, 1853.

### "Honor to whom Honor is due."

MESSRS EDITORS:—"Tax Payers" in No. 7 of present vol., seems ignorant of the object for which the "Dog Law" was designed, viz, to make dogs pay their own way, taken in a mass. But I fear the law is not of that high moral tone it should be. Dogs, like animals of a taller growth are not all of equal respectability. The Board of Supervisors, our local "Legisture," reversing the old maxim, "those who dance must pay the fiddler," impose a tax upon the upright to pay for the "sprees" of the doers of evil. Carlo goes of an evening, into Pink's master's sheep pen, kills, dresses and eats a hearty meal of mutton, and poor little Pink, who did all he could to prevent the foul deed, sees the identical money he paid as a poll tax, paid back to him for Carlo's supper. — THEODORE, *Spencerport, N. Y.*

### Liquid Manure, Stables, &c.

Mr. EDITOR:—Can you give through the columns of the RURAL the most efficient plan for saving the liquid manure of animals, and how to construct a stable with reference to that object in the absence of a convenient location for a cellar? Would a tank made under the barn, pay, and what would be the best mode of constructing it? —D. W. J.—*Lockport, N. Y.*, Feb. 14, 1853.

REMARKS.—We shall commence, probably next week, the publication of a valuable Essay on the use of Liquid Manures in European Agriculture. Any of our correspondents who have made experiments in saving or applying such manure, would confer a favor by giving the information desired.—EDS.

### Red Cedar Hedges.—Inquiry.

EDS. RURAL:—I saw in No. 6 of present volume, an article on Red Cedar for farm fences. I for one would like to know more on the natural habits of the tree—whether it is of fast or slow growth, and how it is propagated. I hope your correspondent will give us more light on the matter.—S. L., *Van Buren, N. Y., Feb.*, 1853.

REMARKS.—Our correspondent referred to, is on his way to California, from whence we expect to hear from him, but meanwhile information from others on this subject, will be gladly received.—EDS.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### County Agricultural Societies.

TOMKPKINS CO.—The officers for 1853 are the following:

President—J. R. SPEED, Caroline.

Vice President—S. H. Purdy, Ithaca; S. Robertson, Dryden; C. Purdy, Enfidid: J. Woodward, Hector; W. C. Woodworth, Ulysses; Levi C. Beers, Danby; James Puff, Newfield; J. P. Hart, Groton; Charles Merrell, Lansing; D. C. Roe, Caroline;

Corresponding Secretary—Alfred Wells.

Treasurer—Norman Crittenden.

Secretary—N. Crittenden.

ESSEX COUNTY.—Officers of the society for the present year:

President—WINSLOW C. WATSON, Port Kent.

Vice Presidents—David Judd, Elizabethtown: Harry Gliddon, Elizabethtown: Norman Page, Chesterfield: Chilion A. Trible, Crown Point: William S. Flack, Essex: Monroe Hall, Jay: Phineas Norton, Keene: Brewsser M. Hodskins, Lewis: Absalom P. Morse, Minerva: George W. Goff, Moriah: Alexander Ralph, Newcomb; Daniel Ames North Elba: Jacob Parmerler, North Hudson: James H. Pierce, St. Armand: Erastus B. Potter, Schoon; Thomas Delano, Ticonderoga; Samuel Root, Westport: Paul B. Boynton, Willsborough; Artemas Beach, Wilmington.

Secretary—George S. Nicholson, Elizabethtown.

Treasurer—Levi D. Drown, Elizabethtown.

SARATOGA CO.—As the next State Fair is to be held here, we give the Executive Committee in full.

President—SILAS G. SMITH, Stillwater.

Vice Presidents—Samuel G. Eddy, Stillwater; Jessee H. Mead, Galway.

Treasurer—Reuben S. Burtis, Halfmoon.

Corresponding Secretary—Cramer Vernam, Mechanicsville.

Rec. Secretary--J. A. Corey, Saratoga Springs.

Executive Committee—Arnold Harris, H. P Woolley, Ballston; John Gilchrist, Thos. Low, Charlton; R. R. Kennedy, N. C. Sweet, Clifton Park; A. B. Martin, J. Ellworth, Corinth; Charles Rockwell, Z. I. Delong, Day; Ira Beecher, Samuel Bachellor, Edinburgh: James Fuller, John Whiteside, Galway: G. L. Waring, John Gilford, Greenfield; W. W. Rockwell, Jas. Myers, Hadly; Lewis E. Smith, A. S. Badgley, Halfmoon; John Talmage, A. Van Arnam, Malta; Wm. Mott, Lucius Cary, Moreau: Russel Burt, John Terhune, Northumberland; W. V. Clark, E. Barker, Providence; Wm. Wilcox, John Holmes, Saratoga; E. J. Huling, Samuel Hoyt, Saratoga Springs; James C. Rice, Reuben Merchant, Stillwater; John Cramer, 2d, J. Van Vechten, Waterford: Duncan McGregor, T. F. Comstock, Wilton.

DELAWARE COUNTY.—Officers of the Delaware Co. Agricultural Society, for 1853:

President—SAMUEL A. LAW, Meredith.

Vice Presidents—Martin Keeler, Jr., Kortright; Geoge D. Wheeler, Deposit; Hiram Olmstead, Walton; Henry Dowie, Andes; Silas White, Franklin N. M. Blish, Stamford; and Alex. Mable, Delhi.

Secretary—Alfred Redfield, Delhi.

Treasurer—M. L. Farrington, Delhi.

RESULTS OF DRAINING.—It has been remarked that, "to apply manure to undrained land is to throw money away," an illustration of which is furnished by a statement in the Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society, where seven acres of low wet land, manured annually at the rate of 25 loads to the acre; produced 31 bushels of oats per acre, bu., after being thoroughly underdrained at a cost of about 60 dollars for the whole, the first crop of oats, without manure, was 89½ bushels per acre.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Carrots for Cows and Horses.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Hancock Courier, who says he has much experience in the management of farm stock in one of the best grazing districts of New York, thus replies to an article, copied from the Western Agriculturist, against the use of carrots as food for cows:

To convince the writer of the error his prejudice may have led him into on the subject of carrots, I wish him to observe, in any experiment of using them for milch cows, that if he will follow the rule of feeding the roots sprinkled with salt, to his cows, directly after milking, morning and evening, he will find his butter have a bright yellow color, a richer flavor than when fed on ordinary food, and entirely free from the "carroty taste" of which he complains, and the cows will give more and richer milk than when fed on any other food. The cows, of course, must have access to good hay or pasture at the same time. Before farmers condemn so valuable a root, as food for stock of any kind, they should experiment and ascertain its excellent qualities, else they may throw error broadcast upon the world, to the injury of others, who might have been materially benefited. For let it be borne in mind that by proper cultivation *one thousand bushels* of carrots may be raised on one acre.

L. Cook, of Windall, Mass., says:

I have always believed them worth as much as oats, by the bushel, to feed horses, which are the only animals I keep. Four or five tons of them I sold at from $12 to $15 per ton; at $12 I could sell them all any day, and the sum would amount to $192. Add to this $4, a sum for which I sold the tops as they lay in the field, and four more dollars which I hope to get as premium, and the sum would amount to $200. Deduct from this $75 paid for labor, and $25 more for the cost of seed and my own care and skill—the last being a charge I make from habit—and it will leave $100 as the net income from the three-fourths of an acre.

### Silesian Merinoes.

THE following well-put and pithy article is from the *Wool Grower and Stock Register* for Febuary:

"What's in a name?"

MR. EDITOR:—A beautiful daguerreotype representation of four Silesian Merinos, adorns the pages of your Oct. No. They are, to my fancy, the very beau ideal of perfect sheep; and are moreover, the fac simile of some superior animals bred and cultivated in this section of the State. But what breed of sheep does a New York farmer possess, that can so closely resemble the beautiful models of the Silesian Merinos? Well, at the hazard even of "losing caste," I will venture to proclaim it. They, too, are Merinos. But instead of the prefix of Silesian, they have that of Saxon. They are Saxon Merinos,—pure, unmixed Saxon Merinos. And the name of Saxon, I suppose is alone sufficient to condemn them, in the estimation of many of your readers.

But mark me, Sir;—I am not going to recommend them to the farmer:—no such thing. I merely design to state a few facts in vindication of this abused race: and intend to urge sincerely and strongly, the culture and high estimation of the Silesian Merino. I am persuaded from the representation and account of this breed, that they are the perfection of the article; complete in form, beautiful in fleece, and satisfactory in constitution and size,—their weight being about 100 lbs., and their fleeces from 4½ to 6 lbs. This probably, is about the the natural standard of selected sheep;—attained and maintained by fair, reasonable, proper care. There seems to be nothing artificial about them;—no hot-bed influence to bring them up to their present standard. The care, skill and attention exercised by any one who merits the title of a good husbandman, will doubtless maintain their present character.

Not so, in my view, with the French Merinos. They have been forced, as I think, beyond their natural constitutional tendencies, to a point as to size and fattening propensities, that cannot be maintained, by such attention and skill as they will receive at the hands of our ordinary farmers.

The proprietors of these foreign sheep proclaim the fact that the Spanish and Saxon sheep have declined in this country, from their original position almost to a state of comparative worthlessness.—Suppose we allow this. With the same want of perseverence and skill in breeding, where, I ask, will the French and Silesian Merinos be, a few years hence? And what reason have we to expect better attention to them than to their Spanish and Saxon predecessors.

The public spirited importers of these foreign sheep, have, at great expense, traversed the Atlantic twice 3,000 miles;—and traveled twice 1,000 miles, more or less, through France, Spain and Germany, and have ultimately found, at a high cost, in the culture of a skillful, persevering breeder, the Silesian Merino. Well, Mr. Editor, I can take you in thirty minutes ride from the table on which I now write, and show you a flock of 60 or more Saxon Merino ewes,—pure bloods—derived from ewes bought at large prices, in New York and Boston, at the importers auction sales, and bucks purchased at same time at $100 to $300 each.—The blood has been kept pure as the Silesian farmer has kept his; and as to size, they weigh from 80 to over 100 lbs., and yield 4½ to 6 lbs. clean washed wool, that cannot be surpassed for beauty and fineness, by any wool imported from Germany or Australia. Not a buck has been used or purchased from any other flocks, for 25 years.

I have made these suggestions, merely to illustrate the fact, that skill and perseverence will preserve and continue all the characteristic excellencies of the Saxon, and consequently of the Spanish Merino; and thus exhibit the true cause of the decline of our fine wooled sheep, during the past 15 or 20 years. I trust it may impress the conviction, that the splended French, and beautiful Silesian sheep, will be comparatively worthless in a few years, experiencing the same neglect to which the Saxons have been subjected.

A new thing interests and pleases. For a while the French and Silesian sheep will be popular, and receive merited attention. But when some new object or interest attracts notice, they will be neglected, and begin to decline.

But where is Silesia? It would not do to import Saxon sheep. The name alone would be fatal to the enterprise. Silesia is in the north-eastern portion of Germany, and lies along the line of Saxony, side by side, seperated only by an imaginary line. Now the Silesian sheep are no more like the Saxon sheep, although both are derived from the Spanish Merino, and many have been reared from five to fifty miles apart, than Monroe county sheep would be like Livingston county sheep, both counties lying side by side, and the sheep derived from one common stock, and reared perhaps five to fifty miles apart. Verily, Mr. Editor, "What is there not, in a name?"

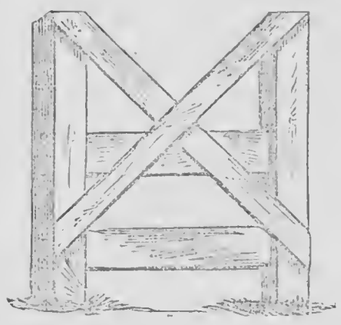
FARMER D.

### Feeding Boxes for Sheep and Cattle.

IN answer to an inquiry in the Genesee Farmer, Mr. S. JEWETT, of Middlebury Vt., furnishes the annexed drawings and description of a feeding rack and box for sheep and cattle — the best within his knowledge.—Such matters are in season, just now, and these may meet the wants of some of our readers:

SHEEP-RACK.

The sheep-rack is the same as used in France, under cover, and is fastened to the building. I use them altogether now, and consider them superior to all others which I have seen. They are built similar to the common horse-rack and manger. The trough in front of the rack is to catch the hay that may drop from the rack, and for feeding them their grain. It stands two feet high, and is seven inches wide on the bottom.—The slats, or uprights, are of good oak timber two inches wide, three-fourths of an inch thick, and twenty-six inches long. They stand three inches apart in the rack. No hay is wasted in this manner, and the wool is not worn off the head and neck of the sheep.



FEEDING BOX FOR CATTLE.

The box for cattle stands in the open yard, and is well constructed to feed poor hay, straw and other coarse fodder. It is six feet square, and the four posts the same in height. The four sides alike. It will be seen that four cattle can eat out of the box, one on each side; and as their heads come in competition, it makes them more greedy. By this means they work up considerable coarse fodder during the day.

### Reclaiming Swamp Lands.

THE *N. Y. Tribune* has an article on this subject, called out by an inquiry of Mr. GREELY, from which we extract the following:

To reclaim these lands, the chief requisites are: first, to drain; secondly, to drain well; thirdly, to drain thoroughly—for unless these lands are well and thoroughly drained, it is useless to expect much improvement. And besides, it pays well to make frequent, ditches, for the proceeds of these drains, conveyed to the uplands, are equal to the best manures. After the lands are sufficiently drained they should be thoroughly broken up. Where the lands will admit, this can be done with the least expense, by the plow; otherwise with the bog hoe, ax and hook. You cannot expect to eradicate the wild grass, brakes and weeds, with their strong roots firmly planted in the soil, by merely bushing over and sowing over a little grass seed: yet I have seen this same thing attempted, and people wondering why they did not succeed. I have usually planted with corn or potatoes one or two years, and then stocked with hay. Two years planting are better than one, and three years better than two; for the wild stuff is better subdued. You inquire how much lime to the acre is necessary, the expense, &c. Most of the New England farmers have not the means for purchasing foreign and expensive manures, and have to depend upon their own resources. Ashes, made from burning the bogs, roots, &c., found in the swamps, with what wood ashes are made at the house, afford a good substitute for lime, and I am fully of the opinion for neutralising the soil and for supplying the necessary alkalies, are far preferable.

Our necessities call out our inventive faculties, and force us to depend upon such materials as we may have in our possession, and we are thus enabled to make a good poudrette from our night soil, pure guano from our henneries, and phosphates from the bones of the kitchen. A good absorbent and deodoniser may be obtained by sifting the charcoal from wood askes and charred peat, both of which are good substitutes for plaster, (gypsum) and at trifling expense. The only article that seems necessary to purchase for manure in the interim is salt, and this may be supplied, to a considerable extent, from waste brine, &c. Salt and brine, the residuum of fish (pickled) can usually be purchased of almost every country merchant at a trifling expense.

These waste lands, once thoroughly reclaimed, are invaluable, for they are capable of producing a succession of good crops without the aid of cultivation or manures. One piece that I have taken good crops of grass from, for some five years, actually produces a larger crop every season it is mowed. A little attention to the clearing out the ditches once in three or four years is all the care necessary, and this pays well to cart upon the upland to manure the plow fields, or for a top-dressing to the moorings.

### An Enormous Corn Crop.

EIGHT *hundred bushels* of shelled corn and *twenty* tons of superior pumpkins are certified, by *estimate* from measuring a portion of the field, as the yield of *five* acres of land in Susquehanna Co., Pa. It was grown by GEO. WALKER, and took the first premium of the Pa. State Agricultural Society at its Fair for 1852. Mr. W. makes the following estatment to the Society:

I plowed *five acres* of green sward, for corn, the beginning of May, and hauled one hundred loads of manure on the same.—After the manure was spread the ground was well harrowed, and planted the last of May, in rows 3½ feet apart, running north and south, and 3 feet apart in the rows, running east and west; from three to five grains in the hill. Two bushels of lime, mixed with three bushels of plaster, was applied to said five acres very soon after it came up. A plow did not enter the field after the corn was planted. The ground was kept loose and mellow, and the grass and weeds subdued by the use of the cultivator, making but little use of the hand hoe. A specimen of the corn was exhibited at the State Fair at Lancaster, in October, being of the white flint species, eight rowed, small cob and long ears, more than one foot in length.

In addition to the enormous yield of *one hundred and sixty bushels to the acre* of shelled corn, the same field, containing five acres, produced twenty tons of superior pumpkins, some of which weighed more than 41 pounds. Said field is situated on one of the highest hills in Susquehanna county, being an oak, pine, beech and sugar maple ridge—soil a sandy loam.

The Society should have required actual measurement both of the land and entire product, so as to substantiate this remarkable crop, beyond question.

## THE GREAT DISCOVERY IN VEGETATION.

BY THE LATE A. J. DOWNING.

IT is one of the misfortunes of an editor to be expected to answer all questions, as if he were an oracle. It is all pleasant enough when his correspondent is lost in the woods, and he can speedily set him right, or when he is groping in some dark passage that only needs the glimmer of his farthing candle of experience, to make the way tolerably clear to him. But correspondents are often unreasonable, and ask for what is little short of a miracle. It is clear that an editor is not only expected to know everything, but that he is not to be allowed the comfort of belonging to any secret societies, or any of those little fraternities where such a charming air of mystery is thrown over the commonest subjects.

We are brought to these reflections by a letter that has just come before us, and which runs as follows:

DEAR SIR—I have been expecting in the last two numbers, to hear from you on the subject of the great discovery in vegetation, which was laid before the committee of the State Agricultural Society at its annual meeting in January last. You were, if I mistake not, a member of that committee, and of course, the fullest disclosures of the secret of the genl. man who claims to have found out a new "principle in vegetation," were laid before you. No formal report, has, I think, been published by the Society. The public are, there ore, in the dark still Is this right, when the discoverer is now urging the legislature of this state to pass a bill giving him a bonus of $150,000 to make his secret public, for the benefit of all cultivators of the soil? Either the thing is pure humbug, or there is something in it worthy of attention. Pray enlighten us on this subject? Yours, &c.

Yes, we were upon that committee, and nothing would give us greater pleasure than to unburden our heart to the public on this subject, and rid our bosom of this "perilous stuff" that has weighed upon us ever since. But alas! this gentleman who has been urging his great discovery upon the attention of congress and the legislature for ten or twelve years past, put all the committee under a solemn vow of secrecy, though we protested at the time against his expecting that a horticultural editor should preserve silence touching anything that is told him *sub rosa*.

And yet we would not treat our correspondent rudely—for his letter only expresses what a good many others have expressed to us verbally. We shall, therefore, endeavor to console him for the want of the learned dissertation on vegetable physiology which he no doubt expected, by telling him a story.

Once on a time there was a little spaniel who lived only for the good of his race.—He had a mild countenance, and looked at the first, enough like other dogs. But for all that he was an oddity. Year in and year out, this little spaniel wandered about with a wise look, like the men that gaze at the stars through the great telescopes. The fact was, he had taken it into his head that he was a philosopher, and had discovered a

great secret. This was no less than the secret of *instinct* by which dogs do so many wonderful things, that some men with all their big looks, their learning, yes, and even their wonderful knack of talking, cannot do.

It was curious to see how the little spaniel who had turned philosopher, gave himself up to this fancy that had got into his head. He had a comfortable kennel, where he might have been well fed, and had a jolly time of it like other dogs.

But no, he was far too wise for that. He had, as he said, found out something that would alter the whole "platform" on which dogs stood, something that would help them to carry their heads higher than many men he could name, instead of being obliged to play second fiddle to the horse. If the community of dogs in general would but listen to him, he would teach them not only how to be always wise and rich, how to be strong and hearty, but above all, how to preserve their scent—for the scent is a pleasure that dogs prize as much as some old ladies who take snuff. In short, the knowledge of this wonderful discovery would bring about a canine millennium—for he assured them that not only was every one of them entitled to his "day," but that "a good time was coming," even for dogs.

And why, you will say, did not our philosopher divulge for the benefit of the whole family of dogs? "It is so pleasant to do something for the elevation of our race," as the traveled monkey thought when he was teaching his brothers to walk on their hind legs. All the dogs in the country could not but owe him a debt of gratitude, since they would soon become so wise that they might even teach their masters something of instinct. And then they would be so happy—since there would not be a downcast tail in all the land—for the whole country would be in one perpetual wag of delight.

Ah! dear reader, we see that you, who put such questions, know nothing either of philosophy, or the world. As if the people who discover why the world turns round, and the stars shine, throw their knowledge into the street for every dog to trample on. No, indeed! They will have a patent for it, or a great sum of money from the government, or something of that sort. It would be a sorry fellow who should think that every new thing found out is to be given away to every body for nothing at all, in that manner. To be sure, it would, perhaps, benefit mankind all the more, but that is only half the question. "If you think the moon is made of green cheese," said our curly philosopher to his friends, "you are greatly mistaken. I am well satisfied, for my part, that that is only a vulgar error. If it had been, JOHN BULL would have eaten it up for lunch a long time ago."

So our philosopher went about among his fellow dogs, far and near, and spent most of his little patrimony in waiting on distinguished mastiffs, Newfoundlands, and curs of high degree. He went, also, to all conventions or public assemblies, where wise terriers were in the habit of putting their heads together for the public good. Wherever he went, you would see him holding some poor victim by the button, expounding his great secret, and showing how the progress, yes, and the very existence of dogs, depended upon the knowledge of his *secret*—since it would really explain in a moment everything that had been dark since the days when their great-grandfather were kept from drowning in the ark. Only let the congress of greyhounds agree to pay him a million of money, and he would make known principles that would make the distemper cease, and all the other ills that dog-flesh is heir to, fade clean out of memory.

Some of the big dogs to whom he told his secret, (always, remember, in the strictest confidence,) shook their heads, and looked wise; others, to get rid of his endless lectures, gave him a certificate, saying that Solomon was wrong when he said there was nothing new under the sun: and all agreed that there was no denying that there is *something* in it, though they could not exactly say it was a new discovery.

Finally, after a long time spent in lobbying, and after wise talks with all the members that would listen to him, yes, and after exhibiting to every dog that had an hour to give him, his collection of dogs' bones that had died solely because of the lamentable ignorance of his secret in dog-dom, he found a committee that took hold of his doctrine in good earnest—quite determined to do justice to him, and vote him a million if he deserved it, but, nevertheless, quite determined not to be humbugged by any false doggerel, however potent it might have been to terriers less experienced in this current commodity of many modern philosophers.

It was a long story, that the committee were obliged to hear, and there were plenty of hard words thrown in to puzzle terriers who might not have had a scientific education seized in their youth. But the dogs on the committee were not to be puzzled; they hold of the fundamental principle of the philosophic spaniel, tossed it, and worried it, and shook it, till it stood out, at last, quite a simple truth, (how beautiful is deep philosophy,) and it was this—

THE GREAT SECRET *of perfect instinct in dogs, is* TO KEEP THEIR NOSES COOL.

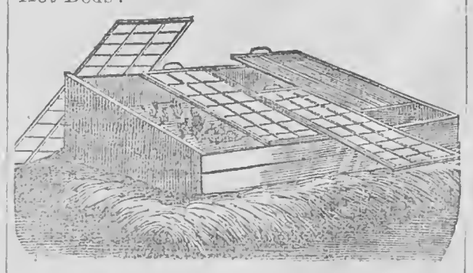
Of course, the majority of the committee were startled and delighted with the novelty and grandeur of the discovery. There were, to be sure, a few who had the foolhardiness to remark, that the thing was *not* new, and had been acted upon, time, out of mind, in all good kennels. But the philosopher soon put down such nonsense, by observing that the fact might, perchance, have been known to a few, but who, before him, had ever shown the PRINCIPLE of the thing?

And now, we should like to see that cur who shall dare to say the canine philosopher who has spent his life in studying nature and the books, to such good results, shall not have a million for his discovery?—*Horticulturist for* 1851, p. 153.

# Orchard and Garden.

## HOW TO MAKE A HOT BED.

THOUGH little explanation seems necessary after an examination of the annexed engraving, yet we will give condensed directions for the formation and management of Hot Beds:



The frame of the hot bed is made of two inch plank, nailed to upright posts in each corner. Ten feet long and six feet wide is a good size—the back may be 30 inches high and the front one-half that, to give a proper slope of roof for shedding rain and throwing the light and heat upon the plants. For the sashes to rest and slide upon, a strip 6 inches wide is placed across the frame, even with the edge of the same. The sashes are made in the ordinary way, but without cross bars; and the panes of glass are set to lap on each other one-fourth of an inch, so as to shed the rain. For the preparation of the bed we find the following directions given by Mr. BARRY:

Hot beds should occupy a dry situation, where they will not be affected by the lodgment of water during rains or thaws. They should be exposed to the east and south, and be protected by fences or buildings from the north and northwest.

Where it is intended to merely grow plants for transplanting to the garden they may be sunk in the ground to the depth of 18 inches, and in such a case require not more than 2 feet of manure; but when forcing and perfecting vegetables is designed, a permanent heat must be kept up, and the bed must be made on the surface, so that fresh and warm manure may be added when necessary. A depth of three to four feet of manure will in such cases be wanted. Manure for hot beds requires some preparation. It should be fresh stable manure, placed in a heap, and turned and mixed several times, promoting a regular fermentation. It is thus made to retain its heat a long time; otherwise it would burn and dry up, and become useless.

The mold should be laid on as soon as the bed is settled, and has a lively regular-tempered heat. Lay the earth evenly over the dung about six inches deep. Radishes and lettuce require about a foot of earth. After it has lain a few days it will be fit to receive your plants, unless the mold has turned to a whitish color or has a rank smell, in which case add some fresh mold for the hills, at the same time vacancies should be made to give vent to the steam, by running down stakes.

Those who wish to force cucumbers, &c., should begin, if the weather is favorable by the first of March. For raising plants, the middle is time enough.

## WHEN TO PRUNE.

A CORRESPONDENT has furnished us with the following text: "At what times in the year should the different kinds of pruning be performed, in the cold latitudes of the north and in the milder climates of the south?"

We hold that pruning in general, in our northern climates, is safest after the severe frosts of winter are over, immediately before the swelling of the buds. When performed early in the winter, or in the autumn, as is practiced properly in mild climates, the ends of the cut shoots dry up, shrivel and die: losing the buds intended to make leading shoots, and leaving dead points that require much labor to prune off afterwards; or if large branches are cut off, leaving a broad, fresh surface, the wood and bark dry up and require a long time to heal. We perform most of our pruning in the month of March, although a great deal of the less exact nursery pruning is done in February. Southward, as the winter is mild and spring early, we should prefer pruning very early in the winter or immediately after the fall of the leaf, because *activity* in the functions of the tree commences early, or scarcely ceases, as we must believe it does during out intensely cold weather, and by pruning early we economise the sap and strength of the tree.

"*Pruning in the season when the leaves are on.*" The only pruning we hold to be sound, safe, and commendable, at this season, is that of the *finger and thumb*, in other words *pinching*. It is quite inconsistent with good management to rear a crop of good shoots and then cut them away. This can only be avoided by nipping superfluous and misplaced shoots at two or three inches growth, before they attain to woodiness.—This economises the force of the tree and turns it into a channel where it will promote, instead of frustrating the ends we are aiming at. For instance, if we plant a young tree, and have pruned it with a view to a certain form, and contrary to our expectations a shoot breaks out at an unexpected point, and assumes a vigorous habit and robs all other parts, it would evidently be unwise to tolerate this intruder until it arrives at full growth and then cut it away. Too many trees are thus managed, by the neglect of summer pruning or pinching.—We admit, however, that there are cases in which the summer pruning, or entire lopping off or cutting out branches of considerable size, may be judicious and safe. For instance in the case of neglected orchard trees, in a luxuriant state, with dense heads in which the fruit is deprived of air and light. In such cases branches may be thinned out and the cut surface heals over more rapidly and smoothly than at any other time. But it is unsafe to produce any very sensible diminution of foliage, as it arrests the growth of the tree.

All pruning in the growing season, tends to arrest growth. Nurserymen know that a slight pruning of stocks before budding, will so arrest growth as to make the bark adhere freely; when, before the pruning, it lifted freely. It is on this principle that most all pruning, to promote fruitfulness, must be done at a point of a greater or less activity of growth. Late spring pruning is often resorted to as a means of subduing a superabundant vigor, and it has the same effect as root pruning to a certain extent. —*Horticulturist for Jan.*

WHITE BLACKBERRY.—This fruit is noticed in a late number of Hovey's Magazine, by ROBERT MANNING. He says the color is like that of a very ripe Sweetwater grape; shape like the black; berries slightly smaller: flavor good. Its most remarkable property is "its productiveness, in which, (says R. Manning) it far surpasses anything else of the kind I have ever seen. The fruit is borne on long clusters, two of which come from every bud; and on two of these, fifty berries have been counted as the product of a single bud." In consequence of the poor success which has attended all attempts to improve the blackberry by seedlings, R. Manning recommends that it be crossed with this pale variety.

# Domestic Economy.

## "DRIPPING" MARROW BONES.

IT may not be generally known to all our good housewives that nearly all the bones in the body of a fat animal, are "full of marrow," and that a large quantity of the best "dripping" may easily be obtained from them; yet such is the fact. To obtain it, take all the large bones, as those of the legs, the thick parts of the shoulder blade, and those constituting the pelvis, (these three kinds are the best,) and the spine, (the ribs are hardly worth the trouble,) break them up into small fragments, by splitting the thick, or joint ends, breaking the flat portions, &c., put them into a quantity of water, boil them two or three hours, (or longer, if you wish to make soup of the liquid,) and the fluid marrow will be found on the surface, and may be collected at pleasure. The liquid makes an excellent soup, for those who are fond of the article.

H.

ICELAND MOSS.—A lichen, occasionally employed in invalid diet, to form a jelly which possesses certain tonic and nutritive properties. In the sterile island whose name it bears, it is however an important article of food, as a substitute for wheat-flour. It is washed, dried in the sun, and reduced to powder, by stamping in strong bags, after which it only requires sifting to make it applicable to the ordinary purposes of meal or flour. The plant consists of upright leaves, of the peculiar membranous texture common to lichens: these are soft and pliant when moist, but rigid and brittle when dry. The organs of fructification are sprinkled over the exterior surface like small black warts, and the edges of the leaves are fringed with short hairs. The whole plant is smooth and shiny, and inclines to a reddish hue towards the roots.

FOR PICKLING EGGS.—If the following pickle were generally known, it would be more generally used. It is an excellent pickle to be eaten with cold meat, &c. The eggs should be boiled hard (say ten minutes.) and divested of their shells; when *quite cold* put them in jars, and pour over them vinegar (sufficient to quite *cover* them) in which has been boiled the usual spices for pickling, tie the jars down tight, with bladder, and keep them until they begin to change color.

EXCELLENT AND CHEAP CAKE.—Two pounds and a half of flour, three quarters of a pound of sugar, three quarters of a pound of butter, half a pound of currants, or a quarter of a pound of raisins, quarter of a pound of orange peel, two ounces of carraway seeds, half an ounce of ground cinnamon, or ginger, four teaspoonfuls of carbonate of soda, mixed well with rather better than a pint of new milk. The butter must be well melted previous to being mixed with the ingredients.

ECONOMICAL FAMILY PUDDING.—Bruise with a wooden spoon, through a colander, six large or twelve middle-sized boiled potatoes; beat four eggs, mix with a pint of good milk, stir in the potatoes, sugar and seasoning to taste; butter a dish; bake half an hour. This receipt is simple and economical, as it is made of what is wasted in most families, viz., cold potatoes, which may be kept two or three days, till a sufficient quantity is collected. It is a weekly dish at our table. A teaspoonful of Scotch ship marmalade makes a delicious seasoning.

A FEW drops of creosote on brown paper, put in the holes of rats, will drive them away. Nux vomica and oat meal is a sure poison.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending February 15, 1853.

Horatio Allen and D. G. Wells, of New-York, N. Y., for Improved Adjustable Cut-Off Gearing, for Puppet Valve Engines.

John Briggs, of Boston, Mass., for Improvement in Railroad Car Seats.

Darius C. Brown, of Lowell, Mass., for Improvement in Machines for Manufacturing Harnesses for Looms.

Joshua C. Cary, of Richmond, Va., for Improved Adjustable Heading Lever in Spike Machines.

Richard M. Leslie, of Philadelphia, Pa., for Improvement in Paging Books.

Louis F. Shephard, of Alhambra, Ill., for Improvement in Artificial Teeth.

Rand B. White, of Meriden, N. Y., for Improved Saw-Setting Machine.

David and Herman Wolf, of Lebanon, Pa., for Improvement in Seed Planters.

RE-ISSUE.

Edward Hamilton, of Bridgeport, Conn., Assignor to H. B. Goodyear, Administrator of Nelson Goodyear, deceased, for Improvement in Excluding Dust from Railroad Cars. Patented May 27, 1851. Re-issued Feb. 15, 1853.

DESIGN.

Chas. Waterman, of Meriden, Conn., for Design for a Sewing Bird.

## NEW CORN SHELLER.

MESSRS EDITORS:—I have to-day witnessed the operation of an improved Corn Sheller, which is being introduced into this and adjoining States. It is said by judges of such machines, to be a superior article, and seems, to me, to combine simplicity, durability and perfection of work in a greater degree than any which I ever examined.

It is a frame 23 by 30 inches square and about 2½ feet high. The shelling apparatus consists of a horizontal, concave cylinder, 17 inches long, about 10 inches in diameter at the ends, and perhaps 7 in the centre, faced with thick plates of cast iron armed with spiral rows of teeth. Near to the cylinder, and immediately in front of it is a steeply inclined breast beam, on which the cobs pass out at the side of the machine, separated from the corn. Two springs play freely just above the breast beam, which holds the ears against the cylinder until shelled. The springs are independent of each other, thereby enabling it to shell large and small ears at the same moment—they can be regulated by means of a screw, to shell damp or dry corn, at pleasure. It is adapted to hand or horse power—one hand or two, and is said by those who use them, to run as light, with one man to turn, as the common hand shellers. One great and important advantage claimed for this sheller, is the fact that it will shell the ear perfectly clean at the ends; and is capable of shelling from 30 to 50 bushels per hour.

It was patented June 12, 1849, by JACOB MUMMA, living near Mt. Joy, Lancaster Co. Pa., and has been awarded several first premiums at different State Fairs.

Greencastle, Pa., Feb. 1853. E. R

## PENNY WISDOM.

SILVER IN LEAD.—If a ton of lead contains three ounces of silver—one ounce in twelve thousand ounces—will it pay to dig out this silver, mechanically or chemically? Will it save a penny? Mr. Pattinson, a manufacturing chemist at Newcastle, says and shows that it will; although, before his improvements were introduced the attempt was a losing one, unless the lead contained, at least twenty ounces of silver to the ton. Nearly all lead ore contains a trace of silver, which becomes melted and combined in the ingot or pig of lead. Vast are the arrangements which the manufacturers are willing to make to extricate this morsel of silver from the mass in which it is buried; huge furnaces, and melting vessels, and crystalizing vessels are provided, and elaborate processes are carefully conducted. The lead, itself, is all the better for losing its silvery companion: while the silver makes its appearance afterwards in the form of dazzling tea-services, and such like.

COAL DUST.—Coal proprietors are, perhaps necessarily, very wasteful people.—They accumulate around the mouths of their pits large heaps of small coal, which formerly rendered service to no one, and in some parts of the country they burn this coal simply to get rid of it. But thanks to the Legislature, it sometimes does good by interfering in manufacturing affairs. It ordained that locomotives should not send forth streams of smoke into the air, and we are thus freed from a nuisance which sadly effects our river-steamers and our steamer-rivers: while, at the same time, coke being used as a non-smokeable fuel, and the supply from the gas-works being too small, coke-makers have looked to the heaps of small coal at the pit's mouth: and the result is, that thousands of locomotives are now fed with coke made from the small waste coal at the collieries. The railway companies get their coke cheaper than formerly; the coal owner makes something out of a (commercial) nothing; and the ground around the coal-pits is becoming freed from incumbrance. And what the coke makers would leave, if they leave anything, the artificial fuel makers will buy; for in most of the patent fuels now brought under notice coal-dust is one of the ingredients.

GELATINE.—How to get a pennyworth of beauty out of old bones and bits of skin, is a problem which the French gelatine-makers have solved very prettily. Does the reader remember some gorgeous sheets of colored gelatine in the French department of the Great Exhibition? We owed them to the slaughter-houses of Paris. Those establishments are so well organized and conducted, that all the refuse is carefully preserved, to be applied to any purposes for which it may be deemed fitting. Very pure gelatine is made from the waste fragments of skin, bone, tendon, ligature, and gelatinous tissue of the animals slaughtered in the Parisian abattoris: and thin sheets of this gelatine are made to receive very rich and beautiful colors. As a gelatinous liquid, when melted it is used in the dressing of woven stuffs, and in the clarification of wine, and, as a solid, it is cut into threads for the ornamental uses of the confectioner, or made into very thin white and transparent sheets of *paper glaze* for copying drawings, or applied in the making of artificial flowers, or used as a substitute for paper on which gold printing may be executed. In good sooth—when an ox has given us our beef, and our leather, and our tallow, his career of usefulness is by no means ended: we can get a penny out of him as long as there is a scrap of his substance above ground.—*Household Words.*

## STOVES ON STILTS.

WHAT is the philosophy, we should be glad to know, of setting a stove intended to warm the whole body, on stilts? Some are not satisfied with the excessively long shanks with which the manufacturer has endowed them: but forsooth they must put them upon a table, or a pedestal almost as high.—Don't people know, that we do not want to *eat* the fire, but only to use it for the warming of those indispensable parts of the system—the feet? Is it not as absurd to place a fire on a level with the head, as it would be to dump a looking-glass upon the floor for our feet to contemplate their image in?

No, no; the common practice is absurd. Reform it altogether. Hot air ascends.—If the lower stratum in a room is not heated by a fire near the floor, it will not be heated at all. You may have a roaring furnace at the ceiling, and yet all the time an ice-house below. Philosophy is obstinate, and has decided that light, warm air shall float. You cannot, with all your persuasion, coax it to diffuse an agreeable warmth near the floor, where the feet are condemned to be, but by making a fire there. One might as well hope to benefit the humble classes of society by being charitable to the wealthy. You must labor *in the sphere* you intend to help: and if you want to have your feet warm and dry—a very comfortable and salutary thing—you must not put coals of fire on your head, but at the opposite extremity.—*Newark Advertiser.*

## PLASTER CASTS OF LEAVES AND FLOWERS.

THE leaf, as early as convenient after being gathered, is to be laid on fine-grained moist sand, in a perfectly natural position, with that surface uppermost which is to from the east, and to be banked up by sand, in order that it may be perfectly supported.—It is then, by means of a broad camel-hair brush, to be covered over with a thin coating of wax and Burgundy pitch, rendered fluid by heat. The leaf is now to be removed from the sand, and dipped in cold water, the wax becomes hard, and sufficiently tough to allow the leaf to be ripped off, without altering its form. This being done, the wax mould is placed in moist sand, and banked up as the leaf itself was previously; made thin, due care being taken that the plaster be nicely pressed into all the interstices of the mould, by means of a camel-hair brush. As soon as the plaster has set, the warmth thus produced softens the wax, which in consequence of the moisture of the plaster, is prevented from adhering to it, and with a little dexterity it may be rolled up, parting completely from the cast, without injuring it in the least.

Casts obtained in the manner thus described are very perfect, possessing a high relief, and form excellent models, either for the draughtsman or for the moulder of architectural ornaments.—*Scientific American.*

## TANNED GELATINE OR ARTIFICIAL HORN.

A MANUFACTORY has been established in Paris for the construction of a variety of ornamental articles with this substance. The gelatine is usually obtained from bones by treating them with a weak solution of muriatic acid, and is afterwards tanned by the common process, as in making leather.—Upon becoming hard and dry, it assumes the appearance of horn or tortoise-shell, and is employed for the same purposes as those natural productions. It is softened by being boiled in water with potash, when it may be formed into any shape, and the figure preserved by drying the articles between moulds. In the soft state, it may also be inlaid with gold, silver, or other, metals, and it may be streaked with various colored materials, so as to resemble the finest and most beautiful woods. It is probable that this substance will soon be brought very extensively into use, on account of its elegance and cheapness.—*Scientific American.*

THERE is a hog on exhibition at Cincinnati, of such size and fatness, that Professor SOMERINDYKE says that if his tail was lighted and kept properly trimmed, he would burn for a year; and with such brilliancy as to light a large portion of the city. Where's your sperm whale now?

# Educational.

LANGUAGE—NO. 3.

In this communication, I design to introduce a few of the attributes, characters, or qualities of language, that may prove instructive.

1st. *General Principles.*—These are not only found in all languages, but are the same in all. Among these are the agreement of subject and predicate; (Nominative and Verb;) of the attribute; (adjective,) and the thing described or limited; adjuncts, (modifiers of all kinds, adverbs phrases, &c., consisting of a preposition and its object, &c.,) used to explain, limit, or define the word, phrase, or sentiment to which they belong. So far, therefore, as general principles are concerned, all Treatises on Grammar should be constructed alike; and the Rules of Syntax, that relate to this part of grammer, should be essentially the same for every language.

2d. *Peculiarities.*—These are those particular forms of expression, (exceptions to general principles,) that belong only to a particular language, or at most, to few, and are not the same in all. They are, first *Idioms*, or idiomatic forms of expression; i. e, such as occur in our language to the exclusion of others; as the *impersonal* use of the pronoun "it," in such phrases as, "it rains," "it snows," &c. Also that puzzling form of the imperative mode, which Mr MURRAY very classically denominated the imperative of the first or second person; as, "Let me love," "let him love," &c. The *Idioms* of each language being peculiar to itself, require peculiar, or particular rules of syntax; i. e. rules limited to the language to which the Idiom belongs. 2d. Anomalies. These consist of those uncouth terms, "methinks," "methought," "me seems," &c., which, as their name imports being "out-laws," form no part of grammar, and neither are, nor were ever intended to be, subject to any rules of syntax.—The business of the grammarian, therefore, is not to parse them, (they were never intended to be parsed,) but simply to explain and leave them.

H.

Down East, Feb., 1853.

## THE FORCING SYSTEM.

THE Educational Committee of Boston, offer a prize of $250 to the teacher who will present at least two children, averaging less than seven years of age, and who will read and spell the best.

We had thought the forcing, hot-house system was pretty well exploded in the minds of all sensible men; and lo, here it starts up in Boston, the place of all others where we should least have expected it. The competition produced by the public school system in large cities, requires repression rather than stimulation. The struggle in the schools in this city, to produce the most pupils fit for the High School, is rather productive of evil than goood. The mental powers of the pupils—especially of the ablest among them, those who should be rather held in than spurred forward—are tasked to their utmost extent; the hours between school, and the evenings, are employed in study; the grain is prematurely exhausted the physical constitution is enfeebled, and obstructed in its proper development; and the smart child grows at length into a pedantic, feeble and not overly intellectual man.

The great fault of the public schools in this city, and doutless also in Boston, is this undue forcing of the mental powers of the more studious and intelligent children.—And for parents, or their representatives, to offer a premium to induce further forcing, more active stimulation on the part of teachers, shows a degree of folly little short of madness.

Why is it, that intelligent children so often fail to realize in manhood the promise of their youth? Because they are not only allowed, but encouraged, to task their intellects beyond their strength, and to mope in the house over their books during play-hours, when they ought to be out in the fresh air, romping, playing ball, sliding skating, riding, &c.

Take two men of naturally equal mental power. Give one a fine, well-developed physical frame, and the other a weak, puny body, and the result will be, that the former will far outshine the latter in all the pursuits of life. For the brain connected with a vigorous body, partakes of the general vigor of the system, and fed by warm and generous blood, acts with a vividness and an endurance which the brain of a weak, unhealthy man cannot realize.

Therefore, if you would have your children exhibit the full degree of mental power of which their natures are capable, see to it that they have full time and opportunity for active, vigorous sports. Discourage the perpetual round of lessons to be learned out of school, which are the curse of childhood.—Look at your pale, lean, cadaverous children: and rest not till a different course of treatment has restored the color to their cheeks, the roundness and vigor to their limbs.—Even if they do not succeed in getting so much book learning—what of it? They will have something infinitely better—yes, *infinitely* better—"a sound mind in a sound body; which makes able, resolute, high-minded, wise men and women—something far better than mere learned, hopeless fools.

And even as to mere book learning, we are not certain but that they will have more even of this at the age of twenty-five, than if an opposite course had been pursued.—For the mind of a young person, whose physical constitution has been properly developed, acquires all kinds of knowledge very rapidly, and retains it too. We question, for that matter, whether a country boy, who only goes to school for three or four months in the winter, does not learn as much in that time as a city boy does in the whole year.

But in cases where considerable book learning is necessay, as in preparing for a profession, let a good groundwork first be laid in early years, by the development of the physical powers. Let not the weight of study be laid upon the frame until it has been tolerably well developed. And, even then, let the student learn that haste is not always speed. Let him continue to devote several hours each day to the long walk—or, which is much better, (for thinking too often accompanies even rapid walking,) let him ride (not drive,) play quoits or ball, or exercise moderately in a gymnasium. So far from his studies being retarded by such a course, they will be accelerated.

Man is a three-fold being, of body, mind and soul, and vainly do we attempt to cultivate one of his elements to the exclusion of the others. Bodily and spiritual development—health and goodness—are necessary to the proper development of the intellect. If we could build up either body, mind, or soul to the exclusion of its companions, we should build up something more or less a monster, not a true, harmonious, well-developed man. Let every wise parent then see to it that his child receives a proper education in all the three great departments of his nature, and not allow him to be manufactured (as far as possible) into either a mere animal, a mere pedant, or a mere devotee. But strive to make him, by a proper and harmonious cultivation of body, mind and spirit, something more than an animal, as to the physical, something more than a pedant in the intellectual, and something more devout than a devotee in the spiritual—in other words, a perfect, full-proportioned Man.

## THE BEAUTIFUL.

THERE is more true poetry in the following than some writers get into a hundred stanzas of faultless rhymes:

Who loves not a little child's appreciation of the beautiful? Its innocent eyes see what ours, long trained, always fail to notice, the loveliness and perfectness of humble things. We, grown, full of learning and tricked out with fashion, think that to see grand sights we must go to Europe, gaze on Alps towering over Alps, ambitious for the nearer smile of Heaven. Muse in the midst of the sombre splendor that haunts dim cloisters in old cathedrals. Watch the sunbeams braiding their light into wreaths of gorgeous dyes, and hanging them over the grand brow of some ocean iceberg.

Pity we could not borrow the spirit of the little child, and feel that everything made by the Father, whether it kiss the ground, or gem the sky, is well worth seeing, and beautiful of its kind. Pity we had not the faith of "one of these little ones," to read a miracle in the changing dew-drop.

Go where ye will, the broad earth bears the beautiful; it springs like hope from sorrow over the ashes of the dead. It lies nestling upon the bosom of the mother. It is with us when we open our eyes to the morning, and the curtain of night shuts its visions in our hearts. It springs like the flower from the bud, out of a happy thought. It floats down like Elijah's mantle, and angels fold it about us when we kneel at the the shrine of prayer.

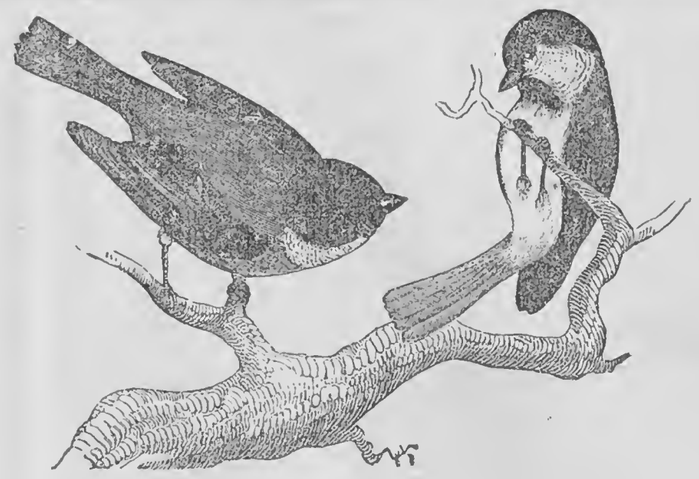
Oh! tell us where the beautiful is not? Nay! we recall the aspiration. We would have the beautiful forever in our sight, as was the pillar of fire by night and cloud by day, to the heaven-led Israelites.

And when we come to the last hour, we would have no gloomy fears about our dying bed but beams, many and bright, falling from Eternity upon us, making at the last even death beautiful.—*O. Branch.*

## DON'T BE MELANCHOLY.

IF we would habituate ourselves to look upon the pleasant side of things, to rejoice over what we have, and grieve not for what is not, we should find ourselves much more pleasantly handled than we usually are.—We conceive it to be a shame, and, when regarded in its connections, a sin, to be moping about under such bright skies and over such pleasant fields with "the blues" on.—Boys should be taught to cover up their melancholy thoughts as they would bury out of sight their dead canaries. Girls should be educated to the notion that "the dumps" are not genteel, and that to be sad when there is no good grounds for it is vulgar. Just as the tree is bent, &c. A generation we hope for, who will hold it a religious duty to reflect the happy face of nature from their happy faces. Everything so universally wheels into the right line at last and proves that "it is all for the best," that we verily believe a very long face ought to be put down as a nuisance in the street, and a bore within doors; and if that were not sufficient to abate it let it be authoritatively announced that it will be considered the black flag thrown out as a token of an evil conscience. Sorrow is sacred, and grief is not always to be avoided. But melancholy is a humbug, a sham, and a—, a—, an improper thing generally, and,—mind, we speak with a reservation to avoid the anathemas of young ladies and poets,—in our opinion a very unpleasant mental habit.—*N. Y. Times.*

THE way to gain a good reputation, is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.



BLACK CAPPED TITMOUSE OR CHICKADEE.

THIS little fellow is a great favorite with all, being among the few birds that remain with us during the whole year, in winter approaching the house to pick up crumbs of bread and the refuse of the pantry. At such times, he becomes very tame. You may see him almost any day, at this season of the year, whether you live in town or country, as he seldom fails of visiting the wood-pile, apple-tree, currant or rose bushes, and sometimes resting upon the window sill, and if a few crumbs of bread are thrown out to him, he is sure to renew his visit, bringing some of his companions with him, when it is very curious and amusing, to see how cheerful and happy they are, while, with their little naked feet, they hop about on the snow, and among the frozen branches, often repeating their few lively notes, which sound very much like pronouncing the word *chick-a-de-de.*

This bird is found as far north as the region of Hudson's Bay, where they are seen in great numbers about the habitations of the traders in winter, in search of food.

About the middle of April they build their nest, choosing the deserted hole of a squirrel or woodpecker. The female lays from six to eight eggs, and raises two broods in a year.—*Youth's Casket.*

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## INSTINCT OF THE LOWER ANIMALS.

AMONG the many amusements which natural history affords, is the study of the instinct of the lower animals. This endowment seems, in some of its manifestations, to partake of the character of reason; and here and there a writer has confounded it therewith. But I am inclined to think that it is wholly an innate principle, bestowed by infinite wisdom, as a substitute for judgment and other capacities of mind. The fact that the beaver accommodates his habitation to the peculiarities in situation of the spot selected and the circumstances of the adjacent country, I cannot regard, as Smellie does, as an evidence of rationality on the part of this amphibious architect. The same instinct which taught the first beaver to build his structure with the same degree of skill that is now exhibited, would, it is reasonable to suppose, teach him to adopt his house to the position of things about him, and to emigrate when the necessities of the case required it.

There is a vast difference between the understanding of man, and any manifestation of the lower animals. ADDISON, in No. 120 of *The Spectator*, says: "One would wonder to hear skeptical men disputing for the reason of animals, and telling us it is only our pride and prejudices that will not allow them the use of that faculty. Reason shows itself in all occurrences of man's life; whereas the bruto makes no discovery of such a talent, but in what immediately regards his preservation, or the continuance of his species. Animals in their generations are wiser than the sons of men; but their wisdom is confined to a few particulars, and lies in a very narrow compass. Take a brute out of his instinct, and you find him wholly deprived of understanding."

Some writers speak of two kinds of instinct, *pure* and *improved*. As an example of pure instinct, Smellie cites the young bird opening its mouth when the parent bird comes fluttering to the nest, or when any noise is made in its vicinity—just as we once saw a young crow open its mouth, when a naughty playmate of ours whistled in its face and then flung a quid of tobacco down its throat! The same author gives as an example of educated instinct, or instinct taught by observation, a honey bee deepening its cells when cramped for room. But this does not strike us as a happy illustration, for wherein is the greater display of instinct in the geometrical beauty of the cell as originally constructed, or in the simple process of its augmentation? Would not the same instinct which guided it in building a cell without a model, hint a method of removing the difficulty when that cell became too small.

However, there are examples, numerous and striking, of instincts which seem to be improvable by experience and observation; and in a paper under contemplation, on the power of cultivation in the lower animals, I may revert to this branch of the subject.

Before concluding, I wish to say a few words on the great lesson taught by the instinct of animals—the lesson that there is a God. In ADDISON'S essay, from which I have already quoted, the author gives it as his opinion that "the arguments for Providence drawn from the natural history of animals," are demonstrative; and after referring to the peculiar fitness of every turn and twist of muscle and fibre in each animal, to promote the comfort or convenience of that particular animal's mode of living, as an evidence of Omniscent design, he launches into the subject of instinct, and makes it very plain that its origin is divine. The principle which teaches insects and some kinds of fishes to cast their eggs at hap-hazard, and to immediately forsake them; the serpent, the crocodile and some other animals to make nests, therein deposit their eggs, and then leave them; and most birds to sit upon and hatch their eggs and tend the helpless offspring, must be an emanation from infinite intelligence. The same must be the case, ADDISON thinks, with that instinct in the hen, which prompts her—an animal too stupid to know the difference between an egg and a piece of chalk—to turn her eggs, that no part may suffer from lack of vital heat; to leave them but a short time in cold weather, when in pursuit of food, and longer in warm weather when on the same errand; and to assist the chick in breaking the shell when the period for its egress arrives. But it seems needless to pursue this subject farther; for instinct, in all its diversified manifestations, is pregnant with divinity. "I look upon it as upon the principle of gravitation in bodies, which is not to be explained by any known qualities inherent in bodies themselves, nor from the laws of mechanism, but according to the best notions of the greatest philosophers, is an immediate impression from the first Mover, and the divine energy acting in the creatures."

J. C.

Buffalo, Feb. 4th, 1853.

## WONDERFUL TREES.

AMONG the remarkable trees in the world, the following, of which we have compiled brief descriptions, are some of the most curious:

THE DWARF TREE.—Captains King and Fitzroy state that they saw a tree on the mountains near Cape Horn, which was only one or two inches high, yet had branches spreading out four or five feet along the ground.

THE SACK TREE.—There is said to be a tree in Bombay called sack tree, because from it may be stripped very singular natural sacks, which resemble 'felt' in appearance.

THE TALLOW TREE.—This tree is found in China. It is called the tallow tree, because a substance is obtained from it resembling tallow, and is used for that purpose. It grows from twenty to forty feet in height.

THE GREAT CHESTNUT TREE.—On the one side of Mount *Ætna*, there is a famous chestnut tree, which is said to be one hundred and ninety-six feet in circumference, just above the surface of the ground. Its enormous trunk is seperated into five divisions, which gives it the appearance of several trees growing together. In a circular space formed by these large branches, a hut has been erected for the accommodation of those who collect the chestnuts.

THE SORROWFUL TREE.—At Goa, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable—the sorrowful tree—so called because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen; and yet, half an hour after, it is quite full of them. They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night all the year.

LACE BARK TREE.—In the West Indies is found a tree, the inner bark of which resembles lace or net work. This bark is very beautiful, consisting of layers which may be pulled out into a fine white web, three or four feet wide. It is sometimes used for ladies' dresses.—*Journal of Education.*

LOCKE was asked how he had contrived to accumulate a mine of knowledge so rich, yet so extensive and deep. He replied that he attributed what little he knew, to not having been ashamed to ask for information, and to the rule he had laid down of conversing with all descriptions of men, on those topics chiefly that formed their own peculiar professions and pursuits.

# Sunday Reading.

## PRAYER FOR THE ILL AT EASE.

When sickly thoughts or jarring nerves invade
My morning sunshine or my evening shade;
When the dark mood careers without control,
And fear and faintness gather on my soul,
O Lord, whose word is power, whose gift is peace,
Bid my spent bosom's tides and temples cease:
Bid thy blest Jesus walk a stormier sea
Than ever chafed the azure Galilee;
Or, if too soon my spirit craves for ease,
Hallow the suffering that thy love decrees;
Work my soul's faith from out my body's fears,
And let me count my triumph in my tears

*Lord Carlisle*, 1851.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE GOOD MAN.

OUR estimate of the good man, is not that expressed in the loose thoughts and careless judgment which many persons entertain. A real, hearty, jovial fellow, exuberant with the spirit of fun and joke, whose eyes are wet with tears when he hears a tale of suffering, whose hands are ready to give when he sees an object of distress, whose honesty in business is unquestionable, yet who will drop a rude oath, engage in a gambling scrape once in a while, and when with boon companions, occasionally get tipsy, with the same laughing, easy nature that he would assist a friend or discharge a business transaction; how often such a person passes in certain circles for the good man. But he is far from being either the ideal or the fact of the character of the really good man. He may have excellent traits, worthy of admiration, but when mingled with the evils he commits, he forms, as a whole, no example for children to copy nor for adults to imitate. An individual holds up an apple before me, and bids me observe how perfectly sound it appears. And so it does, on the side that meets my vision. But on the other side, there is the rot of decay. Is it a good, sound apple? Sound it is in one part, but while it is corrupt in another, is it, as a whole, a sound apple? Certainly not. One thing you are sure of, that if the knife be not applied to the corrupt portion, the corruption will spread through its whole substance, leaving nothing sound save the germs of goodness within. So with the persons to whom we have referred. They can not be called good men, so long as they are compounds of vice and virtue. They do not stand where the good man safely stands.—The ground they tread is treacherous. For how many of these easy, jovial men; men of impulse, but not of principle; men of feeling, but not of judgment; have floated carelessly along, until evil has predominated over all their habits, and they have gone down to a grave of ruined reputations, of blighted hopes, of suffering bodies, of troubled minds, and of distressed friends. There are many such manly wrecks stranded on the shores of human life, whose memorial is not that which sacred history has given to Joseph of Arimathea, "*he was a good man and just.*"

By the good man, I refer to the genuine Christian; to the man whose conscience is as sensitive to wrong, as the eye is to light; whose actions spring from unwavering principle alone; who loves virtue and walks in it, because it is right to do so, and refuses to obey evil, because it is wrong to do so; whose word is a sacred obligation with him, always fulfilled so long as he has power to fulfil; whose sympathy is large, ever flowing in active and refreshing streams to refresh and encourage the fainting ones about him; who loves to see others happy, and does what he can to increase their enjoyment; who, in all the relations of husband, parent, brother, sister, child, friend, neighbor, citizen, is kind, gentle, obliging, just and true; whose culture is so great, that he is careful not to utter a word that will excite unnecessary pain; who loves to be a peace-maker among his friends, stilling the storm of passion by the voice of reason and kindness; whose reverence for God is a deep sentiment of his soul; whose fellowship with the Savior is ardent and sincere; whose worship is to him a spring of clear, cool water, to which he joyfully comes to refresh himself with new vigor; such an individual is the *good man*, the *Christian* man, the glory of humanity, whose outspoken words and divine life form a divine argument for virtue, for liberty, for the rights of man. He may err at times; for who is entirely free from infirmity? but, his erring will be of the judgment, not of will and intention. Yet he is the good man, acknowledged as such in the Court of Heaven and so recognized by every true instinct of humanity. For of him will be written on the page of each conscience and of all moral influence, *he is a "good man and a just."*

M.

TO preserve the entire liberty of one's judgement, without being prepossessed with false reasons, or pretended authority, is a strength of mind whereof few are capable.

# Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## RESIGNATION.

They do thy will; the thistle and the thorn,
The earliest branded curses of the ground,
And daisy meek, unconscious of the harm
Its spreading does, and poisonous growing plants,
Do all thy will. Thou gavest them life and strength.
Thy sunshine blesses, and thy gentle showers
Drain kindly to their roots, and moistening dews
Lie shiningly upon their noxious leaves,
As on the fairest rose. They do thy will;
Thy springs create them, and thy summers keep,
Thy autumns blast them, and thy winters sweep
At word of thine, their frail existence by.

The fountains, and the gayest sounds of streams
Grow hushed and still as icy footsteps come,
And chains as chill arrest their hurried course,
As bind the sluggish flow of duller streams.
Thou mak'st the dark clouds gather, and the winds
Howl mournfully among the rocking pines
Their dirge. The spring month opens, and its breath
Steals soothingly across the half-bared hills,
And banks of lingering snow in hollows hide,
Give place to springing grass and early flowers.

They do thy will; Our Father, teach our hearts
To draw their patterns from these, ordered things;
To look on wisely and submissively,
And when at last thy great command shall come,
To bid our last adieu to earthly things,
To go in quiet from the sky of life,
As dimmed stars, in the brightness of the morn.

Victor, N. Y. E. C. Woolston.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE COLUMBUS GROUP.

Happening to pass down Broadway during a visit to New York, not long since, I called to see the model of the above group, at the store of Williams, Stevens & Williams. It is proposed to raise by subscription and a sale of lithographs of the work, about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, the net proceeds of which would be enough to erect the group at Washington. The model was designed, and is to be executed, by Aristodemis Costoli, professor of Sculpture in the Academy of Fine Arts, Florence. The height of the model is about two feet, I should think, from recollection; though that of the proposed work, with the pedestal, is about forty.

Columbus stands in the centre, with his left hand holding a veil just raised from America, represented by an Indian maiden, grasping an arrow in her right hand and a quiver slung at her shoulder. She is shrinking away as if startled, and apparently about to rise for flight from another female form representing Europe, sitting at his right, to whom Columbus is unveiling the dark daughter of the West, in all her native gracefulness. Europe is designed to show the true woman, majestic in her port, and every lineament expressive of the high tone, and thorough cultivation of the spirit within.

Farther back at the right of the noble Genoese, who stands between her and his newly found, but long sought inamorata, sits Asia, the embodiment of all that is physically beautiful, voluptuous, and passionate. She is less absorbed than Europe in the wild beauty of the setting sun.

Behind, and with her back to the discoverer of the new world, and almost regardless of the event that is to have such an influence on the destiny of man, sits Africa.

I am wholly ignorant of art, and not particularly intimate with nature; but after looking awhile, those clay figures seemed to possess an influence like that we feel in the presence of one whose truthfulness to all that is good draws us irresistibly to himself. They rose before me clothed in a beauty invisible to the mere passing gaze. As irregularities of face or form are lost in the beaming soul-beauty ever discernible in one who in spite of nature's scanty gifts, in spite of our feeling of repulsion, winds around the heart a chain of love, and leads us away willing captives; so what at first to my uneducated eye seemed defects of feature or position were all forgotten, when I had become, as it were, acquainted with those forms, and caught the idea of the work. At first I thought the America lacked the nationality of feature one should find in such a work; but probably that would be developed in the marble which would allow more space for correct expression than is possible in so small a model of clay. I imagined too, at first, that Asia should have been in a position to obtain a full view of America; and Africa so placed that the spectator could catch the whole at a glance. But as Europe alone took a deep interest in the beautiful maiden across the sea Asia caring little for aught that did not minister directly to the pleasures of sense, and benighted Africa turning her back upon the civilized world, I now think the relative position of the several figures a good one. Asia clasping the hand of Africa, seated on a lion with her left, while her right rests on the shoulder of Europe, and America rivalling one of her own wild flowers, with Columbus in their midst,—is there not here enough for a master hand to develop a glorious production of art?

Suissac.

## MARRIED AND GIVEN IN MARRIAGE.

An Australian correspondent of the Alta California gives quite an interesting account of the British convict system in Van Dieman's Land, and thus describes the marrying mania which exists among the convicts who are out of service, and the reason thereof. He writes:

"But the only care of the government seems to be to get these people off their hands as fast as possible, and another method has now been hit upon in finding a ready market for thousands of the convicts, and thereby relieving the exchequer of the expense of maintaining them; and I presume the man that first devised it was made a baronet by the British Government. It is neither more nor less than encouraging between the convicts and the free portions of the inhabitants, 'matrimonial alliance.' In these, young ladies alliance themselves to old men, and young men marry old women. I will explain: A female convict, by becoming the spouse of a freeman, is entitled to all the rights and privileges of a free woman. As long as she keeps with her husband, the bonds of matrimony are the only bonds to which she is subject.

"The same with a male convict. By marrying a free woman, he becomes by virtue of his office as 'husband,' as free as the Governor himself, as long as he conducts himself to the satisfaction of his better half. The consequence of this clever stroke of policy is, that marriages of this description are continually coming off with wonderful rapidity. Any old man can get in this accommodating country, as young a lady for his wife as he pleases; that is, if he is not over scrupulous as to her past character—which is never in Van Dieman's Land, by the by, taken into consideration. He has many to choose from, not one of whom will spurn his offer. So anxious are they to escape from Government, that I question whether one of them could be found who would refuse her hand, even to Old Nick himself.

"On the other side, any Australian lady, verging on fifty can be supplied, if she require it, with as youthful a husband as her heart can desire. There are before her men of every age and condition to select a partner from—parsons, doctors, clerks.—tradesmen, and laborers; few will hesitate a moment when she broaches the subject. The vast majority, to get out of Government power, would marry the Witch of Endor herself if that would accomplish it.'

## MEN OF SUBSTANCE.

We often use the phrase, that such a man was "a man of substance," meaning thereby that he was a man of wealth. Better that we applied the term in reference to substance of genius and force of character, and uprightness of mind, and purity of thought, for it unfortunately happened, that in the kingdom in which these "men of substance" were to be judged, no cognizance would be taken of the weight or bulk of the mere goods of this world, because they did not attach to humanity. A man's worldly substance could not constitute a claim to merit there; by their spiritual substance would they be adjudged. Herschel and Newton were men of intellectual substance; Fenelon and Wesley, of spiritual substance; Howard, of benevolent substance. Without some such substance, at the bar of future judgment, the possession of all the doubloons in money broker's vaults, would not make us look any thicker than thin mush. Some men were weighty in substance because of their riches; some because they were fat; but the weightiest of all was the high, noble-minded man, influenced largely by spiritual force; for all are men weighed in the moral world according their energy, morality, goodness of heart, greatness of soul, and Christian humanity. All man's selfishness, assumption, pretension, oppression, etc., detracted from the true substance of the man, and would be deducted from his weight accordingly.—Wellington, when he was born, perhaps did not weigh more than ten pounds, but when he died he weighed down England and more than half of Europe. The same thought might be applied to our own Thomas Jefferson; and so of Newton, who hung lightly on the steel yard when he went on his tour of investigation among the plants; but before he died weighed the plants upon the steelyard of his logic.—*T. Starr King.*

## HONESTY.

A Quaker, passing through a market, stopped at a stall, and enquired the price of citrons.

"I have none," said the honest countryman, "that will suit you; they are decayed, and their flavor is gone."

"Thank thee, friend; I will go to the next stand." "Hast thou good fruit to day?" said he to the dealer.

"Yes sir; here are some of the finest nutmegs of my garden. They are small, but rich of their kind."

"Then thou canst recommend them?"

"O, certainly, sir."

"Very well. I will take two."

He carried them home, and they proved not only unsound, but miserably tasteless.

The next morning he again repaired to the same place. The man who sold him the fruit the preceding day asked him if he would like some more.

"Nay friend, thou hast deceived me once, and now, although thou mayest speak the truth, still I cannot trust thee; but thy neighbor chose to deal uprightly with me, and from henceforth I shall be his patron. Thou wouldst do well to remember this, and learn by experience that a lie is a base thing in the beginning, and a very unprofitable one in the end.

Fortune can take nothing from us but what she gave.

## A STORY FOR RURALISTS:

### GOOD MANAGEMENT VS. BAD MANAGEMENT.

(*Concluded from page 76, this No.*)

As they neared the house, Mr. Lee was accosted by a man awaiting his return. "I called for to settle up that little account with you, 'squire; shouldn't be particular, but I talk of going away, and I thought 'twould be handy to pick up enough so as not to be put to it for money to pay my expenses, ye see—thought 'twould be well enough to 'square off.'"

"Well, yes, ahem; how much is there due, Mr. W.?"

"Have you looked over *your* account, 'squire?"

"No, not lately."

"O, well, your books will tell, I suppose."

"I believe I didn't put *that* on the book, (be careful, Jerry, you have no book) but I made a minute of it on a piece of paper.—Do you remember anything of a piece of bluish white paper, with figures on it mother?"

"I have seen several such pieces, and I will bring them to you." Mrs. Lee left the room and soon returned with a handful of bits of paper, but the desirable one was not in the parcel; the children were now called in—they had been having a fine frolic with Aunt Fanny, removing an ox sled, which the last snow of March had left as an ornament near the front door. "I wish you'd mind your —— I was going to move that myself," said Mr. Lee, with some impatience; he did not say *when*, but he would have done it, I dare say, the first good sledding.

"Children, come in, and tell me if you have seen anything of a piece of bluish white paper round, with figures on it.—George, do you know anything about it?"

"No, sir—but I will look where you say."

"Well, take all the drawers out of the secretary, move everything and see if it is there. William, you go and look in all the table drawers, while I look in my pockets." The drawers were emptied of their contents and after, with much satisfaction, spying all the wonders, the children returned from their fruitless search. They finally concluded that it was no where to be found. Fanny Lee thought she perceived a gleam of satisfaction light up the half-shut grey eyes of the visitor, as this conclusion was settled.

"We must fix it the best way we can," said Mr Lee, as he took down pen and ink from the shelf.

"I guess we can fix it," said Grey Eyes. "I calculate to do what's right always."—At this moment, to his great relief, Mr. L. remembered putting some figures upon the cellar door, and those might be the very ones; he at once proceeded to the door; but woe to the housewife who erases figures in house-cleaning—there were no traces of chalk now.

"What have you for a bill against me, Mr. W?"

"Why it amounts to eighty-four dollars."

"Zounds! Mr. W., you are surely mistaken, surely."

"Well, well, you know you've something agin' me that has got to come out on't."

"Yes, yes, but how you can have charges against me, to that amount, is more than I know.

"Now Mr. W., just read over the various items, as you have them."

Mr. Lee was perfectly sure many of these were unjust, but as he had nothing to bring forward to disprove the same, and as W. agreed with him on his own side, he was not a little perplexed.

"Wall, I guess you had better settle it now, Mr. Lee—I am, you see, uncommon particular about my business—keep things square and fair—posted up, and always sure my dates are right."

"Yes sir, but I have those very same charges of yours, somewhere, on a piece of paper, and I am positive, sir, you have charged me thirty dollars more than you agreed. All I ask of you, is to let the matter rest where it is, until I find that paper."

"You see, Mr. Lee, just now I am fixed. I am going away, and I felt obliged to leave my business with a lawyer, but I hated to put to trouble an upright man like yourself, so I rode over from town a purpose to save you from any hard feeling. I want you to be satisfied."

Mr. Lee was fully aware that he was now in the hands of a "Shylock," but he had not a particle of proof to bring against his demand.

"I'll tell you what. I'll do, Mr. L. I'm short, and must have the cash, but I shall be round here about a week or so, and if you find your account, bring it over to me, and I'll pay you back the money if I'm wrong; ain't that fair enough, Mr. Lee? I call myself putty ginrous there!"

Very reluctantly, Mr. Lee paid the demand, and as his visitor was stepping into his wagon, he again says—"A week hence if you find any flaw, I'll fix it right for you—good-day sir."

For several days Mr. L's spare time was spent in fruitless search for the paper, until one stormy evening, he took from a peg in the kitchen an old hat, which he had ceased wearing; and there, tucked away under the lining with several others of considerable value for company, was the identical paper, soiled and worn, so as to be hardly readable.

It plainly proved, as Mr. Lee was before convinced, that he had overpaid it by thirty dollars.

Early the next morning he hastened to the village to rectify matters with W.; but true to his character, "Old Gray Eyes" left for the West, as he intended, the very night he received the money.

He was, as Dickens says of Mr. Smallweed, "a two-legged, money-getting, species of spider, who spun webs to catch unwary flies, and retired into holes until they were entrapped." Knowing the careless business habits of Mr. Lee, he succeeded in his purpose, with but slight difficulty.

"I am unlucky," said Mr. Lee, as he returned, "but I will let it go, and say nothing about it."

For a moment only, a tear glistened in Fanny Lee's dark eye, as she gave the parting word and kiss to her dearly beloved brother and his family.

A week after Fanny's departure, a box arrived containing presents for the children.

"Why, what is this queer thing?" exclaimed Billy, as his father was reading the letter.

The "queer thing" was a neat mahogany writing desk, containing a day-book and ledger and some little memorandums to be filled.

"Why, this is *father's present*," said Mrs. Lee, as she read the letter which her husband passed to her while he examined the desk and its contents.

"This, my dear brother," said Fanny in the letter, "this present, please accept, and if well used, it may prove a sort of leather patch upon your pocket; and should a kind Providence permit me to meet you and yours, years hence, may I find it well filled."

Six years—how rapidly do they pass, and yet how many events may be crowded in a briefer space of time. Six years have passed since Fanny left the old homestead, and now a bright, blazing fire burns on the hearth, and the family are seated round it, all but Mr. Lee and Fanny, who were busy writing at a table, a little back. The children—how happy they look—Mrs. Lee sits in the easy chair trying to smile, but 'tis a sad smile.

"Well, Fanny," exclaims Mr. Lee, "I never should have thought it, how thankful I am you have come." (Aside to Mrs. Lee.) "Isn't it time for the children to go to bed mother?' "Yes, eight o'clock good night." The two eldest were permitted to remain a short time longer.

"As I was going to say, Fanny, I don't know what I should have done if you had not come. I did not think it was half so bad, but I never had the heart to look difficulties fairly in the face as you have. Well, it is better to know the worst, even if one can't see where it has gone; I am sure you've been prudent, Ellen, and worked hard all the time, but I don't know but farming is poor business, after all."

"Let me see your books, now, brother," said Fanny, "perhaps it is not so bad as you suppose."

"O dear! Fanny, I may as well tell the whole, I have never made a mark in those books—I meant to, but I put it off and off, and finally I let it go."

A look of sorrow, accompanied with a deep sigh, was Fanny's only reply, and as she sat, and with a clear head reduced his tangled affairs to order, he exclaimed.

"Fanny, you would make a *capital lawyer*; there, I didn't mean to say so, for I *hate* lawyers, cheating rascals! Ah, they have got more out of me than they ever will again!"

"Why did you meddle with them, then?"

"I—I didn't, but you see others—"

A tittering and whispering between the boys caused the father to leave the remark unfinished.

"What pleases you, William? What are you laughing for?"

"Nothing, only I was thinking Aunt Fanny would make a better lawyer's *wife*."

It was now Fanny's turn to smile, and *blush* too.

"Eh, I guess I know something—George Prentice told us about it!"

"About what?" exclaimed Mr. L., with unfeigned surprise."

"About Aunt Fanny—how she is going to marry his uncle, Mr. Prentice's brother, a lawyer!"

Aunt Fanny was still busy, and it was thought best for the boys to go to bed.

"Why, Fanny, why didn't you tell us about this before," said Mr. L., as the boys left; "I never dreamed of such a thing!"

"As you did not think much of these neighbors, when I was here last, perhaps you will object."

"I always said Prentice was a fine man; I only thought—but no matter now, what I thought. To tell you the truth, sister, everything he puts his hand to prospers. If I had anything to do *with* now, I would manage this farm as near like him as I could, for I believe he is a safe man to follow. But I want you to tell me just what to do—you see just how my affairs stand—my indebtedness is so much; I did think of moving in town and taking boarders, but it would be too hard for Ellen, and we could not afford to hire help. What would you advise me to do, Fanny?"

It is none of *our* business *how* matters were settled—it is enough for us to know that Mr. L.'s affairs *were* adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties, and Mr. L. remained on the farm; and if for a short time the family felt the pressure of poverty, it only bound them closer together.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity."

'Tis true 'twas rather late in the journey of life, to learn to "stop and know what link in the chain was lost;" but Mr. L. *did* conquer difficulties, and learn, though late came the knowledge, that *difficulties* are not *impossibilities*.

Mr. Lee *borrowed* Mr. Prentice's "subsoil plow," the next spring, (bad management, that borrowing,) but then it is "all in the family" now, and Mr. Lee takes some pardonable vanity, in speaking of "my sister, Mrs. Prentice."

Mrs. Lee is in feeble health, but Ellen is a good deal of help, and saves her mother many steps, and Mr. Lee is never tired saying, "she is just like my sister, Mrs. Prentice." One thing more—Mr. Lee would as soon "let the sun go down on his wrath" as to neglect to open and shut that writing-desk, and see that all was right there, before the clock tolled the hour for retiring.—M. F. D.—*N. E. Farmer.*

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GUARDIAN SPIRITS.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

I know that they are near me,
That their wings of light are spread,
A safe-guard from all danger,
O'er my unconscious head.

I know that in life's pathway,
Mid its briars and its thorns,
They are strewing all the blossoms,
Which that rugged path adorns.

By their soft and gentle chidings
When my spirit weakly wars,
With the sins which thus besetting
God's purer image mars:

By the blessed calm which stealeth
O'er my spirit when I pray,
By gushes of glad music
Which brighten all my way:

By the fadeless founts of beauty
Which open to mine eyes,
When shut to earthly visions
They look beyond the skies:

By the deep and deathless yearning
Of this immortal soul,
For the life that is eternal,
The surely promised goal:

By these and other tokens,
I know that they are near,
That their viewless mission seeketh
To counsel and to cheer:

To guide me when I'm erring—
Sustain me when I'm weak,
And a home at last in heaven,
For my spirit to bespeak.

Independence, Feb., 1853.

## MISS STRICKLAND'S MARY STUART.

In speaking of the third volume of the "Queens of Scotland," just published by the Harpers' and (recently noticed in the Rural) the Buffalo Advertiser says:

This is a book which none but a woman could have written, and it bears throughout the impress of those mental peculiarities which are her best title to interest and esteem. A peculiar elegance of taste, a nice sense of propriety, a greater fondness for particular facts than for general views,—a preponderance of feeling over logic, will be recognised by every one who peruses the pages of this gifted authoress. Women make better biographers than historians, they are so much more susceptible to the feeling of personal interest that attaches to the fortunes of an individual, than cognizant of the wider concatenation of events and causes that go to make up that complex thing, the common life of a great nation.—Not that the female mind is incapable of the patient and laborous research required of the historical writer; for the evidence of antiquarian taste and antiquarian toil in this volume, would demonstrate the contrary.—But the distinguishing mark of the feminine intellect in its quick susceptibility to emotion, and particularly to refined emotion; and the affections seem to be governed by laws the direct reverse of those which regulate the faculty of philosophic vision—the former require a definite picture addressed to the imagination, while the latter seeks after broad, comprehensive general views, quite destructive of that well defined individualism on which fancy may dwell till it kindles and glows with the warmth of feeling,

In expressing our opinion that the work of Miss Strickland is eminently feminine in its character, we are far enough from meaning to say that it is only fitted to interest female minds. A beatiful exhibition of the qualities which endear the sex to us in the domestic circle, cannot be otherwise than pleasing in literature. In literature, as in life, genuine womanly qualities delight us in woman, though nothing would more thoroughly sicken us, if we should see them aped by man. A piece of embroidery, or a silk purse in process of fabrication by snowy hands and delicate fingers, make on us a very pleasing impression, compared to what would be felt if we should behold a whiskered biped trying to emulate any of those elegant feminine employments, by which the sex contrive to diffuse an air of grace over themselves, and of refinement and comfort over their homes. Miss Strickland is a genuine woman; and following out the tastes and instincts that appear so charming in her sex, she has collected a vast amount of curious information respecting the apartments, the furniture, the toilette, the manners and the social observances of the times about which she writes, and the readers of her work will find much of its charm to consist in the feminine elegance and tact, the downright housekeeper's skill with which she arranges her pretty articles, and contrives, by a studied negligence to attract attention to the profuse specimens of literary handiwork, which seem to have been dropped, as if by accident, into every nook and corner of her elegant pages.

Childhood's Tears.—There is sometimes a moral necessity for the correction of children notwithstanding the pain which a profusion of their tears will often give us. The great rule is, never to correct in anger, but with the firmness which is founded on the deliberations of reason. The sorrows of children, however, are exceedingly transient, and have often been the subject of poetical remark, but in no instance with more beauty than in the following simile by Sir Walter Soott:

"The tear down childhood's cheek that flows
Is like the dew-drop on the rose;
When next the summer breeze comes by,
And waves the bush the flower is dry."

If you are disquieted at anything, you should consider with yourself is the thing of that worth, that for it I should so disturb myself, and lose my peace and tranquility?

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 26, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER.—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page,—and notice to Agents and others on next page.

## About Giving Credit.

THE editor of the Agricultor, writes us a politely-severe letter—stating that we mis-credited an article on "Trenching Gardens" to the "Monthly Journal of Rural Affairs," instead of that paper. After speaking of his own principle (about which a word presently,) and alluding to the injustice done the Agricultor, he asks us to "look to this in future, and save us (him) from the vexation of its recurrence!"

In response, we offer this material averment in proof that we are not guilty of the heinous offence charged:—The article to which allusion is made was copied into the RURAL from a Barry county (Mich.) paper, and we gave credit as therein attached. We never received the number of the Agricultor containing it, and of course never saw the article in that print. This is our defence, or explanation; and we assure our friend (without questioning his sensitiveness or politeness in the premises,) that our endeavor is to credit all articles properly,—but as we live out here in the suburbs, a great way from Gotham, we are not sufficiently posted to divine the precise paternity of floating articles, or those improperly credited.

Now, as we have neither time nor inclination to write letters (and cannot afford the expense of an amanuensis—having only the limited income of our legitimate business,) we will add a word, thus publicly, by way of improvement. Our friend writes,—"It is a principle with us to give credit to our cotemporaries for all articles we may deem worth copying, and also to give the correct credit." This is an admirable platform—but our friend's *practice* is not quite as commendable. For example, last week's Agricultor (the only one before us,) contains a portion of Mr. HARMON'S statement, as given in a late number of the RURAL; but our "specs" are so very dim that we can discover no allusion whatever to the source from which it was obtained. Now we care not a straw for this "abstraction;" we only cite it to show that the Agricultor is not immaculate. Like certain other editors, he dwells in a *glassy* domicil—a "crystal palace," if you please.

The RURAL is so generally purloined from—in many instances by "those who know the right, yet still the wrong person"—that we can bear to have its best articles tattered, torn, or purloined bodily and headed as original in other papers, with some degree of complacency. As to writing to all who extract without giving credit, or credit improperly, that were an Herculean task. But when we, or others who aim to act uprightly, are arraigned by those who are themselves at fault, we cannot restrain the old Adam. For instance, the *New England Cultivator* has recently been lecturing such honorably conducted journals as the Maine Farmer, Mass. Plowman, and Valley Farmer, about giving credit! Now, inasmuch as the the N. E. C. purloins from all quarters, and rarely gives credit, we consider the complaint superlatively frigid! This same N. E. C., has abstracted so extensively from the RURAL and other journals, that we dare not copy from its pages, and give credit, lest injustice should thereby be done to some of our contemporaries. He has purloined several of our leading articles (recently one on "Wintering Stock,") giving them as original—and we have had the *pleasure* of seeing them credited to the N. E. C.! But—our complacency is evaporating, and we beg to "drop the subject."

"TERRA-CULTURE"—The reader will observe by reference to preceding pages, that we this week commence the fulfilment of our promise relative to "disclosing the disclosures" of "Prof." COMSTOCK. We shall probably continue the developments—giving the opinions and experience of correspondents who have heard the disclosures. The article by DOWNING is particularly rich, and worthy of careful perusal. Of course no intelligent reader will fail to discover who is personated by the little spaniel, or to enjoy the rich satire of the whole statement. Meantime, it is perhaps unnecessary to advise the "great discoverer" to keep his nasal protuberance as cool as possible!

Seriously, we have no patience with this pretender; and regret that a few editors publish his bombastic and would-be eulogistic accounts of his theory. And we are determined that if any of the readers of the RURAL hereafter make a losing investment in "Terra-culture" lectures, it shall not be our fault. We purpose to publish the substance of all that is known on the subject.

BUTTER FRAUD—Some of the Boston papers bring to light a new cheat in the adulteration of butter. Rennet is put into butter milk, which turns it to cheese, and this is worked into butter for market, increasing the quantity about thirty per cent. The fraud may be detected by melting the butter in the oven. The Boston Herald says this fraud is quite extensively practiced in Franklin county.

## Literary Notices.

ETHAN ALLEN and the Green Mountain Heroes of '76. With a sketch of the early History of Vermont. By HENRY W. DE PUY, author of "Louis Napoleon and his Times," "Kossuth," &c.

THE fame of the Hero of Ticonderoga will commend this volume to all interested in the early history of our country, and, in connection with its plain, straight-forward style, ensure its wide circulation. No portion of the Union has a history more replete with stiring events, than that in which occurred the scenes described in this work. It was for one hundred and fifty years the grand highway between the French Province of Canada and the English Colonies. "There too," says the preface, "the most powerful and threatening army sent out to crush the freedom of this country, began its march in triumph, and there ended it in most disastrous defeat." ALLEN, MONTGOMERY, STARK, WARNER, and ARNOLD figure boldly in this arena of conflict. From BEADLE & BRO., Bufialo whose advertisement will be found in another column.

"THE PALACE POLKA,"—a new and spirited piece of Music, composed by Mrs. WM. WEBSTER, of this city, and dedicated to Miss MARY S. WOODS, of Geneva.—has recently been published by FIRTH, POND, & Co., of New York. It is issued in the usual tasteful and superior style of the publishers named; the title page is handsomely executed, paper fine, notes clear and correct—important items in the estimation of the musical public

Mrs. WEBSTER has also recently composed several fine marches, which have been favorably received. Among them we may mention the "Revere March," dedicated to Mrs. P. G. BUCHAN; the "Crystal March," to Capt. A. BOODY, and the "Brighton March," to Mrs. J. W. BISSELL.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for March has some new features which are worthy of notice. The steel engravings are omitted, and instead we have fine wood cut portraits of a triad of Painters—FUSELI, WILKIE, and CRUIKSHANK. There are besides some sixteen illustrations of articles in the body of the work. It contains 124 pages, which will hereafter be the size of the work. $3 per year, with large reductions to clubs. Address Geo. R. Graham, 134 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER for February is one of the most readable numbers of that cheap and valuable monthly yet published. Its engravings are really embellishments, and the matter such as will interest every owner of domestic animals. The W. G. is given as a premium to every person who remits $2 for the RURAL, previous to the 1st of May.

HAYWARD'S edition of WEBSTER'S Bunker Hill Oration, Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson, Address at Plymouth, and Reply to Hayne in the U. S. Senate, in one volume, with the best portrait of WEBSTER, is now out and meets with a rapid sale. We are glad that our friend's first venture in publishing succeeds so encouragingly, and hope he may always give us works as worthy of purchase as this. No. 4, Burns' Block, Rochester.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for February has been received. Its principal articles of interest on this side of the water are:—A review of McIntosh's "Book of the Garden," a continuation of "Lady Lee's Widowhood," some "Supplementary Chapters to the History of John Bull," a humorous political article, and a sketch of the Life of Bernard Palissy, the Potter. DEWEY agent.

## Club Terms of the Rural.

"FRIEND D. D. T. MOORE:—Enclosed I send $15 for the undermentioned ten subscribers to thy much esteemed RURAL NEW-YORKER. I, however, claim the privilege of sending, at least, the balance of twenty, according to thy proposed terms of 20 copies for $25, &c. But those names I have obtained, not wishing to wait longer, I send the full amount for a club of ten only, to make thee safe if I should get no more subscribers. * * * Success to the RURAL! I hope it will have many readers in Minnesota, as elsewhere. I shall use some exertion to induce subscriptions—perhaps from other places, as well as St. Anthony."

The above letter (just received from friend WALES, of St. Anthony's Falls, Minnesota,) we consider a model in its line; and we commend its style and justness as worthy of general cultivation. We frequently receive orders for from 8 to 12 copies of the RURAL, at the lowest club rate, the writers stating that they *will, intend to,* or *may* comply with our terms, &c., hereafter. Now, where this pledge or intention is fulfilled, all proves right—but in other cases, which we admit are not *very* frequent, our terms are departed from, and we not only lose our just due, but are sometimes charged with wrong in the premises, for sending ten copies in one case for $2,50 less than in another. Without questioning the honorable intentions of our frends, we request that all who order only ten copies follow the example of our Minnesota subscriber, by sending the full price; and if the club is afterwards completed, they need forward only $1 per copy for the second ten.—This is the course pursued by many agents, and is the only correct one.

Our aim is to adhere as rigidly as possible to published terms,—and we cannot consistently and honorably publish one thing and do another. The RURAL is as low priced as it can be afforded: hence the requests of those who wish us to depart from established rates, cannot be complied with. Those who form clubs previous to the 1st of May, will receive premiums as offered on last page; and the getters up of clubs which have been, or may yet be, commenced, can complete them any time within the period named,—thus taking advantage of the lowest price, and securing their premiums.

☞ Tuesday last was the hundred and twentieth anniversary of WASHINGTON'S Birth Day.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, Feb. 16.—*Senate.*—Several amendments were adopted to the Deficiency bill, and Senator DOUGLAS delivered his promised speech on the Monroe doctrine. He was in favor, says the N. Y. Times, of meeting at once the question of the colonization of the Bay Islands, which he claimed presents a practicable issue on this doctrine. The act of colonizing at that point, he held to be a violation of the express terms of the treaty of 1850, and in direct contempt of the Monroe policy. He had voted against the Clayton and Bulwer treaty because it was in violation of that doctrine, but was opposed to declaring in advance what we would or would not do, or binding the Nation in any way as to events which might arise in future. Mr. DOUGLAS proceeded to discuss the questions arising from the Central American difficulties; spoke of Cuba in moderate terms, and was followed by Mr. Cass. A running debate ensued, and the subject was postponed until Saturday.

*House.*—The House discussed a bill in relation to swamp lands, which was finally laid on the table by 116 yeas and 50 nays: and the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, Feb. 15.—*Senate.*—The Senate had the Deficiency bill under consideration. Mr. GWIN'S amendment, giving California $300,000 of the duties collected in that State prior to her admission into the Union, was adopted. The GARAY resolutions were considered by Messrs. HALE, MASON and BROOKS.

*House.*—The Senate bill to amend the Silver Coinage was passed. The bill provides that on and after June 1, 1853, the weight of the half dollar shall be 192 grains, and the smaller pieces in their respective ratios; that silver coin shall be a legal tender for sums not exceeding $5; the bullion to be purchased by the Treasurer of the Mint with the bullion fund of the Mint; silver to be paid in exchange for gold in sums not less than $100; gold or silver deposited for coinage may be cast into bars or ingots, stamped, with an additional charge upon the depositor; and a new gold piece of the value of three dollars is to be coined from time to time, according to device and shape to be fixed by the Secretary of the Treasury. The House concurred in some of the Senate amendments to the bill to prevent frauds on the Treasury.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 16.—*Senate.*—The Deficiency bill with the amendment to increase the salary of Mr. KENNEDY, Superintendent of the Census, from $2,500 to $3,000 was passed. The Reciprocity bill was postponed. The House then went into Committee on the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill.

THURSDAY, Feb. 17.—*Senate.*—Resolutions were introduced in relation to the California Mails, Clerkships, Postage, and the qualities of the Western coal-fields. The Pacific Railroad bill was taken up, when Mr. BELL concluded his remarks, begun on the 5th inst., and was followed by Mr. SMITH; both in favor of the bill.

*House.*—The House had under consideration the Canadian Reciprocity bill, and notice was given of sundry amendments.

FRIDAY, Feb. 18.—*Senate.*—Mr. BRODHEAD'S substitute for the Pacific Railroad bill, namely, to strike out all after the enacting clause, and insert provisions for a survey of the various routes, was voted down. The bill meets with powerful opposition.

*House.*—After some private business, the Civil and Diplomatic bill came up again in Committee, where it appeared that the appropriation for the two House of Congress reaches upward of $1,186,000, of which $12,330 are for newspapers.

## Pennsylvania Correspondence.

GREENCASTLE, Franklin Co., Pa., Feb. 18, '53.

FRIEND MOORE:—The temperature of the present winter here, has been unusually mild. We have had but one "spell of weather," and that a very short one, when ice froze sufficiently thick to be suitable for filling ice-houses. During the fall, and the two first months of winter, we were frequently visited with heavy rain storms, which necessarily made it very bad getting about—but notwithstanding the wet weather and bad roads, our farmers managed to secure their uncommonly large crops, and many of them have marketed their produce, which, fortunately for them and the country, has commanded a good price.

Wheat has been selling here, delivered at the mills, at from $1 to $1.06 and $1,08; some few sales at $1,10, but $1 has been the average price per bushel. Corn 50 cents, oats 33⅓, potatoes from 25 to 50, mostly at the latter price; clover seed from $5.25 to $5,62. There is a large quantity of this seed raised in this region of country—probably over 2,000 bushels were grown in this (Antrim) township alone, the past season.

The farmers are bringing their farms to a high state of cultivation by means of lime and clover; the clover they mostly plow in when in a green state—but in slate and light soils, it is found far better to cut it off and make hay, than to plow it in. By plowing it in, in such a soil, it leaves it entirely too loose to produce a good crop. To the heavy limestone lands, of which this valley is mostly composed, green crops plowed in are a very great benefit, as they not only serve as manure, but loosen the soil, and prepare it the better to receive and nourish the roots of the grain.

F. R.

A GOOD FARM—Is offered for sale at auction Those who wish to purchase a valuable homestead at a probable low figure, are referred to advertisement, next page.

☞ California news reaches us now only 18 days on the route from San Francisco to New York. The last is not important.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, Feb. 14.—*Senate.*—Mr. BEEKMAN presented a letter from DANIEL ULLMAN and others, requesting the acceptance of a bronze cast of the HENRY CLAY medal, which was accordingly received.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly occupied a large portion of the day in a debate upon a resolution of Mr. BURROUGHS, censuring the Speaker for his course toward Mr. R. SMITH. Mr. KENNEDY offered a substitute, which was accepted, exonerating the Speaker from any intention of wrong; but a resolution declaring that the Speaker has no power to arrest without the order of the House, was rejected—Ayes 38, Noes 55.

TUESDAY, Feb. 15.—*Senate.*—Mr. BARTLETT reported the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad bill complete, and it was discussed.

*Assembly.*—Nothing worth notice.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 16.—*Senate.*—Mr. VANDERBILT presented a memorial containing certain Constitutional amendments concerning the Canal Enlargement.

*Assembly.*—The Senate resolution for a codification of the Militia Law was concurred in.

THURSDAY, Feb. 17.—*Senate.*—The Senate resolved to adjourn from Saturday to Wednesday, in honor of WASHINGTON'S birthday. The bill relative to Common Schools in New York, was recommitted.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly went into Committee on the New York Pilot bill.

FRIDAY, Feb. 18.—*Senate.*—The Senate was mainly occupied with private bills.

*Assembly.*—The bill incorporating the New York Agricultural College was passed. Mr. CHAMBERLIN reported against any change in the law to punish seduction, and a motion to recommit was lost by a large majority.

SATURDAY, Feb. 19.—*Senate.*—No quorum in the Senate.

*Assembly.*—Several bills were introduced, also resolutions, which lay over. The Canal Committee resolutions were taken up and debated by Messrs. BURROUGHS and HOLLEY, and then, for lack of a quorum, the Assembly adjourned, to meet again on Wednesday morning.

SATURDAY, Feb. 19.—*Senate.*—The Senate got through with quite a lot of business, but not much of it of public interest. A bill granting a pension to BETSY NORTON, a widow over 90 years old, to continue for life, unless she shall marry again, was passed without amendment. Mr. HALE'S resolution calling for information as to whether any complaints have been received from Mexico of a violation of the eleventh article of the treaty of peace, on account of Indian depredations, was taken up and adopted. The Pacific Railroad bill was then taken up and discussed.—Many amendments were offered and several were passed.

*House.*—Mr. BAYLEY'S amendment to the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, which was necessary to enable the incoming administration to change our Ministers abroad, if they should deem proper, was adopted by the Committee of the Whole. An amendment was also adopted making Fern a full mission. Also one sending a Charge to Switzerland.

Both Houses adjourned to Wednesday.

## Letter from Illinois.

TISKILWA, Bureau Co., Ill., Feb. 15, 1853.

INDIAN towns are proverbially handsome—that is, so far as nature is concerned. In some respects, Tiskilwa is not altogether unworthy of having been a favored home of our red brothers. It is situated in a valley, here nearly half a mile wide, and bounded on each side with high steep bluffs. Bureau creek meanders lazily along, turning, every two or three miles, the wheel of some mill. Several streamlets flow from springs, issuing from long, deep, and narrow gorges in the bluff, and gradually wind their way into the valley stream.

One of these has been christened "Shady Dell." At its mouth, once stood the wig-wam of Shabony, the chief of the Patawatomies. The pebbly stream, the blue grass lawn, studded with scattering trees, and the stately bluff, render it a picturesque spot. The old chief must have had an eye to the beautiful, when he chose this place for his lodge. Yet the useful, was blended with the beautiful. The tall bluff on the south, shut out, or tempered the noontide rays. And before the white man broke down their "Maine law," when water was their only beverage, what a treasure was this crystal stream, perpetually gliding by his door. How often he must have bathed his weary limbs in its cool waters, or bent down and slaked his thirst.

But at length the whites came, and the Indian departed. A portion of this savage Eden, is now occupied by Dr. G.'s pigs and calves; and the rest seems in summer to be the favorite haunt of the village cows.

The Chicago and Rock Island Railroad is located through our valley, and is now in a rapid course of construction. Before another winter, we expect to see the locomotive and the whizzing train.

L. D. W.

☞ The two new Terirtories, for the establishment of which bills are before Congress, are thus described:—One is the Territory of Nebraska, to embrace all the territory lying west of the State of Iowa and Missouri to the Rocky Mountains, running south to Utah, and north to lattitude 43 deg. The other is the Territory of Washington, which is to embrace all of Oregon lying north of the Columbia River, eastward to the Rocky Mountains on the line of 46 deg. north, from the point where the river touches that parallel of latitude.

## News Brebities.

—— The Hindoos have 26 native papers.

—— The cars on the Rock Island railroad are running reuglarly to Ottawa.

—— In England there are 4,600 miles of telegraph, and in the United States 23,000.

—— There are one hundred and six postoffices in California.

—— By measurement upon the ice, Albany is 145 miles from New York.

—— The census of California shows the population to be 224,400.

—— Madame Sontag and Ole Bull are soon to give a series of Concerts in New York together.

—— Ice has risen in London to 18s per cwt. retail; four months since it sold at 14s a ton.

—— The Comptroller advertises for a loan of $467,000 at four per cent., payable in 1868.

—— The number of convicts in all the New York State Prisons, is 1688. Quite a formidable army.

—— Egyptian mechanics begin to work at five o'clock in the morning, but they never work in the evening.

—— There are three thousand omnibuses in London, and they each carry about three hundred passengers daily.

—— The State of Texas has thirty thousand inhabitants over 20 years of age, who can neither read nor write.

—— The amount of iron pipes laid by the city of Lowell, for the supply of water to be used in case of fire, is 14 841 feet.

—— The number of births in the State of New Jersey during the past year, was 10,683; marriages, 2,683; and deaths, 6,371.

—— The Buffalo Express says that a strong effort is making at Albany, to erect a new county from parts of Erie and Chautauque.

—— Beloit, Wis., has full 3,000 inhabitants, and yet for the quarter ending on the 1st of February, there were only eleven interments.

—— A new Post Office has been established at East Farmington, Ontario county, N. Y., and Edward Nichols, appointed Post Master.

—— Wheeling contains a population of 16,000, 150 manufacturing establishments, and does $8,000,000 worth of manufacturing annually.

—— It is said that the Astor Library will be opened to the public in June next, with about 100,000 volumes on the shelves.

—— The people of Burlington, Vt., have rejected the city charter, and adopted a village charter instead. Anything for improvement.

—— The sugar crop of Louisiana, it is said, will be larger for 1852 than ever before. It will reach fully 280,000 hogsheads.

—— Two dollar bills on the Connecticut Central Bank, so ingeniously altered to fifties as to be likely to deceive in nine cases out of ten, are in circulation.

—— Mrs. Eunice Peck, who traced her descent from John Rogers the martyr, who suffered at the stake in 1555, died at Royalton, Vt., on the 3d inst., aged 65 years.

—— Ex-President Van Buren will accompany his invalid son, Martin, Jr., to Europe next month. He will be the first Ex-President who has ever visited the old world.

—— It is now announced that gold and auriferous quartz have been found in New Zealand, and a belief prevailed that the Island teemed with treasures.

—— It is predicted that nothing will be done by Congress at the present session, in regard to a Pacific Railroad, unless it be to appropriate $160,000 for a reconnoissance.

—— A "curious woman" in Rockville, says the Hartford Courant, counted the stitches she took in making a shirt. The number was fourteen thousand four hundred and thirty-five.

—— A young Indian in New Jersey, lately saved two boys, in two instances, when they had fallen through the ice while skating, and when all their other companions ran away.

—— The Minnesota Pioneer says there is now in Minnesota Territory, a gentleman who is a forerunner for 125 families in Massachusetts, who will emigrate in one colony in the spring.

—— The deaths of Viscount and Melbourne and the Earl of Tyrconnel, with that of the Earl of Oxford, makes no less than three peerages that have become extinct within the last fortnight.

—— The buttons on the coat of John Hancock were of silver, of American manufacture. The device, a shepherd shearing his sheep—the motto, "you gain more by our lives than by our deaths."

—— Prof. Goadby, who lectured in this city last fall, is at present delivering his lectures on insect structure and functions, in Toronto. He is a scientific man, of remarkable gifts and acquirements.

—— A company of twenty men at Buffalo, have purchased the exclusive right to use the caloric engines on the lakes, and have made arrangements for a number of heaters and propellers.

—— The Calais (Me.) Advertiser says there is now on exhibition in that city, a log raised in Milltown, which stands seven feet six inches high, girths six feet eight inches, and weighs 1200 lbs. He is only eighteen months old.

☞ A census of the city of Cincinnati has just been taken by the well known Mr. Cist. The present population is 150,119, having increased from 120,300 in 1850. The increase has been at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum since 1840.

☞ The Newark (O.) Times says the coming wool crop is being bought up at enormous prices. We have been informed that full one-half of the clip has been bought at from thirty to sixty, and some even as high as sixty-three cents per pound.

☞ The aggregate amount of coin and bullion imported into this country from 1821 to 1852 inclusive, is $273,871,366. Exports during the same period $252,163,219. Excess of imports over exports, $21,708,147. The exports in 1851 and 1852 were $58,772,289.

☞ The Cooperstown Freeman's Journal says: An interesting fact was mentioned to us by the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this village. Of the nine deaths which last occurred in that congregation, the youngest was 55, the oldest 93; the average of the nine was over 77.

☞ We learn that the Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls Railroad has done a flourishing business this winter. The great harvest of that road must, however, be in the summer, but that it is prospering is a fact evinced by the high value of its stock. It cannot fail to prove one of the most satisfactory investments of capital in the State.

☞ The House has passed a bill repealing that part of the tax of last session which exempted $200 of personal property from taxation. Everything must now be taxed except churches, &c., specially exempt. We presume the Senate will concur. It will increase the basis of taxation probably *fifty millions* of dollars.—*Ohio State Jour.*

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the America.

The America was at Halifax on the 17th with Liverpool dates to 5th inst.

ENGLAND.—The news from England is quite devoid of interest. Cotton continued to advance, but a decline had occurred in Breadstuffs. Dr. Newman, defendant in the celebrated case of Achilli vs. Newman, has been sentenced to a fine of £100, with imprisonment till payment. A Reform banquet was held at Manchester on the 3d inst. Messrs. Cobden and Bright were present, and the former gentleman proposed a banter at great odds, against the possibility of a French invasion of England. The bet, it is said, has been taken. A Naval Militia is talked of. The loan guaranteed by the government for the West India Islands, has been taken by a London Insurance Company, the Atlas.

FRANCE.—From France we have accounts of the celebration of the Imperial nuptials in magnificent style, at Notre Dame. The Emperor and Empress retired to St. Cloud after the ceremony. The Empress has devoted a quarter of a million of francs, the gift of the Emperor, to the Maternity Society and the Hospital for incurables, each of which Institutitions receive one-half of the sum named. The Emperor endorses the gift in behalf of "our much-loved wife, the Empress EUGENIE." Imperial projects on a scale of lavish expenditure are on foot. Among others, several new Palaces are named. Modifications of the present Ministry are looked for. Legitimist circles are circulating a letter from Changarnier, declaring that a European war is inevitable.

The intelligence from the rest of Europe is not worthy of note. Austria has concluded a Treaty of Commerce with Prussia, for twelve years.

From Prussia we have another version of the manner in which the Cabinets of St. Petersburg, Berlin and Vienna recognized the French Empire. They called for the observance of existing Treaties, and the maintenance of the present territorial limits of the European States.

The war in Montenegro continued with unabated ardor, and rewards were offered for every Turk's head brought into the camp of the insurgents.

The Overland Mail brings details of the war in Burmah, but there is nothing of particular interest.

## Later.—Arrival of the Pacific.

THE Steamship Pacific arrived at New York on the 21st, with Liverpool dates to the 9th inst.—The news is without special interest. We give the most important items below:

Burritt will visit Cork in a few day, to agitate for cheap ocean postage.

All was tranquil in France. The balls at Paris will be suspended during Lent.

Belgium is on the point of entering into close relations with Russia.

Austrian and Russian troops are concentrating on the Turkish frontier, but as yet have committed no act of hostility. In Montenegro the Turks are gaining the advantage.

The rest of Europe was quiet.

MARKETS.—The arrivals of the week are pretty large of foreign wheat and flour; a fair demand for wheat at 1d to 2d advance upon the depressed rates of last week, for white, wheat and full prices for better descriptions.

There was also an improved sale for flour, at an amendment of 6d per sack and barrel.

Indian Corn—on the spot little inquiry. Yesterday a number of floating cargoes sold at 1s per quarter reduction from recent prices.

There are no fresh arrivals at calling ports, but a fair number are near at hand.

Western Canal flour 25s 9d@26s 6d; Canadian 25s@26 6d; Ohio 27s@28s.

Wheat 6s 8d@7s 1d for red and mixed; 7s@7s 6d for white.

Corn 32s 6d@33 for yellow; 35@36s for white.

Provisions.—Pork active, Beef in good demand and willingly met by sellers. Bacon inquired for. Lard quiet.

☞"While Mr. Thackeray," remarks the London Weekly *News*, "is expressing gratitude for the honors thrust upon him at New York, an American writer, not less widely known, Mr. W. C. Bryant, is making the most modest of visits to London, his arrival even not having been mentioned by any other journal than our own. When an English author, even such a one as Mr. Tupper, visits the United States, he raises a cloud of dust before he has been there a week, but when such men as Irving, Prescott, Bancroft, Cooper and Bryan, cross from their side of the Atlantic, the fact is barely chronicled in our journals, and the greetings awaiting them are confined to one or two literary parties."

☞We understand that the proposition to give 160 acres of land to every officer and soldier who served either on land or water in the war of 1812, is gaining friends daily in both Houses of Congress. The friends of the measure argue that if even the recruits of Mexico who were in service but a week before the close of the Mexican war received 160 acres, the volunteers of 1812, who served three months, are justly entitled to the same.

THE FRENCH NAVY.—No less than twenty ships of the line are now building in the French dockyards, and for the greater number of them screws have been ordered. In addition to these, there are 18 frigates, and fifteen other vessels of different classes building, which are to be all propelled by screws.

A Milk Convention, largely attended by delegations from the chief milk producing counties of New York State, was held in Westchester co. on the 31 inst. Resolutions were adopted having in view a more systematic management of the milk business, that both producer and consumer may be better protected from the evils of adulteration, dilution, &c. They also recommend that a milk inspector be appointed in the city.

— There is considerable competition between the different cities on Lake Erie, in the matter of trade, and in their annual exhibits each one strives to outdo the other. Cleveland, Toledo and Sandusky are endeavoring to show their superiority of each other. Sandusky claims to have exceeded Toledo in the comparative value of the commerce of the two ports, by $2,381,947, but ventures no comparison with Cleveland. Railroads are doing much toward the building up of those thriving towns of the lake shore.

— The Journal of Commerce states that a new steamship company has been organized to open a route between New York an l Australia, via Panama. The capital will be $3,000,000, with liberty to increase it to $4,000,000.

— The West Jerseyman says that New York speculators are in Burlington county, N. J., contracting for poultry of the "capon" breed to be delivered in May, at 25 cents per pound. Anticipation of a throng in the city during the World's Fair is the reason of this exorbitant price for poultry.

## Washington Matters.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20, 1853.

Mr. Marcy is at Willard's Hotel awaiting the arrival of President Pierce. The belief that he goes into the Cabinet strengthens. It is settled, indeed—if it can stay settled—in spite of the powerful and well organized opposition of the Dickinson men from the South, Southwest and West. If Pierce should be compelled to abandon him, he will appoint Dickinson or nobody from New York. The appointment of Marcy is bitterly offensive to Cass. Good authority says that all the southern appointments depend upon contingencies to be considered after Mr. Pierce's arrival.

The present administration will not negociate the treaty relative to a joint protectorate of the Mosquitos.

Mr. Weller is to move a reconsideration of the vote on Mr. Soule's amendment to the Pacific Railroad Bill. Mr Gwin threatens to defeat the Appropriation Bills until that bill has passed.—The subject will be continued to-morrow, when Mr. Houston intends to speak against Mr. Cass and the Filibusters if he gets an opportunity.

The Union is severe upon the Whig Clerks who sold out to Democrats, and says the purchasers can't keep the offices. Prices of Clerkship may interest applicants. A $1 200 Clerk an active Whig, sold out recently for $200. A $1 600 Clerk holds at $500 a year. The market is well stocked, and sales are quick.

Mr. Cassavant, dentist, who was whipped a few days since by Mr. Wall clothier, for addressing a lady unintroduced, returned the compliment by cowhiding Wall on the Avenue, opposite Brown's, this morning.

Inflammation has taken place in Mr. Fuller's case, and his symptoms are dangerous.

## Foreign Items.

— Manchester now sends its street sweepings by railway trucks into Lincolnshire, thus virtually sending manure to raise its meat.

There is a report that the East India Company intend to increase the number of Europeans in its army. The total of the Indian army is, at present, no less than 322 000 men.

George Crisp is delivering lectures at the Polytechnic Institution on the subject of Ericsson's new motive power.

A disposition to strike for higher wages seems to be generally prevalent in England. Some of the shipwrights have already struck, and even the farm laborers of Wiltshire.

The first flax from the South of Ireland was opened at Cork, with a good deal of ceremony, on Friday, the 4th inst.

There were employed in all the ports of France, during 1852, (outwards and inwards,) 240, 778 ships, having an aggregate tonnage of 11,734,325, and crews amounting to 1 241,254 men.

The round of official fetes in honor of the Imperial marriage is now pretty nearly exhausted. On Monday evening 7th, the great fete at the Luxembourg came off. It was one of the most magnificent displays that has been seen in France for a long time, and brought back to the recollection those famous days when the splendor of the French Court was at its height. For three whole days it kept the gay city of Paris in a whirl of excitement, and gave an astonishing impetus to very many branches of trade.

A letter at Lloyd's reports that the ship Maries, on her passage from Liverpool to Calcera, when 12 miles from the equator, in lon. 19 W., met with a remarkable convulsion of the sea, similar to what might be caused by the eruption of a submarine volcano.

The waves continued boiling for about fifteen minute, all command over the ship being lost, and the wind blowing from all parts of the compass. Shortly after, a quantity of wreck and fragments of a screw steamer were passed.

THE BRITISH INTEROCEANIC CANAL COMPANY.—A Company has been advertised for constructing an Atlantic and Pacific Junction Canal thro' the Isthmus of Darien, at a cost of £15,000,000 sterling. This route, it appears has been actually surveyed, but some superficial observations lately made have led to the assumption that if the levels should prove such as they are supposed to be, a canal capable of passing the largest vessels, without locks, might be excavated for the sum specicified.

The London Times says of this:

"That the revenue to be derived from a Ship Canal between the Oceans would be such as to repay a very heavy expenditure is a conclusion long since arrived at by those who have most thoroughly investigated the question, but whether an outlay of £15,000 for a work that must be subsidiary to the Nicaragua Canal, every foot of which has been the subject of the most precise estimates, and which can be built so as to admit large ocean steamers such as the North Ern Light, for less than £4,000 000 will be found profitable, is a point upon which there would seem little difficulty in forming an opinion.

"The shares of the proposed Company are to be of £100 each, with a deposit of 10s, and a conditional concession of the line has been obtained from the Government of New Grenada, to whom the sum of £24,000 is to be paid within twelve months of its date."

WHAT IS A SNOB?—Thackeray, in one of his lectures, said there were not as many *snobs* in this country as in his, but there were *some*. If the reader will follow us through his definition of a "snob," and then look round upon the community, he will begin to suspect that the class is "large and respectable." Said Thackeray:

"A *Snob* is that man or woman who are always pretending, before the world to be something better—especially richer or more fashionable—than they are. It is one who thinks his own position in life contemptible, and is always yearning and striving to force himself into one above, without the education or characteristics which belong to it; one who looks down upon, despises, and over-rides his inferiors, or even equals of his own standing, and is ever ready to worship, fawn upon, and flatter a rich or titled man, not because he is a good man, a wise man, or a Christian man; but because he has the luck to be rich or consequential."

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.—A Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial attributes the loss of the New York mint bill to a woman. It seems that Mr. Price, of New Jersey, who was in favor of the bill, was stopped in the lobby by a lady, who held him by the button until after his name had been called and the vote declared. The result was 87 to 88. The vote of Mr. Price would have made a tie, and the Speaker was in favor of the bill. It is not stated whether the detention was a cunning ruse, or merely an act of thoughtlessness on the part of the lady, but the fact proves that woman have some influence in the legislation of the country.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Feb. 22, 1853.

THE past week, with fine sleighing, has been favorable to business and has been well improved, as our thronged streets bear witness. Foreign advices have been unfavorable for our staple, flour, though the recent news by the Pacific is more favorable.

FLOUR—No change to note, but little being ground and that for home consumption

GRAIN—Wheat has fallen off somewhat, $1,03@1,06 being about the limits. Corn in demand at about 69 cents. Other grains exhibit little change.

SEEDS—In Clover there is a speculative feeling, though the opinion gains strength that the supply is light; $6,50@7 is paid for medium. Large is not plenty, and sells for more. We notice some Timothy not very good, and find it selling at $2.50@2,75. Extra would command $3.

PROVISIONS—Very little change has been seen in this department. Supply good and in the main, prices better.

In other markets, Wool and Hops appear to be buoyant, with an upward tendency. No other matters worthy of note, at home or abroad.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $5.00@5.50 | Butter, lb | 16@18c |
| Pork, mess | 18,00@19.00 | Cheese | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt | 7,00@7,50 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess | 9,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt | 1,50@5.50 | Chickens | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,50@7 |
| Hams, smoked | 10c | Timothy | $2.50@3 |
| Shoulders, do. | 8c | Flax | 1.25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes | 31@37½c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl | $8,50@10.50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,03@1,06 | Codfish, cwt | $4.50 |
| Corn | 60@66c | Salt, bbl | 1.63 |
| Buckwheat | 41 | Apples, bush | 25@38 |
| Rye | 56@62 | Do. dried | 75@81 |
| Oats | 30@47 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley | 60@62½ | Beans, bu | 1,00@1.12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts | 1,12½@1.25 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins | 50@75 | Flour barrels | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.

COTTON—Market quiet since the arrival of the steamer.

FLOUR—The market better for Western and State flour; demand fair for export. Canadian inactive at $5 12@5 8. Sales Western Canal are 2500 bbls at $5@5 06 for State; $5 5@5 50 for Michigan and Indiana; $5 31@5 44 for Ohio.

GRAIN—Wheat in request, and held two cents higher at the advanced prices. Rye firm at 93c, with small sales.—Barley very quiet: 71@74. Oats better, and in demand; sales State and Western at 47@49. Corn better, and in fair demand for export; sales 10,000 bu at 64@65 for Southern mixed; 67@67 for do yellow; 65@67 for white Southern.

PROVISIONS—Pork in fair demand; market quiet; $17@$17 12 for new mess; $15 50 for do prime. Beef firm, and in steady request at $6 50@$11 25 for country mess.

LARD steady, with good demand, at 10½@11c.

BUTTER in fair demand at 13@15 for Ohio; 16@20 for Western dairies.

CHEESE—Saleable at 8@9.

STOCKS—Market more active, and steady. Money market unchanged. Sterling exchange quiet; 110½@110¾.—N. Y. State 5's of '62, 110. Hudson 1st mortgage, 94½; 2nd do, 93¾; Northern Indiana R R bonds, 90; Little Miami R R, 115; Erie, 88; Harlem, 61¾; Roch and Syr 120, advanced ½; Hudson River, 66; Mich Central, 107.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 1 530 Beeves (500 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices steady at from 7 to 9½c per lb. Market closed very firm. About 100 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 3,000 Sheep and Lambs. All but 200 sold at from $2,50 to 4,75@6 for Sheep, and $2,50 to 4,25 for Lambs.

Cows and Calves—50 offered, and all sold at from $21 to 32,50@42,50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 550 Beef Cattle; all sold, at 7c. for common, 8@9c. for good fair quality, and 9½c. for extra.

Cows and Calves—35 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@55 to $45, as in quality.

3,500 Sheep and Lambs offered. Sales of the former at $3,50@6, and of the latter at $2,50@ 3,25. 150 unsold.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Feb. 15.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 100 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,50; 1st quality 6,50@7; 2d do $5,50@6; 3d do. $4,50@5.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices, from $25 to 50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,600 in market—Prices at from $3, 4,50, 4 to 7.

Swine—500 in market. Prices average from $5, 5¼@6.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 16.—At market, 814 Cattle, all Beeves, and no Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $7@7,50; 1st quality, $6,50@6,75; 2d do, $5,75@6,25; 3d do, $5,50; ordinary, $5.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1 50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Tallow—$7@7 50 per cwt

Veal Calves—$5, 6@8—in demand.

Barreling Cattle—$5@5.50—in demand.

Stores—Working Oxen—$75, 81, 86, 92, 101@120.

Cows and Calves—$ 21, 27, 30, 32, 31@11.

Two years old—$19. 21. 21, 27 37.

Three years old—$ 25. 28, 31, 34, 37@51.

Sheep and Lambs—1,425 at market; quality very good—many very large. Extra, $5,50, 5,75, 6, 6,50, 6,75, 7@9,50. By lot, $3, 3. 0, 3.75 1@4.75.

Swine—713 at market. Wholesale—Hard fat hogs 6½c. and soft fat do, at 6; shoats 6¼@6½c. per lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Feb 17.—At market 850 Beef Cattle, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 20 Cows and Calves, 1,250 Sheep and 1,700 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7@7,50; 1st quality $6,-50@6,88 2d do. 5,50@6; 3d do. $4,75@5,25.

Working Oxen—Few sales only noticed. $75. 88@110.

Cows and Calves—Sales $25. 28, 32, 37, 42@55.

Sheep—Sales, $3, 4. 4,75, 5, 6,25, 6,50@7.

Swine—A lot of Ohio hogs, good quality, 6 and 7c; and several small lots at 6¼@7½c; fat hogs 6½@6¾c. At retail from 7 to 8½c.

# Marriages.

In Jackson, Mich., on the 13th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Hollister, Mr. EZRA H. FIDDINGTON, of Pontiac, and RUTH ANN FORD, of the former place.


### FANNY FERN'S NEW BOOK.

IN PRESS AND WILL BE SPEEDILY PUBLISHED

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WANTED, a young man, or one with a small family, who has had experience in farming and is competent to act as foreman on a large farm,—who is a good horseman and knows how to take care of a large stock, and can come well recommended. Also, two other good laboring men, with small families, and acquainted with farm work. Houses to let to accomodate two or three small families, and plenty of employment.

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Walworth, Feb. 21, 1853. 165w3*

### AMERICAN ELOQUENCE.

WILBUR M. HAYWARD having published WEBSTER'S Great Orations, would invite public attention to the same. The volume contains the Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson; the Landing of the pilgrims; the Bunker Hill Monument; and the Reply to Hayne. These productions of America's Master Mind will live and be read forever. The eloquence and example of Webster is a rich and exhaustless legacy, of which every American can feel proud, and for which he should be grateful. The work is embellished with a fine and accurate likeness of the great Statesman and Orator. It should be in the hands, and its sentiments of lofty patriotism on the hearts of all who boast of the American name. It is now for the first time in a form accessible to all. Price—Single copies 37½ cents. 3 copies $1. It can be mailed to all parts of the Union, and Canadas. Readers of the RURAL, send in your orders.

Address, WILBUR M. HAYWARD,
163-tf No. 4, Burns Block, Rochester, N. Y.

### READ THE SUBJOINED

Credentials of the Rural, from Reliable Sources.

WITH this number we add largely to the former edition of the RURAL, and may, if we have them to spare, circulate a few hundred copies as specimens. In order that those unacquainted with the paper may know the estimation in which it is held, we annex a few notices of the Press:

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER—Is already making its arrangements for the new year. Reader, if after taking a home paper, you are in want of an eastern journal, one which will be invaluable to yourself and family, send for the one the name of which heads this paragraph. We venture to say it is not excelled as a family paper by any other, we care not the name or pretensions. Its various departments are calculated especially for each member of your family. Father, mother, son, daughter, may all find articles appropriate to their several pursuits and stations. If you wish to make the members of your household a present which will increase in worth as the year grows old, subscribe for the New-Yorker.—*Colchester Sentinel.*

It is a family paper of intrinsic merit—just such a one as families ought to patronize, when they seek for papers away from home. It is worth ten times more than any of the flash papers in our cities, which circulate so largely through the country. The Agricultural, Literary, Moral and Religious character of the Rural, are well calculated to make it the most useful "Family Paper" we have seen. We thus speak, because we believe it worthy of our commendation, apart from all puffing considerations.—[Montgomery (Pa.) Ledger.

For judicious selection, mechanical execution, and ability in the preparation of original articles, we do not hesitate to pronounce the Rural New-Yorker "the best Rural, Family and General Newspaper," that we have any acquaintance with; and we are glad to learn that its merits are so well appreciated by the public as to warrant further improvements, and to stimulate yet higher exertions by its publisher in the forthcoming volume.—[Ontario Repos.

A few such papers as the Rural New-Yorker will convince the people that all excellence is *not* confined to the "Model Couriers," and the "Star Spangled Banners," and the "Waverly Magazines" of the day. The Rural is an admirable paper for the fireside and contains a vast amount of valuable information for the farmer and mechanic.—[Pittsburgh (Pa.) Saturday Visitor.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.—The number before us closes the third volume of one of the best Agricultural and Family Newspapers in the world. It is conducted by four able editors, at the head of whom stands D. D. T. MOORE, Esq., the enterprising publisher.—[Louisville (Ky) Journal.

The Rural New-Yorker is one of the most ably edited, interesting and successful papers of its class in this country, and during a period of the three years which it has been published, has acquired a very large circulation.—[Boston (Mass.) Journal.

The proprietor spares no pains to make the Rural New-Yorker one of the best Agricultural and Family Newspapers published in America, and we certainly think it is second to none that we have ever seen.—[Bowmanville (C. W.) Messenger.

The Rural New-Yorker has completed its third volume. It is a paper that we delight to praise—and should be in the hands of every citizen farmer. No better thing, in tone and various interest, meets our eye. To farmers it is almost indispensible.—[Youngsville (Pa.) Express.

We have been almost a constant reader of the "Rural," since its first number, issued three years ago, and can most cordially recommend it to all our readers as one of the very best Family Journals published in the country.—[Saturday Budget.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is the best Family Newspaper we know of, for the country, as it is devoted to Agriculture and Education, together with Literary and Miscellaneous reading. It is ably conducted and neatly printed, and will give satisfaction, we are confident.—[Hillsdale (Ind.) Journal.

Its leading feature, perhaps is agricultural; but in the departments of the arts, the sciences, education, history, literature and the daily news, it is most ably and admirably sustained—is an honor to the newspaper family, as well as to its editor and proprietor.—*Mich. Christ. Herald.*

Independent of it's being the very best agricultural paper that has ever come under our notice, its literary merits are unsurpassed. It is certainly the best and most useful paper of the kind we have ever seen.—*Pa. Whig.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is one of our exchanges, which we always open with pleasure. It is free from politics and party, and always comes to hand filled with a choice variety of well written, and well selected matter.—*New York Observer.*

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, at Rochester, is one of the neatest printed, as it is one of the most valuable, of publications. We dip into its pages with interest. The NEW-YORKER is also one of the best Agricultural publications in the world, and deserving the wide and increasing patronage it receives.—*Cayuga Chief.*


### Those Premiums.—To Agents and Others.

MANY friends are already entitled to specific premiums in Books, etc., for obtaining subscribers to our present volume, and we are now forwarding (by express and mail) to those who have designated the works desired. But as several have requested us to publish a list of Agricultural Books, from which they could make a selection, we give below the titles and prices of such as we have recently procured. If any wish books not mentioned in this list, we will furnish them at the regular cash prices.

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1,25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardener, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1,25; Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c; Comparative Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Lady's System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25 Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Cardell on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75 cts; The Pig, by Youatt, 75 cts; Clater and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50 cts; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Browne's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keepers Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

We shall pre-pay the postage on books sent as premiums. Though this is more than was promised, we presume none of our friends will object!


### A Desirable Country Residence For Sale.

DAVID THOMAS, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire from the care of his farm, offers it with all its extensive improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 118 acres of land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various out-buildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit-gardens, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden; the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, and desirable farm-residence, which is offered at the low price of $60 per acre 163–3t

### FARM FOR SALE IN MACEDON.

A FERTILE Farm, under a high state of cultivation, situated 1½ miles from Macedon Centre, where a flourishing Academy is located; one mile from the Syracuse and Rochester Railroad, and two miles from Macedon Locks, on the Erie canal. Seventy-five acres are under cultivation, and twenty-five covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber. The farm is watered by permanent springs,—has good orchards of the best varieties of apples, pears, peaches, &c.,—and comfortable and commodious buildings. It will be sold for $45 per acre Inquire of J. B. SANDS, Camandaigua, or on the he premises, of L. TAFT.

Macedon, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1853. 163–3t–eow*

### ETHAN ALLEN

AND THE

### GREEN-MOUNTAIN HEROES

OF '76.

By HENRY W. DE PEY, author of "Louis Napoleon and his Times," "Kossuth, &c." 423 pages 12 mo with a steel engraving of Kinney's Heroic Statue of Gen. Ethan Allen, a Map showing the route of Gen. Burgoyne, previous to his surrender at Saratoga, Oct. 17th, 1777, and a view of Old Ticonderoga.

This book, full of thrilling interest, should be in the hands of every American independent of its being historically valuable, it contains many accounts of hair-breadth escapes, hardships, and sufferings, almost past belief, and of bloody battles where the heroic Green-Mountain Boys fought in the defense of their homes, their children, and their wives. Although Ethan Allen is the principal subject of the work, brief historical and biographical reminiscences of many others, who are identified with the early history of New England, are given; thus weaving all together into one succinct and interesting historical narrative.

AGENTS WANTED.—This work affords a rare opportunity for Agents, and others, wishing to engage in a light and profitable business, as a liberal percentage will be allowed to all persons canvassing for the work.

Single copies, done up in substantial wrappers and delivered free of postage to any post-office in the United States, will be furnished for $1.25.

Address, *post-paid,* BEADLE & BROTHER,
*Buffalo, N. Y.*

165wf.

### VALUABLE FARM

### FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

BY order of the Surrogate of the County of Livingston, N. Y., the farm of Eri Webster, late of Lima, in the said County of Livingston, will be sold at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at one of the clock, in the afternoon, on Thursday, the 24th day of March, 1853, the sale to take place at the North Dwelling House, situated in the said town of Lima.

The premises will be sold subject to mortgage and judgment incumbrances, and contains, at the time of sale, principal and interest, to the sum of four thousand and ninety-two dollars and twenty cents. The balance of the purchase money over and above the incumbrances, is to be paid as follows, viz:—one fourth cash; and the other three-fourths in three equal annual instalments, with interest annually; and secured by mortgage on the premises sold, and the bond of the purchaser.

The premises are described briefly as follows:—Beginning at the junction of the two roads near Lord Sterling's late farm, on the road leading south from Richard Peck's; and running thence north in the centre of the last named road to the south line of lands owned and occupied by the heirs of Ebenezer Rathbone, and by John Decker;—thence running east on said line to the east line of said John Decker's land; thence running north on said last line to the south line of the original portion of the factory lot, sold for the flouring mill known as the Eggleston Mill; thence east on said mill lot line, eighty-six rods across the Honeoye creek, one rod beyond the east bank; thence up the said creek on a line parallel with the said creek one rod east of the east bank eighty rods; thence up said creek upon the east bank to a small walnut tree near the old saw mill formerly owned by Thomas Peck, deceased; thence westerly to the corner of the Grey road so called, on a line which is a continuation of the road leading east from the point of beginning; thence up the centre of said last named road to said point of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty-six acres and forty-five rods of land, one of which however are reserved one acre, situated on the Honeoye creek, heretofore deeded to Warren Pierpont, with a water privilege and easements sufficient to run a fulling mill with one stock, or one set of woollen carding machines; and reserving also one acre and one fifth, near the same, deeded to Holum Hutchinson and Ward Mann, with water power and easements sufficient for one run of stones with elevators and conveyors, after said Pierpont and the saw mill on the premises are supplied with water; and also reserving the privilege of carrying water from certain springs in pipes under ground across the premises above described.

The premises are in a compact form, and also capable of division into two farms. They will be sold together, or separately, as will appear to the undersigned most advantageous to the creditors and heirs.

There are on the premises two good houses, barns and outbuildings; a superb orchard of grafted fruit; an excellent saw mill privilege and saw mill, the dam of which however has lately been carried away by a freshet; and fifteen or twenty acres of timber and wood land. Besides the Honeoye creek which runs upon the premises, there are at least *three* never failing springs of pure water.

☞ Immediate possession will be given of the premises. The growing crops will be reserved out of the sale, and the privilege of entering to harvest, thresh and carry the same away.

EDWARD WEBSTER,
MERCY WEBSTER,
Lima, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1853. Administrators.

N. B. The undersigned, in his individual capacity, for the benefit of the creditors and heirs, and for the convenience of purchasers, has made arrangements with Alexander Duncan, Esq., of Providence, R. I., the Executor of the Will of the late Cyrus Butler, whereby $1,000 which is secured to him by bond and mortgage on the premises, may remain three years, on the payment of interest semi annually, the purchaser giving his bond as collateral security with the further assurance from Mr. Duncan, that in all probability the same can be renewed at or the close of the three years on the same terms if the purchaser should desire. Chas. Seymour, of Canandaigua, for a small per centage, will receive and receipt the interest, and transmit it to Mr. Duncan

On the payment in cash of a sum, which, together with the quarter of the surplus required by the Surrogate, will make up a cash payment of two thousand dollars, the balance of the incumbrances, exclusive of the $1,000 above mentioned, will if the purchaser desires it, be so divided as to make with the other three-quarters surplus required by the Surrogate in three years, four annual installments, on which equal sums, interest will be required annually.

165w3. EDWARD WEBSTER.

### IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE.

ONE HUNDRED and forty-five acres of land, highly cultivated, on traveled road, in one of the healthiest and pleasantest spots in Western New York—one and a half miles from the village of Wyoming, Wyoming Co., N. Y. The soil of this rich Valley is unsurpassed by any in the Genesee country—about one half is wheat land, twenty-five acres wood land. The Hornellsville, and Attica Railroad runs within six miles of the house, and affords a good market for every thing produced.

The house is a cobble stone, two story building, in good condition, recently improved, which cost over $2,000.—There is a large barn and horse barn, also, a good grafted fruit orchard, containing apples, cherries, plums, and peaches.

To a person having a family of children to educate, the Wyoming Academy, an old and flourishing institution, affords superior advantages, within one and a half miles of the house—altogether this is a most desirable farm and will be sold cheap.

Stock and farming implements can be had with the farm if desired. Apply to WILLIS KEMPSHALL, Wyoming, Wyoming county, N. Y., or application for information may be made to D. M. DEWEY, Bookseller, Rochester.

161eow3 J. B. DEWEY, do.

### FARM FOR SALE.

A SMALL Farm of twenty acres, under good cultivation. Seven acres fall plowing done; remainder corn-stubble and meadow; all feasible, good land; situated in East Penfield, eleven miles from Rochester, near the Free-will Baptist Church—pleasant and desirable location. Good dwelling house, newly fitted up, and out-buildings good. Fruit abundant; large orchard, all grafted when small, of choicest fruit. Peaches of the choicest kinds; quinces, cherries, plums, grapes, and shrubbery tastefully arranged.

The above is a part of the Abram Beeker farm. If not sold will be rented with or without the land. Inquire of the subscriber near the premises

163-3.* TRUMAN MATTISON.

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.

Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853 153-tf

### CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by

153-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

# Poetical.

### GENTLE SMILES.

THE sweet young flowers of early spring,
Are beautiful to me,
And bright the many stars that shine
Upon the calm blue sea;
But gentle smiles and loving hearts,
And hands to clasp my own,
Are better than the brightest flow'rs
Or stars that ever shone.

The sun may warm the grass to life—
The dews the drooping flow'r,
And eyes grow bright and watch the light
Of autumn's opening hour;
But gentle smiles of tenderness,
And smiles we know are true,
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

*Louisville Democrat.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

## A STORY FOR RURALISTS;

### GOOD MANAGEMENT vs. BAD MANAGMENT.

THE last garment was mended, neatly folded, and placed in the drawer on Saturday afternoon, when Mrs. Lee took her knitting, for there were a few spare moments just now.

Mr. Lee enters, and speaking of his new neighbor, Mr. Prentice, says.

"Ah! Stranger things have happened, Ellen. Why, don't you remember how, thro' bad management, Major Simes lost his farm and all his property. Prentice has bought another plow, subsoil, they call it, that's the third he has bought since he came here.—I rather think he will 'improve himself out of doors' one of these days, as old Col. Durgin used to say, when people talked to him about improvements on a farm. Why, Ellen, Prentice spends more for tools in a year, than you and I do for clothes in twice that time!

"But, as I said before, I really think he is a fine man and means well; but you see he has begun at the 'big end of the horn,' and if he is not amazing careful, he will come out at the 'little end.' This being 'more nice than wise' on a farm, don't pay. That farm will have to be sold again, and if *we* should have it, why, as I said before, 'twould be no stranger than many things we have known."

"Well, Jerry, I don't know what we should do with it, for don't we have as much as we can do now?"

"Yes, but if it has to be sold, it's handy to us, and if we have good luck, I mean to show you a 'pocket full of rocks,' half-a-dozen years hence, without going to California, either. One must invest money somewhere, and I believe land is as safe as any thing."

Mr. and Mrs. Lee were, in "Yankee parlance," very "*clever folks.*" At the death of his father, Jerry, being an only son, inherited the homestead; and now, a dozen years from that time, we find him comfortably settled, with four bright-eyed boys, and little Ellen, the much-loved pet of the whole household.

Was Mr. Lee a stingy, crabbed man? By no means; was he cross to the children? Ah, no—a kinder father, you nor I don't often see.

And now, with this farm productive, easily-worked, and everything apparently favorable for success, what is to hinder Mr. Lee from having that "pocket full of rocks," to pay for that farm if it is sold! We mean the "Nelson farm," that Mr. Prentice bought last spring.

Mr. Prentice was not "brought up" on a farm, but in the city; and having acquired a snug little fortune, he chose to buy a small place where he could "sit under his own vine and fig tree;" and then he never found it easy to banish from his mind the few happy days of his boyhood, which were spent on his grandfather's farm. That dear old man—"peace to his ashes," how kindly he smiled as he patted the curly-headed boy, and said,—

"If Billy lives, he must have a farm, and not always live with brick and mortar, dust and heat."

But we have wandered from our story—and now the sound of merry voices upon the bridge tells us that school is out; and now the boys come rushing in, and with their voices raised to the highest pitch, one exclaims—

"Mother, there is going to be a great thunder shower, wont father's hay all get wet?"

"O, mother, why *didn't* father buy that 'horse rake?' Mr. Prentice has bought it and is raking now with it; his black horse goes complete in it—there, hark! don't you hear it, mother? don't it make a queer noise?—Mother, what *was* the reason father didn't buy it? I wish he had—George Prentice said father engaged it a week ago, and the man brought it for him, but he concluded not to have it, this afternoon; so Mr. Prentice has taken it on trial. I think his old one might have done for him. See, they have finished, and it will be in before the rain comes."

"Wouldn't I like to see our Nelly harnessed in that rake, making such nice rolls of hay in our smooth field!"

"Here comes sis,—she is always behind us boys—she has so many last words for the girls, that one would think every Saturday was the last day of school."

"Yes, but I guess you don't know that father has sold Nelly, and got a strange horse! Look quick, pa is leading him into the stable now."

"Nell gone—gone—she was the kindest creature in the world! 'Tis too bad—I declare it is!"

"Children, you have said enough: why, you are talking so fast, I cannot 'get a word in edgewise.' Now, boys, out and see if you cannot help father rake up his hay, for the shower will soon be here."

And now as the three boys, rake in hand, are scampering for the hay field, let us sit down quietly with little Ellen, the pet of the household, and after mother, we mean Mrs. Lee, has closed the windows so that the rain may not come in, she will join us.

It was a hot day in August, the thermometer at ninety degrees; but as Mr. Lee remarked in the morning, "a capital hay day."

"Now, Ellen," said Mr. Lee to his wife, on the Monday previous, "I am going to (by the way, 'I'm going to,' was a very frequent expression of Mr. Lee's, a sort of watchword, that begun and ended many excellent plans,) I am going to get additional help and finish our haying in short meter. If we have fine weather, I wont be behind-hand this season. And then I'm tired seeing you work so hard. I suppose Prentice will finish Saturday night; I will be up with him, and Ellen, I believe I shall buy a horse rake, although I do not think much of new-fangled notions about farming; yet I'll venture to buy this and see how it works; so if it holds fair by Saturday night, you may expect to see my hay in the barn."

"Well, it's just my luck, Ellen," exclaimed Mr. Lee, as after changing his wet garments and taking little Ellen upon his knee, he seated himself with the rest of the family in the front room. "How it pours—it is all for the best, I know, but I can't help thinking, if Prentice had half a dozen tons of hay out just fit for the barn, it would not have rained so. Well, he has been a lucky dog about his hay, this season, if he don't manage so saving as some. Scarcely a load wet any—none to do any injury, and here I've had two-thirds of mine wet, and I fear a good part of it spoiled; but I sha'nt fret, I never did and I sha'nt begin now."

"Father, what is that horse's name, you have got?" A sharp flash of lightning accompanied by a tremendous peal of thunder, prevented any reply: but little Ellen was not so easily satisfied without an answer.—Upon the question being repeated, Mr. Lee whispered in the child's ear, while he gave a half anxious, inquiring glance at his wife,

"I don't know, dear, but don't you say any more about it, now, Ellen dear; now mind pa."

"I will, pa; but you will tell me about it, and what you let Noll go for, as soon as it is done raining, wont you father?"

The truth is, Mr. Lee, like all sensible people, found it quite satisfactory to himself, to be able to give a good reason even to his children.

But now he would rather talk with Mrs. Lee alone than to be questioned by the children.

Ah, Jerry, you well know, or you may know if you will only look at matters candidly, that you forgot for the moment what your old grandfather used to say to you, quite as often as you wish to hear it, "never give up a certainty for an uncertainty." And now as you look out at the heavy masses of black clouds, that with the strong east wind give indication of a long storm, you don't care to acknowledge to yourself even, that if you had "let well enough alone," your "best hay" would now have been nicely stowed away in your barn.—You don't want to let Mrs. L. and the children know that the vicious animal you have exchanged kind Nell for, despises a horse rake, and will have no more to do with it, than you with a subsoil plow. As the music of neighbor Prentice's rake resounded in your ears, this afternoon, what were your feelings? I fancy you felt something as you would have done, were you doomed, with pinioned hands, to listen to the music of your nearest neighbors, and those neighbors were —*musquitoes!*

But we will let it all go, as Jerry said to himself, we'll let it go, as the money which you saved to pay for that rake, and to pay for this week's hired hands, has gone to pay the difference in value between a kind family horse, and as vicious and good for nothing an animal, as you will often find on a farm.

"But hark! What is that rumbling noise," exclaimed George. "It wasn't thunder, no; ah, it's the stage just come over the bridge."

"I know somebody's coming here—it don't come this way for nothing. Let us all run for the front door; it *is* going to stop here—who can it be coming here in the stage coach!"

"Umph! think I don't know," exclaimed Bill, "it's somebody made a mistake;" and he was about to rectify the same, when an exclamation of joyful surprise and recognition from the father prevented him from so doing.

"O, it is Aunt Fanny," exclaimed every one, as the coach door was swung open and Mr. Lee and the driver assisted a grave-looking lady to alight. A warmer and more hearty welcome, Fanny Lee never received after a long absence, not even when she had upon that same threshold, been clasped in the arms of her own dear father and mother.

Long years had no power to dim the affection of that brother for his only and orphan sister. Fanny was, as we have said, Jerry Lee's only sister, and while with her brother, she inherited from her mother a large share of "good nature," she also possessed much good sense, or as Aunt Judy used to say, a "dreadful sight of discrimination."

Be that as it may, yet we are sure that Fanny, reserved and quiet as she was, exerted a silent, but powerful influence wherever she moved.

Her hand seemed to shed abroad order, regularity and peace, and under her eye everything found its proper place, and everything was done at the proper time. As Jerry said to his wife, "Fanny has such a pretty way with her, and then she always had, and then she sees into anything so quick; 'tis true, she makes no noise or parade about it. But did you mind how quick she noticed my wet hay—and also that the Prentice field was all clear? One word from her is enough, although she never twits one about one's bad luck."

No wonder the children loved Aunt Fanny, for she was a capital story-teller.

"Done reaping! done, all done," exclaimed Bill, as entering the kitchen he tossed his cap on the hook, "and now if Aunt Fanny would like it, father says we may all go down to the oak pasture. Are you rested, Aunty?—over a week since you came."—Aunty was rested, but of course she well knew the children would enjoy the walk quite as well when haying was over, to say nothing of the additional pleasure of having Mr. Lee's company.

"All ready, Aunt Fanny, all ready for that walk! Father says we must be quick, for that good-for-nothing horse wont stir an inch, and father says we must walk all the way: but it is so pleasant we wont mind, will we, Aunt Fanny," said little Ellen, as she placed her little warm, soft hand in Fanny's, and with father and the boys before, proceeded down the hill, and over the bridge.

And now, as little Ellen leaves Aunt Fanny, and joins the boys in their search for berries, let us follow the brother and sister.

As they pass the old moss-grown and dilapidated school house, memories come rushing back—days of their happy childhood: and now, seated on a rock, beneath a wide-spreading oak, as Mr. Lee recounts one by one his plans for the future, and his bright hopes of success, why does that sister remain silent, till urged by Mr. Lee to give her opinion in regard to the matter?

"I reckon you don't think much of farming, Fanny. You've been down south, where labor is disreputable and degrading, and I guess you, with all your New England sense, can't shake off this feeling in a minute.—Nothing strange, though, but I tell you Fanny, farming is the best business in the world, if well followed."

"Well *managed*."

"Yes, sister, I calculate if you come to see us half a dozen years hence, to show you a little of the *profits* of farming—there, do you see at the foot of the hill, those men digging that deep ditch, there in the Nelson swamp?"

"Yes, what of it?"

"Nothing, only that is what I call a fair specimen of folly, or mismanagement.—Money thrown away. Would you believe it, if I were to tell you that the clearing of that piece of land cost Prentice two hundred dollars, and I think sixty more, at least, will be expended in draining it. Money out of pocket. I longed to tell him better when he told me this, but then it would have been useless; well, some must buy their experience, dearly, too.

"Well, Fanny, I wouldn't say it to every one, but 'it is an ill wind that blows good to no one.' That farm will have to be sold again, no two ways about it. I don't want it exactly, that is, I don't *need* it; it may do for one of the boys—it's handy; say, what think of it, Fanny?"

"Brother, mine, did I ever differ from you, needlessly, foolishly? Your attachment to this home of our childhood cannot be stronger, or more enduring than mine.

"Often, as I have reclined beneath the beautiful dark cypress of Alabama, have my thoughts wandered back to this very spot; yes, often in imagination, have I been seated upon this rock, beneath the branches of this wide-spreading oak, where were passed many hours of our fresh and happy childhood, and affections long slumbering have been recalled in all their purity. And how has my bosom yearned towards home! You need but to go where I have been, to see what I have seen, to know the true *dignity of labor*. Where such pleasant homes, where such pure hearts as here in New England? You have but to see as I have seen, the effect of sloth, indolence, exemption from labor and care, to appreciate your own highly-favored position, that of the 'tiller of the soil.'

'But brother, I must speak plainly; beware, lest in avoiding what you consider a useful expense, you commit a greater error. No matter if you do not put the cash *in your pocket*, if you make a free and happy home for your own family, if with pure and loving hearts you find and cherish what money cannot buy in this selfish world, true happiness, then be content.

"But do not suppose for one moment, that money uselessly expended in improvements, or rather supposed improvements, for may be I shall differ from you there, is the only evil to be avoided. There is an evil, greater than all the ditching and subsoiling of which you have been speaking.—It is an improvident, careless, neglectful way of farming, which brings misery and want in its train. 'He that dealeth with a slack hand,' you know the rest of it, brother.

"By the way, have you thus far been successful in your plans—have your expectations been realized—do you know how you stand—what is your yearly income?"

"O, ahem, I don't exactly know, now; but then 'I am going' to reckon up one of these days, and then I can tell: but then you must know, Fanny, that keeping accounts, &c., *on a farm*, is what one can do or not, just as one chooses; its well enough, though, if one has plenty of time to do everything, no harm perhaps can come of it, then, but hang it, (excuse me sister) if I would have the name of my wife's keeping books or accounts for me if 'twas never done. They say Mrs. Prentice assists her husband in such matters."

"I shall begin to think quite highly of this Prentice family, if I remain here through the season, I suspect," replied Fanny with a smile.

"O, I have nothing against them, save perhaps a little prejudice; it's their *management*, I speak of," said Mr. Lee.

"Now, Fanny, don't you remember Major Simes? Well, he undertook to manage something after this fashion; he bought new-fashioned tools of all descriptions, drained all his low lands, grafted his apple trees, and tried all sorts of book farming, took I know not how many agricultural papers, and what was the end of it, do you remember, Fanny?" said Mr. Lee with a triumphant smile.

"Yes, I remember it all, and do *you* remember when we children went to school, how the tools and machines all lay by the road side, piled and covered with snow—what strange fantastic forms they were; how the gates were off the hinges, fences down, and the cattle traversing the fields, breaking the young fruit trees, the well sweep broken, and the pole with a tin pail fastened on the end to draw with?

"Do *you* remember how *you* used to snow ball the house where no smoke issued from the chimney, on your way to school in the morning, with no fear of a remonstrance from its inmates, who seemed to care for nought but 'a little more sleep?' Do *you* remember how 'his grafts' died for want of care? and again my memory is not at fault; if Major S. *read* agricultural papers, you and I know he *never paid* for them!

"Yes, Jerry, I remember all these things, and it was not *book* farming that ruined him, it was down-right—shall I say it, brother, *shiftlessness;* not a very pretty word, is it? If the Major had united habits of regularity, industry and economy, with energy, his book farming could never have harmed him; but, alas! all these impotrant requisites were wanting.

"As well might you suppose that the locomotive which is now flying past us in the distance, would reach its destination with its burden of living freight, at the given time, safe and sound, without wood or water, and the constant and unwearied care and oversight of man,—as to think farming, with the most complete tools to work with, and correct ideas of their use, can be made a profitable or useful employment without a systematic arrangement of one's affairs with skill and prudence, and the same order which is requisite to render any other business prosperous.

"In truth, brother, I do not believe it is a *money-making* business; but that is of little consequence; do not teach your children that money-making is of the most importance, but tell them by your example, that 'money is nothing, that greatness is nothing, that *goodness* is the real jewel in the casket,' and learn them to cherish it well. And, brother, let me again speak plainly, do not let cares press too heavily upon your wife. You may not have noticed as I have, that Ellen is looking quite care-worn; believe me, brother, 'tis not time alone, that has deepened and widened the furrows on her pale brow—hard work, brother—hard work"—

How long the conversation would have continued, we know not, had not the sound of merry voices and the lengthening shadows told them it was time to return.

(*See page 73, this No.*)

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

### JUMPING THROUGH YOUR FINGERS.

HOLD a piece of wood of the size of a common cedar pencil between the forefinger of each hand, as represented in the above figure, and without letting go, try to jump over it both forward and backward. With a little practice it can be done very easily, the feat mostly consisting in the difficulty of clearing the heels; so that it can only be performed with low-heeled boots or shoes.—You may also jump over your middle fingers placed together, without touching or separating them with your feet.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 12, 10, 8 is a domestic animal.
My 1, 2, 6, 15 is a part of the body.
My 5, 3, 10, 11 is a girls name.
My 12, 5, 3, 14 is a farmer's tool.
My 5, 3, 2, 7, 13, 2 is a famous city.
My 4, 3, 13, 5 is very warm.
My whole is a useful motto.

Lakeville, N. Y., Jan., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### CHARADE.

My first, all true friends dread to do,
My second's a range of mountains;
My whole is a bird that hunters prize,
And is found near the forest fountains.

Floyd, Poolville, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

### A PUZZLE.

CUT a piece of apple or turnip into the shape of a horse-shoe, stick six pins in it for nails, and then by two cuts divide it into six parts, each containing one pin.

☞ Answer next week.

A RIDDLE.—Half a carman, and a whole country, will form the name of a beautiful flower.—What is it?

☞ Answer next week.


## TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

ENCOURAGED by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* PREMIUMS. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

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To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER from any one town in *the State of New York*, IN PROPORTION TO ITS POPULATION, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

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5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

☞ Persons competing for premiums should give us notice to that effect, in the letter containing first remittance.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 10. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1853. WHOLE NO. 166.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.**
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### MARCH.—FARM AFFAIRS.

"Thou variable Tyrant of the year!
March! in thy snow or frosty vestment clad,
Or making Nature weep a general tear,
Thou hast some attributes which make us glad—
Thou bring'st the sunny April showers more near,
And therefore do we take thy embassy,
Rude as it is, to be precursor sent,
Saying: 'At length the seasons do relent,
And flowery May all joyous ye shall see!'
Mild zephyr soon will kiss the buds and flowers,
And through the disentangled woods and bowers
Breathe his warm breath upon the waiting things,
That long to have their winter-closed springs
Unlocked as throat of tuneful bird that sings."

MARCH was the first month of the ancient Roman Calender—and so named in honor of Mars, worshipped by the Romans as the god of war—also supposed to be the tutelar deity of the city of Rome. By the heathen Saxons it was called Rhedmonth, in honr of their goddess Rheda; and by the Christian Saxons, Lentmonth, signifying spring-month.

March is regarded by many as the windiest, and, in not a few respects, the most disagreeable month of the year. The frequent changes from cold to quite mild, from cloudy to sunny, long ago established its character for great fickleness.

The temperature, as already remarked, is very variable—ranging from zero, and sometimes below, to 70 or more above.—The average mean, however, will not vary much from 40—probably a little below in this latitude. The evaporation is usually very great, generally exceeding the fall of rain and snow. This month is not unfrequently accompanied with severe and shifting snow-storms.

Vegetation not unusually begins to show indications of life toward the close of the month. The robin, blue-bird and red-winged blackbird usually make their advent during the fore part of the month. The earth-worms make their appearance towards the last. So do some species of the butterflies and some other insects.

The farmer now begins to feel that the days of his comparative leisure have nearly ended—and those of labor, and care and anxiety are just at hand. Although he may, as he looketh forth upon the days of toil that await him, feel a little at times as if he would avoid them if he could, yet he is rather glad, on the whole, that he is about to enjoy another season with a new opportunity to improve upon the labor and experience of the past, and so please himself a *little* better than ever he has yet done.

THE FARM WORK of this month consists of a repetition of that mentioned in the last, with regard to his live-stock. Cows and ewes, requiring still more vigilant care and attention. See that they are not only well fed with feed suitable for them at this season, but also well protected from the winds and the storms that prevail at this time in the year.

Do not during this month permit your cattle to tramp over your grass-land, thus breaking the sward and rendering it unoven. Every farmer should, if possible, have water for his stock in the yard, or very near the barn. Running water is always preferable if you can obtain it—but otherwise, dig a well and put a pump into it and thus supply your thirsting herds.

If hay be rather scarce use a little meal—cabbage if you have an ample supply—a few carrots—for carrots are an excellent article at this season for both cows and sheep. Besides taking care of the animals beforementioned, your fowls will require more special attention. If they are cooped they should be well fed and permitted to have access to the ground or should otherwise be supplied with gravel; their coops, or places of abode, should be limo-washed in order to destroy the vermin. They should be fed on corn, buckwheat, boiled potatoes, and occasionally on fresh meat.

The wood-pile should be cut and split and piled up in the wood-house the fore part of the month—for no prudent and provident husbandman who desires pleasant days within doors will neglect to have a good supply of dry wood always on hand.

Manures should be moved for top dressings before the frost is out of the ground, if this work has not already been performed. Fences may be put in order toward the last of the month—trees should be transplanted if not done last autumn—a few early potatoes, peas and a few other early garden vegetables should be planted, if the weather will permit. You remember how well you were pleased last season with early vegetables. If you would enjoy them again, get your ground in readiness as soon as it will do and put in the seed—with-hold not by reason of the cold, unless the earth be really frozen. Perform every work in season; so shall you prosper and be happy, though it is your lot to toil.—W.

### AN ESSAY ON LIQUID MANURES.

BY N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

IN THREE PARTS.—PART FIRST.

THE value of the urine of animals, as a fertilizer of the soil, though long known and highly appreciated by the farmers of Holland and Belgium, began only to attract the attention of the Agricultural community of Great Britain about the commencement of the present century. A Scotch farmer by the name of ALEXANDER, near Peebles, was the first to direct the public attention to this important branch of rural economy. In 1812, Mr. ALEXANDER, through the medium of the Farmers' Magazine, addressed a letter to the well known Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, in which he describes a series of well conducted experiments regarding his method of collecting and applying it. He commenced, he says, by digging a pit or cistern contiguous to the feeding-stall, thirty-six feet square, and four feet deep, (surrounded on all sides by a wall,) the solid contents of which were one hundred and ninety-two yards. This pit he filled with loamy earth taken from the surface of some adjoining field under cultivation, and with the urine, conducted by a sewer from the interior of the building, he saturated the whole from top to bottom. The quantity conveyed to it he estimated at about 800 gallons. The urine was supplied by fourteen cattle, weighing about 476 lbs. each, and fed for five months on fodder and turnips. The contents of the pit produced 288 loads, allowing two cubic yards to be taken out in three carts; he spread forty of these on each acre, so that in five months, and from fourteen cattle, a compost was produced sufficient to fertilize seven acres of land. Mr. ALEXANDER states further, that for the ten years during which he had tried the experiment, he had indiscriminately used in the same field, either the rotted cow-dung or the saturated earth, and in all the stages of his crops he has never been able to discover any perceptible difference. He found, too, that his compost lasted in its effects as many years as his best putrescent manures.

Since the period above referred to, a more correct knowledge has been attained, by the practical farmer, of the value of liquid manures, with their various appliances and methods of composting. Science has shown that muck from swamps and marshes, or other matter replete with aquatic or vegetable substances, are better than more earth, as the urine acting on the fibrous matter promotes decomposition and fermentation, and thereby gives an additional value to the product.

The practice of the Belgian farmers, according to Mr. GEO. NICHOLS, in his Report on Belgian Husbandry, laid before the British Parliament, is to stall-feed all their cattle within doors during the whole year, and carefully collect all their urine into subterraneous vaults of brick-work. These *Urinaries*, of course, correspond in size with the extent of the farm and the number of live stock kept upon it.* The smallest, however, will hold a thousand barrels of thirty-eight gallons each; and in that quantity from two to four thousand cakes of rape seed, weighing two pounds each, will be mixed. About 2,480 gallons are generally allowed by the Flemish farmer, to the English acre. It is no uncommon thing for the Dutch and Belgian farmers to throw water upon their dung heaps, after fermentation, and these washings are alone carried to the field.—The straw and other matter which remain after these washings, they apply as manure for potatoes. While the utility of this latter method is exceedingly questionable, yet any system by which the urine can be saved must receive the unqualified approbation of every enlightened cultivator of the soil.

In Scotland, it has been ascertained that the quantity of liquid given by one cow daily, is 2½ gallons, or about 450 gallons in six months; but if fed upon turnips one cow will give a gallon of urine for every twelve pounds consumed. It has also been proved by experiment, that an ordinary sized person will pass daily half a gallon of urine, which when diluted with water would, according to the Flemish method, be sufficient to enrich half a rood of ground every year. It ought to be well known, that urine of every kind, when properly diluted with three or four times its quantity of water, forms a food highly nourishing to plants. "It should be diluted with water," says Sir HUMPHREY DAVY, "before being applied; because it contains too large a quantity of animal matter to form a fluid nourishment for absorption by the roots of plants." Although there is a difference of opinion regarding the state in which it ought to be applied with greatest advantage, yet it is universally conceded, with Sir HUMPHREY, that "it contains the essential elements of vegetables a in state of solution."

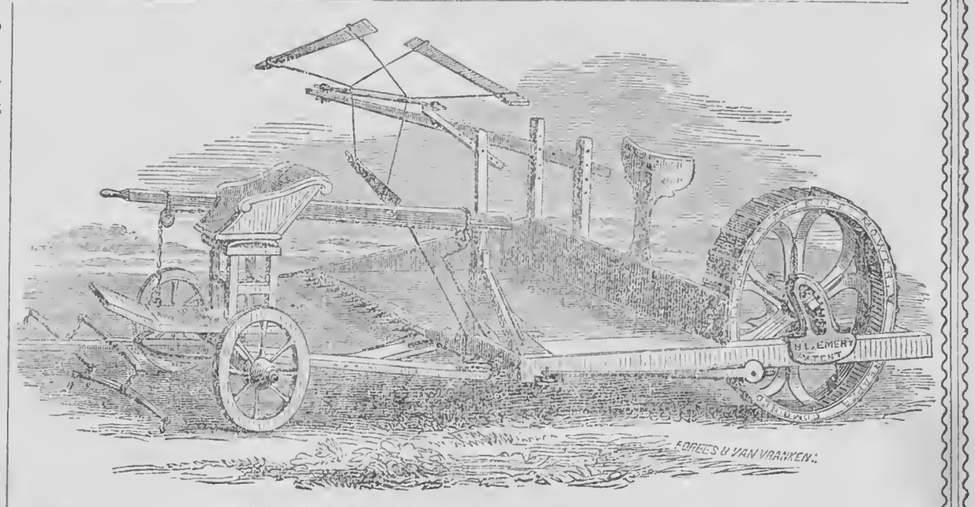
*In general these receptacles are forty feet long, fourteen feet wide, and seven or eight feet deep, with one aperture to receive the urine or other ingredients, and another to pump it up by. The best constructed ones are generally divided into compartments with valves to admit the liquid from one division into another; as it is found that age and fermentation add to its efficacy. When these tanks are built separately from the feeding stall, a circular form would be an improvement.

### HEDGE PLANTS.—THE HAWTHORN.

EDITORS RURAL:—In the various Agricultural papers of the day I perceive symptoms of apprehension in regard to the lack of timber for fences, and an occasional pen advocates live fences or hedges; but scarcely any two agree as to the most suitable plant for the purpose. This induces me to make a few observations on the subject, as I have given my time and attention for some years, to the making of hedges and raising hedge plants.

I will begin with the BUCK THORN, so highly recommended by theorists. No doubt in some localities the Buck Thorn may answer well, but I never saw a hedge made of it that was satisfactory. I have seen some that were considered good, in the town of Newburgh, but when without foliage the plants looked too devoid of beauty for an ornamental fence, and too willow-like, even at six years of age, to intimidate trespassers. I am much of the English farmer's sentiment, "its naught for fence," but I am willing it should have a trial—it may suit some, though my neighbors who have tried it, at great expense, are tired of it.

2d. CEDAR. This, I think, may answer well on some soils, but whether it will answer in all, is a question with me that requires solving; also how plants are to be propagated for the purpose—your correspondent in the RURAL of the 5th inst., perhaps can give some light on the subject.—The plan he has proposed will answer only on a small scale, for two reasons,—risk in transplanting, and the vast labor to collect plants and transport them from the woods and swamps to the place of planting.



EMERY'S REAPER AND MOWER COMBINED.
For description, and further illustrations of this recent invention, see next page.

3d. LOCUST. This, I think, may make a quick and effective fence, but rather unsightly for ornament. The common locust is unfit from its root rambling and undying, sucker-increasing propensities; but I am told the dwarf, or hedge locust, is innocent in regard to these evils—as all plants proper for hedges should be.

4th. THE NORWAY SPRUCE. This has also been recommended, and I surmise from the same cause that a certain horticulturist, a few years since recommended the Buck Thorn, the recommender having too heavy a stock for market on hand. Norway Spruce sown into fence boards, I doubt not, may make a good close or an open fence to suit some, but in no other way.

5th. OSAGE ORANGE. Like many other persons, I tried it on the advice of others, and without due reflection. Can it be supposed that a plant, a native of the torrid zone, can be suitable for hedges in this oft inclement climate? I think not—and in no case have I seen success result from its adoption. I am sorry it is so; the plant is formidable enough in all conscience, to make a hog grunt and turn tail—but so it is, our winters are too severe for it, and in clay soils it leaves out like clover, even when the plants are quite large.

6th. PRIVET. This is a plant well adapted to make an ornamental hedge, easily raised, retains its foliage a long time, looks well when bare of leaves, and grows in almost any soil.

7th. WILLOW. I know of no situation where this useful plant could be used to advantage for hedging. Cattle and sheep are too fond of browsing it.

8th. WHITE OR HAWTHORN. This plant answers in all situations where the apple tree thives. It is subject to the diseases of that tree; never throws up suckers; its cuttings will not grow; is easily raised, and if properly managed it makes a quick fence, and if not properly managed will *never make a good* fence. I have one now, planted four years ago the coming season, that is fit to throw open, and I shall do so in the spring.

Nurserymen and others, I know, are much opposed to the use of this plant for hedges. The reason is they know not how to plant it, or how to manage it after it is planted. Few, very few of those who come from Europe know any thing about—neither the English, Irish nor Scotch plan will answer here. In fact, it is impossible to lay down any one plant—the soil and situation has to be considered. One thing I will assert, without fear of contradiction. I have raised the Hawthorn hedge and plant to greater perfection here, than I ever knew it in England.

Furthermore, the White Hawthorn is perfectly hardy, retains its foliage, which is a beautiful rich green, quite late in the fall, and when stripped of leaves has a substantial and comely appearance.

When I commenced, I intended to have described some of my modes of planting and after treatment, but having written a more lengthy article on the various hedge plants than I intended, I fear now to trespass on your reader's time, and will take some further opportunity so to do, only, as now is the season for hedge planting, I will add a word of caution. If a hedge is wished for that will be impervious to dogs, fowls, cats, &c., avoid a double rowed hedge—for beauty, compactness, and durability, a single hedge, I know from experience, to be far superior to a double one.

I place my plants fifty to the rod—one thousand will plant twenty rods—this, in four or five years will make a formidable barrier, provided care be taken to replace defective plants the first two years. I begin planting in October, and continue to plant as long as the ground is open enough through the winter, until the last of May—the earlier planting is the best, as the plants are less retarded than those planted late. The price of planting here is one dollar per rod, with board, lodging and traveling expenses. For this the workman finds plants, prepares the ground, grading and removing obstructions excepted, looks after the plants, supplies dead or defective ones, if necessary, and gives up the hedge at the expiration of the season in growing condition—but he is not answerable for injury to the hedge by trespass. Four years will generally be sufficient to allow of its being thrown open, and each succeeding year will add to its strength and efficiency. W. M. B.

Skaneateles, N. Y., Febuary 9th, 1853.

### MY EXPERIENCE—NO. 1.

#### Potatoes.

A FEW years since I procured from a friend, some pure "Mercer" potatoes, which I planted in my garden for family use.—With the exception of the usual small fibrous stripes of red, they were purely white, and very fine for the table. I continued to raise them in my garden some three or four years—other kinds were also planted in the garden, such as the *red*, *yellow*, and *English* white, but none more deeply colored than the common *red*, and all in seperate patches. After three or four replantings of the "Mercer," I observed that they began to assume a dark hue; and the third or fourth planting produced potatoes which were almost wholly *blue*. So much so that one of my laborers found fault with them, and said that they "did not look fit to eat"—at the same time, saying that he would "let me have a few pure *white Mercers* for seed. I received from him some twelve or thirteen, which were certainly of as pure white color, *inside and out*, as any which I ever saw.—Wishing to keep them so, to use for seed, I planted them in a part of my garden, quite remote from my other potatoes—some 3 or 4 rods of space intervening between the patches. For the purpose of making the most of my seed I cut the potatoes before planting. They were well cultivated, with my own hands, and grew well. But, to my surprise, when I dug them in the fall, *there was not a white potato among them.* Every one of them was *blue*, and *very blue, too*—much more so than any of those which I had previously grown in my garden, or elsewhere.

This strange freak of nature completely upset all my preconceived notions, that "*like would always produce like*," or that "*every thing would produce its kind.*" I could not, at first, imagine how the change of color was effected. If there was *any mixing of the "pollen"* from the other potatoes in the garden, (which would seem to be very improbable, because of the large intervening space,) yet it was scarcely possible that *every one* of these potatoes could have been changed by that cause—and to a color too, (*blue,*) which was not found either in the *seed* or produce of any of the other potatoes. Satisfied that the cause of the change must be looked for in some other connection, I immediately set my philosophy to work to find it out. The soil of my garden was originally, in part, "black muck," or vegetable mould. My potatoes were usually planted in that kind of soil in which I supposed there might very probably be some impregnation of iron in one or the other of its various forms. That, combining with the juice of the potato, wherein is contained all the elements of fermentation, when sufficient heat is supplied, had caused the change of color. I had, many years since, been informed that light sandy soils would produce whiter wheat, rye, and other grains, than heavy clay soils. But, until the experiment was thus tried, I was not prepared to expect that a black vegetable mould would change the color of *white potatoes* to that of a *deep blue*. 'HIEL.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Poland Oats.—Potato Seed.

FRIEND MOORE:—The Poland, a new and extraordinary variety of oats, are but little known or cultivated in this part of the country, hence I send you a brief account of my experience in raising them. Some five or six years ago I received a small parcel (less than half an ounce,) by mail, from a gentleman in New Hampshire; I have cultivated them ever since, and no others. I first planted them with care, in good garden soil. The product was incredible—the birds, however, (being like most other bipeds, fond of new things,) destroyed a large portion of this and the succeeding crop. What remained of the second crop I sowed on a fair soil—probably capable of producing twenty bushels of wheat to the acre—and it produced a crop to look upon. The birds could make little impression on this field. The man who harvested it declared he never saw so handsome a crop before, and proposed to thresh them with a flail for what there might be over two hundred bushels. I never knew exactly how many were produced, as I fed a portion of them in the straw—but think it within the fact to state this third crop at two hundred bushels.—The Poland oats are white, large and heavy—very prolific—and require but a bushel of seed to the acre on a good strong soil.—They weigh from 40 to 42 lbs. per bushel, and are from six to ten days earlier than any I have raised before. The straw is stiff and tall, and the oats branch out equally on all sides, like a well balanced tree top.

Last spring I went in for a patch of Mr. LANGWORTHY'S celebrated seedling potato, the White Mercer. Along side, and in the same field, I had a patch of the Black Mercers, another new variety with me, and, of all others the most prolific, and the same which gave a yield of two and three-fourth bushels from a single potato. It is a fine table potato, the purple color of the flesh being the only objection which I ever heard urged against it. There were a great many potato balls on both varieties, and I saved quite a quantity of seed, a sample of which as well as of the oats I shall leave with you on my next visit to the city.—I. W. BRIGGS, *West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.*

REMARKS.—If any of our readers wish to try a small sample of the oats, we are authorized to say that Mr. B., on the receipt of a pre-paid order, enclosing three letter postage stamps, will send a small paper of Potato seed, another of Tobacco seed, and enough to make up the half ounce in Poland Oats, to any part of the United States free of postage. This small remuneration is necessary to cover expenses of putting up the seed, &c.—EDS.

### Liming Gravelly and Slaty Lands.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Wishing to obtain some information with regard to the use of lime, I take the the liberty to make my wants known to you, in the hope that you or some of your correspondents will give my queries an answer through the RURAL. It is generally admitted that lime is beneficial on moist or cold land, but not on dry or gravelly land. I wish to know if experiments of its use on the latter have been carefully made, and what their results have been, also the amount used and the manner of application. The farmers in this section have been in the habit of using large quantities of gypsum for the past few years, but I think not with the same beneficial effects after a few applications, hence there seems a necessity for supplying its place in part by some other fertilizer.

We have had an unsually open winter,—one very favorable for stock as regards fodder, which is very scarce and consequently high. Hay is selling from $12 to $15 per ton and is not likely to be much higher, as our stock was reduced by selling off in the fall. I think the scarcity of fodder is likely to do good in some respects; for instance, cutting feed has been "all the rage" here, and it is a practice not to be abandoned after a thorough trial.—A. B., *Salem, Washington County, N. Y.*

### Abortion in Cows.

EDS. RURAL:—I noticed in No. 163, an inquiry as to chess causing abortion in cows. I cannot say but that chess may have that effect—it is a thing I am little acquainted with. I was educated from a child, a dairy farmer, and now have forty-two cows, and can say that I have had experience in this disease, for the last two years, that exceeds anything I ever heard of before.—Last year in a dairy of forty-two cows seven slipped their calves, and up to the present time this year, nine more. Nor am I alone in this loss; many of my neighbors suffer equally as bad, and even worse than myself. One of my neighbors, last year, lost fourteen in a herd of thirty-five.

With respect to myself, I can safely say that chess was not the cause. My feed consists of good bright herd's-grass, with a little oat straw—the same I always have been in the habit of wintering my cows on. I have plenty of good water, six rods from my stables, where the cows can get it easily. I always keep my cattle housed in storms, unless it is when they are out to drink.—They are all in good condition for dairy use. Nor are we a little puzzled to find a cause for this disease. It is supposed by some to be a contagious disease, by others to be caused by something in the feed; and by others to be conveyed through sympathy. I am of the first opinion; and as proof in my own mind, that it is not in the feed, two of my cows, last year, slipped their calves after they were turned to grass, one about the first and the other about the middle of June, and three more last fall before I commenced to fodder. One of my neighbors lost twelve before he commenced to fodder. It is a curious circumstance that not one of my cows, that lost their calves last year have this. If any of the readers of the RURAL who have had experience in this matter will give us the cause and a preventive they will oblige.—S. MARTIN, *Newport, Herkimer Co., N. Y.*

### "Information Wanted."

WE give two more queries upon which information is desired by subscribers. Who will answer them by facts and experience?

1. D., of Sheldrake, N. Y., "would like to enquire of those raising sheep, what breeds or kinds they think best for the farmer, the fine or coarse wooled, and where the best can be obtained, and the price?" We presume several different, and yet *true*, answers can be given to this question.

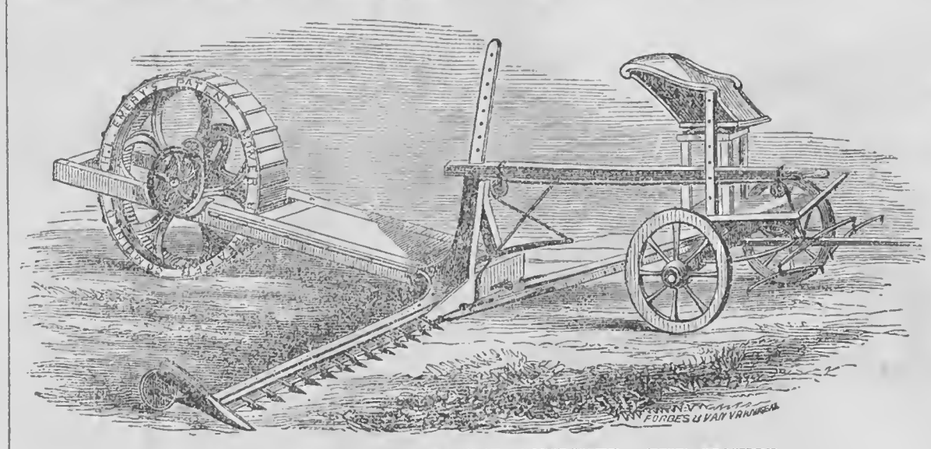
2. ROBERT CRIBB, of Racine, Wis., asks "where he can procure Guano, and at what cost per ton or barrel?" He also inquires about the Basket Willow, the price per hundred, &c., and the mode of preparing the same for market.

We shall be glad to hear from Mr. C., as he proposes.

## BREEDING HORSES.

THE report of the Committee on Horses, for the Chittenden County (Vt.,) Agricultural Society, contained some good remarks. In addition to the hereditary transmission of qualities, it observed:—"The progeny will inherit the united qualities of their parents. The good as well as the bad qualities will descend from generation to generation. Hence you will see the importance of a knowledge of the parentage, not only as to the sire but also as to the dam. Peculiarity of structure and constitution will also be inherited. This is an important consideration, though too much neglected, for however perfect the sire may be, every good quality may be neutralized, if not overcome by the defective structure of the dam. Let the essential points be good in both parents, but if there must be some minor defects in the one, let them be met and overcome by excellencies in those peculiar points, in the other parent. We would also advise you, to let your breeding mares be in the full vigor of life. Do not put them to the horse too young, and especially do not let your mares be incapaciated for work by reason of old age. If so, you may expect that the foal will have a corresponding weakness, and scarcely will a single organ possess its natural strength. Our farmers are usually too negligent in the selection of their mares. They are tempted to part with their best mares, and to breed from those which are inferior."

The Committee speak of a young horse of the Morgan stock, bred by Judge BENNETT, as having "great compactness of structure and action of the best kind."



EMERY'S REAPER AND MOWER COMBINED.—THE MOWER.

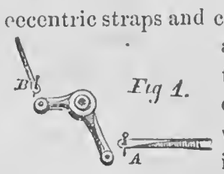
THE accompanying engravings represent the general construction and principal details of an invention of H. L. EMERY, of Albany, of a Reaping and Mowing Machine, combined in one. Its main features will appear from the cuts and description. As will readily be seen, it is provided with a driver's seat and wheels, independent of the machine itself, but attached by hinges in such a manner as to allow an easy action and adjustment, while this method does away entirely with all the side draft.

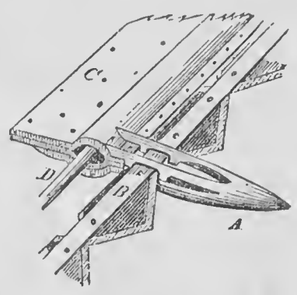
The machine itself is provided with a large main wheel, being about forty inches in diameter and eight inches face, with the necessary projections on its surface. This wheel is cast with an internal gearing at one side of the spokes, the teeth of which are protected from dirt and strengthened by a deep flange of nearly three inches. This flange is represented by that part of the cut bearing the words "*Mower and Reaper. Combined.*" The main frame is suspended from this wheel, by means of adjustable pinion boxes, the boxes being hung inside of hangers attached to the frame itself. By applying a kind of wrench to the box, (which projects far enough beyond the hangers, and is made square,) it may be turned; thus by the action of its teeth on the corresponding teeth on the hanger, the frame itself is raised or lowered to any desired point, where it is confined by a simple iron key.

A small pinion is placed inside of this large wheel at the forward part, and its shaft confined to the under side of the frame itself, this shaft extending far enough outside to receive an eccentric close up to the frame.

The motion of the cutters is obtained by eccentric straps and connecting rod, passing along the outside of the frame to the fore end, where it connects with an elbow or knee iron, as shown at A, in fig. 1. This elbow extends its other end through to the front of the main frame, as seen at B, and is confined in position by a heavy, substantial bed-plate of iron. The end of the cutter bar itself, connecting with the elbow at B, has its motion simply and directly from the main wheel, all parts working constantly in line, giving a stroke of eight inches by the eccentric, and each end of the elbow being eight inches from its centre of motion, causes on either end a deflection of but five-eights of an inch beyond a straight centre line. At the same time, the cutters have as much velocity as the best reapers and mowers in use. They make but half the reverses or vibrations, and require less than half the weight of cutter bar and connections of either of them, while it is equally strong.

*Fig 1.*





This cut represents a transverse section of the wrought-iron cutter beam, with a section of the cutter bar, cutters, and dividers. B represents the cutter bar, to which the steel blades are attached on its under side, the bevel of the blades being upon the upper side and sickle edge. These blades also extend back to the cutter bar, but not to a point as forward. The edges of this rear part are same as forward the cutter bar, and serve to cut and clear all the "clog" or fibre which may possibly escape the forward cut and get drawn into the dividers. D represents a section of the crank axle, which extends through the hollow beam, and supports its outer end. C represents the double plate hollow beam, with attachments.—A represents the divider, showing the openings and guides through which the cutters pass. This divider is made very true, with sharp corners, over which the cutters pass, forming a perfect shears-cutting action.—These dividers are wider than on most other machines, thus protecting the cutters from being injured by stones getting between them, (the space being but two inches,) and compressing the grass or grain into a more dense body while being cut.

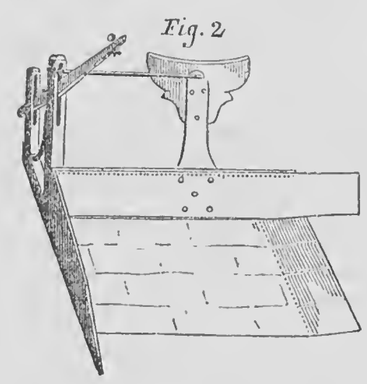
These cutters and dividers are not dissimilar to those used by the first premium mowing machine at the late trial by the State Society, with the exception that the divider is made to fit round the under side of the wrought iron cutter beam, the beam itself being made of two plates of wrought iron rolled into a sort of trough with their concave faces placed together, and then firmly riveted, thus forming a hollow beam. An enlarged but imperfect representation of the divider is shown in fig. 3.

*Fig. 3.*

Through this hollow beam a shaft is passed, and at its extreme end this shaft is turned at right angles to the rear of the beam about two feet, and a wheel attached to its rear end to support the outer end of the beam. At the inner end of this shaft is attached a sort of crank or lever about two feet long, extending forward towards the driver's seat, with a leather strap or chain attached to it. This strap, passing upwards and over a shieve, extends along the large lever to the driver's seat, and passing another shieve, and is then attached to the foot board of the driver. This main lever, which is seen passing the driver's seat, is made permanent to the machine itself, and is kept in its desired position or elevation by means of an upright post beside the seat, with a series of catches and latch, operated by the driver's foot, so that while the person is raising the lever with his hand, with his foot he loosens or confines it where he desires.

Therefore, while he raises the lever, lifting by it the side of the machine directly in rear of himself the strap or chain is drawn over the shieves, and the end of the wrench lever is raised sufficiently to turn the crank shaft which extends through the cutter beam and by this being turned, the wheel at the outer end becoming a fulcrum on the ground, the beam itself must be raised at its outer end so as to remain a uniform elevation of its whole cutting front from the ground.

*Fig. 2*



The apron itself is shown with its fixtures in fig. 2, detached. It is made of a strong frame work and light covering of wood and tin. The T standard at its back is a breast-work to protect and support the raker, who stands erect, face forward, directly behind it. The delivery is at one side, and has a slight elevation above the cutters, about one and a half inches, and is over four feet wide. A reel may be used at pleasure, and is always sold with the machine. The reel is driven by a pulley on the main wheel shaft—the band passing below the apron to the front side, where it passes upward to and over a pulley on the reel shaft. The band and pulley have been omitted by the engraver, although in his sketch made from the machine.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Training Steers.

WE give another article on this subject, from a practical correspondent of the *Cultivator:*

This is the great thing to teach them—that resistance is useless, and getting away an impossibility.

Turn your steers intended for mates, into a barn floor well littered, and close the door. Be sure that they cannot get off from the floor by jumping into the bay, or find any means of egress, until you are ready to turn them out. Have your yoke, a chain and if at hand a pole, or cart or sled tongue.—Then quietly, without loud words, go patiently to work. The steers will soon find they cannot get away, and without any lengthened resistance, will suffer themselves to be approached, handled, and yoked. Then teach them the meaning of the words and phrases to be used—to haw, or gee, &c, at the word. Hook and unhook the chain, and teach them to turn with the pole or tongue between them. It is strange how much can be accomplished in a few hours by a man who will work in this way patiently without scaring the steers, or getting angry at them or abusing them.

A long whip should be used, made of a withe some eight feet long, and a short, light lash, from one to two feet in length.

Never turn steers into a yard or pasture with the yoke on. Give them to understand that when the yoke is on, they are to be subject to a master, until it is taken off. Never feed them in the yoke, unless it be a nubbin of corn from the hand, or something of the kind.

Any man who is fit to break steers, will get a yoke *handy* in two lessons as above, of half a day each. But they must learn to lay out their strength by degrees; and the best way to do this is to work them with other cattle, in the middle or behind. This is a very good course to pursue, perhaps as good as any. Those who have tried it fairly and faithfully, always break their steers in this way. Two years old is young enough to commence the process; and when commenced, let it be carried out by yoking, driving, and working every day, if possible, for some succeeding weeks.

After all, few rules can be given which will be of any use, unless a man has the *will* to study the instincts of his animals; the *wish* to find out the instincts, and the *common sense* to treat them as animals governed by instinct. J.

### How to Produce the Potatoe Rot.

Mr. JOEL BLEW, of Md., contributes two articles to the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, on "the culture and disease of potatoes." We have seen many articles on preventing the rot, and for a change, will give one on the means of *producing* it:

To bring the rot on the potato takes me about three years, if I start right. I take fine healthy mercer potatoes, and, to be sure of that, I cut them in two with a smooth, very sharp, thin knife; then look at them on the cut surface through the best magnifying glass. If all is right it will look like a white frost upon a smooth surface when the sun begins to shine upon it. The water-bladders and air-cells appearing regular in size and shape. The water from the cut bladders will appear very clean, clear, and extremely thin; it will nearly cover the air-cells, and look like the sweat upon an infant's face. The first year I will give them the *dropsy*. To do this I plant them during a wet time, in a deep furrow, cut thro' stiff clay in low land. I put a good deal of rich hog manure in them, and cover with clay clods; I take good care that the furrow is nearly "water-tight." When the July rains fall and fill up the furrow the air, sun, manure, surrounding earth, and the growing potatoes draw off from the whole mass of water all its healthy, nourishing properties; the remaining water stagnates, and, acting upon the rich manure, forms a turbid, poisonous liquid that chokes up the fine vessels that convey water into the bladders.—This deranges the growth and brings on *dropsy*. When I dig them, to see if I have done my work well, I cut them in two, look at them through the same glass, and if the cut surface looks like melting ice and snow about the stable door, the water from the cut bladders a little yellow and slightly frothy, and I can then see a ring inside on the cut surface a little darker than the other part, I am then fully convinced that it is a genuine case of dropsy.

The second year I plant these dropsical potatoes in the above-described way, and some may take the HEART DISEASE; some an affection of the *kidneys*, and the rest are pretty sure to take the CONSUMPTION. In July the vines will look sickly and yellow near the top, and an inch to an inch and a half up the vine from the ground little greenish balls, from the size of a squirrel shot to a pea will have grown out of the vine. The poor sick potato in bed below, sick at heart, rejecting the food that surrounds it, is unable to nourish its offspring, the vine. The poor vine, forced to subsist on unnatural food, looks like a poor sickly child. I take up said sick potato; it is sure to look dropsical, and of a dull muddy color. I place it in boiling water until it will separate; in its centre is a dark substance that appears to the naked eye like a nutmeg, often much darker. I then look at it through the glass, and it looks exactly like fine sponge; ten thousand distinct holes are seen leading from the surface to the centre. I then cut it in two, and apply the glass, and it looks exactly like a hog's liver that is putrid;—it looks truly sickening. This I call the heart-disease.

I dig the next hill, take the potato up in my hand, look over it carefully; I find spots of the skin dead, about as large as a dime; the diseased spot feels a little like a piece of dry tobacco. I put that potato into cold water for 24 hours, then, with a slight push of the thumb, the rotten flesh comes out, generally about as large as a small thimble; it looks like the matter from a ripe boil, and smells quite as badly. I have sometimes found four of these spots in one potato; but generally only one or two. This I will call an affection of the *kidney*. The next one I think has what we call a "hollow heart." I put it in boiling water until I can break it in two; I find a hollow place; it looks as if the kernel of a peach seed had been taken out. The superfice of the cavity is in color like ground coffee. The flesh which surrounds this cavity is "clammy," and much more compact than it should be. It is quite as indigestible as the skin of a tomato; I have known it to lie in a delicate stomach from four to seven hours, and then comes off looking exactly as it did when eaten.

My next patient looks pretty well to the naked eye; I only see a few small dark specks in it, as if a family of insects had taken their dinner out of it weeks ago. The specks are hard, black, and vary in size from a clover-seed to the head of a pin. It "sounds well." I wash it clean; when dry, cut out a small piece, put the piece in a good microscope, (skin up,) look at it, and see at once that the circulating fluid, acting upon the *pigment* (coloring substance) between the inner and outer skin is in active exercise. I then cut it in two, look at the cut surface through the glass, see only a little slight derangement: some few air-cells

dried up, some water-bladders empty. Fine fellow! he has passed through the dropsy in a very unhealthy climate—"fallen among theives," lain in bed with diseased companions, and now bids fair to "raise up a large family." This is a rare case; indeed few such cases occurred in any potato hospital where I have practiced.

But here we have a genuine case of *consumption*. The pigment (or colouring substance) has lost all its vitality; it is dead, and shows the inner or outer skin, as a wafer shows between two pieces of glass. The bladders and air-cells are irregular in size and shape, and many of them are dried up; the potato cuts hard, and breaks before the knife like a water-melon rind. I am now through my second year. I expect but few that I have treated for the kidney disease will live until spring, but all that do survive I will plant, with the false heart, the hollow heart, and the consumption, as above described, and in August or September the rot will show that I have "done it."

### Manure Cellars.

This subject is attracting deserved attention, and many inquiries are made about their construction and management. On the latter we copy below from the *Country Gentleman*:

A great mistake is often committed in the management of manure cellars. The manure is permitted to accumulate unmixed, except with such small portions of straw, plaster, &c., as may be used in sprinkling the stable floors, but which prove wholly insufficient to prevent the rising of the steam and odors, "like a gross fog Bœtian" through every crack and crevice into the apartments above. Very perfect and tight floors will indeed exclude them, but will not preserve the valuable portions of the manure, like mixing the whole mass into an inodorous compost. Plaster or gypsum, with water, contributes to retain the ammonia, and is useful on the land to a certain extent; and pulverized charcoal is excellent for the same purpose. But for the common purposes of farmers, for using on a large scale, nothing is equal to dried mould, truf, and swamp muck or peat. Enough of these materials should be carted into the manure cellar, or under some contiguous shelter, to form a mass at least equal to the whole of the manure from the stables. If well dried by remaining there a long time they will not only act chemically in retaining the ammonia of the dung, but they will also act to a very great extent mechanically, in absorbing all the liquid portions. They should be applied in thin successive layers as the manure is gradually deposited. Many farmers have a large portion of their fences fixed so as not to be moved, the borders of which, after a time, by escaping cultivation, become rich with vegetable matter. No better use can be made of the turf in these fence borders than mixing into compost. Where peat exists within convenient distance, it may be drawn to great advantage during the winter season.

### Contagiousness of Glanders.

We find the following credited to the *Farmer's Journal*:

With the view of shedding light upon the important question of the contagiousness of glandors, we would submit the following deductions from facts brought forth by our own experience.

1. That farcy and glanders, which constitute the same disease, are propagable through the medium of stabling, and this we believe to be the more usual way in which the disease is communicated from horse to horse.

2. That infected stabling may harbor and retain the infection for months, or even years; and though by thoroughly cleansing and making use of certain disinfecting means, the contagion may probably be destroyed, it would not perhaps be wise to occupy such stables *immediately* after such supposed or alleged disinfection.

4. That the virus (or poison of glanders) may lie for months in a state of incubation in the horse's constitution, before the disease breaks out. We have had the most indubitable evidence of its lurking in one horse's system for the space of fifteen weeks.

5. That when a stud or stable of horses becomes contaminated, the disease often makes fearful ravages among them before it quits them; and it is only after a period of several months' exemption from all diseases of the kind that a clean bill of health can be safely rendered.

Illinois State Agricultural Society.—A State Agricultural Society has been established in Illinois, and the following persons chosen officers for the current year:

President—James N. Brown, Sangamon county.

Vice Presidents—Jno. A. Kennicott, Cook county; J. E. McClum, McLean county; Smith Fry, Perry county; Michael Collins, Adams county; Francis Arenz, Cass county; H. B. Johns, Platt county; C. W. Webster, Marion county; and Ichebaugh Mitchell, Wayne county.

Recording Secretary—Paschal P. Enos, Sangamon county.

Corresponding Secretary—Bronson Murray, La Salle county.

Take care of the Orchard.—The orchard to be productive of good fair fruit, requires to be fed as much as does a field of grain. The soil of each requires that the substances abstracted by the crops shall be restored. The soil should be kept clean, and open to the meliorating influence of the sun, the dews, the rain and the air. The bark of the trees should be kept in a healthful condition by scraping, when necessary, and by alkaline washing.

# Orchard and Garden.

### ATTEND TO YOUR HOT-BEDS.

In the Eastern and Middle States, the weather is generally very unsettled during this month—sometimes dry, cold and winter-like—at others, cold and wet, with severe storms of snow, rain and hail, accompanied with high winds. Now unless you that have them attend well unto your hot-beds, your labor, thus far, in construction, will prove plantless in season for transplanting.

You should not suffer the snow that falls upon the hot-bed lights to remain there for any length of time, for it will chill the tender plants—or prior to this, the germinating seeds.

You should by raising the glass covers let your beds have fresh air daily, if the external temperature will allow. Refresh them occasionally with water—on sunny days—and about mid-day. It may be necessary to cover these beds sometimes with blankets or mats, or straw in order to protect them from the inclemency of the weather. These should be removed as soon as possible—for the good of the germinating seeds and growing plants.

Some construct hot-beds not only for propagating early plants, to be transplanted into the garden just so soon as the season will allow, but for maturing early cucumbers and some other vegetables for the table. While few will deem it worth while to do the lattor, many should do the former. Because by so doing they can have fit for use, many varieties of garden vegetables, weeks earlier than if they wait for the season without the aid of hot-bed preparations for transplanting.

A good kitchen garden should be the pride of every farmer. There is no one but what may have this luxury if he really desires it, and will seasonably prepare for it. Seek for the early varieties of garden seeds—such as have been tried and approved—plant them just as early as you think it will do, in well prepared soil—and with proper care and attention you will most assuredly reap in due time.

It is time to mature your plans for your garden the coming season if you have not already done so. Time enough yet to make your hot-beds for propagating plants. The plan of constructing them has been given.

W.

### GIRDLED TREES.—HOW TO SAVE THEM.

Eds. Rural:—In No. 164 of your paper, Mr. Wright, of Brighton, asks how to save half a dozen apple trees badly barked by swine. The following plan has been tried with success.

Take scions of last year's growth, cut them of the right length and flatten the ends, and then raise the bark of the tree above and below the girdled part and insert the scions, about two inches apart around the tree. If near the ground, bank up with earth; if too high for this, plaster with wax or clay and tie a sheet of coarse paper around to prevent too great exposure to the air.—R. N. Y., *Maple Hill, N. Y.*

### GRAPE VINES.—PRUNING.

If you have not pruned your vines, no time is to be lost. Select some cold day, when the ground is frozen, the deeper the better; at such a time they will seldom bleed, but we have known the sap to run freely, when the weather was warm and the ground not frozen, in Febuary. If after pruning the sap should run from the end of the vine, sharpon the end and stick on a potato as large as a hen's egg, and it generally stops it. Cultivators differ much as to the mode of pruning, each one thinking his mode the best. We prefer to cut off about half of the last year's growth, train the larger branches horizontally, and the smaller ones upright to a trellis prepared for the purpose.

If you wish to propagate any by cuttings, save the cuttings in the same manner as directed for scions, cutting them into pieces of three buds each, plant early in the spring in an obliquo position, covering two buds, and nearly up to the third bud; sprinkle some saw-dust over the end to protect it from the sun. We advise, however, for those who wish to cultivate the grape in a garden, to purchase of some nurseryman of reputation a well rooted vine, of two or more years growth of choice variety, adapted to our climate. And the Isabella is such an one, and a good grape, and hardy. Having provided such a standard vine, you can easily increase by layers, which we consider better and more safe, as cuttings do not generally do well.

We hope the time is not far distant, when every garden will be furnished with the vines, in sufficient numbers to supply the family. The vine can be easily cultivated as the apple or peach, and occupy no more space, and in small gardens it may be trained to a fence, or side of a building, although a trellis is preferable.—*Mich. Farmer.*

It is better to sit down with honor, than to attend the changes of an inconsistent fortune.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending February 22, 1853.

Hezekiah Bradford and Elish Fitzgerald, of New York, N. Y., for improved apparatus for separating ores or other substances of different specific gravities.

Alex'r. A. Croll, of London, England, for improvement in gas metres.

Wm. H. Johnson, of Greenville, Mass., assignor to Wm. G. Bates, of Westfield, Mass., for improvement in sewing machines.

Alpheus Kimball, of Fitchburgh, Mass., for improvement in scythe fastenings.

Wm. S. Lacon, of Great Yarmouth, England, for improvements in suspending, lowering and liberating ships' boats. Patented in England, Feb. 23, 1853.

James Moreland, of Adrian, Mich., for improvement in mortising machines.

Amos B. Taylor, of Mystic, Conn., and Stephen Wilcox, Jr., of Westerly, R. I., for improvement in cut-off motion for looms.

Lauren Ward, (Admr. of Richard Ward, dec'd,) Jerome B. Hubbell and Hart C. Hubbell, of Naugatuck, Conn., for improvement in machines for turning irregular forms.

DESIGN.

Alex'r. Edmunds, of Mt. Pulaski, Ill., for design for a cradle.

### ROSIN OIL.

During a recent visit at New York we accepted the invitation of Messrs. Pond and Hitchcock, 56 Water street, to view their Oil manufactory at Brooklyn. Their works have been erected for making oil from rosin, a process very little known in this country, though sometime in use in England. We are unable to give a description of the process, more than that it is a distillation by the agency of steam which evolves an oil nearly colorless, pure and limpid, and not congealed by cold. At the same time there is gathered what is known as "the spirits," and a refuse known as asphaltum. This latter product is used for painting ships' bottoms, coarse hardware, out-buildings and fences, answering an excellent purpose. From another grade of the refuse is manufactured a grease for wagons, machinery, and heavy bearings, which is recommended as being every way superior to tallow, lard or oil.—In England it has been used to great satisfaction on cars and locomotives, with boxes arranged to serve as reservoirs, from which the grease is discharged as required by the heat of the axles. Thus arranged a car could be safely run from Albany to Buffalo without danger of being overheated.

The spirits are used by some persons in the manufacture of a "burning fluid" sold under the name of "rosin oil," which is, if possible, as we are assured by the manufacturers, more inflammable and unsafe than any of the "fluids" in general use. The rosin oil in its pure state might be burned with safety, but no lamp has yet been tested in which it can be used on account of the black smoke arising from its burning.

From the rosin oil is made, by a mixture of pure sperm oil, a compound much in use as a lubricator in the cotton and woolen mills and in machines, not only in England but to some extent in the United States. It has been pronounced by competent judges and engineers, for many purposes superior to pure sperm. The prepared oil has been used in preparing wool for manufacturing, and in the best manufactories in the world is pronounced superior to any other oil used. Experiments in this State have proved that it can be successfully employed on wools from which all alkali has been removed, and that when thus prepared the wool spins better than when the sperm is used. This is an important subject to manufacturers as this oil can be purchased at about half the price of good sperm. We have the statements here given from authority which with us would be unquestionable, and would like to hear further of well matured experiments testing its practical value.

From the rosin oil is manufactured a "tanner's oil" which is used with good satisfaction. It has also been applied to many other uses not necessary to detail. The constantly diminishing crop of whales, and the consequent cost of the best oils renders any reliable substitute of the utmost importance to the community.

An improved car-seat has been invented by William M. Warren, of Watertown, Conn., who has taken measures to secure a patent. By this plan a person may adjust the seat in a moment of time, so as to make it convenient sleeping on, merely by raising a hinged back which is attached to another fixed back—the car-seat being hung on pivots, so that it can be more or less depressed as the movable back is raised.

The largest bell in the spire of St. Stephen's Cathedral in Vienna, is composed of 180 cannons, which were taken from the Turks when they were repulsed from the walls of the city in 1683, and weighs 38,000 pounds!

### SPRING MATTRESSES.

The Spring Mattress is well known as an attempt by means of spiral springs to combine the advantages of a mattress with the luxurious, yielding softness and comfort of the feather bed. To sleep on feathers is unhealthy, from the fact that they are too warm and enervate the sleeper as a warm bath would do. At the same time there is something delicious in sinking into the downy mass of an old-fashioned bed, which the modern sanitary ideas may condemn, but cannot banish from mind. The ordinary spring mattress is but a poor attempt to reproduce this luxury without its objectionable features, and indeed nothing can do it perfectly; but we have examined an article of recent French invention, which is very ingenious, much superior to the ordinary spring mattress.

The springs are made of copper wire, set upon iron slats which are fixed at the bottom of an iron frame. At the top the springs, instead of being connected together by wooden slats, rudely fastened, as is the case in the ordinary spring mattress, are united by smaller spirals, also of copper wire, which cross the mattress from side to side, and from end to end, connecting the several ranges of springs in each direction, and giving the most equal elasticity and yieldingness possible to every part. So firmly are the springs fastened that it is not necessary to envelop the mattress in a tick; it has no cover and offers no retreat for vermin. A thin mattress of hair or moss upon it, is all that is necessary.—*N. Y. Tribune*

### THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The grandest idea of our time is the union of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans by a chain of Railroad stretching through the heart of our Republic. We speak of this as a work to be commenced, but in fact it is already half completed. From the Kennebec almost if not quite to the Mississippi, there is already a chain of Railroads, with parallels and spurs on every side; it will soon be extended at this end to both Quebec and Halifax; it will radiate to Lake Superior, to Charleston, S. C., to Nashville and St. Louis. There are about 2,000 miles between the Mississippi and the Pacific, which private enterprise cannot be expected to build, without public aid; and these, when completed, will place every populous or considerable portion of the Atlantic slope in direct communication by rail, with the Pacific, through the great highway between Europe on the one side and Western America, Australia, Japan, China and the wealth of the Indies on the other. Were the Railroad completed, our finer Teas and Spices would reach us by way of the Rocky Mountains, while the Flour and Meat of our western Prairies would (at least for the present) find a far better market on the Pacific than Europe or New-England has ever proffered it. The building of our Pacific Railroad will exert a greater and more beneficent influence on the progress and fortunes of the Race than all the battles fought since the days of Nimrod. Its completion is the noblest idea of our age, and, whoever may be so fortunate as to realize it, and however serious the objections to some features of his plan, we shall not hesitate to express our gratitude to Asa Whitney for his labors and sacrifices in elucidating and commending.—*N. Y. Tribune*

### IMPROVED SPIKE MACHINE.

Measures to secure a patent for an improved Spike Machine, have been taken by John R. Richardson, James Westerman, and Ebenezer Wilder, of North Castle, Penn.

In this machine the inventors employ an original mode of forming the point of the spike, which they accomplish by means of rollers attached to slides, and working on adjustable beds, so that by placing the beds in a more or less oblique relation to the spike, a shorter or longer point is given to the latter by the pressure of the roller.—To relieve the ends of the jaws from the pressure of the spike head, so that they can separate freely, it is proposed to give the header a return motion before the jaws are parted. There is also an efficient plan for holding the rod which forms the spike material whilst the requisite length is being cut off. The working parts of the machine are all moved by a shaft carrying five cams, so placed as to properly time the several operations of cutting, heading, and pointing.—The initial process is to pass a rod of iron through a loop, and upon an under die, whilst a gauge regulates the length, when a knife cuts off the piece, the holder and under die securely holding it in the meanwhile. The piece of iron is then pressed between the two jaws and the upper die, which is intended to press upon the spike, and directly over the rollers which are now advanced until they come nearly or quite in contact.—The header is moved instantaneously with the roller carriages until, having executed its duty, it recedes a little, and the spike being now completed is allowed to escape.—*Scientific American.*

A freight train travelling at the rate of twenty-four miles an hour, requires on a level 546 2-8 yards to come to a stop, and 79½ seconds of time. A passenger train at the rate of 45 miles the hour cannot be brought up in less than 779 yards, but takes rather less time, only 68 seconds. Two trains, therefore, approaching each other at a speed of twenty-four miles the hour, will experience a collision, if the brakes are not brought to bear when they are about 1100 yards, or nearly two-thirds of a mile asunder.

It would require several horses to draw all the strings of a piano-forte to concert pitch, the strain upon them, when in perfect tune, being about seven tons.

### WATER PROOF PAINTS.

We suppose, that all paints are water proof, to a certain degree, for the oil of which they are composed in part, repels water. If, however, a paint is required to turn or repel water merely, it should have a heavy body, as painters say, or in other words, there should be substance enough to resist the water, when it comes in considerable abundance.

The Ohio Farmer, while speaking of this subject, recommends tar as a good substitute for linseed oil as an ingredient for water proof paint. In the old colony, it used to be a custom, (and perhaps it is so now,) to take tar, and add a certain proportion of rosin to it. Melt them in a kettle, and when the heat has made them quite thin, add a quantity of Spanish brown, and then, after stirring these ingredients intimately together, apply them while hot, by means of a "pitch mop" to the roofs of buildings. We do not know the proper proportions of the ingredients, in making this species of paint, but after it had hardened or dried, it not only prevented water from soaking into the shingles, but it preserved them for years.

The writer in the Ohio Farmer says, that common tar, or coal tar, may be made thin with spirits of turpentine.

Let this be used instead of linseed oil to form the body; add fine earthy matter, such as dried clay, or soft burnt bricks ground fine in a plaster mill.

The soft shaly slates of different colors, also answer a good purpose when finely pulverised, to form the body of the paint. For the coarsest kind of work, dry fine sandy loam may be used as a body.

Any of these earthy bodies, when made sufficiently fine, can be used to good purpose in painting either with the tar mixture or the oil. Plastered walls on the outside of buildings, may be thus rendered water proof and lasting, by using the above cheap paints, and after one or two coats, it will take but a small quantity of oil paints with lead, to make a finish with a single coat of any desired color. Wherever a surface thus rendered impervious by this cheap means, is painted over with oil and lead, a single coat upon the surface, instead of being absorbed, will dry in a thin tough film on the surface, and be more effective than three coats of the same paint, put upon an unprepared surface, which like that of common woodwork absorbs the oil from the lead.—*Maine Farmer.*

### NEW USE OF MILK.

A novel discovery has recently been made, which is likely to effect a revolution in the milk trade. In consequence of the advance in the price of olive oil, from £40 per ton to £70, the manufacturers of woollen cloths, who use this oil in large quantities, have found out that necessity is the mother of invention. One of them in the neighborhood of Thurlstone, near Penistone, tried whether milk mixed with oil would not answer the purpose. The experiment exceeded his most sanguine expectations, the mixture being far better for the purpose than olive oil alone. The consequence has been, that milk has advanced to 1s. 4d. per gallon in the neighborhood of some of the woollen cloth mills, and cows are being bought up in all directions. There was a brisk sale at Penistone market on Thursday, everything going off at excellent prices.—*London News.*

Prussian blue is extensively manufactured in Philadelphia by burning old shoes, &c.

# Domestic Economy.

### CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Some one—who forgot to attach his sign manual—writing me from Hanover, Pa., for Squash seed, adds a recipe for the Rheumatism which he highly recommends. Not having seen it before I will give it the benefit of the Rural's circulation, for the good of the afflicted.

"With one pint of Spr. Turpentine, thoroughly mix one ounce Barbadoes Tar. Rub the parts afflicted well with it, by a hot fire before retiring, for three successive nights; then omit three nights, when make the application again; and in like manner the third time, when ordinary cases will yield."

It is easy to be tried and no harm can come from the use. T. E. W.

Light Bread.—Here is a new way of making light bread, which we hit upon by mere accident at first, but now never try any other way, as we consider this bread equal to that raised by yeast of any kind. Make up the bread by using soda, sour milk, and a little shortening, just as if for biscuit, and let your bread stand in a warm place for several hours, to rise. I rub the soda in the flour, then the shortning of which a small quantity will do, and add butter-milk until the whole is wet up. If the milk is very sour of course more soda is necessary; if now, a small portion will do.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Recipe for Cocoa-nut Pie.—Take *one* Cocoa-nut, having extracted the milk by opening two of the eyes at one end, which must be preserved as it is used in mixture. Crack the *shell carefully*, and pare off the dark rind. Grate the white meat on a coarse grater. Add 2 Shanghai eggs; ½ pint of *cows* milk; piece of butter size of nutmeg; all the cocoa-nut milk; 1 nutmeg; sugar to suit taste; essence lemon do. This mixture will form a custard which, baked on a crust, gives you a delicious pie.—*Le Roy Gazette.*

# Educational.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE TWO SCHOOL BOYS;

### OR, IDLENESS AND INDUSTRY CONTRASTED.

BY L. D. WHITING.

"WELL, George, are you going to school to-day," asked Henry Barnard of George Brown, on the morning of the commencement of a new term of school.

"No," replied George, "I am not going till next week. I want to wait till they are *regulated* before I go. One can't learn much the first week. Henry are you going to attend Bill Idleman's party next Wednesday?"

"No, I would not stay from school for anybody's party. I wish to commence school at the beginning, so as to get *well regulated*. My chores and my lessons are enough to take my whole attention, and I think they are of more consequence than mere pleasure. Besides, I think this is one of Bill Idleman's tricks to draw away the boys from school, and for one, I don't mean to be caught in his trap. Come, George, let us give up vanities, when they interfere with education."

"Oh fie, Henry,—what is one day or one week's schooling? I sometimes go to school a whole term without learning anything, and I reckon I shan't miss this week much, if I do stay out. Besides, Tom Loafer says that a knowledge of the world, is worth more than a knowledge of books; and that he learned more at one ball, than he ever learned at school in his life. *Manners*, Henry, are of more consequence than '*Jografy.*'"

"I think, George, we shall learn full as good manners at school, as we should by associating with either Bill Idleman or Tom Loafer. They both swear, smoke cigars, drink whiskey, use vulgar language, chew tobacco, and fight; and these are not the *kind* of manners I want to learn."

"Well, Henry, you may go to school, and I will go to the party. I'll go to school when I've nothing else to do. It's a stupid place, anyhow."

This brief conversation between these two village boys, is quite an index to their present character, and their future destiny.—Henry Barnard was the son of a laboring man, possessed of but little of this world's goods, but that little was freely expended in the proper education of his family. Long winter evenings were devoted to home instruction. Teachers, schools and education were always spoken of in terms of respect. Their minds were thus prepared for receiving instruction at school. The teacher's admonitions and warnings were duly heeded; his advice and directions were faithfully followed. Under the genial and harmonious influence of school and home, Henry Barnard gradually developed some of the noblest qualities of the human mind.

He was habitually respectful to his teachers and superiors, courteous to his companions, and kind to those in distress. He never disgraced himself by telling a falsehood, or using profane or vulgar words. By steady application, he stood among the foremost in his classes, and his early and constant taste for reading, had stored his mind with a great variety of useful information. He was not wholly indifferent to the sports of youth, but he always endeavored to manage so as not to let them interfere with the improvement of his mind. Saturdays and other vacation days were chosen to do his necessary labors, that he might attend school uninterrupted. By this systematic and orderly arrangement of his time, he not only enjoyed all the benefits of school, but also found abundant time for recreation and amusement.

George Brown was the youngest son of a hard-working mechanic. His older brothers were brought up in habits of industry and economy, but somehow George always wore the best clothes, and did the least work. Sometimes when George had nearly run out of pocket change, his father would *hire* him to do some small jobs; but even then, the sight of a crowd of men or boys in the street, would be such a temptation, that George would throw aside his work, and be among them in half a twinkling.

But George should not be called lazy. He would walk miles to a "*chevarie*," or curry and clean any gentleman's horse for the sake of riding it to drink. George was somewhat peculiar in the manifestation of his social qualities. His associates were either ignorant and low-minded men, or boys somewhat younger than himself. What slanders, tricks and vulgarities, he could pick up among the former, were always faithfully taught to the boys.

When there was no crowd or excitement around, he would generally be found listlessly sunning himself on the boxes around the store doors, or lounging on the counters.—If there was no rafile, horse-race or turkey shoot to attend, he would sometimes venture to a public lecture,—provided it was not so crowded but that he could slink away into some distant corner, where he could have a seat wholly to himself to lounge upon, and plenty of room to whittle, and so far from the orderly portion of the congregation, that he could whisper and laugh unobserved.

Mr. Brown very much desired his son George to go to school, but he did not like to drive him off. He said, "constraint injures the mind." So he waited with all patience, term after term, indulging the hope that the spirit of improvement would soon move George to go to school of his own accord. At one time, by granting him some especial indulgences, and buying him a new suit of clothes and a whole sett of new books, he succeeded in starting him to school, and it really seemed for a few days that George was going to learn. The teacher paid him extra attention, hoping to permanently change his taste, and implant a desire for knowledge.

But it was all lost labor. The discipline of school was so different from that free and easy life in the street,—sitting or standing so much harder than lounging—and the taste and sentiments of the teacher so different from what he had been in the habit of hearing, that our hero really felt out of his element. The atmosphere of books oppressed him, and without waiting to get *acclimated* to this, he sought relief among his former associates. They greeted him with a hearty welcome, and listened with approbation to his complaints against the teacher. He accused the teacher of partiality, because Henry Barnard and some others learned faster than himself. After a few weeks attendance off and on, he concluded not to go any more till after the holidays; and when those festive days had passed, he gave up coming till the next term, as he said, "he could not learn much during the piece of the term that *was* left."

About this time, one of the village physicians, who by his skill had acquired an extensive practice, was looking about him for a worthy lad to enter his office and study his profession. Henry Barnard was the chosen one. His manners, habits, principles, industry and attainments, recommended him for the station;—and finally so endeared him to his worthy patron, that he gave him superior advantages, and when he had completed his studies, took him as a partner in his practice. The good habits and correct principles implanted in youth, in manhood yielded their appropriate and abundant fruits. We take our leave of Henry Barnard, a distinguished member of the medical profession, an honored citizen, endeared to all by his good qualities and faithful services.

A few more words will trace the history of George Brown, Henry's early companion, up to the same period. We left him dissatisfied with school. His teachers never seemed to learn him anything. Younger girls and boys would get ahead of him, and he would then rail at the teacher's partiality. He finally became a sworn enemy to books, teachers and schools. He avoided all company, where useful information was sought or dispensed; and continued to associate with men low in the scale of intelligence and morals, or with boys so much younger than himself that he could easily assume a leadership.

But his favorite companions were a horse and a gun. True, he was never able to become absolute owner of a horse, but then he was abundantly compensated for this lack, by the kindness of others. Lawyer Brooks and Dr. Barnard often allowed him to ride their horses, fully equipped, through the streets, in consideration of his services as groom. But somehow he became the *owner* of a gun. Without a gun, George's chief talents would have remained dormant. Not that he was a very sure shot, but then, he was always on hand and always ready to shoot. He was one of the main pillars of all the "turkey shoots," far and near. He never was backward about shooting because the chances were against him. What were a few dimes in his pocket? He never found any use for money, only to pay for his chance to shoot, and to buy his tobacco; and he could at any time replenish his purse to the amount of fifty cents or a dollar, by doing small jobs of work for his father. At turkey shoots, he always persevered till he got a turkey, but generally paid enough for his chances to have purchased two. As soon as this was accomplished, he made tracks straight for home, and made a free gift of his game to his mother, as he said, "his father was getting old, and it was no more than right he should support the family!"

George still continued to associate with boys. As one sett grew up to years of understanding, he would gradually withdraw from their company, and choose a younger. Thus several generations of the village boys had enjoyed the benefit of his instruction. By common consent, George still continued to live with his father, who was as industrious and indulgent as ever. Although George has voted the *regular ticket* at the annual elections for more than twenty times, yet neither he nor his father appear to be conscious that he has yet attained his twenty first year.

EUGENIE, EMPRESS OF FRANCE.

As much is said, written and published concerning the recently-installed Empress EUGENIE—Mrs. NAPOLEON III.—we give her portrait and genealogy. The above is a copy of the only portrait we have seen—that given in the "London Illustrated News." If it is correct, the original is not over-beautiful, according to our standard of female beauty—but that is a matter of taste, about which people differ materially.

THE Duchess of MONTIJO's grandfather, (great-grandfather of the Empress.) Mr. KIRKPATRICK, of Conheath, Dumfrieshire, Scotland, was a gentleman of large landed property. Her father, Mr. WM. KIRKPATRICK, was British Consul at Malaga, for many years, and there married the only daughter of Baron GREVENEE. He had three daughters; and the eldest, MARIA, married Count MONTIJO, father of the Empress, who belonged to one of the most ancient of the noble houses of Spain. He was a grandee of the first class, and fought bravely under the standard of France, in the Peninsular war. The Count died in 1839, when Md'lle. EUGENIE was twelve years of age. The true *sangre azul* of the great DE GUZMAN, who defended Tarifa, in 1282, flows in her veins. The first Count de Teba was created about 1492, by FERDINAND and ISABELLA, for his gallant conduct before Granada.

Md'lle. MONTIJO was born in Grenada, in the year 1827. She possesses considerable personal attractions, but more in the style of English than Spanish beauty. Her complexion is extremely fair—her features are regular, and yet full of expression, and her manners winning in the extreme. Her education is superior to that of Spanish ladies in general, and she is said to be what the French call *spirituelle*.

# Natural History.

### THE STRENGTH OF INSECTS.

IN a volume published by Van Voorst, on the Natural History of Animals, several illustrations are given of the super-herculean strength with which the commonest insects are endowed.

The common flea, as every one knows, will, without much apparent effort, jump two hundred times its own length, and several grasshoppers and locusts are said to be able to perform leaps quite as wonderful.—In the case of the insect they scarcely excite our notice; but if a man were coolly to take a standing leap of three hundred and eighty odd yards, which would be an equivalent exertion of muscular power, perhaps our admirers of athletic sports might be rather startled at such a performance.

Again, for a man to run ten miles within the hour would be admitted to be a tolerably good display of pedestrianism; but what are we to say to the little fly observed by Mr. Denisle, "so minute as almost to be invisible," which ran nearly six inches in a second, and in that space was calculated to have made one thousand and eighty steps? This, according to the calculation of Kirby and Spence, is as if a man whose steps measured only two feet, should run at the incredible rate of twenty miles in a minute. Equally surprising are the instances of insect strength given by Mr. Newport.

The great stag beetle, which tears off the bark from the roots and branches of trees, has been known to gnaw a hole, an inch in diameter, through the side of an iron canister in which it was confined, and on which the marks of its jaws were distinctly visible.

The common beetle can, without injury, support and even raise great weights, and make its way beneath almost any amount of pressure. In order to put the strength of this insect-Atlas to the test, experiments have been made which prove that it is able to sustain and escape from beneath a load of from twenty to thirty ounces, a prodigious burden when it is remembered that the insect itself does not weigh as many grains; in fact, once more taking man as a standard of comparison, it is as though a person of ordinary size should raise and get from under a weight of between forty and fifty tons.

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To know a man, observe how he *wins* his object rather than how he loses it; for when we fail, our pride supports; when we succeed, it betrays us.

### HIGHWAY OF THE OCEAN.

AN article in Chambers Journal, entitled "Steam around the Cape," contains the following explanatory remarks:

Persons who do not pay special attention to nautical matters, are likely enough to suppose, that considering the large number of vessels at sea, the surface of the great ocean must be dotted over, almost in every part, with the sails of the countless fleet.—This, however, is not the case; the ocean, like the land, has its frequented highways and its wide regions of loneliness. If an observer, furnished with a forty-Herschell-telescope power of vision, could be elevated to a height great enough to give him a view of the whole Atlantic, he would be struck by beholding hundreds of vessels following one another upon certain lines along a very irregular course, while over a large portion of the surface not a sail would be visible.—Thus he would see the ships which leave this country for the Cape or India, pursue at the first a south-westerly course until they reached the neighborhood of Madeira, then keep more directly to the south, at a safe distance from the African coast, until they crossed the line; then stretch away again to the southwest, in the direction of South America, till they gain the zone of westerly winds; and finally, making a rather sharp turn into those winds, go bowling along before them to the eastward till they arrive at the Cape, or else, if so directed, pass to the southward of it. On the return voyage a similar circuitous route is pursued, although the courses are in some extent reversed, the widest circuit, or deviation from the direct line being made in the northern, instead of the southern hemisphere. In the extensive spaces on either side of these frequented routes, few vessels will be seen. Here and there an African trader might occasionally be perceived, dodging from port to port; or a slaver scudding swiftly across the ocean,—perhaps with a royal cruiser following steadily upon her track, like a fierce blood-hound in pursuit.

# Sunday Reading.

### SONNET.—A PRAYER FOR PEACE.

Thou who of old upon the waves up-piled
Wert wildly with thy trembling followers tossed,
And unto mortal eyes when all seemed lost,
A word didst speak and they were calm and mild—
Oh! look in pity on thy erring child!
Speak thou once more, and let thy soothing voice
Give peace and rest, and bid his soul rejoice—
Calming the tumult of the tempest wild.
His little bark so frail, in mercy guide
Through every storm-o'er Life's tempestuous sea,
Be thou his ALL, and may no earthly strife
His spirit ever from the GOD divine,
That when 'tis over he at last may be
Moored in the heaven of eternal life.—B.

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For the Rural New-Yorker.

### NOT LOST.

TIRED of viewing the many highly wrought productions of art and uncommon developments of nature, I turned my back upon one of our annual State Fairs to seek my lodgings. My pathway led me through a city in the immediate neighborhood of that where the festival was held, of which I had heard very little, but which I found even more interesting to visit than that I had just left, where was congregated such a mass of living, moving humanity. 'Twas the city of the dead! The burial ground, where all, sooner or later, are destined to rest. As I entered its shaded walks a feeling came over me, not of superstitious fear but of reverence, of respect for that GOD who sustains me and who has given and taken the lives of so many human beings.—To me it seemed impossible that any other feeling could here find place in the heart, save that of reverential and adoring love for our Father in Heaven.

I wandered amid this forest of monuments to the departed, some of which, in proud grandeur seemed to mark the spot where slept the once wealthy or great, until I stood before a plain marble slab, on the top of which was represented a half-rolled manuscript on which was engraved the simple words, "NOT LOST." Like an electric shock to my very soul, was the reading of these words. It seemed as if I were standing on consecrated ground, almost within the gates of paradise. The shrubbery about me was beautiful, not a cloud obscured the sky, not a sound broke the stillness, and for the moment I could almost have imagined that I had suddenly exchanged this earth for a home among the immortals. NOT LAST! what would not I give, for the blest assurance those little words contain. And yet how easily obtained. It is but to follow and obey the precious Saviour. How small the price, how great the boon! W. H. G.

Hornby, Steuben Co., N. Y., 1853.

### THE WISDOM OF THE IGNORANT.

SOME short time ago I spent a very pleasant evening in the study of a brother in the ministry. Some facts we had both been reading in the Watchman and Reflector, led us into a conversation on the striking remarks of a religious kind, which are often made by the most ignorant persons who "come to the knowledge of the truth." He told me that a few years since he traveled in the south, and on one evening preached to a congregation where he was a perfect stranger. When he came out of the pulpit, among others who seemed greatly interested in the sermon, was an old man, a slave, who was not a little eulogistic relative to the new minister and his sermon; my friend checked him somewhat by saying, that he should bless the great Master for the message, rather than the messenger, for that, after all, unassisted by the Holy Spirit, he was a poor creature. "Ah, massa," said the poor old slave; "ah, massa, never mind about being poor, so long as you have got such a rich father." Noble sentiment! What doctor of divinity could have uttered a better?

Another fact he heard about this old man. It seems that he was much respected where he lived, and was always permitted to talk about his religion to whom he pleased.—His *one* subject was the love of Jesus Christ. One day some person said to him, "Well, you are always talking about Jesus Christ. Which would you rather do, go to heaven and never see Christ, or go to hell to be with him forever." The old man for a moment seemed astonished at the impiety of the inquirer, but thinking a little, he replied, "Ah, massa, there can be no hell where Jesus Christ is."—*Watchman and Reflector.*

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THE DREAM OF LIFE.—How few of us at the close of life can say, "I have filled and occupied the position to which I looked forward when a boy!" In the onward progress of life, how often, in some stray moment of thought and reflection, do we not find ourselves inquiring, "Is this as I hoped—have I enacted my dream?" And the answer is, invariably—no! We look forward in childhood—and only look forward—without reflection. We build up gorgeous palaces, we sketch a career of life all gold and sunshine—what are they, and where are they, when years sober us?

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THE most valuable part of every man's education is that which he receives from himself; especially when the active energy of his character makes ample amends for the want of a more finished course of study.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE WORKING-MEN.

BY CARLOS D. STUART.

THE noblest men I know on earth,
Are men whose hands are brown with toil.
Who, back'd by no ancestral graves,
Hew down the wood and till the soil,
And win thereby a prouder name
Than follows Kings or Warrior's fame.

The working-men, whate'er their task,
Who carve the stone or bear the hod,
They wear upon their honest brows
The royal stamp and seal of God;
And worthir are their drops of sweat,
Than diamonds in a coronet.

God bless the noble working-men!
Who rear the cities of the plain,
Who dig the mines and build the ships,
And drive the commerce of the Main—
God bless them, for their swarthy hands
Have wrought the glory of all lands.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## WORK ON.

WORK, yes, work on, ardently, earnestly, energetically. We have all a work to do, requiring every moment of the short span of our earthly existence. All Human progress is achieved by toil. See the lasting monuments which it has erected! Work is interwoven with our being—it is the destiny of life—aye our life itself. "It is the condition which God has imposed upon us in every situation in life. There is nothing worth having which can be had without it." It is our strength, our wealth, and our happiness. Industry is the guardian angel of our land. It is the indissoluble bond which binds together in a common brotherhood, man with man, society with society, high with low, state with state, and nation with nation. Civilization itself is but another name for labor. Slowly and arduously it advanced at first, until by rapid strides it has reached its present elevation and dignity.

Work, mentally and physically is the moving spring of every new invention, or astounding discovery, whether useful or beautiful. The cultivated intellect, enchaining us with its eloquence, the sinewy arm, the ruddy glow of health which mantles the cheek, all bear the impress of work. The world no longer recognizes *nobility* but in the worker. Fame smiles her approval not upon the idler lolling in the luxury of wealth acquired by the sweat and toil of ancestry, or extorted by usury from the poor and unfortunate. No! honest toil is receiving the recompense so justly her due. Mankind are no longer judged by the quality of their apparel; for though the diamond be roughly encased, "A man's a man for a' that."

Work is not only the duty of life, but the perfection of its enjoyment. It subdues the passions and vices which idleness engenders. If the young were early habituated to useful employment, how much less of immorality would insidiously creep into their minds. It produces a self respect, and a self dependence which elevates man far above the level upon which indolence places him; the consciousness within himself of genuine worth—of not having lived in vain.

B. A. M'N.

## CONTENTMENT.

A LITTLE PARABLE FROM THE GERMAN.

IT happened once, on a hot summer's day, that I was standing near a well, when a little bird flew down seeking water. There was, indeed, a large trough near the well, but it was empty, and I grieved for a moment to think that the little creature must go away thirsty; but it settled upon the edge of the trough, bent its little head downwards, then raised it again, spread its wings and soared away, singing; its thirst was appeased. I walked up to the trough, and there in the stonework I saw a little hole about the size of a wren's egg. The water held there had been a source of revival and refreshment; it had found enough for the present and desired no more. This is contentment.

Again, I stood by a lovley sweet-smelling flower, and there came a bee humming and sucking; and it chose the flower for its field of sweets. But the flower had no honey.—This I knew, for it had no nectary. What, then, thought I, will the bee do? It came buzzing out of the cup to take a further flight; but as it came up it spied the stamens full of golden farina, good for making the wax, and it rolled its little legs against them till they looked like yellow hose, as the bee-keepers say; and then, thus heavily laden, flew away home. Then I said, "Thou earnest seeking honey, and finding none, hast been satisfied with wax and hath stored it for thy house that thy labor might not be in vain. Thou likewise shall be to me a lesson of contentment."

The night is far spent—the dark night of trouble—that sometimes threatened to close around us, but the day is at hand: even in the night there were stars, and I have looked on them, and been comforted; for as one set I could always see another rise, and each was as a lamp showing me somewhat of the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God.

LAY by a good store of patience, but be sure and put it where you can find it.

## INFLUENCE OF CITIES.

IT is a very common practice among moralists, to inveigh against the evils and wickedness of great cities; to represent them as a kind of excrescence upon the body politic, tolerated simply because they cannot be removed, and permitted to exist like some hereditary disease which cannot be eradicated. They look upon the concentrated wickedness of men, which of course gathers strength and intenseness from that very concentration, and attribute its existence to men dwelling in crowds. They compare the protection of property in the country, with the hazards of its theft and spoliation in the town, and attribute it to the difference of morality in the aggregate of citizens. The dweller of a remote inland district, who never felt the necessity of a lock upon his granary, or door, and who sleeps securely without the aid of bolt or bar, comes to town and is astonished to find his city cousin is compelled to carry a latch key, and keep his front door bolted in the open day. He meets police officers at street corners during all hours of the day and night, whose argus eyes are upon the movements of the crowd. He sees a wretched inebriate staggering along the walk, or an unprincipled profligate pursuing his career of profanity and vice: he observes ill looking hags and miserable ragged children overhauling the ashes and sweepings of the shops; he sees wealth and poverty, superciliousness and humility, surfeited abundance and pinching want, joyous hilarity and sorrowing lamentation, mingling in an ever-flowing tide; and contrasting all this with the quiet, peaceful, and comparative moral purity of his own secluded neighborhood, exclaims—"God made the country, but man made the town!"

Yet, for all these evils, which it must be acknowledged exist in the city, there is a counterbalancing good. The wickedness, the crime, and the poverty which congregate within its walls, are not generated there. The streams of pollution that pour in from all quarters, bring into the great receptacle the worst characters of all the surrounding agrestic regions, as the great ocean receives the waters of the plains. But the current which brings in the worst, brings in also the best men. Energy, activity, intelligence and virtue also congregate, and unite in the production of great and beneficent results. Individual effort, and insulated human action is comparatively nothing. The united exertion of a thousand intelligences and a thousand hands is necessary to push on any great enterprise; and this concentration of energies can only be effected by a concentration of individuals. Most of the productions of the arts, most of the discoveries in science, most of the means made use of for the progress of civilization, are obtained from communities of men.

Such a superiority, however, is not innate. The city obtains its intellectual as well as physical life from *country* sources; and if the source of supply was cut off would in the end become extinct. In the city the means of development and expansion, the facilities for acquisition, and the opportunity to become distinguished, hold out strong inducements to the active, energetic and aspiring, and hence the great, the wise and the ambitious, the orator, the politician, the scientific man and the philosopher, meet as at a common focus. The city also holds out facilities for the practice of unlawful and immoral pursuits and pleasures; and as a consequence, the worst classes of society are likewise attracted thither, and thus many of the country towns are drained of the worst members of society. Neither the one class or the other are the necessary production of the locality, but are concentrated from a large space of country over which the city exercises a metropolitan control.

Balancing the good and evil influences of cities upon the interests of humanity, it would be found that so far from being an excrescence upon the body politic, civilization itself could not exist without them.—*Boston Journal.*

## ABOUT COURTING.

THERE is something in the idea of courting which causes an indescribable thrill.—We have just read the following account of how the ladies do up these things in Rome, and which may offer them some useful hints:

A Roman lady who takes a liking to a foreigner does not cast her eyes down when he looks at her, but fixes them upon him long, and with evident pleasure—nay, she gazes at him alone, whenever she meets him in company, at church, at the theatre, or in her walks. She will say, without ceremony, to a friend of the young man,—"Tell that gentleman I like him. If the man of her choice feels the like sentiment, and asks, "Are you fond of me?" she replies with the utmost frankness, "Yes my dear."

There, that is coming to the point at once, and not going round about with blushes and simpering, and finally get out "no," when yes is intended. What is the use of making such a stammering and stuttering about it when one is overjoyed with pleasure.

The ladies of Rome do not seem to be at all troubled with any undue restraints of delicacy and modesty. They say what they think, and act accordingly. On the contrary, our American ladies are so modest and bashful, that they let all the good opportunities slip through their fingers while they are blushing behind a fan. They would not for the world let a young man suppose they cared anything about him, though they might be dying with love. Now we think it best to split the difference. The Roman ladies go rather too fast, and American ladies a little too slow? Our advice is that you take for your "platform" the "compromise," and unite the two Medium ground is generally safe. But don't forget time is flying.

## THE WASHINGTON FAMILY AT DINNER.

Dr. M'WHIRR's forthcoming autobiography contains the following passage. Dr. M'WHIRR was the teacher of the academy at Alexandria, which two of General Washington's nephews attended:

At the dinner-table, Mrs. Washington sat at the head, and Major Washington at the foot. The General sat next Mrs. Washington on her left. He called upon me to ask a blessing before meat. When the cloth was about to be removed, he returned thanks himself. Mrs. Washington, with a smile, said, "My dear, you forgot that you had a clergyman dining with you to-day." With equal pleasantness he replied, "My dear, I wish clergymen, and all men, to know that I am not a *graceless* man." I was frequently at Mount Vernon, and saw him frequently at Alexandria; nor did I ever see any person, whatever might be his character or standing, who was not sensibly awed by his presence, and by the impressions of his greatness. The vivacity and grace of Mrs. Washington relieved visitors of some of that feeling af awe and restraint which possessed them. He was uniformly grave, and smiled but seldom; but always agreeable. His favorite subject of conversation was agriculture, and he scrupulously avoided, general society, topics connected with politics, or the war, or his own personal actions. As all the world knows, he was most regular in his habits. He went into his study, it is said, about four o'clock in the morning.—He continued there till breakfast, which he took with his family, and then visited his plantations. He returned at noon, and his dinner hour was three o'clock. He was then open to the calls of his friends, and to the society of visitors. No one acquainted with his habits thought of calling upon General Washington in the morning. He took the liveliest interest in our academy, and in the cause of education generally, and uniformly attended our exhibitions.

## BOOTS AND POTATOES

THE following little incident happened way up west, and is graphically told by the Green Bay *Advocate.*

We never could have thought that so homely a combination of things as "boots and potatoes," could suggest a subject for a passing newspaper paragraph, or a delicate picture in human life; but it really is so, and happens in this wise. On the road the other day, going at a slapping pace with horses and cutter, a girl by the way-side asked us to take her in. She was very thinly clad for so cold a day, and had a pair of man's boots, filled with potatoes. So, finding she had three long miles to travel in that cold weather, we made a place for her and her freight, and before she left us, she told us in her childish simplicity how she had traveled three miles to get her father's boots mended, and was just returning; how her grandmother was very ill, and the shoemaker had sent her some potatoes; all about her being thirteen years old, and the only one in the family who had been kindly spared in health to take care of her father, brothers and grandmother, who had all been sick; about the cattle destroying their little crops, and how glad grandmother would be to get the potatoes; how her father was to start to-morrow with the oxen on a long journey, to bring home a sick brother; and how she wished father had such nice horses and such a warm sleigh to bring him home with.

We set her down at the crossings of a road near her home, and drove on, thinking how her arrival with those mended boots for father and those potatoes for poor sick grandmother, would be a grander thing than the triumphal entrees of queens or kings. And when the shades of night began to fall, that sober little face and slight form was still before us; but the face seemed brighter, almost dazzling,—the faded and scanty dress was transformed into robes of white, and it seemed to us that we had "entertained an angel unawares?

## LOOKING TROUBLED.

THERE is a good deal of truth, somewhat roughly expressed, in the following paragraph. People who give themselves a habit of looking troubled, in the hope of exciting sympathy, will do well to lay it to heart:

"If every pain and care we feel
Could burn upon our brow,
How many hearts would move to heal
That strive to crush us now."

Don't you believe it! They'd run from you, as if you had the plague; you couldn't see the tails of their coats as they disappeared round the nearest corner. "Write your brow" with any thing else but your "troubles," if you dont want to be left *solus.* You've no idea how "good people" will pity you when you tell your doleful ditty!—They'll "pray for you," and give you advice by the bushel, "feel for you,"—every where but in their pocket-books—and wind up by telling you "to trust in Provideace," to all of which, you feel very much like replying as the old lady did, (who found herself spinning down hill, "will-he nill-he,") "*I trusted in Providence till the tackling broke!*" Now let *me* tell you—just go to work and hew out a path for yourself; get your head above water, and then *snap your fingers in their pharasaical faces!* Never ask a favor till you are drawing your last breath, and never forget one if you find a generous soul on terra firma. "Write your own troubles on your brow!" That man was either a knave, or what was worse, a *fool.* I suppose he called himself a poet; all I have to say is, it's high time the city authorities *took away his "license."*

To be happy is a blessed state; and that every man may have, if he pleases.

# For the Ladies.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## LILLA MINE.*

How I loved thee, Lilla mine,
All those winning ways of thine—
Eyes of mildest, brightest blue,
Hair of golden, sunny hue,
Sparkling, dancing in the light,
Like a fairy vision bright—
Voice so sweet I cannot tell,
But I loved them all too well.

Dearly, closely, Lilla mine,
Round this heart thou didst entwine—
Guarded wast thou, with a fear
Lest some harm or danger near,
Trembling, hoping, for I knew
Love for thee too fondly grew:
First-born, light and life of home,
Idol soon thou didst become.

But an angel came one day,
Bore my cherished one away—
Took my only darling one,
Left me in my grief alone;
Lone and drear the household hearth,
Gone, all sound of joy or mirth,
And my heart felt torn by years,
Old I grew in bitter tears.

Sad, they laid her, Lilla mine,
'Neath the green and twining vine—
Lilies pure above her head,
Roses white around her bed—
Her fair form beneath the sod,
Her sweet spirit gone to God;
And the bud I treasur'd here
Blossom'd in a Heavenly sphere.

Years have flitted swiftly by,
Still I feel her ever nigh;
If I gaze upon the skies,
Look I on her love-lit eyes—
When the wind doth gently blow,
Hear I then her voice so low;
Oft to me in dreams at night
Comes she in her robes of light.

Thou wilt never, Lilla mine,
Leave that angel-home of thine;
Never wilt thou come to me,
Dearest I shall go to thee;
Wilt thou guide my footsteps o'er,
'Till I reach that happy shore?
Shall I meet that smile of thine,
Loved and lost one, Lilla mine?

Rochester, February, 1853. AZILE.

* LILLA, only daughter of D. D. T. and A. E. MOORE,—died September 5, 1847, aged 1 year and 22 days.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE TRUE POSITION OF WOMAN.

BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

THIS subject is one on which much ink has been shed, the effect of which in many cases has been to "darken counsel by words without knowledge" and much sensible advice has also been given in the right direction. The subject of woman's true position, has been presented to my mind with an interest never before felt, by witnessing the novel attitude assumed by females in the late Temperance movement at Albany.

That the advancement of the cause of Temperance is a good object, none will be disposed to deny. Woman in this cause has availed herself of her "right's to address grave Legislators in person, and *demand* of them, the passage of a law for the suppression of the sale of intoxicating liquors; nay more, to make drunkenness a cause for divorce, or else to give woman the right of voting, making her eligible to hold any office, and exercise the law-making power equally with men. I have not "Mrs. STANTON'S address" before me, but if I recollect aright, it contemplated making "drunkenness in *man*" a cause for divorce. When asking this at the hands of the Legislature, why not give them an equal chance to free themselves and children from the fallen wife whose intemperance makes the home doubly desolate? On this feature in the address I am not disposed to dilate, as it met opposition from some of the speakers on the occasion to which I have alluded.

That women should petition the Legislature to adopt some measures to free them from the evils inflicted by the monster Intemperance, is perfectly right and proper; and if the tens of thousands of the miserable victims of this vice could utter a universal wail that should reach the ears and hearts of every man engaged in the traffic in ardent spirits, then might we hope for freedom from this great social curse. In bringing about "a consummation so devoutedly to be wished," is it necessary that females should "mount the rostrum?" or is it likely that Logislators would pay more attention to a petition brought in person, than if sent by the legal representative?—Though courtesy and curiosity moved them to suspend their rules, and listen respectfully, as far as outward bearing was concerned, to the harangues of females in semi-male attire, think you a proper regard for our sex was heightened by an exhibition in which they would have blushed to see their our wives and daughters engaged?

Until the physical laws are suspended it appears to me to be perfectly preposterous for woman to place herself, voluntarily, in the front of the battle of life. Often, too often, is she placed there by the force of circumstances, and when placed there by such force, if she fights her battles with the proper weapons, she will always receive the sympathies and support of those of the other sex, whose friendship is worth possessing. The great and the good, among men, are at this moment striving for the real elevation of our sex, not to the "Speaker's desk" or the "Presidential chair," but to a moral and intellectual standard by which we shall be enabled to discharge a high and holy duty, almost entirely intrusted to us by that Omniscient Wisdom that gave to woman a condition of being, that eminently qualifies her for the care and training of the infant, the weak, the helpless and distressed of all ages and conditions; and yet, the helpmeet, the adviser, the consoler, and, I had almost said, the guide of man. Let us to whom so much is given, be careful lest we transcend the limits of that "wisdom" which "is justified of her children."

Do those who advocate the right of woman to vote, ever seriously consider the endless confusion and trouble that might arise out of the exercise of differences in political opinions, perhaps honestly held by husband and wife? How, few wives could peacefully and gracefully buckle on the armor of political strife. How I would like to know, is the mother of a family to perform her natural duties toward them, and lead in an electioneering campaign? for women must have leaders, and are ambitious as well as men. While woman is engaged in the turmoil of public life, will not some wolf creep into her unprotected fold, and destroy the tender lambs? Intemperance still stalks abroad, and while she has been canvassing the State and lecturing against this vice, how can she know that the husband, son, or brother, who has missed the wife, the mother, or the sister, whose smiles were wont to gladden the cheerful hearth, has not sought a substitute among companions who have already pressed the wine-cup to their yielding lips, and chained them to the car of a Demon more fatal to their moral well-being than the wheels of Juggurnant, to the lives of his prostrate victims? While the mother is abroad, how can she feel sure that the daughters of her cherished affection are secure from the insidious advances of those destroyers of female purity and happiness that stalk abroad undismayed in every community?

Those of my sex who can assume a half-masculine dress, harangue a mixed multitude, and receive their "bravos" without a blush, may accuse me of possessing antiquated notions. If to think that such a position is an improper and unbecoming one for "maid or matron" to place herself in, is an antiquated prejudice, I plead guilty to the charge.

At the opening meeting of the "Woman's Temperance Convention," Mrs. FOWLER, of New York, read a discourse on the subject. Could I have read that paper by my own fireside, or have heard Mrs. FOWLER read it in a company of females only, I certainly should have enjoyed so beautiful a production. As was observed by one of the speakers on that occasion, "we women are more accustomed to the use of the tongue than the pen." Could this remark with justice be reversed, I think we should be in a fairer way to see some of the more reasonable wishes realized of those who are making pilgrimages to "Womens' Rights Conventions."

With the numberless facilities that now exist for disseminating opinions on any subject, could not these female reformers reach thousands by their pens, where tens listen to their verbal appeals? and if their arguments are sound, any reflecting mind would be more likely to ponder and be convinced by their reasoning if read, than if heard under the excitement produced by the novelty of the female voice on a public stage. Let not American women complain of a too limited sphere while they are capable of using those endowments with which a beneficent Father has invested them. The field of female usefulness is much broader than has hitherto been occupied, and it is in the power of woman, without improper arrogance or display, to show to the world by the fruits of her labors that she is worthy and capable of standing by the side of man, encouraging and strengthening him in every good work and resolve. May we more earnestly endeavor to be like her of whom the "wise man" has said—"She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness. Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

TRUTHFULNESS is a corner stone in character, and if it is not firmly laid in youth, there will ever after be a weak spot in the foundation.

SOME ladies will forgive silliness; but none ill manners. And there are but few capable of judging of your learning or genius; but all of your behavior.

THE love of the beautiful and the true, like the dew drop in the heart of the crystal, remains forever clear and limpid in the inmost shrine of the heart.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, MARCH 5, 1853.

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### A Week in New England.

To thousands of the inhabitants of the Middle and Western States, New England is the Mecca of their hearts. With faces every day turned toward the east, it is an era in their lives when, pilgrim-like, they can visit the land of their forefathers. Gathering a feeling of reverence from the history of the past, and the little traditions of the olden time, New England, to an American, possesses more interest than any other portion of our favored country. At the conclusion of the annual meeting of the State Agricultural Society, we turned our face Boston-ward, via. the Hudson River Railroad. It is a pleasant route, flitting along the bank of the noble Hudson, darting thro' and beneath the ponderous masses of rock, or looking with wonder and awe at the lofty points of the "Highlands," Farm-houses, villas, suburban residences; and quiet thriving villages and cities, dot the way, adding interest to the varied landscape. It is a novelty, too, this going into the great metropolis by the land route, noting the increasing compactness of the buildings, and coming gradually to the uoise and bustle of a great city.

Passing New York, we made way eastward by the New York and New Haven train, along the coast of Long Island Sound. The way is studded with villages, and in summer must have a very pleasant appearance. At Bridgeport we had a good view of Iranistan, the residence of one who has been styled the prince of humbugs, merely, as we view it, because he has been most successful in catering to the tastes of the people, who seem to prefer the shadow to the substance, and always give marked preference for the things that can amuse, over those that are capable of imparting instruction. This is true in amusements, lectures, literature, and we fear too true in the circle knowu as "our best society."

Arriving at the "City of Elms" we chose the route by New London, still keeping along the coast—never having enjoyed the privilege of passing through the ancient towns of Connecticut.—In an agricultural view, the appearance is forbidding, hillocks, rocks and little arms of the sea occupying much of the surface where it seems hardly possible for good crops to grow. The farmers are frugal aud industrious, and we observed many of them gathering sea weed to enrich their lands. These weeds or grasses, of various kinds are abundant along the coast. We believe they possess considerable value as fertilizers, containing potash, soda, lime, magnesia, chlorine of sodium, phosphate of lime and sulphuric acid, in considerable quantities. This manure is most esteemed for root crops and fruit trees. At New London our attention was attracted by a monument on the opposite side of the river, erected at the place where the traitor ARNOLD, with his British confederates, so brutally and wantonly spilled the blood of his old neighbors and friends. So severe was the conflict, that the blood, it is said, ran iu torrents down the hill, mingling with the water iu the harbor.

From New London, our route led through Stonington by railroad to Providence. This is a fine, well built city, the Capital of Rhode Island. We were much pleased with every thing with which we met while sojourning there. Manufactures flourish well, embracing tools, screws, hardware, wool and cottou. Every thing wore au appearance of prosperity. The Legislature were endeavoring to amend and perfect the liquor law, so as to meet the wishes of its friends, and be efficient in staying the destroyer, while in all points conforming to the Constitution. It is a working body, differing therein from too many legislatures. A brief sojourn at this place, and we passed on to Taunton. This is a very pleasaut, even beautiful village, the shire town of Bristol Co., and something over thirty miles from Boston. Taunton river, which pursues its tortuous course through the village, furnished much water power, in addition to which we found steam in use. The manufacture of locomotives is very extensive here, and turns out some of the best engines in use.—There are large copper works, turning out sheathing for vessels, bolts, rivets, and other copper ware. A large quantity of iron tools and shoo nails, are made here by machinery, which to appearance, possesses something akin to knowledge, such is the precision with which it works.

Leaving Taunton we visited the heavy iron and copper works at Canton, the boot manufactories at Stoughton, and spent a pleasant hour at the world-renowned shovel shops of OLIVER AMES & SONS, at North Eastern. This is not only the most extensive manufactory of the kind, but possesses a reputation for good shovels and spades, which no other has been able to command. Its history presents a most instructive example of the fruits of perseverance and well directed effort, in the building up from a small beginning, during the life time of the originator, one of the largest and best establishments in the world. The shops which we visited were beautiful and admirable structures, every way well adapted to the purpose. The main building is 500 feet long by some 50 wide, two stories high, filled with machinery and occupied with the most attentive and active workmen we have ever seen. The whole machinery is propelled by a steam engine, the boilers of which are heated from the forges in which the steel and iron are heated for working. These extensive shops were superintended by the proprietors in person, to which fact the tools are probably indebted for much of their excellence. They turn out some two hundred dozen a day, and are still unable to meet the demand. There are other shovels in abundance, but very few of them being as good, they do not diminish the demand for "Ames."

From this place we visited Boston, looked in upon the Senate and Representatives of the Old Bay State, spent an agreeable hour with friends BROWN, of the New England Farmer, and HOWARD, of the Boston Cultivator. Boston is rife with interest, not only as a thriving city, but as the theatre of many of the most thrilling scenes in our struggle for Independence. Columns, of interest to all, might be written of this locality, but lest our pen run riot, we desist. †

### Western Agricultural Journals.

IN our notice, a few weeks ago, of agricultural exchanges presenting new features, and others recently commenced, we unintentionally omitted mention of our Michigan and Indiana contemporaries. We ought to have said, as we now do, that

THE MICHIGAN FARMER commenced the new year with flying colors—improved in appearance, and as communicative as ever. Mr. ISHAM seems more industrious and spirited, since his return from abroad, than ever before—and, barring certain superfluous episodes relative to eastern papers, and his nearer neighbors, makes a very readable paper. Published monthly—32 pages octavo; $1 per annum. Address W. ISHAM, Detroit.

THE FARMER'S COMPANION.—This new monthly is apparently making good progress, and as we predicted in its outset, is destined to achieve a large measure of success. Instead of injuring the Mich. Farmer, the latter will be a better paper than before, and probably attain a larger circulation, while the Companion will accomplish a vast amount of good in keeping the "even tenor of its way," and devoting attention to legitimate subjects. It certainly deserves, what we cordially wish it, and all other western papers, substantial prosperity. For terms, &c., see next page.

THE WESTERN PLOW-BOY.—This is the title of a semi-monthly, commenced with the current year at Fort Wayne, Ind., by R. D. TURNER and J P. JENKS. The number before us is well-filled, and makes a creditable appearauce. The farmers of Indiana are making good progress, and should aid those who are helping to make their fortunes—first, their own agricultural journals, and *then* those published elsewhere. The PLOW-BOY is $1 a year; address as above.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION assume the reins of Government this week. As this paper goes to press previous to the 4th, we are unable to give particulars relative to Gen. PIERCE'S inaugnration. His Inaugural Message, &c., will probably be received in time for our next paper. Meantime, the political journals will no doubt teem with treatises upon the new Pesident's doings, pro and con,—his manner of holding the "ribbons" of State, and so forth and so on; while numerous office holders will see the "hand-writing upon the wall," and more numerous expectants see what they will see—probably double. We may not be consulted in the matter, but if we were, we should vote to have a good many Post-masters "hold over." The idea of having gentlemen who are capable, honest, efficient, and moreover warm friends of the RURAL, "rotated" from office, is not agreeable to this deponent. Hence we suggest to Gen. PIERCE, or the new P. M. General, the propriety of staying the hand of "proscription!" In this case we go for *good men*, rather than (political) principles.

OUR HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT will hereafter receive greater attention. The success of the RURAL enables us to be more liberal in expenditures,—and, as promised in the outset, we shall improve both its contents and appearance, as the circulation of the paper increases. An experienced amateur horticulturist and florist will take charge of the department in a week or two—a gentleman qualified to speak understandingly, and who has no "axe to grind" in the horticultural line. We hope to render the columns devoted to Horticultural matters alone worth the subscription price of the paper, to any one interested in the culture of Fruits, Flowers, &c.

THAT MARK.—An earnest friend of the RURAL writes:—"Have you reached *that mark*—ten thousand? I hope so, and trust I have doue my share," etc.

Yes, thanks to yourself and like generous and active friends, we reached and passed *that* mark, long ago. But that's not our mark for *this* year—it is double the number. To give those interested some idea of the progress of the RURAL, we will add that our clerks reported, some two weeks ago, an INCREASE of *over five thousand subscribers* in two months, or since Christmas! We hope to add some three thousand more by the 1st of May, and shall if agents and other friends of the paper contiuue their efforts. Remember, reader, that every subscriber added to the list, increases our ability to furnish a better paper.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 23.—*Senate.*—The Senate ordered to a third reading the bills to amend the general Steamship Act, and to provide for the education of destitute children.

*Assembly.*—In the Assembly a discussion of no value arose upon a petition against free tickets to members from Railroad Companies. The subject was refferred.

THURSDAY, Feb. 24.—*Senate.*—The bill increasing the stock of the Crystal Palace Company, and the Crystal Palace Police bill were passed. The General Saving's Bank bill was read a third time and passed by 19 to 6, after being so amended as to confine its operations in regard to Directors to Companies hereafter to be incorporated.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly passed several bills in Committee, and ordered them to a third reading.

FRIDAY, Feb. 25.—*Senate.*—The Senate passed the bill amending the charter of the Harlem Raiload. The Railway regulation bill was latitudiuously discussed, and recommitted.

*Assembly.*—Messrs. WEST and BURROUGHS spoke, on the Canal resolutions. Under the operation of the previous question, they were adopted without a count. The Crystal Palace Police bill, and the bill amending the act of its incorporation, were passed.

SATURDAY, Feb. 26.—*Senate.*—The Pacific Railway bill formed the main topic, and occupied the day.

*Assembly.*—A bill to regulate the hours of labor in manufactories was reported, and the bill to incorporate the new Williamsburgh Ferry passed. Some other business of minor importance followed, and the Assembly adjourned.

### Sales of Wool.

IN all the different markets there appears to be an unusual business in the transactions in wool, and at prices, too, which cannot fail to be remunerative to the producer. Unfortunately, most of this staple, last year, changed hands before the rise had commenced, consequently buyers and speculators shared most largely in the profits.—There appears to be no danger of low prices for the coming clip, and farmers who keep well posted, cannot fail of making good sales. Our fears are that the price will be too high for the permanent interest of manufacturers, and consequently for the interest of wool growers. We subjoin the prices indicated by recent sales in some of the principal cities.

NEW YORK WOOL MARKET.—There has been, both for foreign and domestic, a very active demand. The following list of prices embrace those which have been paid within the last six days:—American Saxony fleece, 56@62 cents per lb.; American, full blood Merino 50@56c.; American ½ and ¾ Merino 46@50c.; American, native and ¼ Merino 41@46c.; Superfine, pulled 45@59c.; No. 1, pulled 39@44c.

BOSTON.—Similar prices have been paid, with an active demand.

PHILADELPHIA.—The market has been more active, the demand being principally to go East, and the sales reach about 250,000 lbs., at very full, and in some instances, at unexpected rates, the firmness of holders at the close having a tendency to check sales. Among the transactions we notice 100,000 lbs. fino fleece at 60 cts.; 15,000 lbs. do. at 56c.; 50,000 lbs. do. at 62½c.; and 10,000 lbs. No. 1 pulled at 48c.; all on the usual terms. The stock of fleece is now very much reduced.

In Licking County, Ohio, the coming crop is being bought up at enormous prices. Full one-half of the clip has been bought at from 30 to 60, and some even as high as 63c. per pound.

The Cincinnati Gazette says:—"Throughout the country there is considerable excitement, and contracts have been made to a considerable extent for clips, at prices ranging from 45 to 65 cents, being full 50 per cent. above the opening rates of last season. The movements at this time are of course of a speculative character. Farmers, however, are realizing fine prices in advance of the maturity of the staple."

THE WEATHER.—There was a heavy fall of snow about the middle of the past week. This made good sleighing until Monday of the present week. Sunday night it began to storm a little, and Monday morning early it was raining, and continued through the day—the last day of old winter—destined to be referred to in coming years, as one of the mildest winters ever know in this locality. Cloudy this (Tuesday) morning aud warm—did not freeze any last night.—w.

TO ADVERTISERS.—We do not solicit advertisements; on the contrary we decliue many every week—preferring to fill the RURAL, mainly, with reading matter. Yet, as we cannot well refuse to insert brief and appropriate advertisements, we shall continue to accommodate as many friends as we can consistently. Remember that our terms are cash in advance—and that we wish each advertiser te *be short*, in order that others may have a hearing.

THE FARM of the late URI WEBSTER, of Lima, was advertised in our last number, to be sold at auctiou on the 24th of the present month. We are requested to state that, instead of the time above mentioned, the sale will be held eight days later—on the *second day of April*, at the same place announced in said advertisement.

CITY ELECTION.—As we write (Tuesday evening,) the Democrats are rejoicing over the election of city officers. Maj. JOHN WILLIAMS is elected Mayor by a large majority.

Buffalo, Syracuse and Utica are also Democratic.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, Feb. 21.—*Senate.*—The Pacific Railroad bill was amended by providing that the $25,000,000 appropriated, be expended exclusively in the construction of that portion of the road which runs within the territory of the United States, and it was adopted.

*House.*—More than seventy amendments to the Appropriation bill reported from the Committee of the Whole, were concurred in. The ones providing that neither the office of the Secretary of the Interior nor any of its business, except the Patent office, shall be located in the Patent office building, were among the number. Also, those giving $20,000 to the Washington Infirmary, $115,000 to the St. Louis Custom House, $87,745 to the Custom House at Louisville, $87,745 to that at Cincinnati, and $324,000 to that at New Orleans. The salary of the Superintendent of the Coast Survey was fixed at $6,000 per annum, and then the bill passed. Two private bills were disposed of, and the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, Feb. 22.—*Senate.*—The Senate passed a joint resolution extending to the first of June next, the period at the end of which the law for securing safety to passengers on steamboats shall go into effect. Several subjects were discussed, but no votes taken.

*House.*—Reciprocal Free Trade and the Indian Appropriation bill were used as a text for some considerable talk, and laid aside. They disagreed to some of the Senate's amendments to the West Point Acadamy bill, and adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 23.—*Senate.*—The President elect notified the Senate of his acceptance, and a Committee was appointed to make arrangements for his inauguration. The Army Appropriation bill was taken up, and the day spent in its discussion.

*House.*—The House discussed the Reciprocal Trade and the Indian Appropriation bills, but took no action on either.

THURSDAY, Feb. 14.—*Senate.*—The debate on the Army bill was continued. On the bill establishing Reciprocal Free Trade with the British North American Provinces on certain conditions, the previous question was ordered. Mr. PHELPS offered an amendment, in Committee of the Whole, to the Indian Appropriation bill, appropriating $50,000 to open negotiations for extinguishing the Indian title in Nebraska, which was adopted. The bill making appropriations to carry the mails in ocean steamers and otherwise, was also passed. The Senate resolution was adopted for straightening the Southern boundary lines of the Naval Hospital, New York. The passage of a private bill and the Post Route bill concluded the business of the day.

FRIDAY, Feb. 25.—*Senate.*—The Army Appropriation bill was taken up, aud the pending amendments considered. Mr. WALKER'S Homestead amendment was lost, and Mr. CHASE'S original one for the survey of a route to the Pacific was adopted by a vote of 81 yeas to 16 nays. An amendment giving $100,000 to the true discoverer of Anæsthetic agents, whoever he shall prove to be, was adopted—26 to 23. An amendment providing for the construction of a wagon route to California, was adopted—25 to 23. An amendment giving $10,000 to purchase a site for the Western Military Asylum, was adopted.

*House.*—The Naval Appropriation bill led to a very interesting debate upon the subject of increasing the Navy, the repair of old vessels, &c., which ended in a batch of points of order, privilege, &c., during which the House exercised its privilege of adjournment.

SATURDAY, Feb. 26.—*Senate.*—In Senate the Military Appropriation bill passed, after which the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill came up and was amended in many particulars. The mission to China was raised to the pull by one amendment, $20,000 appropriated for the expenses of a Turkish frigate to the World's Fair, and $70,000 to continue the Mexican Boundary Survey. The bill was then postponed, some private ones passed, and the Senate adjourned.

*House.*—The Navy bill was cousidered iu Committee of the Whole, and sundry amendments agreed to, when the bill was reported to the House.

### Rates of Postage.

IT is not easy to keep in mind the required amount of postage stamps on letters, &c., under the law now in force. The following is a convenient table:

*Letters*—

Each ¼ oz., under 3,000 miles, *prepaid*, 3c; *unpaid*, 5c.
" " over " " 5c; " 10c.

*All printed matter in general*—any where iu the United States—

First three ounces.....1c.
Each subsequent ounce.....1c.
If not prepaid, double these rates.

But—

*Newpapers and Periodicals*—paid quarterly or yearly in advance—

First three ounces.....¼c.
Each subsequent ounce.....1¼c.

And if weighing not over 1½ oz., in the State where published, ½ c. each, and weekly papers, in the county where published, *free*.

*Small newspapers and periodicals*—published monthly or oftener, and *Pamphlets* of 16 vo. pages or less—when sent in packages weighing at least 8 oz. prepaid, 1½c. an oz.

*Books*—bound or unbound—weighing not more than four pounds, may be sent by mail, for each ounce—

Under 3,000 miles.....*prepaid*, 1c; *unpaid*, 1½c.
Over " " ..... " 1½c; " 3c.
Fractions over a single rate, charged as one rate.

Periodicals iu the sense used as above, are publications issued once in three months or oftener.

Three cases of childern having been burned to death in New York and one in Boston, while left alone, are given in the latest papers.

## News Brebities.

—— The population of the Brazilian Empire is 5,200,000.

—— The English merchants are chartering Dutch and French ships for Australia.

—— The catalogue of the music in the British Museum fills sixty-seven folio volumes.

—— There is a pottery at Stanford, Conn., where they make 60,000 spittoons annually.

—— The temperature of Madeira, in January and February, is rarely lower than sixty degrees.

—— Military preparations are making with much activity in the War Department, in Vienna.

—— A steam propeller of 80 or 90 tons burthen will be put upon the Oswego canal next season.

—— Louis Napoleon's coronation cost the enormous sum of one million six hundred thousand dollars.

—— Remarkably mild weather seems to have been experienced in England of late, as well as in this country.

—— W. H. Seward has been selected to deliver the annual address before the Agricultural Society of Wisconsin.

—— There was a very heavy snow storm in Eastern Virginia on the 19th instant, the heaviest for many years.

—— A new Post Office has been established at "Patchin's Mills," Steuben Co., and Wm. Carr, Esq., appointed Post Master.

—— There is a woman on exhibition at Cincinnati, who weighs 764 pounds. "Most too much of a good thing."

——Chicago will be the depot of 2,821 miles of railroad, comprising ten trunk roads and twelve branches or extensions.

—— Speculations in building lots have become a mania in Cleveland, and prices and rents have gone up enormously.

—— The number of emigrants who sailed during the last year from the various ports of Great Britain, was 1,000 per day.

—— On the 1st of February there were 10,327 pupils on the rolls of twenty-one public schools in Boston. Pupils over 15,610.

—— The Buffalo Courier learns that Eastern capitalists are about to organize another bank in that city, with a capital of $200,000.

—— Two men have been sent to State prison four years, from Allegany county, for obstructing the railroad. The fiendish act was clearly proven.

—— The Corning Journal says that town has a population of 3,000 inhabitants. It shows an increase of 500 in the last eighteen months.

—— The inhabitants of the village of Ingersoll—a small village in the county of Oxford—have subscribed $84 for the establishment of a reading room.

—— The Syracuse and Utica Railroad Company have determined to build a direct track between the two cities. The capital required is $600,000.

—— The Oswego Times thinks that more wheat and lumber were discharged at that port last season than at any other Lake port in the United States.

—— The total sales of real estate in New York for the week ending Thursday evening, by six auctioneers, amounts to $1,470,000,—a small portion by private sale.

—— Our Western exchanges speak of a mortality among the swine on the Mississippi, which is supposed to be cholera. One Distillery at Carrollton, Ky., lost 600 hogs in ten days.

—— The Detroit Free Press says that one of the most commendable acts of the last legislature was an appropriation of $23,000 for the erection of a State Lunatic Asylum.

—— The celebrated "Rebellion Losses" question in Ca ada is nearly at rest forever. $360,000 of the claims has been already paid, aud but a small balance remains due.

—— Wisconsin, with a scarse and emigrant population, has a school and university fund of $850,000. aud an annual outlay for the instruction of her children, of $120,000.

—— Among the ladies of the palace to the new Empress of France, is the Barroness de Pierres, one of the daughters of Col. Thorn, the rich American who formerly resided in Paris.

—— The following altered bank notes are in circulation:—Eagle Bank, Rochester, 1's altered to 5's; Newark Bank. N. Y., 1's altered to 10's. Be careful—they are well done.

—— The Ericsson (caloric ship) is said to have worked nobly while at sea. Her consumption of fuel was under five tons in 24 hours. As to her rate of speed we gather no particulars.

——A "Hard Currency" County Treasury in Ohio receives Bank notes for taxes, but draws the specie from the Banks and pays all demauds against the county in the real "spelter."

—— The value of the imports to Sweden from the United States in 1851, was $890,000. The exports from Sweden to the United States in the same year, reached a value of $730,000.

—— The Post Master General of Canada, with the consent of the United States, has determined to appoint mail conductors to attend the English mail from the seaboard to the upper province.

—— Dickens' Household Words maintains that in seventy years we have but about fifteen for labor. He deducts the remainder for sleep, eating, amusements, &c. [Editors and printers excepted.]

—— The preliminary surveys for a railroad along the Cherry Valley turnpike have been accomplished, the company formed, and the necessary capital paid in.

—— The Secretary of the navy has recommended that the Naval Committee of the House, report a resolution directing the Department to contract with Mr. Ericsson for a caloric frigate of 2,000 tons.

—— The Common Council of Washington have passed resolutions highly complimentary to President Fillmore, and asking him to appoint a day for a public leave taking.

THE CABINET.—According to "the papers" Gen. PIERCE'S Cabinet is finally constructed as follows:

Wm. L. Marcy, N. Y.—Secretary of State.
James Guthrie, Ky.—Sec'y of the Treasury.
Jefferson Davis, Miss.—Sec'y of War.
James C. Dobbin, N. C.—Sec'y of the Navy.
Robt. McClelland, Mich.—Sec'y of the Interior.
James Campbell, Pa.—Postmaster General.
Caleb Cushing, Mass.—Attorney General.

☞ The present capital of the five railroad companies constituting the "Central Line," is $15,412,926. This is to be increased $600,000, for the construction of the straight line between Utica and Oneida.

# Literary Notices.

PLEASANT PAGES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE: or Book of Home Education and Entertainment. By S. PROUT NEWCOMBE. With numerous illustrations. Boston: Gould & Lincoln, 1853.

This is a reprint of an English book — a serial work on rather a novel plan. It is divided into twenty-six sections, one for each week, and each subdivided into six parts entitled "Monday, Tuesday," &c. This will give two or three pages for each week day, through six months. It is intended to be read to children, or by them, every morning. Ten minutes time will suffice for the daily lesson, and supply matter for thought for the day. It appears well suited to the object proposed — the less palatable bits of information being well disguised in the colloquial narrative method of administering them. For sale by SAGE & BRO.

CHAMBERS' REPOSITORY OF INSTRUCTIVE AND AMUSING PAPERS — with illustrations. Vol I. Boston: Gould & Lincoln.

This is a reprint of a work recently commenced by the Messrs. Chambers of Edinburgh, in a style similar to the "Miscellany," which maintained a circulation of more than eighty thousand copies in England, and nearly reached the same sale in this country. The present work is in fact a continuation of the "Miscellany," under a new name.—Arrangements have been made by the American publishers, by which they will issue the work simultaneously with the English edition, in two monthly 16 mo. volumes, of 260 pages each. Each volume is complete in itself, and for sale as above.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY, for March, has articles on Japan; Robinson Crusoe's Island; Life in Havana; Bancroft; Greenough, the Sculptor; Mrs. Spears, a Heroine of the Revolution, and various other subjects of interest. This Magazine seems to fill a place not previously occupied, and is well worthy patronage. New York: G. P. Putnam & Co; $3 per year. DEWEY'S, Arcade Hall, Rochester.

BIBLIOTHECA SACRA and American Biblical Repository.—The January number of this excellent Quarterly, has been received, and contains the usual variety of able reviews, essays, &c. This work makes a volume at the end of the year of about 900 pages, of critical reading. $3 in advance. Published at Andover, Mass. L. WETHERELL, Rochester, agent.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE for March contains its usual excellent variety of reading and illustration "The Christianity required by the Times" is a well-reasoned article by the editor, in which he shows that the general inculcation of religious truth, without its specific application to public evils, is not a sufficient mission for the church.—Pauperism, intemperance, and many other evils, need sadly the energetic, reforming hand of religion. Carlton & Phillips New York; 96 pages, monthly: $2 per annum.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The March number of this popular Magazine has come to hand, containing much good reading matter.—Notes from the Copper Region, an illustrated article; NAPOLEON continued, by ABBOTT; and the Editor's Table, constitute the best of the present issue. DEWEY has it for 25 cents.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, for January, commences the ninety-second volume. This long established and sterling Quarterly needs no commendation — never failing in interest and instruction to its readers. New York: L. Scott & Co., publishers. DEWEY agent.

THE WESTERN LITERARY MESSENGER enters upon its XXth volume with a new energy, plainly perceivable in its improved typographical appearance, and the spirit and freshness of its literary contents. Success to the poet-editor, and his pet—the MESSENGER. Buffalo: Jewett, Thomas & Co., $1,50 per annum. 5 copies $5.

LECURES ON PHRENOLOGY.—The best practical phrenologist in the land — M. O. S. FOWLER, of New York—commenced a series of lectures on his favorite science, and kindred topics, at Corinthian Hall, on Tuesday last, and is to continue every evening for some two weeks. Rochesterians will govern themselves accordingly. For particulars see the daily prints.

EMIGRATION OF 1852.—The Annual Report of the Commissioners of Emigration states that the total number of vessels employed in conveying passengers to this port during the year 1852 was 2,190, and the whole number of passengers landed was 340,144. The emigration from Germany was the largest, amounting to 119,611; while from Ireland there were 118,131. The Germany emigration has more than doubled the average of preceding years, and embraces 48,718 more than in 1851; while the Irish have fallen off 45,119, or nearly one-quarter less in number than in 1851. The receipts of the Commissioners of Emigration during the year were $572,529, and the expenditures $569,516; leaving a balance of $2,812.—Since the organization of the Board, the expenditures for building, &c., have reached $300,000.—*New York Times.*

☞ The Bennington, (Vt.) State Banner says that the marble business in the north part of that county, is destined to be one of vast importance. Several large purchases by companies from Philadelphia have been concluded with individuals residing in Manchester and Dorset. These towns abound in marble quarries of the finest grade, which have never been accounted of any great value, until since the construction of the Western Vermont Railroad. Some persons in that section who were recently poor, are esteemed rich. They possess the "rocks."

THE PATRIOT WAR.—It may not be known to all who served in the sanguinary campaign of "*Pork and Beans*" during the Patriot emeute on the northern frontier in 1837, that they are entitled, under one of the recent "Land Bounty laws" to forty acres of Uncle Sam's domain. Considering the hardships, privations, and hair-breadth escapes of those tronblous times, this bounty is peculiarly expressive of the nation's gratitude.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Arabia.

By the Arabia, we have Liverpool dates of the 12th ult. We give the most important items below:

An insurrection broke out at Milan on the 6th, and it was said that 300 of the insurgents had been slain by the soldiers. By the latest dispatches it appeared that the fighting had recommenced after the first suppression of it. A proclamation from Mazzini was placarded. He had been in Switzerland the month preceding. A proclamation, purporting to be from Kossuth to the Hungarians in Italy, had been published. The Morning Chronicle, of the 12th, says that a dispatch from Milan, "of a later date," reasserts that tranquility is quite restored; that more arrests have been made, and three persons shot—and that the citizens took no part in the *emeute*.

The Italian news has created great sensation in Paris. All other matters, dull, in France.

Omar Pasha has issued a proclamation, promising to the Montenegrins that he will respect their property if they will at once lay down their arms. Contradictory rumors prevail about the war. It is said that the mountaineers are not united.

# California News.

## Arrival of the United States.

THE steamship United States, Wm. C. Berry commander, arrived at New York on the 23d ult. with 250 passengers and $112,000 treasure.

The United States brings dates from Jamaica to Feb. 18, from Australia to Nov. 27. The British bark Larue, from Melbourne to Panama, brought 17 passengers, mostly Americans, who have all brought their "piles," and speak in the highest terms of the country.

No news of much importance from California. Provisious were cheaper. Mines were generally doing well.

Great excitement existed in California on account of the great number of robberies and murders by an organized gang of Mexicans. The Americans were retaliating.

A mass meeting had been held to take measures to exterminate the Mexican population from the country. All who refused to leave were to be shot down.

An old Indian chief at Frenchtown has been hung by a lynching party.

A heavy flood had occurred in the Utah country. The White valley was under water.

The health of the Isthmus remained good, and the roads across are rapidly improving.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The Commercial Advertiser says,—"We learn from a creditable source that Madame Goldschmidt has signified her determination to pay another professional visit to this country. She will sing at various places in Germany during the present year, and the following season, will appear in Opera at London. She will appear in the U. S. and give Operas in all the principal cities, remaining here probably two or three years.

☞ The city Editor of the St. Louis Republican has discovered that whiskers and moustachios are to the human system what Ericsson's wire receiver is to his breathing machine, and that a person well provided with the hirsute adornments will require less oxygen from the atmosphere at each inhalation, as a portion of the heated air is retained in the capilliaries. That discovery ranks him among philosophers.

☞ At an oyster supper the other day, in Albany, there were present—one father, three daughters, one son, one mother, one brother, three grand-daughters, three sister-in-laws, one uncle, one brother-in-law, three aunts, four cousins, one wife, one nephew, one grand-son, three nieces, one husband, and three sisters. And yet, strange to say, there was only four persons present.

☞ Nine dollars will be the cost of the next summer's trip from N. York to Cincinnati. After the 1st of April the fare from N. York to Buffalo, on the Erie Road to Hornellsville, and thence on the Hornellsville and Attica, will be only five dollars. And it is announced that the Cincinnati, Dayton and Sandusky route to Buffalo will be only four dollars.

☞ The first sign that ever swung to the breeze in the city of Mexico, was that of a Yankee tailor, about twenty years ago, and it quite astonished the Mexicans, who don't use signs or expose any goods or chattels in their windows or at their doors. Over five hundred Americans now live and do business in that city.

☞ According to Mr. De Bow, the revenue of Japan amounts to $100,000,000 annually. The standing army of the Empire, in time of peace, is 120,000 men. The population is about 50,000,000. It is estimated that the trade of Japan with this country, if she opens her ports, will be worth more than $200,000,000 annually to us.

☞ Gen. Pierce, it appears, finds it more difficult to get a coachman than a Cabinet. It is now stated that Mr. Gear, of the Cambridge line of omnibuses, declines the appointment, as he will receive five dollars per month less than at present, and thinks the honor is not a sufficient equivalent for the difference.

☞ The receipts into the Treasury of California during the fiscal year, were $366,825. Expenditures, $987,849. Excess of expenditure $621,024. The Assembly have voted to remain in Vallijo the present session, and the Senate are expected to concur.

☞ The Louisiana Conference of the M. E. Church South, at its recent session reported a membership of 4,872 whites, and 4,790 colored.—Its missionary contributions amount to upwrads of $11,000—which is considearbly over $2 for every member wrthin its bounds.

☞ The Warsaw Western New Yorker learns that after the first of April passengers are to be carried from Buffalo to New York, by way of the Buffalo and New York City Road, and New York and Erie, for *five dollars*, instead of the present price, seven dollars and fifty cents.

☞ The State of Virginia has a claim upon the Government for the sum of $120,000, which was advanced by the State in 1790, towards the erection of the public buildings in Washington. Maryland also advanced a sum towards the same object, and has been fully reimbursed.

☞ The British Pacific Surveying expedition reports soundings to a depth greater than were previously obtained. At a position about midway between Tristan d'Acunna, and Cape Horn, they reached eight miles and three-quarters, or 7,706 fathoms.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, March 2, 1853.

THE good sleighing and brisk business which was ushered in with the commencement of the present week, has yielded to the influence of a protracted thaw, which has placed business and snow on a downward scale. Our streets present a sorry aspect.

FLOUR.—Very little activity exists in the market. Transactions are light, and confined mostly to city trade.

GRAIN.—With the sleighing came quite a good show of country produce, from this and the adjoining counties.—Prices were brisk without a speculative tendency. Wheat sold as high as $1,10 for choice lots, the average being $1,-06@1,08. Corn, choice samples, brought 62@65c, and some is mentioned as high as 68c. Oats have been in good demand at 38@40c. Barley 63c.

SEEDS.—There is considerable demand for Clover seed. The current price is for June or medium $6@6,50. Large $7@7,50. Timothy seed is in request at $2,50@3, according to quality.

PEAS.—There is a demand for choice varieties for seed. Marrowfats, Early Kent, and the Canada Pea meet with ready sale. It is hardly possible to mention prices.

PROVISIONS.—There is no great change in the provision market. With a good supply, prices are maintained.

The prices of other marketable commodities may be known by reference to the corrected price list below.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,75@5,00 | Butter, lb. | 16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5,50 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@7,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 37½@50c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,06@1,08 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 38@40 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 60@62½ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,50 | Wool, lb. | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 1.

FLOUR.—Little doing in Western or State. Canadian dull at $5,12@5,18. Western Canal and Straight State $5,12@5,18; common to good Ohio $5,25@5,44. Rye flour $4,50@4,62. Corn meal $3,31.

GRAIN.—Holders of wheat are firm, with little inquiry for export. No price has transpired for some days. Rye 91c. Barley dull, Canadian four rowed 72½c. Oats more abundant at 48@49c. for State and Western, 44@46c. for Jersey. Corn offered freely; unsound 60@61c; Southern yellow 64@65c; white 63@65c; old 67c.

PROVISIONS.—Pork dull, new mess $16,87@17; Western prime mess $16. Beef quiet, supply not abundant.—Beef hams dull at $14,50. Lard offered freely at 10@10¼. Butter in good demand at 13@16 for Ohio; 16@21 for good State.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, March, 1.

FLOUR —No sales to report, the freshet having cut off all business.

GRAIN.—No sales except from team. Barley 73@75c. Oats 43@47. Rye 83@85. Corn 70@72. White beans $1,25@1,62. Small peas 87½, Marrowfats $1,50@1,75.

SEEDS.—Very little doing; 11@14 for small and large Clover; $3@3,50 for Timothy seed. Flax seed $1,25 for 56 pounds.

PROVISIONS.—Only retail sales quoted. Butter 15@20c. Cheese 8@9c.

HOPS.—Sales 20@21 for fair.

WOOL—Pulled, is sold as it arrives at 46@50c. No fleece in market.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 1,600 Beeves (500 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices steady at from 7 to 9½c per lb. Market closed very firm. About 100 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 3,000 Sheep. All but 150 sold at from $2,50 to 3,75@3,85. 100 extra sold at from $7 to $10.

Cows and Calves — 50 offered, and all sold at from $24 to 33@45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 500 Beef Cattle; all sold, at 7c. for common, 8@9c. for good fair quality, and 10c. for extra.

Cows and Calves—35 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $45, as in quality.

2,500 Sheep and Lambs offered. Sales of the former at $3,50@6,50 and of the latter at $2,50@4,75. All sold.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Feb. 22.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 350 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,50; 1st quality $7; 2d do. $6; 3d do. $5.

Cows and Calves—But few in market. Prices, from $25 to 35.

Sheep and Lambs—2,000 in market—Prices at from $4, $5 to 6.

Swine—300 in market. Prices, $5.50@6,50.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 23. — At market, 920 Cattle, about 800 Beeves, and 30 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices — Market Beef — Extra, per cwt. $7; 1st quality, $6,50@6,75; 2d do, $5,75@6; 3d do, $5,25@5,50; ordinary $5.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Veal Calves—$3, 4, 5@7.

Barreling Cattle—$5@5.50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$72, 79, 88, 94@116.

Cows and Calves—$24, 29, 31, 36@39.

Two years old—$24, 27, 31@38.

Three years old—$25, 27, 28, 34, 39@52.

Sheep and Lambs—1,750 at market, and also 500 more at Brighton. Extra, $5,75, 6, 7, 8@10. By lot, $3,50, 3,87, 1, 4.25, 4,50@5.

Swine—533 fat hogs at market. Wholesale 6½c per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Feb 24.—At market 950 Beef Cattle, 15 pairs Working Oxen, 35 Cows and Calves, 2,150 Sheep and 780 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7@7,50; 1st quality $6,-50@6,88; 2d do, 5,50@6,25; 3d do. $5@5,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 82, 88, 95, 100, 105@112.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 27, 31, 35, 38@42.

Sheep—Sales, $3, 3,75, 5, 5,50, 6,50@11.

Swine—A lot of Ohio hogs, good quality, 6 and 7c.; and York, 6½@7½; old hogs, 6@6¾. At retail 7½@8½c.


**GENESEE VALLEY FARMS FOR SALE.**

I OFFER for sale my well known farm lying two miles south-west of the village of Mt. Morris, containing 221 43-100 acres—a choice wheat farm—under a high state of cultivation, extra fenced, good buildings, consisting of one dwelling and two sett of outbuildings throughout, 27 acres fine timber, admirably watered, good fruit, and one of the cleanest farms from all kinds of noxious weeds in Western New York—price $75 an acre

Terms, just as the purchaser wants, as to time, a part of the pay may be good bonds and mortgages and a part can remain on the premises any length of time. 40 acres of wheat on the ground.

Also, one other farm containing 100 acres, good buildings, good fruit, and a capital farm. Price $60 an acre.—30 acres of wheat.

Also, one containing 134 acres, choice buildings, well fenced—50 acres of wheat on the ground. Price $65 per acre.

Also, one containing 160 acres, fair buildings, good fruit, and well watered—price $55 an acre. 25 acres of wheat.

Also, one of 142 60-100 acres, buildings not so good, good wheat land, and 35 acres wheat on the ground.—Price $40 an acre.

One other farm containing 78 4-100 acres, good buildings, good wood lot of 18 acres—price $60 an acre. Title to all these lands is beyond question.

☞ Enquire of JNO. THOMPSON, Jr., Esq., Arcade Buildings, Rochester; DANIEL C. HOWELL, Esq., Cashier of Steuben Co. Bank, or of the subscriber, at Mt. Morris, Livingston Co., N. Y., where the lands are all situated. J. R. BOND.

Feb. 23, 1853. 166w4*

**CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.**

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by

163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

**Those Premiums.—To Agents and Others.**

MANY friends are already entitled to specific premiums in Books, etc., for obtaining subscribers to our present volume, and we are now forwarding (by express and mail) to those who have designated the works desired. But as several have requested us to publish a list of Agricultural Books, from which they could make a selection, we give below the titles and prices of such as we have recently procured. If any wish books not mentioned in this list, we will furnish them at the regular cash prices.

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1.25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1.59; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1.25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardener, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1,25; Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c.; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Lady's System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75 cts.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75 cts.; Clater and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50 cts.; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Browne's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keepers Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

We shall pre-pay the postage on books sent as premiums. Though this is more than was promised, we presume none of our friends will object!

**ENGLISH DORKINGS.**

FOR SALE—A fine flock of 13 fawn-colored Dorkings, viz:—Two hens received from the importer—age not known; bright active and healthy. One cock and three hens—20 months old. Three cocks and four pullets—8 months old

They are handsome shades of buff, or fawn-color; have rich double combs—yellow, or flesh-colored legs, with five claws on each foot. Price for the 13, if sold together, is $15. No charge for caging and delivery at the Express office. DAVID ELY,

Rochester, March 1, 1853. 69 So. Fitzhugh St.

A WESTERN FARMERS' PAPER!

**Farmers' Companion & Horticultural Gazette.**

PUBLISHED monthly, in Detroit, Mich., on 16 extra large octavo pages, with numerous superior ENGRAVINGS,—edited by C. FOX and C. BETTS; J. C. HOLMES, Horticultural Editors; LINUS COSE, Corresponding Editor,—is peculiarly devoted to the interests of Western Agriculture and Gardening. The rising interests of STOCK RAISING and WOOL GROWING, will be particularly attended to As the Editors are all practical men, and old residents in the West, they believe they can afford much valuable *practical* information, and assist materially their brother farmers in their business; especially those who have lately immigrated, or intend to do so.

PRICE, ONLY FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

☞ The celebrated Prof. J. F. W. JOHNSTON, F. R. S. L. & E., the great Agricultural Chemist of England, has promised to contribute during the year.

Specimen numbers sent on application. A liberal commission to agents. Advertisements are confined to the cover, so as not to interfere with the reading.

Direct to CHAS. BETTS, Detroit, Mich.

**EMERY'S MOWER AND REAPER.**

THE subscriber, not only having made himself practically acquainted with the construction and working of all the successful machines of this class, but having made and successfully introduced several valuable improvements in some classes of agricultural machinery, which have already gained favorable and world-wide reputation and adoption, flatters himself that he has also made an improvement in the construction of a Mower and Reaper of equal if not greater merit, than any of his former improvements.

It will suffice to say, that while this is the most compact, light, simple, cheap, durable, easy working machine, it is at the same time, the most perfectly adjustable, and easily convertible into a Mower or Reaper, working as perfectly in either form as those of the best other kinds, whether simple or combined. The frame itself is so suspended upon the axis of the main wheel, as to be elevated and depressed at pleasure, so as to secure a horizontal or inclined (forward or back) position of the whole machine, at whatever elevation used, thus always having the cutting works in proper position.

In reaping, a reel is used, and the raker stands erect, face forward and directly behind the platform, with a support about him; the movable platform being on the same plane with the frame-work at the side of the discharge, and at the same time about two inches above the stubble. With the above introduction, and the diagrams to follow, together with those in this number of the Rural New-Yorker, the public will have before them several machines from which to make a selection before purchasing for the coming season, and at the same time know what they are purchasing, much better than to be guided alone by impracticably written and published reports of committees of public trials, and be enabled to purchase only such articles as have their practical as well as theoretical merits plainly pointed out, or if not so pointed, to purchase only of responsible manufacturers, who are willing to back their machines by their reputation and capital.

For further particulars concerning the Reaper and Mower above described address

HORACE L. EMERY, Albany, N. Y.

March, 1853.

☞ E. D. HALLOCK, No. 50 State street, Rochester, is the agent for Western New York, and will have one put up in running order in his store. Those in his vicinity wishing to obtain a Reaper and Mower, are requested to call and examine the merits of the above machine before purchasing elsewhere. 166tf

**NOTICE.**

WANTED, a young man, or one with a small family, who has had experience in farming and is competent to act as foreman on a large farm,—who is a good horseman and knows how to take care of a large stock, and can come well recommended. Also, two other good laboring men, with small families, and acquainted with farm work. Houses to let to accomodate two or three small families, and plenty of employment.

Call on or address the subscriber at Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y. ELIAB YEOMANS.

Walworth, Feb. 21, 1853. 165w3*

**FARM FOR SALE.**

A SMALL Farm of twenty acres, under good cultivation. Seven acres fall plowing done; remainder corn-stubble and meadow; all feasible, good land: situated in East Penfield, eleven miles from Rochester, near the Free-will Baptist Church—pleasant and desirable location. Good dwelling house, newly fitted up, and outbuildings good. Fruit abundant; large orchard, all grafted when small, of choicest fruit. Peaches of the choicest kinds; quinces, cherries, plums, grapes, and shrubbery tastefully arranged.

The above is a part of the Abram Becker farm. If not sold will be rented with or without the land. Inquire of the subscriber near the premises.

163-3t* TRUMAN MATTISON.

**A Desirable Country Residence For Sale.**

DAVID THOMAS, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire from the care of his farm, offers it with all its extensive improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 118 acres of land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various out-buildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit-gardens, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden; the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, and desirable farm-residence, which is offered at the low price of $60 per acre. 163-3t

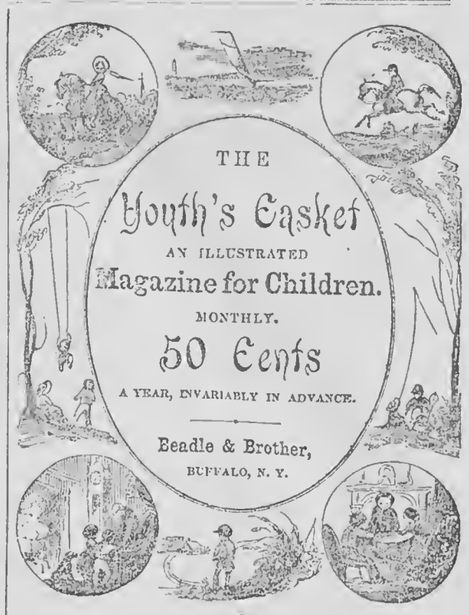
**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business offers his very valuable Farm, known as the "Armstrong Hill Farm," of one hundred and seventeen acres for sale. Said farm is delightfully situated in the town of Pittsford, nine miles south-east from Rochester, and three from Canal and Railroad, is in a high state of cultivation, adapted to wheat and all other grains, has an excellent orchard of grafted fruit, good buildings and fences, and is well watered. There are twenty-two acres of wheat on the ground.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG.

Pittsford, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 7, 1853. 158-tf

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is a capital paper. It is published at Rochester, one of the most beautiful cities in the country, is printed well, is judicious in its extracts and subjects for editorials, and opens rich, like a honey comb, —having sweets in every cell.—*New England Farmer.*




**AGENTS WANTED!**

THE CASKET is now fairly established, and the success of the enterprise beyond doubt, which enables the publishers to enter with renewed vigor into measures for extending its circulation. We feel very thankful for the many flattering compliments which we are daily receiving from private letters and the press, all of which agree in pronouncing the Casket the

**Cheapest Juvenile Magazine in the World.**

And that all our little friends, that every boy and girl may have the pleasure of perusing our magazine, we want *Ten Thousand Agents* to canvass for, and circulate the Casket, in every school-district, town and county, in the United States and Canada, to whom a liberal percentage will be given. Specimen numbers furnished *gratis* on application. Send for one number and circulate it among the *little folks*, and you will confer a greater blessing than distributing gold and silver. Try it.

Address, *post-paid*, BEADLE & BROTHER,
*Buffalo, N. Y.*

166-1am-tf.

**NEW VARIETY OF SWEET CORN.**

MESSRS. HOVEY & CO., No. 7, Merchants Row, Boston, would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have purchased the entire stock of the OLD COLONY SWEET CORN, raised by the Rev. A. R. Pope, and described by him in the Magazine of Horticulture, Volume 14, page 529.

It is a true hybrid and the most remarkable variety ever produced. It was raised in 1847, from the Southern White Corn, impregnated with the early Sweet Corn of New England. The ears are of remarkable size, containing sixteen, eighteen or twenty, and sometimes twenty-four rows each. In its productiveness it is unsurpassed, a single stock planted after the middle of June, producing six ears. It is the richest, sweetest and most delicious corn known. An analysis of it, and several other sorts, by Dr. C. T. Jackson, shows that it is more abundant in saccharine matter than any other variety, its composition being "dextrine, sugar, and phosphates," while the common varieties contain considerable "oil and gluten."

It has been exhibited before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for three years, and has not only received the commendation of the Society, but has been awarded the following prizes:

1850. For a new variety of Sweet Corn, ..... $2,00
1851. For a *new* variety of Sweet Corn, called the Old Colony, ..... 8,00
For superior specimens of the Old Colony Sweet Corn, Silver Medal, ..... 5,00
1852. For fine specimens of Old Colony Sweet Corn, . 2,00

The Committee on Vegetables, of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, in their Report for 1852, remark, "That the Old Colony Sweet Corn, raised by Mr. Pope, we recommend as worthy of cultivation by all."

The Old Colony Sweet Corn, though not as early as the Common Sweet, is sufficiently so to produce a perfect crop in New England. Two sowings, one in May and the other in June, will supply the table from July until frost. All who have eaten it, pronounce it the most luscious variety, and an invaluable addition to our esculent vegetables.

☞ Single ears, 25 cents each. The trade supplied on reasonable terms. 163w4

**Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois REAPER AND MOWER.**

FIRST PREMIUM MACHINE FOR 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. HARMON Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

149-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

**Important to Farmers**

**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,

2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**Erection of Lightning Rods.**

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co., offer their services to the public for this work. They assure their patrons that the work shall be carefully and faithfully done. The patronage already received demands their gratitude, and shall be fully merited in future. They will put up rods both in city and country. Orders may be left at 55 South Fitzhugh St., or at J. B. Dewey's Store, 61 Buffalo St.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.

Rochester, July 13, 1852. 133-tf

**DAGUERREOTYPES.**

THE Subscriber continues the business of Daguerreotyping, at his old stand in Chappell's Block, 82 State-st. Grateful for past favors, he will, as heretofore, adhere to the motto, that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,"—trusting therein for a continuance of public patronage. Pictures copied, and all other work done in the highest style and finish known to the Art.

Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162-oam] S. B. SMITH.

# Poetical.

## TO MY ABSENT HUSBAND.

Thou'st gone from home and me, Donald,
Thy face I see not now,
My heart is sad and lone to-day,
And gloom rests on my brow:
The sleigh-bells merrily greet mine ear,
And joyous forms I see,
But all to me is drear, Donald,
Without a smile from thee.

I miss thy gentle voice, Donald,
At morn, at eve, at noon,
Thy kiss, of all the gifts I crave,
Would be the dearest boon;
And, oh, to hear thy footsteps near,
What joy would fill my heart,
I'd tell thee o'er and o'er, Donald,
From me no more depart.

The hours glide slowly by, Donald,
That keep thee from my side,
And oft a tear, and oft a sigh,
Escapes thy anxious bride:
I count the moments as they pass
And deem them all too long,
With feelings naught can cheer, Donald,
I breathe my thoughts in song.

God keep thee from all harm, Donald,
And bring thee home again,
I trust thee to his guardian care,
I feel 'tis not in vain;
But, oh, I know not how I'd live,
Without thee as my stay,
This world seems little worth, Donald,
When thou art far away. A——E.

*[Rochester Democrat.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE SKIPPER'S JACK-AT-A-PINCH.

"This is a fact, and no poetic fable."—*Byron.*

About two o'clock of the afternoon of the ——day of May, 1807, four persons were assembled in the parlor of a house on the stage road, ten or fifteen miles below Tarrytown. A gentleman of middle age, the master of the house, with his wife, and a beautiful daughter, were in colloquy with an individual of a dignified air, and singularly handsome countenance, about thirty years of age, who, with his valise in his hand, and his cloak on his arm, appeared accontred for traveling.

"I am truly sorry, Judge," said the host, "that we cannot detain you any longer."

"We certainly expected you to remain another night with us," said the wife.

"At least," said the daughter, with an engaging smile, "you will wait until the stage passes to-morrow noon?"

"It is difficult, my kind friends," replied the stranger, "to resist invitations so pressingly offered; and," said he, turning to the daughter, "if anything could induce me to forego my resolution, my dear young lady, it would be your solicitation; but I have been long absent from home.

The circuit has been prolonged far beyond my expectations; and indispensable engagements hurry me away. If I recollect right," continued he, turning to the host, "there is a fishing hut on the river side, somewhere opposite us; and there was once a path which led down the mountain to the spot; be good enough to put me in the way to find it, and I will make for the station.'

"It is passable only on foot, or on horseback," said the host, "or I would take you down in the carriage; but there is an opening in the wood, just yonder, which leads to the path, and, that once gained, you cannot go astray."

After many friendly greetings on all sides, the stranger made his bow and departed.—The path was found; and, trudging onward, he soon emerged from the ravine above the beach, where a group of fishermen were waiting the proper time of tide, to resume their labors. A couple of skiffs were drawn up on the shore, near which the congregation was assembled.

"Whose skiffs are these?" asked the new comer. "I want to be put on board one of those vessels in sight."

There was a light wind blowing from the north-west; and the white sails of the river craft were seen far above and below—some nearly opposite, and some far distant.

"This one," responded a fisherman, "is mine; but we can't spare time to put you on board, for it will soon be time for a haul.—The other belongs to the person now coming up."

The stranger inquired, as the other came near enough, whether he would accommodate him with a passage on board.

"I can let you have the skiff," he answered; "but I am obliged to go up the road.—Here, however, are a couple of idlers, who will undoubtedly row you off, and bring back the boat."

The suggestion was adopted; the wherry was chartered, and the oarsmen engaged for the voyage.

While the men were getting the boat in proper order, a woman made her appearance, dressed in a linsey-woolsey gown—not of the finest texture, or of the newest fashion, and none of the cleanest, withal. The face of this person was cast in the true Xantippian mould, with eyes so horribly askew, that an operator for strabismus would have coveted her as a subject for his skill; and, to crown the picture, the visage of the lady was of such a "vinegar aspect," as to warrant the belief that she had fed on crab-apples for a fortnight. Approaching the men, who were nearly ready to shove off, she accosted one of them thus:

"You're going off to them sloops, aren't you, Jake? I don't care if I go along."

"I do, Mrs. Nox!" said the oarsman.—"There will be two words to that bargain. That man," pointing to the stranger, who was coming down, "has hired the skiff; and, if he don't like your ugly mug better than I do, you won't get a passage this time.

The woman scowled in a fearful manner, but made no reply,

"You're going," said she, addressing the stranger, "aboard of them vessels. I want to go to York; and I can go aboard with you, just as well as not?"

"Exactly so, madam," said the stranger; "step in."

The skiff had but three seats—two for the oarsmen, and the stern-sheets, built sufficientlp broad to take two persons abreast. The stranger, with his valise on his knee, took one side, and the woman, with a very unsightly bundle in her lap, the other; and off shot the wherry into the stream, towards the nearest vessel. The stranger waved a pocket-handkerchief as a signal; and the skipper, putting his helm down, and hauling aft his main-sheet, bore up for the skiff. But as soon as they got near enough for a fair scrutiny, he exclaimed:

"Up helm, Joe! Square away! Them's no customers for me!"

"By Jolly, I thought so!" said the oarsman who had rebuffed Mrs. Nox—Mrs. Erebus, she might have been better named—as she cast a midnight-glance at the offender. A second vessel was tried with no better effect—a third with like success; at length a Tarrytowner answered the signal, and took them on board.

By this time it was near sun down; and, as they got upon the deck, the skipper addressed the stranger thus:

"I don't know how I'm to accommodate you and your woman with berths and bedding; and I'm afraid you won't fare very well for supper, for my cook got on a spree ashore, and we were obliged to leave him. However, the mate and I, who are all hands now, will cook up something or other."

The stranger had walked aft, and the woman was sitting near the hatchway, when the captain addressed her in an undertone, which yet was heard on quarter deck:

"That 'ere's your man, I take it?" said he, pointing over his shoulder.

"He aint no such thing!" said the woman, bridling up: "my man is a rather guess sort of fellow from him. I only got that 'ere chap to put me on board."

The captain now accosted his other passenger:

"This ain't your woman, I find?"

"O, no?" was the reply; "only a chance passenger."

"I thought you *was* queerly *yoked*, when I first saw you," said the captain. "I'm thinking I shall give *you* the old sail, which is the only thing to sleep on on board, and let her have the soft side of the plank I was going to give you."

"By no means! Give the poor woman the best accommodations you can. As for me, I shall do well enough."

The wind was falling, the tide turned, and the sloop was brought to an anchor—the jib hauled down, and the main-sail left standing, skipper fashion—when the captain and his adjunct began preparations for refection.

"I say, ma'am," said the captain, "I've a notion that you could lend us a lift with this 'ere supper?"

"Shan't do no such thing," was the reply. "I expect to pay for my passage; and if you've got any supper to get, you may get it yourself."

The captain did not outdo the Niblos and Delmonicos of the time; and his beef-steaks, fried in—the Lord knows what—fell far short of those of old Baker, of the City Tavern in Wall-street, in tenderness. Nor nor was the hyson of the first quality, or the sugar of the whitest; and although the lady grumbled, the stranger took everything kindly.

When it was time to retire, the lady took possession of the best berth, and the old sail; while the stranger, wrapped in his cloak, turned in, in the *gite pis-aller* that remained.

It was past midnight, when, from a horrid dream that he was undergoing the *peine forte et dure*, (so indurate was even the soft side of the plank the captain spoke of,) that functionary shook him rudely enough by the shoulder, and awoke him from his slumber.

"I say, Mister, aint you a doctor?"

A negative was returned.

"I'm sorry for it," continued he. "Here's my mate has got the awfulest stomach ache ever man had. I was in hopes you had something in them saddle-bags which might do him good. Do see if you can't help him."

The passenger arose; and, assuring the captain that there was nothing medicinal in his portmanteau, went over to the mate, who was writhing in great agony, and groaning heavily.

"Have you gin and peppermint on board?" he asked.

"Yes," responded the captain. "I've tried that, and it don't help him."

"Have you any pearl-ashes, then?" he inquired.

"O, yes!" answered the captain; "I always keep that. With hard-cider, in a morning, it is a capital drink."

"Well then," said the stranger, "bring it; and get some hot water, as quick as you can."

"The kettle must have boiled by this time," said the captin; "for I put it on awhile ago;" and, going forward to the coboose, he returned with the necessary ingredients for a drench. Putting the proper quantity of alkali into a pint mug, and pouring the water upon it—leaving sufficient "*sky-light*" for the infusion of due measure of right *scheidam*, sweetening the dose, and qualifying it with peppermint—the stranger administered the portion to his patient, which, in a short time, essentially relieved him; and dose number *two*, half an hour afterwards, having been imbibed, the sufferer, who was entirely prostrate by the pain, fell into a quiet slumber.

The stranger now again turned in; but had scarcely gotten into a dream, as uneasy as the first, before the captain was again at his side.

"Mister," said he, "the tide is now high-flood, and there is a smart breeze getting up. I want to get under weigh; and Higgins, here, is too sick to help. Now, do just get up, and haul in the slack, while I rouse up the ancher—do, that's a good fellow!"

The passenger was not obdurate; and, after proper application, and the usual "Yo! heave ho!" at the windlass, the ring of the anchor was hove chock to the hause-holes, the jib was hoisted, and the sloop was tearing down before it.

The passenger again resumed his berth, where he remained until day had broken, when the captain once more made his appearance.

"I say, Mister," said he, "the wind has chopped about; I want a hand to tend jib sheets—Higgins can't do it; so, just you bear a hand and help me, and a few stretches will bring us up with the dock."

Up got the passenger, and took the station assigned him, perfeming his duty with great alacrity; receiving the orders, "haul aft!"—"be spry!"—"pull away!"—"another pull and belay!"—at every tack; and, by dint of hard labor, on his part, and good steerage on the part of the captain, they got into the slip, and let run the halyards.

"Now heave 'em a rope!" shouted the captain. "Bear a hand!—bear a hand!—now haul in—haul in!"

These orders were promptly obeyed; and the sloop was safe at the dock. While the captain was stowing the sails, the stranger went below and soon returned in his cloak—valise in hand.

"Well captain," he asked, "what's to pay?"

"Pay!" said the skipper; "if there's anything to pay, I'm the chap that's got to do it—so, Mister, just tell us what's the damage, and I'll shell out directly—and thank you into the bargain. I never want a better Jack-at-a-pinch, than you are. Just say how much, and here it is."

"Poh! poh!" said the passenger, "you are welcome to all I have done; but I must pay for my passage. Is this enough?" handing him a bank-note.

"Why, this here," said the captain, looking at the note, "is five times as much as I should have charged you, if nothing had happened; but if you say take it, I will, and thank you kindly. And now, Mister, I should like to know where you live, and what your trade is, if it ain't asking too much?"

"I have been a lawyer, and live hereabouts," said the stranger.

"Well, one thing more, and I hope you won't think me too sassy; do tell me your name?"

"Tompkins," was the reply.

"Where from?"

"Westchester."

"No relation to 'Squire Caleb Tompkins, up here?"

"Yes," was the answer.

"Not very near, I take it," said the captain.

"Only his brother," was the response.

"His brother!—Caleb Thompkins' brother!" said the captain, aghast. "Why, you can't be Daniel D.?"

"The very same," said the stranger, smiling.

"Phouw?" here the captain gave an interjectional whistle. "Here's a pretty business? By the pipers! you're the new Governor?"

"So they tell me," said the Governor.

"Why, what an infernal impudent fellow you will think me! Here I've been getting you to physic my mate, and set you to working my old sloop; and I've been ordering you about, just as if I'd hired you at eight dollars a month! You'll forgive me I know, for this; and all I can do, is to ask your pardon!"

"Nonsense!" said the Governor; "come, shake hands, for I must be off," and he held out his hand.

The captain somewhat hesitatingly, seized the proffered hand in both his, and squeezed it quite hard enough for the comfort of the owner.

"Well," said he, "I've got one consolation, anyhow. I've always voted for you, whenever you have been up; and, last April, I, and five brothers, gave you a plumper for Governor; and if any of my kith or kin ever vote for anybody else, as long as you are going to stand, call me a flunkey! that's all."

There is no doubt that the skipper kept his word, and voted ever after for "The Farmer's Boy;" and there are few who ever held such close communion with Daniel D. Tompkins, that ever bolted at an election when he was a candidate.—*Home Journal*

## A YOUNG COMPOSITOR.

On one of the ferry boats yesterday two gentlemen were talking about the trial trip of the Ericsson, when a little fellow who had been listening attentively, remarked that she had been on two trial trips, and he supposed she had now gone on a voyage.—There was something so engaging in the manners of the child that one of the gentlemen drew him out on the subject of the caloric engine, and found him not only to be familiar with its general construction, but capable of conveying to another a clear idea of its plan. His remarkable intelligence and diminutive statue led the gentleman to question him closely, and, it appeared that he was exactly eight years old, and supports himself by setting type. His task was 1600 *ems* a day, and he said that when he chose he could complete it by 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He showed himself to be perfectly familiar with the technicalities of his trade; and take him altogether, he is one of the most extraordinary lilliputian typos we have ever seen.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

If you mean to make your side of the argument appear plausible, do not prejudice people against what you think truth by your passionate manner of defending it.

Clever Fellows.—People who spend two dollars every time they earn one.

# Wit and Humor.

## WORKING ON THE SABBATH.

There are a great many inhabitants of this mundane sphere who profess to keep the Sabbath, according to the fourth commandment, but, somehow or other, always find a multitude of "works of necessity to be attended to." We have seen a capital anecdote about a family of such people, who were pretty severely rebuked by a colored man in their employ. The family were farmers.—One Sabbath morning the colored man was not up, as usual, at breakfast. The son was sent to call him, but Cæsar said they might not wait for him, as he did not wish for any breakfast.

"Why Cæsar," said the young man "we shall want you as soon as the dew is off, to help about the hay."

"No" said he "I cannot work any more on the Sabbath; it is not right."

"It is not right!" said the other. "Is it not right to take care of what Providence has given us?"

"Oh, there is no necessity of it," said he; "and 'tis wrong to do it."

"But would you not pull your cow or sheep out of a pit on the Sabbath, Cæsar?"

"No, not if I had been trying all the week to shove them in; I would let them lie there."

A Dutchman related a misfortune which befel his son in the following manner:—"Poor Hans! he bit himsef mit a rattlesnake, and vash sick into his ped for six weeks in te month of August—and all his cry was Vater! Vater! and he could'nt eat nothin' till he complained of being a leetle petter so ash he could stand up on his elbow and eat a leetle tea."

A young man of our acquaintance caught, on Monday last, eighty mackerel in an hour. He resided over a fish store, and threw his hook out of a two story window. Whether this had anything to do with his good fortune the next grand jury will probably determine.

An advertisement in an Irish newspaper reads as follows:—"Lost on Saturday last, but the looser does not know where, an empty sack with a cheese in it. On the sack the letters P G are marked, but so worn out as not to be legible."

A bigot is a "narrow minded individual"—but a dealer in cross-bows is an-arrower. Hem!

A pretty girl with winning eyes is an "arch" creature, but Cupid with his bewitching quiver is an "archer."

An old sea Captain used to say he didn't care how he dressed when abroad, "because nobody knew him." And he didn't care how he dressed when at home, because every body knew him.

A merchant not over conversant with geography, on hearing that one of his vessels was in jeopardy, exclaimed, "Jeopardy, jeopardy, where's that?"

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 8, 3, 11 is a river in Sweden.
My 2, 13, 4, 5, 9 is a town in Michigan.
My 3, 7, 4, 4 is an island on the west coast of Scotland.
My 4, 5, 5 is a river in Ireland.
My 5, 8, 9 is a river in Germany.
My 6, 13, 5, 6, 5 is a river in Brazil.
My 7, 1, 9, 5 is a river in England.
My 8, 11, 3, 7, 14 is a county in Georgia.
My 9, 5, 13, 2, 5 is a river in France.
My 10, 11, 5, 2 is a town in France.
My 11, 4, 12, 13, 7, 14 is a town in Michigan.
My 12, 4, 11, 14, 3, 7 is a bay on the east coast of South America.
My 13, 4, 4, 13, 14, 7, 13, 9 is a bay in the United States.
My 14, 13, 4. 5 is a river in Africa.
My whole is a very popular work of the age.

Niles, Michigan, Feb. 14, 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

My first is a wily beast of pray,
My second is worn by all;
My whole is the name of a pretty flower
That grows by the garden wall.

Poolville, N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

With what five pieces of United States coin can change be made for any number of cents from one to twenty, inclusive? O. D. B.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 9.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Knowledge is power.*

Answer to Charade—*Part-ridge.*

Answer to Puzzle—By cutting off the upper circular part, containing two of the pins, and by changing the position of the pieces, another cut will divide the horse-shoe into six portions, each containing one pin.

Answer to Riddle—*Car-nation.*


## TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

Encouraged by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* Premiums. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

### SPLENDID PREMIUMS!

To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker from any one town in *the State of New York*, in proportion to its population, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

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1st. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers, (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May, 1853.

2d. THIRTY DOLLARS, in Books or Agricultural Implements, to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above.

3d. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

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[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-masters, a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competion for any of the above Premiums.]

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3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1852, to every person remitting payment for thirty subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for twenty copies, we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies, an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, an extra copy of the Rural and either volume of Wool Grower.

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The Rural New-Yorker, we say again, is as interesting and useful a paper as can be found in the State or Union. This is no puff, but our real sentiments, and expressed because justly demanded.—*Sackett's Harbor Gazette.*

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 11. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1853. WHOLE NO. 167.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,**

**CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,**

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### SAVE THE FRAGMENTS.

CERTAINLY, gather them up—the little things, the remnants—that nothing be lost. He who was more than mortal—having miraculously fed the multitude, *ordered* the fragments to be gathered and saved. So should the farmer learn frugality, so take heed and save all the bits—the odds and ends. We know that "great streams from little fountains flow," whilst the continual drippings, though each in itself insignificant will wear away the rock. So it is that driblets fritter away a fortune.

So simple and insignificant an action as the picking up of a pin, was once the occasion, to an unknown youth, of a situation that opened to the honorable acquisition of great wealth and honor. Little acts give better indications of character than great deeds. So reasoned he, who had turned away the application of the poor youth, as he saw him unobserved, from his window, stoop to perform the little saving action.—A note to the rejected, the same evening, announced the desired situation.

A spirit of frugality does not indicate illiberality, nor a sordid selfishness. It is for saving, "that nothing be lost,—"a gathering up" that the fragments may serve some useful end, or praiseworthy purpose.

Yes, yes, let the farmer, especially the young farmer, bear the injunction in daily, active remembrance, and be sure to gather up the fragments. Let us itemize a little in one particular. In the case of food for stock there is much to be gathered up and saved. In the season of laying in the winter's store, save it all and save it *well*, for there may be, not only a "gathering up" in quantity, but in quality. A pound of fodder well cured and well saved, is worth *three* pounds but half cured and half saved: so there is a trebled "gathering up" in this respect. Don't waste any of the coarse fodder. Bean and pea vines are excellent for sheep, while most individuals of the horned stock have a relish for them too.—Buckwheat straw, voted by the majority a nuisance, if well secured is worth quite as much as the best of any other straw. If stowed away in good condition with some salt scattered on it, stock will relish it quite as well as first quality Oat straw. So they will the chaff of Buckwheat.

But we might go on at length, and enumerate articles that by many are needlessly wasted, which if suitably cared for and looked after, would add much to the farmer's profits in the item of feed alone. And it would most certainly add to the comfort of his animals, and give a greater surplus for those who have to purchase. Save, then, the fodder, and having saved it, continue to gather it up as you feed it. Don't throw it and your time away, by flinging it out in the mud to be trampled upon by your cattle. Here again is a chance that your savings shall be doubled again, or rather what the "slack hand" here scattereth, is more than at first thought it seemeth to be.—Gather up more of the fragments, then, by feeding in racks and boxes. Those who can, may have their straw-cutters, &c., and still keep saving the "waifs and strays." Those who have not got them, may soon do so by saving all the fragments they can.

Give your animals warm shelter, and make yet another important "gathering up." There is no sense in burning out fuel to keep the unsheltered system up to a comfortable warmth, when less feed will do it better under a warm shelter. Just as well thrust the human family out in the bleak field by a burning log pile to keep comfortable.—Another consideration—for whilst you are making these savings, there are others sure to follow close on in the wake,—your animals return high interest, and make rich deposits, which, if you are thoughtful to make the most of, your increased crops will make you rub your hands for joy as you gather them in.

The practice of "gathering up," when well acquired will make you far more attentive to business; and holding *all taunt*, you will be looking around for all the fragments legitimately your own. Hence as a result, your lands will grow fat, your cattle become sleek, your granaries overflow, your orchard bend with fruit, your purse plethoric, your wife gracious, your sons and daughters wise and good—and yourself a generous benefactor to the poor and unfortunate.

You will wonder, when you come to think of it, how many fragments there are going to waste. Everything that will lessen labor, or bring greater returns, or add to real and substantial improvement, whether in the method of clearing the land, constructing the fences, eradicating the weeds, cultivating and securing the crops, erecting buildings, &c., is such a gathering up of fragments as will in the aggregate make a telling account in the footing up of the profits.

But there is another sort of fragments, the gathering up, and the right use of which, is of infinite importance; that is time—a capital without which man is utterly and everlastingly bankrupt. Precious moments, golden sands, worth vastly more than ingots of lucre. For it is hereby we may improve human nature, give food to the living principle within, and increase its capacity for good. O that we may not also increase it for evil! Gather up, then, the fragments of time, and improve each moment to some useful purpose. So shall your harvest be rich for the great granary hereafter.

### POULTRY.

FOREIGN VARIETIES—DOUBTFUL BLOOD.

THAT there will be multitudes of eggs and chickens, of the foreign breeds of fowls, offered for sale the coming season, is to be expected. The subject of improvement in this item of domestic economy, has taken such a wide and deep hold upon the public sentiment, that in the anxiety and eagerness of the people to accomplish the desired purpose, many persons, not thoroughly instructed, will be liable to grevious imposition. There is reason to believe that many, very many, of questionable character as to genuineness and purity of blood, will be bred and sold as pure and genuine, by persons, either wanting in regard to integrity, or destitute of correct, reliable knowledge of the subject. There may be those of good standing abroad, where they are known only by their published notices, whose word at home would not be worth a shilling, any farther than the value of their statements could be known and sustained by collateral evidence. There are also those of less notoriety, whose self-confidence is such, that they lack the scrutiny needed to acquire correct information.

A single fact bearing upon this point, where producing and selling were contemplated, will illustrate this position. An enquiry was made in regard to the hens.

"They, too, are pure," was the prompt reply.

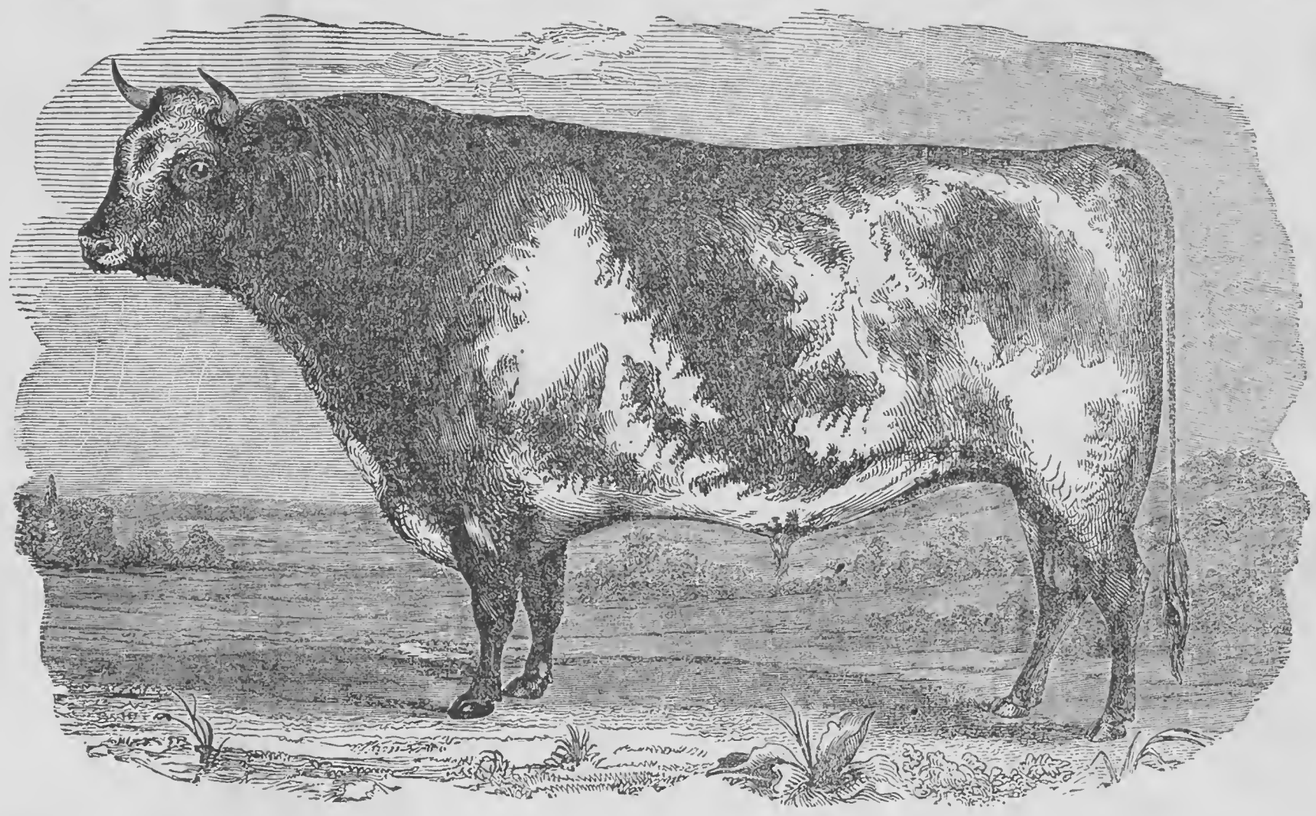
"From what importation are they derived?"

"Don't know."

"Have you not a statement of their origin?"

"Didn't want any."

"How do you know then they are pure?"



IMPORTED AYRSHIRE BULL "DANDY."—Prize animal at the N. Y. State Fair, 1849.

For Portrait of prize Ayrshire Cow, and an interesting article on this valuable improved breed of cattle, see next page.

"I know from their looks;—they can't cheat *me*."

They might have been perfect for aught that appeared, but the certainty of the fact was merged in these four significant words,—"they can't cheat *me*." And the value of this short phrase, to a cautious, intelligent purchaser, can easily be estimated.

In respect to none of the varieties can the hazards of mistake, from design or from ignorance, be greater than in regard to the Brahma Pootras. No breed can be so easily counterfeited, and none furnish so great inducements. They are the most rare, the most costly variety. But they can be manufactured, we are assured, from the product of the Gray Shanghai pair, where the shades of color happen to be satisfactory;—and also from the Grey Shanghai cock, and the large plump common hen, where the tinge of plumage happens to be right. It also accords, we are told, with the "mysteries of the trade," to have a genuine pair by their presence, cover with their mantle, and give name, character and value to young birds, who so resemble them as to seem related, but are not pure and genuine, nor worth comparatively more than the price of a Bantam. Disappointments from deficient knowledge, or deficient integrity, may also be anticipated, in regard to the other varieties.

Now, to the ordinary farmer who rears fowls for his own domestic use, with no design or desire to cultivate them for sale, it may not be so essential that he should know as to the purity of his stock. But to the farmer of taste and enterprise, the man of progress and improvement, it is indispensable that he should know, when he pays large moneys for fowls, that they are in all respects genuine. Of the genuine bird alone, can he expect to be able to maintain and improve, by careful culture, its original excellence. The Hybrid, in its propogation, will as often exhibit the imperfections of the inferior, as the perfections of the superior species. None others than genuine, therefore, are worth the notice of an intelligent purchaser. And to ensure safety in regard to this point, it is not only necessary that the breeder be a person of standing and character, but that he should be able to trace his stock through careful, respectable cultivators, back to the stock of the best importations. This can easily be done by all who merit the reputation of correct dealers. I would not purchase a bird, or an egg at any price, the purity of which could not be thus traced and verified. Nor would I purchase a bird or an egg of a vender, unless his word was altogether above suspicion. It is a thing perfectly easy, if at any time desirable, to ascertain with precision, the degree of credit to be attached to the assurances of a dealer upon this point.

An old mercantile friend, of whom an inquiry was once made by a young trador, in regard to the standing of Mr. B., who had applied for an invoice on credit, replied,—"I don't know Mr. B., sir!" Seeing his young friend look in astonishment, well assured that they had been long acquainted, he added,—"When I am asked the standing of a man, and have nothing good to say about him, I reply, I don't know him, sir. Now, I don't know Mr. B., sir! I don't know him, sir!"

There will be many a vender of young birds and eggs the present season, of whom intelligent, honorable men might say—"I don't know Mr. B., sir! I don't know him, sir!" *Verbum sat.* HONG KONG.

### MY EXPERIENCE.—NO. 2.

#### Indian Corn.

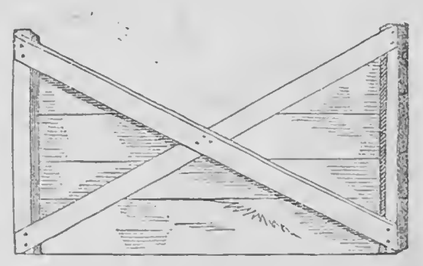
IN several instances I have known Indian corn to change from one variety to another, in a single season. Some seven or eight years ago I had some "Rice corn," from Michigan, which I planted in my garden, as *remotely* as I could from my "Sweet corn," which was the only other kind planted there; or indeed within, probably, one hundred rods. My "Rice corn" grew to more than twice its usual height, the stalks being from six to eight feet in length. It produced ears of two or three times the usual size,—and more than *nine-tenths* of it had changed to a *white, round-grained* variety, unmixed with a single grain of either the "Rice" or "Sweet corn." Some six or eight ears were *somewhat similar* to the seed planted. But not a tenth part of the produce exhibited the least relationship to the seed, in form, or appearance, excepting that the seed was *yellowish white*, and the produce was *purely white*. No intermixture with the "Sweet corn," in the other part of the garden could be detected.

A year or two after this occurrence I again tried to raise "Rice corn" in my garden; but, under similar circumstances, was again unsuccessful—the result being similar to that in my first experience. I then gave it up, satisfied that "Rice corn" would not "produce its like," *in my garden.*

"*Egyptian*," or perhaps more properly "Fodder corn," had also been previously tried, in the same manner. And a part of that had also *totally* changed its variety from white grains of five-eighths of an inch in length, *having a husk enveloping every grain*, to a *round, white-grained* kind, *without the least vestige of husk enclosing the several grains.* It was a singular, and, to me, very surprising exhibition of natural phenomenon, for which I could not account. And I should be very much pleased if some of our celebrated "Professors of Agriculture" would turn their attention to the subject, and inform us how we might secure *products of the same variety as the seed* which we sow, or plant. That we cannot always do so, is satisfactorialy shown by the results in the instances which I have given.

A still more extraordinary instance will be given in my next number, by which it will be seen that *wheat* is no more to be relied on, to produce its own variety, than potatoes and corn. 'HIEL.

### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.



Feeding Box for Cattle.

EDS. RURAL:—I send you a sketch of a feeding box, which I think an improvement on the one you copy from the Genesee Farmer. In a box but six feet square, the master cattle would frighten the timid across the box, their heads being so near together; and, unless boarded up, calves or small stock might get caught between the braces. This box is 9 feet square, with posts of 3 by 4 inch scantling, 5 feet high; the sides boarded, but without bottom, so as to be shifted easily when the refuse fodder fills it, or any other cause makes such a course desirable. The sides are only high enough to keep the cattle from getting into the box, and the corners so low that they may easily disengage themselves when hurriedly driven away. It should be strongly put together, with wrought nails or rivets through the braces. A supply in every barn yard would be found very convenient and valuable.—I. GILLETT, *Stafford, Genesee Co., N. Y.*

#### Corn Shellers.—Seed Drills, &c.

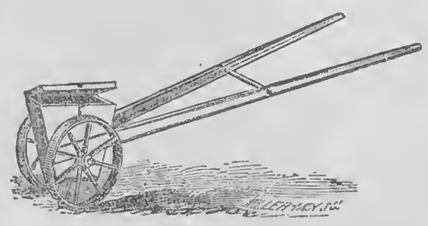
FRIEND MOORE:—Myself and one of my neighbors wish to purchase each of us a Corn sheller to be operated by hand power. We wish to obtain the kind that will shell the most corn, and do it in the best manner, with the least power. I presume the thing we want may be obtained in Rochester, but do not know, as I have not noticed it advertised in the RURAL. We wish also, to know the price of such machines, then we can calculate whether it will pay to purchase one.

I wish also to know where I can purchase

the best and simplest kind of seed drill for sowing carrot, turnip and rutabaga seeds, and the cost of such machine. If those who advertise agricultural implements for sale would state the prices it would be an advantage to them and farmers too, for then, as I have said before, we could calculate whether we can afford to buy them. Please give us the desired information through your paper.

By the way, I will just say we have formed a Town Agricultural Society or Association, in this town, and although we have not done much this winter, yet I think by the spirit which is manifested, the coming summer will show a different state of things in this town as regards the subject of agriculture. We expect to hold a fair or exhibition next fall to show to the world around what we have been about. I am not used to writing much myself, but by some means you shall be informed of our success if it would be acceptable. The RURAL is circulating pretty freely, I see, in this town, and I think it is doing great good among us. Success to it and you.—L. A. JOHNSON, *Fenner, Madison Co., N. Y.*

REMARKS.—Burrall's Corn Sheller, and the Clinton and Yankee Corn Shellers, have been for several years before the public, and are each found good articles. They can be obtained at most Agricultural warehouses here and elsewhere. Price from $10 to $12. As to Seed Drills, we think Mr. J. will find just what he wants in the one figured and described below:



This cut represents an improved hand drill, adapted to sowing carrot, ruta baga, beet, onion, and other small seeds in drills, with regularity and without regard to their weight or shape. The seeds are forced out by means of a circular brush which revolves against a tin plate, inserted in the bottom of the hopper, with a hole suited to the size of the seed. Each drill is provided with a series of these plates, for seed of different sizes and for regulating the quantity sown. It is light, simple and durable, and every one who has use for such a machine will find it valuable. Manufactured and sold by E. D. HALLOCK, 50 State st., Rochester. Price $5.

### SUGAR MAKING.

MANY farmers are turning their attention to making a supply of sugar for family use. In a new country where wood is of little value, and farmers have more time to devote to the labor, it is profitable to make maple sugar for home consumption, and may be so, to some extent, as an article of merchandize. Vermont has been for years noted for the large amount of maple sugar marketed by her farmers. Other States are but little behind. At the present price of cane sugar, and the price at which wood may be sold in all parts of Western New York, we have doubts about sugar making being a very profitable business. It requires quite an outlay for kettles, buckets and other implements, which if taken into account, with the time consumed, would make maple sugar more expensive than to purchase the year's supply from the grocer.—Of this, farmers will be best judges, and as many of them will go into the business, we will at all events offer them a few facts concerning its manufacture.

It may be unnecessary to say that attention to cleanliness is indispensable. Before commencing, buckets, tubs, and other utensils should be thoroughly scalded. Sap is often soured by using old spiles, in which the sour sap of the late run the previous spring remains. Cut the trees as little as possible. A three-quarter or inch auger is large enough. Sap should be gathered as fast as it runs, and boiled with the least possible delay. Two barrels on a sled with a tunnel made of a bucket, will be found convenient for gathering the sap, as it can be driven to nearly every tree in the bush. Kettles set in an arch answer a good purpose, but the better utensil is an evaporator made of sheets of Russia iron. A good size is two sheets riveted together lengthwise, with one riveted across the end, the sides to be turned up six or seven inches.—Around the sides place a wooden frame with handles, to facilitate its being moved when necessary. Set this on an arch so the fire passes *under the bottom only*, which prevents all danger of burning.

The sap may be boiled to the consistence of thin molasses, when it should be strained through a thick cotton, or what is better, a clean white flannel strainer, and left to settle. A brass kettle is the best in which to boil it to sugar. For cleansing or clarifying, use a pint of milk, the white of one or two eggs, and half a teaspoonful of saleratus well stirred into syrup, is enough for 20 to 25 pounds. Boil over a slow fire, skimming off all the scum that comes to the surface, until by taking a little and dropping it from a spoon or knife, it will string down like fine hair, an inch long. It will then be cooked enough to grain. While cooling, it should be stirred occasionally to prevent its becoming waxy. The more it is stirred the finer will be the grain. It may be caked in pans or boxes, or stirred until it is dry enough to put in the tub. A sugar tub should have a false bottom some inches above the real one, perforated with holes to allow the sugar to drain. Maple molasses is one of the luxuries of a country life in sugar season, and its use may be continued through the year, if enough is made, not too thick. We hope some of our readers will make an abundant supply of the best, and allow us the pleasure of judging of its quality. †

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### County Agricultural Societies.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—The following are the officers elected by the Ontario County Agricultural Society, for the ensuing year:

President—JAMES L. MONIER.

Vice Presidents—Wm. Johnson, Gideon Pitts, W. W. Horrendeen, Wm. C. Dryer, B. F. Hawks.

Corresponding Secretary—Henry Howe.
Rec. Sec'y—Wm. H. Lapham.
Treasurer—A. G. Murray.

Among other things, it was resolved, unanimously, to hold the next fall exhibition at Geneva, whose citizens have secured a liberal donation by subscription to aid the Society in coming there to hold the Fair.

Gorham, March 1, 1853. W. H. L.

GORHAM, *Ontario Co.*—The Agricultural Association of this town recently elected the following officers for the current year:

President—NATHANIEL SMITH.
Vice Presidents—Henry Metcalf, Mason H. Reed, Geo. W. Stearns, Wm. R. Pettit.
Rec. Sec'y—Wm. T. Swart.
Cor. Sec'y—Harvey Stone.
Treasurer—David Picket.
Executive Committee—Geo. Snyder, C. W. Newman, Lebbeus Phillips, W. J. Dixon, Marshall Tufts, J. M. Pulver, Cornelius Dunham, J. W. Vanosdal, Statts Green, Richard Woodard, William Metcalf, John Smith, Chester Osborn, Alexander Arnold, S. M. Whitaker.

BRISTOL, *Ontario Co.*—The Agricultural and Mechanical Association of this town has the following board for 1853:

President—ELIJAH JONES.
Vice Presidents—Norman Hills, Constant Simmons, 2d.
Rec. Sec'y—Norman W. Randall.
Cor. Sec'y—Edwin Gooding.
Treasurer—Arunah Jones.
Vigilance Com.—Sylvester H. Wheeler, Billings T. Case, Benjamin F. Phillips, Ezra Rose, Geo. Gooding, Richard Buckalien, L. Pomeroy, Jr., Seymour W. Case, Thos. N. Hunn, Jas. Johnson, Daniel B. Satterly, S. A. Winslow, G. W. Simmons, Lewis Bently, Darius Rowley.

MADISON CO.—This County has the following board of officers for 1853:

President—SANFORD P. CHAPMAN, Clockville.
Vice Presidents—John B. Coe, Madison; Lewis Raynor, Cazenovia; M. D. Bailey, Lenox.
Rec. Sec'y—Thos. A. Clark, Sullivan.
Cor. Sec'y—Chas. D. Miller, Smithfield.
Treasurer—Alpheus Morse, Eaton.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

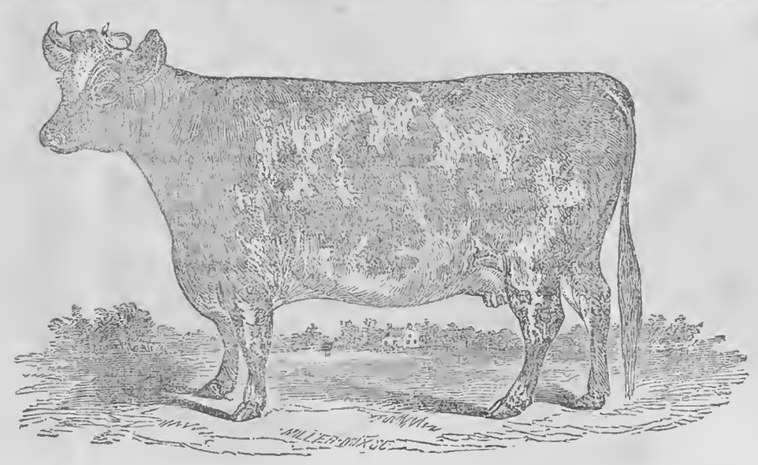
### Ayrshire Cattle.

THE following is from the February number of the *Wool Grower and Stock Register*. It constitutes No. 4 of a series of interesting articles on "Improved Breeds of Cattle."

THE AYRSHIRES are the subject of a valuable Essay from the pen of SANFORD HOWARD, Esq., in the recently published Transactions of the N. Y. State Ag. Society for 1851. The subject is so ably treated in this paper, that we give an abstract of it, in preference to attempting an original article. Mr. H. ranks among the best judges of stock in this country, and perhaps no writer is more thoroughly qualified to discuss the merits of the various improved breeds of cattle. Having bestowed much time and attention upon the subject, he is very properly considered good authority in all matters pertaining to Cattle, Horses, Sheep and Swine. Hence, with his paper before us, we can scarcely fail of producing an interesting number on Ayrshires, though only a compilation.

But to the subject direct. Mr. H. commences his Essay as follows:

"Considering the importance of the dairy in this country, it is a matter of surprise, that so little attention is paid to the character of the stock devoted to this object. According to the statistical returns of New York, for the year 1845, the whole number of milch cows in the State, was 999,490. The total produce of butter is stated at 79,501,-733½ pounds, and the produce of cheese, 36,744,-976 pounds—only equal to 79½ pounds of butter, and 36 pounds of cheese to each cow. The greatest quantity of butter per cow, returned from any one county, where no cheese was mentioned, was 110 pounds, from Kings. The greatest quantity



Portrait of an Ayrshire Cow.

of cheese per cow, returned from any one county, was 226 from Herkimer; but it is probable that some butter was produced from the same cows, in addition to the cheese. From the township of Fairfield, in Herkimer county, nearly 350 pounds of cheese were returned per cow.

The dairy produce of cows in quantity and quality, depends on their natural constitutions, and the treatment given them in reference to food and other requisites. Both these points should receive from dairymen the strictest attention, if they expect to receive the greatest profit. Every farmer may know that there is a great difference in the constitutional properties of animals. Some, from an inherent principle in their organization, can produce from a given amount of food, a greater amount of fat or flesh, than others; some again yield a greater quantity of milk or butter, under the same circumstances. It may have been noticed that these constitutional traits are to a certain extent, hereditary, and that families or breeds are characterized by peculiar propensities, which greatly affect their value for special purposes.

The difference in the amount of butter yielded by cows in the same dairy, and subjected to the same treatment in every respect, often amounts to 100 per cent., some giving not more than four or five pounds per week, and others eight to ten or more. In most dairies it is reasonable to believe that, if all the cows were equal in quality to the best in the herd, the quantity of butter would be increased at least one-third. But suppose attention to the breed or constitutional qualities of cows, should result in an increase of only one pound per week for each cow in the State, for six months of the year, it would give a yearly increase of 25,986,740 pounds, which at only twelve and a half cents per pound, would give the immense annual return of $3,248,382. When it is considered that this is but for one State alone, some idea may be had of the vast benefits which would result to the whole country, from an improvement readily attainable in milch cows.

The systematic breeding of cattle with reference to the dairy, or with that as a primary object, has scarcely been attempted in this country, until within a late period, and, indeed, has not been extensively practiced in Great Britain. The great aim of the most eminent breeders having generally been the development of the fattening principle, beef being in England an object of more consequence than butter and cheese. More attention is, however, being latterly bestowed on this important department of farm husbandry, and there are now two distinct and well-established breeds, the Ayrshire and the Alderney or Jersey, which are sedulously cultivated for their dairy properties. Neither of these breeds can be said to be common in the United States, though both have been known here to a limited extent for several years.

The Ayrshire breed, which takes its name from the country of Ayr, in Scotland, where it originated, about seventy years ago, has become widely disseminated, and if we may credit accounts and authorities, it is now, as a dairy breed, the most popular in Britain. Several importations of Ayrshires have been made within a few years to various parts of the United States; and although the trials which have been made with them are necessarily limited, from the comparatively small number of animals, and the shortness of time which has elapsed since their introduction, their qualities as a breed are evidently such as to render them deserving of being more fully known.

The most authentic accounts represent the modern Ayrshire to have been formed by an union of several breeds, though the particulars in regard to the various crosses which have entered into the composition of the present stock, cannot be accurately ascertained. The *nucleus* of the breed appears to have been first known under the name of the 'Dunlop stock,' having been possessed by a distinguished family in Ayrshire by the name of Dunlop, as early as 1780. Rawlin, (as quoted by Youatt) who wrote in 1794, speaking of the cattle of Ayrshire, says, 'they have another breed, called the Dunlop cows, which are allowed to be the best race for yielding milk in Great Britain or Ireland, not only for large quantities, but also for richess and quality.' This, though extravagant praise, perhaps, shows that the stock was deemed to possess great merit at that early day. We are informed in Youatt's treatise, that Robert Burns, when he resided on a farm at Nithsdale, in Dumfrieshire, introduced this stock to that neighborhood. In a letter dated Nov. 13, 1788, he speaks of a heifer which had been presented to him by the proprietor of the Dunlop house, as 'the finest quoy in Ayrshire.' (Mrs. Dunlop, it will be remembered, was a special friend and corresponpent of the poet.)

The most reasonable conclusion from all that has been written in regard to the origin of the modern Ayrshires, taken in connection with the points and characters of the animals themselves, is that they were produced by a union of the blood of the Holstein or Teeswater short-horns, and the Alderneys, with the ancient stock of the district from which they take their name."

Mr. HOWARD cites numerous authorities in regard to the yield of Ayrshire cows in milk, butter, and cheese,—showing that they have in some instances, in this country, given as high as nineteen pounds of butter per week, and that their average standard in Great Britain, for milk and butter, is higher than that of any other breed.—From all the evidence he can gather in regard to the Ayrshires, Mr. H. thinks their adoption for dairy purposes in this country, would secure the following advantages over our common stock:

"1. A greater quantity of milk, butter and cheese, for the food consumed. 2. Greater uniformity in the general character of the stock, from its inherent or hereditary qualities. 3. Better symmetry and constitution, and greater tendency to gain flesh when not giving milk."

Mr. H. makes the following observations in regard to the principles which ought to be observed in breeding dairy stock:

"Few of our dairymen pay any regard to the properties of their cows, except the property of giving milk. Some have even been heard to declare, in a boasting way, that they 'cared not how a cow *looked*, if she only gave the milk.' Such is entirely too contracted a view of what is required in the case, and it is strange that observation should not have taught them the absurdity of such a notion. The constitution should be regarded as of the first consequence. Without this, no dependence can be placed on the continuance in the stock of the properties desired, or of the animals possessing the health and vigor which is essential to profit. It is true that a cow of weak constitution, uncouth form, and coarse bone, when highly fed, and carefully protected, may give much milk: but it is generally deficient in richness, and she requires more and better food and better shelter than a hardy one, and yet will fail at an early age. Her weakness also exposes her more to various diseases, which for lack of energy to resist, are likely to occasion serious or fatal injury. Thus, excepting for use in the dairy for a short time, she is nearly worthless. Her progeny are inclined to inherit defects, requiring, if reared, the most careful nursing, and seldom prove profitable in the end.

It has been found in breeding sheep wholly for wool, even for *fine* wool, that it is necessary to pay particular regard to the points which give a symmetrical form to the body and denote hardiness of constitution, in order to produce a healthy and profitable stock. Similar principles apply to all animals. The breeder of dairy stock therefore, should not be satisfied without uniting in his animals the points which denote both constitution and milking properties.

These are not inconsistent with each other, and when combined, greatly enhance the aggregate value of the dairy cow. Even the fattening tendency should not be wholly overlooked. It is for beef that all cows are ultimately wanted, and it has been proved that a moderate development of the fattening propensity, indicates the habit of giving rich milk. But the fattening tendency should be kept in subserviency to that of giving milk; it should not be manifested to the extent which would lessen the value for the dairy by converting the food of the animal into fat at the time it was wanted for butter, but should be possessed to the degree indicating the butyraceous quality of the milk, and a tendency to thrive when dry. This balance of the dairy and fattening propensities, can readily be discerned by the *eye* and *fingers* of a close, practical observer, but is difficult to describe in words.

A good example of what may be accomplished in this respect, is furnished by the improved Jersey or Alderney cow. This breed was formerly inclined to be ill-shaped, rough and rugged; some of them, in the language of Col. LeCouteur, who has furnished an account of their improvement, were 'real 'Meg Merriles' of cows.' The figures which accompany Col. LeC.'s account, published in the 'Transactions' for 1850, illustrate the happy transformation which has taken place in this stock. The defects alluded to have been, in a great measure, bred out, and the animal has greatly increased in value by the properties which have been added."

The principal breeders of Ayrshires in the State of New York at the present time, are E. P. PRENTICE, Albany, (a portrait of whose fine prize bull "Dundee 2d," is given in connection with Mr. H.'s paper,) J. C. TIFFANY, Coxsackie, and JAMES BRODIE, Adams, Jefferson county. A bull and young cow belonging to Mr. B. were shown at the last State Fair, and commanded universal praise. Mr. MORRIS, of Westchester county, has formerly bred Ayrshires, but having at the same time Short-horns and Devons, which rendered it inconvenient to attend to all, he relinquished the former.—Though not generally introduced, there are some fine Ayershires in other States—particularly in Massachusetts, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

The illustrations we give represent superior specimens of the Ayrshire breed. The cow is an imported animal, and was awarded the first prize at the N. Y. State Fair, in 1845. The bull "Dandy," imported by S. G. WARD, of Lenox, Mass., received the highest prize in his class at the show of the Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland, in 1845,—and the first prize, as best aged bull, at the Fair of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, in 1849.

### A Journal of Farm Labor.

WE find in the *Granite Farmer* some excellent remarks and directions relative to this subject, from which we extract the following:

Most farmers, as we know by frequent inquiry, have little notion of the cost of their crops, and yet what is more vital to their prosperity! And how easily is this knowledge obtained, by simply keeping a diary of daily labor and expenditure. A small blank book costing a shilling or quarter of a dollar, or few sheets of paper stitched together, and the provision is made. Now for a method to be pursued in making the entries. This may be done by one system of daily entries, entering at night the labor of the day. This is perhaps the simplest at first, as there is but one place to write out the different operations of the day. In making out the debt and credit of each field or crop at the end, the entire entries of the season must be reviewed, and a new account made out with the separate crops. This last labor may be avoided by keeping the account separate. Let the fields be numbered and measured, or the spaces devoted to each crop measured, and let each have a separate page in the journal. For example let one page be given to "the garden," one to the "corn, six acres," one to the "oats, four acres," and "potatoes, two acres," &c., &c., giving a department of the journal to every source of expense and income. At the close of each day's work let the work done be entered, charged to the crop for which it has been given.

It is obvious that an account kept in this way through the season will show the absolute standing of the farmer to his farm, appropriate credits, of course being when the produce shall have been gathered measured and sold or stored.

Another advantage will grow out of this plan, if fully carried out, which is that every farmer will become convinced that he cannot afford to raise medium or small crops. He will see that if it costs him $20, per acre to raise 30 to 35 bushels of merchantable corn, he is receiving but a very small income, say from four to eight dollars per acre.—He will also see that if by plowing and harrowing more and applying more manure so as to bring the cost of culture up to $30 per acre he can harvest 60 bushels, he will receive a much greater profit, say eighteen dollars per acre.

The same would be found true of other crops, and as a result every person of judgment would improve in his methods of farming. By having a journal of farm operations of several years standing, and by comparing these with results each year, the farmer will soon have a guide book to his farm that will be invaluable.

### Political Farming

WE find this uncredited in an exchange, but whatever its paternity it is a good thing, and should be kept in motion:

"Political farming! What is that?" says one; "it must be modern and short-lived." Yes it *should* be "modern and short-lived."

"John, harness the bay horse before the carriage, for I have got to go to——ville, to-night, to attend the —— meeting.'

"Why, but sir," says John, "he has been plow all day."

"I *know*, but the Squire should find oats for him when he gets there."

The fatigued plow horse is soon at the door, and John with him, patting him sympathizingly.

"Now, John, take care of things," and off goes farmer ——, with the poor jaded plow horse, at his best trotting speed; off? where? to a *political* meeting. Wife looks imploringly at him before he starts, as if she did wish he would stay at home; but he whispers——visor in her ear, and she smiles and looks relieved.

Reader, this is not all fancy. To be sure there are excitable minds among farmers, as well as other classes, and though you may not be one, and cannot see why farmers will do so; ride day and night for politicians, and, in the end, become known as thorough going partizans; yet it is so; they *do* do it, but I trust the proportion is small. I am not going to write against proper attention to the rights and duties of citizenship. All Americans should act to the full extent of their rights and duty in this matter, and particularly should American farmers, the greatest class of tax-payers, see that they have "righteous rulers," faithful government servants, and capable ones.—But, in order to chase the phantom of political triumph through the mud for months, at the risk of health, of self and family, life of domestic animals, loss by derangement in farm management, by crops exposed and injured, by cattle not cared for, debts (though the farmer should not have such) not met at pay-day, and prosecution unless you have a lenient creditor, (which God grant you may not have,) if you are a *political* farmer, and at last a *political defeat*.

More "Unions" would be "saved" by staying at home with wife and children.—Farmers talking about "breaking up party ties!" Better talk about breaking that moss-bound, barren crisp-looking pasture on the hill-side yonder, or of breaking those fine pair of steers in the meadow. Why, ride half as far, spend half the amount of money to improve your stock, secure the most excellent kinds of seed or to procure labor-saving machines, would not that be risking *less*, gaining *more, feeling* happier?

If you are desirous of triumphing in any thing, let it be in the guiding of Nature to produce the golden corn, the yellow fields of grain, the luxurious fruit, &c., &c.; in plain words, in furnishing material for Indian bread and pumpkin pies!

## AN ESSAY ON LIQUID MANURES.

BY N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

IN THREE PARTS.—PART SECOND.

THE system of liquid manure as applied to Agricultural purposes, is now being fully tested by enlightened farmers in Scotland, and is attracting the attention of Agricultural Societies throughout the land. We propose to give an article from the transactions of one of those Associations which have sent out delegates to report upon the system.—At the December Meeting of the last of Berwickshire Farmer's Club the visiting Committee reported as follows:—

1. Farm of Enterkine, near Tarbolton, the property of, and farmed by Mr. Bell.

31st October, 1852.—Visited this gentleman for the purpose of seeing his arrangements for irrigating with liquid manure.

His farm consists of about 130 acres;—but he has only as yet laid a pipe into one field, which was done last winter, being desirous of proceeding cautiously, and feeling his way, as it were, before extending the system over his whole farm. The field in which the experiment was tried, during the past summer, contained Italian rye-grass, sown in spring, and contains about 9 acres. In the middle of it, there is a hydraut, to which there is a Gutta Percha hose attached for distributing the liquid.

Mr. Bell has a large water wheel for driving his threshing machine, and with this wheel, he works two suction and force pumps, to draw the liquid manure from his tanks, and force it up into the distributing pipe.

There are proper channels from his byres, (1) feeding sheds, and stables, to the tanks, which are of a circular shape, and built of brick.

Mr. Bell finds that the rye-grass, when properly irrigated, grows with such rapidity as to admit of being cut six times during the summer and autumn, and immediately after each cutting, the manure is poured over the ground, at the rate of about 3,000 gallons per Scotch acre, diluted with three or four times its quantity in water.

On asking Mr. Bell, what stock was required to afford this supply, I learned that he has a dairy of 25 cows, besides a number of cattle;—but no sheep. These, however, are not enough to supply what is required, especially, as he does not allow ashes, in order to be applied to root crops. The quantity of liquid given by a cow, Mr. Bell states to be about 2½ gallons daily, or about 450 gallons in six months, which, when diluted with water, makes rather more than 2,000 gallons, about 10,000 gallons from five cows, which five cows he has found can be supported by one acre of the grass throughout six months.

But as there are six cuttings of the grass and six manurings, 6,000 gallons are required in the course of the season—and in order to make up this quantity, Mr. Bell mixes in his tanks Peruvian Guano at the rate of 1 cwt. to 3,000 gallons; so that for each acre of grass he has to apply about 16 cwt. of guano,—in addition to what comes from the court yard.

The cost of this manuring can be easily calculated, and the following is the statement which Mr. Bell gave to me of his returns per acre, as compared with the returns obtained from pasturing in the ordinary way.

He said that on ordinary rye-grass and clover, two Scotch acres (2) are required to keep one cow feeding on it during the summer and autumn. Her produce in butter, cheese, and milk, may be estimated at £4, which gives, therefore, a return of £2 per acre,—under that system of management. On the other hand, two acres of Italian rye-grass cut and manured six times, will support 10 cows, whose produce at £4 each, will be £40.

| | |
|---|---|
| Now deduct from this the cost of 16 cwt. of guano, viz:— | £16 0 0 |
| Expense of cutting grass for 10 cows daily, at 2s 6d, | 12 10 0 |
| Interest on capital | 4 0 0 |
| | £33 10 0 |
| | 40 0 0 |
| | £6 10 0 |

being a return of £3 5s per acre instead of £2.

But this is not all. Some account must be had of the solid manure of the cows which the field gets when it is pastured in the ordinary way, and which, by this system, is not applied to the rye-grass, but appropriated to other crops. The value of this solid manure, Mr. Bell estimates at 7s or 8s for each cow during six months;—and if this view be correct, as it seems to be, the return under the former system would be only £1 5s, and under the latter £7 5s per Scotch acre, showing a difference of £6 per acre in favor of the irrigation system.

In these calculations it is assumed, that under both systems, the cows give exactly the same quantity of milk; whereas it has been found that stall-fed cows give a larger quantity of milk than when pasturing in the open field.

The result of Mr. Bell's experiment has been to satisfy him of the profitableness of liquid manuring; and he means to extend the system over his whole farm.

I may add, that in distributing the liquid over the land, Mr. Bell does not follow the plan recommended by some, of throwing it into the air, so as to make it descend in the form of a shower. He considers that much of the ammonia is thereby lost. He causes the orifice of the distributing pipe to be held close to the ground.

1. Buyers, in Scotland, mean cow-houses.

2. A Scotch acre contains 6,150½ square English yards, an Imperial English acre 6860 square yards quarter.

THAT plenty should produce either covetousness or prodigality, is a perversion of providence; and yet the generality of men are the worse for their riches.

# Orchard and Garden.

HORTICULTURE is both pleasant and profitable. The term means garden-culture, and embraces within its signification the cultivation of fruits, flowers and vegetables.—The last branch is perhaps sufficiently appreciated, though not properly practiced. Fruit-culture is becoming more and more important, and beginning to receive a greater degree of attention than ever before; but nothing like an adequate regard to details in respect to varieties, the true method of cultivation, and the right treatment of trees, yet prevails. Indeed, few persons, comparatively, give an earnest attention to the subject. Here and there an amateur of wealth and leisure, is almost wholly absorbed in the delightful and fascinating occupation and study of properly preparing the soil, planting and pruning trees, observing daily and closely the habits of different varieties, and other matters connected with growing. But the majority of the people have no care or relish for these things, and even look upon the devoted cultivator as nearly if not quite beside himself.

Let me tell you, friends, that — profit aside, of which we will speak in due time — he derives more real, solid pleasure from these pursuits, foolish and visionary as you may deem them, than all your much loved gains afford. The gratification derived from the accumulation of wealth is usually, and almost necessarily, sordid and debasing, but that afforded by the culture and improvement of the soil, and the training and management of trees, and shrubs, and flowers, for the love of it, is on the contrary, refined and ennobling. No individual without experience, has a conception of the sincere delight with which one watches the growth and development of a new tree or flower; carefully noting its peculiar propensities or beauties; training and guiding it daily until it becomes, to him, a sentient being, and he comes to regard it with a feeling almost akin to the affection he would cherish for a bright child he was shaping and training for future ornament and usefulness to the world.

Is this enthusiasm? Well, then, let it cool a week.

### FIVE GOOD APPLES.

To persons intending to ingraft old trees or buy new ones the coming spring, we recommend the following,— St. Lawrence, Fameuse, Canada Red, Green Sweeting, and Northern Spy — the first for autumn, the second for early winter, the third for midwinter, the fourth for all who love a sweet apple, and the last for spring. Three of these, Famouse, Red, and Spy, possess an excellent quality, which we have not seen alluded to in print. They are remarkably light and easy of digestion, and occasion no feeling of weight and oppression, as do many of our finest varieties. Persons whose digestive organs are impaired, and who cannot bear a Spitzenburg or a Swaar, may eat these with impunity. All the above may be pronounced to be of first quality in Western New York.

APPLES FOR THE WEST.— The following apples have been recommended by the "North-western Fruit Growers Association" at their annual meeting, in 1852:—Carolina June, Sweet Juno, Early Pennock, Hocking, Early Harvest, (with a qualification,) Rambo, Snow, Maiden's Blush, Autumn Strawberry, Dominie, Rawles Jannet, White Winter Pearmain, Vandervere, Talman Sweet, (for baking.)

### GIRDLED APPLE TREES.—AGAIN.

EDS. NEW-YORKER:—While traveling in 1817, I saw an orchard which was entirely girdled, from 12 to 18 inches up the trunk, four years before. They were growing very finely, and were saved by inserting scions, four in each tree. [The mode in which this was done corresponds substantially with that described by R. N. Y., in a recent No. of the RURAL, so we do not repeat it.—EDS.]
—E. D. WIGHT, *North Bloomfield, N. Y.*

MR. MOORE:— If there are any young sprouts growing from the roots of this tree, Mr. WIGHT can save them by grafting the top of these sprouts into the bark above the wound, or by scions grafted in above and below. I have seen an orchard of fifty trees saved by these methods.—J. S. TEED, *New Hartford, N. Y.*

### STRAWBERIES FOR GENERAL CULTIVATION.

THE American Pomological Society, at the meeting last autumn, held conversational discussions on the different fruits, some of which have already appeared in the RURAL. The different varieties of strawberries and their adaptation to the soil and climate of different localities, was remarked upon as follows:

Mr. French, of Massachusetts. I, move that the Jenney seedling be admitted into the list for general cultivation. It is a large, hardy strawberry, a great bearer, and thrifty grower. It is a little too acid for some, but not for me. It will bear carriage very well, and the vine keeps the fruit concealed from the birds.

Mr. Lines, of Connecticut. It is a very solid fruit, and much esteemed. It is acid, but when quite ripe very delicious.

Mr. R. Parsons, of Long Island. We think none can supersede it.

Mr. Miller, of Pennsylvania. I have found it very fine, and I believe it can be eaten even without sugar.

The motion was agreed to.

Dr. Jones, of Ohio, moved that Burr's New Pine be recommended for general cultivation, which was unanimously adopted.

Mr. French. I propose the Willie. It is a first rate strawberry, and all in my vicinity, who have grown it, speak in the highest praise of it, with one exception.

Mr. Lines. I find when the vine has been standing three years, it is difficult to get it as large as it was before; however it is a fine fruit and enormous bearer. It has a decided tendency to get small.

Two-thirds of the members not voting in the affirmative, the motion was lost.

Mr. Robert Parsons asked for information in regard to the Crescent seedling, and said, that the White Bieton Pine was a large strawberry, of a high flavor and beautiful color.

Mr. Lines said he would like to know something about the McAvoy seedling.

Mr. Jones said, it has a fair reputation in Cincinnati, though not yet much cultivated.

Mr. R. Parsons said he knew very little about it, but thought it was better than the English strawberries generally.

Dr. Peirce, of Washington, D. C., said he had cultivated the Princess Alice Maud, an English strawberry, and had written to Mr. Slater in order to obtain some information in regard to it, and from whom he received a letter, which was read, and will be found in the Report of the State Fruit Committee for the District of Columbia.

Mr. French said he found it too tender for his part of the country.

### RAISING CRANBERRIES.

S. A. SHURTLEFF, of Spring Grove, writes as follows to the *New England Farmer*:

It is now five years since I have turned my attention to this subject; I have experimented considerably, and find that cranberries will grow on almost any soil; but the best in low meadows, where but little grass grows. I have succeeded best where it is not plowed summer or winter; where the soil is deep, and before draining it was swimming meadow. I mean when you walk on it, on the turf, it would sink from one to two feet, and then rise again when the weight was removed. My best cranberries are in a meadow where it was impossible to go on it with a horse. In 1848 I drained the meadow by ditching, so as to make it solid, and took care in mowing not to injure the vines; this has increased the fruit from about 2 bushels to 50 bushels. My hay is in less quantity, but in much better quality, on the same meadow.

I have raised cranberries this year on dry, sandy pasture, in wet, springy swamp, on hillocks, also on the best of mowing land.—I have no doubt that cranberries could be cultivated on any soil, with proper care and attention. They may be propagated by roots or seeds. The best way is to select the best kinds, and take up with a spade, a turf that contains plenty of vines, and dig a hole and put it in where you want it, and tread it down hard with the feet; then throw on one or two shovels full of sand or gravel, taking care to make the surface even, and not quite cover the top of the vines. This should be done in the fall, or early in the spring. The first season they will spread almost to meet, if they are put four feet apart, and the next year they will produce fine fruit enough to pay charges and trouble. They will continue to increase if you keep them well provided with a slight coat of sand or gravel every fall or winter.

The vines are easily obtained if wanted, of either the large pale kinds, the oval, or the round or flat kind, which is much the richest, as well as the greatest bearer with us, and of a dark red color.

### LARGE FACTS IN SMALL FRUITS.

R. G. PARDEE, of Geneva, writes as follows to the *Cultivator*:

1. During the last summer, I gathered from my garden more than fourteen bushels of strawberries, all raised at a cost of less than two shillings per bushel, all told.—Watered not more than three times.

2. I transplanted one plant of Burr's New Pine Strawberry plant, on the 1st July, 1851—from which, on the 1st October, I transplanted 50 plants in a roomy bed, and from which bed I sold on the 28th September, 1852, 700 young plants at $2,00 per 100, besides 300 plants left, and the fruit gathered in June last.

3. On the 28th day of April last, I transplanted in my garden, from a journey of 300 miles, one plant of Longworth's Prolific Strawberry, which plant has since produced more than 150 strong plants, which are now attached to it in my garden.

4. From eight plants of the "Crescent Seedling" Strawberry plants, I sold plants sufficient to one nurseryman, to amount to more than $100, at wholesale prices.

I give the above, only as remarkable facts, the like of which may never occur again even in my own experience, and for which I claim no particular credit, but all of which I can abundantly substantiate by witnesses entirely disinterested, in Palmyra, where they occurred; and I communicate them for lovers of large stories.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending March 1, 1853.

Asa N. and Alden Case, of Gustavus, Ohio, for Improvement in Bedstead Fastenings.

Augustus C. Haring, of Louisville, Ky., for Improvement in Swivel-nobbed Keys for Door Locks.

James McKay, of Philadelphia, Pa,, for Improvements in Rotary Steam Engines.

Jonas Simmons, of Cohoes, N. Y., for Improved Supplemental Valve in Reciprocating Steam Engines.

Wm. Townshend, of Hinsdale, Mass., for Improvement in Looms.

E. Sumner Taylor, of Cleveland, Ohio, for Improvement in Bedstead Fastenings.

Wm. Wheeler, of Troy, N. Y., for Improvement in the Construction of Curry Combs.

REISSUE.

Nehemiah Hodge, of North Adams, Mass., for Improvement in the mode of Operating Brakes for Cars. Patented Oct. 2, '49. Reissued March 1, 1853.

### PREPARATION OF GUTTA PERCHA FOR USE.

SOME of the lumps in which it reaches us are not unlike flattened cheese,—double Gloucestor, for example; others are like cocoa nuts in their rough shells; and the first step taken with it is to bring these within the action of a vertical wheel, with knives fixed on the face of it, which revolving rapidly, cut the material into thin slices, and often expose the progress of the Malays towards the deceits of civilization, in the shape of lumps of wood encased, to increase the apparant quantity. When it has been sliced, it is boiled in coppers, forced into a hopper, when serrated knives tear into shreds, and it is washed in various waters, in the course of which the foreign matter sinks to the bottom and is removed, while the gutta percha floats. Being cleansed, and this is of great consequence especially for covering telegraphic wires, the material is put between rollers which partly squeezes out the moisture, and is then placed in a kneading machine, and ultimately is passed through rollers to form sheets and bands, or submitted to the drawing mill to be formed into cords or pipes. At the temperature of boiling water, it becomes soft, will take any form or the finest impression, and at the ordinary temperature regains the consistency of leather.

Herein lies as may be seen at once its extraordinary value. Combined with sulphur, it may be made as hard as ebony, too; but this is not the condition in which it is most useful. For pipe making and covering telegraphic wires, a further cleansing process is gone through. It is driven by immense pressure, the pressure of four hydraulic pumps, through gauze and very fine holes in a steel plate, and is rolled and kneaded again.

### CHEAPER THAN MATCHES.

THE editor of the Albany Express, in the course of an article upon "Freaks and Wonders of Electricity," writes out the following "spiritual manifestation:"

Happening to be in the parlor of a friend a few evenings since, he favored us with the exhibition of a very pretty electrical experiment. His daughter walked briskly across the floor once or twice, and then rapidly approached an extinguished gas burner, touched it with her fingers, and instantly the escaping fluid burst into flames. It was an entirely new way of lighting the gas, and involved a great saving af matches. Any person in the room, if their shoes and boots were not wet, could produce the same effect. The sparks of electricity emitted at the instant of the contact with the metal of the burner ignited the gas.

THE NEW GAS LIGHTERS.—A correspondent says he has tried to light his Gas with his fingers and "can't come it." Whereupon he berates the press for trying to humbug the public. We only say in reply, that *he* is the humbug, and not the press. The thing has been and can be done; nor is there any mystery about it. Children have, for years, been in the habit of amusing themselves by running across a carpeted floor, shaking their fingers, and exciting electricity, and then snapping it off upon brass knobs or upon the cheeks or noses of good natured friends. Nothing more is required to light gas burners, only the experiment has been reserved for these "latter days."—*Albany Journal.*

IMPROVED CLOVER THRESHER.—An improvement on the above has been invented by Joseph and Charles Daniel, of Little Hanover, Pa., who have taken measures to secure a patent. The improvement consists in arranging the teeth upon the threshing cylinder in zig-zag lines along its length while those of the concave are placed obliquely from the edges to the centre. By having the teeth arranged in this manner the seed will be thoroughly threshed and separated, as it is subjected to two motions, being carried not only around the cylinder, but likewise moved towards the centre dur the rotary motion, previously to being discharged upon the screen.

A WASHING and drying apparatus, capable of doing the work of forty women, washing, rinsing and drying clothes in thirty minutes, has been built for the Cunard steamer, and another for the Norwich and Worcester steamboat line. The wear to the clothing by the cleansing process is said to be very slight.

### MEANING OF THE WORD "CALORIC."

CALORIC is another name for heat. Strictly defined, it indicates the principle or matter of heat, and presupposes the belief in a fluid excessively thin and fine, which pervades all bodies, moves through them, and, in proportion as it is present or absent, produces all the effects of heat and cold. In short, if heat is caused by fluid, caloric is that fluid. This may be considered a distinction without a difference; and, for all practical purposes, caloric may be defined to be heat. Caloric expands air, as, with few exceptions, it does every other substance, on entering it. Caloric applied to water, expands it to steam; applied to steam, it expands it still more, forming what has been sometimes termed stame. Caloric is the source of power both of the steam and air engines. Both depend on the expansion of matter by heat.

The steam-engine is a caloric engine, for the same reason, and to the same extent, that the air-engine is, except that in both the air-engines of Ericsson and Stirling the calorie used each stroke is in part retained, and made to serve again. This is sufficient to justify, if any justification were needed, the appropriation of this name to the Ericsson engine. It is simply a distinctive appellation chosen for this particular form of an engine, moved by heat. The choice was certainly a very happy one, and has undoubtedly served to attract much greater attention to this invention than would have been done by the simple name of "air-engine" adopted by Stirling.—*Appleton's Mechanics' Magazine.*

### IMPROVED WAGON BRAKE.

A SELF-ACTING brake for wagons on common roads has been invented by W. D. Williams, of Raleigh, N. C. This brake is intended for retarding the velocity of a wagon while going down hill, and is so arranged that the action of the horse in drawing, when arrived at the bottom, will restore the brake to its former position, where it will remain while the wagon is on level ground. The arrangement consists of two iron clamps encircling the front axle, and each connected to a front hound by a link and two joint pins. The hounds are secured to the sides of the reach as well as to a cross-piece, and the latter by rods is connected to a similar piece, which carries the bar for actuating the brake blocks. An additional advantage of this brake, due to its capability of swinging on a centre, is, that it can be thrown forward when it is desired to dump the load, and then replaced in its former position.

BLAKE'S NUT CRACKER.—This is a Yankee notion, having sprung into being at New-Haven in the same month of the same year with Louis Napoleon's *coup d'etat*. It is designed to dispense with the use of the hammer as well as with that of the ordinary table nut-cracker, for nut-cracking purposes. It is not adapted for table use, but, as we can testify, cracks the hardest shells in a way to render all further cracking superfluous. It consists of a pair of pincers fixed upon a bit of board. You put in your nuts, press down the handle, the nut passes into a new condition, and as you remove your hand from the handle, a spiral spring casts it up, and the transformed nut drops into a basket, which ought to be standing below on purpose to receive it. A smart crackster ought to crack as many as twenty nuts in a minute, or 1,200 in an hour, without any danger of pounding the fingers.

# Domestic Economy.

### "POISONS AND ANTIDOTES."

IN the 5th No. of the RURAL is a list of Poisons and their Antidotes, to which I wish to add a few words.

ARSENIC.—I have heard of two cases in which *tobacco* had been used as an antidote to *arsenic*, with complete success. Let the sufferer, as soon as may be, drink plentifully of a tea, or decoction, of tobacco, and repeat till the object is effected. It is said that the decoction will not sicken or even be very offensive until the effect of the arsenic is neutralized.

SNAKE BITES.—The Southern physicians, it is said, treat those that have been bitten by Rattlesnakes, with alcoholic liquors. Let the sufferer drink plentifully, and the cure is said to be certain.

The treatment of arsenic with tobacco was stated a few years ago by a lecturer on Chemistry. The use of alcohol for snake bites I have read of several times in the papers. If any one is acquainted with any facts in either case, he will oblige the writer of this, and perhaps confer a favor on others, by making them known. H.

MUSH OR HASTY PUDDING.—Stir into a half pint of cold water, enough sifted Indian meal to make a thick batter. Have on the fire a pot containing three or four quarts of water, when it boils, pour in the batter, stirring it fast; let it boil a few minutes, then add sifted meal by the handful, till it is quite thick. Keep it boiling slowly, and stir it frequently, the more it is stirred, and the longer it is boiled, the better the mush. To be wolesome, it must be boiled at least two hours. This is a good receipt.

IT is not the *height* to which men are advanced that makes them giddy; it is the *looking down* with contempt upon those below them.

# Educational.

### ERRORS IN TEXT-BOOKS.

Errors in the text-books used in our schools are far too common — errors in orthography, errors in syntax, errors in the arrangement of subjects, errors in matters of fact, or in other words, in presenting to both teacher and learner as fact, what is not fact. Now these things ought not so to be. If a person undertakes to write or compile a manual of any kind, to be placed in the hands of a learner, it should be accurate in everything pertaining thereto, before the manuscript is sent to the publisher, and then it should be carefully attended to while passing through the press, or else the printed page will not truly represent the manuscript page. The Pennsylvania School Journal contains an extended table of discrepant dates in the different School Histories, showing that this subject has not been properly attended to.

### THE EDUCATION OF THE EYE.

We recollect of reading in our school boy days, a story entitled, "Eyes and no eyes; *or the art of seeing.*" The burden of the story was, that on a certain occasion, two school boys were allowed a holiday, which was spent in roaming over the fields. On their return, each was questioned by his tutor in relation to what he had seen. The first had seen *nothing*, or at least, nothing had interested him, and he could give no account of any thing that had occurred during the day. The other, on the contrary, gave a full, interesting and minute account of every thing he had seen; and the animation of his recital, gave evidence of the pleasure and profit he had derived from the day's adventure.

Now both of these lads had passed over nearly the same ground in their travels, both had enjoyed the same opportunities for plea ure and instruction, and both had about the same natural faculties. Whence the difference, then, in the results? We answer; one had exercised his faculties of *perception* and *observation*, while the other had not.

At the time we read this story, the full force of the *moral* which it was evidently intended to teach, was not fully comprehended. But we have often thought of it since, and the result of our cogitation shall be given to our readers.

If we carefully study the history of great men, we shall find one of the principal elements of their greatness to consist in their constant habit of carefully observing every thing that transpires about them. Much is doubtless learned from books, but more from intercourse with the world. A shrewd, inquiring *Yankee* keeps his eye "wkll skinned" as he terms it, and with a moderate amount or "book learning," often rises in a short time to posts of honor and distinction, as well as usefulness. He "keeps his eyes about him," of, in other words, he allows nothing to come under his observation, without learning something from it. He makes *men* and *things* his study, quite as much as books, though these he by no means despises. The opinion of such a man is worth having, for it is generally correct. His views are sound and practical; and though others may spin fine *theories*, they seldom arrive at safer conclusions, or more useful results.

But can the *eye* be educated? Certainly, as well as the feet, or the hands. Let the carpenter raise the steps over which you have been accustomed to pass, *a single inch*, and whether you know it or not, the first time you pass over them, you will stumble. The attention of the new born infant is first attracted to the light, and it will stretch forth its hand to get hold of the candle, though it be ten feet off. The eye of that infant has, as yet, learned nothing of distances. The man restored to sight by our Saviour, saw "men as trees walking." The eye of such a person is yet uneducated, and for a time of little use, *because it is not to be depended upon.* Things distant and near appear the same. It is idle to say, in relation to such cases, that it is the *mind* and not the *eye* that is to be trained; for the eye of a mere animal that has no mind, may be trained in the same way. Jowler knows at what precise moment to snap at the bit of cracker thrown at him, so as to catch it in his mouth; though there was a time when he was not thus expert. Without reason to guide him, his eye has been trained until he can estimate distances quite as well as his young master.

But, in applying this principle to education, we do not mean that the *mind* is not to be employed at all, while the *eye* is being trained. If the eye of a brute may be thus trained, how much more the eye of a being who has *reason* to guide and control his movements.

In giving this subject a practical bearing, let us, as in the instance already adduced, illustrate the point, by the case of two lads at school. One can spell orally any word, no matter what, the instant it is given; and yet, require him to *write* half a dozen lines, and half the words will be misspelt. His *mind* has been trained, but not his *eye;* he did not *see* the errors till pointed out, and he wonders how any one can! His writing is also wretched, because he never looks at his copy, nor observes wherein his scrawls differ from it. He does not notice that he makes the *querl* of the capital letter, K, turn to the right, instead of the left as it should, although his teacher may have boxed his ears a dozen times for the same mistake. In short, everything he undertakes is full of blunders, and the worst of it all is, he never sees the errors till the criticisms of others cover him with shame, and he finds, when perhaps too late, that for the want of a correct eye, rather than from more ignorance, he has a reputation for scholarship which is anything but enviable.

The other lad early comes to the very sensible conclusion that his eyes were not given him for nothing, but were actually made for *use.* His teacher never has occasion to say to him "where were your eyes, that you did not see that mistake?" for he never lets his "composition" go to the teacher's hands, till he has carefully copied it and corrected all errors. He does, indeed, make some mistakes; but his attention need be called but once to each, for he never makes it the second time. He carefully cultivates a habit of observation, and never allows an opportunity of learning anything useful to pass, without improving it. If, on his way to school, he passes where a written advertisement is posted, he carefully reads it to ascertain its nature; and having done that, he proceeds to criticise it. First, he looks to see if all the words are *spelt* right, for he regards bad spelling as a grievous fault; then he examines the *punctuation;* then, the *grammatical construction* of the sentences; then, whether the *capitals* are where they should be; and finally, he notices any peculiarity of the *penmanship*, and if this be unusually good, he carefully observes wherein it differs from his own. Now this incident, unimportant in itself, has furnished him with a lesson in five different branches? Moreover, the habit of criticism thus acquired, is invaluable to him, and the beneficial results of it will follow him through life.—The moment his eye rests upon anything wrong, the error is instantly detected; and the slightest mistake could no more escape his notice, than a discordant note would that of the most skilful musician.

Again—observe that proof-reader. See how quick he is to discover anything wrong. Was he always thus? No—he has spent years in acquiring *knowledge* sufficient to enable him to correct "proofs" on all conceivable subjects; but that is not all. He has, by practice, so educated his *eye*, that without apparent effort or special care he points out and corrects all the errors, with most astonishing rapidity. There was a time when, with all his knowledge, he was not thus expert. So, too, the teller of a bank, or a money broker, will run over hundreds of bank notes, faster than ordinary persons can count them, and at the same time detect any spurious notes that may happen to be among them. These illustrations show that there is such a thing as so disciplining the eye, as to make it exceedingly quick to discover whatever is not as it should be.

But this habit of close observation, like all others of real value, must be acquired early in life. The *school-room* is the proper place to develope and cultivate it, and the skillful teacher is the one of all others to call the attention of his pupils to its importance. Once get them started right, and they will pursue the course from the very love of it. In a short time, a mistake even of the most trivial kind, will be looked upon with abhorrence; and instead of performing every thing in a slip-shod, careless manner, they will take great pride in having it done *just right.—N. Y. Teacher.*

### NATIONALITY IN HANDWRITING.

Among other developments made at a recent sitting of the Edingburgh Academy of Sciences, was the most remarkable fact, that no man can ever get rid of the style of handwriting peculiar to his nation. If he be English, he always writes in English style: if French, in the French style: if German, Italian, or Spanish, in the style peculiar to his nation.

I am acquainted with a Frenchman who has passed all his life in England, and who is English in dress, habits, tastes, everything; who speaks English like one of our countrymen, and writes English with ten times more correctness than ninety-nine in the hundred of us, but who cannot for the very life of him, imitate our mode of writing. I have also heard of a Scotch youth who was carefully educated in this country, and for 18 years of his life mixed exclusively with French people, but who, though he had a French writing master, and perhaps never saw anything but French writing in his life, always wrote in the same style as we all do; it was really national instinct. In Paris all the writing-masters profess to teach the English manner of writing, but with all their exertions, they can never get their pupils to adopt any but the cramped hand of the French.

Some person pretended that he could tell the character of individuals from their handwriting. I know not, whether he spoke the truth or not, but assuredly he might have asserted, with the most perfect confidence that he could distinguish a man's country by his handwriting. The difference between our writing and that of the French is immense—a school boy would distinguish it at a glance. Mix together a hundred sheets of manuscript written by a hundred of our countrymen, and no one would fail to say which was the British and which was the French, even though they should all be written in the same language and with the same pens, ink, and paper.—The difference between Italian, Spanish, and German styles of writing is equally as great. *—Edingburgh Weekly Review.*

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There is a great deal said about Luther's Sermons. His simplest thoughts were such. Here is a good specimon of his laconic preaching:

"This little fellow," said Martin Luther of a bird going to roost, "has chosen his shelter, and is quietly rocking himself to sleep without a care for to-morrow's lodging, calmly holding by his little twig, and leaving God alone to think for him."

# For the Young.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

### THE SAPPHIRE GROT.

A cave, of a character entirely unique, has been recently discovered in the Island of Capri, at the southern extremity of the Bay of Naples. At the base of an almost perpendicular limestone cliff, which rises from the sea to a great hight, a semicircular opening above the surface of the water is seen, the shape of which resembles the mouth of an oven, and but little surpassing one in size. When the sea is calm, the cavern may be entered in a small skiff, by bending below the sides of the boat. On clearing this narrow passage, the visitor is ushered into a grotto of considerable dimensions, the roof arched like a dome, the floor of water, and the whole lighted up with a rich blue tint, from which peculiarity it is called the Sapphire Grot.

It is an interesting question, why this cavern, with such a narrow opening, which would render it dark and gloomy, is found to be so beautifully illuminated. The explanation is, that the rays of light pass into it through the azure waters of the sea, which imparts to them its deep blue color. A proof of this, at once curious and interesting, is found in the fact that the shadow of the boat is thrown on the roof; and by covering the entrance, and thus excluding the direct rays, the intensity of the cerulean tint is greatly heightened. Capri is now resorted to by many travelers to behold this beautiful wonder of nature. It is supposed to have been known to the Romans, the island having been for a long time the abode of the Emperor Tiberius. J. W.

### THE WOODPECKER'S TREASURES.

A late writer of a work on California, gives some curious facts in relation to the treasures laid up by the woodpecker in that country. He says:

In stripping off the bark I observed it perforated with holes larger than those which a musket bullet would make, spaced with most accurate percision, as if bored under the guidance of a rule and compass, and many of them filled most neatly with acorns. Earlier in the season I remarked the holes in nearly all the softer timber, but imagining they were caused by wood insects, I did not stop to examine or inquire; but now, finding them studded with acorns firmly fixed in, which I knew could not have been driven there by the wind, I sought for an explanation, which was practically given me by Captain S.'s pointing out a flock of woodpeckers busily and noisily employed in the provident task of securing their winter's provisions. It appears that that sagacious bird is not all the time thriftlessly engaged "tapping the hollow beech-tree," for the more idle purpose of empty sound, but spends its summer season in picking those holes, in which it lays its store of food for the winter, where the elements can neither effect it nor place it beyond their reach, and it is considered a sure omen that the snowy period is approaching when these birds commence stowing away their acorns, which otherwise might be covered by its fall.

I frequently paused from my chopping to watch them in my neighborhood, with the acorns in their bills, half clawing, half flying round the tree, and to admire the adroitness with which they tried it at different holes till they found one of its exact caliber; when, inserting the pointed end, they tapped it home most artistically with their beaks, and flew down for another. But their natural instinct is even more remarkable in the choice of the nuts, which you will invariably find sound; whereas it is a matter of impossibility, in selecting them for roasting, to pick up a batch that will not have half of them unfit for use, the most safe and polished looking very frequently containing a large grub generated within.—Even the wily Indian, with all his craft and experience, is unable to arrive at any thing like an unerring selection, while in a large bag-full that we took from the bark of our log, there was not one containing the slightest germ of decay. They never encroach on their packed store till all on the surface are covered, when they resort to those in the bark.

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The Cannon Ball Tree.—Among the plants of Guiana one of the most curious is the cannon ball tree. It grows to the height of sixty feet, and its flowers are remarkable for beauty and fragrance, and contradictory qualities. Its blossoms are of a delicious crimson, appearing in large bunches, and exhaling a rich perfume.

The fruit resembles enormous cannon balls hence the name. However, some say it has been so called because of the noise which the balls make in bursting. From the shell domestic utensils are made, and the contents contain several kinds of acids, besides sugar and gum, and furnish the materials for making an excellent drink in sickness. But, singular as it may appear, this pulp, when in a perfectly ripe state, is very filthy, and the odor from it is exceedingly unpleasant.

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We rarely meet with persons that have a judgment; which, in many, render literature a very tiresome knowledge. Good judges are as rare as good authors.

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He who has health should hope, and he who hopes must be happy.

### WASHINGTON LOVED HIS MOTHER.

Immediately after the organization of the present government, General Washington repaired to Fredricksburg, to pay his humble duty to his mother, preparatory to his departure to New-York. An affecting scene ensued. The son feelingly remarked the ravages which a lingering disease had made upon the aged frame of his parent, and thus addressed her:

"The people, mother, have been pleased, with the most flattering unanimity, to elect me to the chief magistracy of the United States; but, before I can assume the functions of that office, I have come to bid you an affectionate farewell. So soon as the public business, which must necessarily be encountered in arranging a new government, can be disposed of, I shall hasten to Virginia, and—"

Here the matron interrupted:—"You will see me no more. My great age and the disease that is fast approaching my vitals, warn me that I shall not be long in this world.—I trust I am somewhat prepared for a better. But go, George, fulfil the high destinies which Heaven appears to assign you; go, my son, and may that Heaven's and your mother's blessing be with you always."

The President was deeply affected. His head rested upon the shoulder of his parent, whose aged arm feebly yet fondly encircled his neck. That brow on which fame had wreathed the greatest laurel virtue ever gave to created man, relaxed from its lofty bearing. That look, which could have awed a Roman Senate, was bent in filial tenderness upon the time-worn features of this venerated matron.

The great man wept. A thousand recollections crowded upon his mind, as memory, retracing scenes long past, carried him back to his paternal mansion, and the days of his youth; and there the centre of attraction was his mother whose care, instruction and discipline, had prepared him to reach the topmost height of laudable ambition; yet how were his glories forgotten while he gazed upon her from whom, wasted by time and malady, he must soon part to meet no more on earth!

The matron's predictions were true. The disease which had so long preyed upon her frame completed its triumph and she expired at the age of eighty-five, confiding in the promises of immortality to the humble believer.

### THE NEWSPAPER.

No association of my early youth and childhood is more vivid in my recollection than the eagerness with which I devoured the contents of the village newspaper.—From its columns I learned to read; it was the director of my first buddings of tho't and reason. The day it was issued was with me the most eventful of the week.—My childish impatience was so great, that none dared to contend with me for the first perusal of it; and every line of prose and poetry was read and re-read. To me it was the oracle of the world, and the editor who wielded so important an engine was no ordinary man. I turned and looked after him, when he passed me in the street, as the crowd do upon an executive of the nation.

We had plenty of books in the house, and I read them; but I wanted something fresh and new to feast my curiosity upon, and tell me what was stirring in the world. It was enough for me that a thing was in the paper, to guarantee its truth. In vain was I told that the badly written fictions that I devoured so greedily, must not be believed. I *would* believe them, and that was the end of it. Sometimes when I was in the middle of a favorite piece, in would come neighbor B. to borrow the paper; and I, being but a child, would have to resign my right and see it carried away; and a newspaper borrower never appeared more hideous in the eyes of any editor, than he then did in mine. But I was soon after it, and had the pleasure of cutting off in return Mr. B. or some of his family, in the middle of the same piece, perhaps, and bringing the paper back again, to resume my reading. I oftener took it to the barn, however, and read an hour or so, to avoid being scolded by our family for daring to go after the lent paper so soon.

But not all the pages of literature, that I can now peruse, will give me half the gratification that was then afforded me by the village newspaper. And I think no father would suffer his children to be without a paper of some kind, if he would but consider the eagerness of children, almost universally, to read newspapers, and their acquirement of the habit of learning to read, so useful to them in after life. I think that the habit of borrowing, which is so rank in some families, begins with borrowing the newspaper. And, in fact, if one will borrow a newspaper,—a thing to be had on such equal terms by all,—he can borrow anything else without blushing.

He might be expected to be a subscriber for a newspaper, as much as his neighbor; his own money is worth no more than his neighbor's;—but as regards other things, as implements of husbandry, &c., he, no more than his neighbor, can be expected to have everything he might require, for any exigency. In whatever part of the country I have been, families and individuals have always been divided, or rather, have divided themselves into two classes, distinguishable, unmistakable, at first acquaintance—readers and non-readers of the public news. The one are really, worthily, inhabitants of enlightened America. To the others I might say, as Macbeth addressed the witches: "You should be *Americans*, and yet your *ignorance* forbids me to interpret that you are so."—Take the newspaper.—*Olive Branch.*

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Listen, if you would learn; be silent if you would be safe.

# Sunday Reading.

### SOMETHING BEYOND.

Heart, weary heart, what means thy wild unrest—
Hast thou not tasted of earth's every pleasure?
With all that mortals seek thy lot is blest—
Yet thou dost ever chant in mornful measure,
Something beyond!

Heart, weary heart, can'st thou not find repose
In the sweet calm of Friendship's pure devotion?
Amid the peace which sympathy bestows,
Still dos't thou murmur with repressed emotion,
Something beyond!

Heart, weary heart, too idly hast thou poured
Thy music and thy perfume on the blast:
Now, beggared in Affection's treasured hoard,
Thy cry is still—thy saddest and thy last,—
Something beyond!

Heart, weary heart, oh cease thy wild unrest—
Earth cannot satisfy thy bitter yearning;
Then onward, upward, speed thy lonely quest,
And hope to find, where Heaven's pure stars are burning,
Something beyond!

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For the Rural New-Yorker.

### CHARITY.

Have you seen a man who rises in the morning with a habitually clouded brow and an ill-natured look, and who, on reading his morning paper, or on learning the morning news, exhibits his displeasure by finding fault with almost every thing upon which he fixes his attention? That man, doubtless, is greatly wanting in charity.

Have you met with one who, in his daily conversation, is ever grumbling and growling about the apparent short comings of those with whom he has to do, and who unhesitatingly forms and pronounces an opinion upon a subject, before he has become sufficiently acquainted with the facts in the case, to enable him to form a true estimate of the same? You may mark that person as being very deficient in the virtue of which I am now speaking.

Show me a man in whose character charity is not a leading feature, and I will show you one who is wanting in one of the most essential qualifications necessary to fit him to maintain a true and desirable position in society, and to enable him to fulfil, beneficially, to all concerned, the relations which he sustains to his fellow men around. A mistake, he tortures into an intentional wrong. Misfortune finds no palliating cause with him.

Many seem to entertain the mistaken idea that charity consists almost exclusively in giving alms. It may modify our thoughts and our actions in half the affairs of human life. Nothing, indeed, will give better proportion to a man's character, than charity. It serves to impart evenness and harmony to his whole moral and mental nature. In thought, in word, and in deed, in prosperity and in adversity, it shines forth among the redeeming qualities of his character, the loveliest of them all. It creates sunshine in his soul, the irradiations of which cast a mellow and beautiful light around the pathway of his life. *

Perinton, March, 1853.

### SORROW'S TEACHINGS.

"How is it," said I, despondingly, to Aunt Milly, "that you, who have been steeped to the lips in trouble, can be so cheerful?"

"Listen to me, Ellen. You know my first great sorrow, the loss of my husband.—When the grave closed over him, the star of hope faded from my sky. I could see no mercy in the hand that dealt the blow.—The green earth became one wide sepulchre; the sweet ministrations of nature had no healing power. In my selfish despair, I would have shrouded the blue heavens in sable, and thrown a pall of gloom over every happy heart. Months passed away, slowly, wearily, and I found no alleviation of my sorrow; no tears came to ease that dull, dead pain, that seemed crushing the life from out my heart; no star of Bethlehem shone through the dark cloud over my head.

"I was sitting one dreary afternoon, as usual, motionless and speechless. It was dark and gloomy without, as my soul within. The driving sleet beat heavily against the windows. Twilight had set in. My little Charley had patiently tried for hours to amuse himself with his toys, now and then glancing sadly at my mournful face. But the oppressive gloom was becoming unendurable to the child. At length, creeping slowly to my side, and leaning heavily against my shoulder, he said, in a half sob, *Does God love to see you look so, Mother?"*

"No, no, Charley!" said I, as I clasped him to my heart with repentant tears. "No, no! I'll cloud your sunny face no longer."

"Alas! dear Ellen, I but turned from one idol to another; I gave God the second place and lived only for my boy; and so my wayward heart needed another lesson. The grave took in my last earthly treasure.—But when the smiter had done his work, those little lips, though silent, still said to me, "*God loveth the cheerful giver;*" and so, smiling through my tears, I learned to say, "Thy will be done." Dear Ellen, if the good Father taketh away with one hand, He gives with the other. There is always some blessing left. "*Ilka blade of grass keeps ain drop o' dew!*"—*Olive Branch.*

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When a man has no dosign but to speak plain truth, he may say a great deal in a very narrow compass.

# Miscellaneous.

## FARMER-LIFE.

The last Knickerbocker Magazine has a "Winter Night's Epistle" to the Editor, by the "Peasant Bard," pleasant and true to nature:

"There's poetry in farming." True,
But I have read, and so have you,
That "*distance* lends unto the view
Enchantment fair."
For instance: digging gold will *do*
Till one gets there.

In summer planting, weeding, hoeing,
And practising "*Knick's knack*" at mowing,
(That science which you boast of knowing
So very well,)
The scorching sun no mean type showing
Of what's called h—ot.

In winter tugging with the flail,
Or sledding in a cutting gale,
Such as would send a gallant sail
In bare-poles seaward,
And blows your fore-mag's lusty tail
Straight out to leeward.

In place of literary talk
With compeers in your daily walk,
It's "Shall you top, or cut the stalk
Of that 'ere crop!"
Or, "Sold yer cattle?—how'll ye chalk
To sell, or swop?"

Not half the *prose* may well be told
Which farmers every day behold
In summer hot and winter cold,
Dull as 'tis real;
Yet we've incentives manifold
To the ideal.

The pictures in the book of June;
The glorious dawn, the balmy moon;
"The dewy eve, the rising moon;"
All these are ours,
And all the recompensing boon
Of birds and flowers.

When Winter hurls his storms apace,
Oft piteous is the farmer's case:
Night comes—the blazing chimney-place
Stills all complaints;
Thaws out his features, till his face
Shines like a saint's.

There, while his cheer reeks to the ceiling,
He gets most comfortably feeling,
Thinking how barn and battened shieling,
Secure and warm,
His poor dependants safe are shielding
From the wild storm.

There he may read, and muse and ponder
Upon this life, this world of wonder;
There, judge-like, he may set asunder
The truth from error,
And see in men of "blood and thunder"
No cause for terror.

There he may form just estimate
Of those the world calls good and great;
See *fortune*, *circumstance*, and *fate*,
Create renown,
And give a knave a chair of state,
An ass a crown.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## FROST-WORK.

A few mornings since, I sat by my window watching the waning moon as she journeyed among the sparkling gems set in the clear blue canopy, and shedding her beams so gently, as if to say, be thou peaceful and happy.

Soon the glad orient deepens, and the feeble rays of the moon give place to the brighter ones of the "King of day." But now the beauties of heaven are quite shut out from my sight. What unseen hand has covered these panes with delicate pencilings, such as no work of art can equal? It cannot be man's puny hand — no, it is the unadorned work of Nature. What a master workman; yet there is none of that rich coloring we sometimes see so profusely in her works. This we may suppose a pencil sketch without tinting.

But what a vanity! The leaf appears quite as delicate as that which teems with life, and it must have been an icy hand which formed it thus. Here are rocks and rugged mountains, whose summits seem lost in the clouds; and wide plains dotted with old castles and ruins, that seems to represent some strange country, and we may wonder what sort of beings could inhabit such an icy region. If there were such a place as here represented, we should like much to visit it, though it has such a cold look; yet it may not be cheerless. The river is motionless, fast bound in ice. From the appearance of the ground, and the foliage on the trees, it seems as though stern winter had immediately succeeded the gentle spring, for the branches appear as if transformed from all their verdure to counterparts in crystal.

We may try to imitate, but never can equal it. It is wrought by Him who is continually working wonders, that we may see His power and learn our own nothingness.

But how changed the scene! Where is now the river, the mountain, the flowers, and all that we have viewed with such delight? How often is beauty thus fading and transient! Nothing but a little change in the air, unseen it is true, has caused it to assume a new form, and the whole is now but a watery mist. E. H. W.

The apprehension of evil is many times worse than the evil itself; and the ills a man fears he shall suffer, he suffers in the very fear of them.

One act of beneficence, or act of real usefulness, is worth all the abstract sentiment in the world.

## PICTURE OF A FEMALE SLAVE-MARKET.

I find it takes now eyes to be surprised at very thought-stirring scenes, sometimes; but, to give a strong instance of what people may get so used to as to give over looking at it with any particular curiosity, I will describe *what was set out upon two tables*, on the opposite sides of the bar-room of my hotel. The reader will perhaps remember the description already given of this drinking saloon—a vast dome, like the body of a cathedral, around which the hotel is built, and to which it seems a secondary appurtenance. It is thronged at the drinking hour, and, on the morning I speak of, I had gone down to take a lounge through the crowd, interested as always in the faces and manners in a strange city, but looking for no special novelty beyond. The day was warm and the drinkers many. I was amused with the usual contrast, as I went in, the architectural sublimities commonly reserved for places of sacred resort (a dome sustained by lofty columns, and admitting light only from the meridian sky,) inclosing a throng so careless and lively. I strolled along one side, and saw the lunch-table spread out with *terrapin soup, olives, sandwiches, etc.*, and then with a chance turn, I crossed the crowded floor and came upon another table on the opposite side, set out with—what does the reader suppose? *half-a-dozen pretty and nicely dressed negresses*, from eighteen to twenty-five years of age, seated in chairs upon the top of the table, and waiting to be sold presently at auction!

And, to this nobody was giving a second look. Groups of men stood about, on the marble floor of the vast area, with hats on, and glasses in their hands, conversing gayly. The white aproned waiters ladled out the soup. The gracious and gentlemanly master-bar-keepers stood braiding rainbows across their firmament of decanters as they flung the ice and the rosy liquor back and forwards into fragrant contact with the mint. Politics were talked loud, and business was talked low. But it was not quite the hour—lacking a few minutes—when the destiny of these other warm dishes was to be decided.

Feeling themselves to be wholly unnoticed probably, the negresses were perfectly natural, and their amused interest in the scene around was sufficient to make them as gay as children at a show. The front of the table was on a line with the circle of columns, and it extended back across the corridor in the rear—one of the women, who had two children at her knee, sitting back against the wall of the dome. This last was the only one whose face expressed any seriousness or anxiety, though all were modest in their cheerfulness, and they were evidently girls of good conduct, as well as in admirable bodily condition. Two of them were really handsome, I thought, and by the taste with which their bandannas were coiffed, showed that they had inhaled a little of the French atmosphere of the city.

The auctioneer mounted a chair, presently, and the sale proceeded—too rapidly, however, for any very critical observation. With what I could see of it, I was exceedingly interested, though, of the crowd around, no one else except the bidders seemed to have the curiosity to look on.—The girls seemed bashful more than anything else, dropping their eyes as the auctioneer told their ages and qualities, or stealing furtive glances at the low-voiced namers of the dollars they might be worth—their vanity, doubtless, somewhat excited in watching the ladder up which their value was so reluctantly ascending. Imagination might paint very touching pictures from this scene. It was over before I had got out my "brushes and colors." I just remember that the mother looked pleased with the destiny of herself and children. The others were gone without my having been able to designate even their prices—deficient, as of course I was, in the practised alacrity of the market. But I looked down from the gallery above, upon the two bare tables, later in the day, and indulged reverie over the contrasted disposal of their respective viands — the stomach's digestion of what had been spread upon one, and fate's digestion of what had been spread upon the other.—*Home Journal.*

## CONJUGAL "REBUKES."

In Mrs. Oakes Smith's late disquisition on Divorce she lets drop the following remarks:

"One reason why men are no more true, noble and beautiful in their aspect, abroad, is because they have no magnanimous ideas in regard to home. They carry the meanness, or arrogance, or dishonesty, which finds no rebuke there, abroad."

It would appear from this paragraph that Mrs. Smith is a little inclined to be *radical* in her reforms of the relations between the sexes. Mrs. Smith is doubtless an excellent woman, and a woman of strong powers. But she is also, plainly, to say the least, a *managing* woman. And we entertain a vague suspicion that if all the women were to become just like her, there would soon have to be a reform started in favor of *men's* rights. Mrs. Smith declares very distinctly that the reason why men are no better than they should be, is, because they are not properly "rebuked" at home. She is evidently of opinion that a little diurnal training on the part of the wife would essentially improve the mind and manners of the husband. Now we wish to be patient with the efforts of woman to help herself, and improve her condition, and therefore we feel sorry to see such things as this come from the pen of a woman who is aiming at the mission of reformer in this respect.—The idea of making a man "noble and beautiful in his aspect abroad" by starting him down stairs of a pleasant morning and out on to the sidewalk by the sharp sting of a "rebuke" from his wife, does not come over us like the odor of roses. It may be the best way to make a "beauty" of a husband according to Mrs. Smith's notion of that appendage to a woman, but really we shouldn't fancy the sample of a man who could be improved by such a process.

It is such poor trash as this that brings down overwhelming ridicule upon the very best endeavors in the best of causes. Than such a suggestion as is here contained, there is nothing more intrinsically odious in the worst laws of the past in relation to the authority of the man over the woman. It is the essence of statutes providing that a woman might be flogged by the husband with a stick no bigger than his thumb. For in just such an idea, are all such laws bottomed. It is that of conjugal *correction*.—It is first a "rebuke," and then a pulling of the ears, and so on, step by step, till the woman is led out with a halter round the neck and disposed of to the highest bidder. What Mrs. Smith would seem to intimate, is, that "turn about is fair play." And that what has been tried upon the woman hitherto for their improvement, should now be tried upon the men. It is dismal to find discussion on these topics thus turning back upon its sources.

We are perfectly content to admit the doctrine of the equality of the sexes in the conjugal relation, and to spurn the idea of slavish submission on the part of the woman, and the brutalizing of the man. But this is far enough short of advocating the idea of the propriety of mutual "rebuke." We would make home the heaven of the affections. The doctrine of "rebukes" makes it their hell.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

## CHILDREN'S RIGHTS.

BY FANNY FERN.

Men's Rights! Women's Rights! I, for *Children's Rights*, throw down the gauntlet! Yes, little pet; Fanny Fern's about "takin' notes," and she'll "print 'em, too," if you don't get your dues. She has seen you seated by a pleasant window, in a railroad car, with your bright eyes dancing with delight, at the prospect of all the pretty things you were going to see, forcibly ejected by some overgrown Napoleon, who fancied your place, and thought in his wisdom, that children had no taste for anything but sugar candy. Fanny Fern knew better. She knew that the pretty trees, and flowers, and bright blue sky gave your little soul a thrill of delight, though you could not tell why; and she knew that great big man's soul was a great deal smaller than yours, to sit there and read a stupid political paper, when such a glowing landscape was before him that he might have feasted his eyes upon. And she longed to wipe away the big tear that you didn't dare to let fall; and she understood how a little girl or boy that didn't get a ride EVERY day in the year should not be quite able to swallow that great big lump in the throat, as he or she sat jammed down in a dark crowded corner of the car, instead of setting by that pleasant window.

Yes, and Fanny has seen you sometimes, when you've been muffled up to the tip of your little nose in woollen wrappers, in a close, crowded church, nodding your little drowsy heads, and keeping time to the sixth-*lie* and seventh-*lie* of some pompous theologian, whose preaching would have been high Dutch to you, had you been wide awake.

And she has seen you sitting like little automatons, in a badly-ventilated schoolroom, with your nervous little toes at just such an angle, for hours; under the tuition of a Miss Nancy Nipper, who didn't care a rush-light whether your spine was as crooked as the letter *S* or not, if the *Great Mogul Committee*, who marched in once a month to make the "grand tour," voted a "*model school-marm.*"

Yes, and *that an't all.* She has seen you sent off to bed, just at the witching hour of candle-light, when some entertaining guest was in the middle of a delightful story, that you, poor, miserable "little pitcher," was doomed never to hear the *end* of! Yes, and she has seen "the line and plummet" laid to you so rigidly, that you were driven to deceit and evasion; and then seen you punished for the very sin your tormentors helped you to commit. And she has seen your ears boxed *just as hard* for tearing a hole in your best pinafore, or breaking a china cup, as for telling as big a lie as Ananias and Sapphira did.

And when, by patient labor, you had reared an edifice of tiny blocks (fairer in its architectural proportions to your infantile eye than any palace in ancient Rome,) she has seen it ruthlessly kicked into a shattered ruin by somebody in the house whose dinner hadn't digested!

Never mind. *I wish I was mother to the whole of you!* Such glorious times as we'd have! Reading pretty books *that had no big words in 'em;* going to school where you could sneeze without getting a rap on the head for not *asking leave first;* and going to church on the quiet, blessed Sabbath, where the minister, like the dear Saviour, SOMETIMES remembers to "take *little children* in his arms, and bless them."

Then if you asked me a question, I wouldn't pretend not to hear; or lazily tell you "I didn't know," or turn you off with some fabulous evasion, for your memory to chew for a cud till you were old enough to see how you had been fooled. And I'd never wear such a fashionable gown, that you couldn't climb on my lap whenever the fit took you: or refuse to kiss you for fear you'd ruffle my curls, or my collar, or my temper—not a bit of it! and then you should pay me with your merry laugh, and your little confiding hand slid ever trustingly in mine.

Oh! I tell you, my little pets, Fanny is sick of din, and strife, and envy, and uncharitableness; and I'd rather, by ten thousand, live in a little world full of fresh, guileless, loving little children, than in this great museum full of such *dry, dusty withered hearts.*—*Olive Branch.*

## CHARACTER OF DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

Johnson's youth was poor, isolated, hopeless, very miserable. Indeed, it does not seem possible that, in any of the favorablest outward circumstances, Johnson's life could have been other than a painful one. The world might have had more of profitable *work* out of him, or less: but his *effort* against the world's work could never have been a light one. Nature, in return for his nobleness, had said to him, Live in an element of diseased sorrow. Nay, perhaps the sorrow and the nobleness were intimately and even inseparably connected with each other. At all events, poor Johnson had to go about girt with continual hypochondria, physical and spiritual pain, like a Hercules with the burning Nessus' shirt on him, which shoots in on him dull, incurable misery; the Nessus' shirt not to be stripped off, which is his own natural skin! In this manner he had to live. Figure him there with his scrofulous diseases, with his greedy heart, and unspeakable chaos of thoughts; stalking mournful as a stranger in this earth; eagerly devouring what spiritual thing he, could come at; school-languages and other merely grammatical stuff, if there were nothing better! The largest soul that was in all England—and provision made for it of "fourpence-halfpenny a day!" yet giant, invincible soul; a true man's.

One remembers always that story of the shoes at Oxford; the rough, seams faced, raw-boned College Servitor stalking about in winter season, with his shoes worn out; how the charitable Gentleman Commoner secretly places a new pair at his door; and the rawboned Servitor, lifting them, looking at them near, with his dim eyes, with what thoughts—pitches them out of the window! Wet feet, mud, frost, hunger, or what you will; but no beggary; we cannot stand beggary! Rude, stubborn self-help here; a whole world of squalor, rudeness, confused misery and want, yet of nobleness and manfulness withal. It is a type of the man's life, this pitching away of the shoes. An original man; not a second-hand, borrowing, or begging man. Let us stand on our own basis at any rate—on such shoes as we ourselves can get. On frost and mud, if you will, but honestly on that; on the reality and substance which nature gives us, not on the semblance, on the thing she has given another than us!—*Thomas Carlyle.*

## JOHN ERICSSON.

The name of Ericsson now takes rank with Franklin, Fulton, Watt, Morse and other great benefactors of mankind. He is a man of 50 years of age, of a muscular, well developed, and strongly knit frame; he is of middle size, has a firm tread, a person who gives assurance of reserved strength, and a head with all the proper intellectual developments, the high forehead and prominent brow, marking a man of thought and the philosopher; he has a dark complexion, with hair somewhat whitened by time, black eyes, introspective and reflective rather than observing, a decisive mouth, and the mixed temperament, combining the nervous and bilious which distinguishes the powerful in action and steady in endurance. His head rises in a phrenological summit of benevolence; he was heard to remark, the only sign he gave of self-gratulation on his triumph, that he was proud to be the means, through his invention, of saving life.

He was born in Sweden, in 1803. He early showed a taste for mechanics, and at the age of eleven attracted the notice of Count Platen, who obtained for him a cadetship in an engineer corps. He afterwards entered the Swedish army, and was employed in the survey of Northern Sweden. While occupied with his favorite study of mechanics, he projected his *flame engine.*—In 1826, he visited England. While there in 1829, he competed for the prize offered by the Liverpool and Manchester Railway for the best Locomotive, and produced an engine that produced the wonderful speed, at that time, of fifty miles an hour. His propeller, his semi-cylindrical engine, his centrifugal blower, his distance instrument for measuring distances at sea, his hydrostatic gauge, his pyrometer, and other ingenious inventions, have already made the name of Ericsson famous in the scientific world. The Caloric Engine, which has now arrived at the consummation of success, was first brought before the scientific world of London twenty years ago, and was rejected by men of science as an impracticability, and as involving the absurdity of perpetual motion. Faraday, Brunel, and Ure, after a short resistance, finally conceded the practicability of the invention, and Faraday endorsed the caloric engine in these famous lectures of his before the London Institution. Fox, whose name is indentified with the success of the great London Exhibtion, was a pupil of Ericsson.

We are indebted to an entertaining writer in a late No. of the "Literary World," for a portion of the above facts.

"Nothing New Under the Sun."—Two or three years ago some writers were tracing the origin of the idea used by Mr. Calhoun in the words "masterly inactivity," ascribing it to an eminent member of the British Parliament long ago; and from him to some one before him. Perhaps it *first* found expression in the 7th verse of XXXth chapter of Isaiah:—"For the Egyptians shall help in vain, and to no purpose; therefore have I cried concerning this, *their strength is to sit still.*"

There is hardly any bodily blemish which a winning behavior will not conceal, or make tolerable; and there is no external grace which ill-nature or affection will not deform.

In matters of conscience first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence last thoughts are best.

# For the Ladies.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THERE'S THE PRINT OF LITTLE FEET

BY MRS. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

There's the print of little feet
In the snow around my door,
Up, across, and down the street
They have wandered o'er and o'er.
Busy, active little feet,
To and fro they go;
Making tiny graceful foot-prints
In the wintry snow.

Onward in the road of life
These dear feet will tread,
Walking sometimes in earths sunshine—
Sometimes, storms o'er head.
But God grant that wheresoever
They may chance to go,
That they'll wander, never, never,
Mid haunts, vile and low.

Far ahead my thoughts are running,
Where will my boy be,
In life's ever changing drama,
Mingling actively?
And my mother-dreams are telling,
Moves he nobly there,
And my mother-heart is swelling
With hopes high and fair.

But his path is wisely hidden,—
Onward, could I see,
All my fairest dreams might vanish,
Vanish fearfully;
Others just as fondly cherished
Shipwrecked in life's sea,
Have caused brighter hopes to perish
Than I build for thee.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## MY THREE FRIENDS.

Each had a dream—a vision of the future, that lay before them. And my bright eyed Kate's was one of beauty—frail, perishing loveliness. Not the music of the birdling—not the quiet melody of the leafy forest—not the glad smile of the ever-changing heavens, beautiful in their rising splendor and their sinking glow, but the "human form divine," though earthly, which soon decays, and passes away, into the silent realms of Death. But the stern words of the "king of terrors," was a lesson she seldom read. No wonder then the way was bright, and her heart gave back the tone of melody that rose from the lips of pleasure. She dreamed not of the "evening twilight of the heart," when

"Life's fairy scenes depart,
As fades the day-beam in the rosy west."

And my sober-minded Helen had a *dream.* But hers was one of *duties*—faithfully and sternly performed. No fairy land to dwell in forever, but the rugged way of *life* in all its sad realities. Not the green earth, and the fair sun-light alone, but the dreary path and the darkened day of trial and sorrow. Nobly has she struggled on thus far; while alas! for the soundless hopes of youth, my merry-hearted Kate, unprepared for the light stroke of affliciton *murmured bitterly* beneath the chastening rod; but sunshine was mingled with the thicker gloom that hung around the footsteps of Helen.

Not the vision of beauty, nor the common walks of life, was the dream that visited the heart of my third friend. The first she over-looked—the last she despised.—But the hill of Science was before her. The temple of Fame shone on the rugged summit, which she had resolved to reach. Press thou forward, for the way is open before thee, and the skies are clear and cloudless above thee. Yet alas!

"The sun of Fame, 'twill gild the name,
But the heart ne'er feels its rays!"

And even now, I know,

"It is a joy to thee,
In this dreary world below,
To be striving earnestly
For the truths that great men know.
To be climbing unknown heights
On the ladder-rounds of mind,
Kindling up the beacon lights
For the followers behind."

Albion, N. Y., 1852. Ellen W.

A Last Look.—There is a feeling that resembles death in the last glance we are ever to bestow on a loved object. The girl you have treasured in your secret heart, as she passes by on her wedding day, it may be, happy and blissful, lifts up her laughing eyes—the symbol of her own light heart—and leaves in that look darkness and desolation for ever. The boy, your father-spirit has clung to like the very light of your existence, waves his hand from the quarter deck, as the gigantic ship bends over the breeze; the tears have dimmed his eyes, for, mark—he moves his fingers over them—and this is a last look.

Female Physicians.—That the medical profession is hereafter to consist of women as well as men, is no longer a matter of doubt in this direction. The preference for females in some departments of practice is becoming so general, we understand, that the few who are educated are overtasked with labor, and incompetent women have been prompted to advertise themselves, and for the want of those better qualified, are employed.—*Boston Journal.*

Each of the cardinal virtues is a brilliant gem in the character, and consistency is the string on which the whole are strung, without consistency a character is like a broken necklace—perfectly valueless.

ROCHESTER, MARCH 12, 1853.

## Gen Pierce's Inaugural.

The Inaugural of President Pierce, published elsewhere in this number, is a document of considerable importance, and will attract commensurate attention. It is worthy of careful perusal—and not alone for its commendable brevity. We admire its manly straight-forwardness, as well as the earnest and sincere spirit which characterizes it throughout. The opening paragraph embraces a touching sentiment, which evidently springs from the heart, while the whole address bespeaks sincerity and honesty of purpose. Those who, like us, are not bound by party ties or prejudices, will find much in it to approve and little worthy of condemation. The President is apparently fully impressed with the responsibility of his position,—its difficulties, dangers and temptations,—and speaks like one determined to discharge his duty faithfully, without consulting the wishes, or heeding the threats or importunities, of mere politicians. Although somewhat "Fillibustering" on the subject of annexation, the sentiments expressed by the President are generally just and patriotic, and will give satisfaction to the great mass of his countrymen.

## "Terra-Culture"—Again.

During the past two weeks we have received, from correspondents, and through the columns of our exchanges, a mass of most convincing evidence condemnatory of the itineraut lecturer's theory of "terra-culture," and the course of its pretended "discoverer." Among others, a gentleman whom the Professor has announced in the papers far and near, as having "produced 125 bushels of corn to the acre by the accidental application of the terra-cultural principle," writes us that the statement is *false*, and was published without his knowledge or consent! The gentleman referred to, avers that there was nothing *new* or *accidental* in the case—for he had cultivated his corn in the same manner for *fifteen* years!—We shall probably soon publish his letter, (giving name, residence, &c.,) and mode of cultivatiou.

According to his verbal and printed statements, the "Professor's" entire time is engaged for weeks or months in advance. If this is *true*, how happens it that he came to this city for the purpose of lecturing on the 3d inst., before a class was formed? He made a great ado in the daily prints, and yet we are credibly informed that there were only *two* persons present who had not heard him before, and but five or six who attended his previous lectures! He declined to "disclose"—and we reckon his invitations, or opportunities, to lecture in Western New York, will hereafter be extremely limited. But, notwithstanding his time is so very precious, he has remained here several days, nearly idle—only making futile attempts to induce the daily papers of this city to publish his incoherent ravings about the Rural and the late A. J. Downing! *We* can bear whatsoever he has to say—(and if he has any argument to offer, will give him an opportunity to speak in our columns, guaranteeing him an audience of a hundred thousand)—but we submit that no *man* who would attack the dead is worthy the name. *Perhaps* his time might be better employed in fulfilling engagements like unto that mentioned in the following paragraph from the last number of the Boston Cultivator:

"Mr. Levi Durand, of Derby, Ct., informs us that in May, 1852, the sum of $50 was raised in that town and forwarded to 'Professor' Russell Comstock,—that being the amount demanded by him to visit that place and lecture on the wonderful science of 'Terra-Culture,' of which he is the originator. But 'Professor' Comstock has not yet found it convenient to visit Derby. We hope the people there will not be inconsolable on account of the non-appearance of the 'Professor.'—Perhaps they have already received as much for their money as it is in his power to give."

P. S. We intended to only *allude* to "terra-culture" this week, but a couple of letters just received, are so brief and pertinent, that we are constrained to give them publicity. They are from intelligent, practical men, who have heard the disclosures. The first is from Mr. Willson of Marcellus, who has tested "terra-culture,"—(see vol. 3, page 330 of the Rural,)—and reads as follows:

Friend Moore:—I wish to impress on the minds of the readers of the Rural—those who have not heard the disclosures of the "terra-culture" system—not to meddle with it. It is throwing away money and time for naught. I have not heard of a man in my neighborhood who has been benefited by it; but there are those who have lost by trying it. One man, Mr. Gilbert, told me he had lost thirty dollars or more by the operation. The Rural of Feb. 26 gives a correct statement of the facts, and I would advise all to read it. Amery Willson.

The other letter is from a gentleman residing in Saratoga county, and says:

"Glad to see you are 'putting it' to Prof. C——, who is certainly the most arrant humbug of modern times. Stick to him until his pretended 'great discovery' is exterminated."

That's just what we propose to do—notwithstanding the *silence* in regard to, or *quasi* endorsement of, the "theory" on the part of certain agricultural journals in the vicinity of our correspondent.

Wilson (Niagara Co.) Collegiate Institute—This institution under the Principalship of Prof. Benj. Wilcox, and an able board of teachers, is prospering as it deserves. The Catalogue of the year ending Dec. 31, 1852, has the names of 381 students. The Spring term commences March 23d, continuing three months.

# Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

Monday, Feb. 28.—*Senate.*—The Senate agreed to a number of amendments in the Appropriation bills, among which was one naming $8,000 as the salary of the Vice President and the Cabinet officers. The vote on this amendment was, yeas 36, nays 17. Other amendments were adopted, appropriating $50,000 for a bridge over the Potomac, and $150,000 to supply water to Washington City, with a proviso. Mr. Hunter reported in favor of granting a credit of five years on Railroad Iron imported from and after July next. The payment of a bonus of $6,000 each to five Foreign Ministers, and of an Assistant Secretary of State at a salary of $3,000, were amendments proposed and adopted without opposition.

*House.*—The Deficiency bill was taken up, and the Senate amendment authorizing the President to appoint an Assayer for San Francisco, was rejected. The Seigniorage amendment of the Senate was modified so that the actual cost of executing shall be charged, provided said charge shall not exceed one per cent. The Army bill was taken up in Committee, and the fortification proviso discussed.

Tuesday, March 1.—*Senate.*—Congress, as usual at the heel of the session, is working industriously. The Senate was in session till after midnight.—The Deficiency bill and the Reciprocity question were debated. To the Post Route bill two amendments were made, one raising the salary of Assistant Postmaster General to $3,000, the other to make all Railroads post routes—the bill passed.

*House.*—The Army bill came up again in Committee of the Whole, the question being upon agreeing to the Senate amendments. Those relating to the fortifying of San Francisco and various other of our seaports were non-concurred in. That ordering surveys for a Railroad to the Pacific, was agreed to.

Wednesday, March 2.—*Senate.*—The Indian Appropriation bill was reported back from Committee with, and the Navy bill without, amendments. The Civil and Diplomatic bill was then taken up, and amended so as to admit flax machinery free of duty. Various amendments were rejected, and the bill passed. The House resolution, providing for printing the Census returns was also passed. The Post Office bill passed, and the Army bill, after a conference on the disagreements; also the bill to establish the Territory of Washington.

*House.*—Many of the Senate amendments to the Army bill were concurred in. Among them that appropriating $500,000 for the defeuce of San Francisco, and that for the exploration of a Railroad route to California. The Light-house bill passed. The Civil and Diplomatic bill came from the Senate with 85 manuscript pages of amendments. In Committee of the Whole the amendments to increase the salaries of the Vice President and Secretaries; to appropriate $300,000 to refund duties on goods destroyed by fire in New York; to suspend duties for one year on Railroad iron, were voted down. Amid great confusion, that establishing an Assay Office in New York was adopted.

Thursday, March 3.—*Senate* and *House.*—We give a list of the most important Public Acts passed during the Session:

An Act making further appropriations for the Construction of Roads in the Territory of Minnesota. Approved Jan. 7.

An Act for the Construction of Military Roads in Oregon Territory. Approved Jan. 7.

An Act to amend an Act entitled "an Act to establish the Territorial Government of Oregon. Approved Aug. 14, 1849." Approved Jan. 7.

An Act authorizing certain soldiers in the late war with Great Britain to surrender the bounty lands drawn by them, and to locate others in lieu thereof. Approved Jan. 7.

An Act granting to the Sacketts Harbor and Ellisburg Railroad Company the right of way through the Military Reservations at Sacketts Harbor. Approved Jan. 7.

An Act to surrender to the State of Ohio the unfinished portion of the Cumberland Road in said State. Approved Jan. 20.

An Act making appropriations for the payment of Invalid and other Pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1854. Approved Jan. 20.

An Act to amend an Act entitled "an Act for the discontinuance of the office of Surveyor General in the several Districts so soon as their surveys therein can be completed, for abolishing Land Offices under certain circumstances and for other purposes." Approved Jan. 22.

An Act to erect at the Capitol of the Nation an Equestrian Statue of Washington. Approved Jan. 25.

An Act granting the Right of Way and Public Lands to the States of Arkansas and Missouri, to aid in the construction of a Railroad from a point in the Mississippi, opposite the month of the Ohio river via. Little Rock to the Texas boundary, near Fulton, with branches to Fort Smith and the Mississippi river. Approved Feb. 9.

An Act to provide for the payment of the Companies of Captains Bush, Price and Snalarez, for military service in Florida. Approved Feb. 14.

An Act to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to issue a register to the American-built steamship Alabatross. Approved Feb. 14.

An Act to amend an Act entitled "an Act to create the office of Surveyor General of the Public Lands of Oregon, and to provide for the survey and to make donations to the settlers of the Public Lands. Approved Feb. 14.

An Act granting the right of way to the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad Company, and for others purposes. Approved Feb. 14.

An Act amendatory of existing laws relative to the half dollar, dime and half dime. Approved Feb. 21.

An Act to regulate the fees and costs to be allowed Clerks, Marshals and Attorneys of the Circuit Courts and District Courts of the United States, and for other purposes. Approved Feb. 26.

An Act to regulate the term of the District Court of the United States for the District of Iowa.

An Act to prevent Frauds upon the Treasury of the United States. Approved Feb. 2.

An Act to continue Half-pay to certain Widows and Orphans. Approved Feb. 3.

Friday, March 4.—Both Houses of Congress continued in session until noon, when the Session expired by constitutional limitation. The Appropriation bills were warmly discussed, and submitted to many Conference Committees, but were finally saved. The House adopted a unanimous vote of thanks to the Speaker, Hon. Linn Boyd who returned his acknowledgments in a neat speech. So the Thirty-Second Congress came to an end.

### Extra Session.

Friday, March 4.—The extra Session of the Senate was called to order by Mr. Cass, the oldest member, and the new Senators were sworn in.—They are as follows:—Messrs. Atherton, of N. H.; Benjamin, of La.; Clayton, of Del.; Douglas, of Ill.; Josias J. Evans, of S. C.; Everett, of Mass.; Houston, of Texas; Hunter, of Va.; Jones, of Iowa; Sebastian, of Ark.; D. E. Stuart, of Mich.; John B. Thompson, of Ky.; John R. Thompson, of N. J.; Robert Toombs, of Ga.; and William Wright, of N. J. Mr. Atchison, of Mo., was unanimously re-chosen President, *pro tem.*

The ceremonies of the Inauguration were attended by the usual display, and passed off satisfactorily. The porcession moved at 12 o'clock, Gen. Pierce and ex-President Fillmore riding side by side in the same carriage. The Diplomatic Corps was present in a body, in full dress, and made a fine appearance. Reaching the Capitol, the procession filed into the Senate Chamber, where the President and President elect took seats in front of the Secretary's table, with the Committee of Aarrangments on the right and left.—The Diplomatic Corps remained outside the Bar, and the Supreme Court Bench sat in ftont of the eastern lobby. The ceremony of the Inauguration took place at the eastern front of the Capitol, where an immense staging had been erected.—Chief Justice Taney administered the oath, and the President proceeded to deliver his Address, which is given below.

## INAUGURAL ADDRESS

OF THE

### President of the U. States, Delivered March 4.

My Countrymen:—It is a relief to feel that no heart but my own can know the personal regret and bitter sorrow, over which I have been borne to a position, so suitable for others, rather than desirable to myself.

The circumstances under which I have been called, for a limited period, to preside over the destinies of the Republic, fill me with a profound sense of responsibility, but with nothing like shrinking apprehension. I repair to the post assigned me, not as to one sought, but in obedience to the unsolicited expression of your will, answerable only for a fearless, faithful and diligent exercise of my best powers.

I ought to be, and am truly grateful, for the rare manifestation of the nation's confidence.—But this, so far from lightening my obligations, only adds to their weight. You have summoned me in my weakness;—you must sustain me by your strength. When looking for the fulfilment of reasonable requirements, you will not be unmindful of the great changes which have occurred even within the last quarter of a century, and the consequent augmentation and complexity of duties imposed in the administration both of your home and foreign affairs.

Whether the elements of inherent force in the Republic have kept pace with its unparalleled progression in territory, population and wealth, has been the subject of earnest thought and discussion on both sides of the ocean.

Less than sixty-three years ago, the Father of his Country made the then recent accession of the important State of North Carolina, to the Constitution of the United States, one of the subjects of his special congratulation.

At that moment, however, when the agitation consequent upon the Revolutionary struggle had hardly subsided—when we were just emerging from the weakness and embarrassment of the Confederation—there was an evident consciousness of vigor equal to the great mission so wisely and bravely fulfilled by our fathers. It was not a presumptuous assurance, but a calm faith springing from a clear view of the sources of power in a government constituted like ours.

It is no paradox to say that although comparatively weak, the new born Nation was intrinsically strong; inconsiderable in population and apparent resources, it was upheld by a broad and intelligent comprehension of right, and an all-prevading purpose to maintain them, stronger than armaments. It came from the furnace of the revolution, tempered to the necessity of the times. The thoughts of the men of that day were as practical as their sentiments were patriotic. They wasted no portion of their energies upon idle and delusive speculations; but, with a firm and fearless step, advanced beyond the governmental landmarks which had hitherto circumscribed the limits of human freedom, and planted their standard where it has stood against dangers which have threatened from abroad, and internal agitation which has, at times, fearfully menaced at home. They have proved themselves equals to the solution of the great problem, to understand which their minds had been illuminated by the dawning lights of the Revolution.

The object sought was not a thing dreamed of. It was a thing realized. They had exhibited not only the power to achieve, but, what all history affirms to be so much more unusual, the capacity to maintain.

The oppressed throughout the world, from that day to the present, have turned their eyes hitherward, not to find these lights extinguished, or to fear lest they should wane, but to be constantly cheered by their steady and increasing radiance. In this, our country has, in my judgment, thus far fulfilled its highest duty to suffering humanity.—It has spoken and will continue to speak not only by its words but by its acts, the language of sympathy, encouragement and hope to those who earnestly listen to tones which pronounce for the largest rational liberty. But, after all, the most animating encouragement and potent appeal for freedom, will be its own history, its trial and its triumphs. Pre-eminently, the power of our advocacy reposes in our example. But no example, be it remembered, can be powerful for lasting good, whatever apparent advantages may be gained, which is not based upon eternal principles of right and justice.

Our fathers decided for themselves, both upon the hour to declare and the hour to strike. They were their own judges of the circumstances under which it became them to pledge to each other their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor, for the acquisition of the priceless inheritance transmitted to us.

The energy with which that great conflict was opened, under the guidance of a manifest and beneficent Providence—the uncomplaining endurance with which it was prosecuted to its consummation—were only surpassed by the wisdom and patriotic spirit of concession which characterized all the counsels of the early fathers. One of the most impressive evidences of that wisdom, is to be found in the fact, that the actual working of our system has dispelled a degree of solicitude which, at the outset, disturbed bold hearts and far reaching intellects.

The apprehension of dangers from extended Territories, multiplied States, accumulated wealth and augmented population, has proved to be unfounded. The stars upon your banner have become nearly three-fold their original number.—Your densely populated possessions skirt the shores of your two great oceans, and yet this vast increase of people and territory has not only shown itself compatible with the harmonious actions of the States and the Federal Government in their respective constitutional spheres, but has afforded an additional guarantee of the strength and integrity of both.

With an experience thus suggestive and cheering, the policy of my admistration will not be controlled by any timid forebodings of evil, from expansion. Indeed, it is not to be disguised that our attitude as a nation, and our position on the globe, render the acquisition of certain possessions not within our jurisdiction, eminently important for our protection, if not in the future, essential for the preservation of the rights of commerce, and the peace of the world. Should they be obtained, it will be through no grasping spirit, but with a view to obvious national interest and security, and in a manner entirely consistent with the strictest observance of national faith.

We have nothing in our history or position to invite aggression—we have everything to beckon us to the cultivation of peace and amity with all nations. Purposes, therefore, at once just and pacific, will be significantly marked in the conduct of our foreign affairs.

I intend that my administration shall leave no blot upon our fair record, and trust I may safely give the assurance that no act within the legitimate scope of my constitutional control, will be tolerated on the part of any portion of our citizens, which cannot challenge a ready justification before the tribunal of the civilized world.

An administration would be unworthy of confidence at home or respect abroad should it cease to be influenced by the conviction that no apparent advantage can be purchased at a price so dear as that of National wrong or dishonor. It is not your privilege as a nation to speak of a distant past. The striking incidents of your history—replete with instruction, and furnishing abundant grounds for hopeful confidence—are comprised in a period comparatively brief. But if your past is limited, your future is boundless. Its obligations throng the unexplored pathway of advancement, and will be limitless as duration. Hence a sound and comprehensive policy should embrace not less the distant future than the urgent present. The great objects of our pursuit as a people, are best to be attained by peace, and are entirely consistent with the tranquility and interest of the rest of mankind. With the neighboring nations upon our Continent, we should cultivate kindly and fraternal relations. We can desire nothing in regard to them so much as to see them consolidate their strength and pursue the paths of prosperity and happiness. If, in the course of their growth, we should open some new channels of trade, and create additional facilities for friendly intercourse, the benefits realized will be equal and mutual.

Of the complicated European systems of national policy, we have heretofore been independent. From their wars, their tumults and their anxieties, we have been happily almost entirely exempt. While these are confined to the nations which gave them existence, and within their legitimate jurisdiction, they cannot effect us, except as they appeal to our sympathies in the cause of human freedom and universal advancement. But the vast interests of commerce are common to all mankind, and the advantages of trade and international intercourse must always present a noble field for the moral influence of a great people.

With these views firmly and honestly carried out, we have a right to expect and shall, under all circumstances, require prompt reciprocity.

The rights which belong to us, as a nation, are not alone to be regarded, but those which pertain to every citizen in his individual capacity, at home and abroad, must be sacredly maintained, so long as he can discern every star in its place upon that ensign, without wealth to purchase for him preferment, or title to secure for him place. It will be his privilege, and must be his acknowledged right, to stand unabashed even in the presence of princes, with a proud consciousness that he is himself one of a nation of sovereigns, and that he cannot in legitimate pursuit, wander so far from home that the agent whom he shall leave behind in the place which I now occupy, will not see that no rude hand of power or tyranical passion is laid upon him with impunity. He must realize that upon every sea and upon every soil where our enterprise may rightfully seek the protection of our flag, American citizenship is an inviolable panoply for the security of American rights.

And in this connection it can hardly be necessary to reaffirm a principle which should now be regarded as fundamental. The rights, security and repose of this confederacy, reject the idea of interference or colonization on this side of the ocean by any foreign power, beyond present jurisdiction, as utterly inadmissible.

The opportunities of observation furnished by my brief experience as a soldier, confirmed in my own mind the opinion entertained and acted upon by others from the formation of the government, that the maintenance of large standing armies in our country would not only be dangerous but unnecessary.

They also illustrated the importance, I might well say, the absolute necessity, of the military science and practical skill furnished in such an eminent degree by the Institution which has made your army what it is under the discipline and instruction of officers not more distinguished for their solid attainments of gallantry and devotion to the public service, than for unobtrusive bearing and high moral tone. The army as organized must be the nucelus around which, in every time of need, the strength of our military power, and the sure bulwarks of your defence—a national militia—may be readily formed into a well disciplined and efficient organization. And the skill and self devotion of the Navy assure you that you may take the performance of the past as a pledge for the future, and may confidently expect that the flag which has waived its untarnished folds over every sea, will still float in undiminished honor.

But these, like many other subjects, will be appropriately brought at a future time to the attention of the co-ordinate branches of the government, to which I shall always look with profound respect and with trustful confidence, that they will accord to me the aid and support which I shall so much need, and which their experience and wisdom will readily suggest.

In the administration of domestic affairs, you expect a devoted integrity in the public service, and an observance of rigid economy in all departments, so marked as never justly to be questioned. If this reasonable expectation be not realized, I frankly confess that one of your leading hopes is doomed to disappointment, and that my efforts in a very important particular must result in a humiliating failure.

Offices can be properly regarded only in the light of aids for the accomplishment of these objects, and as occupancy can confer no prerogative nor importunate desire for preferment any claim, the public interests imperatively demand that they be considered with sole reference to the duties to be performed. Good citizens may well claim the protection of good laws and the benign influence of good government; but a claim for office is what the people of a Republic should never recognise.

No reasonable man of any party will expect the Administration to be so regardless of its responsibility, and of the obvious elements of success, as to retain persons known to be under the influence of political hostility and partisan prejudice, in position which will require not only severe labor, but cordial co-operation.

Having no implied engagements to ratify—no rewards to bestow—no resentments to remember, and no personal wishes to consult in selections for official station, I shall fulfil this difficult and delicate trust, admitting no motive as worthy, either of my character or position, which does not contemplate an efficient discharge of duty and the best interests of my country. I acknowledge my obligations to the masses of my countrymen, and to them alone. Higher objects than personal aggrandizement gave direction and energy to their exertions, in the late canvass, and they shall not be disappointed. They require at my hands diligence, integrity and capacity wherever there are duties to be performed. Without these qualities in their public servants, more stringent laws for the prevention or punishment of fraud, negligence and peculation will be vain. With them they will be unnecessary. But these are not the only points to which you look for vigilant watchfulness. The dangers of a concentration of all power in the general government of a confederacy so vast as ours, are too obvious to be disregarded. You have a right, therefore, to expect your agents in every department to regard strictly the limits imposed upon them by the Constitution of the United States.

The great scheme of our constitutional libery rests upon a proper distribution of power between the State and Federal authorities. And experience has shown that the harmony and happiness of our people must depend upon a just discrimination between the separate rights and responsibilities of the State, and your common rights and obligations under the general government. And here, in my opinion, are the considerations which should form the true basis of future concord in regard to the questions which have most seriously disturbed public tranquility. If the Federal Government will confine itself to the exercise of powers clearly granted by the Constitution, it can hardly suppose that its action upon any question should endanger the institutions of the State, or interfere with their right to manage matters strictly domestic according to the will of their own people.

In expressing briefly my views upon an important subject which has recently agitated the nation to almost a fearful degree, I am moved by no other impulse than a most earnest desire for the perpetuation of that Union which has made us what we are, showering upon us blessings, and conferring a power and influence which our fathers could hardly have anticipated, even with their most sanguine hopes directed to a far off future. The sentiments I now announce were not unknown before the expression of the voice which called me here. My own position upon this subject was clear and unequivocal upon the record of my words and my acts, and it is only recurred to at this time because silence might perhaps be misconstructed. With the Union, my best and dearest earthly hopes are entwined. Without it, what are we, individually or collectively? What becomes of the noblest field ever opened for the advancement of our race in religion, in government, in the arts, and in all that dignifies and adorns mankind?

From that radiant Constitution which both illumines our own way and points out to struggling nations their course, let but a single star be lost, and if there be not utter darkness, the lustre of the whole is dimmed. Do my countrymen need any assurance that such a catastrophy is not to overtake them while I have the power to stay it? It is with me an earnest and vital belief, that as the Union has been the source, under Providence, of our porsperity to this time, so it is the surest pledge of a continuance of the blessings we have enjoyed, and which we are sacredly bound to transmit undiminished to our children.

The field of calm and free discussion in our country is open, and will always be so, but it never has been and never can be traversed for good in a spirit of sectionalism and uncharitableness. The founders of the Republic dealt with things as they were presented to them, in a spirit of self-sacrificing patriotism, and as time has proved, with a comprehensive wisdom, which it will always be safe for us to consult. Every measure tending to strengthen the fraternal feelings of all the members of our Union, has my heartfelt approbation. To every theory of society or government, whether the offspring of feverish ambition or of morbid enthusiasm, calculated to dissolve the bonds of law and affection which unites us, I shall interpose a ready and stern resistance.

I believe that involuntary servitude, as it exists in distant States of this confederation, is recognized by the Constitution. I believe that it stands like any other admitted right, and the States where it exists are entitled to efficient remedies to enforce the constitutional provision, I hold that the laws of 1850, commonly called "the Compromise measures," are strictly constitutional, and to be unhesitatingly carried into effect. I believe that the constituted authorities of this Republic are bound to regard the rights of the South in this respect as they would view any other legal and constitutional right, and that the laws to enforce them should be respected and obeyed; not with a reluctance encouraged by abstract opinions as to their propriety in a different state of society, but cheerfully and according to the decisions of the tribunal to which their exposition belongs.

Such have been and are my convictions, and upon them I shall act. I fervently hope that the question is at rest, and that no sectional or ambitious or fanatical excitement may again threaten the durability of our Institutions or obscure the light of our prosperity. But let not the foundation of our hope rest upon man's wisdom. It will not be sufficient that sectional prejudices find no place in the public deliberations. It will not be sufficient that the rash councils of human passion are rejected. It must be felt that there is no national security but in the nation's humble, acknowledged dependence upon God and his overruling Providence.

We have been carried in safety through a perilous crisis. Wise councils, like those which gave us the Constitution, prevailed to hold it. Let the period be remembered as an admonition and not as an encouragement in any section of the Union to make experiments where experiments are fraught with such fearful hazard. Let it be impressed upon all hearts that, beautiful as our fabric is, no earthly power or wisdom could ever reunite its broken fargments. Standing as I do almost within view of the green slopes of Monticello, and as it were within reach of the tomb of Washington, with all the cherished memories of the past gathering round me like so many eloquent voices of exhortation from heaven, I can express no better hope for my country than that the kind Providence which smiled upon our fathers may enable their children to preserve the blessings they have inherited.

# Rural New-Yorker.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or at date of subscribing.

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FIRE ANNIHILATOR TESTED.—A fire occurred in the room over J. H. HAYES Hat store, on State street, in this city, on the 3d instant, which was speedily extinguished by the use of Phillip's Fire Annihilator. When the alarm was sounded, Mr. REYNOLDS, proprietor of Corinthian Hall, observing the flames, sent his man with three Annihilators which are kept for the protection of the hall. It was but the work of a few moments to take the machines up stairs and strike the rod, sending forth volumes of subtle vapor, which instantly pervaded every portion of the room, extinguishing the fire before the engines arrived upon the ground. The experiment was every way satisfactory, and was attended with an expense of some six dollars, as the jars can be again recharged. The damage by fire was some twenty-five dollars — not a tithe of what it would have been had an engine deluged the building with water. The lectures of Dr. BOYNTON, accompanied by experiments, must have satisfied most persons of the utility of the Annihilator for extinguishing indoor fires, but if any thing was wanting to inspire full confidence it has been furnished by its use on this occasion.

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MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—On Saturday evening, 5th inst., P. P. THAYER, one of the Aldermen elect, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. He is supposed to have been laboring under something akin to *mania a potu*, induced by the use of opium and ardent spirits. Having been by his desire left alone to obtain some rest, he succeeded, in less than five minutes afterward, in severing the main arteries, and thus terminating his life in a few minutes. The deceased was an unmarried man, aged forty-three years, upright in his dealings, and highly esteemed. He came to this city from Boston, and has been formerly engaged in the grocery business, but at the time of his death kept a drug-store on Buffalo street.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.—We are indebted to SIMON BROWN, Esq., Sec'y, for the volume of Transactions of Middlesex Co. Ag. Society, Mass., which we find to contain much valuable information connected with agriculture, horticulture and domestic economy, besides the list of Premiums, and an able address by L. V. BELL, Esq.

We are also under obligations to the same gentleman for the volume of Transactions of the different County Ag Societies of Massachusetts for 1851. Having no State Agricultural Society, the County Societies report to the Secretary of State, who, from those reports, compiles a volume which embraces as much valuable matter as any volume of its size with which we have met. We shall have occasion to consult its pages for the benefit of the readers of the Rural. †

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LECTURES ON PHRENOLOGY.—Mr. O. S. FOWLER, of New York, is now engaged in delivering a course of lectures upon Phrenology, at Corinthian Hall. We have been present at every lecture of the course thus far, and are much pleased with the subject as presented by the lecturer. Although much is claimed for the science as connected with the organization of the brain, in connection with human physiology, we are pleased to hear the able lecturer succeed so well in sustaining his positions by evidence which will be deemed satisfactory. We are sure the lecturer will bear with us for saying he sometimes lacks suavity of manner and language, though in the main a pleasant speaker. Every body, with their whole family, should go and hear him, as they will be amply repaid by the instruction given. †

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Baltic.

THE Baltic arrived at New York on the 5th inst. with Liverpool dates to Feb. 23d. Among her passengers is that splended orator, known in England for his phillippics against the Catholic Church, Father Gavazzi. The news from England and France will not be found of great interest.—Austria is carrying matters with a high hand in poor Italy. That power is said to have made great sacrifices in order to come to terms with Prussia, and it is further rumored that there is imminent danger of an outbreak between it and Turkey. All these little matters, which form the shadows of events, seem to indicate the breaking of the general peace before a distant day.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

MARKETS.—*Breadstuffs.*—Flour is very dull at 6d to 1s lower. Wheat is in moderate request, at barely previous value. White India Corn is 1s to 2s lower, and becomes plentiful. At the Irish ports there have been considerable quantities of French corn received, cutting off demand from this market. Yellow corn dull.

*Provisions.*—Bacon keeps in steady request; but the expectation of imports from America makes curers more disposed to sell, and prices are, therefore, easier. Cheese is brisk. In beef or pork no change—no arrivals.

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—— The Bank of England employs 800 clerks, and the salaries rise from £50 to £2,000 a year.

# Legislature of New York.

## Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, Feb. 23.—*Senate.*—The bill to extend the time for collection of taxes to April 1, was passed. Much time was lost in a discussion upon points of order, generally the most disorderly phase of Legislative proceedings.

*Assembly.*—A resolution was adopted directing the Canal Appraisers to report at once upon claims for damages and awards thereon. The bill to prevent Mock Auction frauds was passed. The Pilot bill was then taken up, and debated for considerable time; after which the House adj.

TUESDAY, March. 1.—*Senate.*—Bills were passed relating to the care and custody of vagrant children in the city of New York, and extending the provisions of the General Steamboat law to Ericsson Engine vessels.

*Assembly.*—Committee of Ways and Means reported three important bills:—To provide for means to pay the State debt and carry on the Government; To secure more just valuation of property; To apply a million per annum to the Erie Enlargement. An interesting debate ensued.

WEDNESDAY, March 2.—*Senate.*—The day was spent in debate on the Union College affairs.

*Assembly.*—Several Committees reported—one in favor of suppressing the traffic in intoxicating drinks. Motion was made to print 10,000 copies, but before deciding, the subject was referred.

THURSDAY, March 3.—*Senate.*—The proceedings of the day were of no general interest.

*Assembly.*—A long debate on a local bill occupied the day.

FRIDAY, March 4.—*Senate.*—Various petitions were presented, and one or two local bills passed

*Assembly.*—Among the bills reported was one abolishing the Military Commutation tax.

FRIDAY, March 4.—*Senate*—The Union College affair occupied the Senate. From a report presented it appears that the receipts of the College, since its foundation, have amounted nearly to $2,791,843; and that its present property amounts to $198,279 94.

*Assembly*—The proceedings present nothing worthy of special remark.

SATURDAY, March 5.—The *Senate* passed the bill to cede certain lands in Brooklyn to the U. S. Government on Saturday, but did little else.

*Assembly*—Several reports were received and their reference, &c., debated.

# News Brevities.

—— It is stated that there are 400,000 Indians west of the Mississippi.

—— The amount of outstanding treasury notes is reduced to barely $120,811.

—— The three wards of Adrian, Mich., show a population of 5,022.

—— The deliveries of tea recently in London, for a week, were 509,518lbs.

—— It is a fact, that 200,000 people daily arrive and quit London by Railroad.

—— Nebraska territory contains 340,000 square miles, with a white population of less than 600.

—— At Nashville, Tenn., on the 23d ult., the heaviest snow fell which has happened for some years.

—— The Buffalo and State Line Railroad declares a dividend of $5 on each share of the capital stock of the company.

—— A ship left New Orleans on the 23d ult., with over 5,000 bales of cotton, valued at $220,000, for St. Petersburg.

—— The Bank of England notes are twenty per cent. discount in Australia. They are hard to dispose of at that rate.

—— The total debt of the United States on the first of January, 1853, was $65,131,692, 13, of which $10,000,000 becomes due in 1868.

—— The East Boston Ornamental Tree Association has caused 225 shade trees to be set out in that city during the past year.

—— A Leyden jar, formerly used by Dr. Franklin in his experiments, and one of a battery of 64, is now owned by J. M. Weightman, of Boston.

—— One dollar bills on Cuyler's Bank, Palmyra, are altered to Fives, by the rascals who are doing a large business in this line with our local money.

—— The Osceola (Mo.) Independent says, the spring emigration to California and Oregon, from all parts of that State will be much larger than last year.

—— It is computed that the population of African descent, in North and South America, is 12,370,000; of the whole number 7,500,000 are slaves and 5,890,000 are free.

—— The Cincinnati Price Current has published its final statement of the number of hogs packed in the West, showing an excess over last year of 481,000.

—— Information is wanted in regard to Oren Frink, of Alexander, Genesee county, N. Y., who left home in October last. He was heard from last at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn.

—— John Hill recovered a verdict of $3,000 against the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad Co., last week, for injuries received in 1850, by collision with a train of cars at West Vienna.

—— The new Empress of France had fifty-eight splended wedding dresses made a few days previous to her marriage. Her pocket handkerchiefs, it is said, cost 2,000 francs apiece.

—— At Green Bay, on the 20th of January Mr. Abraham Place was married to Miss Petaunan-quat-tan-quay. We should say the lady had made a happy change of names.

—— Epes Sargent, the talented editor of the Boston Transcript, has issued his valedictory, having retired from the editorial chair, to devote his time more fully to his literary and other engagements.

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☞ An unusually large number of females arrive weekly in California. The Placer Times says their influence for good can hardly be estimated. At their presence, the gambling house closes, as though some magic wand had been waved before its doors, and the people are won away from the drinking saloons and houses of dissipation, by an attraction, which, though apparently gentle, is all-powerful. At the incoming of every steamer now-a-days, the dawn of California grows brighter and brighter.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, March 9, 1853.

WEATHER for the past week has been quite unfavorable to business, and our streets have been nearly bare of produce of any kind.

GRAIN.—Very little wheat offering. Millers take choice lots for retail trade. The news by the Baltic rather depresses the market; $1,06@1,10 would be the highest price and no large lot could find sale above the lowest figures.—No change in other grains.

PROVISIONS remain inactive at previous rates. Fresh butter and eggs are not plenty.

SEEDS.—Clover seed appears to be plenty, and retails at $6,50@6,75 for medium, an 50 to 75 cts. higher for large.—Peas are arriving from Canada and find a ready market at fair rates.

In other articles no variation except such as are noted in the table blow.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,75@5,00 | Butter, lb | .16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19.00 | Cheese, | .8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | .8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5.50 | Chickens, | .7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | .10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | .11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@6,75 |
| Hams, smoked, | .10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | .8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 37½@50c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $5,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,06@1.10 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | .44 | Apples, bush | .50@63 |
| Rye, | .56@62 | Do. dried, | .75@$1 |
| Oats, | .38@40 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | .60@62½ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | .10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | .3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | .6@8 | Do. soft, | .2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,50 | Wool, lb | .50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | .50@75 | Flour barrels, | .36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 8.

FLOUR—Market dull and easier under the advices of the Baltic, at the decline of 6d@12½ on State. More doing for export. Sales $4 81 for State reported, but we do not credit them. Canadian dull, but nominal; $5@$5 06. Sales Western Canal 1200 bbls at $4 87@94 for common to straight state; $5@$5 06 for favorite Genesee; $5 06@25 for Michigan and Indiana, and common to good Ohio.—Corn Meal dull and heavy; $3 25 for Jersey.

GRAIN—Wheat is neglected and market unsettled.—Quotations in the absense of sales would be nominal. Barley plenty and heavy; 68@73. Oats in fair demand; 47@49 for State and Western. Corn more freely offered and easier, and very dull. Sales 62@63 for mixed Southern; 54@65½ for white do; 65½@66½ for yellow do.

PROVISIONS—Holders of Pork are firmer; demand limited at $16 37@50 for new mess; $15 25 for do prime.—Beef plenty and heavy.

LARD—Dull at the decline of last week. Sales 9¼@¾ for common to prime.

BUTTER in moderate demand and fresh made is plenty. Sales 13@16 for Ohio; 17@22 for Western Dairies.

CHEESE—Held firmly at ~@9¼.

STOCKS—Market quiet, but there is a gyod degree of firmness. Money market tight and demand at 7 ₰ cent. Sterling 109½@⅞. Hudson R R, 64¼; Erie 7's of '68, 116; do incomes 97¼; do 7's of '59, 108¾; do con's of '71 96; Mich Central, 106½; Madison and Indianopolis, 103¾; Northern Indiana Bonds, 99; Hudson con's 90¼.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—At Washington Drove Yard—The storm, to-day, has checked operations a little. The yard, however, was well stocked. Offered, 2,000 Beeves (800 Southern and Western, remainder from this State,) at prices rather higher than those of last week. We quote the range at from 7 to 9½c per lb., as in quality, the market closing firm. About 200 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 2,500 Sheep. All sold at from $2,75 to 4,75@6. Extra $7 to $9.

Cows and Calves—45 offered, and all sold at from $25 to 35@45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 350 Beef Cattle; all sold, at prices ranging at from $7,50 to $9,50 as in quality, which is an advance from previous prices.

Cows and Calves—15 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $20@35 to $45, as in quality.

2,500 Sheep and Lambs offered. All sold at from $3@4,50 to $6,50, as in quality.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, March 1.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 500 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,25; 1st quality $6 @ 7 5; 2d do $5,50; 3d do. $4@4,50.

Cows and Calves—But few in market. Prices, from $20, 25 to 40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,450 in market—Prices at from $3,-50, 4,50 to 5.75.

Swine—None in market.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, March 2.—At market, 774 Cattle, about 700 Beeves, and 71 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $7,25@7.50; 1st quality, $7; 2d do, $6@6,25; 3d do, $5,75; ordinary, $5.

Hides—$4.75@5 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1.50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Veal Calves—$3, 4@7.

Barreling Cattle—$5 25@5.50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$79, 81, 88, 96@132.

Cows and Calves—$24, 27, 32, 36@45.

Two years old—$24, 26, 29@38.

Three years old—$27. 31, 34, 36@52.

Sheep and Lambs—1,732 at market, and also 950 more at Brighton. Extra, $5,75, 6, 6,50, 7@8. By lot, $3,75, 4, 4,50@5.50.

Swine—None.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, March 2.—At market 860 Beef Cattle.—Stores, 12 pairs Working Oxen, 49 Cows and Calves, 2,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 550 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7,50; 1st quality $7; 2d do. $6@6.50; 3d do. $5.75; ordinary, $4,75@5.

Working Oxen—85, 100@115.

Cows and Calves—$20, 23, 25, 31@40.

Sheep and Lambs—$5, 6, 6.50@7. By lot $3, 3,50@4.

Swine—6@7½c.; at retail 7@8c; fat hogs 6¾c.

# Advertisements.


**GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES**

A FROST & CO., Rochester, N. Y., offer for sale the following, at low prices, which comprises a part of their large stock, that they will forward to any section of the country. Parties can depend that no second rate articles will be sent out, and that they will prove to be true to description.

The packing is done in the most secure manner, that plants may reach their destination in perfect safety.

Standard Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine and Quince Trees.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Pear Trees, on imported Quince.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Apples; Bushes, 1 and 2 yrs. old for Gardens.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Cherry Trees, 1 and 2 years old.

Grape vines, native sorts.

Grape vines, Foreign sorts, in pots, comprising 18 best varieties.

Currants; White and Red Grape, Cherry, May's Victoria, White and Red Dutch, Black Naples and English, and 8 other sorts.

Gooseberries of 40 Prize Lancashire varieties best suited for cultivation in this climate.

Raspberries, Strawberries; Eseulent Roots, such as Rhubarb of sorts, Sea Kale, Asparagus, etc.

Hedges.—Privet, 1 and 2 yrs; Buckthorn and Osage Orange, 1 year.

The *Ornamental Department* of Hardy Trees, Shrubs, choice Roses Herbaceous Plants, etc., is very extensive.

*Bedding Plants.*—Their stock of Dahlias, Verbenas, &c., &c., of extensive and choice varieties of the respective kinds, can not be excelled, if equalled, in the U. States.

100,000 Norway Spruce Firs and other hardy evergreens, 3 to 15 inches high. Price low by the quantity.

The following *Descriptive Catalogues*, lately published, and containing the prices, will be mailed free, upon application, when one cent postage stamp is enclosed for each catalogue wanted.

No. 1 A descriptive catalogue of Fruits, Ornamental Trees, &c., &c.

No. 2. A descriptive catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, and other bedding plants.

No. 3. A wholesale catalogue or trade list, for Nurserymen and others who wish to buy in quantities. 167w6

**FOR SALE.**

20,000 SEEDLING APPLE TREES, from one to three years growth, in lots to suit purchasers, *at their own prices*, as I am about to close my nursery business. A *great bargain* will be given to any one purchasing *the lot*. Address, post-paid,

J. M. A. ESTEY,
167w3* Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

**CLYDE STALLION FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber offers for sale the thorough bred horse Young Clyde. He is a beautiful dapple bay, with dark legs, black main and tail,—stands full 17 hands high, with great bone, muscle and action—and is 4 years old this spring.—Was raised in Darlington, Canada West. He was sired by the far-famed horse, Old Clyde; dam the well known bay mare Messenger.

For further particulars as to pedigree, &c., inquire of the subscriber at Hayward Place, or of S. B. GRANT, ½ mile north of the race course, in Irondequoit, near Rochester, where the horse may be seen. If not sold by the 1st of May, a trusty man is wanted to take charge of him, and travel the north part of this county.

167w6* EDWIN S. HAYWARD.
Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y., March, 1853.

**SALE OF NORMAN COLTS.**

THE Subscriber having rented his farm, will offer at Public Auction, on the 24th of this month, on his premises in Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y., the following:—A large 2 year old stud colt, broke to harness; two yearlings,—two spring colts,—one fall colt—a number of farm and breeding mares, mostly in foal by his Norman and Sir Henry horses.

A full blooded French Merino buck; steers, cows, wagons, machinery, harness, &c.

Terms,—Nine months credit, four months without interest. Approved notes only taken.

ROBERT B. HOWLAND.
Third month, 3d. 1853. 167w2

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber offers his valuable farm for sale. Said farm is admirably adapted to raising stock and grain combined, being abundantly watered with durable springs. It is pleasantly situated in Marion, 7 miles north of the Erie Canal, Rochester and Syracuse Railroad, and the village of Palmyra, which is a good market. Contains 170 acres—has a large and commodious stone house, admirably calculated for two families; barn 40 by 60 feet, with additional stables and sheds, horse-barn, corn house, &c. Fruit abundant of all kinds. For further particulars, terms, &c., inquire of the owner on the premises.

B. B. ADAMS.
Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y., Feb. 23, 1853. 167w3*

**SMALL FARM FOR SALE.**

R. M. WALKER will sell his farm of 56 acres of good land, in Austinburg, Ashtabula, Co., O., four miles from the Lake shore Railroad, and 80 rods from Grand River Institute—a Manual Labor School for both sexes. One half improved, the rest in valuable timber,—with three acres of orcharding, carefully grafted, good fences, and a barn only. Price, $25 an acre.

A comfortable residence with abundant shade and fruit trees; a horse-barn, and two acres of beautiful land, close by the Institute, can also be purchased separately. Terms easy. Land for sale low, adjoining said farm.

167w2*

**FARM FOR SALE.**

A SMALL FARM of 43¾ acres, situated in the town of Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., one half mile south of Walworth Corners. Has on it a small house and other out buildings convenient for the farm; a young apple orchard of 400 trees, all grafted; also over 200 peach trees and other kinds of fruit, such as cherries, pears, quinces and currants, all just beginning to bear. For further particulars inquire of J. SEBRING, on the premises. 167w2*

**GENESEE CO. FARM FOR SALE.**

THE undersigned offers his Farm for sale. It is situated one and a half miles south-east of the Village of Le Roy,—contains 169 acres, with good buildings, and is well watered. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises, by mail or otherwise.

BENJ. SHEPARD.
Le Roy, N. Y., March 7, 1853. 167w4*.

**FANNY FERN'S NEW BOOK.**

IN PRESS AND WILL BE SPEEDILY PUBLISHED

FERN LEAVES FROM FANNY'S PORT-FOLIO,
*In One Elegant 12 mo. Volume, Illustrated. Price*, $1,25.

☞ All orders should be addressed to the Publishers,
DERBY & MILLER, Auburn, N. Y.,
Or, DERBY, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Buffalo.
165-3teow.

**AMERICAN ELOQUENCE.**

WILBUR M. HAYWARD having published WEBSTER'S Great Orations, would invite public attention to the same. The volume contains the Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson; the Landing of the pilgrims; the Bunker Hill Monument; and the Reply to Hayne. These productions of America's Master Mind will live and be read forever. The eloquence and example of Webster is a rich and exhaustless legacy, of which every American can feel proud, and for which he should be grateful. The work is embellished with a fine and accurate likeness of the great Statesman and Orator. It should be in the hands, and its sentiments of lofty patriotism on the hearts of all who boast of the American name. It is now for the first time in a form accessible to all. Price—Single copies 37½ cents. 3 copies $1. It can be mailed to all parts of the Union, and Canadas. Readers of the RURAL, send in your orders.

Address, WILBUR M. HAYWARD,
163-tf No. 4, Burns Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A WESTERN FARMERS' PAPER!

**Farmers' Companion & Horticultural Gazette.**

PUBLISHED monthly, in Detroit, Mich., on 16 extra large octavo pages, with numerous superior ENGRAVINGS,—edited by C. FOX and C. BETTS; J. C. HOLMES, Horticultural Editors; LINUS CONE, Corresponding Editor,—is peculiarly devoted to the interests of Western Agriculture and Gardening. The rising interests of STOCK RAISING and WOOL GROWING, will be particularly attended to As the Editors are all practical men, and old residents in the West, they believe they can afford much valuable *practical* information, and assist materially their brother farmers in their business; especially those who have lately immigrated, or intend to do so.

PRICE, ONLY FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

*** The celebrated Prof. J. F. W. JOHNSTON, F. R. S. L. & E., the great Agricultural Chemist of England, has promised to contribute during the year.

Specimen numbers sent on application. A liberal commission to agents. Advertisements are confined to the cover, so as not to interfere with the reading.

Direct to CHAS. BETTS, Detroit, Mich.

**Erection of Lightning Rods.**

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co., offer their services to the public for this work. They assure their patrons that the work shall be carefully and faithfully done. The patronage already received demands their gratitude, and shall be fully merited in future. They will put up rods both in city and country. Orders may be left at 55 South Fitzhugh St., or at J. B. Dewey's Store, 61 Buffalo St.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.
Rochester, July 13, 1852. 133-tf

**Those Premiums.—To Agents and Others.**

MANY friends are already entitled to specific premiums in Books, etc., for obtaining subscribers to our present volume, and we are now forwarding (by express and mail) to those who have designated the works desired. But as several have requested us to publish a list of Agricultural Books, from which they could make a selection, we give below the titles and prices of such as we have recently procured. If any wish books not mentioned in this list, we will furnish them at the regular cash prices.

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1,25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardener, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1,25; Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c.; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Lady's System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1.50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75 cts.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75 cts.; Clater and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50 cts.; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Browne's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keepers Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

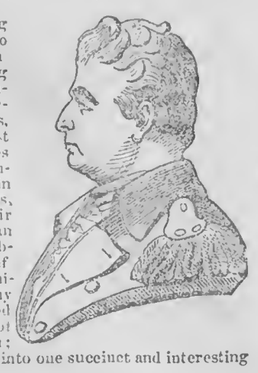
☞ The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

We shall pre-pay the postage on books sent as premiums. Though this is more than was promised, we presume none of our friends will object!

**ETHAN ALLEN**
AND THE
**GREEN-MOUNTAIN HEROES**
OF '76.

By HENRY W. DE PEY, author of "Louis Napoleon and his Times," "Kossuth, &c."—128 pages 12mo. with a steel engraving of Kinney's Heroic Statue of Gen. Ethan Allen, a Map showing the route of Gen. Burgoyne, previous to his surrender at Saratoga, Oct. 17th, 1777, and a view of Old Ticonderoga



This book, full of thrilling interest, should be in the hands of every American Independent of its being historically valuable, it contains many accounts of hair-breadth escapes, hardships, and sufferings, almost past belief, and of bloody battles where the heroic Green-Mountain Boys fought in the defense of their homes, their children, and their wives. Although Ethan Allen is the principal subject of the work, brief historical and biographical reminiscences of many others, who are identified with the early history of New England, are given; thus weaving all together into one succinct and interesting historical narrative.

AGENTS WANTED.—This work affords a rare opportunity for Agents, and others, wishing to engage in a light and profitable business, as a liberal percentage will be allowed to all persons canvassing for the work.

Single copies, done up in substantial wrappers and delivered free of postage to any post-office in the United States, will be furnished for $1.25.

Address, *post-paid*, BEADLE & BROTHER,
*Buffalo, N. Y.*
165w6.

**GENESEE VALLEY FARMS FOR SALE.**



I OFFER for sale my well known farm lying two miles south-west of the village of Mt. Morris, containing 221 43-100 acres—a choice wheat farm—under a high state of cultivation, extra fenced, good buildings, consisting of one dwelling and two sett of outbuildings throughout, 27 acres fine timber, admirably watered, good fruit, and one of the cleanest farms from all kinds of noxious weeds in Western New York—price $75 an acre

Terms, just as the purchaser wants, as to time, a part of the pay may be good bonds and mortgages and a part can remain on the premises any length of time. 40 acres of wheat on the ground.

Also, one other farm containing 100 acres, good buildings, good fruit, and a capital farm. Price $60 an acre.—30 acres of wheat.

Also, one containing 134 acres, choice buildings, well fenced—50 acres of wheat on the ground. Price $65 per acre.

Also, one containing 160 acres, fair buildings, good fruit, and well watered—price $55 an acre. 25 acres of wheat.

Also, one of 142 60-100 acres, buildings not so good, good wheat land, and 35 acres wheat on the ground.—Price $40 an acre.

One other farm containing 78 4-100 acres, good buildings, good wood lot of 18 acres—price $60 an acre. Title to all these lands is beyond question.

☞ Enquire of JNO. THOMPSON, JR., Esq., Arcade Buildings, Rochester; DANIEL C. HOWELL, Esq., Cashier of Steuben Co. Bank, or of the subscriber, at Mt. Morris, Livingston Co., N. Y., where the lands are all situated. J. R. BOND.
Feb. 23, 1853. 166w4*

**CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.**

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by
163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

**NEW VARIETY OF SWEET CORN.**

MESSRS. HOVEY & CO., No. 7, Merchants Row, Boston, would respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have purchased the entire stock of the OLD COLONY SWEET CORN, raised by the Rev. A. R. Pope, and described by him in the Magazine of Horticulture, Volume 14 page 529.

It is a true hybrid and the most remarkable variety ever produced. It was raised in 1847, from the Southern White Corn, impregnated with the early Sweet Corn of New England. The ears are of remarkable size, containing sixteen, eighteen or twenty, and sometimes twenty-four rows each. In its productiveness it is unsurpassed, a single stock planted after the middle of June, producing six ears. It is the richest, sweetest and most delicious corn known. An analysis of it, and several other sorts, by Dr. C. T. Jackson, shows that it is more abundant in saccharine matter than any other variety, its composition being "dextrine, sugar, and phosphates," while the common varieties contain considerable "oil and gluten."

It has been exhibited before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for three years, and has not only received the commendation of the Society, but has been awarded the following prizes:

1850. For a new variety of Sweet Corn..... $2,00
1851. For a *new* variety of Sweet Corn, called the Old Colony..... 8,00
For superior specimens of the Old Colony Sweet Corn, Silver Medal..... 5.00
1852. For fine specimens of Old Colony Sweet Corn,. 2,00

The Committee on Vegetables, of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, in their Report for 1852, remark, "That the Old Colony Sweet Corn, raised by Mr. Pope, we recommend as worthy of cultivation by all"

The Old Colony Sweet Corn, though not as early as the Common Sweet, is sufficiently so to produce a perfect crop in New England. Two sowings, one in May and the other in June, will supply the table from July until frost. All who have eaten it, pronounce it the most luscious variety, and an invaluable addition to our esculent vegetables.

☞ Single ears, 25 cents each. The trade supplied on reasonable terms. 163w4

**FARMERS, LOOK HERE!**
**The Great Difficulty Surmounted.**

T. S. STEADMAN'S CLOVER AND GRASS-SEED REAPER.

IT has long been a question among Farmers why there could not be a machine constructed for the purpose of gathering Clover seed, that should gather the heads only, and leave the stalks upon the ground where they should be, thereby saving a vast amount of labor and time in transporting the stalks to the barn and out again to the field for manuring purposes.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to the farming community that *he has* removed all the obstacles which have hitherto prevented a machine of this kind from doing the work satisfactorily, and now offers his Reaper to the public, in the firm belief that it will give entire satisfaction. The machine will gather from eight to ten acres daily, gathering only the heads, and doing it in the finest order. Only one horse is used—moving it with perfect ease through the stoutest clover.

For farther testimonials in regard to my Machine, I would respectfully refer you to the following gentlemen: Hiram Frisbie, Holley; L. J. Waters, Buffalo; Wm. Hatch, Holley; Sylvester King, do.; Martin G. King, do. John Berry, do.; Nelson Hatch, do.

T. S. STEADMAN,
Holley, Orleans Co., N. Y. 153-4t-lam*

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**FARM FOR SALE IN MACEDON.**

A FERTILE Farm, under a high state of cultivation, situated 1½ miles from Macedon Centre, where a flourishing Academy is located; one mile from the Syracuse and Rochester Railroad, and two miles from Macedon locks, on the Erie canal. Seventy-five acres are under cultivation, and twenty-five covered with a heavy growth of valuable timber. The farm is watered by permanent springs,—has good orchards of the best varieties of apples, pears, peaches, &c.,—and comfortable and commodious buildings. It will be sold for $45 per acre. Inquire of J. B. SANDS, Canandaigua, or on the he premises, of L. TAFT.
Macedon, N. Y., Jan. 29, 1853. 163-3t-eow*

# Poetical.

## GOOD NIGHT AND PLEASANT DREAMS.

BY ANSON G. CHESTER.

When on its couch of rosy clouds
The burning sun has sunk to rest,
And, tired with song, the woodland bird
Is rocking in its leafy nest,—
When evening lays its misty palm
On dewy flowers and silver streams,
How sweet to hear, from lips we love,
"Good night, good night and pleasant dreams."

O, bitter is the pilgrim's fate
Who wanders from his peaceful cot,
No tender wish and gentle word
Rebuke the sadness of his lot:
No wish! no word! the blesed wind,
The prayerful leaves, the hallowed beams—
God's chosen voices—breathe for him,
"Good night, good night and pleasant dreams."

[*Morning Express.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## "I SHALL BE A FARMER'S WIFE."

BY CHARLIE CHESTNUT.

"O you eaves-dropper!"

"Beg your pardon, Mary, but I am not guilty of *that*."

"Now tell me, Warren, haven't you been hearing what we girls have been talking about?"

"Yes, I heard *something*, but let me premise that I was not eaves-dropping—but as I stepped on the piazza here, unconcious that I was in the vicinity of such a party, I stopped to examine this beautiful plant, and heard some one say, *she* never should marry a farmer—and another, 'I shall be a farmer's wife!'"

"Well, was that *all* you heard?"

"That was enough to interest me, you know, Mary, since I am to be a farmer, and of necessity will want a wife, and one of the right stamp, too—one not above the business—but *who were* those who were deciding upon their future? I am interested to know, and I may make you my informant, since you are disposed of, so much to the dismay of all our hearts."

"Warren!" said the maiden, blushing.—But let me introduce them.

Warren A—— was a young man of good character, education, family, &c.—a young farmer, and a favorite among those with whom he mingled—possessor of a beautiful farm, but without a helpmeet. Mary G—— was a pious, warm-hearted girl—one of those who can keep a secret for each of her friends, and one whose hand had been sought for by many of the young men of her acquaintance, but only *one* had obtained possession of her heart—of him we are not to speak. Warren A—— and Mary G—— had always been friends, intimate friends, from childhood, and had perfect confidence in each other. The gossips all said they were engaged, but it proved otherwise, and the gossips were at fault. Mary G. was a girl that could be *trusted*, however, and Warren knew it.

A company of girls are spending the afternoon with Mary G. and her sister, and from among the company, I wish the reader to make the acquaintance of two—one, a blue eyed, laughing girl, called a beauty—admired and flirted with by most of the young beaux—open-hearted to a fault—on the whole, a good-hearted girl—so called at least, yet known to many of her friends, as fickle-minded, ignorant and indolent—a farmer's daughter, whose *mother* done the work, and she—did'nt. But she had a peculiar winning way, and many were attracted and thought they loved, but a careful study of her character soon convinced them she was not the woman "for their money." Warren A. was one of those, and had tho't of making her his wife, (if *she* agreed, of course,) but a faithful study of himself, his opinions and inclinations, with those of the fair, thoughtless girl, had brought him to the conclusion that it would not answer.—Mind as well as form—worth as well as beauty—a *true* and affectionate heart, were necessary to constitute his "ideal of perfection," and though he once thought he loved her, yet a "vision lately floated by," which had disporsed all the tender memories of Ellen R——. It was *she*, who "would never marry a farmer."

That "vision" was the form of a beautiful, golden-haired girl, with eyes liquid with mirth, mingled with truth and affection.—She was beautiful, and no more beautiful than truthful; no coquetry—no heartlessness, but true unaffected simplicity—not the simplicity of ignorance, but the simplicity of honesty—always joyous, happy, and trying to make all happy around her. Such was Lois S——, she who "would be a farmer's wife."

Warren had but recently become acquainted with her, as her father had lately arrived in the vicinity with his family; but there appeared to be a something, (young men and women, guess what,) which fixed his attention on those eyes, and caused a throbbing in his bosom when they were turned upon him, and instantly withdrawn, with a blush on those fair cheeks, at the earnestness of his gaze.

Reader, you have an introduction—let us return to Mary and Warren.

"Mary," said Warren, "let your sisters entertain their company, while you entertain *yours*, and walk with me. I have a desire to talk with you." He drew Mary's arm within his, as he said this, and though she was about declining, said he, "I will make it all right with—; you need not fear."

Mary blushed again and said, "I feel assured you will, Warren, but it must be only a *short* walk, and what you have to say must be said briefly, as there is no excuse for me to make to the girls for absence."

They had left the yard, and were walking under a row of large maples.

"Mary, you are my friend—I claim you as such—you always have been—yes, a sister to me. Now, as I have no other sister, I may confide in you as a brother. You are not like the greater portion of women or girls, for very few can, or do, at least, keep a secret, but *you* can."

"Enough, flatterer! I will be your friend as I always have been, and your sister if you wish; but stop this useless talk—*think* what you please, but dont tell *me* my virtues—rather my faults."

"Well, Mary, the truth is, you are a good girl, and I am going to ask your opinion and advice. First, what is your opinion of Ellen R——?"

"My opinion of Ellen R.! Why you, who have known her from her infancy—who have been her school-mate for years—you, who have the reputation of being a good judge of character, asking me my opinion of Ellen R.! Is her character so enigmatical, Warren? You have studied it I am sure."

"Yes, Mary, I have studied it, but perhaps I have been prejudiced or blinded.—She is pleasant company, open-hearted, affectionate, and would it startle you should I tell you I am to be married to her soon?"

"*You* marry Ellen R.! Why Warren! I thought, but"——

"But *what*, Mary?"

"But I shall not tell *what* I thought."

"*Now*, perhaps, you will give your opinion yet?"

"No, indeed, I shall give no opinion if you are engaged."

"Will you, if I am not engaged?"

"Yes, if you desire it."

"I *do*, then, and am *not* engaged."

"Warren, I shall speak plainly—you are worthy of a better girl than Ellen. Altho' you are not a professed christian, you should seek a christian companion—one who has principle, a mind, a truthful and affectionate heart. I am not flattering you when I say you are worthy of it—beside, you know what she said, this hour in your hearing—she never would marry a farmer, tho' I suppose, and others with me thought, that she never would have said so, had she not been convinced by your actions of late, that if she did, it would not be you."

"My actions! Mary?"

"Yes, Warren; you may not have acknowledged it even to yourself, but still"—

"Still what?"

"No more of this Warren; let us return as you now have my opinion and advice."

"But I am not through; your opinion of Lois S——?"

"Warren! why did you ask?—not because she said she should marry a farmer, was it?"

"No, Mary, I did not think of that, but your opinion?"

"Lois S. is a christian—a warm-hearted, truthful and generous girl—the opposite of Ellen, in almost every respect. *I* should be proud of you, Warren, were you to secure such a prize for a wife; but *you* are to win her; believe me, she is unconscious of your being attracted, though it is plain to all observers. You have my best wishes; and now, Warren, open your heart, and—but here are the girls on their way home."

"O you truant, Mary!" exclaimed Lois S., as she, in company with Ellen R., met Mary at the gate. "Where have you been?"

"I teased her to walk with me," said Warren, as he stepped from behind a large maple.

"O excuse me, Mr. A., and Mary too; I did not know you had company."

"O, dear, she has been walking out with Warren—*that's great!*" said Ellen R.

"Call me *Warren*, Miss S., as that is the name I am known by in this little society, and it is a better name than Mr. A.—at least more convenient,—is it not, Mary?"

"I think so," answered Mary.

"I will then, if you will call me, Lois."

"I'll do it," said Warren. "And now Mary, you will excuse me, and I will, with *their* permission, accompany Ellen and Miss—excuse me,—*Lois* home."

"Yes, sir, you may accompany *me*," said Ellen, who had already hold of his arm.

He soon had the fair Lois' arm within his own, and they were shortly at Ellen's home. Bidding Ellen "good evening," they passed on in silence—strange, there was nothing they could converse about, was'nt it? I have read somewhere, that "still waters run deepest." At last, to break the embarrassing silence, (for it must have been embarrassing.) Warren asked how she had enjoyed the afternoon visit at Mr. G.'s.

"O, very well indeed, though I missed Mary long before I came away. She is a good girl, Mr. A.—Warren, I mean."

"Had I known it would have caused you an unenjoyed moment, I should not have asked her to walk."

"O, no! I enjoyed every moment, only we hunted for her. She was not to blame for choosing better company than us girls."

"Do *you* think it was better company, Lois?"

"I am no judge, but I presume *she* tho't so, or she would not have left us, and she is an acknowledged judge, you know; *I* judge from that."

"Well, I think Mary is a good judge, and—but—"

There was something choked Warren, then, or he would have finished the sentence, for it was in his *heart* to do it; but he stopped suddenly, embarrassed.

Lois noticed it, and said, "I did not know there were any *buts* to be found in Mary G.'s character or actions, Warren."

"Excuse me, so there is not," said Warren. They had reached the yard, passed the gate, and stopped at the door—Warren in a reverie—pleasant of course—and Lois looking at him with an inquiring, embarrassed air, wondering why he was so suddenly made silent and stupid—so perfectly opposite any thing she had previously seen in his actions—before so gay, companionable, and unembarrassed. (Do you suppose she couldn't guess?)

"Wont you walk in, Mr. A.—Warren I mean?" asked Lois, as he looked up.

Warren made an excuse, bade her good evening, and departed as if in a dream. He passed mechanically along, and at last ejaculated, half aloud, "So beautiful! *earnest*—and those eyes! What a sweet good night! *She* will be a farmer's wife, and—"

"And *you* are to blame if you don't make her *yours*," exclaimed a voice near.

Warren looked up, astonished.

"O *you* eaves-dropper!"

"No," said Mary, laughing, "I am no eaves-dropper, more than yourself, but you should not soliloquise so loudly."

"Well," said Warren, "I should not, but I am in the midst of friends."

"Well, Warren, have you confessed, proposed, and been accepted?—for it is my turn now."

"No, indeed, I have not, and have not concluded as it is best yet," (for Warren was one of your cautious fellows.)

"O stupidity! don't you know that you love the best girl in ———, and that *she* loves—"

"Who?" gasped Warren.

"Why, you, of course."

"Well, I have yet to learn *that*," said Warren, appearing relieved, "but has she ever *told* you so?"

"Told *me* so! then you believe I cannot keep a secret, do you? Do you think she instructed me to tell you she loved you?"

"O no, of course not," said Warren, abstractedly."

"Warren," said Mary, "you *love* that fair Lois S., and you may as well acknowledge it to yourself, and to—"

"Well, Mary—sister—dear," said he, grasping her hand, I rather think she shall have an opportunity to become *a farmer's wife!*"

---

In the parish of ———, near the —— church, in the beautiful village of M—, may be seen a neat little cottage, where may be found the pastor of the parish, with his beloved wife—beloved by all who know her—Mary G., she that *was*.

Across the fields yonder, through those trees, and that shrubbery, you catch a glimpse of a beautiful modern cottage—a Rural home—where you will find Deacon Warren A., and—he is a farmer, and has a "farmer's wife."

I would be spared the rest, but I must finish!

Do you see that wretch—a victim of the *rum demon?*—see him totter from that earthly *hell*—the dram-shop—(for there is one, in the same village which contains the happy pastor and his wife, Mary,)—he totters, and reels, and staggers towards a miserable, neglected, and dilapidated house; he enters!—there to meet, surrounded by shrinking, filthy, crying, half-starved children, the once beautiful and thoughtless Ellen R.! Attracted by a gay, dashing and showy exterior, she married,—a costly and brilliant wedding—splendid mansion, extravagantly furnished—the novelty of a fashionable life—husband, clerk in an extensive establishment in the city—Ellen thought herself happy. She had not married a farmer, but—a *Gambler!*

Reader, young man, maiden, *take heed!*

# Wit and Humor.

## GREAT REMEDY.—EXTRACT OF PEA NUTS.

A DAY or two ago we cut a hole in the Carpet Bag and took out this; and persons who take patent medicines will please notice:

The Great American Remedy! Hope for the afflicted! Let invalids rejoice!—The greatest discovery of the age! *The genuine extract of Pea Nuts!* Recommended in all cases by members of the faculty and members of the no faculty at all.—Prepared by Nostrum, Gull & Co. Invented by Esculpapius Quackenboss, M. D., D. D., L. L. D., an honorary member of the H. U. M. Society of B. U. G. $5 per bottle—5 bottles for $25. Cures invariably the following list of diseases, each in from 30 to 45 seconds. Guittar in the head, Scoffs and Scolds, Brown creaters, and Subjunction in the last stage coaches. Slick headache and Sheep's headache. Catches in the side and other violent cachinations. Chronic Rheumatism and all other 'isms. Diary and the worst cases of (linen) collary. These and ten thousand other diseases yield to its healing propensities. A thick folio volume of evidence in its favor will appear shortly.—Subscribers solicited.

---

A LADIES' ORTHOGRAPHY.—The following "character" was supplied to a house-maid in an English city by her mistress:—"The barer, Mrs.——, is of great rispektabilety and is amost exlant dumystick in a confident kapacity. She has lived ate years in her last plice, and has a hunimpichable carreter. She is pirfect sober, and never drinks nothing but what does her good. Will be fund a grate acvsition to a single jintleman, or would shute a weddower. The lady who she lives with givs her this carreter, and never would pearted with her, but she goes to osstrailye."

---

HOW TO MAKE A HEN LAY.—Tie a stout string round the body, and lay the bird upon its side on a board, and fasten the string underneath. You can put a pillow under its head if you wish. Hens secured in this manner will lay for any desired length of time.

---

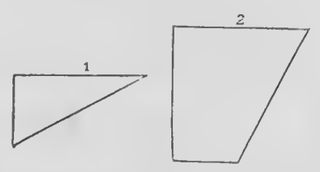
CURIOUS.—Looking over other people's affairs, and overlooking your own.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A PUZZLE.




CUT out of a piece of leather or pasteboard, five pieces like No. 1, also five like No. 2. The Puzzle is to put them together so as to form a square.

Pompey, N. Y., Feb. 1. C. W. B.

☞Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 25 letters.
My 1, 7, 11, 22, 15 is often a great scoundrel.
My 9, 20, 3 is the definite article.
My 13, 11, 16 is what few wish to receive.
My 23, 24, 25, 4 often trouble travelers.
My 2, 3, 12, 3, 18 is the name of a lady.
My 13, 10, 22 will trip one's heels.
So will my 19, 8, 13.
My 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 cannot be seen.
Add thereto my 4, and it can be tasted.
My last six aptly describe my whole.
My 1, 13, 21, 22, 15, 4 will often be heard at the card table.
My 4, 16, 8, 9, 21, 14, 12 is what we all should be.
My 12, 8, 11, 7 is not to be behind.
My 2, 10, 18, 9, 3, 7 loves my 19, 14, 22 3.
My 25, 10, 3, 4, 4, 8, 18, 19 is what you are now doing.
My 5, 3, 14, 13 is a delicious fruit.
My 7, 6, 18, 19 is an emblem of eternity.
My 4, 5, 8, 13, 3 adorns a church edifice.
My whole has made quite a stir in the United States.

X. Y. Z.

☞Answer next week.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

My first we all would be glad to own,
And something we never can move alone,
My second, in England, holds my first;
My whole is a person that often is cursed.

Poolville, N. Y.

☞Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 10.

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*Uncle Tom's Cabin.*

Answer to Arithmetical Question—Two 1 cent pieces, one 3 cent piece, one 5 cent piece, and a 10 cent piece.

Answer to Charade—*Fox-glove.*


## TO AGENTS AND OTHERS.

ENCOURAGED by the brilliant success which has thus far attended the publication of MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, the Proprietor has resolved to make still greater efforts to furnish *the best and cheapest Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.* And he is likewise disposed to remunerate, as far as possible, all Post-Masters and others, who may aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the paper. Former agents and friends are aware that he was the first agricultural publisher who offered prizes for subscribers—and he now signifies [see evidence below] a determination to *keep in advance* of all imitators and competitors, by offering the *most liberal and valuable* PREMIUMS. But, satisfied with offering greater inducements than any other publisher, he dispenses with all circumlution, and invites your attention to the following list of

### SPLENDID PREMIUMS!

To the person or persons who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER from any one town in *the State of New York*, IN PROPORTION TO ITS POPULATION, (according to the U. S. census of 1850,) previous to the 1st of May, 1853, forwarding payment according to our terms, WE WILL SEND THE NUMBER OF COPIES SO ORDERED, ANOTHER YEAR, FREE OF CHARGE!

For the largest number of yearly subscribers from any town *out of the State of New York*, on like conditions, we will send the paper another year, as above specified, FREE.

### GRAND PRIZES!

1st. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of yearly subscribers, (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May, 1853.

2d. THIRTY DOLLARS, in BOOKS or AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above.

3d. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Books or Implements, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5th. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

☞ Persons competing for premiums should give us notice to that effect in the letter containing first remittance.

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-masters, a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competion for any of the above Premiums.]

### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1852, to every person remitting payment for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for TWENTY copies, we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies, an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for SIX copies, an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of Wool Grower.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either vol. Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for Premiums are expected to adhere trictly to the following

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Friends of the RURAL and its objects! will you not respond to these offers in a spirit of liberality such as is therein manifested? The premiums are certainly worth contending for by Subscribers, Agents, Post-Masters, and all others who desire to benefit themselves and community.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE,
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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is one of the very best family journals with which we are acquainted. Its mechanical execution, its illustrations, and the arrangement of its contents are complete. The character of its editorials, communications, &c., are of the highest order. It must obtain a wide circulation.—*Louisville Journal.*

The RURAL NEW-YORKER, we say again, is as interesting and useful a paper as can be found in the State or Union. This is no puff, but our real sentiments, and expressed because justly demanded.—*Sackett's Harbor Gazette.*

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A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

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ONE DOLLAR per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent publication,—*in advance.* ☞ The circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER is much larger than that of any other newspaper published in the State, out of New York city. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brie advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 12. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1853. WHOLE NO. 168.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Progress and Improvement.

### LIME APPLIED TO SOILS.

MUCH has been written upon the use of lime for agricultural purposes, and it is generally conceded that to a certain extent, it is beneficial upon most soils, but of more value upon some than upon others. Its application has not been sufficiently well understood to enable farmers to adopt, with a certainty of success, any given quantity, as the amount used differs widely in different localities.

Lime may be applied in three different ways; directly to the land, or indirectly as a portion of the compost heap, and in other forms with manure. It may be applied as a carbonate of lime, by breaking or grinding the stone and strewing it plentifully over the field. In this form its value is prolonged for many years; its action being that of a mild calcareous earth. It is by the *debris* of lime-stone rocks, by the action of frost, and from other causes that our best calcareous soils are formed. The duration and effect of the lime will be in proportion to its purity—that having least alloy being most readily available, and longest showing its good effects. As a gradual improver of the soil, the lime-stone is found to be of more value than when used in the form of quick-lime.

The operation of burning expels the carbon by the agency of heat. In its natural state the stone possesses little active property, and can only enrich the soil as it crumbles to pieces through the action of the elements. When it has been burned its substance and character are changed, it becomes caustic to the tongue, and possesses the power of speedily decomposing most vegetable and animal bodies. Applied in this form, instead of being a fertilizer, affording nutriment to growing plants, it would, if long continued, burn them up, or effectually destroy the germ of the seed or the plant. This caustic power is lost by exposure to the atmosphere or by the application of water, by which it is reconverted into a substance nearly resembling that from which it was obtained, only rendered more soft, porous, and in most of its properties resembling chalk. For agricultural purposes it has been found best, instead of slacking lime by the application of water, to make it into small heaps of about a bushel each, which should be covered with fresh soil made very fine, a few inches in thickness, smoothed down by blows with the back of the spade, excluding either air or rain. In a few days it will be slacked, ready to spread upon the surface. After spreading it should be plowed in immediately, rather shallow, and harrowed down. Its immediate application while in a partially caustic state, renders a smaller quantity necessary as it is spread more thoroughly, and better incorporated with the soil, than when suffered to become moist, causing it to clod up, preventing its division and free incorporation with the soil upon which it has been strewed.

Limestone, in its natural state, differs very much in its purity, also in the different ingredients of which the stone is composed. Lime from the North River shows, by analysis in an unslacked state, the following composition:

| | |
|---|---|
| Water | 17.70 |
| Lime, as quick-lime | 37.30 |
| Magnesia | 21.20 |
| Sand, clay and lime | 23.80 |

A specimen of unslacked lime from Wrightsville, on the Susquehannah, contains:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sand | 4.85 |
| Iron and clay | 1.16 |
| Lime | 73.00 |
| Magnesia | 15.00 |

Other specimens contain magnesia as a carbonate, lime as a phosphate, i. e., bone-dust; and others still, lime as a sulphate, or gypsum.

It must be apparent to any reflecting person, that the application of lime indiscriminately for agricultural purposes can be attended with no certain results. Some contain a large per cent. of magnesia, others gypsum, phosphate of lime, and other valuable substances, while in other samples these constitutents are wanting. As soils are not exactly alike, it would be profitable to know what the soil contained and what it lacked, thus enabling the farmer to apply lime if necessary, in a manner that would best repay the labor and expense. More knowledge of this kind becomes indispensable to a farmer who desires to farm with success as the aim in applying manures is the greatest yield of crops from the smallest outlay of time and money, and the constant improvement of the soil.

Knowing the constituent parts of the lime, and the wants of the land, an important consideration is the mode of application.

One of the first requisites should be the thorough draining of the soil before lime is applied. Lime is applied in three different ways. Put on the surface and allowed to remain a few years; put on the surface and plowed in; or mixed in compost beds, and with that applied. The first method would have the effect of incorporating it with the land, particularly if it be a sandy soil. By the second it is placed in the bottom of the furrow, and is less easily incorporated with the soil. The third method gives it the best application, but is attended with larger expense in hauling and applying. A better method, and one strongly recommended, is to plow the land, and leaving it uneven, apply lime, harrow well, and cultivate it in some crop that requires frequent hoeing, as corn or beans. For this application, lime as a carbonate, or air-slacked lime, would be found the most profitable, if the soil was loose and pliable. This method enables the farmer to obtain not only the immediate benefit of the lime, but a greater profit than by any other mode in a given number of years, which is the great end to be obtained.

Other soils, as stiff clay, require a different treatment, so also of many other different applications and suggestions, upon which it is proposed to offer some remarks in a future number. †

### SHEEP AND WHEAT FARMS COMPARED.

EDS. RURAL:—Your correspondent, A. E. HARMON, after writing of his success in wheat raising, wishes to know if any reader can show an equal profit from the union of wheat and sheep husbandry. My farming does not exactly come under that head, so Mr. H. may object to my competition, yet I would like to present a simple statement of results arrived at.

About nine years ago I commenced farming on 185 acres of land, 110 of which was called cleared, but briers, bushes, and old logs covered a considerable share of it. It cost $1,695. At first, I kept some cows and sheep, and raised some wheat, oats, corn, peas, &c. I had about come to the conclusion that sheep would not pay for keeping, and consequently took but little care of them. All were kept in one flock, old and young, weak and strong—and I generally lost a large per cent of them in wintering, and those left gave but light fleeces, which is no wonder when the care I gave them is considered. But I read of wool growers doing well, and thought I would make another effort. I disposed of the poorest of my flock, sold all my cows except two—and, taking better care of my sheep, soon came to the conclusion, which facts prove to be right, that sheep husbandry *would pay* most encouragingly.

My sheep which formerly gave less than 3 lbs. of wool now give 4¼ lbs. and over.—The products of my farm for 1852 were as follows:—Oats, $266; Sheep, $300; Wool, $685,14; and other products on hand to the amount of $50,—amounting to $1,301 14, more than 75 per cent on the cost of the land. Can Mr. HARMON, say the same of his raising wheat? The above are surplus products over and above family consumption, &c.

Beside the profit of keeping sheep, I will mention a few other advantages. 1st. They will soon destroy what briars and small bushes they have access to, leaving the land in good condition for crops. 2d. It requires less hired help to realize $10,000, than in any other branch of farming with which I am acquainted. My expenses for hired help the past year were $79,65, and I had time enough to attend the State and County Fairs and read two agricultural and one political paper. 3d. The land is not run so hard, when the hay and straw, and most of the grain, is fed out on the premises, as it is when sold off, as is mostly the case in wheat farming. I did not take my pen, expecting to convince Mr. H. that wool is more profitable than wheat on his farm, but I think I have shown that it is a less expensive way of obtaining the "*root* of all evil."

For the benefit of some of your readers who have written to me about the sheep mentioned in a former article in the RURAL, allow me to state, that the full bloods were Spanish Merines, and the half-bloods were from fine-wooled ewes, part Merino, and, perhaps, part Saxon—sired by my full-blooded buck, which gave 16 lbs. of wool the past season. I have no sheep for sale.

J. J. CONET.

Ellington Chautauque Co. N. Y., Feb,. 1853.

### MY EXPERIENCE.—NO. 3.

#### Hutchinson Wheat.

WISHING to try a different variety of wheat from that which I had upon my farm, in the summer of 1850, I procured twenty bushels of the purest "Hutchinson" wheat which I could find in the neighborhood of my residence, for seed. My object was to get *pure* "Hutchinson" wheat to sow on a certain 14 acre field of clean fallow ground. That which I obtained had a *very small* quantity of what I supposed, to be "Red chaff bald" wheat, mixed with it. But so small was the quantity, that I am confident there was not one grain of it to fifty of the Hutchinson. It was so pure, and I was so careful to keep it so, that I did not allow it to be put into my barn, but had it put into a covered box and a couple of barrels, in my corn-house—to prevent any and every possible chance of mixture with my other wheat. About the 23d of September, the twenty bushels was sown upon the 14 acre field. It being rather late sown, and the season not very favorable, the wheat showed but a small top during the autumn. The straw, however, grew well during the spring and summer of 1851,—and, but for the ravages of the "midge," (usually called the "weevil,") the crop would have been nearly an "average" one. The soil upon which it was grown was chiefly a rich vegetable mold, usually called "black muck."

About a week before I supposed it would be necessary to harvest it, I went to the field (nearly a mile from my house,) to examine it for the purpose of determining the time of commencing the harvesting. And behold! the produce of my "Hutchinson" seed, was nearly all "Red chaff bearded," and "Red chaff bald" wheat, in nearly equal quantities. "Can such things be, and overcome us like a summer cloud, and not excite our special wonder?" I observed it with perfect astonishment; being scarcely willing to believe my own eyes. I *knew* that my hired men had sown my *very nearly pure* "*Hutchinson*" seed, on that field, because I saw them do it. And, notwithstanding my former little experiences with corn and potatoes, I expected to have harvested as nearly pure "Hutchinson" wheat, as I had sown. But so far from it was the produce, that upon repeated trials by actually counting the heads within a given space, I discovered that not *one-twentieth* part of it was of that variety. Indeed an adjoining field, upon which I had sown seed of my former crop, (a mixture of "Red chaff bald," "Red chaff bearded," Hutchinson, and White Flint,) produced, at least, double the proportionate quantity of the "Hutchinson" variety, that I had from my costly and carefully procured Hutchinson seed; (for I had given, *in exchange*, two bushels *extra*, for the very nearly pure seed.)

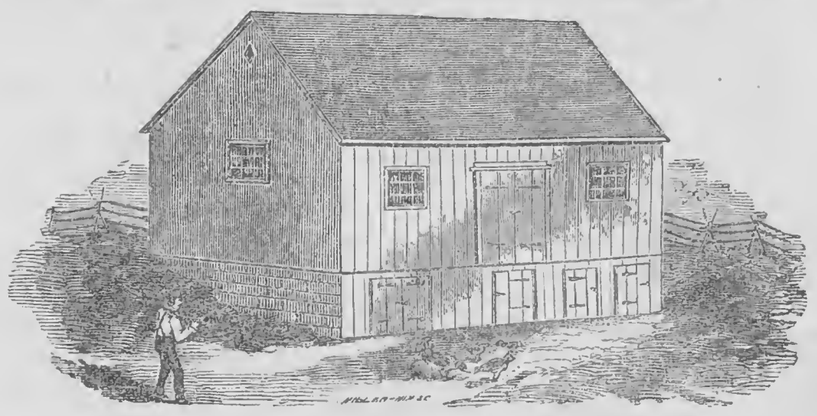
I had never before been able, *positively*, to detect dame nature in such a freak: although, in one or two instances, I had been suspicious that the product of my wheat, was, in some degree, different from the seed. But now I had caught the old lady *in the very act* of changing at least *nineteen-twentieths* of the whole produce of my fourteen acre field.

I am aware of the incredulity with which many people (particularly those who never grew a grain of wheat, nor indeed, any other farm product in their lives,) receive the information of these changes of varieties (*transmutation?*) of grains and vegetables. I have had repeated experiences of such incredulity. I can not help their "*unbelief.*" Nor do I much care whether they believe or not. The facts I know to be as I relate them. Other practical farmers have probably experienced similar changes in varieties of grains and vegetables. But I have seen no written, or printed statements of them. My object is to discover the cause, or causes, of these changes of variety.

Now, who can *correctly* inform me as to the particular process by which one kind of seed is changed to a different variety in the product? If any one can, let him speak, (or *write,*) and I will rejoice to learn of him.

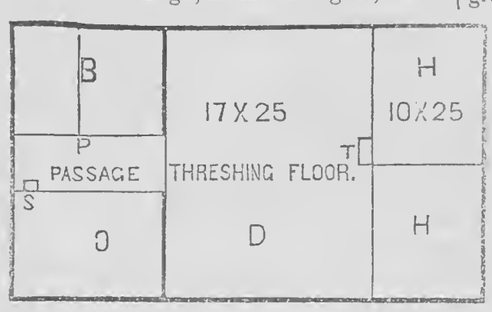
'HIEL.

LABOR is the great article of expense upon a farm in America, yet it is not nearly so great as in England, in proportion to the amount of the produce of a farm.

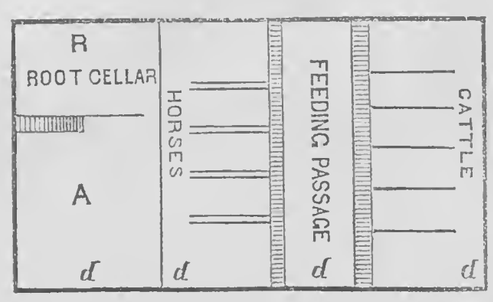


PLAN OF A SIDE-HILL BARN

THE following elevation and plans of a side-hill barn was communicated to the Genesee Farmer, by J. W. G., of Hillsboro, Ohio. The design, as far as it goes, seems a very good one, but we cannot commend the fence around it. As it will be of value to those who intend building barns in such situations, even if they do not adopt all its details, we copy it with the description given by Mr. G.:




MAIN FLOOR.




BASEMENT FLOOR.

The barn is designed to be built on the side of a hill which will allow of excavation sufficient to form the basement floor, which contains five stalls for horses and six for cattle, with a feeding passage between, into which is thrown the hay and oats through a trap door in the floor above. From this passage the manger on either side may be filled very handily and with much less trouble and less risk of being kicked, than when a person has to come up behind the animals to get at their heads. A may be used as a carriage or wagon shed, or to store away straw for the use of the cattle or bedding for horses. R is a cellar for roots, &c.

On the main floor, H is a place for hay and oats. T, trap-door communicating with the feeding passage below. D, threshing floor, 17 by 25. C and B, cribs for corn and other grain. P, passage. S, steps leading into the basement.

The cost of this barn would probably be between three and four hundred dollars, and, perhaps, as good and convenient as can be built for that sum.

### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

#### The Jointer Plow.—Information Wanted.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I write you at this time for some information in regard to a jointer for a plow, which is partially described by LINUS CONE, of Michigan, as being used in that State,—and Mr. WILCOX, of Bloomfield, also recommends it in your columns. Now, I wish, Messrs. WILCOX, CONE, or yourself, if you understand how they are made, to give a cut of one in the RURAL, with such explanations that a common blacksmith can make one without a pattern to work from. In many cases, particularly where the ground is moist and mucky, I think they would work better than a Michigan Subsoil Plow, which in such land does not clear itself well; and again, the forward plow throws the furrow too far on to the preceding furrow, for the hind plow to cover sufficiently.

The Michigan plow is much used in this neighborhood, and well liked by most who use it,—for deep plowing and thorough pulverization of the soil, is found practically to be more successful than the old plan of shallow tillage, with but little after culture. This does not succeed as well as formerly, so there is a disposition in this community to improve in the tillage of their farms, so far as to keep up with the intelligence of the age, and this little town is determined to keep up with any town in this far-famed county of Seneca.—O. S., *Junius, N. Y.*

#### Smut in Oats.—Cause and Remedy.

Messrs. EDITORS:—In No. 5 of the present volume of the RURAL, a correspondent asks, "What is the cause of smut in Oats? Can it be prevented?" In answer, I submit the following, remarking that the solution of this, as of many other queries in agriculture, belongs to the physiology of plants, and shows the importance to the farmer, of a knowledge of the natural sciences.

The *smut* in Oats, (*Ustilago segetum*, Lin.) is a kind of primitive fungus, caused by a sickly condition of the plant. It origi-

nates under the skin, (*epidermis,*) and growing there, penetrates it,—finally covering and consuming the fruit-bearing parts of the plant. Besides oats, smut affects other grasses and cereals, as wheat, corn, barley, millet, &c. Rye alone escapes.

The causes originating the disease are various. Soil too hard, or too sterile; unripe seed, or that infected previously by smut; bad weather — either drought or long continued rains; late sowing, and fresh manures, in connection with unfavorable seasons; all by affecting the general health of the plant, produce the smut disease.

To prevent the growth of smut in oats and other grains, let these causes, as far as possible, be avoided. Then the following remedies or preventives will be in order:

1. Thorough preparation of the soil by deep plowing, and if wet, by under draining.

2. Good, ripe, plump seed, free from smut. To be sure of good seed, select it in the field, harvest and cure it carefully, and store it in a dry place.

3. Some persons have tried with success, soaking the seed in acids eight or ten hours before sowing. For nine bushels of Oats take one pound of copperas or blue vitriol, dissolve in two and one-half gallons of water, sprinkle with this the grain, shoveling it over several times. Others take liquid manure, wherein lime, salt, and green vitriol have been dissolved, and use it in the same manner. Both these remedies also, are often successful in preventing rust, but are not infallible.—T. v. W——TH, *Sullivan Co., N. Y.*

### The Poland Oats Again.

FRIEND MOORE:—Some of the readers of the RURAL seem to think the editor exaggerates a little as to the number of its issues, but with the evidence before me, you stand acquitted. Your remarks, appended to the article on Poland Oats, in No. 166, have showered upon me the proof that its circulation is immense. To answer all the letters and inquiries is more than one can do,—some want a pint, some a quart, some a half bushel, others further information in regard to their growth, cultivation, &c. So to you I come for help out of my difficulty. I wish to answer the inquiries through your columns:

The Poland oats do best when sown thin, and I regard one to one and one-fourth bushels per acre, sown with a drill, (in which they work admirably,) a plentiful seeding. It is best to sow as early as the ground can be got in good order. A clover sod will do well, no doubt. I have sown after corn, potatoes and wheat, with good success. They should be cut as soon as ripe and before the straw is dry. I could not supply as large a quantity as five bushels at a price that would be an object to a farmer. What I will do, will be seen by reference to the advertising columns of the present number of the RURAL.—I. W. BRIGGS, *West Macedon, N. Y.*

### Fencing.—Red Cedar, Locust, &c.

EDS. RURAL:—The Red Cedar has been highly recommended for hedges, by one of your correspondents. In relation to this subject, I would state, that traveling some years ago, in Monmouth Co., N. J., I saw a Red Cedar hedge of some years growth.—It was full of gaps and patched up with rails and broken fragments. I have seen brush fences as good, and stump fences much better. It would be better, I think, to plant trees, to supply our future necessities. The gaps in our forests might then be filled up, and good timber produced for future use. I have seen this tried, and the trees, now 20 years old, are thrifty and very valuable.—Oak, Locust, Chestnut and Pine, may thus be produced, and the Locust, particularly is of very rapid growth, rising loftily in the forest, and proving very durable for posts, and other uses.— WM. H. E., *Riga, N. Y.*

### Chess for Cows, &c.

EDS. RURAL:—W. B. P., of Prattsburgh, N. Y., thinks there is no danger in feeding chess to cows and sheep. I think such assertions are not warranted by sufficient experience. A neighbor of mine has had this misfortune occur to his cow, undoubtedly from the effects of feeding her chess. Another of my neighbors has found the same result in feeding it to a young heifer. Mr. B., of this town, a practical miller, (and of course one who knows the effect of grain on hogs,) says chess universally produces abortion in sows.—A. R. B., *North Clarkson, N. Y.*, Feb. 28, 1853.

### Seeding to Clover, &c.

EDS. RURAL:—As it is about the time of sowing clover and other grass seeds, I will give you my plan of sowing clover. For several years past, I have made it a rule to seed down all of my fields that are sown with grain, either winter or spring grain, and by so doing I always have plenty of pasture meadow and clover seed, which is very essential in farming. I find that plowing under the second crop of clover is much better than a fallow, besides it enriches the ground in place of impoverishing it, as a fallow does. I always try to plant my corn in a clover sod. By keeping the fields shut up until I am ready to plow for corn, I have quite a crop of clover to plow under, which makes the corn thrive beyond account. When I seed down a field to lay to a meadow for two or three years, I mix two bushels of timothy seed to one of clover, and sow that quantity on eight acres.—*Grimsby, C. W.* March 6, 1853.

CHICKWEED.—A subscriber asks, "Can any reader of the RURAL inform me how to kill chickweed, which grows spontaneously among wheat, and injures its growth and that of clover?" We should think thorough fallowing would do it. If that does not succeed, plant it to beans and be sure they are thoroughly hoed not less than three times.

## AN ESSAY ON LIQUID MANURES.

BY N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

IN THREE PARTS.—PART THIRD.

II. Farm of Myre Mill, near Maybole, tenanted by Mr. James Kennedy.

22d October, 1852—Visited this farm, and had the good fortune to find Mr. Kennedy at home. Spent several hours walking over farm, and inspecting minutely all his arrangements for distributing liquid manure. Received also from him most freely and frankly, information on every point it occurred to me to put to him.

The whole extent of his farm is about 800 acres imperial; nearly one half is piped, so as to be capable of being irrigated with liquid manure.

Hydants—one or more are in each field, to which he attaches a Gutta Percha hose, for distribution. He considers that there should be a hydrant for every 9 acres imperial.

It is only to the part of his farm under the irrigation system to which my remarks will apply; and to give to practical farmers an idea of the nature of the crops grown on it, and of the stock which it supports under the above system, I may state the following particulars kindly furnished to me by Mr. Kennedy.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| I. | Grain Crops | Wheat 125 Imperial acres.<br>Oats 187 do. |
| II. | Green Crops | Turnips 125 Imperal acres<br>Cabbages 12 do.<br>Carrots 12 do.<br>Mangolds 6 do. |
| III. | Grass | Italian Rye grass<br>Clover, &c. |

The following are the quantities of those several crops, in so far as I ascertained them:—Oat crop last year (1851) produced 10 qrs (1) per Imperial acre; Sweden last year 30 tons; cabbages last year 44 tons, this year 40 tons; carrots last year 23 tons, this year 16 tons; mangolds this year 25 tons per Imperial acre.

Mr. Kennedy mentioned that last spring the weather was particularly unsuitable in Ayrshire for both carrots and cabbages.—The latter he would have lost altogether had not the land been piped.

Italian rye grass yields a crop of about 40 tons per imperial acre,—when there are 6 cuttings. This year, however, owing to the drought, he had only 4 cuttings.

The following is his mode of management for this grass. He sows from middle of March to middle of April,—waiting till severe frosts are all over—at rate of 4 bushels to the imperial acre. Mr. Kennedy allows his Italian rye grass to stand for two years, the second year's crop producing a larger and earlier produce than the first year's.

Immediately after every cutting, he gives to the land what he terms a slushing with liquid manure, at the rate of about 4000 gallons per acre, the manure being diluted.

In regard to the preparation of the land for this crop—it is plowed in the previous autumn, and dunged. Whenever the plant prairds, it is irrigated with tank manure.

Mr. Kennedy had his first cutting of Italian rye grass this year on 18th April.

On ground well prepared and well manured, he has seen this crop grow in the 4 summer months at the rate of 1 ½ inches per day.

Mr. Kennedy considers that the manuring thus given, may be extended, with the effect of increasing his root crops, in a degree which will more than compensate the outlay, and for this purpose he wishes to have additional tanks. His only fear is, that the subsequent corn crops may lodge from rankness and softness of straw:—to obviate which, he intends to lay on the land a mixture of lime and salt, to be dissolved in his tanks with water, and distributed by means of his pipes.

The only green crops which Mr. K. has sold off his farm, are a portion of his carrots; and he got for them last year £2 a ton.

Mr. K. has 4 seperate tanks,—capable of holding about 75,000 gallons each. The object of having so many is to allow of the manure remaining long enough to undergo fermentation, before it is applied to the land; and also to keep the manure till such time as the land is prepared for receiving it.

These statements, it is trusted, abundantly prove the productive effects of liquid manures, and there can be no doubt that the introduction of such fertilizers into the United States would be attended with similar gratifying results. The irrigating system is peculiarly adapted to the warm summers of America; the earth would instantaneously imbibe the liquid and convey it directly to the roots of the plants where it would act both as a refectant and slimulant, whereas dung and other solid manures are comparatively long in enriching the soil.—Potato crops are greatly benefited by an application of liquid manure immediately before and after the brairding of the plants.

In some places in Scotland where dung is over plentiful, its use has been discarded in favor of animal urine where it can be procured, especially for starting young grass in the spring.

The expense of laying down the distribution pipes, as described in the above report, according to the estimate of Mr. Kennedy is about $16,60 per acre; but as labor is higher here than in Scotland, in all probability it it would cost a shade higher in this country. Yet no farmer, however poor, need be discouraged from making a trial as the liquid can be carried to the fields in water barrels and thrown on in the same manner as streets are watered in our large cities; or it may be conveyed in open casks and thrown out by hand.

It matters not how it is done: all that is necessary is to give it what Mr. KENNEDY, in the above report, styles a good "slushing," (that is drenching) "of liquid manure."—Not only the field but the farmer's garden may be benifited by the application of this admirable manure. Fruit trees, goosberries, and strawberries will receive great benefit by a liberal application before the bursting of the buds in spring: it promotes the growth of turneps, carrots, and other roots, and swells the dimension of the useful cabbage. In July, as COLUMELLA relates, it had greatly improved, in his time the Apple and grapes of that country. Sir GEORGE STAUNTON states, that "the Chinese apply liquid manure to their fruit trees as contributing much to their growth and vigor. In many cities of that empire it is sold in the streets for the purposes of garden culture, in quantities so small as an English pint!"

Agricultural reader, has your farm become exhausted by continual cropping?—Are your crops stunted and hunger bitten? And are you lamenting your inability to purchase bonodust, rapedust, guano, or other expensive fertilizers of the soil?—pause for a moment as a good husbandman, and ask yourself this question, Have I carefully husbanded all the available resources of invigoration within my power, my dung-heap, my compost, and last but not least my liquid manure? Then, WHY THIS WASTE? "I speak as unto wise men; judge ye."

† 1 An Imperial quarter contains 9¾ American bushels.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Pennsylvania State Fair.

THE Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society of Pa. met at Harrisburgh, March 7th, and decided to hold the next State Fair at Pittsburgh on the 27th, 28th and 29th of September next.

Pittsburgh is in the extreme western part of the State, and by nature rather isolated from the eastern and middle sections. It will be difficult to induce the farmers of the Valleys of the Susquehannah to cross the mountains to meet their western brethren in a comparative exhibition of their products. Notwithstanding this drawback we shall expect the Fair at Pittsburgh to be a large one, and every way creditable to the Society. Situated where it commands the Valleys of the Allegany and Monongahela, also of the upper Ohio; this section alone if properly disposed, make a good show. Their neighbors in Ohio, will be willing unquestionably to go over and compare with them. Communication from Cleveland, Erie, and other lake towns, will be very cheap and expeditious by Railroad for Cleveland. Perhaps New York may feel disposed to be represented there by some of her choice horses, cattle, and sheep, as well as by her improved and valuable implements and machines. It can be easily done.

Our Pittsburgh friends have much to do to sustain the credit of the "Iron City," and we shall be disappointed if they do not meet the first expectation of all concerned. †

### Agriculture of Minesota.

FROM a copy of the St. Anthony's Express before us, we glean something of the doings of the Benton Co. Agricultural Society in that Territory. It boasts of being the only Agricultural Society in the United States in 46° north, has a charter granted by the Territorial Legislature, and is determined to take the lead of all others in the Territory. They have a clause in the constitution which requires three members from each election district to make an annual report of the crops, stock &c., in their respective localities. Wheat is grown to some extent, but mostly Spring-wheat, which is spoken of as being a fine plump berry, a sample of which weighed two pounds more to the bushel than winter wheat sown.—Corn flour ishes moderately, and is stated to ripen in *eight weeks* after planting. Potatoes, peas and beans are noticed as growing well, some of them very fine. One Swedes turnip presented, weighed *twenty-seven pounds.* No mention is made of fruit, but in place thereof, at a feast, they had apple sauce *made from pumpkins* which deceived them all.

It is also stated that their chief productions will consist of wool, pork, wheat and potatoes. Oats and corn will hardly pay for cultivation. We have no doubt wool will pay well. Of the wheat and oats we have serious doubts. The virgin soil may produce good crops, but subsequent years will change wheat growing to stock breeding and the dairy. Pork cannot be raised profitably where corn does not thrive well. Some may be fattened from the offal of a cheese or butter dairy, to good profit.—Those who first turn attention to cattle, sheep, and the dairy business, will reap a good reward. We say this from our observation of the effect of cultivation upon those northern climates. The subjoined table furnishes a view of the progress and productions of Benton county, for 1850, and 1852.

| | 1850. | 1852. |
|---|---|---|
| No. of acres of improved land, | 405 | 1,980 |
| Val. of farm implements, | $2,495 | $9,987 |
| Number of Horses, | 59 | 80 |
| " Milch Cows, | 50 | 97 |
| " Working Oxen, | 122 | 200 |
| " Other Cattle, | 53 | 130 |
| " Swine, | 42 | 425 |
| Value of Stock, | $11,925 | $27,963 |
| No. of bushels Corn, | 160 | 1,250 |
| " " Oats. | 60 | 13,000 |
| " " Wheat, | | 5,050 |
| " " Potatoes, | | 3,090 |
| " " Rutabagas, | | 16,000 |
| " " Tons of Hay, | | 772 |
| " " Sheep, | | 13 |

To this may be added, 9,000 bushels of Oats. 5,500 of Corn, 3,000 of Potatoes, 12,000 bushels Rutabagas, and 100 tons hay, raised at the Winnebago Agency.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Analysis of Crops.

WE have been requested to publish on analysis of different crops, and so copy the following from NORTON'S "*Elements of Agriculture:*"

| | Corn. | Wheat. | W. straw. | Rye. | Oats. | Potatoes. | Turnips. | Hay. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Carbonic acid trac,. | — | — | — | — | — | 10,4 | — | — |
| Sulphuric acid,... | 0,5 | 1,0 | 1,0 | 1,5 | 10,5 | 7,1 | 13,6 | 2,7 |
| Phosphoric acid... | 49,2 | 47,0 | 3,1 | 47,3 | 3,8 | 11,3 | 7,6 | 6,0 |
| Chlorine,..... | 0,3 | trac | 0,6 | — | 0,3 | 2,7 | 3,5 | 2,6 |
| Lime,..... | 0,1 | 2,9 | 8,5 | 2,9 | 4,9 | 1,8 | 13,6 | 22,9 |
| Magnesia,..... | 17,5 | 15,9 | 5,0 | 10,1 | 9,9 | 5,4 | 5,3 | 5,7 |
| Potash..... | 23,2 | 29,5 | 7,2 | 32,8 | 27,2 | 1,5 | 42,0 | 18,2 |
| Soda,..... | 3,8 | trac | 0,3 | 4,4 | | trce | 5,2 | 2,3 |
| Silica,..... | 0,8 | 1,3 | 67,6 | 0,2 | 2,7 | 8,6 | 7,9 | 37,9 |
| Iron,..... | 0,1 | trac | 1,0 | 0,8 | 0,4 | 0,5 | 1,3 | 1,7 |
| Charcoal in ash and loss,..... | 4,5 | 2,4 | 5,7 | — | 0,3 | 0,7 | — | — |

These do not represent the *exact* composition of the ash from the above crops, in all cases, but should be considered only approximations. In different situations, there is frequently a considerable variation in composition; this does not, however, affect the general character, where the soil contains a full supply of necessary substances. The ash from healthy potatoes, for instance, never resembles that from a flourishing crop of wheat. The table then may be regarded as approaching sufficiently near the truth for all practical purposes.

### A Hint to Farmers.

THE *Maine Farmer* gives the following pertinent paragraphs on the importance of the proper care of stock:

WE may send to England for Durham cows, and to Spain or Saxony for the choicest sheep; we may search the world over for cattle that please the eye, but unless they receive the best care and liberal feeding they will most assuredly deteriorate, and eventually become as worthless and unworthy of propagation as any of the skeleton breeds that now haunt our rich but neglected pasture-lands. We remember an anecdote in point, and will relate it by way of illustration. A farmer having purchased a cow from a country abounding in the richest pasturage, upon taking her to his own interior pastures found that she fell short of the yield which he was informed she was accustomed to give. He complained to the gentleman of whom he had purchased, that the cow was not the one he bargained for, or in other words that she was "cracked up to be." "Why," said the seller, "I sold you my cow, but did not sell you my *pasture*, too."

The above, which we cut from an exchange, reminds us of the reply which a shrewd old farmer, whom we know many years ago, made to one of his neighbors. The latter had obtained some pigs of a man residing some miles off, and who, because intelligent, was always very successful in his farming operations, particularly surpassing his neighbors in raising pork. Shortly after, meeting the old gentleman referred to, he says, "Well, Mr. Sweetsir, I'm going to beat you in raising hogs this year; I have got some of J. M——'s breed." "A-a-h," drawled out the old man, "you'd better got the breed of his ho-og trough!"

### Small vs. Large Horses.

THE following on the comparative value of large and small horses is from the *New England Farmer:*

The arguments may all be in favor of great size, but the facts are all the other way. Large horses are more liable to stumble, and to be lame, than those of middle size. They are clumsy, and cannot fill themselves so quick.

Overgrown animals, of all descriptions, are less useful in most kinds of business, and less hardy than those of a smaller size. If theory is to be resorted to in order to determine such questions, we suggest to the lovers of overgrown animals, the following: The largest of any class is an unnatural growth. They have risen above the usual mark, and it costs more to keep them in that position, than it would were they more on a level with their species.

"Follow nature," is a rule not to be forgotten by farmers. Large men are not the best for business. Large cows are not the best for milk, Large oxen are not the best for traveling. Large hogs are not the hogs that fatten best, and large hens are not the hens to lay eggs.

Extremes are to be avoided. We want well formed animals, rather than such as have heavy large bones. Odd as it may seem to the theorist, short legged animals invariably prove to be better travelers than any. Short legged soldiers are better on a march, and the officers say they endure hardships longer than those of longer limbs.

On choosing a horse, take care by all means that his hind legs are short. If they are long, and split apart like a pair of dividers, never inquire the price of the horse-dealer; run for your life, and make no offer lest you be taken up.

Horses that are snug built are not always fast travelers. It is no easy matter to select a horse that is perfect in all points. Snug and tough horses are not fast on the road. The fastest trotters are not always made for very hard services

### Does the Ox Ever Lose his Cud.

ON this question the *Maine Farmer,* thus replies to a correspondent:

An opinion used to prevail pretty generally among farmers, and there are some yet who think that if animals that chew the cud should accidentally lose the cud from their mouths they would not be able again to raise any more and of course would die, unless a part of another creature's cud should be put into their mouths.

Such people imagined there was some mysterious connection between the pellet of half chewed material in the mouth and the mass of the same substance in the animal's stomach, and if that connection were broken off the animal had no means of restoring it.

This is all a fallacy. Ruminating animals when sick cease chewing the cud, on the same principle that a man ceases to eat when he is sick. The stomach and digestive organs lose their action, and there is no appetite for food, or for eating and digesting food in any form. A friend once told us an anecdote, which demonstrates the folly of the idea of any damage arising from an accidental loss of the cud. He had a pair of steer calves given him by his father, which he used to take great delight it training about the barnyard during his leisure hours. One day, as one of his calves stood chewing its cud, he came up suddenly upon it and laid hold of it. The calf, being frightened, jumped from him, and in its fright dropped its cud upon the ground. He had heard the story that unless another cud should be put into its mouth it would lose the power of raising its cud, and would die. He accordingly bowed up one of the cows in the stall, and waited for it to begin to chew its cud, in order to get a part of it to give the unfortunate calf, but the cow not being disposed to accomodate him immediately he stopped out to see how the calf got along, when lo, it had lain down and was chewing its cud as comfortably as if nothing had happened. This little occurrence taught him better than to believe the story before told him about any danger from accidental loss of cud.

### Breeds of Swine.

WE give below No. 3, of MR. HOWARD'S valuable articles on this subject, now in course of publication in the *Wool Grower and Stock Register*:

THE MIDDLESEX BREED.—This appears to be a popular breed in parts of England, and has sometimes carried prizes at the shows of the Smithfield Club. We have previously stated that the late Wm. Stickney imported Middlesex pigs into this country. He received a lot in 1844, and another lot in 1848. The breed is evidently derived from a large infusion of the Chinese with some larger stock. Our remarks refer to those introduced here. The color is usually white. The size of the animals is perhaps somewhat larger than the Suffolk, but the carcass is less symmetrical; the frame is more loose, the legs less straight, the knees apt to be turned in, the belly more hanging, and the general appearance indicating a softer texture of flesh. They fatten easily. They have been often crossed with the Suffolks, but with no advantage to the latter, so far as we learn. The late Mr. Stickney, and his successor, Mr. Isaac Stickney, continued the stock, unmixed, for several years; but it is not known to be so bred by any one in this country at the present time. Mr. Stickney states that he knows of no full bloods less than about a year and a half old.

THE LINCOLNSHIRE BREED was formerly in considerable repute. They were large, reaching the weight of 450 to 520 lbs. at two years, according to Youatt. An intermixture with the Chinese has produced a smaller stock, maturing at an earlier age. Both kinds have been occasionally introduced into this country. The larger sort were bred in the neighborhood of New York a few years since. We know of none in the vicinity of Boston, and presume none are bred here.

A variety called the "Chester County Hog," bearing considerable resemblance to the large Lincolnshire, and probably derived from a cross of that and some other stock, is met with in various parts of Pennsylvania.

THE LEICESTERSHIRE BREED was derived from

the stock of the celebrated breeder of the last century, Robert Bakewell. They are white, and of rather large size. They have been considerably bred in this country, but are not as popular as formerly. The breed has degenerated, and the animals are often defective in form—long and crooked in the back, giving less weight for the food consumed than some others.

The "Dutchess County Hog," is said to have been derived from a cross of the Leicester and Berkshire.

The Mackay Breed, formerly well known in the vicinity of Boston, was originated by the late Capt. John Mackay, of that city. He had a farm at Weston, in Middlesex county, on which he collected many hogs, which he procured in various parts of the world whither he was led in his commercial intercourse. These various kinds were bred together, and the result was the production of stock to which his name was applied. The writer of this article purchased pigs of Capt. Mackay at various times—first in 1830. It can hardly be said that his stock ever acquired a sufficiently uniform character to justify their being called a distinct breed. Their greatly diverse origin was always more or less manifest. They were, however, very easily fattened, and highly profitable. Some inclined to grow to a large size, yet were always fat, from three weeks old, if tolerably cared for, and at eighteen moths old sometimes weighed 600 lbs. each, and upwards. In the latter part of his breeding, Capt. M. gave his attention more to the propagation of this larger stock. In 1834, he sold all his swine to Col. Jaques, of the Ten-Hills Farm, who now has all of this valuable stock within our knowledge.—Various circumstances, which it is unnecessary to mention here, have conspired to nearly annihilate them. Col. J. has a boar and two sows which have descended entirely from the stock which came into his hands from Capt. Mackay, and he believes these are all that exist at the present time which have been so bred. He has written to every person who would be likely to have the stock, but can hear of no others. If there are any which can be *proved* to be unmixed with any other stock, we should like to know it.

The Bedford, or Woburn Breed, originated at Woburn, the estate of the Duke of Bedford. It was a valuable breed, and was widely disseminated. Various importations were made into this country—sometimes under different names. The first were sent as a present to Gen. Washington by the Duke of Bedford, about the year 1792.—Some of the descendants of this importation were subsequently introduced into Massachusetts by Col. Timothy Pickering, who was Secretary of State under a portion of Washington's administration. The same stock was bred in great perfection for several years by the late Dr. O. Fiske, of Worcester. The writer had personal experience with the breed from this and other stocks. But the last remnant of this famed Bedford breed, in this part of the country, we believe was merged in what has been called the "Hospital Breed," which is understood to have been formed by crossing stock obtained from Dr. Fiske with the Mackay and Leicester. Some of the peculiar points of the Bedford are still sometimes seen in the "Hospital" stock.

The Byfield, or Newbury-white Breed, originated, or first became noted, about forty years since, on the farm of the late Gorham Parsons, Esq., in Newbury, in the State of Massachusetts. It was said to have sprung from a cross with some pigs brought from Africa, which had a great tendency to fatten. No vestige of it is to be seen at the present time.

What was called the "Grass Breed," was probably derived from some mixture with the Byfield.

The foregoing list comprises most of the breeds which have been regarded as best adapted to the production of "clear pork." Other breeds which form a greater proportion of lean properly combined with fat, may be more profitable for particular situations. In our cities and large towns, a great quantity of pork is consumed in a fresh state. To be best adapted to this purpose, swine should be small boned, only moderately fat, but plump and meaty, weighing when dressed from forty to a hundred pounds—the flesh fine-grained and of the best quality as to flavor. Under this class, and as adapted to baconing as before mentioned, we may enumerate the following:

The Neapolitan Breed.—Martin, speaking of the excellence of Italian swine, observes:—"The ancient Romans made the art of breeding, rearing and fattening pigs a study, and elevated, so to speak, various strains to the highest perfection.—We cannot doubt that from those improved races of antiquity, the present pigs of Italy have descended.....It is not, we think, overstraining the mark, to regard the excellent breeds of pigs in Italy as the descendants of a long line of ancestry—of breeds established before Rome fell." The Neapolitan is the most celebrated Italian breed, and has been a source from which some of the most esteemed English breeds have been in part derived. They have also been introduced into the United States, but did not prove sufficiently hardy for ordinary management. Their flesh is of very superior quality. Martin's description of the breed is as follows:

"The Neapolitan pig is small, black, almost destitute af bristles, and remarkable for aptitude to fatten; it is short in the snout, small in the bone, with sharp erect ears. But it is by no means hardy, at least in our country, and if the sows happen to have litters in winter, it will be difficult, should the weather be severe, to save the young pigs from dying. But as a cross with some of our breeds, as the Berkshire, the Neapolitan race is most valuable. The cross-breed exhibit improvement in form without too great a delicacy of constitution; they have a remarkable tendency to fatten, and, though larger and stronger than the Neapolitans, display all their good qualities. The Essex breed is much indebted for its excellencies to the Neapolitan intermixture."

# Orchard and Garden.

## PLANTING ORCHARDS.—SELECT WINTER APPLES.

Messrs. Eds:—Will you, or some of your numerous readers, give through the Rural the names of eight or ten of the best Winter Apples—the long keepers, best suited to the region of Western New York? Please state also where those of the largest size (from 8 to 10 feet high) may be found, and the price per hundred. I think the time has come when farmers should devote more of their time to planting out good Apple trees on their broken, untillable land. There are many farms on which there are several acres of land that is not good for much else, which might be profitably appropriated to raising a good Apple orchard.—D., *Sheldrake, N. Y.*

If our friend really means what the above fairly implies, our advice is, not to throw away his money in the purchrse of trees.—"Land that is not good for much else," is good for nothing for an orchard. The best soil of the farm is only good enough for growing fruit profitably, and if "D." intends to occupy a portion of his with Apples for the reason solely, or chiefly, that it is of no value for other agricultural purposes, he will display more wisdom by leaving those acres in grass. But if the inquirer refers to land which, having a sufficient depth and strength of soil, is uneven and broken, and, therefore, not pleasant or convenient to cultivate for other crops, he may succeed in raising thrifty and productive trees, if he will thoroughly prepare the ground before planting. Put in the sub-soil plow with a strong team before it, and work the soil deep and often. It is absolutely indispensable to complete and continued success, that this preparation be made before the trees are set; afterwards deep and thorough working cannot be done. We shall say more on this subject hereafter, and in the meantime give a list of varieties which ought to satisfy any reasonable person:—Fameuse and Rambo, for early winter; Rhode Island Greening, Canada Red, Norton's Melon, Green Sweeting, Golden Russett, Esopus Spitzonburg, Swaar, Baldwin, Northern Spy, and for baking, Tolman Sweet. Trees of these varieties may be obtained at the Nurseries in Rochester; but where the largest may be had, we are not advised. It will probably be difficult to find them of the height our correspondent marks, and it ought to be.

## BUYING TREES.

Do not care to get large trees. The greater the age and size, the more are trees injured and checked by transplantation.—Young and small ones are more readily and certainly trained into comely shape. Indeed they scarcely need training, but in good soil and plenty of space, grow naturally into a fine form, and carry a graceful spreading head. In the nursery, trees are closely set, and if left there too long shoot up tall and spindled and weak. Care, rather, that they be in a thriving, healthy condition, with a good supply of fibrous roots. I would choose trees two, rather than four years old, at the same price; indeed, at double the price. Cherries and Peaches are best but one year from the bud.

Cactus.—*Answer to an Inquiry.*—The seeds planted by a lady reader may yet grow. Perhaps sufficient time has not elapsed. Sometimes they do not vegetate short of two or three months. It is possible the degree of heat may not have been sufficient; though they ought to grow in a temperature which does not fall below sixty. Again, the seeds perhaps were not fully ripened, or they may have been too much dried. And so, on the whole, we cannot understandingly say much about the matter presented by our fair correspondent.

## BOILING WATER FOR THE PEACH GRUB.

Friend Moore:—We learn something every day of our lives, though we may not always be aware of its importance. In conversation, especially, do we learn things worthy to be remembered, and recorded for the benefit of others.

Talking, a few days since, with Mrs. Mary Tabea, of Macedon, I learned the secret of her success in raising peaches. Last season the trees in her garden were loaded with the finest of peaches, while those of many of her neighbors, were as barren as the fig tree we read of. It was caused simply by pouring about two quarts of boiling water from a tea-kettle, around the trunk of each tree, and on the bark as high up as she could reach. The application was for the especial benefit of the peach grub. Previous years, she informed me, the leaves curled, fell off, and a new growth put out. But the last season nothing of this kind was observed, and the trees treated to this hot bath, besides bearing a bountiful crop of peaches, made more wood than the same had done in the previous two years, without maturing fruit. This is a single remedy and well worth the trial.—I. W. Briggs, *West Macedon, N. Y.*, March, 1853.

## PRUNING.

Few of the duties of the farm are so badly performed as that of pruning—bad in the *manner* in which it is done, and in the *season* of the year usually selected for the operation. Trees are living, sentient things, and must be treated as such. Their young back is as vulnerable to hobnail boots as the back of the hand, and as easily mutilated by a dull saw or knife. No skillful surgeon will amputate a limb with dull instruments, or leave the bleeding wound exposed to the air; but many farmers who have pruned for forty years, and think they "know a thing or two" about it, do both. They have seen the tree put on its green livery in spring, blossom, perfect its fruit, and increase in stature, and when it had performed its labors for the season, throw off the foliage which it no longer needed, and spread its broad limbs resistless to the winter winds. Thus they have seen it live, and breathe, and grow, and yet never seem to have appreciated it as a living friend, inviting them to its shade, regaling them with its fruits, and almost speaking in accents of affection.

Away with the ax, the coarse saw, and all dull tools about your trees, and in their places use those of the best make, and with edge as keen as Damascus blade.

Every wound that is made *should be covered.* If the tree is vigorous, and the place small, it will probably grow over; but covering greatly aids the effort of the tree in perfecting its outer garment. Paint, clay, gum-shellac, and waxed cloth, are used for this purpose; the shellace is dissolved in alcohol and applied with a brush. The cloth is spread with grafting wax made rather soft, and applied with a brush while warm. A strip of this tied round a wound, or a patch stuck on over it, will greatly facilitate the healing process.

Ninety orchards out of every hundred are mutilated and injured in being trimmed.—Limbs that ought to be cut off are preserved, and those that ought to be retained are taken away. Some are sawed partly off, and allowed to drop, tearing away the wood and bark from the under side, and leaving a ragged and ghastly wound, that never heals, but brings premature decay. This is strong language, we are aware, but a careful inspection of most old orchards will confirm it.—*N. E. Farmer.*

## STAKING FRUIT TREES.

We have for years practiced but one method of supporting young fruit trees, and like the way so well, we shall continue it until we see something better than has yet come to our notice. We drive a stake, which we usually make of a strip of board, or plank, strong enough to support the tree, but elastic to allow it considerable motion, about six or eight inches from the tree, on the south or west side, and fasten the tree to it by a strip of waste leather, forming a single loop, so as to allow the tree to move a little in the wind, fastening the ends of the leather on the top of the stake by a shingle nail. By this method the young tree has sufficient play to induce it to throw down its roots, which it will very soon, and stand erect without any support. This never mars or prevents the growth of the tree by stopping the circulation of the sap, and is the cheapest manner a tree can be staked up. During the summer months, it is well to cast off this leather, letting the tree depend upon its own energies, which will thus be greatly increased, replacing it in the fall after driving the stake firmly, or changing its position as may be required to train up the tree in the way it should grow.—*Jefferson Farmer.*

To Prevent Mice Eating Young Apple and Pear Trees.—Make a whitewash by mixing three lbs. of fresh burnt lumps of lime in five gallons of brine, and apply it warm. If half a pound of powdered barytes be added to the mixture, or the same quantity of arsenic, the application will be effectual; because a taste will kill.

Early Summer.—The Charleston Courier of February 15 says, we noticed a short time since that a gentleman in this city had sent us from his garden some pears nearly full grown. Yesterday we were presented with several, gathered from the same tree that morning, fully ripe and of a most delicious flavor.

# Domestic Economy.

A Caution.—We learn from a late treatise on Cancer, that the application of *soot* poultices, salves, &c., has fearfully increased the number of cases of cancer in our hospitals. From a careful inquiry into the origin and causes of cancer cases in one of the eastern hospitals, it was ascertained that in three cases out of five, the patients had had cuts, burns, or bruises, and had resorted to the much approved application of soot for relief. This author also cited a species of cancer peculiar to sweeps, and which he attributes to their constant proximity with soot

To Preserve Eggs.—If you take the eggs as soon as the hen has laid them, and smear the shells with lard or butter, they will keep as good as new laid eggs for some time; but if you rub the shells with butter at any time it will keep for months, and will prevent their being hatched.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending March 8, 1853.

Seth Adams, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in printing presses.

Henry Bessemer, of Baxter House, England, for improvement in cane-juice evaporators. Patented in England, Feb. 24, 1852.

Henry Bessemer, of Baxter House, England, for improvement in filters for cane-juice. Patented in England, Feb. 24, 1852.

Stillman A. Clemens, of Springfield, Mass., for improvement in machines for breaking and dressing flax.

Samuel Gardiner, Jr., of New York, N. Y., for improved magnetic machine for washing and separating gold.

I. F. Mascher, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in daguerreotype cases.

Lysander A. Orentt, of Albany, N. Y., for improvement in machines for moulding in flasks.

Thaddeus A. Smith, of Albany, N. Y., for improvements in moulding for cast iron plates with dove-tailed recesses.

Joel Tiffany, of Cleveland, Ohio, for improvement in machines for dressing shingles.

John J. Wagener, of Charleston, S. C., for improved cannon sight.

REISSUE.

Adam Hays, of Pittsburg, Pa., for improvement in splints for fractures. Patented Aug. 13, 1850. Re-issued, March 8, 1853.

## MASTIC CEMENT.

We have had many inquiries lately respecting the mastic cement for covering the fronts of houses and giving them the appearance of brown freestone. We have endeavored to find out its composition, and have at last, we believe, obtained reliable information respecting it. Red lead, oil, sand, and limestone dust, in some form, cover every compound of it. 50 parts by measure, of clean dry sand; 50 of limestone (not burned) reduced to grains like sand, or marble dust, and 10 parts of red lead, mixed with as much boiled linseed oil as will make it slightly moist, compose a mastic cement. The building of brick to receive it should be covered with three coats of boiled oil laid on with a brush, and all suffered to dry, before the mastic is put on. It is laid on with a trowel like plaster, but is not so moist. It becomes as hard as stone in the course of a few months. Care must be exercised not to use too much oil—although no evil will be the result—excepting that the cement will require longer exposure to harden. The oil prevents rain and moisture penetrating, and this is the reason why this mastic is not affected by the weather. Various compositions will answer about as well as the recipe above. We will present a few.

100 parts (by measure) of clear dry sand; 100 parts of powdered limestone, and 5 of red lead, make a hard mastic; this may be varied with the addition of 10 parts of red lead. 100 parts of sand, 50 parts of whiting and 10 of red lead make a moderately hard cement. 100 parts of sand, 25 parts of the plaster of Paris (or the same of marble dust) 10 parts of red lead, and 5 parts of yellow ochre, make a very beautiful and hard cement. As stated before, all of those compositions must be moistened with boiled linseed oil. The quantity of oil is so very small in proportion to the other materials, that the whole mass is very porous. The oil unites the particles together, it is the affinitive agent. The sand, &c., must be perfectly dry before they are mixed together; that is, they must be subjected to heat in an oven to drive off all the water contained in them. The sand should not be too coarse and should be passed through a fine sieve. Various coloring substances may be employed to mix with the above compositions, such as any of the pigments used in oil painting. We would use less than 10 parts of red lead in the cement.

The above compositsons might be moulded into statues and works of art, by oiling the paterns inside, before putting in the composition and allowing the mastic to harden in the moulds before it is removed. Two ounces of rosin pounded very fine should be added for every pint of oil used. The whole must be mixed with great care to make the cement properly.—*Sci. Amer.*

## A LARGE SHEET OF PAPER.

It was lately stated, as a remarkable fact performed in England, that a sheet of paper was made, 3,000 yards long, 54 inches wide, weighing 400 lbs., in three hours. In the ordinary course of business, a mill in Gardiner, made, last week, what might have been a continuous sheet of paper, but was cut into sheets for the convenience of the printer, 24,533 yards, or over ten miles in length, and 62 inches wide, weighing 3,200 lbs. In 24 consecutive hours, they turned off, on one machine, what, if it had not been cut up into sheets, would have measured in length 27 miles, 12 inches wide; or, as it was split into two parts after it was made, it would have formed a sheet about 55 miles long, and would have reached from the depot in Gardiner, to the junction of the Portland and Portsmouth Railroad, at Cape Elizabeth.

To Bleach a Faded Dress.—Wash the dress in hot suds, and boil it until the color appears to be gone; then rinse and dry it in the sun. Should it not be rendered white by these means, lay the dress in the open air, and bleach it for several days.—If still not quite white, repeat the boiling.

## PUTTERS TOGETHER OF UMBRELLAS.

The amount of work which the putter together performs for three farthings, is scarcely credible, were it not stated on authority beyond all dispute. The workman receives stick, stretchers, and runners from the warehouse; he provides iron wire and sheet brass; his workshop is supplied at his own charge with lathes, saws, rose cutters, drills, paring knives, vice, pliers and other tools; and he and his lads—two to four in number—set to work. First, the stick goes through its prescribed ordeal; it is usually beech, and was formerly stained; it is now singed to any desired tint. There is a portable fire-place with a hole in the chimney. The stick is thrust into that hole, and is passed over the top of a flame; being dexterously twisted about the while. It comes out of a dark, or light color, according to the time of its exposure to, or distance from the flame. The workers taper one end for receiving the ferule; they cut two grooves for receiving the two springs; which respectively keep the umbrella closed or open; they insert the springs into these grooves, adjust a stopper of wire to prevent the slides from going too far, and then fix a cross wire with a staple at each end of it.—Thus much for the stick; and now for the ribs.

The workman and his staff of boys roughly taper the slip of whalebone which is to form a rib; they shape it, smooth it, and varnish its tip; they drill a hole in it, to facilitate the fastening to the cover; they shape and smooth the head, lap sheet brass around it, and drill a hole through it afterwards to form a hinge; they similarly drill and shield it at the middle point where the stretcher is to be fastened, and they attach it to the stretcher by means of a little axis of wire. When all the eight ribs have been doctored in this way, they are separately weighed or weighted; that is, they are tested in respect to strength and flexibility, in order that the eight for any one umbrella may be selected as nearly equal as possible—a necessary condition for the symmetrical set of the umbrella when open. Thus far done, the busy workers proceed to thread the ribs; they insert a bit of wire in a drilled hole in each stretcher to a notch in the slides by means of this wire, and they fasten the ribs to their meeting points by other pieces of wire.

Now, what in the name of all that is cheap, does the reader imagine to be the rate of wages paid for this labor, and these bits of iron wire and sheet brass? In the first place, look at the movements, the separate operations. The stick passes through the hand nineteen times during its fashioning and adjustment; each rib passes thro' the hand thirteen times in preparing, once in weighing, and four times in threading; and thus, for an umbrella of eight ribs, there have been one hundred and sixty-three successive operations, performed by the workman and his three or four boys.—For this he receives from a halfpenny to three farthings in the case of parasols, and from three farthings in case of umbrellas, if the manufacture be of the commonest kind, and the ribs made of cane; but a whalebone ribbed umbrella brings him about twopence halfpenny.—*Household Words.*

## NOVELTY IN SHIP BUILDING.

Sometime since, the foreign papers bro't us accounts of a new mode of ship building, in which the timbers were dispensed with, and the whole vessel built of plank. The Peninsular and Oriental Company had launched a steamship at Cowes, constructed by Messrs. John and Robert White, on what is described as their "patent improved diagonal principal." Two thicknesses of diagonal planking, and a longitudinal planking outside, constituted the whole thickness of the sides:—how they are fastened and how given the proper line and curve, we are not informed. If the mode is practicable, every one will see that it must be a great improvement. The saving in the item of ship timber, which is becoming more and more scarce and dear,—the exclusion of the vacant spaces between the planking, which serve so admirably in ships of our common build to hold bilge water and dirt, and to harbor vermin and the seeds of disease,—the greater buoyancy of vessels thus constructed,—the room gained for cargo, and the obvious facilities obtained for securing the highest speed,—all unite to commend the new plan to our builders, provided the ships of the Messrs. White's patent answer the high wrought expectations of the inventors. If practicable, they will possess most of the advantages of iron ships, while some of their serious objections are avoided.—*N. Y. Times.*

## IMPROVED TRIP HAMMER.

Measures to secure a patent for improvements in the above have been taken by William Van Anden, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—In this invention there are two distinct improvements. The first enables the workman to regulate the force with which the hammer descends upon the anvil, and the second is a superior manner of placing the friction rollers which receive the action of the cams. The hammer shaft is attached to a collar which works loosely around a shaft provided with a spring, whose duty is to force down the hammer, which it does with more or less energy according to its adjutsment. When the cam shaft is made to rotate, the hammer shaft is elevated by the action of the cams against the friction rollers, which are placed in a frame capable of vibration, so as to relieve the cams after their highest points have performed their functions. A third cam, acting through the medium of a lever and set-screw, causes a spring to bear against the hammer shaft when the downward motion is to take place.

Bells were invented in the year 400.

# Educational.

## LEARN TO THINK.

This should be one of the first lessons instilled into the mind of young scholars. No teacher should be content with having a lesson learned so it may be repeated in the language of the author. Students should be required to give definitions, rules and explanations in their own language. This will always enable teachers to know whether the lesson is or is not understood. Learn students to think, to reason, and form their opinion upon every lesson or subject introduced to the class. It is too often the practice of scholars to take the opinion of a teacher as correct, without any reason being given, or any explanations to satisfy them of its correctness.

The object of education is to prepare men to think and act for themselves, to rely upon their own knowledge and judgment, in the place of confiding in those of others. Any system of education—any teacher's practice which is not designed and well calculated to effect this object, fully and thoroughly effect it, comes short of being a perfect, or even deserving system. Our scholars need a reform in this particular—a reform that can best be effected by the employment of teachers who are not only competent to teach, but have the ability to *think*, and learn others to think also.

Such is the character of the institutions under which we live, that the ability to think becomes a requisite of good citizenship.—Freemen, citizens of a free and enlightened government, it is a necessity that they be qualified to judge correctly of the great measures of national, constitutional, and governmental policy. They should be accustomed to investigate, compare, analyze and judge for themselves. It will give them more independence, more of a habit of self-reliance, more power, energy, and ability to become useful.

In the midst of our daily avocation, the thoughts should be turned upon useful and important matters, and may be so employed readily, if early accustomed to such discipline. No matter what the occupation, in all the range of mechanical or agricultural pursuits, it furnishes all needed time to employ the mind upon any of the questions which agitate society. It is said the poet Burns composed many of his finest pieces while at work. Manual labor, so far from being prejudicial to thought, furnishes health, strength and vigor, enabling the body to second the efforts of the mind to great and lasting labors of honor, usefulness and renown. We repeat, then, *learn to think*, upon any and all important principles and questions—learn to think for yourselves. It is the privilege, it is the duty of freemen.

C.

## A GOOD EDUCATION.

Parents generally are desirous of securing for their children what they call a "good education." This is a commendable manifestation of parental affection. It still would be more so, however, if the *motives* urging them to provide a good education for their children were somewhat more elevated than they usually are. A good education is too generally sought after, merely or chiefly as a stepping-stone to wealth or rank, or respectability in the world. There are considerations rendering a good education desirable, of a much higher and more commendable nature than this. Need we name them? For the present we will leave them to be presented by the conscience and good sense of our readers, while we proceed to say that which we intended to say.

It is this. Parents in desiring a good education for their children, too commonly indulge a very narrow and inadequate conception of what constitutes a really valuable or good education, and also of what influences a child must be brought under in order to secure it. Do not too many regard a good school, a teacher well versed in the usual branches and apt to teach, with approved text-books, about *all* that is necessary in order to secure the good education which they contemplate for their children? Is it not too generally and too much forgotten, that every conversation which they hear from the lips of their parents, and every action of their lives, which manifest either a low or a lofty character, either worthy or unworthy principles, are a part of the education, good or bad, of their children? Is it not too generally forgotten that every word and every deed of the companions and associates of our children has *something* to do in making their education either good or bad? Is it not too generally forgotten that the temper, the taste, the habits of their parents, and indeed of all with whom they come in contact, have a powerful influence in making the education of children either good or bad, according as these are of a happy or unhappy character? Let our children see their parents, and all whom their parents receive to their intimacy, living for high, noble, heaven approved ends and objects—such appearing plainly in all conversation and conduct as the ruling purpose of life—and they will *then* be receiving what constitutes the most essential part of what may *truly* be called A good education.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

MANDAN CHIEF IN FULL DRESS.

The above engraving shows that Fashion holds sway even in the Western Wilds, among the Mandans, an Indian tribe across the Mississippi. We copy from Graham's Magazine the following description of the subject of our illustration:

It is remarkable that the men, among the Indian tribes, are far more vain than the women. Among the Mandans, particularly, great attention was always paid to dress. When they are full dressed, they put a variety of feathers in the hair, frequently a semicircle of feathers of birds of prey, like radii or sunbeams, or a bunch of the feathers of the raven. Sometimes they have a thick bunch of owl's feathers, or small rosettes, made of broad raven's feathers cut short. These feathers are frequently determined according to the bands to which they belong. Sometimes they wear a cap with horns, (as in the portrait,) consisting of stripes of white ermine, with pieces of red cloth hanging down the back, to which is attached an upright row of black and white eagle feathers, beginning at the head, and reaching the whole length. Only distinguished warriors, who have performed many exploits, wear this head dress. Very celebrated and eminent warriors, when highly decorated, wear signals of their heroic deeds in their hair. Thus *Mato-Tope*, represented in the engraving, had fastened, transversely in his hair, a wooden knife, painted red, because he had killed a *chief* of another tribe in battle. The staff carried by them represents their exploits as well in gallantry as in battle, the number of rings often denoting the number of female hearts slain by their manly beauty.

A warrior, in adorning, takes more time for his toilet than the most elegant Parisian belle. Their faces are often painted in various colors, according to the taste or caprice of the Indian dandy. They have a singular mode of displaying their influence over the hearts of the young women of their tribe, endeavoring to gain credit by a variety of triumphs; they mark the number of conquered beauties by bundles of pealed oak twigs, painted at the tips. These twigs are always carried by the Indian dandy in his courting excursions.

## ORIGIN OF WORDS AND PHRASES.

Windfall.—The origin of this term is said to be the following:

Some of the nobility of England, by the tenure of their estates, were forbidden felling any of the trees upon them, the timber being reserved for the use of the royal navy. Such trees as fell without cutting were the property of the occupant. A tornado, therefore, was a perfect god-send, in every sense of the term, to those who had occupancy of extensive forests; and the *windfall* was sometimes of very great value.

Robbing Peter to pay Paul.—In the time of Edward VI., much of the lands of St. Peter, at Westminster, were seized by his majesty's ministers and courtiers, but in order to reconcile the people to that robbery, they allowed a portion of the lands to be appropriated towards the repairs of St. Paul's church; hence the phrase "robbing Poter to pay Paul."

He's Caught a Tartar.—In some battle between the Russians and the Tartars, who are a wild sort of people, in the north of Asia, a private soldier called out, "Captain, halloo there! I've caught a Tartar."

"Fetch him along then!" said the Captain.

"Ay, but he won't let me." said the man; and the fact was, the Tartar had caught him. So when a man thinks to take another in, and gets bit himself, they say, "He's caught a Tartar."

Bankrupt.—Few words have so remarkable a history as the familiar word bankrupt. The money changers of Italy had, it is said, benches or stalls, in the bourse or exchange in former times, and at these they conducted their ordinary business. When any of them fell back in the world, and became insolvent his bench was broken, and the name of broken bench, *banco rotto*, was given to him. When the word was adopted into English it was nearer the Italian than it now is, being "bankeront," instead of bankrupt.

Hie Betty Martin.—Many of our most popular vulgarisms have their origin in some whimsical perversion of language or of fact. St. Martin is one of the worthies of the Roman calender, and a form of prayer commences with the words, "*O mihi beate Martin;*" which was corrupted to "My eye and Betty Martin," and still further to "Hie! Betty Martin"

Roland for an Oliver.—Although no phrase is in more common use, yet few are acquainted with its origin. The expression signifies the giving of an equivalent. Roland and Oliver were two knights famous in romance. The wonderful achievement of the one can only be equalled by those of the other. Hence the phrase "Roland for an Oliver."

Mind your P's and Q's.—The origin of this phrase, is said to have been a call of attention, in the old English ale houses, *pints* and *quarts* being scored down to the unconcious or reckless beer- bibber.

Hobson's Choice.—The expression *Hobson's Choice*, is proverbial both in England and America. The story of its origin is as follows:

Thomas Hobson was a celebrated carrier at Cambridge, England, who, to his employment in that capacity, added the profession of supplying the students with horses. In doing this, he made it an unalterable rule that every horse should have an equal portion of time in which to rest, as well as labor; and he always refused to let a horse out of his turn. Hence the saying, "Hobson's choice; this or none."—*Arvine's Cyclopedia.*

"Memma," said a child, "my Sunday school teacher tells me that this world is only a place in which God lets us live a little while, that we may prepare for a better world; but mother, I do not see any preparing. I see you preparing to go into the country, and Aunt Eliza preparing to come here; but I don't see any one preparing to go to Heaven. If every body wants to go there, why don't they try to get ready?"

That child was a pretty close questioner.

Public men of high reputation are like lions in a menagerie, continually stirred up, that the crowd may see their size and hear their roar.

## NOT SUPERSTITIOUS

Not at all superstitious, is the cry. "Oh! I'm not superstitious!" and yet who likes to take an unsolicited look over the left shoulder, at the moon? How few do we find willing to begin any enterprise on Friday, that poor unluky child of the calendar, full of mists and omens.

"There," cries the good old lady with a serious face when the salt cellar tips over, "there will be a quarrel just as sartain as you live, before twelve hours, with *somebody*,"—a shrewd prediction! "And," says another, "when the dog howls under my window, and the lamp goes out three times, and I hear a pistol in the middle of the night, and I dream that my best teeth fall out, or that I see an empty coffin, somebody's got to die." Alas! for that unfortunate somebody! His shroud is making; his grave digging; his last narrow home sounds under the "rat-tap-plan" of the hammer—if it is stormy, for is it not true that all signs fail in dry weather?

The fact is just this. The stoutest heart has its moments of credulous belief. Ask any aged man of your acquaintance if he ever dreamed a dream or saw a sight that foreboded coming trouble, and he will tell you yes. Ask an old lady—heaven bless the venerable name—if she ever wound yarn over the cellar stairs at midnight, or went to bed backward, after taking a goodly dose of salt, repeating some foolish sort of rhyme about true loves, hearts, darts, eyes, complexion, etc., etc. Nine out of ten will say yes—though to be sure they had no faith in it; not a whit, not a particle; they only tried it just—well, just because.

Now with regard to dreams, we have had all sorts—we had like to say all sizes. We have buried our best friends, and wept over them with a grief as hearty as a real bereavement might call forth; and we have waked up half laughing, half crying over the delusion—yet happy to find our household unbroken. We have heard Tray's ominous howl, when he was baying the poor innocent moon, without even taking the precaution of turning our left shoe over three times,—and, most astonishing to relate, nobody we knew of died after it. We have broken looking-glasses, and they have served for a twelvemonth after, to make "nature hideous," by dividing the human face divine into squares and triangles, and patching the eyes over the nose, and the mouth upon the forehead, without doing farther injury. And yet for all that, we shall not say that we are entirely free from superstition, if it may be called so, for we have never yet found any living mortal that was.—*Olive Branch.*

## SYMPATHIES OF MIND WITH THE BODY.

All are aware of the wonderful influence exerted by the condition of the body upon the faculties and affections of the soul. The following, from the Essay on Indigestion, by Dr. James Johnson, contains some very remarkable facts:

"Many a happy and lucky thought has sprung from an empty stomach! Many an important undertaking has been ruined by a bit of undigested pickle—many a well-laid scheme has failed in execution from a drop of green bile—many a terrible and merciless edict has gone forth in consequence of an irritated gastric nerve. The character of men's minds has often suffered from temporary derangements of the body; and thus, health may make the same man a hero in the field, whom dyspepsia may render imbecile in the cabinet."

Dr. J. illustrates his subject in his usual felicitous manner. The following are some of his remarks:

"I lately saw a gentleman of brilliant talents and prolific genius, who could sit down and write extemporaneously whole pages of superior poetical effusions, with scarcely an effort of the mind, and who would yet, from sudden derangement of the digestive organs, be so completely and quickly prostrated in intellectual power, as not to be able to write three lines on the most common subject. On a late occasion, when he had merely to communicate an official transaction that required not more than half a dozen lines in the plainest language, he could not put pen to paper, tho' the attempt was made fifty times in the course of two days. At length he was forced to throw himself into a post-chaise, and perform a long journey to deliver orally what might have been done in one minute by the pen. In half an hour after this ride was performed, he sat down and wrote an ode descriptive of his own state of nervous irritability, which would not have done discredit to the pen of a Byron.

"The author of this essay has himself been so enervated by a fit of what is called indigestion, as to be utterly incapable of breaking the seal of a letter for twenty-four hours—though, to all appearance, in good health at the time. Equally astonishing and unaccountable is the degree of timidity, terror, incapacity, or whatever other magic spell it is, which annihilates, for a time, the whole energy of the mind, and renders the victim of dyspepsia afraid of his own shadow—or of things more unsubstantial if possible, than shadows."

Again he says:—"It is under the influence of such paroxysms as these, I am thoroughly convinced, that nine-tenths of those melancholy instances of suicide, which shock the ears of the public, take place."

We have no doubt of it. We have seen men of the strongest minds—strongest, we mean, but for their disease—as utterly overcome by a paroxysm of indigestion, as Dr. J. says he has been; and we have seen them on the very brink, too, of self-destruction. How little do mankind know of the reciprocal influence of mind and matter!—*Presbyterian Advocate.*

To conceal a fault by a lie has been said to be substituting a hole for a stain.

# Sunday Reading.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## PRACTICAL SKEPTICISM.

Even a casual observer will perceive that there is much of practical skepticism in society. Or, what is the same thing, that there are many who have not the least doubt of the existence of God, and of the heavenly origin of Christianity, yet who seem never to think that their faith has any thing to do with their daily walk and conversation. With them, the faith and the life are wide asunder, and are as distinctly separated as oil and water, though they may be in contact. They are like the man, who, though enthusiastic in his meetings for worship, was not very upright in his business transactions, and when asked how he reconciled his profession and conduct, answered, that *business* was one thing and *religion* another; that when he had *business* to attend to, he attended to that alone, and when he had *religion* to attend to, he gave himself wholly up to it. An answer, which, when rightly interpreted, amounts to this, that in his *business transactions* he forgot his religion, and in his *religious matters*, he never dreamed that they had any thing to do with his business. *Selfishness* was the guide in actual life, and a *wordy profession* in worship. God and Christianity were to be acknowledged in formal acts of devotion, but to be denied in the relations between man and brother. As though Christianity was a mere covering to hide an ulcered conduct, instead of being a present, living, diffusive power in the soul, inspiring him on all occasions with an unfaltering devotion to right, and a heavenly spirit that enables him to refuse every wrong, however much it may promise to his self-interest.

It is not an uncommon thing for men to deny their obligations to God and the Saviour, when those obligation come in contact with their passions and selfishness, and to do the very things, which the religion they profess denounces as sins. It seems as tho' it had come to be virtually admitted, that in many of the affairs of life, Christianity is an impracticable concern, that it will do very well to preach and talk about, that it is appropriate for Sunday, for ministers, and for funeral occasions, but that it is not possible to reduce to practice in the street, the shop, in the house, in political and national concerns. How often we see this view of it, avowed, not in so many words, but in the refusal to give God and his truth predominance in the soul and the life, that *wrong* may be resisted and the *right* loved and pursued. There are politicians who call themselves Christian men, who desire to be esteemed as such, yet who think it necessary in attaining power, to bribe and corrupt those who may be gained by bribery and corruption, to pursue measures, however questionable, to command success, looking only to the cravings of selfishness, rather than to individual and public morality and integrity. In business, there are those who profess to make the Bible their faith and guide, yet who carry on their business with the intent of making it pay as much as possible, without regard to the *wrong* which may be done to those with whom they may deal, thus practically forgetting that a dishonest gain is an act of injustice to another person, and a moral injury to themselves, which, if continued, must paralize their integrity and sense of duty. Then again, there are individuals who talk very earnestly of their church and of their faith, of their love for God and the Saviour, and yet who have no control over their temper; who are angry at the least provocation; who are fretful and peevish, if their will, however unjust, is resisted by others; and who follow the rule of blow for blow, railing for railing. Nor is it less the fact, that there are many who present to community and to their families an evil example in their conduct, sometimes indulge in profanity, now and then dip into licentiousness, are wanting in affection and in an earnest love of principle, and yet who observe the externals of religion and would instantly oppose the idea of their being unbelievers of God and Christianity. These, and instances of a similar character, may be found in the eventful scenes of human life, working for the cause of evil and to the injury of the Saviour's rule and reign in the affairs of the world. Such people virtually affirm, that Christianity has nothing to do with the subject of politics, with the conduct of business, with the control of the passions, and with the character of a man's example. Therefore they make Christianity an unpractical thing, by refusing to receive it as a *faith* not only, but as a *life*, and by rejecting it as a system to be believed not only, but to be obeyed as a *teacher* of the right, as a *guard* against wrong, and as a *guide* to the cheerful discharge of every duty.

M.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE PLEASURES OF SCHOOL TEACHING.

BY A TEACHER.

"Delightful task! to rear the tender thought;
To teach the young idea how to shoot."

How sweet it is to watch the mind's unfolding!
To train the young thought and the guileless word;
To see where plastic characters are mouldering—
("Can I go out?"—"My lesson isn't heard!")
Half formed ideas through the young mind flitting—
("Shan't George be still, marm?"—"Joseph keeps a spitting!")

There is a throng of glad young faces round me,
Bright with the freshness of life's early spring;
And books, and slates, and maps on all sides bound me,
("Shan't them girls stop? they're playing with a string!")
And eager looks, and minds intent on study—
("Jim pushed me down, and got my books all muddy!")

No shade of earthly sorrow e'er has clouded
Their brief, bright lives, so innocent and fair—
("Please marm make John move down! my seat is crowded!")
No grief nor sadness—("Sammy pulled my hair!")
Existence is to them all sunny weather—
("Bill's been a pinchin' I"—"No I haven't nether!")

A precious charge to me has been intrusted,
The guidance of each young, immortal mind—
("Can't write with this steel pen! it's got all rusted!")
To nourish gentle thoughts and feelings kind,
To lead them in the path which Heaven pleases—
("My spelling book has got all tore to pieces!")

Oh! for more strength! more gentleness of spirit!
More wisdom in the better way to guide—
("I've got my lesson now! Oh, please to hear it!")
More patience to endure when "ills betide!"
("Jim Taylor's give my arm a dreadful twist!")
Oh such confusion! school may be—dismissed.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE MUSIC OF A CHILD.

There is nothing in this wide world of ours, more musical than the laugh of a child. Its fair, open brow has not been darkened by the cares of after life. The glance of its loving eye has not been dimmed with the flow of tears. Its confidence has not been betrayed, nor its affections blighted. But its merry laugh springs from the overflow of kindly feelings. Moore understood this, when he said:

"The laugh of a child—of a child in the street—
Is sweeter by far than the viol's sweet tone;
And it comes, with the clangor of hurrying feet,
And leaves me here musing and dreaming alone.
I love it—I love it—the laugh of a child;
I love the sweet music that comes to me now:
And though other music my care has beguiled,
'Twas not like the child's, with a frank, open brow."

The individual is deserving of pity, who does not love the artless ways and merry music of a child. Such an one has but a cold, unfeeling breast at best; and is a stranger to those finer feelings that throb in the breast of the true man. The nobler qualities of the heart are dead, and do not warm his soul with generous emotions.—But to a gentler nature, the music of a child wakes the best sympathies of his heart, and warms his soul into a better appreciation of life's enjoyments. He can understand its unexpressed joy, and sympathize with its sorrows, which to other eyes may seem as trifles, unworthy of attention. Give us a home, where shall be heard the ringing laugh of childhood, and the fairy music of artless children. W. E. K.

## LOVE-LETTERS.

The first love-letter is an epoch in love's happy season — it makes assurance doubly sure — that which has hitherto only found utterance in sweet and hurried words, now seems to take a more tangible existence. A love-letter is a proof how dearly, even in absence, you are remembered. We once heard a young friend regret her approaching marriage, because she would then receive no more charming notes. Alas! the charming notes are not the only charming things that are no more. But a love-letter! how much of life's most perfect happiness do those words contain! With what anxiety is it expected! with what delight it is received! it seems almost too great a pleasure to open it. Suddenly we mock ourselves for the charming delay—the seal is hastily broken—the contents eagerly devoured; then it is read slowly, dwelling on every sentence to lengthen out its enjoyments; how sweet does every little word of endearment appear!—what importance is attached to the turn of phrase! Through the whole day, with what a care it is read over, and at night its contents mingle with our dreams! We often wonder, when we see people settled down in that cold calmness, too often the atmosphere around the domestic hearth, whether they ever recall the words they used to say, and the letters they used to write! Would those letters appear absurd or exaggerated or would they for a moment bring back the old feeling, or, at all events, tender regret for its departure?

I have often tried to catch the murmuring of falling snow. Not when the flakes dance and frolic in the dim air, as if participating in the glee of youthful anticipation, but when they soberly and unitedly sweep from the sky, like a vast shroud to wrap nature in her necessary repose. It reminds me of the influence of sympathy and affection on the heart. Behold how nature's rough out line is softened! How every abrupt feature is mellowed, and the bare, stript trees made lovely in their white array.—So on the sterner phases of human character, tenderness and love exercise their gentle power, softening incongruities, and harmonizing jarring elements or else wrapping them in the subduing veil of Charity.

## WEBSTER AND WIRT.

There is a peculiar and striking difference between the English and Irish statesman. The former uses the flowers of rhetoric and power of Logic only to convey great practical truths. The latter makes use of those truths as a foundation for oratorical display. The greatest speech ever delivered by an English statesman, was about bread! The greatest ever uttered by an Irish patriot, was upon the abstract rights and woes of Ireland.

The difference alluded to exists in American oratory. The Northern statesman like the English, speaking for a purpose; the Southern, like the Irish, speaking for effect.

The style of Webster and Wirt are opposites. One massive, grand, original and peculiar; the other, light, airy sympathetical. Wirt, in the fairy-like gorgeousness of his style, built his orations in perfect proportion from the foundation to the turret. All was symmetry, all was happy harmony. There was no fault, or blemish, or absence of grace, or presence of presumption, to mar the effect of that exquisite harmony which, blending with the melody of his genius, made everything beautiful and dramatic which he touched. He finished as he fashioned; he polished as he progressed. The edifice of his mind grew graceful under his efforts.—Exquisite and perfect detail kept pace with his construction. A thousand pillars, niches and minutely wrought passages filled the inner temple. Elaborately he engraved momentary reflection upon the passing thought. He spoke. He enlarged. He beautified, and after his prolific imagination had done its work, the airy edifice stood revealed, so fragile and so fair it seemed that any contact would contaminate it, and any rude encounter prostrate it to the earth.

Webster, like a great giant engaged in the construction of his castle, with his massive and gigantic mind, would place, now here, now there, a huge block of ungainly granite. The foundation is rough; great masses of thought are thrown roughly on the earth, as if by chance. And so the building grows, at first rude, then gloomy, until in the wildest grandeur of nature, it overawes and subdues the mind. The edifice of Wirt is like temples of ancient Grecian grace. The monuments of Webster like the pyramids. In departing years the former with all their gracefulness are lost in the distance. The latter in their sublimity seem to grow more sublime, as their outlines strike the sky.—The language of Wirt moved the sensibilities of his hearers. The words of Webster sunk into the hearts and memories of mankind, stirring them in their profoundest depths. The mind associates with Wirt his smooth open brow, curling locks, and words of warm, poetic fondness or playfulness.—We seem to see in Webster the ideal of the God-like and sublime. Upon the horizon of the past, present, and future, we behold his form, standing as it were upon the verge of eternity, with those superhuman eyes fixed on heaven. We see at his feet strewn as wrecks, the fragments of some great work. We see in his grasp the ensign of our liberties and our Constitution. From his grave we hear the echo of his patriotic prayer.—*Cotton Plant.*

## A BIT OF ROMANCE.

About six years ago, a Dr. H——, having become involved in debt, left his home and wife in another State, for Texas, for the purpose of improving his fortunes in a place where he would be free from the demands of clamorous creditors. In the course of time he went with the army to Mexico, and finally wended his way to California. After residing there some time, he met a young man from the place of his former residence, who, however, he did not know, and inquired of him if he knew his wife, whom he described, without, however, telling him the relation he bore to her. The young man replied that Mrs. H—— was his sister, and the last he heard of her, she was in St. Louis. After accumulating a competence, Dr. H— left for St. Louis, for the purpose of seeking his wife, who had long since given him up as dead.

In St. Louis he learned that she had left that place some time previously, and was believed to be in New Albany. He came hither, and upon inquiry learned that she was earning a livelihood by sewing. He learned that she believed her brother to be dead, not having heard from him for many years. Dr. H—— went to the house where he understood his wife was living, but found she had left there a few days before. He inquired about her general conduct and demeanor, and found that it had always been unexceptionable. She spoke but little of her husband, but told every one that she considered him dead. The lady of whom Dr. H—— was making inquiries discovered that he was the long lost husband, and offered to accompany him to the house where she was sewing.

Upon arriving there, she said to her, "Mrs. H——, here is a gentleman who saw your brother in California." She appeared astonished, looked at the visitor, but apparently did not recognize him. He brushed back his hair, and said quickly, "Eliza, don't you know me?' Mrs. H—— immediately swooned away, and fell on the floor. In the same moment a husband and brother, both supposed to be dead, were restored to her. Dr. H——, as we have said, has returned with a competence, and the supposed widow, it is presumed, will no longer sew for a livelihood.

The above statement, we are assured, is strictly correct. Here is a scene in real life equal in strangeness to any to which romance ever gave birth.—*New Albany (Ind.) Ledger.*

Let no one be weary of rendering good offices; for by obliging others, we are really kind to ourselves.

## THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

(*Concluded from page* 100, *this number.*)

"Mrs. Parsons will see you now; she wishes it."

She held out her hand to him, as if to lead him gently to the room, involuntarily, and he took it respectfully, but his heart beat faster than before, when he felt her soft and trembling hand within his. As he approached the bedside, the widow held out her hand to him, and thanked him with a naivette which started tears from his eyes.

"You are very kind and noble," she said, "and Alice too, God bless you both!"

A thrill ran through his heart as she said, "God bless you *both!*" And he told her that she should never suffer—that Ellen should not, while he had a dollar, and that he had wealth, and what was wealth good for if not to help the deserving! As he said this Ellen entered the room. She had been trying to sleep, but looked sadder than ever.

"And this Ellen" said Charles, softly and respectfully, "she shall with yourself always have friends and happiness."

She looked up sadly, at him, as if to say "No! no more happiness." Her pathetic face almost startled him, and he bade them all adieu, for tears were running down his cheeks.

When he had entered the parlor at Mr. Withers, the Misses Anne and Sarah accosted him as to his ride and the state of Mrs. Parsons.

"She is very ill—poor woman," he replied, and that was all. He did not feel in the mood for idle talk.

"And Alice Neil, how did you fancy her?"

"She is very good to Mrs. Parsons and Ellen," he replied.

"Some people make a great show of doing good for the name of the thing," replied Anne.

"And other folks," said Henry Withers, just entering the room, "and other folks neither make the show nor the reality, never do any good or pretend to do so."

It was in vain that Anne and Sarah questioned Charles: he had the good sense not to betray the state of his heart to them.—Almost every day he met Alice, either at the parsonage or at her father's, and gradually he discovered the wealth of pure love that lay in her heart. Gradually they became intimate, and learned to love each other, but not a word had been spoken of love, nor was there a person in the village of S——who thought them lovers, nor did they think themselves so.

One beautiful July morning, as Charles came down into the breakfast room at Mr. Wither's, Henry said:

"Mrs. Parsons is dead, Charles."

"Dead!" he replied with sorrow and astonishment, "dead?—when did she die?"

"Last night, at about midnight."

"Alas, for poor, poor Ellen!" he said and tears ran from his eyes.

"She has no money, nor friends—where will she go?" said Anne.

"She is rich in friends," said Charles, indignantly; "and as for money, I will share mine with her before she shall suffer."

The proud Anne was discomfited to hear him talk so, for she had set her heart upon winning the elegant, wealthy and noble Charles Davenport, and all once softened her heart towards the orphan child of the old pastor.

After breakfast, Charles rode over to the house of the dead. It was a fair, still, beautiful morning, yet the very birds were silent. The parsonage as he stopped before it seemed deserted. He entered the drawing room, no one was there, but in a moment Alice came in with her face pale and anxious, and tears standing in her sweet blue eyes.

"Dead!" he said with sorrow, as he rose and took her hand, "and poor Ellen."

There is something in sorrow which makes young hearts yearn to love each other stronger than before; and Alice trembled, but did not start away when he kissed her forehead and said:

"It shall be ours to love Ellen, and to cheer her stricken heart. And where is she?" he asked.

"She is asleep, poor thing! I thought it would kill her to see her mother die—it did almost. You know how for nights she has not slept, and now all is over, from mere exhaustion she is in a deep, almost too deep sleep."

"And do you think she will survive her mother long? Does she not already look as if she must soon die?"

"I fear so, at times," replied Alice, "but she is young, and perhaps you will think me egotist, but I think she loves me very much, and if I love her like a sister and watch over her, she may live and be happy yet."

Two days after, and the whole village followed the remains of the old pastor's widow to the grave. Everybody had loved her while alive, and mourned her now that she was dead.

There is always something peculiarly touching about a country funeral, where all the neighbors gather together and follow the corpse to its final home, while the solemn village bell tolls mournfully; but *this* scene was sadder than any of the villagers had witnessed since the old pastor's death.

It was the custom then and is now in that place, to open the coffin-lid at the grave, and let all present take a last look, and last of all the relations gaze upon the face of the departed, and the dearest friend of the deceased folds down the muslin over the dead face, and shuts it away from human sight forever. The custom is a strange, almost cruel one, but is still a custom in many parts of New England. When the coffin rested beside the open grave, the lid was raised, and one by one of the villagers looked upon the widow's face, some with tears and sobs, some without any visible emotion, though they were few.

Charles Davenport stood not far from Ellen, who was leaning upon Alice in a state of wild sorrow. He walked up to the coffin with Anne Withers upon his arm; she gazed down upon that placid face, for through all the sorrow of the countenance there gleamed a look of holy happiness, without a tear. But Charles burst into a flood of tears as he looked upon the touchingly beautiful face before him, and thought of her sufferings and Ellen's bitter sorrow.

Ellen came last, leaning upon the farmer's daughter, kind Alice, who would not let her go up alone to take the last—*last* look. Her face was very pale and sorrowful, and as she reached the coffin-side, she sank upon her knees. There was a look of agony intense and bitter upon her face, and the tears ran down like rain from her eyes. She kissed the white forehead, and stretched out her trembling hand to replace the muslin over her mother's face. It was more than she could bear, for throwing herself into Alice's arms and whispering, "I cannot! I I cannot!" she fainted away. Charles was at her side in an instant, and covering up that sorrowful yet sweet dead face, bore Ellen away to fresh air and cool water. The lid was shut, and the coffin lowered into the grave; a few remarks, which sounded strangely cold, made by the fashionable young clergyman, and the people turned away to their homes.

It was in vain that Anna Withers waited for Charles; he and Alice had borne Ellen to the farmer's home, and were doing all that they could to soften her agonizing sorrow. In the evening he came back to Mr. Withers', but started the next day for ever, in a few days. He told his father all that had happened while he was gone, and with all the enthusiasm of his nature pictured Alice Neil to them, with her beauty and grace, and education too, and more than all her love and kindness.

"And you love Alice, Charles!" said his mother. He said nothing but blushed scarlet.

"Go and win her if you can," said his father; 'we shall love her for her gentle virtues and herself, as well as for your sake.—She may be humbly born, but she is nobler and far more worthy than those rich and fashionable women who live but to ride in their carriages and look coldly down upon the virtuous poor!"

When Charles was again in the village of S——, he went at once to farmer Neil's. Alice and Ellen were together in the parlor, the former looking sweetly beautiful, and the latter, though sad, yet more cheerful than he had ever seen her. As if guessing the object of his visit, Ellen arose in a little while to go out. The color crimsoned the cheek of Alice as she tried in vain to detain her—and they were alone.

I will not describe what followed. A half hour afterwards, Charles left the farm house the happiest fellow in S——: and Alice, with her cheeks very red, her eyes full of happy tears, entered the kitchen in search of Ellen.

"What is the matter, Ally?" asked her father. "Has young Davenport been making love to you? He should have better manners than to try to rob me of my bird!"

Her cheeks flushed redder than ever, and she looked almost painted. Ellen sprang to her side, and looked beseechingly into the old farmer's face, and he added—

"Ally, I am joking—you may love whom you choose—I shall never complain."

"But, father—if—if—I love *him!*" said Alice, softly and tremblingly.

'Why, you would love a noble fellow—and if he loved you, the world would say you had maried very high, but good and noble as he is, Ally, you are worthy of him."

The next day Charles explained all to the father.

Months passed away, and they were married; and now Alice is the mistress of a beautiful home which she graces more beautifully than ever Anne or Sarah Withers could do. She is loved by old Mr. and Mrs. Davenport. She and Charles spend the warm dog-days always with her father in S——, and are happy. Ellen is with them like a sister, growing more beautiful, though there is a sadness in her blue eyes, at times, which only makes her beauty the more touching to see. She is a favorite with many wealthy people, but her gentleness makes her also loved by the poor. She remembers the kindness of friends when she was poor—old Mr. Davenport has made her wealthy, and is kind always to those who are as he once was.

## THE TYRANTS OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

And so it is, and for his rule over his family and for his conduct to wife and children—subjects over whom his power is monarchical—any one who watches the world must think with trembling, sometimes of the account which many a man will have to render. For in our society there's no law to control the King of the Fireside. He may kill a wife gradually, and be no more questioned than the grand seignor who drowns a slave at midnight. He may make slaves and hypocrites of his children; or friends and freemen; or drive them into revolt and enmity against the natural law of love. I have heard politicians and coffee-house wiseacres talking over the newspaper, and railing at the tyranny of the French King, and the Emperor, and wondered how these (who are monarchs, too, in their way,) govern their own dominions at home, where each man rules absolute! When the annals of each little region are shown to the Supreme Master, under whom we hold sovereignty, histories will be laid bare of household tyrants as cruel as Amurath and as savage as Nero, and as reckless and dissolute as Charles.—*Thackeray's Esmond.*

One great and kindling thought from a retired and obscure man, may live when thrones are fallen and the memories of those who filled them obliterated, and, like an undying fire, may illuminate, and quicken all future generations.

# For the Ladies.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## SUNNY DAYS.

How sunny are our childhood's days,
How full of life and glee,—
A halo beams o'er all our ways,
Our hearts how light and free:
Unfetter'd as a bird on wing
Our happy spirits bound,
Nor dream that time can ever bring
A note of sorrow's sound.

How bright all nature to our view,
In every change a charm—
The silv'ry stars, the skies so blue,
The summer days so warm:
The pearly streams, the tiny brooks,
The woods and forests wild—
How dear were then their quiet nooks,
How oft the hours beguiled.

And Autumn with its faded flow'rs
And leaves of varied hue,
Brings still its joys for weary hours,
Its sports so fresh and new—
And Winter with its chilling winds,
And frost, and hail, and snow,
Hath visions bright to youthful minds
Of pleasure's ruddy glow.

The seasons each with equal zest
Amusements gay impart,
Where dwells content within the breast
And sunshine in the heart:
Our childhood's wishes are but few,
To make life glad and bright—
In later years we oft pursue,
In vain, the hidden light.

Rochester, March, 1853. Azile.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## MY COUSIN HELEN.

How strange is human life. What a mysterious link in the great chain of being, is our earthly existence. We live, we die.—Oh, what weighty responsibilities, what solemn thoughts do these words suggest. Various are the scenes that cluster around life's pathway. Some are bright and radiant with beauty, casting a holy and lovely sensation over the soul; some are dark and sad, whose melancholy influence is sorely felt.

We live amid smiles and tears, amid joys and sorrows. The things of earth are transient. What we most cherish, what we most love, is soon torn from us. The flower blooms in beauty, unfolds its rich colors to the sunlight, breathes its soft fragrance upon the air, withers, and dies. The loved, the pure, the good, in whom our affections centre, thus wither and die. They fade from our sight, and their forms are seen on earth no more. Though they have laid aside the earthly tenement, and gone to join the choir that tune their harps to celestial melody, they "still live." They hold a sacred place in our hearts. To their remembrance our holiest and purest hours are given.

How sad yet calm and holy quiet steals over me, as my mind recalls the form of one now slumbering in the grave. Yes, methinks I now see that youthful form, that light, elastic step, and hear the rich melody of that gentle voice. The eye, in itself a soul, beamed with angelic light. The innocent and lovely expression of that youthful countenance, made a deep impress on the heart. And then so good was every motive, so full of thought and feeling was every action, that none could but love.

I saw her, day by day, as she grew up from the little child, and burst into lovely womanhood. All our fond anticipations, centered in infancy, were now dawning into realization. She was the soul, the life, the light of the circle in which she moved.—How many a saddened heart has been calmed by her soothing words of consolation. How many poor and afflicted ones have implored blessings upon her, for her numberless deeds of kindness.

She stood before the altar and yielded up her heart's best affections to one by whom she was tenderly loved. Now she was to act in a different sphere. The future appeared all bright and beautiful. She seemed to live not for herself, but to render those happy by whom she was surrounded. But how fragile are human hopes, how disappointed are human expectations! Death, the fell-destroyer, entered the happy home and cut down a lovely victim.

I stood beside the death-bed. The roses had fled from the cheek, and the color from the lips. The eye once bright and animated was dim, and its cold, feeble gaze, plainly told that its fires were going out. That fair, pale forehead, around which the bright curls had clustered, was now cold with the dews of death. The accents of that gentle and harmonious voice were now feeble—the last faint breathings of a departing spirit. Yet how calm, how quiet, how contented was that suffering one. No regret was heard save for those she left behind. Angels hovered over that death-couch, and bore the ransomed spirit to its Maker.

We followed Helen to the tomb and placed her mortal remains in the cold, narrow grave. We hallowed it by our tears. And when we turned away from that spot which contained our buried love, our hearts bled afresh. But we were comforted by the well assured hope, that she, who had been so kind and good on earth, was now a saint in Heaven. A. J. E.

Rochester, March 7, 1853.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, MARCH 19, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on last page.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or at date of subscribing.

### To our Correspondents.

WE are under many obligations to numerous correspondents for valuable and interesting communications on Agricultural subjects. While highly gratified with the stand taken by our farming friends for the support and success of the RURAL, we are especially proud of the real practical information, with which they enable us to enrich its columns. During the winter we have received more than we could publish, hence our port-folio is rich for the future. Considering both seasonableness and opportunity, we shall give the favors of our friends their due share of attention, and hope to increase rather than diminish the interest of this department of the NEW-YORKER. We earnestly invite the continued co-operation of all who can give us facts, experience, and suggestions, of value to our Agricultural readers.

We are not unmindful of the debt we owe to those who contribute to other departments of the paper. Their aid is duly appreciated and we shall treat no well-written and appropriate contribution with neglect. But time must be allowed for their examination—more time than at present we can command, to decide on the large number before us.

### Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, March 12, 1853.

DURING the past week the Legislature have been occupied on the subjects of the Canals and the State Finances. A bill has passed the Assembly imposing a tax of seven-tenths of a mill *per* dollar to meet the deficiency in the Treasury, and to aid in the enlargement of the Canals. The bill also provides for the collection of tolls on all freight transported by railroad, except on cattle, horses, sheep, fresh meat, butter, cheese and milk.

Other plans are under discussion in both Houses, the most prominent of which is to amend the Constitution so that money can be borrowed by the State, and paid from the revenues of the canals without taxing the people. This plan also provides for the payment of the million and half now in canal revenue certificates under the law of 1851. It is somewhat probable that this may yet be adopted.

The State Normal School is now in the third week of its eighteenth term. The number of pupils is about 240, and the average of talent is greater than usual, owing probably to the fact that the demand for good teachers is increasing very rapidly.

Business generally is rather dull, especially for butter speculators who have rather long faces "for a cause." Office seekers look anxious, and probably will for some weeks.

We have had a treat of about a foot of snow, probably some that was reserved in December.

More anon. OWE.

### Phrenological Lectures.

THE course of Lectures upon this science, of which mention was made last week, have now been concluded. The attendance has been quite large, and the lectures eminently practical and instructive. The lecture to Ladies was largely attended, and we hear it highly commended by many who were present, as giving just the information needed by the mothers of America. The lectures on "hereditary laws, love and parentage, matrimony, and the perfect woman," unfold laws and principles that should be more generally known, and more practically heeded. Those who were so unfortunate as not to hear them, may obtain much of the same knowledge from works on these subjects, published by Fowlers and Wells. We are aware that some characterize the lectures as ultra and impracticable. This may be so to a certain extent, for the very reason that something of an ultra and new style may be necessary to call the attention of the public to the important truths presented for their consideration. Human Physiology, one of the great pillars of Mr. FOWLER'S system, is less understood than Phenology, and there is much to be learned in both sciences before mankind will be prepared to fulfil the important injunction, "know thyself." To our apprehension such lectures cannot be too often repeated, for the benefit of our race. †

THE MAPLE EXTRACT before us demonstrates not only that the season of sugar-making has arrived, but that the donor of the "specimen"—Mr. J. B. MITCHELL, of Pittsford,—knows how to make, and where to dispose of a superior article.

——The number of convicts in all the New York State Prisons, is 1688.

## Literary Notices.

ANNUAL OF SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY; or, Year-book of Facts in Science and Art, for 1853. Edited by DAVID A. WELLS, A. M. Boston: Gould and Lincoln, 1853.

THIS is the fourth annual volume of a work "exhibiting the most important discoveries and improvemnnts in Mechanics, Useful Arts, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Meteorology, Zoology, Botany, Mineralogy, Geology, Geography, Antiquities, &c. Together with a list of recent scientific publications; a classified list of Patents; obituaries of eminent scientific men; notes on the progress of science during the year 1852, etc., etc." A truly valuable work, containing a fund of information, found nowhere else so cheaply and readily. Sold by SAGE & BRO.

THE CAPTIVE IN PATAGONIA; or Life among the Giants. A personal narrative by B. F. BOURNE; with illustrations. Boston: Gould & Liucoln. 1853.

THE author of the volume before us sailed from the port of New Bedford, in the winter of 1848-9, as mate of the brig John Allyne, bound for California, and was, by the insubordination of the crew, and the treachery of the natives, made prisoner. He remained with the savages three months, passing over large portions of that unexplored country, suffering all that man can suffer and live. Escaping by stratagem, he has furnished an interesting narrative, interspersed with valuable information, about the country and its inhabitants. It is one of the too small number of books of travel worth reading. Sold by SAGE & BRO.

THE SENATOR'S SON, or The Maine Law a last Refuge. A story dedicated to the Law Makers. By METTA VICTORIA FULLER. Cleveland: Tooker & Gatchell, 1853.

THIS new work by Miss FULLER, possesses a higher and more practical tone than her previous efforts, and seems well calculated to do good. It powerfully delineates the evils of Intemperance, and the need of a restraining Law, in which the only hope of the sufferers from this vice is found. It is a handsome volume, and we earnestly hope it may have many readers. For sale by D. M. DEWEY.

HOME SCENES; a Family Story. By AMANDA WESTON. Syracuse: L. C. Mattack, 1853.

THIS little volume contains, we are told, a cheerful and truthful view of scenes at home, well calculated to promote better enjoyment of life by both parents and children, and to prompt to the correction of various domestic errors.

THE EDENBURGH REVIEW for January commences the 97th volume of this Quarterly. It contains nine articles, among them one on the Hungarian Revolution, others on Saul of Tarsus, Cathedral Reform, the Indian Army, Montalembert, and the Fall of the Derby Ministry. Republished by Leonard Scott & Co., New York, in connection with the London, North British, and Westminster Quarterly Reviews, and Blackwood's Magazine. Terms, for one Review $3 a year, for two $5, for three $7, for the four $8; Blackwood's Magazine $3, Blackwood and the four Reviews $10. D. M. DEWEY, agent.

"CHEMICAL FIELD LECTURES" is the name of a work designed for Agriculturists. It was translated from the German by JAMES E. TESCHEMACHER, a well known Agricultural writer—who has edited it with valuable notes, adapting it to our wants. Dr. STOCKHARDT, a celebrated German Chemist, is the author. The topics most intimately connected with farming are not only popularly, but ably treated. DEWEY has it.

THE KNICKERBOCKER for March has its usual rich variety of contents. There is a forcibly written article on "Second Marriages," which, as a specimen of fine logic, will well repay perusal.—McMAHON, Waverly News Room, agent.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from Mrs. WM. WEBSTER another musical composition, entitled "The Introduction Polka," and dedicated to the daughters of JAMES BUCHAN, Esq., of this city.—It possesses the spirit and brilliancy of her former productions.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER for March, has the following inviting table of contents:

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THE WEATHER AND SEASON.—The weather since the first of the month has continued rather moderate until Monday the 14th, which was a very cold, windy, squally day—one of the most tedious days of the past winter season. Tuesday morning thermometer at 10.

Heard the crows cawing on Saturday; also on the same day, saw skunk-cabbage (Ictodes fœtida) in flower. This is a common plant in low wet grounds. The common name indicates its well known property. These are the first heralds of Spring observed by—w.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 7.—*Senate.*—Notices, reports, &c., occupied the Senate.

*Assembly.*—The bill to provide means for paying the State Debt was before the House.

TUESDAY, March 8.—*Senate.*—The Senate received notice of several new bills, had several introduced, refused to stay in Executive session; after which, the usual select Committee of eight was appointed.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly considered, in Committee, the State Finance bill. Amendments to make it include incorporated Canal Companies, to restore the tolls on Railways as they existed in 1850, and to tax the earnings of Railways, were agreed to, and the bill reported to the House.—Adjournment was not taken till a late hour.

WEDNESDAY, March 9.—*Senate.*—The Senate considered a majority report from the Select Committee, but took no action thereon.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly discussed innumerable amendments to the Tax bill, refused to accept any of them, and finally passed the bill as it was originally reported.

THURSDAY, March 10.—*Senate.*—The Senate considered an amendment to the Constitution, proposed by Mr. BRISTOL, and rejected it.

*Assembly*—In the House the Tax bill was discussed at length. The motion to insert the Senate Toll bill was adopted; the motion to strike out the tolls on the Ogdensburg and Erie Railroad have been lost.

FRIDAY, March 11.—*Senate.*—Bills were reported enlarging the basis of Bank circulation, and supplying Brooklyn with water. In Committee, the bill suspending the publication of the Colonial History was discussed, but no action taken on it.

*Assembly.*—A report was made erecting out of Erie, Cattaraugus, and Chautauque counties, the new county of Marshall. Another incorporating the New York State Law School. The Senate bill imposing tolls, being amended by striking out live stock and fresh meats, was concurred in.—Ayes 79, nays 28. The bill providing for the payment of the State debt and pushing on the public works, was moved to third reading.

SATURDAY, March 12.—*Senate.*—A petition was presented from 10,000 citizens of New York city, against the Ecclesiastical Devise Law. A bill to recognize the First Regiment of New York Volunteers was reported. A bill was passed to extend the time for the completion of the Watertown and Rome Railroad.

*Assembly.*—The bill to divide the Nineteenth Ward of New York city was reported complete. Mr. SHAW laid on the table a resolution inquiring into the expediency of such an amendment to the Constitution as shall give to the Legislature authority to sell the Canals. The new Assessment bill was further debated.

### Meteorological Abstract.

BY L. WETHERELL.

| Feb. 1853. | THERMOMETER. MAX. | MIN. | MEAN. | RAIN. | WINDS. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 44 | 26 | 35.00 | | W. N W. |
| 2 | 45 | 37 | 41.00 | | S. S W. |
| 3 | 41 | 34 | 36.33 | | W. S W. |
| 4 | 48 | 36 | 40.00 | | S W. W. |
| 5 | 37 | 33 | 35.33 | | S E. E. |
| 6 | 27 | 24 | 25.33 | | N W. |
| 7 | 25 | 12 | 19.00 | | N W. |
| 8 | 31 | 11 | 21.33 | | N W. |
| 9 | 15 | 12 | 13.33 | | N W. |
| 10 | 30 | 17 | 25.33 | | S W. |
| 11 | 39 | 28 | 32.33 | | S W. N W. |
| 12 | 27 | 13 | 19.33 | | N W. |
| 13 | 32 | 22 | 26.00 | | S W. N W. |
| 14 | 23 | 17 | 20.00 | | N W. |
| 15 | 38 | 20 | 31.66 | | N W. S W. |
| 16 | 42 | 32 | 35.66 | | S E. N W. |
| 17 | 26 | 20 | 22.66 | | N W. |
| 18 | 21 | 13 | 17.00 | | S E. N W. |
| 19 | 25 | 14 | 18.66 | | N W. |
| 20 | 32 | 20 | 24.00 | | N W. |
| 21 | 31 | 9 | 21.66 | | N W. |
| 22 | 46 | 35 | 39.33 | | S. N W. |
| 23 | 28 | 18 | 24.66 | | N W. |
| 24 | 24 | 11 | 19.33 | | N W. |
| 25 | 31 | 23 | 27.00 | | N W. |
| 26 | 38 | 24 | 29.00 | | N W. |
| 27 | 39 | 16 | 30.66 | | N W. S. |
| 28 | 44 | 36 | 40 33 | | S E. S. |
| | 00 | 00 | 00.00 | | |
| | 00 | 00 | 00.00 | | |
| | 00 | 00 | 00.00 | | |

REMARKS.

Monthly mean temperature, 31.15.

" " height of barometer 29.52 inches.

Zodiacal light very brilliant on the evening of the 14th.

The daily mean of the above table is made of three observations—two, only, being published—the highest and lowest. This accounts for the difficulty which some find in trying to get the daily mean, as published, from the two observations.

"TERRA CULTURE."—*Correction.*—In an article in last week's paper, it was stated that $50 had been *sent* to Russell Comstock, as we understood, by citizens of Derby, Ct. We are informed that this is a mistake, that the money was *pledged*, and was ready for him at the time appointed for his lecture.—*Boston Cultivator.*

HAVING copied the erroneous statement into our last number, we promptly and cheerfully publish the above correction. While we are anxious to guard the public against so foolish a humbug as "terra-culture," we would avoid doing injustice to its originator. Indeed we have facts enough to bury the theory beyond the hope of successful resurrection, without recourse to any but truthful statements.

A WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE MEETING will be held at Corinthian Hall, on Tuesday evening the 22d inst., at 7½ o'clock. Mrs. AMELIA BLOOMER, of Seneca Falls, Rev. ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, of Henrietta, and SUSAN B. ANTHONY, of Rochester, will be the speakers of the evening. All friends of Temperance are respectfully invited to attend.—Admission one shilling. Tickets to be had at DEWEY'S News Room, and at the door on the evening of the meeting.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 7.—*Senate.*—The Cabinet as heretofore given, was unanimously confirmed.—Several matters were brought up for future discussion.

TUESDAY, March 8.—The following is a list of the Committees appointed:

*On Foreign Relations*—Messrs. Mason, (Chairman,) Douglas, Clayton, Norris, Everett.

*On Finance*—Messrs. Hunter, (Chairman,) Bright, Pearce, Gwin, Badger.

*On Military Affairs*—Messrs. Shields, (Chairman,) Borland, Dawson, Fitzpatrick, Jones of Tennessee.

*On Commerce*—Messrs. Hamlin, (Chairman,) Soule, Seward, Dodge of Wiscousin, Benjamin.

*On Naval Affairs*—Messrs. Gwin, (Chairman,) Mallory, Fish, Thomson of New Jersey, Toombs.

*On Public Lands*—Messrs. Borland, (Chairman,) Dodge of Iowa, Pratt, Pettit, Thompson of Ky.

*On Roads and Canals*—Messrs. Bright, (Chairman,) Douglas, Geyer, Adams, Sumner.

*On Pensions*—Messrs. Jones of Iowa, (Chairman,) Weller, Foot, Evans, Toombs.

*On Indian Affairs*—Messrs. Sebastin, (Chairman,) Walker, Cooper, Rusk, Smith.

*On the District of Columbia*—Messrs. Shields, (Chairman,) Norris, Badger, Mallory, Cooper.

*On Claims*—Messrs. Broadhead, (Chairman,) Adams, Pratt, Wade, Chase.

*On Patents and the Patent Office*—Messrs. James, (Chairman,) Evans, Dawson, Stuart, Smith.

*On the Judicary*—Messrs. Butler, (Chairman,) Toucey, Geyer, Stuart, Phelps.

*On Territories*—Messrs. Douglas, (Chairman,) Houston, Weller, Cooper, Jones of Tenn.

*On the Post Office and Post Roads*—Messrs. Rusk, (Chairman,) Soule, Hamlin, Morton, Smith.

*On Public Buildings*—Messrs. James, (Chairman,) Hunter, Badger.

*On the Library*—Messrs. Pearce, (Chairman,) Bayard, Atherton.

WEDNESDAY, March 9.—*Senate.*—Mr. CLAYTON concluded his remarks on the Central American treaties. A resolution calling for information respecting the imprisonment in Cuba of JAMES H. WEST, a citizen of R. I., was passed in Executive Session.

THURSDAY, March 10.—*Senate.*—A resolution was passed calling on the Secretary of the Navy for information relative to purchase of coal for the squadron to Japan. A resolution was adopted referring some of the unfinished business of last session, touching the difficulties of the Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Minnesota, to Indian Committee. Mr. DOUGLAS made a speech on the Bulwer and Clayton treaty. Adj. to Monday.

DEAD LETTER CURIOSITIES. One million of dead letters, that is, letters for which the owners could not be found, were recently burned in a huge boufire at Washington. The Republic enumerates the following as a portion of the contents of them:—"A horse shoe; a ginger cake, the postage on which was $2,10; a donation to a church, being a small cake in a paper box; a quilt, a New Year's present to a bachelor; a Dutch pattern for a child's dress; a pin-cushion, the stand of it in the bottom of a glass lamp, the postage $4, the intrinsic worth about as many cents; a zinc frame belonging to a galvanic battery, postage $17; a stone weighing two pounds, addressed to a gentleman by "Eliza," as a sample of his generosity; a pair of men's boots sent to a lady; a large bottle of salve; and a bundle containing a coarse shirt, a pair of blue stockings, and a razor."

STATE LIBRARY.—The work of finishing the interior of the State Library building is progressing a pace—at snail's pace, we think. Workmen are engaged in preparing the flooring. This is to be composed of square blocks of English-made tiles, cut in diamonds, and of three different colors—white, buff and slate. These tiles are laid in cement, half an inch thick, and then left to harden like stone. This material will make a beautiful Mosaic flooring, not only durable, but perfectly fireproof. Nearly the entire edifice is thoroughly fire-proof, and why the winding stair-ways should have all been constructed of wood, is a mystery to us. They should have been made either of iron or stone.—*Alb. Reg.*

THE ARCTIC EXPLORATION.—The New York papers state that the expedition, under the command of Dr. Kane, will sail for the Arctic seas about the middle of April. The whole company numbers nineteen men, including eleven hands, and each is armed with one of Marston's rifles, and an abundance of amunition. Besides the brig Advance, the frame-work of a smaller vessel, which can be put together when required, four gutta-percha boats, intended for sledges and five whale boats, will be carried out, to which forty-eight dogs will be added when the party arrive on the upper coast of Greenland.

LIABILITY FOR COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—The system adopted by the Suffolk Bank, of Boston, of marking all counterfeit bills that pass through the foreign money department of that institution, operates as a great check to the passage of bad money in that city. When once a bill is marked, the person from whom it was received is liable, and must redeem it or inform to whom it was returned. Attempts have been made to erase the Suffolk mark, but the officers now put it both on the face and back of the bill, in such a way as to render any removal impossible.

COAL EXPLORATION.—Illinois is bound to be much richer in coal than has been supposed. The coal field of Pennsylvania is said to embrace an area of some 63,000 square miles; and the Chicago Democrat states that the recent disclosures of the State survey, make it certain that the coal fields of Illinois will be found equal in extent to that, and probably will exceed it.

CHINESE INDUSTRY.—Parrott's building in San Francisco, of 100 feet front, 70 or 80 feet deep and four stories high, all of solid granite, was put up in Canton, block by block, by Chinese workmen; and the blocks being all numbered, the building was then taken down, put aboard ship, brought across the Pacific, and re-erected in San Francisco by the same hands.

MADISON UNIVERSITY.—It appears by the annual Catalogue for 1852-53 that there are now 201 students in this Institution. Eleven are theological students, ninety-three undergraduates, and ninety-seven in the preparatory department. The entire course comprises eight years.

## News Brevities.

——Navigation on the Pennsylvania Canals opened on the 3d inst.

——A mob was recently quelled in Boston by the Fire-Department playing on them.

——Twelve steamers are now on their way from England to Australia.

——The Pacha of Egypt has given orders for leveling the Isthmus of Suez.

——The population of the Brazilian Empire in South America, 5,200,000.

——It is said that the Canal will be opened for navigation on the 15th of April.

——Gen. Scott is about to establish the headquarters of the army at New York.

——Butter in Baltimore is quoted dull at 15 a 17 cts. for roll, and 14 a 16 cts. in kegs.

——The Governor of Vermont has set apart the 8th of April as a day of humiliation and prayer.

——Virginia, perhaps for the first time since the Government was formed, is without a Cabinet Minister!

——There are 42 light-houses on the English coast; 16 on the Scottish, and 26 on the Irish coast.

——Resolutions have passed the Virginia legislature in favor of reducing the duty on railroad iron.

——It is stated that in the city of Glasgow twenty thousand people go to bed drunk every Saturday night.

——Hon. Robert McClelland, the new Secretary of the Interior, under Pierce, is a native of Franklin Co., Pa.

——A tremendous hail storm occurred at Hayneville, Ala., last week. The hail stones were as large as marbles.

——There are thirty-six members of Parliament who are non-conformists, representing nearly 4,000,000 of persons.

——The iron pavement in Howard street, Boston, has not been affected by frost or the travel over it during the winter.

——Hon. Jonathan Phillips has made the liberal donation of five hundred dollars to the U. S. Agricultural Society.

——Col. Fremont's solicitors communicate to the London Times the recognition of his claims to the estate of Mariposas, California.

——The well known German, Kinkel, has accepted a place as Professor of the German language, at Westbourne College, London.

——A stoker on board H. M. ship Valorus, has become entitled to the Earldom of Stockport, and estates producing $155,000 a year.

——It is owing to the exertions of Eliza Cook, that £400 have been raised for the purpose of erecting a mounment to Thomas Hood.

——A Rhode Island Bank issues fractional bills, as $1,25, $1,50, $1,75, to facilitate the making of change.

——The citizens of Poughkeepsie are subscribing liberally to secure a "House for the Friendless" in that beautiful village.

——There are applications before the Massachusetts Legislature for over *seventeen millions* of additional banking capital.

——The sugar crop of Louisiana, it is said, will be larger for 1852 than ever before. It will reach fully 290,000 hogsheads.

——Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, we see it stated, has appeared on seventy-one occasions before popular audiences during the season.

——It is stated that the Legislature of Pennsylvania has, among other projects, a bill for an incorporation to *raise chickens.*

——A wild horse was recently purchased in Cincinnati for $4,000, and will be exhibited in New York at the World's Fair.

——The fiftieth anniversary of the introduction of Methodistism into Cincinnati, was celebrated on the afternoon and evening of the 7th of March.

——A Railroad has been opened between Chicago and La Salle, and the Tribune of the former place congratulates themselves upon the event.

——A new comet was discovered Tuesday evening at the Observatory of Harvard College, by Charles W. Tuttle, assistant at the Observatory.

——A tornado visited the vicinity of Clarksonville, Tennessee, on Sunday night, levelling dwellings, stables, barns and trees, to the ground.

——Ex-President Fillmore is preparing for his Southern tour. He will be the guest at Charleston of a distinguished Democratic politician.

——M. Cabet's community, at Nauvoo, recently celebrated its anniversary. Its net profits for the last year are said to have been $9,000.

——The tobacco crop of the United States, for the last year, amounted to about $200,000,000.—Of this, $80,000,000 worth was consumed at home.

——A joint stock company has been formed to work the Middletown, Conn., silver mines. Its capital is $60,000. The mines are said to be very rich.

——It is estimated, by the San Francisco papers, that an increase of at least 75,000 was made to the population of California, during the year 1852.

——The contributions to the Washington National Monument during the month of Feburary, amounted to $1,604, 22 and the expenditures to $2,109, 19.

——The Baptist Register says there are fourteen Protestant schools, and twenty-six Protestant sermons are preached every Sabbath day in Constantinople.

——George D. Prentice, the witty editor of the Louisville Journal, contemplates going into the very unpoetical business of buying and selling dry-goods!

——The organ in use at Dr. Peabody's Church in Boston, was selected by Handel more than a century ago. It is still in some respects a fine instrument.

——During the month of February there arrived at New York 12,289 immigrants. The number of vessels which arrived during the same period was 213—total tonnage 115,098.

——Epes Sargent, Esq., has retired from the editorial chair of The Boston Transcript. Daniel N. Haskel, heretofore a contributor to The Transcript, succeeds Mr. Sargent.

——First Steamer arrived at Cleveland on the 12th. She came from Sandusky, landed her passengers (two) on the ice, three miles out, and started back again.

——The public debt of the United States due 1st July, 1853, and which the Secretary advertises will be paid on presentation, amounts to within a fraction of six millions of dollars.

——The annual amount of lead produced from the Wisconsin Lead Mines, is about 40,000,000 pounds, which, at five cents a pound, (a low enough estimate now,) amounts to $2,000,000.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Africa.

By the steamer Africa which arrived at New York on the 13th iust. we have Liverpool dates to Feb. 27th.

The Africa was detained at Liverpool in consequence of a terrible storm which prevented her getting the mails on board.

The most singular feature of the news is that France, while professing to act with Austria in the Monteuegrin difficulty, is on terms of the closest relations with Turkey.

Apprehensions are eutertained of an outbreak in Hungary. Mazziui is suspected to be iu Milan.

Cottou is ⅛ lower. Breadstuffs dull.

On Thursday, an important debate took place iu the House of Lords, ou the subject of war with Ava. The Earl of Ellenbury moved for the production of a letter writteu iu 1829 by the direction of the East India Company to the Governor, giviug instructions as to the line of operations to be followed in case of a further war with Ava, especially with reference to the proclamation for the annexation of Pegu.

The Earls of Aberdeen and Derby both defended the policy hitherto pursued.

In the House of Commons, on Friday, the subject of Jewish disabilities was discussed, the object being to extend to the Jewish subjects of Great Britain the same privileges which are enjoyed by Protestaut dissenters and Romau Catholics. The motion to go into consideration of the subject was carried.

A telegraphic despatch received by the French Government, states that on the rejection by the Porte of the ultimatum of Austria, respecting the Montenegriu affairs, the Austrian flag was struck, and not only Count Leuingen, but the whole Austrian Legation left Constantinople.

The Ottoman Porte considers himself as under the protection of England aud France.

# California News.

## Arrival of the Uncle Sam.

The Steamer Uncle Sam, from Aspinwall, via. Kingston, arrived at New York on the 15th inst., bringing dates from San Francisco to the 30th ult., and $300,000 in gold.

The Mail Steamer had on board, on her departure from San Francisco on the 15th ult., nearly $3,000,000 in gold.

Benecia has been finally decided upon as the Capital of the State of California.

The rainy season has been succeeded by several weeks of fine weather.

The floods had subsided in all directions, and the prospects of the miners were never more encouraging. The markets generally well sustained, except for flour, which has fallen to $12@13 per barrel. Provisions, however, are well sustained.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The value of the imports into Canada in 1852 was $20,286,052, being a slight decrease on the previour year's importations, which amounted to $2,956,800, and in the previous year to $2,-957,756. The revenue from the Canal, is increasing. Last year it amounted to $338,340 against $304,864 in 1851. This includes the Welland, St. Lawrence, Chambly and Burlington Bay Canals aud St. Ann's Lock. The slight decrease in the importations of last year as compared with those of 1851 is attributable to the heavy stocks in the hands of merchants in the beginning of 1852, and not to any decrease of consumption.

☞ A white sheet of snow has covered Paris and its neighborhood; and, wonderful to say, a concert of merry bells of sleighs is just passing under my window. For twelve years there never has beeu such a depth of snow witnessed in Paris; and I am told by au old gentleman who has just visited me, that the last time he had seen snow in Paris was in 1841.

—— A man in New Bedford, who had backed out from a promise of marriage, was prosecuted and imprisoned by his intended. The injured fair one paid his board in jail for two weeks, when he surrendered, and they were married. The *Standard* thinks other damsels similarly situated might adopt this method with equal success.

☞ Passenger trains on the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad, have commenced running to La Salle. Navigation is now open on the Illinois river, and a line of first class steamers are running between La Salle and St. Louis, connecting with the Rock Island Railroad at the former place.

☞ The amount of money in the U. S Treasury on the 28th ult., was $15,715,140 86.—Of this sum $4,443,853 16 was in the Sub Treasury at New York, and $5,508,820 in the mint at Philadelphia. The deposits in New York have since increased to more than $6,000,000.

☞ The Africa brings rather stirring intelligence. War between Austria and Turkey may involve other and powerful Nations. Europe is very plethoric. Unless the old system of depletion has really gone out of fashion, blood-lettiug is not unlikely to be restored to.

☞ A Niles (Michigan) correspondent of the Chicago Tribune says the California fever is raging in that part of the country as fierce as ever.—Many who had gone thence to the laud of gold had returned, bringing back highly favorable reports, and had determined to go again.

☞ No less than 40,000 pine logs have been cut, and 25,000 have been put into the river at a point sixty-five miles from Potsdam, St. Lawrence Co. A quantity sufficient to make 25,000,000 feet of lumber, which, to be brought to market, will pay a toll of $9,000 to the State!

☞ The emigration to Prarie du Chien is said to have been very extensive for some time back. The place is now crowded with new families, and from indications, a further rush of strangers is expected in the spring. The garrison is full, and so is every tenantable house in town.

☞ Late reports from the Lake Superior Copper Regions state that the Cliff Mine is now in operation at the eighth level, 520 feet below the surface, and yielding more copper than any level above it. It uow pays a profit of about $20,000 per month.

☞ Hudson River Railroad. The Albany Atlas states that the double track will be completed through in August, when the express trains will make the whole distance in three hours, and the efficiency of the road will bo vastly increased.

☞ The new liquor law in Illinois provides that licenses for the sale of intoxicating drinks shall range from $30 to $300, and no liquor to be sold, less than one gallon in quantity, without license.

## Literature Fund.

The Regents of the University have apportioned to such Academies as were entitled thereto, a portion of the $40,000 of Literature Fund. The following institutious in this sectiou share in the distribution:

| | |
|---|---|
| Riga Academy (for books, &c.,) | $250 00 |
| Albion Academy, | 359 12 |
| Alfred Academy, | 338 10 |
| Bethany Academy, | 166 19 |
| Brockport Collegiate Institute, | 454 63 |
| Canandaigua Academy, | 217 76 |
| Cary Collegiate Seminary, | 227 31 |
| Clarkson Academy, | 70 69 |
| Clover Street Seminary, | 242 59 |
| East Bloomfield Academy, | 154 73 |
| Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, | 1,444 40 |
| Gensee and Wyoming Seminary, | 250 23 |
| Genesco Academy, | 384 95 |
| Holley Academy, | 89 79 |
| Ingham Collegiate Institute, | 471 81 |
| Lockport Union School, | 462 26 |
| Macedon Academy, | 238 77 |
| Medina Academy, | 221 58 |
| Middlebury Academy, | 192 73 |
| Nunda Literary Institute, | 160 46 |
| Ontario Seminary, | 362 94 |
| Ovid Academy, | 126 07 |
| Riga Academy, | 105 07 |
| Rochester Female Academy, | 34 40 |
| Seneca Falls Academy, | 191 02 |
| Walworth Academy, | 106 75 |
| Yates Academy, | 320 91 |

State Prisons.—The annual report of the State Prison Inspector shows that the whole number of convicts in our State Prisons on the 1st of December, 1852, was 1,843; 129 more than one year ago. Of these, 924 were at Sing Sing, 752 at Auburn, and 167 at Clinton. Of those discharged, 143 were by pardon, and seveu transferred to the Lunatic Asylum. Sing Sing has not paid expeuses by $17,255 30. At Auburu, the expenses exceed the earnings only $158. The Clinton Prisou is not expected to pay yet. The mining operations are enlarged, and more ore will be raised this year than heretofore. The blast furnace has been erected, and forges for making finished iron will be put up, so that employment can be furnished to 300 convicts. The statistics in regard to temperance and education of the convicts, are much as usual—the great majority were intemperate, and but a small number eujoyed the beuefits of schools.

New York Mint.—The Journal of Commerce (Cotton, nondescript) says, the Assay Office abont to be established in that city by virtue of an appropriation of $100,000 made at the recent session of Congress, will probably expand into a Branch Mint, and perhaps will eventually absorb the mother Mint, now at Philadelphia. In the meantime, as an Assay Office, it will produce an important change in the disposition of the gold dust arriving here from California. Instead of being sent to Philadelphia for coninage, most of it will be sent to the Assay Office here, and be cast into bars, discs, slugs and ingots, having a specified value, and being in all respects equal to coin as a legal tender.

Railroads in Minnesota.—There is perhaps as much interest felt in Minnesota at this time upon the subject of railroads, as iu any other port of the country. Before the adjournment of the present Legislative Assembly, charters will have been passed, incorporating companies to construct a road between St. Paul and St. Anthony; from the Mississippi to Fond du Lac on Lake Superior; from St. Paul or St. Anthony to the Iowa line—our part of the Louisiana and Minnesota Railroad; and, we hope, also to announce the passage of a charter looking to the construction of a road directly across the State of Wisconsin towards Milwaukie and Chicago.—*St Paul Minnesotian.*

The New Silver Coin.—The weight of the new silver coinage authorized by the recent act o Congress, which goes into operation in June next, as compared with that coinage since the passage of the act upon the same subject in 1837, is as follows:

| Silver. | Act of Jan., 1837. | Act of Feb., 1853. |
|---|---|---|
| Dollar, | 412½ grains. | No change. |
| Half Dollar, | 206¼ " | 192 grains. |
| Quarter Dollar, | 103⅛ " | 96 " |
| Dime, | 41¼ " | 38.40 " |
| Half Dime, | 20⅝ " | 19.20 " |

Culture of Potatoes in Bermeda.—By the late dates from Bermuda, we learn that the crop which now excites the most interest and at entiou and from which the greatest results are anticipated, is the potato. The import of that esculent from the United States, exclusively for planting, has reached not less than 6,000 barrels, or 16,000 bushels. The Bermuda potato crop of this year, from present appearances, bids fair to be twice as large as auy hitherto raised.

Cotton in Western Africa.—Thirty varieties of cotton have been found growing spontaneously in Africa. A missionary says he has stood erect under the branches of a cotton tree in a Goulah village, so heavily laden with bolls that it was propped up with forked sticks to prevent it from breaking down under its own weight. The cotton was equal to that of auy country. The natives manufacture cotton goods extensively.

Liberal Endowment.—Miss Catharine E Beecher has offered to endow the Professorship of a female Seminary in Dubuque with the sum of $20,000, and also to furnish books and apparatus to the amount of $1,000 provided the citizens of Dubuque will erect a building and guarantee a certain number of scholars. The proposition has been accepted, and a Committee appointed to solicit donations.—*Cincinnati Atlas.*

Massachusetts Election.—Sufficient returns have been received from the election of Delegates to the Massachusetts Constitutional Convention, held on Monday, to show that the Whigs are in a minority and that the Coalitionists have swept the State. The ablest men in the State have been elected as delegates, among them Wilson, Griswold, Banks, Boutwell, Hallett, Hobert, Keys and Charles Sumner.

What Offal is Worth.—During a trial of a case in one of the courts of New York city a few days ago, in which the Mayor attempted to restrain Michael Kelly from removing offal bones from the city, it was shown by Kelly that the amount paid by himself and others engaged in the business, amounts to $10,000 a year, and the proceeds of their sales to $200,000.

The Wool Crop.—The Cleveland Herald of the 12th inst. says, "an intelligent buyer informs us that three-quarters of the wool in Northern Ohio has already been contracted for at prices from 45 to 55 cents per pound. In one instance a lot of wool which was offered and refused at 40 cents, was since sold at 50 cents."

☞ In Glengary Co., Canada, there is a population of 17,000, of which 3,228 bear the name of McDonell or McDonald.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, March 16, 1853.

The weather has been unfavorable for business during the week, either very muddy, or as to-day, inteusely cold and blustering.

Grain—Very little offering. The news by the Africa has a depressing tendency on prices.

Provisions remain inactive at previous rates. Fresh butter and eggs are not plenty.

Seeds.—Clover seed appears to be plenty, and retails at $6,50@6,75 for medium, an 50 to 75 cts. higher for large.—Peas are arriving from Canada and find a ready market at fair rates.

In other articles no variation except such as are noted in the table blow.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4.75@5,00 | Butter, lb. | .16@18c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | .8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6.50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | .8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5,50 | Chickens, | .7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | .10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | .11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@6,75 |
| Hams, smoked, | .10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | .8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 37½@50c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $0,00@1,06 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | .44 | Apples, bush | .50@63 |
| Rye, | .56@62 | Do. dried, | .75@$1 |
| Oats, | .38@40 | Eggs, doz | .12½@13c |
| Barley, | .60@62½ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1.12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | .10@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | .3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | .6@8 | Do. soft, | .2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,12½@1,50 | Wool, lb. | .50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | .50@75 | Flour barrels, | .36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 15.

FLOUR—The market for the low grades of State and Western is easier and unsettled. The unfavorable advices by the Africa exerted a depre sing influence. Shipping demand moderate at $4 62½ for State, but this was declined. Canadian inactive and uominal at $4 87@$5. Sales Western Canal 1600 bbls at $4 68@70 for St te; $4 87@$5 12 for Michigan and Indiana; $4 94@$5 12 for common to goo Ohio. The latter nominal.

GRAIN—The market for Wheat depressed. The demand for milling has been down to-day. On Saturday evening 1500 bu good Genesee sold at $1 21½. Barley much neglected and nominal at 91@62. Oats dull and lower.—Sales State and Western 47@49. Corn in fair demand;—for Southern yellow, 59@61½; for New Orleans 61@62½; for Southern mixed 63@64½; for do whita 65; for old Southern mixed 65@66.

PROVISIONS—There is little change in pork. The trade buy sparingly at $16 for new mess; $14 75 for do prime Beef heavy and very quiet; $9 50@$11 for country mess; $6 75 for prime.

LARD—In limicted demand and plenty, at 9@9½.

BUTTER—Plenty and common heavy. Sales Ohio 13@16 and State 16@22.

CHEESE—In air demand at 8@9½.

STOCKS—Market decidedly better, influenced by the favorable news from Europe. Money market easier with good demaud at 7@8 ⅌ cent. for first class street paper.—Sterling quiet 109@½. Harlem R R 64¾. Hudson River 64½. Erie R R 86¼. Michigan central 106. Do. Southern 120½. Northern Indiana bonds 99.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 7—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered, 2,000 Beeves, (1,000 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices range at from 7 to 9½c per lb., as iu quality.—About 200 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 1,900 Sheep. All sold at from $3,50 to 5,75@7,75.

Cows and Calves—65 offered, and all but 15 sold at from $24 to 33@42,50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 450 Beef Cattle; all sold, at prices ranging as follows:—Common, $7,50; good quality, $8@8,50, and extra at from $8,50 to $10.

Cows and Calves—30 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@37,50 to $50.

1,800 Sheep offered—Sales at from $3,50@4,50 to 6@7,50.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, March 8.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 450 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7; 1st quality $6,50; 2d do. $5,50@6; 3d do. $4,50@5.

Cows and Calves—But few in market. Prices, $25@ to $45.

Sheep—1,000 in market—Prices at from $3,50, 4,50 to 6,50.

Swine—200 in market. Prices, $5,25@6.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, March 9.—At market, 837 Cattle, about 800 Beeves, and 37 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $7,56@7,75; 1st quality, $7; 2d do, $6@6,75; 3d do, $5,75; ordinary $5,25.

Hides—$4.75@5 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1.50. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Tallow—$7@7.25 per cwt.

Veal Calves—$4, 6@8.

Barreling Cattle—$5,00@5.50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$88, 91, 94, 96, 107@144.

Cows and Calves—$27, 29, 34, 36, 38, 42@56.

Two years old—$21, 21. 29@39.

Three years old—$29, 32, 38@56.

Sheep and Lambs—1,199 at market. Extra, $6, 6,50, 7, @11,50. By lot, $3,75, 4, 5@5.50.

Swine—327—wholesale at 6½c, and retail at 7@7½c, per pound.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, March 10.—At market 850 Beef Cattle.—Stores, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 45 Cows and Calves, 1,425 Sheep and Lambs, and 1,350 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7,25@7,75; 1st quality $6,-75@7; 2d do, $6@6.50; 3d do. $5,25@5,75.

Working Oxen—$70, 85, 98, 120@135.

Cows and Calves—$25, 28, 33, 37, 42@50.

Sheep—$3, 4.50, 6@11.50.

Swine—All sold. Small lots to peddle York hogs 6¾@7c. sows. 7¾@8c for barrows, Ohio and Canada 6@6¾ for sows, 7@7½c. for barrows. Large hogs 6@7c. At retail from 6½ to 8½c.

# Advertisements.


### WEST BLOOMFIELD TILE WORKS.

THE subscriber has on hand 70,000 Drain Tile, and Drain Pipe, and intends to increase the amount to 100,000 for the spriug sale.

| | Price per 1,000. | Weight of 1,000 pieces. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 inch pipe, | $8 | 1,000 pounds. |
| 1½ inch horso shoe pipe, | $10 | 2,000 " |
| 2 inch Do. | $12 | 2,500 " |
| 3 inch horse shoe tile, | $14 | 3,062 " |
| 4 inch Do. | $16 | 4,312 " |

1,000 pieces will lay 65 or 70 rods of drain.

Selected 2 inch horse shoe pipe, for cellar drains, 25 cts. per rod.

Selected 4 inch horse shoe tile, for house drains, 38 cts. per rod.

Farmers, the best recommend I can give you on Tile, is for you to come and get enough to give them a trial, and let the Tile recommend themselves.

As usual, Clay Candle Moulds, and Earthen Ware manufactured and kept on hand. ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., March 10, 1853. 168w1*

### POLAND OATS BY MAIL & EXPRESS.

PACKAGES of 10, 20 and 40 lbs. of these oats will be put up in strong muslin sacks, and sent by Express to any part of the country as follows:—10 lbs. for $1; 20 lbs. for $1.75; 40 lbs. for $3; all orders to be pre-paid, enclosiug the cash, and directions for sending. The sacks will be delivered in Canandaigua or Rochester. I will send ½ oz. by mail (as before offered.) for 9 cts., each additional ½ oz., 4 cts., pre-paying all sent at this rate. Postage stamps will bo received for small amounts. All remittances will be entered on a book in the order they are received and promptly responded to, or the money returned if my stock should become exhausted.

Address I. W. BRIGGS,
March 12, 1853. West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

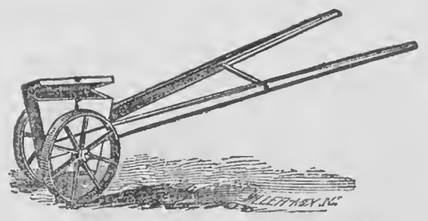
### DURHAM BULL FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a fine Durham Bull, one year old this spring. For size, color and beauty said bull cannot be surpassed. Also, a

FARM FOR SALE,

Containing 103 acres of choice land, 25 acres of it well timbered; buildings good, and a good supply of fruit; 3 good wells of water and a living spring on said premises. All within old Genesee, and one half mile from Le Roy village. For further particulars inquire of the owner on the premises. Possession can be given immediatley if desired. DANIEL WARD, Jr.

Le Roy, March, 1853. 168w3*



### HALLOCK'S HAND SEED DRILL.

THIS Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion, and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape.—The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompany each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to. Price, $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
168eowtf. Rochester, N. Y.

### FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

THE subscribers offer for sale at their Nursery, in Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y.

2,000 Virgalieu Pear Trees, at $35 per 100, $300 per 1,-000. These trees are all grafted on seedliug, 2 years old, thrifty and fine, and from 4 to 6 feet high.

A large quantity of Red Cedar at $5 per 100, $10 per 1,000; American Arborvitae at $3 pr 100, $25 pr 1,000, aud Osage Orange at $1 pr 100, $8 pr 1,000.

Also a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shruhs, Roses, &c., &c. Particular attention is given to the cultivation of HARDY EVERGREENS, and we have a fine supply of Balsam Fir, Norway Spruce, White Spruce, Red Cedar, &c.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, and trees packed in the best manner, for a small charge, and delivered at the Railroad *free*.

Catalogues furnished. DELL & COLLINS.
Waterloo, N. Y., March, 1853. 168w2

### GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES

A FROST & CO., Rochester, N. Y., offer for sale the following, at low prices, which comprises a part of their large stock, that they will forward to any section of the country. Parties can depend that no second rate articles will be sent out, aud that they will prove to be true to description.

The packing is done in the most secure manner, that plants may reach their destination in perfect safety.

Standard Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine and Quince Trees.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Pear Trees, on imported Quince.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Apples; Bushes, 1 and 2 yrs. old for Gardens.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Cherry Trees, 1 and 2 years old.

Grape vines, native sorts.

Grape vines, Foreign sorts, in pots, comprising 18 best varieties.

Currants; White and Red Grape, Cherry, May's Victoria, White and Red Dutch, Black Naples and English, and 8 other sorts.

Gooseberries of 40 Prize Lancashire varieties best suited for cultivation in this climate.

Raspberries, Strawberries; Esculent Roots, such as Rhubarb of sorts, Sea Kale, Asparagus, etc.

Hedges.—Privet, 1 and 2 yrs; Buckthorn and Osage Orange, 1 year.

The *Ornamental Department* of Hardy Trees, Shrubs, choice Roses. Herbaceous Plants, etc., is very extensive.

*Bedding Plants.*—Their stock of Dahlias, Verbenas, &c., &c., of extensive and choice varieties of the respective kinds, can not be excelled, if equalled, in the U. States.

100,000 Norway Spruce Firs and other hardy evergreens, 3 to 15 inches high. Price low by the quantity.

The followiug *Descriptive Catalogues*, lately published, and containing the prices, will be mailed free, upon application, when one cent postage stamp is enclosed for each catalogue wanted.

No. 1. A descriptive cataloge of Fruits, Ornamental Trees, &c., &c.

No. 2. A descriptive catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, and other bedding plants.

No. 3. A wholesale catalogue or trade list, for Nurserymen and others who wish to buy in quantities. 167w6

### CLYDE STALLION FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the thoroughbred horse Young Clyde. He is a beautiful dapple bay, with dark legs, black main and tail.—stands full 17 hands high, with great bone, muscle and action—and is 4 years old this spring.—Was raised in Darlington, Canada West. He was sired by the far-famed horse, Old Clyde; dam the well known bay mare Messenger.

For further particulars as to pedigree, &c., inquire of the subscriber at Hayward Place, or of S. B. GRANT, ½ mile north of the race course, in Irondequoit, near Rochester, where the horse may be seen. If not sold by the 1st of May, a trusty man is wanted to take charge of him, and travel the north part of this county.

167w6* EDWIN S. HAYWARD.
Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y, March, 1853.

### SALE OF NORMAN COLTS.

THE Subscriber having rented his farm, will offer at Public Auction, on the 24th of this month, on his premises in Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y., the following:—A large 2 year old stud colt, broke to harness; two yearlings,—two spring colts,—one fall colt—a number of farm and breeding mares, mostly in foal by his Norman aud Sir Henry horses.

A full blooded French Merino buck; steers, cows, wagons, machinery, harness, &c.

Terms,—Nine months credit, four months without interest. Approved notes only taken.

ROBERT B. HOWLAND.
Third month, 3d, 1853. 167w2

### FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers his valuable farm for sale. Said farm is admirably adapted to raising stock and grain combined, being abundantly watered with durable springs. It is pleasantly situated in Marion, 7 miles north of the Erie Canal, Rochester and Syracuse Railroad, and the village of Palmyra, which is a good market. Contains 170 acres—has a large and commodious stone house, admirably calculated for two families; barn 40 by 60 feet, with additional stables and sheds, horse-barn, corn house, &c. Fruit abundant of all kinds. For further particulars, terms, &c., inquire of the owner on the premises.

B. B. ADAMS.
Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y., Feb. 28, 1853. 167w3*

### SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

R. M. WALKER will sell his farm of 56 acres of good land, in Austinburg, Ashtabula, Co., O., four miles from the Lake shore Railroad, and 80 rods from Grand River Institute—a Manual Labor School for both sexes. One half improved, the rest in valuable timber,—with three acres of orcharding, carefully grafted, good fences, and a barn only Price, $25 an acre.

A comfortable residence with abundant shade and fruit trees; a horse-barn, and two acres of beautiful land, close by the Institute, can also be purchased separately. Terms easy. Land for sale low, adjoiuing said farm.

167w2*

### FARM FOR SALE.

A SMALL FARM of 43½ acres, situated in the town of Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., one half mile south of Walworth Corners. Has on it a small house and other out buildings convenient for the farm; a young apple orchard of 400 trees, all grafted; also over 200 peach trees and other kinds of fruit, such as cherries, pears, quinces and currants, all just beginning to bear. For further particulars inquire of J. SEBRING, on the premises. 167w2*

### GENESEE CO. FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers his Farm for sale. It is situated one and a-half miles south-east of the Village of Le Roy,—contains 169 acres, with good buildings, and is well watered. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises, by mail or otherwise.

BENJ. SHEPARD.
Le Roy, N. Y., March 7, 1853. 167w1*.

### FOR SALE.

20,000 SEEDLING APPLE TREES, from one to three years growth, in lots to suit purchasers, *at their own prices*, as I am about to close my nursery business. A *great bargain* will be given to any one purchasing *the lot*. Address, post-paid,

J. M. A. ESTEY,
167w3* Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

### CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by

163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker is a capital paper. It is published at Rochester, one of the most beautiful cities in the country, is printed well, is judicious in its extracts and subjects for editorials, and opens rich, like a honey comb, —having sweets in every cell.—*New England Farmer.*

### ETHAN ALLEN
AND THE
### GREEN-MOUNTAIN HEROES
OF '76.

By Henry W. De Puy, author of "Louis Napoleon and his Times," "Kossuth, &c."—428 pages 12mo. with a steel engraving of Kinney's Heroic Statue of Gen. Ethan Allen, a Map showing the route of Gen. Burgoyne, previous to his surrender at Saratoga, Oct. 17th, 1777, and a view of Old Ticonderoga.

This book, full of thrilling interest, should be in the hands of every American Independent of its being historically valuable, it contains many accounts of hair-breadth escapes, hardships, and sufferings, almost past belief, and of bloody battles where the heroic Green-Mountain Boys fought in the defense of their homes, their children, and their wives. Although Ethan Allen is the principal subject of the work, brief historical and biographical reminiscences of many others, who are identified with the early history of New England, are given; thus weaving all together into one succinct and interesting historical narrative.

AGENTS WANTED.—This work affords a rare opportunity for Agents, and others, wishing to engage in a light and profitable business, as a liberal percentage will be allowed to all persons canvassing for the work.

Single copies, done up in substantial wrappers and delivered free of postage to any post-office in the United States, will be furnished for $1.25.

Address, *post-paid*, Beadle & Brother,
*Buffalo, N. Y.*
165w6.

### GENESEE VALLEY FARMS FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale my well known farm lying two miles south-west of the village of Mt. Morris, containing 221 43-100 acres—a choice wheat farm—under a high state of cultivation, extra fenced, good buildings, consisting of one dwelling and two sett of outbuildings throughout, 27 acres fine timber, admirably watered, good fruit, and one of the cleanest farms from all kinds of noxious weeds in Western New York—price $75 an acre

Terms, just as the purchaser wants, as to time, a part of the pay may be good bonds and mortgages and a part can remain on the premises any length of time. 40 acres of wheat on the ground.

Also, one other farm containing 100 acres, good buildings, good fruit, and a capital farm. Price $60 an acre.—30 acres of wheat.

Also, one containing 134 acres, choice buildings, well fenced—50 acres of wheat on the ground. Price $65 per acre.

Also, one containing 160 acres, fair buildings, good fruit, and well watered—price $55 an acre. 25 acres of wheat.

Also, one of 142 60-100 acres, buildings not so good, good wheat land, and 35 acres wheat on the grouud.—Price $40 an acre.

One other farm containing 78 4-100 acres, good buildings, good wood lot of 18 acres—price $60 an acre. Title to all these lands is beyond question.

☞ Enquire of JNO. THOMPSON, Jr., Esq., Arcade Buildings, Rochester; DANIEL C. HOWELL, Esq., Cashier of Steuben Co. Bank, or of the subscriber, at Mt. Morris, Livingston Co., N. Y., where the lands are all situated. J. R. BOND.
Feb. 23, 1853. 166w1*

### OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

TWENTY THOUSAND OSAGE ORANGE Plants at $10 per thousand. This plant proves perfectly hardy here and makes the best Orchard fence known.

30,000 Northern Spy Apple trees.
3,000 Fine Dwarf Pears, of large size.
5,000 Giant Rhubard, very low by the 1,000. Must be sold to clear the ground.

One dozen very large Maple trees, root pruned last spring; 1 doz. Scotch Larch; 1 doz. Laburnum; and several fine Norway Spruce, Scotch Fir, &c.,

Together with a large general assortment of hardy Orchard Fruits and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Dahlias, and a general collection of bulbs, box edgings, &c.

The assortment is very complete, comprising the leadiug hardy items requisite for elegance or utility. Orders carefully filled, packed, &c., for any distance.

Nursery, corner of Norton and North Clinton Streets.—Office 36 Frout-st., Rochester, N. Y. Catalogues gratis.
117-tf. SAM'L MOULSON.

### "SPEED THE PLOW."
### Genesee Seed Stoe and Ag'l. Wachouse.

THE subscribers beg leave most earnestly to call the attention of the farming community to the fact that they have just received a supply of the most popular and modern improved implements used in Agricultural and Horticultural pursuits.

They would particularly invite all interested, to the well established Mass. Eagle Plows, in a series of 24 different sizes manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason. Also the latest and most improved kind of Seed Planter, invented by the same firm.

We have also on hand the well known Curtis or Albion Plow, of various sizes and extra manufacture.

Wheeler's Horse Power, Thresher and Saw Mill.

Hussey's Celebrated Grain Reaper.

Pennock's Wheat and Grain Drill.

As also a complete assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, both domestic and imported.

72 JOHN RAPALJE & Co., Irving Block,
65 Buffalo-st., Rochesto

### CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an air vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.

No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2½ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.

The quantity raised can bo doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.
76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.


### Those Premiums.—To Agents and Others.

Many friends are already entitled to specific premiums in Books, etc., for obtaining subscribers to our present volume, and we are now forwarding (by express and mail) to those who have designated the works desired. But as several have requested us to publish a list of Agricultural Books, from which they could make a selection, we give below the titles and prices of such as we have recently procured. If any wish books not mentioned in this list, we will furuish them at the regular cash prices.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75 cts.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75 cts.; Cluter and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50 cts.; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Browne's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keepers Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1,25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardener, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1,25; Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c.; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Lady's System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

We shall pre-pay the postage on books sent as premiums. Though this is more than was promised, we presume none of our friends will object!

# Poetical.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## SONNET.

BY WM. EDWARD KNOWLES.

We saw a child at play amid the flowers;
We heard him laugh within his glad retreat;
And the fair morning, with her noiseless feet,
Trod up the golden pathway of the hours.
In her soft arms she took this child of ours,
And bore it where the loved and lost one meet;
Enticing it from out the earthly bowers,
The glory of a higher birth to greet.—
Yet we wept not, when from our view it rose,—
Or if we did, we wept but for the joy,
That the dear treasure was beyond its foes,
Where it could taste its sweets without alloy.
And as we longed and pray for his returu,
A voice came down, and bade us not to mourn!

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

BY D. W. BARTLETT.

THERE is no place in the world more joyful than a farmer's home. Talk not of the palaces built and inhabited by merchant princes, nor of rich men's country seats, for they will not compare with the old homestead, for gentle joys and peaceful comforts! In the one you may tread upon finer carpets, and gaze into splendid mirrors, or listen to more fashionable musie from costly pianos; but in the other you can hear the sweet voice of the farmer's daughter singing happy songs, artless but beautiful; and there are springs of water, clear as crystal, over which, when you bend down, in thoir chaste depths, you can see your face. And then, while too often in the rich man's house there are jealousies and heartburnings, in the farm house there are happiness and content.

How foolish are they who pine for wealth and grandeur! Neither brings happiness, nor love, nor contentment. Money will not purchase a single worthy heart, nor all the grandour in the world secure true friendship or love. If you would be happy, do right—be content with a home full of simplo joys and loves—never struggle for great wealth or fame; chase not such meteors, such false stars—oh, never, if you would live a life of peace and joy.

There was once, in the little village of S——, a farmer's home, which was one of the happiest in the world. The village lay a few miles from the beautiful Connecticut river, in a valley of great beauty. Ranges of lofty mountains stretched far away to the north and south on either hand, while in the valley ran a beautiful stream, called by the Indians, years before, the Tunxis.

Squire Neil, the owner of the farm, was a true type of the New England farmer. He was generous and yet careful; heartily attached to his church and religion, but not uncourteous to those belonging to other sects; independent as a lord, but plain and kind. He was himself a hard working man, and had received only a common school education; yet, from careful observation and a studious turn, he had stored his mind with a great deal of useful knowledge, so that, with his strong native powers, notwithstanding his sunburnt complexion and his hard, rough hands, he was better fitted to take his seat among strong-minded men of intellect, than many a man who has received all the education to be got at school and colleges.

His farm was not a very large one, but was well tilled, and looked very beautiful in the summer time. There were acros of old woods on it, where the drum of the partridge was heard, and the chirp of the squirrel and the songs of many birds. There were acres, too, of corn, and oats, and rye, waving in the wind, and fields of unknown grass—could anything be more beautiful?

His wife was all kindnoss and gentleness, and was blessed by all those who were in distress, for miles around. She had two children—Edward, who was twenty, and Alice, who was eighteen. And my pen falters when I try to describe the farmer's daughter—gentle Alice Neil. Her form was slight and very graceful; her face was the very picture of quiet love, and her eyes, though blue as the sky over her head, would sometimes sparkle so, and look so full of glee, gentle and slight, and tenderly fair as she was, that a stranger would say she had wit and strong intellect, as well as gentle-heartedness. And she had, but her kindness and love were stronger than anything else. Her heart was even stronger than her head.

It was a Sunday in the last week of June, and the bells of the village church were ringing pleasantly, holily out of the summer air. The morning was hot, but the odor of roses and flowers was in the air, and the mountain sides were green with the leaves of trees; and the grass was ready to be mowed in the fields, and the grain looked yellow as gold, while the corn leaves trembled in the soft south wind.

The farmer lived not far from the church, and set out with his family on foot to attend upon the worship of God. Never did Alice Neil look swoeter than when, on a pleasant Sabbath morning, dressed in simple white, and with her little hymn book in her hand, she walked to church. She always sang in the choir, and any one could see that, when the old Squire looked up at her from his seat down in the body of the house, his eyes seemed to moisten with love and tenderness.

The minister who preached that day, was a young man, with less heart than the old pastor had, (he had died a few months before,) but with many graces of oratory. He was not so plain as the old minister, but he used finer language and made better gestures, though he did not, with all his rhetoric, touch the hearts of his hearers. But the old pastor, with his grey hairs and tremulous voice, was eloquent, and often caused the tears to flow from the eyes of those around him. When he spoke of the grave, there was a touching tenderness and awe in his voice, as if he felt that it was soon to be his own home; and when he talked of heaven, it was with such tears of joy that the audience wept, too, like children.

The old pastor loved Alice Niel, for he had baptized her, and led her gently along into the arms of the church, and it seemed to him a sight of wondrous beauty to see so fair and sweet a girl offer up her life to be devoted to God. But death had stricken the old man, and his wife and child were left without money or lands. The house they lived in was their own, and that was all Mrs. Parsons and her daughter Ellen possessed, and the mother lay very ill.

But if the villagers mourned the old pastor as they listened to the sermon of the new one,—who was only preaching "on probotion,"—there was one family, that of Mr. Withers, which was pleased. He was a welthy, retired merchant, from New York, where he had made his money rapidly in speculations, and had come back to his native town, built himself a splendid house, bought many acres of land, and set up for a proud gentleman. His two daughters, Miss Sarah and Miss Ann, were well pleased with the young Rev. Mr. Applegate, and liked his polite bows better than the humble demeanor of the old Mr. Parsons.

In their slip at church they had a stranger to-day, and they seemed very proud of his acquaintance. He was indeed a noble looking young man, with dark hair and eyes, and a brow of great beauty, and a figure such as is not often met. And any one could see that he was a real gentleman, for he was modest, and seemed to respect the simple villagers aronnd him as much as he would the richest man in the world. He was the son of an old family in New York, and of great wealth; but that family was not devoted to fashion merely, for it prized goodness above all things.

Charles Davenport was the only son of parents who loved him, and his mother had given him pious counsels, and he had profitted by them. He had come to spend a few weeks in the little village of S——, at the earnest request of Henry Withers, who had once saved his life in New York, and whom he had ever after loved, though he was in many things unworthy of his love. The Misses Withers were, of course, in ecstacies at his arrival, and wore proud to think that the wealthy Charles Davenport was their guest.

When the meeting was over, and they had returned to their fine mansion, they discussed, as was their custom, the merits of the new pastor, and lauded him highly.—Charles heard them in silence, for he was not pleased with the cold sentences of the preacher, but ventured to ask "who that young lady was who sung in the choir, with auburn hair and blue eyes."

"Oh," replied Anne Withers, "it was Alice Neil, the daughter of old farmer Neil. They have a small farm at the other side of the village."

"And she is the prettiest girl in town!" added Henry Withers, who delighted in vexing his proud sisters.

"I am sure she is not *beautiful*," replied Anne, "and if she were, her ignorance and vulgar manners would not allow her to go into good society."

"Alice Neil ignorant and vulgar?" said Henry. "Has she not been always at school, and is she not as graceful as beautiful?"

Charles Davenport heard in silence all that was said, and excusing himself, went up to his chamber to see the sun set, and to witness the close of the holy day alone, and away from the conversation of the sisters. The sun went slowly down behind the western range of mountains, and the clouds in the west grew crimson, and golden, and gorgeous, and then the tints faded slowly, and at last the evening star came out. The next day was as fair and glorious a one as the Sabbath had been, only it was not so quiet, and still and holy.

Mrs. Parsons lay ill, very ill, upon her couch, and it seemed to her at times almost as if God had deserted the family,—for her husband was dead, and they were poor, and now she was sick.—if she should die, what would become of Ellen? There was the old and ever faithful servant Betsey, who clung to them in their sorrow and poverty, but she could not support her gentle girl. As she thought of all this, the tears ran down her pale cheeks, and while she was weeping, Ellen entered.

"Dear mother! why do you weep!"

"Do not ask, my child. I am not so strong now as I used to be, and I weep almost without cause."

"But you are in pain, mother. I know that you suffer—let me do something for you!"

She was only fourteen years of ago, and there was upon her young face a sorrowfulness which many said betokened an early grave. But she was exquisitely beautiful, too fair, and gentle, and sweet to live where there is sorrow and trouble. Her hair was light, her face very pale, and her eyes of soft blue. The tears started to them at once when she saw her mother weep, and she put her soft arms about her neck and said,

"Do not weep, mother—why should you be unhappy? Is not father in heaven, and should we wish him back here?"

It seemed strange that so young a girl should speak words of consolation to her mother, and the stricken woman looked at her at first as if she thought it was an angel comforting her, instead of Ellen.

"No," said she, "I do not wish him back; but if—Ellen—I should die——"

"You—you will not die, mother?" replied the young girl, bursting into tears as the thought struck her that it might be true.

"Yes, my child—it is that—I do not fear death, but what will become of you, where will you go?" and she sobbed upon her pillow with Ellen's arm around her neck. For a moment Ellen was overcome with sorrow, but shortly dried her tears, and said with a sweet calmness, "God will take care of me, mother!"

Just then there was a slight knock at the chamber door, and the faithful nurse entered and said. "Alice Neil has come," and Ellen sprung up and was soen in the arms of her dear friend.

"How kind of you Alice, to come so often, and bring so many things, and mother loves you, I do believe, as well as me—come and comfort her, for she is sad to-day."

And the farmer's daughter sat down by the sick bed, and unfolded the delicacies she had brought for the old pastor's wife; and as she pressed them upon her, she talked so gentle and kindly, and with such cheerfulness, that the sick woman's tears dried away. For days she had come and sat there, until her voice and presence seemed necessary to the poor widow, and she wept with Ellen and then made her smile,—it might have been a sorrowful smile, but it was one of resignation. She was an angel to both—both loved her, and one leaned upon her. Ellen left the sick room a little while, and then Mrs. Parsons said,

"Alice, I feel that it is very doubtful if I ever get well; and if I do net, what will become of my poor child."

"Do not talk so," replied Alice. "You will live yet for a long time to gladden us all—but if——" She could not speak the words, it seemed too dreadful for her to talk of death.

"If I should die," said the widow, as if in supplication—

"Then be snre so long as Alice Neil has a home, Ellen shall share it. She shall share my joys, and I will love her like a sister. I have no other in the world."

"Bless you for those words—God bless you!" cried Mrs. Parsons.

When Alice left the room, Ellen followed her out into the yard, and said softly,

Alice, do you think that mother ——, the tears gushed from her eyes, but she continued—"Do you think she must—*must die?*" and when she had uttered these words she laid her head upon Alice's bosom, and cried as if her heart would break.

It was some time before Alice spoke, but Ellen raised her eyes to hers so mournfully she answered, "I hope not, Ellen," but the look that accompanied the words said more; her gentle heart was stricken with the truth, and she whispered, "Good-bye, Alice; when *she* is gone *you* will love me—will you not—good-bye!" and she ran back to her mother's side.

Alice had not walked far before she met the stranger whom she had seen the day before. He stopped and said,

"Will you excuse my rudeness, Miss Neil?"

At first she was going to rnn away, but he looked so earnest and kind, and his whole bearing so gentlemanly, that she stopped and raised her eyes to his, but blushed and quickly dropped them again.

"If you will pardon me for stopping a stranger," said he in soft tones, "I want to ask about the widow of the parsonage. I have heard all about her and her sorrows, and—and your kindness to them."

"She is very ill," replied Alice, tremblingly.

"And she is very poor—is she not?" he asked.

"She is, but she has friends who love her and will never let her suffer," replied Alice, moving on.

"Stay a moment, Miss Neil," he said.—"You would think more kindly of me if you knew my heart towards the poor woman.—I am rich; here, take her this money, give it to the sick woman, and say to her that ten times this is hers whenever she wants it, and that it comes from a stranger who will never see her or hers suffer."

In a moment he was gone. She looked at the bills he had forced into her little basket; they amounted to fifty dollars. She wept for joy, for she knew it would cheer the heart of the sick widow; and that night, as she lay upon her pillow, for the first time her rest was broken and her dreams were feverish. It was not strango, for few young men posses the attraetions that Charles Davenport possessed, and he was as fair, and there is a fascination in a noble spirit for the gentle and loving. Alice could not forget his fair face and noble brow, nor his generous spirit; but had a person told her she was in love, she would have sincerely denied it.

The next morning Alice rose oarly, and while the dew yet sparkled on the grass, went to the old parsonage. She asked the nurse as she entered the house how was Mrs. Parsons, and was pained to learn that she had passed a bad night. In a few moments she entered the sick room. Mrs. Parsons did look worse; her face had almost the hue of death, and there was a look in her eyes which was unearthly. Ellen was bending over her mother, like an angel of patience, and it was difficult to say which face was the palest—the mother's or daughter's. It was evident that she had not slept any that night, and there was a sorrow on her young face which it was sad to look upon. When Alice entered, she sprang up and put her arms around her neck and kissed her, and then took her place again at the bedside without speaking. Her heart was too full of sorrow to speak.

"God bless you for coming here!" said the sick woman; "the sight of your face does me good."

"Ellen should go and rest," said Alice kindly; "let me take her place awile."

"No! no! dear mothor, let me stay here, I could not sleep were I away."

"But you will be ill if you do not," urged Alice. "Go that you may have renewed strength to nurse your mother."

At length she consented to leave the room, and when she was gone, Alice gave the money to Mrs. Parsons which Charles Davenport had crowded into her little basket, and told her all that he had said. The tears ran down the poor sick woman's cheek as she said,

"For Ellen's sake I take it, and tell him, Alice, that God will bless him for his kindness."

Alice staid awhile, and promising to return shortly and spend the whole day, walked back to her home. What was her surpriso to find Henry Withers and Charles Davenport there. The former introduced the latter, and Alice blushed beautifully as he took her hand. Pretty soon old farmer Neil came in and said,

"Well, Ally, how did you find Mrs. Parsons?"

"Very badly, father. I fear she will not livo long."

"Poor woman!" said the farmer with a sigh; "and there is little Ellen, 'twill kill the gentle thing."

"She watched by her mother's side all last night," said Alico, "and she looks pale and sickly already, and I promised to go right back as soon as I told you and mother."

"Just like you, Ally. Your mother was just saying that she would watch with her to-night; so go as quick as you can back again."

"Here is a carriage at the door," said Charles Davenport, "I will walk back to Mr. Withers, and Henry shall drive you to the parsonage."

"Oh, no!" replied Alico, "I can walk."

"You have walked there and back already," said her father, "and you had better take the offer."

"She shall do so," said Henry Withers, "only *I* will walk home and Charles drive her to Mrs. Parsons."

Charles made no objections, nor did Alice, and soon they were riding towards the cottage. She told him all that the sick woman said about his kind-hearted gift, and he asked,

"Would she let me come once to her bedside as you have been? I would like to tell her with my own lips never to fear that herself or her daughter shall come to want."

"I will ask her," replied Alice. The rest of the way neither spoke: Alice was too modest, and Charles from some eause was silent. The carriage stopped before the door, he helped her out, and she ran in.—After he had tied his horse, he entered into the little and pretty sitting room, and as no one was there drew himself a chair and sat down. In a few minutes Alice came from the sick room. It seemed to him that he had never seen such a beauty before, and her kindness and grace were touching. As she entered a slight blush crimsoned her cheek, and she said.

(*See page 97, this number.*)

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters.
My 1, 4, 8, 15, 11, 3, 10 is a country in Europe.
My 2, 12, 9, 13, 10, 6 is a lake in New York.
My 3, 2, 22, 20, 1 is a sea in Europe.
My 4, 10, 9, 19, 19, 11 is a city in Russia.
My 5, 17, 10 is a river in North America.
My 6, 22, 11, 7, 13, 11 is a country in Asia.
My 7, 2, 5, 12, 9, 4 is one of the East India Islands
My 8, 13, 18, 21, 5, 13, 6 is a country in Africa.
My 9, 7, 22, 4 is a river in Europe.
My 10, 21, 8, 6, 16, 11, 5, 17, is one of the U. S.
My 11, 20, 1, 9, 3, 19 is an Ancient City.
My 12, 9, 16, 4, 22, 15, 21, 6, 3, 19 is a city in the United States.
My 13, 4, 3, 13, 6, 12 is a sea in Europe.
My 14, 11, 19, 20 is a cape in Asia.
My 15, 4, 12, 10, 2, 3 is a city in Europe.
My 16, 11, 7, 6, 19, 1 is a river in the U. States.
My 17, 22, 13, 9 is a lake in North America.
My 18, 21, 5, 12, 14 is a city in Europe.
My 19, 6, 8, 11, 10, 4 is a river in South America.
My 20, 4, 15, 14, 10, 2 is a city in Spain.
My 21, 6, 19, 20, 4, 12 is a city in Pennsylvania.
My 22, 13, 2, 10, 17, 8, 12, 4, 5, 20, 14, is a river in Mexico.

My whole is the name of one of the greatest statesmen in the world.

West Brighton, Feb., 1853. H. L. B.

☞ Answer next week.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

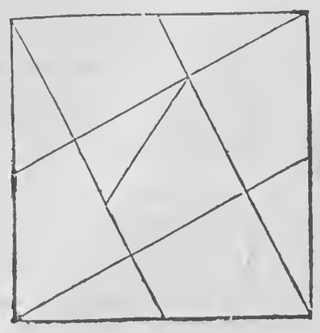
## A PUZZLE.

PLACE 30 kernels of Corn—15 white and 15 black—in a row before you, so arranged that in counting from the left hand, and removing every tenth kernel as you count, all of one color will first be removed. A.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 11.

Answer to Puzzle:



Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*The Spiritual Rapping Humbug.*

Answer to Charade—*Land-lord.*


## VALUABLE FARM
### FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

BY order of the Surrogate of the County of Livingston, N. Y., the farm of Uri Webster, late of Lima, in the said County of Livingston, will be sold at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at one of the clock, in the afternoon, on Saturday, the 2d day of April, 1853, the sale to take place at the North Dwelling House, situated in the said town of Lima.

The premises will be sold subject to mortgage and judgment incumbrances, amounting, at the time of sale, principal and interest, to the sum of four thousand and ninety-two dollars and twenty cents. The balance of the purchase money over and above the incumbrances, is to be paid as follows, viz:—one fourth cash; and the other three-fourths in three equal annual installments, with interest annually; and secured by mortgage on the premises sold, and the bond of the purchaser.

The premises are described briefly as follows:—Beginning at the junction of the two roads near Lord Sterling's late farm, on the road leading south from Richard Peck's; and running thence north in the centre of the last named road to the south line of lands owned and occupied by the heirs of Ebenezer Rathbone, and by John Decker;—thence running east on said line to the east line of said John Decker's land; thence running north on said last line to the south line of the original portion of the Factory lot, sold for the flouring mill, known as the Eggleston Mill; thence east on said mill lot line, eighty-six rods across the Honeoye creek, one rod beyond the east bank; thence up the said creek on a line parallel with the said creek one rod east of the east bank eighty rods; thence up said creek upon the east bank to a small walnut tree near the old saw mill formerly owned by Thomas Peck, deceased; thence westerly to the corner of the Grey road so called, on a line which is a continuation of the road leading east from the point of beginning; thence up the centre of said last named road to said point of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty-six acres and forty-five rods of land, out of which however are reserved one acre, situated on the Honeoye creek, heretofore deeded to Warren Pierpont, with a water privilege and easements sufficient to run a fulling mill with one stock, or one set of woollen carding machines; and reserving also one acre and one fifth, near the same, deeded to Hollum Hutchinson and Ward Mann, with water power and easements sufficient for one run of stones with elevators and conveyors, after said Pierpont and the saw mill on the premises are supplied with water; and also reserving the privilege of carrying water from certain springs in pipes under ground across the premises above described.

The premises are in a compact form, and also capable of division into two farms. They will be sold together, or separately, as will appear to the undersigned most advantageous to the creditors and heirs.

There are on the premises two good houses, barns and outbuildings; a superb orchard of grafted fruit; an excellent saw mill privilege and saw mill, the dam of which however has lately been carried away by a freshet; and fifteen or twenty acres of timber and wood land. Besides the Honeoye creek which runs upon the premises, there are at least *three* never failing springs of pure water.

☞ Immediate possession will be given of the premises. The growing crops will be reserved out of the sale, and the privilege of entering to harvest, thresh and carry the same away.

EDWARD WEBSTER,
MERCY WEBSTER,
Lima, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1853. Administrators.

N. B. The undersigned, in his individual capacity, for the benefit of the creditors and heirs, and for the convenience of purchasers, has made arrangements with Alexander Duncan, Esq., of Providence, R. I., the Executor of the Will of the late Cyrus Butler, whereby $1,600 which is secured to him by bond and mortgage on the premises, may remain three years, on the payment of interest semi annually, the purchaser giving his bond as collateral security; with the further assurance from Mr. Duncan, that in all probability the same can be renewed after the close of the three years, on the same terms if the purchaser should desire. Chas. Seymour, of Canandaigua, for a small per centage, will receive and receipt the interest, and transmit it to Mr. Duncan

On the payment in cash of a sum, which, together with the quarter of the surplus required by the Surrogate, will make up a cash payment of two thousand dollars, the balance of the incumbrances, exclusive of the $1,600 above mentioned, will if the purchaser desire it, be so divided as to make with the other three-quarters surplus required by the Surrogate in three years, four annual installments, on which equal sums, interest will be required annually.

165w3. EDWARD WEBSTER.

Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois
## REAPER AND MOWER.
FIRST PREMIUM MACHINE FOR 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. HARMON Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

149-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

## ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to

J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
## For both Country and Town Residents.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies, one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

### Terms of Advertising:

ONE DOLLAR per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent publition,—*in advance.* ☞ The circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER is much larger than that of any other newspaper published in the State, out of New York city Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preferenee is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brie advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 13. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1853. WHOLE NO. 169.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE WOOD PILE.

WHAT comfort on a cold night to gather around the cheerful, roaring fire and take one's ease in converse with good books and papers, and to hold social communion with the loved ones that cluster under the "roof tree" of home. There's warmth in the hickory's blaze that goes deeper than the skin. It melts the feelings of the heart and opens them to the genial influences of fellow feeling in other bosoms.

But the wood that makes the glow must be fitted for its purpose. It must have the elements of sociality interwoven among its constituent parts. In other words, it must have the elements of heat and combustion well developed, else there will be a corresponding failure, and what, otherwise is the source of comfort, becomes one of vexation and trouble, souring the spirit and destroying the joys of the social hearth. There is therefore much importance attached to the wood pile. What, in your instance, reader, is its condition? Is it heaped with your year's supply? Is that supply prepared for its proper use, and so bestowed that it shall season to the best advantage? Well seasoned wood, of almost any description, can yield you all the fireside cheer imaginable. It is sociable, or if you prefer it, it will infuse sociability in your being, and thus promote your home happiness.

Seasoned wood is much more economical. This should commend the subject to every user of the article, for a judicious economy is laudable, and when properly directed, it enhances the comfort of individuals, and improves the world. It is economical, because it takes a smaller amount to give warmth to a given space for a given length of time; and because it takes much less time to start a fire and to then keep it burning. The water and sap, which constitutes a large amount of the weight of green wood, has to be expelled,—steamed away,—before the wood can be applied to its legitimate use. Therefore the fuel used to convert this water into steam, is wasted. Better therefore, is it not, to let the winds drink up the moisture before the wood is brought to the stove or hearth.

It is cheaper, too, because time is saved in the gathering of the wood. When one makes a business of doing any sort of work, he can accomplish far more, than when it is done at hap-hazard. In the former case one "gets his hand in," as is the common saying. It can be done at a season of the year when the farmer has more leisure—when his time is not as valuable. The doing up of such odd jobs, then helps on the seed time and harvest,—the summer and autumn work—by relieving those times of matter foreign to their purpose. At such seasons a day's delay often works tenfold injury in the loss of growth or in securing the product in its best condition. There is a loss also by reason of an extra amount of time required to get the team every now and then to run after a "jag" of wood.

The "women folks" find a great saving effected in their department, by the use of well seasoned fuel,—less time being required to prepare the meals, whilst the cooking is of a much better order. There is, in this view of the matter, a saving of health to all. There is, too, a saving in the "wear and tear of conscience." Where good feeling prevails, matters are quite apt to "go on like clock-work;" hence, more is accomplished—all of which adds vastly to the knitting together of the bonds of brotherhood between man and his fellow. But we have not time now to enlarge on the benefits of a "well ordered" wood-pile.

If your year's supply is not secured and properly prepared and housed, then let not a day be lost till you set about the matter in earnest. Spring work and seed time are hard by, and there is no time to be idled away. Gather up the sticks with diligence, and hereafter forever forswear this stick to stick, shivering and fretting way of getting through the world. Try the matter and see if fretting wives, scolding servants, smoky, feed and a thousand petty annoyances that sour the temper of all, do not vanish away as if by magic, and give place to that state of things which shall charm back good feeling to your fireside. It will help to establish a thorough system in all your works, so that, really, there is no calculating how much good may result in the end, from a proper care in this one item of good husbandry.

Instructions might be given for the preparation of wood, but the circumstances of each, and the extent of his forest will suggest what is best in the selection of kinds, while his good sense will tell him that good philosophy, would split the round sticks and place them in the pile, back downward, that the moisture may speedily escape upward and not be confined under the bark to induce incipient decay. But enough is said that ought to induce action in those who have heretofore, though reading the RURAL regularly, neglected to act in this matter.

### AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY.

"AGRICULTURAL Chemistry," says Sir HUMPHREY DAVY, "has for its object all those changes in the arrangements of matter connected with the growth and nourishment of plants,—the comparative values of their produce as food,—the constitution of soils,—the manner in which lands are enriched by manure, or rendered fertile by the different processes of cultivation."

Now it would seem to any thinking, reflecting mind, that the science and art which treats of, and expands the laws of growth and nourishment, whether of plants or animals, would be of the deepest interest to all who are engaged in agricultural pursuits.—The great problem which every farmer needs to solve is, How can I produce the greatest amount of wheat, or any other grain, root, bulb, or grass, with the least outlay of money or labor? This inquiry is susceptible of the clearest and most satisfactory solution and demonstration. The key to this problem is found in the science of Chemistry—a science scarcely more than three fourths of a century of age.

To the farmer no less than to the artist and mechanic, the science of Chemistry is what the ancients sought through many centuries, with great diligence and care, but never found. They, like the moderns, were intoxicated, as it were, with the idea of boundless wealth, and spent their time in nothing so much as searching for the philosopher's *stone*, and a *panacea* which should confer the boon of eternal youth and of earthly immortality. Notwithstanding the alchemists sought in vain for these specifics, they were, nevertheless, the great pioneers in the science of Chemistry,—that science which, though not able to change lead into gold, or drive away disease which flesh is heir to, nor to abolish, decay and death, the common fate of all organic bodies, yet, has taught man and is still teaching him how he may with a moderate degree of labor transmute common earth into that which is of far greater value than gold—and though it cannot confer immortal youth, yet, by Chemical therapeutics, many a poor sufferer of bodily pain has been relieved and restored to health.

But, says the farmer, I have neither time nor ability to study and investige the laws of this abstruse science—and even if I had both, there are neither schools nor colleges, where I could obtain the necessary aid and instruction in the prosecution of this invaluable art and science. For as yet, there does not exist an Agricultural School in our country.

Notwithstanding this is true, there are many able teachers of this invaluable science—laborers that are striving with all their might to disseminate light and knowledge on this subject for the good of the farmer. For what such persons have already done, the tiller of the soil has reason to be thankful, and take courage—though what has been accomplished is but a foretasto of the good time coming—a time when science shall be regarded and received in its true sense, to wit, as knowledge classified.

There are few if any, who do not look upon knowledge as conferring power upon those who possess it,—a power that shall enable its possessors, in whatever department of labor they engage, to prosecute it with success. Let farmers then seek that Chemical knowledge which shall enable them to combine their labor and the elements so as to produce the most favorable results.—W.

### IRISH CUP POTATOES.

THIS is a variety which should be better known among gardeners and farmers.—They attain good size, are firm fleshed, mostly of an orange color, mealy and dry when cooked, with an excellent flavor, equal to any potato with which we are acquainted. We have been using LANGWORTHY'S Seedling White Mercer all winter, and for baking esteem them superior to all others. The Cups come nearer to them than any thing we have known. These potatoes are dry and mealy, whether boiled or baked; they will be more generally preferred for family use. At this time they are fresh, firm fleshed, and every way a desirable spring potato.

J. H. WATTS, Esq., favored us with the sample of which we speak. They were grown by R. H. BROWN, of Greece, of whom possibly a few might be obtained by those wanting seed.

### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

#### Draining.—Parallel and Turf Drains.

EDITORS RURAL:—I am gratified in seeing the growing interest upon the subject of draining. The frequent and well written articles upon that subject, in your excellent paper, are well calculated to increase that interest—especially the essay of Mr. REDPATH in the three first numbers. Yet to this, though good in its general features, I must beg leave to make a few exceptions.

First, in regard to parallel drains from fifteen to forty feet apart. These are only necessary on very low, level pieces, and our land is generally rolling. I wish to show a plan by which this important work can be more effectually, as well as more cheaply, performed. Many years ago this plan of parallel drains, from the top to the bottom of the hill, was considered the best in England, but time and experience has shown its fallacy. Now, four or five drains, and sometimes less, across the hill, with a very little fall, will drain a field better than twenty or thirty of these parallel drains running straight down the hill. The reason is obvious, for let the water proceed from springs or any other source, it naturally makes its way down the hill, and my cross drain cuts off these water courses, and fully answers the purpose intended. Indeed I have known large fields more effectually drained by one good drain across the upper side of the field, than by a great number running in the opposite direction; and I am much surprised that Mr. R. is so much behind the improvements of the age.

There are some other particulars in his article, from which I must dissent. One is the use of tiles without bottoms, which I would oppose on any kind of land, as the least settling of one below another, must



MR. ROTCH'S "FANCY" LOP-EARED RABBITS.

For description of this variety, and remarks on rearing Rabbits, see next page.

soriously diminish the capacity of the drain.

I would propose an improved manner of constructing the turf drain. This should be dug very narrow; then a tapering piece of wood, like a straight pole, should be placed in the bottom, and the turf pounded down firmly upon it, and then filled in with earth. A section of the drain is thus completed, and the pole is then drawn along, and the operation continued until the drain is finished.—These drains are as good for marsh lands as any other kind, and much cheaper, I have made a great many drains of various kinds, as well as the tools to use in their construction, and if any one wishes any information upon the subject, it will be cheerfully given by applying to—UNCLE ABRAM DAN, *Pittsford, N. Y.*

#### Farmers' Clubs.—Town Fairs.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Mr. Abbott's suggestions in a recent number of the RURAL, in reference to Farmers' Clubs, are humorous as well as interesting. On the whole, I like what he has to say on the subject, and think a vast amount of valuable information might be dissominated among us by the institution of Farmers' Clubs. Whether it would be advisable to have the women connected with such Clubs, or not, is a question to be settled by experiment. For some reasons, it seems objectionable. We should have Farmers' Clubs in every neighborhood in the country. Periodicals, agricultural works, &c., should be taken and placed in some suitable place in the neighborhood, where they could be perused at pleasure by those who would take an interest in reading them.

I think that we ought to pay more attention to the subject of establishing Town Fairs. I was going to say that not one-tenth part of the industry and cattle—that is, things worthy of being exhibited—are ever shown at our Conty and State Fairs.—Here is farmer B., who has, by the way, a good cow or horse,—he does not exhibit the beast simply because he is not near enough to the show ground to make the matter of exhibition pay. Whereas, if the Fair were to be hold in his own town, and not twenty or thirty miles distant from him, he would "spruce up," and show the best stock on his farm. Some towns in this State, I believe, have established Town Agricultural Societies. This is a choice, good plan, and it would be a pleasing thing if we could have several such Societies in Onondaga, as well as in other counties in the State.

Let both of these subjects be agitated more through the agricultural press, not only by editors, but by correspondents, who feel that they can awaken an interest in the minds of the people on the topics proposed for discussion.—W. TAPPAN, *Baldwinsville, N. Y.*, Feb. 26, 1853.

#### Keeping Poultry,—Again.

EDITORS RURAL:—In No. 2, of the present volume, you gave your readers my arrangement for wintering poultry. I am now able to give you the exact cost and profit, while they were kept on one bushel of corn, which may be more satisfactory.—As usual, at the commencement of winter, as soon as they required feeding, I put a box of corn on the shelf, and kept a supply by them. There were but few days before January when they laid no eggs, and thro' January, the daily average of eggs was about half a dozen. The eighth of February there were thirty hens and one cock.—I weighed 75 lbs. of ears of corn, and shelled it, and had 60 lbs. of shelled corn. Half of this I put in the box, and when it was gone I gave them the other half. It lasted them seventeen days. The weather was the most uniform we have had this winter, the ground being covered with snow, which prevented them from getting much else, only from the manure heap. There was another cause to lessen the amount of eggs, eight of the layers wanted to sit within the time of trial.

Now for the cost and profit:—1 bushel of corn, 63 cents, 10 dozen eggs at 1 shilling, the market price, $1,25; profit 63 cents.—But this does not show all the profit. Poultry in the fall are generally considered worth 12½ cents apiece. If they have full feed till spring, they are fit for market, or in first rate condition for layers, and would be worth 25 cents or more. Farmers can you put corn into pork, beef or mutton, and show as good a price for it? Many farmers will say, they have no place warm enough to make poultry profitable. It requires but a few hours labor to make a roosting place for them warm enough by covering it with straw, or long manure from the yard. It is a plenty of corn that they can get to at all times, that does the principal part towards keeping them warm. How many there are who reside in cities and villages, that occupy a house and lot with a barn on it, who might have a supply of fresh eggs all winter much cheaper than to rely upon the market for them. Full grown pullets will be found much the best layers, as every year that there is added to a hen's age, there will be a falling off in the amount of her eggs.

A word to the boys that gather the eggs. Get a piece of the white of basswood timber; if there is a turning lathe convenient have some nest eggs turned, if not, make them with your jack-knife. They seldom fail to answer the purpose. Frost does not injure them, neither will anything break the nests up.—ALVIN WILCOX, *West Bloomfield, N. Y.*, Feb. 24, 1853.

#### The Australian Wheat.

MESSRS EDITORS:—I herewith enclose for your inspection, a sample of my Australian wheat of last years growth; the first of my raising in Michigan. The head I send you is of the average size, containing some sixty berries. The berries enclosed are a fair average sample. The Australian wheat is superior to all other varieties that I am acquainted with, for several reasons, which an inspection of it explains. It is a very large kind of wheat, the berry being nearly twice the size of the common flint wheat; its heads are generally large and well filled; its straw is large, transparent and strong—on this account it cannot fall down or lodge; its average yield, with ordinary culture, is thirty-five or forty bushels per acre—fifty-four bushels has been raised with but ordi-

nary culture, on the worn-out, sandy soil of Long Island, where I obtained the seed.—Its color is white; and, notwithstanding the size of the berry, it weighs as heavy as the flint, and I have never known it to be affected with either rust, smut or insect. That the Australian is destined to become the favorite wheat of our Western farmers, I have no doubt; and for the prairie and timbered lands I think it unequaled, from observations made last season.

I have now sown a few acres of the Australian wheat, which looks extremely well at present—far better than any other wheat in this town—and bids fair for a yield of forty bushels to the acre; indeed I shall be disappointed if it does not turn out thirty-five bushels. I will furnish seed for the coming fall, from the present growing crop, at a moderate price; also samples by mail to all post-paid applicants. I have been somewhat particular in describing the above named wheat, but not with the intention of misrepresenting it.—D. D. Tooker, *Napoleon, Jackson County, Mich.*, 1853.

### Bots Killing Horses.

Mr. Editor:—I have seen several articles in the Rural on this subject, and would now give my experience and opinions. I cannot believe that bots ever cause the death of a horse. The cases supposed to occur from bots are rather from inflamation of the stomach. Bots never injure, or commence eating the stomach of a horse until the mucous coat is destroyed by inflamation, which is alone sufficient to kill them. In examining horses after death, I have sometimes found a large number of bots sticking in the maw—some eaten through—but examination convinced me that inflamation and not the bots was the fatal cause.—I have seen but few cases of inflamation of the stomach. Ninety cases in a hundred of supposed bots, are cases of colic, and can be cured by the following prescription:—In a severe attack, bleed 4 or 6 quarts; take 2 oz. spts of turpentine, 2 oz. laudanum and put into a pint of whiskey, shake up well and give as a drench, then keep the horse moving. If he does not improve in two hours, repeat the dose.

I have followed the above prescription for all the cases which the bot men called bots, but which I called colic, and have not lost a patient in twenty-five years. There is nothing which could be administered, which would kill a bot, which woul dnot also kill a horse. Slight cases of the colic may be cured by tieing a threepenny paper of tobacco upon the bits in a cloth, and putting on the bridle and moving the horse smartly.—*Benton Center.*

### Large Yield of Clover Seed.

Friend Moore:—As there has been some talk and excitement in these parts, about a crop of clover seed gathered from a twelve acre field, on my farm, I have thought proper to place a statement of the facts at your disposal. Two years ago this spring, I sowed three bushels of clean seed on said field, then in wheat; the seed took first rate; and, the wheat being light in consequence of the severe winter, the clover grew, rooted and branched uncommonly the first season.—Last spring I turned on horses, hogs, cattle, and sheep, and kept it pastured down very short, till the 10th of June, when I took out all but the sheep, which remained on till the 17th. But the clover had the start of them, and evidently took its growth from the 10th of June. The 16th of June I sowed nine bushels of plaster on the field. I gathered it somewhat carefully, and threshed, cleaned, and sold eighty-eight bushels and twenty pounds by weight, and kept two bushels of clean seed myself—besides four bushels of tailings in which there is considerable good seed.

This was thought by many to be a "fish story," and when the quantity of seed could no longer be doubted, some thought I must be mistaken in the quantity of ground, so I procured a land chain and employed two disinterested men to chain the field; they certify that said field contains eleven acres and one hundred and sixteen rods of land, or 11¾ acres, lacking 4 rods. The seed was threshed with machinery owned by David Redmore; the chaff was taken from the straw with a spike machine and flat bolt; the seed was taken from the chaff with a grater, and the whole machinery worked admirably. I sold my seed for $6,50 per bushel,—and I think, if I can learn when the next fair is held in Tompkins Co., and can enter my seed according to the rules of said fair, I shall be entitled to attend. My farm is not for sale.—Ira L. Terry, *Hector, Tompkins Co., N. Y.*

### A March Morning Sunrise.

A March morning sunrise on a farm! Reader, did you ever enjoy one? Come with me then, and if you don't spend a pleasant half hour it is *your* fault. It thawed yesterday, has frozen during the night, and this morn is "sparkling and bright"—those snow crystals! You know "old Sol" is an *anti*-congealer, and if he don't warm your heart all aglow, then you are "proof."

*Remember*, it's sunrise—let's to the farm yard and visit the sheep-cote. There! ain't that worth coming to see? From those faces so innocent, learn a thing or two. The yard has a southern and eastern exposure, and now that the sun is up, don't they enjoy it? Take notice, they have been fed this morning, and see them nip those clover blossoms! Now to the cow-barn,—those two long rows of well-fed kine? Did you ever read of contentment's being one of the pillars of felicity? Don't forget. Innocence in the sheep-yard, and contentment in the cow-barn! Through the horse stable next, and don't those sleek nags look as though they could make bells jingle? I reckon they can, give them the opportunity—and not only that, but they can draw a plow.

Then here are the fowls—none of your costly importations, for we don't appear to be "taken down" with the "hen fever" yet, though it has been all around us. But then we are not troubled for eggs. You see they have been fed, but theirs is a "grab game," and I think it is a "game" that's being played by hen dealers—extensively. Innocence, Contentment, and Selfishness!

Now to the kitchen—the farmer's sitting-room and parlor. It is sunrise, and the rays enter those east windows cheerily. The "chores" are done—the farmer reading the newspaper, perhaps the Rural, and perhaps not; one of the boys with a paper; another with Byron, or Shakspeare; another, the youngest, drawing around that tin horse and wagon, and chatting half intelligibly to any one who will take the trouble to hear. The "dame and daughters" taking up breakfast, and only waiting for the coffee to boil.

Do you drink coffee? Now for breakfast. Remember it's sunrise, and plenty of sweet cream for coffee. Don't forget to enjoy it.—Charlie Chestnut.

## AGRICULTUAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Agriculture of Indiana.

The young and growing State of Indiana, has no design of being eclipsed by her older sisters in Agricultural improvements.—With a soil unsurpassed for richness, cultivated by a vigorous, industrious and highly intelligent people, there is little danger of being outstripped in the race by any of her most favored competitors. One of the warmest friends of improvement, fore most in every good word and work, is his excellency, Gov. Wright. He was active in the organization of the late board of Agriculture, at the head of which we think he was placed. In his Annual Message he thus appropriately brings the subjectto the attention of the Legislature:

The Agricultural, Mechanical, and Manufacturing interests of the State are in a condition of growing prosperity. Forty-five county agricultural societies have been established under the act of February 14, 1851, for the encouragement of agriculture; and in twenty of these counties, fairs have been held in the course of the last year.

The first State Fair was held at Indianapolis, in the month of October, 1852.—There was shown, at that time, a very interesting and large exhigition of fine stock, agricultural productions, domestic manufactures, farming implements, and mechanical skill. It was the first great exhibition of the products of the labor, enterprise, and skill of the people of Indiana. It is estimated that net less than thirty thousand persons, many of whom were visiters from other States, were in attendance, and, although this large assemblage was drawn together on the eve of a Presidential election, the prevailing subjects of interest among the multitude were connected with the advancement of the cause of Agriculture, and the encouragement of the various branches of useful labor.

It is an object worthy the profound attention of the statesman to build up and establish in a State a system of practical and prosperous industry. And, in our State, rich in soil, coal fields, mineral ores, and other elements of wealth, it will be a wise line of policy to encourage a system of political economy which, by making labor profitable and attractive, will draw the skill and industry of the people into those opening channels of agriculture, trade, and commerce, which, under sound legislation, cannot fail to make Indiana, in the course of a few years, pre-eminently distinguished among the more prosperous States of the Union.

It is gratifying to observe that there is at this time, a growing and healthy spirit of industry and improvement abroad in Indiana. Farmers, mechanics, and manufacturers, as individuals, and as members of industrial associations, are turning their attention earnestly to a consideration of the best means of promoting the interests of their several pursuits. It is your duty to aid and encourage this great movement.—Upon its success the true, substantial wealth, and the real prosperity of the State, must depend.

The State Board of Agriculture is now in session, with a full delegation from the county societies. A Report of the transactions of the last year will be laid before you, at an early day. Three sessions have been held by the Board, since the passage of the act under which it was organized; and, after paying all expenses, it has on hand a surplus of two thousand dollars. This sum will be reserved, to be paid out in premiums at the State Fair, to be held some time in the course of the present year.

If it be your pleasure to add to this amount, reserved for premiums, by an appropriation, the stimulus that the General Assembly will thereby give to different branches of home industry will, by increasing the quantity and value of various kinds of property subject to taxation, return to the revenues of the State more than four-fold the amount of such appropriation.

We are receiving from our sister States, New York, Ohio, Michigan, &c., numbers of their annual agricultural reports, in exchange for ours. The very valuable Reports received from these States will be distributed among our county agricultural societies. In this way the knowledge acquired by our sister States, in the most important departments of agriculture, will be placed within the reach of the farmers of Indiana. Of the second annual Report of the State Board of Agriculture, I recommend that you authorize the publication of a number of copies equal to the number published of the first report.

### Wisconsin State Ag. Society.

The anuual meeting was held on the 19th of Jan., 1853, at which time the following officers were elected for the paesent year:

President—Elisha W. Engerton.

Vice Presidents—Bertine Pinkney, Jeremiah E. Dodge; and Nathaniel B. Clapp.

Corres. and Rec. Sec'y—Albert C. Ingham, Madison.

Treasurer—Simeon Mills.

Executive Committee—Additional members: Hiram Barber, Henry M. Billings, Martin Field, Samuel S. Daggett, and Mark Miller.

At a meeting of the Ex. Com. held subsequently, Albert C. Ingham, Elisha W. Edgerton and Jeremiah E. Dodge, were appointed members of the National Board of Agriculture of the U. S. Ag. Society. Delegates were also appointed to attend the New York and other Fairs, and action was also had in regard to the exhibition to take place during the ensuing season in the city of New York.

The next Fair was located at Watertown, and the time for holding it fixed on the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th days of October next.

Provision was also made for holding a Winter Fair, at Madison, the capital of the State, to be held on the first Wednesday of February, in each year.

## LOP-EARED RABBITS.

The engraving on the preceding page represents a "fancy" variety of Rabbits, originally from Madagascar. Mr. Roten of Merris, Otsego Co. whose property they are, furnished the drawing and a chapter on the subject for "Allen's Rural Architecture," from which we extract the following:

"Rabbits kept for profit in the vicinity of a city, and where there are mills, may be raised at a very small cost; and when once known as an article of food, will be liberally paid for by the epicure, for their meat is as delicate as a chicken's, and their fat mild, and very rich. I am surprised they are not more generally kept, as a source of amusement, and for the purposes of experiment.

"There is, I think, in many, a natural fondness for animals, but not easily indulged without more room than is often to be found in city residences. Fowls, and pigeons, trespass on our neighbors, and are a frequent cause of tronble. This objection does not hold good against the rabbit, which occupies so small a space, that where there is an out-house there may be a rabbitry. *English* children are encouraged in their fondness for animals, as tending to good morals and good feelings, and as offering a *home* amusement, in contradistinction to *street* associations."

Mr. Rotch continues:

"The food of the rabbit embraces great variety, including grain of all kinds, bran, pea-chaff, miller's waste, brewer's grains, clover and other hay, and the various weeds known as plantain, dock, mallow, dandelion, purslain, thistles, &c., &c.

The rabbit thus easily conforms itself to the means, condition, and circumstances of its owner; occupies but little space, breeds often, comes early to maturity, and is withal, a healthy animal, requiring however, to be kept clean, and to be *cautiously* fed with *succulent* food, which must always be free from dew or rain—water is unnecessary to them when fed with 'greens.' My own course of feeding is, one gill of oats in the morning, with a medium-sized cabbage leaf, or what I may consider its *equivalent* in any other vegetable food, for the rabbit in confinement must be, as already stated, cautiously fed with what is succulent. At noon, I feed a handfull of cut hay or clover chaff and in the evening the same as in the morning. To does, when suckling, I give what they will eat of both green and dry food.—The cost to me is about three cents per week, per head.

I by no means recommend this as the best, or the most economical mode of feeding, but it happens to suit my convenience.—Were I in a town, or near mills, I should make use of other and cheaper substitutes. My young rabbits, when taken from the doe, say at eight, ten, or twelve weeks old, are turned out together till about six months old, when it becomes necessary to take them up, and put them in seperate hutches, to prevent their fighting and destroying each other. The doe at that age is ready to breed; her period of gestation is about thirty-one or two days, and she produces from three or four to a dozen young at a 'litter.' It is not well to let her raise more than six, or even four at once—the fewer, the larger and finer the produce.

Young rabbits are killed for the table at any age, from twelve months old, and are a very acceptable addition to the country larder. The male is not allowed to remain with the doe, lest he should destroy the young ones.

Hutches are made singly, or in stacks, to suit the apartment, which should be capable of thorough ventilation. The best size is about three feet long, two feet deep, and fourteen inches high, with a small apartment partitioned off from one end, nearly a foot wide, as a breeding place for the doe. A wire door forms the front, and an opening is left behind for cleaning; the floor should have a descent to the back of the hutch of two inches. All edges should be tinned, to save them from being gnawed."

Lice on Cows, &c.—A correspondent of the Southern Planter says:

I saw in some agricultural work, perhaps your own, that the water in which Irish potatoes have been boiled, if applied to cows, &c., would kill lice upon them. I tried it several times with signal success, and a few days ago, ordered my boy to try it upon my cows, which, at this time of the year, generally are full of ticks; the result of which is, that they have all taken their departure.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Planting Potatoes.

The *Farmer and Artisan* gives the following expeditious process of planting potatoes:

Last spring we visited the farm of Samuel Haskell, Esq., just beyond the confines of this city, and found him in the field with a pair of horses and plow planting potatoes. He was at work on a field from which a crop of grain had been taken the previous year. It had been dressed with a good coat of manure. His process of planting was, after turning the first furrow, drop the seed potatoes upon it about a foot and a half apart and turn the next one so as to cover them. The potatoes were again dropped upon the furrow last turned and covered by the succeeding one. In this way he informed me that himself and two boys could prepare the ground and plant an acre a day, very easily. We recently met him and inquired about the potato crop, and was told that he obtained a good yield of fine potatoes. This is certainly a very cheap mode of raising potatoes. Will it not be an object to our farmers to try it?

### A Pig Trough.

Mr. D. Stiles of Middletown, Massachusetts, in a communication to the Massachusetts Ploughman, gives the following description of a pig trough used by him:

"Now while I am at it I will inform you how my wife, or even our youngest daughter ten years old, can feed the hogs, or even clean out the trough, without being obliged to enter the pen; the pen is under the barn; the trough is taken up by a windlass, assisted by a weight to balance; two bars of iron one inch through, set firmly in stone, or wood, at bottom and at top in barn floor; a small chain, say six feet long, attached to each end of trough, forms a bail from the centre of which the rope is attached that connects with the windlass. A latch holds it up, and is let down at pleasure.

"It makes hogs quite decent; none of this snorting and blowing in your face, presenting faces that never were washed, and a countenance as fierce as a lion; no pouring spout with a splash at last, that sends half their dinner ten feet against the wall. But with an up-turned eye, and many anxious looks, in a subdued tone, they implore the blessing to descend; at last it drops, held firmly between the bars—no slop, or turn over, there it is in the middle of the pen, above perhaps three or four feet of constantly increasing manure, without the least danger of being submerged."

### Cooking Food for Animals.

A reported assertion on this subject by Prof. Mapes, is remarked upon as follows in the *Wool Grower and Stock Register*.—The matter is one worthy of careful experiment:

Prof. J. J. Mapes, of New Jersey, is reported in the National Era to have said in a speech at the recent meeting of the U. S. Ag. Society, that "there was [is] the fact that eighteen and a-half pounds of cooked corn-meal would [will] produce as much meat and muscle as fifty pounds of uncooked. But farmers would not believe this without endorsement from a respectable source."

This is, indeed, true, Prof. Mapes. Farmers will not believe such a statement unless it be endorsed as intimated—and more. They will require that such a statement shall be backed by experiment or practical demonstration, like the following, to wit,—You shall, in accordance with the fact, take three-eighths of a given quantity of corn-meal, and produce by cooking it, "as much meat and muscle" as five-eighths shall produce when uncooked—for this is your fact. Nothing short of such demonstration will satisfy the doubting and inquisitive ruralist.

That corn-meal is rendered more nutritions by cooking, that is to say will produce more "meat and muscle," few if any will doubt; that three bushels of corn-meal cooked will produce as much "meat and muscle" as eight bushels of uncooked very few will be inclined to believe, though "endorsed" by Prof. Mapes.

Experiments in feeding animals of any kind, should be made with great care, with reference to all the circumstances pertaining thereto. For example: if you wish to test the question, as to quantity, you must have regard to temperature.—If your cattle, or sheep, as the case may be, are kept, and fed in warm, well-ventilated stables, the quantity of feed necessary for them will be much less, than if they are exposed to the inclemency of the weather; the quantity required in the latter condition, has been stated to be nearly double what it would be in the former. This circumstance, as to housing, needs to be considered in ascertaining the difference between cooked and uncooked food, as to quantity.

The well known effect produced upon vegetable food by cooking, is that it serves to disorganize more completely the substance by rupturing the grains of starch—coagulating the albumen—softening the tissues, which are more or less tough and stringy, and thus rendering them tender, and when taken into the stomach, easy of digestion. That it would be good economy for those who have large numbers of domestic animals to feed, to have accommodations for cooking the cereals and perhaps some other vegetables, before feeding them to animals, there can be little doubt.

As Prof. Mapes is in constant communication with the Agricultural citizens of our Republic, it is to be hoped that he will take especial pains to communicate, not only the great fact which he has announced, but the fullest and clearest proofs, demonstrations, and experiments upon which it is founded; for if the man who makes two spires of grass grow where only one grew before is a benefactor, how much greater he who has found out a way by which he can "produce as much meat and muscle" with the expenditure of only three bushels of corn, as has heretofore required eight. Just consider for a moment, how this multiplies the quantity of corn in the United States. It more than doubles it. This is a discovery worth far more to the farmers of our country, where such vast quantities of Indian corn are produced, than any other which has been made during the present century. The discovery however does not end here. If cooking, alone, so increases the nutritive qualities of corn meal, it would seem a most conclusive inference, that all the cereal grains can be thus multiplied. Why not? Then three bushels of oats, of wheat, of rye, of barley, as well as of corn, when cooked and fed to horses, cattle or sheep, will supply as much nutrition as eight of these severally, when uncooked. It seems almost too good to be true, does it not farmers?—notwithstanding it is asserted by Prof. Mapes. You must believe it if you can,—and there cannot be a doubt of your being glad to do so, just so soon as you see the demonstrative proof which the Professor is called upon by the millions of "busy farmers" who, he says, "have not much time to think or to compare notes with their fellows at a distance." As "busy" as they are, they will find time to query with the learned Professor, it is thought. Let the proof be furnished forthwith. W. L.

### Artificial Incubation.

"Farmer D.," in the same paper, tells a new way of hatching chickens, and, now that "time is precious" to so many of the "blooded" biddies, it will interest all poultry fanciers:

An English errand boy, seeing the family in the daily use of eggs of the costly Chinese fowls, requested permission to hatch some as his father used to do in England. "Well, how was that?" When we wanted early Dorking chickens for market, and it was so cold that the eggs would often get chilled, and lose their vitality, while the hens came off to feed, he used to hatch them in the dung heap. "How?" He covered them with the manure, and carefully examined them just at the time he expected them to hatch, and we have had full broods all hatch within eight hours of the time the first one broke the shell. "What did he do with them then?" If we had a hen setting whose eggs had been frosted and failed, we put them under her. At other times we have waited a few days for a hen to hatch, and if she had room we have put them under her; and when we have had no hen to receive them, we have reared them in a box in the kitchen, where the warmth of the fire has made it comfortable and safe.—They have done well and grown finely.

Now, Mr. Editor, to me it was a new thought; perhaps it may be so to others. I was pleased with the suggestion, considering it much less troublesome than the artificial mode of hatching, where the heat is kept up 21 days, by burning lamps placed under the vessels that contain the eggs. I shall try the experiment as a matter of curiosity. If I succeed you shall know it. If I fail, from any prominent defect or hazard necessarily attached to the system, I will advise you.

I state my plan, that others, if they see fit, may also make the experiment. I shall remove the top of the heap of horse manure, in which a portion of litter is intermixed, down to a level, where I judge the warmth, by applying the back of the hand, is 98 or 100°—say blood heat. Here make a regular nest, coating it slightly with fine hay. Take then a strip of old woolen blanket or flannel half a yard wide, and of length sufficient when doubled, to cover the nest, the ends of the cloth reaching to the front edge of the heap. Fold this, and lay it over the nest, and place the eggs between the folds. They will now have warm flannel underneath and above them, to keep them clean from contact with the manure. Cover them then with the manure to the depth that has been removed. If I think fresh air is occasionally needed, I can form a channel for its admission, by laying side by side, half an inch apart, two strips of board an inch square, and about a foot in length, from the edge of the nest to near the front edge of the heap; and by raising the upper covering of flannel a few inches, can admit fresh air through this channel. They can easily be protected, and kept dry from falling snows and rains, by a small coop, or some other temporary roofing placed over them.

# Orchard and Garden.

## DWARF PEARS ON QUINCE STOCKS.

We have no hesitation in recommending and urging the culture of these trees. We do not mean any and all varieties. Only a few, comparatively, can confidently be said to succeed on this stock, but these few are so excellent that any reasonable person will not "ask for more."

He who designs to plant trees of this description should learn what kinds do well before purchasing. To do this he must consult persons of experience, on whose accuracy he can rely, or standard promological works.

After one is satisfied on this point, there yet remains another of equal importance—pruning. Few persons can be made to understand the necessity or mode of pruning these trees. We have bought scores for neighbors, and given them instructions how to prune, and in not a few instances have cut for them, but after the season of their planting, the trees have been left to take care of themselves, and run wild; and in many cases they are not cut at all, but put out just as they came from the nursery, and permitted to grow as they may. When properly trained, these trees are beautiful objects. We should be delighted to see anything more beautiful and satisfactory to look upon than a fine, well shaped dwarf pear tree in the trim of its full bloom. Even as an ornamental tree, they are well worth planting and caring for. But when in addition to elegance of form, and foliage, and flower, they furnish you fruit every year, and at all seasons of year, rich, and delicious, and beautiful, we should like to know what possible reason can be given why they should not be extensively cultivated. Varieties may be selected adapted to different climates and soils. One may have them in eating from July to May. Not one individual in ten knows what a *good* pear is, and as the excellence of the fruit becomes more generally understood, the best sorts will be more universally planted.

We shall give other articles containing hints in relation to pruning, selection of varieties, &c., in future numbers. We wish it understood that we write for the benefit of those only who have given but very little attention to the subject under consideration. Our hints are designed for the uninitiated—those who may desire to plant trees, shrubs, or flowers, and to whom this publication may be the chief source of information.

## VERBENAS.—THEIR CULTIVATION.

Bright and beautiful ye are, in your varied shades and brilliant hues. Ye look up and laugh in the sun's clear noon-day face, and blush not in his hottest glare. We love to gaze on you, beauteous flowers! and well do you repay the care and labor bestowed in your cultivation.

Prepare a bed, say five feet wide, worked thoroughly and deep. Let it be level with the surrounding surface. Turn the plants out of the pots into this border, as the gardeners style it, placing them lengthwise of the bed, a foot and a half from the outer edges, and two feet asunder. Such varieties as do not naturally creep on the surface should be fixed to the earth as they extend, by hooked twigs or pegs crossing them.—Lying on the ground they multiply themselves by sending down roots at the joints, and so gaining strength and spreading, cover the whole bed with beauty.

## FRUITS WORTHY OF GENERAL CULTIVATION.

The list below embraces the "Fruits worthy of General Cultivation" in the catalogue of the American Pomogical Society:

APPLES.

| | |
|---|---|
| American Summer Pearmain, | Red Astrachan, |
| Baldwin, | Roxbury Russet, |
| Bullock's Pippin, | Summer Rose, |
| Danvers Winter Sweet, | Swaar, |
| Early Harvest, | Vandervere, |
| Early Strawberry, | White seek-no-furth'r |
| Fall Pippin, | Wine Apple, or Hays, |
| Fameuse, | Winesap, |
| Gravenstein, | *And for particular localities:* |
| Hubbardston Nonsuch, | Canadian Red, |
| Large Yellow Bough, | Esopus Spitzenburg, |
| Lady Apple, | Newtown Pippin, |
| Porter, | Northern Spy, |
| Rhode Island Greening, | Yellow Belle Fleur. |

PEARS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ananas d'Ete, | Paradise d'Automne, |
| Andrews, | Restiezer, |
| Belle Lucrative or Fondante d'Automne, | Seckel, |
| Beurre d'Anjou, | Tyson, |
| Beurre d'Aremberg, | Urbaniste, |
| Beurre Bose, | Uvedale's St.Germain, for baking, |
| Bloodgood, | Vicer of Winkfield, |
| Buffum, | William's Bonecretien or Bartlett, |
| Dearborn's Seedling, | Winter Nelis, |
| Doyenne d'Ete, | *And for particular localities:* |
| Flemish Beauty, | Grey Doyenne, |
| Fulton, | White Doyenne. |
| Golden Beurre of Bilboa, | |
| Louise Bonne de Jersey, | |
| Madeleine, | |

APRICOTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Breda, | Moorpark. |
| Large Early, | |

NECTARINES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Downton, | Elruge. |
| Early Violet, | |

PEACHES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Bergen's Yellow, | Grosse Mignone, |
| Cooledge's Favorite, | Morris White. |
| Crawford's Late, | Old Mixon Free, |
| Early York, *serrated*, | *And for particular localities:* |
| Early York, large, | Heath Cling, |
| George the IVth, | |

PLUMS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Bleecker's Gage, | Purple Gage, |
| Coe's Golden Drop, | Purple's Favorite, |
| Frost Gage, | Washington, |
| Green Gage, | *And for particular localities:* |
| Jefferson, | |
| Lawrence's Favorite, | Imperial Gage. |

CHERRIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Belle Magnifique, | Early Richmond, for cooking, |
| Black Eagle, | Graffion or Bigarreau, |
| Black Tartarian, | Knight's Early Black, |
| Downer's Late, | May Duke. |
| Dowton, | |
| Elton, | |

GRAPES.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Under Glass*, | White Frontignan, |
| Black Hamburg, | White Muscat of Alexander, |
| Black Prince | |
| Black Frontignan, | *Open Culture*, |
| Chasselas de Fontainebleau, | Catawba, |
| | Isabella. |
| Grizzly Frontignan, | |

RASPBERRIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Fastolf, | Red Antwerp, |
| Franconia, | Yellow Antwerp. |

STRAWBERRIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Boston Pine, | Jenney's Seedling, |
| Hovey's Seedling, | Large Early Scarlet. |

CURRANTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Black Naples, | White Dutch, |
| May's Victoria, | White Grape. |
| Red Dutch, | |

GOOSEBERRIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Crown Bob, | Laurel, |
| Early Sulphur, | Red Champagne, |
| Green Gage, | Warrington, |
| Green Walnut, | Woodward's White |
| Houghton's Seedling, | Smith. |
| Iron-monger, | |

## CUTTING SCIONS.

March is the month for cuttings scions that are intended for late using. Scions cut at this season of the year may be kept till June or July, in good condition for setting. They, when practical, should be cut from vigorous, bearing trees. Cut the whole of the last year's growth, but in no case suffer more than half an inch of a former year's growth to remain on the scion, as it will absorb the sap from the available part of the scion, and consequently diminish its vitality. It is a fixed law of nature that the extremity of a severed branch decays first. We have frequently known the vitality of healthy scions destroyed by keeping them attached to a foot or two of the growth of former years. They should never be kept wet nor very moist, unless the butt-ends are covered with a composition that is impervious to water. The absorption of water destroys them at once. The cut ends may be made secure against the absorption of water by dipping them into melted composition; such as is generally used for cement, will do.

The best method of keeping scions is to pack them in a box and cover them with damp moss or straw, or they may be rolled in damp sacking or almost any kind of cloth The box should be kept covered and put in a dark and cool part of the cellar: as light and warmth will destroy them When taken out for use in the field or in transporting them, they may be kept in wet sacking or any other article that will not dry too readily, but the newly cut ends must not be allowed to come in contact with water.—Those not intended to be kept long, may be cut in April or May; but should be set in a few days after cutting. It is a very safe way of doing business, to cut and set them on the same day. They may be set any time from March till July, but the earliest set generally do the best.

The different varieties of scions should be kept separate and each bundle labeled.—The cheapest kind of labels are made by splitting a soft piece of pine timber into strips about four inches in length, and one-half inch in width, and about an eighth of an inch thick—make them smooth and write upon them the name of the variety with a pointed piece of red chalk. It will not require a very skillful mechanic to notch the labels at one end, and attach it to the scions with a piece of twine. The labels should be prepared before the scions are cut, in order to prevent mistakes.—*Keene (N. H.) News.*

## WASH FOR FRUIT TREES.

Some years ago, we were called on by a man named Peter, and hailing from New Jersey. He had pruning materials with him, and offered to perform that operation, and also put unhealthy and unproductive trees into speedy bearing condition. We gave him employment for a few days among our trees, and after pruning was all performed, with some interest, went around with him to find out his application to promote fruitfulness, and which recalled his panacea.

We took him to the first tree old enough to bear, telling him, "Peter, this tree seems big enough to have fruit—has been standing in good soil for several years—what had better be done?" Peter would walk round and round the tree, very quietly examine every part of it, and pausing for a minute or two, as in deep thought, would break forth thus: "Well now Mr. ———, *in my opinion*, the *best* thing for this tree, is to get some soft soap and lye, mix them half and half, take a white-wash brush and rub with this mixture *up and down* to trunk and branches." This seemed very reasonable, and we would pass on to the next, remarking, "Peter, here is a tree differently affected from the other—*that* had been making very little growth, but this appears to have grown rapidly, still there is no fruit; what had better be done with *this* subject?" Peter would appear to be puzzled, would reflect a little longer than before, passing around and around the tree, scrutinizing every part very closely, and then break forth again, "Well now, Mr. ———, *in my opinion* (laying considerable emphasis) the best thing for this tree, is to get some soft soap and lye, mix them *half and half*, take a white-wash brush and rub with this mixture up and down to trunk and branches."

We would then pass on to a third subject, a plum tree having the excrescences on the branches, remarking, "Here is entirely a different disease from either of the others, what can be done here?" Peter would walk round and round as before, eyeing the tree most carefully, and deliberately as if working out some abtruse question in metaphysics, and after considerrble pause, like a physician in a critical case, would remark, "Well now, Mr. ——, in *my opinion*, the best thing for *this tree* (emphasizing the word as if a new recipe was coming,) is to get some soft soap and lye, mix them half and half, take a white wash brush and rub with this mixture *up and down*."

Much amused, we took him to a sugar maple, healthy and vigorous, but with two or three limbs broken, and the bark somewhat scaled by another tree falling on it.—"Peter what had better be done here?"—He seemed somewhat confounded, examined the tree as before, paused awhile as if in profound thought, and with the greatest gravity remarked—"Well now, Mr. ———, in my opinion, the best thing for this tree is to get some soft soap and lye, mix them half and half, take a white wash brush and rub with the mixture up and down." It was useless to go farther. Peter was evidently a man of one idea. We followed his advice however, and found so much benefit from the application to all our fruit trees, that we have recommended it with confidence ever since. Peter scraped the bark off an old Queen apple tree, and applied his mixture pretty copiously, and the next season we had a greatly increased crop of fruit.—It is a mixture convenient to most *farmers*. —*Pa. Farm Journal.*

Oyster Shells for Fruit Trees.—A correspondent writes to the Germantown Telegraph as follows:

One of the most effectual applications I have ever made to fruit trees in an old and barren situation, is a compost in which finely broken oyster shells were the principal ingredient. The oyster shells have generally a large per centage of saline matter attaching to them, in a fresh state, with some animal matter and much lime. By breaking them and mixing them with wood ashes, and spreading it thickly around old trees, an almost immediate and decided improvement will take place.

Artichokes.—For stock feeding we know of no root which is better fitted as a substitute for the potato than this. In nutritive properties, as we showed this time last year, weight for weight, it may be considered as its equal, whereas, in productive capacity it is many times its superior. A lot assigned to artichokes should be kept for their culture alone, as when once planted they remain for years. Manure as for corn, plant four by two feet apart, keep them clean as you would—or ought—a crop of corn, and they will not fail to yield you some 500 bushels of roots.—*American Farmer.*

[CIRCULAR. — ADVERTISEMENT.]

## THE AUGUSTA ROSE.

The subscribers take great pleasure in announcing to all the lovers of that beautiful flower, the Rose, that they will send out, for the first time, on the first day of May next, properly packed for transportation to any part of the United States, strong plants of their *New, Double Yellow, Fragrant, Climbing Rose*, Augusta, which has been acknowledged by all who have seen its beauties, to be decidedly not only the best double yellow climbing Rose, but the freest bloomer, and the most deliciously fragrant of any in the country.

This Rose was raised from seed, planted by the Hon. James Mathews, of Coshocton, Ohio, in the spring of 1847, who, having in his collection the finest Roses in the country, including Lamarque, Solfatere and Chromatella, speaks thus of the Augusta:

"This plant has thrown up shoots for the past two seasons from sixteen to eighteen feet in height, and has proven itself, not only a remarkable grower, but of a vigorous and healthy habit. The Rose resembles Lamarque somewhat in appearance, but is a *more vigorous grower*; leaves *much larger, more ruddy and dark* in hue, *very glossy and handsome*; young wood of a very reddish cast, full of short, ragged thorns, but more numerous than Lamarque; old wood, large, coarse and strong; flowers very large and very double, and in color pure yellow, deeper than *Devoniensis*, and quite twice as large as *La Pactole*; bud is shaped like Lamarque, but is larger, and the flower when expanded is also much larger. It is purely *tea-scented*, quite as fragrant as Devoniensis, and *more* fragrant than any other variety with which I am acquainted. This rose has been the admiration of all who have seen it, being greatly preferred to all others of my pretty large collection; and it fully realizes my most sanguine expectations, being fully one hundred per cent better than Lamarque." [See Horticulturist, vol. iv, page 147.] After several years further experience in growing and testing this Rose, he writes thus:—"The Augusta has proved itself *the finest of Noisettes, a very vigorous grower*, with *splendid foliage, of the most free blooming habits, and deliciously fragrant.* My opinion of it has increased yearly with its growth, and I have never as yet seen its equal."

We forwarded to the late lamented A. J. Downing, in August, 1851, a cluster of its flowers, and in the September number of the Horticulturist,—[see page 436.]—he published the following commendation of it:

[Opinion of the late A. J. Downing, Esq., of Newburgh.]

"We have just received by express, from Messrs. Thorp, Smith, Hanchett, & Co., of the Syracuse Nurseries, a branch of the 'Augusta' in good order, and are glad to bear testimony (as far as a cluster of cut flowers will allow us) to the beauty of this new variety. The flowers are a fine yellow, *deeper than cloth of gold*, and deliciously fragrant. We learn from those who have seen this new American seedling growing, that it is a fine, vigorous climber, with an everblooming habit, and have no doubt it will prove a great acquisition."

We have recently been favored with a letter from the following eminent Horticulturist and Pomologist, of Boston, Mass., the contents of which we are kindly permitted to make public.

[Extract of a letter from the Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, Boston, Mass.]

"I am happy to say that, although I had heard a favorable opinion expressed in relation to the merits of this rose, its beauty exceeded my anticipations.

"The Augusta rose is certainly an excellent variety, having in its growth the climbing habit of the *Noisettes*, while in bloom and fragrance, it seems nearly allied to the *Teas*. Its foliage is beautiful; its flower is very pure and delicate in color; its form globular and perfect, and although very double and full, appears to expand its buds freely. Considering these valuable characteristics it may be esteemed as a good acquisition, and worthy of a place among the best varieties extant."

In addition to the preceding commendations, we have the privilege also of giving the following extracts from notices and opinions with which we have been kindly favored by persons who have had opportunities of examining its characteristics, all gentlemen of the highest character and worth, and most of them extensively known throughout the country for their fine horticultural taste and knowledge.

[From the Hon. E. W. Leavenworth, of Syracuse.]

"I have seen the 'Augusta' rose, several times during two successive seasons. It is a vigorous grower, and free runner, with dark green polished leaves, and the general aspect of the plant is very beautiful. It blooms with the greatest freedom, small plants not a foot high, having been frequently seen by me covered with flowers. The flowers are very double, very large and beautiful and in fine clusters. It is very fragrant, and the fragrance is of a very agreeable nature. I am familiar with many of the finest yellow roses, and have no hesitation in giving this a decided preference to any of them, for the vigor and beauty of the plant, the elegance of the bud and flower, and for its charming fragrance."

[From Charles B. Sedgwick, Esq., of Syracuse.]

"I have on several occasions seen and examined your 'Augusta rose' during the last two seasons, and it appears to be possessed of a combination of desirable qualities.—Its strong and free growth; the beauty and richness of the leaf; its high fragrance; the size, color and well developed form of the flower, all combine to place it in the front rank of the new roses. I have noticed the full clusters upon quite small plants, and judge that it blooms freely, and is a perpetual, from having seen it in blossom at various seasons of the year."

[From the Rev. Samuel J. May, of Syracuse.]

"It seems to me to combine more excellencies than any species of the rose that I am acquainted with. It is a climber, grows rapidly and abundantly—as much so, I think, as the Michigan rose—the foliage is rich, and it is a perpetual and profuse bloomer. The flowers, taken singly, are more beautiful than those of the Michigan. They are of a brilliant, though not of a glaring, yellow color; and, more than all, have a delicious fragrance like the choicest kinds of the Tea rose. Whoever shall possess himself of this plant will confess that he has indeed a floral treasure."

[From J. W. P. Allen, Esq., late Corresponding Secretary of the Oswego Horticultural Society, Oswego, N. Y.]

"Having seen your new rose, the 'Augusta,' in bloom, during nearly every month in the year, I do not hesitate to say that, combining as it does the properties of a free grower, perpetual and profuse bloomer, fine foliage, great beauty of developing bud and perfect flower, with the richest fragrance, it will be the greatest acquisition yet given to the amateurs of Flora in the form of a yellow rose."

[From Dr. Herman Wendell, of Albany.]

"I have no doubt but that the rose, when it comes to be known, will be a general favorite, for, from its delicious fragrance, (which, by the way, is precisely that of Smithii, a yellow Noisette,) its very free blooming character, as well as its running habit, it cannot but please admirers and amateurs of the rose."

[From Messrs. Thornburn, & Co., New York, and Newark, N. J.]

"This is the finest American (or any other of its class) rose ever raised—is a hardy outdoor runner,—beautiful deep green glossy foliage, similar to the Cloth of Gold; the flowers of a deep nankeen yellow, full cupped to the centre, and of the most delicious tea fragrance. This rose is no catch-penny, but has passed the ordeal of severe scrutiny."

### CAUTION.

As the sole possessors of the Augusta, and in order to place purchasers on their guard against the frauds and villanies of the unprincipled, who have already, to some extent, taken advantage of its reputation to impose upon the unsuspecting some unknown variety under its name, we hereby caution all persons against purchasing from any one who cannot show due authority from us to sell it. To show that the entire stock is in our hands, (we never yet having sent it out,) we give below the certificate of the original proprietor and originator. In his letter to our Mr. F., forwarding the certificate, he makes the following explanatory statement:

"I have never raised a plant from the original stock up to this time, nor have I ever given cuttings or scions *to any one but yourself* since I made a present of the right to you. But it is proper for me to state that about that time, for the many courtesies extended to me by our mutual friend, Mr. Fish, of Macon, Geo., I forwrded him at his request, a few of the buds."

We have a letter from Mr. Fish, stating that he was entirely unsuccessful in his attempt to propagate it—every bud having failed—and he is now awaiting a plant for himself from us.

[Mr. Mathew's Certificate.]

"I hereby certify that I have never given or distributed to any nurseryman in the United States or elsewhere, any plants, scions, or buds of the "Augusta" rose, which was raised from seed by myself, except to Mr. A. Fahnestock, now of Syracuse, N. Y., to whom I presented the right of said rose, with the exclusive privilege to propagate from, sell, or dispose of it as he might think proper. Dated, Coshocton, this 4th day of June, 1851. Jas. Mathews."

AGENTS.

The following are our duly authorised agents at the places designated, with whom orders may be left:

JOHN FEAST, Baltimore, Md.
JAS. D. FULTON, Philadelphia, Pa.
GEO. C. THORBURN, Newark, N. J.
H. P. BYRAM, Louisville, Ky.
PARSONS & CO., Flushing, N. Y.
MORSE & HOUGHTON, Cleveland, Ohio.
A. E. GLENN, Columbus, Ohio.
J. C. FERRIS, Cincinnati, "
KENNEDY & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.
L. J. GILSON, Cazenovia, N. Y., traveling agent.

☞ The Rose will be sent to any part of the country, packed in the safest manner, in answer to all orders enclosing Five Dollars; or 1 dozen to one address, for Forty Dollars. THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse Nurseries, Syracuse, N. Y., March 1, 1853.

# Domestic Economy.

Tooth Paste.—Four parts of porphyrized red coral, two parts of bitartrate of potass, one part of cochineal, one-eighth of a part of alum, ten parts of the best honey: the cochineal and honey to be rubbed togother, then set aside for some time, and afterwards the other substances to be added, and rendered aromatic by means of some aromatic oil. By putting some on a brush and rubbing it on the teeth, it will render them beautifully white and clean.

Crackers.—One quart of flour with two ounces of butter rubbed in; one teaspoonful of saleratus in a wine glass of warm water; half a teaspoonful of salt, and milk enough to rub it out. Beat it half an hour with a pestle, cut it into thin round cakes, prick them, and set them in the oven when other things are taken out. Let them bake till crisp.

Worth Remembering.—A small lamp, with a single tube and wick, such as is used for burning fluid, if filled with chloric ether, and lighted, will disinfect a sick room, a ratty parlor, or other "odorous" place, in a very few minutes. So says the Annual of Scientific Discovery for 1853.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending March 15, 1853.

Warren Aldrich, of Lowell, Mass., for Improvement in Turning-Lathes.

Henry Bessemer, of Baxtor House, England, for Improvement in Machines for expressing Sugar-Cane Juice. Patented in England Feb. 24, 1852.

Henry Bessemer, of Baxtor House, England, for Improvement in Heaters for Sugar-Syrup.—Patented in England Feb. 24, 1852.

Wm. & S. G. Coleman, of Providence, R. I., for Improvements in supporting the Topping-Lift and Peak-Halyard Block of Sail-Vessels.

Peter Ten Eyck, of New York, N. Y., for Improvement in Rocking-Chairs.

Moses Marshall, of Lowell, Mass., Assignor to M. Marshall, W. Aldrich & L. B. Tyng, of same place, for Improvement in Knitting-Machines.

RE-ISSUE.

Wanton Rouse, of Taunton, Mass., for Improvement in serf-acting Mules for spinning. Patented Nov. 2, 1852.

## EXPLOSION OF BURNING FLUIDS.

The atmosphere, as is well known, contains oxygen gas, in the proportion of one-fifth part, by measure.

It is also well known that if hydrogen gas be mingled with atmospheric air, it becomes explosive when flame is applied. If the hydrogen be added in the proportion of two measures to one of oxygen, and especially if the whole quantity be large, the ignited gases will explode with great violence.—The same is true if the illuminating gas be substituted for hydrogen gas; but that gas being composed of hydrogen and carbon, requires more oxygen gas. If a drop of either be agitated in a bottle of oxygen gas, its vapor will instantly mix with the gas, and then a burning candle applied at the mouth of the bottle will cause a loud and it may be a dangerous explosion.

A glass globe of two quarts capacity which had been rinsed with alcohol, merely shaken in it and then poured out, was placed on the hearth of a Franklin stove to dry, its mouth being towards the fire, but at the distance of three feet from it, when it was soon shattered with a violent and dangerous detonation.

These facts will explain the explosion of the burning fluids now so generally used, and which are composed of oil of turpentine and alcohol. The inflammable vapor, which is constantly rising from the fluid when there is any space above, (in other words, if the vessel is not full of the fluid,) becomes mixed with the air and soon makes it explosive, just as if hydrogen gas were mingled with it; on the contact or near approach of flame an explosion will or may ensue—The flame may be even some distance, because if the vessel be open, the vapor will flow out of it, and being heavier than the air, it may even reach a candle placed on the floor away from flame, as in the case of the glass globe above.

Wherever a lamp containing burning fluid is only partly filled—and the same with the cannister or reservoir—the air above becomes explosive. This state of things occurs constantly in the lamp as the fluid burns away, and in the can or reservoir as the fluid is from time to time poured out for use.

It is so common that the fluids are poured into the lamp: and from the can, with a flame near at hand, and perhaps burning in the lamp itself, that we must continue to expect these very distressing casualities by explosion and burning, because most persons who perform these duties are ignorant of the danger and its causes, and the few who know better are often rash and presumptuous. The danger may be entirely avoided by the use of the wire gauze protectors that have been recently introduced.

It may be proper to add that I have no interest whatever in the invention.

B. Silliman.

New Haven, Jan. 20, 1853.

## INGENUITY.

Of all the thousand and one talents bestowed upon humanity, ingenuity is certainly the most accommodating. Its like is not to be found for making old things new. It stuffs and covers cast-off shoe boxes, converting them into beautiful ornaments. It turns mother's faded gown into a smart Sunday dress for two or three little responsibilities. It cuts father's worn-out coat into a good holiday suit for little Tommy. It makes of last year's hack a fashionable opera cloak for the present season. It converts yesterday's dry bones into a savory stew, and the surplus of broken bread into an Aldermanic plum-pudding. It strings meadow cranberries for bracelets on the arm of beauty, that excites the envy of ignorant aristocracy. It makes the country belle the observed of all observers, when she has made of biddy's quills an elegant ostrich feather. It gives the poor exquisite the luxury of stiff dickeys cut from the whitest paper. It tastefully covers tarnished mirrors in country parlors. It transforms empty barrels into comfortable easy chairs. It invents fashions for deformity, and deforms every body but the inventor. It makes fortunes by whimsical advertisements. It tests a lover's foibles by a thousand little stratagems. It apologizes for a scanty table with profuse compliments. It says no, in order to know whether it may safely say yes. It has prepared colds for any musical emergency. It is the stepping stone to genius, and is often mistaken for it. Finally, ingenuity, like sweet charity, covers a multitude of sins.—*Olive Branch.*

# Educational.

### THE FREE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Hon. H. Greeley —*Sir:* In your review of Randall's School Report, published in the Semi-Weekly Tribune, of Jan. 7, 1853, you have the magnanimity, to honor the opposers of the Free School Laws, with the title of "wrong-headed donkeys, and thick hides, who are destitute of common sense." And why are we so kindly treated? Because we are not willing to sumbit to the arbitrary dictation of a few visionary theorists in the management of our parental duties, and in the control of the fruits of our industry.

But, sir, however stupid or thick-hided we may be, we have the faculty to know, that the over-heated zeal of some men, does more harm in a good cause than its open opposers; their imagination being too powerful for their judgment, they over-leap the bounds of prudence and forget that the end does not always justify the means. You have repeatedly portrayed in vivid colors the wonderful power that the magic wand of Free Schools would have in reforming the follies and vices of community, *if we asses* would but allow the principle to go into operation.

Why is it, that you persist in your *dogmatical dictation to us*, when you have the positive evidence that Free Schools do not produce those wonderful results. You have Free Schools in the city, and have you no educated rogues, no lettered vagrants, nor juvenile delinquents? Do all your little ones between 4 and 20 attend school? I hope they do, for there is not the awful rate-bill to frighten them, and all who do enter, attend constantly, surely, for they have nothing to pay.

The City School Superintendent, in his report of February, 1853, does not state the number of children that do not enter school, nor the number that attended less than two months, but he states that there was registered at the date of his report 8,081, and that 3,184 attended less than four months. Strange, what kept so many so much out of school! *They were free*, and there was only 1,511 that attended twelve months,—rather a poor exhibit of the faithful attendance on Free Schools. And why is it that the Select Schools are so much more regularly attended than the free ones? Simply because those who enter have to pay, attend or not. Free Schools, and the day-book, under the rate-bill, encourage irregular attendance,—*no attendance, no pay, is the motto*—and parents are indifferent whether their children go or not.

In all cases, political, social, or domestic, the nearer that the responsibility of the actor can be placed to the *interested*, the better, and in nothing more so, than in the management of schools and money matters. Had our office holders to foot the bills, they would not be so liberal in their appropriations, nor would they be so often tempted to be dishonest. The Free School motto, that the property of the State must educate the children of the State, i. e., that the fruits of industry belong not to the producers, but, *the powers that be*, is a doctrine that has long been preached by the oppressors of mankind, but little did I expect that it would have been so soon ingrafted into the creed of independent freemen. The State has some property, its canals, and the school funds, but the earnings of the producers, belong not to the State, nor their control to the office holders.

It is generally admitted, that the poor and the needy should be provided for at the public expense; and it is equally admitted, (*even by the hard-hides*,) that the children of the poor should be educated,—but, there is not a sane man in the world, who believes that to clothe and feed the whole of community, at the public expense, would increase their industry, curtail their extravagances, improve their morals, or increase their happiness, (although there are many that would willingly adopt the plan,) and the grand scheme of educating all at the public expense is equally as ridiculous.

The State School Fund is amply sufficient to educate all the children of the poor in the State, so that whatever additional sum is raised by taxation, is directly for the benefit of those who do not need assistance.—To make schools free to those who have the means to pay (even by voluntary subscription,) would retard the progress of learning, by increasing the indifference of parents towards their children's attendance and progress at school, and relax the industry of the scholars; but to raise the money by direct taxation, to assist those who do not need it, *is unjust* and *morally wrong*, and will encourage men to prey on the rights of their fellows, and blunt their sense of moral honesty. It is taking the earnings of the industrious and prudent man, to encourage the idle and extravagant in his folly.

A, by his industry, earns $500 per year, and by his economy saves a portion of it to provide for his future comfort, *on which he is taxed*. B, by his vocation earns the same amount, but spends it, as fast as he earns it, *so pays no tax*. A is at the expense of educating his own children, and has to be taxed to pay B.'s school-bill, which we will call $20. It matters not to A. who pays the tax, nor to B. who receives the benefit of it, whether it is applied to pay B.'s school-bill, or any other of his wants, it is $20 taken from the prudent man's earnings, and given to B. to encourage his extravagances.

The doctrine that the property of the State must educate the children of the State, is too congenial to the spirit of agrarianism to need any encouragement. The idle and the extravagant see clearly, that it is the duty of their prudent neighbors to educate their children; and the children imbibing the principles of their parents, see little difference between having their school-bills paid by their fortunate neighbors, and their sharing with them the fruits of their orchards, and the contents of their granaries. That such are the facts, the alarming increase of juvenile delinquents, is too powerful evidence to be resisted.

One of the greatest moral evils in society, is the indifference of so many parents to the physical, moral, and mental training of their children, (*and especially the training to habits of industry and economy.*) Were we all industrious and economical, there would not be so many rogues, nor so much vice, and had there been as much pains taken to stimulate and encourage parents to perform their important trust, that there has been to establish free schools, and the State supervision of them, there would not have been so many juvenile delinquents. And it is really astonishing that the friends of free schools, do not see the great mischief that they are doing by removing from parents their responsible duties. Wm. Garbutt.

Wheatland, N. Y., January, 1853.

Eds. Rural:—An exact copy of the above was sent to Mr. Greeley, with a request that he would publish it in the semi-weekly Tribune, but if he did not choose to do so, to be so good as to return it; and two postage stamps were enclosed, so that it would not be any expense to him to do so. As yet, he has not done either. Please give it an insertion in your useful journal, and much oblige, W. Garbutt.

March, 1853.

### POWER OF THE VOICE OVER CHILDREN.

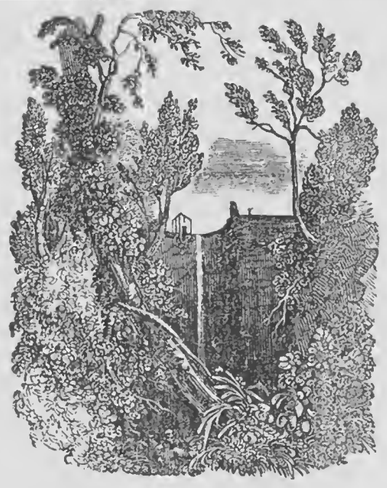
It is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporeal punishment, or by rewards addressed to the senses, or by words alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded. I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied by words so uttered as to counteract entirely its intended effect; or the parent may use language in the correction of the child, not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. Let any one endeavor to recall the image of a fond mother, long since at rest in heaven. Her sweet smile and ever clear countenance are brought vividly to recollection; and so also in her voice—and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance. What is it which lulls the infant to repose? It is no array of mean words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables, and sentences. It is the sound which strikes i s little ear that sooths and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we that this influence is confined to the cradle? No, it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner and boisterous in speech? I know of no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly, does but give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the pressure of duty, we are liable to utter ourselves hastily to our children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone; instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone in which we address him.—*Church of England Magazine.*

A Word Fitly Spoken.—Gen. Cass said lately in the Senate of the United States—"Independent of its connection with human destiny hereafter, I believe the fate of the republican government is indissolubly bound up with the faith of the Christian religion, and that a people who repeal its holy faith will find themselves the slaves of their own evil passions and of arbitrary power."

A common civility to an impertinent fellow often draws upon one many unforseen troubles; and if one does not take particular care, will be interpreted by him as an overture of friendship and intimacy.

Of all poverty, that of the mind is the most deplorable.

# For the Young.



THE DEVIL'S HOLE.

Those who have visited Niagara will remember a remarkable chasm, notched into the bank from its top to its bottom, about three miles below the Falls. Its walls are nearly perpendicular, and the gloom which prevails therein has doubtless given it the name of the Devil's Hole. There is a sad history connected with this scene. Ninety years ago, in 1763, a train of twenty-four loaded wagons, with their drivers and a guard of fifty soldiers, were either killed or driven over this precipice by the Indians—but one man escaping the dreadful fate.—The cut above, shows the scene from the opposite bank of the river.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### THE STARRY HEAVENS.

There can be none that love the study of Nature but must delight in contemplating the Starry Heavens. We find beauty every where spread on the earth — the mountain, the ravine, the lake, the ocean, the flowers that bloom at our feet, the shady grove, where we love to list to the music of birds, and the river dashing on, and giving us the noise of many waters, all delight us much.

So when day is departed, and these beauties are shut out from our view, we behold the blue concave spangled with countless stars,—moon, the planets,—all innumerable worlds, each performing its revolution in the same undeviating manner, and keeping its path in obedience to the laws of its own attraction and gravitation. In tracing constellations, and finding the place and position of stars, we derive much pleasure.

How would the mariner guide his way thro' the trackless deep, but for the knowledge derived from the heavenly bodies? Although we may attempt to consider their infinite number, their immense distance, and that they may be worlds, inhabited by mortal beings, we are lost in wonder. It is beyond our power of conception.

Here we see the glory of the Creator most emphatically displayed, and are led to look beyond to the Author, "who knoweth them all, and calleth them by name, and whose ways are past finding out." Who can say there is no beauty in the Heavens?

E. H. W.

### SPOILED BOYS.

What! did you ever see such a thing as a spoiled boy? Indeed we have seen them, and been disgusted with them. A boy may be spoiled about as easily as a girl, by injudicious training; no, we'll take that back—much easier.

In the first place, then, by leading him to depend upon his sisters. Who has not seen the spoiled boy in the man who could not tie his dickey without calling his wife from the breakfast table to help him; or put on his coat without she held the sleeves; or get a drop of hot water when the kettle was right before him?

Another way to spoil a boy is to pick up after him. Now that's a thing we wouldn't do (begging pardon of the gentleman) for the President. We hold that there is as much need of neat habits in a boy, as in the gentler sex; and this idea of gathering the coat from the sofa, the vest from the rocking-chair, the boots from the hearth-rug, the collar from under the table, and the neck-cloth from nobody knows where—is perfectly and superlatively ridiculous.

Again, why is the boy allowed to use coarse, indelicate expressions, that, from the lips of a girl would call forth well-merited rebuke? Should the mind of the man be made of coarse material because he is expected to jostle his way through the rude elements of human nature? That is not the law of the machinist who controls dumb matter. Though one engine may be ponderous and massive, destined for the roughest work, and another delicate and complicated, there is the same smoothness of material in both—the same polish, the same nice finish. A boy will most surely be spoiled, if led to think he can commit offences against morals, which by his parents are considered only masculine—not criminal.

Another wrong thing is to bring a boy up for a profession, will he, nill he. Some parents have a respectable horror for dirt, and cannot think of soiled hands and a trade with any degree of complacency. Therefore the world is burdened with burdens to themselves, in the shape of lawyers, doctors etc., who are too poor to live, and too poor, to die—in comfort.

Finally, the surest way to spoil a boy is not to instil into his very soul, from the time he is an infant, a true reverence for woman; a regard for her virtue as sacred as the love he bears his mother. Never let her name be trifled with in his presence, or her actions interpreted loosely, else you may hereafter share the disgrace of having given to the world a curse more corrupting than that of all others—a heartless libertine. —*Olive Branch.*

# Natural History.

### THE BARKING WOLF.

This animal, which inhabits the western prairies, and which is therefore, often called the prairie wolf, closely resembles the domestic dog of the Indians in appearance, and is remarkably active and intelligent.—He barks so as to imitate the common dog very distinctly; the first two or three notes are not to be distinguished from those of a small terrier, except that he adds to these notes a lengthened scream, giving a peculiar wildness to these sounds. His most wonderful quality is his extraordinary sagacity, of which the naturalist—Say—gives, in the Journal of Long's Expedition, the following anecdote:—'Mr. Titian Peale constructed and tried various kinds of traps to take them, one of which was a shallow box, supported at one end by the well-known kind of trap-stick called 'figure four,' which elevated the front of the trap upward of three feet above its slab flooring; the trap was about six feet long, and nearly the same in breadth, and plentifully baited with offal. Notwithstanding this arrangement, a wolf actually burrowed under the flooring, and pulled down the bait through the crevices in the floor; tracks of different size were observed about the trap. This procedure would seem to be the result of a faculty beyond mere instinct.

"The trap proving useless, another was constructed in a different part of the country, formed like a large cage, through which the animals might enter, but not return.—This was equally unsuccessful; the wolves attempted in vain to get at the bait, as they would not enter by the route prepared for them. A large double 'steel trap,' was next tried, this was profusely baited, and the whole, with the exception of the bait, was carefully concealed beneath the fallen leaves. This was also unsuccessful. Tracks of the anticipated victims were next day observed to be impressed in numbers on the earth near the spot, but still the trap, with its seductive charge, remained untouched. The bait was then removed from the trap and suspended over it from the branch of a tree, several pieces of meat were also suspended in a similar manner from trees in the vicinity. The following morning the bait over the trap alone remained. Supposing that their exquisite sense of smell warned them of the position of the trap, it was removed and again covered with leaves, and the baits being disposed of as before, the leaves to a considerable distance around were burned, and the trap remained perfectly concealed by ashes; still the bait over the trap was avoided."

It was not till a long trap was used that an individual of this species was caught.—This long trap is made by raising one log above another at one end by means of an upright stick, which rests upon a round horizontal trigger on the lower log.

We remember an instance of shrewdness, somewhat approximating this, in the case of the common rat, which, as Dr. Godman remarks, and as every one knows, "is the veriest scoundrel in the brute creation," although he acts solely according to the impulses of nature, and is therefore not so bad as scoundrels of a higher order of beings, who know better, and have not this apology to offer. Being much annoyed by a throng of uncommonly mischievous and impudent rats, we resolved to outgeneral and entrap them. Knowing their superlative cunning, we buried a powerful steel trap in a mass of bran, after this material has been allowed to become very familiar to them for some days, during which time their tracks were found to mark every part of its surface.—But to deprive them of the advantage even of acute scent, we took care to use a spoon in moving the bran, and in covering the trap. Portions of cheese were then scattered over the whole surface. The next morning these had all disappeared, except over that part where the trap lay concealed, and numerous tracks were seen on every other part of the bran.

The Stormy Petrel.—A Lubec correspondent of the Boston *Journal* furnishes a sketch of the Stormy Petrel, as found in the Bay of Fundy. The Petrel is found in great abundance in the Bay of Fundy, and in fair weather they are seldom seen in very close proximity to the land; but when the weather is thick and hazy, and also in the night, they come on shore. They dig holes in banks, like the king-fisher and bank-swallow, where they lay their eggs and rear their young. They are never seen flying in the vicinity of their nests like other birds; hence our correspondent comes to the conclusion that they seek their nests under the cover of night. When a mackerel fishor is engaged dressing fish, these birds will feed all night around the vessel, upon the offals thrown overboard. On one of the islands in the bay is a brook of fresh water, where the fishermen resort for a supply, and the birds are heard in great numbers in the vicinity at night. There are two varieties, which are denominated by the "down east" fishermen "Father Cary's" and "Mother Cary's Chickens."

# Sunday Reading.

### PRAYER.

Prayer is the incense of the soul,
The odor of the flower;
And rises as the waters roll,
To God's controlling power!
Within the soul there would not be
This infinite desire
To whisper thoughts in prayer to Thee,
Hadst Thou not lit the fire.

Prayer is the spirit speaking truth
To Thee, whose love divine
Steals gently down like dew to soothe,
Or like the sunbeams shine.
For, in the humblest soul that lives,
As in the lowliest flower,
The dew-drop back His image gives,
The soul reflects His power!

At night, when all is hushed and still,
And e'en soft echo sleeps,
A still small voice doth o'er me thrill,
And to each heart-throb leaps;
It is the spirit-pulse which beats
Forever deep and true!
The atom with its Author meets,
As sunlight greets the dew:

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### CHRISTIANITY AND CIVILIZATION.

History furnishes us with the fact, that Christianity and civilization are co-extensive. No land can be found enjoying the benefits of the one, without the other. In those parts of the world which have never felt the invigorating rays of Gospel truth, the blessings of free institutions have never been known. If we confine the results of civilization to this life, how strangely they contrast with the desolation of paganism.—Here smiling fields and golden harvests, reward the farmer's toil. The rich fruits of summer, are laid in store for the demands of winter. Experience soon determines proper division of labor, so that, in the thousand avocations of life, society moves like the different parts of a vast complicated machinery, in perfect harmony and regularity. Industry and economy invariably secures competency.

Socially and politically, civilization is in total contrast with heathenism. The family circle is a little empire, over which peace and joy may reign supreme. Our rights are secured by mutual compact, and the man who invades them, does it at his peril. Not so, in lands uncivilized. No waving fields, gilded with the summer's sun, cheer the hearts of Hindoo's sons, or satiate the craving appetite of the poor Feejees. If to-day they are fed to surfeiting, it is no security that to-morrow they may not starve.—Social and political rights and privileges are unknown.

If, as an enlightened people, our lives are loaded with blessings, to what are we indebted for them? It is answered, Civilization. True; but what is the source of civilization? If it is co-extensive with Christianity, which is the cause and which is the effect? Let history and facts decide.

These combine in declaring that Christianity precedes, and Civilization follows as one of its legitimate fruits. It is the gradual spread of those principles, first taught 1800 years ago, by the founder of the Christian System, that has dashed to atoms the thrones of tyranny, and poured in such richness and abundance, the blessings of civilization upon our world. Jefferson learned from the Bible, the truth, "all men are created free and equal." The light of the Bible has revealed the dark designs of despotic power, and under its penetrating rays, the tyrant's sceptre becomes the broken reed.

Civilization then, is not a spontaneous production, but the result of the spread of truth. As an illustration of the position taken, look to the Sandwich Islands.—Stretching farther back than any of their records, or even tradition, they had occupied a cluster of Islands in the Pacific Ocean. Human language is almost inadequate, to portray the degradation in which they were found in 1819, by Missionaries. Midnight superstition and gloom, had settled down upon their prospects, unalleviated by the least ray of light or hope. But the darkness receded before the light of Bible truth, and in twenty-five years what was the result? Now stately edifices adorn the well tilled lands. Ships are seen crowding the long wharfs—the rolling of the printing press is heard sending out light and truth, and all is peace and plenty. Their civilization is the result of Christianity. Liberia is another illustration of the same truth.—An investigation will show, that our own land, instead of being an exception to the rule, is one of the clearest proofs of the correctness of the position here taken.—Every farmer, then, as he reaps his fields, and enjoys the luxuries of Rural life, is a debtor to Christianity. S. H.

Royalton, N. Y., March 14, 1853.

It is better to sow a young heart with generous thoughts and deeds than a field with corn, since the heart's harvest is perpetual.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## MENTAL WORTH.

Deep in the bosom of the earth,
A crystal stream had murmured on
Unseen; its beauty and its worth
Were never known, ne'er thought upon,
Till man, by labor, toil and might,
Had brought that crystal stream to light.

Beneath the dreary, frowning brow,
Of yonder rugged Alpine steep,
Perchance, rich treasures slumber now,
And ever undisturbed will sleep,
Till man, by labor, toil and might,
Shall bring its golden stores to light.

And thus there is within each breast,
A latent source of priceless thought—
A mine, where sparkling gems attest
True worth, when it with care is wrought.
Oh! labor then with all thy might,
To bring thy hidden worth to light.

Reed's Corners, N. Y., March, 1853. Mac.

## DESCRIPTION OF SAVANNAH.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

I must record, for invalids, that it was cool at Savannah—cool enough for an invalid's great coat—on the evening of May the second. I had hoped better things of it. An old gentleman, to whom I sat next at the tea table, said it was too cool for his daughter to leave her room. He was on his way with her to some more thermal resort in Florida, of which I have forgotten the name. A pale lady, in blanket shawl, sat opposite me. A summery and healing association comes up usually with the mention of Savannah, the name being descriptive of a perennial feature of Southern scenery; and doubtless the general average of its temperature deserves it. Its caprices should be guarded against, however. It has long been the first refuge of the alarmed consumptive, and its history, truly written, would probably be that of a "Bridge of Sighs," by which many had returned to health, and as many had passed on to remediless confirmation of disease.

The bed-room candle, offered me by Prudence after tea, was outvoted by a brilliant moon out of doors.—(a "tie-vote," of course, on the republican principle, but the individual moon, to my thinking, being a majority over the individual candle)—and I started to get a first view of Savannah while she was probably looking her best. It was indeed a glorious night. And a more singular scene, than that city first seen by moonlight, is not likely to fall often in the traveler's way. It is laid out curiously, as the guide book tells—its plan a chequer board, and every other square a park—but the streets, besides, being lined with trees, and avenues being planted through the centre of the principal ones, the leaves form a complete ceiling overhead, and no two stars are visible at a time, I should say, from any side-walk or thoroughfare in the entire municipality. I have sometimes felt in the woods, a desire to climb up some tall tree and *see out*—and the same feeling comes over one, after a while, in walking along miles of a closely-chequered carpet of light and shade, with a roof as closely-chequered and interminable above. It occurred to me whether we might not *leave* out the sky a little too much, occasionally, in our improvements and beautifyings.

Whether these overshadowing trees act on the city like the outspread hand with which a mother says "hush" to her children, is open to supposition; but, that some peculiarly quietizing influence is exercised on the habits and character of the inhabitants, must be the stranger's invariable impression—though he might balance between this explanation of it, and the town's growing considerate, even in the shutting of doors, from its long use as a Mecca of invalids. So still a place, it seemed to me, I had never been in before. Constantinople, with no wheels in its streets, and Venice, with its silent-gliding gondolas, are noisy to Savannah. It is true that the deep sand of every thoroughfare makes carts and carriages unheard, and the profusion of leaves may so thicken the air as to deaden the common reverberations—but there is a stillness more deep and universal than can thus obviously be accounted for. I was there three Sundays—(week-days behaving themselves like Sundays, that is to say)—and the hush of this first evening, which I was inclined to attribute partly to strict observance of the Sabbath, was, I afterwards found, the perpetual habit of the people. In my two hours' ramble, I passed through whole streets without meeting a soul. I scarce saw ten persons altogether, in the two hours. Thinking the homes should be livelier, for the life not stirring abroad, I looked for open windows and lighted rooms—but a sign, even of a single lamp in the front apartments of houses, was strangely rare. There was everywhere the shut up look of families absent. For long distances I saw nothing to disturb the idea forcibly suggested by the excessive foliage and the loneliness and stillness—that it was a silent city, deserted but undecayed, which the growth of a luxuriant wilderness had overtaken and buried.

It is curious that it should be but "across a ferry," as it were, from Havana, the most *out*-doors-y city in the world, to Savannah, the most *in*-doors-y. It cannot be altogether a matter of principle, though Savannah is said to be the most religious of towns, and Havana (where I heard the military band play polkas as part of the Sabbath service,) is perhaps as peculiarly irreligious. Nor can it be altogether a peculiarity of race—though the Havanese would seem to play the sun-fish as naturally as the Savannese play the oyster. There is a *fashion*—which is part of the character of a town, differing in different places to a degree which is not easily explainable—in the *amount of appearing abroad.* ("gadding," as the straight-laced call it,) which is respectable and proper. The subject might profitably be lectured upon. Inestimable as the fireside virtues are, domestic bliss requires a certain amount of airing, in "best-regulated families," and the natural desire "to see and be seen," has its use in the composition of human society.

With twenty thousand inhabitants, Savannah seems to have no poor people. In various rambles, during the few days of my stay there, I could find no quarter of the city where there were any but comfortable dwellings—more than comfortable, indeed, for the poorest inhabitant has an avenue of shade-trees before his door, and must see an open square from his window. The luxuries of park culture, which the noblemen of England spend fortunes in maintaining around their dwellings, are here at the humblest man's threshold, free of cost. No child can grow up in Savannah without Nature for a nurse—beautiful trees for the infant waking-dream to build its nest in—velvet grass, clover and buttercups, to make the world seem like a play-ground, and the commonest highway a path of flowers.—Does any one think that character is not affected by such influences—that hope and imagination, confidence and cheerful habits of temper, (to say nothing of health,) are not nurtured by such surroundings in childhood? They make impressions too vivid and too universal not to have been intended by an all-wise Providence as a blessing to improve. Schools should be where there are trees, streams, mountains—teachers for the play-hours as well If I may strengthen my remark by recalling what made an impression on myself, I have forgotten every circumstance of a year or two that I was at school at Concord, New Hampshire, when a boy, except the natural scenery of the place. The faces of my teacher and my playmates have long ago faded from my memory, while I remember the rocks and eddies of the Merrimac, the forms of the trees on the meadow opposite the town, and every bend of the river's current. Whether Governor Oglethorpe, in laying out the city of Savannah, thought of more than the health and luxury in parks and shade-trees, it is too late, perhaps to inquire—but, to his beautifully rural plan, and energy of forecast in the completion of it, the inhabitants are indebted I believe, for a perpetual teaching of moral beauty, no less than for a sanitary luxury.—*Home Journal.*

## CHRISTIANITY AND GOOD TASTE.

A Christian may be consistent with his duty and profession while he consults taste in all things, for in regard to most of the objects of life, the Christian character is beautified and adorned by judicious attention to propriety and good taste. There are a multitude of cases in which he may without a penny's additional expense, or a step out of his way, add to his own enjoyment in life, and to that of others also.

There are many cases also in which conformity to a correct taste becomes an absolute Christian duty. Among these, are propriety of apparel in the minister, comfort of the person, courtesy of expression, appropriateness of sacred architecture, cleanliness, and such a union of decency and comfort as a small exertion of contrivance can bring about with limited resources.—Christian principle requires the exercise of good taste when all that is needed for it is the putting forth of a little care on our part to secure fitness.

Where the gospel of God has had most influence—there has been the purest and simplest display of good taste. Compare the gaudy dress and adornments of heathen with the modest propriety of Christian people. The Bible is itself a true standard of the taste.—*Ohio Observer.*

## NEATNESS IN SPEECH.

The nose and the roof of the mouth may be regarded as the sound board of the voice. The teeth form a bridge or barrier, upon which the lips and tongue are constantly playing; and their beauty and regularity contribute much to the neatness of speech. The action of the tongue is susceptible of high cultivation, and upon its activity depends much of that silvery tone of voice which delight us. With many it lies a sluggish lump in the mouth, as when pronouncing the letter L, it so blocks up the passage that the voice escapes with difficulty. The lips are employed in the softer tones, and are chargeable with the same lassitude of expression. The chin has an important office to perform, which is to operate upon the hinge which opens and shuts the mouth, for upon its activity we either disclose a polite or vulgar pronunciation. Every one must have noticed in lazy speakers, how the words are drawled out of the mouth, as naeo for no. Others begin to talk before their mouths are open, affixing the mouth-closing M to most of their words, as M yes for yes. —*Gardiner's Music of Nature.*

True as a Dictionary.—Col. Benton says: "Above a century ago," there was a class of gentry, roving the seas, and helping themselves to whatever they wanted, and were able to take from nations or individuals, whom the English called *Freebooters*, and the French called *Filibusters*, and the Spaniards called *Flibusteros*, and which we (the Americans) call *Flibusters*; and whose natural and international creed was comprised in the answer to two brief questions. First, whether any man or nation, has any thing that we want? and secondly, are we able to take it? and these two questions being affirmatively answered; "*take it!*" was the word!

The idle should not be classed among the living; they are a sort of dead men who can't be buried.

## THE CHOICE OF ONE'S BUISINESS.

Some people are cursed with congenital laziness. It cannot be called inbred, for it seems to be independent of all training, and to remain in spite of the stoutest efforts of their well-wishers to rid them of the incubus. Others are lazy rather from the force of their connections, and for lack of a motive to action. But fortunately for us, and, perhaps it is in vanity that we always add, for the world, if for us, most of our race are by nature disposed to be industrious, and prefer to make some stir in the world as they sail through it. There are few so far given over to indolence that there is not some employment which they like—some business which they would enjoy.

If parents would study the natural preferences of their children,—would seek earnestly to discover their proclivity, there would be saved to the world an abundance of unnecessary misery, and to humanity many of her pangs. The parent who is at all shrewd cannot but find out what his offspring most likes: the choice of his sports, the amusements he prefers, the topics which most fix his attention, and absorbs his thoughts, reappearing in his subsequent meditations and inquiries, point with unerring accuracy to the needed information.—In lack of any partialities in earlier life, how easy it is to plant them there, and to water them, and make them grow till they seem part of the mind's original construction, is another subject full of profit in the contemplation, but impertinent to our purpose.—We speak of that period in the child's life, when the taste has become apparent, and he has begun to think for himself somewhat, when incorrect notions and propensities that are disagreeable will down at the bidding of the domestic teacher; of the time when the child must go out from the family circle to learn a trade, to fit himself for a profession, to earn a living somehow.

Now the trouble is apt to lie here.—There has been no work of preparation going on. The choice of a profession has been left till the very eve of entering upon it. Some cause, of the most temporary and fleeting character, dictates the decision, and the youth is chained for life to an employment which he abhors, or only loves "on compulsion." A well-trained man soon learns to be content with an imposition which he cannot well shake off. The axe being dull he puts to the more strength.—He heats the iron by hammering it. The labor being before him he sticks by it until habit has made it agreeable. But all are not thus gifted. More, finding their work disagreeable, do as little at it as the stress of circumstances will permit, and seek for other engagements to consume the leisure hours. Their best efforts are diverted from the proper channel. Their force is directed unavailingly upon two or more objects, which if expended on one, would work results that now seem miraculous.

Our country is full of this uneconomized, unsaved labor. There are men in shops and work-yards who thrust the plane lazily and strike with the axe forcelessly, because they ought to be on farms. And there are dull, melancholy men in pulpits and offices, and behind counters, who preach sleepily, miserably perform their official duties, and make small profits on their goods, who would work right lustily in ship-yards and enjoy a full flow of spirits if their muscles could keep time to the clatter of hammers and the strokes of workmen ten hours in the day. We pity the man who goes into the pulpit from "a sense of duty" simply. The Apostle, who felt that a woe was on him if he was not a preacher, also heartily loved his business. We doubt if many are really "called" to any work which they loathe.—We pity the doctor, who is such simply, because his crabbed old uncle offers to take him into his office without charging tuition.—Very fortunate it is that the departments of labor open to us are so various that we can scarcely fail to be suited with them.—And the parent who in old age looks upon a son toiling unwillingly at his daily task, may very properly inquire how far his failure to discover and direct the tastes of his offspring is chargeable for the unfortunate issue. Set the generation that is now growing, on the track, and we shall find their power immensely magnified without any increase of cost. When one's profession lies in the line of his tastes, he does double service unawares. The grades are all easy.—The track is in order. Loads that look immovable, move onward as if they were mere makeweights. A word to the wise is sufficient. We have written almost a chapter of them—may they provoke the wisdom of some who have not furnished the tokens in extravagant abundance heretofore.—*N. Y. Times.*

## NOW, IN THE COUNTRY.

Now, in the country, are the farmers, boys and men, getting ready for spring work. Now are the sap-buckets taken from the garret and got ready for the delicious juice of the sweet sugar maple; now is the smell of red cedar spouts through which the nectar is to distil into the bucket, the stone-trough, and the potash kettle, when boiling, foaming, rising, and sinking, the compound stands at last confessed, Maple Sugar in the Grain. Now the thin blue spiral smoke-column rises over the reddening woods, and many a night gathering is there before the blazing sugar-fires, in comfortable wigwams, with odorous clean straw upon the ground floors. Now red-hot coals are sponked upon green maple logs, and the naked forest resounds with cannon like reports, and the ringing laughter of honest, careless hearts. Now the willow basket of apples stands in the corner of the great kitchen fire place, and a pitcher of sweet cider keeps it company; and the boys are cracking and munching the rich brown buttornuts, by way of variety. Now we will close this reminiscence of country life. Now we will stop.

# For the Ladies.

## THE HEART'S MELODIES.

Listen! listen! full is ever
This wide world with music true,
Naught can still it, mar it, never—
Naught that hate or wrong can do.

Gentle, humble, all who tremble
While fierce passions round them jar,
Shall hear whispers that resemble,
Angel voices from afar.

None so weary, none so lonely,
But some heart responsive gives
Beat for beat; and Love needs only
Touch the chords, and music lives.

Though the world with darkness blendeth,
Though the wood be hushed and drear,
Though the lone flower, trembling, bendeth,
As the cold wind moaneth near:

Morn shall come; again from blindness
All to life and glory start;
So, like light, one touch of kindness
Wakes the music of the Heart.

[*Chambers' Journal.*

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## PURITY OF LANGUAGE.

BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

Perhaps there is no subject that appears of so little consequence at the first glance, that in reality forms so important a part in the establishment of character among strangers, as the language employed, and the manner in which the ideas are expressed.—Let an individual appear in any community, whatever his character may be where he is known, if he can and does converse well, a favorable impression is made and he finds it comparatively easy to acquire a standing, whatever purpose he may have to gain.—On the contrary if a man is careless and awkward in his choice and use of language, though he may be very wise, people will not listen to him with any satisfaction, and he thus loses the benefit of favorable first impressions. However sensible a person may be, it is certain his conversation loses much of its effect by being expressed in ill-chosen terms.

No argument is needed to convince any one of the truth of these remarks, who has ever observed the respectful deference that is always accorded to good talkers.—By good talkers, I mean those who can clothe even a common-place subject in such a garb as will render it pleasing. One can determine by hearing a very few sentences, whether the speaker is in the habit of uttering his thoughts to refined listeners.—All have not opportunities, for acquiring an easy and graceful style of conversation, but there is no possible excuse for interlarding whatever they have to communicate with the slang phrases, and exclamations that creep into our language with such facility, and are sometimes so ludicrously originated. No want of grammatical accuracy is half so annoying to a cultivated hearer as these vulgarities of speech. If such language is scarcely tolerable in man, what shall I say of females who indulge in its use, especially in the hearing of children? How careful should *mothers* be that their children may never hear them use a cant phrase or give utterance to an indelicate allusion. Children are not only imitative beings, but they are exjudges of character. Those who have never heard impure language from their parents will be instinctively shocked when they hear it from others, and none are quicker in detecting it. A little girl four or five years old was visiting in a very respectable family, and heard a young lady use the phrase "plaguy bad;" it instantly caught her ear. "Plagny bad" said she "what does that mean?" The young lady replied "plaguy was not a proper word; I only meant the thing was *very* bad." "Then why do you not say very bad?" persisted the child; "I believe *plaguy* is a vulgar word, I know it is not in mother's dictionary." The young lady was never betrayed into the use of that word again, and I have heard her say the criticism of that child was worth more to her than half a dozen such from older persons. She is now a mother and feels the importance of keeping a double watch over her tongue.

We can generally judge in a measure by the speech of a child what kind of people his parents are. I have known children to be so well guarded from hearing improper language, that they did not know the difference between vulgarity and profanity, and only found it out when old enough to learn it among the playmates at school. What a pity that aught but good, should be learned when so many of the impressions that govern the whole life, are received into the mind! But the evil exists, and the most that can be done in the present state of affairs is for every individual parent to use his best endeavors to counteract the effect.

We deprecate *these* evils, but what shall I say of the abominable practice of *profane swearing?* It is no more than we may expect, to hear oaths from the degraded being who reels along the street reeking with the steam of some polluted sink of vice and misery; but when this corrupt vice is fastened on the tongue of him who is looked up to as an example, not only by his children, but by the community, I am at a loss for language strong enough for its denunciation. I once knew a man on whom this habit was so firmly fixed, that he would sit down to the table with his family and ask God to bless them, and the food prepared for their use, and before using he would take that holy name in vain!

Revolting as is the idea, it is nevertheless true, if we may believe the newspaper reporters, that grave men, chosen to sit in the halls of legislation and make laws for the government of their country, too frequently indulge in this debasing and offensive practice, without danger of even a call to order from the presiding officer. We expect at least that men occupying such a position should be gentlemen, and that appellation is always accorded to them, but if one gives but a glance at the daily proceedings in our National and State Assemblies, he will see how unjustly it is in many cases bestowed.

Let parents, mothers particularly, assiduously guard their children from the contaminating effects of ribald and profane language; guard them with care from the effect of low cant which is often gilded with wittieism that makes it attractive, but none the less reprehensible. Much of the low wit that abounds in the newspapers of the day, is unfit to be read by children, and even editors who intend to exclude every thing of the sort from their columns are sometimes tempted to admit an anecdote of this character, for the "point of the joke."

I believe the vice of profane swearing is so rare among females who lay any claim to respectability, that I scarcely need allude to it. But it is a fact that many well educated, intelligent females, are far too careless of their language in their every day intercourse. I presume there is scarcely a young man to be found who would utter an improper or profane word in the presence of that mother or sister from whose lips he had never heard aught but purity of expression—pure words swelling up from pure minds. How careful should we be in the choice of all our expressions; and if the habit is early fixed, and grows with the growth, the appropriate language will flow as naturally as water from the fountain.

I consider good conversational powers, among the highest accomplishments; with these, plainness of features is forgotten, and we are involuntarily attracted towards the individual who exercises them.

Next to early habit, frequent intercourse with strangers is an important aid to acquiring ease and facility in conversation.—If females would take hold of this matter in earnest, I think a reform in the character of general conversation might be effected, and many of the strong expletives now employed would soon cease to offend the refined ear; and instead of the vapid trash that passes for conversation at a social gathering, these occasions might be made to contribute to our improvement and a rational enjoyment, becoming intelligent and responsible beings.

Willow-dell Farm, March 1., 1853.

## STRANGE CUSTOM.

A most extraordinary custom prevails among the Vizrees, a powerful tribe occupying an extensive district in Caubal, among the mountains between Persia and India.—It is, in fact, a female perogative that has no parallel among any other people upon the earth, and that reverses what we are in the habit of considering the natural order of things — the women choose their husbands, and not the husbands their wives. If a woman be pleased with a man, she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap, with a pin which she has used to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity, and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry her, if he can pay her price to her father.

A Wife.—When a man of sense comes to marry, it is a companion whom he wants, and not an artist. It is not merely a creature who can paint, and play, and sing, and dance. It is a being who can comfort and counsel him; one who can reason and reflect, and feel and judge, and discourse and discriminate; one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his sorrows, purify his joys, strengthen his principles, and educate his children. Such is the woman who is fit for a mother and the mistress of a family. A woman of the former description may occasionally figure in a drawing-room, and excite the admiration of the company, but is entirely unfit for a helpmate to a man, and to train up a child in the way he should go.

Small acts of kindness are very pleasant, and how desirable do they make life. Every dark object is made light by them, and every tear of sorrow is brushed away.—When the heart is sad, and despondency sits at the entrance of the soul, a trilling kindness drives despair away, and makes the path cheerful and pleasant.

A quiet mind, like other blessings, is more easily lost than gained.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, MARCH 26, 1853.

*SPECIAL NOTICE—NEW QUARTER.*

THE SPRING SERIES OF THE RURAL, *commencing next week, will be opened with vigor, and a determination to improve as we advance. Without making any pledges, we can safely say that the immediate future of the paper will indicate no deterioration. Those who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscriptions, will bear in mind that* NOW IS THE TIME. *We shall add largely to present edition, in order to supply orders from the beginning of the new quarter. See Publisher's Notices, Premiums, &c., on next page.* March 26.

## "Time Up."—Progress Reported.

ON the eve of going to press, the chief clerk in our mailing department—a department becoming quite as laborious, and perhaps more important, than some at the seat of Government—reminds us that the subscriptions of a large number of RURAL-ists expire with the present number. He states that "time up" will be printed in *red ink* on the margin of the papers of all whose terms now expire—but suggests that it may be proper to call attention to the brief notification. We are confident that those who receive such intimation, require no extra inducements to renew their subscriptions—knowing, as they do, that the RURAL is worth more now than heretofore, and that its improvements keep pace with its increase of supporters. But, taking it for granted that all interested will invite a continuance of our weekly visits to their Rural Inglesides, we still have a request to prefer. And while mentioning it, permit us, reader, the familiarity of taking your sleeve,—thus approaching your acoustic organ.

Now, premising the RURAL to be, in *your* opinion, a *good* proper, worthy the support (we ignore the word *patronage*, for we ask none, as such,) of yourself and friends, what we desire is this:—That you, and each of you, in renewing your subscriptions, give us a specimen of your ability and facility in writing proper names, and counting subscription money! We have performed considerable labor in this line, of late, and trust our friends will exercise their talents in the same direction; thereby furnishing us material for the continuance of an agreeable avocation!—the more agreeable because it provides the wherewithal to remunerate editors, contributors, paper makers, (great cormorants, by the way,) printers, clerks, engravers, agents, &c., and leaves a margin for improving our paper in *in* and *ex*-ternals.

In plain phrascology, we frankly ask that each subscriber, in renewing his or *her* subscription, (woman's rights and wisdom are manifested on our subscription books,) will present also the names of such friends as wish, or may be induced, to subscribe for the RURAL. It is not bad to *take*—will injure nobody nor any of their friends: on the contrary it is generally pronounced a pleasant and valuable elixir—good for all, and perfectly safe for young people. It will interest and benefit the seniors—all who have arrived at maturity—while we are sure that the rising generation, will, after an introduction, vote for it unanimously.—And, reader, if you add to your own from two to twenty names, the price will be materially lessened, and you will obtain some valuable books in return for your exercise of influence in behalf of the paper—to say nothing of the benefit to your neighbors. Moreover, there *may be* another direct advantage to yourself, viz.,—If your neighbors take the RURAL, your copy will stand a much better chance of being read quietly under your own roof, and thereafter preserved for future reference! People *will* have the paper, even if they must borrow it,—hence the above is an important consideration.

But we have written "Progress Reported" at the head of this article, and must at least allude thereto. We'll not, however, present any prolix, vain-boasting statement. Suffice it, that on this, the first "Quarter-Day" of our fourth year, we are enabled to report an actual INCREASE of about (perhaps a little over,) *six thousand subscribers*, since the expiration of our third volume—(while we have placed more than double that number of names on our books within the same period.)—This fact speaks for itself—and, as some say when a subject is perfectly plain, and others when it is beyond comprehension, "comment is unnecessary." Yet we must be permitted to express sincere acknowledgements for the kindly interest manifested in support of the RURAL by individual Subscribers, Post-Masters, Local and Canvassing Agents, Clergymen and Teachers, in all parts of the Union. While we are deeply sensible of our indebtedness to each and all who have contributed, and are still contributing, to the unexampled success of this journal—and feel a just pride in its standing, for it has been acquired without pandering to pernicious tastes, or aiding the trickery of fraudulent speculators—we feel none the less obligation to discharge our duty to the public in a proper manner: for an increase of circulation and influence, enhances our responsibility.

THE WEATHER AND THE SEASON.—The first half of the week closing Tuesday, was very cold and disagreeable. Friday, A. M., early, the first thunder shower of the year was observed. Saturday was mild—Sunday quite warm—insects made their appearance in the open air. Monday and Tuesday, both spring-like. Robins first heard on Thursday morning—blue birds on Saturday—thus do spring's harbingers begin to gladden the hearts of the lovers of Nature.—w.

## Deceptive Advertising—Briefly.

NO YOU DON'T, SIRS!—We have just received, thro' the Rochester post-office, an advertisement (accompanied with payment for its publication,) purporting to emanate from somebody, or bodies, in this city, which reads thus:

MOST VALUABLE INFORMATION—FOR EITHER SEX.—The Subscribers will communicate to any person INFORMATION (with explicit instructions) most valuable for EVERY FAMILY, and in constant demand throughout the length and breadth of the land; and by which, with a trifling outlay, a person of ordinary talent may earn from 10 to 30 dollars a day.

Rely upon every particular by return of mail, on the receipt of One Dollar. Address, post-paid,

——, —— & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

The names signed to this document (which is carefully written, with certain words marked properly for caps, small caps, &c.,) are quite *Frenchified*—and so foreign to this locality that we never heard of them before, and cannot find either of them (except Mr. & Co.) in the City Directory. They are undoubtedly fictitions. The note accompanying the adv't, says:—"You may be assured that the information it vouchsafes to convey, is of real worth. We shall want the advertisement continued, and will advise, remit, &c., in time."

Now, we beg to state to "the party of the first part," that we cannot, under any circumstances, become a party to any attempt whereby the public may be defrauded. Before aiding in any such matter as yours, we must be *fully assured* that you constitute a real, bona fide, genuine firm—that the names you assume are *your own*—and have more conclusive evidence than mere *ipse dixit* that you can make good your promise. Were we to receive such an advertisement from a well known firm, or any legitimate business man, we should view the matter differently—yet should demand to know the *great secret* before publishing. But JOHN SNOOKS and PETER PETTIBONE, cannot assume French names, and palm off their deceptions through these pages—no matter how much money they offer as a "consideration."

Honest business men, whose stores, &c., are within a stones-throw of our office, do not take the trouble to write letters, and send through the post-office, when they wish an advertisement published. They apply at the publisher's desk, and do their business like MEN. But there are miscreants among us, who advertise something similar to the above, in largely circulated eastern papers, over fictitious names, but who *dare not apply in person* to a Rochester publisher. We have recently learned the *real name* of one of these scamps, and shall probably "*dissect* the subject" in a week or two—as we do not purpose to allow this matter to rest here.

—Our attention was directed to the subject of deceptive advertising some weeks ago, by seeing an advertisement in an eastern paper, purporting to be from a resident of this city, and we intended to allude to the matter before. Our present hastily written article is called out as stated in its commencement. We shall return to the subject—and probably disclose certain "sells" which entitle their originators to *cells* of another character.

THAT MARK.—*A Suggestion.*—The allusion, a few numbers back, to our new mark, has been commented upon encourageingly by a number of agents. Friend PURPLE, of Brookfield, Wis., writes:—"'That mark' having been raised another 'peg,' and myself of Yankee stock, I feel bound to do my share toward reaching it. And in order to do so its friends have only to lay before their neighbors a copy of the RURAL, the perusal of which will be a sufficient recommend of its adaptation to the wants of community—and particularly to the wants of the husbandman—a reliable guide, social companion, and true friend. Let the experiment be tried, and the result will be that the neighbor will (unless afflicted with that 'awful' malady, 'hard times,') subscribe, and desire the loan of a paper until his arrives. Credit inclosed money, and send RURAL as below," &c.

Thanks to our friend, not only for his encouraging words, but for the handsome list of subscribers (over thirty) he has obtained in a town of small population. We trust that many of the readers of the RURAL will follow his example, and adopt his suggestion as to the manner of procuring subscribers.

## Northern New York.

WE had occasion the past week, to spend a few days in Jefferson county. Northern New York is every year becoming better known and more highly appreciated. Jefferson and St. Lawrence are fast taking rank as among the best grazing and dairy districts in the State. The completion of the Rome, Watertown and Cape Vincent Railroad, by offering increased facilities for sending produce to market, has stimulated the farmers to such an extent that few counties, comparatively, send more butter and cheese to market. In quality it will compare favorably with that from any other part of the State or the Union. Grain is grown with profit, especially spring wheat, which is so good as to be sought from abroad for seed.—The hay crop of last season was rather short, and that staple now commands from $14 to $15 per ton. Large quantities are brought from Canada, for consumption in this locality, and for shipment to New York. We are told it pays well. When pressed and properly bound, hay may be transported as easily as flour, shingles or butter and cheese.

We have no means of knowing how much butter and cheese were sent forward by Railroad from the different stations in Jefferson county—excluding Cape Vincent, where a large share of Canadian products are shipped,—but have no doubt they will be much larger than is generally supposed. The water power furnished by the Black River is immense, and easily available, and at no distant day, Watertown will be as noted for its extensive manufactures as it is now as the finest and most flourishing village in the State. Measures have been completed for building a Railroad from Watertown to Potsdam, St. Lawrence county, which must be a valuable auxiliary to the business facilities of the latter county. †

## Literary Notices.

THE PREACHER AND THE KING. Translated from the French of L. Bugener, by Rev. GEO. POTTS, D. D. Boston: Gould & Lincoln, 1853.

THIS work has attained large popularity in France—the translation having been made from the twelfth edition. Louis XIV., is the King, and BOURDALOUE the Preacher, who figure in its pages; and the pulpit eloquence of that era is introduced in a novel manner, but one of much interest.—FENELON, BOSSUET, Abbe MAURY, Madame DE MONTESPAN, and other noted personages are among the characters. SAGE & BRO. have it for sale.

VILLETTE, an Autobiography. By CURRER BELL. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1853.

THOSE who have read "Jane Eyre," will not need to be told that this is a remarkable book,—powerfully written, and full of those peculiar beauties which have made its author famous in both hemispheres. Sold at DEWEY'S, Arcade Hall in both book and pamphlet form.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE for April, has portraits and biographical sketches of BAYARD TAYLOR and of Rev. Dr. TYNG; a continuation of the series on the Life and Times of JOHNSON, and many other highly interesting articles. Dr. STEVENS has rare abilities as an editor, and no magazine is better adapted to delight and instruct the intelligent reader. New York: Carlton & Phillips. $2 per annum. DARROW, Rochester, agent.

THE NEW YORK TEACHER, an educational journal (published monthly, at Albany, at $1 per year,) is one of much value. If the Teachers of the State were aware how useful an auxiliary it is, their names would more generally be found on its subscription books. Six numbers are now issued and we believe they can still be supplied.—Address T. W. VALENTINE, resident editor.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for April, has a very fine picture—a Gemograph engraving of "Wayside Gossip"—and numerous other fair embellishments. The reading matter is good and abundant, and any one who wishes a magazine of this character may be sure of getting his money's worth in GODEY. Sold at McMAHON'S and DEWEY'S; 25 cts.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, is a re-print in magazine form, of all the best matter in Arthur's Home Gazette. It is one of the largest and cheapest issued—each No. giving 80 pages of carefully edited matter, and furnishing the same, monthly, at $2, per year, with large reductions to clubs. Philadelphia: T. S. Arthur & Co.

THE NORTH-BRITISH REVIEW for February completes the twenty-eighth volume of this Quarterly. It is replete with value and interest, as usual. New York: L. Scott & Co. D. M. DEWEY, agent.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGIZINE for March is promptly before us. It is a good number. Published and for sale same as above.

COMMERCIAL AND MECHANICAL ARITHMETIC, is a work by which the author of Tracy's New Series of Arithmetics, has attempted to render arithmetical knowledge and training practical. We commend it to the notice of teachers. Published by Lippincott, Grambo & Co. For sale at D. Hoyt's.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for April, commonces "The Pilgrims of St. Bernard," by T. BUCHANAN READ, and profusely illustrated. GRAHAM always makes a good magazine, and is especially prompt and liberal in all his dealings with the public.—Success to him. Sold at DEWEY'S. 25 cts.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY for March, shows admirably the energy, ambition, and fitness of the new Editor, Rev. Dr. CLARK. If excellence can bring support to a magazine, this one must continue to prosper. Cincinnati: Swormstedt & Poe. New York: Carlton & Phillips. DARROW, agent.

THE NEW YORK MAGAZINE for March has a portrait of President PIERCE for its chief embellishment. Its literary contents are varied and interesting, and the "Editor's Centre-Table" is spread with rather spicy viands. Rochester: C. H. Mc Donnell. $2 per year.

"AGATHA'S HUSBAND," by the author of "Olive and the Ogilvies," forms No. 181, of Harper's Select Library of Novels. The name of the author, guarantees a well-written and entertaining book, and such we think it will be found on examination. SAGE & BRO.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE AND PARLOR ANNUAL commenced a new volume with March. It is one of the oldest and best of the dollar monthlies. Each No. contains a steel engraving and a fine colored flower. J. G. Reed, Publisher, 140 Fulton st., N. Y.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE for March, has many beautiful embellishments, printed in superior style. It is a large quarto of 72 pages and well worth purchasing. DEWEY has it. $3 per year; 25 cts. per No.

CORNELIA, or the Deaf Mute, is the title of a biographical sketch of the life of a mute child, by H. W. LEE, D. D. Published and for sale by D. HOYT. A good Sunday School book.—w.

☞ Mr. King declined taking the oath of office when Mr. Rodney, the Vice-Consul, waited upon him for that purpose, saying that if he lived to reach Washington, and to take his seat at the head of the Senate, the ceremony might then take place. His friends have hopes that this may still be.

☞ The banks of Massachusetts now have a capital of forty three millions of dollars. They pay an annual tax of $430,000, [one per cent.] into the Treasury of the State. This tax is nearly two thirds of the ordinary revenue of that prosperous Commonwealth.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 14.—*Senate.*—A number of bills were reported complete, and a debate occured on the subject of Commissioners of Emigration.

*Assembly*—After receiving various reports, the assessment law was debated at some length.

TUESDAY, March 15.—*Senate.*—One bill was passed and several reported.

*Assembly.*—The Municipal Reform in N. York city was discussed at length in the Assembly.

WEDNESDAY, March 16.—*Senate.*—The Assembly bill to impose taxes on Railroads was briskly debated in the Senate.

*Assembly*—The Pilot bill and several others of a local character were passed.

THURSDAY, March 17.—*Senate.*—Mr. Vanderbilt made an able speech in support of his proposition to amend the Constitution so as to provide for the completion of the Public Works.

*Assembly*—The Assembly received a communication from the Superintendent of Common Schools, announcing the refusal of N. Y. city to pay its share of the School-tax of 1852. Several bills were introduced and others ordered to a third reading.

FRIDAY, March 18.—*Senate.*—A large number of bills were reported complete. The law ordering the printing of the Colonial History was repealed in Committee. The Constitutional amendment was taken up, and Mr. Vanderbilt continued his argument in favor thereof

*Assembly.*—The Railroad Consolidation Bill was taken up, and Mr. Hastings made a long speech in favor of embracing only the old line of roads from Albany to Buffalo.

SATURDAY, March 19.—*Senate.*—Mr. Cooley supported the concurrent Canal Resolutions, but no action was had on them.

*Assembly*—The Railroad Consolidation bill was debated vigorously, but no final action was taken on it.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 14.—*Senate--Extra Session.*—The speeches of Messrs. Mangum and Clayton, on the Bulwer and Clayton Treaty occupied the day.

TUESDAY, March 15.—The Senate in Executive Session, ratified the Treaty of Indemnity between England and America, negotiated by Messrs. Everett and Crampton. The Treaty has particular reference to the claims arising from false seizures under the Slave Trade Treaty, and Custom-House regulations. Mr. Clayton concluded his speech and was answered by Mr. Douglas.

WEDNESDAY, March 16.—*Senate.*—Mr. Douglas concluded his speech, and several other Senators participated in the debate. In Executive Session a large number of nominations were confirmed.

THURSDAY, March 17.—*Senate.*—After further debate on the Bulwer Treaty and an Executive Session, the Senate adjourned to Monday.

### Topographical Survey of the State.

SOME time since, JOHN DELAFIELD, Esq., and others, proposed, in a memorial to the Legislature, to make a survey of the State, similar to that already made of Seneca and some other counties, and furnish maps on certain conditions. The Committee on Colleges, Schools, &c., to whom the matter was referred, have reported in its favor.—The petitions from Agricultural Societies, and the citizens at large, in favor of the project, have been reported on favorably by the Committee on Agriculture. From the latter we copy the paragraphs below:

"The importance of the proposed surveys does not, in the first instance, convey to the mind the public as well as the private advantages to flow from them, but which may be made more apparent in the fact that at this day more than *six millions* of acres remain unimproved; large areas are unexplored, and the mineral wealth of various regions is unknown. Within a few years the discovery of phosphate of lime in vast masses opened a source of wealth on the borders of Lake Champlain, and from its shores large quantities of this fertilizing material have been sent to New York, and also to England. It is reasonable to believe that the explorations made when engaged in the proposed surveys will open to view vast resources of this and other agricultural and commercial treasures, such as copper, lead and silver. These are not visions, but may be claimed as realities, devolving themselves under the fostering care of the agricultural society.

Your committee is disposed to concur in the general views of the petitioners, and do recommend that copies of the maps of counties be placed in the several schools houses, as also a map of the State; and that the patronage of the State be extended to the memorialists as prayed for."

PORK TRADE OF THE WEST.—The statistics of the Pork trade for the present and past seasons, have been made up by the Cincinnati Gazette, and stand thus:

| CROP IN HOGS, | 1851-52 | 1852-53. |
|---|---|---|
| Ohio | 547,373 | 603,152 |
| Indiana | 447,352 | 590,945 |
| Kentucky | 205,600 | 338,800 |
| Tennessee | 10,000 | 36,500 |
| Illinois | 231,519 | 324,856 |
| Iowa | 40,500 | 52,652 |
| Missouri | 69,436 | 87,200 |
| Michigan | 10,800 | 10,400 |
| | | 2,044,005 |
| | | 1,572,580 |
| Increase in number | | 481,425 |
| Crop of 1852-53, in lbs | | 404,712 900 |
| Crop of 1851-52, in lbs | | 325,016,640 |
| Excess in lbs | | 79,696,350 |

——The receipts of the Hudson River Railroad are stated to be about $4,000 per day.

## News Brevities.

——The population of Italy is three millions greater than that of the United States.

——Each member of Congress now receives $900 worth of books, or their equivalent in cash.

——We notice that many of our exchanges speak of Terra-culture as a humbug exploded.

——The total number of drinking places in New York city is 6,575, of which 851 are not licensed.

——Hon. Lorenzo Waldo, of Connecticut, has been appointed and confirmed, as Commissioner of Patents.

——By Lord Melbourne's death, Lord Palmerston has become possessed of twenty thousand pounds a year.

——It is stated that the editor of the Lockport Journal has become the possessor of $15,000 by bequest.

——A correspondent of the Buffalo Republic, says that coal has been found in Boston, Erie county.

——St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in New York by a military and civic procession, divine services, orations and festivities.

——The Life and Writings of Fisher Ames will form a work, to be published by his son, Mr. Seth Ames, of Dedham, Mass.

——Nearly every barrel of flour used in Cuba is imported from Spain; the duty on American flour being nine dollars per barrel.

——The State of Missouri has appropriated $4,000 to defray the expenses of transporting articles to the New York Crystal Palace Exhibition.

——The New York Home Journal says, there are frequently not more than six persons present at the week day services of Trinity Church!

——A house has been secured and furnished for Santa Anna in Mexico, and a commissioner has sailed from Vera Cruz to invite him to return.

——Mr. L. A. Grave, of St. Genevieve, Mo., starts for California in a few weeks with a drove of 500 head of cattle, and between 5,000 and 6,000 sheep.

——Rev. Mr. Johnson, who has served as a Missionary of the A. B. F. M. in Siam and China, for 20 years is about to return home on account of ill health.

——The Governor of Massachusetts, with the advice of the Council, has appointed Thursday, April 18th, as a day of feasting, humiliation and prayer.

——There is a baby in Maine, a girl six months and two days old, which weighs 35 1-2 lbs; measurement of the waist, 2 feet; thigh, 14 inches; arm, 8 1-4; wrist, 3 1-3.

——The Provincial Parliament of Nova Scotia, by a vote 67 to 16 refused to charter an opposition Telegraph line from Halifax to the New Brunswick Line.

——The Boston Atlas says the New York and Boston steamboat lines have agreed to raise the price to $3 to New York and back to Boston.—The freight to be 6 cents per foot.

——The Milwaukee Sentinel is informed that lead ore has recently been discovered in the town of Ottawa, Waukesha county, on the farm of Mr. D. Thomas, in great abundance.

——A revival is in progress in the Hedding Church, at Elmira, under the care of Rev. W. H. Goodwin, its pastor—recently of this city. More than fifty persons have joined the church.

——The yearly sales of oysters in New York city, it is estimated, exceed five millions of dollars. The number of persons employed in the business, directly or indirectly, is said to be about 50,000.

——The Litchfield (Conn.) Republican says that Henry Ward, a compositor in the office of that paper, wrote the beautiful hymn commencing "I would not live, alway." It has been attributed to Bishop Heber.

——Advices from Cape Town, South Africa, state that the war between the British and natives is by no means at an end, and is likely to continue for years. It is said that white men are directing the movements of the natives.

WEEKLY MAIL TO CALIFORNIA.—The amount of correspondence between the Atlantic States and California is immense. Several of the late semi-monthly steamers have each taken out over 40,000 letters besides enormous piles of newspapers, and the number of letters received every two weeks is correspondingly large. We are glad to notice that hereafter there is to be a weekly mail between New York and California: the steamers will leave New York on the 5th, 13th, 20th, and 28th of each month.

GOLD.—The golden resources of Australia are almost boundless, and from present indications bid fair to exceed those of California. A ship has just arrived at Boston from Cape Town which reports that the ship Rocksburg Castle, from Melbourne, Australia, put into Cape Town on the 6th of January. She has on freight *eight tons of gold*, valued at over five millions of dollars, being the largest lot ever shiped from Australia.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.—Counterfeit 2's on the Union Bank of Troy are said to be in circulation. This is, of course, a new counterfeit, and all would do well to be on the look out for them. The bill is described as unlike the genuine, viz: a steamship, on right, portrait of Washington. 3's on the City Bank, New York city, are also in circulation; viz: portrait of De Witt Clinton; on the right, rail cars, merchandize, &c., unlike genuine.

MAMMOTH OX.—The Elmira Republican describes "the great Dickinson Ox," weighing about 4,000 lbs., recently fattened by Hon. A. B. Dickinson of Hornby, and purchased by Geo. W. Brown, a market butcher of Elmira. The ox was brought from Ohio, about the time the canal contracts were on the tapis. Drover's name not given.

THE AILANTHUS TREE.—Congress has proscribed this tree in an especial act. To the item in the Civil and Diplomatic bill, providing for setting out the public grounds in Washington with trees, is this condition: "That no more ailanthus trees shall be purchased or planted in the public grounds."

MUTE CONVENTION.—A Convention of mutes was held at Montpelier, Vt., a few days since.—Some 70 or 80 present. The object of the Convention was to raise funds for erecting a monument to the memory of their teacher, and for *mutu*-al improvement generally.

☞ The Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum at Utica, says that insanity is fearfully on the increase in New York. In five days of last week, seventeen new patients were admitted. The spiritual rapping humbug has been one of the most powerful causes.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Canada.

THE Canada arrived at Boston on the 26th.

The news from England principally is in reference to England's position on the Montenegrin affair, and her policy regarding the refugee foreigners in her midst. The Stafford House has been placed at the disposal of Mrs. Stowe to give receptions in. Eight Members of Parliaments have been ejected from their seats for bribery. One million pounds in gold had arrived from Melbourne.

Nothing important from France, though the items furnished are interesting. It is rumored that the British Ambassador at Vienna had been robbed. Arrests and confiscations were still going on at Milan. The press is regarded with suspicion and the correspondents of foreign papers are watched carefully.

The Montenegrin war is ended. Austria has moderated her demands on Turkey, and so their difficulties are settled.

The Cape of Good Hope news is to the 24th of January, but nothing more of the Kaffir war than we had already heard. The number of killed were, of Kaffirs 500, of British 40.

The Australia receipts of gold were diminished. Provisions though yet dear were lower. Crews more easily obtained, and emigration unabated.—The King of Ava had been dethroned. Gold discoveries were reported at Malacca.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The New Steamboat Law went into operation on the 1st inst., and the various steamboat proprietors, in their Spring arrangements, are industriously conforming themselves to it. The administrators of the law are said to be unflinchingly exact in enforcing its provisions, and boats undergo a thorough inspection. Engineers and pilots are strictly examined as to their qualifications. The boats are duly provided with fire-extinguishing apparatus, force-pumps, life-preservers, buckets, axes, &c., except as delay is occasioned by the insufficiency of the supply.

☞ It was stated in Syracuse the other day that one of the candidates for office, had employed a man for three days, up in the Cemetery, copying names off the tomb-stones on to his petition. From the fact that one of our candidates for Post Master has forwarded a petition backed up by over a thousand names, and it is impossible to find twenty living Democrats who signed it, it is strongly suspected that the "Cemetery candidate has been smoked out." So says the *Chronicle*.

☞ The household furniture of the late Hon. Daniel Webster, was disposed of at Washington on Friday by auction, and brought very high prices. There was great anxiety among those present to purchase, and everything was readily sold. Many of the relics were bought in at over double their value. Among other things an ordinary looking cane seat chair was sold for $15, an old common clock $39, and other things in proportion.

☞ The largest private library in Boston is Mr. Everett's, in whose house the Scientific Society holds its regular meeting. The door of the library is masked as in the Athenæum of London, with titles of unwritten or lost books, in a way which shows the feelings of Mr. Everett. We see here, for instance, the Art of Government, by Louis Bonaparte, in five volumes—viz: Artillery, of Infantry, Cavalry, Police, and Clergy.

☞ The apparatus which was sent out by the British government, some years ago, for distilling fresh water from Lake Erie, is still in existence at one of the Canadian Navy yards, and it is an undisputed fact, that all war vessels intended for the navigation of the Lakes in 1812, were well and thoroughly supplied with tanks and casks for containing a full supply of fresh water.

☞ Extensive preparations are making in England to give all possible *eclat* to Mrs. Stowe on her visit abroad. Stafford House has been placed at her disposal for giving receptions. Dislike of America will have quite as much to do in prompting these ostentations civilities, as dislike of Slavery,—and if Mrs. S. is wise, in our opinion, she will decline them all.

☞ Utah Territory is more deficient in fuel than anything else in the number of necessaries; but coal has been found in some localities, and the belief is that it will yet be found in abundant quantities. At the Desert they have an iron foundry and are already making hollow ware for their own use. Saleratus and brimstone are there in large quantities.

☞ A large meeting of those opposed to the transportation of mails on Sunday, was held at New Haven on the 16th inst., and a committee was appointed to devise such measures as they may deem the most efficient for resisting the recent establishment of a Sunday mail train between Boston and New York, and to report on Thursday evening, March 24th.

☞ There is a Submarine Telegraph in operation on this Western Continent, of some hundred and forty miles length. It connects Nova Scotia to Newfoundland, at Sackville. The Telegraph from France to England is not one-fifth its length, yet this has not caused half the noise with which the astounded world greeted that.

☞ The Boston Transcript found on examining several School lists, that of American children, eighty-three per cent had more than one Christian name. Only seventeen children in a hundred had a single name. Twenty-one per cent of these youths had three or more given names. The Irish population remain content with but one name.

☞ Ireland is giving tangible evidences of a gradual improvement in its agricultural condition. From 1847 to 1851, according to the most recent returns, the amount of capital invested in farm stock has been constantly increasing from £4,820,647 at the former period, to £27,770,597 at the latter.

☞ There is a bible still preserved, written on palm leaves in the University of Gottingen, containing 5,376 leaves. Another bible of the same material, is at Copenhagen. There were also, in Sir Hans Sloane's collection, more than twenty manuscripts in various languages, on the same material.

☞ Mr. Vanderbilt's Steamship, in which it is proposed to make a pleasure trip to Europe and the Mediterranean, has been named the "North Star." It is expected she will make the passage to Southampton, the first port visited, in twelve days. She is only 500 tons smaller than the Collins steamers.

☞ The death of Anthony D. Walker, Professor of Mathematics in Yale College, has been announced. He had for several years endured a pulmonary affection, and spent some time in Europe, and afterwards visited Egypt, seeking relief. He died at the age of forty-three.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, March 23, 1853.

THE weather has been mild and spring-like the past week, and promises fair for an early resumption of business.

GRAIN.—No wheat is offered, and prices are nominally $1,06¼ and no more. Corn is now quoted at 53¼cts.—Oats at 38@39cts., and a fair supply. Barley has also fallen to 56¼.

FLOUR.—Small sales to the trade $4,88@5,25 for good country and city fancy to common extra

PROVISIONS.—Beef, $5@6 per cwt. Butter in fair supply at 14@15cts. Eggs scrace, 13cts. Other articles remain at former quotations.

SEEDS.—Clover Seed as last quoted, also Timothy. Hay $8 to 12. Sheep pelts $1@1,75.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb | 11@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt. | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@6,75 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 37½@50c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $0,00@1,06 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | @53½c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 58@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 38@39 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu. | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,00 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,00 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 22.

FLOUR—Our market is heavy and lower for the better grades of State and Western Flour, but the low grades are steady, with a good demand. Some small lots changed hands below our quotations for State, which is below the market. Shipping demand fair. Canadian quiet and nominal; $4 75@87. Sales Western Canal 4000 bbls at $4 50@56 for common to straight State; $4 62@87 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana; $4 68@5 for common to good Ohio.

GRAIN—There is little doing in Wheat; demand moderate and prices nominal, at $1 05@5 for red Western; $1 12½@15 for White Ohio and Michigan. Sales 2500 bu White Ohio on p. s. Barley dull; 66@70. Oats lower; sales at 46@48 for State. Corn is more plenty and lower; demand fair for home trade, but light for export; sales 24,000 bu at 57@59 for unsound; 60@61 for mixed Southern 61@61½ for white do; 65 for yellow do all out.

PROVISIONS—Dull market for Pork, and prices favor the buyer; $15 75@87 for new mess; $14 37@50 prime

LARD—Less active and hardly so firm; sales at 9⅝@9¾.

BUTTER—Plenty and the tendency is downward; 12@16 for Ohio; 15@22 foo State.

CHEESE—In good request at 8@9½.

STOCKS—Heavy and lower. Money inactive; demand at former rates. Sterling quiet.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 11.—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered, 2,400 Beeves, (1,000 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices range at from 7 to 9¾c per lb., as in quality.—About 200 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 2,500 Sheep. All but 200 sold at from $3,50 to 5,50@8.

Cows and Calves—50 offered, and all sold at from $21 to 18.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 500 Beef Cattle: all sold, at prices ranging as follows:—Common, $7,00, good quality, $8@8,50, and extra at from $9 to $9,50.

Cows and Calves—30 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $47,50.

2,200 Sheep offered—Sales at from $3,50@4,75 to 5,50@7.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, March 15.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 700 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,25; 1st quality $6,51@6,75; 2d do $5,50; 3d do. $4,50@5.

Cows and Calves—20 few in market. Prices, $25@ to $45.

Sheep—940 in market—Prices at from $4,00, 4,50 to 6,50.

Swine—500 in market. Prices, $5@6,25.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, March 17.—At market, 925 Cattle, about 900 Beeves, and 28 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen. Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $7,75@8; 1st quality, $7@7,25; 2d do, $6,50@6,75; 3d do, $6; ordinary 5,75.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$6 75@7 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 5, 6@8.

Barreling Cattle—$5 50@5,75.

Stores—Working Oxen—$89, 91, 107@136.

Cows and Calves—$25, 28, 31, 34, 38@48.

Two years old—$25, 27, 31@41.

Three years old—$28, 32, 36, 39@48.

Sheep and Lambs—1,136 at market. Extra, $6, 7, 8@10,50@19,75. By lot. $1,25, 4,50, 5@5,50.

Swine—600—wholesale, still hogs 6c, and hard fat hogs 6½c, per pound.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, March 17.—At market 975 Beef Cattle,—Stores, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 4 Cows and Calves, 1,250 Sheep and Lambs, and 2,150 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7,25, 7,75@8,25; 1st quality $6,75@7; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do $5,25@5,75.

Working Oxen—$75, 96, 110, 115, 135@145.

Cows and Calves—$26, 28, 33, 37, 42@48.

Sheep—$3,25, 4,50, 6,75@8,25, and a few at a high price not public.

Swine—Sales brisk. Small lots to peddle York hogs 6¾@7c., sows 7@7½c and 8@8¼ for Ohio Large hogs 6¼@6½c. At retail 7½ to 8½c.

# Marriages.

In West Henrietta, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. James B. Murray, Mr. JAS. H. DURFEE, of Honeoye, and Miss MARY L. DAVIS, of the same place.

# Deaths.

At Pittsford, 3d month, 8th of lingering illness, ELIZABETH, wife of Wm. Cocks, aged 46 years.

At East Penfield, on the 8th, inst., S. M. PHELPS, aged 67 years. An old resident of the town of Penfield.

At East Penfield, on the 17th inst., HORACE LOVETT, aged 51 years, of a pulmonary disease which he bore with resignation until the vital spark had fled.

Also, in the same place, on the 19th inst., OREN FULLER, aged 33 years, of typhoid lung fever.


**REMOVAL!**

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE has been removed from No. 50 State street, to

**No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,**

in the Store formerly occuiped by J. E. CHENEY as a Stove Store. The new store is well supplied with Implements, Seeds, &c.—comprising a larger and more complete assortment than heretofore. Former customers and farmers generally are invited to call at the new establishment and examine for themselves. E. D. HALLOCK.

169-1t. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.**

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull.—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]

Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169-3m.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.


## PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or at date of subscribing.

## SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, the following Premiums for subscribers obtained previous to the 1st of May next:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1852, to every person remitting payment for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for TWENTY copies, we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies, an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for SIX copies, an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of Wool Grower.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies (35.) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either vol. Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for Premiums are expected to adhere trictly to the following

### TERMS,—IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Three Copies, one year, for $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Six month subscriptions in proportion. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different post offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.


**Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machine**

**Howard & Co., Proprietors and Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.**

THIS justly celebrated Machine is rapidly advancing in public favor, for its simplicity, durability, and efficiency, and it has settled the question beyond a doubt, that grass can be cut by Horse Power equally as well, and at much less expense, than with the scythe; for during the past season five hundred of these Machines were sold by us, and were universally approved of by those who used them. It leaves the grass evenly spread, and requires no turning to cure perfectly. The Report of the Committee of the State Agricultural Society, at the late trial at Geneva, shows fully and conclusively that this was the only machine in the field which worked without clogging, or any interruption, and the only Machine which successfully cut the two acres required by the Committee, cutting the same in one hour and twenty-six minutes, doing its work admirably and in a far better manner than can be done by manual labor with the scythe. They also show in that Report that there is an actual saving of $13 per day by the use of this machine over hand labor. We have only to refer those who wish a perfect mowing machine to said Report, and judge for themselves.

This Machine received last fall the First Premium at the late trial at Springfield in Ohio; the Gold medal at the American Institute in New York: also the First Premium at the great Provincial Fair at Toronto, C. W.

They are so compact that one of them can easily be carried in an ordinary one horse wagon, and so very simple that it requires no machinist to put them together, as there are but two bolts (besides the pole bolts) to be secured, to have the Machine ready for use, which does not require over ten minutes time. They weigh about 750 lbs., and can be worked by any boy who can manage a team.

The great difficulty in Mowing Machines is their liability to clog, and thereby render them inefficient. But this difficulty has been entirely overcome in this Machine by a peculiar construction of the knives, which renders them impossible to clog. Another great advantage of this Machine over all others (which we have secured by Letters Patent) is the placing the knives on a line with the shaft, or tread of the wheel, (or nearly so,) which allows the knives to follow, with the wheel, the unevenness of the ground. Also, that the vibrations of the frame on uneven ground shall not materially elevate or depress the cutters.

All the improvements suggested by experience and use necessary for strength, durability, efficiency and ease of action, have now been made, and we offer them for sale under the following

**Warranty:** That said Machines are capable of cutting and spreading with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day, of any kind of grass, heavy or light, wet or dry, and do it as well as can be done with a scythe, by the best of mowers. They are equally capable of cutting Barley, Buckwheat, Millet, &c.

It is much less trouble to keep the knives in order than a scythe, as farmers frequently cut from ten to fifteen acres without sharpening, which can be done on an ordinary grindstone in a few minutes. We can give any reference required for the full performance of our Machine as above stated.

Orders should be sent in early, as we shall manufacture but a limited number. The price of our Machine, including two sets of knives, extra knife blades and wrench, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, the Machine to be delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge. Office and shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y. HOWARD & Co.

[169-4t]

**Seneca Lake Highland Nurseries,**

*Catharine, near Havana Depot, Chemung Co., N. Y.*

CATALOGUE containing price and description will be furnished gratis to all mail applicants of this old and extensive establishment, which contains Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees of all kinds. Ornamental trees and Shrubbery, Green House Plants, &c., &c.

Orders amounting to ten dollars or over, delivered free of charge at New York, Dunkirk, or any intermediate station on the N. Y. and Erie Railroad. Trees carefully packed and forwarded to any part of the United States, including California; also to the Canadas and Europe.

March, 1853. [169-3t*] E. C. FROST.

**A New, Fragrant Seedling Verbena.**

*Delicata Adorata, (Fahnestock.)*

FLOWERS a delicate peach pink, most exquisitely perfumed; truss large and erect, highly elevated on strong stems; foliage very large, deeply serrated and of a very spreading habit—the most intense sun and drought not affecting it, and can easily be detected in a bed of 100 varieties.

We forwarded last summer to Mr. Geo. C. Thorburn, of New York, a plant of the above Verbena, and after the most careful trial of its qualities, he wrote us thus:—"I have named your seedling 'Odorata,' implying its color and perfume; flowers delicate peach pink, of good form and substance, large truss, and of the most exquisite perfume; superior to any Verbena yet raised; has a larger and more serrated foliage than 'Defiance,' and of a more spreading habit. Flowers very high and erect. It stands at the head of light colored Verbenas, and exceeds all others in its delicate perfume."

Plants will be forwarded to all applications in the order received. Price 50 cents each.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT. & Co.

[169-2t*] Syracuse, N. Y.

**WHITE SHANGHAI FOWLS.**

EGGS for hatching carefully packed and forwarded by Express. Price $2 per dozen.

The fowls of the above named variety in my possession, were bred by Dr. E. Wight of Boston, and are some of the finest specimens of the breed.

Address, JOSEPH S. HILDRETH,
[169-3t*] 51 Court St. Boston.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

ONE AND A HALF MILES from Lockport, N. Y., containing 190 acres, on which is a spacious frame house, a bank barn 40 by 90 feet, two good houses for tenants, and other necessary buildings; a good orchard of grafted fruit, with Peach, Pear and Cherry trees, &c.; 20 acres timber, 10 of which is a beautiful grove of sugar maple; and a brook running through the farm. From one half to two-thirds of the purchase money may remain on bond and mortgage. The whole can be conveniently divided into two farms, to suit purchasers. Lockport has a population of 12,000, and is increasing rapidly, with good schools and an excellent market.

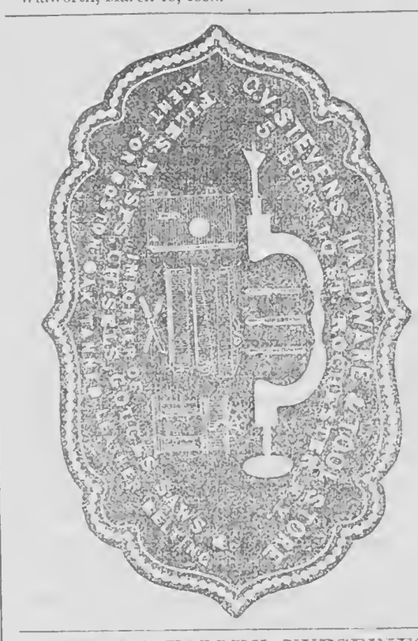
Inquire of JOSEPH TREVER on the premises, or J. W. REED, Lockport. 169-3t*

**WALWORTH NURSERY.**

THE Subscriber has for sale this spring a good stock of Fruit Trees generally, embracing Apples, Cherries, Peaches, and an extensive supply of Dwarf Pears, both of his own growing and imported from France. Also large Mountain Ash Trees. Also 30 bushels of the celebrated Poland Oats, which will be sold at $1 per bushel, and charging the expense of sacks additional.

T. G. YEOMANS.

Walworth, March 18, 1853. 169-1t*




**GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES**

A FROST & CO., Rochester, N. Y., offer for sale the following, at low prices, which comprises a part of their large stock, that they will forward to any section of the country. Parties can depend that no second rate articles will be sent out, and that they will prove to be true to description.

The packing is done in the most secure manner, that plants may reach their destination in perfect safety.

Standard Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine and Quince Trees.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Pear Trees, on imported Quince.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Apples; Bushes, 1 and 2 yrs. old for Gardens.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Cherry Trees, 1 and 2 years old.

Grape vines, native sorts.

Grape vines, Foreign sorts, in pots, comprising 18 best varieties.

Currants; White and Red Grape, Cherry, May's Victoria, White and Red Dutch, Black Naples and English, and 8 other sorts.

Gooseberries of 10 Prize Lancashire varieties best suited for cultivation in this climate.

Raspberries, Strawberries; Esculent Roots, such as Rhubarb of sorts, Sea Kale, Asparagus, etc.

Hedges.—Privet, 1 and 2 yrs; Buckthorn and Osage Orange, 1 year.

The *Ornamental Department* of Hardy Trees, Shrubs, choice Roses, Herbaceous Plants, etc., is very extensive.

*Bedding Plants.*—Their stock of Dahlias, Verbenas, &c., &c., of extensive and choice varieties of the respective kinds, can not be excelled, if equalled, in the U. States.

100,000 Norway Spruce Firs and other hardy evergreens, 3 to 15 inches high. Price low by the quantity.

The following *Descriptive Catalogues*, lately published, and containing the prices, will be mailed free, upon application, when one cent postage stamp is enclosed for each catalogue wanted.

No. 1. A descriptive catalogue of Fruits, Ornamental Trees, &c., &c.

No. 2. A descriptive catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, and other bedding plants.

No. 3. A wholesale catalogue or trade list, for Nurserymen and others who wish to buy in quantities. 167w6

**FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.**

THE subscribers offer for sale at their Nursery, in Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y.

2,000 Virgalieu Pear Trees, at $35 per 100, $300 per 1,000. These trees are all grafted on seedling, 2 years old, thrifty and fine, and from 4 to 6 feet high.

A large quantity of Red Cedar at $5 per 100, $40 per 1,000; American Arborvitæ at $3 pr 100, $25 pr 1,000, and Osage Orange at $1 pr 100, $8 pr 1,000.

Also a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, &c., &c. Particular attention is given to the cultivation of HARDY EVERGREENS, and we have a fine supply of Balsam Fir, Norway Spruce, White Spruce, Red Cedar, &c.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, and trees packed in the best manner, for a small charge, and delivered at the Railroad *free*.

Catalogues furnished. DELL & COLLINS.

Waterloo, N. Y., March, 1853. 168w2

**CLYDE STALLION FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber offers for sale the thoroughbred horse Young Clyde. He is a beautiful dapple bay, with dark legs, black mane and tail,—stands full 17 hands high, with great bone, muscle and action—and is 4 years old this spring.—Was raised in Darlington, Canada West He was sired by the far-famed horse, Old Clyde; dam the well known bay mare Messenger.

For further particulars as to pedigree, &c., inquire of the subscriber at Hayward Place, or of S. B. GRANT, ½ mile north of the race course, in Irondequoit, near Rochester, where the horse may be seen. If not sold by the 1st of May, a trusty man is wanted to take charge of him, and travel the north part of this county.

167w6* EDWIN S. HAYWARD.

Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y, March, 1853.

**POLAND OATS BY MAIL & EXPRESS.**

PACKAGES of 10, 20 and 40 lbs. of these oats will be put up in strong muslin sacks, and sent by Express to any part of the country as follows:—10 lbs. for $1; 20 lbs. for $1,75; 40 lbs. for $3; all orders to be pre-paid, enclosing the cash, and directions for sending. The sacks will be delivered in Canandaigua or Rochester. I will send ½ oz by mail (as before offered) for 9 cts., each additional ½ oz., 4 cts., pre-paying all sent at this rate. Postage stamps will be received for small amounts. All remittances will be entered on a book in the order they are received and promptly responded to, or the money returned if my stock should become exhausted.

Address I. W. BRIGGS,

March 12, 1853. West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

**DURHAM BULL FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers for sale a fine Durham Bull, one year old this spring. For size, color and beauty said bull cannot be surpassed. Also, a

FARM FOR SALE,

Containing 103 acres of choice land, 25 acres of it well timbered; buildings good, and a good supply of fruit; 3 good wells of water and a living spring on said premises. All within old Genesee, and one half mile from Le Roy village. For further particulars inquire of the owner on the premises. Possession can be given immediately if desired. DANIEL WARD, JR.

Le Roy, March, 1853. 168w3*

**FOR SALE.**

20,000 SEEDLING APPLE TREES, from one to three years growth, in lots to suit purchasers, *at their own prices*, as I am about to close my nursery business. A *great bargain* will be given to any one purchasing *the lot*. Address, post-paid,

J. M. A. ESTEY,

167w3* Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

**CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.**

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 55 Buffalo st., Rochester, by

163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.


MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is a capital paper. It is published at Rochester, one of the most beautiful cities in the country, is printed well, is judicious in its extracts and subjects for editorials, and opens rich, like a honey comb, —having sweets in every cell.—*New England Farmer.*


**VALUABLE FARM**

**FOR SALE AT AUCTION.**



BY order of the Surrogate of the County of Livingston, N. Y., the farm of Uri Webster, late of Lima, in the said County of Livingston, will be sold at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at one of the clock, in the afternoon, on Saturday, the 2d day of April, 1853, the sale to take place at the North Dwelling House, situated in the said town of Lima.

The premises will be sold subject to mortgage and judgment incumbrances, amounting, at the time of sale, principal and interest, to the sum of four thousand and ninety-two dollars and twenty cents The balance of the purchase money over and above the incumbrances, is to be paid as follows, viz:—one fourth cash; and the other three-fourths in three equal annual installments, with interest annually; and secured by mortgage on the premises sold, and the bond of the purchaser.

The premises are described briefly as follows:—Beginning at the junction of the two roads near Lord Sterling's late farm, on the road leading south from Richard Peck's; and running thence north in the centre of the last named road to the south line of lands owned and occupied by the heirs of Ebenezer Rathbone, and by John Decker;—thence running east on said line to the east line of said John Decker's land; thence running north on said last line to the south line of the original portion of the Factory lot, sold for the flouring mill, known as the Eggleston Mill; thence east on said mill lot line, eighty-six rods across the Honeoye creek, one rod beyond the east bank; thence up the said creek on a line parallel with the said creek one rod east of the east bank eighty rods; thence up said creek upon the east bank to a small walnut tree near the old saw mill formerly owned by Thomas Peck, deceased; thence westerly to the corner of the Grey road so called, on a line which is a continuation of the road leading east from the point of beginning; thence up the centre of said last named road to said point of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty-six acres and forty-five rods of land out of which however are reserved one acre, situated on the Honeoye creek, heretofore deeded to Warren Pierpont, with a water privilege and easements sufficient to run a fulling mill with one stock, or one set of woollen carding machines; and reserving also one acre and one fifth, near the same, deeded to Holum Hutchinson and Ward Mann, with water power and easements sufficient for one run of stones with elevators and conveyors, after said Pierpont and the saw mill on the premises are supplied with water; and also reserving the privilege of carrying water from certain springs in pipes under ground across the premises above described.

The premises are in a compact form, and also capable of division into two farms. They will be sold together, or separately, as will appear to the undersigned most advantageous to the creditors and heirs.

There are on the premises two good houses, barns and outbuildings; a superb orchard of grafted fruit; an excellent saw mill privilege and saw mill, the dam of which however has lately been carried away by a freshet; and fifteen or twenty acres of timber and wood land. Besides the Honeoye creek which runs upon the premises, there are at least *three* never failing springs of pure water.

☞ Immediate possession will be given of the premises. The growing crops will be reserved out of the sale, and the privilege of entering to harvest, thresh and carry the same away. EDWARD WEBSTER,

MERCY WEBSTER,

Lima, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1853. Administrators.

N. B. The undersigned, in his individual capacity, for the benefit of the creditors and heirs, and for the convenience of purchasers, has made arrangements with Alexander Duncan, Esq., of Providence, R. I., the Executor of the Will of the late Cyrus Butler, whereby $1,600 which is secured to him by bond and mortgage on the premises, may remain three years, on the payment of interest semi annually, the purchaser giving his bonds as collateral security; with the further assurance from Mr. Duncan, that in all probability the same can be renewed after the close of the three years on the same terms if the purchaser should desire. Chas. Seymour, of Canandaigua, for a small percentage, will receive and receipt the interest, and transmit it to Mr. Duncan

On the payment in cash of a sum, which, together with the quarter of the surplus required by the surrogate, will make up a cash payment of two thousand dollars, the balance of the incumbrances, exclusive of the $1,600 above mentioned, will if the purchaser desire it, be so divided as to make with the other three-quarters surplus required by the Surrogate in three years, four annual installments, on which equal sums, interest will be required annually.

165w3. EDWARD WEBSTER.

**GENESEE VALLEY FARMS FOR SALE.**



I OFFER for sale my well known farm lying two miles south-west of the village of Mt. Morris, containing 221 43-100 acres—a choice wheat farm—under a high state of cultivation, extra fenced, good buildings, consisting of one dwelling and two sett of outbuildings throughout, 27 acres fine timber, admirably watered, good fruit, and one of the cleanest farms from all kinds of noxious weeds in Western New York—price $75 an acre

Terms, just as the purchaser wants, as to time, a part of the pay may be good bonds and mortgages and a part can remain on the premises any length of time. 40 acres of wheat on the ground.

Also, one other farm containing 100 acres, good buildings, good fruit, and a capital farm. Price $60 an acre.—30 acres of wheat.

Also, one containing 134 acres, choice buildings, well fenced—50 acres of wheat on the ground. Price $65 per acre.

Also, one containing 160 acres, fair buildings, good fruit, and well watered—price $55 an acre. 25 acres of wheat.

Also, one of 142 60-100 acres, buildings not so good, good wheat land, and 35 acres wheat on the ground.—Price $40 an acre.

One other farm containing 78 4-100 acres, good buildings, good wood lot of 18 acres—price $60 an acre. Title to all these lands is beyond question.

☞ Enquire of JNO. THOMPSON, Jr., Esq., Arcade Buildings, Rochester; DANIEL C. HOWELL, Esq., Cashier of Steuben Co. Bank, or of the subscriber, at Mt. Morris, Livingston Co., N. Y., where the lands are all situated. J. R. BOND.

Feb. 23, 1853. 166w4*

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber offers his valuable farm for sale. Said farm is admirably adapted to raising stock and grain combined, being abundantly watered with durable springs It is pleasantly situated in Marion, 7 miles north of the Erie Canal, Rochester and Syracuse Railroad, and the village of Palmyra, which is a good market. Contains 170 acres—has a large and commodious stone house, admirably calculated for two families; barn 10 by 60 feet, with additional stables and sheds, horse-barn, corn house, &c. Fruit abundant of all kinds. For further particulars, terms, &c., inquire of the owner on the premises.

B. B. ADAMS.

Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y., Feb. 28, 1853. 167w3*

**GENESEE CO. FARM FOR SALE.**

THE undersigned offers his Farm for sale. It is situated one and a-half miles south-east of the Village of Le Roy,—contains 169 acres, with good buildings, and is well watered. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises, by mail or otherwise.

BENJ. SHEPARD.

Le Roy, N. Y., March 7, 1853. 167w3*

**FANNY FERN'S NEW BOOK.**

IN PRESS AND WILL BE SPEEDILY PUBLISHED

**FERN LEAVES FROM FANNY'S PORT-FOLIO,**

*In One Elegant 12 mo. Volume, Illustrated. Price, $1,25.*

☞ All orders should be addressed to the Publishers,

DERBY & MILLER, Auburn, N. Y.,
Or, DERBY, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Buffalo.

165-3teow.

NO. 4 MAIN STREET, CURTIS' BLOCK.

*Garden and Nurseries at Monroe-st. Plank Road Gate.*

**(Over five Tons of Garden Seeds grown in 1851.)**

THE Proprietor of this establishment has been extensively engaged in growing and selling Seeds for the last twenty-four years, with every facility for a successful business, and a determination that not an article shall leave his Store but such as will prove satisfactory to the purchaser. He therefore expects that his efforts will be appreciated and meet the approval of his customers.—Over Fifty First Premiums have been awarded at the State and County Fairs for Vegetables grown at his Garden.

**Garden, Field and Flower Seeds** of all kinds and of first quality.

**Fruit and Ornamental Trees,** Shrubs, &c., Green House and Hot bed Plants in their season.

**Farm Tools** of every description. Emery's Railroad Horse Powers, Thresher, and Separator, Seed Drills, Corn Planters, Machine Belting, &c.—Wholesale and retail at Manufacturer's prices, adding transportation.

C. F. CROSMAN,

April 1, 1852. 118-3w. Rochester, N. Y.

**Erection of Lightning Rods.**

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co., offer their services to the public for this work. They assure their patrons that the work shall be carefully and faithfully done. The patronage already received demands their gratitude, and shall be fully merited in future. They will put up rods both in city and country. Orders may be left at 55 South Fitzhugh St., or at J. B. Dewey's Store, 61 Buffalo St.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.

Rochester, July 13, 1852. 133-tf


We cordially recommend the Wool Grower and Stock Register to all our friends interested in those departments. —*Gran

# Poetical.

### THE OLD LOG HUT.

BY R. SINCLAIR.

Down by the river our log hut stands,
Where father and mother once dwelt,
And the old door latch that was worn by our hands,
And the church wherein we knelt.
Years, years have passed since that happy time,
But the river keeps rolling along,
And the rippling sound on the mossy bank
Is singing the same old song.
Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream;
And all that's past, is gone you know,
The future's but a dream.

There stands the tree we used to climb,
And the mill with its rolling din,
And the old wharf-boat, there it used to float
Where the school-boys used to swim.
High grass grows on the master's grave,
And the river keeps rolling along,
And the birds and the bees, the blossoms, the trees,
Are singing the same old song.
Row, row, row the boat,
Gently down the stream;
All that is past is gone, you know,
The future's but a dream.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## NATHAN, THE WISE MAN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN FOR THE RURAL NEW-YORKER, BY S. TUSKA.

[We have been furnished with a translation of a portion of this celebrated drama of LESSING. The whole is too long for our use, but we copy below a portion of the 3d Act, containing a fine oriental parable. To introduce it, we will give a brief statement of the preceding part of the drama. Sultan Saladin, hearing much of the wisdom of Nathan, a rich Jew of Jerusalom, calls him before him with the pretence of putting it to the test, but with the real purpose of extorting money, should he fail to satisfy all his questions. He asks him which religion or law appears the most just, that of the Jew, the Mussulman, or the Christian? declaring himself at a loss to choose between them, and anxious for information from a man so wise and just as Nathan. The Jew, seeing his whole purpose, replies by relating the story below:]

*Nathan.*—In former ages there lived a man in the East who possessed an inestimable ring, obtained from a beloved hand. The stone in it was an opal, which presented a hundred beautiful colors, and had the secret and miraculous power of making him who wore it, in good faith, pleasing to God and man. It is not surprising, therefore, that the man of the East never suffered it to come off from his finger, and determined to retain it in his house forever. This he accomplished as follows:—He gave the ring to the dearest of his sons, and commanded that he again should bequeath it to that one of his sons who was most dear to him, and that the most beloved, without regard to birth, should be the head and prince of the house.

Thus this ring descended from son to son; finally to a father of three sons, who were all equally obedient to him, and whom he consequently could not forbear to love equally. Only from time to time, sometimes the one and sometimes the other, (just as each happened to be alone with him, and the other two did not share his outpouring heart,) seemed to be worthy of the ring, and he had the gentle weakness to promise it to each. Thus the affair went on smoothly as long as it could. But when the hour of death came, the good father was very much at a loss. He is sorry thus to mortify two of his sons, who were relying upon his word. What must be done? He secretly sends for an artist, and orders him to make two rings like the one he possesses, and spare no expense or work to make them perfectly resemble the genuine. The artist succeeds in this, and having finished them, he brings them to the father, who cannot himself distinguish the genuine from the counterfeit. Glad and full of joy, he calls his sons, each separately, and having given each his blessing,—and his ring,—the father dies. Do you hear, Sultan?

*Saladin.*—(Who had turned aside perplexed,)—I hear. Only finish your tale quickly. Will it soon be at an end?

*N.*—It is already, for what follows is understood of itself. As soon as the father is dead each one of the sons comes with his ring, and wishes to be the head of the house. In vain do they examine, complain and quarrel. It was impossible to prove the genuine ring;—(after a pause, in which he expects the Sultan's answer,)—quite as impossible as now the true religion.

*Sal.*—What! is this to be the answer to my question?

*N.*—This will only excuse me if I do not venture to distinguish the rings which the father requested to be made, with the intention that they should not be distinguishable.

*Sal.*—The rings! Do not make sport with me. I thought that the religions which I mentioned to you, were distinguishable as far as dress, as far as food and drink are concerned.

*N.*—But not on the part of their foundations. For are they not all founded upon history, either written or handed down by tradition? And history must surely be accepted, only on its fidelity and credit. Now whose fidelity and credit do we hold the least doubtful? Surely our own, surely that of those whose descendants we are, and which from our childhood has left upon us marks of her kindness, and never disappointed us, except when disappointment was more salutary. How can I believe my parents less than you yours, or the other way? Can I require of you to distrust your ancestors, so as not to contradict mine, or the other way? The same remarks may be made of the Christian.

*Sal.*—(To himself.)—By the living, this man is right; I must remain silent.

*N.*—Let us return to our rings. As may be inferred, the three sons accused each other, and each swore to the judge that he had received the ring directly from the father's hand,—as was true,—after having for a long time been promised to enjoy the preogative.—which was not less true. The father, each assured, could not have been deceitful toward him, and rather than permit such a thing to be suspected of his beloved father, he would convict his brothers for the unjust play, though at any other event he is ready to believe them; likewise each affirmed he would know how to discover the deceivers, and to take revenge.

*Sal.*—And now I would like to hear what you would have the judge say. Speak!

*N.*—The judge said: If you do not bring your father to this place immediately, I shall order you away from my sight. Do you think that I am here to solve riddles? Or do you wait till the genuine ring opens its mouth? But, hold! have I not heard that the genuine ring possessess the miraculous power of making a man beloved and pleasing to God and man? This must decide, for the false rings will not be able to have this charm! Now, then, whom do two of you love the most? Be quick and tell me! You are silent? The rings act only backward, and not outward? Every one of you loves himself the most? Oh! then, you are all deceived deceivers. Not one of your rings is genuine. The genuine ring was probably lost. To conceal the loss and compensate for it, the father ordered three rings to be made for one.

*Sal.*—Wonderful! Wonderful!

*N.*—Wherefore, continued the judge, if you do not wish my advice but my judgment, *depart.* But my advice is this:—Take the matter entirely as it stands. If every one of you has his ring from his father, then let him consider his own ring the genuine.—Perhaps the father would no longer endure the tyranny of the single ring,—which is undoubtedly true,—since having loved all of you equally, he would not oppress the others by favoring the one. Let every one be zealous in propagating his love uncorrupted by prejudice. Let every one strive with emulation to disclose the power of the stone in his ring, and assist this power with gentleness, with benefaction, with a cordial reconciliation and with a sincere submission to God! And if the powers of the stones will appear to your posterity, then I shall summon you before this judgment seat after a *thousand thousand years* have passed away. At that time a wiser man than I will sit upon this chair, and will say, *Depart.* Thus spoke the discreet judge.

*Sal.*—Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord!

*N.*—Saladin, if you are sensible of being this wiser and foretold man——

*Sal.*—(Throwing himself upon him and taking hold of his hand, which he does not let go till the close.)—Dust that I am! comparitively nothing! O Lord!

*N.*—What is the matter, Sultan?

*Sal.*—Nathan, dear Nathan! The *thousand thousand years* of your judge has not yet passed. His judgment seat is not mine. Go! Go! But continue to be my friend.

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THE MOOSE.—Prof. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute, recommends the domestication of this animal, as they combine the qualities of the horse and ox. He says, "harnessed to a sled, a pair of them in Canada are reported to have travelled two hundred miles in one day," which may be regarded as a long story. A Swedish writer recommends their employment in time of war, for the cavalry and light artillery, from which he predicts great advantages would be derived in battle. At one time, their domestication was forbidden in Sweden, on account of their having been employed, from their extraordinary speed, to effect the escape of criminals. Recently, a law was passed to prevent their destruction for ten years.

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THE worst of men would find themselves under some restraint, could they but obtain of themselves to sit down sometimes, and solemnly think of God.

### TO THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

THE St. Louis Intelligencer speaks thus of the warm-heartedness of the Irish immigrants at the West, and their remittances to the family at home:

"A statement went the rounds, not long ago, that the hired girls of Pittsburg had sent home $35,000 to their relations in 'the old countries' within the six months previous. Of its correctness we know nothing. But we have recently taken some pains to procure from authentic sources a reliable statement of the amount sent from St. Louis within twelve months past, in remittances by immigrants from Ireland. An aggregate of $110,000 has been purchased here, and thus remitted during the present year.

There is something worthy of a passing thought in such 'exchange operations' as these. Something beyond and quite different from the interest attaching to a day's heavy business at a prosperous banker's counter. His bills may count up by hundreds and thousands daily; his semi-monthly shipments of treasure at San Francisco, or New York, might purchase a Duke's estate. They mark the fluctuations of the great commercial pulse of the country; beating fast and high as the market rises, and speculation is rife, and this or that skillful operator makes—or loses—a fortune.—But these humble remittances! They are the tokens of slow and honest toil—coined of the sweat of the laborer's brow, and stamped with the careful economy of many weary days. 'Drafts on England from £1 upwards'—so the agent's notice reads. Only five dollars,—to be sent three thousand miles! The first fruits, perhaps, of the harvest reaped in the land of promise. The cluster of grapes, like those plucked of old at Eshcol, going back to assure the anxious, fainting hearts, still sojourning in the wilderness, that the spies sent out to see the new land, have found—not fruit for the more plucking, but what is better—work to do, and good wages for it, and something to lay by. Those slender drafts—how much of humble but genuine romance may not hang around some of them!

It is such homely messengers as these which contribute most to swell the tide of immigration yearly setting to our shores.—Books of travel, even newspapers, diffuse their information chiefly in higher circles; but these emigrants' letters inspire, as their small remittances encourage and enable, the thousands to come, who fill the steerages of packet-ships, and crowd the decks of our steamers. Thus is being infused an element of our composite national character, of which we already feel most seriously the influence. Incessant and extensive as is the communication of America with the Old World, there is perhaps, no part of it whose effects are so wide and so important as what may be called the immigration branch of our Foreign Correspondence."

### WOMAN.

THE following extract from a speech delivered in the California Senate, by Mr. SOULE, is touchingly beautiful. The subject was a bill authorizing women to act as sole traders. There are married men "out" of California, as well as in it, who may look in the glass and behold themselves:

When I reflect upon the conduct of many married men in California—their faithlessness to every vow which they made at the altar—how completly they fail in the performance of their duties—how virtuous and industrious, faithful and patient women are imposed upon by worthless brutes of husbands, as great tyrants at home as drunkards and debauchers abroad—my respect for the sex prompts me to do all within my power to protect her rights and secure her happiness.

I love woman,—I have loved her all my life, and dying hope to be faithful to the same high and inspiring sentiments. For amid all the varied scenes, temptations, struggles and hopes of existence, one star, brighter than all others, has lighted and guided me onward; if I ever had any high and noble ambition, the exciting energy has been in the approving smile coming from the eye of woman. And I judge her influence is thus upon others. Gentle in her affections, yet mighty in her influence, her medium rule is as powerful as the ballot box, and she only needs the protection of law against those who have no law in their habits and propensities. She has lulled me from my boyhood with the soft and winning influence of her virtues and beauty.

I remember my first love; my baby affections at four years of age. I have been in love nearly every month since—save the dark and rayless days and years which succeeded the desolate hearth and made the heart too desolate. And never, sir, while I remember my mother, long since in the grave—I remember the night when she died—never while I recollect my sisters and the abuses which might have been theirs—never while I hold in memory one other—and her memory is all that is left to me—shall I refuse to give my voice and my influence, and my vote, for any measure necessary to protect and cherish the weaker and better portion of creation against the oppression, neglect or abuses of my own sex. I hope the bill may pass.

---

HE who has a love for Nature can never be alone. In the shell he picks up on the shore—in the leaf fading at his feet—in the grain of sand and the morning dew—he sees enough to employ his mind for hours.—Such a mind is never idle. He studies the work of his Maker, which he sees all around him, and finds a pleasure of which the devotee of sin and pleasure can form no conception.

---

THE soul of liberty is the love of law, says the German philosopher Klopstock. A truly noble sentiment.

# Wit and Humor.

### LITERAL COMPLIANCE.

SOME years ago, the Yankee schooner *Sally Ann*, under command of one Captain Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut River. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to *his* notion of things, the schooner was getting a little too near to certain "flats," which lay along the larboard shore. So aft he goes to the Captain, and, with his hat cocked on one side, says:

"Cap'n Spooner you're gettin' leetle too close to them flats—hadn't you better go abeout?"

To which Captain Spooner replied:

"Mr. Comstock, jest you go for'ard and 'tend to your part of the skuner, and I'll 'tend to mine!"

Mr. Comstock went "for'ard" in high dudgeon, and hallooed out:

"Boys, see that 'are mud-hook all clear for lettin' go!"

"Ay, ay, sir—all cloar!"

"Let go then!" said he.

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chain, and like a flash the *Sally Ann* came luffing into the wind, and then brought up all standing.

Mr. Comstock walked aft, and, touching his hat very cavalierly, said:

"Well, Cap'n, *my* part of the skuner is to anchor!".—*Harper's Magazine.*

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FOCUS.—A little girl, says the Knickerbocker, had seen her brother playing with his burning glass, and heard him talk about the "focus." Not knowing what the word "focus" meant, she consulted the dictionary, and found that it was "the place where the rays meet." At dinner, when the family were assembled, she announced, "as grand as could be," that she knew the meaning of one hard word. Her father asked her what it was; she said it was the word "focus."

"Well," said he, "Mary what does it mean?"

"Why," she replied, "it means a place where they raise calves."

This, of course, raised a great laugh; but she stuck to her point, and produced her dictionary to prove that she was right.

"There," said she, triumphantly—"Focus, a place where the rays meet. Calves are meat, and if they raise meat, they raise calves, and so I am right, ain't I, father?"

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### RURAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 4, 23, 5, 17, 24 loves the "RURAL."
My 1, 5, 16, 19, 8 is an enemy to the farmer.
My 11, 5, 14, 3, 6 is needed on every farm.
My 22, 5, 14, 8 my 2, 9, 23, 13, 15, 8 love.
My 17, 3, 20, 21, 9, 6, 24, 19, 16 brings pleasure to many rural homes.
My 20, 5, 21, 17, 15 is an excellent county for fruit.
My 6, 3, 13, 14 farmers must have.
My 17, 15, 11, 13 farmers ought to have.
My 3, 10, 4, 9, 16, 14 farmers can make.
My 11, 22, 6, 24 boys should try to love.
My 22, 5, 24 is a valuable timber.
My 20, 2, 12, 5, 14 is a staple product on many farms.
My 16, 9, 13, 3 is an ornament to any home.
My 18, 9, 5, 2 was an ancient planter.
My 7, 22, 18, 15, 21 the publisher of the "RURAL" makes.
My 14, 6, 21 will generally find out my whole.

My whole is a source of prosperity and wealth.

South Butler, N. Y., 1853. FRANK.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters.
My 19, 8, 2, 3 is the king of the forest.
My 6, 4, 12, 16 indicates a trial.
My 12, 14, 19 is a kind of fish.
My 13, 18, 2, 6, 11 is a tent.
My 1, 18, 4 is a farmers' tool.
My 5, 6, 12, 14, 19 is a species.
My 9, 4, 4 is a seat of a Bishop.
My 17, 14, 3, 3, 7 is a small coin.
My 21, 18, 10, 6 is a small bed.
My 15, 11, 22 is keeping at a distance.
My 5, 20, 19, 10 is a salt marsh.

My whole is what we all should not forget.

Parma, N. Y. A. G. W.

☞ Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 12.

Answer to Puzzle—WWBWWWBBBBBWWBBWWWWBWBBBWBBWWB.

The rule for placing the kernels is this:

Two before one and three before five,
Two and then two, and four saved alive,
One and then one, and three to overcast,
One and twice two, and Jack comes last.

The way this puzzle occurred is this:—A ship at sea with fifteen hands, rescued a ship's company of the same number of men. After a while it was ascertained the provisions would last but half of the men to port, so the Captain arranged them after the plan above, thus saving his own crew, who are represented by the white kernels.

A.

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*Honorable Daniel Webster.*

### READ THE SUBJOINED

**Credentials of the Rural, from Reliable Sources.**

IN order that those unacquainted with the RURAL NEW-YORKER may know the estimation in which it is held by the public, we annex a few voluntary notices of the Press:

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER—Is already making its arrangements for the new year. Reader, if after taking a home paper, you are in want of an eastern journal, one which will be invaluable to yourself and family, send for the one the name of which heads this paragraph. We venture to say it is not excelled as a family paper by any other, we care not the name or pretensions. Its various departments are calculated especially for each member of your family. Father, mother, son, daughter, may all find articles appropriate to their several pursuits and stations. If you wish to make the members of your household a present which will increase in worth as the year grows old, subscribe for the New-Yorker.—*Coldwater Sentinel.*

It is a family paper of intrinsic merit—just such a one as families ought to patronize, when they seek for papers away from home. It is worth ten times more than any of the flash papers in our cities, which circulate so largely through the country. The Agricultural, Literary, Moral and Religious character of the Rural, are well calculated to make it the most useful "Family Paper" we have seen. We thus speak, because we believe it worthy of our commendation, apart from all puffing considerations.—[Montgomery (Pa.) Ledger.

For judicious selection, mechanical execution, and ability in the preparation of original articles, we do not hesitate to pronounce the Rural New-Yorker "the best Rural, Family and General Newspaper," that we have my acquaintance with; and we are glad to learn that its merits are so well appreciated by the public as to warrant further improvements, and to stimulate yet higher exertions by its publisher in the forthcoming volume.—[Ontario Repos.

A few such papers as the Rural New-Yorker will convince the people that all excellence is *not* confined to the "Model Couriers," and the "Star Spangled Banners," and the "Waverly Magazines" of the day. The Rural is an admirable paper for the fireside and contains a vast amount of valuable information for the farmer and mechanic.—[Pittsburgh (Pa.) Saturday Visitor.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.—The number before us closes the third volume of one of the best Agricultural and Family Newspapers in the world. It is conducted by four able editors, at the head of whom stands D. D. T. MOORE, Esq., the enterprising publisher.—[Louisville (Ky) Journal.

The Rural New-Yorker is one of the most ably edited, interesting and successful papers of its class in this country, and during a period of the three years which it has been published, has acquired a very large circulation.—[Boston (Mass.) Journal.

The proprietor spares no pains to make the Rural New-Yorker one of the best Agricultural and Family Newspapers published in America, and we certainly think it is second to none that we have ever seen.—[Bowmanville (C. W.) Messenger.

The Rural New-Yorker has completed its third volume. It is a paper that we delight to praise—and should be in the hands of every citizen farmer. No better thing, in tone and various interest, meets our eye. To farmers it is almost indispensible.—[Youngsville (Pa.) Express.

We have been almost a constant reader of the "Rural," since its first number, issued three years ago, and can most cordially recommend it to all our readers as one of the very best Family Journals published in the country.—[Saturday Budget.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is the best Family Newspaper we know of, for the country, as it is devoted to Agriculture and Education, together with Literary and Miscellaneous reading. It is ably conducted and neatly printed, and will give satisfaction, we are confident.—[Elkhart (Ind.) Journal.

Its leading feature, perhaps is agricultural; but in the departments of the arts, the sciences, education, history, literature and the daily news, it is most ably and admirably sustained—is an honor to the newspaper family, as well as to its editor and proprietor.—*Mich. Chris. Herald.*

Independent of its being the very best agricultural paper that has ever come under our notice, its literary merits are unsurpassed. It is certainly the best and most useful paper of the kind we have ever seen.—*Pa. Whig.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is one of our exchanges, which we always open with pleasure. It is free from politics and party, and always comes to hand filled with a choice variety of well written, and well selected matter.—*New York Observer.*

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, at Rochester, is one of the neatest printed, as it is one of the most valuable, of publications. We dip into its pages with interest. The NEW-YORKER, is also one of the best Agricultural publications in the world, and deserving the wide and increasing patronage it receives.—*Cayuga Chief.*

The RURAL NEW-YORKER, published at Rochester, N. Y., we consider the very best agricultural newspaper in America.—[Ladies' Repository, (Cincinnati.)


Important to Farmers
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
151-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.**

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an AIR vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.
No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2½ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.

The quantity raised can be doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.

76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
**For both Country and Town Residents.**

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

**Terms of Advertising:**

ONE DOLLAR per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent publition,—*in advance.* ☞ The circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER is much larger than that of any other newspaper published in the State, out of New York city. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 14. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1853. WHOLE NO. 170.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### STUDIES FOR THE FARMER.

WINTER has been called the most favorable season for thought and study, and this fitness has been ascribed to it, not only because of the greater comparative leisure then enjoyed, but for the absence of exterior disturbing influences. The stillness of this night of the year, when Nature is most quiet and unattractive in her operations, renders it appropriately the working day or summer-time of the philosophic student; but to the intelligently practical farmer, his text-books open upon their rarest and profoundest lessons with the advent of Spring. In winter he may pursue the study of abstract questions and sciences—important and useful in themselves, no doubt—but in Spring he becomes interested in the practical application of the knowledge already made his own, and of all which he can obtain having a bearing upon the subject before him. Thought is or should be, then, united with action, and a new importance attaches to the investigations which are at this season most appropriately and readily commenced.

The conditions necessary to fertility in a soil, and the adaptation of different soils and modes of treatment to the production of different crops, are among the most important questions which can occupy the attention of the farmer. They are questions which now, in some form or degree, have a share in the thoughts of every cultivator of the soil—every one who has upon his hands the management of a farm, or garden. He considers the question of preparation in its relations to productiveness, mechanically that is, in regard to plowing, subsoiling, rolling, &c.; and chemically, as it concerns the necessary manures, and the influence which mechanical preparation has on its present and needed chemical constituents. These conditions are studied in connection with those of the crop desired—of atmospheric influences—of moisture, heat, exposure, &c, —and also of adaptability to the requirements of the farm or market.

In some form or degree, say we, these questions are now considered. But it is not often done in that systematic form so necessary to thoroughness—to the degree or depth of attention which these subjects demand. They are complex in character, and, extending through every department of scientific research, furnish an ample field for the exercise of every mental as well as physical faculty. No pursuit, no employment, so calls forth the exercise of all the powers of humanity as that of Agriculture. We mean by this, that none will so well preserve the equal development of the whole man, as will this when entered into and carried out in its truest and most exalted spirit and signification.

Studies for the farmer! There is no lack of subjects—important, profitable, and interesting subjects—to occupy every faculty of the mind. The perceptive, the reasoning, the imaginative, and the executive powers, may have free play in observing and analyzing the varied relations and bearings of the wide range of facts ever challenging the attention, and in devising and carrying out plans for present and future operations. Nor need the mind be confined to the narrow range of one's own farm or neighborhood. While there are in Agriculture, so many problems unsolved in which nations and the whole world are interested, is there not ample room for the exercise of the noblest ambition, as well as the deepest wisdom and the purest philanthrophy? Assuredly there is.

One word in conclusion. Let every farmer resolve that he will, this Spring, go to work more understandingly and thoroughly than ever before,—engaging, with a deeper sense of the nobleness of his calling, in the great work of improvement, and what an aggregate of power will thus be exerted? How memorable to all future generations will be Eighteen Hundred and Fifty Three!

### APRIL.—FARM AFFAIRS.

—"THE poetic birds rejoice,
And for their nests and plenteous food,
Pay with their gentle voice."—COWLEY.

"THOU gentle herald of the flow'ry Spring:
Mother of violet and pale primrose,
(Whose beauty now on every wild bank grows,)
Hark! how the joyous birds thy welcome sing!
Some far up in the dewy sky, on wing
Well pois'd—some chattering on the hawthorn hedge—
Some deep embower'd in lonely glen or brake,
And others booming from the watery ledge,—
All join'd, a various concert for thy sake
Most musically and most fondly make!
Sweet April! whose dewy face so oft appears
The semblance of the brightest thing on earth,
(Which is a lovely, laughing girl in tears,)
Thy coming wakes the groves to bloom and mirth!"

APRIL was named by the Romans from the Latin verb, *aprire*, which signifies to open, in allusion to the opening vegetation of Spring; for the earth begins, now, to produce plants and flowers. The Saxons called it *Oster*, or Easter month, in honor of their goddess Easter. This is the most remarkable month of the year for the arrival of migratory birds. The notes of the robin, the bluebird, the blackbird, and the meadow-sparrow have already been heard. So has the buzzing of the insects — indicating that they have wintered well, and will soon be ready for their work.

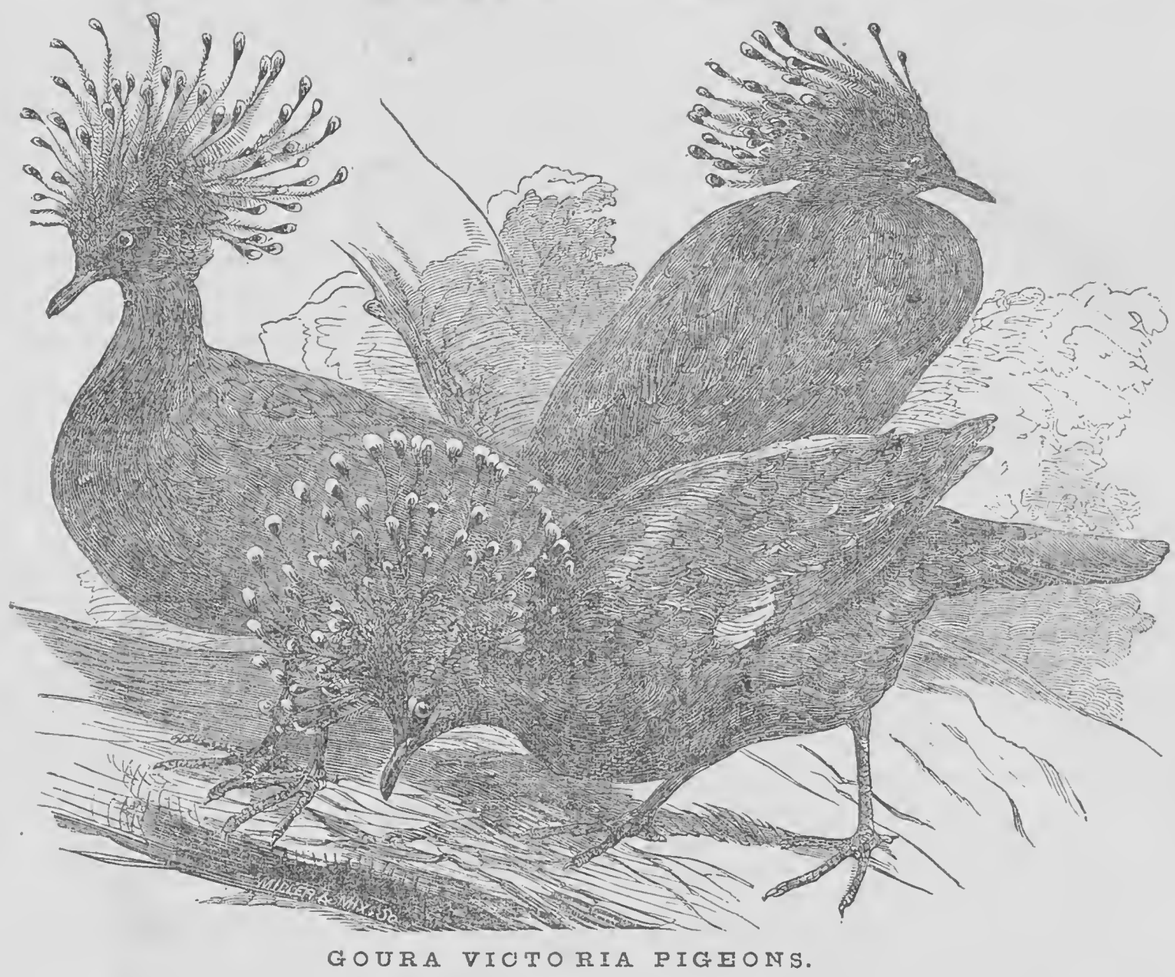
The prominent characteristics of April are frequent showers and sunshine; hence the household couplet,

"April showers,
Bring May flowers."

And yet who does not love April with all her fickleness, which is scarcely less than that of her elder sister. Every shower seems, as it were, to sow the earth broadcast with flowers. These, with the sweet and merry songs of the bird, seem to invite forth the farmer from his winter abode of comfort and ease, to begin anew the toil of the season. The temperature is variable; the thermometer stands above 40 as an average. This region is not subject to the cold east and north-east winds which prevail at this season in the Eastern States.

One of the chief and most important cares of the farmer now, is to properly tend his animals. That portion of the year "between hay and grass," puts even good husbandry to the test; and any other is hard to be endured—so seem to say the herds. Turning out cattle and sheep to feed during this month upon wheat-fields, and meadows, may be generally regarded as bad economy. Consequently good husbandmen avoid it, but from the direst need. The treatment of cows and ewes must be very similar to what it was last month. If these, and all other animals for which you provide, be well fed and littered this month, they will do well most likely through the summer.

No provident farmer will neglect to provide an abundance of good and nutritious food for his working horses or oxen. They should not only be fed with good hay, but with some grain or roots, or both, if you have them to spare. Your poultry needs to be well fed if you would have a good supply of eggs. Neglect not the swine — see that they are not only fed, but see also that they have a good, dry, warm place to rest and sleep. For animals of all kinds can be kept in a better condition with a far less expenditure of food, when they are protected from cold and storms, and thus have a comfortable place for repose, than when these things are neglected.



GOURA VICTORIA PIGEONS.

THERE are many species of pigeons, both wild and domestic, and among the most beautiful are those figured above. These handsome birds, (*Goura Scheepmakeri*—M. Temminck,) are found in the large islands of the Indian Archipelago and New Guinea. They live in the dense forests, and feed upon berries, seeds, grains, &c., which they seek for on the ground. The nest is formed upon a tree; and, like most of the species of pigeons, they lay but two eggs. The specimens here represented, were shown at an English Poultry Show. We believe, that a few of these pigeons are now bred in New England.

Among the different varieties of ornamental poultry, the pigeon or dove has long been a favorite on account of its sober and unpretending beauty. But such specimens as these need never lower their splendid crests to their most gorgeous competitors. We give this picture, not for the purpose of producing any "pigeon fever," but to show what may be had in the line of "fancy" Columbæ.

April is the month for plowing and seeding. Spring rye and spring wheat and barley should be sown, especially the two former, just so soon as the earth can be fitted to receive the seed. Fences that were not repaired, built or rebuilt last month, should be immediately attended to—let no time be lost, for unless the fences are put in good order in spring, you will be troubled all summer, either with cattle getting out or getting in, where they should not be. Remember that poor fences make unruly cattle.

If you would, fellow farmers, drive your work, and not be driven by it, through the season, begin betimes—get a good start, and with diligence you can keep it. Good and timely tillage has much to do in producing a plentiful harvest. It is no less your duty to provide food or nutrition for your vegetables now, than it was and is your duty to provide for the like wants in your animals, during the winter. There is now no more time for folding the hands, for they are needed to guide farming implements.—W.

### SPRING PLOWING.

THE attention of the farmer is now turned to the preparation of the soil for sowing and planting spring crops. Very many are in the habit of fall plowing all land desired for spring cultivation, and for sward or stubble land this cannot be too highly recommended. It will not be necessary now to offer any reasons in favor of a plan so largely practiced by all good farmers.

We desire to caution farmers against commencing plowing too early in the spring, before the land is sufficiently dry. It is natural to desire the early planting of spring crops by all farmers who have a large amount of work on hand, and to effect this they begin plowing too early; forgetting that a certain temperature is necessary before the soil can germinate seeds. Early plowing, while the ground is still wet, has the effect of making the land heavy and lumpy, and retards the very end it is desired to attain. Good farmers assure us that plowing the land when wet and cold, injures its productiveness quite as much as the raising of a crop. Land should be permitted to lay in the spring until dry and warm, after which it may be plowed and planted with a certainty that the seed will germinate and continue to grow in a healthy and vigorous manner.

Too little attention is paid to the state of the soil at the time of plowing. It is one of the requisites of good farming, which cannot be neglected without serious detriment to the life and vigor of the land.

### ANOTHER SUB-SOD CULTIVATOR.

PRUNING, AND VENTILATING GRASS ROOTS.

A SUGGESTION.—Make a plow without a mould-board; put on a wide-cutting, sharp share and coulter;—place a cross-bar of iron between the land-side and back corner of the share, for the double purpose of bracing the land-side, and receiving a number of strong spurs or short teeth, to harrow up the bed of the furrow. Gauge the depth to about two inches. A cheap substitute—for an experiment—may be made of an old, worn out plow:—Break off all the mould-board,—put on the fixtures as above,—take it into your old meadow, and into your old pasture—work a strip or patch in each, and if necessary, pass a roller over them. Then watch through the first and second seasons for the result, and report to the public.

Horticulturists tell us to prune and ventilate the thick tops of our old fruit trees; but who ever "heard tell" of pruning and ventilating old, matted, half-dead grass roots. It is true, that some have practiced and recommended harrowing the surface. But this mars and injures the most vital part of the roots, without reaching the disease. It is much like slashing into the outer portions of a tree-top with a long-sword.

It is a well known fact, that fruit trees, and most of the cultivated plants, thrive best when their roots are well ventilated by loosening the ground around them. The roots of plants need air, as well as their tops, though not so much of it. It is said that fishes cannot live in air-tight vessels, —although they may have plenty of pure water and food. And I do not believe that a plant, shrub, or tree, of any kind, can live with their roots encased in an air-tight vessel. Let botanists try the experiment and report the result.

The idea of pruning and ventilating grass roots in old meadows, &c., has led me to try to devise some plan, and a machine adapted to that purpose. I have thought of many, —but none so simple, cheap, and efficacious as that described here. Perhaps some will think that such an implement would prune the roots "with a vengeance." But I think there need be no fear of that in a "grazing district," where it is difficult to kill grass by plowing and hoeing. In "grain growing districts," nothing of the kind is needed.—Land that has lain long in grass is literally full of roots. They have too much life to rot, but not enough to produce a good crop of grass. Cut them off and let them rot and form food for the nourishment of a new set of roots.

The above machine is designed to peel off the surface sod, to scratch the sub-sod, and to leave the sod where it was, without breaking or turning it over. Let this be done in the fall or early in the spring, and I believe that a healthy and vigorous growth of roots would be formed, which would produce an enlarged crop, even the first season.

In the RURAL of February 12th, may be found a description of a machine for perforating the sod with innumerable holes by means of teeth attached to wheels. These teeth, while in the ground, would have a prying motion, calculated to tear and loosen the soil. Said holes would serve as ventilators to admit air among the roots. If grass land could be punched full of holes, six or eight inches deep,—late in the fall,—the winter frosts would enter, and quietly heave and loosen the ground in a way that could not be beat.

Mr. Editor, readers and correspondents of the RURAL:—The above contrivances and ideas, are not monopolized by a patent, or copy right. They are public property—and, if any of you have anything to say, for or against them, speak out,—investigation leads to truth. N. CAREY.

Westfield, N. Y., March, 1853.

SYSTEMATIC LABOR accomplishes far more than that without plan or order, and does its work with much greater ease to both mental and physical powers. Nor is sameness and monotony necessarily connected therewith, as many suppose.

THE GANG PLOW.—USE AND ADVANTAGES.

The gang plow, as represented by the accompanying engraving, is coming into general use in many parts of Western New York.

They are made to answer the purpose of the harrow and the grain drill. By fall plowing land designed for spring crops, and then crossing the furrows in the spring with the gang plow, the soil is better fitted for the seed than can be done in any other manner at the same expense. To do this, it is necessary that the fall plowing should be deep, and thorough, as shallow furrows would be turned over by the cross plowing in spring. Deep tillage is considered to be preferable, and any system of husbandry which will ensure its practice, cannot be too highly commended. Before crossing with the gang, the farmer should be certain that the land is dry and warm.

Another use of the gang plow is for putting in wheat. Instead of using a grain drill, the farmer harrows the field thoroughly, sows on the wheat and plows it in. The plow can be guaged so as to run the depth required, and many farmers assure us they prefer this method of putting in wheat, to any other they have tried. It is said to work well upon land where the action of spring frost has a tendency to throw out the roots, so that they are winter-killed. We hardly think plowing in wheat has been sufficiently tested, as compared with drill sowing, to enable farmers to judge which is preferable. We are confident the gang plow will be found useful for cross plowing for all kinds of crops, as they will enable the farmer to do more work in the same time, with but little more expenditure of means and power than is necessary to draw the plows now in use. The opinion is freely expressed by many who have tested both, that they will supercede the Wheel Cultivator in the preparation of the soil for the wheat crop. It is presumed they may be had at the agricultural warehouses here and elsewhere. †

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Stowell's Evergreen Corn.

Numerous have been the inquiries thro' the agricultural press, respecting Stowell's Evergreen Corn. To such, I will freely give my experience. I have raised it for the last two years, and have found no difficulty in preserving it green and fresh any desired length of time. But I must say, for table use it is the most miserable corn I ever tried. I have used it fresh from the field, and at different periods afterwards, and have ever found it to be a hard, coarse, chaffy, tasteless trash—not worthy of a place upon a man's table. In fact, Prof. Mapes, who is a sort of step-father to it, has never recommended it for its good qualities, except for its long keeping, which is truly remarkable. It is not a *sweet* corn, as many suppose,—neither was it called such until lately. It formerly had the name of "Stowell's Evergreen Corn." Now, it has got to be Stowell's Evergreen *Sweet* Corn, which is at variance with my experience.

It was not recommended at the dinner by the managers of the American Institute, as being a great production for table use. But after picking their teeth awhile, they were unable to tell when it grew. As for the stalks, they make good browse; cattle are as fond of trimming them as they are the new born leaves of the forest. And unless a man has conveniences for crushing and steaming, as well as cutting, they will be of but little use to him. As for their being as sweet as sugar cane (as some pretend,) I think it a mistake; I have pounded them up while growing, and extracted the juice, and so far as taste is a guide, I found it no sweeter than common field corn. So far goes my experience. Now, if there are any who wish to test it for themselves — it will take but a few hills — I will forward them by letter, a sufficient quantity, free of all charges and expense, except the postage.—A. Tanner, *Palmyra, Wayne Co., N. Y.*

P. S.—A few words as to the Poland oats. I raised last season two bushels more by measure, off of half an acre, than of the common kind; each bushel weighing nine pounds more than the common kind, which I think is a difference worthy of notice. If any one wishes to try a few by letter, I will forward them as above, free of all charges except postage.—A. T.

### Crows, as "Scare Crows."

Mr. Editor:—A few weeks since I took the entrails of two or three hogs, which I had put aside for the purpose, when I butchered my porkers in December last, and carried them into the field, placing them at such distance from a stack of corn stalks as to give a good range for shot from a small double barreled fowling piece. Making a "*blind*," near the stack, I waited a day or two, until the crows in the vicinity had got a pretty general notice that a *tit bit* of offal was to be had, by calling for. When the congregation had become "large and respectable," I took my station in the "blind," very early in the morning—I had not to wait long ere there was a general rush of crows, something like that usually witnessed among a certain other class of bipeds on board steamboats, and at Hotels, when the dining room door is opened for dinner.—After the usual preliminaries about precedence, and who should sit here, and who should sit there, were somewhat noisily, if not amicably arranged, and the "*gen'men* in black" pretty comfortably settled, I opened upon them from the two barrels of my fowling-piece, fired simultaneously.

I confess that it appeared to be hardly "fair play," thus to take them by surprise, after having, in such winning manner, invited them to take an early breakfast. But I make no pretensions to any thing of that kind, in such cases—indeed, I may as well make a "clean breast" and confess that I intended "foul" play, from the beginning of this business! So, I fired away, regardless of consequences. The carnage was dreadful; more so, I opine, in proportion to the magnitude of the death-dealing weapons made use of, than at the battle of New-Orleans. How many of the wounded escaped I know not, but I picked up, from that field of death, three and twenty crows, killed at that one shot. I have heretofore, in like manner, frequently killed 22, and 23 crows at a shot, but have never been able to exceed the latter number. The "pests" appear to have become pretty well used to being "used up" in that way, and they don't mind it.

Finding this to be the easiest and most effectual way of preventing the "stealings" usually practiced by those saucy imps, I have, for many years, in this manner, procured sufficient "*scare crows*," with much less labor than by the old modes of putting up "clack-mills," twine, and cut-throat looking effigies. Scattering a few *dead crows* over a corn-field, soon after planting, effectually prevents *live ones* from pulling up the corn, or ever *alighting on the field.*—J. H. Osgood, *Lodi, N. Y.*

### Farmers, Look to your Wheat Fields.

Brother farmers, have you examined your wheat fields, to see if any water stands upon them? If not, do not let another day pass before it is done. Most lots in the Spring have more or less water upon them that cannot readily drain off, and by long standing the wheat is either killed, or the roots so much injured that it easily heaves out by the Spring frosts and "turns to chess" A few hours labor in digging small drains and letting off surplus water, will save you many bushels of wheat and add much to the appearance of a wheat field by relieving it from the barren spots of weeds and chess scattered through it. "A hint to the wise

And, by the way, dont forgot when the wheat gets up a little, to go through and pull out every stalk of that worst of wheat grower's trouble, red root. In the name of all common humanity and good farming, if your farm is not already overrun with it, do not let it have a foot-hold on the soil. And if you have time, it will not hurt the crop or injure the farm, to pull out all scattering plants of thistles, dock, charlock, &c. You may save yourself some hard work hereafter, and perhaps your cradler some hard words for breaking a piece out of his scythe against a dry sprig of dock.—F. W. L.—*Greece, N. Y. March* 1853.

Lampas.—To a "subscriber," says the Boston Cultivator, who inquires for the best mode of treatment for a horse that has the Lampas, which is a swelling of the roof of the mouth adjoining the front teeth, we would say, feed with soft mashes, and wash the mouth with an infusion of bay-berry bark, two ounces of bark in one quart of boiling water, left to macerate for one hour—no burning with red-hot irons!

## AGRICULTUAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Agricultural Mass Meeting.

The Farmers of Middlesex, Mass., recently held a Mass Meeting for the discussion of various questions of interest to the Agriculturist, of which an extended account is given in the *New England Farmer*. It was held under the auspices of the Concord Farmers' Club, and was an occasion of much interest to the large number present. Simon Brown, Esq., editor of the N. E. Farmer was chosen President, and Dr. J. Reynolds, Secretary.

After some preliminary business, the subject of farm buildings was taken up and Wm. D. Brown, of Concord, read an essay full of useful hints and suggestions on the subject of barns. The remainder of the morning session was occupied in a discussion on cattle, in which Hon. Seth Sprague, Maj. Wheeler, Drs. Reynolds and Bartlett, Messrs. Walker, Smith, French, Nash, Robinson, and others, participated. Many facts of value were elicited.

Mr. Amasa Walker next addressed the meeting on the subject of Agricultural Education. It was an intelligible, instructive, and highly interesting lecture—such an one as influences the minds of thinking men.—Root crops were then discussed by Messrs. Brown, Wheeler, Sprague and A. G. Cemings, of Mason, N. H., and the afternoon proceedings were closed by remarks from Hon. J. W. Proctor.

The evening session was opened at half past seven, by a lecture from Mr. H. F. French, of Exeter, N. H. Scientific Agriculture, and its real claims upon the farmer, was the subject treated by Mr. F., in his usual simple and lucid style. He was followed by Prof. Nash, of Amherst, who lectured on the most important elements of Manures, illustrating his remarks by specimens, &c.

This is the first time the experiment of a Farmers' Mass Meeting was ever tried. It was most perfectly and encouragingly successful, and will doubtless be followed by others in all parts of the country. Shall the next one be in Western New York?

### MAPLE SUGAR.

It must be evident to every one that liquid filtrated through solid maple timber cannot be otherwise than pure. It also must be evident that sap caught in old, half-decayed wooden troughs with a liberal infusion of leaves and dirt, impart a great impurity to the sap. Rain water, decayed vegetable matter, &c., add chemical ingredients to the sap, is troublesome to extract, and injurious to the quality if not removed. Consequently cleanliness is the principal secret of making nice maple sugar—cleanliness both in vessels, kettles and everything else pertaining to the business. My buckets are mostly tin, and are a cheap and neat article. Sugar made from sap caught in such vessels cannot be otherwise than clean, and if no dirt of any kind gets into it, the consequence is I have nice sugar. If I wish to have extra nice, I do not boil it so long but that it will drain; consequently if there is the least impurity or dark color in it, it drains out. Sometimes a wet cloth wrapped around a cake (except the bottom) helps to make it white. The syrup I let stand and settle, through a flannel strainer, and cleanse with milk and eggs. Four eggs, well beat with about four quarts of milk is sufficient to cleanse syrup for a hundred weight. Sweet does not rust anything.—Tin as well as wood should be painted on the outside, and when done using them for the season serve them as a dairy-woman does her milk-pans, and they are sweet and clean for use again.—*Transactions State Agricultural Society.*

### STUDY THE SOIL.

It is in vegetable as in animal life; a mother crams her child exclusively with arrow root—it becomes fat, but, alas! it is rickety, and gets its teeth very slowly, and with difficulty. Mamma is ignorant, or never thinks that her offspring cannot make bone—or what is the same thing, phosphate of lime, the principal bulk of bone—out of starch. It does its best; and were it not for a little milk and bread, perhaps now and then a little meat and soup, it would have no bones and teeth at all. Farmers keep poultry; and what is true of fowls is true of a cabbage, a turnip, or an ear of wheat. If we mix with the food of fowls a sufficient quantity of egg-shells or chalk, which they eat greedily, they will lay many more eggs than before. A well fed fowl is disposed to lay a vast number of eggs, but cannot do so without the materials for the shells, however nourishing in other respects her food may be. A fowl with the best will in the world, not finding any lime in the soil, nor mortar from walls, nor calcareous matter in her food, is incapacitated from laying any eggs at all. Let farmers lay such facts as these, which are matters of common observation, to heart, and transfer the analogy, as they may justly do, to the habits of plants, which are as truly alive, and answer as closely to evil or judicious treatment, as their own horses.

Signs of Health in Sheep are, a skittish brightness, clear azure eye, florid ruddy eye-strings and gums, teeth fast, breath sweet, nose and eyes dry, respiration free and regular, feet cool, dung substantial, wool fast and unbroken, skin of fine florid red, particularly on the brisket.—*Lawrence*

## AGRICULTURAL ADDRESSES.

### "The Prejudices of Farmers."

The topic chosen by Wm. S. King Esq., for his address on the occasion of the third of annual Exhibition of the New Hampshire Agricultural Society, was "The Prejudices Farmers." No theme could be better suited to the style of our friend than than this.—That it was most ably discussed, the following interesting explanation of the true meaning of Scientific Agriculture will show:

Scientific Agriculture is the cultivation of the earth by rule, and not by guess-work. Indeed, when and where guessing ends and system begins, then and there is the birth, and the birth-place of Science.

How many farms, gentlemen, within the reach of your observation, are, by this definition, scientifically cultivated? On how many is the depth of the plowing gauged by the depth of the soil, the character of the subsoil, and a wise intention to render the fertile loam deeper year after year, inch by inch? How many farmers of your acquaintance, who enter on a farm with a soil three inches deep, undertake, as they well and easily might, to render it in ten years, twelve inches deep? I would tell you here, that the experiments of thousands of farmers have proved, that thrusting the point of your plow one inch, or three-quarters of an inch deeper at each plowing and bringing to the surface so much of the inert subsoil, to be operated on by the atmosphere and to be benefited by the manure year after year, you will to this extent increase your active fertile soil, and gradually create another farm, as it were, under your old one. But this would be scientific farming; and, consequently, in the opinion of too many farmers, mere nonsense—notwithstanding that facts, plenty as blackberries, confront them with evidence.

On how many farms in this State, or in any State, is the manure applied with sufficient knowledge of the component parts, and consequently of the wants, of the soil? On how many is the manure itself prepared and preserved, so that it retains all of its valuable constituents? Why, gentlemen, if one were to say that plants, to thrive, require food in certain proportions; and that if one of the necessary substances is not present in the soil, and is not supplied in the manure, the plant cannot thrive; and that in proportion as you have or apply the precise quantity of each ingredient necessary, so nearly do you come to getting the maximum crop,— you would set it down at once, in scorn, as scientific farming! And yet how else do you account for the fact, that one man grows a hundred bushels of corn to an acre and another but twenty? Why, clearly, because the land whereon grew the hundred bushels was naturally, or by scientific treatment, in a proper condition for corn bearing,—had in its womb all the necessary kinds, and enough of each kind of food, that the young and the growing plant required for its leaves, its stalk, its tassel and its ear. And how do you account for the fact, that you do not get an equal crop on the same ground the next year? Why, because the first crop has eaten up a good share of the food in the ground-pantry; and the third season, (if any man is silly enough to try corn again on the same ground, without having supplied food by manure,) the third crop would find the shelves pretty well cleaned; and the progeny of that year would be pigmies.

On how many farms in New Hampshire is an accurate calculation made of the cost of growing different crops, so as to decide which is the most profitable to raise? On how many farms is an account kept of outlay and income from each field and each animal, that the prudent husbandman may know where is the mouse-hole in his meal-bin? This is not done, because self would be scientific farming. To be sure, a merchant who pretended to carry on an extensive business without keeping books, and without taking now and then "an account of stock;" or who continued to deal in certain styles of goods, without knowing whether he was making or losing money by the operation, would be held insane. But surely that is no reason why a man, who prides himself on being a plain practical farmer, should farm by arithmetic.

Do farmers hereabout, or farmers generally anywhere, attempt gradually to improve their seed by early and judicious selection; and by always planting the best, instead of reserving the worst for that purpose; or do they sell all that is fit to be sold, and keep the poorest for home use and for seed?—This gradual improvement of seed, such as Mr. Brown, on an island in Lake Winnepesaukee has made in corn—known as Brown corn—and as many others have made in many plants, and fruits, and flowers, by the simple selection of seed, with judicious cultivation,—this smacks rather too much of Science, for a practical farmer.

Scientific Agriculture recognizes the fact, that manures are not economically applied, to exert their influences upon soils where water too much abounds; and recommends drainage. "And so," say you, "does every practical farmer, who knows beans." Well, perhaps every practical farmer does not "know beans," or he would recognize them in a good share of the ready-burned *coffee*, that he buys! At any rate, how different the operations of the systematic and of the guess-work drainer. The first discovers the secret springs, that supply the superfluity of water; and so locates his drains, and so to cut off the vein before it opens on the surface. While nine-tenths of your practical men dig ditches in the lowest part of the meadow, where the water stands — forgetful that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. This subject of drainage opens too vast a field for me to venture upon it at this time.

This same rule of prevention causes your scientific farmer to do *all things in season.* He stirs up the earth between the drills of his crops, with the hoe or cultivator, to kill the weeds, before they attain to great size, and strength, and appetite. There is no such gluttons as your weed. Like a sharper among honest folks, it defrauds the legitimate owner of what rightfully belongs to him. With coolest impudence, it steals from the young and tender plant three inches to its one; Mr. Weed over-tops it; he bullies it, as it were, after reducing its strength by starvation. By and by, he claims the ground as his own, and flourishes in undisturbed possession. He becomes seedy at length; establishes a large family, in good quarters, to rob succeeding crops of potatoes and carrots; and is only uprooted and punished when he has about run the length of his evil course.

Agriculture is understood to express, not merely the cultivation of the land, but also all the operations incidental to it, or consequential upon it. Accordingly, we find Science in the Stock-yard. The same enlightened system, that prevails in the field, is introduced here. Acting upon the well-established rule that "like begets like," she selects fit moulds, and builds up breeds of cattle for the shambles, square and ponderous, like the lordly Durhams: and again for the yoke she prepares the beautiful and agile Devon; for the milk-pail she reserves families of each of these breeds, in which big udders and profuse secretions of milk are hereditary. For the churn she shows the gentle Jersey cow, seven quarts of whose milk will yield a pound of butter.

Among Swine, this same wise System,—a synonym for Science—has produced the Suffolk, the Middlesex, and other breeds, that run to fat, as naturally as a turtle-fed alderman;—they eat, they grunt, they sleep their lives away, until they have attained to a very Lambertism of obesity; and then, with a gurgling in the throat, they change into pork and are laid down in the barrel.

These noble horses, too, whose ardent neigh comes even now to our ears, were fashioned by Science! Ask the breeder if the fine points of his prancing steed are come by chance? and he will indignantly tell you, No. He was bred systematically, or, as we choose to call it, "for short," *scientifically.* He has regard to the best *points* of sire and dam, and with careful consideration has produced the animal we admire.

Science is at home in the manger and in the manure cellar. She tells us what feed goes to the making of bone and muscle for the young and growing calf, and what makes fat on the stalled ox. She tells us what gives speed,—because it supplies the wear and tear of tendon and bone,—to the racer; and what will lap the lazy pig in Elysium, until he wakes to the sight of the gleaming knife, struggles, groans and dies.

So with the manure heap, she is a safe and learned counsellor. She tells you that, when exposed, its strength is washed away by the rains; and darkening the current of yon bubbling brook, is carried away from you, forever. She bawls in your deaf ears, "house it; prepare a cellar beneath your barn, or at least, a roof to protect it from the thievish element." She points out to your wilfully blind eyes the escaping gases, disengaged by the sun, and flying off upon the wind's wing. Doing nothing by halves, she holds out to your closed and retracted hand, absorbents and divisors—such as charcoal dust, and peat, and muck. She tells you of the value of Guano and other fertilizers, and instructs you in the mode of applying them.

In the Garden, and the Orchard, and the Green-house, Science has been made welcome, and we see her doings there. The mean *Crab* has become the blooming Baldwin; the bitter *Sloe*, or the *Wild-Bullace*, has been changed into the precious Plum; the *Beam-tree* has no longer its small and acrid berries, but bears bouncing Bartletts. The wild *Cole-wort*, that grew, small and thriftless, on the sea-shore cliffs, has been improved into the big-headed Bergen Cabbage. Pitiful weeds or insignificant field-flowers are made blooming ornaments of the garden and the green-house. Here, in Horticulture, may be seen some of the rarest triumphs of Agricultural Science.

In view of what has been said of Scientific Agriculture, many of my hearers will say, —"Why, if this is your scientific farming, we have been scientific farmers all our lives without knowing it. We plow, we manure, we drain, we breed cattle and swine and horses, we house our manure, we prune and scrape our trees, and everything—just as you say Scientific Agriculture commands, —upon a system that practice has proved to be correct."

Gentlemen, fellow-farmers, I am fully aware of the fact, that many of the sturdiest opposers of Science are, *practically*, Scientific farmers, denouncing Science as a name without examination or inquiry.

We have been favored with other Agricultural addresses and shall continue our extracts hereafter. Among those on our table, we may mention that of Isaac J. Allen, Esq., before the Licking Co. (O.) Ag. Society; that of Col. S. D. Harris, before the Medina Co., (O.,) Ag. Society; and that of Hon. T. Jenkins, before the Madison Co. Ag. Society.

Good Cow.—The New England Farmer says:—Elijah M. Reed, of Tewksbury, informs us that he is now making butter from his Ayrshire cow, and obtains one pound from *four quarts* of milk! She was on exhibition at the Middlesex show in October last, and was then an animal of fine appearance. He did not state to us the manner of feeding in obtaining this product. One cow producing this amount must be of as much value as two, at least, ordinary cows.

# Orchard and Garden.

### BE THOROUGH.

If you plant but one tree, do it well. If an orchard, do it equally well. If you contemplate putting out a large number of trees, you will not lose but gain time by waiting a year while you prepare the soil by deep and frequent working and manuring. One who has not learned by practice, has no conception of the growth and vigor of trees in well and ill-prepared ground. The advance of the former will be scarcely checked, and at the end of even the first season they will have added a good quantity of well ripened wood and look thrifty, full of sap and healthy, while the latter will be hardly at all larger than they were when planted, and appear stunted and unpromising, and this difference is plainly observable for years.—*Be thorough*—do your work well, and attempt no more than can be performed properly.

Dig deep, plow deep.—No man should plant a garden or orchard, without having first trenched or sub-soil plowed the land deeply. This is as needful for vegetables and small fruits as for trees. Do this and you will never regret it, but will thank the star which guided you in that way.

### SUMMER FLOWERS.

If you desire beautiful, bright flowers, that are of easy cultivation, and rejoice in the burning sunshine—that will endure the summer heat, and gladden your eyes with brilliancy when most others are parched and withered—plant Verbenas, Petunias, and Portulaccas. The last, once grown, will perpetuate itself—you need have no trouble to sow again. The others are obtained in pots each spring from Nurserymen, at a trifling cost. We give a list of twelve choice varieties below:

Chauviere—rich scarlet, very fine. Defiance—fiery scarlet, brilliant. Satelite—rosy scarlet. Kossuth—rose, with white centre. Rosy Morn—purplish rose. St. Marqueritte—rosy crimson. Genl. Prea—dark maroon. Tyrian Purple—rich purple. Sir Seymour Blanc—white. Odorata—blush, sweet scented. Madame d' Gournay—blush, striped and mottled with rose and crimson, superior. Madam Clovet—rose, with crimson eye.

### GRAFTING LARGE TREES.

Cut only so many branches as may properly have scions set in them. A too severe reduction of the top forces numerous latent buds into activity, and sprouts to shoot up in great number and injure the tree. For the same reason, be in no hurry to get rid of the remaining limbs. The following season take off only a part, say one-third, and these I would not cut all at one time, but a part early in the spring and the rest in June—and in doing this do not prune all close to the trunk, but only shorten a portion of them. By the third spring after the scions are inserted all the old top may be removed,—not sooner if you regard the well being of the tree. The wounds should be covered with some suitable preparation, to protect them from the weather.

### CLOTH FOR COVERING HOT-BEDS.

Eds. Rural:—Some two or three years ago I saw it stated in some Agricultural paper that factory cloth spread over sash, was preferable to glass for hot beds. The factory has to undergo some process of course? Will some of your readers give the desired information what the process is—(in case it is good for anything)—whether it will answer to start early with? if not, will it answer for a screen towards the close of cold weather?—T., *Palmyra, N. Y.*

Remarks.—A friend who has tried cloth for this purpose, says that frames thus covered if made of large size, answers very well in the early part of the season, but are not equal to glass, and taking durability into account, cost nearly as much. The cloth, (thin factory) may be used without any preparation, or saturated with linseed oil.

### THE CORE WORM.

The New England Farmer has an article on this subject from a Maine Correspondent. We copy below its essential points:

So far as I have investigated the matter, the *core-worms* of the apples in this country are in no particular different from the piratical apple depredators of France, England, Portugal, and South America, and are the offspring of a brown miller, somewhat larger than the moth er of our common moths, which deposits her eggs at night in the dried blow of the apple, when about half grown.

In the island of Jersey, a place famous for its fruit, the depredations of the "*pippin worm*"—as they are called—is entirely avoided by the farmers placing among the branches of their apple trees, sometime in April, tufts of pea straw, or what is better still, bean stalks, which have been kept through the winter for that purpose. In the cavities of these, the miller deposits her eggs, which in due time becomes a grub, of an altogether different character apparently, from the apple-bred offsprings of the same miller.

These grubs never enter an apple, and what few of them escape the keen observation of the black hornet or the speckled *girdler*, find their way to the ground, in which they burrow, lying dormant for about ten months, when they become changed to millers in time for the next crop of apples.

I have seen in the island of Jersey, the apples from a tree unprotected by the simple precaution mentioned, literally alive with worms, while those of all the other trees in the same orchard were entirely free from the plague.

I have tried the experiment in South America frequently, with the most complete success; and as I believe the North American worm is identical with the apple-worm of other countries, I would advise that farmers generally try the experiment. It does not cost much, and if successful, is just as good as a more expensive remedy.

ROSES.—THE "VILLAGE MAID."

Roses—in themselves a garden—furnish the subject of a treatise, rather than the brief paragraps we can now give them. "Every gentle feeling, every exquisite thought—every delicate allusion is embodied in the rose." Anacreon, who gave his own name to a class of poems of sentiment, sung nearly two thousand years ago:

> Rose! thou art the sweetest flower
> That ever drank the amber shower;
> Rose, thou art the fondest child,
> Of dimpled Spring, the wood nymph wild.

There are innumerable varieties of the rose and the number is constantly increasing. Of course, professed florists alone, can speak "like a book" on this matter.

Among our hardy garden roses, that figured above—"The Village Maid, or *La Belle Villageoise*"—is spoken of as a desirable variety. Its color is rose, striped with lilac; it is a good grower and bloomer, and easy of cultivation.

The present month is a good time for pruning hardy roses. The old wood—that of three or four years growth—should be cut away and all shoots shortened back, if fine large roses are desired. Compost or rich loam should be dug in around the roots about this time, as the rose loves a good, fresh soil. No flower better repays care and attention.

### A WORD ABOUT GARDENING.

How many of our readers have selected their seeds and made all the necessary preparation for gardening? The season is rapidly approaching when garden seeds should be in the ground. Many require to be planted early, in this latitude, that the plants may be matured before they are exposed to early frost.

A first and important consideration in the formation of a kitchen garden is

The Situation.—It is perhaps better, all things considered, that it should have a gentle inclination toward the south-east; yet a northern aspect is, for some purposes, perhaps preferable. Some vegetables, such as cauliflower, peas, spinach, &c., yield more abundantly when not exposed to the direct action of the sun.

A moderate elevation is preferable to either hill or valley. Convenience of access should also be duly considered. But the most important matter, in selecting a location, is as to

Soil.—This should be a rich sandy loam. A depth of two or three feet is desirable.—If this cannot be obtained, and a stiff clay or gravel soil is selected, see to it that it is corrected by a judicious admixture of fine loam. A sandy soil is improved by the addition of lime, plaster, ashes, and vegetable manure; while a stiff clay soil demands such vegetable and animal manure as tends to the separation of its particles. Hence the necessity of litter, and other animal and vegetable manures. Lime and plaster also operate favorably, and charcoal is esteemed by many as a very fine fertilizer. It has the power of absorbing various gases from the atmosphere and readily yields them to growing plants. But remember that manure of some kind is essential to the garden; with it the gardener can do every thing; without it nothing.

Depth and Mellowness of the Soil.—This must be secured; it is the secret of all successful gardening. The roots of garden plants extend themselves to a great depth in the soil in search of nourishment. Their delicate horns have been traced to the depth of several feet. Downing remarks:—I have seen the roots of strawberries extend five feet down in rich, deep soil, and these plants bore a crop of fruit five times as large, and twice as handsome and good as the common product of a soil one foot deep."

A deep loam has other advantages. It not only permits the escape of water after a heavy rain, but by its capillary attraction absorbs and therefore furnishes a supply of moisture during a protracted drought. In fact the only soil suitable for the garden is a deep mellow loam. A cold clay soil, or a rich loam of a few inches in depth, resting upon a clay substratum, is not worth the trouble and expense of cultivation.

Water.—In the selection for a garden, it is well to have reference to water. An abundant supply of water is absolutely necessary. Loudon remarks, that "Many kitchen crops are lost or produced of very inferior quality for want of watering. Lettuce and cabbage are often stringy; turneps and radishes do not swell; onions decay; cauliflowers dip off; and, in dry seasons, become stinted or covered with insects, even in rich deep soils. Copious waterings in the evenings, during the dry seasons, would produce that fullness and succulency which we find in the vegetables in the Low Countries, in the Marsh Gardens at Paris, and in England at the beginning and latter end of the season.."

Selection of Seeds.—After you have gone to the expense and trouble of laying out and preparing your garden, be careful in the selection of the choicest seeds.—Many of the seeds annually offered for sale are worthless; they are either of an inferior variety, or have lost their vitality. This is exceedingly vexatious to the gardener, and we know no way of avoiding it but by knowing from whom you procure your seeds.—Possibly an enterprizing neighbor, or regular seedsman, may be able to supply you.—If not, you are liable to be decieved.

Garden Tools.—We need scarcely remind the reader that the gardener should be well provided with the implements of his art. Of these, the spade, the hoe and the rake are indispensable. Others will be found valuable assistants, and in their selection, much discrimination should be exercised. And see to it that they are kept in a conspicious position, and at the same time bright and clean. Remember the old standard maxim: "*have a place for everything, and every thing in its place.*"—*Ohio Farmer.*

### CULTURE OF THE ROSE.

In its demand on cultivation, the rose is modest, in proportion to the remunerative satisfaction it affords. It loves a deep loam; so, if the soil is shallow, it should, by all means be trenched. If straw, or coarse manure is laid in the bottom of the trench, a benefit will be found from the continued lightness of the soil it will afford, and by its drainage in taking off superfluous water in heavy storms. The soil around the roots should be kept light and free from weeds. Like all plants and animals, it must have a sufficient territory to occupy, and healthy ailiment. To afford a desirable supply of food, rotten manure should be forked into the soil, round the roots, to give an abundant and healthy food for the next year's bloom. Mulching with leaves or coarse manure, after the ground is put in order for the season, is highly beneficial, as it preserves an equilibrium of cold and heat, dry and moisture, essential to the health of the plant.

Its greatest enemy, of the insect tribe, that we know of, is the slug, which fastens to the under side of the leaf, and feasts upon its juices, until it is reduced to a skeleton, disfiguring the plant. The best remedy we know of for its ravages, is found in keeping the plant in good health, so as to insure a vigorous flow of nutritive sap, and a firm growth of leaves and wood. With us, it has succeeded admirably, and we commend it to all whose bushes are affected with a troublesome and wasting enemy.—*Horticulturist.*

Cranberry Roots.—A Subscriber wishes to know where Cranberry Roots can be obtained, the price, &c. Any one who can answer, will please do so through the columns of the Rural.

The noblest remedy for injuries, is oblivion. Light injuries are made lighter by not regarding them.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending March 22, 1853.

Horatio N. Black, of Philadelphia, Pa., for Improvement in Hydraulic Steam Pumps.

John P. Comly, of Dayton, Ohio, for Improvement in Separating Paper by single sheets.

Roswell Enos and Bela T. Hunt, of St. Charles, Ill., for Improvement in Tanning.

Mills A. Hackley, of Bellville, N. Y., for Improvement in Cheese Presses.

Wm. Mansfield, of Dracut, Mass., for Improvement in Knitting Machines.

James Riley and Wm. Allen, of Southfield, N. Y., for Improvement in Processes for Distilling Rosin Oil.

James Stranbrough, of Newark, N. Y., for Improvement in Harness.

Seth D. Tripp, of Rochester, Mass., Assignor to Edward L. Norfolk, of Salem, Mass., for Improvement in Machines for Pegging Boots and Shoes.

### IRON PUMPS.

Friend Moore:—Much vexation and not a little expense is incured by the users of this indispensable article, in consequence of the leather band encircling the upper box becoming worn out; obliging them to lay the pump aside when otherwise as "good as new," and procure a new one, because of inability to get the box repaired. It may not be generally known that this box is composed of two pieces, which are screwed together. The only difficulty in repairing, is the danger of breaking the box, by applying force sufficient to unscrew it. The box being made of iron, this danger may be avoided by applying a moderate heat; then by the aid of the vice it is easily and safely unscrewed—when with a jack knife and a piece of an old boot leg, the leather hand may be replaced in five minutes time, making the thing go again "like a book," and rendering the possessor, so far as pumps are concerned, perfectly independent "of all the world and the rest of mankind."

Gates, Monroe Co., N. Y. CALVIN SPERRY.

### TO MAKE DRYING OIL.

Take any quantity of linseed oil and put it in a clean iron pot, and hang it over a slow fire, and when it attains to a good heat add litharge and white vitriol (sulphate of zinc) in very small quantities, until the whole is added, when it should be boiled slowly for two or three hours. Twelve parts of litharge to three of the sulphate of zinc, are employed, and two ounces of this mixture to one pint of oil, does very well.—If these drying materials were added hastily to the oil, it would fume over on the fire.—Care must be exercised to prevent such an accident. After the mixture is boiled for two or three hours, the oil is taken off, and suffered to cool, when a sediment falls to the bottom, and the clear is poured off as drying oil. The sediment when mixed with whiting or ground chalk, and dry sand, makes a capital cement for filling in seams in the roofs of buildings, or any crack to render the same impervious to water. It becomes as hard as stone in the course of a few weeks, and is especially adapted for the joints of stones in exposed situations. We have been inquired of by three or four correspondents lately respecting the above drying oil; we have only to add that if an ounce of resin be added to every pint of oil when boiling, it will improve the quality of the oil in no small degree.—*Sci. Amer.*

### STFETY CROSS BAR.

A cross bar of an improved description for safes or bank vaults, doors, &c., has been invented by F. C. Goffin, of New York City, who has taken measures to secure a patent. In this improvement the cross bar is hinged in the middle, one half being fixed and the other movable, and when closed either into a groove or flanches, so arranged that its outer surface shall be flush with the door. The object of this is to prevent the possibility of its being forced by any instrument to which this kind of security, as at present employed, is very liable, and as an additional safeguard the cross bar is merely placed against the outer surface of the doors, and is secured by a padlock, which, as well as the cross-bar may be easily forced or wrenched off by a lever. But by this arrangement, there is no way that the cross-bar can be drawn back, and as it is so placed as to cover the key-hole of the safe lock, the latter cannot be exposed otherwise than by picking the lock of the cross bar.

The Genesee Whig contains a very favorable notice of "Ketchum's Mowing Machine." It is described as a very simple machine, which a boy of 16 can manage, and cut from ten to fifteen acres per day. This mower has been on trial three years.

India Rubber Horse Shoes.—Among the many articles which are now manufactured from India rubber perhaps there is none of a more useful as well as novel character, than horse shoes. Experiments made previous to the present cold weather indicate that they will prove fully as durable as iron. Their lightness will especially adapt them to the race course, and having all the toughness, without the brittleness of iron, they will be of equal service, while devoid of the danger of breaking when the horse is under motion.

Copper is found in Cherokee.

### NEW GAS REGULATOR.

A. W. Kidder has invented a very curious and yet simple machine for regulating the supply of gas burners, by which a very important saving in this article may be made with very little trouble. Under the full pressure, which, without any artificial restraint, drives the gas into the burners, a very large amount passes through without combustion, and of course is wasted. Innumerable experiments have been made to remedy this evil, without success, until Dr. Kidder hit upon the device which now bears his name.

It has been tried in several public edifices and private dwellings in this city, and has proved eminently satisfactory. The proprietors of the Astor House and Metropolitan Hall use it, and say that they have found that it saves them full twenty-five per cent. Stewart is about introducing it into his famous dry goods establishment. Professor Torrey, one of the most accomplished *savans* in the country, speaking of it says:

"In another point of view the economical value of this instrument to the gas-consumer is most striking. In consequence of the great length of mains connected with any extensive gas establishment, it is necessary for the purpose of insuring a sufficient supply to remote consumers, to employ a force which delivers it at a much greater pressure than is advantageous for its economical consumption.

We have satisfied ourselves by many trials, that, as a general rule, three cubic feet of gas burned at the pressure of five-tenths of an inch, will burn as long a time, and give a quantity of light equal to that of four cubic feet burned at a pressure of one and five-tenth inches, which is a fair average pressure for street delivery; and, as a general result, the employment of a low pressure than that at which the gas is delivered to the consumer, will produce a great saving to him."

We have seen the regulator in operation at the office of the company, in Centre street, corner of Canal, and a very few minutes' observation satisfied us that twenty-five cents upon every dollar's worth of gas consumed, was a very moderate estimate of the saving which it insured. It is very simple, not costly, and should be procured at once by every gas consumer, however inconsiderable may be the amount of his annual consumption. Let those who have a particle of doubt upon the subject step in at the rooms of the company, and witness the tests by which they prove its advantages.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

New Plan of Applying Power to a Steam Engine.—We saw in operation, a day or two since, at the machine shop of Mr. Archambault, North Second street, a small engine, the plan of which was invented by Nathan Atherton, Jr., of this city, to avoid the necessity of using a fly wheel to pass the crank centres, with an even and steady motion. Indeed this invention is intended to avoid the use of the ordinary crank altogether, by substituting a slotted or grooved surfaced cylinder, and meeting and uniting at each end, upon opposite sides of the cylinder, are traversed alternately backward and forward, by a small friction roller, connected directly with the piston rod at its end.—The piston rod being held firmly in line by means of cross head and slides, or otherwise, it follows that as it moves forward and backward, beneath and above the grooved cylinder, with its friction roller moving within the grooves, the cylinder must revolve to accommodate such movement.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

# Domestic Economy.

### TO REMOVE PAINT FROM CLOTHES.

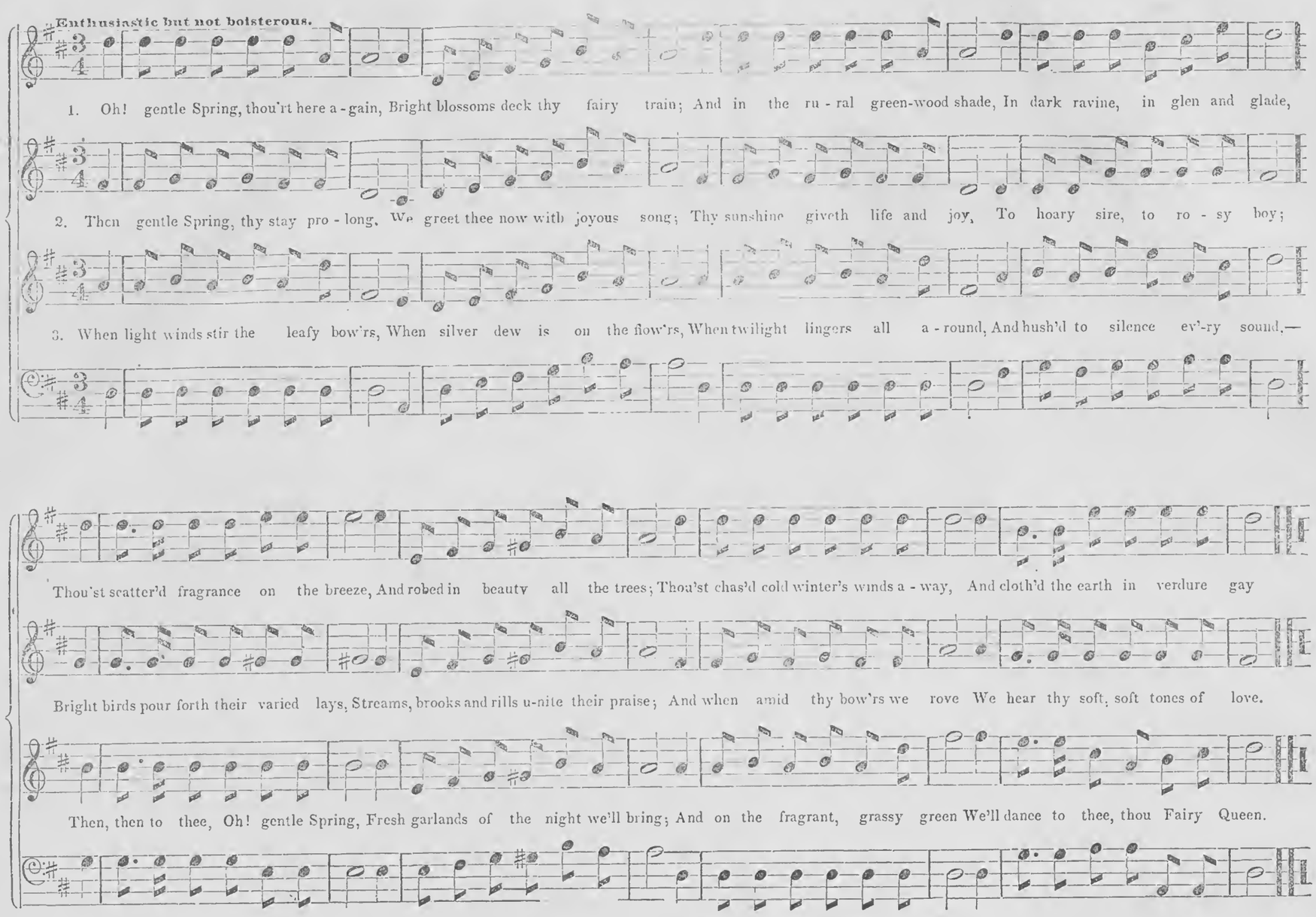
Many persons by misfortune get paint on their clothes, and from the want of proper knowledge to remove it, their clothes are spoiled for decent purposes. This is a great loss, especially when fine clothes are spotted or daubed with paint. Many fine and excellent coats have, to our knowledge, been laid aside for common purposes, because of a few spots of paint. Paint can be very easily removed from woolen clothes, although it may be quite hardened. The way to do this is to pour some alcohol on the cloth, saturating the paint, and after it has remained on it for about ten minutes, pour a little more, and then rub the cloth with the paint spots between the fingers. This cracks up and breaks the paint from the surface, after which a piece of clean sponge dipped in the alcohol, should be rubbed on the cloth, with the grain. Paint can be taken out of silk in the same way, only it is best to steep the part of the silk with the paint on it, in a cup containing the alcohol; and it will not do to rub the silk between the fingers, for fear of breaking and creasing its surface. This is true, as it respects lute string or any hard surfaced silk, but figured soft silk, may be gently rubbed.—The way to treat the painted silk, is this:—after it has been steeped for about 15 minutes, then it should be spread out on a board, and rubbed along the grain with the selvage, by a sponge dipped in the alcohol. This seldom fails to remove all the paint.—Some use camphone for removing paint, but alcohol is more cleanly.

The Scarlet Fever.—Arthur's Home Gazette recommends very highly the following prescription for this disease:

"One grain extract of Belladonna, dissolved in a fluid ounce of rain water. Dose, two drops for a child under one year. Given twice a day for a week."

It is certainly a very safe prescription, and is sustained by great weight of medical testimony.

## OUR GENTLE SPRING.

Poetry by Miss HAZARD.

# Educational.

### AS THE BOY, SO THE MAN.

IT is hard for those whose duty it is, whether in the relation of parent, guardian, or teacher, to phrsuade boys to believe in the days of their childhood and youth, that, as is the boy, so will be the man. Or, in other words, that the character of boyhood is the foundation of future manhood. If the boy be truthful and dutiful, industrious and virtuous, reverent and obedient, honest and just, persevering and loving, faithful and truthful, patient and chaste, temperate and sober, though not dull and melancholly—loving his book or some useful employment better than the company of idle companions, loving school as the best place, home excepted, and regarding his teacher next to his parents, as his greatest benefactor—such a boy, and what boy under ordinary circumstances may not be such a boy, will *surely make a man* in the true sense of the word.

It was a very common custom some years ago in Massachusetts and Connecticut, for the minister of the town or parish to receive boys into his family and fit them for College, or professional life. There was one such minister in Massachusetts—who instructed a large number of boys, and while they were with him kept a journal, in which he recorded the general outlines of their characters. Several years after he left off teaching, and when time had carried these boys, such as lived, into the active scenes and employments of life, he said that he was forcibly struck with the fact, that in nearly every case, as was the boy, so now is the man.

The following fact was related a few years ago in a public meeting, by an old teacher. In his preparatory course, he said, there were two boys attending the same Academy, with apparently the same opportunities to rise to eminence and distinction. One of these boys, he said, paid very little attention to any thing but his books and teachers—was always in his place, and ready to recite when called upon for his lesson. The other was not fond of his books, nor school—and if there was a party, or ball any where within inviting distance, he was always sure to get an invitation, and just as sure never to send a regret—consequently very popular among these ladies and others who scarcely know how to pass off their time without these and similar amusements. Time passed on. The boys left the Academy—the former went to College, graduated with high honor, studied law, was sent to Congress—and was finally appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. And while he was thus enjoying the honors justly bestowed upon him as the fruit of a well spent boyhood, his former dancing and party-going, and pleasure-hunting companion had also found his place. And boys, where do you think it was? You shall hear. He was employed as *street scavenger* in a country village not far from the metropolis of New England. Thus you see that whatsoever a boy soweth, that shall he also reap even in this life—to say nothing of that which is to come.

The late Governor Ritner, of the Key Stone State, was, when a boy, apprenticed to a farmer—and what do you think his old master said when he heard that Ritner was made Governor by the votes of the people? The remark was, "Yes; *Joseph was always a good boy.*"

President Fillmore, when a boy, was apprenticed to a clothier. After learning his trade, his ambition prompted him to study law. His master remarked that he was very foolish to do so—"for," said he, "Fillmore *was the best journeyman in the shop.*"—W.

### CONSTITUTIONAL TALENT.

THERE is nothing that floats a man sooner into the tide of reputation, or oftener passes current for genius, than what might be called *constitutional talent.* A man without this, whatever may be his worth or real powers, will no more get on in the world than a leaden Mercury will fly through the air; as any pretender with it, and with no one quality beside to recommend him, will be sure either to blunder upon success, or will set failure at defiance. By constitutional talent I mean, in general, the warmth and vigor given to a man's ideas and pursuits by his bodily *stamina*, by mere physical organization. A weak mind in a sound body is better, or at least more profitable, than a sound mind in a weak and crazy conformation.

How many instances might I quote!—Let a man have a quick circulation, a good digestion,—the bulk, and thews, and sinews of a man, and the aclarity, the unthinking confidence inspired by these—and without an atom, a shadow of the *mens divinor*, he shall strut and swagger and vaper and jostle his way through life, and have the upper hand of those who are his betters in everything but health and strength. His jests will be echoed with loud laughter, because his own lungs begin to crow like a chanticleer, before he has uttered them; while a little hectic, nervous humorist shall stammer out an admirable conceit that is damned in the doubtful delivery—*vox faucibus hoesit.* The first shall tell a story as long as his arm without interuption, while the latter stops short in his attempts from mere weakness of chest; the one shall be empty and noisy and successful in argument, putting forth the most common-place things "with a confident brow and a throng of words, that come with more than impudent sauciness from him," while the latter shrinks from an observation "too deep for his hearers," into the delicacy and unnoticed retirement of his own mind.—*Hazlit.*

TWENTY-FOUR letters of the alphabet may be transposed 620,448,401,733,239.360,000 times. All the inhabitants of the globe, on a rough calculation, could not, in a thousand million of years, write out all the transpositions of the twenty-four letters, even supposing that each wrote forty pages daily, each of which pages contained forty different transpositions of the letter.

# For the Young.

### BENEVOLENCE AND GRATITUDE.

IT was a raw, bleak night; the rain was falling while the wind blew in violent gusts. A Portsmouth night-coach stopped at the principal inn of the town to change horses. The cold and wearied travelers alighted for a few minutes to enjoy the comfort of a blazing fire, as well as to take refreshment.

"Will you give a poor fellow a night's shelter in your hay-loft?" asked a weather-beaten sailor, addressing one of the hostlers who was fastening the harness.

"No, not to such as you," answered the man; "you had better make the best of your way off, or you'll get more than you look for, if you prowl about here any longer."

"Perhaps, young man," replied the tar, "you may one day be set adrift upon the world, without a penny to keep your head above water; and as to honesty, I know better than to take what is not my own, if I have not a shoe to my foot."

"I wouldn't trust you farther than I can see you," said the hostler; "and if you don't be off, I'll make you."

Poor Jack was turning away, hungry any foot-sore, when he was tapped on the shoulder by a lad who acted as stable boy.

"If you were to go down the road to the first little shop you come to," he said, "widow Smith would, I dare say, let you sleep in her wood-house; she is a good creature, and is always ready to relieve any one in distress."

"Thank you, thank you," said the sailor.

These few words caused a revulsion of feeling in the breast of the forlorn stranger; they told him that there still were hearts in which kindness flowed.

John Willis, on coming ashore, had been robbed of his all, a thing of no uncommon occurrence, and he was now compelled to beg his way to London. He deeply felt the rebuffs he frequently met with. The prevalence of imposture frequently renders it hard for those who are really in need to get help, for their truthfulness is often questioned.

Jack followed the directions given; but he found the shop closed. He felt that it was an unseasonable hour; still the favorable account he had received of its owner, encouraged him to tap gently at the door. His summons was answered by the worthy dame, who, having listoned compassionately to his tale of suffering, bade him enter and share her frugal meal. The tar entertained his benevelent hostess with a recital of the shipwrecks he had witnessed, and the narrow escapes he had himself had.

The repast over, the widow placed some clean, dry straw in one corner of a shed attached to her dwelling, and, with a thankful heart, the weary traveler stretched himself upon it, and slept as soundly as if on a bed of down.

Before continuing his journey in the morning, Jack looked in to thank the good woman for the shelter she had given him; he found, however, a warm meal awaiting him. Having partaken of it, and accepted a few pence to help him on his way, he departed, with a hearty benediction from his hostess.

Ten years passed, and the little incident here recorded had long escaped the memory of all save one of the parties concerned. One morning, a large, official looking letter was put into Mrs. Smith's hands by the postman. Its purport was to beg her attendance in London on the following day, when, the writer said, she should receive gratifying intelligence, which it was wished to communicate to herself personally. She started by the first coach which passed thro' on the morrow, and reached London to meet the appointment.

The address given her was at an inn, and on arriving there, she was immediately ushered into a private apartment, where two respectable men were waiting to receive her. The widow's surprise was increased when one of them accosted her with the familiar phrase, "How do you do, mother? Don't you know me, my worthy!" added he, in answer to her half-frightened, inquiring glance. "I am Jack Willis, the sailor you housed and fed ten years ago, when he had neither money nor friends. I am now captain of a merchant-man; and this gentleman," turning to his companion, "will, in my name, do the needful to settle an annuity of fifty dollars upon you."

The widow, unable to give utterance to the emotions of her swelling heart, burst into tears.

Widow Smith returned to her cottage home, and never after did she listen to a tale of suffering without thinking of poor Jack Willis.—*London Tract Magazine.*

### DON'T BE "STIFF."

DON'T be stiff in your manner. We hate to see a man as precise in all his movements as the "dancing jack," which is made of pasteboard, and jerked up and down at the pulling of a string. We hate to see him go up and down street, head set like a market woman's, carrying her basket; elbows so far behind him that to get a peep at them you must fall in the rear; and his whole outward man looking "for all the world," as if himself and his linen had been "done up" in starch together.

Don't be stiff in your gait, nor in your bow; but above all don't tax your memory to bring forth twenty of the most gigantic words in the dictionary every time you meet an old acquaintance. Two-thirds of all the so called haughtiness in the world proceeds from diffidence, the other third from a bump of self-esteem as tall as "Mt Popocatapel."

To you, who are "stiff" from diffidence, we would say, if you imagine any one your superior, don't seem to know it; "ten to one" he is approaching you with his "heart in his mouth," thinking he is about to encounter that *human rarity* a "perfect genius."

We have known persons of indifferent abilities and educations, to "pass" at fifty per cent, just because they had an easy carriage, and pleasing address, and a sort of seem to say—I have seen the world before I saw you. And we have known scholars, divines, lawyers, doctors, of whom the "grim king" himself stood in awe, passing along in society at a lamentable discount, because they were "stiff" as pokers.

Take our advice—don't kiss everybody you meet with indiscriminate fondness; nor pass anybody you knew without polite recognition. Win admiration *if you can*, but let respect content you. Here endeth our chaptor on stiffness.—*Mrs. Hopkins.*

THERE is hardly any bodily blemish which a winning behavior will not conceal, or make tolorablo,—and no external grace which illnature or affectation will not deform.

# Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

### THE SAINTS IN PRISON.

THE world has never relished an earnest Christianity. The saints of God have always been assailed with obloquy and reproach; and too often bonds, stripes, imprisonment, confiscation of goods, general out-lawry, and an ignominious death, have been the portion of the suffering subjects of Christ's kingdom. It is interesting to contemplate the children of God, when separated from friends, deprived of Christian privileges, robbed of freedom, and confined within the four walls of a dungeon. Their limbs are fettered, but their souls exult in the liberty of the gospel. They are shut out from the light of the sun, but cheering beams of mercy and grace gladden their hearts. They have been driven into poverty and called to pass through great tribulations, but they are rich in faith and love and hope—in the earnest of a fadeless and immortal inheritance, and they enjoy, even when exiled and imprisoned, such consolations as the world cannot afford.

The apostles of our Lord were often thrust into prison, for the offence of the cross; but, at midnight they prayed and "sang praises unto God," and the Lord appeared in their behalf and accomplished their deliverance. The great apostle to the Gentiles wrote some of his most precious epistles, while he was in prison in Rome; and he assures the Philippians, that the things which happened unto him had "fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the gospel," inasmuch as many had grown confident by his bonds, and were bold to speak the word without fear.

The imprisonment of LUTHER, in the fortress of the Wartburg, was one of the most fortunate things which could have happened for the great Reformation. Here, in silence and solitude, and pressed by sufferings which threatened death, the dauntless monk was preparod for that gigantic work of reform, which required such vast resources of faith and heroism.

RICHARD BAXTER, renowned not less for the sweetness of his disposition and the gentleness of his spirit, than for his faith, integrity and devotion to the interests of Christ's kingdom, sought comfort and consolation, while in prison, in meditating that incomparable volume, "The Saint's Rest." How natural, that, in the midst of his trials and persecutions, he should think of that rest which is in reversion for the people of God! And how many Christian hearts have since been enriched and comforted in contemplating, with BAXTER, the goodly portion of the saints on high.

The "Pilgrims Progress,"—as a work of genius, second only to the "Paradise Lost," of MILTON, and as a book of devotion ranking next to the Holy Scriptures,—was written while BUNYAN was confined in jail.—Never before came such glorious visions to a tried and tempted soul! Never before were the four walls of a prison illumed by such gorgeous imaginings! Surely Satan was a loser by that piece of malignant persecution, which shut up JOHN BUNYON in prison. His immortal work has been translated into nearly all languages, and has imparted spiritual instruction and delight to millions of sin-burdened souls. Its mission of mercy and love is not yet completed, and eternity alone can disclose the vast amount of good accomplished by the "Pilgrim's Progress."

The book of Revelation, "with its seven fold chorus of hallelujahs and harping symphonies," was written while JOHN "was in the isle that is called Patmos, for the word of God, and for the testimony of JESUS CHRIST;" or when, in other words, he was exiled and imprisoned for preaching the gospel of the Son of God.

We are taught, by these facts, that God can use his servants for his own honor and glory, even when they are placed in circumstances of extreme difficulty and embarrassment; and that in the greatest trials which befall them in consequence of their devotion to his cause, they will be supported by heavenly consolations, and crowned, at last, with immortal honors.

Rochester, March, 1853. A. C. G.

AN IMPORTANT TRUTH.—The misery of human life is made up of large masses, each separated from the other by certain intervals. One year, the death of a child; years after, a failure in trade; after another longer or shorter interval, a daughter may have married unhappily; in all but the singularly fortunate, the integral parts that compose the sum total of the unhappiness of a man's life, are counted, and distinctly remembered. The unhappiness of life, on the contrary, is made up of minute fractions—the little, soon forgotten charities of a kiss, a smile, a kind look, a heartfelt compliment in the disguise of a playful raillery, and the countless other infinitesimals of pleasurable thought and genial feeling.—*Coleridge.*

# Miscellaneous.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## MY YOUTHFUL DAYS.

My youthful days I do remember,
Ay, yes, I love them well;
From blooming May till bleak December,
I own their magic spell.

My sister's love, my mother's prayer,
My brother's buoyant glee,
My father's counsel and his care,
They are fresh to me.

The smiling brook, the murm'ring rill,
The thicket o'er the way,
Where chick-a-dee and whip-poor-will
Were mingled with my play.

The meadow where the hay-cock stood,
The sickle and the plow,
The cattle grazing near the wood,—
Ay, yes! I see them now.

The school-house standing on the hill,
Near where the cross-roads met;
The garden, shop, the store, the mill,—
Oh, who can these forget?

The old stone church, its gleaming spire,
God's bless-ing on it rest!
E'en now I feel the sacred fire
There kindled in my breast.

The grave-yard—sainted, solemn spot,—
My brother's earthly home!
Ah! who upon this earth has not
*Some* friend beneath the tomb?

*All* youthful scenes I do remember;
Ay, yes! I love them well!
From blooming May till bleak December
I own their magic spell.

Albany, March 16, 1853. T. H. B.

## HEALTH.—ITS APPRECIATION.

How few who enjoy health and the benefits of a good constitution, know how to appreciate the blessing. It is but natural to the vigorous and streng to rise from their couch at morn, refreshed by "Nature's sweet restorer," and go about the duties of life, without one thought of these inestimable gifts. It is their accustomed privilege, and calls not forth strange sensations of pleasure and gratitude. The cares and perplexities of the busy world press heavily upon them, even in their strength, without the conviction and thankfulness that they are capacitated for the burden, and more favored than others.

It is the feeble invalid alone, with form emaciated from suffering, and mind distressed with gloomy forebodings, that can truly estimate the value of health. How thankful is such an one for any cessation of pain, and how the heart o'erflows with gratitude for the hours of ease and activity that occasionally gladden life's pathway. With what welcome pleasure do they leave the monotony of the sick chamber to inhale the air of Heaven, long denied, and how refreshing the balmy breeze to their fevered brows and exhausted natures. With what emotion do they again participate in scenes of outer life, and how full of interest every trifling change. Words cannot portray the sense of happiness with which the whole being is filled, and the feeling of entire dependance upon its Author, and adoration of His goodness. Never can these be realized to their full extent, but by those who have suffered—those who have passed long, sleepless nights, and wearied days in vain anticipation of health's returning glow, and each succeeding moon but deepening the disappointment of hope deferred.

Not only does the invalid realize the barrier of ill-health to the enjoyments and pleasures of life, but the unfitness for the performance of its duties. With languid frames, and inability for employment, they are under the necessity of intrusting all supervision of affairs, and discharge of duties to disinterested persons; and, as no one can be happy without some occupation, the mind becomes desponding, the spirits depressed, and the weakened energies give up to the depths of melancholy. Without power of exercising physical strength, the mental faculties are keenly susceptible to the apparent entire uselessness of their lives. How dear would be the privilege of ministering to the wants of their own families and performing services which are unavoidably committed to others. What a happiness to be the means of promoting the comfort of one's own household, and to be looked upon as their dispenser, by the objects of their solicitude. What entire desolation steals over them when they know they are debarred from these offices. The spirit, strong in desire, longs to break from the imprisonment of its weakly tenement and fulfil its mission, while a feeling of inquiry cannot be repressed, why they should be so much afflicted, and others of no more kindly intentions, deeper sympathies, or active temperament, have powers given them to carry into execution? The stricken heart is led to exclaim, "Why am I left to tarry here, unserviceable, of no benefit to any one, enjoying so few of earth's pleasures, and enduring so much pain and suffering?" That same heart, thankful for every sun beam that gilds the darkened horizon,—happy, (never does the child of health know how happy,) in any renewed hour of restored energy, learns to bow in humble submission to the inscrutable ways of Providence—meekly kiss the rod, and await the time when all mysteries shall be unravelled.

Could the robust but appreciate the pleasures of a life of usefulness,—of a life free from suffering—their hearts would be poured out in grateful acknowledgements, and most blessed would they deem their lot.

Rochester, 1853. AZILE.

## THE BIOGRAPHY OF STEAM.

The N. Y. Times, in an article on Steam and Heat, gives the following graphic picture:

And who shall write the biography of Steam itself, that giant of the nineteenth century—the only full-grown giant the world has seen; for the giant that is to be, is yet a babe, its bones still in the gristle, and rocking in its cradle of the wave, scarcely yet conscious of existence denied by many credible people.

The old giant will die slowly. He will not willingly surrender the sceptre of power. It will be no easy thing to push him from the stage. His grasp on the sources of vitality is not to be relaxed without a struggle that will startle the nations. His claims upon our gratitude will summon us to his rescue. He has borne us through storm.—Insensible to cold, we have seen him all night scattering the snow that blockaded our path. With his month full of fire, and his nostrils expanded with smoke, we have heard him laugh defiantly at the solstic rays that would have melted any other laborer. He has plowed his was through the billowy brine for millions of miles, and interchanged for us the products of the globe. He has spanned the earth with bridges. He has entered the factory, and, seizing its central crank, has plied its complicated machinery with inconceivable velocity and power. He has multiplied our thoughts in newspaper and book, and shot them through the world. He has bored his way through rock and mountain, and left an avenue for the passage of commerce. He has ground the grain of continents, and carried it to meet the necessities of man. He has clenched the tough quartz, and, crushing it in his iron fist, has compelled it to surrender the golden treasures it so tightly held. He has lifted and excavated, planed, sawed, and hammered, and yet with infinite and etherial delicacy, he has pointed the finest needle and drawn the metallic threads.

No labor was too undignified for him to perform—no task too heavy for him to accomplish. He delights in noise and dirt and soot and smoke. He is not afraid of his dainty fingers. Wherever work was to be done, there was his home. Whenever a difficult job was placed before him, his iron muscles fairly thrilled with joy. A rare old Titan was he, and well might our eyes bedew with tears to see him stripped of his authority and power, and sepulchred in the past. Let it be our consolation that an expensive ally has gone, and a cheaper one has come. In the few years of his wonderful activity he has devoured our forests; not merely grazed upon their leafy boughs, but masticated trunks and all. Such provender we could afford his multiplying jaws but little longer. He has, indeed, begun to eat his way into those treasures of combustion which Providence has stored under our hills. Let us remember, too, that he was a most destructive agent. He cared little for human life. One of his boilers he sometimes thought worth a hundred lives. He has strewn our rivers with bones—sent many a man to the home of the whale and the shark, and sometimes shaken a building into ruin upon its helpless tenants.

## A MAN OF SUBSTANCE.

We often use the phrase, that such a man was a "man of substance," meaning thereby that he was a man of wealth. Better that we applied the term in reference to substance of genius and force of character, and uprightness of mind, and purity of thought; for it unfortunately happened that in the kingdom in which these "men of substance" were to be judged, no cognizance would be taken of the weight or bulk of the mere goods of this world, because they did not attach to humanity. A man's worldly substance could not constitute a claim to merit there; by their spiritual substance would they be adjudged. Herschel and Newton were men of intellectual substance; Fenelon and Wesley, of spiritual substance; Luther was a man of moral substance; Howard of benevolent substance. Without some such substance as these, at the bar of future judgment, the possession of all the doubloons in money-broker's vaults, would not make us look any thicker than thin mush.

Some men are weighty in substance because they were fat; but the weightiest of all was the high, noble-minded man influenced largely by spiritual force; for all men are weighed in the moral world according to their energy, morality, goodness of heart, greatness of soul, and Christian humanity. All men's selfishness, assumption, pretensions, oppressions, &c., attracted from the true substance of the man, would be deducted from his weight accordingly. Wellington, when he was born, perhaps did not weigh more than ten pounds, but when he died, he weighed down England and more than half of Europe. The same thought might be applied to our own Thomas Jefferson; and so of Newton, who hung lightly on the steelyard when he went on his tour of investigation among the planets; but before he died he weighed the planets on the steelyard of his logic.

The world's waste should supply the world's want.

Men's arguments often prove nothing but their wishes.

## GARDENING.

Blackwood for Febuary has a leading and excellent article on the subject of Gardening, from which we extract a few sentences.

"The Poets, blessings on them! have done more to awaken a love of nature and of flowers, and to cherish a taste for floriculture, than all the professional horticulturists. We like to see a taste for simple, modest flowers. We have a dear friend who has set his affections on the cowslip. He has long borders verged with it, and sloping banks covered with it. How the pets do sport with one another! and what pretty freaks they play—of which they seem half conscious—in timidly turning aside from your ardent gaze their bright emblems of primrose, pink and purple!

We are continually told by certain sapient economists, that they do not care for a garden and do not posess one, because they find it cheaper to buy their fruits and vegetables. Who doubts it? The pleasure of gardening depends not upon economical considerations. The fascination is in the very art of cultivation—in the very growing of your own fruit and flowers, and watching their opening blossoms—in nursing the sickly, and rejoicing over the strong—in culling a well-chosen boquet for the adornment of your *cara sposa!* Is there no pleasure in being able to send well ripened grapes or peaches to a sick neighbor who has them not—in bestowing a cap-full of rosy-cheeked apples on a rosy-cheeked boy—in inviting the children of the village to partake of your gooseberries—in sending, at the close of a severe winter, a hundred cauliflower plants to the minister of the parish? Is there no pleasure in exchanging rare flowers—in getting and giving floral gifts? Does your heart not leap up when the first snowdrop—bold chider of lingering winter, and adventurous invader of his reign—shows its welcome face on the green? Is there no transport when the seedling hollyhock bursts on your astonished vision in unexpected beauty? Thousands there are who are doomed by dire necessity never to have a garden of their own; but these who can and ought, and yet have not, for the sake of cheapness and from motives of a mean economy, ought to be banished to some desert wilderness, where the green earth and nature's flowers may not waste their sweetness on them.

## SAVE YOUR EARNINGS.

The practice which apprentices, clerks, and others, have of spending their earnings as fast as they accumulate, is one great reason why so many never attain a position above mediocrity in life. A person who receives but a small compensation for his services, will, with a little care over his exchequer, and a system of regularity in his expenditures, find that at the end of the year he is prepared to encounter any emergency or mishap. But, as a general thing, they manage to get rid of their earnings quite as quick as they are due, thus leaving them wholly unprepared for emergencies, by sickness or otherwise. A system of curtailing unnecessary expense, if adopted by our younger folks, would bring around the most happy and gratifying results, and be the means of raising to eminence and standing in society, many who now have contracted the habit of parting with their earnings so readily and foolishly—for, the habit of keeping continually in debt, begets indifference and dissipation, a lack of self-respect, and an utter disregard for future prospects.—The real cause for a great deal of crime may be traced to the habit of a foolish expenditure of money in earlier days.—*Alb. Trans.*

## EXTRAVAGANT SPEECH.

The late (Methodist) Bishop Hedding used to tell an incident, in his episcopal career, strikingly illustrative of the despotic power of a long-indulged habit. At one of the Conferences where he presided, a young preacher was charged with indulging in too great excess in exaggeration. He was not said to be guilty of positive falsehood, but superlatives flowed so freely from his tongue that truth had all the semblance, and frequently did all the mischief of a lie. The young man was sentenced to be publicly admonished by the Chair. He stood up in the presence of his brethren, and the Bishop with the greatest kindness, pointed out the evil resulting from the habit. After hearing him through, the accused, bathed in tears, requested permission to say a few words. He commenced by a candid acknowledgment of his admonition. Turning to his brethren in the ministry, he assured them of his determination to conquer his besetting propensity. "I regret it as much as any of you; I have struggled against it; yes, brethren, by night and by day I have wept on account of it: and I can truly say, it has already caused me to shed *barrels* of tears."

Royal Dining Hours.—Louis Philippe dined generally at seven; the Queen of Spain dines, or used to dine, at five; the Sultan at sunset; the late King of Sardinia dined at three; the Emperor of Russia eats when he is hungry—the state dinners are between five and six; the Emperor of Austria dines at five; the King of Prussia at three; the King of Hanover at five; the King of Sweden at five. It is said Queen Victoria dines with her children at two o'clock, and the state dinner at eight is a mere pageant.

Each of the cardinal virtues is a brilliant gem in the character, and consistency is the string on which the whole are strung; without consistency a character is like a broken necklace—perfectly valueless.

He declares himself guilty, who endeavors to justify himself before accusation.

# For the Ladies.

## PASTORAL MELODY.

BY RICHARD M. MILNES.

I wandered by the brook-side,
I wandered by the mill,—
I could not hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still;
There was no bur of grasshopper,
No chirp of any bird,
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

I sat beside the elm-tree,
I watched the long, long shade,
And as it grew still longer,
I did not feel afraid;
For I listened for a foe fall;
I listened for a word,—
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

He came not,—no, he came not,—
The night came on alone,—
The little stars sat one by one,
Each on a golden throne;
The evening air passed by my cheek,
The leaves above were stirred,—
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

Fast silent tears were flowing,
When something stood behind,—
A hand was on my shoulder,
I knew its touch was kind;
It drew me nearer—nearer,—
We did not speak one word,
For the beating of our own hearts
Was all the sound we heard.

## HOME'S BRIGHT STAR.

"Though helpless and dependent, a little child has enough brightness in his eyes and gayety in his prattle to fill a household with joy. When he awakes first at the "peep of day," and imprints kisses on his parents lips, their fragrance is sweeter than that of the morn. The music of his voice is like the song of birds at the approach of light; his smile more sunny than the first entrance of sunbeams into the room. His little arm chair, on high stilts, is scrupulously placed when the fast is broken, and he is no unimportant member at the family board. During the day, how pleasant the pattering of his feet on the stair-case, his voice in the court-yard, his frequent bursting into the the room with some new tale! At night he kneels down, whitely clad, as before some holy alter, at his mother's knees, and his little prayer goes straight to heaven from a child's heart. "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings, Thou hast ordained praise." Not unfrequent, when he sleeps, are the mother's pilgrimages to his couch, while under his long lashes and sealed lids, the spirit of a cherub seems to dwell. But O, it God, in His wise providence, should change that repose into the sleep of death, and the white flowers are placed upon his breast, and his little clasped hands, the tears which sparkle on his brow are bright, but the bitterest ever shed.

Dear little C. is dead! I remember the last time I saw him was on a beautiful evening in autumn. We all sat in the summer-house. The moon arose, and the stars twinkled, and were reflected in the waves which beat below the cliffs. The child looked up to the brightest star of all, and said:

"Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky!"

His seemed like a prophetic voice. But a few moons have waned, and little C. is now a star in heaven. Before he died, he sang the very strains which had delighted him, and he now sleeps in peace near the river's brink, where, in spring time, the flowers shall bloom above him which he has so much loved, and where they will not cease to be watered by a parent's tears." How many a bereaved heart will be touched by this!—*Knickerbocker Magazine.*

## RUNAWAY MARRIAGES.

There is a great amount of good, sober truth in the following remarks from the New York Tribune, upon runaway matches, which we are glad to see are now generally discountenanced in all good fictions, except in those very extreme cases which render them justifiable:

In a great majority of cases, the elopement of a young lady is unwise, giddy, ungrateful, immodest, and evinces a lascivious appetite and reckless disposition. Why should she desert and distress those who have loved, nurtured and cherished her through all her past years, to throw herself into the arms of a comparative stranger, who has done nothing for her, and whose protestations of affection have yet to undergo the first trial? It is every way unworthy of pure and gentle maidenhood.

We can imagine but one excuse for her elopement—namely, the efforts of parents or guardians to coerce her into marrying some one she does not love. To avoid such a fate, she is justified in running away; for no parent has or ever had a right to constrain a daughter to marriage against her will. But where the parents are willing to wait, the daughter should also consent to wait, until her choice is assented to or she attains her legal majority. Then, if she chooses to marry in opposition to her parent's wishes, let her quit their home openly, frankly, in broad daylight, and in such a manner as shall kindly but utterly preclude any pretence that her act is clandestine or ill-considered. No one should be persuaded or coerced to marry where she does not love; but to wait a year or two for the assent of those who have all her life done what they could for her welfare, no daughter should esteem a hardship.

There is some truth to be told about the "common run" of masculine prowlers by night about garden walls and under bedroom windows, in quest of opportunities to pour seducing flatteries into the ears of simple misses; but we have not time to tell it now. As a general rule, they are licentious, good-for-nothing adventurers, who would much rather marry a living than work for it, and who speculate on the chances of "bringing the old folks round" after a year or two. A true man would not advise, much less urge, the woman he loved to take a step which must inevitably lessen the respect felt for her, and violate the trust reposed in her by those who had loved and cherished her all her days.

The Heart's Flowers.—A human heart is like a garden hedged with thorns. You must pass through the difficult enclosure before you can pluck its blossems. As one will take most pains to secure a violet that flourishes in a dangerous place, so the fair growths of the heart, when gained after seeking, become of exceeding value. They are worth striving after—for where are the flowers with tints so exquisste, with odors so transporting, as those that sheet from the soil of the human heart.

Miss Bremer says—"If I carry with me to my beloved home in Sweden, no other knowledge than that of many good and beautiful homes on earth, it is no small gain for my long wandering."

It is not wise to seek a secret, nor honest to reveal it.

# Wit and Humor.

## CRAZINESS vs LAZINESS.

While at Augusta, recently, we visited the Insane Hospital. It was just at the time when the Democratic Senators had trigged the wheels of Government, and the business of legislation had come to a stand. One of the patients—probably a retired politician—seemed to feel a great interest in the matter, and questioned us very closely as to the causes of the delay and the circumstances attending it.

"Have those *critters*, ever there, organized yet?" said he.

"No! not yet!" was the answer.

"Well!" he replied, "they'll have to send for *us* to come over and help them! But why don't they organize? What's the cause of it? Is it laziness or craziness? I think it's a little of both. That's just the way it is here—there's just about as much laziness as craziness here, and I think it's just about so over the other side."

We assured him however, that in the particular case alluded to, it was craziness and not laziness.—*Portland Advertiser.*

Quite Natural.—It wasn't a bad trick that was put upon a law student by his fellows, when, having observed that he read always by quantity, and of course very superficially, they used every night to put back the mark which he left in his Blackstone about three-fourths the distance of that day's reading. The consequence was that, without knowing it, he read the work through several times, and, on being questioned at last as to how he liked its author, replied that "Blackstone seemed to him rather a pleasant writer, but he *must* say there was rather too much *repetition* for a good style."—*Boston Post.*

Proud Flesh.—John G. Saxe says many witty things in rhyme, and not always without a moral. Here is one of his "drives" at proud flesh:

Because you flourish in worldly affairs,
Don't be haughty and put on airs
With insolent pride of station;
Don't be proud, and turn up your nose,
At poorer people, in plainer clothes,
But learn for the sake of your mind's repose,
That Wealth's a bubble that comes and goes!
And that all Proud Flesh, wherever it grows,
Is subject to irritation.

A Puzzle for Chemists.—A Chemist in Albany, a few days ago, expatiating on the discoveries in chemical science, observed that snow had been found to possess a considerable degree of heat. An Irishman present at this remark observed, "that truly chemistry was a valuable science," and anxious that the discovery might be made profitable, inquired of the orater "what number of snow-balls would be sufficient to boil a tea-kettle."

A Good One.—A young lady at the Odd Fellow's Festival last evening, who was decorated with several artificial flowers about her person, was approached by a young man whose breath gave evidence of his having imbibed a little too freely. He addressed her with—"Miss——, have not those flowers lost their fragrance!" "If they *have not*," she replied, "they certainly *will* if they come in contact with your breath!"—*Troy Times.*

Hurried Indeed.—A clam merchant, meeting one of his own fraternity the other day, whose pony might be considered a beautiful specimen of an engine skeleton, remonstrated with the owner, and asked him if he ever fed him.

"Ever fed him! That's a good un," was the reply; "he's got a bushel and a half of oats at home now, *only he ain't got time to eat em!*"

An Affair of Importance.—*Harriet.*—"Oh! I'm so glad you are come, Blanche! I have been so perplexed I could hardly sleep all night."

*Blanche.*—"Well, what is it, dear?"

*Harriet.*—"Why, I don't know whether to have my new merino frock violet or dark blue!"

Some men think themselves inspired when they are only inflated.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, APRIL 2, 1853.

*SPECIAL NOTICE—NEW QUARTER.*

THE SPRING SERIES OF THE RURAL, *commencing April 2d, will be opened with vigor, and a determination to improve as we advance. Without making any pledges, we can safely say that the immediate future of the paper will indicate no deterioration. Those who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscriptions, will bear in mind that* NOW IS THE TIME. *We shall add largely to present edition, in order to supply orders from the beginning of the new quarter. See Publisher's Notices, Premiums, &c., on next page.* March 26.

### Postage of the Rural New-Yorker.

IN answer to various inquiries on the subject we re-publish the legal rate of postage on the RURAL NEW-YORKER, as follows:

Within the County of Monroe, *free.*

Within the State of New York, if pre-paid yearly or quarterly, [by the subscriber,] *Thirteen cents per year.*

Within the United States, if pre-paid as above, *Twenty-six cents per year.*

The distance of the post-office where the RURAL is received from its place of publication has nothing to do with the rate of postage. If the post-office is in this county, the paper goes *free*—if in this State, at 13 cents a year—and if within the United States, at 26 cents a year, if pre-paid as above.

One P. M. in this county has decided that a subscriber can receive but *one* paper free! Such is not the law. A man may receive a copy of every *weekly paper* published in the county, free of any postage whatever.

### Trade.—Spring Prospects.

To the business man, the prospects of trade and the causes which influence it favorably or otherwise, are subjects for much inquiry and attention. There is no reason why they should be neglected by farmers.

From the best data we have been able to obtains the amount of flour west of Buffalo, which will be likely to come forward this spring is as large as it was a year since. It is not probable it will come forward very freely, early, as it has cost millers and holders too high to sell at much profit at present rates. The amount of wheat in store has been ascertained not to be large—not as much as usual. At some points west, farmers are still holders, and will not sell freely unless the price is liberal. Of corn, the amount may fall somewhat short of last year,—the high price of pork having induced its feeding more than formerly. The great trouble with Western corn is, its coming forward in bad order, from being heated. It can hardly sustain prices, so as not to result in loss to many who have bought largely. The prime yellow corn of Western New York and Pennsylvania, will be in good demand. The stock of oats along the lake shore is light,—considerable short of the usual supply—and we shall not expect much reduction in price. Barley has been freely marketed. Sales will be light, with little change in prices. In the article of pork, it seems hardly possible to prevent a decline, which will be a great loss to packers and those now holding.—Lard and hams will partake somewhat of the same decline, though probably not to so great an extent. Butter will be dull early in the season unless there is more than usual demand, as the "bite" which buyers got last fall and winter, will make them careful. We do not look for an advance in cheese, as the price of last year was unusually high. Wool will unquestionably bear a good price, but as it is to be the chief article of speculation, it will be likely to go down in price early, to compensate for some purchases made in advance at high rates. Farmers will do well to keep posted and sell when good prices are offered, rather than to hold to compete with the large operators. Fat Cattle—choice animals—will be in active demand, while common to inferior will be low. Many are calculating on high prices in consequence of the attractions at New York, but beginning so early to provide, will probably prevent exorbitant rates.

As a whole, the prospect for business is good. There is some tendency to speculation if money should be very abundant, which would result in no general benefit. Look well before you venture, should be a motto heeded in every business operation at the present time. †

### Back Volumes of the Rural.

"I WANT the Rural New-Yorker, just as every man does who has read it much. I want past, present and future volumes. How much, (or rather, how little,) money will buy the 1st, 2d and 3d volumes, plainly and substantially bound?"

To the above inquiry, just received, and similar ones of recent date, we reply.—1. We cannot supply any complete volume, except the 3d, and the price of that, bound, is $3. We have no complete copies unbound; but a few copies of all the numbers (except one—No. 18,) which we will furnish at $1,50 each.

2. Of vol. 2 we have no complete copies, either bound or unbound, to spare—but can furnish a few copies of most of the numbers (all but two, we believe,) at the above price.

3. Our edition of vol. 1 is entirely exhausted.

☞ If any of our readers can furnish one or more copies of No. 18, vol. 3, the favor will be appreciated. We will pay at least one shilling each for from one to twenty copies of that No.

## Literary Notices.

COUNTRY RAMBLES IN ENGLAND; or Journal of a Naturalist; with notes and additions, by the author of "Rural Hours." Buffalo: Phinney & Co.

"The Journal of a Naturalist" is one of the choicest books of English Rural life, ever written. It is also one of the most unambitious. The author, Mr. KNAPP, tells us of the trees which shadowed his way, of the grasses and flowers which fringed his path, of the products of the fields around his home, of the birds which gladdened his heart with their songs, of the butterflies and moths which come and go with the summer flowers—of the thousand forms of nature which meet the eye of her lover and observer. Miss COOPER'S notes add much to the interest of the work for American readers. For sale at DARROW'S.

THE GREAT ORATIONS OF DANIEL WEBSTER, are now issued in form for the library in a handsomely bound volume, embellished with the best portrait of Mr. W. extant. The Orations comprised in this valuable and popular book, are among the choicest specimens of eloquence ever given to the world. As models in this respect, and as memorials of patriotism, they have never been surpassed. The young will find them worthy of careful study, and the old may read them and revive the glorious associations of the past. Price 50 cts. All orders should be addressed to the publisher, WILBER M. HAYWARD, Rochester.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY for April, has a variety of interesting articles. Among them is another on the Bourbon Question, and "Our New Livery," which touches up the fashionables rather amusingly. "New York Daguerreotyped," is continued with numerous illustrations. 25 cts. per No. E. DARROW, Main st., Bookstore, agent.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE OF ART for April, has a large number of well executed wood engravings. The subjects are generally selected with judgment, and have that appropriateness not always found in pictorial papers and magazines. New York: Alex. Montgomery. 25 cents per number; $3 per year. D. M. DEWEY, agent.

"APPLETONS' MECHANICS' MAGAZINE and Engineers' Journal," is the name of a large monthly quarto, of which the March No. has been sent us. It is illustrated with engravings on wood and steel, and discusses questions of much interest to scientific mechanics. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $3 per year. DEWEY, agent.

THE TRANSACTIONS OF THE NORFOLK AGRICULTERAL SOCIETY, for 1852, have been sent us by SANFORD HOWARD, Esq. The work is full of valuable matter and we shall draw from its stores hereafter.

### Change of Residence, &c.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Those who wish the direction of their papers changed should give us the name of the *paper*, and both post-offices—*the one where now sent*, as well as the new address. Within a few days we have received several requests, in this wise: "Send my paper hereafter to ——," or "to this place;" and as many of the letters are dated, if dated at all, at the new residence of the subscriber, we have no intimation as to where the paper is now addressed. The consequence is that we cannot comply with the request, without also continuing the paper to former address, or searching for it among thousands of names on our books. And, as we publish two papers, it is essential also that the name of the paper be given—and if the applicant receives both papers, each should be specified. The whole matter may be arranged in two lines, whether your letter is dated or not, thus:—"Change the address of my paper, the Rural New-Yorker, from ——, N. Y., to ——, Ohio," or Michigan, as the case may be.

A suggestion, here, to subscribers who are changing their residences. Many of you locate, or are about locating, in sections where the RURAL is nearly or quite unknown. Will you, as hundreds have already done, introduce our paper to the notice and support of your new neighbors and acquaintances?—and thus become, individually, RURAL missionaries? To any and all so disposed we will send specimen numbers, post-paid, (so that their copies may be preserved entire,)—for we find that those who *take* and *read* the RURAL are most successful, when disposed to exercise their influence, in augmenting its circulation and consequent usefulness.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—We are indebted to Mr. P. W. PECK, of East Bloomfield, for superior samples of *Maple Syrup* and *Sugar;* and to Mr. GEO. C. GAUSS, of the same town, for a fine sample of the former. To Mr. B. WHITE, of Barre, for a cake of Maple Sugar of extra quality. Mr. PECK informs us that he manufactures from 800 to 1,000 pounds of sugar, each season, and finds it the most profitable item of farm production. He makes it in small cakes, well clarified, and obtains from 16 to 18 cents per pound. His syrup sells readily in this market at $1 per gallon.

*Lettuce.*—On Saturday last, our friend, C. F. CROSMAN, Seedsman and Gardener, favored us with fine, full-grown and well-flavored Lettuce—one head weighing over 6 ounces. Mr. C. is decidedly *a-head*, as usual.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—From and after this date, our charge for advertising will be $1 per square (ten lines Nonpareil, or 100 words,) for *each insertion.* This is far less, in proportion to circulation, than is charged by the majority of Agricultural and similar journals.

A MODEL FARM—Is offered for sale by E. W. PENDILL, of Byron. Those who desire such an one will govern themselves accordingly. See advertisement in this paper.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 21.—*Senate--Extra Session.*—Mr. Everett spoke on Mr. Clayton's resolutions calling for certain information relative to Central American affairs. An Executive Session was held and the Senate adjourned.

TUESDAY, March 22.—A message was received from the President transmitting Diplomatic Correspondence relative to the French Revolution of December, 1851. It was ordered to be printed.

WEDNESDAY, March 23.—*Senate.*—Public extravagance was the main topic in the U. S. Senate. There were no startling developments made which we generally expected when that subject is broached. An amendment offered by Mr. Chase, was adopted by a strong vote, to the effect that hereafter no allowance of any kind beyond the regular compensation shall be made to any officer of the Senate.

THURSDAY, March 24.—*Senate.*—The Senate talked about an adjournment but lacked a quorum to act on the question.

FRIDAY, March 25.—No quorum present.

SATURDAY, March 26.—The Senate further discussed the proposition to empower a member of the Committee on Indian Affairs to examine, during the recess, the charges against Gov. Ramsay, of Minnesota, and finally laid it at rest upon the table. No important business was transacted in open session.

### Letter from Illinois.

TISKILWA, Bureau Co., Ill., March 21, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—We have had a delightful winter—a little snow—a very little mud—neither too hot nor too cold.

March, so much distinguished for being disagreeable and changeable, has thus far been a perfect pattern of propriety,—clear, coolish nights and bright sunny days, bringing out the frost and drying the surface so gradually, that we could not distinguish the dividing line of winter and spring.

This is a time of unparalleled activity in our State. Hundreds of miles of railroads are graded, much of it laid with iron—numberless new charters granted, and no end to those projected. There are about 1,500 miles of bona fide roads now in the course of construction. The Rock Island and Chicago road, is located through this place, and it is already in operation to Peru,—a distance of 100 miles from Chicago and 20 miles east of here. It is nearly graded to Sheffield, (a new town, "that is to be,") 14 miles west. They are now surveying a branch from this place to Peoria, 40 miles south.

Considering the facilities, there are yet good opportunities for farmers and others along these works. Lands near here can be bought, unimproved, for from $10 to $12. There is considerable vacant land here, called "barrens," (the Michigan oak openings,) which are for sale at about $5 per acre. They are partially timbered with scrubby oaks, are finely watered with springs and brooks, have a sufficiency of timber to fence and to furnish fuel, and the soil, though not as deep black as the prairie, is probably more favorable for wheat and grass. They have been passed by, for the smooth prairie; but in my opinion they will yet make some of the most profitable farms in the country. They are generally somewhat rolling, well set in grass and interspersed with trees, reminding one of the descriptions of English parks. They afford many pleasant and picturesque building places. There are more than a thousand acres of this land for sale within three miles of this place.

Having said what there is around us, I ought to say a little about our village, Tiskilwa. It sounds rather Indiany, and well it may, as it is an old Indian village. There are now three stores, one grist and saw mill, and a large flouring mill in the course of construction, three blacksmiths shops and a plow factory near by. What is unusual in this country, they have erected here a fine brick school house, at an expense of $1,200, furnished with a bell and competent teachers.

Stock and produce are very high, and under this stimulus it is expected that greater efforts than usual, will be made to produce large crops. The fall wheat, it is supposed, has suffered from the winter, but a large breadth of spring wheat will be sown to supply its place. L. D. W.

### St. Mary's Canal.

THE Legislature of Michigan, has passed a law in accordance with the act of Congress, accepting the right of way and public lands, to aid in the construction of a canal around the Falls of St Marys, thus rendering navigation unobstructed between lakes Superior and Michigan. It is an enterprise of much importance to all the Lake Superior region, as its tendency will be to speedily develope not only the mineral and forest, but also the agricultural wealth of that vast country.—Copper, iron, lead, and other minerals are found there in abundance, and many of the mines are being successfully and profitably worked. The opening of the canal named, will at once give these enterprises new impetus, and bring forward quite cheaply to market the heavy products of those mines.

This Canal is important in a commercial point of view, as the means of bringing forward large amounts of freight which will pass through our canals on its way to tide water and a market.—The State of New York is interested, as she must share largely in the increase of trade of the growing west. We trust the encouragement and aid proffered by the General Government will be sufficient to ensure at an early day the completion of the St. Mary's Canal. †

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 21.—*Senate.*—The following bills passed, also several others of minor importance: Relative to the People's Bathing and Washing Association in New York. To amend an act in relation to Railroad Corporations. [Authorizes the commencement of work under the general law on payment in of 10 per cent. of the $10,000.]—To amend the charter of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company. Several petitions were presented and referred, and other bills reported.

*Assembly.*—Several bills were reported complete, among which was the repeal of the Registry act, which the Senate killed.

TUESDAY, March 22.—*Senate.*—The Senate discussed the affairs of Union College, upon which Mr. Beekman made a sharp speech, and heard the Liquor bill read.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly took up the Railroad Consolidation bill, and negatived by 63 to 28 a motion for postponement. The bill was then ordered to a third reading. Also several other bills of interest.

WEDNESDAY, March 23.—*Senate.*—Several bills were ordered to a third reading.

*Assembly.*—The Railway Consolidation bill passed 79 to 34. Several other bills were reported.

THURSDAY, March 24.—*Senate.*—The subject of Constitutional amendments was discussed in the Senate. The bill to Consolidate the Public and Ward Schools of New York city was passed.—Also, the bill for the construction of a Ship Canal around the Overslaugh.

*Assembly.*—The following bills were passed:—To promote medical inquiry and investigation, and for the better security of burial grounds and cemeteries. To amend the act requiring the registry of births, marriages, and deaths. To regulate the assessment of taxes on incorporated companies. To amend the act regulating the incorporation of Ocean Steamship companies.

FRIDAY, March 25.—*Senate.*—Little was done in the Senate.

*Assembly.*—Among the bills passed are the following:—Relative to the debts incurred by women before marriage. [It releases the husband from paying the debts of his wife incurred before marriage, beyond the amount of her property.] To provide for the education of the Tonawanda Indians. To authorize the formation of Ferry companies.

SATURDAY, March 26.—*Senate*—The time of the Senate was occupied by Mr. McMurray in a speech on the canal policy of the State.

*Assembly.*—The House, in committee of the whole, acted on the bills to secure a more just valuation of property for taxation; in relation to the expenditures on the canals; and to provide for the completion of a refuge for juvenile delinquents in New York. A large number of bills of a local or private nature were introduced and referred to select committees to report complete. Mr. Gale introduced a bill in regard to convict labor in State prisons, giving the convict the full benefit of his earnings during incarceration.

### Southern and Western Bank Notes.

For the benefit of our readers generally, and particularly those in the South and West, we give the annexed list of Bank Notes rejected by the St. Louis Board of Bankers since the 18th of February, and most of which have gone out of circulation. Clark's Counterfeit Detector, of St. Louis, cautions the public against touching any of the irresponsible rag currency mentioned among the rejected notes—remarking that, though some of it may be good for a year or two, it is as liable to burst as an air bubble. The list of rejected Notes is as follows:

The Bank of America, Washington City, and all other banks of the District of Columbia, too numerous to mention, except the following:

Bank of the Metropolis, Bank of Washington, and Patriotic Bank of Washington, and Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, Georgetown, which are the only legal banks of the District.

Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Company.

Bank of Macomb County, Michigan.

Farmers and Mechanics, Bank, New Brunswick, N. J.

Illinois River Bank, Peru, Illinois.

M. B. Osborn's checks on the Rock Island Bank, Illinois.

Merchants and Mechanics' Bank of Chicago, Illinois, not registered.

Bank of Commerce, Chicago, Illinois, not registered.

Chicago Bank of J. H. Burch & Co., dated Little Falls, N. Y.

Bank of Chicago, Seth Paine & Co. Since failed.

Memphis Savings Institution, Memphis, Tenn.

Exchange Bank, New Orleans, Horace Bean, Manager.

Ohio Savings Institution, Tiffin, Ohio. Since failed.

Illinois and Rock River Railroad Company.

Fox River Bank, Dundee, Illinois.

Oswego and Indiana Plank Road Company.

Farmers and Merchants' Bank, Quincy, Illinois, Longansport Insurance Company.

Union Plank Road Company, Michigan City, Indiana.

Belvidere Bank of Alex. Nealy, Pittsfield, Mass.

Richmond Exchange Bank, Wisconsin.

Illinois Safety Fund Company, Napiersville.

Oswego Plank Road Company checks, Joliet, Illinois.

COMPENSATION OF POST MASTERS.—One of the acts passed on the night of the 3d of March, to establish certain post routes, &c., contains a section fixing the following as the commissions of Postmasters after the 1st of April inst:

| | |
|---|---|
| On a sum not exceeding $100 | 50 per ct. |
| " " between $100 & $400 | 40 per ct. |
| " " $400 & $2,400 | 35 per ct. |
| " " exceeding $2,400 | 15 per ct. |

Where the mail arrives regularly between 9 at night and 5 in the morning, 60 per cent. is allowed on the first $100.

Those officers, whose compensation shall not exceed $500 a quarter, are allowed one cent. for every "free" letter delivered out of their office, and each Postmaster is allowed two mills for delivery from his office to a subscriber, of each newspaper not chargeable with postage.

## News Brebities.

—— O. W. Holmes, the poet and lecturer, has realized over $3,000 from lecturing this winter.

—— A Post Office has been established at Java Centre, Wyoming county, Patrick O'Conner, P. M.

—— Counterfeit $3's on the Hollister Bank, of Buffalo, are in circulation, so well executed as to deceive the best judges.

—— Chang and Eng, the Siamese Twins, are to make a tour through the States, and will be in Boston some time during April.

—— The Albany Register says the Hudson River and Buffalo Creek have opened together for thirty years past.

—— A recent advance of £5 per ton has taken place in English tin. This makes an advance of £15 per ton during the last month.

—— One dollar notes of the Rhode Island Union Bank, at Newport, altered to twenties, are in circulation.

—— The peach crop of West Jersey, for the succeeding summer, is thought to be highly promising.

—— Two hundred and fifty young trees are to be set out on Boston Common this spring by the forester.

—— There are sixty-six babes in Charlestown Mass., who have Frank. Pierce attached to their names.

—— The Canadian House of Assembly has passed a bill increasing the representation in that body from 84 to 128 members.

—— Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry have recently sent a package of fruit tree scions to Oregon by mail, the postage upon which was $32.

—— The city of Mexico, with a population of 60,000, supports but one apothecary's shop. Persons are rarely ill there.

—— Of forty-two papers which have been commenced in Syracuse, nine only remain, says the Star.

—— Col. Colt, the inventor of the revolving pistols bearing his name, has amassed a splendid fortune by their sale.

—— A Statue of Dewitt Clinton, is talked of, to be erected in the Capitol Park at Albany, at a cost of $20,000.

—— The late S. S. Howland, who died in Italy, bequeathed $20,000 to eleven charitable institutions in New York.

—— The new Liquor bill, Maine, embracing amendments of increased stringency to the law, has passed the House by a vote of 94 to 43.

—— A drove of three hundred cows was at St. Louis on the 19th, on the route from Illinois to California across the Plains.

—— "The Echo of the Pacific" is the name of a new daily paper, which is now published in the French language at San Francisco.

—— A correspondent of the Buffalo Republic, writing from Lewiston, says the shock of an earthquake was felt at that place on Saturday, 13th ult.

—— The cost of running a passenger train from New York to Albany (one hundred and fity miles) is about thirty-two dollars.

—— The Methodists of this country have built churches nearly at the rate of one per week, during the 87 years of their existence as a denomination.

—— It appears from an official report that the Directors of the East India Company have spent £53,000 in house dinners during the last eighteen years.

—— The Deerfield river, through the village of Shelburne Falls, has not been frozen over this winter—a circumstance unknown for many years before.

—— The value of coral taken last year on the coast of Algeria was $400,000; one hundred and fifty vessels were engaged in the business; most of the coral was sold at Naples.

—— The whole number of convicts in the prisons of the State at the close of the year was 1,843. In 1851 it was 1,714. In 1850, 1,611; and in 1840, 1,522.

—— An ingenious fellow in New York, buys all the rats he can find, and manufactures gloves similar to the most delicate kid, from their skins.

—— The Emancipation Belge, says there are at present 700 French exiles in Belgium, of whom only 10 figure on the list of pardoned at the Emperor's wedding.

—— Wm. Rufus King was sworn in as Vice President of the United States on the 4th ult.—The ceremony took place at the Cumbre, near Matanzas.

—— A Bookseller of Washington has sold, the past week, upwards of one thousand copies of his "List of Offices in Washington, with the Salaries annexed."

—— The rumor that Jenny Lind Goldschmidt is about making a visit to this country, because of troubles between herself and husband, is positively contradicted by the N. Y. Courier.

—— There are three thousand two hundred and twenty-eight McDonnells and McDonalds in the county of Glengarry, Canada, among a total population of only seventeen thousand.

—— The barbers of Rochester have entered into a combination and raised their prices. They now charge for shaving 10 cents, cutting hair 20 cents, and for other services in proportion.

—— Rev. Thos. K. Beecher, another of "the family," has been delighting the New Yorkers with a very entertaining lecture upon the subject of "How to manufacture American Citizens."

—— One of the most interesting relics in Philadelphia may be seen in North Second street, viz: the first lightning-rod erected by Dr. Franklin, which still stretches its attenuated fingers towards the heavens.

—— Florida has a white population of less than fifty thousand—smaller than any other of the thirty-one States—yet St. Augustine is the oldest town in the United States, having been founded in 1564.

—— Deacon Hart Massey and Moses Bacon, both of Watertown, and both deacons in the First Presbyterian Church at that place—the one 86 and the other 76 years of age—died one Sunday morning recently, in the same hour.

—— It is stated that the whole number of books published in the United States during the year 1852 was 1,288. Of these 322 were re-prints of English books and translations, leaving the 966 as the number of American books.

—— Of the 128 members of the present Assembly, 47 are farmers, 22 lawyers, 18 merchants, 7 physicians, 2 printers, 2 teachers, and 5 are put down as *gentlemen.* 87 are natives of New York and 21 of New England.

—— In the year 1852, Gov. HUNT, granted 8 respites, and 4 commutations to persons condemned to death; and 153 pardons for various States prison offences. Besides these there were 73 pardons from local prisons for minor offences.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The people of the United States smoke up in Spanish cigars, the whole export of wheat, and drink down, in French Cogniac, the entire export of Indian Corn. For the rest of our bread-stuffs, the flour sent abroad suffices for something like two-thirds of the interest on the foreign debt. It requires all the hog meat—$3,765,470—to support our watch-fobs; and we annually guzzle more champagne and port, and such like mixtures of grape and alcohol, than all or beef and butter export will pay for. There is a "*model* Republic" for you!

☞ The London police numbers 5,492 persons, consisting of 1 inspecting superintendent, 18 superintendents, 129 inspectors, 601 sergeants, and 4,743 constables. The first class constables 1,258, have £45 12s. a year; the second class, 2,359, £49 8s.; and the third class, 1,089, £44 4s. a year. The sergeants and constables have clothing; coals, 40 lbs. weekly to each married man all the year; 40 lbs. weekly to each single man during six months, and 20 lbs. weekly during the remainder of the year.

☞ The American Bible Society has commenced issuing the new edition of the Scriptures, as revised by the committee on Versions. Many misprints have occurred in the former issues, and the revision of these errors, was some time since confided to a committee, whose labors here begin to show fruits. It is to be understood that this is not a new version, but a more correct copy of the King James translation, purged of the errors of punctuation and orthography.

☞ The Utica Gazette has an article giving reminiscences of the great snow storm that prevailed in this State and elsewhere from abont the 23d to the 25th of March, 1843. That storm, when the snow fell to the depth of five or six feet, and blocked up the railroads and avenues, for several days, is fresh in the remembrance of the people. As late as the second week in April the snow covered the tops of the fences.

☞ The two best residences for persons who go to Italy for the relief of pulmonary complaints, are now said to be Como and Venice. The summer climate of Lake Como is most admirably adapted for invalids. Genoa is exceeding bad for persons with chest diseases. Florence is also very prejudicial. The climate of Rome and Pisa is also liable to objection.

☞ The advance on iron has imparted a good deal of animation to the business of the iron men in Essex county. The fires for several years extinguished in the furnaces, rolling mills and other works, are to be rekindled the present season.—There is a brisk demand for ore and ore beds, and some that not long since sold for $10,000, cannot now be purchased for $40,000.

☞ Arrangements are being made in Bangor, Me., by the natives of New Hampshire, for a grand festival, to which all who first saw the light in the Granite State are invited. The Bangor Jeffersonian estimates that there are nearly three hundred native born New Hampshire people in that city, and about 3,000 in the valley of the Penobscot.

☞ The N. Y. Tribune expresses a wish for a law whereby every passenger in a train behind time, might demand 25 cents an hour at his journey's end, for the time taken from him by detention at some stopping place awaiting the arrival of another train. We can feelingly respond in favor of the proposition.

☞ The whole number of clerks in the several departments of Washington is 730, and their annual compensation $931,600. They are divided into four classes—those in the first class have a salary of $1,500: and those in the fourth, $800. There is also a chief clerk in each department, whose salary is $2,200.

☞ The New York Herald, says a gentleman exhibited a pork ham which he avowed had been cured by a new process without salt. He stated that the operation was not expensive, as he would guarantee to cure 1,000 lbs. at a cost of $2.50.—The ham was smoked, and looked remarkable sound.

☞ By the arrival of the Isabel at Charleston we have news from Havana and Key West to the 22d inst. Mr. King's health was no better. There were rumors at Havana of a difficulty between the officers and men of a company stationed in the eastern part of the Island, and of farther landings of slaves.

☞ The net income of the Massachusetts Railways has fallen from 7,94 per cent. in 1847 to 6,-05 in 1852. During the same period the cost has run up from $32,796,363 to $53,076,013—the total receipts from $4,964,532, to $6 885,517—and the expenses from $2,372,453, to $3,673,410.

☞ The Savannah News is credibly informed that a company of twelve women and girls, in Taylor county, near the line of the Muscogee Railroad in that State, are felling the largest pines in the forest, sawing them into blocks, and riving and drawing shingles for market.

☞ A church was recently desroyed by fire, at Doncaster, England, the oldest portion of which was built about the year 1070. The whole of the magnificent building was reduced to a mass of ruins in a few hours, and the total loss of property is estimated at £100,000.

☞ The block of marble for the Washington Monument, ordered by the Common Council of New York, has been completed. It is the largest yet sent, being 8 feet wide by 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighs four tons.

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New York Peach Crop.—The peach, in this State, has passed the ordeal of winter in safety. We have now the prospect of an abundant crop from the orchards and gardens of Western New York. The danger from spring frosts, in that section, is comparatively slight. The whole crop sometimes perishes from untimely cold in New Jersey and farther South, during the season of bloom, whilst along the shores of Lakes Ontario and Erie no loss is experienced. The peaches of Western New York are of unsurpassed beauty and flavor.—*Albany Journal.*

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Wool.—The Ashtabula Telegraph says:—"Little has been done the past week in Ashtabula county, by wool operators. About 25,000 lbs. of the first quality has been contracted for, and at this point Agents have advices from their principals east, 'to hold up.' There has been some alarm in the wool, as well as in the money market; or rather the money panic has borne down heavily on the wool men, and kept them in check."

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The Lember Business.—A friend who is engaged in the lumber business near this place, informs us that there will be 14 or 15,000,000 feet more lumber shipped from the Bay the coming season than during the previous one. We never have had a better winter for getting out logs, and lumbermen have improved it to the extent of their means and force.—*Green Bay Advocate.*

Capital Punishment in Michigan.—It will be recollected that death, as a punishment for crime, was some years since abolished in Michigan. It has frequently been reported, that crime had since been fearfully on the increase. The editor of the Free Press, Detroit, says, "Such is not the fact, and that the people are satisfied with the law."—In New York, where the death penalty is still in force, capital offences are increasing to an alarming extent. The public may with propriety desire to have a trial of a law which will dispense with taking life for crime, that they may know the working of both systems. It is a matter of much importance, claiming an unusual share of the feelings and sympathies of the human heart. We hope by another year the matter will be bro't to the favorable consideration of the Legislature at an early period of the session. †

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The weather and the Season.—The first part of the week closing to-day, Tuesday, was very cool and squally. On Tuesday afternoon, one week ago, Chickweed was in blossom. Alder is nearly in full blossom. Meadow sparrows and blackbirds have made their appearance—first seen about a week ago. The weather is fine—breezes a little at night.—w.

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The Music given in this number was published in a previous volume of the Rural. We re-publish it by particular and urgent request. It was composed by T. H. Bowen, Esq., of the State Normal School.

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School Teacher.—Trustees of school districts in want of a well-qualified female teacher, may hear of one by addressing H. C. White, at this office.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Asia.

The Asia arrived from Liverpool at new York on the 25 ult., bringing three days later news.—No recent steamer has brought dispatches so interesting.

In the British House of Commons the Ministry has sustained an unimportant defeat on a bill to take off certain taxes imposed on lawyers. As this measure was one of domestic free trade, and the Ministers are in favor of foreign free trade only, they opposed it of course, and were beaten. They were triumphant, however, on the Jew bill, to them a matter of more consequence, which has passed to a second reading in the Commons, in spite of warm opposition.

From France the news is that the Empress is in a delicate situation. In Spain unexpectedly strong opposition to the Ministry is found to exist in the Cortes.

In Germany, the eminent philosopher of Heidleberg, Gervinus has been acquitted of treason, but found guilty of sedition, and sentenced to two months imprisonment. His crime is the writing and publication of a book, to prove that the best political constitution is that of a federal republic.

In Italy the cruelties of the Anstrian Government exceed all former bounds; hanging, shooting and confiscation without reason given, are the order of the day. The Piedmontese Government has taken up the cause of the Lombard refugees, naturalized as its subjects, and will resist the confiscation of their property in the Austrian Territory. As if to balance the account, the King of Naples has been shot in the leg by an assassin, and the limb is so injured as to render amputation necessary. The agitation which these events cause in Italy, is naturally very great, and partial revolts of the people in different places, are probable. Of Mazzini's escape we have nothing further than was brought by the last Collins steamer.

The Emperor of Austria has got well of his wound, but it is said that his mind, never beyond the usual strength of the Hapsburg family, is seriously affected. The difficulty with Turkey is said to be entirely settled, and it is now reported that the Porte has determined to cede Kleck and the Suttorina to Austria. This report needs confirmation. On the whole, there has been no time since the suppression of the Hungarian Revolution, when Europe has worn so stormy and threatening an aspect.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Liverpool, March 11.

The morning's market was very poorly attended, at a reduction of 1d per bushel on wheat.—There was a very limited inquiry, and even a fair reasonable concession did not appear calculated to produce a greater demand, in the prevent inanimate state of the trade. The pressure of flour was greater to-day, and several parcels were obtained at a decline of 1s. per bbl., but we found no general demand for American, and sack flour ruled very dull, and nominally the same reduction.

Indian Corn offers 1s. lower for both white and yellow.

Several cargoes at calling ports have been taken during the week. The demand appears about equal to the supply, but should buyers hold off, prices would give way a little.

Western Canal flour 23s.@25s. Ohio 25@ 26s. Canadian 23s.@24s.

Corn—mixed 30s.@31s. Red wheat 6s. 10d. @7s.—wheat 7s.@7s. 2d.

McHenry's provision circular says: We have no bacon or cheese—and both are very much wanted.

Beef arrives freely and accumulates. The value of every thing under first qualities is nominal.

There have been no transactions in Pork.

Lard rallied—all offering at 52s.@53s. had been taken. Tallow is quiet.

Clover seed has been in more demand, but without change in value.


**1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.**

INTELLIGENT and industrious men wanted in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of Illustrated POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100, can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most favorable character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid,) ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 William street, New York.
170w4

**Sheppard, Cherry & Co.,**
PROPRIETORS OF THE RIVER BANK NURSERY, Rochester, New York.

OFFER for sale the following, comprising all the principal varieties of fruits:
10,000 Apples, fine thrifty trees.
5,000 Pears, standards and dwarfs.
5,000 Cherries, do do do
3,000 Peaches, one and two years old.
1,000 Plumbs.
Also, a general assortment of small fruits—Gooseberries, Raspberries, Currants, &c.,—and a few thousand of those superior Cherry Seedlings, which can be furnished, if applied for soon.
Orders for the above respectfully solicited. 170w2t*


# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office, Rochester, March 30, 1853.

The market for the week just closed, has been without activity. Preparations for Spring trade go forward rapidly. The funds have been rather "close," but the business wants of citizens have been met without going from home.

Flour—Limited retail demand only.

Grain—Wheat is nominally worth $1,06 with very few sales. Other grains remain unchanged with moderate supply.

Seeds—Clover is sold at $6,50 for medium, $8 for large. Timothy seed $2,25@3,00, and for very choice $3,50 is asked in small parcels.

Wool—A sale of 150 lbs at 45cts. has been reported.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb | 14@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, hbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@8,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 37½@50c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bhl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $0,00@1,06 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | @56½c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | 75@$1 |
| Oats, | 38@39 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 50@60 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

NEW YORK, March 29.

FLOUR—A better feeling for the low grades of State and Western Flour. Demand more active for the east, and at better prices. Canadian dull and nominal. Sales Western Canal Flour 2800 bbls at $4 81@37 for common to straight State; $4 50@81 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana, and common to good Ohio.

GRAIN—Better demand for Wheat, but at lower prices. Prime lots are not plenty. The shipping inquiry is fair.—Sales 12,000 bu white Michigan on p. t. 3,100 bu prime Genesee, Niagara county, $1 17. Barley in better demand. Sales 1,500 bu mixed Western at 65c; 3,500 do. of four-rowed on p. t. Oats in good demand; 46@49 for State. Corn firm and in fair demand. Sales 1,200 bu—[quotations lost.]

PROVISIONS—A limited demand for Pork, and market steady $15 25 for mess; $14 for prime.

BUTTER and CHEESE steady.

STOCKS—Market opened easier and quiet, but closed with a better feeling. Money in active demand at 7@9, on call, and short first class paper.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, March 28—The market for flour is quiet and heavy, the sales being mostly of a retail character. Operators are awaiting the opening of canal. Transactions in grain light, little wheat offering, and prices nominal—Barley, two rowed sells at 72c; Barley malt 90c. Hops 21@22. Beef and pork in moderate request, without change of prices. Clover seed selling at 11@11¼ for medium, large 13, Timothy seed 2,75@3,50.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

From this city we have no regular market reports, as the lake navigation has furnished no supplies There and at the various ports on Western Lakes, there is much activity, which in a few days will give animation to Buffalo.—Every prospect is very encouraging.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 21.—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered, 2,000 Beeves, (1,000 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices range at from 7 to 9¾c per lb., as in quality.

At Browning's—Offered 2,500 Sheep. All but 100 sold at from $3,50 to 5,50@7.

Cows and Calves—90 offered, and all but 15 sold at from $25 to $35. Extra $45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 500 Beef Cattle; all sold, at prices ranging as follows:—Common, $7,00; good quality, $8@8,50, and extra at from $9 to $9,50.

Cows and Calves—35 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@35 to $50.

2,800 Sheep offered—Sales at from $3,50@4,50 to 5,75@7. 250 left over, unsold.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, March 23.—At market, 1116 Cattle, about 1033 Beeves, and 83 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $7,50@7,75; 1st quality, $7@7,25; 2d do, $6,50; 3d do, $6; ordinary $5,75.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$6,75@7 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,62½. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 7@9.

Stores—Working Oxen—$86, 92, 100@194.

Cows and Calves—$24, 27, 30, 32@52.

Two years old—$24, 29, 32@38.

Three years old—$29, 28, 31, 34@62.

Sheep and Lambs—1,729 at market. Extra, $5,50, 5,75 6, 7@10,00. By lot, $1,25, 4,50, 5,00@5.75.

Swine—Wholesale, hard fat hogs, 6½c; fat soft hogs, shoats and sows, 7@7½c. ℔ lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, March 24.—At market 1050 Beef Cattle,—Stores, 50 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 1,625 Sheep and Lambs, and 1,950 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7,25@7,75; 1st quality $6,75 @7; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $5,25@5,75.

Working Oxen—$80, 92, 110, 130, 135, 150, 158@170.

Cows and Calves—$25, 29, 33, 38, 41, $1@57.

Sheep—$3,50, 5, and 6@9.

Swine—Sales brisk. Small lots to peddle York hogs 6½@7c., sows 7½@8c for barrows. Large hogs, ordinary quality, 5½c.; good quality 6¼@7c. At retail 7 to 8½c.

# Marriages.

In Wheatland, March 10th, by Rev. S. M. Bainbridge, Mr. WILLIAM P. NIMS, of Gallia county, Ohio, and Miss LYDIA D., daughter of Warren Sage, of Wheatland.

In Oswego, March 6, by Rev. H. Powers, Dea. C. FULMER, of Indiana, and Mrs. P. FULMER of the former place.

Also, March 20, by the same, Mr. A. COLE and Miss E. M. CHAMPION, both of Oswego.


**Unprecedented Sale.—Webster's Great Orations.**
15,000 *Already Sold.—Fourth Edition Now Ready.*

CONTAINING—Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson, First Settlement in New England, Bunker Hill Monument, Reply to Hayne.

Single copies, 37½cts.; per dozen, $3; per hundred, $20. Agents would do well in the sale of this and other works. Copies mailed to any part of the country, (postage free,) on the receipt of 37 cents. Address, post-paid,
270w2t J. McMAHON & CO.,
Publishers and cheap Booksellers, Rochester, N. Y.

**Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,**
AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,
Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.
March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**
*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock No. 21 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the Eastern Shakers, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.


## PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New-Yorker,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the cash system—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ Our *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ Advertisements must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

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Additions to Clubs—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or at date of subscribing.

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### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, the following Premiums for subscribers obtained previous to the 1st of May next:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for fifty or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for forty or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1852, to every person remitting payment for thirty subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for twenty copies, we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies, an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, an extra copy of the Rural and either volume of Wool Grower.

7th. To every one remitting for three copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bonud volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for one copy. ($2,) we will give a copy of either vol. Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for Premiums are expected to adhere trictly to the following

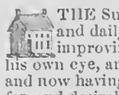
### TERMS,—IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. Three Copies, one year, for $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Six month subscriptions in proportion. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different post offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.


**LOOK AT THIS!**
*A Great Bargain! If Attended to in Time!*



THE Subscriber, by five years incessant labor and daily toil, has accomplished his design in improving and fitting up his farm to satisfy his own eye, and make it all right and productive; and now having an opportunity to purchase a long-sought for, and desirable location in Michigan, at a low rate, is induced to offer his farm for sale on the most reasonable terms. The farm is located ¾ of a mile north-east of Byron Centre, on a good road, and about the same distance from North Byron, in Genesee county; 150 rods from a good Custom and Flouring Mill, and a good Saw Mill, and Plaster Mill. Said farm contains about two hundred acres in a square body—175 acres improved, the rest wood land. The soil rich and fertile. In a natural state will produce as large crops as any farm in the county, and no one acre of it but that will produce good corn. Fifty acres of good wheat land, eighty acres of handsome meadow, that cannot be beat, all fitted for the mowing machine. The fences are all new, or newly laid over—every length staked and capped; 17 gates, hung to good oak posts. Every field is furnished with running water.

The buildings are, a large Cottage House, with wing and wood-house, and a cellar with cement bottom; an ash and smoke house; a large dairy house, with all the apparatus complete for making butter and cheese; barns sufficient to hold 150 tons of hay, and stable-room for eight horses, and fifty or sixty cows, or the same number of fatting cattle; work shop and open shed; barn-yard well paved with stone, all convenient to the house. A good horse power in the barn for cutting feed, churning, &c., and a water wheel that drives, with a force pump, a sufficient quantity into the feeding barn, and also into five yards and lots in which are large vats, where cattle, sheep and hogs can drink at leasure—likewise into the garden, so that a boy ten years old, can water the whole garden with a shower of creek water in five minutes, in the dryest time in the season. A beautiful yard in front of the house, ornamented with choice shubbery, evergreens, grapes, &c. The garden on the right, and fruit yard on the left. Two good orchards of choice cultivated fruit, a comfortable house for a tenant, or hired man, 40 rods from the dwelling.

The farm may be bought between this and the 30th of April inst., lower than any other in this county, taking all things into consideration. Terms of payment easy.—Please call and see. E. W. PENDILL.
Byron, N. Y., Maree 23, 1853. 170w2t*

**REMOVAL!**

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE has been removed from No. 50 State street, to
**No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,**
in the Store formerly occuiped by J. E. Chesey as a Stove Store. The new store is well supplied with Implements, Seeds, &c.—comprising a larger and more complete assortment than heretofore. Former customers and farmers generally are invited to call at the new establishment and examine for themselves. E. D. HALLOCK.
169-4t. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

**DURHAM BULL FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers for sale a fine Durham Bull, one year old this spring. For size, color and beauty said bull cannot be surpassed. Also, a
FARM FOR SALE,
Containing 103 acres of choice land, 25 acres of it well timbered; buildings good, and a good supply of fruit; 3 good wells of water and a living spring on said premises. All within old Genesee, and one half mile from Le Roy village. For further particulars inquire of the owner on the premises. Possession can be given immediatley if desired. DANIEL WARD, Jr.
Le Roy, March, 1853. 168w3*

**GENESEE CO. FARM FOR SALE.**

THE undersigned offers his Farm for sale. It is situated one and a-half miles south-east of the Village of Le Roy,—contains 169 acres, with good buildings, and is well watered. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises, by mail or otherwise.
BENJ. SHEPARD.
Le Roy, N. Y., March 7, 1853. 167w4*.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.
CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.**

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]
Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.

**WHITE SHANGHAI FOWLS.**

EGGS for hatching carefully packed and forwarded by Express. Price $2 per dozen.

The fowls of the above named variety in my possession, were bred by Dr. E. Wight of Boston, and are some of the finest specimens of the breed.
Address, JOSEPH S. HILDRETH,
[169-3t*] 51 Court St. Boston.

**MONEY TO LOAN** on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

**FOR SALE,—20,000** Seedling Apples for stocks.
170w3t S. MOULSON, Rochester.

**Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machine**
**Howard & Co., Proprietors and Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.**

THIS justly celebrated Machine is rapidly advancing in public favor, for its simplicity, durability, and efficiency, and it has settled the question beyond a doubt, that grass can be cut by Horse Power equally as well, and at much less expense, than with the scythe; for during the past season five hundred of these Machines were sold by us, and were universally approved of by those who used them. It leaves the grass evenly spread, and requires no turning to cure perfectly. The Report of the Committee of the State Agricultural Society, at the late trial at Geneva, shows fully and conclusively that this was the only machine in the field which worked without clogging, or any interruption, and the only Machine which successfully cut the two acres required by the Committee, cutting the same in one hour and twenty-six minutes, doing its work admirably and in a far better manner than can be done by manual labor with the scythe. They also show in that Report that there is an actual saving of $13 per day by the use of this machine over hand labor. We have only to refer those who wish a perfect mowing machine to said Report, and judge for themselves.

This Machine received last fall the First Premium at the late trial at Springfield in Ohio; the Gold medal at the American Institute in New York; also the First Premium at the great Provincial Fair at Toronto, C. W.

They are so compact that one of them can easily be carried in an ordinary one horse wagon, and so very simple that it requires no machinist to put them together, as there are but two bolts (besides the pole bolts) to be secured, to have the Machine ready for use, which does not require over ten minutes time. They weigh about 750 lbs., and can be worked by any boy who can manage a team.

The great difficulty in Mowing Machines is their liability to clog, and thereby render them inefficient. But this difficulty has been entirely overcome in this Machine by a peculiar construction of the knives, which renders them impossible to clog. Another great advantage of this Machine over all others (which we have secured by Letters Patent) is the placing the knives on a line with the shaft, or tread of the wheel, (or nearly so,) which allows the knives to follow, with the wheel, the unevenness of the ground. Also, that the vibrations of the frame on uneven ground shall not materially elevate or depress the cutters.

All the improvements suggested by experience and use necessary for strength, durability, efficiency and ease of action, have now been made, and we offer them for sale under the following

**Warranty:** That said Machines are capable of cutting and spreading with one span of horses and driver from ten to fifteen acres per day, of an ykind of grass, heavy or light, wet or dry, and do it as well as can be done with a scythe, by the best of mowers. They are equally capable of cutting Barley, Buckwheat, Millet, &c.

It is much less trouble to keep the knives in order than a scythe, as farmers frequently cut from ten to fifteen acres without sharpening, which can be done on an ordinary grindstone in a few minutes. We can give any reference required for the full performance of our Machine as above stated.

Orders should be sent in early, as we shall manufacture but a limited number. The price of our Machine, including two sets of knives, extra knife blades and wrench, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, the Machine to be delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge. Office and shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y. HOWARD & Co.
[169-4t]

**A New, Fragrant Seedling Verbena.**
*Delicata Adorata, (Fahnestock.)*

FLOWERS a delicate peach pink, most exquisitely perfumed; truss large and erect, highly elevated on strong stems; foliage very large, deeply serrated and of a very spreading habit—the most intense sun and drought not affecting it, and can easily be detected in a bed of 100 varieties.

We forwarded last summer to Mr. Geo. C. Thorburn, of New York, a plant of the above Verbena, and after the most careful trial of its qualities, he wrote us thus:—"I have named your seedling 'Odorata,' implying its color and perfume; flowers delicate peach pink, of good form and substance, large truss, and of the most exquisite perfume; superior to any Verbena yet raised; has a larger and more serrated foliage than 'Defiance,' and of a more spreading habit. Flowers very high and erect. It stands at the head of light colored Verbenas, and exceeds all others in its delicate perfume."

Plants will be forwarded to all applications in the order received. Price 50 cents each.
THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT. & Co.
[169-2t*] Syracuse, N. Y.

**Seneca Lake Highland Nurseries,**
*Catharine, near Havana Depot, Chemung Co., N. Y.*

CATALOGUE containing price and description will be furnished gratis to all mail applicants of this old and extensive establishment, which contains Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees of all kinds. Ornamental trees and Shrubbery, Green House Plants, &c.. &c.

Orders amounting to ten dollars or over, delivered free of charge at New York, Dunkirk, or any intermediate station on the N. Y. and Erie Railroad. Trees carefully packed and forwarded to any part of the United States, including California; also to the Canadas and Europe.
March, 1853. [169-3t*] E. C. FROST.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

ONE AND A HALF MILES from Lockport, N. Y., containing 190 acres, on which is a spacious frame house, a bank barn 40 by 90 feet, two good houses for tenants, and other necessary buildings; a good orchard of grafted fruit, with Peach, Pear and Cherry trees, &c.; 20 acres timber, 10 of which is a beautiful grove of sugar maple; and a brook running through the farm. From one half to two-thirds of the purchase money may remain on bond and mortgage. The whole can be conveniently divided into two farms, to suit purchasers. Lockport has a population of 12,000, and is increasing rapidly, with good schools and an excellent market.

Inquire of JOSEPH TREVER on the premises, or J. W. REED, Lockport. 169-3t*

**CLYDE STALLION FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber offers for sale the thorough bred horse Young Clyde. He is a beautiful dapple bay, with dark legs, black main and tail,—stands full 17 hands high, with great bone, muscle and action—and is 4 years old this spring.—Was raised in Darlington, Canada West. He was sired by the far-famed horse, Old Clyde; dam the well known bay mare Messenger.

For further particulars as to pedigree, &c., Inquire of the subscriber at Hayward Place, or of S. B. GRANT, ½ mile north of the race course, in Irondequoit, near Rochester, where the horse may be seen. If not sold by the 1st of May, a trusty man is wanted to take charge of him, and travel the north part of this county.
167w6* EDWIN S. HAYWARD.
Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y., March, 1853.

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**
[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
151-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**CARY'S ROTARY FIRE ENGINE PUMP.**

THE Inventor after thoroughly testing his engine pump (for the past two years,) feels confident that it is not equalled by any thing now in market, in the way of raising or forcing water—the motion being rotary, the stream is constant without the aid of an air vessel. The packing is self-adjusting, very durable, and cannot well get out of order.

These pumps are well calculated for all the purposes for which pumps or hydrants may be used, viz., Factories, Steamboats, Tanneries, Breweries, Distilleries, Railroad Water Stations, Hotels, Mines, Garden Engines, &c. The highest testimonials will be given.

No. 1 is a house or well pump and domestic Fire Engine, and will raise from 20 to 30 gallons per minute.
No. 2 will raise 100 gallons at 120 revolutions.
No. 2½ do 200 do 120 do.
No. 3 do 300 do 120 do.
The quantity raised can be doubled, by doubling the revolutions. These machines are manufactured and sold by the subscribers at Brockport, N. Y.
76-tf. CARY & BRAINARD.

**CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.**

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by
163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

# Poetical.

### THE LIFE GUAGE.

They err who measure life by years,
With false or thoughtless tongues,
Some hearts grow old before their time;
Others are always young!

'Tis not the number of the lines
On life's fast filling page;
'Tis not the pulse's added throbs
Which constitutes their age.

Some souls are serfs among the free,
While other nobly thrive;
They stand just where their fathers stood;
Dead, even while they live!

Others, all spirit, heart and sense;—
Their's the mysterious power
To live, in thrills of joy or woe,
A twelvemonth in an hour!

Seize then, the minutes as they pass—
The woof of life is THOUGHT!
Warm up thy colors, let them glow,
By fire or fancy fraught.

Live to some purpose—make thy life
A gift of use to thee!
A joy, a good, a golden hope,
A heavenly argony!

# Rural Sketch Book.

### AN ORIGINAL NOVELETTE.

[Written expressly for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## THE PLEBEIAN.

BY KATE KOOLEY.

"THE boon that is granted in recompense of virtue, gives a glow of honorable triumph to the heart, that never shall visit the cold breast of him who owes to blind fortune unearned success."

As the "solitary horseman," who is about to appear in these pages, is not one of those already appropriated by the prolific pen of G. P. R. JAMES, I do not deem any apology necessary, but shall proceed at once to enlighten the reader touching the identity and character of said horseman.

One bright May morning, in the year 18—, a solitary traveler was wending his way over a narrow road which traverses one of the most beautiful of our Western States. There was an air of melancholy and abstraction in his appearance that indicated a mind ill at ease; it might have been habitual, or perhaps memory had at that moment called up from the past, some event of deep and absorbing interest. Perhaps the chain of circumstances which had made him a wanderer were passing in review before the eye of his mind. Be that as it may, he had suffered the reins to fall on the neck of his horse, and seemed unconscious of aught but the presence of his own thoughts. For some days previously his route had been through what seemed to him an interminable forest — unbroken, save where "the town," composed of a cluster of log houses, an occasional "clearing" and solitary cabin of the settler, varied the monotony of the scene.

My story dates back to the time when space was much farther from being annihilated than at present,—before the sound of the steam-whistle roused the echoes of the far-off forests and prairies, where the spirit of the red man looks on in amazement and thanks the Great Spirit that he was removed before the iron track had crossed the hunting grounds of his youth. The journey of our traveler had been a long and weary one, occasionally relieved by an hour's rest by the side of some gushing spring, or sparkling rivulet. On the morning in question, his good steed had borne him many miles, but not till he suddenly stopped, was the rider recalled from the reverie into which he had fallen. Perceiving he had diverged from the main road, he found himself on the margin of a brook whose crystal waters probably attracted his horse to the spot. Reproaching himself for his neglect of the faithful companion of his journey, he alighted and permitted him to partake of the cooling refreshment he so much needed.

As he seated himself on the bank, he was struck with the singular beauty of the place; intermingled with the short grass was a profusion of wild flowers which exceeded in variety and delicacy all he had before seen. Our western forests are in this month peculiarly beautiful and fragrant. The lofty trees waving in primeval grandeur; the tender foliage, just bursting into new life, present tints, if not as rich, almost as varied as those of Autumn. The delicious fragrance of the blossoms of the wild apple and sweet-briar, together with the numerous flowering trees and shrubs with which these forests abound, have long been the admiration of travelers, and could not fail to interest so ardent a lover of Nature as now gazed on them for the first time. The scene was well calculated to call forth the enthusiasm of his nature. "What a glorious place—fit abode for sylvan deities," he exclaimed; and as the echo of his own voice startled him, he almost fancied that some wood-nymph would cross his path; but the solitude was undisturbed, except by the music of the birds and the babbling of the brook that leaped from rock to rock at his feet. In this lovely retreat, he thought, with —— by his side—but checking himself he said aloud, "I have *fame* and *fortune* to win before I can hope." As he reseated himself in his saddle, he resolved to revisit this beautiful spot, as it was but a few miles from the flourishing town of C—, where he contemplated making to himself a name in the practice of the law.

Having introduced the hero of our story, it is proper to go back a few years, and give the reader a history of his origin, and early life, to afford a better understanding of the position in which he has already been seen. This is the more necessary, as even in this republican community, where we affect to disclaim all distinctions conferred by the circumstances of birth, none can deny that the social position and character of parents materially affect the interests of children.

Edward Mullet was a native of one of the Southern States, his parents occupying a very humble station in life. His father, like many of the lower class of the white population of the South, was illiterate, with little of the energy that characterizes the Yankees. A restless and rambling disposition led him to visit various sections of the country, and at last the bleak hills of New-England, where his stay would doubtless have been short, had not the attractions of a farmer's blooming daughter for a time kept him stationary. The prize was won,—his rambling propensities returned, and he commenced a series of removals with his young wife, that at last brought them to the place of his birth. "The flower that might long have bloomed in its native soil, if transported to an uncongenial clime will fade and die." So with the fair New-Englander; the roses faded from her cheek, her bright blue eye no longer beamed with health and happiness. After struggling a few years with poverty and ill-health, she sank to an early grave, but not till she had taught her little Edward, (their only child,) to read, and had thoroughly imbued his young mind with the importance and advantages of education.

Years rolled away, and the poor, neglected boy passed unheeded on, until the teacher of a school in the vicinity, observing a ragged boy often waiting at the door of the school house till his scholars were dismissed, was induced by curiosity to inquire his errand; and on learning that some of his scholars loaned him books at night, which he returned in the morning, was so struck with surprise that one so young should be so studious under such disadvantages, he kindly offered to assist him in his pursuits. The intelligent face of the poor boy beamed with pleasure as he expressed his gratitude for so great a favor;—and so rapid was his progress in learning, so amiable and conciliating his behavior, that he not only won the heart of his teacher, but became an especial favorite with the boys. Happy days! tho' his food and clothing were coarse and scanty, he had not yet learned that any were despised on that account.

Some two years after Edward's reception as a scholar, on a pleasant summer evening the boys from the school were assembled near an inn to enjoy one of their favorite games. They had not played long before dissensions arose—the question of fair play was discussed so warmly that the affair seemed likely to have a very unpleasant termination.

In the parlor of the inn, sat an elderly gentleman with his head resting on his hand. He appeared to muse sadly and deeply, till the merry laugh from the juvenile group under the window dissipated his unpleasant reverie. Recollections of happy days stole over him. But soon the angry words of the disputants met his ear; then a sweet voice, in mild and pursuasive tones entreating them to be reconciled and continue their play. The correctness of the language, and the ability displayed by the young advocate, surprised him. He seated himself nearer the open window, to obtain a view of the speaker, who was apparently about fourteen years of age. The high, fair forehead contrasted finely with the ruddy glow on his bronzed cheek, while his chestnut hair, fell in curly masses about his neck and temples. His figure was good, but his dress was awkward and ragged.

Calling the landlord, Mr. Wells (the gentleman above alluded to,) made many inquiries respecting the child, in whom he already felt a deep interest, and ended by requesting him to tell the lad a gentleman wished to speak with him. The landlord was no stranger to the character of his guest; he, therefore, complied with alacrity, certain that some good to the poor boy, who was a general favorite, would result from the interview. Our ragged hero soon made his appearance at the door, with the remnant of a crushed hat under his arm; making a respectful bow, he stood awaiting the gentleman's commands. Being often employed by persons at the inn to execute some little commissions, he supposed that was the purpose for which he was wanted at this time.

"My son," said Mr. Wells, in a kind, familiar tone, "I have been listening to the debate which has been carried on with so much spirit, beneath my window; the eloquent and successful manner in which you defended the cause of right and justice, led me to fancy you might make a good lawyer. I am a lawyer myself, and partial to the profession. I live some sixty miles from here. How would you like to go home with me, go to school a few years, and then study law?"

"I should like to go to school above all things," said the poor boy, his eyes brightening with pleasure.

"Will your parents be willing to part with you?" inquired Mr. Wells.

"My mother, sir, is dead," said Edward, in a low voice, while his eyes, moistened with tears, sought the floor, — for that mother's dying prayer, that God would watch over and protect her child, and raise up to him friends who would save him from ignorance and all the vices which follow in its train, at that moment returned with peculiar vividness to his recollection. He thought of all the kindness he had received from the old school teacher, and when he raised his eyes to the stranger's face, and saw it beaming with benevolence, could he doubt for a moment that Heaven had indeed heard and answered his mother's petition?

"You have no doubt sustained a severe loss in the death of your mother," said Mr. Wells, in a soothing tone; "but if you are a good boy, you will not be without friends."

"Had she but lived to thank you, sir!"

"*You* shall thank me, my dear fellow," returned Mr. Wells, giving way to the generous and ardent impulses of his nature; "but cannot I see your father, and learn what will be his decision?"

Edward went out and soon returned with his father, who showed some reluctance to part with his son, because, as he said, he was now able to help him in getting a living.—But as he had promised his deceased wife that he would either send him to school or take him to her parents, he thought he ought to accept the gentleman's offer, as he had not the means of fulfilling that promise.

A short time sufficed to equip Edward for his journey, but before he departed his kind benefactor enabled him to bestow a gift on his father, and what gave Edward still more exquisite pleasure, to remunerate his kind teacher for the valuable services he had rendered him. As the school-master was poor, and in the decline of life, this token of gratitude was exceedingly welcome. The parting between the two was exceedingly touching; the old man placed his hand on the head of the boy and prayed to his Father in Heaven to keep him in the ways of virtue, and that the seed sown in his mind might ripen and bring forth fruit in his future life. That parting, and that prayer, Edward ever remembered.

On their arrival at Mr. Wells' place of residence, Edward was placed at school in the University, where his progress was even more rapid than his kind friend had anticipated. It had been the intention of Mr. Wells, as soon as Edward's preparatory studies had been completed, to send him to College — but before that time arrived, the society of his protegee had become so necessary to happiness he could not bring his mind to consent to a separation; and where was the necessity for such a step? Mr. Wells himself was fully competent to educate him, and believed he could manage and guide any boy, better than many of his friends did theirs — an opinion quite common among bachelors.

With all his amiable and social qualities, our friend had not married. In early life he was engaged to a lady every way worthy of him, to whom he was in a few weeks to have been united, when she perished by one of those fearful accidents that shroud whole communities in mourning and gloom. This calamity fell with a crushing weight on Mr. Wells, who for a time gave himself up to despair,— but when reason resumed her empire he became sensible of the sinfulness of spending his life in useless regrets, and permitting his talents to remain unemployed. Possessed of wealth, his large benevolence prompted him to seek out the children of want and misfortune, to raise up and encourage poverty—crushed genius,— and that he might the more effectually aid the oppressed against the strong arm of the oppressor, he applied himself to the practice of the law. Though he had measurably recovered his cheerfulness, and was surrounded by warm and adoring friends, there was still a void in his heart, and his hearth was lonely. His affections, he believed, would ever be a sealed fountain — but the pure waters of that fountain again gushed forth, and he lavished on the child of his adoption that intense love that is called forth by guileless youth from the unoccupied heart of advanced age. He was charmed with Edward's quick and lively perceptions, the depth and purity of mind, but above all with his amiable and affectionate disposition. The seared leaf was again expanding, life was invested with new charms, and Mr. Wells set about the "the delightful task" of training and cultivating the mind of his young pupil, with a degree of interest and pleasure of which he scarcely believed himself capable. No — he would not place him at College, where he might lose that freshness and purity of mind he loved to cherish.

Every day Mr. Wells discovered some new excellence in his pupil, who, anxious to evince his gratitude for such solicitude, tasked his energies to realize all his tutor's expectations. A room back of Mr. Wells' office was fitted up to serve for a study, that opened into a small garden which was filled with shrubbery, rare and fragrant flowers, both natural and exotic. For exercise and relaxation from study, Edward was entrusted with the care of the flowers; he was likewise at liberty, whenever inclined to do so, to stroll in the woody environs of the town: he therefore became familiar with every secluded and romantic spot, knew where the wild flowers grew in the greatest profusion, "and could tell where the soft twilight of the arching woods fell with the most tempting beauty." There, with book in hand, he would pursue his studies, and breath the "inspirations of the forest,"—"and thus by nature was his mind illumined and made pure." Years glided away in the pursuit of knowledge—years of happiness, both to the tutor and the pupil.

[*Continued next week.*]

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

### BALANCE FIGURES.

AMONG the novelties which scientific investigation has added to our toys, are several figures, which will raise themselves upright whenever they may have been thrown down, and regain the erect position, notwithstanding their equilibrium is disturbed. To make one of the simplest of these toys, mould the figure of a man out of any very light substance, the pith of the elder-tree, for instance, which is soft, and can be easily cut into any form. Then provide a hemispherical base, of some heavy material, such as the half of a large leaden bullet, and take away all inequalities which may be on the convex part. Fasten the figure to the plane surface of the bullet, and in whatever position it is placed, when left to itself, it will immediately rise upright.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 37 letters.
My 1, 13, 8, 36, 1, 13 is where all should go.
My 2, 8, 15, 8, 19, 12 is a month of the year.
My 3, 13, 23, 2, 3, 36, 18 a place of amusement.
My 4, 5, 25, 33, 7, 35, 12, 10, 36 is a quadruped.
My 5, 8, 1, 37, 35, 17, 34 is a girls name.
My 6, 22, 25 is a bird of prey.
My 7, 20, 6, 36, 15, 18 a lake in New York.
My 8, 29, 33, 6, 34 is strength.
My 9, 3, 26, 36, 17, 33, 3, 27 never ends.
My 11, 33, 15, 13, 3, is what we should not do.
My 12, 35, 3, 3, 25, 26, 36 will come to a bad end.
My 13, 6, 8, 30, 31 is what we live in.
My 14, 5, 32, 33, 36, 28 name of a village.
My 16, 2, 30, 12 one of the points of a compass.
My 24, 28, 12, 8, 36, 29 one of the planets.

My whole contains the names of different individuals residing throughout the country.

TABITHA.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### GEOMETRICAL PROBLEM.

I HAVE one room in my house which is too large, it is square, and I want to partition off from one corner of that room a square room, to contain one-fourth part of the large room. Then I want to divide the remaining three-fourths of the large room into four rooms, in such a manner that each of the four rooms will be of the same shape and of the same size. How shall I do it? Will some one mark it out for me? W. H. POWERS.

Peoria, August 20, 1852.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### A PUZZLE.

PLACE four figure 9's in such a position that they may represent no more nor no less than one hundred. DOLLY.

Farmer, Seneca County.

### CHARADE.

MY first I hope you are, my second I see you are, and my whole I am sure you are.

☞ Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 13.

Answer to Rural Enigma — *The Farmers of Western New York.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma — *Honesty is the best policy.*


### ETHAN ALLEN
AND THE
### GREEN-MOUNTAIN HEROES
OF '76.

BY HENRY W. DE PUY, author of "Louis Napoleon and his Times," "Kossuth, &c."—428 pages 12mo. with a steel engraving of Kinney's Heroic Statue of Gen. Ethan Allen, a Map showing the route of Gen. Burgoyne, previous to his surrender at Saratoga, Oct. 17th, 1777, and a view of Old Ticonderoga

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No. 3. A wholesale catalogue or trade list, for Nurserymen and others who wish to buy in quantities. 167w6

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PACKAGES of 10, 20 and 40 lbs. of these oats will be put up in strong muslin sacks, and sent by Express to any part of the country as follows:—10 lbs. for $1; 20 lbs. for $1,75; 40 lbs. for $3; all orders to be pre-paid, enclosing the cash, and directions for sending. The sacks will be delivered in Canandaigua or Rochester. I will send ½ oz by mail (as before offered.) for 9 cts., each additional ½ oz., 4 cts., pre-paying all sent at this rate. Postage stamps will be received for small amounts. All remittances will be entered on a book in the order they are received and promptly responded to, or the money returned if my stock should become exhausted.

Address I. W. BRIGGS,
March 12, 1853. West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.


### Credentials of the Rural, from Reliable Sources.

IN order that those unacquainted with the RURAL NEW-YORKER may know the estimation in which it is held by the public, we annex a few voluntary notices of the Press:

For judicious selection, mechanical execution, and ability in the preparation of original articles, we do not hesitate to pronounce the Rural New-Yorker "the best Rural, Family and General Newspaper," that we have any acquaintance with; and we are glad to learn that its merits are so well appreciated by the public as to warrant further improvements, and to stimulate yet higher exertions by its publisher in the forthcoming volume.—[Ontario Repos.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.—The number before us closes the third volume of one of the best Agricultural and Family Newspapers in the world. It is conducted by four able editors, at the head of whom stands D. D. T. MOORE, Esq., the enterprising publisher.—[Louisville (Ky) Journal.

The Rural New-Yorker is one of the most ably edited, interesting and successful papers of its class in this country, and during a period of the three years which it has been published, has acquired a very large circulation.—[Boston (Mass.) Journal.

Its leading feature, perhaps is agricultural; but in the departments of the arts, the sciences, education, history, literature and the daily news, it is most ably and admirably sustained—is an honor to the newspaper family, as well as to its editor and proprietor.—*Mich. Chris. Herald.*

Independent of its being the very best agricultural paper that has ever come under our notice, its literary merits are unsurpassed. It is certainly the best and most useful paper of the kind we have ever seen.—*Pa. Whig.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is one of our exchanges, which we always open with pleasure. It is free from politics and party, and always comes to hand filled with a choice variety of well written, and well selected matter.—*New York Observer.*

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, at Rochester, is one of the neatest printed, as it is one of the most valuable, of publications. We dip into its pages with interest. The NEW-YORKER, is also one of the best Agricultural publications in the world, and deserving the wide and increasing patronage it receives.—*Cayuga Chief.*


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For both Country and Town Residents.

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 15. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1853. WHOLE NO. 171.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value. Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### INDIAN CORN.—ITS CULTURE, &c.

Indian Corn, in these sections of our country adapted to its production, is becoming one of the most surely remunerating crops which can be grown, and each year it attracts more and more the attention of the farmer. The large use which may be made of this product in feeding and fattening cattle, swine, &c., renders it an article of much importance for consumption on the farm, and the demands of both foreign and home markets are such, that any surplus may usually be disposed of at fair prices. The product per acre is more in proportion, as a uniform rule, with the attention given to the preparation of the soil, the planting and culture, than most other grains,—the crop not being so liable to blights and diseases and the ravages of insects.

No plant bears better or repays more richly, an abundant supply of manure. Its growth on a suitable soil, is large, rapid and healthy, and it is a gross feeder—one not often injuriously affected by the quantity or quality of the fertilizers supplied. Tho', like others, this crop has its favorite aliment, yet it possesses greater power of assimilating the different manures to its use than most grains. Hence, as a preparatory—as one in a series of crops in which it is intended to give large quantities of the coarser manures—it is one of the best which can be employed. To restore worn-out lands quickly, to a high state of fertility by this means, and yet to produce constant returns, the corn crop is often employed by our most intelligent farmers.

We are aware that no course can be marked out, suited exactly to the circumstances of many of our readers, but from the plan which even one man pursues successfully, others may gather hints which they can adapt to their own use, appropriately and profitably. Let us instance, then, one case of corn on green sward.

During the present month, upon the old meadow, pasture or clover ley, intended for corn, place from thirty to fifty, two-horse loads of barn-yard manure, and about the close of the month plow the same under, as neatly and perfectly as possible, at least nine inches deep. Then, with a harrow or cultivator, or gang plow, perhaps, reduce the surface to as fine tilth as may be without disturbing the sod. Early in May, plant well-selected, well-saved seed, in straight rows, about three and a-half feet apart each way, and when it is up so that it can be easily seen, pass through with a one-horse cultivator and then dress with a mixture of ashes, plaster and salt; a handful to each hill. Cultivate again and dress carefully with the hoe, leaving four or five plants to each hill; and keep the soil by frequent harrowing and hoeing, light and clean as long as the size of the corn will admit of the passage of the horse and cultivator between the rows. And, keep the soil clean throughout the season, allowing no weeds to steal the fertility of the land and rob the present and future crops of the nutriment properly their due. A good crop will be the result, if the season be not remarkably unfavorable, and, if it is, this course alone will produce any return.

An examination of the reports of premium or remarkable corn crops, convinces us that a well-manured, rich soil, and thorough culture are, more than anything else, the requisites for raising the same. The variety must be suited to the locality—our short summers, needing a kind that grows rapidly and matures early, while south and west the larger, coarser kinds are more productive. A well-drained loam is perhaps the most congenial soil for the corn plant. Upon sour, wet land it will not flourish, nor will the manures it requires, there produce the effect desired. If also, the soil be deep and frequently worked drouth or its opposite has little effect upon the growth of the corn crop. In short, thorough farming is appreciated and repaid as well by this, as by any product to which the farmer can turn his attention.

### AN ESSAY ON LIQUID MANURES.

BY N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

#### Second Article.

There are now no fewer than seven farms in Scotland, besides several in England, which are conducted entirely on the new system of liquid manuring. While it receives the unqualified approbation and approval of some of the most distinguished farmers and Professors of Agriculture, yet, like every thing new, it has to contend with all the prejudices peculiar to all innovations on established customs. The expense and trouble consequent on erecting the requisite machinery appear the greatest obstacles in the way of its introduction generally, but when once the "way to wealth" is perceptible, these difficulties will entirely disappear. Prof. Johnston, of Durham,—a name well known in the United States, and the Agricultural world, generally,—at a meeting of the Berwickshire Farmers' Club, said: I will now make a few observations in reference to the system itself. The principle upon which the profits of the system depends, involves three considerations, viz., first, upon the application of manures in the liquid form; secondly, the application of this manure to the raising of certain crops; and, thirdly, the mode of using up these crops in feeding cattle under cover. Now, in regard to the application of manures in the liquid form, it is the result of experience all over the world, that the application of a certain quantity of manure in a liquid form produces greater results than when in a solid form. This is clearly shown in the application of dissolved bones when used in a diluted and undiluted form. Now, at Myromill, (see report in first part of Essay.) it is not merely the liquid manure that is used, but also the solid droppings of the sheep, pigs, and cattle, which are dissolved in the tank. The effect of liquid manures depends upon the condition of the land and the kind of crops to be raised. It does not produce the same effects upon ordinary rye grass, and clover, that it does on Italian rye grass, on which the effects are very extraordinary. On cabbage, also, its effects are very remarkable and highly beneficial. Another observation I would make on this subject is, that the produce of a large quantity of grass appears to show that the amount of produce is not dependent so much on the nature of the land itself, as upon a sufficient quantity of manure being applied to it. Mr. Kennedy maintained to us, that he cut 50 tons of grass an acre per year, and though he did not tell us what quantity of guano he applied after each cutting, Mr. Telfer says he could apply as much as 20 cwt. with a profit, he using his grass altogether for the purpose of converting it into milk.* Now, you will observe that the principle of applying it in a liquid state is founded not only on a sound theoretical basis, but is attended with sound practical results.

The question, however, to be considered by practical farmers before adapting the system is, can a sufficient profit be realized to justify them, or their landlords, in erecting such machinery as we saw at Myremill? My impression is, that such expensive system of applying the manures, could not by itself, yield a profit. I do not mean to say that a more economical method of applying the liquid manure may not be desired, when its benefits may be extended to all.*

So great is the enthusiasm entertained by some agriculturists on the subject of liquid manure, that, to quote the language of Prof. Anderson, in a speech delivered by him before the Highland Society, as reported in the *Scotsman*, of 25th December last,—*every pound of liquid manure lost, is a bushel of wheat lost.* This, if true, is only true in theory, and must be received with necessary deductions; nevertheless, the superiority of liquid manure over farm-yard dung is established, both by experience and the testimony of Agricultural Chemists. It should be remembered, that tank manure contains a larger proportion of salts, particularly urea, than farm yard dung. Urea, says Prof. Johnston, is far richer in nitrogen than flesh, blood, or any of those other fertilizing substances, of which the main efficacy is supposed to depend upon the large proportion of nitrogen they contain. It is evident that 10 tons of farm-yard dung, and 10 tons of tank manure together, form unitedly, a richer compound than 20 tons of farm manure alone. And there is this additional consideration, which was hinted at in the first part of this paper, that the manure being soluble, the whole can at once be appropriated to the roots of the plants. This is peculiarly advantageous in turnip-culture. It is stated in the Board of Health Report, that one lot of Swedes (*rute-baga*) on the farm of Myremill, dressed with 10 tons of solid farm manure, and about 2,000 gallons of the liquid, having six bushels of dissolved bones along with it, was ready for hoeing ten or twelve days earlier than another, dressed with *double* the amount of solid manure without the liquid application, and were fully equal to those in a neighbor's field which had received 30 loads of farm yard dung, together with 3 cwt. of guano and 16 bushels of bones, per acre.—The yield was estimated at 40 tons the Scotch acre. The cost of manure and these Swedes, by the pipe, was 6 shillings and 6 pence, English, ($1 43,) per acre; and by carts and horses, 10s. ($2,42,) in the one case, and 11s. 6d. in the other, showing therefore, a saving of from 3s. 6d. to 5s. English, per acre on the turnip lot.

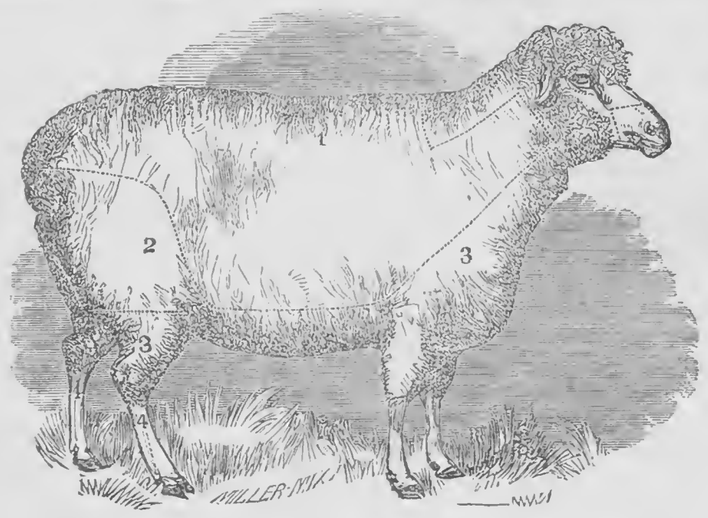
The system of liquid manuring is yet in its infancy—probably no farm in the United States is entirely conducted on this irrigating principle—it appears, however, to be worthy the attention of farmers generally, and particularly, of grazing and dairy farmers in the neighborhood of large cities.—On farms, therefore, all under grass or other green crops, where no cereals are produced, liquid manuring would pay better than any other kind of husbandry, particularly as large crops can be produced without deteriorating the soil.

With regard to stall feeding of sheep, there seems to be but one opinion of its superiority over all other methods. Not to speak of the value of the droppings of the sheep—which are allowed to fall through slatted bottoms into gutters beneath, and which are regularly flushed into the tanks, there to ferment†—the superiority of the system of stall feeding is evinced in the better health of the animals, and their greater rapidity in fattening, especially in winter—One interesting fact is stated by Mr. Kennedy, that the fleeces of sheep confined in pens, weigh on an average two pounds more than those which have pastured during the previous year out of doors, besides being improved in the staple of the wool.

*An American ton is 2,000 lbs.; a British ton 2,240 lbs., avoirdupois weight,—the English hundred weight being 112 lbs.

*When Homesteads are situated on heights the liquid manure would require no machinery for lifting and forcing, as it would distribute itself along the pipes, by gravitation, when required. The Scotch farmers consider the distribution of the liquid by pipes as decidedly the most economical, and view the distribution by water barrels as utterly ruinous.

†Mr. Kennedy estimates the value of this manure at 5 to 6 shillings English, yearly, for each sheep. He believes that it contains more ammonia than the dung of other animals, as it ferments more rapidly in the tanks.




MERINO EWE.—WOOL SORTING ILLUSTRATED.

In "Youatt on Sheep," we find the following remarks on sorting Merino wool, as practiced in Spain. The cut is among the illustrations of the Wool Grower and Stock Register for April:

The Merino fleece is in Spain sorted into four parcels. The above cut, while it contains the portrait of a Merino ewe, points out the parts whence the different wools are generally procured. The division can not always be accurate, and especially in sheep of an inferior quality, but it is more to be depended upon in the Merino sheep wherever found, for the fleece is more equally good, and the quantity of really bad wool is very small.

Both Lasteyrie and Livingston agree in this division. The *refina* (fig. 1,) or the pick-lock wool begins at the withers, and extends along the back to the setting on of the tail. It reaches only a little way down at the quarters, but, dipping down at the flanks, takes in all the superior part of the chest, and the middle of the side of the neck to the angles of the lower jaw. The *fina* (fig. 2,) a valuable wool, but not so deeply serrated, or possessing so many curves as the *refina*, occupies the belly, and the quarters and thighs, down to the stifle joint. The *terceira* (fig. 3,) or wool of the third quality, is found on the head, the throat, the lower part of the neck, and the shoulders, terminating at the elbow; the wool yielded by the legs, and reaching from the stifle to a little below the hock, forms a part of the same division. A small quantity of very inferior wool is procured from the tuft that grows on the forehead and cheeks—from the tail, and from the legs below the hock (fig. 4.)

Thus we have written, with a view rather to report agricultural progress, than to achieve agricultural changes. Prejudice, and even ingenuity are ever arrayed against innovation or preconceived notions, and many are so pugnacious that they would rather contend for victory than for truth.—These things, however, ought not so to be. Are any of the readers of the Rural informed on the subject of liquid manuring? Let them relate their experience. Are any ignorant, or are any desirous of fuller information? Let them propose their difficulties, and if they cannot be instructed by abler hands, we may be induced, at some early date to follow up this attempt, by a third article on this interesting branch of Rural Economy.

### ALLEGANY COUNTY, N. Y.

ITS TOPOGRAPHY, PRODUCTIONS, ETC., ETC.

Allegany County is situated in the southern and western portion of the State of N. York. It originally extended from the Pennsylvania line north 40 miles, and about 30 miles in width. A few years ago the northern tier of towns were detached and annexed to Wyoming and Livingston counties. The county is traversed from south to north by the Genesee river, which, with its branches, affords abundant facilities for watering purposes, as well as powers, and privileges, for grist and saw mills. The northern portion is less rugged and uneven than the southern, which is quite elevated, and the whole county, except the Valley of the Genesee, is considerably higher than that portion of country bordering upon Lake Ontario. Consequently the climate is moister and cooler than other parts of the United States, in the same latitude.—Situated at the eastward of the great lakes, it is subject to high winds, and lowering weather.

This portion of country, in its primitive state, possessed all of the varieties of timber usually found in the northern States.—The hills and ridges were covered with pine, intermingled with varieties of oak, as well as chestnut, from which large quantities of the best kinds of lumber have been procured. In the valleys and upon the hill-sides, maple, beech, basswood, elm and cherry, were found in great abundance. In no other portions of country were sugar orchards to be found to so great a degree as in this. And from its first settlement, it has been celebrated for the quality and quantity of maple sugar made within its borders.

The varieties of soil are numerous. In the valley of the Genesee, as well as those of its numerous branches, alluvial soil is found, justly celebrated for its productive qualities. In the northern portion and upon those portions of soil covered with pine and oak, the soil is yellow loam, deep and favorable to the cultivation of winter wheat and yellow corn. Upon that portion more particularly occupied with beech and maple, the soil is a shallow,—much of it lying upon a subsoil of clay and gravel, usually denominated hard-pan. This has generally been considered the poorest soil for grain, but luxuriant for grasses. The introduction of subsoil plows, together with under-draining, will, it is believed, do much, and have done much, to change the nature of this kind of soil. When treated in this manner, it is found to contain nearly all of the constituent properties necessary for producing heavy crops of all kinds of grain, except winter wheat. The absence of lime, perhaps, is the reason why this soil fails in this respect. As before remarked, the moist nature of the climate, causes it to excel in the grasses, and crops of potatoes and oats.—In consequence, the best interests for the farming community to pursue in this region, are dairy products, and the raising of various kinds of stock. And, in these branches of agriculture much money has been made in this county, for the last 15 years. The increase of capital in this respect, will continue to increase as the amount of land brought under cultivation is augmented.

Prior to 1810, but little of this county had been settled. A few of the hardy pioneers of that day had ventured into its almost impenetrable wilds. The fertility of the Genesee Valley, early attracted settlers, but the best portion of the valley still belonged to the red man. Like many other portions of Western New York, its settlement was slow. Far removed from any thing like a market, the rugged nature of the soil combined to make the progress of the farmer a slow one. Again, the tenure of the soil was in the hands of companies, who were desirous of making ample fortunes out of its sale. In consequence, the price per acre, was so enhanced that immediately after the United States surveys of the Western lands, and their offer of those lands at $1,25 per acre, the tide of emigration was diverted, and a large portion of the lands of this county remained unoccupied for many years. The amount of toil, the suffering

and privation endured, can only be realized by those called to face the same. For a long period, from its first settlement up to 1825, but little progress was made in wealth, except that of improvements upon the land. Stock, the greatest item then raised, which the settlers could part with, had no sale; barter was the lawful tender of those times. About 1825, the agents of the Holland Land Company commenced buying cattle of the settlers in payment for their lands. This circumstance introduced drovers, and from that period there has been no lack of buyers of neat cattle. For further particulars of the history of this region, I would refer the reader to TURNER'S Histories of the Holland Purchase and Phelps and Gorham's.

Indirectly, this section was benefited by the building of the Erie Canal. But it is within a few years that this region has had an accessible and ready market. The completion of the New York and Erie Railroad, which runs through the southern part of this county, was the dawn of a new era to that portion, hitherto a benighted region.—The Genesee Valley Canal is finished about midway of the present limits of the county. The New York City Railroad, from the Erie Railroad at Hornellsville to Buffalo, crosses the north-east part of the county, which, together with several plank roads, in different parts of the county, now affords abundant facilities for commercial purposes.

In the progress of settlement, several flourishing villages have arison. Among which may be named Angelica, the county seat, Cuba and Wellsville, upon the line of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad, Oramel and Belfast, at the head of the finished portion of the Genesee Valley Canal; and Rushford and Alfred, with their academies for the instruction of the youth of the surrounding community. Alfred Academy has been in existence for quite a number of years, and is now one of the best and most flourishing institutions of the kind in Western N. York. Rushford Academy has been in opperation little more than a year and bids fair to become, from the spirit displayed by the community around it in the construction of the building, as well as the character of teachers employed, an institution of permanence and ability. Besides the above institutions of learning, there are connected with several of the villages in this county, Union Schools, in which more or less are taught many of the branches usually pursued in academies. Societies and churches of the various religious bodies prevalent in Western New York, are found in almost every town and village, most of whom have comfortable and comodious houses of worship. The character and intelligence of the population of this county will compare favorably with those of other counties in Western New York.

Although for a long time this portion of country was esteemed but of little value in comparison to other portions of the State, and oftimes held up as a place of derision and contempt, by the more aristocratic neighbors of the highly favored (by nature,) regions around Lake Ontario, yet perhaps no section of country at present holds out so many advantages for acquiring wealth, as Allegany. The value of its real estate has not yet arrived to that height to which it has in more favored regions. While grain growing counties, in Western New York, have become exhausted or require a great outlay to keep them up to a proper state of fertility, the lands in this region are growing more and more valuable. It has been carefully estimated that more per cent. profit, according to the present value of real estate in the different counties, has been made during the past year in the county of Allegany, than in the county of Monroe—aside from the city of Rochester. Be this true or not, the condition of the agricultural population of this region is far in advance of 15 years ago. Of one thing, (and it is no small one,) this county can boast, that it has never been subject to any great degree to bilious and intermittent complaints. The air of its hills is always pure and bracing, and the appearance of its population hale and robust. Farms can be procured, but all that they are worth will have to be paid for them. Persons wishing to change their locations would do well to make this region a visit. WM. BLANCHARD.

Centreville, Allegany Co., N. Y., March, 1853.

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TO CURE RINGBONES.—The horse must be cast. Behind the first joint above the foot is a tuft of hair, growing upon the point and called the fetlock; in the centre of this point an incision must be made, an inch and a half long, perpendicularly through the skin, and a white skinny substance presents itself, resembling a bladder; insert a hook in this tough substance, and a little cutting, on either side, takes it out. Experience in hundreds of cases, has proved that this method will cure the lameness, positively, but will not remove the bunches, which, probably, cannot be moved by any external application whatever.

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RICH soils grow large crops.

## POULTRY:

ROYAL COCHIN CHINAS.—BRAHMA POOTRAS.

IN the rivalry to gain precedence among the varieties of foreign fowls, we beg leave to interpose a word in regard of the Royal Cochins. Between this variety and the Shanghai, there is very little difference.—The Cochins, ordinarily of a buff color, are considered to be rather more full and plump in the breast, and sometimes the larger, and generally, though not uniformly, to have clean limbs. The Shanghais, as a characteristic trait, are understood to have feathered limbs, although there are frequent exceptions. But without making invidious comparisons between the two varieties, where both are so near alike and both excellent, it is our present purpose to speak a word in favor of the Royal Cochin Chinas. They have derived this title, in distinction from those of other importations, from the fact, that Mr. BURNHAM, of Boston, obtained them from Europe, derived immediately from the stock of her Royal Highness, Queen VICTORIA. From the circumstances of such ownership, it is fair to conclude, that they were bred to the highest perfection.—And the size, color, and form of the birds here, entirely favors this opinion. There are other varieties that have recently put forth great claims to popular favor, on account of extraordinary size. But we greatly doubt, whether, in the public sentiment, on trial, they will be found to secure and maintain the reputation and standing of the Royal Cochins.

The birds of this breed that were exhibited in the Arcade, a few weeks since, and then noticed in the Advertiser, bred and owned by MILES DECKER, of this city, were splendid specimens of this variety. We hazard the opinion, that it would be difficult to surpass or even equal them, by any other specimens of the breed to be produced in the city. For beauty of form, for size according to their age, and for uniformity, richness and beauty of plumage, (a deep buff,) they excelled any birds that have hitherto come under the eye of the writer. Fowls bred from such stock cannot fail to meet the expectations of those who wish fine birds of genuine blood—though efforts are now making by interested persons, to introduce the Brahma Pootras, and to secure for them an entire supremacy. Their claim to this position, is based upon the single fact of their extraordinary size. Allow this fact to its fullest extent, and we beg to know, if it is a recommendation and not an objection. It is impossible for a pair of fowls to weigh 25 or 26 lbs., and not be proportionably costly to sustain, and not incur the hazard also, of being coarse indeed.—For a hen to weigh 7 to 8½ lbs. and a cock 9 to 11 lbs. at 12 months old, (the mark reached by good samples of Cochins and Shanghais,) ought to be considered entirely satisfactory. It is as large, we think, as is consistent with all the other desired excellencies of the domestic fowl.

But what are the Brahmas? And how immeasurable is the community imposed upon, in the birds palmed off as such! Mr. MINER, author of the new poultry book, (who is paramount authority,) says, "they are white, with black tails and wing tips, and a slight penciling of black in the neck feathers." We accept the description. It is doubtless correct. But we have seen Brahmas sent from the East, brown as a partridge;—others there are "steel mixed,"—"pepper and salt mixture," "silver grey"—white with scarce a black feather upon them—and others again with all the blendings of black and white that constitute the grey Shanghai, worth it may be three dollars the pair—and these are the Brahmas for which twenty dollars are charged. It might be wise for the man whose money costs him anything, to wake up from this reverie, and know what he buys, and of whom he buys. There are genuine birds of this breed beyond a doubt; but the difficulty is to know when they are such. What, except size, is their distinctive and superior excellence, is yet to be discovered. So far as uniformity and beauty of plumage is concerned, they bear no comparison to the raven black, the pure white, and the rich buff of the Shanghai, and Cochin China.

The late Metropolitan Show of Fowls in London produced great excitement. An English paper states, that one gentleman, near London, sold a pair of Cochin Chinas for 30 guineas, and another pair for 32 guineas. He has been offered £20 for a single hen; has sold numeroas eggs at one guinea each, and has been paid down for chickens just hatched, 12 guineas the half dozen, to be delivered at a month old. This speaks largely, for the Royal Cochin Chinas.

HONG KONG.

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THE brightness of the plow-share will prove a better security to our republican institutions than all the windy patriotism of long speeches in Congress.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### The Jointer Plow.

EDS. RURAL:—In No. 12 of the present volume, is an inquiry for more information respecting the Jointer plow, described by LINUS CONE, of Troy, Oakland county, Mich., and farther recommended by myself. Several months after I received the Jointer, I learnt it was a patented article—the patentee, Mr. SMITH, residing in Oakland county, Michigan. From a neighbor of Mr. SMITH, I learnt that Mr. S. was the patentee of the Michigan Sub-soil plow, also. But to make farther improvements, he got up the Jointer to be attached to the beam of a common plow. It is made of cast iron, in shape similar to any plow, with a mouldboard, land side and a coulter point. The standard is fastened to the beam of a common plow, with a gripe, the same as a coulter. It cuts a furrow about six inches wide, and does the work the best when set to cut a furrow about 1½ inches deep. Straw, cornstalks, stubble, or a heavy growth of clover, are but little hindrance to the Jointer's doing good work. It lays its furrows so close to whore they gather before it, that it catches and lays them on the outer edge of the main furrow. The main plow turns them completely out of sight, and their falling under the centre of the main furrow elevates that part of it from which the Jointer took its furrow slice, just right for the harrow and cultivator to pulverize into a fine soil.

Farmers, the first opportunity, get a Jointer. Give it the same pitch the plow has, and set to work one inch more to land than the main plow. The point of the Jointer should be sharp enough to cut the roots of the various grasses easily, and the main plow should have a gague wheel on it to give uniform depth of furrow. I would refer all for farther information, to the patentee. The Jointer should, and I think will, come into general use for breaking green sward, and covering up manure.—ALVIN WILCOX, *West Bloomfield, N. Y.*

### Saving and Applying Manures.

FRIEND MOORE:—Much has been said in regard to saving and applying manure; not only the solid but the liquid portion seems to claim some attention. I have tried a plan differing from any that I have noticed. It is this:—My stables are kept well littered; the floor being tight so that the liquid will not leak through. When the stables are cleaned, I come around with my team, throw on and take the manure to the field, and spread it where I want it. Having practiced this plan four or five years, and pleased with it, I would cheerfully recommend it to brother farmers generally.—R. S. RANSOM, *Perryville, N. Y.*

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WHEN TO SUB-SOIL PLOW.—*Inquiry.*—I wish to inquire of you or some of your correspondents when is it best to use the subsoil plow for wheat, the first or last time plowing? Please inform me through the RURAL, and you will oblige—A YOUNG FARMER, *Yates, N. Y.*

REMARKS.—We should recommend "a young farmer," to use the subsoil plow, the first time plowing, and let that "*first time*" be as early in the season as practicable.—The sub-soil plow is used for the purpose of breaking up the stiff soil below the reach of the common plow. This lower strata is rich in many of the essentials of good crops, and only needs breaking and pulverizing so as to allow the roots of grain and plants to penetrate it and draw therefrom a more rich and abundant supply of what is necessary to sustain vegetable life, and perfect the grain.

We should plow early while the ground is yet moist, (not wet,) that it might be done with less labor, the plowing be deeper and the work more thoroughly performed.—Another reason would be that the rains of summer might permeate the sub-soil, and render it more mellow, thus enabling the tender roots to reach down into its rich stores of organic and mineral manures. If it was desired to drain land by breaking up the subsoil, the earlier in the season the work was done, the more effectually would the end be attained. †

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PAINT FOR BRICK HOUSES.—A correspondent of the Ohio *Farmer* has used a cheap and very durable paint for the exterior of brick dwellings, which has already stood several years, and is now quite as fresh as when first applied. It consists simply of limewash, with sulphate of zinc as a fixing ingredient. Any requisite shade is given by adding the colors used by house-painters.—a clear and rich cream color may be obtained by applying yellow ochre to the common new brick; a livelier and warmer shade will be added by a little Venetian red. Burnt sienna may likewise be used. This paint is far cheaper than oil paint, costs but little more than common whitewash, and nothing will remove it but the severest friction.

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INVETERATE youth is one of the worst infirmities of age.

## AGRICULTURAL ADDRESSES.

### The Appreciation of Agriculture.

WE have been favored by S. P. CHAPMAN, Esq., of Clockville, N. Y., with the Address of Hon. T. JENKINS, before the Madison Co. Ag. Society last autumn. It was well received, as it deserved to be, and the following extract will repay perusal:

The due appreciation of all men, occupations and callings, evinces a high state of mental culture. By this I do not mean so much an extensive acquaintance with books, as a thorough knowledge of men and their pursuits, and the value of which each calling imparts to all others. We look at the dark side of our own pursuits, and covet the occupations of others as seen in the full blaze of sunlight. What professional man has not longed, from the bottom of his heart to exchange his condition for the quiet labor and peaceful repose of the farmer?—The farmer, on the other hand, thinks it an agreeable thing to dose patients with physic, plead law, and preach. To him the task might well, at first view, appear so easy as to create the impression that he in his own person could fill all three professions, at least for one or two townships, and carry on a pretty good stroke of farming at the same time. Whoever supposes that it is an easy thing to be a good and successful farmer, mechanic, merchant, doctor, lawyer, or clergyman, has himself no enviable attainments in either avocation. I pronounce that employment the hardest which is the most negligently followed, and that the easiest which is the most laboriously and perseveringly pursued.

Among a well informed people, the different employments naturally tend to encourage each other. Farming lies at the foundation; and it is entitled to the first rank, not because it is farming, but because it is indispensable. The time has been when this noble occupation, in every part of the world, was in the hands of slaves. It was then regarded as abject and unworthy of freemen. Now it has risen to a rank inferior to no other pursuit. The dissemination of knowledge, and its attendant consequences, has brought about this great revolution. Every other occupation, and all the professions, instead of being antagonistic to the well-being of the farmer, contribute in various ways to his elevation and advancement. Business alliance, family association, and benevolent and religious organizations, bring together, daily, persons engaged in sundry employments, and each draws from the other lessons of practical wisdom.

Whoever, in any employment, rises above the common level, becomes in some sense public property. He sheds lustre upon all around him; and his neighbors more or less share his fame. The works of elegance and taste which his superior enterprise enables him to acquire, creates a spirit of laudable emulation in the circle of his acquaintance, and one after another, by increased diligence and energy, is thereby induced to ascend, step by step, in the great business of improvement. This is teaching by example. This is reducing theory to practice.—This also is the influence of knowledge upon industry. No matter where knowledge shall come from, whether it be gleaned among the musty records of antiquity, or drawn from the store-house of modern thought: no matter whether it be sent forth in the rough, from the cogitations and experience of the hardy plowman, or shot from the burnished quiver of the scholar; high or low, it acknowledges one universal brotherhood, and moves the heart to deeds of virtue and usefulness.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Hints about Harness.

WE find the following hints on the treatment of carriage and working harness, in the *Zanesville Aurora*, but do not know whether credit is properly due to that paper or not:

For several years past, we have adopted the following plan of treating *Carriage Harness*, with so much comfort and success, that we have concluded to recommend it to you for working and carriage harness.

The whole thing may be comprised in a few words. "With hot water, soap, brushes and scrapers, make your harness perfectly clean. Next saturate with oil; lastly, a water proof elastic polish and blacking."

For your information, we detail to you how we go about accomplishing these results:—Select some afternoon with a prospect of a fair day following. Take your harness and take it to pieces, as far as you can unbuckle it. Put them into a tub or barrel, and pour boiling soap suds over them and let them stand all night. In the morning take a stiff brush, or corn cobs, or something else of the same sort, and with a smooth board in place of a wash board, with fresh water and soap, rub the coat of grease and dirt off each side of the leather. Sometimes it is necessary to use a dull old knife to scrape with. Pass each strap through a second clean water, and hang up on a line, exposed to the sun. As soon as they begin to dry, begin to oil them. Neat's foot oil is best, but fish oil will do very well. Make a brush by wrapping some flannel round a stick and tying it with thread, dip this in the oil, and pass over both sides. As it dries in, go over them again and again, until they will absorb no more oil. Let them stay out over night.

In the morning, if they are all soft and pliable, you may proceed to apply a varnish. If not, put on more oil until they do get soft and pliable.

The polish is made as follows: take a pint of fish or neat's foot oil, add four ounces of beeswax, four ounces clean beef tallow, one ounce rosin, and an ounce of lamp black. Melt;—when melted, add about two table spoonsful turpentine, and with flannel cloths, commence rubbing the harness both sides, draw the straps through and through the flannel. The polish must always be applied warm as the hands can bear it. Let your harness hang out one night. Take warm water and soap and wash all the black off, which will come off, with sponge or cloths. Hang up and in an hour or so, you can buckle together again, and it is fit for use. You will now have soft harness, with a dull shiny jet black surface, which will keep so for a whole year, if you have put oil enough on them to render them as soft as woolen cloth. They will retain this dull shiny black all summer, and mud will never stay on long after it is dry.

Any persons who will treat their harness so, once a year, will never regret the trouble.

If they need repairing, either do it yourselves or have it done, before the spring work comes on.

### Care of Carts and Wagons.

THE *New England Farmer* has the following sensible remarks on the subject of housing and painting farm vehicles:

It is strange what a difference there is among farmers with regard to the importance of housing their wagons and carts.—Prudent, economical men, in most things, are wholly insensible to the great loss they experience by allowing their expensive vehicles to be beaten upon and soaked by the storms, and checked, and shrunk by the blazing sun.

Wagons and carts from the maker's shop are seldom well-painted. The owner gets so anxious to be using his new cart, and the old one seems so unbearable, that the cart is taken from the shop before the little openings in the wood and the joints are half filled with paint,—the farmer "guesses it will do," and away it goes to commence a straight-forward course to decay. A few days after, it rains. The cart body is soaked through. The joints absorb water and swell. By-and-by, when the water has dried out, after having been dragged about the farm for several days, the joints become loose. This process needs only to be repeated a sufficient number of times to give you a heavy, rickety body, which, in a few years, breaks up and sends you to the mechanic again.

But the wheels are the most important part. Upon them has the most labor been expended in proportion to their weight, and of them should the most care be taken.—The hubs, generally, are made of elm. Elm, exposed to the weather, is of short duration. It is used because it is difficult to split it in driving the spokes. White-oak hubs invariably check and open, when uncovered by paint, and exposed to the weather.—White-oak timber,—indeed all timber, loses its strength and tenacity after being again and again exposed to rain and air. The hub then grows soft, the spokes settle into it a very little, and the consequence is that the tire is loose, and the blacksmith's aid is needed.

A wagon left out of doors will in a few years become a spongy, heavy mass, unprofitable to use. As proof of the correctness of these remarks, we know of a farmer who has run down three sets of wheels by exposure, and not by work, while another has a pair of wheels perfectly sound, built a year or two before his neighbor's first pair. In the first case the wheels have never been housed, winter nor summer; but have been left by the road-side, as if impregnable as the stone wall to injury from the weather. In the other case the cart has been uniformly housed, and always well painted. It must be very intelligible to the reader which is the wiser course.

### Spring Irrigation.

FROM a communication to the *New York Farmer* we copy the following seasonable paragraphs:

What are the circumstances which admit of the introduction of irrigation in our agricultural operations? Not certainly where large expenditures in damming and turning streams will be required, and still less where machinery is needed to accomplish the result. There are, however, hundreds of farmers whose lands are traversed by small streams, which are entirely within their control, and may be used with very little expense to the owner, for promoting the fertility of adjoining lands. Such are the small brooks, streams meandering though our farms, and carrying with them the elements of fertility for various crops, but more especially for the different grasses.

As a proof of the benefits to be derived from irrigation in a small way, I may mention an example which fell under my notice several years ago. A small stream crossed the road near the house, and on the farm of a poor farmer, and wound its way down to the lowest part of a meadow lying by the road side. By constructing a very slight dam just below the road, the whole stream or a part as might be desired, was turned at pleasure through a flood gate, and conveyed along an artificial channel near the road for a considerable distance, from which it was allowed to discharge at numerous side openings, and to flow gently and evenly over the meadow, and find its way gradually to the bed of the stream below.

The months of April or May were generally selected for the process, and until the grass became too large, the ground was pretty well deluged with water, and although in other respects poorly cultivated, and on other parts of the field not at all productive, here produced on the irrigated parts uniformly a heavy crop of hay. That it was the result of irrigation did not admit of a doubt. The whole expense was not five dollars, and probably after the first outlay of labor, less than three dollars per year, while the result was several tons of good hay in addition to the ordinary crop.

## GATHERINGS.

### Shanghai Sheep.

Geo. W. Kendall, of the N. O. Picayune, in the prosecution of his purpose to establish an extensive sheep farm in Texas, has recently returned to New Orleans with a pair of Shanghai lambs, which the Picayune announces in the following strain:

Sheep all the way from China, good reader!—Something of a novelty that! We are accustomed, thanks to Yankee adventure, to the terms Shanghai chickens, Shanghai eggs, &c., but we had no idea that the subjects of the Brother of the Sun, and fifty-third Cousin of the Moon, had any knowledge of the wool-clip or the taste of mutton chops. One would imagine that Chinese sheep would be like everything else that is Chinese—queer, odd, quizzical; but no such thing. These two lambs—for they are young 'uns—are quite as simple, and wooly, and dirty, and respectable-looking, as the most civilized of their European or American brethren. It's no use saying "chow-chow," or "Tehi ki" to them. They don't understand the green-tea language. A long voyage they have had of it, from Shanghai, on the other side of the globe, to New York—which is already a trip long enough to frighten any sheep—and then from New York to this city of abominations. They appear to take it quite quietly however, and thoroughly to understand the difference between people who wear tight inexpressibles, and those who sport baggy ones. The two innocent little big lambs propose emigrating to the prairies of Texas shortly, and we expect to hear of their lying down peaceably in the same flock with Mexican and Vermont specimens of their tribe! So ba-a it!

### Wool Growing Profitable.

The importance of Wool as a staple, is but just beginning to be realized among the farmers of Michigan and other States of the West. The repeated failure of the wheat crop in this section of the country, and its low price during an abundant season, have been causes for great discouragement to the agricultural community, and has compelled them to seek for relief from impending ruin, in some other of the gifts which Dame Nature lavishes so bounteously on her industrious votaries. The attention of the farmers of the North-West having been fortunately directed to the breeding of sheep, the experiment has been found to work admirably, and there has, for the past three years, been a continually increasing clip of wool sent forward to market from the interior of Michigan, in the aggregate amounting to some millions of pounds. The prices, so far, have been higher, more uniform, and better sustained than those of any other product of the farm, and, as the Paw Paw Free Press remarks, it is becoming pretty certain that wool is to be the leading agricultural product. The market for this article is very brisk, and the manufacturers have not a supply on hand, and importations to some extent have taken place the past season.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Chapped Teats.—We have had some experience with this difficulty, and never found anything better as a preventive and cure, than washing thoroughly in clean, cold water. If the weather is very raw, a thin coat of pure lard, applied after milking, is useful in addition to the washing.—Soft butter is said to be excellent for that purpose. In corroboration of the value of this treatment, we quote the following from a communication in the Prairie Farmer:

"I have used various liniments, and many kinds of ointment, but none in my experience came up to the mark like *clean cold water*. My practice is to take water to my cattle yard, as much as my milking pail. Every teat, and the lower part of the bag, whether sore or sound, is washed clean. The teats are then soft, the cow stands quietly, and no dirt falls into your pail."

Ringbone.—This disease so termed because it constituted bony growth round the pastern-bone, is of two kinds, which are distinguished by horsemen as true and false ringbones. The former occurs at the pastern joint, and generally arises from strain of these ligaments; but the latter consists in ossification of the cartilages of the sides of the foot, which become enlarged, as well as converted into bone. The best treatment for ringbones of either kind is, after the inflammation has been in a great measure removed by cooling applications, to fire the part, or otherwise rub in the iodide of mercury ointment, washing off the effects on the following day, and thus repeating it again and again. We have by such means succeeded in removing the lameness, diminishing the enlargement, and restoring the animal, in many cases, to a state of usefulness.—*Spooner.*

Wounds on Horses should be washed twice a day with clean, soft water, or with a little Castile soap, and then rub with whale oil. This answers for all seasons, keeps off flies, restores the hair, and of the original color. So says the author of "Domestic Animals."

Words of Approval and encouragement are daily received in letters ordering the W. G. & S R. We are often favored with remarks similar to the following, which we extract from a Virginia letter containing payment for the Wool Grower and the Rural New-Yorker:

"I esteem the Wool Grower as a very valuable paper indeed—one very much needed at the present time: for it is most manifest that the wool growing business is about to assume a very high stand in the ranks of agricultural pursuits; and I consider that paper well adapted to the wants of the country in this wise. I am no flatterer, but will say in regard to "Moore's Rural New-Yorker" that I think it comes nearer fulfilling its prospectus engagements, than any paper with which I have ever met. It is truly a *family paper* of much worth. Its literary and scientific parts are highly respectable, and its mechanical parts are most excellent."

# Orchard and Garden.

## APRIL.—KITCHEN GARDEN AFFAIRS.

In the eastern States and New York, as well as the States lying west on the same latitude, nothing as yet has been done in the Kitchen Garden. The spot of earth having been determined on, where the garden shall be made this season—you must be guided by the nature of the soil, and forwardness of the season, in working it. If the soil be of clay formation, do not work it with spade or plow, until the water is drained off or removed by evaporation—because, if you do, it will be full of hard lumps all summer—thus rendering your garden unproductive.

On the other hand, in case your soil be sandy, it may be worked while wet—for such soil does not, like the former, possess the kneading qualities of dough. By working sandy soil, when wet, you render it more compact, consequently more retentive of moisture, which is a very desirable quality in such a soil. Such a garden should be top-dressed with clay-soil and stable manure, or rather cattle excrements—whereas, your clay soil should receive a top-dressing of sandy-soil and horse-dung, and compost manure.

That earth, or soil for a garden that comes the nearest to perfection, is that which will retain its moisture the longest without leaking or becoming hard. This is loam, the medium between sand and clay. If your garden spot be sandy, mix clay-soil until you convert it into a loam—if clay, use sand until you have produced a like change.—Having prepared the soil, begin to put in the seeds, for early vegetables, just so soon as the temperature of the season and other circumstances will allow. Peas, you can scarcely plant too early, after the frost is out of the ground. Cabbage of the different varieties, lettuces, radishes, potatoes, early beans, and corn. Carrots, and parsneps, and onions, should be sown early, if you would maturely grow roots and bulbs. Forget not to sow a few early turneps.—Peppers should be sown towards the end of the month. So of tomatoes and kidney beans.

No precise day can be fixed on for planting—the gardener must be guided by observation and judgment, in this, as in most other kinds of business. There is a time as well as a place for all things, in the garden as elsewhere. Nick that time and you will be called one of the lucky kind, otherwise you will be denominated unlucky.

Take good care of your fruit trees. The pruning you have already done, if not, it is not too late to do it this season. Destroy the caterpillers as soon after they appear as you can.

If you intend to plant fruit trees this spring, it is high time that it be done. In doing this, procure good thrifty trees—plant no others. So of your garden roots, bulbs and seeds for planting—be sure to get the best—for it is a well established law of nature, that like produces like. Men do not gather grapes of thorns, nor figs of thistles—nor good strong, vigorous, plants from imperfect embryos of their kinds.—w.

## TORONTO HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The friends of Horticulture at Toronto, C. W., met at Beard's Hotel, March, 23d, and organized a Horticultural Society; chose officers, adopted by-laws and regulations, and voted to hold three public exhibitions during the year. The first exhibition will be held early in June, for which a prize list has been prepared. Toronto is well situated for the production of the best fruits and vegetables, and from the known character, skill and enterprise of those who have been active in organizing this Society, we have every reason to expect it will prove vigorous and useful.

## HARDY ROSES.

The follwing may be relied on as being every way desirable and satisfactory:

*Hybrid Chinas*—Fulgens, fiery crimson; Chenodollo, light crimson; George the 4th, (Rivers') dark violet crimson; Aureti, dark purple; Cericetto, light red.

*Climbers*—Elegans, (Boursault;) Baltimore Bello; Queen of the Prairies, best of all.

*White*—Madame Hardy, beautiful; Striped Unique; Old English White.

*Moss*—Common, Rosinolla, Gen. Drouot.

*Perpetual*—La Reine, Baron Provost, Madame Laffay.

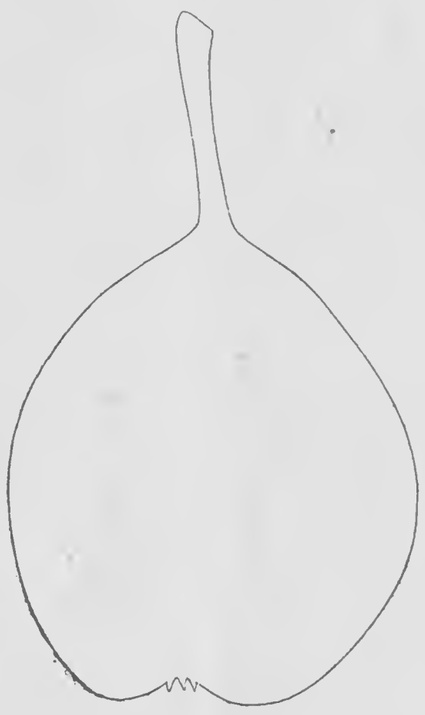
*Yellow*—Double Harrison, Persian.

Lilium Longiflorum.—A *long flowered* White Lily, very beautiful and of easy culture. Late in the autumn cut a sod, say a foot square, and lay it over the plant, grass down, and this will be ample protection from frost. The plant grows about two feet high. Try one.

## PLANTING ORCHARDS.

In planting orchards, whether of apple, pear or peach, we recommend the following course:—Having prepared the ground, as before advised, by *deep* and *thorough* working, put out the trees a liberal distance apart, setting them no deeper than they stood in the nursery, and then plant the field with corn. Mark out the ground in such a manner as to plant each tree to stand in the place of a hill of corn, and in cultivating and hoeing treat the trees as corn, and give them as much attention as you do the growing crop. If you hoe once more than is common, no harm will result. Under this treatment the trees will grow apace and thrive.

Pæonies.—Many new and elegant varieties have been produced within a few years past. They are of almost every shade of color, and some of them fragrant. People ought not to be satisfied with the old crimson sort, which has been a conspicuous and showy object, in gardens, since the earliest recollection of the "oldest inhabitant." One or two, or more, of different hue should also adorn the border. They like good culture as well as other plants, and pay back in "glory."



THE DILLER PEAR.

"Diller" is among the very best August pears, and deserves a place in every collection in this State. It is named after the person on whose property it grew and by whom it was most probably raised from seed, one hundred years since. Tradition says he brought the tree or scions from Germany; but this is extremely doubtful, because of long voyages and want of horticultural knowledge. It is more probable he brought seed of some favorite pear, planted it, and raised this tree. Its growth much resembles the Bloodgood, short jointed, wood reddish brown, not a rapid grower, but bears regularly and abundantly. Fruit of medium size, obovate irregular or one-sided, thickening abruptly into the stalk, which is an inch long and obliquely inserted. Skin, at maturity, golden yellow, sprinkled, and one side mostly covered, with light cinnamon russet. Calyx mostly open, set in a slight, smooth depression. Flesh yellowish white, buttery, with rich sugar luscious flavor; a little gritty at the core, which is small. Seed long, black and pointed.—J. K. Esh-leman, *in Pa. Farm Journal.*

## CULTURE OF ASPARAGUS.

A correspondent over the signature of "A Gardener," in the last number of the *Germantown Telegraph*, gives some practical hints on the culture of Asparagus, which we annex:

Next to green peas, asparagus is the most generally admired garden esculent raised. Every farmer should have a bed of it, to supply the wants of his own family, it being a very easily propagated vegetable, and one that is almost certain to do well in any soil possessing the attributes of fruitfulness and natural warmth. Mr. Pond, the celebrated Horticulturist, gives the following directions for its cultivation.

"In the latter part of the month of March, or in April, select a spot of ground sufficiently large to plant the number of roots intended. If the plantation is to be large, and intended to supply the market, the ground should be plowed to a good depth; if for a common kitchen garden, it should be trenched to the depth of fourteen inches. Make the surface of the bed level; after this is performed, proceed to mark places, to dig the trenches for your roots; they should be two and a half feet apart: then throw the soil out, twelve inches wide, and as many inches deep, laying it up in ridges between the trenches. After this is done, throw in three or four inches of manure; level it, and add about one inch of soil on the surface, scraped from the sides of the trenches; level this also, and all is ready for planting."

The roots taken from old beds are better to propagate from than seed, as they produce sooner, and require much less care and labor in the cultivation. The plan I have pursued is the following:—In autumn, I dig my trenches, either in green sward land, or that which has been cultivated—making the trenches eighteen inches deep, by twenty-four wide, filling them to within six inches of the top with good old manure, or compost. On the top of this I place four inches of garden mould, and plant my roots or slips six inches apart, covering them with two inches of soil which has been previously saturated with house ley or salt. A sprinkling of salt is given early in the spring, and repeated at intervals of a fortnight through the season. Salt is an indispensable agent in the cultivation of asparagus, which is a saline marine plant, and cannot be brought to perfection without it. An occasional dressing of chip manure, or compost, formed of pond mud and forest scrapings, is highly advantageous. If the beds become weedy, pour on pickle. It will destroy the weeds and grasses without injuring the asparagus. All blanching of the spires, I consider injurious; they are thereby rendered more tender, it is true, but they are less sweet.

## THE GARDEN.

The older we grow, the fonder we become of our garden. The time was, "in our hot youth, when George the Fourth was King," that we haunted the stream, and loved to drop the lure, softly as thistle-down, on the dimpled pool. But the love of the "gentle craft" subsides somewhat with the advance of years, and seems disposed to pass away imperceptibly into a pleasure of the imagination. With the return of the sweet vernal season, the piscatory passion, indeed, duly revives, and we betake ourselves strenuously to repair our tackle, and to study "Stoddart." But were it not that then, too, Piscator junior returns home from college, and excites the weaker flame in the paternal bosom by the ardor of his angling enthusiasm, and succeeds in hurrying us away to Lochard, or some cherished upland stream, we doubt exceedingly if weather the most inviting, and streams of the most perfect tint, and reports the most propitious regarding the inclinations of the finny tribes, could withdraw us from our glowing polyanthuses and bright-eyed auricular. We feel, indeed, that our affections are gradually concentrating themselves on our garden; and we have satisfied ourselves, on the high grounds of philosophy, that it is wise that they should do so.

Cicero gives it as his opinion, that the superintendence of a garden is an employment appropriate to mature years; and although the Tusculan sage has left his theory undeveloped, it is not difficult to see how the pursuits and pleasures of horticulture should be in unison with a disciplined understanding and a calm breast. Perfect Wisdom placed the perfect man in a garden, to dress and keep it. The place and the duty must have been divinely congenial with the exercises of an undepraved heart. The love of man's primeval calling seems yet to linger fondly in the bosom of the exiled race. The first pleasure of children is to gather fresh flowers from the daisied mead, or to play their little hands in the allotted patch of garden-ground. "Heaven lies about us in our infancy"—some faint visionary gleam from Eden seems yet to rest on the infant soul, and, with the dawn of reason, the first voice of childhood seems to say that Paradise should have been its home, and horticulture its proper vocation. It is sadly true, no doubt, that adverse lessons in gardening have come to us from Paradise—promptings of an apostate kind from beyond the Euphrates. Boy-hood, and the succeeding period of immature manhood, with their tumultuary passions and noisy pleasures, show themselves alien to the tranquil delights of the garden. But "years that bring the philosophic mind," and that chasten humanity with their mildening influence, conduct the belated pilgrim back to the garden, and teach him there to find pleasures serene and unalloyed.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

## GRAFTING WAX.

We made some remarks last week, in relation to cutting and preserving cions. We will give this week, a recipe for making the best kind of *grafting cement.* Take three parts of the best quality of rosin; two parts of bees-wax; and one part of tallow; melt them thoroughly together, and pour the composition while hot into cold water, and then work it like shoemaker's wax, till it will spread as thin as paper, or draw out as fine as gosamer. Should the rosin precipitate when cooling in the water and remain in the wax in small lumps, it must be melted over and worked again. In such case care must be taken that no water remains in the vessel that the composition is melted in, as water will remain at the bottom, and when the cement becomes heated to a certain temperature, the operator will witness a rather unpleasant experiment upon the expansive power of steam.

In rather cold weather, a little more tallow than in the above proportion may be added, and the cement will work very well, and in very warm weather a little more rosin will harden the wax, without material injury to its good properties. But for all seasons and all kinds of weather, we have never found any kind of grafting wax, that worked as well as wax made according to the above proportions. In cold weather, we keep our wax in warm water, in order to have it work well,—and in very warm weather it is necessary to keep it in cold water. Care should be taken to procure pure bees-wax for making cement. Much of the bees-wax that is purchased in the market is adulterated with tallow; such may be detected, by placing it in a temperature that will melt the tallow and not the wax.—*Keene (N. H.) News.*

Grape Vines.—Loosen the earth about their roots and give them manures. Swamp muck which has been decomposed by the salt and lime mixture answers a good purpose. Whole bones buried near the roots of grape vines will soon be appropriated, and, during the summer rest, a little potash water will hurry up their action.—*Working Farmer.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending March 29, 1853.

Luther Atwood, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in preparing lubricating oils.

Schuyler Briggs and John G. Talbot, of Sloansville, N. Y., for improvement in winnowers of grain.

Lewis W. Colver, of Louisville, Ky., for improvement in machines for breaking hemp.

Wm. Ennis, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in hot air furnaces.

Moses G. Farmer, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in electric telegraphs.

Benjamin Fenn, of Hartford, O., for improved pendulum balance for quick weighing.

Isaac H. Garretson, of Clay, Iowa, for improvement in seed planters.

Jno. Maxwell, of Galesville, N. Y., for improvement in knitting machines.

John McAdams, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in paging bound books. Ante-dated Sept. 29, 1852.

James H. Swett, of Boston, Mass., for improved arrangement of die rollers in spike machines.

Geo. Traeyser, of Cincinnati, O., for improvement in vertical pianos.

Thos. C. Thompson, of Ithaca, N. Y., for improvement in sewing machines.

Matthew Walker, M. Walker, Jr., and Daniel S. Walker, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in wire fences.

RE-ISSUE.

Thos. J. Sloan, New York, N. Y., for machine for arranging and feeding screw blanks. Patented Feb. 25, 1851.

## BARREL-MAKING MACHINE

We accepted an invitation yesterday to pay a visit to Wilder's Machine Shop to examine the operations of a newly invented patent-right machine for making barrels.—The machine is the invention of Mr. Trapp, of Elmira, New York, and the agent for the sale of the machines in this vicinity has got one now at work in Wilder's shop. The machines are of different sizes, according to the size of barrel wanted to be made; but the size does not vary the principle of the invention at all. We watched the workmen select out the rough sawed staves, joint them, set them up, polish the outside, cut the notch for the heads, bevil the chimes, cut the heads, put on the hoops and present a well made, neat, and handsomely finished fifty pound paint keg in the space of twenty minutes. This was all done by one man who is no cooper. Of course a regularly bred cooper, practiced with the machine, could have done the work much quicker.

The machine for jointing the staves, tho' connected with the other portions of the machine, may be worked entirely separate. It consists of a series of planing irons set into the rim of a wheel at certain angles.—Connected with this, is a small iron frame, called a jointing iron, which must be seen to understand its operation; it bends the stave into the precise shape it will occupy in the cask, and in which the stave is held while it is jointed by the planes fixed in the rim of the jointing machine. The other portion of the machine consists of a table on which are a series of lathes that perform the different work of sawing the staves the proper length, of plaining the outside of the barrel after it is set up, of cutting the notch for the heads and making the chimes, in a simple manner, and do the work better than it can be done by hand.

The agent informed us that with three men to attend it, the machine would turn out 100 flour barrels per day, and about sixty beef or pork barrels, or butter firkins. The price of a machine for turning out flour barrels is about $600. To see the operation of the machine is well worth a visit from any one.—*Detroit paper.*

## SAWING MACHINE.

Measures to secure a patent for an improved construction of the above, by which it is rendered more suitable for certain kinds of work, have been taken by Thomas J. Alexander, of Westerville, Ohio. The advantage of this plan is that logs can be sawn directly into broom handles, chair rounds, &c., without having been previously sawn into planks, thus economising an important item of expense. One horizontal and two vertical saws adjusted in relative positions, serve to cut the sticks from the logs, the vertical saws being placed underneath the horizontal saw and nearly touching it. The log is secured between screw rods passing through the cross-piece of a reciprocating frame, and which are raised or depressed by turning a crank so that the log can be adjusted with facility.

Water Frozen by Boiling.—The following beautiful experiment may easily be performed by any one having an air pump, and cannot fail of being exceedingly interesting to those who take delight in the science of chemistry:—Take a small, thin glass jar, fill it half full of good ether, then place it within another jar half filled with water. Let this be then under the receiver of an air pump, and as soon as the air is exhausted the ether will boil, and the water will freeze. The reason is that when the pressure of the atmosphere is removed by the air pump from the surface of the ether, its own latent caloric occasions its expansion, and absorbing caloric from the water, it becomes converted into gas; and the water having now lost all its caloric of fluidity, is converted into ice.

# Educational.

## IMPROVEMENT OF THE MIND.

We should not seek for improvement merely for the sake of excelling, but for that development which is of lasting benefit, and to which every one may attain, if he will, in a greater or lesser degree.

Whatever condition one may be placed in, he may gain knowledge by observation.—The greatest truths have been discovered in this way. Newton, following up his observation of the apple's fall, by reflection and reasoning, discovered the truth of gravitation—the great yet simple law that governs the motion of the heavenly bodies. In the works of nature the field for observation is unlimited—there is a continual unfolding of something new. As the verdure of spring deepens and waxes old, we meet the golden fields of grain, and the rich autumnal fruits, rewarding the husbandman's care and toil and furnishing sustenance for man and beast, whilst the frosts follow and change the greenness to sere and yellow. These, the skies, the earth's crust, the animal creation and even the insects and creeping things, and the tiny creatures hardly large enough to be recognized, are, with a vast multitude of other objects, fruitful subjects for exercising and employing the mind.

It can hardly be possible that there are persons who cannot avail themselves of the help of observation, though it is true that some are more fortunately situated in this respect than others, so far as regards the works of nature. We may all, however, observe and learn of one another, by shunning each others vices and imitating the virtues. Every occurrence of life, the change of families and the mutability of nations, may teach us many a moral, and show us the certainty of our own change, and the impossibility of avoiding death. Again, we may observe and try to know ourselves—a knowledge which has been said to be the hardest to truly and well acquire, yet it is one of the most important kinds of knowledge.

Another means of improving the mind, and one which is met at every turn, is by reading. By this means we become acquainted with the manners, actions and thoughts of those who lived in remote ages. We learn the best sentiments of those authors, we gather the results of much study and great experience. Thus we gain knowledge which could be acquired in no other way. And we may gather, likewise, knowledge of the present from every corner of the globe, and with books for our guide, fathom the most occult science. The world is full of books, and as there are so many useless and pernicious ones, it is necessary to be very circumspect, and make a wise selection of the very best.

As all knowledge is to be treasured up in the memory, it is, therefore, of the utmost importance that this facility be rightly cultivated, also; for of what avail can be all wisdom if there be no memory to hold it in charge, for the times and occasions that shall call for it? Without diligence, fixedness of purpose, and a thorough understanding of the subject we investigate, there will be but little retained in the mind.

Where there is a fondness for any particular study, a knowledge of it is more easily acquired and retained. Truth cannot always be seen at a glance; it is gained by a close and persevering attention. As the muscles of the body increase and are strengthened by vigorous exercise, so it is that the faculties of the mind are strengthened by mental exercise. A mental sloth insures a decay of the mental faculties. Wherever it may be, the time spent in receiving instruction from the living instructer, from books, or from whatever source, will be worse than lost, unless a corresponding effort be made to retain it and assimilate it with our common stock.

We should, therefore, strive for improvement, that our influence in the world shall be the greater for truth and right,—that our words and deeds may have the more power to help along the progressive elevation of our race. We are endowed with reasonable faculties for some higher purpose than the mere gratification of self, and it should be our high endeavor to make the best and most use of every moment, that we may live to fulfil the purpose for which we are called. So shall we grow better, and those in contact with us be imbued, in some measure, with the same spirit. E. H. W.

## THE TEACHER.

In this communication, I propose to offer a few suggestions relative to the *literary* qualifications of a teacher. Not a teacher for either our most backward, or most forward schools; not for a school in a rural district, or a large village or populous city, but an individual who shall not only be *legally*, but actually, positively well qualified to teach thoroughly, and so far as a knowledge of the several sciences to be taught is concerned, acceptably in any of common schools of the State.

Allow me to say, before entering into detail, that I consider thoroughness in every thing taught, or attempted to be taught, to be of the utmost importance. The teacher should *know* perfectly what he is endeavoring to communicate to others, and know too, that his pupils understand the principle under consideration—that they have something more than a vague, unintelligible, indefinite idea about some of the matters pertaining to the lesson. This superficial teaching—this smoothing over the rugged asperities of science, and then administering whole volumes at a dose—this external show of learning for the sake of a *polite, genteel* or an *accomplished* education, while the real principles of every subject studied, or swallowed undigested, are untouched, and the mind is made averse to every thing solid, or that requires close thought or rigid investigation—I have no charity or sympathy for. The person who thus teaches, or attempts to teach, is, in my opinion, doing irreparable injury to his fellow creatures.

The teacher should above all things be a good *speller* and *reader*, and should be familiar with the power of letters, the elements, the very beginnig, not only of our language, but of all education. So self-evident is this, that to present an argument in its favor, would appear like attempting to demonstrate an axiom. It long ago passed into a proverb "that although it was no honor to spell well, it was a great disgrace to spell badly."

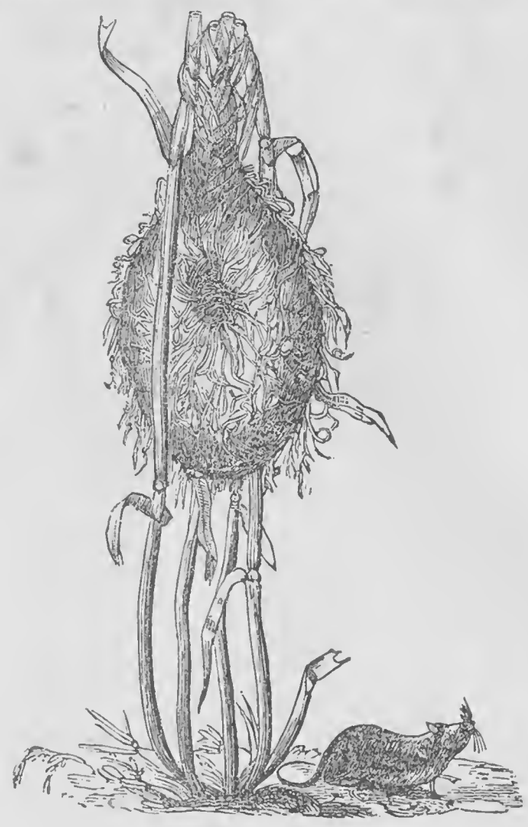
To be an easy and agreeable reader is a very rare, but at the same time a very desirable accomplishment—the attainment of which requires long and patient application, together with continued practice, but the teacher should never relax his efforts to obtain so desirable and important a desideratum, until the object is accomplished. I regret that truth requires me to say, that these fundamental branches are shamefully neglected in our schools, of all grades, from the primary school, to the academy; and what is still worse, the evil is constantly growing, and teachers are becoming more and more lax in regard to the teaching of these branches. Other sciences, with high sounding names, are permitted to drive spelling and reading into the back ground, when in fact, they should occupy the most prominent position in our schools. Bad spelling even among teachers is becoming common, and good reading very uncommon.

It is important that our youth be at least fair pen-men, and as the common school affords the only opportunity that most of them have for learning to write, it is highly necessary that the teacher be able to write a plain, neat, business or copy hand.

A knowledge of geography and history is absolutely essential to a good English education. No person can appear well in company with educated individuals, or converse even for a short time intelligently without it. No person, therefore, should think of teaching a common school without an accurate knowledge of the geography of every part of the known world, together with the history of the United States England and France. These branches are both sadly neglected, at least in many of our schools, and very many of our youth are growing up to manhood ignorant of the geography and history of their own State even. Of the thirty-eight schools visited by the writer during the year 1851, but a small proportion of the pupils were engaged in studying geography, and not one in studying history of any kind. This evil can be remedied by the teachers, and it becomes them to set themselves about the work. First by becoming thoroughly acquainted with these interesting subjects themselves, and also the most approved methods of teaching them to others, and secondly by insisting that their pupils study them.

Inasmuch as all of our business transactions are performed by the aid of *arithmetic;* the teacher must of *course* be thoroughly acquainted with every thing pertaining to this important branch of mathematics.—Intellectual and written arithmetic should be perfectly familiar to him; not merely the method of solving the problems in the book that he studied; but the *principles* of the science should be known, so that he could teach arithmetic if every work upon the subject now in existence were destroyed.—Not only should he understand the abstract principles of the sciences, but he ought to be able to point out to his classes, their application to the various departments of industry. It is not good teaching, to teach the "*science of numbers*" by specific and written rules merely, or exclusively; the person who assumes to teach, must be able to make rules for himself, or to give the "*whys*" *and* "*wherefores*" for those already made. He must be qualified to explain, amplify, illustrate and demonstrate until each student, however dull, can and does understand. The elements of algebra, geometry, and surveying should also be familiar to the teacher. It is true that those do not so immediately and directly enter into our daily business transactions as does arithmetic either intellectual, or written; still there is hardly any department of industry, the intelligent and successful prosecution of which, does not involve at least a practical application of one or more of the branches of mathematical science.

Besides, a perfect knowledge of arithmetic can never be acquired by the student who knows nothing of algebra, or geometry. Mensuration, or practical geometry, together with drawing and sketching, are also of much importance to men engaged in most of the occupations of life; it is therefore important that those who instruct our farmers, and mechanics, our engineers and artizans should have some knowledge of these subjects.—*N. Y. Teacher.*



## THE HARVEST MOUSE AND NEST.

The Harvest Mouse is a species of this little animal, of which we find the following mention in "Country Rambles in England." The engraving is also copied from that work:

The harvest mouse (*mus messorius*) in some seasons is common with us, but, like other species of mice, varies much in the numbers found. I have seen their nests as late as the middle of September, containing eight young ones, entirely filling the little interior cavity. These nests vary in shape, being round, oval, or pear-shaped, with a long neck, and are to be distinguished from those of any other mouse, by being generally suspended on some growing vegetable, a thistle, a bean-stalk, or some adjoining stems of wheat, with which it rocks and waves in the wind; but to prevent the young from being dislodged by any violent agitation of the plant, the parent closes up the entrance so uniformly, with the whole fabric, that the real opening is with difficulty found.

They are the most tame and harmless of little creatures: and, taking shelter in the sheaves when in the field, are often brought home with the crop, and found in little shallow burrows on the ground after the removal of a bean-rick. Those that remain in the field form stores for the winter season, and congregate in small societies in holes under some sheltered ditch-bank. An old one, which I weighed, was only one dram and five grains in weight.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## CULTIVATION:

### ITS POWER EXEMPLIFIED IN THE BRUTE CREATION.

In a recent communication on the instinct of the lower animals, it was intimated that this innate gift seems, in some instances, to be improvable by observation and experience. Example must recur to the mind of every reader. It is no uncommon thing for cats and dogs to learn to lift a latch, and thus open a door. I once knew one of the former animals, which would invariably and immediately start up when asleep behind the stove or on the window sill, on the ringing of the tea-bell in the second story below, and would repair to the door to be in readiness to go down stairs with the family. Travellers mention that birds accustomed to build their nests in the cleft of rocks or on shrubbery, when there is no danger, will, in countries infested by monkeys and other rapacious animals, build on slender and inaccessible twigs. Ravens, it is known, feed on muscles and other shell fish, and when unable otherwise to break their hard covering, will carry them up in the air and let them fall upon a rock, and thus accomplish their purpose. Naturalists state that wasps, in attempting to carry the corpse of a companion from the nest, finding the burden too great, will cut off its head, and make two loads instead of one.*

The most striking example of the power of cultivation, are witnessed in the improvement in the quality of the breed of animals, and their habits and dispositions. Let the reader look into Mr. Lewis F. Allen's work on "Rural Architecture," and observe the drawing of a sheep in its natural state, and then contrast it with the appearance of one of the same animals in the highest state of improvement, and he will have an illustration of what culture can do. This domestic animal is derived from a stock called the Mouflon, which is comparatively large, very fleet, and covered with coarse hair. It has also large horns, and strong hoofs, is fierce in combat, and will flee from or conquer the wolf, the terror of domestic sheep. "In the warmest climates of Africa and Asia, the mouflon, which is the common parent of the sheep, appears to be less degenerated than in any other region. Though reduced to a domestic state, he has preserved his stature and his hair, but the size of his horns is diminished."

It is well known that the domestic hog is derived from the wild boar, which for ferocity is excelled by few animals. Some breeds of the bristly tribe, in the domestic state, are, it is evident, less civilized and tame than others. I recollect that, many years ago, my father had several hogs of the speckled breed—deep black and white—which were of an ugly disposition, and seemingly untameable. Efforts were made to subdue their ferocity, but they remained so wild that shooting was the method resorted to for "butchering" them. No doubt, by extra attention, the breed would have so improved in gentleness that the second or third generation might have been caught and slain in the ordinary way; but bullets made clean work of the speckled-coated, and fiery-eyed family, leaving no opportunity to experiment on heirs.

The dog, in a native state, says Mr. Knapp, the English Naturalist, "is a wretched creature, a common beast of the wild, with no innate magnanimity, no acquired virtues; has no elevation, no character to maintain but passes his days in contention and want; is base in disposition, meagre, in body, a fugitive and a coward."* This description, save in the quality of cowardice, answers very well for a couple of dogs which I saw several months ago, chained near the walls of the county jail at Geneva, Illinois, and which were kept there to keep prisoners confined in the basement, from escaping, in case they should succeed in removing the underpinning—as they had done a short time before I was there. But the portrait which Mr. Knapp has drawn above, does not possess a feature recognizable in domestic, well educated dogs. Several breeds are capable of being improved to a degree which is astonishing and almost irreconcilable with absence of mental endowment. Anecdotes of elephants and monkeys, illustrating the marvellous change in their natures wrought by education, are found in many of our text books, and must recur to every reader. The ourang-outang—which in its physical structure approaches nearest to man—can be instructed so that it will act very much like a rational creature.—Speaking of this species of animal, M. de la Brosse says that "they have the instinct of sitting at table like men. They eat every kind of food without distinction. They use a knife, a fork or a spoon to cut or lay hold of what is laid upon their plate. They drink wine and other liquors. We carried them abroad. At table, when they wanted anything, they made themselves understood by the cabin-boy, and when the boy refused to give them what they demanded, they sometimes became enraged, seized him by the arm, bit and threw him down. The male was seized with sickness on the road. He made himself be attended like a human being. He was even twice bled in the right arm, and, whenever he found himself in the same condition, he held out his arm to be bled, as if he knew that he had formerly received benefit from that operation." There is a species of the same animal called the Baris, which Francis Pyard says can be trained so as to work like a servant. It can be taught to walk on its hind feet, with much more grace than the monkey.

The Ape has been educated to a degree equal to the ourang-outang. There was one at the Island of Java, many years ago, which daily made her bed with neatness.—When her head ached, says Guat, as quoted by Smellie, "she bound it up with her handkerchief, and it was amusing to see her thus in bed."

Illustrations might be added, *ad infinitum* showing what culture can do in the way of taming, refining and improving the breed of the lower animals: but it is needless to multiply them. It is an interesting subject to contemplate, and a profitable study to pursue. The more we reflect on the instincts of animals—the more we observe their gradual improvement, and watch the operations of the animals themselves, in their educated state, the more, it appears to me, we shall adore Him who made all things, endowing each living creature with faculties exactly suited to its position in the scale of being. J. C.

Buffalo, Feb. 21., 1853.

**Vide* Smellie's Philosophy of Natural History, Boston edition, p. 114.

**Journal of a Naturalist, Boston edition, p. 154.*

# Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## TO THE SLANDERER.

Hast thou but heard the rumor'd tale
That would thy brother man impeach,
And did'st no pitying voice within
Thy tender sympathies then reach?
If not, then of thy cold heart beware,
For sin hath made a lodgemnt there.

Or hast thou given utterance
To a malicious, cruel word,
Design'd to stain thy brother's fame,
And blast him, ruin him unheard?
If so, of thy foul heart beware,
For sin and Satan dwelleth there.

Or is there in thy secret soul
A strong, a fiendish, fierce desire,
A vengeful wish, a spiteful hope
That fills it with tormenting ire?
If so, that strong, that fierce desire
Is Satan's hope,—beware, beware!

Beware, nor let thy poison'd ear
To "Madam Rumor" longer list,
Beware, nor let thy babbling tongue
To spread her tales no more assist;
And of thy cruel heart beware,
No more let slander harbor there.

Know that thy God will deal with thee
For every scand'lous word or thought,
Each wicked act, each wary deed
Will into judgment soon be brought.
Then own thy fault, for pardon pray—
And God's rich grace—nor dare delay. Mac.

## A HIGHER GOOD.

In Coleridge's "Aids to Reflection" we find the following aphorism and comment:

Your blessedness is not,—no, believe it, it is not where most of you seek it, in things below you. How can that be? It must be a higher good to make you happy.—*Leighton.*

Every rank of creatures, as it ascends in the scale of creation, leaves death behind it or under it. The metal at its height of being seems a mute prophecy of the coming vegetation, into a mimic semblance of which it crystalizes. The blossom and flower, the acme of vegetable life, divides into correspondent organs with reciprocal functions, and by instinctive motions and approximations seems impatient of that fixture, by which it is different in kind from the flower-shaped Psyche, that flutters with free wing above it. And wonderfully in the insect realm doth the irritability, the proper seat of instinct, while yet the nascent sensibility is subordinate thereto—most wonderfully, I say, doth the muscular life in the insect, and the musculo-arterial in the bird, imitate and typically rehearse the adaptive understanding, yea, and the moral affections and charities, of man. Let us carry ourselves back, in spirit, to the mysterious week, the teeming work-days of the Creator: as they rose in vision before the eye of the inspired historian of *the generations of the heaven and the earth, in the days that the Lord God made the earth and the heavens.* And who that hath watched their ways with an understanding heart, could as the vision evolving still advanced towards him, contemplate the filial and loyal bee; the home-building, wedded and divorceless swallow; and above all the manifoldly intelligent* ant tribes, with their commonwealths and confederacies, their warriors and miners, their husband-folk, that fold in their tiny flocks on the honeyed leaf, and the virgin sisters with the holy instincts of maternal love, detached in selfless purity—and not say to himself, Behold the shadow of approaching humanity, and the sun rising from behind, in the kindling morn of creation! Thus all lower natures find their highest good in semblances and seekings of that which is higher and better. All things strive to ascend, and ascend in their striving. And shall man alone stoop? Shall his pursuits and desires, the reflections of his inward life, be like the reflected image of a tree on the edge of a pool, that grows downward, and seeks a mock heaven in the unstable element beneath it, in the neighborhood with the slimy water-weeds, and oozy bottom-grass that are yet better than itself and more noble, is as far as substances that appear as shadows are preferable to shadows mistaken for substances?—No! it must be a higher good to make you happy. While you labor for anything below your proper humanity, you seek a happay life in the region of death. Well saith the moral poet—

Unless above himself he can
Erect himself, how mean a thing is man!

*See Huber on Bees, and on Ants.

He that cannot forgive others, breaks down the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man hath need to be forgiven.

# Miscellaneous.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## OUR HOME.

My heart is sad and lonely
In its childhood's home to-day,
For save my little children
The loved ones are away;
And, now that nestling in his bed
Each quiet sleeper lies,
My heart is busy with the past,
And tears are in my eyes.

I'm thinking of the dear old time
When all of us were young,
And when around this humble home,
Our best affections clung;
And fondly do we love it yet,
Though many a change has come
And we are scattered far and wide
Each in another home.

I'm thinking of the dear ones laid
To rest beneath the sod,
Who, mingling no more with us here
Have found a home with God.
The bright, glad little one with whom
We were first called to part,
And she who filled the dearest place
Within a brother's heart.

The guardian of our early years
Is sleeping with them now,
The seal of death upon his lips,
The cold earth o'er his brow;
My thoughts are lingering with him
And tears are falling fast,
Oh! many a painful memory
Is round my old home cast.

And many a cherished blessing, too,
Is interwoven there,
No happier children ever grew
Beneath parental care.
Ere long our home will pass away
To stranger hands, and we
Will have of all it's been to us
Naught but a memory.

Jan. 1st, 1853. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THOUGHTS ON ORNAMENTAL TREES.

RIDING in the cars a few days since, my eyes were greeted at last by the sight of a tree before a house — one evergreen, ornamental tree. Its presence seemed enchanting — though it was no great of a tree—not more beautiful, and not nearly as large as many I that day saw in swamps and forests. It was its situation before that house, to ornament that home, which made me observe it so closely, and remember it so well. That tree told me something, though I was passing rapidly by; it whispered me that there was a home, and that some occupant of that home had possessed enough taste, enough love for trees, to plant this *one* evergreen, ornamental tree. He who planted that tree, may now be far away — may be dead — yet there it stands, telling to each beholder its simple tale of love for trees, and recommending the character and taste of him who planted it.

Why are not more trees planted before our homes, the homes of our farmers and laboring men?—more evergreen, ornamental trees. Man works but an hour in planting them, and then, if they retain life, Nature works on for years—perhaps for ages, in perfecting their growth and beauty, and in making trees that shall remain ever progressing, and ever repeating their mute yet plainly spoken lessons of virtue, peace and love. Why it is, that all do not plant trees, I cannot imagine. If I were to attribute it to expense, people would hoot me. Is it through negligence, or want of taste?—Whatever the cause may be, let us strive to have it removed.

In Genesis XXIst, 33, we read.—"And ABRAHAM planted a grove in Beersheba, and called there on the name of the LORD, the everlasting GOD." Thus we see that we have a good example for the planting of trees, and let us strive to create a taste, a love in ourselves, our neighbors, and all about us, for ornamental trees. Mothers and sisters should aid in cultivating this taste. Mother, fill up the heart of your child with the love of trees, birds, flowers, and other beautiful things of nature, and I must believe that there will be less of love in their hearts for the many vitiating practices which creep in and poison, soar and 'freeze men's hearts, until they have no taste for the beautiful in nature. Remember that your child loves naturally the beauties which nature produces — foster that love, encourage it by your example, and you will stand far greater chance of seeing that son a happy, home-loving man. Teach your son to appreciate the varied scenery of earth and sky, and you will do much toward fortifying him against the vices of life. Make home inviting, and he will be far less likely to yield to the temptations so alluring and so injurious to the young. JOHN SANFIELD.

Hill Farm, Steuben Co., N. Y.

SET not your judgment above that of all the earth; neither condemn that as falsehood which agrees not with your own apprehension. Who gave you the power of determining for others? Or who has taken from the world the right of choice?

YOUR character cannot be seriously harmed except by your own acts. If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.

## FRANKLIN.—THE HOME OF HIS BOYHOOD.

THERE are a few places yet left in Boston, of universal interest. Do you see that house on the corner of Union and Hanover street, with a gilt ball protruding from its corner, diagonally into the street? It has no architectural pretensions to arrest a passer-by.—It is a plain brick house, of three stories, with small windows, close together, and exceeding small panes of glass in them, the walls of a dingy yellow. Yet it is a house swarming in associations interesting to well nurtured minds throughout the civilized world. Read the name upon the bell, and you will get an inkling of my meaning—"Josias Franklin, 1698." Yes, that is the very roof under which Benjamin Franklin grew up. He was not born there, but his father removed there when he was but six months old, so that all his recollections of home must have been connected with those walls. The side of the house on Union street remains as it was in the days of Franklin's boyhood; but that on Hanover street has been shamefully treated. Nearly the whole of the front has been cut out to make room for two monstrously disproportioned show-windows. And this house, so full, as I have just said, of associations, is fuller yet of bonnets! Yes, by the head of the prophet, of bonnets! It is a bonnet warehouse, and from the inordinate windows, aforesaid, bonnets of all hues and shapes ogle you with side-long glances, or else stare you out of countenance, while mountain piles of band-boxes tower to the ceiling of the upper story, eloquent, like faith, of things unseen. Heaven forbid I should say anything in derogation of bonnets, any more than of the fair heads that wear them, but I would that they had another repository.

It was my good fortune to go over this house, before it had undergone this metamorphosis. It was occupied, in part at least, some eight or ten years ago, by a colored man, of the name of Stewart, a dealer in old clothes, who thought of buying the premises, and wanted my advice about it. I gladly availed myself of the opportunity to view them. The interior of the house was then, I should judge, in the same condition that it was when the worthy old soap boiler, and that sturdy rebel—in youth as in age—his world-famous son, lived there. There were the very rooms in which the child Franklin played, the very stairs up and down which he romped, the very window seats on which he stood to look out into the street. The shop on the street was unquestionably the place where he used to cut wicks for the candles, and fill the moulds and wait upon the customers. I pleased myself in imagining which room it was in which the father sat, patriarch like, at his table, surrounded by his thirteen children, all of whom "grow up to years of maturity, and were married." And you may be sure I did not fail to take a peep into the cellar where Poor Richard, in his infantile economy of time, proposed to his father that he should say grace over the whole barrel of beef they were putting down in the lump, instead of over each piece in detail, as it came to the table,—a proposition which inclined the good brother of the Old South Church to fear that his youngest hope was given over to a reprobate mind, and but little better than one of the wicked.

And I would have given a trifle to know which of the chambers it was that was Franklin's own, where he educated himself, as it were, by stealth. Where he used to read 'Bunyan's works, in separate little volumes, and, Burton's Historical collections,'—'small Chapman's books, and cheap; forty volumes in all'—and Plutarch's Lives, not to mention 'a book of De Foe's called 'an Essay on Projects,' and, 'Dr. Mather's called an 'Essay to do good,' and where, too, his lamp—or more probably his candle's end—was 'oft seen at midnight-hour,' as he sat up the greatest part of the nights devouring the books which his friend, the bookseller's apprentice, used to lend him over night, out of the shop, to be returned the next morning. How the rogue must have enjoyed them! Seldom have literary pleasure been relished with such a gusto, as by that hungry boy.

It will not be many years before this monument of the most celebrated man that Boston, not to say America, ever produced, will be demolished, and the place which knows it will know it no more unless something be done to save it. It will be a burning shame, and lasting disgrace to Boston, with all its pretensions to liberality, and its affectations of reverence for its great men, to suffer the most historical of its houses to be destroyed, when the rise of real estate in that neighborhood shall seal its doom.—It is a shame that it has been left so long to take the chances of business. It should have been bought years ago, and placed in the hands of the Historical Society, or some other permanent body, in trust, to be preserved forever, in its original condition. It is not too late to restore it to something like its first estate, and to save it from utter destruction. If it be not done, it will be a source of shame and sorrow when it is too late.

The house in which Franklin was born has been destroyed within this century.—That house stood in Milk street, a little below the Old South Church, on the other side of the way, and the spot is marked by a 'Furniture Warehouse,' five stories high, which forms a fitting pendant to the Bonnet Warehouse, in Hanover street. The printing office of James Franklin—where Franklin served his apprenticeship, where he used to put his anonymous communications under the door, where he used to study when the rest were gone to dinner, and where he used sometimes to get a flogging from his brother—was in Queen, now Court street, nearly oppsite the Court House, on the corner of Franklin Avenue, which, if I am not mistaken, derives its name from the circumstance.

## SPRING.

SPRING is coming, flinging first a sunbeam and then a snow-wreath. Season of newness, vigor and hope! how many thousands have sung of thee. And the theme is not worn, nor will be while the human heart loves beauty. The story of spring will never grow tame, so long as between the death of the flowers and their resurrection, meek-eyed babes are laid to sleep in snow-covered grave-yards. So long as the bride, the wife, the mother, the silvery-haired old man, are laid upon a couch on which spring will weave many a wild-wood garland.

Spring has come. The river with its mossy fringe wears the blue livery of the season. The larch is just budding; large, moist and waxen, the pink clusters exude a pleasant gum. The path from the door shows its pebbly face, and in sheltered nooks, where solitude has nursed them, hide little tufts of soft, green grass. The water trickles pleasantly from the smoking roofs, and glad voices are heard, and warm sunshine enter through open doors and windows. How deliciously mellow the azure of the sky! how clear and white the tiny clouds that float by like bubbles, their edges goldened by the sun.

Spring has come to gladden the hearts of the lowly. Sitting by the poor house corner, yon old man can enjoy the scents of field and meadow, can watch the kine with their brown noses trailing on the ground, and see the thin vapors curl up from the dew distilling hills, with as happy a heart as the poet who sings "they all belong to me."

Every day the sky will gather blueness, and the fields a brighter emerald. From little crevices, invisible to-day, blooms, laden with the breath of May, will spring, and shoot into stems, leaves and flowers. Thicker and brighter the fairy robes of summerland will flake the limbs of the pear, peach and apple tree, all jeweled with blossoms.—Juno will hang tassels on the larch, and embroider the willow till it droops from very weight of beauty and weeps that it cannot woo the sky.

Spring is here. Come weary student; come maiden, pale with heart sorrow, spring will breathe the breath of life upon your languid frames, and with her magical dyes, paint your cheek with health. Come happy child, seek flowers bright as your youth; come matron, wearied with winter cares, come out in the broad sun-light, and repent that you have thought life all a shadow, because its pulse beat under the frost.

Glorious spring! exhaustless pleasure wait upon thy presence. Welcome! thrice welcome.—*Olive Branch.*

## DEEP AND EARNEST THOUGHT.

IT is a rare attainment to get the power of close and consecutive thinking. No man can do it but with great pains. It is one of the great ends of education and mental discipline to confer this power.

The romances and other trash of the teeming presses of our day are hostile to this habit. The excitement of fiction is pleasurable. Deep thought requires painstaking and self denial. Thousands had rather sail over the sunny seas of romance, and under its bright skies, even though they reach the port penniless, than to encounter adverse gales and rough waves, though the rich cargo shall be the recompense.

But deep and earnest thought, the power and practice of it, is of vast advantage in many ways. It secures sure and great advances in valuable knowledge. It strengthens and invigorates all the mental powers. It causes the mind to take large and comprehensive views of things, by enabling it deliberately to gather all the facts and principles pertaining to any particular subject, and to view them in their various relations. It gives amazing power to all moral subjects. "I thought on my ways, I took heed unto thy testimonies."

Deep and earnest thought is the parent of deep religious emotions. The unthinking can never feel deeply.

## A TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

AT a temperance meeting held in Alabama, about six years ago, Col. Lemanousky, who had been twenty-three years in the armies of Napoleon, addressed the meeting. He arose before the audience, tall, erect, and vigorous, with a glow of health upon his cheek, and said—"You see before you a man seventy years old. I have fought *two hundred battles:* have fourteen wounds on my body; have lived thirty days on horse-flesh, with the bark of trees for my bread, snow and ice for my drink, the canopy of heaven for my covering, without stockings or shoes on my feet, and only a few rags of clothing. In the deserts of Egypt, I have marched for days with a burning sun upon my naked head; feet blistered in the scorching sand, and with eyes, nostrils and mouth filled with dust, and with a thirst so tormenting that I have opened the veins of my arms and sucked my own blood! Do you ask how I survived all these horrors? I answer that under the providence of God I owe my preservation, my health and vigor to this fact, that *I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life;* and" continued he, "Baron Laray, chief of the medical staff of the French, has stated as a fact that the 6,000 survivors who safely returned from Egypt, were all those men who abstained from ardent spirits."

ALL the true honor of happiness there is in this world, follows labor. Were it not for working men, there could be no progress in either science or art. Working men are earth's true nobility. Those who live without work are all paupers.

Do you wish to learn how gite ve anything?—then fancy yourself in the place of the receiver.

# For the Ladies.

## THE CHILD'S GARDEN.

BENEATH the budding lilacs
A little maiden sighed—
The first flower in her garden
That very morn had died.

A primrose tuft, transplanted,
And watered every day,
One yellow bud had opened,
And then it pined away.

I thought, as that child's sorrow
Rose wailing on the air,
My heart gave forth an echo,
Long bound in silence there.

For though time brings us roses,
And golden fruits beside,
We've all some desert garden
Where Life's first primrose died!

## A MODEL WIFE OF THE 17TH CENTURY.

THE world has heard much of the admirable ELLIOT, commonly known as the "Apostle of the Indians:" but little mention has been made of his very excellent wife, who contributed not a little to the great triumphs which attended his labors. Mrs. SIGOURNEY has just issued a book, entitled "Examples of Life and Death," in which she gives a very interesting and graphic account of that much-honored woman, to whom justice has at last been done. The following are some of the main points of her amiable and exemplary history:

*Days of Early Marriage.*—John Elliot and Ann Mountfort were married immediately after her arrival, and commenced their housekeeping in what was then called Roxborough about a mile from Boston. Simple, almost to rudeness, were the best accommodations that the pastor had it in his power to offer. But the young wife was satisfied, for the home that her presence illumined was a paradise to her husband. * * * Sometimes the wintry winds swayed the branches of the naked trees, swept them against their lonely roof with a melancholy sound. The apostle might perhaps be absent among his Indian flock at Natick, fifteen miles distant, for the elements stayed him not. Then nearer to herself she gathered her nurslings, "a nest of five brothers, with a sister in it," teaching and cheering them. In the hushes of her loved voice, or in the pauses of the storm, they listened for the father's footstep, and piled higher the fire of logs, with blazing brushwood, that as the evening deepened, his own window might gleam out to him as a blessed star.

*Housekeeping.*—Mrs. Elliot, amid her devotedness to the care and nurture of her six children, found time for those many duties that devolved on a New-England housekeeper of the olden time, when it was difficult, and almost impossible, to command the constant aid of domestics. To provide fitting apparel and food for her family, and to make this care justly comport with a small income, a free hospitality, and a large charity, required both efficiency and wisdom. This she accomplished without hurry of spirit, fretfulness, or misgiving. But she had in view more than this—so to perform her own part as to leave the mind of her husband free for the cares of his sacred profession. This she also performed. Her understanding of the science of domestic comfort, and her prudence, the fruit of a correct judgment, so increased by daily experience, that she needed not to lay her burdens upon him, or to drain the strength with which he would fain serve at the alter. "The heart of her husband did safely trust in her," and his tender appreciation of her policy and its details was her sweet reward.

*Activity, Energy, and Judgment, Social and Domestic.*—Among the multitude of employments which a systematic division of time enabled her to discharge, without omission or confusion, was a practical knowledge of medicine, which made her the guardian of the health of her young family.—The difficulty of commanding the attendance of well-educated physicians, by the sparse population of an infant colony, rendered it desirable, and almost indispensable, that a mother should be neither unskilled nor fearful amid the foes that so thickly beset the first years of life. The success of Mrs. Eliot in the rearing and treatment of her own children, caused her experience to be coveted by others. In her cheerful gift of advice and aid, she perceived a field of usefulness opening around her, especially among the poor, to whom with a large charity she dispensed safe and salutary medicines. * * * Often they found themselves side by side at the couch of suffering, and a double blessing from those ready to perish came upon them.

*Decline and Departure.*—He would fain have hidden from himself her visible decline. Yet day after day he saw the light from heaven's windows beam more strongly upon her brow, and felt that she was to reach home before him. He who had borne all other trials firmly had not strength to take a full prospect of this. He could not willingly unclasp his hand from hers, and lay it in the cold grasp of the king of terrors. His prayer was, that if it were possible, they might go together down through the dark valley of the shadow of death, and up to the great white throne, and Him who sitteth thereon.

But her hour had come, and in that, as well as in the duties of life, she was enabled to glorify God. Serenely she resigned the burden of this failing flesh, and entered a world of spirits. The desolate, mourning husband, it would seem, had never before fathomed the depths of grief. She who had not only been his helpmate, but his crown, whom he had so long prized and cherished, rejoicing in her good works, and in the honors she received, had gone and left him alone.

"God," says a contemporary writer, "made her a rich blessing, not only to her family, but to the neighborhood; and when at last she died, I heard and saw her aged husband, who very rarely wept, yet now with many tears over her coffin, before the good people, a vast confluence of whom were come to her funeral, say, 'Here lies my dear, faithful, pious, prudent, prayerful wife. I shall go to her, but she shall not return to me.' And so he followed her to the grave, with lamentations beyond those with which Abraham deplored his aged Sarah." Touching and eloquent eulogium! and justly deserved.

*Sympathy of the Pastor's Flock.*—The sympathy of his flock was freely accorded to the smitten shepherd, for each one felt that the loss which bowed him down was their own. This popular affection was signified in a beautiful and somewhat unique form,—a vote to erect a ministerial tomb, and a unanimous and quaintly expressed resolution, that "Mrs. Eliot, for the great service she hath done this town, shall be honored with a burial there."

Sincere tribute from honest hearts!—More to be coveted than the plumed hearse, and all the splended mockery of woe. So to the keeping of that tomb "wherein man was never yet laid" were entrusted the mortal remains of that saintly woman, whose consistent example of every duty pertaining to her sex and sphere will be remembered throughout future generations.

## A RIDICULOUS ASSERTION.

"The deadliest foe to love is not change, but custom."—BULWER.

SUCH language will do for Bulwer; he could invent no better when he wrote that. He was the son of satiety, the foster-brother of voluptuousness. A golden chalice was given him; he distilled a dew from the bitterest herbs that grew rankly along his pathway, and filling his chalice, called it a balm. He threw out his poison broadcast; sons and daughters—the sunny-haired and the white-browed—drank, oh! too deeply drank, and—died a death too horrible to mention; a death from which virtue fled shrieking.

"The deadliest foe to love is not change, but custom." We love the being who gave us birth. The last sweet name upon icy lips is "Mother, mother." Because we grow accustomed to her gentle voice, do we therefore weary of her who has made our path to manhood and womanhood as light and beautiful as was in her power? Is custom there the deadliest foe to love?

In groups all over the world sit families together; the father who has toiled and grown grey; the matron whose life has been one long labor of love; the youth, the bold boy, the happy-hearted girl, the son just on the threshold of manhood; the maiden blooming into ripened beauty. There they sit, caring for each other, living in each other's love. Mark how sickness enters; seizes the fairest of the little flock. Look at the chamber where they have laid her; how still and sheltered! how white the linens; how fresh the cool red flowers that touch her feverish lips. The table is covered with delicate porcelain, all the vials are put out of sight, and soft fingers press the flushed brow, and smooth back the damp locks, that they may not lie too heavily against the throbbing temples.

Mark the silence of that household; see the springing tears when little voices whisper "Minnie is sick." How they glide like angels around that couch. Carefully the massive door is swung to when the father steps into the street; the bell-wire is loosened. Why should that father care if a great shadow with awful portent stands on the threshold? All her life has he been accustomed to the sweet one's smile; why does his cheek pale when he returns, hardly daring to breathe, much less to ask, "Is it well with the child?" Has custom deadened his love?

And why, when the last change comes, and the still plaits of the shroud lie upon the little bosom, do they all weep and moan, so that one would think their hearts were every one breaking with the sorrow? They were accustomed to the little one; they knew every phase of her character, and could almost divine what her rosy lips opened to say to them. Why did they not weary with that heart survey—that sameness of kisses, and twining of arms, and lisping love-words? If it was all so common, why did they miss her so?

Because true love never wearies of its objects, be it mother, father or child, betrothed or wedded.

Hand in hand go many a couple through a long, long life; loving at the first, loving at the last. One by one the rough places are made smooth; little defects of character which, alone, neither would have sought to remedy, are brought into harmony with the softer traits of the other. Beautiful union! who will say, that has had a reasonable experience of happiness, that "familiarity begets contempt?"

"What all passion, the soul demands something unexpressed, some vague recess to explore or to marvel upon," says Bulwer. This sublimated nonsense was written by one who was a most wretched example of connubial woe. Such things from such sources, strike us as unpleasantly as the howling of a dog on a moonlight night.—There's no sense in them.—*Olive Branch.*

ONE of the prettiest of Christmas customs is the Norwegian practice of giving, on Christmas-day, a dinner to the birds. On Christmas morning, every gable, gateway or barn-door, is decorated with a sheaf of corn fixed on the top of a tall pole, wherefrom it is intended that the birds shall make their Christmas dinner. Even the peasants will contrive to have a handful set by for this purpose, and what the birds do not eat on Christmas-day, remains for them to finish at their leisure through the winter.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, APRIL 9, 1853.

*SPECIAL NOTICE—NEW QUARTER.*

THE SPRING SERIES OF THE RURAL, *commencing April 2d, will be opened with vigor, and a determination to improve as we advance. Without making any pledges, we can safely say that the immediate future of the paper will indicate no deterioration. Those who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscriptions, will bear in mind that* NOW IS THE TIME. *We shall add largely to present edition, in order to supply orders from the beginning of the new quarter. See Publisher's Notices, Premiums, &c., on next page.* March 26.

### The Reason Assigned.

IN consequence of the breaking of machinery in the mill from which our printing paper is obtained, we are compelled to issue a part of this week's edition on paper of inferior quality.—Those who happen to receive numbers with extra margin, are informed that such enlargement was forced—and not submitted to until we had traveled some two hundred miles, and applied to three paper mills, in different places, in the hope of obtaining an article of proper size and quality.—They can also discover the difference in quality of paper upon which the RURAL is usually printed, and that used by the generality of newspapers in this section, (as we are compelled to "borrow" of a neighbor;)—and we assure them that there is as great a difference in *price*, as in appearance.—And therein, also, they may perceive *one* of the several reasons why we cannot, as many suppose, furnish this paper at one dollar a year.

### "Strike, but Hear!"

ADDRESSED TO THE COUNTRY PRESS.

UNDER the head of "Please Notice," a paper published in Northern New York, has a savage article upon the course of certain popular newspapers. We have not room for the entire article, but quote what is most pertinent, and *personal* to ourselves. Speaking of largely circulated journals, it avers that "there are *very* many that 'kick away the ladder' that raised them up,—courting the good will of the Country Press just so long as it is necessary to get them under way, and no longer." After specifying in the above category certain eastern papers, the redoubtable editor swoops upon us in this would-be destructive, but not quite annihilating, manner:

"Moore's Rural New-Yorker, at Rochester, was also praised and petted by the newspaper Press throughout the country, and made a boastful display of these commendations, but when it found access to the thousands of families throughout the State, it forgot its friends to a great extent, throwing away the humble staff on which it leaned in its infancy."

Now, that the RURAL has been "praised and petted by the newspaper press throughout the country," is to a considerable extent, most true, and hence, (in justice to all parties, to say nothing about giving Satan his due,) that "maize" is gratefully acknowledged. That we have "made a boastful display of these commendations," is not exactly the truth; yet we will leave the question to the judgment of our readers. We prefer to deal with this emphatic (and *unfounded*) count, to wit—"but when it found access to the thousands of families throughout the State, *it forgot its friends to a great extent, throwing away the humble staff on which it leaned in its infancy.*"

This is the point—the *gist* of the whole matter. On this allegation we join issue, and demand the proof. Meantime we assert, without the fear of successful contradiction, that we have never, knowingly, done injustice to the Country Press. Instead of forgetting former friends our attachment has proved so strong that we have, *at an expense of hundreds of dollars*, continued to send the RURAL free to numerous country editors, without any return except their papers—from which, tho' valuable local and political journals, we can derive little or no benefit. It is true, that we have asked such (and shall again,) to mention the RURAL, giving terms, where published, &c.—and stated that those who also inserted a brief prospectus would receive our paper *without sending theirs in return*. But we *continue sending to scores of former exchanges* which have not, to our knowledge, done either. This is "kicking away the ladder," and forgetting early friends, with a vengeance!—but not in the most *economical* manner imaginable.

The Country Press will bear witness that we have treated it honorably—that we have never fawningly coaxed or begged favors, nor *promised* without *performing*. Holding that every editor is, or should be, a gentleman, we have endeavored to treat all our contemporaries with due courtesy and respect. What our friends have kindly said of us and our enterprise, is sincerely appreciated: we gratefully acknowledge the favors rendered, and have sought to make a more substantial return. That we labored incessantly during its infancy, and *expended thousands of dollars over and above its receipts*, to make a paper which should *merit* a large measure of support, lessens not our obligations to those who aided the enterprise: it simply proves that the RURAL could not have been established permanently and successfully without such sacrifice, in addition and advance of complimentary notices. Editors and publishers can easily understand this, and we are confident that no one will thank our self-constituted modern Ajax for his crocodile tears in behalf of the Country Press.

—But we *have* thrown away the staff of our Northern caviller—(whose paper, by the by, was not in existence until *after* the infancy of the RURAL, and hence the latter never leaned thereupon)—and for a good and sufficient reason. Please mark the why and wherefore. Said paper is *quasi*-agricultural. Its matter pertaining to rural affairs is principally taken from other journals, and much of it without credit. We have received number after number of it containing articles which originally appeared in the RURAL, re-published without the least credit, and some of them leaded out as editorial, etc.! *This, and this alone*, is the reason that the paper from which we have quoted the above "elegant extract," was struck from our exchange—not however, until we had patiently waited weeks and even months in the hope of witnessing a reformation. It was in accordance with a rule we have adopted, and our Northern friend (?) is not the only one who has been affected by its action. Let the Country Press, and our readers, decide whether or not our course in the premises was fair and justifiable. And we trust this hastily-written and perhaps too wordy article will not only exonerate us in the eyes of the public, but convince our combative brother that, instead of "kicking *his* ladder away" for the reason alleged, a *white horse of a darker hue* has deprived him of a continued exchange with the RURAL NEW-YORKER!

### Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, April 4, 1853.

THE session of the Legislature is drawing rapidly to a close, and as a matter of course, both Houses begin to *work*. Many bills have been passed, and the discussions on the great questions are nearly completed. Probably the Canal resolutions originating in the Senate will be voted on in a few days, and they will then take up the plan from the House.

The committee appointed to examine certain charges agginst Canal Commissioner FITZHUGH, have brought in a report entirely exonerating him from any improper conduct.

The bribery case came up on Saturday last, and Mr. TARBOX, the officer who attempted to bribe one of the members, was discharged from his office and ordered to be imprisoned for the remainder of the session.

Whatever may be said of many of the discussions and manoeuverings in our Legislature, no one will charge members with wasting time while occupied on measures designed to to check bribery and log-rolling in legislation or preserve the purity of elections. It is to be hoped that the labors of the present session may be productive of good in these respects.

Considerable interest has been felt in the Senate's proceedings with reference to Union College. After a long discussion, that body appointed a committee to re-examine the whole affair.—It is to be hoped that the venerable president of the College (Dr. NOTT,) may be able to vindicate himself in all the various transactions to be investigated.

Business on the river is becoming more active, and preparations are making for the opening of the Canal, which is to take place about the 20th inst. *Owe*

### Letter from Tioga Co., Pennsylvania.

WELLSBOROUGH, Pa., April 2, 1853.

MR. MOORE:—I see you inquire for Cranberry plants. There are several acres of Cranberry marsh three miles from our Borough. If there is much demand for them, it might be well to send an agent for a supply. I will put him in the way of getting them. They are along the Wellsboro' and Tioga Plank Road, which connects with the Blossburg and Corning Railroad at Tioga. So you see there would be no difficulty in getting at them, or if the persons who wish them, will send on an order, enclosing cash for expenses of getting them, I would undertake to get a parcel of them put up and sent per Railroad, via. Corning, to Rochester. I do not know what the cost of getting them would be, but you can judge as well as I.

There is an uncommon opening for farmers and capitalists in our region this Spring. The Railroad to Corning is re-built, and doing a fine business in coal, lumber, &c. There are a great many farms to be bought cheap, as our *un*settled Yankee settlers "want to move." There is no finer country in the world for dairy and stock farming; and several young farmers from Rochester, or its vicinity, have come out to look, and concluded to stay. They have settled on the Tioga river. The rolling land in this part of the country, grows better grass—then our hills abound in iron, coal and limestone, and we have a "splendid article" of fire clay, which a Connecticut Stone-Ware maker has pronounced the best in the United States.

Yours truly, JOSEPH P. MORRIS.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS—Are due to Mr. G. M. REYNOLDS, of Spencerport, for some very beautiful specimens of a good apple, now a little past its time—"Steele's Red Winter." Also to ALFRED FITCH, of Riga, for choice maple molasses, with the real *maple* flavor; and to JOHN J. BOWEN, of this city, for specimens of Isabella grapes, excellently well preserved.

ALFRED ACADEMY.—Our attention has been called to an error in this paper of March 26, relative to the amount of the Literary Fund apportioned to the above institution. Instead of $338,-10 as stated, the amount was $624,63. In this connection we would direct attention to an advertisement of this Academy, in our present number, referring to important departments of study.

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.—We should have mentioned last week the death of one among the early settlers of Rochester—JARED NEWELL, Esq. Mr. N. has long ranked among our most useful and prominent citizens, and his decease is universally lamented. He died on the 24th ult.

—Large quantities of clover and Timothy seed are arriving in this city by the Canada boats.

## Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 28.—*Senate.*—The debate on Constitutional amendments was continued.

*Assembly.*—The Code was the main topic in the Assembly.

TUESDAY, March 29.—*Senate.*—Various motions were debated, and Mr. Vanderbilt's resolutions made the special order for Wednesday.

*Assembly.*—Nothing of very special interest.

WEDNESDAY, March 30.—*Senate.*—Among the bills passed, the following are the most important: For the enrolment of decrees in Chancery. To amend the general Plank Road Law. To amend the existing law in relation to bribery.

*Assembly.*—Bills passed, to amend the Militia Act, repealing the fifty cents commutation tax; to incorporate the New York Agricultural College; to amend the Homestead Exemption Law, and several others of less importance.

THURSDAY, March 31.—*Senate.*—Among the bills passed we note the following:—To amend the Railroad Act, and providing for the incorporation of Library Companies.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly passed several bills, among them the following:—Relative to the Assessment of Property for Taxation. To extend the time for the collection of Taxes when stayed by an injunction or otherwise. To regulate the formation of Ferry Companies. To secure greater safety in running Railroad trains, in signals and turnouts.

FRIDAY, April 1.—*Senate.*—The Agricultural College bill was referred, to report complete.—Several bills were reported complete, and the debate concluded on Constitutional amendments.

*Assembly.*—The most important bills passed in the House are named below:

The bill to provide for the construction of a Railway from the outlet of Seneca Lake to the New York and Erie Road. Authorizing the formation of Building Associations. To amend the Act regulating the formation of Rural Cemetery Associations.

SATURDAY, April 2—*Senate*—The New York Tax bill, the Agricultural College bill, and the Excise bill were reported complete to the Senate. The amendment to the Constitution was further discussed.

*Assembly.*—Various matters were before the House, and many bills were passed, mostly of local interest.

## Literary Notices.

LETTERS TO COUNTRY GIRLS. By JANE G. SWISSHELM. New York: J. C. RIKER, 1853.

EVERYBODY has heard of Mrs. SWISSHELM and her "Saturday Visitor" newspaper, and nearly everybody has heard of the contents of this volume. In it she talks to the country girls in a lively and agreeable style on all sorts of subjects,—fingers and flowers, house-keeping and the heart, carpets and cleanliness, belles and butter, piety and pincushions, cooking, coffee, churning, coral baskets, catsup and consumption,—dropping, for the while, those eccentricities, which have given her the most unenviable portion of her notoriety.

A CHILD'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. By CHARLES DICKENS. Vol. 1., England from the Ancient Times to the Reign of Henry the Fifth. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1853.

THE name of the author is a sufficient guarantee for the entertaining character of this volume. What it is, is shown by the title, and will further appear from the author's dedication:—"To my own dear children, whom I hope it may help, by-and-by, to read with interest larger and better works on the subject." Sold by SAGE & BRO.

THE HISTORY OF NERO. By JACOB ABBOTT. With engravings. New York: Harper & Bros., 1853.

THE eventful life of the Emperor NERO—whose name has long been a synonym for cruelty and recklessness—is the subject of this volume. It is uniform in size and character with the series of historical biographies written by the brothers ABBOTT, and already published by the Harpers. As a writer for the young, the author of "Nero" has few if any, superiors. SAGE & BRO.

THE BOURBOUN PRINCE. The History of the Royal Dauphin, LOUIS XVII, of France. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THIS little book presents a condensed sketch of the personal history of the much discussed Dauphin, taking the side that he died long ago—in 1775—in prison. Revolutionary France exhibits no drama with greater variety of movement, or with deeper tragic interest, than the sad yet brief life of the Royal Dauphin. SAGE & BRO.

REPORT OF THE STATE AGRICULTURAL CHEMIST OF MARYLAND.—We are indebted to the author, JAMES HIGGINS, M. D., for his third Report as State Agricultural Chemist of Maryland, an unpretending volume of some 160 pages, devoted to the analysis of soils, minerals and fertilizers, connected with the science and practice of agriculture.—It is an able and systematic continuation of the subjects treated in a former Report, from the same source. We have never been able to obtain the first Report, but judging from the two received, the whole forms a text-book in scientific farming, alike creditable to the author and the State. †

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for April, gives valuable illustrated articles on Copper Mining in the Superior Region, and the Mormons and Mormondom, or the Salt Lake country and its settlers.—This Magazine has reached a circulation of 115,000 monthly, and may be had of HAYWARD, or at McMAHON'S Waverly News Room.

THE KNICKERBOCKER for April, an excellent number, can also be obtained as above.

## Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, March 28.—*Senate—Extra Session.*—A resolution was adopted calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to report at the next annual session the average prices of iron for a series of years, at home and abroad. After some debate the Senate went into Executive Session, and then adjourned.

TUESDAY, March 29.—An Executive Session occupied the day.

WEDNESDAY, March 30.—Nothing of note done in open session.

THURSDAY, March 31.—Several resolutions were offered and the Senate expressed a desire to adj.

FRIDAY, April 1.—After an Execution Session of four hours the Senate adjourned to Monday.

### Central R. R.—Summer Arrangement.

THE Central Line of Railroads from BUFFALO to ALBANY, have announced their summer arrangement, which takes effect April 11th. Trains will run as follows:

*Going East.*—Express trains will leave Buffalo 5,30 and 8 A. M., 5 and 11 P. M. Leave Rochester, 8,15 and 10,27 A. M., 8,15 and 11,20 P. M.

Mail train leaves Buffalo 10 A.M., Rochester 1 P.M.

Emigrant train leaves Buffalo at 12 noon.

Through freight leaves Buffalo 5,30, Rochester 11,20 P. M.

*Going West.*—Express trains will leave Albany at 6,30, 7,30, 11,30 A. M., and 6.30 and 11 P. M.—Same trains leave Rochester for the West at 4, 5 and 6,29 P. M., 6 and 8,04 A. M.

Mail train leaves Albany at 9 A. M., reaches Rochester 8,30 P. M., and Buffalo 12 midnight.

Emigrant leaves Albany 12 M., Rochester 7 A. M. and reaches Buffalo at noon. Freight trains leave Albany for Express and through freight at 1,30 and 5 P. M., Rochester 9,33 A. M. and 5,30 P. M.,—reaching Buffalo at 3 A. M. and 3 P. M.

Accommodation and way freight and passenger trains will run each day over different portions of the road. The arrangement of trains is ample, and must secure to the Central Line a preponderance of the through travel. Our Eastern and Western friends will find this a very pleasant route through the State.

### Death of Mrs. Fillmore.

THE wife of Ex-President FILLMORE died in Washington on the morning of the 30th ult. She had been suffering with Pneumonia for some time past, but no serious apprehensions were entertained until a few days past. The immediate cause of death was suffocation, caused by the accumulation of water upon the lungs. Mrs. F. was the daughter of Rev. LEMUEL POWERS, of Aurora, Cayuga county, in this State, where she was married to Mr. FILLMORE, then a young lawyer just beginning the practice of his profession, in 1826. Speaking of the death of Mrs. FILLMORE, the Tribune very truthfully remarks:

Mrs. FILLMORE was not fitted by nature to dazzle in a ball room nor to win admiration from casual observers; nor did she find delight in crowds or ostentatious display. Few, however, can have known her without being impressed with the blending in her character of good sense with high principle, of refined womanly feeling with active beneficence. As a wife and mother, none could be more exemplary; as a Christain, few have more happily combined earnest piety with unaffected humility. Her death leaves a void in the better society of Buffalo which will not soon be filled—not to speak of the narrow circle to which it is irreparable.

DEATH OF MRS. CASS.—The telegraph informs us that still another eminent man has been called to mourn. The venerable Gen. Cass has lost his wife. She is spoken of as a lady of great worth, and her death will be deeply mourned in the city of her residence, by thousands rich and poor—who were daily witnesses of her virtues, charities, and benignity of heart.

THE WEATHER AND THE SEASON.—This, (Tuesday) morning, snow is falling fast. It began to snow yesterday afternoon about three o'clock, before which the day had been very rainy. The preceding days of the week were favorable for the advancement of Spring work, and the coming forth of the vegetable world. Plowing was commenced here on Thursday last—peas were sown on Saturday.

The maple, liverwort, dandelion, and some other plants and trees or shrubs, were in flower during the week. The Spring is now considerably in advance of what it was, either one or two years ago. It is an adage that Spring snow is the poor man's manure. It contains carbonic acid and ammonia which slowly penetrates the soil, and insinuate themselves through every clod, ridge and furrow, thus giving nourishment to the plants.—W.

PLAGIARISM.—Early last winter we published a poem entitled "A Father's Grave," which was furnished us as original by "A Farmer's Daughter," dating at Trumansburgh, N. Y., whose real name was given us. We have since learned that these lines were copied almost *verbatim* from the "Union Magazine" for 1848, to which they were contributed by F. B. GRAHAM, under the title of "The Widow and her Son." We have since received various articles from the same person, but shall give them no attention; for, whatever ability "A Farmer's Daughter" may possess, she has forfeited all claims to courtesy by her former deception.

FROM HAVANA.—Advices from Havana state that Santa Anna had arrived there on the 28th ult., in the British steamer Avon, and left next day in the same for Vera Cruz. His wife and daughter, together with a large number of Mexican officials, comprised his suit. Vice President King intended to leave Cuba for Mobile about the 6th of April. His health was still very low.

## News Brebities.

—S. C. Cleveland has become sole proprietor and editor of the Yates County Whig.

—A whale was taken off East Hampton, L. I., a few days since, which yielded forty barrels of oil.

—Hon. Joseph L. Richardson, a much respected citizen of Auburn, died on Friday, aged 86 years.

—Sir Henry Bulwer is sinking under the effects of a disease, the seeds of which were received at Washington.

—A firm in Binghampton advertise for fifty canal boats, to engage in the coal trade during the coming season.

—Mr. Pitman, the English phonographer, has been giving expositions of his science in Philadelphia.

—Hon. John P. Hale will remove to New York city next month, and there resume the practice of the law.

—The Massachusetts Legislature refused to adopt a General Banking law in place of the present system.

—Fine specimens of copper ore have recently been obtained from mines a few miles east of Leesburg, Virginia.

—The steamship Yacht, on her last passage from Galveston to New Orleans, brought $70,000 in specie from Brazos.

—The Crystal Palace, N. Y., will not be ready for the reception of articles before the first of June next.

—The Boston Post says the price of ice in that city will be higher this year than it has been for several years previous.

—Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, accompanied by her brother, Rev. Chas. Beecher, of Newark, N. J., left Boston for Liverpool recently.

—The celebrated trotting horse, called Mac, was sold a few days since for the sum of $8,000, to Mr. Jewell, of Boston.

—The United States possess a hundred million of acres of public land that the foot of the white man never trod.

—The King of Siam has become a subscriber to the Maulmain Times. His subscription was sent under convoy of a military escort.

—The Prussian booksellers are, it is said, about to establish a grand book fair at Berlin, in order to be independent of that of Leipsic.

—The population of Savannah is 23,508.—Of this number, 7,276 are white males, 6,488 white females, 4,173 colored males and 4,571 do. females.

—There have been some large auction sales of real estate in New Orleans, at fully 15 per cent. advance on the prices obtained last year.

—The excess of females over males in England, is 400,000; in Scotland, 150,000; in Ireland, 120,000; in the United States, 500,000.

—The Principal of the Normal School, at Albany, writes to a gentleman here, that the "school is literally full, there being scarcely a vacant seat."

—Barnum is putting up a tower in the vicinity of the Crystal Palace, 300 feet high, to the top of which visitors are to be lifted by a steam engine.

—A Mrs. Hannah Allen, was burned to death in Stockbridge, Mass., on Monday week. Her clothes were set on fire by the explosion of a lamp of burning fluid.

—The Poughkeepsie Telegraph states that the double track of the Hudson River Railway will be laid entirely through its whole length by the first of August next.

—Eighty thousand bales of cotton were sold in New Orleans during the week ending the 12th inst.—the greatest quantity ever sold in the same time in that city.

—It is said that the Unitarian churches of New York are discussing the propriety of introducing a liturgy upon the plan of the Episcopalian form of prayer.

—The Medina Whig says:—"Never has our village presented such striking illustrations of prosperity, increase and growth, as it does the present season."

—The Secretary of the American Bible Society is of the opinion that there are not less than one million of families in the United States without the Bible.

—The total receipts of gold from Australia in all this year, are estimated at twenty millions of pounds sterling, or about one hundred millions of dollars.

—The bridge over Chautauque Creek at Westfield broke in on Saturday week, while a quantity of cattle were crossing, and twenty oxen were killed.

—The Indians in Texas are said to be actually dying from starvation. The failure of the wild game, on which they have been in the habit of subsisting, is the cause.

—Look out for altered 1's on the Rome Exchange Bank. The alteration is well executed, and a good judge of money has to keep his eyes in good order or he may be "taken in."

—The people of New Haven have decided by a close vote to petition the Legislature for authority to introduce water into their city, at an expense not to exceed $325,000.

—It is stated in an exchange, that among the applicants for office under the National Administration, there are no less than thirty-three Ex-Governors of various States.

—A German boy in St. Louis stole some phosphorus, and putting it in his pocket, it ignited, setting fire to his clothes, burning him so badly that he died the next day.

—Some writers state that if the present prices of pork in New York shall continue, there will be a loss of $2 on every hog slaughtered in the West this season.

—Counterfeits, 3s of the Oneida Valley Bank, so well done that the officers of the Bank have been deceived by them. Altered 1's of the Rome Exchange Bank.

—A large meeting was recently held in the village of Le Roy, and measures were adopted to put a stop to the illegal sale of liquors. A vigilance committee of 150 persons was appointed.

—The Government and Assembly of Nova Scotia have decided upon a plan for a Railway of 320 miles, with a capital of £1,750,000, the Company to be organized within four months.

—The shower of yellowish dust, resembling sulpher, was noticed at Cincinnati and Louisville. The Courier thinks it was the pollen of the pine and cypress, which trees abound in Louisiana and Mississippi.

—Mr. Wood, Superintendent of the House of Refuge, states that the whole number of boys that have been admitted to that institution since its commencement, is 254, of which 105 were from this city.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ It is stated in the Boston Herald, that Gen. Abner Curtis, a great shoe manufacturer at East Abington, Massachusetts, has issued proposals to some twenty or thirty young men in his manufacturing ware house, that if they will, the current year, be prudent, economical and faithful in their duties—show a balance sheet of savings, individually, of one hundred and fifty dollars, and consummate marriage on or before the first day of January next ensuing, then, he will, in all and every such case being made to appear, and proven unto him, add, as a New Year's present thereunto, a house and lot upon his vast domain, and therewith one hundred dollars, for the purpose of assisting in the erection of a cottage house, severally, to his corps of assistants aforesaid.

☞ It is now beyond a doubt that Rosin Oil will explode. A brass lamp with four burners exploded, a few days since, at the house of Dr. Downs, Grand street, New York. It appears that but one of the burners was in use, and that the wicks in the others being rather small, the escaping gas ignited and explosion ensued, which came near doing great mischief, blowing the lamp to pieces and sending the fragments to a distance of ten feet round the room, firing the furniture, &c. Fortunately there was no person injured, and the flames were quickly extinguished.

☞ The U. S. Mint at Philadelphia is now engaged night and day in striking off the new silver coinage. The denominations are three, five, ten and twenty-five cents. The new quarter of a dollar weighs precisely four pennyweights, and is 7½ grains less than the former piece. As compared with the current Spanish quarters, the new coin is decidedly heavier and somewhat finer.—None of the new dimes or half dimes have been struck.

☞ A drove of forty mules, purchased in Georgia for use on the canal, passed through Syracuse on Monday. The Journal says, many of them were sixteen hands high, and their average height was not less than fifteen and a half hands. They have a great partiality for a grey horse, and will follow one for any distance. These animals will be put on the tow-path this Spring, and will doubtless be found quite as servicable as horses of a higher breed.

☞ It is said that the English Ivy can be successfully cultivated with us. Washington Irving has a vine brought from Melrose Abbey, Scotland, which covers his house at Sunny Side. Mr. Breckenridge, the successor of the late A. J. Downing, in the employment of the Government, on the Capitol Grounds, informs a correspondent of the Waterbury American, that it can be cultivated with success in Connecticut. The ivy is found to preserve the building it grows on.

☞ The Sandusky *Register* says that seven hundred tons of ice taken out west of the Mad River docks is now being shipped to Cincinnati. It is in beautiful clear cakes of eight and ten inches in thickness, and if properly stored, will stand any Cincinnati weather. Its cost, delivered in the Queen City, is about $8 per ton; owing to the great scarcity of the article in that locality, it readily sells for $30 per ton, leaving a snug little margin for the fortunate speculators.

☞ The arrangements for the internal management of the New York Crystal Palace have all been made. The general superintendence has been given to Captains Dupont and Davis of the Navy. B. P. Johnson, of Albany, will have special charge of the Agricultural department. Joseph E. Holmes of the machinery, Edward Vincent of the fabrics, Prof. B. Silliman, Jr., of mineralogy, and Felix Piatti of the products of the sculptor.

☞ Dr. Allen states in his pamphlet on the opium trade, that China expends more than $10,000,000 for the single article of opium, annually: this is nearly as much as the whole amount of the revenue of the United States, from all sources whatever, and a larger sum than any nation of the globe pays to another for a single raw material, with the exception of what Great Britain pays to this country for cotton.

☞ At the sale of the household furniture of the late Daniel Webster, which took place at Washington on the 18th inst., so great was the desire of persons to possess memorials of him, that an ordinary cane-seat chair, with castors, (generally occupied by Mr. Webster,) was sold for $15, and a time piece, that could have been put into his overcoat pocket, for $39,50.

☞ There is in the library belonging to the Academy at Germantown, Pa., the identical telescope used by General Washington at the battle of Germantown, October 4, 1777. It is a cumbrous instrument, and must have required considerable muscular power for its use. There is in the same library a copy of the Bible, Geneva edition, 1610.

☞ A species of hemp made from the fibers of the okra or gumbo plant, is spoken highly of by the New Orleans papers. ' Its merits consist in the cheapness of its culture, the abundance of the raw material, and the quickness with which it grows. It is also stated that the article can be produced at the North as well as at the South, though not so profusely.

☞ The Illustrated London News establishment is clearing annually about £25,000 for its proprietors. Most of their engravings are executed in their own office by their own artists. The sale is so enormous that, besides making their own presses, each of which prints 10,000 an hour, they actually manufacture their own paper.

☞ During the year 1852, the total number of deaths in New York, as shown by the Inspector's report just published, was 21,601. Of this number, 19,114 died in consequence of disease, and the remaining 2,487 from premature birth, malformation, old age and casualities, such as suicide, murder, drowning, &c.

☞ The Syracuse Central New-Yorker is informed on good authority, that hundreds, if not thousands, of the parcels of land given away by Hon. Garret Smith, to poor and worthy white and colored people in the State, were advertised to be sold for taxes, 7th of December last.

☞ The editor of the St. Paul Minnesotian, who was at one time one of the only three white men in what is now the State of Iowa, "hopes yet to travel in a Railroad car on a continuous route from the Minnesota river to New Orleans, and very probably to San Francisco."

☞ William Sturgess, of Zanesville, a Presbyterian gentleman of great business tact and ample fortune, offers to the trustees of the Delaware (Methodist) College, the sum of $10,000 for the endowment of a library, if they can raise $15,000 for the erection of a proper building.

☞ It is estimated that New York wholesales and retailes clams to the value of $600,000 per annum. Some 2100 craft of various sizes, valued at $150,000, are engaged in the clam trade.—About 8,000 persons are variously employed in the trade.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Niagara.

Our latest European intelligence is by the Niagara, which arrived on the 30th ult. The Arctic was due on the 4th.

Louis Napoleon has offered the War Ministry to Gen. Canobert again, but he refused to accept it unless Changarnier, Lamoriciere, Bedeau and Lofio be amnestied. The pensions to Polish refugees have been withdrawn.

Twenty new peers had been created in Portugal to carry through the new measures of the Government.

The state of things between Switzerland and Austria is growing interesting. The report of the death of Haynau is confirmed, but no particulars are given. The Turks have evacuated Montenegro. A dispatch stating that Prince Menchikoff had met with a repulse from the Sultan, and the latter had implored the aid of France and England, had depressed the English and French funds.

The British fleet had been ordered from Malta to the Archipelago. Buenos Ayrean dates to the 2d February, state that the civil war was still in progress.

New York Wool Market.—Sale reported of 100 bales Entre Rios, at 15@17c. Quotations continued as follows, being the lowest range in that market:

| | |
|---|---|
| American Saxony Fleece, | 55@60 |
| American full blood Merino, | 49@53 |
| American ½ and ¾ Merino, | 45@48 |
| American Native and ¼ Merino, | 40@44 |
| Extra pulled, | 48@52 |
| Superfine pulled, | 44@46 |
| No. 1 pulled, | 40@42 |

No change in foreign varieties. From other markets we have have no sales reported.

## Railroad Fares.

From an article in the N. Y. Times, on low and uniform rates of fare on Railroads, we extract the following:

A moment's reflection and reference to experience, will show that the rates at which a passenger or a ton of freight can be profitably carried at one time, is the rate at which it should be carried at all times. There are constantly recurring evidences that passengers can be transported at one half the customary fares. Every excursion ticket issued—and they are occasionally issued by every Company—is a proof that the Company *can* afford to carry the bearer upon those distinguished terms. If it can be done on one occasion, it may be done on every other, and habitually. That any railroad exacts double fares in winter, to those it collects in summer, not only proves that its public spirited management is quite willing to take all possible advantage of the absence of competition, but that it obtains at least twice as much for its winter work as it is worth. It costs no more to carry the passenger in January than in July; and whatever difference is made is at the expense of justice. And again; the rate at which passengers and freight can be transported for one hundred miles is the rate at which they can be transported for any fraction of that distance. If a Company is paid with a dollar for carrying a passenger through, it is paid with a half dollar, for taking him half way. If it charges more, it takes ungenerous and exhorbitant advantage of defective competition.

A Mammoth Corporation.—The Erie Railroad, according to Mr. Loder, President, including all its assets, property, and effects of every name and description, has cost the stockholders up to March 1, 1853, $30,277,522. There are, of main road, of a solid and permanet character, nearly all well fenced, 446 miles. Newburgh branch 13 miles; sidings or switches, 96 miles; double track, 139 miles; making in all 701 miles of iron rail laid.—The working machinery is, 149 locomotives; 131 passenger and baggage cars; 1,855 freight and burden cars; with steamboats, storehouses, depots, telegraph line, &c.

Beef and Pork.—"Wisconsin Beef" stands as high in the New York market as any produced in this country. Cattle are as good in respect of Stock, as well fattened and as well packed, as the best from their neighbors of Illinois. The total amount packed during the season was 10,151 bbls. The total number of barrels of pork, packed during the last season amounts to 23,707 barrels.—The pork generally has brought a high price, and farmers have reaped a rich harvest, the current rates having been $5@6 75, during the season.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

War in Honduras.—Letters received in Boston dated Honduras, March 1, say:—"War is now openly declared between the States of Guatemala and Honduras. The latest news states that one hundred and fifty men of Honduras have beaten five hundred of Carrera's troops. It is said that the inhabitants of that State dislike this man, who has taken the whole power into his hands. If such is the case, it is expected that Honduras will be entirely triumphant and bring a speedy close to this exterminating war."

Honduras.—There are two countries called Honduras, in the same region of territory. First, the Republic of Honduras, which contains 72,000 square miles and 310,000 inhabitants. The Capital of this Republic is Chiuuimuli, and the Governor Juan Reale. Second, the Colony of "British Honduras," so called, containing 62,740 square miles and 10,000 inhabitants. The Capital of this Colony is Belize, and the Governor Philip S. Woodhouse.

☞ Good Friday and Lady Day this year fell on the same day. An ancient prophecy, alluding to this very rare occurrence says:—

"When our lord shall lie in our lady's lap,
Then England shall meet with some great mishap."

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New-Yorker,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the cash system—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ Our *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ Advertisements must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

Additions to Clubs—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or at date of subscribing.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, April 6, 1853.

The unfavorable state of the weather has prevented the usual amount of business during the past week. Few teams with produce have been in from the country and transactions as well as prices are nominal.

Flour and Grain.—Prices remain unchanged. No sales beyond supplying home demand.

Provisions—Very light sales at former rates, and little activity. Household supplies come forward in quantities to meet all wants, and vegetables have fallen off in price. Butter is scarce, and commands 15@17c. Eggs 12½c.

Seeds.—Clover has advanced, and now retails at $6,75 for medium. Large is not plenty, and sells at $8@8,50.—Timothy $2,25@3,50 as in quality.

For other changes consult the annexed price list:

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb | 15@17c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $7,00@8,50 |
| Hams, smoked | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 31½@50c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $0,00@1,06 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | @56½c | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 38@39 | Eggs, doz | 12½@13c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 5.

FLOUR.—Our market for Western and State flour is heavy and rather lower for common brands. The shipping demand is quite light, and the eastern inquiry moderate. Canadian quiet and nominal. Sales, Western Canadian, 3,500 bbls, $4 56@6S for common to good State. 46S@194 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana, and common to good Ohio.

GRAIN.—Wheat market very quiet, and prices rather nominal. 1 20@1 21 for Ohio, 1 22@1 24 for Genesee. A sale of 2,400 bu. white Western reported on p. t. Rye not active and not plenty at 90. The storm checks business. Barley dull, 65@70. Oats in good demand and buoyant. 47@49½ for State and Western. Corn buoyant; yellow scarce and wanted for the east. Sales, 10,000 bu. at 62½ for New Orleans; 64 for Southern Mixed, 66@65½ for Southern White, 67 for do. yellow in lots, now held higher.

PROVISIONS.—Pork steady and inactive. $14 94@$15 for new mess. $13 75 for do. prime. $17 for clear.

LARD steady and not plenty, demand fair, 9x@9½.

BUTTER and CHEESE firm and steady.

STOCKS.—Money in good request. Sterling ex. inactive 9¼@9½.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, April 5.—During the week Eastern vessels have been in market for cargoes of flour and wheat which gave some animation to trade. Business on the river is good.

Flour.—Demand light and inactive. The bulk of sales were for the East. Common to good State $4,44@1,62,—fancy Genesee $5@5,37; extra $5,37@5.35.

Grain.—There is a fair demand for wheat for milling and the East. Market firm. Genesee sold at $1.23. Oats 47@50c. Barley malt 90c. Bran sold at 16c. Hay 87c@$1 per 100 lbs. Hops 20@21.

No change in Beef and Pork. Shoulders 8c per lb.—Ham 11@12. Butter 10@18. Cheese 8@9.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, March 28.—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered, 1,300 Beeves, (800 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices range at from 7 to 10c per lb., as in quality.

At Browning's—Offered 1,200 Sheep and Lambs. All sold at from $3,75 to 5@7,50.

Cows and Calves—100 offered, and all but 35 sold at from $24 to $50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 450 Beef Cattle; all sold, at 7, 8@9½c.

Cows and Calves—75 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25@50.

2,250 Sheep offered—Sales at from $3,50 to 4,75@7 as in quality.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, March 30.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 500 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,00; 1st quality $6,00@6,50; 2d do. $5,50; 3d do. $4,50@5.

Cows and Calves—48 in market. Prices, $25, 30, 40 to $55.

Sheep—800 in market—Prices at from $1,00, 6,00 to 8,00.

Swine—230 in market. Prices, $6@7½.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, March 33.—At market, 484 Cattle, about 450 Beeves, and 34 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $7,50@7.75; 1st quality, $7@7.25; 2d do, $6,50@6,75; 3d do, $6@6,25; ordinary $5.75.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,75. Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$3, 4@8. 172 at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$89, 91, 94, 107@140.

Cows and Calves—$26, 26, 31, 34@52.

Two years old—$22, 26, 29@38.

Three years old—$32, 37, 40@65.

Sheep and Lambs—1,571 at market. Extra, $7, 8, 9 to 11,00. By lot, $4,25, 4,50, 4.75. 5@6,50.

Swine—472—Wholesale, hard fat hogs, 6¼c; and shoats 7@7¼c. ℔ lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, March 31.—At market 625 Beef Cattle.—Stores, 35 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 1,850 Sheep and Lambs, and 2,770 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7,50@8,00; 1st quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do. $6,25@6,50; 3d do. $5,25@6.

Working Oxen—$70, 82, 88, 95, 110, 125, 155. 170@188.

Cows and Calves—$23. 27, 31, 34, 38, 42, 50@62.

Sheep—$3,25, 5, and 6@8,50.

Swine—2,000 were sold yesterday to peddle; sows 6½@7¼; barrows 7½@8¼c; old hogs, 6¼@7c. The same prices are well sustained to-day At retail 7⅞ to 9c.

# Marriages.

At the first Presbyterian Church in Gates, the 31st ult., by Rev. Mr. Balentine, ASCHEL B. PRATT and CHARLOTTE BROWN.

On the evening of the 30th ult., in the Baptist Church, at Akron, Erie Co., N. Y., by Rev. Mr. Pattengill, CHAS. HEBBARD and PHEBA JANE DELANO.

Also at the same time and place, and by the same, MARVIN CUMMINS and HANNAH ELIZA DELANO.

# Deaths.

In Riga, March 25, MARY A., daughter of Alfred and Lucy C. Fitch, aged 21 years.

Of six children, this is the fifth who has died within the last fourteen years, and lonely, indeed, now seems the home once gladdened by their presence. May God console the hearts of the bereaved!


**Sweet Potato and Other Plants.**

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, would respectfully announce that he expects to be prepared to furnish Plants this spring, and solicits the patronage of amateurs in his line. Sweet Potato, Early York and Drumhead Cabbage, Tomato, Vegetable Egg, Tobacco, Red Pepper, Mich. Summer Squash, and some of the Valparaiso varieties of Winter Squash, assorted to order, will be carefully set in boxes of earth, and sent by Railroad or Canal, as directed. Early orders will have the benefit of Plants growing in the boxes for transporting.

Prices, $1 per hundred for 100 to 500; $8 per thousand for 500 and over.

Also Black and White Mercer Potatoes, at 75 cents per bushel, or $2 per bbl., mixed or separate.

A few sacks of the Poland Oats may be found at J. P. Fogg's and at C. F. Crosman's Seed Stores in Rochester.

I. W. BRIGGS.

West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y., April, 1853. 171-2t

**POLAND OATS, AGAIN.**

I HAVE a few bushels of the Poland Oats which I will sell for $2 per bushel. Address I. A. CLARK,
171-2t* Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y.

**ALFRED ACADEMY.**

MALE and Female Boarding Seminary, ten miles west of Hornellsville, on the N. Y. and Erie Railroad.

There are ten Departments of Instruction in the Seminary, with an able Instructor at the head of each Department. The public attention is particularly invited to the Department of "Chemistry applied to Agriculture," designed to show the relation between Science and Productive Farming. The course comprises Chemical Analysis, conducted in a well supplied Laboratory,—"Use of Fertilizers"—"Adaptation and Rotation of Crops," &c.

For further information address

"Alfred Academy, Alfred Centre, Allegany Co., N. Y."
171-1t* N. V. HALL, Pres. of Trustees.

**PALM LEAF MATTRASSES.**

THE undersigned is the authorized Agent of Spencer & Granger, Manufacturers of Palm Leaf Mattrasses in this city. The above firm have capital, and every facility to fill the largest orders with dispatch and ship them to any part of the United States or the Canadas. One of the firm is a practical workman, and their fabrics give the best of satisfaction as regards *price* and *excellence*. All orders should be addressed to the undersigned. [2t*]

Rochester, April 6, 1853. G. A. KNAPP, Agent.

**IRISH CUP POTATOES.**

A FEW bushels of genuine Irish Cup Potatoes, for seed. They are unequalled by any potato cultivated in Western New York. A large share of those raised under that name are not genuine, hence the reason they are in no better repute. Price $3 per barrel. $1 per bushel, shipped as desired. All orders adressed to E. D. HALLOCK, at Hallock's Ag'l Warehouse and Seed Store, 24 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y., will receive attention.
April 6, 1853. 171-2t

**FRUIT TREES FOR SALE.**

A GOOD assortment of the various kinds of Fruit Trees, adapted to the wants of Central New York, can be had on good terms, at the *Central Nursery*, Himmauville, Oswego Co., N. Y. [171-3t] STONE & COOK.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, No. 21 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the Eastern Shakers, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**Unprecedented Sale.—Webster's Great Orations.**

15,000 *Already Sold.—Fourth Edition Now Ready.*

CONTAINING—Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson. First Settlement in New England, Bunker Hill Monument, Reply to Hayne.

Single copies, 37½cts.; per dozen, $3; per hundred, $20. Agents would do well in the sale of this and other works. Copies mailed to any part of the country, (postage free,) on the receipt of 37 cents. Address, post-paid,
270w2t J. McMAHON & CO.,
Publishers and cheap Booksellers, Rochester, N. Y.

**Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,**
AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,
Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.
March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS.

**Sheppard, Cherry & Co.,**
PROPRIETORS OF THE RIVER BANK NURSERY,
Rochester, New York.

OFFER for sale the following, comprising all the principal varieties of fruits:

10,000 Apples, fine thrifty trees.
5,000 Pears, standards and dwarfs.
5,000 Cherries, do do do
3,000 Peaches, one and two years old.
1,000 Plumbs.

Also, a general assortment of small fruits—Gooseberries, Raspberries, Currants, &c.,—and a few thousand of those superior Cherry Seedlings, which can be furnished, if applied for soon.

Orders for the above respectfully solicited. 170w2t*

**Seneca Lake Highland Nurseries,**
*Catharine, near Havana Depot, Chemung Co., N. Y.*

CATALOGUE containing price and description will be furnished gratis to all mail applicants of this old and extensive establishment, which contains Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees of all kinds, Ornamental trees and Shrubbery, Green House Plants, &c., &c.

Orders amounting to ten dollars or over, delivered free of charge at New York, Dunkirk, or any intermediate station on the N. Y. and Erie Railroad. Trees carefully packed and forwarded to any part of the United States, including California; also to the Canadas and Europe,
March, 1853. [169-3t*] E. C. FROST.

**1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.**

INTELLIGENT and industrious men wanted in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of Illustrated
POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS
published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100, can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most favorable character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid,)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
170w4 181 William street, New York.

**REMOVAL!**

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE has been removed from No. 50 State street, to

**No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,**

in the Store formerly occupied by J. E. Chesney as a Stove Store. The new store is well supplied with Implements, Seeds, &c.—comprising a larger and more complete assortment than heretofore. Former customers and farmers generally are invited to call at the new establishment and examine for themselves. E. D. HALLOCK.
169-4t. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

**HALLOCK'S HAND SEED DRILL.**

THIS Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion, and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape.—The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompany each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to. Price, $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
168eowtf. Rochester, N. Y.

**WHITE SHANGHAI FOWLS.**

EGGS for hatching carefully packed and forwarded by Express. Price $2 per dozen.

The fowls of the above named variety in my possession, were bred by Dr. E. Wight of Boston, and are some of the finest specimens of the breed.

Address, JOSEPH S. HILDRETH,
[169-3t*] 51 Court St. Boston.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.**

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]
Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.

**CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.**

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by
163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—20,000 Seedling Apples for stocks.
170w3t S. MOULSON, Rochester.

**Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machine**
Howard & Co., Proprietors and Manufacturers,
Buffalo, N. Y.

THIS justly celebrated Machine is rapidly advancing in public favor, for its simplicity, durability, and efficiency, and it has settled the question beyond a doubt, that grass can be cut by Horse Power equally as well, and at much less expense, than with the scythe; for during the past season five hundred of these Machines were sold by us, and were universally approved of by those who used them. It leaves the grass evenly spread, and requires no turning to cure perfectly. The Report of the Committee of the State Agricultural Society, at the late trial at Geneva, shows fully and conclusively that this was the only machine in the field which worked without clogging, or any interruption, and the only Machine which successfully cut the two acres required by the Committee, cutting the same in one hour and twenty-six minutes, doing its work admirably and in a far better manner than can be done by manual labor with the scythe. They also show in that Report that there is an actual saving of $13 per day by the use of this machine over hand labor. We have only to refer those who wish a perfect mowing machine to said Report, and judge for themselves.

This Machine received last fall the First Premium at the late trial at Springfield in Ohio; the Gold medal at the American Institute in New York: also the First Premium at the great Provincial Fair at Toronto, C. W.

They are so compact that one of them can easily be carried in an ordinary one horse wagon, and so very simple that it requires no machinist to put them together, as there are but two bolts (besides the pole bolts) to be secured, to have the Machine ready for use, which does not require over ten minutes time. They weigh about 750 lbs., and can be worked by any boy who can manage a team.

The great difficulty in Mowing Machines is their liability to clog, and thereby render them inefficient. But this difficulty has been entirely overcome in this Machine by a peculiar construction of the knives, which renders them impossible to clog. Another great advantage of this Machine over all others (which we have secured by Letters Patent) is the placing the knives on a line with the shaft, or tread of the wheel, (or nearly so,) which allows the knives to follow, with the wheel, the unevenness of the ground. Also, that the vibrations of the frame on uneven ground shall not materially elevate or depress the cutters.

All the improvements suggested by experience and use necessary for strength, durability, efficiency, and ease of action, have now been made, and we offer them for sale under the following

**Warranty:** That said Machines are capable of cutting and spreading with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day, of any kind of grass, heavy or light, wet or dry, and do it as well as can be done with a scythe, by the best of mowers. They are equally capable of cutting Barley, Buckwheat, Millet, &c.

It is much less trouble to keep the knives in order than a scythe, as farmers frequently cut from ten to fifteen acres without sharpening, which can be done on an ordinary grindstone in a few minutes. We can give any reference required for the full performance of our Machine as above stated.

Orders should be sent in early, as we shall manufacture but a limited number. The price of our Machine, including two sets of knives, extra knife blades and wrench, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, the Machine to be delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge. Office and shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y. HOWARD & Co.
[169-1t]

**LOOK AT THIS!**

*A Great Bargain! If Attended to in Time!*

THE Subscriber, by five years incessant labor and daily toil, has accomplished his design in improving and fitting up his farm to satisfy his own eye, and make it all right and productive; and now having an opportunity to purchase a long-sought for, and desirable location in Michigan, at a low rate, is induced to offer his farm for sale on the most reasonable terms. The farm is located ¾ of a mile north-east of Byron Centre, on a good road, and about the same distance from North Byron, in Genesee county; 150 rods from a good Custom and Flouring Mill, and a good Saw Mill, and Plaster Mill. Said farm contains about two hundred acres in a square body—175 acres improved, the rest wood land. The soil rich and fertile. In a natural state will produce as large crops as any farm in the county, and no one acre of it but that will produce good corn. Fifty acres of good wheat land, eighty acres of handsome meadow, that cannot be bent, all fitted for the mowing machine. The fences are all new, or newly laid over—every length staked and capped; 17 gates, hung to good oak posts. Every field is furnished with running water.

The buildings are, a large Cottage House, with wing and wood-house, and a cellar with cement bottom; an ash and smoke house; a large dairy house, with all the apparatus complete for making butter and cheese; barns sufficient to hold 150 tons of hay, and stable-room for eight horses, and fifty or sixty cows, or the same number of fatting cattle; work shop and open shed; barn-yard well paved with stone, all convenient to the house. A good horse power in the barn for cutting feed, churning, &c., and a water wheel that drives, with a force pump, a sufficient quantity into the feeding barn, and also into five yards and lots in which are large vats, where cattle, sheep and hogs can drink at leasure—likewise into the garden, so that a boy ten years old, can water the whole garden with a shower of creek water in five minutes, in the dryest time in the season. A beautiful yard in front of the house, ornamented with choice shubbery, evergreens, grapes, &c. The garden on the right, and fruit yard on the left. Two good orchards of choice cultivated fruit, a comfortable house for a tenant, or hired man, 40 rods from the dwelling.

The farm may be bought between this and the 30th of April inst., lower than any other in this county, taking all things into consideration. Terms of payment easy.—Please call and see. E. W. PENDILL.
Byron, N. Y., March 23, 1853. 170w2t*

**FARM FOR SALE.**

ONE AND A HALF MILES from Lockport, N. Y., containing 190 acres, on which is a spacious frame house, a bank barn 40 by 90 feet, two good houses for tenants, and other necessary buildings; a good orchard of grafted fruit, with Peach, Pear and Cherry trees, &c.; 20 acres timber, 10 of which is a beautiful grove of sugar maple; and a brook running through the farm. From one half to two-thirds of the purchase money may remain on bond and mortgage. The whole can be conveniently divided into two farms, to suit purchasers. Lockport has a population of 12,000, and is increasing rapidly, with good schools and an excellent market.

Inquire of JOSEPH TREVER on the premises, or J. W. REED, Lockport. 169-3t*

**CLYDE STALLION FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber offers for sale the thorough bred horse Young Clyde. He is a beautiful dapple bay, with dark legs, black main and tail,—stands full 17 hands high, with great bone, muscle and action—and is 4 years old this spring.—Was raised in Darlington, Canada West. He was sired by the far-famed horse, Old Clyde; dam the well known bay mare Messenger.

For further particulars as to pedigree, &c., inquire of the subscriber at Hayward Place, or of S. B. GRANT, ½ mile north of the race course, in Irondequoit, near Rochester, where the horse may be seen. If not sold by the 1st of May, a trusty man is wanted to take charge of him, and travel the north part of this county.
167w6* EDWIN S. HAYWARD.
Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y, March, 1853.

**Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois**
**REAPER AND MOWER.**
First Premium Machine for 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. Harmon Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.
149-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## SONNET.

BY WM. EDWARD KNOWLES,

A SUN-SET glory tinged the golden west,
And fringed with gold the clouds that nestled there;
A light wind rustled in the valleys fair,
And rocked the lilies to a dreamless rest,
And all above and all below are blest,
And feel no more the weight of earthly care;
Guarded by Him who ever guardeth best,
Watching his children, as they slumber there.—
O, if His angels ever come to earth,
It must be in a holy hour like this;
And as they leave this home of higher birth,
They come to man in his unconscious bliss—
And leave, when gone, a lingering glory-light,
Glowing adown the dim stairway of the night.

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Written expressly for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## THE PLEBEIAN.

BY KATE KOOLEY.

[*Continued.*]

EDWARD reached his twenty-first year, without seeing much of what is called society. Mr. Wells had lost all relish for general intercourse, and for many years had led quite a retired life. It had now become his intention, as soon as he considered the mind of his pupil sufficiently matured to form a just estimate of men and manners, to mingle again with the world.

One side of the small garden before mentioned, was partially bounded by a large house, belonging to a widow lady by the name of Baden, who resided there with her two daughters. One window in the second story of this dwelling, overlooked the garden of Mr. Wells. This window was covered with a blind, and never opened except by the servant, to cleanse it. One morning Edward had risen with the dawn, to review his studies of the previous evening, and was seated by an open window in his study, in full view of the above mentioned window; a slight noise induced him to raise his eyes, when he was surprised to see the blind slowly unclosed, and instead of the woolly head of the servant, that of a young lady with dark, shining locks, was cautiously protruded from the window. The faces of the inmates of that house were familiar to Edward, but this was a stranger. She seemed to enjoy the view of the garden.—At length her eye was apparently attracted to some rare plants which were ranged around the window where Edward sat, when she became aware that they partially concealed eyes that loved to look on beautiful objects as well as her own. The head was quickly withdrawn, and the blind closed. Often on that day Edward found his thoughts playing truant, and though his eyes rested on the page, his mind wandered to the incident of the morning.

### CHAPTER II.

Miss Julia Snowden belonged to one of the most ancient and aristocratic families in the State—ancient, if any thing in our Republic can be called so, for Mr. Snowden, the father of Julia, took great pride in the armorial bearings of his family, as they were the same that graced the escutcheon of some old English Baron.

Julia having lost her mother while yet an infant, was at an early age placed at boarding school, where she remained until she entered upon her seventeenth year. Her father, who for many years had impatiently awaited the time when his daughter should become qualified to be the mistress of his house, and a companion for himself, determined to be no longer deprived of her society. He soon found his fond anticipations were not likely to be realized,—for Julia, finding herself released from study, and entirely her own mistress, was wild with delight, and often planned schemes for amusement, and indulged in sports which her father thought quite indecorous, and even dangerous. Sometimes, when he particularly desired her presence in the library, to converse on some grave and important subject, his daughter would be very likely, if the weather was fine, to be engaged in a game of romps with Bruno, the house dog, or perhaps in her own room bending with delight

"O'er the dear pages of a new romance."

After mature deliberation, Mr. Snowden determined to send his daughter to spend a few months with his sister, whose stately bearing, and precise and formal manners, he hoped would check the wild exuberance of Julia's spirits, and teach her that dignity of manner befitting the station she must fill as mistress of "Snowdon Manor."

Mrs. Baden, sister of Mr. Snowdon, was a widow with two single daughters,—one verging on forty, the other about twenty-five years of age. Mrs. Baden's fortune, once large, now yielded a moderate income, but her pride of birth seemed to increase as her means diminished.

On the evening of Julia Snowden's arrival at her aunt's, she was lighted to her chamber by a servant, followed by the elder of the daughters, (who was always called *Miss* Baden,) to give directions about the baggage, &c., which having done in the most precise manner, she ended by saying, as the weather was warm, she might raise all the windows but one, which she told her cousin must on no account be opened, as it overlooked a gentleman's garden. As soon as the formal "good-night" was uttered, and Julia in the solitude of her own room, she opened her trunk and drew forth one of the novels with which she had supplied herself, as she knew they were forbidden luxuries in her aunt's house, and must be enjoyed in secret. She had just commenced reading the "Waverly Novels," which were at that time attracting deserved admiration, and derived too much pleasure from their pages to relinquish the perusal for what she deemed the whim of her precise aunt.

Becoming fatigued, she reluctantly closed the book and sought her pillow, just after she had finished reading the fifth extract from Julia Mannering's letter to Matilda Marchmont. She was delighted with the character of the heroine, Julia Mannering, as described by that unrivalled delineator, Sir Walter Scott, and fancied that she herself resembled her in person and character, as well as in name. She was soon lost in slumber, but her imagination still revelled in the region of romance; visions of beautiful lakes, verdant laws, tall, handsome young men, music, &c., made blissful the "dark-winged hours."

Scarcely had the morning "looked o'er the eastern hills," when she awoke. With her mind stil full of the subject of the previous night's reading, she arose and seated herself by an open window. It was a lovely summer morning; not a cloud obscured the sky, but not yet was there sufficient light to enable her to read. It so happened that the first rays of the morning fell on the interdicted window, and but for this trifling circumstance how different would have been the termination of my story,—still another proof of the accuracy of the thought that, "great events sometimes from little causes flow." Supposing that no one would be stirring at that early hour, Miss Snowden determined to avail herself of the above mentioned circumstance. Deprecating the fastidiousness of old maids, she folded back the muslin curtain, softly raised the sash, and was cautiously opening the blind, when she seemed transported to the groves of the East. As the sweet perfume exhaled from the shrubs and flowers, rose on the soft and balmy air, there was borne to her ear the sound of a human voice, singing in clear tones, these beautiful words of a well known hymn:

"Awake, my soft and tuneful lyre,
Awake, each charming string;
Before the rosy dawn of day,
To thee, my God, I'll sing.

Again the sky with golden beams
Thy skillfull hands adorn,
And paint with cheerful splendor gay,
The fair ascending morn."

For a moment surprise and curiosity overcame her sense of propriety, and peeping through the little opening in the blind, her heart throbbing with romantic interest, she beheld among the shrubbery below, leaning on a garden implement, with his eyes turned to the rising day, a young man whose form and features realized her wildest dream of manly beauty. "Flusher his cheek than blush of morning glowed," and as he stood chanting his morning song, all unconscious that mortal eyes were upon him, Miss Snowden thought, as she looked down into those eyes, that they seemed a reflection of the pure azure vault on which they rested. She withdrew from the window, and after arranging every thing about it as before, seated herself to muse on this singularly romantic incident, while her book lay unheeded by her side.

This vision of the morning soon engrossed all her secret thoughts, and filled her imagination with airy speculations. She dared not inquire who the gentleman was, nor could she expect to meet him, excepting at church, where he sat at a distance from her aunt's pew, and too much interested in the services to notice the presence of strangers. Was ever heroine in such a predicament? One morning on awaking she concluded again to indulge herself with a view of Mr. Wells' splendid collection of flowers, whose fragrance had so delighted her on the former occasion. Finding all quiet, she raised the window, and was herself seen and admired as before related.

The visit to her aunt, Miss Snowden expected, would be tedious and formal, but she found these exciting reflections a great relief to the rigid and ceremonious etiquette she was compelled to observe in the presence of her aunt and cousins, and the weeks glided almost imperceptibly away. At length Mrs. Baden received a letter from her brother, saying he felt anxious for the return of Julia, and should send for her very soon.

Mrs. Baden, after consulting her daughters, determined to give a party in compliment to her niece before that young lady should leave them. All was bustle and preparation. Miss Baden sat down to write cards of invitation. "Mr. Wells is an old and esteemed friend, and I shall send him an invitation of course," said Miss Baden, addressing her mother. "I have observed," she continued, "that Mr. Wells visits more than he has been in the habit of doing formerly, but he is always accompanied by that beggar, on whom he is spending his fortune;" as she said this a smile of contempt crossed her sharp features. If the truth must be told, Miss Baden had for some years hoped that Mr. Wells would offer her his hand and fortune, the latter being just the thing to repair the decayed condition of hers; and bitterly did she hate Edward, whom she believed had caused the disappointment of these long cherished hopes. Addressing her cousin Julia, said she—"Some eight or ten years since, Mr. Wells, a single gentleman, of good family and large fortune, (the owner of the garden under your window,) was on a journey and picked up a beggar's brat, on whom he is lavishing much fondness; he has given him an education befitting a gentleman, and now expects the base Plebeian to be received in genteel society, and I suppose we must invite him, or Mr. Wells will not come. Now, if he comes I wish you to treat him with the contempt he deserves."

"Indeed!" was Miss Snowdon's reply, and she bent her head still lower over her work, to hide her emotion.

"Now, cousin," said Mary Baden, "let *me* advise you." (at the same time casting an arch glance at her sister,) "I think you had better guard well your heart, for he is very handsome, and quite an angel."

"Why, Mary!" exclaimed her sister, raising both hands in pious horror, "how can you be so profane, as to compare a vile man to an angle?"

"I have heard you and beautiful women called angels," said Mary, "and I see no impropriety in this instance, for Mr. Wells says he is quite as good as he is handsome."

"I do believe, mother," said Miss Baden, sneeringly, "that Mary has actually fallen in love with that low-born fellow."

"Not quite as probable, as that you have fallen in love with Mr. Wells' fortune," replied Mary, a little tartly.

Miss Snowdon had too much penetration not to discover the origin of her cousin's dislike towards Edward Mullet. True, thought she, he has rather a plebeian name, but as to his being really low-born, his very looks contradict that, and if I like his conversation I shall not ask leave of my amiable cousin to listen.

As invitations were sent only to those of "honorable descent," the party was not a very large one. While Mrs. and Miss Baden were engaged with friends in another part of the room, Mr. Wells entered, followed by our hero. Mary Baden introduced her cousin to Mr. Wells and passed on to welcome other guests. Mr. Wells begged leave to introduce his adopted son, to which Miss Snowden gracefully assented, with an intelligent smile of recognition, for there had been more than one game at bo-peep at the forbidden window. After some inquiries respecting his old friend, Mr. Snowden, Mr. Wells passed on to pay his respects to Mrs. Badgen and her daughter.

Julia Snowdon was a burnette, rather below the medium height, black eyes sparkling like diamonds, features rather small and regular; in short, no one would have thought of calling her handsome, perhaps not even pretty, had she not possessed a warm vivacity and simplicity of manner, far more attractive than cold beauty merely.—On this occasion she was arrayed in a simple white dress, and wore no ornaments except a string of pearls, which confined her glossy hair of the darkest hue.

Although the youthful couple had never formally met before, they did not meet as strangers. Miss Snowden, in a voice not intended to reach the ears of her relatives, begged he would excuse the liberty she had taken to peep at his flowers. "On opening my window," said she, "they filled my chamber with such delicious perfume, I could not withstand the desire of examining their beauties, though well aware I was committing a trespass." Edward assured her he was far from viewing it in that light, and hoped she would often avail herself of the liberty, freely granted. She observed she was passionately fond of flowers, but could not appreciate the taste that confined their cultivation to Bachelor's Buttons, Heartsease, and Love-lies-bleeding,—at the same time glancing archly at her elder cousin.

Never before had such bright glances from bright eyes, and sweet smiles from beautiful lips, been received by our hero. He might have met Miss Snowden in a crowd without being particularly attracted by her appearance; but a previous interest was created—she had broken in on his solitude—the mind, perhaps wearied by pouring over the subtleties of the law, his heart was open to the bright impression, and he who acknowledged that all the workmanship of God was made to love and admire, experienced these sentiments towards "God's most beautiful creation, a lovely woman." So new and delightful were Edward's sensations that he seemed as if under the influence of a pleasant dream, and when she asked him if he did not love those beautiful lilies and roses, just opening in his window, scarcely conscious that he spoke, said he "did not know." Surprised at his manner, her eyes sought the floor, her tell-tale countenance betraying her feelings. After a moment she recovered herself, and raised her eyes to his face, which was overspread with the blush of confusion. He had seen the shade pass over her joyous countenance, and when he recalled his stupid answer, he saw the cause. He said his dear father, (as he called Mr. Wells,) was extremely fond of flowers, and had entrusted them to his care, and it always gave him so much pleasure when he could in any way contribute to the happiness of one to whom he owed so much, that he never asked himself whether he was consulting his own taste, but he was sure his flowers would now possess a double charm, since they had attracted her notice and attention.

While Miss Snowden, forgetful of all else, stood admiring the beautiful expression of his countenance, as he spoke his gratitude to his benefactor, a hand was laid on her arm, and as she turned Miss Baden said, "Come, cousin Julia, you are wanted at the piano," and casting a look of scorn and contempt on Edward, she led her cousin away to the piano, when she became so surrounded that our poor hero could not get a glimpse of her till she had ceased playing; but the music of her voice reached his ear, and its tones were well and long remembered.—Several times during the evening he attempted to address her, but she was compelled to avoid him, as Miss Baden continued to watch her steps, and

"Hung like the dragon, o'er the Hesperian fruit."

The party separated at a late hour. The next morning a servant came with Mr. Wells' compliments and a beautiful boquet for each of the ladies. As Miss Snowdon was examining the rare flowers of which her boquet was composed, she perceived a slip of paper concealed beneath the ribbon with which they were tied. She excused herself to her friends, by saying she wished to press some of those flowers while fresh, that she might show them to her father, and retired to her chamber to learn what was hidden among them. On the slip of paper were these words:—"Flowers are lovely and beautiful, and I love to look on them.—but in the presence of an object more lovely still, I forget them." The next day a servant arrived to convey her home.

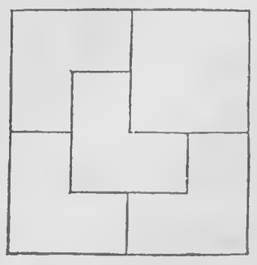
From this time, Mr. Wells observed that the fits of abstraction, which were not unusual with his pupil, owing probably to his secluded and studious habits, were much more frequent than formerly. As the period was near at hand when he must pass an examination previous to his being admitted to the bar, his kind friend supposed his mind was engaged on some knotty points connected with his studies. The time at length arrived, and he passed the examination with honor to himself and to his tutor, and never did father look with more pleasure and pride on the success of a son, than did Mr. Wells on the son of his adoption.

During the session of the court, Mr. Wells had been engaged in several cases in which he felt an unusual degree of interest, which obliged him to tax his mental energies to the utmost. He was successful; and on the evening of the day which witnessed that success and the admission of his pupil, Mr. Wells was taken suddenly ill, and was carried home insensible. His physician pronounced the disease paralysis, which left but little hope of his recovery.

[*Continued next week.*]

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 13.

Answer to Geometrical Problem:



Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma — *Catalogue of the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary.*

Answer to Puzzle—99 9-9.

Answer to Charade—*Well-come.*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AND THE
### GREEN-MOUNTAIN HEROES
OF '76.

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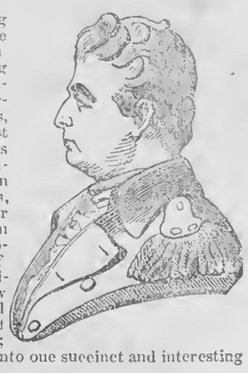

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Address J. W. BRIGGS,
March 12, 1853. West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.


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For judicious selection, mechanical execution, and ability in the preparation of original articles, we do not hesitate to pronounce the Rural New-Yorker "the best Rural, Family and General Newspaper," that we have any acquaintance with; and we are glad to learn that its merits are so well appreciated by the public as to warrant further improvements, and to stimulate yet higher exertions by its publisher in the forthcoming volume.—[Ontario Repos.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 16. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1853. WHOLE NO. 172.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### THE MANUFACTURE OF BUTTER.

THE great importance of butter as an article of daily use and commerce, render appropriate all well considered information connected with its manufacture. It might be taken for granted that the dairymen of our country understood the making of as common an article as butter, were it not for the large amount which every year goes to market in a condition so bad as to render its sale and use next to impossible.

One of the essential requisites of a butter dairy, is the selection of cows best adapted to that business. Every farmer or dairyman well understands the wide difference between cows, not only in the amount of milk they yield, but of the richness of the same. A cow that does not yield rich milk should never be kept in a dairy; they are better adapted to the milkman. To determine the quality, the lactometer is useful, but it requires long and close observation to enable any one to determine fully, the good qualities of milch stock. A very safe method is to set and churn the milk by itself. If a cow does not yield a pound of butter a day, under good circumstances, she is adapted to some other place than a butter dairy.

Next in importance is, good pasture. It is essential that cows have enough feed, and that of a good quality. Fresh, rich, juicy feed will enhance both the quantity and quality of milk and butter. The supply should be kept up through the season, for which purpose use may be made of corn sown broad-cast; to be cut when feed is shortest, during the dry season. Another thing not to be overlooked, is a supply of water. Clear spring or brook water is best, for though muddy water will satisfy thirst, cows will not drink as much as will be necessary, neither will the milk be as pure as when pure water is drank. Cows are better, more comfortable and profitable, for having shade in hot weather, and if there are no shade trees in the pasture, the sooner they are planted the better.

Having secured good cows, and attended properly to their feeding and watering, next see that the milking is done rightly. To secure the largest amount of milk much care will be necessary in relieving them of the lacteal treasure. Milking is an art easily acquired, and should be performed with care, gentleness and fidelity. Milk as quick as practicable, and be certain you get the last drop, for these "strippings" are the richest parts of the milk. Raising the cream also, demands attention. A good practice is to strain it into shallow pans.—Some let it cool partially before straining. Milk should stand in the pans until all the cream has raised, which will require from thirty-six to forty-eight hours. In hot weather less should be put in a pan, or the milk will sour before all the cream rises.—The cellar in which it is to stand should be pure and sweet, as any impure matter, like decaying vegetables, damp or mould, will impart a bad taste to the butter. So, also, the food of the cow often imparts its flavor to the cream and butter.

Churning performs an important part of the making of good butter. To make sweet, high-flavored butter, the cream must be churned often. In large dairies this is done every day; in smaller ones it should not be allowed to sour before churning. To have butter come hard in summer, cream should be cooled before the operation is commenced. Sixty to sixty-two degrees while churning has been considered the most desirable temperature, for producing the largest amount and best quality of butter. The best authorities claim that more and better butter can be made when cream is churned from an hour to an hour and a half, and in no case would we recommend its being done in less than half an hour, unless the cream is very pure, as it is generally the first few weeks a cow is milked each season. The particles of butter in the cream adhere to each other at sixty or sixty-five degrees, and care should be exercised not to have the temperature rise above that point, as it will make the butter soft, less highly colored, and not as good flavor.—Churns have been constructed with thermometers attached, but we should prefer to put that instrument in the cream rather than outside the churn.

After churning, too much care cannot be exercised in working, salting and packing butter. Some recommend washing it in one or two waters, but this practice cannot be too strongly discountenanced. It injures the texture, color, and keeping properties. In many places the hands are used as butter workers, in preference to a ladle or other simple machine. The practice should be discontinued—the natural warmth of the hand will melt, to some extent, the butter with which it comes in contact, rendering it oily and destroying its flavor and properties for keeping. Butter should be worked enough to remove the butter-milk, and thoroughly incorporate enough salt. Some dairy maids use a large cloth to absorb the milk, that the butter will not be over-worked. About an ounce to a pound is the quantity of salt used, though if the butter is soft more will be necessary, as more will work out with the milk. New York and Boston commission houses, that keep Turks Island and Liverpool salt for sale, strongly recommend those kinds as best, or the only kinds that can safely be used to preserve butter. Close analysis has demonstrated that common Onondaga salt is more pure than Turks Island or Liverpool, and to our conviction, it can be used with quite as much safety, and an equally satisfactory result.—The great point is, to salt it enough to preserve it without any injury to its flavor. It will require more salt when designed for packing than for present use.

The packages or tubs in which butter is sent to market, have much influence in the sale, and the price obtained. A large majority of New York and western butter is sent to market in ash tubs, largest at the top, with a loose fitting covers. We have heretofore labored to convince dairymen that this kind of package, known as the "Welch tub," should not be used. Butter does not keep as well in them, and cannot be sold for as high a price as if properly put up. The best kind of butter tubs are those which have given so much character to "Orange County butter." These are made—staves and heading of well seasoned *white oak*—barrel shape, with half-round walnut hoops, with the bark on. We have been assured and reassured by dealers in New York, that butter which commands not more than *twelve or fourteen* cents, in "Welch tubs," will at once sell at twenty or twenty-two, after being repacked in good order in the Orange county oak kegs. This is well worth the attention of all dairymen and dealers. Small kegs generally sell better and for higher prices than large ones.

Kegs should be well soaked with brine, and weighed, marking the weight on the same. Salt should be sprinkled on the bottom of the keg, over which many good dairymen put a cotton cloth cut some larger than the size of the tub. Pack the butter in solid, putting no salt between layers. If the keg cannot be filled at once, put a cotton cloth over the top, on which sprinkle salt, which will all be removed when more utter is to be put in the keg. Keep the tub as tight as possible, and when full, put on a cotton cloth, tucking it in around the edges. Put over this a slight covering of salt and head up the keg, taking care to have the butter fill it as much as possible. If there is any danger of leaking, or of the kegs not being air tight, use a cement of white lead and oil, made thick, to stop up every crevice.

### TREE-PLANTING ASSOCIATIONS.

THESE Societies, in the thicker settlements, in the villages and elsewhere, may be organized with much benefit, as they can be made very easy, simple and effective, and add greatly to the personal improvement and enjoyment of the members, as well as to the beauty of the landscape.

Let any number assemble together, adopt a constitution and by-laws, which may be few and simple, for their governance. Let them have their stated meetings, and when general business is attended to, discuss some subject connected with the objects of the association, and hear essays and addresses. There are a thousand topics that might come up and be most edifyingly enlarged upon. Such a course would lead to tho't, induce investigation and research; the habits and constitutions of plants would be studied, and the laws of vegetable Physiology unfolded. This would enlarge the mind and open to it new beauties, strengthen the social principle among the members, for what is more heart-refining and thought-elevating than the sincere contemplation and study of plants,—God's beautiful messengers, speaking silently but impressively to the minds of men.

The association should have its officers and committees, and be composed of both sexes. A light membership fee might be exacted, and a weekly payment of a few pennies, which should be applied judiciously in procuring and putting out shade and ornamental trees, &c., for the public improvement. The Society might, through its appropriate committees, arrange the grouping, setting, &c., of the trees. Those who desired, should have the privilege of paying their dues, in procuring or planting trees under the direction of the appropriate committees.

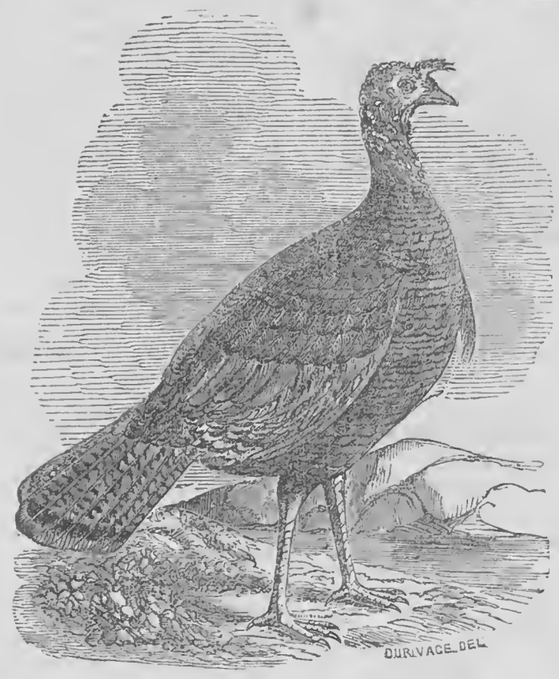
Such an association, in any village, started on right principles and well supported, would soon convert the place into a little rural paradise, making it the beauty and pride of all the country around, while it would raise the value of real estate in a manner that would astonish your mere money plodding people.

Nor is this all; it would beautify the inner man, and more truly make the inhabitants *neighbors*, in the fullest sense of the term. Yes, then, organize tree planting societies, and give them a generous support. Plant out the trees with liberal hands and give them the requisite after care; mingle your views freely on all subjects relevant to your objects, and you will surely be blessed many fold. Nor need you stop here, but, though it be in a small way, you may make of it an effective Horticultural Society that shall be of great use to all within its circle of influence.

### COWS.—CHAPPED TEATS.

WHEN cows are thus afflicted, it is not only troublesome to them, but unpleasant to the milker. If it is owing to the state of the blood, as it may at times be, it is well to cleanse the animal's system with some gentle physic. External applications will then be more effective. The bag and teats must be well cleaned with clean cold water.—Bran water is good. So is good clean lard, applied after the ablutions. A healing ointment, at all events, should be applied. A writer in the Michigan Farmer recommends the application of linseed oil, immdiately after milking. He avers it is better than cold water or lard. It is softening and healing in its effects, while it allays fever also. The same remedy, he adds, is equally good for chapped hands.

An acquaintance informs us, that a better remedy yet, is the application of the oily liquor obtained from the kitchen pot where cowslips have been boiled for greens. It is effectual, healing the sores in a very short time. But "greens" are of short duration, yet if the virture lays in the cowslip, it might be obtained, perhaps, at any time while the leaf holds green. Possibly the expressed juice would be better yet.



THE WILD TURKEY-COCK.

ABOVE we present a portrait from life, of a Wild Turkey-cock, and shall follow it next week with an engraving of the hen—the mother of the above—which was taken wild some years since, at the West. It is now ascertained, beyond a doubt, that the domestic Turkey originated in the Wild Turkey of the American forests, tho' it is quite uncertain when they were first introduced into Europe. It was taken to England, in 1530, and in 1573 it is mentioned in books of husbandry, as forming the staple of the farmer's ordinary Christmas dinner. We copy on the next page a valuable essay on "Rearing Turkeys," by A. W. DODGE, Esq., of Massachusetts.

### SEASONABLE LABOR.

WITH the farmer, each season has its appropriate, even its indispensable labors.—Those of the spring season are multifarious and of too much importance to be neglected. First in time and importance, are repairs of the fence. These should be put in good order.

The cattle will soon be turned from the yard, but not a hoof should be allowed to go upon the meadow, or wheat field. A drove of cattle going over the wet soil in early spring, leave a blight upon every spot over which they pass. Keep them in the yard as long as possible.

If not already attended to, see that all the drains and water courses are cleaned out. Standing water, at this time, will kill grass and wheat if not soon removed.

Sow clover and timothy seed. Though the price may be high, let not a crop of wheat grow, without seeding the field. The fall feed, and the turf to turn under for the next crop, will more than compensate for all the expense. Have a care that the seed is pure. It is bad policy to buy and sow noxious weeds. It is good policy to sow timothy or clover with spring grain.

This is just the season to look to the manure. If any is wanted for spring crops, select the finest and best, that from the stable, and any that was left after putting in wheat. All that is left in the yard should be put into convenient piles. It will rot faster, retain more of its good qualities, and be less liable to leach with spring rains.—The barn yard will likewise become dry and clean.

Take good care of the stock, especially that portion which is to raise the young. Grain in small quantities may be used in feeding with decided profit.

Get your tools ready. Plows, harrows, hoes, harnesses and all necessary farm implements. A day spent now, for this purpose, will accomplish as much, and not be as valuable to the farmer, as a good day for work after the summer's business has been commenced.

If you have not a good wood pile, get one at once and have the wood for summer use split fine, and placed under cover, where the women can get it without hard work.—It is poor policy for a farmer to be drawing up wood at midsummer.

Now that you are ready, plow deep, pulverize well. Sow the best seed of its kind—till every piece of ground and crop thoroughly—and watch the progress with thankful hearts, for seed time and harvest are the sure promise, especially to the diligent, systematic, and intelligent farmer.

### CULTIVATION OF CARROTS.

EDITORS RURAL:—In volume 3, number 9, I find a couple of articles, setting forth the importance of the carrot crop, as food for stock and working horses. I have cultivated the carrot, as a field crop, many years, and every year become the more convinced of their value. Last season I had half an acre,—they were not measured, but when gathered, were estimated at 400 bushels, and my crops have seldom been short of that when measured. They have been fed to six work horses, and my cows; and one thing is certain, give my work horses a feed of half carrots and half corn in the ear, and they invariably show a decided preference for the carrots. As to their value in yielding nutriment, I am not able to state. But Prof. MAPES rates them nearly equal to oats—but when fed with other food, the assistance they render in the better digestion of that food, makes the carrot much more valuable than oats.

Raising carrots comes under the term of "much labor on a little land," but I have found, by proper management, much of the labor can be saved. I will state what kind of a piece of land I would select for carrots, and how I would manage the crop. I would select a piece of land so wet that its surface had never been turned with a plow, though not so wet but that Timothy and red-top grass would flourish well. (But where those grasses are destroyed with surface water in the heat of the summer, weeds are subject to grow, which would make it expensive to weed the carrots.) The soil, a fine, deep vegetable mould, resting on a porous, sandy subsoil. As soon as the frost was out of the ground, I would thorough drain the piece, putting the drains not less than three feet deep, from 25 to 40 feet apart—the distance regulated by the light or porous nature of the subsoil.

As soon as the ground was dry enough, I would rig the big plow with one of SMITH'S "Jointers" on the beam, and team enough to turn a furrow as deep as the plow could do the work, to get a good depth of fine soil on the top of the sod; and if the subsoil plow

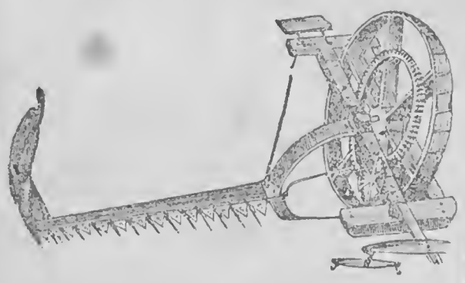
is used also, all the bottor for the crop. Use the harrow and cultivator as often as once a week, till the last week of May, to get the weeds started and destroyed, and the labor of weeding the carrots will be half done.—Not having a seed drill, I rig my corn marker to make the rows twice as thick as corn. One pound of the long orange carrot seed to half an acre, is enough, and they may require thinning; I divide my seed into several parcels, and count the rows, which enables me to get it equally distributed over the piece. It may be sown in hills, ten or twelve inches apart, or in rows. When sown, hitch the team to the harrow, and harrow the same way as the rows. It went move the seed out of the rows, only a trifle where you cross the ends.

Remember in weeding, that "a stitch in time saves nine." As soon as the carrots show the third and fourth leaves, put the hoe on the grind-stone and fetch it to an edge. Now work as close to the carrots as possible; never work over half a day without grinding the hoe, as weeds so small, with their roots cut off, are destroyed. As soon as the roots of the carrots are as large as a wheat straw, the weeds can be pulled up without lifting the carrots. When weeding, if any of the carrots have failed, it will be in season to sow the ruta baga or Swedish turnip. No spring crop is better calculated to be benefited by a stiff sod, than the carrot, as more than three-fourths of its growth is after the heat of summer, just in time to take its nutriment from the decayed sod. But don't forget that a plenty of good, long manure helps the carrot crop.

Only think, farmers, how much stock might be kept through winter, from an acre of carrots and the straw stack.

ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., 1853.



KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

THIS machine is entitled to rank among the most valuable agricultural inventions of the day—performing, as it does, the operation of mowing most perfectly and rapidly. It will cut from 12 to 15 acres of grass in a day, spreading it as evenly as it grows, ready for drying. The season of haying will soon arrive—at any rate, it is not too early to think about and prepare for it. The advertisement will be found in this paper. We believe Messrs. RAPALJE & Co. are the only agents for this city.

## CLASSIFICATION OF MANURES.

THE following classification is taken from STOCKHARDT'S Field Lectures. The best manures are given first.

I. MANURES RICH IN NITROGEN.

1. *Substances containing ammonia*, (very quickly forcing.) Ammonical salts of all sorts, good guano, urates, soot, putrid animal substances, such as blood, flesh, skins, &c.; poudrette, gas-water, putrid urine, draining-compost, fermented stable manure, especially of sheep and horses.

2. *Azotized substances that are easily decomposed*, (somewhat quickly forcing.)—Horn-shavings, glue, boiled-flesh, bones liquified by acid, steamed and finely pulverized, oil-cakes of all sorts, malt-grain and the refuse of beer-breweries, fresh urine, drainings, stable-manure beginning to rot.

3. *Azotized substances that are decomposed with difficulty*, (slowly forcing.) Bone-dust coarsely powdered, woollen-rags, fresh stable manure.

4. *Substances containing nitric-acid*, (quickly forcing.) Nitrate of potash, (ordinary saltpetre,) nitrate of soda or Chili saltpetre, nitrate of lime or decayed stable-walls, rubbish of old clay walls, and old compost-earth.

II. MANURES RICH IN CARBON: (forming humus.)

Stable-litter, straw, foliage, weeds, forest-leaves, saw-dust, lawn and garden trimmings, rotten mould, turf, earthy brown-coal, and vegetable substances of nearly all sorts.

III. MANURES CONTAINING POTASH: (strongly forcing.)

Potash, nitrate of potash, malt-grain from beer-breweries, urine of breeding cattle, wood ashes, foliage, stalks and leaves of all sorts, lawn and garden trimmings, building rubbish, street-sweepings, compost, burnt clay and loam, marl of many sorts.

IV. MANURES CONTAINING SODA: (less visibly operative.)

Common salt, refuse salt, Chili saltpetre, soap-boilers' lye, urine, certain sorts of manuring salts, soda felspar, and some other kinds of stone, soap-suds, and dish-water.

V. MANURES RICH IN PHOSPHORIC ACID: (seed-forming.)

Burnt bones, bone black, sugar refuse from refineries, phosphorite, and a few other kinds of stone, poor guano, raw bones, bone dust, true guano, animal substances of all kinds, oil-cake, malt-grain from breweries, solid human and animal excrements, stable-manures, urine of carniverous animals, wood ashes, straw, leaves, &c.

VI. MANURES CONTAINING SULPHURIC ACID: (partly direct manures, partly absorbents of manuring substances.)

Gypsum, sulphuric acid, green vitriol, sulphur-coal, ashes of pit-coal, turf, and brown coal.

VII. MANURES RICH IN LIME.

Burnt lime, chalk, marl, gypsum, ashes of brown-coal and turf, building-rubbish, pond mud, and soap-boilers' ashes.

VIII. MANURES RICH IN SILICA.

Pit-coal ashes, as also ashes of all sorts, sand, straw, stable-manure, &c.

IX. MANURES THAT PULVERIZE THE SOIL.

Sulphuric acid, muriatic acid, lime, marl, humus, &c.

X. MANURES THAT IMPROVE THE SOIL.

Lime, marl, loam, sand, pond-mud, vegetable mould, turf, &c.

Here is a fine classification of the chief manures that are employed as fertilizers.—They should be chosen and applied according to the nature and condition of the soil, as well as with reference to the crop, that is to be produced. Many of the manures are compounds—hence the reason why you find them repeated in the different classes. The farmer should preserve this classification and use it until he finds a better one.—W.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Artificial Incubation — Again.

EDITORS RURAL:—Allow me to say thro' the RURAL, that the process of "artificial incubation," as intimated by your correspondent Farmer D., in the RURAL of 26th of March, if tried, will certainly succeed.—A similar mode was tried by myself, ten years since, with success. Instead, however, of "removing the *top* of the heap of manure," W. L., will do better to make an opening in the *side* of the heap. This will make it more easy of access, during the process of incubation, as well as at the period of hatching. Neither will the heat be disturbed by such an opening, as it would be by removing the manure from the top down to the nest every time we wish to examine it. The mode practised by myself was this:—I dug a hole in the side of a large heap of manure, some 12 inches from the surface and some 20 in diameter. I then made an opening still further into the heap, high enough to contain the eggs after a little hay had been inserted. Here the eggs were placed, and a small board placed against the small opening, while the larger hole above mentioned, was again filled with manure. In this manner the eggs can be easily examined without much diminishing the heat, while they are perfectly safe from rains and snows, without "a coop or any other temporary roofing" over them.

Another method has been tried with success, to my knowledge, although it is not as practicable as the former. Remove the eggs from the nest of a crow and replace with hens eggs, selecting those as near the size of the crow as possible, and speting them with ink, so as to resemble those removed. This mode of hatching can be tried by the *curious*, and by those who have no better mode.—C. C. Goss, *Clifton Springs, N. Y.*, March 28, 1853.

### Hatching Eggs in a Hot-bed.

EDS. RURAL:—In a late No. of the RURAL, I saw something about hatching eggs by artificial heat, and I thought I would give you an account of the Egyptian manner of hatching in a hot-bed. In a book we have, it is given as follows:—Take an earthen vessel like a garden pot, but not quite so deep; fill it half way with wool or cotton, and lay as many eggs on a bed as will make a single layer, so as not to come within an inch of the sides of the vessel; then fill up the pot with wool, covering the eggs about four inches thick, and set it up to the rim, in such a bed as is used for cucumbers with a frame, upon which you must lay the lights as close as possible, and the eggs will be hatched in a due time. But if the weather proves very cold, the young ones must be carefully nursed by the fire; and if they are water fowls they must have pans of water agreeably warm, which they will go into of their own accord. If you can make fowls lay, you may always hatch their eggs.—W. H. PURDIE, *Columbus, N. Y.*

### Postage on Seeds, Scions, &c.

FRIEND MOORE:—The subject of Cheap Postage, applied to seeds, scions, roots, &c., has forcibly suggested itself to me within a few days, as I have paid over $10 postage, on seeds alone, within the last four weeks, and verily believe the amount would have been doubled at a rate of one, or one-half cent per once. Might not this reduction be made, with great benefit to our agricultural community, and no detriment to the Postal revenue? It may be objected that written communications might be enclosed, but this might be objected by keeping the rate unchanged for the first ounce, and rating all after that up to sixteen ounces, at one cent each. I have often thought of this subject, as a matter of great public interest, and have wondered why men who are devoting their time and talents for the advancement of Agriculture, should overlook it. I hope more able pens will thoroughly discuss the question.—I. W. BRIGGS, *West Macedon, N. Y.*, April, 1853.

## AGRICULTURAL ADDRESSES.

### Common Sense in Farming.

THE following forcible and sensibly expressed paragraphs are from an address by Col. S. D. HARRIS, of the *Ohio Cultivator*, delivered last Autumn before the Medina Co. Agricultural Society:

We have come together to strengthen the ties of peace and good will, and amid all the chicanery and time-serving around us, there is much of genuine truth and improvement. Theories after theories have been invented, expanded, and finally exploded, with all their wealth of promise clustering around them. Patent guano, and its kindred inventions, will do well enough to amuse *fancy* farmers with, but after all, we are coming back to the belief, which we have never departed from, that Nature is not so fastidious in these latter days, but that a generous application of organic manure, such as every farmer can command, joined to a thorough tillage, under direction of good common sense, is the best preparation for a crop.—Particular soils may be originally destitute of some mineral element, essential to the production of particular crops, or some soils by mismanagement may be made thus destitute; but the results of the best chemical analyses for the last few years, are fast tending the opinion intelligent men to the conclusion, that much less is to be gained by this process than has been generally supposed; and especially in our rich virgin soils. The result of Prof. Wells' analyses of the soils of the Scioto, which you will find in the last Annual Report of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, are in support of this assertion. The best kind of scientific farming that I know of, is good, common sense, systematic farming—a judicious system of cropping, and a just return to the soil, for the elements of fertility, which you have taken from it. Thus a new farm will not be worn down to a wreck of skin and bone, but like a sensible and well fed workman will grow up to a vigorous manhood, which may be protracted as long as a reasonable tillage is kept up.

I care not how much of science is applied to agriculture, so long as it is kept under the dominion of common sense. We don't want to raise up a race of automaton farmers, even to carry out the speculations of the wisest men, but do want a race of intelligent farmers—intelligent not only in the science of Agriculture, but in the science of Life, for after all, Labor and all its appurtenances are subservient to the full development and enfranchisement of the soul; and that life is perverted and lost which fails to accomplish this great work. Our material bodies are the ministers of the soul, and upon their full and harmonious development depends much of our happiness in this life. Whatever we have gained in mental cultivation, over the ancients, we are far behind them in physical development. The plainest laws of life are little understood or wickedly violated. It has often been said that the body, by its frailty and sensuality, tempts the soul to sin, but we deny the truth of such a charge; if the soul is noble, the body will be noble too, inasmuch as the soul can control its volitions. A body pampered by indulgence and sloth, has been degraded by a groveling soul. If we would not exhibit to the world, the grossness of a sensual soul, let not that soul write out that evidence of its deformity, upon its outer temple to be known and read of all men. The body does not need indulgence—a strict discipline best promotes its happiness and fits it for ministering to those lofty aspirations of the soul which so distinctly mark the supremacy of man, as the noblest among the works of God.

There are some callings in life which seem unsuited to a healthful development of the body, and in the hands of ignorant and hoodless operatives, do their work of distortion without hindrance, but most labors can be performed with such alterations of position and appliance, that symmetry of body can be maintained and its healthful functions remain unimpaired. I can have no patience with those men and women, who are so intent upon working only, that they come to think that work is the chief end of life, and for its own sake so much a religious duty, that they must adapt themselves to its formula, as though hay making or cheese making would be their department when they come to a sort of paradise which they have figured to themselves in some dim mysterious future life. Equally absurd is the notion of another class of self made earth-worms, who during their weary life give themselves no holiday, but push on with a vague hope of an elysium somewhere, in which they can lounge out their hereafter in shirt and trousers, just as now they lounge away a Sunday in harvest time.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Breeds of Swine.

WE copy below Mr. HOWARD'S concluding article on the "Breeds of Swine," originally published in the *Boston Cultivator*, of which Mr. H. is the principal Agricultural editor:

THE IMPROVED ESSEX BREED.—This is one of the most valuable breeds now known. The establishment of the breed is generally credited to the late Lord Western. It has in latter years been extensively known in the hands of the noted breeder, W. Fisher Hobbs, of Marks-Hall, Essex. It has perhaps carried more prizes at Smithfield within the last ten years, than any other breed. As before mentioned, it was derived from a cross with the Neapolitan, and inherits the color of that race, with more size, finer symmetry, and much better constitution. Stephens, author of the Book of the Farm and the Farmer's Guide, says:—"As to the breed which shows the greatest disposition to fatten, together with a due proportion of lean, I never saw one equal to that which was originated by Lord Western, in Essex..... They were exceedingly gentle, indisposed to travel far, not very prolific, however, but could attain if kept on to a great weight, and so compact in form, and small of bone and offal, that they invariably yielded a greater weight of pork than was judged of before being slaughtered. The offal was small, and more delicious ham was never cured than they afforded." Martin says—"These animals fatten quickly, grow rapidly, and yield very superior meat. The hogs, when fattened, will sometimes weigh 26 or 28 stones (14 lbs.,) often 18 or 20"—equal to 252 to 392 lbs.

The only animals of this breed in this country, within our knowledge, are in the possession of L. G. Morris, Esq., of Fordham, Westchester county, N. Y., or of persons who have obtained the stock of him. His first importation was made about a year since, and his last the past autumn. Some of these animals were procured directly from W. Fisher Hobbs, and were of that gentleman's best stock.

A variety of the Sussex breed is closely allied to, and may be identical with the Essex. Some of this variety were introduced into this country several years since by Mr. Henry Parsons, now of Guelph, Canada West. The writer of this article obtained the stock of Mr. Parsons, and from the experience of several years can say he never had any swine that gave more weight of carcass in proportion to the food consumed, and never any which equalled them in quality of meat.

There is a white, or nearly white variety of Essex. Specimens were imported by the late Mr. Stickney, a part of which are now in the possession of Mr. H. H. Williams, of Roxbury.

THE BERKSHIRE BREED.—The old Berkshire was a hog of nearly the largest class. He is described as having been mostly black, with a large frame, and a large pendant ear. Martin says "they were often found to weigh from 100 to 110 or 120 stones of 8 lbs to the stone. Culley mentions one which in 1774, "weighed alive 12 cwt. 2 qrs. 10 lbs., and when killed and dressed weighed 10 cwt. 3 qrs. and 14 lbs. avoirdupois."

The modern breed is the result of various mixtures of the old with smaller breeds. Youatt says the old Berkshire has been crossed with the Siamese, Chinese, and Neapolitan—a statement which is corroborated by others. It was for a while a very popular breed in this country. Many of our people have reason to remember the "Berkshire fever"—some from the money they gained, others from the money they lost by it. During the excitement in regard to the breed, it was represented by speculators as far more valuable than any other, and specimens were sometimes sold as high as $200 to $300 a head. But their popularity soon declined, and from the height to which they had been raised, they quickly went down to the opposite extreme, in general estimation. The causes of this reversion of public opinion were various. One, and not the least important, was the exaggerated representations which their advocates made of their merits. This produced a reaction. People did not find them to come up to the false standard which enthusiasts or sharpers had made, and being disappointed in this, refused to see or acknowledge the true value which actually belonged to the breed. Another cause of their decline was the character of their meat. The Berkshire is, in all its phases, a *lean*-meated hog. Hence the pork was not adapted to barreling—the carcass lacked the clear, unmixed fat, which the packers wanted.

But it may be supposed the pork was well adapted to the fresh-meat market, and to the mode of curing practised at the south, before spoken of. This was the case, to a certain extent. Some of the Berkshires were well suited to these purposes. The breed, however, varied greatly in character. They were large or small, according as the old Berkshire, or the breeds with which they have been mixed, predominated. The large, lop-eared ones, which sometimes weighed 600 or 700 lbs., dressed, were often coarse fleshed, and not liked on that account. The very smallest, partaking most of the Siamese characters, had a lack of constitution, and were not prolific, but their flesh was fine and good; and the medium sized ones, weighing about 300 lbs., dressed, at sixteen to eighteen months old, were in every respect useful animals for these purposes. We may add further, in explanation of the Berkshires not having succeeded at the south, that they appeared not adapted to the climate, and in many instances became unhealthy there.

Judging the Berkshires as they have appeared in this country they are less uniform in their characters than many other breeds. Persons who are inclined to adhere to them will however, have the opportunity of obtaining the stock from Mr. Morris, Fordham, N. Y., who has lately imported some.

There is an offset of the Berkshire called the "Tamworth pig," which is held in considerable estimation in England. The color is reddish brown with darker spots. A pair, lately imported, are in the possession of Col. Jaques.

THE HAMPSHIRE BREED.—Hampshire bacon has long been regarded in England as of superior quality, and this is thought to be due in a great degree to the breed of the animals from which it is produced. Richardson says "this breed is not unfrequently confounded with the Berkshire, but its body is longer and its sides flatter; the head is long, and the snout sharp. The color of this breed is usually dark spotted, but is sometimes black altogether, and sometimes white." Martin says "he who travels through Hampshire, and looks into the farm-yards, will see some excellent hogs, generally black, and middle sized, with rather a long snout, but compactly made; they are a modification of the old large-sized Hampshire stock, individuals of which in former days were of huge magnitude—and some carried about for show. This colossal breed is now seldom to be seen, but it had its good points; when fattened (and time and much food were required to effect this,) it returned by way of repayment, a weighty carcass. As in all cases, however, the question comes in, was it profitable—was the repayment for food and time in a just ratio? The answer must be, quick fattening, even with a smaller carcass, a gain of time and of provision being included, is one of the points in which the farmer finds himself best remunerated. Slow feeders, however weighty their carcass at least, will not be found profitable when all expenses are calculated. The present Hampshire hog is compounded of the old race, and the Essex, the Chinese, and the Neapolitan, with an admixture also of the improved Berkshire."

Some of this breed were kept in Canada several years since, but we know of none in America at the present time.

We have been somewhat particular in the history and description of breeds, as much misapprehension prevails on that subject. Many persons appear not to know that several of those noticed are extinct, and have therefore ordered, and may have received, animals under names of breeds which are not in existence. It is proper they should be disabused of this error.

## REARING TURKEYS.

IT is my object to offer some hints, derived principally from experience, on the rearing of Turkeys. The first great requisite is, to have good stock to raise from, both male and female. The cock turkey should be of a large size, and as he does not attain to his full growth till he is two or three years old, one of this age is to be preferred, though yearlings are generally made to answer. The color I should choose, would be jet black or bronze, with legs to match. The books give directions as to the gait and mien deemed essential to his perfection; but there is very little difficulty in finding a gobbler whose strut is sufficiently martial to satisfy the most precise stickler for a military carriage. With tail erect, breast inflated, and head and throat inflamed, he marches a perfect Haynau of the poultry-yard. The question is discussed too, in the books, as to the number of females that should constitute his harem. But it is for us more of a theoretical than practical one, as there are here hardly ever more hens allowed to this feathered sultan, than can be suitably provided for by him. A greater point is to prevent a deterioration of stock by breeding in and in. The excellent rule given by Mrs. Sarah Dakin, of Duchess County, New York, in a statement on the management of Poultry, "be sure and change the tom turkey every year," is confirmed by the practice of the successful turkey rearers. A strong and healthy brood of chicks is thus secured.

With the same view, the largest hen turkeys, and if more than a year old the better, should be reserved for mothers. Those that are small in size will lay only small eggs, from which the chicks hatched will be of corresponding proportions. If you expect a large litter of eggs, the hens must be well kept through the winter, but not so as to become very fat, otherwise they will not lay so early as is desirable. If they do not begin to lay till May, they will not complete their litter and be ready to sit till June, which will bring the hatch into July: and thus will be allowed for the growth of the young breed only five months to the last of November, at which period the annual turkey killing comes round in New England as regularly as Thansgiving. It is considered, therefore, by all experienced persons, of great moment to have an early litter of eggs, the first turkey's egg being often a matter of as much congratulation in the family, as the first baby's tooth.

The turkey is an out-of-door bird. In this respect he retains even in his domesticated state, that love of freedom which characterizes the aborigines of our country. Turkeys have no fondness for a shed or barn as a roosting place, but in the coldest weather in winter, in the severest storms of snow, sleet or rain, they prefer the open air and a lofty tree on which to take up lodgings for the night. Here, perched head to the wind, they ride out the hardest gales in safety with apparent pleasure. The instances are rare in which they are known to perish, either from cold or storm. Dickson, an English writer, says that "it is important, during winter, that their perch should not be exposed to the sweep of frosty winds, which are apt to cause the feet of turkeys to freeze," and the same caution is given by Dr. Bennett, in his work on poultry. But such a misfortune I have never known to befall turkeys, that all winter have risked themselves out on trees over night. When the old hens shed their feathers late in the fall, as will be the cause when they have continued to lay a number of litters, it is well to house them in cold nights till they renew their coat, and it may be prudent to do so in extremely severe weather in winter.

We will suppose now that winter is gone, and spring is beginning to open. The notes of the robin are heard welcoming the advent of warmer skies. As the snow melts away, patches of green earth are here and there disclosed to view. Your turkeys no longer hang about the barn, like so many loafers, but spend most of their time in the orchard, and on the sunny side of walls and buildings. The gentleman of the party is as full of airs as any city exquisite, perambulating hither and thither, in front and at the sides of his companions, more intent on exciting admiration of his own person, than bestowing it upon theirs. This species of courtship continues throughout the spring, even after the hens have laid out their litters and

have begun to sit. His attentions to them during this latter period often become so officious and annoying that it is best to separate him entirely from them.

A hen turkey is very shy in selecting her nest, and is sometimes so particular as to be a number of days in securing a place to her fancy. In this she is probably governed by an instinct, to provide a safe place for her eggs and her young. The first intimation, after mating, of her disposition to lay, is by her stealing away from her companions, going here and there with head down, as if meditating upon the task before her. If closely watched, she will be most likely to give up her project for the present. Even after she has begun to lay, she must be followed only at a distance. A better way to find the nest, if out of doors, is to observe the direction in which she returns from it. This very season one of my turkeys that was laying a second litter in a neighboring thicket, was watched a number of hours on two successive mornings, and yet she gained her nest the first morning in secrecy; and on the second, as if fully apprehending the system of espionage established over her motions, she wandered around and through the thicket, and at length returned home and dropped her egg on the open grass plat in front of the house.

If left to her own choice, the turkey will usually make her nest out of doors, at the side of walls, under a bush, in long grass, or in a thicket. Although so fastidious in the site of her nest, she is not at all particular as to the materials of which it is composed, and is as well contented with the bare ground as with a bed of leaves. After a place is selected it is not always the first day or the second that it is made the depository for the first egg. She seems intent rather on adapting herself to it and endeavoring, like the boy in the new school house, "to get the hang of it." The number of eggs which a turkey will lay in the spring, varies from fifteen to twenty-five. They should be gathered daily, (no nest egg is necessary,) or as often as they are laid, and carefully kept in a cool place. If left out over night they may be chilled or stolen. But to guard against such accidents, nature teaches the turkey, silly bird as we sometimes call her, just what to do, by covering them carefully with a few leaves or spears of dead grass. To be sure she does this in warm weather as well as cold, but the covering serves equally in both to screen them from observation.

When she has laid her litter, the turkey manifests her desire to sit, by remaining on her nest, even if no nest egg be under her. She should be permitted to do this for some days before the eggs are placed under her, observing however to drive her off at night if the nest be out of doors. When this is the cause, it will not be safe to let her sit there, as the eggs and herself will be exposed to rats, weasels, skunks and other midnight marauders. A nest should therefore be prepared for her under cover. The barn is a good place for this purpose, and the ground floor. Better still is a shed or an out-house, which can be kept fastened, as the liability to accidents is thus diminished to almost none at all. For a series of years I have kept my hen turkeys in a workshop, during the process of incubation. On one side of this is a carpenter's bench, the space under which is parted off with boards, making a number of apartments about three feet square for the nests, the hay of which they are composed being kept in its place by a narrow strip of board laid on the floor in front. The nests should be rather shallow, and spread out over sufficient space for all the eggs to rest on the surface.

The number of eggs that can be covered to advantage by a turkey, depends upon her size; twenty is a large number, and better success may be expected with fifteen or seventeen. Having placed them in the nests, allow the hen turkey to remain on her original nest, if out of doors, till dusk, and then carefully take her in your arms and remove her to her new abode. Sometimes she will be frightened and disposed to escape. To prevent her leaving, I secure a piece of lattice, made of laths, in front of the nest under the bench, immediately on placing her there. Similar screens I have attached to all the nests, thus keeping the inmates as securely shut up, as if they were in so many cages. This arrangement demands more care of the turkeys than when they have their liberty, as they must be let off every day or two to eat and drink, and health and cleanliness. The way once learned into the building, there is no trouble in their returning to it afterwards. The turkey is a close sitter, so close that I have almost uniformly been obliged, on removing the lattice, to use some efforts to drive her off. She quits reluctantly; when off, she feeds and drinks eagerly; she runs about quickly, pecking the green grass, and if she can find any loose dry dirt, she settles herself in it, flopping the dirt rapidly with her wings over her body, and then hastens back to her nest. This adhesiveness to her eggs grows stronger as the time of hatching approaches. She should then be disturbed but seldom. Four weeks is the usual term of her incubation, but it is sometimes protracted a day or two longer. It happens not unfrequently that turkeys, like some hens of the common fowls, do not incline to sit. When this is the case, they continue to lay litter after litter, during the season, as do often the turkeys that have hatched, after their broods have attained to some size. The eggs may be used in the family. It is not advisable to have a hatch from a late litter of eggs; the chicks will not repay the cost and trouble of attempting to rear them. Turkeys' eggs may be placed under common hens, and hatched with success, if no more are used for this purpose than can be fully covered. This is a convenient arrangement in the spring, in order to enlarge other broods.—*Jour. of Ag.*

*Concluded next week.*

# Orchard and Garden.

## PEARS ON QUINCE STOCKS,—AGAIN.

To be satisfactory and equal to the expectations of those who plant them, these trees must receive proper treatment and training. They are, in some respects, artificial and require artistic skill to bring them to perfection. No person who is unwilling to give them the requisite attention, ought to expend his money in their purchase, or cumber the ground with these trees. To render them profitable, due regard should be had not only to a proper selection of varieties, but suitable and uniform attention must be given to the right mode of planting and manuring the trees, and the proper time of gathering, and method of keeping the fruit.

It is best to procure trees only one year from the bud. Such are easily managed and pursuaded or forced into a fine form. In our judgment, the better way in this snowy region, is to allow at least a foot and a half of trunk below the first branches.—In those parts of the country where but little snow falls, permit the trees to branch as low down as they will, and cut close to effect that result.

Upon planting the maiden tree, cut it back to within from six inches to a foot and a half of the ground. Where the limbs are not likely to be broken down by a heavy body of snow, settling and carrying them down with it, of course one should cut closer than in those localities where such a result is likely to occur. Again, some varieties are naturally inclined to throw out side shoots, while others run up almost perpendicularly, and therefore require to be shortened in a greater degree. Madelaine, Osband's Summer, and Pratt, are examples of the latter class.

Set the stock entirely under ground, placing the point of union of the bud with the stock about an inch beneath the surface.

If the whole plot has been deeply trenched and properly manured, of course only so much earth need be thrown out as will furnish the requisite depth and allow the roots to be fully and evenly extended and spread. If the root, or rather that portion of the stock which was below the surface in the nursery, is too long, say over eight inches, it will be better to cut it off. Although deep planting is not so great an evil in reference to the quince stock, which sends out roots up to the very top of the ground, as to other kind of trees, yet in the cases of these long rooted stocks, the bottom part soon decays and so may as well, and better, be taken away before hand. All roots injured in taking up must be smoothly cut off above the injury, before setting the tree.

And now, having got our tree fairly in the earth, we will let it stand quietly till the next week.

## GRAFTING OLD APPLE TREES.

Thousands of individuals in this State sink large sums of money every year, by neglecting to graft their old apple trees.—This should not be so. The trees look 200 per cent. better grafted, than with their natural burden of limbs on. Apple trees capable of producing fifty bushels of good apples annually, are often seen without even a graft upon them. In Virginia, there are a good many such, it is said, two feet in diameter. Recently, however, grafting companies have gone out from Ohio into many parts of the Southern States, and many thousands of grafts have been set in old trees.

I think we ought to adopt the plan more universally in this State. We have done a great deal in the line of grafting old trees, however, in the Central and Western parts. If the old trees are thrifty, and have not been maimed too badly by having the large lateral branches cut off, in two or three years after the scions are set, they will bring forth choice fruit. I have grafted some old trees, and have failed in making the grafts grow well. In such instances I have noticed that the trunks and limbs of the trees did not look healthy and vigorous; therefore, the failure may be reasonably attributed to the decayed and unhealthy state of the trees, and not to the manner in which the scions were set. Frequently I have grafted trees—old ones, I mean—in the most careless manner, cutting off the limbs with a coarse saw, and putting the grafts in with scarce no care at all, and yet they did well with just such treatment as this. Again, I have been unable to restore them, by any amount of nursing. It is a fact, nevertheless, worthy of mention, that most all old trees can be grafted so that they will bear fine fruit within the space of three or four years. It is cheaper, then, to raise fruit in this way than to set out young trees, which do not generally produce much fruit in five years after they are transplanted; though farmers can both graft their old trees and set out young ones. Old apple trees should be grafted early in the spring; the scions should be cut large; the wax should be of the best kind, and of course should be put on with care.

Now, farmers, and you that have old apple trees, do not fail to apply the saw to your trees, and after removing the limbs about to your liking, don't fail to put in the right number of scions, that they may grow and do well, and thus pay you four-fold for your labor in setting them.

W. Tappan.

Baldwinsville, N. Y., March, 1853.

## CLOTH COVERING FOR HOT-BEDS.

Eds. Rural:—In answer to your correspondent, "T., Palmyra, N. Y.," in whom I recognise an old neighbor, permit me to say I have used for several years past, the cloth covering spoken of, and have found it to answer well the purpose I used it for, viz., to start early vegetables, melons, flower seeds, dahlias, &c. I do not think it has as great power, or will hasten plants along quite as fast as glass, but for an amateur, or ordinary family purposes, I think it has the following advantages over glass:

1st. It does not burn up the tender plants like glass, if left exposed by neglect or forgetfulness to a hot summer's sun for a day or so.

2d. It preserves the atmosphere and soil in a comparatively moist condition.

3. The plants if they do not grow quite so fast, are stronger and healthier, and grow when transplanted with scarcely a sensible check by the change, and become as strong and productive plants, or at least as nearly so as if sprouted in the open air.

On the whole, they have been entirely satisfactory to me, although one of my frames was so small as 10 inches by 2 feet to cover a small box, which answers a good purpose.

The following is the preparation I have used, as I find it in my memorandum book, and for which I am indebted to some of our excellent agricultural journals, some two or three years ago. I have not even experimented towards an improvement, if it is capable of it, for I find it just the thing for me, with the little attention I can give a hot-bed.

Take white cotton cloth of a close texture, stretch and nail it on frames of any size you wish; take 2 oz. of lime water, 4 oz. of linseed oil, 1 oz. white of eggs, 2 oz. yolk of eggs. Mix the oil and lime water with a very gentle fire heat; beat the eggs well separately, and mix well with the former. Spread this mixture with a paint brush on the cotton cloth, allowing each coat to dry before applying another, until they become water-proof.

R. G. P.

Geneva, N. Y., April 2, 1853.

## LADIES FLOWER BORDERS.

In almost every nice yard, we now see the flower borders well covered with manure—an excellent thing to protect them in winter. In reply to the question, what shall be done with the manure, the general answer is, "why dig it into the borders of course?" Now, ladies, I wish for your sakes, most respectfully, to remonstrate against this, for several reasons.

1st. All the valuable qualities of that manure, that can be made immediately available, have long ago been washed into the border.

2d. Your small flower seeds and fine fibres of your delicate plants, can only flourish well in the finest and most completely pulverized soil, and all manures should be thoroughly decomposed before they are allowed to enter your flower borders. Even well rotted manure should be composted before used among these fine plants, for no manure is of use to small or large plants until it is soluble. The coarse fibres of corn and potatoes can overcome the obstacles of short bits of manure and refuse straw, but not so with small plants.

The loose covering of the borders should be carefully taken off, laid in a heap, mixed with lime and salt, and very soon it will be finely composted.

Many persons lose all their labor on their borders, mainly on account of the error above referred to.

R. G. P.

Geneva, N. Y., April, 1853.

Memphis-Grown Oranges and Lemons.—The Memphis Eagle of the 12th ultimo has the following:

"We have just received a basket of oranges and lemons grown here in the city of Memphis, and they are as fine as any we ever saw on the Gulf, or in the far-famed orange groves of Louisiana. The oranges are of a deep vermilion color, large, luscious, and glorious to look upon, and no mistake—the largest we have ever any where seen. They were sent to us by our kind friend, Dr. S. M. Wheaton, and are the product of his beautiful and extensive garden near the railroad depot, about three quarters of a mile east of the Mississippi river, and on or near the 35th parallel of north latitude.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending April 5, 1853.

John H. Bloodgood, of Rahway, N. Y., for improvements in process for forming yarn by felting.

Thos. D. Burrall, of Geneva, N. Y., for improvement in grain harvestess.

Solomon Henry, Jr., of Richmond, Ind., for improvement in plows.

Wm. H. Lindsay, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in water meters.

Thompson Newbury, of Taunton, Mass., for improved apparatus for feeding blanks to screw machines.

Henry R. Noll, of Lewisburg, Pa., for improved arrangement of sash fasteners.

Charles J. Pownall, of Addison Road, England., for improvement in process for preparing vegetable fibre. Patented in England for Ireland, Aug. 11, 1852.

Samuel Rust, of New York, N. Y., improvement in sector presses.

Elliott Savage, of Berlin, Ct., for improved machine for cutting the threads of wood screws.

Wm. Smith, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in weaving corded fabrics.

Wm. Mt. Storm, of New York, N. Y., for improved process for mixing air and steam for actuating engines.

Gregor Frinks, of Jersey City, N. J., for improvement in brakes for railroad cars.

John J. Updegraff, of Selin's Grove, Pa., for improvement in stoves.

## THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

It is not improbable that, after all, this great undertaking will prove a stupendous failure. Certainly, unless some new leaf is turned over in the association's books of management, the main objects for which it was projected will be defeated. Quite an attempt was made, not long since, to create an impression that applications for space in the building exceeded the limits of supply. So far is this from the truth that those to whom space has already been assigned have sent in notices of withdrawal of their applications. This is due to the insane policy of the managers determining to charge an entrance fee to exhibitors. Exhibitors when they know and understand this, very naturally protest against being so fleeced.

The completion of the building before the first of May is an impossibility (as things now go,) and whether it will be done before the Fourth of July is a matter of serious doubt. The engineers and architects are at loggerheads; much of the material has to be fitted after it reaches the ground, beams being found too long, and girders too short; and, to use a homely expression, "the very old Harry is to pay all round." Theodore Sedgwick, Esq., the President of the Association, is a most excellent man, and does the best he possibly can, but he does not possess the tact and management indispensable for carrying out the erection of a building like this.

What the Association most need, is a thoroughly practical and experienced managing head—such a man as Barnum, for instance—who can pull, push, coax, or drive, as occasion requires; and who is accustomed to the control and direction of numbers of workmen. Such a man of leisure would not be caught with his work half done at the time when, as he had told all the world, it should be finished; and least of all, would he allow the saving or expenditure of $20,000 or $30,000 to drive the opening of an exhibition into mid-summer, which might reasonably be expected to yield an extra $100,000 if opened on the day and hour it had promised.—*New York Sun*, April 2nd.

## WHITE SHEEP SKINS FOR DOOR MATS.

Take two long-wooled sheep skins, and make up a strong lather of soap; the sign of proper strength is when the lather feels slippery between the fingers. When the lather is cold wash the skins carefully in it, squeezing them between the hands so as to take all the dirt out of the wool. When this is accomplished lift out the skins and wash them well in cold water until all the soap is extracted. Have a vessel of clean cold water ready, to which some alum and salt (about half a pound) which have been dissolved in a small quantity of hot water, are added, and the skins left to steep all night. They are taken out in the morning and hung over a pole to drip. When all the alum water has dripped off they are spread out on a board to dry, and carefully stretched with the hand from time to time. Before they are thoroughly dry a composition of two table spoonsful of alum, and the same of saltpetre are ground to powder in a mortar or otherwise, and sprinkled carefully on the fleshy side of each skin. They are then placed the one on the top of the other, leaving the wool outside, and hung upon a rack of slats, in a barn, shed, or dry, airy place, for about three days, or until they are dry—they should be turned every day. After this they are taken down and the flesh side is scraped with a blunt knife, and each skin trimmed for a mat. The flesh side may then be rubbed over with pipe clay, beat with switch, and will then be found supple, of a beautiful white color, and fit for a door mat for a mechanic or a prince. —*Scientific American.*

Terra Cotta ornaments for the exterior of buildings have been introduced in Boston. Window caps, brackets, &c., are made of this article, and are much admired. As they are much cheaper than ornaments made of sand-stone, it is thought they will come into general use.

## FRENCH PATENTS.

A law somewhat similar to that about to be introduced into England, substituting stamps for the present system of patent right, has been passed in France. The French system does not, however, do away with the existing laws or patents, but leaves it at the option of the patentee to follow either method of protection as he likes, and to be subject to the fees of that alone. A law introducing stamps has, accordingly, been promulgated in France, which are divided into two classes, the one called "timbre marque," to protect the name or mark of the manufacturer, the other "timbre garantie," to protect his ownership of an invention.—These stamps are to be made of various sizes, on paper and metal, of a circular form, with an empty space in the centre for the manufacturer's legal mark or signature; the former are to be sold to patentees at one per cent. on the price of the articles for which they are intended, and the latter ("timbre garantie") at two per cent., and the counterfeiting of them will be punishable by law. The "Genie Industrial" calculates that this system, if generally adopted, would produce a revenue sufficient to pay more than half the annual budget of the country.—*Scientific American.*

# Domestic Economy.

## HOW TO MAKE GOOD BREAD.

The "Mother's Magazine" has the following sensible article on Bread-making; a subject of much importance to all sorts of people:

To make good bread requires two things—first, good materials; then judgment in putting them together. We have seen very fine flour come out of the oven in the form of very poor bread. It will not do to act on the principle, that because bread is made out of a few simple materials, there is no care necessary to insure success in its composition. Bread making is a chemical process, and its laws may be known as well as any other chemical operations. Fermentation will not go on actively without warmth, and yeast will not be active that is not itself well fermented, or that has passed into the last stage of fermentation (the acetuous). And it can be seen easily, that every little particle of flour must come in contact with the yeast principle, or one particle will rise, while its neighbor will lie dormant or dead; in other words, bread must be well kneaded, that all the particles may share alike in the raising power.

And now we will give our own method of compounding flour milk and yeast into the form of sweet, tender, white, wholesome bread; and we can assure every young house-keeper that if she will follow it closely at first, she may improve upon it, perhaps, and she may bring smiles upon the face of her husband, three times a day, at least, and her children will like it so well that they will be satisfied to do without pies and cake, and thus will not be systematically trained to be dyspeptics.

Four quarts of flour, three pints of milk, a small table spoonful of salt, half a pint of potato yeast, will make four good sized loaves of bread.

In cold weather (eight months of the year,) we knead it at night, that it may have ample time to rise, and there is little danger of its becoming sour unless the fire is kept through the night. In warm weather it should be kneaded in the morning, and the first process may be begun at night.

In the afternoon take a quart bowl, fill it half full of flour (which is additional to the four quarts above,) mix with it the half pint of yeast, and water to make a thick batter, cover it, and set it in a warm place to rise.

When fully light, which will be in a little while if the yeast be good, put in a cold place until you are ready to use it. In the evening sift the flour into a large bowl, add the salt, make a hole in the middle of the flour, put into it the mixture from the bowl (which is really fresh made yeast,) let the milk be a little warm, and gradually mix it in, keeping in mind that the flour, the yeast and the milk must come in contact as much as possible. Knead it well, cover it with a thick flannel cloth, and put it in a room a little warm. It should be cracked on the top and quite porous in the morning.—When quite light, mould the dough into four loaves of equal size, and put into the pans for baking. Let it stand in a warm place, at least fifteen minutes. Let the stove or range oven be well heated, but not very hot; bake the loaves an hour. They should rise up quite high in the oven before becoming brown on the top. When well baked, turn them out, leaning them upon the side, and covering with a thick cloth.

Potato Yeast.—Pare and boil six large potatoes, sift them, and add six tablespoonsful of flour. Pour upon them one quart of boiling water, (the water in which they were boiled is the best,) add half a teacup of sugar, and one tablespoonful of salt. When cool, put in a teacup of home-made yeast, or half as much brewers' yeast. When well fermented, cork it, and keep it in a cool place.

Hop Yeast.—Boil a handful of hops in two quarts of water, till their strength is obtained, or half an hour. Pour half of it through a sieve on to two handsful of flour, boiling hot, that the flour may be thoroughly scalded; add the rest of the hop-water, a spoonful of salt, half a cup of molasses, when cool—raise it with a cup of yeast. It must be corked tight, when the fermentation has ceased, and kept in a cool place.

Do what ought to be done to-day, for to-morrow it may rain.

# Educational.

## THE SCHOOL-MISTRESS.

"THE school ma'm's coming—the school ma'm's coming!" shouted a dozen voices at the close of half an hour's faithful watch to catch a glimpse of our teacher. Every eye was turned towards her with the most scrutinizing glance—for children as well as others always form an opinion of a person, particularly of their teacher, at first sight.

"How tall she is!" exclaimed one.

"No, I aint afraid of her, nor a dozen like her," exclaimed the "big boy" of the school.

"Nor I, either," cried the big boy's little ally; I could lick her easy enough, could'nt you Tom?

"Yes; and I will, too, if she goes to touch me."

"Hush!" cried one of the girls, "she will hear you."

By this time she had nearly reached the door around which they clustered, and every eye was fixed upon her face with an eager yet bashful gaze, uncertain as yet what verdict to pass on her.

"Good morning, children," she said in the kindest voice in the world, while her face was lighted with the sweetest smile imaginable. "This is a beautiful morning to commence school, is it not?"

"I know I shall love her," whispered a little pet in my ear.

We all followed her into the school room except Tom Jones and his ally, who watched until the rest were seated and then came in with a swaggering, noisy gait, and a sort of dare devil, saucy look, as much as to say, "who cares for you!"

Miss Wescott looked at them kindly, but appeared not to notice them farther. After a short prayer, and reading a chapter in the Bible, she passed around the room and made some remarks in regard to themselves and their studies.

"And what is your name?" she asked, laying her hand on Tom's head, while he sat with both hands in his pockets swinging his body backwards and forwards.

"Tom Jones," shouted he at the top of his voice.

"How old are you, Thomas?" she asked.

"Just as old again as half," answered Tom with a saucy laugh.

"What do you study, Thomas?"

"Nothing."

"What books have you?"

"None."

Without appearing to be at all disturbed at his replies, Miss Wescott said, "I am glad I am to have one or two large boys in my school; you can be of great assistance to me. Thomas if you will stop a few moments after school this afternoon we will talk over a plan I have formed."

This was a mystery to all, and particularly to Tom, who could not comprehend how he could be made useful to anybody, for the first time in his life he felt as if he was of some importance in the world. He had always been called the "bad boy" at school, and he took a sort of pride in being feared by the children and dreaded by the teacher.

Miss Wescott comprehended his whole character and began to shape her plans accordingly. She maintained that a boy who at twelve years of age made himself feared among his schoolmates, was capable of being made something of. Heretofore all influences had conspired to make him bad, and perhaps a desperate character; she was determined to transform his character, by bringing opposite influences to work upon him; and to effect this she must first win his confidence, which could not be done in a better way than letting him fool that she placed confidence in him.

When school was out, more than half of the scholars lingered about the door wondering what Miss Wescott had to say to Tom J. He had often been bid to remain till after school, but it was to receive punishment or a lecture, and nine times out of ten he would jump out of the room, but it was evidently for a different purpose that he was to remain now, and no one wondered what it could be more than Tom Jones.

"Don't you think Thomas that our school room would be far more pleasant if we had some evergreens to hang about it; something to make it more cheerful?" inquired Miss Wescott.

"Yes'm, and I know where I can get plenty of them."

"Well, Thomas, if you will have some here by eight o'clock to-morrow morning. I will be here to help you put them up, and we will give the children a pleasant surprise. Here are some books I will give you Thomas; you may put them in your drawer, as they are what I want you to study."

"But I can't study geography and history," exclaimed Tom confused, "I never did."

"That is the reason why you think you cannot," replied Miss Wescott; "I am quite sure you can, and will love them too."

"Nobody ever cared whether I learned or not before," said Thomas, with some emotion.

"Well, I care," said Miss Wescott with earnestness; you are capable of becoming a great and good man; you are forming a character for life, and it depends upon yourself what you become. The poorest boy in the country has an equal chance with the wealthiest, and his circumstances are favorable for becoming eminent, for he learns to depend upon himself. I will assist you all I can in your studies, Thomas, and I know you will succeed. Remember that I am your friend, and come to me in every difficulty."

Tom Jones had not been brought up; he had come up, because he had been born into the world and couldn't help it; but as for any mental or moral training, he was guiltless of it as a wild bramble or a pruning knife. His father was a bad man, and his mother a totaly inefficient woman. At home he received nothing but blows, and abroad nothing but abuse. Bad passions were therefore all excited and fostered, and his good ones never called out. He always expected his teachers would hate him, so he whetted anew his combative powers to oppose them, and he had made up his mind to turn the new school ma'm out of doors.

When therefore Miss Wescott declared that she was glad he was in her school, he was amazed, and could not understand why she should manifest such an interest for him, and to give a set of books was perfectly incomprehensible to him. Miss Wescott understood his position and character, and determined to modify them. She felt that he was equally capable of good and bad actions, though the bad now predominated.—She know that his mind must be busy; one might as well think of chaining the lightning, as bending down that wild spirit to his books. She would give him employment, but such as would call out a train of ideas and thoughts. He must feel that he was doing good for others' sake, and that he was not guided alone by his own wayward will, yet there must be no appearance of restraint upon him; he must choose to do good.

Tom Jones went home that night with a new spirit in his breast; for the first time in his life he felt that he was capable of rising above his present condition, and becoming somewhat greater and better than he was. His mind became inundated with new and strange emotions, and like a mighty river turned from its course, his thoughts and energies from that hour sought a new direction.

The next morning he was up with the dawn, and when Miss Wescott arrived at the school house she found Tom Jones there with his evergreens.

"Good morning, Thomas," she said kindly, "so you are here before me; you must have risen early and I see you have found some beautiful evergreens. Now, if you will help me hang them, we will have the room arranged before 9 o'clock."

"I have brought a hammer and some nails," said Tom; "I thought we should need them."

"Yes, so we shall; I am glad you thought of it," replied Miss Wescott.

That day every scholar looked amazed to see Tom Jones actually studying his book, and hear him answer several questions correctly, and they were still more confounded when, at recess, Miss Wescott said:

"Thomas you will take care of those little children, will you not, and see that they don't get hurt; you must be their protector."

One would as soon have thought of setting a wolf to guard a flock of lambs, as Tom Jones to take charge of the smaller children.

"Well," exclaimed Sam Evans, "I never saw such a school ma'm in all the days of my life, did you Tom?"

"No," replied Tom, "but I wish I had; I would have been a different boy from what I am now; but I am going to study and learn something; Miss Wescott says I can, and I am now determined to try."

I was astonished to see the effect that Miss Wescott's treatment of Tom had upon the scholars; they began to consider him of some importance, and to feel a sort of respect for him which they at first manifested by dropping the nick-name Tom, and substituting Tommy, which revealed, certainly, a more kindly feeling towards him.

In less than a week Miss Wescott had the school completely under her control, yet it was by love and respect she governed, and not by an iron rule; she moved among her scholars a very queen, and yet so gained their confidence and esteem, that it did not seem to them submission to another's will, but the promptings of their own desire to please. One glance of her dark eye would have quelled an insurrection, and made them happy for a day.

Julia Wescott always taught school with a realization of the responsibilities resting upon her, and she bent her energies to fulfil them. Carefully and skillfuly she unlocked the soul's door and gave a searching within, in order to understand the capabilities, and she shaped its course accordingly. The desponding and inactive she encourged; the obstinate she subdued; to the yielding and fickle she taught a strong self-reliance. She encouraged the single rain drop to do all the good it could, and the rushing torrent she turned where it would fertilize rather than devastate.

There are in every school some dormant energies, which if aroused might shake the world; which if let loose will like the lightning of the heavens scatter ruin and blight, but if controlled, may like that element, become the messenger of thought to the world. In that head you call dull may be slumbering passions like some pent up volcano; open that closed crater and see if there don't belch forth flames which your hand cannot stop.

* * * * * * *

The sower in the parable sowed good seed, but that only which reached good ground bore good fruit; had the thorns been rooted out and the soil enriched, would not the other fields have yielded a harvest also? I have seen a teacher make his entrance into a school by reading a list of rules two or three feet in length—you must do this, you must not do that—without a single remark upon the propriety, the why and the wherefore, of the thing, but only, you must not do so.

You might as well attempt to cure a man of stealing by pelting him with pebbles.—The truth certainly hits hard enough—and so would stones; let a man feel the beauty and virtue of the law, and he will be quite as apt to profit by it.

Julia Wescott understood nature; she made it a study, as every teacher ought to do. She rooted out error and prejudice from the midst of her pupils, showed them the evil of sin and the beauty of virtue, the advantage of education, and the consequence of ignorance; taught them their own capabilities and responsibilities, and adapted her instructions to capacities and necessities.—And thus she went on from year to year—scattering good seed on good ground—and she reaped an abundant harvest. From many a happy home and high place came a blessing upon her; and there is no one who breathes her name with more grateful affection than Tom Jones, who has filled with ability one of the highest judicial offices in the Union, and freely acknowledges that he owes his present character and position, under God's providence, to her treatment and instructions.

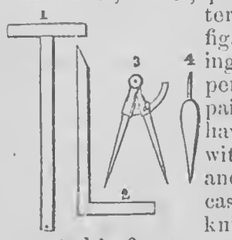
Truly, he that goeth forth weeping, bearing, precious seed, shall come again rejoicing bringing his sheaves with him.

# For the Young.

## MODELING IN CARD-BOARD.

AMONG the many in-door pursuits in which boys or girls indulge, there is none more interesting and instructive than that of MODELING IN CARD-BOARD, and we flatter ourselves that the following little treatise will afford much gratification to such of our readers as may happen to have their organs of constructiveness strongly developed.

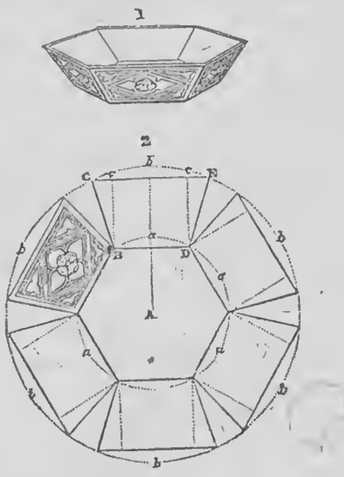
The implements requisite are not very numerous or expensive; they consist of a parallel rule; a flat rule or scale, divided into inches, halves, quarters, and half-quarter inches; a T square, fig. 1, in the accompanying illustration; a carpenter's square, fig. 2; a pair of compasses, fig. 3; having a movable leg, with pencil, steel-pen, and knife to fit in, as occasion may require; a knife of the shape represented in fig. 4; punches of various sizes; a pair of scissors; one or two chisels; and a drawing-board of well-seasoned wood.



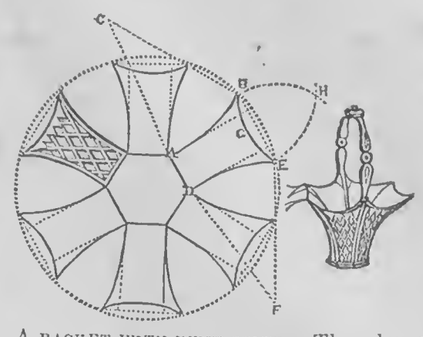
The card-board should be secured to the drawing-board, either by pasting it down round the edges, or by fixing it down by a pin in each corner. After the design is carefully made out, the rule or square must be pressed very firmly and evenly upon it, and the knife carried steadily close to the rule. In cutting circles, it is better not to cut quite through the card-board, with the point of the knife, but to finish with the edge of the blade, or the scissors.

Common glue is frequently employed for fastening the edges of card-board together, but it requires to be used very carefully, otherwise the yellow tint of the glue looks very disagreeable and unworkmanlike.—Mouth glue is also sometimes used: it is no more than common glue with a little scent in it, to take away its disagreeable odor.

We shall commence our instructions with some directions respecting the manufacture of baskets in card-board as they are easy of execution, and form a good prelude to the more difficult subjects. In the annexed illustration, fig. 1 is a representation of regu-



lar hexagonal, or six-sided, basket; and in fig. 2, the plan of it is shown. Draw a circle of the dimensions you wish the bottom of your basket to be, as at *a*, *a*, *a*, *a*, *a*, fig. 2, and divide it off into six parts; next make another circle at the intended height of the sides, as *b*, *b*, *b*, *b*, *b*, *b*, and draw lines thro' the corners of the opposite sides of the hexagon, as shown by the dotted lines, and the perpendicular form of the sides will be then obtained. To give the necessary slant to the sides, a certain measurement must be taken, as C, *c*, *c*, E, on each side of the dotted line; and the same measurement must be observed with all the sides, otherwise, when put together, the inclination of the sides, as at B, C, D, E, will not correspond as truly as they should do; these lines being adjusted, straight lines must be made on the outer circle, as C, E, to mark the straight tops of the sides of the baskets exactly parallel with the inner hexagon. If the young artist wishes to make any ornaments upon the sides, they must be drawn and cut out carefully ere the sides are separated from the surrounding board. The ornament shown in our figure is well adapted for this shaped basket, and has a pretty effect when cut through, and delicately tinted paper put behind it. When detaching the side pieces from the sheet of card-board, and inner hexagon, the operator must be cautious to cut with great steadiness and accuracy; and when joining the sides together, care should be taken to keep them in their proper places, till the cement is quite dry.



A BASKET WITH BENT SIDES.—The plan of this basket is similar to that of the former, but, as its sides are curved inward, a different method of shaping them is necessary.—After the inner and outer hexagons have been drawn, and the squares of the sides adjusted, to give them the proper degree of curve, put the point of the compass in A, afterwards in B, draw with the pencil-point of the compasses two arcs which intersect each other in C; this done, place the compass-point at C, then describe the arc A, B, which will give the necessary curve to one side, and then from the points D, and E, draw two arcs crossing each other at F.—From this last point, the arc D, E, may be described; and care must be taken that F is precisely the same distance from D, and E, that C, is from A, and B, otherwise the curve of the sides will not be true. To produce the curved line G, for the top of the side, the compass-point should be put in B, and the arc E, H, described; and afterwards from E, the arc E, H; from this intersecting point the curve G, may then readily be drawn. When one side is cut out, it may be used as a pattern for the remainder.—The decorations on the sides we leave to the contrivers, as our illustration shows but a very plain species of ornament. For the handle, an embossed pattern may be used; or if a fantastic shape be preferred, the designer must exert his taste; the handle should be lined with a flattened wire, to give it greater strength; and the same paper as the interior of the basket is papered with pasted over its under part, to hide the wire.

## KINDNESS.

"KINDNESS has resistless charms,
All things else but weakly move;
Fiercest anger it disarms,
And clips the wings of flying love."

"Will you please to open this gate?" asked a flaxen haired little boy, who was vainly attempting to force open a frozen gate, to a gentleman who was passing, without noticing his puny efforts, one cold frosty morning last week; "I have been long trying, but can't" and the little fellow stopped to warm by his breath, his cold, blue fingers.

But the passer by, warmly muffled in cloak and mittens, did not heed him, but giving a hasty glance passed rapidly on. The little fellow again attempted to open the frozen passage, when another gentleman passing, and noticing his vain efforts, unasked pushed open the gate, and with a sweet "Thank you, sir," that would have rewarded hours of effort, the little fellow sped up the broad avenue leading to the house and disappeared around a corner of the building.

Oh, what a power there is in kindness!—Whoever understands his own interests, and is pleased with the beautiful rather than the deformed, with the sunshine rather than the storm, will be sure to cherish the virtue of kindness. Kindness costs nothing. It is a flower blooming spontaneous within the human heart. It requires but a slight knowledge of human nature to convince us that much of our happiness in life consists in cherishing and cultivating this virtue.—Kindness is exceedingly lovely and attractive in its appearance, winning the hearts of all, and rendering the missiles of envy and malice powerless and ineffectual. Kindness always proves to us and our fellow men, that we can command our passions, and soar away in the bright atmosphere of good feeling, wishing well to all men, and live in continual sunshine. The amount of happiness we can produce is incalculable,—unknown—if we have kindness and sympathy in our hearts, a smiling face, and benevolent actions. There is no pleasure like that which springs from a kind act; no matter how trifling that act, and then, with the poet we feel, that

"Like warp and woof all destinies
Are woven fast;
Linked in sympathy like the keys
Of an organ vast;
Pluck one thread and the wed ye mar;
Break but one
Of a thousand keys, and the paining jar
Through all will run." L. M. S.

—*N. Y. Reformer.*

THE WHALE.—The whale, having no air bladder, can sink to the lowest depths of the ocean, and, mistaking the harpoon for the teeth of a sword fish or shark, he instantly descends, this being the manner of freeing himself from these enemies, who cannot bear the pressure of a deep ocean: and from ascending and descending in small space, he puts himself in the power of the whaler; whereas, if he knew his force, and were to swim on the surface in a straight line, he would break or destroy the machinery by which he is arrested, as easily as the salmon breaks the single line of a fisher, when his reel is entangled.

NATURE teaches us that we are all dependant,—that we are like cog-wheels pushing each other along by filling up mutual voids.

IN whatever shape evil comes, we are apt to exclaim with Hamlet, "Take any shape but that!"

THE present is the mould of the future.

# Sunday Reading.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## POWER OF CONVERSATIONAL KINDNESS.

How often do we hear from those around us, "O! that I had the gift of oratory, to stand in the presence of assembled multitudes, and rouse them to noble deeds with words of resistless eloquence." Truly, it is a laudable desire. What can be more worthy of our aspirations, than to face the world in defence of right; or melt the hearts of listening hundreds with sympathy for a suffering brother? He is worthy of high respect who seeks to develop in himself, and use aright, such a powerful means of benefiting his fellow men. Yet one can pass but a small portion of his time in addressing a crowd, however eagerly it may hang upon his words; and how little the gift of eloquence in the forum fits one for gladdening the long hours at home, where only one heart is to be cheered, or left more lonely than when in solitude. Many a man, able, when aroused, to lead whither he will the mind of every listener, is shunned as the dullest of companions.

Another would be able to wield the pen, and through that instrumentality bear to the burthened spirits of every land, words of good cheer and trust in God. This, too, is one of the noblest gifts. Endowed with this, the farthest spot of inhabitable earth alone shall say, "Here is the limit of your influence?" But does the possession of this power give one the same attractiveness in his own home circle; or is it like the telegraph, which bears our words as far as the wire can reach, but is worse than useless when friends meet face to face?

These are noble gifts, but allow me to choose in preference to both, another which is less calculated to win the admiration of the world,—is capable of opening for its possessor a way to every heart.

It is delightful to listen to words coming from a heart warm as our own. How often have you, in turning page after page of some truthful book, forgotten the lapse of hours which had otherwise wearied you with their slow succession? But when long days of illness have confined you to your room and bed—and the trembling hand lacks strength to hold the book, of which your aching head forbids the perusal—then how your pain is forgotten, while some friendly hand is placed lightly on the aching brow, and a sweet voice breathes in your ear words of holy comfort, or a face whose every look is peace, bends in humble prayer upon your pillow. Let months and years confine you to the little world bounded by the walls of your sick room, and will you think it strange when I say, "give me conversational powers?"

Far the greater part of life is passed at home, and in its society. Give me the power to make home musical with words of holy love, a bright spot, where, though sorrow enter, it may not stay, and will it be hard to bear the storms of life, or the rude conflict with the outer world? To which would the heart grieving in loneliness at the death of the one most loved of earth, go with its load of sadness; to him who could only speak words of consolation as applicable to a hundred others; to him who would bid the mourner read what he had written to comfort the sorrowing; or to him who would go and kneel with the stricken one beside the grave of the departed, and there direct the tearful eye to a bright heaven above, with words of peace? "Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee. When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flames kindle upon thee." "In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

Who has not seen a child turn from the embodiment of all that could please the eye, to sit, a charmed listener, on the lap of one whose only attraction was a gentle voice speaking words warm with the love of a pure heart?

Oratory is a noble gift, by which one leads thousands away willing captives. The eloquence of the pen reaches to the most distant habitation of man, and lasts till civilization itself goes down in the darkness of barbarism. But what other gift can lend a charm to make home bright and happy, and mark one's presence as with the sunlight of heaven, like that of good conversational powers?

A warm heart ever going forth in gentle deeds and words of love to all around, is irresistible. SUISSAC.

IF life improves the character, death will improve the condition.

# Miscellaneous.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE SPRING BIRD'S RETURN.

Weary of other climes, sweet bird,
Did the fresh spring breezes come,
And, beneath the glow of summer skies,
Tempt thy swift pinions home?

Could'st thou not breathe thy joyousness
Away o'er land and sea?
Were not thy notes as gay and glad,
Thy songs as wild and free?

Did'st find, in all the stranger homes,
No music-loving ear,—
No bird-appreciating hearts
To welcome thee, as here?

Or memories of cooling shades
In summer's richest prime,
And wealth of leaves and flowers, came they
O'er spirit such as thine?

Sweet bird, when our spirits take their flight
To the brighter clime above,—
When they bask in the light of the heavenly home,
The Father's smile of love:

No wandering fragrance of the flowers,
No breath of the balmy spring,
Nor even music of thy notes,
May win us here again.

In those bright bowers of Paradise,
No tempting power may come,
To lure us, from the peacefulness,
The beauty of our home.

Victor, N. Y., 1853. E. C. W.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A PLEA FOR THE BIRDS.

Incredible, is it not, that they should need an advocate,—that these bright and beautiful denizens of our gardens and groves should fear harm at the hand of man—that his eye and ear should be so dull as to find no charm in their untaught melodies, in their forms of perfect grace? Yet not more strange than sadly true is it, that boys, and "children of a larger growth," can find delight, in the destruction of these harmless creatures. One could not believe it, did not every day witness, these *noble* bipeds sallying forth, armed with deadly weapons, and on murderous thoughts intent. And at night returning with—a dozen robins, sparrows and bluejays! proud trophies of a well spent day!

Well, and why not? *it is such sport*, I think I hear him say. I will tell you, my boy—(there is not much use in talking to a *man* who would shoot a little bird—but when you become a man, remember what I tell you now,)—these little birds were not made in vain, nor merely to furnish "sport" for the idle. Their wise Creator formed them for an important use; if you destroy them, you frustrate this plan—and nature always suffers, when the laws and plans of God are disregarded. You have probably heard your elders speak of the great increase of the various tribes of veracious insects, and that the fruits are not so fine and fair as of old; but knotty and worm-eaten. Yet I suppose that you (nor perhaps they either,) never dreamed that the destruction of the birds had anything to do with the case.—You would realize it, could I tell you how many bugs and worms and flies, were frequently found in the crop of a single bird. I cannot recall the numbers—but have been astonished at the amount, as certified by creditable witnesses. Farmers and gardeners are *beginning* to find out the birds to be their most useful allies. Nothing in the insect line comes amiss to their dainty looking bills, from the Aphides upon the rose-bush, to the hideous caterpillar. And if they sometimes treat themselves to a ripe cherry, or tempting raspberry, who can blame them if, after such a dinner, they fancy a little fruit for dessert—and how do you know, but their quick eye perceived a worm in the very cherry you grudge them? The laborer is worthy of his hire—and man can well afford this compensation for their tireless industry.

I well remember having seen in Southern Pennsylvania (where boys and guns abound,) a strip of young woodland, at midsummer, entirely denuded of leaves. "The work of the caterpillars," was replied, to my wondering inquiries. True, but not less the effect of the ravages of the aforesaid boys and guns. It did not occur to me then. I had not thought much on the subject, nor added the observations of others to my own. Gov. Ramsay, of South Carolina, has declared it impossible to cultivate *rice*, without the aid of the *Rice-bird*. Yet so destructive were they at one time considered, that a crusade was decreed, for their extermination. The following years their crops were rendered nearly worthless by *the worm*. So they were very glad to invite their misused allies, back again to the rescue—and to accord them freely, a fair share of the crop, for their invaluable aid in its cultivation.

Swallows live wholly upon flies which, in their larvæ, or grub state, are the pests of the garden. Yet what fair game are their ingenious nests considered by the destructive school boy. Night-birds eat the May-bug or pincher, that children are so afraid of—and from the eggs of which are hatched the odious grub or cut-worm. Moths and millers are the common prey of all: even the poor bat, is a destroyer of the common enemies of vegetation. And the much abused crow and blackbird are not near so black as they are painted—as may be proved by an examination of the crop of one of your victims; fifty bugs, worms and flies, to every single grain of corn, I'll engage.—Why they appear to like the fresh-plowed ground, quite as well *before* the corn is planted. Don't suppose they are looking for *grain*. No, no. Bugs and worms, and eggs of worms, are the delicate tit-bits for which they follow the plow.

Thus wisely has the great Creator of all disposed the checks and balances throughout his stupendous works. Let us beware how, even in what we call *trifles*, we interfere with his designs, or conclude that anything is made in vain. The insect tribes are wonderful in their endless variety and complicated organism. Yet permitted to increase inordinately, by the destruction of other animals that feed upon them, they destroy the fair fruits of the earth, and become an intolerable scourge. Therefore, dear boys, let me once more beg of you, to *spare the birds!* Spare them particularly now, when, just returning from the far off climes, they begin to build their inimitable nests—

"Behold a birds-nest! mark within, without;
No tool had he who wrought—no knife to cut,
No bodkin to insert.
His little beak was all! Yet what nice hand,
With every implement of curious art,
And twenty years' apprenticeship to boot,
Could make me such another!"

Spare them later, too, when their nestlings cry for food. Ye would destroy their tender lives, too! Look on their bright and graceful forms; listen to their gushing melodies. You cannot kill them, if you will but pause, and thus look and listen—nay, surely you *will spare the birds!* S. *. *.

Wellsboro, Pa., 1853.

## "PRIVILEGE OF COUNSEL."

By the "privilege of counsel" we believe is understood the right of a lawyer to use as much Billingsgate and slang as he sees fit or has breath to utter. A lawyer *outside* the bar may be a very contemptible kind of creature, and looked upon with a degree of indifference anything but flattering to the individual's vanity. Should he take it into his head to slander his neighbor or lay unlawful hands upon his property, or in short commit one single offence against the peace and safety of society, he would soon find the hand of the law laid upon him with an iron gripe. Out of the court room, a lawyer is a mere human being, possessing like other human beings vulgar flesh and blood.

But only observe the transfiguration.—The moment he has placed his feet *within* the magic ring, where legal gladiators are permitted to display and dispert themselves, he becomes another and superior being.—*Here* he is safe alike from legal and personal vengeance. Himself the embodiment and minister of law, laughs at and rises above all law. He is restrained by no fetters, he is awed by no terror. The champion of his client he may for the time being become the foe and scourge of society itself. In order to gain his case he may brow-beat and frighten the timid, tempt the swerving and give the lie to virtue herself.

Many of the privileges accorded to counsel are proper and necessary of course.—But there are limits—though courts and seem often to think otherwise—to the license of the advocate. He has no right to utter deliberate and notorious libels in any case or under any provocation. He has no right in order to bolster up a *bad* to assail a fair reputation. A good name should be sacred everywhere. Estimable private life should be exempt alike from the intrusion and the coarseness of legal inquisition.—The witness who testified on the stand, as well as the party which seeks redress for wrong at the tribunal of justice, has a right to *demand* that their private reputations should be screened from the profanity even of "legal privilege."

"But the lawyer is bound to make the most of his case." No such thing. In the first place, he has no moral right to become the advocate of a cause which he *knows* to be bad. He has no right furthermore to use *means* which he knows are corrupt in behalf of the cause he has espoused. Least of all has he a moral—or a right founded in equity—to attempt to "break down" either a character which he knows to be estimable, or testimony which he knows to be reliable.

It not unfrequently happens that lawyers *use* the "privileges of the law" to gratify private piques and indulge in personal animosities. Under the shield of "privilege" they not unfrequently utter libels and make assaults which would otherwise consign them to infamy. We can recall more than one instance in which a counsel went deliberately out of his way to make a coarse and ruffianly attack upon the private character of a witness against whom he was to known cherish personal animosity. We well remember an instance in which an eminent member of the bar devoted at least half an hour to a coarse and infamous attack upon an important witness—with the double intent to impair the force of his testimony, and to gratify personal malevolence. And he was permitted thus to wander from the line of his argument by the Court until he was admonished to desist by an overwhelming expression of disapprobation from the audience.—*Oneida Herald.*

## CLAIMANTS TO THE FRENCH THRONE.

There are two claimants to the throne. The one of these represents the Bourbon dynasty. Charles X. had a son, the heir of his rights. Many years ago this young man was assassinated. He left a little boy a few years old. This little boy has now become a man, thirty-seven years of age. He bears the title of the Count of Chamberd. According to the doctrine of legitimacy, he, the lineal descendant of the Bourbons, is the legitimate King of France. He has been married ten years, and has no child. It is not probable that he will ever have an heir.

But there is another party, who repudiate the claims of the Bourbons, and espouse the cause of the Orleans branch of that family. The Duke of Orleans, the eldest son of Kink Louis Phillippe, was the inheriter of whatever rights his royal father could transmit. He was a noble young man—physically and intellectually noble. His generour qualities had rendered him universally popular. One morning he invited a few companions to breakfast with him, as he was about to take his departure from Paris, to join his regiment. In the conviviality of the hour, he drank a little too much wine. He did not become intoxicated. He was not in any respect a dissipated man. His character was lofty and noble. But in that joyous hour he drank a glass too much.—He slightly lost the balance of his body and of his mind. Bidding adieu to his companions he entered his carriage. His horses took fright and ran. But for that extra glass of wine he would have kept his seat. He leaped from the carriage. But for that extra glass of wine, he would have alighted upon his feet. His head first struck the pavement. Senseless and bleeding he was taken into a beer-shop, and died. That extra glass of wine overthrew the Orleans dynasty; confiscated their property of one hundred millions of dollars; sent the whole family into exile.

The Duke of Orleans left a son, the Count of Paris, now thirteen years of age. This lad is the heir of whatever political rights the Orleans family can transmit. Should the Count of Chambord die childless, the young Count of Paris becomes the heir both of the Bourbon and of the Orleans family. Many attempts have been made to unite the friends of these two claimants in their combined strength against Louis Napoleon.

The secret of Louis Napoleon's power with the masses is this: the Count of Chambord is the candidate of the old feudal nobility. He is the representative of their exclusive privilages, and will sustain them.—The sympathies of the surrounding thrones are entirely with him.

The Count of Paris is the representative of the more modern nobility, and the higher aristocracy of the nation. He stands between the modern democracy and the old feudal despotisms.

Louis Napoleon is the democratic candidate. The people believe him to be their friend, the representative of the rights of the masses. Hence they rally around him, not from any enthusiastic attachment to his person, but because they believe his very name pledges him to defend their cause.

The more intelligent of the people say: "Louis Napoleon is a despot—an utter despot. We admit it. But divided as France is, we must have a man at the head of the government who is not afraid to enact the despot. *He* will tyranize to protect us.—The *Bourbon* and the *Orleanist* will tyranize to crush us, and to uphold the exclusive privileges of the nobles."—*Harper's Mag.*

## ON SMOKING.

Of the three modes of using tobacco, smoking is that which seems to have insinuated itself most extensively among the youth of our community. Tobacco, employed in this way, being drawn in with the vital breath, conveys its poisonous influence in every part of the lungs. There the noxious fluid is entangled in the minute spongy air-cells, and has time to exert its pernicious influence on the blood, not in vivifying it, but in vitiating it. The blood imbibes the stimulant narcotic principle, and circulates it through the whole system. It produces, in consequence, a febrile action in those of delicate habits. Where there is any tendency to phthisic and the tubercular deposit in the lungs, debility of these organs, consequent on the use of tobacco in this way, must favor the deposit of tuberculous matter, and thus sow the seeds of consumption. This practice impairs the natural taste and relish for food, lessens the appetite, and weakens the powers of the stomach. As to pleasure produced by it, it is, I believe, a well-known fact, that a person smoking in the dark is very often unable to determine whether his segar is lighted or not.—*Dr. J. C. Warren.*

## COUNTRY PAPERS.

If country papers would devote at least a column a week to local news of interest, they would never have reason to complain of the inroads of eastern mammoth weeklies, filled with love stories and trash.—When we open a county paper and find it filled with long extracts from the city papers, to the exclusion of original articles and items of interest to its readers—edited, in fact by a pair of shears—we do not wonder that its readers sometimes conclude to go to head-quarters for their news. In the local news of its own country no city paper can compete with a well conducted country sheet, and it is only by making exertion to procure and publish it, that the country press can deserve and insure a liberal support.

Most people complain bitterly of the troubles of life, yet often greatly increase life's real troubles by the anticipations of imaginary ones.

# For the Ladies.

## THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BRIDAL.

How beautiful to-night
The stars that I have loved from childhood's years,
How gleamingly they gaze on me, through tears,
That almost blind my sight;
They speak to me! in their familiar eyes,
The shadowy vistas of my child-life rise!

My childhood—Oh no more!
To-night the very memory is pain,
I leave it here—though I return again,
Yet never as of yore;
To the old Homestead's altar will I come,
Or hearthstone, for I may not call it home!

To-morrow I depart;
Will it be lonely, mother, when I am gone?
Oh! well I know I do not watch alone,
Tears are upon thy heart;
Thy pillow is all wet with tears for me—
Oh! mother! can I leave my home and thee!

Would thou wert here, mine own!
To soothe me, with thy voice, whose tender spell
Seems now upon my soul,—Oh loved too well,
That low deep music tone;
Whose passionate eloquence so oft has stirred
My heart's still fountains, with each burning word.

I leave them all for thee!
Thy God shall be my God—thy people mine,
Nay, Love, I will not murmur or repine,
I have no world but thee!
Am I not thine? thy very own—thy bride!
Through life or death my place is by thy side!

[*Methodist Protestant.*

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS OF WOMEN.

The English woman is respectful and proud; the French woman is gay and agreeable; the Italian is ardent and passionate; the American is sincere and affectionate. With an English woman love is a principle; with a French woman it is a caprice; with an Italian it is a passion; with an American it is a sentiment. A man is married to an English lady; united to a French woman; cohabits with an Italian; and is wedded to an American. An English woman is anxious to secure a lord; a French woman, a companion; an Italian, a lover; an American, a husband. The Englishman respects his lady; the Frenchman esteems his companion; the Italian adores his mistress; the American loves his wife. At night the Englishman returns to his house; the Frenchman to his establishment; the Italian to his retreat; the American to his home. When an Englishman is sick, his lady visits him; when a Frenchman is sick, his companion pities him; when an Italian is sick, his mistress sighs over him; when an American is sick, his wife nurses him. When an Englishman dies, his lady is bereaved; when a Frenchman dies, his companion grieves; when an Italian dies, his mistress laments; when an American dies, his wife mourns. An English woman instructs her offspring; a French woman teaches her progeny; an Italian rears her young; an American educates her child.

Edward.

## BETTER THAN DIAMONDS.

I was standing in the broad, crowded street of a large city. It was a cold winter's day. There had been rain; and although the sun was then shining brightly, yet the long icicles hung from the eaves of the houses, and the wheels rumbled loudly as they passed over the frozen ground. There was a clear bright look, and a cold bracing feeling in the air, and a keen north-west wind, which quickened every step.

Just then a little child came running along—a poor, ill-clad child; her clothes were scant and threadbare; she had no cloak, and no shawl; and her little bare feet looked red and suffering. She could not have been more than eight years old. She carried a bundle in her hand. Poor little shivering child! I, even I, who could do nothing else pitied her. As she passed me her foot slipped upon the ice, and she fell, with a cry of pain; but she held the bundle tightly in her hand, and jumping up, although she limped sadly, endeavored to run on as before.

"Stop, little girl, stop," said a soft, sweet voice; and a beautiful woman, wrapped in a large shawl, and with furs all around her, came out of a jeweller's store close by.—"Poor little child," she said, "are you hurt? Sit down on this step and tell me." How I loved her, and how beautiful she looked!—"Oh, I cannot," said the child; "I cannot wait—I am in such a hurry. I have been to the shoemaker's, and mother must finish this work to-night, or she will never get any more shoes to bind." "To-night," said the beautiful woman—"to-night?" "Yes," said the child, for the stranger's kind manner had made her bold—"yes; for the great ball to-night; and these slippers must be spangled, and—" The beautiful woman took the bundle from the child's hand, and unrolled it. You do not know why her face flushed, and then turned pale; but I, yes I, looked into the bundle, and on the inside of the slippers I saw a name, a lady's name, written; but—I shall not tell it. "And where does your mother live, little girl?" So the child told her where, and then she told her that her father was dead, and that her little baby brother was sick, and that her mother bound shoes, that they might have bread; but that sometimes they were very hungry, and her mother sometimes cried, because she had no money to buy milk for her little sick brother. And then I saw that the lady's eyes were full of tears; and she rolled up the bundle quickly, and gave it back to the little girl—but she gave her nothing else; no, not even one sixpence; and turning away, went back into the store from which she had just come out. As she went away, I saw the glitter of a diamond pin. Presently she came back, and stepping into a handsome carriage, rolled off.

The little girl looked after her for a moment, and then, with her little bare feet colder than they were before, ran quickly away. I went with the little girl, and I saw her go to a narrow, damp street, and into a small, dark room; and I saw her mother—her sad, faded mother; but with a face so sweet, so patient, hushing and soothing a sick baby. And the babe slept; and the mother laid it on her lap.—the bundle was unrolled; and a dim candle helped her with her work, for though it was not night, yet her room was very dark. Then, after a while she kissed her little girl, and bade her warm her poor little frozen feet over the scanty fire in the grate, and gave her a *little* piece of bread, for she had no more; and then she heard her evening prayer, and folding her tenderly to her bosom, blessed her, and told her that the angels would take care of her. And the little child slept, and dreamed—oh, such pleasant dreams!—of warm stockings, and new shoes; but the mother sewed on, alone. And as the bright spangles glittered on the satin slipper, came there no repining into her heart? When she thought of her child's bare, cold feet, and of the scant morsel of dry bread which had not satisfied her hunger, came there no vision of a bright room, and gorgeous clothing, and a table loaded with all that was good and nice, one little portion of which spared to her, would send warmth and comfort to her humble dwelling? If such thoughts came, and others, of a pleasant cottage, and of one who had dearly loved her, and whose strong arm had kept want and trouble from her and her babes, but who could never come back—if these thoughts did come repiningly, there came also another; and the widow's hands were clasped, and her head bowed low in deep contrition, as I heard her say, "Father, forgive me; for thou dost all things well; and I will trust in thee."

Just then the door opened softly, and some one entered. Was it an angel? Her dress was of spotless white, and she moved with a noiseless step. She went to the bed where the sleeping child lay, and covered it with soft, warm blankets. Then presently, a fire sparkled and blazed there, such as the little old grate had never known before.—Then a huge loaf was upon the table, and fresh milk for the sick babe. Then she passed gently before the mother, and drawing the unfinished slipper from her hand, placed there a purse of gold, and said in a voice like music, "Bless thy God, who is the God of the fatherless and the widow"—and she was gone; only as she went out, I heard her say—"*Better than diamonds! better than diamonds!*" What could she mean? I looked at the mother. With clasped hands and streaming eyes, she blessed her God, who had sent an angel to comfort her. So I went away, too, and I went to a bright room, where there was music, and dancing, and lights, and sweet flowers; and I saw young, happy faces, and beautiful women, richly dressed, and sparkling with jewels; but none that I knew, until one passed me whose dress was of simple white, with only a rose-bud on her bosom, and whose voice was like the sweet sound of a silver lute.—No spangled slipper glittered upon her feet; but she moved as one that treadeth upon the air, and the divine beauty of holiness had so glorified her face, that I felt as I gazed upon her, that she was indeed as angel of God.—*Harper's Magazine.*

## ECONOMY IN A FAMILY.

There is nothing, says a good writer, which goes so far towards placing young people beyond the reach of poverty, as economy in the management of their domestic affairs. It matters not whether a man furnishes little or much for his family, if there is a continual leakage in his kitchen or in the parlor; it runs away he knows not how, and that demon Waste cries "More!" like the horse-leech's daughter, until he that provided has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that none goes wrongfully out of it. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs, and to assist him in his journey through life; to educate and prepare his children for a proper station in life, and not to dissipate his property. The husband's interest should be the wife's care, and her greatest ambition carry her no further than his welfare or happiness, together with that of her children.—This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits in the bosom of her family, where she may do as much towards making a fortune, as he can in the counting-room or the work-shop. It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy—it is what he saves from his earnings. Self-gratification in dress, or indulgence in appetite, or more company than his purse can well entertain, are equally pernicious. The first adds vanity to extravagance, the second fastens a doctor's bill to a long butcher's account, and the latter brings intemperance, the worst of all evils, in its train.—*N. Y. Organ.*

If you cannot be happy in one way, be happy in another; and this facility of disposition wants but little aid from philosophy, for health and good humor are almost the whole affair. Many run about after felicity, like an absent-minded man looking for his hat while it is on his head or in his hand.

It is a sure method of obliging in conversation to show a pleasure in giving attention.

Some showy quality often screens a number of unsightly ones.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, APRIL 16, 1853.

*SPECIAL NOTICE—NEW QUARTER.*

THE SPRING SERIES OF THE RURAL, *commencing April 2d, will be opened with vigor, and a determination to improve as we advance. Without making any pledges, we can safely say that the immediate future of the paper will indicate no deterioration. Those who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscriptions, will bear in mind that* NOW IS THE TIME. *We shall add largely to present edition, in order to supply orders from the beginning of the new quarter. See Publisher's Notices, Premiums, &c., on next page.* March 26.

## Our May Premiums, Etc.

AFTER looking over the books somewhat hastily, our clerks report that there are but few competitors for the handsome Premiums offered for subscribers obtained on or before the 1st day of May. This is owing to the fact that a great majority of agents and other friends, who have formed clubs of from 20 to 100 subscribers each, have selected (and in most cases already been paid,) *Specific* Premiums. This, of course, is very favorable for those who aim for the large prizes, as it leaves but few competitors. The following are the names of the most prominent in the order they now (April 12) stand on our books — commencing with the person who has obtained the greatest number of subscribers :

L. D. Branch, E. R. Hughes, J. H. Stanley, S. E. Norton, E. W. Fairchild, G. N. Sherwood, J. L. Yeckley, I. W. Briggs, M. Harris, J. C. Montgomery, S. P. Chapman, (Robert Fulton, Jas. Cameron, tie.)

This is as complete a list as we can give this week ; think it is correct, and shall endeavor to add more names in our next number. The first three competitors are not far asunder,—and the next three are also in close company.

KEEPING IT UP.— Many friends of the RURAL are continuing their exertions in its support — keeping up their remittances bravely. We are daily receiving orders for new clubs, and numerous additions to former ones. We can still furnish back numbers from 1st March or April, and hope agents and others will continue their favors — remembering that our premium offers extend thro' the present month.

☞ To any person who remits us $2, previous to the 1st of May, we will (as before offered) send the RURAL one year, and also either volume (past, present or future,) of our monthly — the Wool Grower and Stock Register.

## "Deceptive Advertising"— Again.

THREE weeks ago we opened this subject in the RURAL, alluding to it as practiced in our goodly city of Rochester. Since then we have obtained, from various sources, additional information, which we propose to impart in this and future articles, for the public benefit.

The Daily *Democrat* quoted a portion of our former article, before the RURAL was generally circulated. Seeing the extract, a gentleman (?) of this city called upon us, stating, in a most bland and respectful manner, that *he* advertised *something* which *might* come under the category of "deceptive advertising"— and that he wished to convince us that what he offered was really valuable. From his admissions we soon ascertained that he advertised over an *alias*, and that the article furnished was not named in his advertisement, which reads as follows :

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.— FROM $5 to $10 a day may be made by any individual, in city or country, with the knowledge of a highly useful discovery, in universal demand, which I will send by return mail, on inclosing to me $1, postage paid, directed to H. S. HOLT, Postoffice box No. 350, Rochester, N. Y. This is a *first rate* opportunity for students, clerks, invalids, or any young man or young lady out of business, as it is *immediately* lucrative in any part of the United States.

This advertisement is copied from the New York Evangelist. It has also been published for some time (perhaps months) in the Weekly Tribune, Saturday Courier, National Era, and other largely circulated papers — and has, undoubtedly, brought hundreds of letters (and dollars) to the advertiser. Let the reader carefully note this fact, and the large latitude of the advertisement (not omitting the clause for the benefit of any "*young lady* out of business !") while we proceed.

After attempting to show us some value in an article from which (according to his card) *every one who pays him one dollar* for a recipe to make the same, is to realize from $5 to $10 a day, our would-be innocent and extremely modest visitor requested us to authorize the publication, in the Democrat, of a certain document, penned by himself, which readeth thus:

"The ed. of the Rural N. Yorker authorizes us to say that in his strictures upon those who sent him advertisements stating that they would impart valuable information on receiving $1, he did not allude to the one published over the signature of H. S. Holt. The information Holt advertises he has reason to believe is of intrinsic value and worth the dollar to most any one not acquainted with it."

[We comply with the request, fully authorizing the Democrat to publish the above, provided our entire article is given !]

During the interesting interview, our amiable friend intimated that he would pay a large amount of money (to wit, a million of dollars, *if he had it,*) rather than have *his name* placed in the category of deceptive advertisers. As levying black-mail is no part of our business, we did not *take*, but quietly replied that we could easily conceive that his position was no enviable one — such as no honorable man would be likely to occupy. "On this hint, he spake"—relating, not unlike Othello, the reverses and sufferings he had passed ; and how he had only adopted this course "to get another start in the world," and so forth and so on. But the fact that he lives high, or *fast*, and apparently has plenty of money, (not to specify certain facts, since learned, relative to his obtuseness concerning sundry honest I-O-U's of his contracting,) caused and still causes our sympathy to evaporate in a different channel from the one desired. And we now state, distinctly, that unless *Holt's* advertisement in the papers above mentioned, and others, is discontinued within three weeks, we shall feel constrained to give the *real name* of the originator of this far-spreading and most reprehensible swindle.

—But what is this "highly useful discovery?"— for we do not condemn on hearsay or at random. Read the following letter and recipe from one who has been *elected* to "make $5 to $10 a day," through the extreme generosity of our esteemed friend *Holt!* (We trust and expect he will soon change the cognomen to *Halt!*) Listen to our correspondent's *musical*, and then to his benefactor's "highly useful" notes, in this wise :

MR. MOORE —*Dear Sir:* I see by an article in your last truly valuable paper, that those ingenious rascals in your city, are about to be exposed in their deceptive advertising — that of "A chance to make money, from five to ten dollars a day"— "Most valuable information for either sex," and the like, which are published in some of our first papers in New York and Philadelphia. For the benefit of those who have not sent in their dollar to the accomplished *rascal*, H. S. Holt, and other similar humbugs. I enclose for your inspection the *wonderful* discovery for which a dollar was pulled out of my trowsers pocket,— on the principle of "nothing risked, nothing gained." But I must say that it was tempting. Only look at it; a chance to make $5 and $10 a day out of a straight one dollar investment! But I would gladly give another dollar to have him shown up in proper shape, before he dupes any more fortune-seekers like your humble servant.

Yours, most respectfully, TRUMANSBURG.

Trumansburg, N. Y., March 28, 1853.

P. S. Perhaps this recipe better be published for the benefit of those who can't raise the dollar. Here it is : T.

**TO MAKE INK,**

*COSTING BUT FIVE CENTS A GALLON!*

1 pound Log Wood,
1 gallon soft water—boil one hour, then add
24 grains Bychromate of Potash,
12 grains Prusiate of Potash,

Stir a few minutes while over the fire—take off—and when settled, strain it.

This Ink is a bright jet black at first, flows beautifully from the pen, and so indellible, that *even oxalic acid will not remove it from paper.* No other Ink will stand the *test* of oxalic acid. Write a word with this Ink, and the same word with any other Ink contignous to each other—apply oxalic acid to both, and *instantly* the word written with the other Ink will disappear, while mine will remain. It is *equally* indellible on cloth.

☞ Buy your ingredients by the moderate quantity, and it will cost but about 5 cents a gallon.

In regard to this recipe, we may state that it is no recent discovery. On the contrary, it has heretofore been published extensively ; indeed we believe we had the honor of giving it publicity some ten years ago. It may be worth a dollar to some,—but not one in a thousand of such persons as would be likely to respond to *Holt's* advertisement, can make the money named, per day, from the investment. But the swindle is the more heartless and reprehensible, from the fact that it appeals to and robs *invalids*, and *poor young men and women* who are out of employment.

—In conclusion, (for this week at least,) a word in regard to our own position. Some may think we discuss matters beneath the notice or dignity of this journal. To such, if any there are, we reply that our primary object is to warn and protect the thousands of our readers throughout the country, from Maine to California, against the stupendous fraud which is being practiced by a regular system of advertising in all the largely circulated journals to which access can be gained. We wish to guard the honest and unsuspecting against expending their dollars (and, in the aggregate, thousands of dollars,) for that which is naught. And we here caution all to beware of such advertisements as the above —which, we regret to notice, are rapidly increasing,— for all like announcements are more or less deceptive. We consider the subject worthy the attention of every independent journalist in the land, and are surprised that such papers as those named, should, for mere dollars and cents, lend their columns to such deceptive, (not to say base and fraudulent,) worshippers of Mammon. Editors and publishers are morally bound to regard the interests of the *public* as well as their own ; and we hold that, instead of aiding and abetting, they should condemn and expose every artifice whereby the community may be defrauded.

## Book-Making in Western New York.

THE cities of Western New York are becoming known, if not celebrated, for the production of books and periodicals. The book-making business, especially, is rapidly increasing in Auburn, Rochester, and Buffalo—constituting an item of considerable importance. Among others, DERBY & MILLER, of Auburn, (in connection with DERBY, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Buffalo,) are extensively engaged in book publishing. They have issued some of the most valuable and popular works of the day, and deserve credit and support for their enterprise. We wish them, as well as other publishers in the cities and villages of Western and Central New York, abundant success in their efforts to demonstrate (as they have already, to a great extent,) the fact that books can be made as well and cheaply here as in the Atlantic cities.

While at Auburn, some days ago, we spent a few minutes in examining the publishing and binding rooms of Messrs. D. & M., and were much pleased with what we observed—and somewhat surprised at the extent and completeness of their establishment. Their facilities for printing, binding, &c., are superior—deserving of more than this brief and altogether unsolicited mention.

THE FARMS offered for sale by Mr. BRINCKERHOFF, of Batavia, is among the most desirable, for both soil and location, in Genesee county.

# Literary Notices.

RURAL CHEMISTRY : an Elementary Introduction to the Study of the Science in its relation to Agriculture and the Arts of life. By EDWARD SOLLY, F. R. S., etc., etc., First American, from the third English Edition. Philadelphia : Henry Carey Baird, 1853.

WE have seen no elementary work on this subject more valuable and practical than this. The substance of it was originally contributed by the author to the London Gardener's Chronicle, and excited much interest at the time, which led to its revision and publication in its present acceptable form. It treats among other things, of the gases, metals, earths, organic matter, vegetable principles, the food of plants, causes of the deterioration of soils, the composition of different crops, &c., &c. Price $1. It may be found at HOYT'S Bookstore, State St.

MEMOIR OF MARY L. WARE, Wife of Henry Ware Jr. By EDWARD B. HALL, Boston : Crosby, Nichols & Co. 1853.

VERY little of notoriety attended the life of the subject of this memoir, yet few women ever lived more worthy of the pen of the biographer. The author has wisely permitted her letters, written to personal and intimate friends, to furnish the greater part of the volume before us. No one can read it without acquiring a greater respect for the domestic virtues, those sterling qualities of heart and soul which fit woman to shine in her noblest and highest sphere—that of Home. We are glad to hear that this book is having an extensive sale. DARROW has it.

BLEAK HOUSE, part XIII, has been received by SAGE & BRO. from the Harpers.

## Binghamton, and Southern New York.

BINGHAMTON, April 7, 1853.

FRIEND MOORE :—You have often asked me to "use the quill," and I make the attempt. For a day or two I have been tarrying in the beautiful village of Binghamton. Nearly all the villages throughout the "Southern tier" are located in valleys, and almost completely walled in by "high, huge hills," so that expansion seems next to impossible. Not so with Binghamton : it is situated at the junction of the Chenango and Susquehannah Rivers, on a plain sufficiently high to admit of perfect drainage, and large enough upon which to build a city that may vie with your own beautiful Rochester.

It is a decided "smart village," with a population of eight or ten thousand, possessing much wealth, and more energy and enterprise, which will some day make at this point an extensive inland town, second to none in all the "region round about." On the north we have the rich valley of the Chenango,— which river, uniting its waters with those of the Susquehannah, form a broad and beautiful stream, on whose bosom annually floats to market thousands of dollars worth of lumber, and the products of the rich valley. The New York and Erie Railroad, too, affords daily communication with New York, the great west, and the rest of the world — facilities which are seldom equalled, and no-where surpassed.

By means of the Chenango Canal we have direct communication with the "Great Erie," at Utica, and thence with the rich fields of old Genessee itself. This is not all ; a Railroad is under contract, to be finished next fall, from this point to Syracuse ; the stock is subscribed, and work ready for letting from here to Albany,— making Binghamton a centre point for a large section of country, hard to be surpassed in agricultural or mineral resources.

The whole southern portion of New York has been but little known, except to those who have chosen its great valleys and rich, rolling hills as their home,— but it is safe to predict that causes now in operation will so far develop its resources and value, that it will not suffer in a comparison with the older and more favored portions of the Empire State.

I called to-day upon one of your brethern of the quill, viz., JOHN R. DICKINSON, editor of the Democrat in this place. He is one of your mild, quiet, determined men, who does not say much, but thinks and does a good deal. He is now acting Judge and Surrogate of Broome county. At this place also resides his brother, D. S. DICKINSON, who is now, at least, receiving as much attention as he desires.

I commenced this with the intention of writing an agricultural letter, but I have gossipped with you until my sheet is nearly full.

Yours, KNICKERBOCKER.

ROCHESTER, LOCKPORT AND BUFFALO R. R.—It may not be known to a large share of our readers that the Rochester and Niagara Falls R. R. have constructed a branch from their road at Lockport to intersect the Buffalo and Niagara Road at Tonawanda, enabling them to transport passengers from Rochester to Buffato, as cheaply and in about the same time it is done by the old route through Batavia. The whole road passes through a beautiful farming country, and is studded by some of the finest villages in the western part of the State. The road, engines, and cars, are superior to those of any other road running out of this city, and being attended by gentlemanly conductors, will command a full share of the travel between the two cities. This road will ever be a favorite one, as thousands will desire to behold the scenery and public works at Lockport, and view the matchless majesty and sublimity of old Niagara, and they can now do so with but slightly increased delay and expense

☞ The person who, about three weeks ago, sent us a certain deceptive advertisement, (headed "Most Valuable Information,") can have his money on personal application at this office,— or by sending us his real name and address.

# Legislature of New York.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, April 4.—*Senate.*—A number of bills, mostly private, were passed ; and in Committee of the Whole the bill for the relief of Prison Inspectors was considered, upon which the Committee reported progress.

*Assembly.*—The Assembly refused to reconsider the resolution of imprisonment of Mr. Tarbox.— The bill making an appropriation of $5,000 to erect a monument to Gen. Worth, was ordered to a third reading. The bill providing for the incorporation of Life Insurance Companies, and in relation to Agencies of such Companies, was read a third time and passed. The Railroad Consolidation bill has been signed by the Governor.

TUESDAY, April 5.—*Senate.*—A short Executive Session was held, after which a message from the Governor was received, and reported to the Select Canal Committee.

*Assembly.*—Sundry bills were passed, and the Canal question further discussed. Also the Temperance bill.

WEDNESDAY, April 6.—*Senate.*— Mr. Vanderbilt's resolutions were further debated, mainly by Messrs. Cornell, Jones and Cooley. Several local bills were acted upon.

*Assembly.*—Mr. Loomis tried to get an act to preserve the purity of Legislation before a Committee, but unsuccessfully. A proposition to amend the Constitution in favor of the Canals was made by Mr. West, from the minority of the Canal Committee, which lies over under the rule. Among the bills passed was one appropriating $10,000 to extend the Idiot Asylum buildings.

THURSDAY, April 7.—*Senate.*—The Senate passed the Emigration bill, with the clause restoring the Health Physician to the Marine Hospital in it.— The Mock Auction bill, and the bill appropriating a portion of convict's wages to the support of their families, was also passed.

*Assembly.*—The main topic was Mr. Vanderbilt's resolutions. An unsuccessful attempt was made to refer them to a Select Committee, and they passed into the hands of the Committee on Canals.

FRIDAY, April 8.—*Senate*—Among the bills passed, was one consolidating the Oswego and Syracuse and Binghamton Railway, and another authorizing the formation of teachers' associations.

*Assembly.*—Various bills passed the House, and a discussion occurred on the report of the Branch Committee.

SATURDAY, April 9.—*Senate*—A resolution was passed fixing the day of ajournment on Wednesday next. A large number of bills were voted upon

*Assembly.*—The concurrent resolution of adjournment passed the House. We shall give a new list of the most important acts at the close of the Session.

# Congressional.

### Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, April 3.—*Senate--Extra Session.*—Mr. Brodhead called up his resolution requesting information as to the amount of the United States and State stock and bonds, of all kinds, held abroad. He made a few remarks upon the subject, and estimated that at present the balance against us was $64,000,000, to be met by exporting $37,000,000 of gold and silver, and by Federal, State and other stocks.

TUESDAY, April 5.—The Senate, in open session, debated and laid on the table a resolution of Mr. Houston, authorizing the publication of the report of Bartlett and Gray's Exploring Tour. It came out, however, that the work had yet to be written, and the majority seemed anxious to know something of the character and merits of it before ordering its publication in an expensive form. Little progress made in the Gardiner case.

WEDNESDAY, April 5.—Mr. Seward offered a resolution calling upon the President for information in relation to the recent acts of Commander Hollins, of the sloop of war Cyane, at San Juan. A debate arose on a resolution offered by Mr. Chase, to abolish the Secret or Executive Sessions of the Senate, except on very special cases, in which Messrs. Chase, Hunter, Phelps, Borland, Butler, and Sumner participated.

THURSDAY, April 7.—Several resolutions were offered. No Executive Session was held to-day.

FRIDAY, April 8.—Nothing worthy of note occurred.

SATURDAY, April 9.—The Senate appointed a Committee to inform the President of their proposed adjournment on Monday. A resolution to adjourn then, failed to pass for want of a quorum.

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS.— Inasmuch as we cannot give it as many insertions as is desired, we invite particular attention to the advertisement of Mr. JAS. P. FOGG, Proprietor of the Rochester Seed Store. Those of our readers wishing to purchase Seeds, will find by reference to the list of Agents, who can furnish them in their respective localities—or ascertain the name of the nearest agent. We dislike to publish so long an advertisement, but as the RURAL circulates more or less in most of the places named, have concluded to give it one or two insertions for the benefit of all parties. Mr. F.'s establishment is one of the most extensive in the country, and enjoys an enviable reputation.

PROSPECTS OF THE WHEAT CROP.—If we may judge from what we saw in a recent trip through portions of Niagara, Genesee, and Orleans counties, the wheat crop of Western New York never promised better at this season of the year. In but few wheat-fields were bare spots observed ;— these, we learned, were in some cases caused by the wire-worm ; in others (on low or very exposed situations) by winter killing. If no untoward event occurs the crop of 1853 will be a good one.

FERN LEAVS.—Fanny Fern's new book will be published by Derby & Miller, of this city, early in May. It will be a handsome 12mo. volume of 400 pages, with eight beautiful illustrations, designed by Fred. W. Coffin, of Auburn. The first edition of the work, numbering 5,000 copies, is nearly all engaged. It is confidently expected that the work will meet with an immense sale.— We have been favored with a perusal of a hundred or so pages of the advance proof sheet, and can assure the reading public that the volume will be one of great interest.—*Auburn Daily Adv.*

# News Brebities.

—— Gen. Lane, accompanied by his family, has left Oregon for the States.

—— It is stated that there are 2,000 Cuban youth in the schools of the United States.

—— A statute of Dewitt Clinton, is talked of, to be erected in the Capitol Park at Albany, at a cost of $20,000.

—— Boston has now in its environs four cemeteries, embracing in all upwards of three hundred and fifty acres.

—— The receipts of the American Board of Missions, from August 1st to the 1st of March, were $160,232 72.

—— Grace Greenwood says that she never witnessed such extreme and universal cruelty to animals as in Rome.

—— Shad are selling in Alexandria at from $9 to $9, 50 a hundred, and herring from $7 to $7,25 a thousand.

—— The losses by fire in Boston during the three months ending April 1, were $79,464 ; insurances, $73,914.

—— A great many of the English nobility have gone, or are going to Paris. The gaieties there are amazingly attractive.

—— The 37th anniversary of the American Bible Society will be held in the Metropolitan Hall, Thursday, 12th of May.

—— Ninety-five thousand feet of lumber for the Illinois Central Railroad, arrived at Chicago from Kalamazoo in one day.

—— Proposals are called for by the Engineer of the Valley Railroad, for graveling the same from Rochester to Mt. Morris.

—— The route of the Utica and Black river Railroad, is nearly surveyed, and measures will soon be taken for its construction.

—— Good farms in the towns of Wheatland and Caledonia, with ordinary buildings, are selling at rates of $75 to $110 per acre.

—— The receipts of the American Baptist Missionary Union, from the 1st April, 1852, to the 1st March, 1853, were $61,924 66.

—— A "Shade-Tree Society" has been organized in South Boston. Each member must annually plant trees or pay a fine of $2.

—— The number of casualties on the Railroads in Massachusetts, during the year, was 87, of which 63 were fatal, and 24 not fatal.

—— Mrs. Stowe has sued a publisher in Cincinnati, named Thomas, for issuing a German edition of Uncle Tom, in violation of her copy-right.

—— According to the reports from the Lunatic Asylums, 573 persons have became insane thro' the "rappings," and 17 committed suicide.

—— Barrow, the Chinese traveler, computes that there is more material in the great wall of China than in all the houses of England and Scotland.

—— The aggregate cost of the New York & Erie Railroad including property of every description has been $30,277,542, or about $65,000 per mile.

—— The population of Savannah is 23,508.— Of this number 7,276 are white males, 6,488 white females, 4,173 colored males, and 4,571 colored females.

—— The debt of Great Britain is said to be $126 per head ; of France $33 per head ; of Germany $26 per head ; of the United State $2,60 per head.

—— It is announced in the New York papers that the Crystal Palace, on Reservoir Square, will not be ready for the reception of articles before the first of June.

—— In the neighborhood of Port Sarnia, a leaden bullet was recently found embedded in the heart or an oak tree. It was supposed to have been there 120 years.

—— The Legislature of New Jersey have amended the General Banking Law of that State, so as to render City Bonds available as security for circulating notes.

—— The Chicago Tribune says that some of the railroad companies in Illinois are importing men direct from Ireland, to supply the present scarcity of laborers.

—— It is said that Boston speculators in old butter have $10,000 worth. Good. We wish there had been ten times as much, that the lesson might be everlasting.

—— In the search for Sir John Franklin fifteen expeditions have been engaged, at a cost of four millions of dollars. Sir John has now been absent nearly eight years.

—— No less than one hundred and seventy-five vessels, manned by crews numbering seven thousand men, have recently sailed from Newfoundland, for the seal fishing grounds.

—— The Wheeling Gazette says that a refreshment car will be put on the Baltimore and Ohio Railway, and will run with every passenger train. This is a new feature in railroading.

—— The annual amount of Lead produced from the Wisconsin Lead mines, is about 40,000,000 pounds, which amounts to two million dollars, when sold at five cents a pound.

—— The Washington Monument is to be upon so large a scale, that Bunker Hill Monument could be placed inside the column, and room for all practical purposes would still be left open.

—— The rates of fare from San Francisco to New York, by the steamers of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, have been reduced to $100 in the cabin, and $50 in the steerage.

—— Some more fossil remains of an antediluvian animal have been discovered on the Burlington Hights, near Hamilton, supposed to have belonged to the animal known as the mastadon.

—— There are two Emperors of Japan : the temporal Emperor has the seat of his authority at Jeddo ; the ecclesiastical Emperor reigns at Meaco, a descendant of the Sun Goddess, the tutelar deity of Japan.

—— Eminent European writers on Finance are agreed, according to the Bankers' Circular, that the supplies of gold now pouring into Europe, must at an early period occasion an immense rise in the price of all commodities.

—— A specimen of the new silver coinage has been exhibited on change, in the form of a twenty-five cent piece. It is very neatly executed, but in figure and design does not appear to differ from new twenty-five cent pieces of the old standard.

—— A course of Agricultural lectures is to be given in the University of Michigan (Ann Arbor,) commencing April 27 and closing June 28. The Chemistry of soils and plants, Geology, Mineralogy, Botany, &c., will be thoroughly elucidated.

—— One house in Boston buys very largely of the agricultural produce of St. Lawrence county, in this State. Last fall they purchased and shipped 6,283 packages of butter, weighing 475,550 lbs.; 582 packages and 5,272 boxes of cheese, weighing 434,371 lbs., and 79,750 lbs. pork.

# California News,

### Arrival of the Daniel Webster.

By this arrival at New Orleans, April 6th, we are possessed of fifteen days' later intelligence from California. The great feature of the news is the total loss of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Steamer Tennessee, on the 12th ult. She ran ashore in a fog, near San Francisco; but her 600 passengers and mails were saved.

The Vanderbilt Steamer Independence was thirty days beyond her time, and had not been seen since the 15th of February, at which time she was off Cape St. Lucas. She had a large number of passengers on board, and her long delay had created a great deal of anxiety.

The mining news is favorable. Weaversville, a town in Trinity county, had been destroyed by fire at an estimated loss of $100,000.

Gold mines of great value have been discovered in Oregon.

The Prometheus put into Charleston on the 6th, short of coal, with 221 passengers and the Pacific's specie. She reports that the San Juan difficulty is settled.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The stone contributed by Switzerland, inscribed "The Free Swiss Confederation to the Memory of Washington," was presented on the 5th inst., at the City Hall, in Washington city, with appropriate ceremonies. It was thence drawn by six horses, and escorted by the Germon Yagers, the Marine Band and citizens, to Monument Place. On passing the executive mansion, Gen. Henderson notified the President, who repaired to the window to view it. On its pausing for a moment, he simply remarked, "The Washington Monument would not be complete without a stone from Switzerland."

☞ The rumor at Washington that the administration was about to recall the Japan Expedition, is without foundation. The latest accounts are that it is to be reduced from 236 guns to less than 130, and to about 2,100 men instead of 3,123. The Vermont, ship of the line, now in Boston, will form no part of the squadron, as was originally intended, only because seamen cannot be got at the present rate of wages paid by Uncle Sam.

☞ The Executive Committee of the Ohio State Agricultural Society, have given notice that there will be an exhibition and trial of Reaping and Mowing Machines at Wooster, on or about the first week of July next. No premiums will be awarded except on Mowers and Reapers. The rules and premiums will be published on the 20th of April, in pamphlet form, and copies can be obtained by addressing W. W. Mather, Columbus.

☞ It is stated, but it is not generally known, that General Washington was made Marshal of France by Louis XVI, to enable him to command Rochambeau, who, in rank, was a very old General, and could only be commanded by a Marshal of France. On a picture presented by the Earl of Buchan to General Washington, it is written—"To Marshal General Washington.

☞ The Superintendent of the Banking Department, has given notice that the bonds and mortgages deposited by the Farmers' Bank of Onondaga County, as security for its circulating notes, will be offered at public sale at the Capitol in Albany, at noon on the 20th inst. The mortgages are thirteen in number, all on lands in the town of Holland, Erie county.

☞ The Egyptain Railway is progressing. In a few months it will be completed from Alexandria to the Nile, when the passage to Cairo will be effected in nine or ten hours, instead of twenty-four as now required, and the passengers to and from India will no longer have to pass a night on the canal or Nile.

☞ The Evening Journal corrects a misapprehension in reference to the bill providing for further consolidation of Railroads in this State. The bill, as we now understand it, allows the consolidation of any and all the companies, except that the New York and Erie and the Central Line cannot be united.

☞ The Havana correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says that 3,000 negroes have been landed on the north side of Cuba, since the 12th of February last, notwithstanding the quickened vigilance of the authorities, and the constant observation of the British cruisers. The facts of all the arrivals are notorious at Havana.

☞ The oldest son of Queen Victoria begins to exhibit military talent, and has received an appointment as General or Major General, with an addition of some half a million of dollars attached to his salaries. He has already stormed one tea-pot and two coffeepots.

☞ The Boston Post states that Gov. Stevens, the newly appointed Governor of Washington Territory, is to be put in charge of one of the three surveying parties which will be sent out to explore the several routes of the Pacific railroad.

FOREIGN IMPORTS.—It is estimated that our foreign imports for the year ending the 30th of June next, will be equal to the sum of $272,000,000.—Our imports last year are supposed to have exceeded our exports by the sum of nearly $70,000,000. Nearly half of this was paid in gold, and the rest in Railroad and other bonds. We shall see the end of this rope some disagreeable time, by and by.—*Albany Journal.*

NEW COUNTIES IN MINNESOTA.—At the session of the Minnesota Legislature, just closed, eleven new Counties were organized in that Territory, west of the Mississippi River. In a few years, those Counties will be filled with an industrious, rich and intelligent population. Cities yet unknown in dreams will be built, and cultivated farms will cover one of the most enchanting countries ever shone upon by the sun.

THE WEATHER AND THE SEASON.—The weather during the past week, has been coolish — some snowy and some rainy. On Friday evening about 7 o'clock, the city was visited by a severe gale of wind from the west, north west. It lasted but a short time.

Crocuses have been in flower for about two weeks. The elm is about ready to blossom.—Gardeners are beginning to work a little. Peeping frogs heard about two weeks since. Swallows —the white breasted—were seen on Saturday.—Grass begins to put on a verdant hue; and soon will all nature be dressed in her loveliest adornings, and be no less beautiful than vocal—for the forests and orchards will soon resound with the notes of the wood-land songsters. Rainy this (Tuesday,) morning. Wind, S W.—w.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, April 13, 1853.

THE market for the week just closed has not been very brisk. Farmers are occupied with spring work, and bring very little produce to market. In most branches of trade operations have been healthy and reliable, and on a scale that promises well for the season. Canal interests are well cared for, the various transportation companies having made liberal arrangements for the season. Boat building has been carried on to an unusual extent, and at no former period, to our knowledge, have so many new, first class boats been ready for the water, as at this time. Money is readily obtained on first class paper, and the season commences with every reasonable prospect of being a successful one in all legitimate business operations.

GRAIN.—The feeling for wheat has been more favorable, and for some choice lots $1,08 has been paid. Corn is inactive, very little offering, and prices unchanged. No sales of Barley. Oats are in demand at 38@12c., as in quality.

SEEDS.—The demand for choice Clover has exceeded the supply, and those who are fortunate holders have advanced the price temporarily, from $6,50 to $7,50, and in some instances $8, prices which cannot long be maintained. Timothy seed is abundant, and retails at $2,50@3,50, as per quality. Garden seeds are in some request, and our seedsmen are sending out unusually large quantities.

FARM PRODUCTS.—Potatoes are abundant at 25@37½c.—Apples scarce, selling at 44@75c. Eggs, 10@11c. Butter, 12@15c. The supply is sufficient for present wants. Little change in other marketable commodities.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@8,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,06@1,08 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | @56¼c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 44@75 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 38@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 12.

FLOUR—There is a light demand for Western and State Flour for the home trade and the east. Sales Western Canal 2,400 bbls. at $4,56¼@4,62 for common to straight State; $4,68@4,94 for common Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana.

GRAIN—Demand for wheat very limited. Holders are firm at $1,24@1,25 for Genesee; $1,23@1,24 for Ohio and Michigan. Rye quiet at 90c. Barley heavy. Corn more plenty. Sales 15,500 bu at 60@61 for unsound; 62@63 for mixed and Southern yellow; 64 for white mixed; 62½@64 for white Southern; 65@65½ for Southern.

PROVISIONS.—Pork firm. Sales at $15 for mess; $13,-12@13,25 for prime. Beef $8,25@10,25 for mess; $14,50@13 for repacked Chicago; extra do., $14; prime $4,50@6,50. Lard, 9¼@9½. Butter, 10@16 for Ohio; State, 14@23.—Cheese, 8¼@9¾.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, April 11.—Nothing of moment has transpired in the Flour and Grain trade. Some few hundred barrels of the former have changed hands at the closing rates of Saturday. In Provisions, there is a moderate demand for Pork and Beef at former prices. Cut meats sell slowly. Strictly prime Butter is rather scarce at 16@18. Timothy seed is selling at from $2,50 to 3,50. Clover is scarce at 12½@13 for medium, and 14 for large.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 4.—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered, 1,200 Beeves, (1,700 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

Prices range at from 7½ to 10c per lb., as in quality. About 100 head left over unsold.

At Browniug's—Offered 600 Sheep. All sold at from $4 to 6@9,75.

Cows and Calves—100 offered, and all but 25 sold at from $20 to $30@47,50, which prices are much lower than those of last week.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 350 Cattle; all sold, at from 7½, 9½@10c.

Cows and Calves—75 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25, 35, 40@50.

1,500 Sheep offered—Sales at from $3,50 to 4,50 5,50@7; market firm.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, April 4.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 380 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,50; 1st quality $7,00 2d do. 6@6,50; 3d do. $5,50.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices, $25, 30@45.

Sheep—720 in market—Prices, from $4, 5 to $7.

Swine—Not any in market.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, April 5.—At market, 490 Cattle, all Beeves, and no Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8,00; 1st quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary, $5,75@6,25.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,62.

Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—117 at market; $3, 4, 5, 9@10.

Barreling Cattle—$5,75@6.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows and Calves—$26, 29, 32@48.

Two years old—$26, 28, 31, 34@48.

Three years old—$32, 35, 38, 42@55.

Sheep and Lambs—475 at market. Extra, $7, 8, 9@10½ by lot, $5, 6@6,50.

Swine—157 at market; wholesale, fat hard hogs at 6¼c; and shoats 7@7¼c. ℔ lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, April 6.—At market 640 Beef Cattle, no Stores, 15 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 500 Sheep and Lambs, and 3,500 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do. $7; 3d do. $6@6,50; ordinary, $5@5,50.

Working Oxen—Sales at $65, 70, 87, 100, 135.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $24, 27, 32, 35, 38@41.

Sheep and Lambs—$4. 4,50, 5@6; Extra, $7, 8, 9@9,50.

Swine—6¾@7¾; best quality, 7@8c; retail 7½@10c; fat hogs, 6¼c.

# Marriages.

AT St. Lukes Church, in this city, on the 7th inst., by Rev. Dr. Lee, THEO. E. SCRANTOM and Miss MATILDA J. KENNEDY.

BIG TREE.—We see in an exchange, an account of a tree that throws the "Big Walnut," somewhat famous in this region, entirely into the shade. The Jackson County (Ind.) Democrat, says there is now standing on the land of Stephen Crabb, near that place, a sycamore tree that measures 89 feet in circumference, and contains a cavity 23 ft. in diameter. This tree will be hard to beat this side of Oregon, or the story either.

TROUBLED WITH RATS.—Accounts from British Guiana state that than extraordinary plague had appeared on the plantations, in the shape of rats, which were doing an enormous amount of injury to the crops. The animal takes one bite from each cane, which soon withers and dies. Thus far dogs and head money have done little to stop their progress.

RELEASE OF THE MADIAIS.—Decidedly the most interesting item in the foreign news by the Niagara is the release of the Madiais by the Grand Duke of Tuscany. Public sentiment in England and the United States, we must conclude, has not been entirely without influence in facilitating this happy issue.

## PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume Now Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st Febrnary, March, or at date of subscribing.

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In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer the following Premiums for subscribers obtained previous to the 1st of May next:

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☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk.

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## ROCHESTER SEED STORE.

**JAMES P. FOGG, Proprietor.**

29 *Buffalo St., opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.*

THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of genuine *Garden and Field Seeds*, put up at this establishment, in packages and small papers, and can be had of any of the following Agents. These seeds were mostly grown by the proprietor, or imported by him from one of the best seed establishments in London.

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### FOR SALE,

**A first rate Wheat Farm, in Genesee County.**

THE Subscriber offers his farm for sale, as he intends, on account of his health, to change his business.

It is located two miles North of the Village of Batavia, on Bank Street Road, and contains about 220 acres of first quality wheat land—about 185 acres under good improvement, all well fenced with stakes and caps, and about 63 acres of wheat on the ground. It is well watered by springs, on both sides of the road; and has a good frame house, with a small frame house for a hired man—two wheat barns, with sheds—a corn barn, two granaries, and a smoke house. There is a choice selection of fruit trees, embracing Apple, Cherry, Peach, Plum and Pear trees; also Nectarines and Apricots, of the best kinds. The farm might be divided so as to accommodate two families.

I intend to sell, and whoever buys, will get one of the best farms in Genesee county, under a high state of cultivation, and clear from foul stuff. Any person wishing to purchase a large farm or a part of this farm, is requested to call and examine. C. R. BRINCKERHOFF.

Batavia, Genesee Co., April 6, 1853. 172-3t*

### SPRING GRAIN AND SEEDS.

WE have now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, the following Field Grains:

100 bushels Pure Fife Spring Wheat.
100 do. Barley, 4 or 6 round.
25 do. Do. superior new variety, 2 round.
100 do. Buckwheat.
100 do. Racine or Cat-tail Oats.
200 do. Reapt Timothy seed.
400 do. Common do.
25 do. Large Clover.
25 do. Red Top.
20 do. Orchard Grass.
50 do. Millet.

172-tf. J. RAPALJE & CO.

FOR SALE.—20,000 Seedling Apples for stocks.
170w3t S. MOULSON, Rochester.

### PEAS! PEAS! PEAS!

WE most respectfully call the attention of Farmers and others to our extensive assortment of Field and Garden Peas; among the former are

200 bushels Common Marrowfats.
400 do. Junes.
200 do. Golden Vine.
200 do. Creepers.
100 do. Common Canada.

And among the latter are

25 bushels Superior Early Kents, earliest grown.
5 do. Prince Albert.
100 do. Early Warwick—superior.
200 do. do. Washington.
100 do. Marrowfats, superior article.
50 do. Black Eye Marrowfats.
25 do. Dwarf Blue Imperial.
10 do. Monastery Marrow.
25 do. Blue Marrowfats.

Also, various other choice kinds.—all of which will be sold at small profits for cash, at the Genesee Seed Store 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

172-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

### SEED POTATOES.

WE have on hand 200 bushels of the celebrated White Mercer Potatoes, at $2 per barrel, delivered at the Railroad or Canal, in this city.

100 bushels Early Junes.
50 do Mountain Junes.
25 do Wild Mexicans.
25 do Carters.
50 do Irish Cups.

J. RAPALJE & CO.
172-tf. 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

### VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

ONE MILE South east of the Village of Hudson, on the Michigan Southern Railroad. The farm contains 160 acres, of which 100 are improved, and suitable for all kinds of grain and grass: with a two story frame house, 22 by 32—kitchen and wood-house—2 good barns, one 20 by 28, the other 40 by 45—shed 20 by 30—and other out buildings. There is a good well, an orchard of 170 trees, with Peach and Plum, &c.

Terms, $25 per acre. I will sell horses, cattle and sheep with the farm, if desired. H. M. FISH,

172-1t* Hudson, Lenawee Co., Michigan.

### THE CELEBRATED MALTESE JACK

WILL stand the coming season at the stable of the subscriber in Perinton, one and a half miles east and south of Egypt—at the Red Barn, four miles north of Victor.

Terms, $10 to insure a foal, payable on the first of March, 1854.

Jack is coming five, and stands fourteen hands high without shoes. Accidents at the risk of owners of mares.

H. & D. SHEARS.

Perinton, N Y., April 9, 1853. 172-1t*

### Sweet Potato and Other Plants.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, would respectfully announce that he expects to

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE VOICE OF SPRING.

BY ELLEN ELIZABETH MACK.

"Go forth, gentle maid, 'tis for thee I bring
My sweetest treasures—the flowers of spring!
My balmy breath, the wakening breeze,
As it fans the hills and waves the trees,
Shall give to thy cheek, the tint of the rose,
Where the god of health shall in beauty repose.

"Go forth, young man, in thy beauty and pride,
And breathe the free air of the rough mountain side;
List to my music and join in the song,
Zephyrs and streamlets will bear it along—
Thy step is elastic, thy spirit is free,
And thy *heart* shall be light, if thou wander with me.

"Go forth, old man, with the footstep weak,
With the eye-sight dim, and the wrinkled cheek;
Go forth! for again to the gladdened earth
Has the *Spring* returned, with its joy and mirth,
And say not, 'I never shall greet thee again,
For in Heaven, thy home, I eternally reign!'"

Barre, N. Y., 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Written expressly for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## THE PLEBEIAN.

BY KATE KOOLEY.

[*Continued from last number.*]

CHAPTER THIRD.

MANY friends gathered around the couch of Mr. Wells, but there was *one* who never left his side. Many weary days and nights did Edward watch over the unconscious object of his solicitude, and most fervently did he pray Heaven in mercy to spare his only earthly friend. At length perception and consciousness returned, and the first object that blest the sight of the invalid, was his adopted son sitting by the bed-side, with his eyes closed, but tears were stealing from underneath the pendant lashes—tears more precious to the dying man than the brightest jewel that glitters in the crown or casket of any European monarch. He endeavored to speak, but no sound issued from his lips; he would have pressed the hand that held his, but the nerveless fingers obeyed not the impulse; the affecting conviction burst upon him that he was never more to feel the warm grasp of a friend, and with a convulsive effort he raised the other hand. Edward saw the movement and caught the hand to his lips, while tears of joy and gratitude fell upon it.

In a few days Mr. Wells was able to converse, and welcome to Edward's ear was the sound of that voice, which had so long been silent.

Months passed, and still he lingered.—Spring's earliest flowers again put forth, and as Edward placed some beautiful ones in the hand of the invalid, he expressed a hope that when his favorite rose-tree should again blossom, his friend might be able to be carried into the garden.

"My dear son," said Mr. Wells, "do not deceive yourself; it cannot be. For your sake, I could wish to linger a little longer; for myself, I long to flee away and be at rest. Could I but I know that your manhood would fulfil the promise of your youth, I should leave this world without regret."

"Tell me, my father," said Edward, "have you seen aught in my character or conduct that should make you distrust me?"

"No, my son; on the contrary, your conduct has ever merited my commendation, and I am convinced that if the mental and moral training of all children could be what yours has been, vice would, after a while, nearly cease to deform this fair world of ours. The innate purity of man's mind, if cherished and encouraged, would lead him to look upon crime with abhorrence, and choose the path of virtue as the only one that could lead to rational happiness. In fact, my son, you have established in my mind a favorite theory. The observations of many years have convinced me, that if every child were educated according to its capacities, its sweet and confiding affections cherished, and shielded from the baneful effects of vicious examples, man at no very distant period, would reach that exalted station which the development of every succeeding generation gives us reason to believe he was destined to fill. In unfolding my plan to my friends, and urging them to test its practicability, I was constantly met with the common argument of the 'natural depravity of the human heart.' I longed to apply my theory; I have tried it, and I thank Heaven I have lived to see so rich a promise of its success. Yes—men have called me a visionary, or enthusiast, because I would not believe their base slanders on our natures as they came from the plastic hand of Omnipotence, who moulded us according to His own will. I am constrained to acknowledge that man has perverted the rich gifts bestowed upon him by a beneficent Creator—that he has become degenerate through ignorance of that nature, not, as some honestly believe, through natural depravity—and when man shall better understand his own being, and the philosophy of his own mind, then will he learn the best means of accomplishing its true end and aim. For ages has Heaven been wearied with prayers that the time might be hastened that all shall know the Lord, and knowledge extend over the whole earth. That the period will arrive, when universal knowledge, and consequently universal peace and happiness will prevail, good men in all ages have believed—and the interest that pervades the public mind in regard to universal education is the surest evidence that the time may indeed come.

"In the world with which you will soon mingle, I foresee from your inexperience, that you will be liable to meet with many disappointments—you will look upon the world rather as it should be, than as it is.—Youth is unsuspecting and confiding, and that precious confidence we might always retain, were it not too often repaid by treachery. But, my son, I am aware that there are disappointments in life that may for a time palsy our energies, and render life itself an undesired boon. You know my history, and should it ever be your unhappy fate to be the victim of a similar disappointment, I warn you not to yield to its paralyzing influence. Keep your mind usefully and actively employed, and endeavor to submit with fortitude to the great Disposer of events. You are gifted with superior intellectual capacities, which happily you have had the opportunity to cultivate. To improve time and talents is the duty of all; where much is given much is required. I do not leave you wealth; it will therefore be necessary for you to employ your talents for your support—and, what is equally necessary to those who possess a benevolent mind, to acquire the means of relieving those less favored than ourselves. In the exercise of benevolence, you will lay up to yourself a treasure of which no event can deprive you. Had the 'wise man' employed his talents and the boundless wealth which he possessed, in relieving distress and doing good alone, instead of indulging in sensual excess, he never would have pronounced all the unparallelled blessings which Heaven had heaped upon him, 'Vanity of vanities'—nor would the clouds of voluptousness and idolatry have darkened the sunset of his existence. How long have the precepts of wisdom which he left on record, outlived the proud temple that he reared! Human experience proves that the happiness of individuals, and the prosperity and perpetuity of nations, depend not on luxury and splendor, but on virtue and intelligence.

"My strength is failing, but I would fain say a few words more. Continue, my dear son, to cherish that purity of heart that 'leaves the mind open to angels' visits, and repels the ministry of ill.' If you are careful to observe the precepts of Him whose mission was to save his people from their sins, you can scarcely err. May Heaven reward you, and accept my most fervent thanks that it has given me a son to watch over me in my helplessness, and to close these eyes from which this world is fast receding. Bury me by the side of Mary.—Farewell."

Such was the close of this good man's life. In a few days the remains of Mr. Wells were borne to their last resting place. A long train of mourners followed; some lamented the companion of earlier days; many mourned with no common sorrow for one who had saved them from poverty and ruin. Widows and orphans were there, whose hearthstones, but for him, would have been cold and cheerless.

There was *one* who stood *alone*—no language can describe the desolation of his heart, as he looked on those loved and venerated features for the last time, and saw the grave close over his only friend. He returned alone to his solitary home, where every object reminded him of the happy past, and his irreparable loss. After a sleepless night, he sought in the cool and invigorating morning air, a relief to his burning temples. Involuntarily he sought the garden, where every flower seemed to remind him of the magnitude of his loss. But in contemplating the character of his deceased friend he found consolation. If, thought he, in recognizing the image of God in all his intelligent creatures,—if to receive all mankind as his neighbors, to pour the oil of consolation on the wounded spirit, and relieve the destitute, are deeds acceptable to God, then will the crown laid up for him vie with the stars in brightness. By such reflections the intensity of his grief became subdued.

Entering his study, he endeavored to form some plan relative to his future course of life. While revolving this subject in his mind his eye fell on Mrs. Badon's window, which was associated in his mind with bright visions of hope and pleasure, which his recent affliction had banished. Perhaps *she* may love me, thought he, after recalling her every word and look, and to know that one being could love and sympathize with me in this hour of desolation, would relieve my heart of half its load of sorrow. He instantly determined, as soon as circumstances would permit, that he would visit his native place, which was in the neighborhood of Snowden Manor.

The persons whom Mr. Wells had selected as his executors were summoned, and the will duly opened; when it was found that of the ample fortune of which Mr. Wells was once possessed, a bare competence remained, which was to be equally divided between Edward and a distant relative. Memoranda of numerous donations to charitable institutions, and large sums of money lent, were found among his papers; therefore no surprise was created at the diminution of his fortune.

Spring was yet in its early beauty, when Edward mounted a beautiful bay pony, the gift of his kind patron, and set out on his intended journey. Arrived at his birth-place, his first visit was to the grave of his mother—and though no stone marked the spot, the evergreens which his little hands had planted, flourished in wild luxuriance. His father and old teacher had long been dead. Without seeing any of his childish associates, he bent his steps towards Snowden Manor.

Snowden Manor once boasted many broad and luxuriant acres, and some of its former proprietors had lived in almost princely splendor. At this time the estate was diminished in extent, the stately mansion was fast falling to decay, and the whole place presented an air of dilapidation that painfully indicated the waning fortunes of the family. It so happened that a relative of Edward's was overseer of Mr. Snowden's estate. By his invitation Edward concluded to make his house a temporary resting place. This cousin, a little man of forty, had recently married a young and ignorant girl. She received our hero with a vulgar stare, but seemed disposed to make his visit agreeable. Having dispatched a servant with a note to Miss Snowden, informing her of the death of Mr. Wells, and begging permission to wait upon her, he seated himself in the little parlor allotted to his use, and awaited in trembling impatience the answer to his missive.

Since Miss Snowden's visit to her aunt's she seemed much changed; her former amusements, with the exception of novel-reading, were abandoned. She was often melancholy and abstracted, and preferred a solatary walk to gay company. Her father sometimes marvelled at this, but as she seemed more solicitous than ever for his happiness, it passed without further notice. When her brother's noisy companions indulged in their revels, she could not help contrasting their lives with the guileless one of him whose name had never passed her lips, but who was seldom absent from her thoughts. Her joy was unbounded when she learned that he was in the vicinity, tho' well aware that his request to call upon her could not be complied with. She at once formed a plan to procure an interview with her lover, quite in accordance with her romantic character. She answered his note by saying she was at present engaged, but would meet him at evening in the Elm grove that skirted the estate. Thither she repaired at the appointed time, accompanied by an old female slave who had lived in the capacity of nurse in the family.

On her way there Julia thought she would inform him of the opposition he must expect to meet with, open a secret correspondence, and bid him trust to time and circumstances for a favorable issue. When she arrived at the grove, she found Edward already awaiting her. After the first emotions of joy had subsided, Edward spoke of the recent affliction that had deprived him of his only friend. "When in the desolation of my heart," said he, "the future seemed shrouded in gloom, then did your bright image beam upon my heart, like a ray of celestial light on the benighted traveler, dispersing the clouds of sorrow, and gilding the future with hope. Tell me, Miss Snowden, may I still hope that there is one who, though she may not love me, is not indifferent to the fate of a friendless orphan?"

Miss Snowden was unable to reply, but a slight pressure from the hand Edward still held, was understood. Ah, thought she, how can I tell him we must part, perhaps forever. She burst into tears.

"My dear Miss Snowden, if in relieving my own heart, I have inflicted pain on yours, I cannot forgive myself for distressing you."

Yielding to her ardent temperament she exclaimed—"No, you have not distressed me; to share the griefs of such a heart as yours may be deemed a pleasure."

"Thank you for this kind assurance," he replied, still at a loss to understand her emotion.

Miss Snowden resolved to defer the unpleasant communication she was compelled to make, till they should meet again; he shall be happy at least one evening, thought she. Drying her tears, she took his arm and strolled through the grove—followed at a respectful distance by the old servant.

Edward for a time forgot his bereavement in the certainty of being loved. Miss Snowden too forgot the insurmountable obstacles which would prevent their union, when she felt his eyes resting on her in perfect confidence and love.

There are some brief moments in our existence when this world seems an Eden with all its pristine beauty and purity—the path before us strewed with roses—moments in which we forget that "roses have thorns," or that even a poisonous reptile may lie concealed beneath the violet leaves.

The servant advanced and reminded her mistress that it was time to return, and the lovers bent their steps homeward.

Concealed behind a clump of the white blossomed haw, was the wife of Edward's relative. She had seen him put a note into the hand of the servant, and heard the request to deliver it to Miss Snowden. Her curiosity was aroused; she watched his steps and followed him to the grove, where she witnessed the interview between Edward and Miss Snowden, whom she regarded with such feelings as little minds are apt to indulge towards their superiors. Full of malice, she left the grove, sought the quarters of a slave, and bade him go directly and tell his master where he could find his daughter, and *who* was her companion,—well knowing where that master was most vulnerable.

[*Continued next week.*]

AN agricultural author, talking of hen culture says—"Fowls that are penned up should have some kind of amusement—it is essential to their health. The kind of amusement is shelling their own corn, &c." Upon which the Boston Post remarks that it is the same with the *fair* as with the fowl. Women who are penned up should have some kind of amusement, such as making their own bread, &c.

ANGER is the most impotent passion that influences the mind of man—it effects nothing it undertakes, and hurts the man who is possessed by it more than the object against whom it is directed.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 31 letters.
My 19, 30 4, 27, 31, 25 is the godess of fruit.
My 23, 3, 28, 9, 10, 9, 22, 31 is what many lack.
My 24, 9, 5, 10, 25, 21, 8 is where the sublime and beautiful are combined.
My 26, 9, 1, 14 is the name of an English statesman.
My 31, 16, 6, 12 was a cruel Empress of Rome.
My 7, 5, 19, 15, 27, 20, 28 was a distinguished modern painter.
My 19, 28, 8, 1, 30 was a noted Athenian philosopher.
My 2, 12, 18, 11, 23 was a celebrated Grecian poet.
My 13, 25, 31 is sometimes very useful.
My 17, 21, 23 all are liable to do.
My 28, 3, 24, 14 is a time for fasting.

My whole is an event lately transpired, that has excited the admiration of some, and the condemnation of others. E. D. T.

☞ Answer next week.

## POETIC QUESTION.

"Oh! dear, 'twill never do, you're too old I declare,
For when I'm blooming in life, you'll be faded by care."

If from my age there taken be
A certain number, less by three;
And from this square the same number cleave,
A goodly number it still will leave,—
Nine bold tens, meek units four,—
The hundreds are, eight from a score.
Then these units, tens, and hundreds take
From the square of my *age*, and it yet will make
Thirty times the number from which I took three,
As every *grey* maiden or bachelor 'll see.
So for all these great numbers, fair maid, don't despair,—
I am yet less than *fifty*, and without a grey hair.

East Bergen, N. Y. SEBASTIAN.

☞ Answer next week.

## A PUZZLE.

WHAT word is that of one syllable consisting of two vowels and five consonants, out of which one hundred different words may be formed, and many of those of two syllables? J. S. G.

Media, Pa., April, 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

A QUESTION.—Suppose you start from a given point on a given day, say from Rochester, Monday noon, April 18th, and travel west, keeping all the time directly on the meridian, or noon line; where will the inhabitants of the earth first tell you it is Tuesday noon? AMICUS.


## Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machine

Howard & Co., Proprietors and Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.

THIS justly celebrated Machine is rapidly advancing in public favor, for its simplicity, durability, and efficiency, and it has settled the question beyond a doubt, that grass can be cut by Horse Power equally as well, and at much less expense, than with the scythe: for during the past season five hundred of these Machines were sold by us, and were universally approved of by those who used them. It leaves the grass evenly spread, and requires no turning to cure perfectly. The Report of the Committee of the State Agricultural Society, at the late trial at Geneva, shows fully and conclusively that this was the only machine in the field which worked without clogging, or any interruption, and the only Machine which successfully cut the two acres required by the Committee, cutting the same in one hour and twenty-six minutes, doing its work admirably and in a far better manner than can be done by manual labor with the scythe. They also show in that Report that there is an actual saving of $13 per day by the use of this machine over hand labor. We have only to refer those who wish a perfect mowing machine to said Report, and judge for themselves.

This Machine received last fall the First Premium at the late trial at Springfield in Ohio; the Gold medal at the American Institute in New York; also the First Premium at the great Provincial Fair at Toronto, C. W.

They are so compact that one of them can easily be carried in an ordinary one horse wagon, and so very simple that it requires no machinist to put them together, as there are but two bolts (besides the pole bolts) to be secured, to have the Machine ready for use, which does not require over ten minutes time. They weigh about 750 lbs., and can be worked by any boy who can manage a team.

The great difficulty in Mowing Machines is their liability to clog, and thereby render them inefficient. But this difficulty has been entirely overcome in this Machine by a peculiar construction of the knives, which renders them impossible to clog. Another great advantage of this Machine over all others (which we have secured by Letters Patent) is the placing the knives on a line with the shaft, or tread of the wheel, (or nearly so,) which allows the knives to follow, with the wheel, the unevenness of the ground. Also, that the vibrations of the frame on uneven ground shall not materially elevate or depress the cutters.

All the improvements suggested by experience and use necessary for strength, durability, efficiency, and ease of action, have now been made, and we offer them for sale under the following

**Warranty:** That said Machines are capable of cutting and spreading with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day, of an ykind of grass, heavy or light, wet or dry, and do it as well as can be done with a scythe, by the best of mowers. They are equally capable of cutting Barley, Buckwheat, Millet, &c.

It is much less trouble to keep the knives in order than a scythe, as farmers frequently cut from ten to fifteen acres without sharpening, which can be done on an ordinary grindstone in a few minutes. We can give any reference required for the full performance of our Machine as above stated.

Orders should be sent in early, as we shall manufacture but a limited number. The price of our Machine, including two sets of knives, extra knife blades and wrench, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, the Machine to be delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge. Office and shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y. HOWARD & Co.

[169-4t]

## GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish*

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CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

## 1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.

INTELLIGENT and industrious men wanted in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of ILLUSTRATED POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100, can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most favorable character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid,)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
170w4 181 William street, New York.

## CLYDE STALLION FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the thorough bred horse Young Clyde. He is a beautiful dapple bay, with dark legs, black main and tail,—stands full 17 hands high, with great bone, muscle and action—and is 4 years old this spring.—Was raised in Darlington, Canada West. He was sired by the far-famed horse, Old Clyde; dam the well known bay mare Messenger.

For further particulars as to pedigree, &c., inquire of the subscriber at Hayward Place, or of S. B. GRANT, ½ mile north of the race course, in Irondequoit, near Rochester, where the horse may be seen. If not sold by the 1st of May, a trusty man is wanted to take charge of him, and travel the north part of this county.

167w6* EDWIN S. HAYWARD.

Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y, March, 1853.

## REMOVAL!

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE has been removed from No. 50 State street, to

**No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,**

in the Store formerly occupied by J. E. CHENEY as a Stove Store. The new store is well supplied with Implements, Seeds, &c.—comprising a larger and more complete assortment than heretofore. Former customers and farmers generally are invited to call at the new establishment and examine for themselves. E. D. HALLOCK.

169-4t. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 17. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1853. WHOLE NO. 173.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### A HOLE IN THE POCKET.

AH, READER, a hole in the pocket! Are you sure that yours has no rent in it,—no fissure through which creeps many a hard-earned gain? Let us look at the matter.

How is it with the cattle poaching the meadow this soft weather? You think there is something gained by letting them roam at their pleasure! There is not, but a bad hole in the pocket is this, letting out many a penny. Better keep the cattle out the fields till the ground is settled and the feed has a good start; and above all, be sure the meadow is secure from their intrusion. What is cropt now will be twice lost from the swath. Yes, stop this hole in the pocket.

Ah, your year's supply of wood is yet uncut in the tree. Well, you must submit to this leakage, and no small hole will you find it, if you take the trouble to note the hours that will slip through. Make the best of it now, and profit in action hereafter.

Look sharp at the fences; see that they are strong and that they will effectually serve the purpose for which they were intended. If you find a weak place—a rail broken, a board off, a picket loose, or a stone down—don't rest till the repairs are thoroughly made. Stake and cap as much of your rail fence as practicable, for that will save time, and keep it up against winds and vicious animals. These things all well looked to, will save you much in time and yield a good profit. It is one effectual mode of "repairing the breeches."

Don't neglect the garden, or you will find a hole there too. Have a care for the vegetables. They will yield you a rich return, giving you an agreeable and healthy variety of food, which will save you much in health, enjoyment and the purse.

Wage a vigorous war upon the weeds, briers and bushes, that love to steal on your crops and fill up the corners of your fences and the waste places. It is bad policy to permit them to get the upper hand, for thieves are they, that open wide the pocket to the escape of many a dollar. By all means exterminate them, and then see what a real pleasure it is to till the land. But if you let them suck out the fertility of the soil, don't grumble at short gains, or no gains at all.

There are many things about the farm that may wear holes in the pocket and eat up the profits of its products, and which may need more than the watchful care of a prudent housewife to look after and head them off in time. But we have not time now to hint at all of them. It is quite as much of a virtue to save as it is to earn, and it requires quite as much capacity.—Have a watchful care, therefore, that there be no outgoes but such as are for legitimate and worthy purposes. So should we earn and be careful of our earnings, that we be not a burthen to others, and that we may also act as good members of the brotherhood of man.

But there are other leaks of which we might speak, that are not only holes in the pocket but in the character also. One of these is an itching for political honors. The farmer, above all classes, should avoid too great anxiety to serve the "dear people," or to "save the Union." One can look after his farm and the interests of his party at the same time, no easier than he can "serve two masters." Besides, the fruit which is so tempting proves too often like the apples of Sodom. Let alone politics, farther than to keep yourself informed of the political condition of the country, and of the doings of "the rest of mankind." Look well, however, that you give your suffrages to good men and true. Scan the character of those who solicit your vote. Be a patriot, but not a politician. If honor smile upon you, why, greet her with a becoming cordiality, but be chary of first advances.

Remember to keep the eye well guarded against all holes in the pocket. So shall you have a plenty, in the right enjoyment thereof, to bless yourselves and to make glad the hearts of others.

### GROWTH OF PLANTS—ASSIMILATION OF CARBON.

THE organic matter of plants is composed chiefly of these four elements, to wit,—Carbon, Hydrogen, Oxygen, and Nitrogen. The plant drains these from both earth and air. It was formerly believed that *humus* yielded the principal aliment for the nutrition and growth of plants; now it is looked upon as secondary, as a source of supply,—the atmosphere being now regarded as the great reservoir of plant-food.

Humus or vegetable mould is soluble in water, and thus is formed humic acid. It is found by experimenting, that but a small part of the carbon contained in the plant is thus furnished. If humic acid does not thus feed the plant, whence then hath it carbon?

It is said by writers on this subject, that the quantitiy of carbonic acid in the atmosphere, averages 4 vols. in 10,000 vols., so that every acre of land sustains a pressure of seven tons of carbon. It is estimated, that the quantity of oxygen consumed annually by the breathing of 1,000,000,000 of persons is less than a cubic mile, being about four fifths. A town of 7,000 inhabitants it is estimated consumes, yearly, 551,000,000 cubic feet of oxygen in the wood burned.

Thus any person will readily see one fruitful source of carbonic acid. Add to this the respiration of all animals, and the decay of both animal and vegetable matter. By analysis it is proved that the quantity of oxygen in the air is not less now, than it was 800, 2,000, or 4,000 years ago. In view of the fact that such vast quantities of it are used as stated, there must be some mode of supplying or replacing what has been consumed by combustion and respiration; so also of removing the carbonic acid, the accumulation of which is fatal to animal life.

The plant effects this change and supply. It absorbs carbonic acid, and evolves and gives off oxygen. The quantity of carbon in the atmosphere is estimated at 3,300,000,000,000 of pounds, more than equal to all the plants and coal on the earth.

Both the roots and leaves of plants absorb carbonic acid. When exposed to the light of the sun, it is decomposed and oxygen is evolved. In the absence of the sun's light, the reverse takes place. Some plants absorb more oxygen than others. The oak is remarkable for the quantity which it absorbs.

The amount of oxygen supplied to the air is much greater than that which is absorbed. The quantity of carbon which the plant receives from the air is very much greater than that furnished by the soil.

It is an interesting fact that the amount of oxygen in the atmosphere does not increase, neither does carbonic acid increase. The vegetable which contains animal nutrition, discharges the double function, so to speak, of both protecting and supporting animal life. It takes up carbonic acid which, were it permitted to accumulate, would destroy animal life—and furnishes oxygen the supporter of animal life.

It is no more essential that the animal should be supplied with oxygen, than it is that the plant should be well furnished with carbon. Oxygen is expired by the plant and inspired by the animal, while carbonic acid is expired by the animal and inspired by the plant. This is no less true in fact, than beautiful in theory.—What a laboratory has Nature—and how little does man yet know of what there is to be known of her doings therein.—W.

### WHY DO PLANTS CHANGE FROM ONE VARIETY TO ANOTHER?

FRIEND MOORE:—Your correspondent "HIEL," in the 168th No. of the RURAL, asks a *correct* solution of the above question.

I am happy to discover a *growing* spirit of inquiry among the farming community, upon various subjects which have heretofore been considered as beyond their comprehension—as involving inexplicable mysteries. Yet there are hundreds of practical farmers who do not even suspect that all these "freaks of nature," as they are pleased to term them, are the results of nature's laws—laws which are established beyond all conjecture, and which are as invariable in their operations as is the earth in its course around the sun,—as sure in their results as are the seasons in their return.

To present a full elucidation of the subject would require more time than I can spare at present, and more space than you would care to occupy. But I will give your readers a few hints, which may possibly assist them in coming at a true knowledge of the facts in the case.

Plants are divided by Botanists into genera and species, and again sub-divided into varieties. All plants which bear a general resemblance in all their parts, as for instance the Pear, Apple and Crab Apple, are placed in the same genus; the Pear is one species of that genus, the Apple another, and the different kinds of apples and pears constitute the varieties. Winter and Spring Wheat are species of the same genus, and the different kinds of winter and spring wheat are the varieties.

It is a general law of nature that different genera of plants never intermix with each other, and that different species rarely do so; these changes are mostly confined to the varieties of the same species. For instance, we do not look for an intermixture of pears and apples—if we plant a pear seed we expect it will produce a pear tree, and *vice versa;* but we do not expect the seeds of either to produce the same kind of apples or pears as those from which they were taken, if there are other apples or pear trees in the vicinity of those on which they are grown.

Now for the secret agent which produces the change. All plants when in flower emit a fine, mealy dust, termed pollen. This is very apparent on the tassels of Indian Corn. A particle of this dust must reach the germ of every seed, else it will remain a mere germ, and produce no seed, or grain. In corn the silk is the medium of transmission to the germ—we all know if the silk be destroyed as soon as it makes its appearance, there will be no corn on the ear. A stalk of corn which stands alone rarely produces more than a few kernels, because the pollen does not fall upon the silk, but is blown away. Yet who has not seen an intermixture where two kinds of corn have been planted even several rods apart?

In many kinds of plants the pollen produces its own kind, either in the first or second generation—in corn in the first, and in wheat in the second generation. In most kinds of fruits the product is a combination of the qualities of the two varieties intermixed.

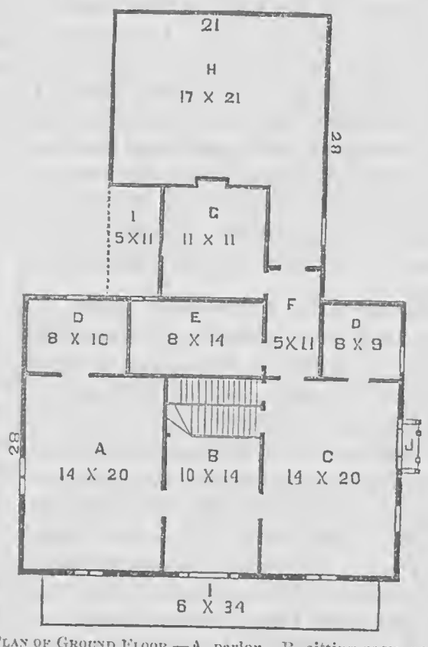
The pollen of plants is so minute that in many cases it is wafted by the wind even for miles; (some authors say there are well authenticated instances where it has been so carried more than 40 miles:) and here we shall probably find an explanation for the apparent change of your correspondent's *pure Hutchinson Wheat.* Undoubtedly there was a field of the kind or kinds of wheat which *that* produced, not far off, and his pure Hutchinson had been impregnated by the pollen of the other kinds.

If farmers wish to raise *pure* seed of any kind they must be careful to plant varieties at a considerable distance from each other.

Alabama, March 21, 1853. R. B. W.

### PLAN OF A FARM HOUSE.

MR. EDITOR:—Notwithstanding much has been published within the last ten years on the subject of Rural Architecture, it is believed there is still some room for improvement—especially in that size and style of houses needed by the great mass of our farmers and mechanics. Perhaps three-fourths of the modern built farm houses cost from eight to fifteen hundred dollars, yet the plans of Downing and others, are mainly for other buildings—the peasant's cottage, or the rich man's castle—buildings better adapted to the state of society in other countries than our own.




PLAN OF GROUND FLOOR.—A, parlor. B, sitting-room and vestibule. C, living and dining-room. D, D, bed-rooms. E, pantry and store-rooms. F, passage. G, wash-room. H, wood-house. I, I, verandas. J, portico. K, principal stairway. L, back stairs.

The accompanying plan consists of a front two stories high, 38 feet long by 28 wide, with a wing in the rear 28 feet long by 21 wide, including a wood-house. It is intended for families in which the women do their own housework, or if help is needed, the help for the time being are members of the family. In noticing the conveniences of the above, over many others, we see:

1st. The living-room is in the front and more pleasant part of the house. This is as it should be. Public opinion in many instances has advanced one step; it has brought the family out of the back wing, and placed them in the rear of the main building. Now when it advances one step farther, and places them in the most delightful part of the building, it will have arrived at something like consistency. How unreasonable that a man should toil and labor, perhaps for years, to collect means to build him a house, and then doom himself and family exiles for life to some dark corner thereof.

2d. The neat little sitting-room—large enough for all purposes for which it is designed, viz., to retire with two or three friends for business or conversation, as the case may be—this, too, is pleasantly situated, being lighted sufficiently from the front, and it is making the most of the room, instead of having a vestibule nearly as large, and used merely as a *highway.*

3d. The parlor, as well as living-room, is large, and the principal rooms being of an oblong shape, give more accommodations for tables, stoves, &c., than if the same number of feet were contained in a square form, besides one does not feel so much like being shut up in a box or pen.

4th. There are two bed-rooms on the lower floor; and this is important. In many of the plans of houses there are none. There can be no excuse for this, except where land is extravagantly high. The comfort and convenience of such rooms, especially for old people, are apparent.

There is no plan given of the second floor, as that is less important, and can be arranged by the builder or owner, according to taste. The cost of the above in this place, where hemlock lumber is $5 per 1000 and pine $20, is about $1,200. B.

Hollow-Hill Farm, April 6, 1853.

PLOW deep if you would prevent injury from drouth.

### BRAHMA POOTRAS.

THE public excitement in regard to this breed of Oriental fowls, has become more intense, and if possible, more extensive than in regard to any other of the foreign varieties. Brahma fowls have recently been actually sold in this city, at $20 and $30 the pair. Now, unless men are affected with monomania in regard to this subject, there must be some extraordinary, intrinsic value in this breed, to justify such prices. They far exceed the current prices paid for the best specimens of the Royal Cochin Chinas and Shanghais. It is worth the inquiry therefore, wherein consists this extraordinary value? Does it consist in their extra size? As to size, they are generally somewhat larger than the Royal Cochins. The finest, select samples, are decidedly larger. But are they not coarser also? We have seen specimens that were evidently of this cast. And are they not also as much more expensive to sustain, as they are larger?—Purchasers will, by and by, be able to give the answer. Are they more productive in eggs than the Chinese? Certainly not; they cannot be. The Cochins and Shanghais have laid all the winter, and the Brahmas can do no more. Are they more beautiful in form? No judge will say so. Some of them, at least, do not even look as round, solid and plump, as the Chinas. Do they carry a more uniform and beautiful plumage? Not at all; unless an array of the various blendings of black and white, frequent among the common fowls of the country, can be considered more beautiful than the pure white, the glossy black, and the rich fawn of the Chinese varieties. It results, therefore, that they are decidedly inferior to the Chinese in beauty of plumage; only equal to them in the production of eggs,—but generally, though not always, superior in size. Does there aught appear in all this, to establish the value claimed for them? Is there any thing here, to justify paying for them, three to six times the market price of fine Royal Cochins or Shanghais? Let the man of candor, the man of sense and reflection, give the answer.

But what is the history, and what are the true distinctive marks of the genuine Brahmas,—the real "Simon pures,"—for we do not question that there may be a few such? Dr. BENNET, who gives them their name, describes them as an India fowl, imported from the valley of the Brahma Pootra river; a section of country bordering on the north-eastern portion of the Bay of Bengal. They are a large bird, and their true color is white, with black tails, and a slight shading of black in the neck feathers. But Mr. BURNHAM, of Boston, considers them nothing else than grey Shanghais; a variety that may have been bought for years past, at $3 the pair in any market. In most places where they have been reared, the white India fowls, with black tails, have borne the name of Chittagongs for four or five years, and have been worth $3 to $5 the pair. Now the Brahma, unless recently imported by Dr. BENNET himself, is embraced in this list. If he is the grey Shanghai, he has been worth $3 the pair for years, and should be worth that still. If the grey or white Chittagong, he has been worth $3 to $5 the pair for years, and why should he be worth more now? But whether the Brahma is, in fact, the grey Shanghai and the grey Chittagong, let Mr. CORNISH, of Connecticut, a gentleman occupying the first rank among the breeders of fine poultry, testify. He advertises his entire flock of 400 fowls for sale; and describes the Brahmas as Chittagongs or grey Shanghais.—Mr. MINER, of the new Poultry Book, however, demurs to this idea, altogether, and pronounces the Chittagong a large, coarse bird, of little value except on account of size.

What claim then, have the Brahma Pootras, to the high prices asked and obtained for them? What, but the Alchemy *of a new name,* has transmuted the familiar Shanghai and Chittagong, worth $3 the pair, into the rare and costly Brahma, worth $20 to $30 the pair? We show, that

they are no better than the Chinese varieties, as layers,—that they are inferior to them, in uniformity and beauty of plumage,—not superior to them in fineness of form,—but concede that they are, as a breed, decidedly larger in size. In the judgment of common sense then, is there any thing in all this, to justify the enormous prices paid for them? And in the judgment of common sense, will not the persons who have paid such large prices, when a year comes round, feel "rather thin," and pronounce the present excitement, in its true character, "A SUPERLATIVE HUMBUG?"

SHANGHAI.

## DIPLOMACY.

WHAT has a farmer to do with *diplomacy?* Why intrude such a subject upon an agricultural journal? It is true when diplomatic agents want money, the farmer must pay it; when economy becomes vulgar, and nine thousand dollars a year, and nine thousand dollars for outfit would wont do, the farmer must cultivate the graces of charity and liberality. Ambassadors rely, it would seem, in these progressive times, upon tinsel ornament and well-cooked dinners, for that "high and distinguished consideration," which once depended upon talent and public service. Having furnished the *funds*, what more has the farmer to do with diplomacy? I will tell you what he has to do with it. Whatever concerns his property, his kindred and his kind, concerns him.—Agriculture, in as great a degree as commerce and manufactures, should shape the foreign and domestic policy of the Government. *Foreign ministers should be appointed mainly in reference to their fitness to serve the cause of Agriculture.* With a liberal commercial system, and with peace principles, national differences and the knotty subjects of diplomacy, are pretty much solved and settled. There remains then a friendly intercourse to be kept up between nations, interchange of scientific and practical knowledge, emulation and mutual encouragement in well doing.

Leave your LAWRENCES, RIVES, and INGERSOLLS, at home,—your literary dreamers in dream-land; give us men of science, working men, efficient, practical men, mechanics and farmers—having sent them out, give them a "programme of the performance." They shall explore the country to which they are commissioned, and make an "*annual Report*" *to Congress*, containing reliable facts touching improved modes of cultivation adopted abroad, the arts and sciences, improved implements and machinery, domestic animals, grains, vegetables, farm buildings and general management, with the results. Thus we may be saved from adopting exploded theories, and wasting long years in fertile experiments, when we might be introduced at once to the information and experience which older nations have acquired.

I take it upon myself to say, from my knowledge as a farmer, that very few questions touching our whole business, are satisfactorily settled by experience and experiment. One farmer guesses that it is best to fatten spring pigs. Another guesses the Devons will make more beef on the same feed than Durhams. Another guesses that it is profitable to feed grain in the winter to stock; others guess exactly the reverse—the combined knowledge and effort of the whole world is required to settle these "vexed questions" and unfold the hidden good which is in store for man.

We should have an exchange of agricultural reports with other nations, and whenever we have an improvement not adopted abroad, send it out at once—a plow to Portugal, an improved threshing machine to Spain, and a wheel-barrow to Central Africa. The good we should do would come back again. Set our foreign ministers to work in this way and they would be turned to some account,—whereas, of late years, they have made it their principal business to spend money, and get up a fuss.

The *first* condition of success in this reform, is the reduction of salaries. Pay one of these functionaries twenty thousand dollars a year, and he can do nothing of course but support his dignity, and the place would be filled by favoritism and fraud. On six thousand dollars a year, a man might, perhaps, afford to work, and he could emply good assistants at two thousand dollars per annum. "Europe would laugh." Let those laugh who win. It is time we illustrated our republican maxims, and set good examples to oppressed and misgoverned nations. In case of serious difficulty with any nation, special missions may be sent out, composed of adroit and able statesmen; but the regular "residents at foreign *courts*" should reside in the *country*, and should be men of sound sense, practical and scientific knowledge, and laborious habits, *and should be required to work.* Death to all sinecures.—Let us have diplomatic reform! Gentlemen farmers, let us have it. Please send a copy of this, Mr. Editor, to President PIERCE,—with the best Respects of

HUGH T. BROOKS.

Maple Grove, Wyoming Co., N. Y., 1853.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Spring Wheat.—The "Fife" variety.

FRIEND MOORE:—Having almost lost my crop of winter wheat, for two years past, by the weevil, or wheat midge, I began to look around to find what could be done to remedy the difficulty. The best thing I could find was some Fife wheat from Canada, which I was assured by a gentleman from there, would not rust if sown as late as the first of June. This was just the thing I wanted; I procured the seed and sowed 40 acres; the first 10 acres was in corn the year before. I sowed on this, 1½ bushels per acre, on the 15th day of May. The crop ripened the last days of August, and did not rust, although on Genesee river flatts, but was a very little pinched on account of the extreme drouth at that time. The produce must have been 30 bushels or over, per acre; I being sick at the time of hauling and thrashing, it was not kept separate.

I think it should be sown about 2 bushels per acre, and if it is possible to cover all the seed, to do so, as it ripens just in proportion to the time it commences to grow, consequently if a portion of the seed lies on the surface for several days before it grows, it will be too green when the most of the crop is fit to harvest. The quality of the grain is the nearest to our best Genesee wheat of any spring wheat I ever saw. I have ground some of it in my mill, and it makes bread almost equal to our best Genesee wheat. I would add here, that by sowing so late the weevils are gone before this wheat heads.—I would not recommend sowing sooner than the 15th of May, where there are weevils, as they were here till about the first of July last year.—GEO. SHAFFER, *Scottsville, N. Y.*

### Evergreens.—Ornamental Trees.

FRIEND MOORE:—I have just perused Mr. SANFIELD'S article on evergreens, &c., and think few can read it and not feel that they have lost much pleasure that might have been enjoyed. It is true, as he says, that setting out trees is the work of a few hours, which, perhaps, would otherwise be unemployed. I shall have lived twenty years next June, in my present place of residence—it is a humble, but comfortable dwelling, and lacks many things, but one thing is attached to it, of which I am justly proud,—I have thirty-eight pine trees, thirteen cedars, a row of hemlocks, and a variety of fruit and other trees, amounting to over one hundred, averaging from two to eighteen inches in diameter. They are all standing within six rods of my house, forming a splendid thicket, which forms an ornament unequalled by art—breaks off the bleak winds of winter—and furnishes a resort for the little songsters that return each genial spring to cheer us in the last part of the "three score years and ten." They cost me, perhaps, $10, and they now, in the estimation of a person of taste, enhance the value of my farm $100 or more. When I look at them and think of the multiplicity of changes that are taking place—of those that come for a time and are gone again—of the loss of those that are near and dear to us—the reflection is sweet and consoling that these evergreens will stand to remind those that will follow me of the one that set them there, long after he is laid away. Those thoughts are calculated to soften the rigid feelings we are too apt to indulge in, and as the trials and anxieties of business press upon us from day to day, it "soothes the heart and lulls the cares to rest."—JOEL HOUGHTON, *Adams Basin, Monroe Co., N. Y.*

### Wool Growing.

"IN 1840, Vermont, with nearly a million less sheep than Ohio, produced more wool." Two inquiries are suggested by this remark:—1st. "What is the reason of this difference?" and 2d. "Is it probable that Ohio can be made to produce wool in the same proportion as Vermont?"

In answer to the first question, two reasons may be given: the kind of sheep; and the character of the country. If the sheep are of the same kind, or quality, and yet the difference in the amount of wool is so great, unless a difference in the management will explain the difference in the product, it must be referred to the second cause: a difference in the character of the country.

In looking at the map of the country, the first thing observable is, the situation of the two States. Vermont lies wholly north of the parallel of 42¾° of north latitude, having long and cold winters, and Ohio wholly south of 42°. Further, Vermont is a mountainous region, Ohio is more level. The climate of Vermont is colder and more variable than that of Ohio; and the soil of the two States, and to some extent, their productions, are also different.

The law of adaptation prevails among animals as well as among vegetables.—Hence, we find, that animals are not only affected by the kind, or quality of their food, but are also more warmly clad in cold countries, than in warm. May not this law affect the growth of wool in the two States. If so, this fact may answer the second inquiry.

But it may be said, that Ohio is in the same latitude with the central part of Spain, extending neither so far north, nor so far south as the extremes of that country.—True, but Ohio is a low, level country, while Spain is almost wholly mountainous; and the sheep are chiefly fed in the mountainous districts. The climate and soil of Spain differ also from those of Ohio. Hence, if any difference in wool growing, exists between the two countries, it is also explained by the law of adaptation.—H., *Down East*, February, 1853.

### Cost of Pork.—An Experiment.

DEAR RURAL:—Few farmers have been particular enough to ascertain the expense of making pork, myself among the rest, so I concluded I would experiment thereon.

On the 18th of Dec. last, I put into the pen three pigs; their united weight was 240 lbs. They were fed three and one-half months, and then weighed 507½ lbs.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| No. 1 when bought, | 140 | lbs. | Dead weight | 247 | lbs. |
| 2 | " | " | 51 | " | " | 130½ |
| 2 | " | " | 49 | " | " | 130 |
| | | | 240 | | | 507½ |

I paid 5c. per lb, or $12 for the three, and sold them at 7c. per lb, receiving $37,19 for the pork and lard; (of the latter 16¾ lbs. sold at 10cts.) They were fed with corn meal—26½ bus.—for which I paid $16,56. Counting first cost and feed, and allowing manure to pay expenses of taking care of them, I made $8,63 on the lot.—SAMUEL T. VARY, *Lima, N. Y.*, April 1853.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Mowing and Reaping Machines.

No implements in which the farmer is interested are deserving of more attention than mowing and reaping machines. The trial of these machines at Geneva under the direction of the State Agricultural Society, brought together some thousands of interested observers. At a recent meeting of the *Rensselear County* Agricultural Society, we observe they proposed to have a similar trial at or near Troy, probably in July next. At their February meeting, after considering the subject, it was

*Resolved*, That a premium of $20 be offered for the best Reaping Machine, and a premium of $20 for the best Mowing Machine, to be exhibited and worked under the inspection of a committee of this Society, at such time and place as the committee shall fix upon. The machines to be afterwards exhibited at our next county Fair to entitle them to draw the premiums awarded.—Competition open to the world.

The following rules were adopted to govern the actions of the committee in judging of the merits of different machines, exhibited, and in determining the awards:

MOWING.—1st. Cost of Machine. 2d.—Simplicity of Construction. 3d. Durability. 4th. Power required for a given amount of work including manuel labor. 5th. Quality of work, both as compared with the scythe and the manner of leaving the grass. 6th. Facility of managing, comprising time and room in turning. 8th. Adaptation to uneven surface.

REAPING MACHINES.—1st. Cost of Machine. 2d. Simplicity of Construction. 3d. Durability. 4th. Power required in proportion to work done. 5th. Quality of work as compared with the cradle. 6th. Facility of managing, &c. 7th. Adaptation on uneven surface and to cutting different heights. 8th. Space occupied and portability.

All those wishing to compete, must become members of the society, and enter the machines for competition by the 15th June next, they can do so by addressing the Chairman of the Committee, B. B. Kirtland, Esq., Greenbush Rens. Co., who will give all necessary information.

Rensselear County boasts one of the best Agricultural Societies in the State, and we have no doubt they will take the necessary steps to make the proposed trial, of implements of the very best character, creditable to themselves, just and satisfactory to all competitors. It is to be hoped every machine of the kind will be represented at the trial.

SALE OF THE LATE MR. WEBSTER'S LIVE STOCK.—The live stock of the late Hon. Daniel Webster, consisting of cattle of the Alderney, Devonshire, Hereford and Ayrshire breeds, sheep, horses &c., was sold at auction by order of the executors, yesterday, at Marshfield, by Col. Thompson of this city. Many of the the best specimens were bought in for the use of the farm by James W. Paige, Esq., but yet the number sold for removal from the premises was large. The buyers were mainly rich experimental farmers, and they paid high prices. The horses which were given to Mr. Webster by his New York admirers, in 1850, were sold for about $400, and were purchased by Col. Thompson. The number of persons present at the sale was quite large.—*Boston Courier.*

WILD TURKEY-HEN.

ABOVE we give the portrait of a Wild Turkey-hen, caught in the woods of the West and domesticated. We also conclude Mr. DODGE'S essay on "Rearing Turkeys," commenced in our last.

## REARING TURKEYS.

As soon as the chicks break the shell, it may be known by a peculiarly soft and tremulous sound uttered by the mother, as if recognizing the new-born brood, and expressing the anxious sensations that now throb in her bosom. I know of no sound more touching and plaintive; a sound which she never makes till this epoch in her existence. As they are hatched, it is well to remove the young chicks to the house, and to clear the nest of shells. But the young chicks should be returned to the mother at night, or before, the natural warmth of her body being of more help to them than any artificial substitute. Sometimes a chick, in consequence of the pellicle which lines the interior of the shell adhering to it, is unable to free itself. Gentle means may be used to separate them, but care is necessary in the operation, or it may prove disastrous. A turkey will almost always hatch out the larger proportion of the eggs on which she has sat, and not unfrequently the whole of them. I have known instances, when, on removing the old one for the first time after hatching, the entire brood presented themselves, as lively as the four and twenty blackbirds in the nursery song, when the crust of that famous pie in which they were baked is opened to the wonder and admiration of all juvenile naturalists.

Now that the chicks have fairly entered on life, what is to be done with them? Leave them to the care of the mother? Nature, you say, is the best guardian and provider. True, were the mother in the woods, wild and undomesticated. But she is under your protection, and in your hands is the destiny of her offspring. You must do something for them, at least after they are a day or two old, or they will perish from starvation. In doing this, however, avoid the too frequent and mischievous practice of stuffing them and overloading them with food.—They are but tiny birds, with constitutions as delicate as can well be imagined. Shun, too, the absurd treatment of thrusting a pepper corn down their throats, to invigorate them. But begin betimes to supply them with crumbs, not soaked in wine, as the English writers recommend, but softened in water. The same food of which the parent turkey eats, except grain in an unbroken state, the chicks will eat. The article most in use for this purpose, is Indian meal made into a paste, and this, given to them in small allowances, will be sufficient for their present wants. They should, for a week or more, be kept under cover, and then they may be placed out of doors, in some enclosure, to prevent the old one from rambling. A frequent practice is to tie her to a stake, by a string attached to her leg But with such a confinement she is not well pleased; and in one instance I have known a sad fate befall a turkey thus tied, being torn in pieces by a strange dog that attacked her. If it be desirable to confine the mother, it may be done by placing a crockery crate over her, at the sides of which the little ones could have easy passage in and out.

At night, and in wet weather, turkey chicks must be safely housed, and the house must be large enough to be well ventilated, and high enough at the door to drive in the old one without trouble. I should recommend invariably a floor of boards, with the edges and those of the side closely united, so as to keep out all intruders. For want of such a precaution, I lost in one night last spring, the entire brood of a common hen, consisting of fourteen very early chickens; a rat or a weasel, well skilled in the art of mining, had burrowed under the sides of their house and made a clean sweep of them.—The floor of the turkey house may be covered with fine hay, which should be frequently removed for purposes of cleanliness.—The cleaner the chicks are kept, the less liable are they to be infested with lice. I know of no remedy for this evil. Fat or oil rubbed on the chicks, is said to be effectual, considering, in this, as in most of the disorders to which poultry are subject, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

As the chicks grow, they will need large supplies of food. Curd and thick skim milk are good articles of diet. But here let me caution against giving any salt with the food of young turkeys. A farmer in my neighborhood lost his whole flock, of forty or more, merely by feeding them once on skim milk, which had been salted. So far as I have observed, salt may be safely left before turkeys and other fowls, when they have attained to some size, as it is to be found on barn floors all winter, where hay has been salted. But it would seem, from the above fact, that the crops of young turkeys are not adapted to its use. The books mention certain other articles as injurious to them, marrowfat peas in particular, but I have never known any ill effects to turkeys from this description of pea, nor can I see why it should be poisonous to them more than the other varieties. For drink, let them be supplied with water, placed in shallow vessels.

After a few weeks the young brood may be allowed to accompany the mother in her rambles, with full liberty to go where she pleases, giving her the range of a pasture if practicable. They will soon learn to forage for insects, which promote their health and thriftiness. Dry summers make large turkeys; the weather is almost uniformly favorable to their rambling, and grasshoppers are plenty. But in wet seasons they thrive less rapidly; they find fewer insects, and lose many days in remaining idle. A flock of turkeys, in foraging for food, spread themselves at some distance apart, and thus advance, devouring in their course every insect on which they can fasten their bills. As accidents of various kinds may befall the young chicks, it is well, when two broods are hatched at about the same time, to join them together, and to house them with their mothers in the same coop at night. The old ones will shortly associate together, taking equal care of the members of the families thus united, and forming a double protection in times of danger. And if it be necessary to hunt them up at evening, you will thus save many steps by making but one journey for both flocks. If, however, they be fed regularly at night, they will soon learn to come home of themselves.

At six weeks or two months old, the young turkeys begin to "shoot the red" as it is called, by which is simply meant that the red granular excrescence on the head and neck begins to develop itself. This is a critical period in their existence. If there be much wet weather, they will drop off in considerable numbers. It may safely be asserted, that from loss at this time, and before, not more than two thirds of the chicks that are hatched, survive. But when they have shot the red, turkeys are thenceforward the hardiest of all poultry. They have literally passed their climacteric, and food, and a plenty of it, is now nearly all that they require. This they will obtain, till it is time to fatten them, principally in the fields; and of course, unless there is a sufficient range for them, they cannot be raised to advantage. They may soon be made to roost on a tree, provided with boards for them to make their first efforts at roosting in a shed or barn, as they sometimes lose their hold of the roost, before they have become accustomed to it, and if out of doors, may be picked up by some of those midnight prowlers that infest farm premises.—After they have become accustomed to the tree on which they roost, they will generally repair to it every evening, seldom manifesting any desire for a change.

They now range farther, sometimes so as to be mischievous to the grain fields and orchards of neighbors. To check this rambling propensity, the old one may be fettered by fastening her legs together with a piece of list a few inches in length, so as to allow her just to hobble. The fetter can be removed in a few days, when the habit of strolling in the wrong direction is cured.—But ramble they must, if they are to get their living by foraging in the pastures. If you have a bed of cabbages, be sure to protect them from your turkeys, or you will have only the stumps left for yourself. Early in the fall they should be fed night and morning with dry corn. When the weather becomes colder, they may be supplied at frequent intervals with a mash of boiled potatoes, Indian meal and skim milk, given to them warm. Of this they will eat most voraciously. They now ramble but little, preferring rather to hang about the sunny side of the buildings and walls, from which they will hasten when called to their food, and having devoured it, repair thither again. Thus plentifully fed, they thrive most rapidly, increasing in size, in the short space of six months, from the wee chick that was hatched in the spring, to the plump and tempting roaster, if a male, of twelve and fifteen pounds weight, and if a female, eight and ten pounds, at Thanksgiving.

Now, it may be fairly asked, will the price at which turkeys usually sell in the market at that time, pay a profit for the rearing of them? It is difficult to tell the precise quantity of food consumed by a turkey from first to last, so as to estimate the cost of it. But when they bring fifteen cents a pound, I believe those that raise them are generally satisfied with the profits, taking corn at an average price. At any rate, I have been, from an experience of the past ten years'; having during that time reared about fifty turkeys a year, and in one year eighty-six young turkeys from six old ones. In the rearing of turkeys care and attention are all important. Ill luck will sometimes happen, but here, as in most other pursuits, ill luck is often only another name for a want of attention. It is a pleasant work to have the care of turkeys. They are company for you at all times; first to salute you with their jovial gabbling in the morning, and ready at any moment to run to you at your call.—And the interest we take in them is all the greater, from the care and solicitude with which we have watched over them.—*Jour. of Agriculture.*

To feed an ox to one thousand two hundred pounds weight, usually takes five years; while the same amount of poultry can be made ready for the table in about three months, and at less than half the cost in food. So says an English poulterer.

# Orchard and Garden.

## PLANT TREES.

Certainly, plant trees. They are a blessing money cannot measure—an investment sure to return its profits four-fold.—Plant trees and shrubs for fruit, for ornament, for shade, for timber;—in the yard, in the field, in the garden, in the nooks and corners, in the waste places, in the highways and the by-ways. Give them care and attention, and they will grow to increase your store and bless your life, when you are weary and care-worn, sick or asleep.

By all means, plant out trees as you have means and opportunities. If it be but one, plant and nurse it with care. By and by your opportunity may enlarge and you may plant a dozen, a score, or a hundred. Be sure to seek the best. It may be a trifle more trouble, or it may cost a few pennies more, but the produce, when you come to that, or the elegance, if it be for ornament, will be far superior. Mark what a difference. Single pears of superior quality have of late readily commanded six and eight shillings in the markets of our large cities, whilst others have been raised that were unmarketable at any price. Is it not then, an object to select the very best varieties for cultivation? So of apples or any other fruit for market or for any purpose,—one had better pay any price for a tree whose produce may warrant a dollar a bushel, than to take as a gift, one that cannot yield anything worth a sixpence.

In these days, however, if one who has a native stock, or a poor bearer, or one of worthless fruit, he can readily improve it, by a little pains in grafting or budding select varieties. In the way of fruit, where the climate will permit, and where one has the land, don't be afraid of planting too much, provided you give your plantation the after culture it requires. The market cannot very easily be overstocked with choice fruit. It will always command remunerating prices, for if a surplus accumulate at any point, the increased and rapid means of transit will soon transport it to less favored regions.

It is a better policy for the farmer, where he may, to combine several branches of his business together, as fruit culture, wool growing, wheat raising, stock breeding, &c., for one serves to check losses from the other, and at the same time, more effectually to keep up and advance the fertility of the soil, and beside time the little wastings into profitable channels. Where one's attention is wholly absorbed in one branch of industry, any revulsion in the market, untowardness of the season or accident, is much more sure to paralize his efforts and swallow up his profits.

Besides its direct profit to the purse, fruit adds greatly to the personal enjoyment, and by its use induces a healthy condition of the physical functions, which indirectly swells the gains very materially. By all means, we repeat, remember the orchard and garden fruits with a generous hand.—If you have been putting off the good time, delay no longer, but go immediately about the matter, thoughtfully yet earnestly.

If you are a new beginner, in a new region, don't despair. Get a few trees at first, just as soon as you make your "opening." Then obtain seeds and plant them in their proper time, look to the tender shoots, and when it is proper, secure your scions of the choicest varieties and bud or graft your seedlings. Thus, in a very few years, almost before you know it—time flies so swifty from the truly occupied—you are plucking and feasting on the delicious fruits, the products of your judicious exertions.—Is not this something worth more than the little effort required and which may be made a delightsome pastime even?

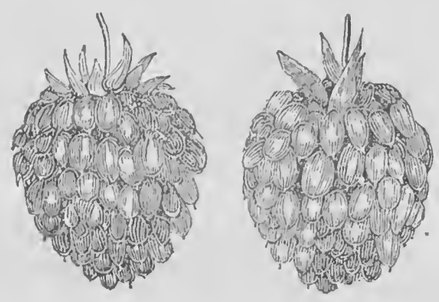
If you are old, don't forget to plant trees. You may live many years yet to enjoy the blessings they certainly will give. If not, take consolation that, though small the act, great may be the benefit to others. If you are middle-aged or young, by all means plant trees, and plant all that your opportunities may allow. Set the children at it; it will have a charm for them. Give them the instructions, and see in how few years the bleak landscapes will be adorned with the highest beauty. The Agricultural publications of the country give instruction to those who lack experience, and there are those who, devoting their lives to this business, and becoming well qualified to teach, have given the public their rich experience in books. Consult their pages, and follow their hints, as your good judgment shall decide them suited to your circumstances, and you can hardly fail of success.

In the matter of shade trees, much of the useful may be combined with the ornamental, without detracting at all from the latter. Many of our nut-bearing trees are very beautiful and easy of cultivation. In the selection of them, or others from the forest, much judgment must be used. Those taken from the depth of the wood, or from a dense thicket, are sure to fare poorly when changed to the open field, and subjected, without protection, to the hot sun and chilling winds. Select from the skirts of the wood, or from open situations, where young trees have sprung up under the genial warmth of a full sun.

In many parts of the west, the beginners on new locations, can make their premises just as beautiful as they please, simply by selecting the best trees and leaving them just as they grow. This is particularly the case on all "opening lands." Where heavy timbered woods abound, it is much more difficult—owing to the great and sudden change from the shade of the wood, to the full sun. If indeed, such live, they too often make a sickly appearance, while the larger trees, unable to resist the greater force of the wind in their changed situations, soon bow before it. Hence, those who live on such lands must resort to transplanting and raising from the seed to supply the proper shade trees.

The practice adopted in some of the old countries, of planting choice fruit along the road side, for the especial enjoyment of the traveller, is one worthy of imitation by our own people. What a change it would work in the fruit-stealing propensity of our population, whilst it would not otherwise take anything from the pocket of the planter.—Let us urge then, with all our influence, that fruit trees be liberally mingled with those that shall adorn the public highways of our land.

## CULTIVATION OF RASPBERRIES.



RED ANNTWERP. FASTOLFF.

Very few of our readers are aware how easily raspberries may be raised. They are a healthy, delicious fruit, ripening little later than the strawberry, and thus furnishing an excellent succession of a valuable dessert dish, which may be continued some time, by means of different varieties, and when few other good fruits are in eating.—The market demand for them, will increase in proportion as they become known. The common red and black raspberries are much improved by cultivation, and are great bearers. It requires but a few bushes, in the odd corners of the garden, to supply the wants of a family. For this purpose we should prefer the black.

Within a few years other varieties have been introduced, which have been cultivated with success, and promise to be a great auxiliary to dessert fruits. These are the Red and Yellow Antwerp, which prove quite hardy, enduring the cold of our winters, and unless in very unfavorable localities may be relied upon for fruit. They are now supplied to a considerable extent in our market—meeting with a ready sale, and held in high estimation. In New England and more northern latitudes than New York, the Franconia does better. A variety known as the Victoria, is said to be a prolific bearer, but in northern latitudes it does not stand the winter well. This variety holds its fruit late in the fall, furnishing a succession of raspberries when grown with the other varieties. Another kind, the Ohio Everbearing, prolongs the season, being a very late variety, and is worthy of attention.

This fruit can be cultivated with as much ease as any other garden fruit. For warmth, the ground should have a gentle southern and eastern slope. Trenching would be preferable, but in place thereof, subsoil or plow very deep and thoroughly pulverize the soil, using strong fertilizors, as guano, mixed with plaster, as a top-dressing. The top soil and leaves, where the red and black raspberries flourish, will be found serviceable. Good strong roots of one year's growth, set in large deep holes, well manured with fine stable manure, or compost, will be sure to grow with no more care than should be bestowed upon all new set plants and shrubs. They should be placed in rows, some three or four feet apart, each way, and carefully hoed, keeping the earth loose. Planting to beans, will be a good crop and ensure cultivation. The plants may be set either in spring or fall, though we prefer early spring. The second year they will require staking and pruning. After bearing, the pruning each year should consist of cutting away all the old wood that bore the fruit, and all the sprouts except three or four. The pruning should be done early in spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

Farmers and gardeners can raise raspberries with little labor or expense, and we hope to see them come into general cultivation.

## GIRDLED TREES AND THE REMEDY.

Messrs. Editors:—I saw in your paper, No. 164, that Mr. Wright, of Brighton, had a number of apple trees girdled, and wished to know how to save them. I also saw in No. 166, Mr. R. N. Y.'s a plan for saving them; I will tell you of a more simple one. My father had a row of apple trees by the fence, where a large drift formed round them. In the spring he saw his trees were all girdled by the mice. On a few of them he tried the following experiment:—He took manure from the cow stable and bound it to the tree, two or more inches thick, where the bark was off, and then banked about the tree with coarse straw manure, to prevent the sun from striking the tree. Those treated in this way, leaved out in the spring, and are now bearing apples.—C. A. W., *Fort Covington, N. Y.*

## GARDEN VISITORS.

It was only last summer that a friend from the city, affecting for the moment a taste for horticulture, sought admission to our little garden. We took him thither, and he rushed through it as if a railway whistle had pierced the tympanum of his ear, or if he had been bent on "proving by his heels the prowess of his head." We waited at the door until his return, and had not long to wait, when taking the adjoining border as our text, we proceeded to descant upon its inhabitants. The first was a Peruvian novelty, which had never flowered beneath the Tay, and for whose inflorescence we were waiting in high expectancy. The second was a hybrid Veronica, the gift of an early cherished friend, and most accomplished floriculturist—a child from a marriage of his own making; for our friend's is highly potential in commanding parties to join hands—in manipulating those quaint clandestine marriages, for which nature does not provide—in tying those mystic hymenial knots among Flora's children, the progeny whereof does oftentimes give a pleasant surprise at once to the parent and priest. The third was a rose—the Geant de Battailles—a gift from another friend, who varies his exercitation in the gloomy province of criminal law by frequent recreations among the innocent and lovely denizens of his exquisite Resarium. We were making slow progress in our descriptive narrative—for, indeed to us a flower border is not a mere border of flowers, but an unrolled volume of many-colored history. Each plant has its pedigree and its parentage—its peculiarities of habit and education, and its biography. One brings to our recollection dear friends in a distant land; another transports us to its native home among the snowy Himalayas. Every plant form a nucleus of kindly associations, and "on every bough we have learned to hang gentle thoughts and pleasant memories." To number three in the border we had only reached, when, accidentally looking into the face of our friend from the city, we saw depicted there blank ignorance, and a cold negation of all sympathy with our floricultural enthusiasm.—It was enough; we were throwing words away. We conducted Mr. Urban out of the garden; but not before he had cropped, with most rash and profane fingers, the flowers of an antir-rhinum of such clean and brilliant stripes, that we had severed it from its compeers for the purpose of seeding! Smothering our indignation we led the gentleman back to our parlor, and put into his hands an Edinburgh newspapor!—We have made up our mind on the subject. A man that can walk rapidly through a garden is an undoubted barbarian. He ought to keep to the highway—or the boards of the Parliament House; or if he must enter a garden, let it be a large one, where he may take an airing, and pedestrianize at his pleasure.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

## GRAFTING GRAPE VINES.

"W. H." can turn his thrifty wild grape vine to good account by grafting. Saw off the vine an inch or so below the surface of the ground. Then with a gimlet or small auger, just the size of the graft, bore one or more holes perpendicularly, or parallel with the grain, about two inches deep, in the top of the root where sawn off, and into these insert the scions, the full depth of the holes. Let the scions be of the last year's growth, well ripened, and about six inches in length, with a bud or eye at the top; they should be cut from the vine during winter or early in the spring, before the sap gets in motion, and the operation should be performed before it is expected the sap will start—although it will usually succeed afterwards if the top of the stock is well waxed. After inserting the scions, cover the wound firmly with moist clay, up to the eye of the scions, and place a board so as to protect from washing by rain, till the leaves appear. This method is surer than cleft grafting.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Sage Roots.—*How to preserve them.*—Cut off the tops close to the ground in April. Treated in this manner annually, the plants are continually renewed, and become perennial. Seeding is prevented, and an abundant supply of leaves is produced. So says one who has pursued the practice successfully for fifteen years.—*Wayne Sent.*

Crush the caterpillars in the egg and you will save much time and injury.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending April 12, 1853.

Wm. Berlin, of Berryville, Va., for Improvement in Harrows.

Edwin L. Bushnell, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for Improvement in Spring Mattresses.

H. L. Fulton, of Chicago, Ill., for Improvement in Smut Machines.

Jacob J. Hatcher, of the District of Spring Garden, Pa., for Improved Coin Safe and Detector.

Samuel W. Hawes, of Boston, Mass., for Improvement in Manufacturing Rosin Oil.

Simeon Ingersoll, of New York, N. Y., for Improvement in Shingle Machines.

Edward A. Tuttle, of Williamsburgh, Pa., for Improvement in Hot Air Registers.

Wm. H. Johnson, of Granville, Mass., for Improvement in Feeding Clamps for Sewing Machines.

Benj. F. Upton, of Bath, Me., for Improvement in Mercury Baths for Daguerrotyping.

Chas. F. Wilgus, of West Troy, N. Y., for Improvement in Washing Machines.

Chas. Goodyear and Robert Hearing, of New Haven, Conn., assignors to Chas. Goodyear, of the same place, for Improvement in manufacturing Gutta Percha and India Rubber. Patented in England, March 4, 1851.

Cullen Whipple, of Providence, R. I., assignor to the New England Screw Company, of the same place, for Improvement in Machinery for Shaving the Heads of Screw Blanks. Patented in England, Nov. 30, 1852.

## THE "GREAT BORE" AT THE HOOSAC MOUNTAIN.

The Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature, to whom was referred the petition of the Troy and Greenfield railroad company, asking for a loan of $2,000,000 to aid them in tunneling the Hoosac Mountain, arrived here this morning from Troy, where they tarried over last night. The Committee, consisting of seventeen members of the Senate and House, left Boston on Tuesday morning last, and arrived at the mountain in the town of Floriday, on Wednesday, where they had an opportunity of witnessing the great boring machine operate upon the solid rock. The weather was cold, and the machinery was quite frosty, but notwithstanding, the mammoth instrument was put in motion, and in the space of fifteen minutes bored four and one eighth inches. The circle is twenty-four feet in diameter, and will admit a double track. The machine was several times tested and with like success. It has bored at the rate of twenty-four inches per hour.

There is said to be room for great improvement in the knives. The machine is also very unsteady at present, and will continue to be so until it enters far enough into the tunnel to be better secured. The Committee were accompanied on their visit by several distinguished scientific gentlemen, citizens of Massachusetts, and members of the press, the whole party numbering about sixty. After witnessing the experiment, they crossed the mountain in sleighs, over the proposed line of the tunnel, which is four and a half miles in length. The West—highest—summit is 1,700 feet. Cold river—a small stream—flows down the center of mountain, running South to within 800 feet of the grade level.

We learn from a gentleman who was present when the machine worked that it gave the greatest satisfaction in its operations.—Every person seemed to be agreeably surprised. Scientific gentlemen who were present consider it clearly demonstrated that the mountain can be easily tunneled. The only question remaining is a matter of dollars and cents.—*Tribune.*

Note.—The Legislature of Mass. have passed a bill for loaning the credit of the State for $2,000,000, for the purpose of completing this tunnel.—Ed. Rural.

## CHEAP MODE OF FILTERING WATER.

As efficient a filter as can possibly be constructed may be made in a few minutes by any person, and at the cost of a very few pence. Procure a clean flower-pot of the common kind, close the opening in the bottom by a piece of sponge; then place in the inside a layer of small stones, previously well cleansed by washing: this layer may be about two inches deep, the upper stones be very small. Next procure some freshly burnt charcoal, which has not been kept in a damp or foul place, as it rapidly absorbs any strong smells, and so becomes tainted and unfit for such purpose; reduce this to powder, and with it twice its bulk of clear, well-washed, sharp sand; with this mixture fill the pot to within a short distance of the top, covering it with a layer of small stones, or what is perhaps better, place a piece of thick flannel over it, large enough to tie round the rim of the pot outside, and to form a hollow inside, into which the water to be filtered is to be poured, and which will be found to flow out rapidly through the sponge in an excellent pure state. The flannel removes the grosser impurities floating in the water, but the latter absorbs much of the decaying animal and vegetable bodies actually dissolved in it; when it becomes charged with them it loses this power, hence the necessity for a supply of fresh charcoal at intervals.—*Monthly Observer.*

Modeller's Clay.—Sculptors and modellers are frequently exposed to inconvenience if obliged to leave their work for a time, by the rapid dessication of the clay which they employ. This evil may be obviated by moistening the clay with the concentrated solution of glycerine.

## CLOTH DRYING APPARATUS.

At different stages in the manufacture of woolen cloth, the piece requires to be dried, and this is commonly done by stretching it on tenter frames, which are placed in the open air. An improvement on the above, by which the process of drying can be carried on much more rapidly, as well as inside the factory, has been invented by Robert Preston, of North Pownal, Vt., who has taken measures to secure a patent. The apparatus consists of a large iron box supported by standards having furnaces underneath, the heat from which before its escape, is conducted about by means of flues extending along the back and sides of the chamber or box. Inside this are arranged series of rollers which carry the cloth back and forth until it is sufficiently dried, but previous to this operation, the fabric is submitted to the action of a nap-laying card, and after having made the circuit of the whole series of rollers, it is carried over a cylinder brush for the purpose of smoothing it. The rollers are worked by a shaft and pulleys, which are properly arranged to transmit the required motion by means of belts, and the whole is operated by any suitable power.

## IMPROVED LARD LAMP.

The great objection to the employment of the above-named lamps is the difficulty that is experienced in lighting the wick from the cooling of the lard, and consequently hardening around the wick. To remedy this inconvenience, an improvement has been invented by Isaac H. Bartholomew, of Northford, Ct., who has taken measures to secure a patent. The inventor uses an additional oil lamp, and a copper or other metallic tube, which is suspended over this last named lamp, and furnished with reflectors, by which the lard round the wick of the other lamp is melted and also the lard in the body of the lamp. Both apparatus being only used until the purpose is effected, when the oil lamp is extinguished and the heat conducter removed.—*Sci. Am.*

Paper.—About 1822 an ingenious English manufacturer of this material, in experimenting for the purpose of producing a superior bank-bill paper, eventually succeeded in forming from the stalks of the nettle a paper fabric nearly as tough as parchment and difficult to tear. The piece shown to the writer of this, though too thick for bank-note purposes, evidently proved that a valuable paper might be produced from this abundant source; and successive operations would doubtless eventuate in affording to the manufacturer almost any degree of fineness he might require. This hint may be of service to our manufacturers, and is, at least, worth a trial.—*Tribune.*

# Domestic Economy.

## COLD FEET.

Many people complain of cold feet, especially in winter, who seem not to understand either the cause or the remedy.—The cause is, the moisture of the feet. As soon as the shoes and stockings are removed, this moisture begins to evaporate. To effect evaporation, heat is taken from the feet, which immediately become cold. This coldness retards evaporation, which will not go on without heat, and as the heat of the feet is constantly diminished by the process, the evaporation (or the drying of the feet,) is retarded, and the coldness protracted.—*Remedy*—Dry the feet thoroughly by the fire, before retiring to rest. H.

## TO MAKE BLACKING.

Take 1 1-2 oz. gum arabic, half an oz. copperas, 2 oz. muriatic acid (spirits of salt), and 4 oz. ivory black moistened with half oz. oil of vitriol diluted with three or four times its weight of water. Mix them well together, and then add 4 oz. of sugar candy, 1 1-2 of sweet oil, and three pints of vinegar, which being shaken, then spread lightly over the boots, and rub with a stiff brush until dry, when it will give a brilliant jet black.

The following is another method for rendering leather impervious to water;

Dissolve 1 oz. of ivory black in 2 pints of water, and add 4 oz. of ivory black and 2 or 3 oz. of sugar; mix this with a solution of gum elastic (India rubber,) and rosin, prepared with spirits of turpentine and linseed oil. Having first moistened the leather with a decoction of oak bark, apply this composition, which, when dry, will render the leather water proof. In the above preparations, lamp-black will answer when ivory black cannot be obtained.

To Make Coffee.—The best way of making coffee is to put the ground coffee into a wide-mouthed bottle over night and pour rather more than a half pint of water upon each ounce and a half, to cork the bottle, in the morning to loosen the cork, put the bottle into a pan of water, and bring the water to a boiling heat; the coffee is then to be poured off clear, and the latter portion strained; that which is not drunk immediately is kept closely stoppered, and heated as it is wanted.—*Scientific American.*

Sore Toes.—A correspondent who has tried it informs the public that a simple remedy for the difficulty occasioned by the toe nail growing into the flesh, may be had by the pressing with the point of a knife a piece of soft rag under the corner of the nail. By persisting in the practice a radical cure may be had.

# Educational.

## DECISION OF CHARACTER.

BY J. CLEMENT.

Messrs. Ticknor & Co., of Boston, have recently published the tenth volume of the writings of Thomas de Quincey, the title being "Essays on the Poets, and other Writers." All the articles on the poets are good; and the three on "other writers."—Godwin, Hazlitt and Foster—are the same, with the exception of some sentiments with reference to the author of "Decision of Character." De Quincey objects to that essay on the ground that it "places a very exaggerated valuation upon our quality of human temperament." He adds that "obstinacy in a gift more extensively sown than Foster was willing to admit." The critic here seems to make obstinacy a synonym of decision, a license hardly justifiable on the part of "Mr. Quincey, Senior," as he styles himself. I have not read or even glanced at "Decision of Character" in ten years, but am certain it contains no panegyric or obstinacy; nor can I think the great essayist over-estimates the value of decision. In his "Suspiria de Profundis," the English Opium-Eater thanks God that he is a dutiful child of a "pure, holy, and magnificent church," [meaning the Establishment;] and Foster, it is well known, was a dissenter, and a mighty one at that. Possibly the opium-scented admirer of Church and State, felt a little prejudicial nervousness when he sat down to dissect the essays of a non-conformist, remembering, no doubt, Foster's declaration that he had acquired an "intensity of detestation of hierarchies and *secular* establishments of religion."

Mr. De Quincey affirms that the four original essays, by which Foster was first and best known—including "Decision of Character"—have no "*practical* character, calculated to serve the uses of life." This assertion must be incorrect. Whatever teaches us how to conduct ourselves in order to perform the business of the world successfully and honorably, "serves the uses of life." I read the essay on "Decision of Character" many years ago—I read it with more than ordinary interest and care, and received more than ordinary benefit. As much is often acknowledged by others. If, as Gilfillan affirms, decision is an intellectual quality rather than a moral power, it is, nevertheless, a quality worth improving, and the reading of Foster's essay stimulates the ambition in that direction.

I did not take my pen to dispute with De Quincey, whom I regard as, on the whole, one of the most orthodox critics and splendid essayists of the age:—I wish merely to express my convictions of the importance of early cultivating mental firmness. The results of an opposite state of mind are frequently disastrous, sometimes ruinous. A young man of flexible purposes, likely to veer with any and every wind that blows, will not be apt to preserve erectness of position through life; an "*ill* wind" will be almost certain to prostrate him.

Some people like to please everybody for the sake of popularity; hence without extraordinary decision, they will resort to culpable deeds to avoid giving offence.—What is lacking in such people, and some others, is the ability to say *no*, when improper requests are made. This little monosyllable, Timothy Flint calls "a kind of Rubicon, or rather the bow of Achilles," and he adds that "whoever knows how to utter it with mingled gentleness and firmness, cannot be said to want the rudiments of a strong mind."

The ruinous effects of indecision are illustrated in a thousand ways; but a single example may suffice. We will consider the temperance pledge. Many sign it feeling the importance of total abstinence, and break it, in numerous instances, merely to please some kind friend who urges them to drink! Simpletons!—they violate their word, and take poison into their system, knowing that it *is* poison, because they have not firmness enough to say *no*. It is the same with most of the vices. Young men, in particular, are led into them because their convictions of duty are not backed up by inflexibility of purpose. The way to prosper, is to have no dalliance with sin. Knowing a practice wrong, we should none of it. To drinking, gambling and licentiousness, as well as to falsehood, theft and the still higher crimes, we should say,—"Ye are of your father the Devil, and we will not shake hands with you."

The ancients had an adage that "the middle course is safest" [*media tutissimus ibis*]—an adage which merits the contempt of the moderns, and of us republicans in especial. A neutral citizen of a free country is, at best, a milk-and-water man. To vacillate, in indifference, between all parties, says an American writer previously mentioned, "is to incur the distrust and contempt of all, and, moreover, strongly to manifest the want of principle; as a well principled man can hardly fail to have opinions and principles in regard to questions of agitating concernment. Wholly to suppress the expression of them, is to want the frank and manly independence of freedom, or to act under the restraint of servile and mercenary calculations. To choose the medium between proposed alternatives, is generally to incur the difficulties and disadvantages of both, and secure the advantages of neither,"

Buffalo, March 15, 1853.

## JUDICIOUS TRAINING OF YOUTH.

During last summer a select committee was appointed by the British House of Commons to investigate the causes and remedies of juvenile delinquencies. A vast amount of testimony was taken, which is now in course of publication. Among the persons examined was a Mr. John Ellis, a shoemaker, who has been a Ragged-School teacher for eight years. A gentleman furnished him with means to take in charge fifteen boys between the ages of twelve and nineteen, of whom some had committed criminal offences and all were extremely vicious. The character of these boys was very unpromising; the course pursued and the result obtained may be gathered from the following questions and answers.—*Episcopal Recorder.*

"Will you proceed to state the way in which these boys were treated? I thought that one cause of their crime was want of employment; they had never been used to work, and no one had ever taken them by the hand to train them in the way of work. I made the employment of shoemaking as amusing to them as I possibly could, and I found that the boys were very fond of making things themselves, such as shoes.—I used to go and sit with them for two or three hours a day, and I used to tell them that they might, by governing their tongues, their tempers, and their appetites, and governing themselves generally, be much more happy if they would put themselves in harmony with the laws of their own physical nature; and I showed them how wrong it was to break the social laws of God, and so forth. And I considered that my conversation with them for two or three hours had had a great effect; and I provided them with wholesome food, and I gave them clothes to wear, and I surrounded them with as many comforts as I possibly could.

"Will you explain to the committee what was the effect which you gradually saw attained upon the mind of these three boys, in consequence of the attention which you paid them? I at once recognized them as my children; they looked upon me as their father; and the latent power of their souls being brought into existence, there was every feeling that I could exact from a child towards me.

"Had they at first any moral sense?—No; when I first took them, they did not know right from wrong.

"Will you explain to the committee up to what point of training you have carried these boys in the school, and how gradually introduced them into your house?" My principal object always was with these lads to put in their power the means of getting a living, by teaching them a bussiness; with regard to their morals, I thought I could not do better than set before them a good example: I ate with them, and drank with them, and slept with them, and I associated myself with them in every way; and as far as religion goes (I don't profess to be a religious teacher,) I showed them the law of the Gospel as well as I could. I am not much of a scholar myself, and therefore I could not cultivate their intellects much.

"You consider that some person should, like yourself, be placed in a position of a parent, to give them good moral principle?" That is what we want. I contend that the great cause of juvenile crime is the effect of a bad mother's training.

"Have you had any boys that you have been obliged to give up, whom you positively could not reclaim?" I have never seen such a case, and I have confidence that if I had any boy who had his right senses about him, I could reform him.

"How long have these boys been under you superintendence?" I have known them these seven years, but it is four years since we formed the class. They have been in my house above two years and a half; the committee gave them up. I got places for them, and some of the more expert ones in the business are now paying me back what they have cost me, and they have all solemnly pledged themselves to pay me back by their labor every farthing which they have cost me.

When moral dignity and Scriptural charity is manifested by human beings a child will see it and adore it. Though I never use the rod or anything of that sort, there is a feeling in those lads that brings them to perfect submission; they dread my looks, or frown, or a word from me, more than they would dread the lash.

Finally, says Mr. Ellis "*these lads who were once a disgrace, and a curse to society, are now as decent and fine young men as ever you saw.*" No experiment could have been more completely successful.

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The habitual and spontaneous recognition of a principle in our actions, is the mark of a healthy conscience—but all palterings with our likings, or compromising principle with the expediency, marks an unhealthy state of the conscience.

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The false appearance of a proud man makes his ill-wishers envious: but could his friend behold his heart, he would have cause to weep.

# For the Young.

## BEING SOMEBODY.

BY ELIZA A. CHASE.

"Come, William, you will go with us this afternoon," said James Grey to his cousin.

"No, James; and I have already given you my reasons for refusing," was the reply.

"A fig for such reasons! You can't afford the time! Why, man—or boy, rather, for you will never be a man—what is one afternoon, that you are so afraid of spending it?"

"Much, very much, James. I have a difficult plan almost completed, and wish to finish it while the idea is fresh in my mind."

"That everlasting plea again. Some old machinery, enough to puzzle the brain of Archimedes himself. Are you going to invent perpetual motion? I do declare, William Grey, you are enough to provoke the patience of a saint. Forever moping over plans, diagrams, and models, and heathonish machinery, that would make one think your room a pagan temple. I expect you will apply for a patent for an improvement in the ear of Juggernaut. But it is of no use to talk to you, for you are 'joined to your idols.'

"I would try to be somebody," he petishly continued, as he turned toward the door.

"Would you, James?" was the quiet reply of William, "Well, I *am trying* to be somebody."

"You take a strange way for it, though. Here you are shut up in this dismal room, night after night, never enjoying a harmless trick with the rest of us, or giving yourself any of the indulgences that make life pleasant. Even a holiday makes no difference with you. One would think you loved the very sight of the tools and workshop, for you have them forever with you."

"Don't get excited, James," said William, smiling. "Come, be serious now. Do I neglect any of my duties? Do I not perform as much labor and succeed as well in my trade as any of you? And as for enjoyment, no one loves pleasure better than I do. I should enjoy a sail with you this afternoon very much, but I cannot indulge myself, for my means of improvement are limited, and but little of my time can I call my own.

"James, we are machinists, causing gross, material substances to assume shapes of beauty and fitness, under the mysterious supremacy of our wills. Some call this a low, a common business, a mechanical operation; but it is not so. There is a mental power to which matter must bow, and there is nothing higher than to elevate and ennoble our conceptions, so as to make this plastic matter subservient to the best interests of man. It is thus improvements are made. First, the ideal, then the corresponding outward form. Now, in my mind there is shadowed forth, though but dimly——"

"Save me from such learned inflictions," exclaimed James. "I have no taste for what I cannot understand. Well, William, be a dreamer if you please, I am for active life and its pleasures. Hurrah for our sail, and good-by to the second Fulton!"

"Poor James! A mere hewer of wood and drawer of water," said William, as he closed the door and resumed his employment.

"Where's Will?" cried several voices, as James joined his comrades in the street.

"Oh, in his room, of course, calculating how much beetle power it will take to draw an acorn up an ant-hill."

"Couldn't you prevail on him to come? He is one of the best rowers we have."

"Prevail on him? No, you might as well try to prevail on an oyster to leave his shell! I was really vexed with him, and gave a short piece of my mind. I told him, at length, I would try to be somebody," said James, lighting his cigar and twirling his cane after the most approved fashion.

"Good!" said Harry Gilbert, "I am glad you showed your spirit. William is a good-hearted fellow, if he is so full of oddities, and it may perhaps start him from his burrow. But what did he say?"

"Oh, after arguing the matter awhile he went off into a learned dissertation, in the midst of which I made my escape. His 'conceptions' and 'ideals' were too much for me. He will never be anybody in the world, that's the long and short of it."

James and William Grey were cousins, and were both apprentices in a machine shop, where various kinds of machinery were made. James, as may be inferred by the foregoing conversation, looked upon his employment as a necessary evil. To him it was mere manual labor, a given number of blows, a requisite degree of heat, a certain expenditure of strength—in a word, it was *toil* in its most literal sense.

William, on the contrary, viewed it with the eye of an artist. There was not merely the rough iron to be moulded into some uncared-for machine, but, as he had told James, a plastic material, assuming beauty by the will of man. He studied, therefore, not only the mechanical part of his trade, but his inventive genius was excited.—Curiosity led him to examine the uses and peculiar adaptation of the machinery he made, till at length his active mind suggested various improvements.

All his leisure time was employed in the construction of models, and his room might have been taken for a miniature patent-office. The last year of his apprenticeship was nearly at its close, and William had not only improved, but had invented several really useful designs.

Looking over a paper one day, he read an offer of a prize of a thousand dollars for the best model for a peculiar kind of machinery to be used in a cotton factory.

"Why should I not try?" said William.

He understood what was wanted, and day after day did he study intensely on the subject. At length he grasped the idea, and it was the model of this upon which he was at work when James urged him to join the sailing party.

Late at night his cousin returned, weary with pleasure, and found him sitting at the table, a sealed package before him, his cheeks flushed, an unusual brightness in his eye, and a peculiar expression on his countenance.

About a week after this a gentleman knocked at the door. It was opened by James, who was then alone.

"I wish to see Mr. Grey," said the stranger, glancing with a smile at the peculiar decoration of the room.

"My name is Grey," returned James, placing a chair for the guest.

"Allow me to congratulate you on your success, Mr. Grey," said the gentleman pointing to a counterpart of the model which stood upon the table.

"My success! I do not understand you sir," said James.

"Are you not Mr. Grey, the inventor of this delicate and important machinery?

"I am Mr. Grey, but I am not an inventor of any thing," returned James somewhat bitterly. "Here is the fortunate person, my cousin, William Grey," he continued, as William entered.

"I rejoice in your success, young man," said the stranger to William. "Your plan has met the entire approbation of the committee, of which I am one. My name is Wilson, and I am authorized to pay you the thousand dollars, and also to advance you another thousand on condition that you superintend the erection of the works to be established."

William was astonished, overwhelmed, and after expressing his thanks, added, "I am yet an apprentice, and my time will not expire within some three months. After that I will accept your offer, if you will wait till then."

"An apprentice!" said Mr. Wilson.—"How then, let me ask you, have you obtained such a knowledge of mechanics?"

"By saving my leisure moments, joined to a love of my business as involving some of the best interests of man."

Six months from that time saw William in a responsible office, with a high salary, and the patentee of several useful inventions while James was a journeyman laborer with twenty-five dollars a month.

"Well, James," said Harry Gilbert, a short time after, "William *is somebody* after all."

"Yes," returned James, "I think we judged him wrongly once. I would give all I have in the world to live over my apprentice life. These leisure moments are what make the man after all, Harry!"

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For the Rural New-Yorker.

## "CUBIC MEASURE."

An article under the above heading, published originally, I believe, in the Worcester Spy, has been going the rounds of the public press, and has at length found a place in the columns of the Rural. (Vol. 4, No. 8, page 63.) The article, notwithstanding its popularity, contains an important error: viz., the "small bureau" was claimed to be *one-half* as large as the large one, but was "explained and exemplified" by rule to be only *one-eighth* as large. The truth is, it was neither; but, *one-fourth* as large. The large one was thirty-six inches square in front and nine inches deep, and the small one eighteen inches square and nine inches deep. It was then just one-fourth of the size of the large one. Proof: 36×36×=11664, the solid contents of the large one, and 18×18×9=2916, the solid contents of the small one. The latter number is just one-fourth of the former. It may also be demonstrated in several other ways. If a square box be divided into four parts, each part will be a quarter, not an eighth.

J. L. H.

## INSTINCT OF THE HONEY-BIRD.

This extraordinary little bird, which is about the size of a Chaffinch, and of a light gray color, will invariably lead a person following it to a wild bees' nest. Chattering and twittering in a state of great excitement, it perches on a branch beside the traveler, endeavoring by various wiles to attract his attention; and, having succeeded in doing so, it flies lightly forward in a wavy course in the direction of the bees' nest, alighting every now and then and looking back to ascertain if the traveler is following it, all the time keeping up an incessant twitter.—When at length it arrives at the hollow tree, or deserted white ants' hill, which contains the honey, it for a moment hovers over the nest, pointing to it with its bill, and then takes up its position on a neighboring branch, anxiously awaiting its share of the spoil. When the honey is taken, which is accomplished by first stupifying the bees by burning grass at the entrance of their domestic domicil, the honey-bird will often lead to a second and even to a third nest.—The person thus following it ought to whistle. The savages in the interior, whilst in pursuit, have several charmed sentences which they use on the occasion. The wild bee of Southern Africa exactly corresponds with the domestic garden bee of England. They are very generally diffused throughout every part of Africa, beeswax forming a considerable part of the cargoes of ships trading to the gold and ivory coasts, and the deadly districts of Sierra Leone, on the western shores of Africa.

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Few boys are born with talents that excel; but all are capable of living well.

# Sunday Reading.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## BE YE READY.

Be ye ready, for who knoweth
When the Son of God shall come,
And with wise, all-seeing purpose,
Take thee from thy sorrows home:
He hath known how much of anguish
Is the lot of all below,
And has promised that the steadfast,
All the joys of heaven shall know.

Earth has many sore afflictions
Which doth rend the heart with pain,—
Friends in whom with faith we've trusted,
Have deceived us o'er again;
We have tasted Love and Friendship,
Both have left an aching heart,—
Trust not earth, but "be ye ready,"
For the summons to depart.

Place not all thy hopes and wishes
On this life, which soon must end;
But let all thy thoughts and actions,
To a heaven-ward journey tend.
Then, when earthly objects vanish
From thy dim uncertain view,
Thou'lt be ready to inherit
Heaven, when earth is bade adieu.

Avon, N. Y., 1853. E. N.

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Translated from the German for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THREE SENTIMENTS.

Three words of great import I mention to you, and though they pass from mouth to mouth, they do not spring from without, but the heart alone makes them known. And the man who refuses to believe in these three sentiments, is deprived of all worth.

Man is *free-born*, though he were born in fetters; let not the cry of the populace cause you to err, nor the abuse of raging fools; you may well tremble before the slave when he breaks his fetters, but not before the freeman.

And *virtue* is no empty sound, and man may practice it during his life; and even if he should totter in every cause, he can nevertheless strive after divine virtue, for what the understanding of the intelligent does perceive, a filial mind practices in simplicity.

And, *there is a* God, and, however the human will may waver, a Holy Will exists; for above time and space the greatest thought moves alive, and though every thing circulates in a perpetual change, a quiet mind remains unchanged.

Remember these three sentiments; they are of great import:—spread them from mouth to mouth, and though they do not spring from without, the heart gives information of them. As long as a man believes in those three sentiments, he will not be deprived of his worth.

S. T.

## THEIR DEPARTURE.

The death of the pure is almost always free from suffering. A writer, commenting on this fact, gives an instance in which the dying one said, "Do not be troubled about me. I know not how it is, but there is an inward power that takes upon itself my sufferings; and these spasms are only an appearance."

The explanation given is alike simple and true. When the mind is exalted, the infirmities of the body fail to control it.—It knows then no pain, nor hunger, nor cold. It rises above the fury of the flame, and forgets the agony of the rack. Says the good man,—"Even our natural affections and passions have power, though in a limited degree, of suspending our bodily sensations. A mother who, a little while ago, was pale and drooping under the smallest burdens, is by and by seen hanging over the bed of her striken child; and how changed from what she was! Her countenance that was so pale now beams with life, and the arm that hung down is nerved with energy.—The astronomer in his starry contemplations becomes free of the body, and cold, hunger, and fatigue, are alike forgotten.—But religious faith, when warm and clear, and its eye open on immortality, elevates and changes all our affections, and then it re-acts upon the whole frame, and sends its tranquilizing influence along all its nerves. It was this that made the martyrs almost insensible to suffering, and they rose to God out of the fires, while singing triumphant hymns." The poet saw this—felt it. Not as an accident, but as a law beneficent as wise. He described it too, and so sweetly, as

——that blessed mood
In which the heavy and the weary weight
Of this unintelligible world
Is lightened; that serene and blessed mood
In which the affections gently lead us on,
Until the breath of this corporeal frame,
And even the motions of our human blood
Almost suspended, we are laid asleep
In body, and become a living soul.

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He that loves may be sure that he was loved first; and he that chooses God for his delight and portion, may conclude confidently, that God hath chosen him to be one of those that shall enjoy him, and be happy with him for ever; for that our love and electing him, is but the return and repercussion of the beams of his love shining among us.—*Leighton.*

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Charity.—It is an old saying, says Cumberland, that *charity begins at home*; but this is no reason it should not go abroad. A man should live with the world as a citizen of the world; he may have a preference for the particular quarter or square, or even alley, in which he lives, but he should have a generous feeling for the welfare of the whole.

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Since we were born for mutual help, we should know the world.

# Miscellaneous.

## GRASS.

BY NINA ZANINA.

I seek for blossom far and wide,
Is there not then one early comer?
Through all the wood, one single bud
To tell my yearning heart of summer?
By streams that seemed to sing of flowers,
They were so musically flowing;
I sought in vain, alas! not yet—
Not yet—but lo! the grass is growing.

Exquisite grass, each fairy blade,
Made glorious by the dews adorning,
With starry splendor flashing back
The cloudless brilliancy of morning.
Fair grass, o'er all the barren earth
A robe of velvet verdure throwing;
No more in vain I wander forth—
The beautiful green grass is growing.

Where on the azure April skies
The "Iron Horse" his breath is flinging—
And in the stead of woodland birds
The busy steamboat bells are ringing—
Where up and down the noisy marts,
The restless human tide is flowing—
E'vn there, a joy to yearning hearts,
The delicate young grass is growing.

Its fresh luxuriance bears me back
To the first memories of life's morning,
When Winter seemed, "how leaden winged,"
And, Oh, how slow, the sun's returning:
Then watching through the ceaseless rain,
Life had no bliss like that of knowing
That Spring had surely come again,
The beautiful green grass was growing.

Sweet voucher of the coming spring,
I bless thy gentle ministration,
With the glad morn, I too would sing
A hymn of thanks and adoration.
Year after year wilt thou be hailed
By hearts like mine with gladness glowing,
When eyes that watch thee now have failed,
And o'er my grave the grass is growing.

[*Ohio Farmer.*

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## DOG-KEEPING NEWSPAPER-BORROWERS.

"The man that is too poor to take a paper, has bought a long, slab-sided dog, and bargained for two hound pups."—*A Newspaper.*

Yes, here it goes!—pen in hand! What a text! I've long been "*aching*" to give these "newspaper borrowers," *my* mind, but could'nt find a text until now.

Now, my friend, two questions—Do *you* borrow your neighbor's paper?—do *you keep a dog?* If you answer both affirmatively, then let me say, you should be ashamed to do the *first*,—and *why* do you keep a dog? You perhaps answer, "to protect myself and property." Better invoke, and rely on Heaven to protect *yourself*, than on the sagacity of a dog, liable at any moment to become "*mad*," thereby *endangering your life* and the *lives of your family*. Were you to expend the amount expended for the sustenance of your dog, in providing fastenings and locks for your buildings, your property would be much more effectually secured, and the lives of those seeking your property would not be periled. But should you wish to "put the rascals out of the way," would it not be much more humane to shoot them down, than to torture them to death with hydrophobia?

Look here, friend: have you a son or daughter old enough to play with your favorite dog?—a golden rivulet from own life tide—one on whom your brightest hopes are centered—do you *love* that boy—that girl? Yes, as your own soul. Your faithful, and, as you think, gentle dog enters the room—your child joyfully runs to caress him—plays with him, and as he plays, playfully pulls his ear—the dog growls—a little harder—still he pulls—the dog shows his teeth—snaps at him! * * * Heavens! he has bitten the child! see that spot on its arm!—you apply remedy after remedy—all the preventives of hydrophobia you can hear of—you await the result with heart-bursting anxiety. * * A few days have passed and no sign betokening *madness* has appeared. You *hope* it was nothing. But at last!—at *last*, those symptoms which predict the fate of *your own loved child*, appear. It dies! *you know how.* Now sir, will you *keep that dog?* Of what value is your property, compared with the life of your child, of your neighbors children, or your fellow man?

I have neighbors whom I esteem as friends, and would *willingly* lend a paper, were they too poor to take one. Yet these neighbors *keep dogs*—I call on an errand, or an evening visit. The moment I step in the yard, out bounds a howling, growling bull dog, to meet me! Is this neighborly, or a neighborly greeting?

*You* keep a dog, and too poor to take a paper!—"can't afford to take one till your farm is paid for!" Yet how much *solid cash* could you have taken last fall for *that calf* you traded for that ugly-looking cur of yours? Three dollars! That would have secured you the "Rural" and "Wool Grower," and left a balance of *one dollar* for charitable purposes! "*Too poor* to take a paper," eh? *Can't afford* it, can you? If there *is* a class in the wide world, I would like to see BANISHED, it is these DOG-KEEPING NEWSPAPER-BORROWERS.

CHARLIE CHESTNUT.

## MR. PRESCOTT'S MODE OF WRITING.

It may not be generally known to our readers that Prescott, the historian, is deprived of the use of his eyes; and that in his extensive researches into the sources of history, as well as in the preparation of his manuscript, he is obliged to resort to an artificial process, which he thus describes in a letter to Mr. Putnam:

"As you desire, I send you a specimen of my autograph. It is the concluding page of one of the chapters of the 'Conquests of Peru'—Book III., Chap. 3. The writing is not as you imagine, made by a pencil, but is indelible, being made with an apparatus used by the blind. This is a very simple affair, consisting of a frame, of the size of a common sheet of letter paper, with brass wires inserted in it to correspond with the number of lines wanted. On one side of this frame is pasted a leaf of thin carbonated paper, such as is used to obtain duplicates. Instead of a pen, the writer makes use of a stylus, of ivory or agate, the last better or harder. The greater difficulties in the way of a blind man's writing in the usual manner, arise from not knowing when the ink is exhausted in his pen, and when the lines run into one another. Both difficulties are obviated by this simple writing case, which enables one to do his work as well in the dark as in the light. Though my trouble is not blindness, but a disorder of the eye, the effect, as far as this is concerned, is the same, and I am wholly incapaciated for writing in the ordinary way.—In this manner I have written every word of my historicals. This *modus operandi* exposes one to some embarrassments; for, as one cannot see what he is doing on the other side of the paper, any more than the performer in a tread-mill can see what he is grinding on the other side of the wall, it becomes very dificult to make corrections. This requires the subject to be pretty thoroughly canvassed in the mind, and all the blots and erasures to be made before taking up the pen, or rather the stylus. This compels me to go over my composition to the extent of a whole chapter however long it may be, several times in my mind before sitting down to my desk. When there, the work becomes one of memory rather than of creation, and the writing is apt to run off glibly enough.

"A letter which I received some years since from the French historian, Thierry who is totally blind, urged me by all means to cultivate the habit of dictation, to which he has resorted; and James, the eminent novelist, who has adopted this habit, finds it favorable to facility of composition. But I have been too long accustomed to my own way to change. And, to say the truth, I never dictated a sentence in my life for publication, without its falling so flat on my ear that I felt almost ashamed to send it to the press. I suppose it is a habit.

"One thing I may add. My manuscript is usualy too illegible (I have sent you a favorable specimen) for the press, and it is always fairly copied by an amanuensis before it is consigned to the printer. I have accompanied the autograph with these explanations, which are at your service, if you think they will have an interest for your readers. My *modus operandi* has the merit of novelty; at least I have never heard of any history-monger who has adopted it besides myself."

## OFFICE BEGGARS.—CORWIN'S ADVICE.

The Capital has been besieged since the 4th of March, and bids fair to be for months longer. Hungry swarm succeeds hungry swarm; it is humiliating to witness the eagerness with which young men, whose true field is the world of industry and enterprise, strive for a miserable dependance and scanty pittance, to be paid out of the public treasury.

About three years ago, a young man presented himself to Mr. Corwin for a clerkship. Thrice was he refused; and still he made a fourth effort. His perseverance and spirit of determination awakened a friendly interest in his welfare, and the Secretary advised him, in the strongest possible terms, to abandon his purpose, and go to the West, if he could do no better outside the Departments.

"My young friend," said he, "go to the Northwest; buy 160 acres of government land—or, if you have not the money to purchase, squat on it; get you an axe and mattock; put up a log cabin for your habitation and raise a little corn and potatoes; keep your conscience clear, and live like a free man; your own master with no one to give you orders, and without dependence upon any body. Do that and you will become honored, respected, influential and rich.—But accept a clerkship here, and you sink at once all independence; your energies become relaxed, and you are unfitted in a few years for any other and more independent position. I may give you a place to-day, and I can kick you out again to-morrow; and there is another man over there at the White House, who can kick *me* out, and the people by-and-by can kick *him* out; and so we go. But if you own an acre of land, it is your kingdom; your cabin is your castle—*you* are a sovreign, and you will feel it in every throbbing of your pulse, and every day of your life will assure me of your thanks for having thus advised you."

If the thousands who so ardently strive for places under Government would ponder well these words, and exercise a sound discretion in their application, thus many a young and gallant spirit would be saved from inanition, to be useful to the world, and a joy rather than grief to its possesser.

As a fool, while the images tremble on the bosom of the water, thinks that the trees, towns, and the wide horizon, are dancing to do him pleasure; so man, while nature performs her destined course, believes that all her motions are but to entertain his eyes.

## THE PLEBEIAN.

(*Continued from page 140, this number.*)

Supper was announced, and the conversation became general. After the supper the company separated into groups. Edward paused near one of them, composed of girls from twelve to fifteen years of age, clustered round a table examining some engravings. While he stood contemplating their happy faces, a gentleman, struck with the expression of his fine countenance, approached him and remarked, "An interesting sight, sir."

"Ah yes, theirs is the golden age," replied Edward.

The usually grave face of the gentleman became animated as he viewed the group. "If the minds of our youth," said he, "were properly trained, and taught that useful industry was more honorable than genteel idleness, we could assign no limit to the greatness to which our Republic might aspire."

At this moment Mr. and Mrs. Rose approached Dr. Wilmer, the gentleman with whom Edward was conversing.

"Pray, Dr. Wilmer," said Mrs. Rose, "what grave subject are you discussing to-night."

"We were speaking of the 'golden age,' madam," and a smile of peculiar meaning lit up his grave face.

"Something we are not likely to see at present in this western country, I fancy. I don't believe there is real gold enough in the country to buy a fashionable dress in an eastern city." This was said by Mrs. Rose with a complacent glance at her own expensive dress, which she was wearing for the first time. As they passed on Dr. Wilmor resumed the conversation.

"In conversation with an intelligent lady, Napoleon once asked, 'What is wanting that the youth of France be *well educated?*' '*Mothers,*' was the brief reply. But alas!" continued the Dr., "for our golden dreams of greatness, while *fashion* reigns supreme, and we bow to her sceptre,—while she exalts to the most conspicuous place in society mothers, who have no higher aim than to be considered the most brilliant of the gems with which they surround themselves."

Music, wine, a display of rich confectionaries, and all the et ceteras of a fashionable party, concluded the evening.

A Broadway belle may perhaps smile at the idea of a fashionable party in the wild west—but soon as the woodman's axe lays low the giant tree, ere vitality has left the roots, busy crowds of human beings throng the streets, spacious and handsome buildings rise on every hand, where not many moons before, the red man roamed in the solatary grandeur of his native forests; distinctions in society are created, and the influence of fashion is felt and seen, from the dross of the votary recently from New York, to the peculiar cut of the hunter's tunic, and his jaunty coon-skin cap—from the church decked in humble imitation of the gorgeous city edifice, to the rudest log cabin.

Weeks and months passed away, during which Edward wrote many times to Julia Snowden, but he received no answer, nor could he obtain any information respecting her, or the cause of her silence. But time sped on, as he always will, whether we hang a leaden weight to his wings, or chide his lingering footsteps; and we will not stop to tell how despair sometimes spread his dark wings over Edward, or how he applied all the energies of his powerful mind to business, till his health began to fail—a sacrifice to mental exertions.

The period prescribed by Miss Snowden as the limit of his absence had nearly expired, and Edward, sad and weary, set out on the journey that was to decide his fate.

[*Continued next week.*]

## STUDYING AND SOCIAL VISITING.

There are some who would rather have a social visit from their paster than a good serman; and there are some, too, so unreasonable as to expect both; but I cannot consider them wise or just. There may be others who think that it costs nothing to preach well, but they know nothing. There are ministers who shake sermons out of their sleeves; but are they worth 'the shaking' after they are out? The flock soon shows the kind of pasture upon which it has been subsisted. For myself, I do not know a more heartless thing, or one more wicked, than for a minister to ascend on the Sabbath, and, when souls are hungry for the bread of life, talk nonsense in the name of the Lord. It is much *easier*, and much more *agreeable*, likewise, to spend an afternoon in a social circle than in close and laborious thinking in a silent chamber. It has not been for want of inclination that I have never been a greater visitor, but because my conception of what a faithful pastor ought to be embraced higher traits of character than those which are gratified with admiration in a lady's parlor; and if you are wise, and seek the good of the church, you will allow me, unmolested, to pursue this course. So far it has been well.—*Pastor's Memorial.*

# For the Ladies.

## TO A GIRL IN HER THIRTEENTH YEAR.

BY WM. SIDNEY WALKER.

Thy steps are dancing toward the bound
Between the child and woman,
And thoughts and feelings more profound,
And other years are coming;
And thou shalt be more deeply fair,
More precious to the heart,
But never canst thou be again
That lovely thing thou art.

And youth shall pass, with all the brood
Of fancy-fed affection;
And grief shall come with womanhood,
To waken cold reflection.
Thou'lt learn to toil, and watch, and weep
O'er pleasures unreturning,
Like one who wakes from pleasant sleep
Unto the cares of morning.

* * * * * * *

Nay, say not so! nor cloud the sun
Of joyous expectation,
Ordained to bless the little one,
The freshling of creation!
Nor doubt that He who thus doth feed
Her early lamp with gladness,
Will be her present help in need,
Her comforter in sadness!

Smile on, then, little winsome thing!
All rich in nature's treasure;
Thou hast within thy heart a spring
Of self-renewing pleasure.
Smile on, fair child, and take thy fill
Of mirth, till time shall end it;
'Tis nature's wise and gentle will,
And who shall reprehend it?

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## A CHAPTER ON GOOD NURSING.

BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

The "Rural New-Yorker," at a very moderate calculation, is read every week by one hundred thousand individuals, who are or may be, *feelingly* interested in the subject of *good nursing*. Granting that one-fourth of that number will allow their attention to rest on this article, and are thereby prompted to acquire some of the little arts that involve the comparative comfort of every family, the writer will feel conscious of having the thanks of many a suffering invalid.

When I consider the amount of human life, especially in its early stages, that is every day sacrificed by no nursing at all, or what is still worse, *bad* nursing, I do not fear attaching too much importance to the subject of *good* nursing. Unhappily this is not one of the accomplishments that can be acquired by set lessons, or a course of instruction—it must be learned by experience and tact, in the use of such faculties and knowledge, as always ought to be brought into action by the side of a sick bed.

The acquirement of a perfect command of the nerves, and a mind so fortified as to meet all emergencies, are among the imperative requisites of a really good nurse. Who that has ever suffered a single week's illness, especially if obliged to employ watchers, has not been painfully conscious of defects in this department of duty?

It is a well known fact, that if persons are neat in their habits when in health, they become nervously sensitive on this subject when sick. Not being able to employ the hands, the mind wanders from one subject to another, till it commences a scrutiny of every portion of the room that is accessible to prying eyes—hence, the importance of having it in such order as will bear the closest inspection. Cleanliness of the bed and of all things about a sick person, is not only conducive to the quiet of the mind, but in reality contributes essentially to the recovery.

At all times when the weather is suitable a free current of air should be admitted, once or twice a day; especially in the morning. This can generally be done safely, by covering the patient entirely in the bed for a few moments. The frequent changing of the air and clothes, is of the utmost importance in that dreadful scourge of children, *scarlet fever*. That is a disease, too, in which there is as much responsibility resting on the nurse as on the physician, whatever may be the Doctor's "pathic."

Any one who for a moment recalls the indescribable nausea that has been felt when some ill-prepared food has been offered to her, will be particularly careful not to offer any thing disgusting to a sensitive stomach. There are so many rules and recipes for preparing nourishment for the sick, that I scarcely need mention any. There are a few things, however, that are very generally required, very simple, yet all will allow are seldom made palatable,—one of which, is a cup of tea.

I was in the sick room of a lady not long since, when her dinner, which consisted of tea and toast, was brought to her. "O dear," said she, "I cannot drink this tea; it makes me sick." It was luke-warm and had stood till it was insipid. I requested the liberty of invading Bridget's dominions and preparing tea for her in (as I think,) the only proper way for a sick person.

Have the water *boiling*, and if there is a China bowl or mug in the house, use it—if not take the next best bowl or coffee cup, scald it till it is heated through, then put enough tea to give the required strength into the hot dish, pour boiling water on it, cover tight, and in three or four minutes add the cream and sugar. You will then have a cup of tea, the fragrance of which will revive the invalid. Let it be drank from the dish in which it is made.

When the lady received her tea, so different from the former cup, she remarked that she hoped Bridget saw how it was made—but alas! for the *memory* of Bridget. I will mention another thing that is very useful in almost all diseases, yet few know how it should be prepared, to make it acceptable to a weak stomach. I mean the bark of slippery elm. Not more than a pint should be prepared at a time,—it should be done by cutting the bark into fine strips, about a teacupful to a pint of cold water, to which the bark readily yields its mucilage, which is all that is wanted, without imparting any of the woody taste that is given by using hot water. In many cases, lemon juice and a little ice, added to the water, are not objectionable. No kind of food or drink for the sick, should be made in such quantities as to grow stale before using.

Equal in importance to the preparation of nourishment and medicine, is a faculty of waiting upon the sick in a kind and proper manner, suppressing any desire to hurry the trembling patient. Having every thing done promptly and cheerfully, is a very important matter to the invalid. It is extremely trying to the weak and debilitated patient, to be obliged to wait long for one to put a cup of drink to the parched lips, or have the cup placed in the trembling hand, and no clean napkin spread to catch a chance drop that might fall.

How irksome to the convalescent, when the appetite is keen, to be obliged to wait till the family has dined before receiving his or her portion. The invalid's wants should be first supplied.

When the patient lies burning with fever, no one in health can realize how refreshing it is to have the parched skin bathed in the cool and limpid element, by a light and delicate hand. There is such a difference in the manner of performing all these little offices, that it is in vain to prescribe *rules*. Some persons seem to have a natural talent for nursing the sick acceptably. It is a gift that is sometimes granted to *men*, as well as women. I have an individual in my mind's eye, at this moment, who is a resident of a city in California, whose faculties in that line are so highly estimated, that he is frequently engaged to watch the sick, at ten dollars a night—such nursing cannot often be bo't even with gold. He is one of the rare individuals who can act the barber, the clerk, or the valet, while his pleasant conversation inspires cheerfulness, and his gentle and firm manner assures hope.

The business and pursuits of men in general, are adverse to a cultivation of this desirable accomplishment,—but I do think it is a pity that mothers do not oftener initiate their boys into the little arts that would at times contribute much to the comfort of a family. If men would acquaint themselves a little more with the requirements of a sick-room, how often would it enable them to relieve the tired and anxious mother at the bed-side of the sick and dying child. Such knowledge could do a man no harm; if never called for, so much the better—yet the want of it might cost the life of some individual, dear to him as his own.

Willow-dell Farm, April, 1853.

EXCELLENT WOMEN.—Much of the gold-dust of humanity lies beneath our feet, unseen by the multitude, in unwritten biography. Particularly is this true of the female sex. Besides the mother of Washington, there have been Marys, whose characters have been equally as beautiful as hers; and yet they are wholly unknown to fame. They had neither son nor husband possessed of a sufficiency of the elements of greatness to make themselves famous; consequently these good mothers lived, wrought, died, and were unheard of. Yet they lived not in vain; if meriting the title of "excellent," in the scriptual sense, their work was approved by their Divine Master; their influence was felt powerfully in a limited circle; and while they have gone to their reward, the impress of their character is left behind, to be felt by generations to come.—*J. Clement.*

THE TRUE TEACHER.—For my own part, I shall think well before I trust any teacher with the training of my George or Caroline Amelia. The teacher I select shall be at least one who is worthy to be called my friend. He shall be one who is, in worth of character, if not in cash, at least my equal. To such a teacher I will give my confidence and my respect. This I will do so frankly, that if everybody did the same, the schoolmaster would never again seek to entice ladies and gentlemen to walk up, by sounding a trumpet for himself, and playing Merry Andrew during the vacation at his school-room door.—*Charles Dickens.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, APRIL 23, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume. New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or with the quarter—April 2d.

## The Press vs. Terra-Culture.

WHO "OPENED THE BALL?"

THE papers are now "coming down" on Terra-Culture in all quarters. We believe *Moore's Rural New-Yorker*, "opened the ball," since which time there has been plenty to join. The Wayne *Sentinel*, in an article on humbugs generally, pronounces Terra-Culture "a genuine Barnum humbug."—*Rochester Union*.

We have some knowledge of one paper which has never had any sympathy with the Terra-Culture humbug—The New York Farmer, has all along regarded the matter as unworthy of attention, and the Professor as a man possessing a liberal share of self esteem to say the least. Others can take out a patent for "opening the ball" if they please. We have never been humbugged enough to attend one of the lectures, having in private conversation, become satisfied of the utter fallacy of the claims put forth.—*N. Y. Farmer*.

THE minds of our Rome, Albany, and one or two other contemporaries, seem of late to have been not a little exercised on the subject of Terra-Cultural disclosures. The above, and other *pointed* paragraphs, indicate that some people cannot endure the reverberation of any thunder not of their exclusive manufacture. It is proper that our esteemed friend COMSTOCK, at the "Romish See," should be conservative—and it is hardly expected that our venerable contemporary of Rip Van Winkledom, (whose city, history gravely informs us, contained, at no ancient period, "two thousand houses and eight thousand inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends to the street!") should be *very* decided or progressive on any subject. And yet, notwithstanding the fact that some editors between Schenectady and sun-rise, studiously avoid a *public* expression of well-formed opinions, the people of the West naturally look to the East for knowledge. This probably arises more from habit, and early education, than any real expectation of obtaiuing beneficial light. It may, indeed, be a sort of superstition—not unlike viewing the new moon over the opposite of the dexter shoulder, and so forth. But, like the moon, certain earthly luminaries not unfrequently neglect or refuse to display their inherent effulgence; leaving the people of the "rural districts" to grope on in darkness, or constraining us to illuminate, however feebly and imperfectly, on our own responsibility—even at the risk of obtaining the severe displeasure of the "Wise men of the East."

As our friends seem anxious to call the RURAL out, we, with becoming diffidence and proper deference to superior age and experience, enter the arena—prepared to defend ourselves against any charges, whether direct or implied. In the above extract we are, by implication at least, arraigned for endeavoring to "take out a patent" for first "disclosing the disclosures" of a certain self-styled *Professor*. Now, in regard to the item credited to the Union, we may state that, (though a constant reader of that excellent daily,) we have no recollection of seeing it until accompanied with the remarks of friend COMSTOCK, as above—and certainly never authorized its publication. Still we think the Union is correct in the main, and if not, the contrary can easily be established. It is *true* that the RURAL embraced the *first* opportunity of condemning the humbug, after hearing it from the lips of its sage expounder—and had we, from private conversation, "become *satisfied* of its utter fallacy," our duty would probably have been discharged with equal promptitude. We did not stop to ask whether it had been exposed before: considering the thing calculated to mislead the public, and believing the lectures *expensive* and *useless*, we did not hesitate to warn or readers against the deception. For this we claim no credit, nor assume more virtue than our contemporaries ought to possess. No doubt our own interest, temporarily at least, would have been better subserved by remaining silent, or endorsing the pretended "discovery;"—and perchance the publication of such a quasi-endorsement as the following (from a leading article in an Albany agricultaral journal of comparatively recent date,) would have "saved us from our friends:"

"Those of our readers, whose recollections extend back far enough, may remember to have heard of a great discovery that was once made in the cultivation of the earth, and for the public announcement of which, a few hundred thousands were asked from one of our State governments. The State government declined paying the price, but *the people individually paid subsequently large sums in the aggregate*, to obtain separately the secret. Many of them have thought that the dollar thus paid by each was well expended. *Without giving any opinion as to the merits of this discovery*;" &c.

But we preferred a different course. We were early taught that it was difficult to serve two masters—and moreover that such service indicated neither honesty nor good policy. Hence we are generally on one side of the fence or the other—we always endeavor to be on the *right* side—and when our readers find us astride, they may reasonably conclude that self-interest (an unusual proclivity to dollars and cents,) hath obtained the ascendancy—which heaven forfend!

No, gentlemen, we claim no "patent right" in this matter, and you are at perfect liberty to quote (as we believe you have recently, to some extent,) any thing which we have said or may say on this subject. Our object, from the beginning, has been to caution the community against what we conceived (and you *now* admit.) to be a silly and egregious humbug. But we *are* greatly surprised that you of Albany, possessing superior facilities for ascertainiug the facts, ("Prof." Comstock residing comparatively near you, and lecturing, years ago, in your city and vicinity,) should not have expressed your honest convictions in regard to this matter. Your *silence* gave consent and credence to the deception—and many of your readers have consequently expended their money for stone instead of bread. We hesitate not to affirm that, had the Albany Cultivator taken a bold and independent stand against Terra-Culture when or soon after the lectures were delivered in Albany, the agricultural community of this State alone would have been the gainer by hundreds and thousands of dollars. The lamented DOWNING discharged his duty in the premises, so far as he could consistently, and had others performed theirs, the thing would have been exploded long since,—and hence there would have been no occasion for our humble, but sincere and effectual, services in behalf of a community not unfrequently deceived by the passiveness or studied silence of its professed advocates and protectors.

—Such, readers and contemporaries, is our defence—for this article is simply in response to a not fancied aggressive movement. Though somewhat impulsive—for we have not time to study policy, and should not if we had abundant leisure—we trust the courtesy due our contemporaries has not been forgotten.

## The New York Crystal Palace.

WE have from the commencement, abstained from any extended remarks upon the Crystal Palace, now in course of construction in New York. To our apprehension it was and is now, nothing more than a project on the part of a small Company to construct a building something in the style of the celebrated palace in London in 1851, not so much for the purpose of having an exhibition of the industry of the Empire State, the U. S., or of all Nations, as to have a means of inducing the people to visit the palace for the pecuniary benefit of the projectors and stockholders,—to make of it a show more of various celebrities, simply to poeket the profits of the fee for admission.

The public here or elsewhere, have been furnished with little or no guarantee that measures have been taken to secure awards, in which any confidence can be placed, or which shall be of any practical value to those who may be so fortunate as to obtain them. There seems to be a want of definite action on the part of the managers, which must be far from satisfactory to those who feel any interest in the enterprise. It has been very generally understood that the demand for space has been greater than it was in the power of the managers to supply, but if we are to credit the New York Sun, many to whom space had been allotted, have sent in notices that they should not use it, since the managers have announced their intention of charging an admission fee to exhibitors. We are surprised any such course should be pursued, and can only account for it by supposing the managers design to make the most money possible, and have added the fee named to other means of swelling the amount.

It is now conceded that the Palace will not be ready for opening on the first of May, and the precise time when it will be thus prepared, seems involved in much uncertainty. The New York Evening Post says, the enterprise is steadily advancing to its consummation; the difficulties in the way of such a building have been great, but are now for the most part surmounted, the whole of the first, second and third stories are erected, and all the material for the structure coming on to the ground, and that the dome is the only considerable part of the structure to be completed. The Post asserts the delay will be but a short one, and will be really for the benefit of foreign contributors, and enable President PIERCE to be present at the opening. We look upon it as an ill-advised private speculation, hastily got up, from which the industrial pursuits, and the people of the United States, are to reap no great benefit. †

## Plank Roads—Increase of Toll.

VERY many of the plank roads in this state have not proved as profitable as has been expected.—The rates of toll heretofore charged have not been sufficiently productive to pay fair dividends. This has induced many of them to petition the Legislature for authority to give up and abandon their roads. To meet this want the Legislature have passed a law authorizing the charging of the following rates of toll. For every vehicle drawn by one animal one cent per mile, and one cent per mile for each additional animal; for every vehicle used chiefly for carrying passengers, drawn by two animals, three cents per mile, and one cent per mile for each additional animal; for every horse rode, led or driven, three quarters of a cent per mile: for every score of sheep or swine, one and a half cents per mile; and for every score of neat cattle, two cents per mile.

The increased rate, though not large, will, we think, operate to the prejudice of those roads which run in the vicinity of railroads, as the toll allowed to be charged a farmer's team in drawing his produce to market is the same as the lawful fare upon the central line of railroads through our state, and will have the effect, as has too much of the legislation, to benefit those companies, more than any other interests. Plank roads are a great public convenience, and the people may be willing to be thus taxed to maintain them on some important thoroughfares, but all other routes will be shunned, by all travel not absolutely crowded upon them. †

## Notes from New York Oity.

NEW YORK, April, 1853.

FRIEND MOORE:—As the "RURAL" is devoted not only to the illumination of the Agricultural world, but also to the spread of news and general intelligence, I send you accordingly the result of some observations in this commercial and political Metroplis of America. The "signs of the times" portend a financial and political crisis. All classes of laborers have demanded an increase of wages. Rents have advanced beyond all precedent. The money market is extremely tight, and unless California and Australia continue and increase their tributes to American industry and enterprise, we soon expect to see the *"hard times"* of 1837 renewed once more. New York is growing beyond all calculation. Block after block, street after street, spring up as if by the magic of a wand.—When the end will be none can tell. We may rest assured in the confident belief that within twenty years "Gotham" will contain as large a population as London now boasts of.

In the line of public amusements, New York presents an attractive bill. No one should fail to hear HENRY WARD BEECHER preach on Sabbath night. His Church (the Plymouth, Brooklyn,) will hold four thousand or more, and is always filled to overflowing. He ranks as the greatest piece of ministerial ordnance in America. His motto is, "I would rather be right than orthodox." This accounts, in some degree, for his great popularity and public influence. EDWIN FORREST is now acting at the Broadway Theatre. I had the pleasure of seeing him in the great character of WILLIAM TELL. It is needless to say that FORREST entered fully into the spirit and feeling of the Swiss Patriot. As a tragedian FORREST is not excelled in America, perhaps not in the world.—Would to heaven, that looseness of moral principle was not too often the concomitant of exalted intellect. While all can worship at the shrine of genius, we must also *lament* that private virtue and public morality are shrouded in gloom, or forgotten amidst the glare and pomp of extraordinary endowments.

No saying has experience proven more true, than *"Satan is always near* WHEN YOU *are thinking about him."* Yesterday morning, as I was strolling leisurely down Broadway, meditating on the changes in fortune, political aspect of the times, Salt River, and who last sailed up that delightful stream, who should turn up but Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT, looking as hale and hearty as ever. It evidently agrees with him to sojourn for a time on this side of the political Jordan. His eye seemed as bright, as when gallantly leading the American arms on to glory and the Montezumas.

Nothing of great interest is transpiring in the book world. Mr. SAMUEL HUESTON, the enterprising publisher of the "Knickerbocker Magazine," is next week to publish a most interesting work called the "Attorney," which appeared in chapters in the old "Knick." many years ago. It is written by IRVING, and will have a good sale.

All who have laughed or wept over the Editor's table in old "Knick." have experienced a desire to visit the "Sanctum," whence so many good things emanate. By a special invitation of LOUIS GAYLORD CLARK, I called at his mansion on 22d street, and was introduced to his Sanctum—the Mecca of wit and humor. He has adorned it with many fine paintings, and other works of art. He showed me a large collection of letters which he had received from Webster, Clay, Everett, Longfellow, Cooper, Bryant, and Dickens. The most of these, with many others, forever to be remembered in the annals of literature, have been contributors to old "Knick."—may its days be long in the land. Mr. CLARK speaks in terms of unqualified commendation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. W. M. H.

## Asylum for Idiots.

ONE of the most creditable and useful institutions under the fostering care of the State, is the Asylum for Idiots, located on the Troy road about a mile from Albany. It is but a few years since it was deemed possible to do any thing to ameliorate the condition of that unfortunate class of humanity. The Asylum was instituted, we understand, mainly through the efficient exertions of Hon. F. F. BACHUS, of this city, at the time a State Senator. The State purchased what had long been known as the "Bull's Head Hotel," near the trotting course, and placed the whole institution under the care of Dr. WILBUR.

The number of pupils has been limited, but embraced those for whom not a hope had been entertained of any thing better than spending a useless, indeed a burdensome life in a state of hopeless idiocy. The result thus far has exceeded the most sanguine anticipation. The worst cases have been found capable, not only of improvement, but of learning a trade that would enable them to obtain a respectable livelihood, and an education which promises to open to their understanding the lore of science and the beauties of literature. At an exhibition recently held in Albany, the pupils of the Asylum gave a very gratifying and creditable rehearsal of the different branches in which they have been instructed.—The present Asylum is not large enough to meet the wants of the public. Feelings of humanity prompt to noble deeds in behalf of the unfortunate, and we are glad to know the Legislature has provided the means for extending the usefulness of an Asylum for Idiots.

A GALAXY OF STARS.—Rochester is highly favored this week. On Monday evening, Rev. Miss ANTOINETTE L. BROWN, lectured on Temperance. On Tuesday evening, (we write Tuesday P. M.,) Rev. H. WARD BEECHER lectures; Wednesday evening OSSIAN E. DODGE and his Bards give a musical entertainment; Thursday evening DEMPSTER, the celebrated vocalist, gives a concert; and on Friday evening, the Rev. J. PIERPONT is to deliver his Poem, "The Scholar's Hope."

## The Winter, &c., in Kent Co., Mich.

OUR winter has been one of more than usual mildness, with few storms, and consequently been very favorable for the prosecution of all kinds of business. The snow has been at no time above ten inches in depth, except it was in the timbered woods, and for a good share of the time, just enough to make it passable sledding. The lumbermen especially have profited by it and got out more than their usual quantity of logs.

December gave us an average temperature of 31.21 degrees, which was a trifle more than six degrees above the December of the preceding year. The range of the thermometer was from 8° to 57°. There were 6 fair days, 11 cloudy, 6 rainy, and 8 snowy. Amount of rain and snow, 5 inches.

January averaged 29.68 degrees, against 23.96 of the preceding year, and ranged from 4° below zero to 49° above. There were 16 fair days, 12 cloudy, and 3 stormy, with less than an inch of rain.

February has averaged 26.83° against 27.52° of 1852. The range was from 3° below to 50° above zero. There were 11 fair days, 13 cloudy and 4 stormy, with a fall of 1.76 inches of water. This month was of very steady winter weather, comfortable for all kinds of out door-work.

March has averaged 34.05 degrees, which is one higher than the preceding March. Thermometer ranging from 2° below, to 60° above zero. There were 13 fair days, 15 cloudy, and 3 stormy, with some rain between days. Fall of water 1.88 inches.

Robins and blue birds came the 17th March; other of the earlier spring birds are caroling their vernal songs. Our lighter soils are ready for the plow, and I have seen it in motion under the guidance of one or two farmers during the past week The indications of a favorable and early spring are really encouraging. The wheat looks quite favorable for the season, though the leaves seem to be deadened more than usual. The season for sugar making is below an average one.

The prospects of the Grand River Valley are more encouraging, as we are now quite sure of the completion of the Oakland and Ottawa Railroad within two years, which will put us in direct communication at all seasons of the year, with the east and west, and all the rest of the world. This region will be then seen, and its unrivaled advantages more duly appreciated by those seeking new homes in the west.

Laphamville Mich, April, 1 1853. T. E. W.

The above has been deferred some two weeks.

## Letter from Illinois.

ST. CHARLES, Ill., April 8, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—Thinking you might like to hear how the world moves with us at the west, allow me to say, we have had a good winter for business. During January the weather was changeable; through February steady, cold and dry: good wheeling most of the time. March was rather mild; some cold days, but very few sudden changes. April thus far has been dry, so that most of the spring grain has been sown in good order, and every thing promises well. The dry weather has retarded the grass so much that there is a lack of spring feed, and good warm showers are just now very much needed. We have always the sure promise of sunshine and showers, of seed time and harvest, and the blessing of heaven is sure to follow the labors of the diligent husbandman.

In common with many other sections, we are much engaged and interested in this part of Illinois, in Railroad operations and projects. The Air-line road from Chicago to Savannah, on the Mississippi, is located through this place; also the Galena and Chicago Company think of straightening their road from the Aurora and St. Charles junction to Cherry Valley or Rockford. The books for the Air-line road were not opened until the 5th of March, and closed the 14th same month, having in that short time $2.3000 more than was necessary subscribed. They are locating the road, and will be ready to let the contracts by first of June. The road will pass through a large amount of unsettled priarie land, embracing some of the best in Northern Illinois. The demand for laborers will be very great, and farmers may expect, for the present, a good home demand for their surplus productions. J. HELS.

"TERRA-CULTURE."—The getter up of this affair has left Western New York—probably in disgust at the lack of "appreciation of merit" on the part of our people. Before departing, he violated his engagements relative to returning money to dissatisfied auditors—which course soon finished his lecturing career hereabouts. We have some ammunition, including several rich anecdotes in reserve against another demonstration in this section. The last we heard of the "Professor" he was lecturing at *Wolf Creek*, in one of the Western States; an appropriate resort for a "wolf in sheeps' clothing." He is perfectly safe about creeks and rivers, for we are satisfied he is not destined to be drowned! As the western papers are *after* the "Prof." he may be considered effectually "headed."

READ—the advertisements in this paper. We make this special request, because we do not wish to publish as many times, or often, as advertisers desire. The announcement of EMERY & Co. should receive the attention of all interested—while the card of our friend WHITE is worthy the special notice of merchants and others.

OVID ACADEMY.—The next term of this finely located, excellent and prosperous institution is to commence on the 10th proximo. For particulars, see advertisement in this paper.

☞ The *Special Session* of the Senate adjourned on Monday, the 11th inst., without farther action of special interest.

## Literary Notices.

ELLEN LINN, a Franconia Story. By the author of the Rollo Books. New York: Harper & Bro. 1853.

THIS is the Eighth in the series of Franconia Stories, by JACOB ABBOTT,—a series presenting quiet and peaceful pictures of happy domestic life, and seeking to exert a moral influence over the young by the portrayal and expression of such conduct and feelings as it is desirable to exhibit before them for their copying. The author is very successful in the execution of his design, and the interest and naturalness of the scenes depicted, make them most pleasant reading for children. Sold by SAGE & BRO.

YUSEF; or the Journey of the Frangi. A Crusade in the East. By J. ROSS BROWNE. With Illustrations. New York: Harper & Brother, 1853.

THIS is an interesting and well got up volume of some 400 pages, detailing visits and adventures in the most noted Oriental cities. It has numerous and spirited illustrations—some of them bordering on the grotesque—but all adding to the attractiveness of the volume for the majority of readers. The letters composing it appeared originally, we believe in the National Intelligencer.—SAGE & BRO. have it.

NEW MUSIC.—"The Ideal Waltz," composed by MRS. WM. WEBSTER, of this city, and dedicated to the Misses DE LANCEY, Geneva, has recently been published by Firth, Pond & Co., New York. Mrs. W.'s previous compositions have been well received, and the present will probably increase her reputation.

## News Brevities.

—— There are fifty banks in the city of New York.

—— Three dollar gold pieces will be in circulation after June 1st.

—— The receipts of the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad for March, were $84,500.

—— There are 11,000 husbands in Australia whose wives have been left behind.

—— Miss Caroline E. Putnam advertises herself as a barber in the Salem Register.

—— Mrs Meagher is on her way from Australia to New York in the ship Wellington.

—— Messrs. Page & Bacon, of St. Louis, have been fined $1,000 each, for illegal banking.

—— The New York Tribune is enlarged, and printed in close imitation of the London Times.

—— The $800 necessary for the redemption of "Daphne," has been raised, and the woman is now free.

—— The Albany Register says there are upward of thirty millions of bricks made in that city annually.

—— A letter from Havana states that during a recent week, upwards of 1200 slaves were landed on the coast.

—— The coronation of Napoleon III has been postponed until August, on account of the Pope's inability to be present at an earlier period.

—— The London papers state that difficulties have arisen in the English Cabinet which may lead to its dissolution.

—— The Union says that ninety-four canal boats have been built in this city since the close of navigation.

—— Steamers are plying daily between Rochester and the Canadian ports, and doing a prosperous business.

—— Judge Hancock, a son of John Hancock, of Revolutionary memory, is living at Boston. He is over 80 years of age.

—— The salary of the Mayor of Sacramento is $4,000; Recorder, $4,000; Marshal, $3,000; all the other officers, $2,000.

—— Mr. Choate's Eulogy on Daniel Webster, at Dartmouth College, will be delivered July 27th, the day before Commencement.

—— The Cleveland Herald learns that within sixty days, the gauge between Buffalo and Cleveland will be made a uniform one.

——The Allegany Valley Railroad, from Pittsburg to the New York State Line, is to be pushed ahead with all possible dispatch.

—— According to the New York Journal of Commerce no ship made of iron or propelled by steam, was ever struck by lightning.

—— The office of American Consul at Panama is estimated, by the Courier, to be worth from $35,000 to $100,000 a year. Who pays it?

—— The Nail manufacturers of New York held a meeting last week, and resolved to reduce the price of nails from six cents to five cents per lb.

—— The Court of Appeals has decided the question between Messrs. Welch and Cook, as to which was elected State Treasurer, in favor of Mr. Welch.

—— Mackenzie has moved in the Canadian Parliament for an address to Her Majesty praying for the liberation of O'Brien and the Irish exiles.

—— Rev. John Pierpont, of Massachusetts, will read his Poem, entitled "The Scholar's Hope," in Corinthian Hall, Friday evening, April 22. Admission one shilling.

—— The anti-tipling bill has been dodged by the New York Assembly. Two attempts have been made to bring the House to a vote upon the bill, but without success.

—— The citizens of Cleveland, Ohio, have, by a majority of more than six hundred, authorized the construction of water works, at a cost of four millions of dollars or over.

—— Saxon cattle are being imported into the west of Ireland from England and Scotland, which is called by the Galway Packet a strange revolution in the affairs of Ireland.

—— The annual amount of lead procured from the Wisconsin lead mines, is about 40,000,000 pounds, which at five cents a pound (a low estimate now,) amounts to $200,000.

—— Green peas and tomatoes are for sale in the New York markets. They are brought from Georgia, and the former sell at 62½ cents a half peck, and the latter at 37½ cents a quart.

—— The Northern Railroad is now in operation between Albany and Cohoes. Eight trains pass over the road each day. Cohoes is one of the most important manufacturing places in the state.

——Between seven hundred and eight hundred Spanish troops have recently arrived in Cuba from Spain. It is stated that about 25 per cent. usually die during the first year of their residence on the island.

# Legislature of New York.

## Synopsis of Proceedings.

### Extra Session.

THE regular session of the Legislature closed on the 12th inst., but both Houses were convened next morning by authority of the Governor.—Thursday was spent in arranging the preliminaries of an Extra Session, and deciding what should be done, or more properly what should be left undone.

In the House a difficulty occurred between Mr. HOLLEY, of Niagara, and the Speaker. The House ordered the arrest of Mr. HOLLEY. He was subsequently released, stating the whole affair arose from a misunderstanding. Both Houses concurred in a motion to have a recess until the 24th of May. During this extraordinary Extra Session the following bills were passed:

To incorporate the Agricultural College; requiring banks in N. Y. city to furnish weekly statements of their specie, circulation, deposites, and discount items for publication; and the Banking Basis bill, allowing city stocks to the extent of ten per cent. of the recent State valuation, to be received as banking basis. The bills making appropriations to pay the interest on the canal certificates, was passed. A temporary supply bill was introduced and passed.

*Assembly.*—The amendments of the Senate to the Banking Basis bill were agreed to. A resolution of inquiry into the affairs of the New York Art Union was adopted. The motion to reconsider the vote rejecting the militia bill failed. A motion to extend the session to the 6th was adopted, but the Senate did not act upon it, and at 5 o'clock the House adjourned.

In the list of acts passed at the recent session, we note the following as the most important:

To extend the time for the collection of taxes of 1852.

To authorize the addition of another reigment of the militia in the fifth brigade district.

To amend an act entitled "An act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to the city of Rochester," passed April 10, 1850.

To amend an act entitled "An act to incorporate the Association for the Exhibition of Industry of all Nations," passed, 11th March, 1852.

In relation to the payment of certain annuities due the Cayuga Nation of Indians west of the Mississippi river.

To provide for certain expenses chargeable to the Canal Fund.

Requiring canal superintendents to publish monthly abstracts of their official disbursements.

To regulate the construction of roads and streets across railroad tracks.

Extending the time for the collection of taxes, when stayed by injuncton or otherwise.

To amend title one of chapter twenty of the first part of the Revised Statutes, entitled "Of the relief and support of indigent persons."

To amend an act entitled "an act providing for the registry of births, marriages and deaths."

To authorize the consolidation of certain railroad companies.

To amend an act to incorporate the New York State and National Law School.

To amend an act entitled "An act to incorporate the New York and Virginia Steamship Company, passed April 10, 1850.

Relating to the Deaf and Dumb.

To authorize the formation of corporations for the erection of buildings.

To amend an act entitled "An act authorizing the incorporation of Rural Cemetery Associations," passed April 27, 1847.

To amend an act entitled "An act for the incorporation of companies formed to navigate the ocean by steam ships."

Making appropriations for the payment of certain State bonds and interest on certain State stocks.

To authorize the formation of corporations for ferry purposes.

To punish gross fraud and to suppress mock auctions.

Making an appropriation for the continuance and enlargement of the State Asylum for Idiots.

In relation to laying out private roads and discontinuing public highways.

To provide for the effectual draining of the Cavuga marshes and swamp lands.

Requiring the police justices in the city of New York to file records of all convictions of vagrancy.

Relative to the incorporation of colleges and academies.

To provide for the care and instruction of idle and truant children.

For the re-imbursement to counties of the expenses of criminal proceedings in certain cases.

For the relief of assessors for enrolling the militia in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-two.

To authorize the consolidation of the Syracuse and Binghamton and the Oswego and Syracuse Railroad Companies.

## Currency Items.

THE amount of counterfeit paper money is constantly increasing, and we again urge upon all our readers the *absolute necessity* of the closest scrutiny, and of so marking every bill not well known, that you can readily return it to the one from whom it was taken. The practice of the Suffolk Bank, Boston, of putting the name of the person presenting a bad bill upon the face of the same, and thereafter holding him responsible therefor, cannot be too strongly recommended. We have clipped the following items as being of general interest:

Counterfeilt notes of $5 on Winsted Bank, are now in circulation. The closest scrutiny is necessary to detect them.

Three Banks in Rhode Island have issued fractional bills in large quantities. About four weeks since one issued $30,000 in these bills, and not a dollar has been returned to the counter.

The Supreme Court of Litchfield County have limited six months from the 21st of March, for the presentation of claims against the Woodbury Bank, which recently failed. The claims must be furnished to Edward A. Phelps, of Colebrook; Thos. Bull, of Woodbury, or Geo. C. Woodruff, of Litchfield.

☞ A casting took place March 19th, at the foundry at Woolwich dockyard, of a brass screw propeller for the Agamemnon, 91, screw steamship, at Portsmouth. The quantity of metal required for the casting was about 11 tons, and the time occupied in running it, first into an iron pot made for the purpose, and subsequently into the screw propeller mould, was abont twenty minutes.

## Death of Vice President King.

By a telegraphic despatch (received on the eve of going to press,) we learn that the long expected demise of the venerable Vice President occurred on Monday evening 18th inst. He reached home in Alabama, on Sunday morning, and expired in the midst of those with whom he had been so long associated. The deceased, says the Rochester Advertiser, was not an old man, in the usual acceptation of that term, but his public life has been a protracted one, and of varied character; and it is pleasing to know, now that he has gone from among us, that no spot rests upon the character which has now become the common legacy of his countrymen. They but recently gave him an added proof of their confidence and regard; but it was not his fortune to avail himself of the responsibility which that mark of esteem brought with it. He has fallen upon the threshold of his new dignity, leaving a position vacant which he was so well qualified to occupy and adorn.

THE NEW YORK HORSE MARKET.—The weekly transactions at the New York horse market are estimated by the Agricultor to amount to $60,000; or to upwards of $3,000,000 for the year. In this calculation the sales are put at 300 horses per week, of the average value of $200. The stables last week contained 950 horses, which is about the usual number. It is said that horses are generally about ten per cent. higher than they were last Spring, and thirty per cent. higher than three years ago. Very few, compared with the whole number, are sold for less than a hundred dollars.

CANADIAN COUNTERFEIT NOTES.—The Sherbrook Gazette says:—"We would caution the public against taking bank notes of the 'Agricultural Bank of Montreal,' which is a fraud, no such bank being in existence in Canada. Several notes of the above spurious bank, of the denominations of 2's and 1's are in circulation in Sherbrook."

TOBACCO IN ALGERIA.—The culture of tobacco has been successfully introduced into Algeria, and two crops are raised in a year. The quantity, raised in 1852 was 1,500,000 kilograms, of which 700,000 will be taken by the French government in lieu of an equal quantity annually taken of American and Hungarian tobacco.

SILVER AT THE PHILADELPHIA MINT.—There is now nearly $2,000,000 in silver at the Mint, and large acquisitions are being daily received. The Mint is busily engaged at the present time in coining quarter dollars, dimes and half-dimes, a large number of which will be shipped to California.

PAPERS BY THE ACRE.—It is stated, on the authority of a well known statistican, that the N. Y. daily papers consume twenty-eight acres of paper every day. In other words, if one day's papers were laid out to dry on the grass of Washington quare, they would cover it more than twice over.

RED GOLD.—A new kind of coinage is proposed, consisting of one part of gold to six of copper.—This would be about an equal weight of each. It would have about the value of silver, and would be easily distinguished, by its color, from either the gold or copper coins.

COUNTY CLERKS.—The Senate have passed a bill making the office of County Clerk a salaried office. The salary of the County Clerk is to be determined by the Board of Supervisors in each county, but in no case is it to be less than $1200 a year.

☞ R. H. Walworth, of New York, and Neal Dow, of Maine, have issued a call for a meeting of delegates from each State in the Union to be held in New York on the 12th of May next, for the purpose of making arrangements for a World's Temperance Convention, to be held in New York during the World's Fair.

☞ The construction of the Nashville and New Orleans Railroad seems to be no longer a matter of doubt. It will be 600 miles in length, and will cost from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000. About 4,500,000 of the amount has been raised, and a portion of the route is already under contract.

☞ The New York Commercial Advertiser says that the fees paid by the Common Council to Henry E. Davis, Esq., as Counsel to the Board, during his term of office, amounted to $109,722.42

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, April 20, 1853.

THE near approach to the "opening of navigation" has imparted an increased activity to the business of the present week. The weather has been delightful for a few days, and more than the usual amount of produce has been offered. Money has been abundant for all business wants, and trade has exhibited a healthy activity.

GRAIN.—Wheat has been in more demand, selling in the streets at $1,10; it is doubtful if any except the best quality would command over $1,08. Corn is dull at 56¼c.—Oats 38@40c.

SEEDS.—Clover seed has been scarce, and retailed at $7,-50@8,00, though not as firm at the close. The stock is light. Timothy is abundant at $2,50 to 2,75@3. Peas are more abundant, and may be purchased at less prices than they could have been a few weeks since.

VEGETABLES.—Apples are scarce and command 50@63c. Potatoes abundant at 25@37½c. White Mercer, Irish Cup and White Mexicans are sought for seed at higher rates.

PROVISIONS.—The supply is good, without material change in quotations. Butter is selling at 13@15c. Eggs 10@11c. and in good supply.

WOOL.—We hear of no transactions of any moment in this market. The feeling is not quite as buoyant as it was a few weeks since; the speculative feeling has been somewhat checked. The real demand is not lessened, and our confidence in good prices has suffered no abatement.

In other departments we observe no changes worthy of menticuing.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb. | 12@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 18,00@19,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@5.00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $7,50@8,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1.25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,08@1,10 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | @56¼c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 38@49 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb. | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 19.

FLOUR.—Market for Western and State opened on the Pacific's unfavorable advices, but there were few sellers at our inside figures for State. In fair request for the east and home trade. Demand fair for export, mainly to complete cargoes. Better grades heavy and lower. Canadian quiet at $4,81@4,87; sales of Western canal 6,800 bbls. at $4,63@4,62½ for ordinary to strait State, $4,62½@4,87½ for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio. Southern flour fair. Low grades not plenty but quiet.—Better grades improved and in fair request Sales 800 bls. at $5@5,12½ for common to straight brands, Baltimore, &c., and $5 50@6,50 for fair brands.

GRAIN—Wheat more freely offered and market heavy and inactive. No sales transpired. Quotations would be nominal. Corn more plenty and demand not so active for the east Sales 26,600 bu at 61@62½c. for N. O.; 62@63c. for mixed Southern; 66c. for Southern yellow; 65½@66c. for Jersey yellow.

PROVISIONS—Less doing in pork and market hardly so buoyant but firm; sales 250 bbls. at $15,87@16 for mess; $13,50@75 for prime; lard in better demand; supply light: sales 500 bbls. at 9¾@10c. in part to arrive and 400 kegs at 11½c. Butter firm; supply moderate: sales 10@15c for Ohio, 12@22c for old and new State. Cheese quiet and not plenty at 8¼@9¼c.

### ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, April 18.

FLOUR—Throughout the week there has been a steady but rather moderate demand for flour for the east, and for the supply of the river and local trade. Prices have undergone but little if any change. The transactions this morning aggregate about 500 bbls. at $4,50@4,62 for common to good State; $4,62@4,87 for common to fancy Mich. and Ohio; $4,87@5.87 for extra Ohio; $5@5,87 for fancy State, and $5,37@5,75 for extra Genesee.

GRAIN—In wheat but little has been done. Genesee in store is held at $1,25@1,30, which is far above the views of buyers. A small sale of good white Michigan was made at $1,20. Rye is quiet but firm at 87½c. A sale of 3,300 bu. heavy Oats was made withiu a few days at 50c.

HAY—The market is firmer, owing to the smallness of the stock here; sales, pressed at $7@1,12 per 100 lbs.

ALBANY, April 19.—No change in prices since the 16th.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 11.—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered, 1,900 Beeves, (1,500 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.)

The market is quite active, and prices very firm. Sales from 8to 10c per lb., as in quality. About 100 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—Sheep were more freely offered this week, but prices were rather lower. The offerings amounted to 1,000, and were all sold at from $3.50 to 5,50@8.

Cows and Calves—50 offered, and all but 10 sold at from $25 to $43.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 250 Cattle; all sold at prices ranging from 8, 9@10c. per lb.

Cows and Calves—75 offered, and all sold at prices ranging at from $25, 35@49.

1,050 Sheep offered, and sales at from $3,50@4.75 to $6 @7.50. Market for all descriptions firm and sales brisk.

In the stalls at the stables of Messrs. Chamberlain, we notice three superb cattle called the Stoddard Calves.—They were raised and fed by Moses Stoddard, of Erie Co., some 10 miles from Buffalo. They weigh about 4,000 lbs. each, and are owned now by Mr. A. B. Gilbert. Their ages respectively 6, 7, and 8 years, and are all from one cow. We are told they are going to be exhibited at the World's Fair, but will remain at Chamberlain's stables for a week or so, when they will be taken up to the Crystal Palace. They came to Albany by the cars, and were bro't from thence by steamboat. These cattle are the same that obtained the premium at the State Fair at Utica. They are noble animals, all, and a credit to old Erie, as they are to the State at large.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, April 11.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 380 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $8,25; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do. $7; 3d do. $6@6,50.

Cows and Calves—35 in market. Prices, $25, 30@45.

Sheep—520 in market— Prices, $3 50, 6@8.

Swine—1,000 in market. Prices $6@6,50.

Remarks.—But few cattle and sheep in market this week not enough to supply our market. Prices firm as quoted, not any left over; mostly all sold for New York market.—Albany Journal.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, April 14.—At market 840 Beef Cattle, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 900 Sheep, and 1,500 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Sales quick at an advance:—Extra, $8@8,50; 1st quality $7,25@7,75; 2d do, $6.75@7; 3d do. $5,50@6,75.

Working Oxen—Sales at $68, 82, 90 and 145.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $25, 27, 31, 35, 40, 42 and 45.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales $6 50, 7, 8,25 and 11.

Swine—York hogs 7½ for sows, 8½ for barrows. Ohio 6¾, 6⅞ and 7 for sows, and 7¾, 7⅞ and 8c for barrows.—At retail from 6½ to 9c. Large hogs to slaughter 6¾@6 ¾c.—Mass Ploughman.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, April 13.—At market, 755 Cattle, about 655 Beeves, and 100 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices — Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8@8 25; 1st quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d do, $6,50@6,75; ordinary, $5,75@6,25.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1.62.

Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 5 to 9; 361 at market.

Barreling Cattle—$5,75@6.25.

Stores—Working Oxen—$89, 92, 100, 125@170.

Cows and Calves—$25, 31, 36, 44@52.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$30, 31, 37, 44, 51@52.

Three years old—$38, 39, 44, 51@68.

Sheep and Lambs—558 at

Extra, $7, 8, 9@12.50.

By lot—$1, 5, 5 50@6,75.

Swine—558 at shoats; wholesale 6¾@7c.

Remarks.—The first time for three weeks the market is well supplied Many beeves, and also many flocks of sheep were worthy particular notice, on account quality.—Boston Cour.

# Marriages.

In Alabama, on Monday, the 18th inst., by Rev. A. Hopkins, of Caryville, JASPER H. BIXBY, associate editor of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, and Miss SARAH E., daughter of Dea. Jos. HOLMES, of the former place.

On the evening of the 7th inst., by the Rev. A. G. Hall, D. D., EDWIN S. HAYWARD, of Brighton, and LUCY E. SMITH, of Rochester.

On the 6th inst., at Darien, Genesee Co., by the Rev. Mr. Pattengill, Mr. JAMES J. ANDERSON, of Newstead, and Mrs. FILUREA BARTHOLF, of the former place.

In Union Springs, on the 5th inst., by Rev. A. S. Dean, Mr. BENJ. F. JENNEY, of New Bedford, Mass., and Miss C. STRALEY, of the former place

# Deaths.

At Parma, Monroe Co., N. Y., Jan. 22, 1853, Mr. PETER ROSECRANTS, in the 54th year of his age. Mr. R. was one of the earliest settlers of the town. He leaves a widow and four children to mourn his loss.

On the 16th inst., in New York, while on the way from Florida to Rochester, Mrs. LUCY C., wife of Mr. Francis T. Adams, and daughter of the late Charles Church, Esq., in the 39th year of her age.

On the 18th inst., ELIZABETH M. GRANGER, aged 18 years, only surviving daughter of Lyman Granger, Esq., of this city.


**MERCHANTS SUPPLY STORE.**

THE Subscriber has made extensive arrangements which enables him to supply merchants with any of the tools named in the annexed list, at the lowest current rates, either in large or small quantities. The goods are ordered direct from the manufacturers, and are in every respect the best of their kinds made in the United States.

500 dozen Dunn's Grass Scythes, German, Cast and Silver Steel.
400 do. Dunn's Grain Scythes, the best in market.
100 do. Clapp's Patent Scythe Snaths.
50 do. Lamson's do. do.
50 do. Clark's Ohio Patent Snaths, Scythes to fit.
50 do. Wood's Scythe Snaths, cheap.
50 do. Brand's Manure Forks.
75 do. Do. Straw Forks.
100 do. Do. Hay Forks.

A good supply of Reynolds' Hay and Straw Forks.
100 doz. Whitlock's Solid Cast steel Hoes.
200 " Stillman's Cast steel Hoes.

Scythe Stones, Rifles, and other tools in the same line, all of which will be sold on the lowest terms. Sale rooms at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, 24 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. ☞ All orders by mail promptly attended to. HIRAM C. WHITE.

FOR SALE.—20,000 Seedling Apples for stocks.
170w3t S. MOULSON, Rochester.

**Albany Agricultural Works, Warehouse and Seed Store.**

*EMERY & COMPANY, Proprietors.*

SOLE manufacturers of the celebrated, Premium "Emery's Patent Changeable Railroad Horse Power," Threshing Machines and Separators, &c., &c., for one and two horses—designed for Farm, Plantation or Shop use. Its construction is such, that it can be applied to the driving of all kinds of machinery, without additional expense for gearing, &c., &c. It will be recollected this Power took the first prize at the great trial of implements, by the New York State Agricultural Society, at Geneva, in July last.

Owing to the great advance in the prices of Iron, we have found it necessary to advance the prices, to enable us to manufacture a power equally good with past seasons, rather than to use a cheaper material in their construction.

*Our prices will be for the season 1853:*

"Emery's Patent Changeable Horse Power," Thresher, Separator, Bands, &c., for two horses, ..... $158 00
Emery's Patent Changeable Horse Power, Thresher, Separator, Bands, &c., for one horse, ..... 125 00
Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, Separator, &c., 2 horses, ..... 140 00
Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, Separator, one horse, ..... 115 00
Emery's Patent two-horse Power alone, ..... 116 00
" " one-horse " ..... 83 00
Common Rack and Pinion, two-horse, ..... 105 00
" " " one horse, ..... 75 00
Threshing Machine with Separator and fixtures, 26 inch cylinder, ..... 37 00
24 inch cylinder, ..... 35 00
Sett of Bands for Machine, with extras, &c., ..... 5 00
Fanning mills, fitted for Power, ..... $26, 28, 30, 32 00
Portable Circular Saw Mills, with 24 inch circular saw, filed and set in running order, for wood cutting, &c., ..... 35 00
Extra table and saw for slitting boards and fencing stuff, and general shop use, ..... 7 00
Upright or Felloe Saw, for wheelright's use, ..... 40 00
Cross Cut Saw, arrangements greatly improved to attach to Power for cutting logs into any desired lengths, in the yard or forest, ..... 20 00
Churn attachments to Power, for one or more churns, ..... 12 00
Feed Mills, with iron plates, ..... 40 00
French Burr Stone Mills, for farm or mill use, $120 to 300 00
Power Corn Sheller, ..... $40 to 55 00
Clover Huller, from ..... $30 to 100 00

Thanking the public for their past liberal patronage, we pledge ourselves anew to them, to give them a good article at a fair price.

*Terms*—Cash or approved notes or acceptances, with interest, payable within four months, in Albany, New York, Boston, Philadelphia or Baltimore, as may best suit the purchaser.

All articles warranted made of good material, and to operate as represented, or may be returned within three months, at the expense of the manufacturer for home transportation, and purchase money refunded. The purchaser being his own judge in each case. For further particulars, address the subscribers. Liberal deduction to dealers. Local agents wanted, to sell and put the above in operation, &c. Catalogues, giving full descriptions, furnished on application EMERY & CO.,
173eow3t 369, 371 & 373 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

**THE ACADEMY AT OVID.**

THE Summer Term of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th. This School is open to Youth of both sexes.

Instruction is given in both the Ancient and Modern Languages, in General and Agricultural Chemistry, in Civil Engineering, in Music, and in all branches of study pursued in the most approved Schools in the country.

Lectures are given in Chemistry, Physiology, Natural Philosophy, the Science and Art of Teaching, and on morals.

The Board of Instruction consist of Rev. AMOS BROWN, Messrs. EDWIN PIERCE, W. H. BREWER and G. B. VOSE; Miss ISABELLA MEAD and Miss ANGELINA JAMESON.

*The Gentlemen are all of them graduates of some of the best New England Colleges, and the Ladies have proved themselves to be entirely competent to their stations.*

Charges to Pupils from abroad, for *Board, Tuition, room rent, Wood and Lights*, are $2,50 per week. The charge for instruction on the Piano Forte is $10 per quarter, and $4 for French, Painting, Drawing, &c. Pupils boarding themselves, or boarding with their particular friends, are charged for tuition, $1, $6, and $7 per term, of 14 weeks, according to studies. A commodious boarding house has been provided exclusively for young ladies, where the young ladies and their lady teachers constitute one family.

Application for admission to the school and for board, should be made to Rev. AMOS BROWN, the Principal.

WILSON GRAY, *Sec'y.*
Ovid, April 9, 1853. 173w3.

**Woodward's Premium Corn Planter and Manure Depositor**

THIS machine, after a thorough investigation at the Trial of Implements, near Geneva, in July last, received at the State Fair, the first premium. After several years use at the east, where it has given the most complete satisfaction, it has been introduced into this State and is in all respects a perfect machine.

For sale in Rochester by BRIGGS & BRO.; in Canandaigua by J. S. COOLEY; and in Geneva by J. S. & H. C. PROUTY, PROUTY & CHEW, and by the subscribers.

173w2* BRONSON & SIMPSON,
April 23, 1853. Geneva, N. Y.

**DRAIN TILE MACHINE.**

THE Subscribers are manufacturing at their machine shop, at North Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y. Machines of an improved pattern, and most durable construction, for the use of moulding drain tile, bats for crocks, &c.

Orders by mail or otherwise, punctually attended to.

FAIRCHILD & WOOD.
North Bloomfield, N. Y., April, 1853. 173-5toam

**FOR SALE,**

**A first rate Wheat Farm, in Genesee County.**

THE Subscriber offers his farm for sale, as he intends, on account of his health, to change his business.

It is located two miles North of the Village of Batavia, on Bank Street Road, and contains about 220 acres of first quality wheat land—about 185 acres under good improvement, all well fenced with stakes and caps, and about 63 acres of wheat on the ground. It is well watered by springs, on both sides of the road; and has a good frame house, with a small frame house for a hired man—two wheat barns, with sheds—a corn barn, two granaries, and a smoke house. There is a choice selection of fruit trees, embracing Apple, Cherry, Peach, Plum and Pear trees; also Nectarines and Apricots, of the best kinds. The farm might be divided so as to accommodate two families.

I intend to sell, and whoever buys, will get one of the best farms in Genesee county, under a high state of cultivation, and clear from foul stuff. Any person wishing to purchase a large farm or a part of this farm, is requested to call and examine. C. R. BRINCKERHOFF.
Batavia, Genesee Co., April 6, 1853. 172-3t*

**HALLOCK'S HAND SEED DRILL.**

THIS Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion, and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape.—The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompany each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to.

Price, $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
168eowtf. Rochester, N. Y.

**1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.**

INTELLIGENT and industrious men wanted in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of ILLUSTRATED

POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS

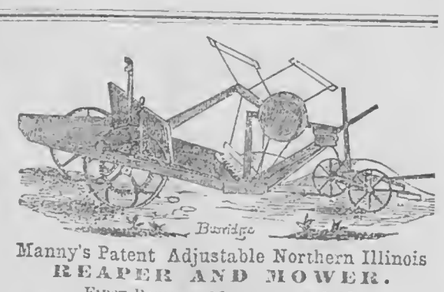
published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100, can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most favorable character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid,)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
170w4 181 William street, New York.

**SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.**

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull.—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]
Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.



Burridge

**Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois REAPER AND MOWER.**

FIRST PREMIUM MACHINE FOR 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to 'gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. HARMON Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

The machine is for sale by D. R. BARTON, Rochester.
173-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

**PEAS! PEAS! PEAS!**

WE most respectfully call the attention of Farmers and others to our extensive assortment of Field and Garden Peas; among the former are

200 bushels Common Marrowfats.
400 do. Junes.
200 do. Golden Vine.
200 do. Creepers.
400 do. Common Canada.

And among the latter are

25 bushels Superior Early Kents, earliest grown.
5 do. Prince Albert.
100 do. Early Warwick—superior.
200 do. do. Washington.
100 do. Marrowfats, superior article.
50 do. Black Eye Marrowfats.
25 do. Dwarf Blue Imperial.
10 do. Monastery Marrow.
25 do. Blue Marrowfats.

Also, various other choice kinds.—all of which will be sold at small profits for cash, at the Genesee Seed Store 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

172-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

**SPRING GRAIN AND SEEDS.**

WE have now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, the following Field Grains:

100 bushels Pure Fife Spring Wheat.
100 do. Barley, 4 or 6 round.
25 do. Do. superior new variety, 2 round.
100 do. Buckwheat.
100 do. Racine or Cat-tail Oats.
200 do. Reapt Timothy seed.
400 do. Common do.
25 do. Large Clover.
25 do. Red Top.
20 do. Orchard Grass.
50 do. Millet.

172-tf. J. RAPALJE & CO.

**SEED POTATOES.**

WE have on hand 200 bushels of the celebrated White Mercer Potatoes, at $2 per barrel, delivered at the Railroad or Canal, in this city.

100 bushels Early Junes.
50 do Mountain Junes.
25 do Wild Mexicans.
25 do Carters.
50 do Irish Cups. J. RAPALJE & CO.

172-tf. 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

**Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,**

AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,
Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.

March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish*

No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**REMOVAL!**

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE has been removed from No. 50 State street, to

**No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,**

in the Store formerly occuiped by J. E. CHENEY as a Stove Store. The new store is well supplied with Implements, Seeds, &c.—comprising a larger and more complete assortment than heretofore. Former customers and farmers generally are invited to call at the new establishment and examine for themselves. E. D. HALLOCK.
169-4t. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 20 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**FRUIT TREES FOR SALE.**

A GOOD assortment of the various kinds of Fruit Trees, adapted to the wants of Central New York, can be had on good terms, at the *Central Nursery*, Binmanville, Oswego Co., N. Y. [171-3t] STONE & COOK.

**FARMERS, LOOK HERE!**

**The Great Difficulty Surmounted.**

T. S. STEADMAN'S CLOVER AND GRASS-SEED REAPER.

IT has long been a question among Farmers why there could not be a machine constructed for the purpose of gathering Clover seed, that should gather the heads only, and leave the stalks upon the ground where they should be, thereby saving a vast amount of labor and time in transporting the stalks to the barn and out again to the field for manuring purposes.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to the farming community that *he has* removed all the obstacles which have hitherto prevented a machine of this kind from doing the work satisfactorily, and now offers his Reaper to the public, in the firm belief that it will give entire satisfaction. The machine will gather from eight to ten acres daily, gathering only the heads, and doing it in the finest order. Only one horse is used—moving it with perfect ease through the stoutest clover.

For farther testimonials in regard to my Machine, I would respectfully refer you to the following gentlemen: Hiram Frisbie, Holley; L. J. Waters, Buffalo; Wm. Hatch, Holley; Sylvester King, do.; Martin G. King, do. John Berry, do.; Nelson Hatch, do.

T. S. STEADMAN,
Holley, Orleans Co., N. Y. 153—tf—1am*

**CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.**

200 Bush. medium Clover Seed; 100 bu. large or late Clover seed; 200 bu. Timothy seed, on hand and for sale at the lowest market price, at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, by

163-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

# Poetical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE WINDS.

BY MRS. A. C. JUDSON.

I LOVE the gentle zephyr's breath
That comes at evening hour,
When Summer's leaves have dropped beneath
The sultry day-king's power.

It cools the fever'd brow, and brings
Joy to the weary breast,
Bearing upon its silent wings
An antidote most blest.

I love the autumnal gale—its sighs
Are music to my ear,
For in its mournful melodies
A voice I seem to hear:

A heavenly voice that warns of death,
And bids us seek a home
Where will be felt no withering breath,
In the bright world to come.

The winds of winter too I love,
That come as if with ire,
To solemn reveries they move,
And holy thoughts inspire.

Surrounded then by friends we prize,
And fireside comforts blest;
Pure songs ascending to the skies
Proclaim the grateful breast.

The winds—the unseen winds of heaven,
Yea, all of them I prize,
As messages of mercy given
By Him who rules the skies.

And as we know not whence they come,
Or whither from us go,
So doth the eternal spirit move
On human hearts below.

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Written expressly for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## THE PLEBEIAN.

BY KATE KOOLEY.

[*Continued from last number.*]

CHAPTER FOURTH.

MR. SNOWDEN had just returned from a convivial party, and when excited by the wine-cup he revelled in all the pride and pomp of ancestral importance. The fading honors of his house were unthought of; he snatched his hat and cane, and sallied forth in quest of the offenders, by whom he was met near the door. Sternly bidding his daughter to retire, he poured forth a torrent of abuse on the young man before him.

"Do *you*," said he, "*you*, the son of Joe Mullett, a base-born plebeian, seek to mingle your blood with my patrician house?—*you* to marry Julia Snowden, in whose veins flow the blood of European nobles, prouder blood than all others in the State can boast? Away with you, and let not to-morrow's sun find you on my plantation, or by the"——

At that moment a light from the window gleamed full on the form of our hero, and he stood revealed in his fair proportions to the eyes of the enraged father. Mr. Snowden cut short the threat in surprise, for he thought there must be some mistake, and that he had insulted a *gentleman*. The person before him was as dignified as himself, with a brow as lofty as his own. He had before but indistinctly seen the form of Edward, and imagined that the *creature* before him was cowering with fear, or swelling with vulgar rage. It is true our hero was agitated with emotion, his bosom swelled, but it was with that true nobility which is founded not in ancestry, but on consciousness of integrity and virtue, which not all the pomp and opinions of the world can abase. He begged pardon of Mr. Snowden for his intrusion, bowed haughtily, and walked rapidly away. When Edward entered the little parlor of his cousin's house, he paced the floor in no enviable state of mind. At length he became sufficiently calm to write a few lines to Miss Snowden. A part of the letter was as follows:

"I scarcely know that I write. I cannot command language adequate to describe the conflict in my mind. At one moment I tho't myself the most favored of mortals; the next—but I forbear to pain your mind with details. An opposing barrier is raised between me and my fondest hopes, which no effort of mine can overcome, nor time diminish.—My first impulse was to give myself up to despair, but the voice of my revered friend still sounds in my ear,—'Let no disappointment, however severe, induce you to swerve from the path of duty, which is to improve your time and talents to the best advantage.' To me his wish was law, so shall it ever be. Nor will I suffer the talents which he cultivated, to remain unemployed. I cannot return where every thing will remind me of what I have lost. Even the flowers, as they unfold their delicate petals, would but remind me that there was none to say, 'how beautiful!' Do not imagine I can remain here. I have heard that in the West there is a wide field open to men of talents and enterprise. Thither I will go; and could the bright star of hope illume the path of my exile, and point to some day when I might return and lay fame and honor at the feet of her whom I feel will ever possess my heart, I would fear no obstacle, or deem any honorable enterprise too arduous to accomplish."

The next moment Edward heard a light tap at his window; stepping forward, he was presented by the old servant with a letter from her mistress. Bidding her wait, he hastily perused it. Miss Snowden advised him to leave the Manor immediately, and return home, when she would find means to confer with him in regard to the future.—She closed by assuring him that there was *one heart* on which he might rely for sympathy. Folding his own letter, he gave it to the servant, who carried it immediately to her mistress, whom she found just as she had left her,—with her head resting on her hand, the bonnet, which was not yet laid aside, thrown back, her hair escaped from its confinement, was falling over her hands. She snatched the letter from the hand of the attendant, and as soon as she became acquainted with its contents, bowed her head, and indulged in an uncontrollable burst of grief.

At length she raised her head—sternness and deep resolve had settled on that fair young brow. "If he must go," said she, "he shall not go alone." She drew her shawl around her, and moved toward the door. She paused and asked herself, "Will he who always obeyed the slightest wish of one to whom he was bound by no natural ties, approve the step I would take in defiance of my father's will? O no, I know he would not." She sank again into her seat. After some time spent in thought, she exclaimed, "*He shall hope!*"—and taking her pen, she again addressed him. She approved his resolution, and with his talents and energy she felt sure he would succeed. She wrote a few words to this effect:

"I shall limit the term of your absence to two years. It is impossible to predict what may transpire in that time, but we will at least hope the future may be propitious. Yes, *we will* hope—Julia bids *you* hope."

After arranging that a correspondence should be carried on through the agency of his cousin, Edward mounted his steed, and when the bright beams of the morning sun "tipped, like burnished gold," the lofty branches of the ancient elms on Snowden Manor, he was miles on his journey towards the "Far West."

When arrived at C., it was Edward's first business to procure a room suitable for an office. This he found no easy matter, as new settlers arrived faster than buildings could be erected for their accommodation. After a few days of unsuccessful search, a Mr. Darling, a noble hearted fellow, who had made our hero's acquaintance, offered to share with him the office he occupied.—This young gentleman was a native of Ohio, and felt proud of her rapidly increasing prosperity and influence. He was gratified to see men of talents and enterprise seeking a home among them. Possessing that native independence and contempt for social distinctions, that still characterizes the *natives* of that section, it mattered little to him whether his friend was the son of a king or a cobbler.

Edward had not long been a resident of C. when a messenger entered the office and handed invitation cards to the young gentlemen.

"A party at Menderhall's!" exclaimed Mr. Darling, in great glee; "you will go, of course."

"I think not," replied Edward.

"Not go! Mrs. Mendenhall gives splendid parties; besides all the beauty and *ton* of our 'out west' city will be there," said Mr. Darling, with a slightly sarcastic emphasis on the word *ton*. Edward still looked dubious, when his friend put a final point to his argument by saying;—"Do you not see it is for your interest to become acquainted with the people where you intend to exercise your profession?"

"Then I must go," said Edward, "for I shall do all I can, that is honorable, to promote my interest, however unpleasant it may be."

"Unpleasant!" echoed his friend, looking keenly in his face as if to satisfy himself of our hero's sanity,—"don't you know that the best remedy in the world for low spirits, is a large party, where you can see so many pretty girls as we have in C.?"

The truth was, that Mr. Darling had been assailed on all sides, by questions respecting the "handsome lawyer," and had promised a dozen young ladies an early introduction.

To enable the reader to compare the customs of the *fashionable* portion of a western "town," with eastern cities, I will invite them to a seat where they can learn all that transpired in Mrs. Mendenhall's parlor on the night of the party.

Arm in arm the two friends entered the well-lighted parlor, paid their respects to the hostess, and passed to join a bevy of young ladies who were engaged in an animated chit-chat. As they moved on, the lively scene, the beauty and gaiety of the company, seemed perfectly enchanting to Mr. Darling; and turning to his friend, expected to read in his expressive eyes a participation of his delight—but to his surprise a deeper shade of sadness than usual sat on his features, for he was in the predicament of the hero of an old ballad—all that was beautiful "but gave him thoughts of his own heart's delight."

"Ah, my dear fellow," said Mr. Darling, "I see how it is with you—Cupid has made you as blind as himself. But come, I must introduce you to Miss Vinton—in her society even a Werter might forget his sorrows."

Our hero became interested in the sensible and animated conversation of Miss V., and beginning to think that even a party might afford some pleasure, when the following dialogue reached his ear:

"Do look, Mary, there are the Bridges girls; who expected to see them here, this evening?—why their father is a blacksmith! They are our near neighbors, and do their own work; I never should think of speaking to them. Mrs. Mendenhall told mama that her company would be very select."

"You know they were at Mrs. Douglas' party," returned Mary, "or Mrs. Mendenhall would not have ventured to invite them, though they are said to be very intelligent girls."

"Well I am sure I did not expect to meet *mechanics' daughters* in society," rejoined Miss Charlotte Twiggs, whose father had just left Baltimore to mend his broken fortune in the west. "Mrs. Eaton told mama that she would find the people half-civilized plebeians, and that we should be obliged to mingle with them if we went into society; but mama thought there were so many genteel people who had become embarrassed at the east, and moved here, that there might be some genteel society; and so there is—but they should be more exclusive."*

As the word *plebeian*, which was spoken with a scornful emphasis, reached Edward's ear, all the events of that evening when he was taunted as being a "base-born plebeian," and banished, all most hopeless, from her who was the sunshine of his soul when all was dark, rose so vividly to his mind, that he could not control his emotion—and abruptly turning, he sought a place near an open window, to recover his almost suspended respiration. Mr. Darling soon missed his friend from Miss Vinton's side, and anxiously glanced through the crowded room in search of him. He found him standing with his arms folded, his countenance indicating painful thought.

"Good evening, Mr. Darling," said Miss Charlotte Twiggs; "why did you not introduce your friend? You promised I should be one of the first to enjoy the honor of an introduction."

"Perhaps," said Mr. Darling, "he would prefer the society of 'mechanics' daughters'"—alluding to Edward's proximity to the Misses Bridges, for Mr. Darling had overheard the remarks of Miss Twiggs.

"Then I presume he is some low fellow himself," she replied, with an angry toss of the head, for she could not fail to perceive her remarks had made an unfavorable impression on his mind.

"If by *low*, you mean that his parents were poor, you are probably correct, for he told me," said Mr. Darling, "that he was indebted to a benevolent friend for his education."

"I suppose," replied Miss Twigas, "that his handsome face, and fine figure, will make his fortune here in the west."

"You should have said, Miss Twiggs, his fine talents, and amiable and gentlemanly deportment;—but if he cannot boast of *patrician blood*, as you call it, posterity will be prouder of his name and fame, or Tom Darling is no prophet," remarked that gentleman with some warmth.

This foolish sensitiveness shall be conquered, thought Edward, as he mentally resolved to become a participator in the scenes around him.

"I am really afraid Mrs. Ben Rose will not be here to-night," said a shrill voice; "I have waited supper half an hour now.—She told Mrs. Twiggs she would come." This was said by the hostess, who was what may be termed one of the vulgar would-be aristocratic women, who value themselves by the amount of dollars and cents their husbands have accumulated in business—who would faint if she should be reminded of their humble beginning. In virtue of her husband's possessions Mrs. Mendenhall sought to be one of the leaders of fashion in C.

"If Mrs. Rose does not come," said the lady addressed, "your parlors are filled with good company."

"But she was at Mrs. Douglas' party," said Mrs. Mandenhall—who had neither tact nor delicacy to conceal from her guests the cause of her anxiety—"yet I have got a good many genteel folks here, that didn't go to Mrs. Douglas' party," casting her eyes around the room with an air of pride. Her eyes turned alternately from the door to a lady to whom Edward had been introduced as Mrs. Douglas. That lady, all unconscious of the envy with which she was regarded by some little minds, was a woman somewhat past the meridian of life, plainly dressed, and at that moment engaged in conversation with one of the Miss Bridges. It was evident from Mrs. Douglas' unaffected simplicity and sweetness of manner, that she was accustomed to those elegant refinements that belong rather to the intellectual, than to the outward surroundings of life. In virtue of that lady's real superiority and her husband's wealth, precedence was usually accorded to her on all occasions, and those who were rather uncertain of their own social position, with commendable tact took her for their model.

Still Mrs. Rose came not. As Edward noticed the elongated visage of his hostess, and was falling into a fit of moralizing on disappointed ambition, Mrs. Rose was announced, and Mrs. Mandenhall, in her haste to welcome her guest, jeopardized the safety of the satin slippers and muslin dresses that happened to be in her vicinity.

Mrs. Rose entered. She was rather a fine looking woman, very gaily dressed; she advanced, leaning on the arm of her husband, who was so plainly apparalled that one might have fancied they had studied contrast at the toilet. Mrs. Mendenhall seated her by the side of a very fashionably dressed lady, and left the room to order supper.

"Good evening, Mrs. Rose," said the lady, in an affected tone, drawing up her capacious mouth to the smallest possible dimensions; "we had almost despaired of seeing you this evening, it is getting so late."

"Late!" echoed the gay lady, in a very loud tone, "I thought it was very early; you know, Mrs. Bell, that in Baltimore we would not be seen at a party till at least three hours later."

The two ladies for some time sustained an animated conversation on the delights of city life, the latest summer fashions, the cost and splendor of the jewels of a certain wealthy lady who was recently married, &c., &c.

"My dear Mrs. Goodwin," said a lady near our here, to one just arrived, "I did not expect you here, as I knew it was the evening of your regular church meeting, and *you* are always so punctual in your attendance."

"I was at church, Mrs. Curry, you may be sure; but as the meeting was dismissed early, and I have been very low spirited of late, I thought I would attend the party.—Company always does me good, but I am never guilty of passing the church door to attend a party, as our good rector says some of his people are in the habit of doing." Mrs. Goodwin then remarked at some length on the proneness of the world to prefer *pleasure* to *piety*. Mrs. Curry was too polite not to *seem* to listen, though in fact her attention was chiefly bestowed on two young Misses near her, who were engaged in a spirited debate about the material of Mrs. Rose's dress, which was composed of an entirely new article for ladies' dresses—so that Edward enjoyed the sole benefit of Mrs. Goodwin's sermon.

*(See page 137, this number.)*

* A literal conversation.

# Youth's Corner.

## CHARADE.

To find out the city that gave birth to me,
Take the first thing you look at when nothing you see.
And the name of a female whom music's soft strains
Released from the region where Belzebub reigns.
And a chief of Columbia whose deeds shall be blown
By fame's loudest trumpet to worlds yet unknown.
The may-spring of life when love rules o'er the mind,
And rivets those in chains which but death can unbind.
A bird of the forest who shuns the bright day,
And at night, like a thief, skulks abroad for its prey.
A symbol of mercy by Heaven displayed;
And the sign by which Judas his master betrayed.
The initials of these joined in order, will tell
The place of my birth, if I rightly can spell,—
Where commerce unrivalled extends its broad hands,
And liberty's temple exultingly stands.

Seneca Falls, N. Y. J. E. CRANE.

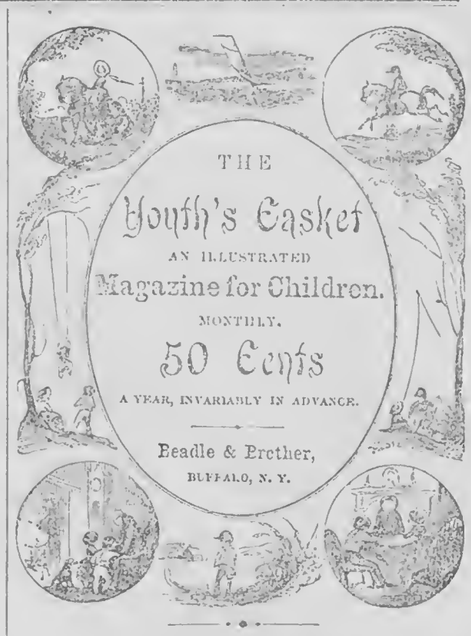
☞Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 16.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*The marriage of the Empress Napoleon.*

Answer to Poetic Question—The age of the person is thirty-eight, and the number is five.

Answer to Puzzle—*Strange.*


AGENTS WANTED!

THE CASKET is now fairly established, and the success of the enterprise beyond doubt, which enables the publishers to enter with renewed vigor into measures for extending its circulation. We feel very thankful for the many flattering compliments which we are daily receiving from private letters and the press, all of which agree in pronouncing the Casket the

Cheapest Juvenile Magazine in the World.

And that all our little friends, that every boy and girl may have the pleasure of perusing our magazine, we want *Ten Thousand Agents* to canvass for, and circulate the Casket, in every school-district, town and county, in the United States and Canadas, to whom a liberal percentage will be given. Specimen numbers furnished *gratis* on application. Send for one number and circulate it among the *little folks*, and you will confer a greater blessing than distributing gold and silver. Try it.

Address, *post-paid*, BEADLE & BROTHER,
*Buffalo, N. Y.*

166-1am-tf.

PROF. BROWN'S NEW STORE,
With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

HAIR WORK of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

FISHING TACKLE.—Sportsmen, call and see.

TO LADIES.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,
[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner. Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to

J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

Erection of Lightning Rods.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co., offer their services to the public for this work. They assure their patrons that the work shall be carefully and faithfully done. The patronage already received demands their gratitude, and shall be fully merited in future. They will put up rods both in city and country. Orders may be left at 55 South Fitzhugh St., or at J. B. Dewey's Store, 61 Buffalo St.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.
Rochester, July 13, 1852. 133-tf

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
BURNS' BLOCK, CORNER STATE AND BUFFALO STS.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

Terms of Advertising

ONE DOLLAR per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for each insertion,—*in advance*. ☞ The circulation of the NEW-YORKER is much larger than that of any other newspaper published in the State, out of New York city. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals*. It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fourth Volume commenced in July last.

TERMS:—FIFTY CENTS A YEAR; Five Copies for $2; Eight for $3; Eleven for $4. Back volumes, bound in paper, at 40 cts. each,—unbound at 35 cts., or three for $1.

Published monthly, in octavo form. Specimen numbers sent free. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S
# RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 18. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1853. WHOLE NO. 174.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### CULTIVATION OF CORN.

THE cultivation of Indian corn is of growing importance. The increased demand for exportation, its valuable qualities as food for both man and beast, the large crops obtained under good cultivation, and consequently the profit arising therefrom, render it one of the favorite crops of the American husbandman. It is in our system of agriculture, what, perhaps, the turnip is to the Englishman's, both renovators and improvers of the soil, and hence, improvers of the herds and flocks, and their masters.

We have recently read an Essay on the cultivation of this crop, for which the first premium of the Michigan State Agricultural Society was awarded to J. F. CHUBB, Esq., one of the most successful agriculturists of Kent county, Michigan. Mr. CHUBB writes from actual experience, and that of many years standing; hence his views are the more to be relied on, as they are amply sustained by his works and the fruits thereof. Thinking the essay contains much of interest to all producers of this cereal, we propose to condense therefrom, for the benefit of the RURAL-ists.

Mr. CHUBB, says: "Although there is a greater certainty attending its production, than that of almost any other kind of grain crop, and although it will adapt itself to almost any sort of soil, both as to kind and quality, yet there are two important requisites to its *profitable* cultivation. The first is a soil adapted to its growth—the second, that the crop be well fed and cultivated.—The soil, then, should be rather light and dry, made rich with manure, if not naturally so, for, although it *will grow* on land rather poor, it nevertheless is an enormous feeder. Ordinarially it costs as little, if not less, to cultivate a good crop with suitable land properly cultivated, as it does a poor crop, under other circumstances. Thus, the man who gets 32 bushels per acre, reckoning it at 37½ cents a bushel, and the cost of cultivation and use of land at $12 per acre, (which it need not exceed,) barely gets a compensation for his labor and pay for the use of his land. Whatever, then, the product falls short of this, is an absolute loss, and whatever it may exceed, is a nett gain. Suppose then, one man gets only 25 bushels per acre, (which is too often the case,) he loses upon this estimate $11,88, upon a field of five acres; while he who raises 80 bushels per acre, (as any one may and ought to do,) realizes a nett profit of $90, or a clear profit of $18 per acre."

The soil, then, should be light and dry, which embraces those denominated sandy, gravelly, and loamy. Corn will not succeed well on wet or stiff soils. The roots extend to a great depth, and the soil must be loose to admit of their free extension. The manure used, may be of almost any kind, such as barn-yard and stable dung, plaster of Paris (sulphate of lime,) and ashes. The first two should be applied plentifully, and thoroughly mixed with the soil. The latter are usually applied as a top dressing to the crop when first up. Long, unfermented manure is to be preferred. It decomposes as the wants of the plant require, while its mechanical operation in rendering the soil light and porous, is beneficial to the crop. But this may have its exceptions on very light sandy soils, naturally inclined to be too light and dry. A farther argument in favor of unfermented manure, is that while it continues to afford fresh nutriment to the roots of the corn, till it has matured, it is in its place to benefit the succeeding crop, and is nearly as beneficial to it as if permitted to remain in the open yard. Mr. CHUBB applies with the best of success, as a top dressing, a compound of one part plaster, one of slaked lime, and two parts of good ashes, at the rate of a half gill to the hill, immediately after the corn is above the ground, or sufficiently so to follow the rows readily. The *time* when applied is not of so much importance to the growth of the crops as either of the ingredients. The best preparation for corn, he considers, is a greensward of clover or grass, well covered with long manure, neatly plowed to the depth of ten inches, and completely turned under.—He finds the best plow for this purpose, to be the double plow, the forward one cutting and inverting the turf, while the hinder one throws up the under soil and completely covers the turf with a loose and light surface of clean earth. After the plowing, a roller is passed over and followed by a harrow lengthwise of the furrows. The time for the performance of these operations must depend upon the nature of the soil.—If clay, it is advantageously done in the fall, but he prefers the spring generally, and as near the time of planting as convenient.—The harrowing, at least, should immediately precede the planting. If preceded by a tilled crop, he prefers furrowing the rows three inches deep, and for the smaller kinds 3½ feet apart. On a sod ground, the rows to be marked superficially and the corn planted at or near the surface. The rows should be carefully made straight, both ways, for on this depends much of the facility and ease, as well as the cheapness of the after culture. The old proverb of more hills growing in a crooked row should be entirely discarded.

The time of planting will vary in different districts, and in different years, in the same district. The ground must be sufficiently warm and dry to insure a speedy germination. Natural vegetation affords the surest "signs." An old rule is,

> "When oaks look grey,
> Then plant away."

Another sure guide is, when the apple bursts its blossom buds, which is from the 15th to the 25th of May. Any time in May will usually succeed, as the early varieties require but 90 to 100 days to mature from the seed. Reference must be had to the soil and latitude, in selecting the kind of seed—the small eight-rowed varieties being preferable on the heavier soils, or in frosty locations. Under other circumstances many prefer the larger and later varieties, as the Dent corn. Mr. CHUBB has himself been most successful, with what he terms the "red blaze white corn," which is an early, eight-rowed flint variety, small in growth of stalks, but under proper tillage and on proper soil, readily yielding from 75 to 100 bushels.—These have been his usual yields for a number of years.

In contrast, the writer adduces his crop of the previous year, a field of ten acres, planted on clover sod, and which, under his own management, yielded a return of 80 bushels to the acre. The field has been in cultivation 12 years without manure, but in grass a part of the time. But one crop of corn had been raised on it before, and that was planted "on shares," the plowing (poorly done,) but four inches deep, and indifferently hoed and cultivated. The cultivation was actually more expensive than on his crop the previous year, and yet the yield was but 25 bushels. A striking contrast, surely, between thorough tillage and that done only at halves.

Mr. CHUBB has tried various preparations for his seed, but has discarded them all, except that of tar, when he wishes to prevent the depredations of squirrels and birds.—The various processes, unless very skillfully done, are so apt to injure the vitality of the seed, that in his opinion more is lost than is gained, especially if the soil be in the right condition for the reception of the seed.—The cheapest method is in hills rowed straight each way, which admits of cultivating with horse power each way, thus saving nearly all hand hoeing. Enough should be planted in each hill to insure four stalks, to which number each hill should be reduced at the hoeing. The after culture is to keep the earth light and loose, and entirely free from weeds,—no hilling up, but open and smooth. In this matter, time must be taken by the forelock, and the cultivator kept passing through as often as necessary, to effect the objects just mentioned. The preparation of lime, ashes, and plaster, he has found to be very serviceable in checking the labors of the cut worm.

His plan of harvesting, is that of cutting close up by the roots, as soon as the ear is fairly glazed. But of his method and that of saving his seed, in which he has been very successful, and by which he has also increased its productiveness, we may hereafter speak when it shall be more in season.

### "TIRED OF FARMING."

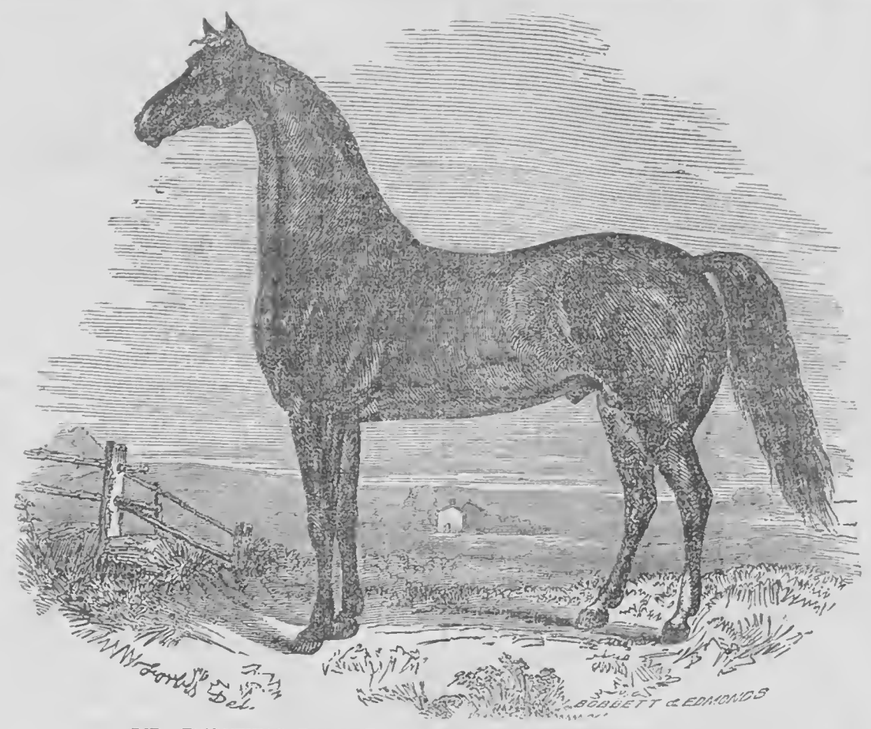
A FEW months ago, a man who had been a farmer from his early life, came to the city to buy stoves to sell again.—Said he to the stove-dealer, "the weevil begins to infest the wheat, and all things considered, I am 'tired of farming,' and so have sold my farm." The stove dealer remarked, that he thought within himself, that just as like as not the discontented farmer would find a weevil in the heart of the new business—and so it proved, for when the day arrived on which the note matured, given for the stoves, the old farmer, now turned tradesman, confessed that he had not been able to sell his stoves—that he had most of them on hand.

"Tired of farming," the most independent business a man can engage in, because, forsooth, there are disappointments, and perplexities, and trials, and vexations, attending it. Remember, you who are tillers of the soil, that your cares and troubles and anxieties are few and far between, compared with those suffered by commercial men.—If your chances to become rich are not so inviting and profitable, as those of the tradesman, bear in mind that the dangers of being very poor and destitute are far less. Famine and abject poverty seldom overtake the farmer, or haunt him in their ghostly visits. He lives on the high table-land of promise, rising far above the murky region of want and destitution. His children can say there is bread enough in our father's house, and a piece to spare to the hungry of other less fortunate callings.

"Tired of farming!" Supposing you are. What is to be done in such a case? Do you expect to find an employment without trials and perplexities? If so, you are doomed to disappointment. There is no vocation in this world that will exempt those who engage therein, from cares and fears and vexations. So if you are tired of farming, the best way is to get rested just as soon as you can, and prosecute anew the business for which you were early trained, and which, if diligently followed, will yield a good supply of all the necessaries and comforts of life, together with opportunities for mental and moral culture.—W.

PLOWING.—There is a marked difference in the work of different plows, as regards the state in which the inverted soil is left by them; whether light and porous, or compact and heavy, whether fitted for the seed, or needing much harrowing to prepare it. A plow that not only turns over the soil, but which in so doing cracks and disturbs nearly all portions of the same, evidently does the best and most thorough work. One which turns *lapped* furrows, does this, also, better than one which turns a flat, smooth furrow.

HE who encourages young men in the pursuit of agriculture is doing a good work for the morals of society a hundred years hence.



MR. BURNET'S IMPORTED STALLION, "CONSTERNATION."

### BLOOD HORSES.

WE republish this portrait in order to give a valuable article accompanying it in the Wool Grower and Stock Register for April. Besides, many thousand new readers have been added since its former appearance:

ABOVE we give the portrait of Consternation,—a splendid blood horse, owned by J. B. BURNET, of Syracuse, N. Y. Consternation was imported from England in 1845, at the age of four years; and claims in the line of his immediate ancestry, Sir Peter Teazel, High Flyer, King Herod, Flying Childers, and English Eclipse—the most celebrated and splendid horses that ever trode the English turf. In color, he is a beautiful dappled brown; in height, 15 hands 3 inches; is strong, stout, full built, and exhibits in his form the rare combination of the fineness and finish of the English blood horse, with the size, bone and muscle needed in the horse of all work. He is perfectly genteel, correct and graceful in all his movements, and fleet in all his gaits—walking at the rate of nearly five miles the hour.

We have presented him in this No., unsolicited, and without the knowledge of his proprietor, in order to recommend to the farmer who intends to raise colts, a resort to the high bred, and pure blood horse.

It is altogether a mistaken policy, for the farmer to resort to the half blood and medium quality horse, because of the comparatively low price charged for service. A resort to the blood horse, at an extra charge of five or ten dollars, will be just as likely to produce a colt worth, at four years old, one hundred and fifty dollars, as a resort to the part blood horse at a reduced price would be, to produce a colt worth $75, at the same age.—Now every item of expense, during the whole term of four years would be the same, except the small extra charge in the beginning.

The objection often made by farmers to the English and American race horses, that they have been bred for fleetness and not for work, and are consequently too light and slender, cannot be sustained in the present case. His sire and dam were large and powerful: and his own weight is 1,200 lbs. Beauty of form, vigor of constitution, with power, speed and endurance, when united in one horse, justly entitle him to the reputation of perfection in his kind. Except that the artist may have given him a greater length of neck than the original would justify, we know of no horse, in whom these traits are blended in a higher degree, than the one of whom we are speaking.—His colts will be superior; and from mares of good size will make splendid matched horses, of high value for carriage horses for the city markets. For this purpose they should be reared, however promising they may be, and not to be reserved as stallions. The product of a horse and mare, both half blood, will be as likely to be characterized by the imperfections of their dams, as by the excellencies of their sire, and perhaps more so. Half blood and three-fourth blood fillies bred to the full blood horse, may be expected to draw largely upon the valuable characteristics of the full blood sire.

It is a great error in the practice of common farmers, to neglect their colts the first winter.—They are often required to shirk in the open yards, with young cattle, on coarse and insufficient food. They are thus injured in size, in form, in the proper development of their just proportions, and never reach the mark to which they would attain, were they housed, and well attended and well fed. The greatest care should be taken of them the first winter, as their entire character afterwards will be affected thereby. They should not be suffered to eat from the ground, but should stand at the rack, thus inducing an habitual and proper elevation of the head and neck.

Every farmer should have one, if not a pair, of likely brood mares. Fine horses are valuable and will ever be so. A brood mare if prudently managed, can work nearly the whole year, and thus be a double source of profit to the owner.

In our next number we propose to speak of the beautiful and finished Morgans, as pleasure horses and roadsters.

### LIQUID MANURES.

APPENDIX TO MR. REDPATH'S ESSAY.

FRIEND MOORE:—In answer to yours of the 22d ultimo, regarding an explanation of the calculations in the report given of Mr. BELL'S farm, on page 87, of the RURAL, I have to premise that an error occurs in the printed copy which I transmitted to you.—The paragraph, when corrected, would be as follows:

"On the other hand, two acres of Italian rye grass, cut and manured six times, will support 10 cows, whose produce at £4 each, will be £40. But deduct from this the following expenses.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1. Cost of 16 cwt. of guano, | £7 12 0 |
| 2. Cutting grass for 10 cows daily, at 1s. 6d, | 13 10 0 |
| 3. Interest on capital at 7½ per cent., | 4 0 0 |
| Expenses on two acres, | 25 2 0 |
| Produce as above, | 40 0 0 |
| Profit on two acres, | £14 18 0 |

But this is not all. Some account must be had of the solid manure of the cows, which the field gets when pastured on, and which by Mr. BELL'S arrangements are appropriated to other crops. The value of this solid manure Mr. BELL estimates at 7s. to 8s. for each cow during six months, which seems a very moderate estimate, and if it be taken, the return per acre under the former system, would be only £1 16s. 6d., whilst under the system of irrigation and piping, it would be £8 7s. 9d., showing a profit of £6 11s. 3d. per acre."

Your correspondent, Mr. R. of Va., misunderstands the matter, by taking undiluted for diluted manure. The matter, as it appears to me, stands thus:

| | gallons. |
|---|---|
| Five cows give in 6 months (150X5) 2,250 gallons pure liquid, which when diluted, | 10,000 |
| Guano, diluted in water at the rate of 3,000 gallons per cwt., will give for each acre (3,000X16) | 48,000 |
| But as the experiment is made on 2 acres, therefore this must be doubled, | 48,000 |
| Total of liquid, as per report, required for manuring the 2 acres, | 106,000 |

Now let us see how this agrees with a former part of the report where it is said, that, "after each cutting the manure is poured over the ground at the rate of 3,000 gallons per acre, diluted with three or four times its quantity in water. 3,000×3=9,000 gallons diluted, which multiplied by six, the number of cuttings=108,000, which is near enough for all practical purposes, and agrees pretty nearly with the required total as given above.

Again, it is said, "There are six cuttings of the grass, and six manurings, and that 6,000 gallons are required in the course of the season. These 6,000 gallons, it is evident, are the required amount after each cutting, in an undiluted state, for the manuring of the experimental two acres.—Thus: 6,000 gallons multiplied by 3, as the rate of solution=18,000: gallons and multiplied by 6, the number of the waterings—108,000 gallons, as given above. It will be observed, therefore, that Mr. BELL gives 9,000 gallons of diluted manure, (or at the rate of 3,000 in the undiluted state,) to each acre of grass, after every cutting. This may appear, to many, an extraordinary drenching, but it will be seen by the following reports, (which we will give in a future number,) that Mr. TELFER, of Canning Park, irrigates his lands to the extent of 20,000 gallons per acre, after every cutting.

I may say, in conclusion, that there appears to be a discrepancy, however, in the account of the profits arising from the system. It will be observed that while in the body of the report 16 cwt. of guano are allowed, per acre, for solution, in the cash account only 16 cwt. are allowed for the two acres. This error is both in the misprinted and corrected copy.

Guano sells in Great Britain, from about nine to ten pounds sterling, per ton.—Trusting that these explanations may prove satisfactory to yourself, and also your correspondent, I am, &c.,

N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

Allegan, Co., Mich., 11th April, 1853.

P. S. In page 87, the following error occurs. An English acre=6,860 square yards, instead of 4,840 square yards. In page 94: "In some places of Scotland, where dung is ever plentiful; read *even* plentiful. Also, page 94—"In July, as Columela relates," read In *Italy*, &c.

### BLACK SMUT.—("PEPPER BRAND.")

MR. EDITOR:—Two years ago last June, while on a visit to a friend in Michigan, I saw in his wheat fields, an unusual quantity of what is here called "Black smut." It appeared to be the same which, in England, is called "Pepper brand." In this country it is frequently seen in considerable quantities among oats, barley, and wheat.—Neither grain nor chaff is, however, found on the heads—indeed, nothing but the upright crooked stems, to which small parcels of black dust adhere, about the places where the chaff and grain grow on the perfect heads. This black dust, in a few days after it is formed, is blown away by the wind, or washed off by the rain.

The unusual quantity among my friend's wheat, induced me to go into the fields to examine it; on doing so, I was very much surprised to find many heads, which were *in part smutted*, (say about *one half*, more or less, however,) and the other part containing *good, sound*, and *well "filled out"* grains of wheat. And what was still more surprising, was that in all cases which came under my observation, the *lower part of the head was smutted*, and the smut nearly all blown or washed off, leaving the naked stems, supporting the *upper* part of the head, well set with chaff and good grains of the ordinary size.

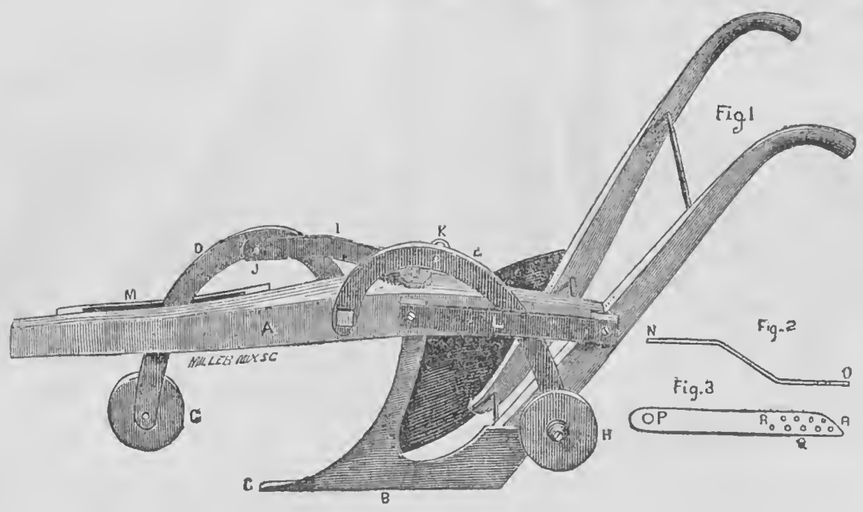
For more than *forty* years I have been observant of all the various kinds of smut found among oats, barley, wheat, and many of the grasses common in this country—and, almost every year, have made critical examinations, observations, and experiments for the purpose of ascertaining the causes which produced them. But I never before saw heads of any kind of grain, or grass, one part of which contained this kind of "black smut," and the other part bearing good seed. Nor have I ever seen a case of this particular description, excepting in the State of Michigan. I have never known it to do any positive injury to the grain among which it was found—though it necessarily caused the loss of as much of the crop as was thus smutted. That loss, however, is sometimes very considerable: as was the case with a field of "*skinless oats*," which came under my observation some years since, in which there was a loss of very nearly, if not quite, *one half of the whole crop*.

As this kind of blight, or smut, has appeared within a few years past, in much greater quantities than formerly, it may be well to endeavor to ascertain the *cause*, that we may be prepared to apply a preventive remedy, if one can be discovered.

Can any one give information in regard to it? If so, and he can give *reliable* information, (and in that case only, for incorrect information is worse than none at all.) I shall be much pleased to hear from him.

'HIEL.

REMEMBER, when the team is in the field and your hands upon the plow, that light furrows empty the pocket also. Put the plow deep down, and see what golden fruit will result.




SPRAGUE'S PLOW REGULATOR.

THE above engraving represents a new and improved Plow Regulator, recently patented by Mr. HARVEY SPRAGUE, of Riga, N. Y. The regulation of the depth of the furrow, and the steadying and carrying the weight and easing the draught of the plow, are objects of this invention. These are accomplished by attaching to the plow-beam, by means of arms, two wheels, one working on each side of the beam and rolling on the sod—the one before the point of the plow and the other at the back end of the landside. The arms are arch-shaped, and one end of each is attached by a bolt or axle to the plow-beam and connected by a regulating bar, forming a single arch or bow with a wheel at each end.

The action of the Regulator will be understood by reference to the cut. Fig. 1 is a prospective view of a plow with the Regulator ready for use. D, shows the front, and E, the back arm, F, the axle or bolt, and I, the regulating bar. Figs. 2 and 3 are separate views of the same, showing its form and the means of regulating, by shortening or lengthening the same, the depth of the furrow. By lengthening the arch also, the point of the plow may be raised entirely above the surface of the ground, when it is desired to move it from one field to another.

Several farmers who have used the Regulator, unite in the recommendation given in our advertising columns, to which we would refer the reader.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Culture of Corn.

MR. MOORE:—I once commenced working a farm, portions of which were said to be so badly worn that it would hardly pay culture. A small field of this abused land lay near the barn, so that I could conveniently move the manure to it; accordingly after the ground was settled and sufficiently dry in the spring, I cleared my barn yard of all its contents, rotted and unrotted, and placed it upon that small piece of ground, leaving it in heaps until I was ready to plow,—then I spread, as I wanted to plow, a little at a time, so that there should be no waste by evaporation, keeping a hand to fill the furrows with such parts of the manure as would not plow under without, as often as the team passed. This placed the manure evenly over the ground, at the same time taking care that no part of the straw should be seen on the top or between the furrows. I plowed the ground from eight to ten inches deep, a considerable depth below where it had been plowed before, and then rolled and harrowed thoroughly. I planted in rows but one way, north and south, hills in the row from 18 inches to two feet apart, with about three and four kernels of corn in the hill. It was but little trouble to keep it free from weeds, which I did, and the result was I had as fine a crop of corn as any man could reasonably ask, besides a very fine lot of potatoes and a large amount of pumpkins. I cannot give you the precise number of bushels, but I can say I do not remember ever to have seen more produce raised from three acres and three quarters of ground. I have often thought while passing some farms and seeing a large amount of straw and manure in the yard, that I would like to have the managing of them a little time—long enough, at least, to raise a crop of corn.—J. SIBLEY, *Ransomville, N. Y.*, April 13th, 1853.

### South-Western Wisconsin.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you a few notes on Wisconsin, which, if worth the trouble, you can prepare for publication and give to your readers. In richness of soil, as a general feature, the State is unsurpassed by any part of the North-west. The mild and salubrious climate, and pleasant air and prospect, speak of people "coming to the West," as it is called, and returning dissatisfied.—But many of these, as soon as they landed on the shores of the Badger State, got into a stage-coach, shut the doors and rode thro' a portion of the country, perhaps, that was heavily timbered, and with bad roads. In this way they took a circuit of one or two hundred miles, going in a north and west direction, and seeing or hearing nothing very encouraging in the way of getting a farm already under any sort of cultivation; and in many cases doing this, late in the season, when hurried by the necessity of return.

I would just say what is in my opinion a better way. Let them, after leaving the Lake, take a trip in other directions and they will become better satisfied. Let those contemplating a visit come in the early part of the season, that they may have time and opportunity for viewing the growth of crops. &c., for themselves, and not be carried away by foreign ideas.

The prairies are generally surrounded by burr-oak openings. These openings have a rich soil, but of a different nature from the prairies, and yield well. When the country has attained sufficient age, no one can doubt that it will prove a rich one.—Parts of the State which but a short time since were the range of the wild deer, are now producing the best of crops, and even now the plow of the farmer obliterates some deserted Indian trail, and we shall soon be in the heart of the country. The prairies are already nearly prepared for making beautiful farms, having but little comparatively to be done in the way of clearing and commencement.

Handsome locust groves are springing up in many places on the prairies, adding much to the value of the land and beauty of the scenery. The wild grass, growing so luxuriantly is killed in autumn by the frost, and is then burned over very readily, presenting a strange and majestic spectacle. Such an one I witnessed a few days ago, when the flames gained twenty rods upon two men, under full run, while going about eighty rods. But the country is coming rapidly into cultivation, and the day of such scenes will soon be over.—J. S. BLISS, *Door Creek, Wis.*

### The Basket Willow.—Prices, &c.

EDS. RURAL:—In No. 166 of the RURAL, ROBT. CRIBB, of Racine, Wis., inquires the price of basket willow, &c.

The Ozier or Basket Willow, brought from France and Germany, is sold at from $100 to $120 per ton. It is estimated that at least four millions of dollars worth of willow is imported into the United States, annually, and this quantity falls short of the demand. For further particulars, Mr. C. is referred to WATSON G. HAYNES, of Garrison's Landing, Putnam Co., N. Y., who is familiar with its growth and culture, both in this country and in Europe.—A. R. BALL, *North Clarkson*, April 12, 1853.

P. S.—The Basket Willow can without doubt be cultivated in this country, as well as in Europe. I wonder it has not attracted the attention of capitalists before this time; one hundred per cent can be realized in producing it for market.—A. R. B.

### Care of Harness.—Cordevan Leather.

EDS. RURAL:—I never wrote a word for publication in my life, but would now offer a few remarks for your paper. In No. 15 of the RURAL, I saw an extract from the "Zanesville Aurora," on the treatment of carriage harness. To pour boiling suds on leather, and let it remain in it, would *destroy it*—to say the least, would damage it very much. *Warm* soap suds would be very beneficial to cleanse, but never to boil; milk-warm will answer; as warm as you can bare the hand in, will do no harm. Never dry harness in the sun, nor begin to oil until nearly dry. I was brought up in the manufacture of leather, and think my experience is worth something. Place your own estimate upon it.

Now, I want to state what I know by experience, about harness leather, and this every tanner will acknowledge to be a fact. Farmers should select their own leather, or rather order it finished in the way called by tanners, "cordevan." A set of harness made from leather finished in this way, is worth from $5 to $8 more, to the owner.—The grain of leather has but little or no strength—the blacking used is made of vinegar and iron rust; this completely destroys the strength of the leather. Hence, every observer will see, that almost every new harness will crack and be rough like a rasp, before it has been used a year. This kind of blacking is the only kind that will take on the grain of leather. To obviate this, the grain is removed, and thus the leather will receive oil blacking, and this makes the leather more pliable and soft, and it will never crack. The reason why this kind of leather is never in market, is because farmers are ignorant about it, hence there is no call for it. All there is in favor of the old method of blacking is, it can be finished with a little more gloss, but all that shines is not gold. Let farmers be apprised of the fact, and there will be a call for the leather called "Cordevan." As I have no connection in any way, nor have had, for the last twenty years, in the manufacturing of leather, will say, if my brother farmer would get one set of harness, and wear it out, made from leather as above described, he would award truth to my statement, and order another set as soon as that first was worn out or before.—H., *Le Roy. N. Y.*, April, 1853.

### Shanghai—How Spelled.

EDS. RURAL:—A correspondent of the Boston Atlas inquires how he shall pronounce the name, so often spelled Shanghae. He has pronounced it Shang-ha, and has been laughed at, the Boston pronunciation being Shang-hi. There is no such place in China as Shanghae. The Southern Cultivator assumes the question, that the word should be pronounced Shang-high; accenting the first syllable strongly. It does this on the authority of a highly educated and intelligent gentleman of the clerical profession, who spent several years among the Celestials, was familiar with the Chinese language, and one of the first to introduce among us, the large fowls now so well known by the name we have affixed to this article.—D.

### The Osage Orange.

MR. MOORE:—Please find enclosed a dozen Osage Orange seeds. I was surprised to see it spoken of as a tropical plant, by one of your correspondents, in a late No.

The "Osaga Orange," *Maclura aurantiea*, is a native of the banks of the Arkansas river and its tributaries, as far north as Ft. Gibson. It is a large and beautiful tree, and the wood being very hard and elastic, is universally used by the Osages as the material for their bows, whence its common name here of "Bois de arc," or Bow-wood. It is said to make good furniture, and some persons in this Nation are manufacturing large numbers of canes from it, for the New York market.

Its fruit, when ripe, is of a greenish yellow color, and the size of a large orange.—It is very acid, and contains from five to one hundred and fifty seeds. The Orange is eaten by swine, horses, cattle, &c.

Though our winters are much shorter than in New York, the thermometer frequently falls to 0, and sometimes ten degrees below 0. Sufficient proof I should suppose, that the Genesee Valley is not too cold to permit its cultivation. Whether it can endure the spring months of your climate is more doubtful, and of course can only be ascertained by a fair trial with seeds from northern localities, and not from the "tropics."—W. S. ROBERTSON, *Creek Nation*, April, 1853.

WE shall be glad to hear from Mr. R. on other subjects.—EDS.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Suggestions to Advertisers—Prices.

"H. S." in the *Albany Cultivator* speaks as follows on this subject:

I wish to suggest the propriety of always stating some price, to those who are in the habit of advertising property for sale. More than three-fourths of the money paid for advertising is a total loss to the advertiser, for this reason, besides failing in accomplishing the ends for which it is designed. It is annoying to take up a paper and read an advertisement of a beautiful farm somewhere for sale, without a price annexed. A would-be purchaser knows not whether it will come within his means or not, or whether it is worth as much money as he would like to invest in real estate. Nor can he know, without writing through the mail, and paying postage both ways, perhaps, and few will take the trouble to do that, and the affair is soon forgotten. The same rule holds good with implements and machinery.

I once knew three farms advertised in a monthly New York paper, and the price carefully stated. Before another month came round, every one of them had been sold for cash at the advertised price.

### Farming and Sheep Husbandry in Ohio.

THE following extract of a letter from Hon. J S. COPELAND, of Marion, Ohio, to the Boston Cultivator, is similar to many communications we have received of late from the same State:

"Our next clip of wool has all been purchased at 40 to 65 cents. We have over four million of sheep in the State, and the clip will bring in 6 to 7 million dollars. All our staple articles—hogs cattle, sheep, horses, wool, corn, wheat, flour' grass-seed, dairy products, &c., are selling at excellent profits. These, with the present and increasing facilities of transportation, have given a rise to the price of land, yet they are low enough. Good corn and grass lands can be had for $15 to 20 per acre, and *one* year's fair crop in corn will at present prices—40 cents—pay for the purchase and expense of raising the crop. In sheep husbandry, the keep of ten sheep is equal to the keep of one cow—this is $6,50 to 7,00 a year.—Ten sheep will average 3¼ lbs of wool each, or 32½ lbs., at 50 cents is $16,25—less $7,00 for keep, (equal to a profit of 100 per cent. The increase in numbers pays all care, washing, shearing, and interest invested. Lambs, pigs, calves, &c., are now receiving as much care and attention as the *children* formerly had."

### Improvement in Dairy Stock.

THE Report of the Executive Committee of the New York State Agricultural Society for 1852, gives an encouraging account of the average increase per cow in butter and cheese, in the dairies of the State. We quote the following passage on the subject:

"Our dairies have not only increased in the quantity of butter and cheese but in quality also; and what is most encouraging, while the increase in quantity of butter has been 264,361 pounds, and of cheese 12,991,437 pounds, the number of milch cows since the last State census has decreased 68,066—showing most clearly that the efforts of the Society in elevating the standard of our dairy products and in improving the character of our dairy animals, have been most gratifying. The average yield of cheese per cow, as estimated in 1845 was 110 lbs. each, and the yield in 1850, adopting the same standard of estimate, gives a fraction over 160 pounds each, showing an increase per cow at the average prices at which cheese was probably sold by the farmers, 6 cents, of about $37,50 each, amounting to $1,162,962 for the whole number of cows in the State employed in the cheese dairies alone. From the statement of one of the competitors, Mr. Albert G. Ford, a dairy farmer of Herkimer County, which will be found in the Transactions of 1851, it will be seen that his yield of cheese per cow has averaged for the last three years, upwards of 600 pounds."

### How to Judge Cattle.

"IN all domestic animals, the skin or hide forms one of the best means by which to estimate their fattening properties. In the handle of oxen, if the hide be soft and silky, it affords a proof of tendency to take meat. A beast having a perfect touch will have a thick loose skin, floating, as it were, on a layer of soft fat, yielding to the slightest pressure, and springing back towards the finger like a piece of soft leather. Such a skin will usually be covered with an abundance of soft glossy hair, feeling like a bed of moss, and hence it is ever termed a mossy skin. But a thick-set, hard, short hair, always handles hard, and indicates a hard feeder."

There is a deal of valuable information embraced in the above short extract. The handling of animals, we have always considered a most important point in selecting a good feeder, and it is too much neglected. Nothing but practice will enable one to understand the difference in this particular. We have heard capital judges say, they would prefer to buy an animal with their eyes shut, if they were allowed to handle an animal, rather than to judge by appearance only, without handling.—*Pa. Farm Journal.*

HORN AIL.—*Symptoms and Remedy.*—Mr, J. DAMON, writing to the Mass. Ploughman, says:—"When a creature is taken with the horn ail, the nose will be dry, the eyes dull, and the horns cold; the bowels irregular, according to the state of the disease. The malady is said to begin at the end of the tail. Cattle whose tails are kept well cut, are not liable to the horn ail. For a remedy, get half a pound of saltpetre; give the creature one or two oz. at a time, every other day, pounded fine and put in provender, if the creature will eat it; if not, dissolve it in warm water, put it in a junk bottle and turn it down the neck. Bore a hole in the horn with a gimlet to let in the air. The creature with proper care will soon be well; I have tried this course for years with success."

### Various Items.

AN EXPERIMENT WITH SHANGHAI EGGS.—The *N. Y. Agriculor* says: The high price of fancy poultry has set many of the speculating geniuses of Yankeedom to buying and selling eggs of the purest of the pure breed. One wight bought a lot at six dollars a dozen, expecting a breed of Shanghais worth at least six dollars a pair. He "counted his chickens before they were hatched;" for when that event happened his new breed proved to be all ducks. Another of the amateur "fancy fowl breeders," seeing a lot of eggs in the hands of a boy in market, and being assured they were of "something new in the poultry line," bought the whole, and set the old blue hen to work to bring them forth. In due time he went to look after the brood, and was quite surprised to find a nest full of turtles.

AN OX WITH A WOODEN LEG.—A Pennsylvania farmer had the following misfortune happen to a fine working ox. The animal was grazing near where the farmer was at work making a fence. The ox stepped into a post hole and broke his leg. As it was too lean to kill, the farmer consulted a physician who lived close by, and the result was that it was determined to cut off the broken leg. The ox refused food one day only after cutting off the leg. A wooden leg was substituted in proper time, and when the ox was finally killed it presented the finest beef seen in the Philadelphia market.

HE who lives only to benefit himself, gives the world a benefit when he dies.

# Orchard and Garden.

## PEARS ON QUINCES—ONCE MORE.

In our last article on this subject, we had planted our tree and left it. No farther application of the knife will be required until the succeeding spring. The trees must not, however, be forgotten. After the new side sheets have attained considerable length, examine them, and if any one pushes out beyond its fellows, and appears to be getting the advantage of the rest, and appropriating too much of the nourishment which ought to be divided fairly among the whole, nip off its head with thumb and finger and teach it better manners. If the limbs are stretching out to a great length without side sheets, pinch off two or three inches of the end. This is not to be done before July.

This mode of pruning may be practiced with advantage in after years.

But the principal pruning is to be performed early in the spring. Shorten every branch, putting in the knife opposite, and a little below, a bud, and bringing it out a little above the same. Let the instrument be keen, and do the work with one clean cut. The northermost limbs are to be left the longest, and the others cut more and more closely as you advance upwards, and the leader shortened. The sap naturally finds and nourishes the higher parts of the tree, and unless the number of buds on those portions be diminished, the bottom branches are deprived of their due share, and decline from lack of sustenance. It is, therefore, necessary to guard against this evil by a proper treatment of the tree while in its shrub-hood. This heading process must be repeated each spring.

If a tree be too upright and compact, leave the bud on the outward side, and so lead the branches away from the trunk. If it spreads too much, cut from the outside to an inward bud, and throw the shoot towards the body. If two branches diverge so as to leave a wide open space between them, then prune in such a manner as to send the new growth from the sides into this space.

These directions,—mere hints on the difficult art of pruning,—may serve to guide some learner into the right way, and lead him to examine, think and practice for himself.

Some sort of pears, on quinces, are disposed to bear fruit at an early age. This disposition ought not to be indulged. The welfare of the tree requires that the fruit be picked off as soon as it is set, or what is preferable, the blossoms clipped before they expand, and no fruit allowed to mature, or at most only a single specimen, until after three years from the planting. And we adviso to thin the fruit every year afterwards, that the tree be not exhausted by over-bearing. The thinning will have the effect to give specimens of superior life and finer quality.

Brief suggestions in another number, in relation to kinds which succeed on this stock, will conclude our remarks on this subject.

## PROPAGATION OF FINE ROSES.

It may not be known to many of our readers, that the fine roses of the China varieties, may be readily propagated by means of slips. Cut from the well ripened wood slips three or four inches in length, strip off a part of the foliage and insert them in clean white sand, placed in pots or boxes. Keep them regularly watered, so that they may not get too dry, and at a regular moderate temperature. They strike root very freely. Some practice covering them with a bell glass, but those of most experience do not consider the practice necessary.

Ladies may also propagate any of the choice roses desired, by budding in the same manner fruit trees are budded. It adds much to the beauty of the hardy climbers, to have the main trunk varegated with branches of roses, of different shades of coloring. We strongly commend the practice to those who would thus adorn the shrubbery of the homestead. †

## HORTICULTURAL ITEMS.

Early oval Rose Radish.—We found this vegetable — for seeds of which we are indebted to the kindness of Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry—very excellent last year, and shall try it again this season.

Early Bassano Beet.—This is the best beet we have tried. We have raised it for several years, and our first favorable opinion of it remains unchanged.

Stowell's Evergreen Sweet Corn—Is not only ever-green, or rather soft, but over good for nothing. If we plant it again we shall deserve, and consent, to be considered *ever-green* too.

## TRIMMING AND SETTING SHADE TREES.

Those who wish to set large trees (more especially sugar maple,) should trim them the year before they wish to set them; and the best time for that purpose is undoubtedly just before the leaves put out. The great objection against setting forest trees is, that the great height they grew in their natural state, makes them cumbersome to move and liable to die after planting out, and renders it difficult to obtain those that are of the right shape to set. This difficulty can be obviated by going into the forest with a saw, and, selecting those that can be easily moved, saw off the whole top, say from six to ten feet from the ground, or according to taste, and let them stand until the next spring. The roots not being disturbed, they will throw out vigorous shoots around the top of the stub—heal over the wound and form quite a top the same season.

If taken up and set out at the same time, one half, at least, will die in spite of all effort to save them. And those that do survive, will seldom make handsome tops, for the reason that before the roots catch sufficient to sustain and keep the stubs green, they will die down some inches from the top, and the bark separate from the wood, at the point most desired for the sheets to spring from. It is true that some will die by losing their tops alone, without being moved. But the number is small, and there is one consolation respecting such; there has been no labor expended in moving them to some other place to die.

I have practiced this method for some years and seldom lose a tree after setting. Sugar maple is considered by some, to be a slow grower, but with good ground and culture, (which they seldom have,) but few kinds can beat them. I have some that were treated as above, and set two years, this April, that have handsome tops, the branches being over six feet long. I am decidedly partial towards sugar maples for shade trees. They are second to but few as thrifty growers, and to none for beauty, for cleanliness and freeness from all kinds of insects and disease. They are second to none for durability, hardiness and long life—for their capability to withstand the tempest, and last, but not least, they are second to none for their sweetness; and I would sooner vote for a tax of fifty cents upon every man that should neglect to set out one tree a year, than I would for the same amount, for the present, or any other military system in time of peace.

A. Tanner.

Palmyra, N. Y., April 18, 1853.

## GRAFTING OLD TREES.—MAKING WAX.

Friend Moore:—Being a subscriber to your paper, I tho't to give you my method of grafting and making wax. In grafting old trees, I graft all which need it at one time, taking limbs of from one to two inches through, and leaving none to graft the next year. In this way, I have managed for the last six years, and have had good success. I trim off what limbs remain the following spring; in that way the scions take the sap and grow rapidly. The old way of grafting a little at a time, and so be two or three years before you finish a tree, in my opinion, is a bad way. You never can get so good and uniform a top. I have had tops the third year, nearly as large as before grafting, and bearing quite as well.

Now, as to my way of making grafting wax. I take six parts rosin, one part beeswax, and one pint linseed oil. This makes a wax that will spread in cool or warm weather, without the use of cold or warm water, and is far better for preserving and healing the stub. I have used other kinds, but find none so good as the above.

Verona, N. Y., April, 1853. Frank.

## THE CURCULIO.

C. Betts, of Detroit, communicates the following thro' the Albany Cultivator:

Here is a remedy for the curculio, which proved entirely successful in the garden of one of our citizens.

As soon as the fruit began to form, and the curculios were found to be about the trees, he took a barrel of air-slaked lime into the garden, and with a large shovel threw the lime among the trees, covering them completely, and to use his own expression, "making a *perfect smudge.*" At this they seemed displeased and left; he observed them crawling over the lime-covered fruit in a few instances, but they appeared restless and uneasy, and soon all left. Along in June they again made their appearance, and the liming was repeated, which was again successful in driving them away; and once again, just before the plums began to ripen, he gave the trees another dose, having observed some curculios about. His trees were loaded with fruit, while there were but few grown elsewhere in the city. A large branch, loaded, was exhibited at the August exhibition of the Detroit Horticultural Society. I have no doubt this course would prove successful if thoroughly tried, and where the trees, as in this case, are sheltered from violent winds.

## CANVASS HOUSES FOR PLANTS.

Among the modern improvements in plant-growing their summer treatment under canvass may be reckoned the greatest, and although not generally adopted, must be, and will be, by those who can afford it. It must be admitted that the most difficult period of a plant's treatment is after it has done blowing, and is making its growth.—In the house it is drawn; in the garden it suffers from sun, wet, or wind; in a pit it is little better. But having seen in an amateur's garden a canvass house, with a rolling roof, and the sides composed of canvass flaps or blinds, which could be proped out square; and in one of the most broiling afternoons of the summer, finding this house cool and airy, and the plants fresh and vigorous, I was struck with the simplicity of the contrivance and the superiority of the plan over all others for the summer treatment of plants. In this house were camellias, heaths, hard wooded Botany Bay plants, cacti out of bloom, Indian and hybrid azalias, rhododendrons, and, in short, the turn out of all the houses but the stove, and it was impossible they could be doing better. The foliage was green and healthy, every thing well set, and all that could be wished. The day was calculated to show off the excellence of the house; the rolling top was down on one side and half down on the other, the blinds were proped out horizontally, so that there was all the air that was stirring, and no sun. The paths were damp, having been watered in the morning, and the temperature was so much lower than out of doors, as to be almost incredible.

I found the treatment was nothing more than in June to turn out into this house every thing that had done flowering, to continue adding all the summer every thing as it finished its bloom according to the weather, to close or open the house, which when the roof was rolled up, and the blinds proped out, was to plant the same as out of doors, but when closed up on the sides, and the top cloth let down, was warm: in dull days and mild showers the plants had it all; no sharp cutting winds could touch them, because the blinds and roof were always kept down on the windy side in these cases, if not all round. They never required half the water, and so close was the house when shut, that, in case of being troubled with the aphides, it could be fumigated as well nearly as in a house of glass. I must say that I view this little improvement in practice as a great advance, for, although we have all our sheltered nooks and sequestered places for summering our plants, the best are poor securities against brown foliage, scorching or dripping, damage of the young wood, or disappointment at the moment of setting for bloom.—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

## DWARFING FRUIT TREES.

The French have a method of cultivating dwarf fruit trees, or trees which have been stunted by a certain process, which one of their writers describe as follows:

"Young trees are to be treated in the following manner:—If there are more than three shoots on the plant, reduce them to that number, and shorten each to three, four, or six eyes, according to their strength. The following season, reduce the number of leading shoots to six, and shorten them to three-fourths of their length, and spur in the remaining shoots. The tree should be managed in every respect in this manner, until it has attained the required size, which of course, depends upon the fancy or convenience of the owner or conducter of the garden. I make a point of letting the trees take their natural form of growth, as far as the system described will admit; for I considder it of little consequence what shape is given to the tree, provided my end is attained; that is, to make every branch, as it were a long spur, with bearing buds from the extremity to the base."

It it asserted by both French and English writers, that trees so stunted are not so much exposed to injury by high winds, that they produce better fruit, bear earlier and more abundantly, and occupy less space.—Dwarfs are also produced by inoculating on stocks of small growth. The apple is often inoculated on the Paradise or *Doucain* stock, the peach on a slow-growing plum, and the pear on the quince. We have seen large pears on trees not more than five feet high, the tops of which were not possessed of sufficient strength to sustain their weight of fruit without the assistance of props. This is a common result where some varieties of the pear are set in quince stocks. The writer above quoted says:

"Two or three years' trial of this method only might deter many from a continuance of it, in consequence of the young wood which will be produced yearly at first, and from the apparent difficulty of getting rid of the superfluity. But that inconvenience will be utterly surmounted if the foregoing instructions are attended to, and the consequence will be the possession of both healthy and fruitful trees."

Cultivate Grapes.—We cannot too strongly urge upon all who have even a small patch of ground, the importance of cultivating grapes. It can be done at very little expense of money or labor, and is sure to yield a rich return.

Sowing Oats.—We think—we are convinced—from all the information we can gather on the subject, from the best and most experienced practical farmers, that *early sown oats* always promises the *surest crop—a heavier grain*—and if a peck more of seed be sown to the acre than is usually sown in late crops, a more *productive yield.* We venture to say that the experience of nine observing farmers in every ten, will confirm these important facts.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE
For the week ending April 19, 1853.

Francis A. Calvert, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in the feed motion of winnowers.

James M. Cook, of Taunton, Mass., for improvement in excluding dust from railroad cars.

Phineas Emmons, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in machines for blanking hat bodies.

James S. Hartupee and Abram Alexander, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in machines for rolling bar iron.

Alex. McPherson, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in cooking ranges.

John H. Manny, of Waddam's Grove, Ill., for improvement in cutter fingers of harvesters. Patented in England, Dec. 9, 1853.

Samuel Miller, of Washington College, Tenn., for improvement in cotton seed planters.

Thompson Newbury, of Taunton, Mass., for improvement in machines for threading screw blanks.

Amasa Woolson, of Springfield, Vt., for improvement in gig mills for dressing cloth.

Wm. Wickersham, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in sewing machines.

Samuel L. Dana, of Lowell, Mass., assignor to the proprietors of locks and canals, of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for improvement in purifying resin oil.

RE-ISSUES.

Larnard F. Markham, of Cambridgeport, Mass., for improvement in machinery for trimming books, &c. Patented April 18, 1848.

Benj. Chambers, of Washington, D. C., for improvement in movable breeches for fire-arms and appurtenances of the same. Patented July 31, 1849.

Benj. Chambers, of Washington, D. C., assignor to Joanna Chambers, of same place, for improved common locks. Patented July 31, 1849.

DESIGNS.

Thomas Ball, of Boston, Mass., for design for a bust of Daniel Webster.

Edward M. Manigle and Geo. Phipps, of the County of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for a water cooler.

Chas. Chinnock, of New York, N. Y., for design for a clock-case front. Three designs.

Jacob Beesley, of the District of Spring Garden, Pa., assignor to Wm. P. Cresson, of same place, for design for a cooking stove.

Samuel H. Sailor, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to Chas. W. Warnick and Fred. Leibrandt, of same place, for design for a cooking stove.

## NEW METHOD OF MAKING MIRRORS.

The editor of the Prattsville Advocate has been shown by Rev. L. L. Hill, the inventor of "Hillotyping," a method of silvering glass, which he considers of great practical value in the manufacture of mirrors:

"Mr. Hill took a small glass, such as Daguerreans use for covering their pictures, and in forty seconds it was transformed into a perfect mirror—perfect in every respect. We kept an eye upon it the whole time; the process was fully explained, and the result cannot be excelled. Out of some three hundred experiments which Mr. Hill has made, he has never failed in making a perfect mirror.

"In his mode of silvering glass, there is not a particle of the usual amalgam of tin foil and quicksilver, but it is composed wholly of pure and unadulterated silver.—The discovery was made while he was experimenting on glass, with a view of adapting it to Heliochromy, never dreaming of its beautiful application to the manufacture of mirrors. The invention did not cost him an hour's study, and he has already had liberal offers for the right to manufacture, together with the knowledge of doing so. The expense of manufacturing mirrors, by this new and durable method, will not, we think, exceed half the cost of manufacturing the kind now used—besides, they are *always perfect,* and no art of man can deface them, without breaking them to pieces. We hazard nothing in predicting that it will create an entire revolution in the art of making mirrors, and that, in a few years, at most, there will not be a mirror of the kind now used, to be found in the country."

Curious Facts Relating to Gold.—Put 900 new soverigns and 900 new English shillings in average ordinary circulation, and in one year the former will be worth 899, and the latter about 804.

The malleability of gold can be carried to such an extent, that an apartment twelve feet square might be carpeted for thirty or forty dollars.

The celebrated Dr. Wollaston manufactured a piece of wire one thirty-thousandth part of an inch in thickness.—*Tribune.*

Iron Masts.—The great success which has attended the construction of tubular bridges, has induced some of the British ship-builders to take up again the question of iron masts. It is stated that tubular masts may be made of iron, stronger and lighter than those of wood, and with the additional advantage that they might slide down one into the other, telescope fashion, while they would require neither shrouds nor stays, leaving room for bracing round the yards to the outermost.

M. Appert's method of *preserving eggs,* is to put them in a jar with bran, to prevent their breaking; cork and hermetically seal the jar; put into a vessel of water heated to 200 degrees Fahrenheit, or 12 degrees below boiling. The vessel with water being taken from the fire, the water must cool till the finger may be borne in it; remove the jar. The eggs may then be taken out and will keep for six months.

## WROUGHT IRON CAR WHEELS.

Since the sad accident which resulted in the death of the son of President Pierce, the managers of the New England Railroad have endeavored, if possible, to remove the constant danger of the breakage of car wheels, and the disasters incident on such breakages. We understand that several of our Railroad Companies are now trying the experiment of using wrought-iron wheels, and others have ordered three or four sets, for the purpose of testing the possibility of discarding the cast-iron wheels now universally in use.

The wrought-iron car wheels have cast-iron hubs, wrought rims and arms, and the Lowmoor tire; whereas the cast-iron wheels have chilled iron rims. These chilled rims are very hard, and are not very easily worn out, but are very liable to be cracked and broken. The wrought tires wear very rapidly, and need to be often replaced. The problem to be solved is whether, in the long run, the wrought or cast wheels are the best; whether the wear of the one kind exceeds or not the expense of renewing the cracked and broken of the other.—*Boston Jour.*

Possibly if that respectable class of individuals known as the Traveling Public, could be allowed to say a word in regard to this matter, they might insist that the "problem to be solved" is, Which kind of wheel insures the greater degree of safety to human life?"—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Valuable Cudgel.—The following luminous paragraph is from the *Bath* (Eng.) *Chronicle:*

"A friend of ours, whose avocations compel him to travel much in the dark, astonished us a few nights ago, by exhibiting a capital weapon of attack and defence. Taking from his pocket what appeared to be a stout constable's staff, he struck it smartly against the ground, and in an instant a blaze of light burst from the end of it, so powerful and brilliant that everything within a quarter of a mile was rendered visible, and continued so for nearly ten minutes. Had it been used as a life-preserver, and struck against the head of a man, the light would have been kindled in just the same manner; so that the instrument may be used to floor an assailant, and afterwards to identify him."

A German Custard-sauce for Plum or other Sweet Boiled Puddings.—Boil very gently together half a pint of new milk, or of milk and cream mixed, a very thin strip or two of fresh lemon rind, a bit of cinnamon, and an ounce and a half or two ounces of sugar, until the milk is strongly flavored; then strain, and pour it, by slow degrees, to the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, smoothly mixed with a *knife end full* (about half a tea-spoonful) of flour, a grain or two of salt, and a tablespoonful of cold milk; and stir these very quickly round as the milk is added. Put the sauce again into the stew-pan, and stir it rapidly until it thickens or looks creamy. It must not be placed *upon* the fire, but should be held over it, when this is done.

When to put down the "Brakes."—A freight train travelling at the rate of 24 miles an hour, requires on a level 546 2-8 yards to come to a stop, and 79½ seconds of time. A passenger train at the rate of 45 miles the hour cannot be brought up in less than 779 yards, but takes rather less time, only 68 seconds. Two trains, therefore approaching each other at a speed of twenty-four miles the hour, will experience a collision, if the brakes are not brought to bear when they are about 1100 yards, or nearly two-thirds of a mile asunder.

## WASTE.

What is there a man cannot waste? and that, too, without a single instance of lavish profligacy; but solely by those minute, scarcely perceptible squanderings, which, like the constant dropping of water upon the rock, wear away that which seems most likely to endure. He may waste his health by little indulgences of pernicious habit—by constant irregularities, slight in themselves, and their effects in single instances, scarcely perceptible, but which, as violations of the laws of his being, will work gradual, but certain inroads, upon the strongest constitution, until the energies decay, the fountains of life are dried up, and premature old age sinks like a crown of thorns upon the head of early manhood. He may waste fortune in petty squanderings—time and talents on trifles, or in listlessness and idleness. How many a giant mind has been frittered away in pursuit of the befitting objects of low ambition! How often do we see powers perishing for the lack of thought—shrivelling into insignificance for want of intelligence to feed upon, which use might have polished to the brightest brilliancy, and exercise would have made equal to achieving the noblest purposes! How many scatter, in idleness or indifference to their value, the little minute particles of time, till golden hours, and days and years are wasted, the treasures of life all scattered, and death finds nothing but a poor, naked and useless *thing* at the last.—*Kilmarnock Jour.*

Four Good Habits.—There were four good habits a wise and good man earnestly recommended in his counsels, and also by his own example, and which he considered essentially necessary for the management of temporal concerns; they are Punctuallity, Accuracy, Steadiness, and Dispatch. Without the first of these, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the third nothing can be well done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantage are lost which it is impossible to recall.

# Educational.

## REWARDS AND PUNISHMENTS.

If we examine the domain of nature, and take her teachings for our guide in teaching, we shall often arrive at the solution of very intricate problems, by very simple processes. We shall observe, for instance, that her rewards are not indiscriminately bestowed, nor her punishments vindictively inflicted;—each is the natural, necessary and obvious result of certain action. Thus, if we exercise healthfully but heartily and live hopefully, nature will not take us up and fondle and caress and make us spoiled children, by over-indulgence in her luxuries; but will give us healthy bodies, hearty appetites, and cheerful spirits, as the legitimate and richest results of our good conduct. On the other hand, if we lounge inactively, eat languidly, and live aimlessly, nature will not scourge us wrathfully, and sting us spitefully; but let us become a heavy burden to ourselves, a grievous, wretched load of listless lifelessness till we *must die*, or *will live*. So let us in teaching imitate nature, and cause the rewards we bestow and the punishments inflicted, to be the natural visitation of right or wrong actions.

I will illustrate how this may be done by a case in point. Among a class of boys of from seven to ten years of age, I once had one, more than ordinarily mischievous, and vicious, and stubborn. I could not make him learn by encouragement, threats or punishment. Kindness and severity seemed equally lost upon him. He was quick, sprightly, and bright, but malicious and revengeful. Without any reference to him particularly, I had arranged that his class should recite in a given study, the last recitation but one in the day; after which, those who had their lessons well during the day, were dismissed on condition of taking a book home to prepare a lesson for the following morning. I very soon saw the effect of this arrangement on the class, and upon none more remarkably than upon this boy. To gain that extra half hour of time, he would apply himself unremittingly during the hours of study, and faithfully fulfil his engagement to get the lesson prescribed at home.

This was a tangible reward for which to labor;—it was not a promise of future greatness and good; it was not a scrap of ticket or paltry primer conveying no appreciable good; it was something real, of value, and highly prized. It was a natural result of diligence,—a gaining of time; just such a reward as nature bestows on the industrious and faithful. When the last lesson of that class was recited at night, and those named who might be trusted to get a lesson at home because they had got their lessons at school, those who went felt a manly pride in the confidence they had secured, no less than the joy to be released from the confinement of school. And those who staid, were assured that it was not for a punishment, to annoy them; but they had not done their *day's work*, and hence they must remain until school was dismissed to finish it. As they saw their industrious fellows pass out to the sports and glee of the play ground, they were told that all through life the industrious, the earnest, the active, thus gained upon the idle, the indifferent, the listless, and the next day we would see how many more we could number in the former class. This was not punishment *inflicted*—it was a deprivation of privilege;—and I have always found, that to place within the reach of children something which they may *gain*, is the surest and safest stimulus to exertion;—far preferable to imposing extra toil or pain.—*Olean Journal.*

## TEACHING GEOGRAPHY.

All teachers agree that in the pursuit of this study, the first great object is to form in the mind of the pupil a picture of the exterior of the earth, its countries, oceans, mountains, rivers, cities, etc.; also the relative position of all these, together with their size, form, and appearance. The only point at issue then, is, how can this best be done?

We know of no better way of doing it than that of requiring the pupil to describe routes from one part of the country, or from one country to another; naming the direction in which he travels, the waters on which he sails, the capes he passes, the rivers he crosses, the mountains he climbs, the cities he visits, and all other matters of interest in the journey. After becoming a little accustomed to this, he may describe his return in like manner. When still further advanced, he may be required to transport with him the principal productions of the country which he may visit. He can also name the wild beasts which he may expect to meet with there, as well as the most noted birds, also the domestic animals, and the manners, customs, and characters of the people, and many other interesting items.

This method has the double advantage of being very instructive and exceedingly interesting. The pupil thus acquires the very matter which he most needs, and that, too, in such a form that it is very easily retained. It partakes somewhat of the animation and interest of a real tour, and very seldom fails of engaging the attention of the pupil more than any other part of the lesson.

This is certainly an argument in favor of the course; for what teacher does not know that a great point, indeed the principal point, is gained when the pupil becomes interested, and that one idea which he may voluntarily and cheerfully acquire, is worth a dozen which may have been driven into his cranium with a birchen rod or an oaken rule, inasmuch as the former will almost invariably be retained, while the latter will find the difficulties of escape not to be compared with those of admittance? Give this mode a fair trial. We ask no more.—*Massachusetts Teacher.*

## BAYARD TAYLOR.

R. H. Stoddard, gives a biography of the subject of the above portrait, in the National Magazine, from which we condense the sketch below:

"Bayard Taylor was born on the 11th of January, 1825, at Kennett's Square, Penn., where he resided until his nineteenth year. Who and what his parents were has not transpired, save that they were, and we believe still are, members of the society of Friends. From his earliest years he was fond of writing verses, and of poring over books of travel and adventure. * * * His young life was full of dreams, yet he himself was not a dreamer of the old sort—bright eyed, but sickly and useless; on the contrary, he was a strong-limbed and active boy, foremost in all athletic exercises and games of strength, and much addicted to long walks. * * By-and by he enters the office of a country newspaper, to learn the art and mystery of printing; and now behold him at the "case," with his sleeves rolled up, and his quick-moving fingers dingy with the smut of mysterious bits of lead; now "setting up" a President's Message, or an account of the last mammoth turnip; and now some of his own verses, which he palms off on the unsuspecting public as Bryant's. So pass the days and the months, and he becomes a printer; but he does not give up his long walks, and his dreams of travel and adventure, nor yet his habit of writing poetry; for now he is becoming known, having scraped acquaintance with Willis and other literati."

The literary world first heard of Bayard Taylor through the "New Mirror," edited by Morris and Willis, who published and commended his poetry, as also did "Graham's Magazine." In 1844 he published his first volume, "Zimenia, and other Poems." He had now determined to travel over Europe, and in the prefatory letter to "Views-a-Foot," a volume published on his return, gives a very interesting account of his plans and their accomplishment. After speaking of the publication of his poems, and of his earnest desire to travel, he says:

"Some literary friends, to whom I confided my design, promised to aid me with their influence. Trusting to this I made arrangements to leave the printing-office, which I succeeded in doing by making a certain compensation for the remainder of my time. I was now fully confident of my success, feeling satisfied that a strong will would always make itself a way. After many applications to different editors, and as many disappointments, I finally succeeded, about two weeks before our departure, in making a partial engagement. Mr. Chandler, of the *United States Gazette*, and Mr. Patterson, of the *Saturday Evening Post*, paid me fifty dollars each, for twelve letters, to be sent from Europe, with the probability of accepting more if these should be satisfactory. This, with a sum which I received from Mr. Graham for poems published in his magazine, put me in possession of about one hundred and forty dollars, with which I determined to start, trusting to future remuneration for letters, or, if that should fail, to my skill as a compositor, for I supposed I could, at the worst, work my way through Europe like German hand-worker. Thus with another companion we left home, an enthusiastic and hopeful trio.

"I need not trace our wanderings at length. After eight months of suspense, during which time my small means were entirely exhausted, I received a letter from Mr. Pattersen, continuing the engagement for the remainder of my stay, with a remittance of one hundred dollars from himself and Mr. Graham. Other remittances, received from time to time, enabled me to stay abroad two years, during which I traveled, on foot, upward of three thousand miles in Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and France. I was obliged, however, to use the strictest economy,—to live on pilgrim fare, and do penance in rain and cold. My means several times entirely failed; but I was always relieved from serious difficulty through unlooked-for friends, or some unexpected turn of fortune. At Rome, owing to the expenses and embarrassments of traveling in Italy, I was obliged to give up my original design of proceeding on foot to Naples, and across the peninsula to Otranto, sailing thence to Corfu, and making a pedestrian journey through Albania and Greece. But the main object of my pilgrimage is accomplished; I visited the principal places of interest in Europe, enjoyed her grandest scenery and the marvels of ancient and modern art; became familiar with other languages, other customs, and other institutions; and returned home after two years' absence, willing now, with satisfied curiosity, to resume life in America."

"Rhymes of Travel," was also written during this tour. On his return he first became connected with a country newspaper, and afterward went to New York to take the post of city Editor of the Tribune."—Mr. Stoddard says:

"Working on *The Tribune* in the spring of 1849, he departed for California, where he remained eight or nine months, writing letters about men and things in the gold regions. The result of his observations there was embodied in a couple of volumes, entitled, "El Darado; or, Adventures in the Path of Empire," and published in the spring of 1850. This book was very successful, both in this country and England, where it was reprinted in cheap editions; and also in Germany, where it was translated shortly after its appearance in America. On his return to the United States, Taylor resumed his desk and duties in *The Tribune* office where he remained till the summer of 1851. But, in the mean time, a change came over the spirit of his dream; the "friend" of his early poem, the "Lillian" of his Rhymes of Travel, died. Years before, they had betrothed themselves in sincerity and truth; it was their only wish in life to call each other by the endearing names of "wife" and "husband," two of the sweetest and most holy words ever uttered on earth. For years the marriage was deferred, "perhaps," says Dr. Griswold, in an affectionate allusion to the circumstance, "for the poet to make his way in the world; and when he came back from California there was perceived another cause for deferring it—she was in ill health, and all that could be done for her was of no avail; and the suggestion came, the doubt, and finally the terrible conviction, that she had the consumption and was dying. He watched her, suffering day by day, and when hope was quite dead, that he might make little journeys with her, and minister to her gently as none could but one whose light came from her eyes, he married her; while her sun was setting he placed his hand in hers, that he might go with her down into the night. There are not many such marriages; there were never any holier since the Father of mankind looked up into the face of our mother. She lived a few days, a few weeks perhaps, and then he came back to his occupations, and it was never mentioned that there had been any such events in his life." Could the sanctity of private letters be exposed to the public eye, his grief and manliness on the occasion would shed a new lustre upon his character; but why allude to these things? It is the old, sad story; the beloved have been dying, and the bereaved have been weeping for them, ever since time began.

"In the summer of 1851, feeling in need of relaxation from work, and finding his health gradually failing, Bayard Taylor departed for Europe again, intending, before returning, to explore the Mountains of the Moon, where the White Nile is supposed to have its source, to visit Ethiopia and Nineveh, and the untraveled parts of Northern Africa generally."

His last letter from abroad is dated at Bombay, Jan. 1, 1853. He did not visit Ethiopia or Nineveh, but returned to Europe, and is now, we believe, on his way to Japan.

Of the characteristics of Mr. Taylor's writings, Mr. S. remarks a follows:

"The following sonnet will give a fair idea of Bayard Taylor's general style. The reader will notice the poet's intense exultation in the thought of such scenes, and the felicity and grandeur of his diction:

THE MOUNTAINS.

"O deep, exulting freedom of the hills!
O summits vast that to the climbing view,
In naked glory stand against the blue!
O cold and buoyant air, whose crystal fills
Heaven's amethystine bowl! O speeding streams
That foam and thunder from the cliffs below!
O slippery brinks, and solitudes of snow,
And granite bleakness where the vulture screams!
O stormy pines that wrestle with the breath
Of the young tempest, sharp and icy horns,
And hoary glaciers, sparkling in the morns,
And broad, dim wonders of the world beneath!
I summon ye, and, mid the glare that fills
The noisy mart, my spirit walks the hills!"

"Bayard Taylor's prose is by many preferred to his poetry: it is bare, concise, and direct—bare, almost barren, in its simplicity—almost wholly devoid of imagination, the chief excellence of his verse. A greater contrast than exists between the two can hardly be imagined. If each could borrow the other's strong points it would, perhaps, be better for both; his poetry losing some of its gorgeousness, and his prose some of its naked, sharp detail. In traveling, I should say that Bayard Taylor regards everything in detail, with a view to the putting it in description afterward. He seems to *see* everything, and to *feel* nothing. He presents a landscape, not as it appears to a poet, but a practical man of the world. If it gives him any feeling beyond that of form and color, he does not give the feeling to us; nay, what must he really have felt, to be able to describe it at all, is wanting; we see nothing but the most obvious facts. Had he the glowing outline and the ripe sensation of "Howadji" Curtis, he would be perfect.

"What the result of Bayard Taylor's present tour will be, remains to be seen. From the matured power of his last books, and our knowledge of the man, we predict something unusually fine."

## SHAM DIGNITY.

Among the thousand deceptions passed off on our sham-ridden race, let me direct your attention to the deception of dignity, as it is one which includes many others. Among those terms which have long ceased to have any vital meaning, the word dignity deserves a disgraceful prominence. No word has fallen so readily as this into the designs of cant, imposture and pretence; none has so well played the part of verbal scarecrow, to frighten children of all ages and both sexes. It is at once the thinnest and most effective of all the coverings under which duncedom sneaks and skulks. Most of the men of dignity, who awe or bore their more genial brethren, are simply men who possess the art of passing off their insensibilities for wisdom, their dullness for depth; and of concealing their imbecility of intellect under the haughtiness of manner. Their success in this small game is one of the stereotyped satires upon mankind. Once strip from these pretenders their stolen garments—once disconnect their show of dignity from their real meanness—and they would stand shivering and defenceless, objects of the tears of pity, or targets for the arrows of scorn. But it is the misfortune of this world's affairs, that offices, fitly occupied only by talent and genius, which despise pretence, should be filled by respectable stupidity and dignified emptiness, to whom pretence is the very soul of life. Manner triumphs over matter, and throughout society, politics, letters and science, we are doomed to meet a swarm of dunces and windbags, disguised as gentleman, statesmen and scholars. Coleridge once saw at a dinner table, a dignified man, with a face as wise as the moon's. The awful charm was not broken until the muffins appeared, and then the imp of gluttony forced from him the exclamation, "them's the jockey's for me!"—A good number of dignitarians remain undiscovered.

It is curious to note how these pompous gentlemen rule in society and government. How often do history and the newspapers exhibit to us the spectacle of a heavy-headed stupidarian in official station, veiling the strictest incompetency in the mysterious sublimity of carriage, solemnly trifling away the interests of the State, the dupe of his own obstinate ignorance, and engaged year after year, in running people after the dignified fashion! You have all seen the inscrutable dispensation known by the name of the dignified gentleman; an embodied tediousness, which society is apt, not only to tolerate, but to worship; a person who announces the commonplace of conversation with the awful precision of one bringing down to the valleys of thought, bright truth plucked on its summit; who is profoundly solid on the weather, the last novel, or some other nothing of the day; who is inexpressibly shocked if your eternal gratitude does not repay him for the trite information he consumed hour after hour in imparting; and who, if you insinuate that his calm, contented, imperturbable, stupidity, is preying upon your patience, instantly stands upon his dignity, and puts on a face. Yet this man, with just enough knowledge "to raise himself from the insignificance of a dunce, to the dignity of a bore," is still in high favor, even with those whose animation he checks and chills—why? Because he has, all say, so much of the dignity of a gentleman! The poor, bright, good-natured man, who has done all in his power to be agreeable, joins in the cry of praise, and feelingly regrets that nature has not adorned him, too, with dullness as a robe, so that he, likewise, might freeze the volatile into respect, and be held up as a model spoon for all dunces to imitate. This dignity, which so many view with reverential despair, must have twinned "two at birth," with that ursine vanity mentioned by Coleridge, "which keeps itself alive by sucking the paws of its own self-importance." The Duke of Somerset was one of these dignified gentlemen. His second wife was the most beautiful woman in England. She once suddenly threw her arms around his neck, and gave him a kiss that might have gladdened the heart of an emperor. The Duke lifting his shoulders with an aristocratic square, slowly said: "Madam, my first wife was a Howard, and she never would have taken such a liberty."—*Whipple.*

If a person delights in telling you the faults of others, be sure he intends to tell others your faults.

Wholesome sentiment is rain, which makes the fields of daily life fresh and odorous.

# Sunday Reading.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## SONNET.

BY WM. EDWARD KNOWLES.

Friend of my early youth, we know the ties
That bind thy spirit here to earth are strong,
Yet thou the sorrows that to earth belong,
Shalt change for happiness which never dies.
Born for a higher sphere, thy praises rise,
In anthem with thee, to the heav'nly throng;
And sunset glory will weave here the guise,
In which thy soul will leave this world of wrong.
And though I mourn for thee, my friend, and weep,
That thou wilt leave here for a higher bliss,
Yet chide me not, for soon a wakeless sleep
Will seal those eyes, as with an icy kiss.—
Then wilt thou mount the ladder of thy faith,
Whose golden rounds will bear thee o'er the gulf of death.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## CONSCIENCE.

Webster defines conscience as "internal or self-knowledge, or judgment of right and wrong; or the faculty which decides on the lawfulness or unlawfulness of our actions and affections, and instantly approves or condemns them." Some suppose that the decisions of conscience are always in favor of right and justice. But is it so? Does the conscience of every enlightened man, even, act in favor of that which *is* right and which *is* just? If so, the conscience of one individual would harmonize with that of his fellow, and there would be a unity in its decisions the world over.

Rather, is not conscience of itself blind, or does it not act only as it is educated, or as the force of circumstances that surround it imperiously dictate? Thus, if A is taught from his infancy, that certain things or doctrines are right, and that certain others are wrong and will eventually insure our ruin, will not his conscience act in unison with his belief, instilled by these teachings? If B be taught to the contrary, that what A believes is right is absolutely false and fatal, will not his conscientious scruples clash with those of A? Assuredly they will, so long as they are sincere in their respective beliefs. Who can say that the Hindoo mother is not impelled by as conscientious principles to sacrifice her only child, in the waters of her holy Ganges, as is the Christian mother, who rears her darling with all her maternal solicitude in the doctrines of the holy word of God?

This being so, we must conclude that habits, education and the influences that surround the individual, shape and control the development of the conscience of that individual, and though it may be a governing power, it is itself governed and can act only as it has been acted upon. If such be not the case, how are we to account for its antagonistical developments that meet us at almost every turn. The conscience of a professed petty salesman, is not surely to be compared to that of a virtuous judge, nor is that of a low pettifogger to be classed with that of a true divine.

But the object of this little article is not to discuss the question, but simply to throw out a few hints, that may possibly awaken the attention of some, and lead them to think how important is the matter of rightly cultivating, not only the intellect of the young, but their moral natures also, that they may be directed into the right channels, and their after lives prove them as worthy citizens of the great world we live in, and which is also a state for the proper preparation to meet the realities of the hereafter. Creeds are valueless, but truth, right, and justice, are all important. These may be learned from the good book, which is enough for the guidance of all living—if it be divested of the clashing creeds that wrest it to build up favorite ideas.

T. E. W.

## DEATH.

Death is a mystery. We know that we shall ere long close our eyes to all sublunary objects; but the time and manner of our death we cannot foresee. Here one falls in his full strength, while another has been languishing for years. The aged are passed by, and the turf is upheaped for the young and beautiful. One neighbor falleth by our side, just as we learned to appreciate his worth. A friend sinks in our arms, as we take him to our bosom. Yet these instances of mortality fail to leave suitable impressions on our minds.

We follow our friends to the grave, and turn anxious as ever to engage in the business and turmoil of life. To-morrow we forget the pleasant smile and cheerful voice, and put far away from our minds, the thought of our own mortality. Thus we are blinded; but little as we dwell upon it, the day approaches when our voices will be hushed, our eyes closed, and our lips refuse to do their office. Blessed shall we be, if we live for another world, by cherishing right feelings of heart, and living void of offence towards God and man.

The exercise of good affection is as necessary to happiness as the exercise of body is to health.

# For the Ladies.

## GOOD TEMPER.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

THERE'S not a cheaper thing on earth,
Nor yet one half so dear:
'Tis worth more than distinguish'd birth,
Or thousands gain'd a year.
It lends the day a new delight;
'Tis virtue's firmest shield;
And adds more beauty to the night
Than all the stars may yield.

It maketh poverty content;
To sorrow whispers peace;
It is a gift from heaven sent
For mortals to increase.
It meets you with a smile at morn;
It lulls you to repose;
A flower for peer and peasant born,
An everlasting rose.

A charm to banish grief away,
To snatch the brow from care;
Turns tears to smiles, makes dulness gay—
Spreads gladness everywhere;
And yet 'tis cheap as summer-dew,
That gems the lily's breast;
A talisman for love, as true
As ever man possess'd.

As smiles the rainbow through the cloud
When threat'ning storm begins—
As music 'mid the tempest loud,
That still its sweet way wins—
As springs an arch across the tide,
Where waves conflicting foam,
So comes this seraph to our side,
This angel of our home.

What may this wondrous spirit be,
With power unheard before—
This charm, this bright divinity!
Good temper—nothing more!
Good temper,—'tis the choicest gift
That woman homeward brings,
And can the poorest peasant lift
To bliss unknown to kings.

## HOW TO DRESS.

A friend of ours, says the Portland *Transcript*, who had long been absent, returned recently, and called upon two beautiful young ladies of his acquaintance. One came quickly to greet him in the neat, yet not precise attire, in which she was performing her household duties. The other, after the lapse of half an hour, made her stately entrance, in all the primness of starch and ribbons, with which, on the announcement of his entrance, she had hastened to bedeck herself. Our friend, who had long been hesitating on his choice between the two, now hesitated no longer. The cordiality with which the first hastened to greet him, and the charming carelessness of her attire, entirely won his heart. She is now his wife.

Young ladies, take warning from the above, and never refuse to see a friend because you have on a wash gown. Be assured the true gentleman will not think less of you because he finds you in the performance of your duties, and not ashamed to let it be known. Besides, there may positively be a grace, a witching wildness about an every day dress, that adds to every charm of face and feature. Old Merrick expresses this "delight in disorder," far better than we can:

> "A sweet disorder in the dress,
> (A happy kind of carelessness;
> A lawn upon the shoulders thrown,
> Into a fine distraction;
> An erring lace, which here and there
> Enthrals the crimson stomacher,
> A cuff neglectful, and thereby
> Ribands that flow confusedly;
> A winning wave, deserving note,
> In the tempestuous petticoat;
> A careless shoe string, in whose tie
> I see a wild civility—
> Do more bewitch me than where art
> Is too precise in every part"

## TEACH THE WOMEN TO SAVE.

THERE'S the secret. A saving woman at the head of a family is the very best saving's bank ever yet established—one that receives deposits daily and hourly, with no costly machinery to manage it. The *idea* of saving is a pleasant one, and if "the women" would imbibe it once, they would cultivate and adhere to it; and thus many, when they were not aware of it, would be laying the foundation for a competence, security in a stormy time, and a shelter in a rainy day.

The woman who sees to her own house has a large field to save in, and the best way to make her comprehend it is for her to keep an account current of expenses.—Probably not one wife in ten has an idea how much are the expenditures of herself or family. Where from one to two thousand dollars are expended annually, there is a chance to save something if the attempt is only made. Let the housewife take the idea—act upon it—and strive over it—and she will save many dollars—perhaps hundreds—where before she thought it impossible. This is a duty—not a prompting of avarice—a moral obligation that rests upon all—upon "the women" as well as the men; but it is a duty, we are sorry to say, that is cultivated very little, even among those who preach the most, and regard themselves as examples in most matters. "Teach the women to save," is a good enough maxim to be inserted in the next edition of "Poor Richard's Almanac."

RECIPE FOR A LADY'S DRESS.—Let your ear-rings be attention, encircled by the pearls of refinement—the diamonds of your necklace be truth, and the chain Christianity—your bosom-pin modesty, set with compassion; your bracelets be charity, ornamented with the pearl of gentleness—your finger-rings be affection, set around with the diamonds of industry—your girdle be simplicity, with the tassels of good humor—let your shoes be wisdom, secured by the buckles of perseverance.

AT the gate which suspicion enters, love goes out.

## THE PLEBEIAN.

[*Concluded.*]

### CHAPTER SIXTH.

IT was a balmy morning in "leafy June," when Mr. Snowden set out from his residence in the forest, to visit the town of C. He had become heartily weary of the monotonous life he had been compelled to lead there. His indomitable pride was fast yielding to his irrepressible desire for society, especially the convivial circle he left. I should, thought he, have accepted some of the kind ivitations of my friends, and remained with them; and my dear Julia!—it is too bad to bury so sweet and dutiful a daughter in this wilderness. No, no, I will return. These, and similar reflections occupied his mind till he reached an eminence which commanded a view of the town.—None but those who have lived surrounded by the comforts and elegances of life, and have passed from infancy to age in daily intercourse with cogenial society, can realize Mr. Snowden's sensations, as the busy hum of a populous town fell upon his ear, after residing in a western forest just long enough to feel the full force of the unpleasant contrast. Mr. Snowden alighted at a hotel, and after taking a cursory view of the town, returned to dinner.

As the Court was then in session, its business was the principal topic at the table.

"I believe it is the general opinion that the prisoner whose trial is now pending, will be found guilty, is it not?" said a gentleman who sat at Mr. Snowden's elbow, to the one that sat opposite.

"It is to be feared, sir, that such will be the result, as there is a lamentable deficiency of evidence in his favor, though he is generally believed to be innocent of the crime for which he is arraigned," was the reply.

"I hear," said the first speaker, "that he has procured very able counsel for his defence. I believe, Mr. Darling, the lawyer is a friend of yours."

"He is, sir, and I believe if any man can save him, that man is Edward Mullet. He believes him to be innocent of the crime with which he is charged, and no effort of which he is capable, (and that is saying much,) will be wanting to prove it."

Mr. Snowden started at hearing the name of Mullet. This then, thought he, is the place where the poor fellow has taken up his residence—another good reason why I should remove mine. Poor Julia! she must not know he is here, for I fear she loves him yet.

"I have heard Mr. Mullet's eloquence so much extolled," said a lady who sat near, "that I envy you gentlemen the pleasure of hearing his plea. Defence of innocence from his lips must be convincing, and even captivating."

"What pleasure would there be in being captivated by one who is so indifferent to the whole sex?" asked a novel-reading Miss of sixteen summers, who had fallen in love with our hero at first sight, but had failed to elicit any attention. The subject of Mr. Mullet's frequent melancholy was alluded to by the ladies, without any light being thrown on the cause.

This conversation we might almost fancy was designed for Mr. Snowden's attention. It was not lost upon him, for he thought intently on all he had heard. That Edward still loved his daughter, he did not doubt. He did not wish to be recognized by him, as that would lead to a discovery of his own residence. Mr. Snowden thought he would leave his business in the hands of an attorney, and leave town immediately. But he found he could engage no lawyer till the present trial was over. Perhaps, after all, thought he, this is not Joe Mullet's son; there may be two of the same name. A court-house is always an object of interest to a Southerner, and Mr. Snowden entered it with the multitude. The large room was crowded to excess;—every breath was hushed in the intensity of interest that pervaded the audience as Edward arose, and, with a solemn dignity of manner, opened the defence.

There was no mistake—Mr. Snowden instantly recognized the man who had once stood before him under such circumstances as rendered it impossible for him to forget the features. If the sight of him did awaken some unpleasant reminiscences, they were soon lost in the deep interest aroused by the powerful and eloquent appeal, that cast a spell over all who heard. And when, in the intensity of thought, the speaker swept his hand across his expansive forehead, throwing back the clustering locks from its polished surface, Mr. Snowden mentally exclaimed, "Poor Julia! I cannot blame her; he is a man any girl might be pardoned for loving. But then, his low birth!"—and old Joe Mullet, as he had known him in his most abject condition, rose before his mind's eye, and so vivid was the impression that when he again looked upon the speaker, it seemed impossible to his mind that the man before him could be the son of that despised individual. How, thought he, would my generous friend have gloried had he lived to witness the might and majesty of the mind he rescued from ignorance and obscurity, and moulded by his own instruction to plead the cause of innocence with such irresistible eloquence—destined to be heard by admiring thousands, perhaps even in the halls of National Legislation.

Mr. Snowden closely scanned the features of the speaker, as a sudden thought seemed to strike him, and though the resemblance to his friend was not to be found, still, thought he, there is the same intellectual and benevolent cast of forehead,—the same expression of that deep blue eye; that voice, too, seemed to him like his friend's when raised in a similar cause. Mr. Snowden was incapable of appreciating the high moral excellence of the man to whom he wished to trace the speaker's origin. There are some persons who, when they chance to be favored with a new idea, congratulate themselves on having made a great discovery, and are as much elated as the navigator who discovers an island not laid down in the chart of the ocean.

There had been but little intercourse for many years between Mr. Snowden and Mr. Wells, probably owing to the disparity of their tastes and habits. They might have been privately married, for aught I know, said the former to himself. The truth was his heart warmed towards the man before him, and he wished to furnish some excuse to his pride for the feelings enkindled in his bosom. He longed to take Edward by the hand, and tell him he had wronged him by imputing to him a crime committed by another. A murmur of applause ran through the audience, and Mr. Snowden admitted to himself that *any man might be proud of such a son.*

Then came the thought of his own sons, mouldering in their untimely graves—their precious lives having been spent in idleness and dissipation. They had been cut off in the bloom of life without having performed one act to redeem their memories from oblivion. But the sorrowing father saw it not in the proper light. His sons had lived according to the customs and usages of that part of the country where they were born, and he saw not the wrong in it.

Edward closed his defence. As he seated himself and wiped the perspiration from his brow, his eye fell on Mr. Snowden. Had he indulged in any unpleasant feeling towards that gentleman, it must have vanished when he beheld the deep traces of sorrow and humbled pride that pervaded his features. It need not be denied, that Edward felt "a glow of honorable triumph," that the man who had scorned him as a "*base-born plebeian,*" should be witness to the estimation in which he was held by a people to whom, but two years before, he had been an entire stranger.

The Judge delivered his charge to the jury, and they retired to deliberate. The spectators did not leave their seats, for the little amount of evidence our hero possessed in favor of the prisoner, had been presented to the audience in so lucid and favorable a light that his innocence was tacitly admitted, and would require but a moment's consideration—and so indeed, it proved; in a short time the jury returned a verdict of "NOT GUILTY."

A crowd of friends surrounded our hero; they congratulated him so heartily on his success, that he begged them to spare him in public, gave them a cordial invitation to his room in the evening, and left the house. Mr. Snowden was an interested observer of all that passed, and did not lose sight of Edward till he entered his office and closed the door.

Alone, Edward yielded to the emotions which the scene he had just gone through was calculated to excite. There came a rap at the door—he arose and opened it; and Mr. Snowden stood before him. Bowing courteously, Edward invited him to enter.

The gentleman inquired if Mr. Mullet could command sufficient leisure to transact a little business for him, and was answered in the affirmative.

"You do not recollect me, I presume, Mr. Mullet?" remarked Mr. Snowden, interrogatively.

"Mr. Snowden, I believe," said our hero, with a respectful bow. Mr. Snowden held out his hand. Edward did not hesitate to receive it, and return its cordial pressure. Mr. S. narrated the long list of circumstances that had induced him to emigrate, at the same time acknowledging the injustice he had done our friend in accusing him of setting fire to his buildings,—adding, that he was then ignorant of his connection with Mr. Wells. Edward, quite unaware in what light Mr. Snowden viewed that connection, replied that he had not been sensible of receiving any injury, therefore had nothing to forgive.

Mr. Snowden contrived to pour out the sorrows of his pent up heart, with a freedom that astonished even himself. Again and again he spoke of the death of his sons,—the loss of his noble estate, that had descended to him from a long line of patrician ancestry. Pride had hitherto sealed his lips, and he had now unbosomed himself to a stranger. The thought struck him that the man whom he had once so grossly insulted, might exult in his humiliation. He raised his eyes—the trembling lip and starting tear that met his look, were sufficient evidence that a thought so degrading never dwelt in that noble bosom. The genial blood of the south warmed in his veins—he caught our hero's hand and pressed it with a fervor that told how highly he prized such sympathy; he could at that moment have almost forgiven the plebeian origin, if he had not already disposed of that stain to his own satisfaction.

What balm to the bereaved heart, when the cold hand of death has severed the ties which bound us to life, and the bleak winds of adversity have swept from us our wealth, and home—when that loved spot, endeared to us by a thousand happy recollection, has passed from our possession—to feel the hand pressed with the fervor of friendship, and see the tear of sympathy flow for our misfortunes!

Mr. Snowden spoke of his daughter, too—of her filial affection and her fortitude under all their affliction and privations. He watched the glistening eye and glowing cheek, as Edward lent a "delighted ear" to her praise, and was not displeased with the inference he drew. After a promise from Edward to visit him as soon as the pressure of business would allow, he took his departure.

The lapse of a few days found Edward Mullet on the road to Mr. Snowden's residence. That gentleman received him with marked courtesy and kindness. Julia made no attempt to suppress or disguise her pleasure, and there was an expression in her dark eyes that repaid him for years of suspense.

After dinner Miss Snowden dispatched old Nanny with the dessert and some rare old wine, (a relic of an ancient store,) to her favorite retreat by Bayard's brook, whither she soon followed accompanied by her father and lover. The verdant canopy formed by the interlacing boughs of the lofty trees excluded the rays of the sun, while the warm breath of midsummer, cooled by the dense shade of the forest, rendered the temperature of this spot delightful.

Seating herself on a tuft of verdent moss, with the brook rippling at her feet, Julia thought the place grew more and more lovely. Mr. Snowden rehearsed the events of their journey. "We had," said he, "no definite place in view when we set out, and left it to chance to decide for us. Learning at an inn a few miles back that this place was for sale, and a very desirable property, Julia and myself rode over to examine it.—Julia was delighted with the location and pursuaded me to purchase here. Weary of traveling, and feeling that I was already a great distance from home and friends, I consented, though I confess I should have preferred a residence in a slave-holding State.

Edward expressed his admiration of the spot, confessed his previous acquaintance with it, related the manner in which he was first introduced to it, and declared it had always been his intention to purchase it if he settled in C.

"That is a singular story of yours, Mr. Mullet," said Mr. Snowden, archly; "the subject must have been absorbing indeed, for you to allow your horse to walk off with you without your knowing whither. Pray tell us what you were thinking about?"

Edward blushed and hesitated. "Thinking of my young Missus, I'll be bound," said old Nanny, with a chuckle peculiar to her race, as she slowly stowed away in a basket the fragments of the repast, at the same time keeping an eye on all that was passing.

Mr. Snowden laughed heartily—Julia bit her lip, and tried to frown on her old nurse, and succeeded so badly that it only redoubled her father's mirth. It was the happiest day he had known for many, many months. The joy that sparkled in his daughter's eyes, together with the generous wine, had converted in his mind, a dreary wild to a terrestrial paradise. As soon as he recovered breath, he remarked that old Nan was beginning to feel the air of a free country.

"And I should say," rejoined Edward, "it must have had a favorable effect on her intellect, when she fancies she can read ones thoughts."

"You dont pretend to deny that she was right, do you?" asked Mr. Snowden, apparently not demanding an answer.

As the father gazed on the youthful pair before him, his own youth seemed renewed; how vivid was the recollection of that blissful moment when he sat beside a loved being with all a lover's hopes and fears! remembered, too, that lovers who have been a long time separated, can very well dispense with the presence of a third person. Rising, he said, "I suppose, Mr. Mullet, you are aware that in this part of the country, every gentleman is his own overseer, and you will therefore excuse me."

"O no, father, I shall not let you go," said Julia, playfully catching his hand.

"Why, not Julia?" said he as he gazed with all a father's pride on his lovely daughter; "what do you want of me?"

"You have not yet told Mr. Mullet whether you will dispose of this property!"

"Well, then," said Mr. Snowden, with a half comic air, "Know all men, and women, that I, John Snowden of ——, County of Hamilton, State of Solitude, do give, grant, and convey to Edward Mullet, all that piece and parcel of land, called by me, *Julia's Fancy,*—to have to hold the said granted premises with all appurtances thereof.—Provided the said Edward expunge from this instrument the name Mullet, and insert Snowden in its stead."

"May I go now, Julia?"

Her only reply was a pressure of her father's hand. He took his daughter's and placed it in Edward's, saying, "Heaven bless my children!"

"Bress God, young missus will be happy agin," said a low voice from a figure behind them.

We will leave them to discuss the interesting subject of changing Edward's name instead of Julia's, and bring our story to an end without describing the wedding or old Nanny's demonstrations of joy at the event.

On the same spot at this time, the passing traveler may see, through a grove of tulip trees, a remnant of the forest, embowered in a luxuriant growth of shubbery and fruit trees, a house more neat and tasteful than splendid. That house is the residence of Edward Snowden, Esq., whose voice is still eloquent in the cause of the oppressed and defenceless—his hand is ever open to relieve the wants of the destitute, and his heart yields a ready sympathy in affliction. His name is not blazoned on the lists of fashionable charities, for his gifts are dispensed like the refreshing dews of Heaven. They fall on the blighted heart like pearly drops on the parched earth and drooping flowers. His mother's prayer is still remembered, "to save from ignorance and all the vices that follow in its train." He is a great and efficient advocate and helper in the cause of Universal Education, believing it to be the basis of Moral Reform.

A pleasant circle of friends from C. and its vicinity, chosen rather for their merit than wealth or fashion, gives zest to the domestic happiness of Edward and Julia Snowden. At their hospitable board, the plain farmer and artizan receive as much attention from the kind hostess as the professional man who is often seated by his side.

Mr. Snowden is still living and evidently proud of the homage paid to the exalted worth and talents of his son; and when his heart is warmed by the happiness and plenty which surround his declining years, with the garrulity of age, he boasts of his victory over his southern prejudices—boldly tells the tale of Edward's early poverty, and his daughter's love—always adding that he never will believe he is Joe Mullet's son, for *he is a gentleman.*

There are few happier old men than Mr. Snowden when he takes the little Wells Snowden on his knee, and recounts to the listening child the former splendor of Snowden Manor. The little fellow never tires of hearing "Grandpapa" tell him about mother's frolics with the dogs and ponies. The old gentleman does not fail to impress on the child's mind the importance of becoming a man that will not dishonor his noble ancestry.

"Call you that old rebel a gentleman?" said the Earl of Balcarras, when William Pitt introduced Mr. Franklin as "*the gentleman from America.*" "Yes," "answered Pitt. "*I do call him a gentleman,* and one of *God Almighty's own make.*"

Such an one was Edward Snowden.

A STRIKING FIGURE.—Dr. HOLMES, of Boston, lately delivered a lecture wherein the genius and characteristics of BYRON and MOORE were discussed. HOLMES is himself a poet of no ordinary genius. The following figure of BYRON strikes us as new, and eminently appropriate:

"Fiery and voluptuous, and of a tropical nature, he was born out of place in foggy England. The northern partlet, thought she was incubating a common egg, but when her bantling chipped the shell, how must her feathers have risen with astonishment and horror, to behold upon it the scarlet plumage of the wild flamingo!"

WERE absolute perfection enthroned, courtiers would certainly discover some way to flatter it.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, APRIL 30, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume. New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or with the quarter—April 2d.

### Our May Premiums—Again.

THAT agents and competitors may know their relative positions in regard to our May Premiums, before the time for competing expires, we annex the names of the most prominent in the order they now (April 25) stand on our books—commencing with the person who has obtained the greatest number of subscribers:

L. D. Branch, E. R. Hughes, J. H. Stanley, S. E. Nortou, J. Van Horn, I. W. Briggs, E. W. Fairchild, G. N. Sherwood, M. Harris, J. L. Yeckley, J. L. Paine, Robt. Fulton, S. P. Chapman, J. C. Moutgomery, Jas. Cameron, C. L. Curtis, R. S. Ransom.

As we may not receive all remittances from competitors previous to the day on which our next number will be put to press, we shall defer announcing the final result uutil the succeediug week, (May 15.)

### City and Country Journals.

WE have never seen any special reason for believing that the interests of *good* City and Country Journals clashed with each other, but on the contrary have found that where the one class has readers the other is also patronized. A real *live* Country paper has news of its own—of local affairs, improvements, resources and statistics, and of matters transpiring and of interest to its own immediate neighborhood—in which no City Journal can compete with it. And, it is only from those Country Journals filled mainly with a rehash of news from City Dailies, that we hear complaints of the influence and opposition of the City Press. These, depending for their interest upon second-hand intelligence, cannot but be injured by papers which give that intelligence first and fresh to their readers.

In speaking upon this subject, the *Tribune* of a recent date gives the following just and sensible remarks, though we beg leave to add to Mr. GREELEY'S definition of Journalism. He says: "There is one mistake quite commonly made, we think, in the conduct of Country Journals.—The editor finds his patronage quite limited, and argues thence that he *cannot afford* to gather and prepare all the local news. Now we insist that in Journalism as in Agriculture and every where else, what is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and any thing that will pay for half doing will pay better for doing thoroughly. The art of Journalism consists in making a paper which a great many people *must have*, even though they don't exactly like it."

The art and aim of our Journalism is to make the RURAL, whatever the expense, such a paper as everybody *will like, must have*, and *cannot keep house without!* And, the many kind words of commendation received, and more substantial evidence, encourage us in the belief that we are attaining a measure of success.

### Prospect for Wool.—Recent Sales.

THE prospect for the coming clip is quite as flattering as the public have been led to expect. From all parts of the country we have reliable information that mills which have been standing idle are to be put in operation as soon as the necessary stock can be obtained.

Of the market in England and on the Continent the London *Times* says:—"At the late public sales nearly all the stock then in London was sold, and the warehouses consequently beginning to look very empty. The advices from the Continent represent light stock and high prices. In Germany the old stock is nearly exhausted, and the consequence is that the next clip has already been contracted for at much higher prices than those of last year."

We also find mention of an extensive and important sale of wool in New York, on the the 20th inst. The competition was quite spirited, and the prices realized were fully ten per cent higher than was generally anticipated, and in advance of rates lately realized at private sale. Lots were wanted by manufacturers to carry them on until the new clip comes in; and this, in addition to the prevalent feeling that the stock on hand is limited, tended to send up prices. The aggregate amount sold reaches $400,000. Common American fleece brought 45c; ¾ blood do 52; fine do 55@61.

☞ The People's College Association, which was chartered by the Legislature at its late session, was to have met in Brooklyn on Wednesday. This project of establishing a College embracing such a complete system of education, has been maintained in the face of much discouragement, and will now probably be carried out.

### New York Daily Tribune.

THIS capital News, Commercial and Political Journal signalizes its entrance into teenhood by an enlargement of its borders, which (says the Editor,) "will add fully one-third to its area, and require us henceforth to pay more for the white paper upon which it is printed than all we receive from subscribers." The editor further remarks, among other things, that the change adds some $50,000 per annum to the expenses of the paper, and without necessarily increasing its receipts. "Yet we encounter so many complaints of 'small type,' 'too fine print,' 'bad for the eyes,' &c., that we have resolved to risk our all on the enterprise of making a paper which will satisfy many thousands who have hitherto stood aloof, and so enlarge our Subscription and Advertising as to secure us a reward for our exertions in the future equal to that we have enjoyed in the past. If we can add one-fourth to our reading matter, and present the whole in fair, clear type of good size, we believe we may nearly double our circulation; and this, though of no direct advantage to us, secures such an increase of our Advertising as will leave us nothing to desire."

If the *Tribune* is not *the best* daily in the land, it certainly stands in the very front rank—and, in many respects, has no equal. For ability, enterprise and variety, or *completeness*, it has no superior—while the responsible Editor is known as a fearless advocate and defender of what he believes to be the Right on all questions of the day and age. Hence its popularity and unexampled prosperity. And as the *Tribune's* success has been achieved by merit and enterprise, we rejoice in witnessing such conclusive evidence of its appreciation by the public. In its new dress, and enlarged form, the *Tribune* is a model in its line, and quite Loudon Times-ish in appearance. With the continuance of former *brain power* (the old engine in a new hull,) and "ample room and verge enough" for its full scope, the *Tribune* is destined to more than maintain its present standing and popularity. It is published by GREELEY & MCELRATH, New York, at $5 a year, in advance.

### Notes from Boston.—Visit to Marshfield.

Boston, April, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—No one can visit Boston without reviving glorious recollections of early Colonial history, and struggles in the sacred cause of human freedom. Here is Faneuil Hall. Its walls and arches, now consecrated by lapse of time, heard the first public demonstrations in demanding liberty of speech, thought, and action; and rang with triumphant shouts of victory, and glad acclamations of an honorable peace. Here WEBSTER pronounced his immortal Eulogy on ADAMS and JEFFERSON. Little, perhaps, did he think then, that the same columns would be shrouded in mourning for *him*. HILLIARD, with such a subject for contemplation as the departed WEBSTER; and such remembrances, as those of olden time, could but follow in the same lofty strain of eloquence which commemorated the birth, and deplored the death of the Boston Patriot and the Sage of Monticello. True greatness is not born in a day, nor is it of mushroom growth It requires many years to lay an indestructible foundation; and death—the terminus of noble exertion—to build the monument, and hand down the precious memorial. Party strife and sectional jealousy, may asperse character and assail the honorable reputation of the living. But when death calls a great intellectual light from exertion and glory, all private animosities, as they should be, are buried in oblivion.

This afternoon I visited the homestead and tomb of WEBSTER, at Marshfield. It is 34 miles from Boston. To go there you take the Old Colony Railroad to Duxbury, which is within ten miles. Thence by stage, or private conveyance, and you are landed on the farm which WEBSTER reclaimed from barrenness, and brought to a high state of fertility and fruitfulness. WEBSTER was a model farmer. Like the Patriarchs of antideluvian time, he took heartfelt pride in numbering his flocks; and in walking over his many acres of land. Mr. FLETCHER WEBSTER was not at home, having just gone on a fishing excursion with Mr. SARGENT. I was welcomed however, by his son, DANIEL, a bright and promising boy of 12 years, and by Mr. DUDLY BAKER, superintendent of the farm and brother-in-law of "*Go a-head John Taylor*," I was taken through the Library, and room where WEBSTER said, "I STILL LIVE;" and where he died. It overlooks the family burial place and the Ocean. The bed and furniture of the room remain unchanged.

Mr. B. conducted me to the grave of WEBSTER—on the monument is the simple inscription

"DANIEL WEBSTER."

On the tomb of his son, slain in Mexico, Major EDWARD WEBSTER, is the following words,

"*A dearly beloved Son and Brother.*"

On the tomb of GRACE FLETCHER, his first wife, the passage of scripture,

"*Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God;*"

and on the tomb of JULIA WEBSTER APPLETON, his daughter, the beautiful and expressive words,

"*Let me go, for the day breaketh.*"

I dined at the mansion, and was entertained by many anecdotes and sayings of the illustrious deceased. On leaving for Boston, Mr. BAKER presented me with some valuable letters in the hand writing of Mr. W., from Washington, on matters relative to farm management and fishing. Though short, they serve as a correct index to the home-habits, and private character of the man. None of them have been published in any form whatever. As memorials of WEBSTER, and Marshfield, they are invaluable. Yours, &c., W. M. H.

STAMPED ENVELOPES.—The New York *Evening Post* learns that the stamped envelopes, contracted to be furnished for the United States government, will be ready for delivery by the 1st of June.

## Literary Notices.

THE DOMESTIC ARCHITECT: comprising a series of Original Designs for Rural and Ornamental Cottages, with full and complete Explanations and Directions to the Builder, embracing the Elementary principles of the Grecian and Cottage styles, with primary rules for Drawing and Shading, and the Rudiments of Linear Perspective. Illustrated by over 200 engravins. By OLIVER P. SMITH, Architect. Buffalo: Derby & Co., 1853.

THIS is a neat and valuable work, of which we have already given an extended notice. It contains lucid directions for the practical builder, for whom it is particularly designed. Mr. M. AUSTIN, a well known and excellent Architect of this city, speaks as follows of its character and value:—"I have examined a new work entitled 'The Domestic Architect,' by OLIVER P. SMITH, designed for the use of practical builders and young students in the theory and practice of building. I think the author has sustained the title and design of the work in an eminent degree. In this well filled book, the student will find all the essential and important principles directly connected with his practice, clearly explained and illustrated. In fine, it is just such a work as is needed at the present time, to meet the wants and requirements of this age of progress." It is sold by canvassing Agents.

LIEBIG'S COMPLETE WORKS ON CHEMISTRY—Comprising his Agricultural Chemistry, Animal Chemistry, Familiar letters on Chemistry, The Origin of the Potato Disease, Chemistry and Physics in Relation to Physiology and Pathology, etc., etc. By JUSTUS LIEBIG, M. D., F. R. S., etc. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson. 1853. Price, $1,50.

WE have here, in a good and cheap form, the complete Chemical works of this standard writer. It is a volume which needs no commendation at our hands, as its value is generally known and appreciated. For sale by MCMAHON & Co., 140 & 142 State street, Rochester.

A KEY TO UNCLE TOM'S CABIN; presenting the original Facts and Documents upon which the Story is founded. Together with Corroborative Statements verifying the truth of the work. By HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. Boston: John P. Jewett & Co. 1853.

THE readers of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be interested in this volume, which is even more thrilling and affecting than that world-renowned work. The title above gives a good idea of its contents. For sale at DARROW'S, Main st. Bookstore.

### Letter from California.

WE are indebted to Mr. BARNUM, of Yates, Orleans county, for the following letter from California, written, he says, "by one of his schoolmates to a brother at home." The advice given is worth heeding:

BENICIA, Cal., Feb. 22, 1853.

DEAR BROTHER:—In your letter you speak of coming to California, and when reading it, I thought I should like to have you here with me. But I presume you are better off where you are, although this is a good country to make money—but not as good as we heard it was before we left home. The mines are not what they have been, nor are wages as high. There are hundreds in the mines that are not making their board—still there are some who are doing well. I consider the mines a perfect lottery, yet think I should try them if I had no family to look to and care for. For this reason, I had rather trust my luck by the month on a farm, where I am sure of making from $50 to $100 per month the year round. I hope you will not take encouragement from this to come here, far from it; though you might perhaps make more money here in one year than in five at home, yet the difference in enjoyment would make home to be preferred. I sometimes think all California would not persuade me to leave the comforts of home. You say you have not given up the idea of coming here. If you should come, do not take the land route.

The weather here is very fine. It is now as pleasant as May at home. We have not had any rain in a month. The wild oats are ankle high. I wish I was at home to eat some apples with you this evening. This from your brother and well wisher. WM. B.

### Impressions of Western New York.

THE *New York Recorder*, has a long and interesting article under this title, from which we make the following extract. All Western New York readers, and many others, will thank us for transferring it to our columns:

Though I do not live in Western New York, I have often traveled over its smooth or gently undulating fields by the different railroad, canal, and carriage routes that chequer them, and have had my attention again and again arrested by those marks of growth and promise that distinguish few other portions of our State. In particular, a Belt, about eighty miles in length from east to west, and ten in breadth from north to south, has struck me, not only as presenting some singular geological features, but as one of the noblest theatres for the display of Anglo-Saxon enterprise, and destined at no distant day under this enterprise to stand out as one of the brightest spots of earth.

This Belt, defined as the Lake Belt, sometimes called, *par excellence*, Western New York, has a strong alluvial soil, with evidences, here and there that it was once submerged beneath the waters of the Lake. It produces large roots, the choicest fruits, and the best grains; especially the well known "Genesee wheat." On the north it is fringed by the Ontario, whose blue waters, dotted with sails and steamers, stretch away farther than eye can reach. On the south it is skirted by the Mountain Ridge, a line of hills from thirty to fifty feet high, running from west to east, and sometimes quite precipitous, with out-cropping ledges of rock, as if once a rock-bound shore. On the east, this Belt is cut off by the bed of the Genesee, and on the west by the deep and broad current of the lower Niagara. Through the whole length of it, from west to east, and nearly in the middle, passes the Lake Ridge, itself a curiosity that strikes every traveler. The surface of this Belt is almost a plain, (gently undulating here and there,) with its southern edge elevated about three hundred feet above the northern, and consequently sloping to the north by a descent of about thiry feet to the mile, thus giving a rapid current to the streams, and creating no small extent of water-power. The south half, between the Lake Ridge and the Mountain Ridge, through which the Erie Canal and the Rochester and Niagara Falls Railroad passes, is for the most part under good cultivation, with a large population. Here is the city of Rochester and the villages of Brockport, Albion, Knowlesville, Medina, Middleport, Lockport, and Niagara Falls. The same cannot be said of the north half, between the Ridge and the Lake. Some handsome villages appear in this division, but much is still forest land, and some of it wet and swampy. Yet, from ease of drainage and the exceeding fertility of the soil, this, ere long, must become one of the most productive portions of the State. It will be the great granary to supply the flouring-mills in Western New York with the finest article of Genesee wheat.

With this general view of the Lake Belt, it is not our purpose to notice the "thousand and one" points of interest that have attracted the visitor. We pass by the Niagara Falls on the west, the Genesee on the east, the rising and falling of the Lake, the forts and battle-fields, Rochester and Lockport, the magnificent locks, the costly aqueducts and bridges, the churches, schools, colleges, and seminaries, and we stop awhile at a place of comparative insignificance to complete our impressions. Do not be surprised. The very names at first may be a little repulsive. Have you or have you not heard of Jeddo, and of Wild Cat Swamp?

The little village of Jeddo is on the Ridge Road, near the centre of this Belt, two miles north of Middleport, and thirteen east of Lockport. * * It will in time be numbered among the most thriving villages on the Lake Ridge. Already you see a substantial flouring and custom mill of masonry, with three run of stone; two saw-mills; a machine-shop, with water-power; several mechanics' shops; store; post-office, and some thirty families, where a few years ago was the miasma of a swamp. The water-power at this place is highly valuable, being supplied by the middle and west branches of Oak Orchard Creek, Wild Cat Swamp, and a waste-weir on the Erie Canal. This last source in particular renders it steady and reliable, for in summer, when other streams in this region fail, this has the greater supply, as more water is then pressed down from Lake Erie, and more let out at the waste-weirs towards Lockport. Nor is the fall inconsiderable. At the Ridge, for the Ridgeway Mills, about fifteen feet are secured, and two other falls, of eight or ten feet each, may be secured near by for milling and manufacturing purposes.

Our notice of Jeddo would be quite imperfect without further allusion to Wild Cat Swamp, for all things here worthy of notice are as if the product of this. Stand on the Ridge in Jeddo and turn your face to the south. You see fields of muck, which rival in richness the far-famed Scioto Valley of Ohio. These fields, waving in summer with heavy wheat and corn, and yielding roots of enormous size, constitute by far the richest portions of Esq. E.'s and of Esq. B.'s farms. Only twenty-five years ago, when water and dense forest covered these, the wild-cat, raccoon, and deer found here a secure home, and the exhalations and sickly vapors of summer kept the dwellings of the white man away. The Lake Ridge caused this Swamp. It has been disputed whether this Ridge has or has not once constituted the Lake shore. Some able geologists maintain that it has; and our State geologist, Mr. Hall, in the Natural History of New York, favors this opinion. But the shape of this Ridge is not generally that of a permanent shore, descending as it does nearly alike on both sides. It is more that of a drift or bar in the Lake; still, a very singular one if it is such.

Now, there may have been a time when, by a different conformation of lands, the waters of the Ontario were pent up, in the direction of the Mohawk and St. Lawrence; when the Niagara Falls and the Falls at Rochester did not exist, and the level of the waters of Ontario was nearly the same as those of Lake Erie. If ever this was so, the Mountain Ridge, to all geological appearances, and not the Lake Ridge, constituted the shore.—The form of the Mountain Ridge favors this theory. What, then, was the Lake Ridge? There may have been a time when, by a partial removal of the barriers on the east, the waters tarried awhile at this level, and threw up as if a temporary shore. Or it may have been a bar formed before the waters receded. The sand, round gravel, smooth stones, and shells found in this Ridge show, at all events, that it must have been subject to great agitation by water. But whether a shore or a drift, when the Lake receded it became a dam, through which most streams at once burst; but some, being arrested by it, coursed along on its south side till able to force a passage. In this way, the West Branch, being checked, formed Wild Cat Swamp, and, after passing to the east for six or seven miles along the Ridge, in almost a dead level, was discharged into the bed of the Oak Orchard, and in this way its waters crossed the Ridge and found the Lake.

This Swamp was not only waste ground, but the seat of malaria, which drove the new settlers away. To abate a nuisance, therefore, the Ridge at this point was tapped. Some man, about twenty-five years ago, having no idea of the consequences that were to follow, gently checked the ground, and the water, once beginning to flow, moved with it the sand and gravel till a channel was cut about fifteen feet below the surface of the Swamp, passing up through it till it reached the channel of the West Branch and Middle Branch of Oak Orchard Creek. The sickly vapors were abated. The soil carried down enriched the lands below. The Swamp, with five or ten feet of muck, was left high and dry for cultivation. A new line of mil-seats was formed by the new channel, the one at the Ridge especially valuable, and a seat which was purchased by J. E. for six dollars per acre, and considered dear at that, is some of it now considered worth more nearly a hundred dollars per acre. Such is one of many illustrations that might be given of great effects from slight causes, when enterprise co-operates with natural advantages.

Much that has been said of Wild Cat Swamp may be said of others similarly formed and similarly drained, though of few has the drainage been attended with such direct results.

BULLARD'S PANORAMA OF NEW YORK CITY.—This entertaining and instructive work of Art will soon be exhibited again in this city. Those who wish to see the great Commercial Metropolis of the country—and particularly the scenes witnessed in Broadway—can do so at a trifling expenditure of time and money by visiting this Panorama.—It is a faithful and beautiful picture, as many a New Yorker has testified, and as we ourselves have observed.

## News Brevities.

——A vessel built of zinc has been launched at Nantes.

—— The winter wheat in Wisconsin looks very promising.

—— Excellent sugar is now made in the Sandwich Islands.

—— Lamartine is dying: his physicians have no hopes of him.

—— Frederica Bremer promises to publish a work on American slavery.

—— P. T. Barnum is elected to the Connecticut Legislature from Bridgeport.

—— The Mexican debt, which is clamorous for liquidation, is $129,000,000.

—— The protestants in France, attending their own form of worship, are 3,000,000.

—— Navigation opened from Montreal to Quebec on Thursday last, the 21st instant.

—— A vein of lead seven feet thick has just been opened near Mineral Point, Wisconsin.

—— M. Mannddorf, another pretended Dauphin, has enlisted as a private in the Dutch army.

—— The boilers of the ill-fated steamer Henry Clay, were recently sold in New York for $3,050.

——Wisconsin has chartered 15,000 miles of Railway, which it will cost $300,000,000 to build.

—— The Sloo Tehuantepec treaty was ratified by the Mexican Government on the 28th March.

—— The New York ice-venders propose to charge the coming season double the rates of the last.

—— The amount of money raised in New Hampshire by taxes, for schools, in 1852, was $150,527 74.

—— Hon. W. A. Graham was thrown from his carriage near Raleigh, on the 12th inst., and narrowly escaped death.

—— A Savings Bank is about to be established at Honolulu, upon the plan of similar institutions in the Atlantic States.

—— There are 484 convicts in the State Prisons of Philadelphia, and they pay by their labor the cost of their confinement.

—— Each person in the United States would be the possessor of property to the amount of $375, were it equally distributed.

—— The new government envelopes are of beautiful laid paper, with the words "P. O. Dept." water marked in the same.

—— Barnum has disposed of his interest in the Illustrated News, and has hired the Siamese Twins, at a salary of $5,000 a year.

—— Santa Ana's address commences with the words—"on placing my *foot* on the shores of my native country." He has lost one leg.

—— William Stoddard, of Litchfield, found an old almanac the other day, in a building he was demolishing, which bore the date of 1761.

—— The proposition to undermine and otherwise improve Faneuil Hall, Boston, has been vetoed by the Common Council of that city.

—— The Legislature of New York voted $25 to one of the members who had his coat stolen, while in the discharge of his legislative duties.

—— Louisiana is about to set the example of paying witnesses a fair price for their time when compelled to attend to other peoples' business.

—— The pay of Colonel in the English Grenadier Guards was reduced, some time ago, from fifteen thousand to ten thousand dollars a year.

—— The Cobourg Star sets down the value of the Woolen manufactures produced yearly in McKechnie's establishment in Cobourg, at $300,000.

—— There has been a decline in the prices of leading articles of produce in St. Louis. So says the Evening News. Pork is tending downward.

—— The Canals have not opened well this spring. An unusual amount of annoyance and delay is experienced in getting them ready for navigation.

—— Florida writers are advocating the planting of vineyards in that State for the production of wine, for which the soil and climate are both favorable.

—— The New York Day Book has employed some half dozen female compositors. The nimble fingers of the girls, it is said, kiss the type with great rapidity.

—— A colored man, who sailed for California from Newburyport, in the brig Ark, in 1849, returned by the last steamer, $10,000 better off than when he went away.

—— The city authorities of Philadelphia, in contracting for cleaning the public thoroughfares for the season, have stipulated that the streets shall be swept at night.

—— The N. Y. Tribune goes into an estimate of the cost of the dust in the streets of New York, the destruction of hats, clothes, linnen, &c., at three millions of dollars a year.

—— It appears by the census that the consumption of spirituous liquors in the U. S., reaches the enormous quantity of 86,000,000 gallons annually, equal to six gallons for every adult person.

—— It is stated that the third and fourth volumes of Macaulay's History will appear by the end of April. The period embraced in these volumes exteuds to the accession of the house of Hanover.

—— The Peru and Indianapolis Railroad is now completed to Tipton, forty miles distant. Passenger cars will soon be run to that point. There are thirty-two miles of the road yet to be completed.

—— The force of circumstances and the influx of advertisements, have caused the New York Times to grow taller by a few inches added to the length of each column. The Times achieves greatness.

—— Fifty thousand bushels of Onions were raised last season in the vicinity of Westport, Ct., within a tract of country not exceeding three square miles. The average yield per acre was about five hundred bushels.

—— The golden ingots are now the most popular celebrity in New York. The Herald describes three of them—one worth $4,361 74, another $1,171 27. They are stamped with their weight and fineness, and are tempting slugs.

——About 140,000 dead letters are annually returned from our General Post-office to the Post-office Departments of Europe, that they may again fall into the hands of the writers. The postage amounts to about $20,000 a year.

—— The Minnesota Legislature has incorporated a Railroad Company to build a road from the Falls of St. Anthony to Puget's Sound on the Pacific. The distance between Chicago and the Pacific on this route, is estimated at 1,765 miles.

—— There are 124,783 children in Wisconsin who go to school; or, nearly one-third of the whole population. Last year, there were 111,431, so that the increase is 13,442. The number of school houses in the State is 1,730; built the present year 221; volumes in libraries 11,975.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Arabia.

The Steamship Arabia arrived at New York on the 20th inst., with London dates of the 7th. The Tribune mentions the most interesting items of her news as follows:

The increase of the British family by a son, which took place on the 7th inst., does not seem to have excited an excessive enthusiasm among the loyal subjects of her Majesty. Much more attention is paid to the plan of the Chancellor of the Exchequer for transforming and reducing a part of the national debt. It seems, however, that while diminishing the interest, the scheme allows of an increase of the principal of the debt, and this feature is loudly objected to. We judge that it will have to be modified, or Mr Gladstone, if not the Government with him, will suffer a defeat. D'Israeli will oppose the plan with all the force and bitterness he is master of.

Mrs. Stowe's expected arrival is spoken of in many of the English journals as a matter of great interest, and the fact that a slight indisposition delayed for a few days her sailing from this country affords the occasion for a flood of anxiety and sympathy.

In France there is no news.

From Holland we hear of active Protestant opposition to the re-establishment of the Catholic hierarchy, which has been agreed on between the Pope and the Government.

The Pope has borrowed twenty million francs of Rothschild.

Several military executions have taken place in Hungary.

There is nothing very definite from Constantinople, but it looks as though Menchikoff would have every thing his own way.

The Cotton market remains unchanged, and Breadstuffs have fallen off.

### Later—Arrival of the Humboldt.

The Humboldt arrived at New York on the 26th inst., with Liverpool dates to the 13th. The news is not of special importance.

Markets.—There was little change in breadstuffs—flour had advanced slightly. Western Canal and Canadian flour were quoted at 22s 6d. @23s. White wheat 6s. 10d.@7s. 1d. Corn, yellow 31s. 6d. Beef and pork dull. Bacon active.

# California News,

### Arrival of the United States.

By telegraphic dispatch from New Orleans dated April 23, we have two weeks' later advices from California with the distressing intelligence of the destruction on her way from Panama to San Francisco, of the steamer Independence by shipwreck and fire, with the loss of from one hundred and forty to two hundred lives. The details of the scene are most heart-rending.

The Independence grounded on the shoals of Margaretta Island, near the coast of Lower California, on the 16th of February, and subsequently took fire and exploded when the flames had reached her powder-magazine.

The calamity was sudden and heartrending.—Many of the passengers were blown into the sea by the force of the explosion, some were burned to death, but by far the largest number were carried out to sea by the strong current setting off the island, and were drowned before assistance could be rendered.

The news from California is quite important.—A large yield of gold is reported, and a little over Two and a Quarter Millions were shipped for the Atlantic side by the steamer of the 1st. The town of Marysville has again been visited by a destructive flood, causing considerable damage to porperty. The market news is quiet, operators in goods and provisions having awaited the opening of the new arrivals, which were coming in largely.

The markets at San Francisco were quiet, in expectation of a great change, owing to a large number of marine arrivals. Flour was at $12 to $13, with small sales; Mess Pork $40, and Clear Pork $44; Hams 24c.@25c.; Butter 43c.; Lard, 23c.@30c.; Rice 6c.@6½c.

### Washington National Monument.

The following rules have been adopted by the Board of Managers of the Monument Association:

Every citizen who contributes $25 shall become an honorary member; and every contributor of $100 or more, shall be eligible to the office of Vice President. Four marble panels are to be inserted in the monument; one for the names of those who contribute $500, a third for those who contribute $200, and a fourth for those who contribute $100. Each contributor of $5, and less than $8, is entitled to a large print of the design of the monument, or a large likeness of Washington. Each contributor of $8 or more, is entitled to one of each of the large prints. Contributors of $1, and less than $5, are entitled to a small sized print of the monument. All the prints have certificates attached, to be filled up with the name of the contributed. The names of all contributors will also be recorded in books which are to be classed according to States, counties, &c., and to be placed in the monument for preservation and inspection.

Agricultural Instruction in Amherst College. Mr. Samuel Appleton has added to his many generous acts, that of giving $500 for the establishment of instruction in Agriculture in Amherst College. We understand, also, that Mr. Jonathan Phillips has contributed a like sum for the same purpose. The object is a good one. It is important that the young farmer be thoroughly educated for his business. Every dollar judiciously expended in this way by our colleges, will return tens of dollars to the wealth of the State, besides advancing the intelligence and moral worth of the community.—*Boston Traveler.*

Morgan Stock.—We understand that Mr. E. B. Hastings, of New Garden, Columbiana county, O., has purchased the superior Morgan stallion, "Gifford Morgan," (four years old, sired by the celebrated horse "Gen. Gifford,") raised by J. Dorr, Esq., of Scottsville, in this county. The price was $1,000. The horse has passed into good hands,—and we are glad to learn from a friend in that section that "Gifford Morgan" is highly appreciated.—*Wool Grower and Stock Register.*

Churches in California.—There are, at present about 30 churches in San Francisco. This is about one to every thousand inhabitants, and which, judging from other cities, is about a fair average. The Methodists have four; the Episcopalians, Presbyterians, and Baptists, two each; the Congregationalists, Roman Catholics, Swedenborgians and Welsh, one each.

# News Paragraphs.

☞The Boston Journal says that a recent census of the Sandwich Islands exhibits some facts of startling interest, and which illustrate in the most unmistakable manner, the vital law that the inferior race must give way to the stronger. The present population of the seven islands forming the group is 80,641. The deaths last year were 7,943, while the births were only 1,478; an average of six deaths to one birth. The foreigners number only 1,787. This is an extraordinary state of things, and we doubt whether its parallel can be found in the history of the world. In the time of Cook the population numbered 400,000; thus in seventy years they have decreased 320,000. In 1836 they numbered 108,579; decrease in seventeen years nearly 28,000.

☞A Professorship for the benefit of those who intend to become farmers is about to be established at the Library Institute at Fairfax, Vt. There will be an effort made to endow this Professorship with the sum of $20,000, and to make its benefits available by the practical farmers of the vicinity. To this end instructions will be given in those branches of Natural Sciences connected with Agriculture, lectures will be delivered and apparatus will be furnished for experimenting.

☞At the General Post-office in Great Britain, during the last six years, the average increase amounts to no less than 260,000 letters, and 14,000 newspapers daily. It is estimated that the number of letters which will pass through the General Post-office the present year will be about 95,000,000,—the newspapers nearly 2,000,000,—over and above the numbers which passed through it in 1846, though the reduced postage law had then been in operation for some years.

☞The Michigan University announces a free course of lectures on Agricultural science, commencing April 27th and closing June 28th. Rev. Charles Fox, (editor Farmer's Companion,) will lecture on Theoretical and Practical Agriculture; Prof. S. H. Douglass on Climate, Geology, Mineralogy, Meteorology and Chemistry; Prof. A. Sager on Vegetable and Animal Physiology, &c. We trust this example will find imitators in many of our Colleges.

☞Fisheries are carried on in Sacramento river, California, quite extensively. Four hundred boats, valued at $70,000, nets valued at $80,000, and seines at $6,000, are used in them. The fishing season lasts from the first of February to the first of August, and during that period each boat averages $30 per day, and each hauling seine $100 per day.

☞An exchange says that M. Amprere, the French philosopher, in his work on this country, says:—"The Americans have calculated the water power of Niagara It is of 4,533,144 horse power—nineteen times greater than all the power of Great Britain, and more than sufficient to work all the factories in the world."

☞A pigeon roost is mentioned by the Fort Smith, Ark., Herald, as existing in that region. It commences about twenty-eight miles from Fort Smith, and extends for upwards of twenty miles on either side of the Poteura to within a few miles of Waldron, in Scott county, The number of birds is beyond computation.

☞A gentleman of some fifty years of age, who was born and had lived on the Island of Nantucket during all his life, felt a desire a short time since, to visit the main land. Taking, therefore, the steamer for Boston, he arrived there in safety on the 18th inst., and for the *first* time in his life set his foot on the Continent.

☞There are twenty-nine copper mining companies in operation around Lake Superior. From an examination into the affairs of twenty-one of them, it seems they are divided into 224,000 shares and cost $1,000,000. They are considered worth $3,360,000. Have produced 10,400 tons of copper.

☞The New York Mirror says, the prices of iron are receding again, and it is the opinion of intelligent dealers that a considerable fall must ensue. Scotch pig, which was selling there at $40 per ton, is only 53 shillings sterling, or about $12, at Glasgow.

☞The Legislature of Wisconsin has passed an act providing for the incorporation of Joint Stock Companies, under a general law. The law is a statute which has been in force in the State of Connecticut for a number of years, under which over 350 companies are now working successfully.

☞A large class of claimants for pensions will be cut off by the recent decision of the new Secretary of the Interior. There was a contested case in the Pension Office, and the Secretary decided that upon the death of a soldier's widow, the pension reverts to his children, and there stops.

Steam on the Canal.—A citizen of Rochester, Mr. Sylvester Brown, is building a water craft for the lumber trade, which is to be adapted either for canal or lake, and to be propelled by steam.—Heretofore, lumber going from the Canada shore east, has had to be trans-shipped at Buffalo or Tonawanda, and it is to avoid this inconvenience and expense, that the enterprise is undertaken.—The Rochester Union says the "steamer will be employed in running for lumber to the ports on Lake Erie, Grand River, Chippewa Creek, and all places in that section of the Province where lumber can be reached by such a craft. She will be loaded at the lake ports with about 200 tons of lumber, and come to Tonawanda, where about 80 tons will be trans-shipped to a canal scow, which will be taken in tow."

Plowing Match.—The Annual Spring Plowing Match of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, has been appointed to take place near Churchville, in the town of Riga, on the 25th day May next. A full and liberal premium list, with the necessary rules and regulations, will be published in a few days. F. P. ROOT, Pres't.
H. C. White, Sec'y.
Rochester, April 26, 1853.

# Marriages.

In Portage, N. Y., on the 8th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Green, J. BRADLEY, son of Peter Clarke, Esq, of Conesus, and Miss ELIZABETH C., daughter of David P. Lake, of Portage.

# Deaths.

At Barre Centre, N. Y., March 27th, Maj. DANIEL P. BIGELOW, of congestion of the lungs, aged 61 years and 13 days.

In Chili, on the 16th inst., CARRIE, infant daughter of John B. and Frances J. Howell, aged 8 days.

At Northport, Ind., on the 12th inst., of congestive chills and fever, ALDEN, youngest son of Hon. J. F. Brothwell, in his 20th year.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, April 27, 1853.

There has been very little activity in the market during the week just passed. The rural population have given little heed to the wants of their city friends, being well occupied with the labors incident to seed time. A general feeling of confidence and stability pervades the business marts, that gives a firmness and vigor to operations which nothing else can impart. We occasionally meet with croakers who predict a revulsion, and a crisis equal to that experienced in 1836 and '37. Give no heed to their forebodings, buy prudently, manufacture all you can, and above all, keep out of debt, and there need be no fears of hard times.

Flour—No transactions of moment to note. Prices remain nearly unchanged, with little more than a moderate home demand. Millers and dealers are forwarding by canal. The stock on hand at this point is unusually light.

Grain—Wheat is in good demand for milling, and all fair samples are taken at $1,08@1,10. Very little comes in by canal, the amount in store at different points, for which supplies come to this market, is reported as being very small. It is thought farmers are holders to some extent, but not more than usual. Corn remains nominally as quoted before. Oats are in some demand at 38@40c.

Seeds—The demand for seed is less active. Clover retails at $6,75@7. Timothy $2,50@3.

Provisions—We hear of few sales. Pork has suffered a decline. Sales could not be made at over $15@15,50 for mess; $12@13 for prime. Cut meats remain without change.

In other things we find no changes to note.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,08@1,10 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | @56¼c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush. | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 38@40 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

New York, April 25, 7 P. M.—A storm prevailed which checked extensive operations.

Ashes—Market less firm. Sales $5,50 for Pearls, and $5 for Pots.

Flour—Market dull. Canadian $4,68½@4,75; common to straight State $4,50@4,56; mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana $4,62½@4,87½; good Ohio $4,56¼@4,81. Corn meal dull.

Grain—Wheat in steady request; no sales reported.—Rye scarce at 91@92c. Barley in little demand at 63@68c. Oats plenty and rather lower, Jersey 45@46c; State and Western 48@50c. Corn more plenty with moderate demand; unsound 55@60c.; mixed Southern 61@62c.; white do. 61@63c; Jersey yellow 65c.

Provisions—Pork easier, demand fair, tendency to a decline—Mess $15,56¼@15,62½, prime $13,37½. Beef in demand at improved rates, $8,50@10,50 for country mess. Lard 9¾@10c. for good. Butter 9@15c for Ohio; State 12@22c. Cheese 8@9c.

### ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, April 25.—A storm prevented operations to any great extent.

Flour—Market very quiet, business being confined to home sales and a limited eastern demand.

Grain—In wheat, barley, corn and rye, no sales were made. Good State oats sold at 48½c. Barley was offered at 70c; no sales. Hops quiet at 19@21c.

Seed—Clover sells slowly at 12@12½ for medium, 13@13½ for large. Timothy $2,75@3,25.

Provisions—Pork, city mess, $16@16,50; prime $14@14,50; clear $18@18,50. Beef, $5,50@6 for prime; mess $10,50@11. Beef hams $15@15,50. In other things no change.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, April 25.—Flour—The demand for flour was good with an upward tendency. Sales of good brands of Ohio, Michigan and Indiana, have been made at $4.

Wheat—The demand is not brisk; white Michigan sold at $1, and white Ohio at 98c. Corn is in moderate demand at 50c.

Pork—Good sales of mess at $15, and prime at $12,50—market firm. Smoked hams 9½c; shoulders 6¼c; Pickled hams 8c; shoulders 6c.

Good inquiry for Clover seed with ready sales at $6,50.

Canal freights 57@58c on flour to New York.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 18.—At market, 2,500 Beef Cattle—2,000 South and West: remainder this State.

Since our last there has been a very fair demand; and prices if any thing, are a shade higher. The range of the market to-day, is from $8,50 to 10,50 per cwt. The latter is a higher figure than we have been able to quote for some time past. About 100 head left over unsold.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered, 1,900 Beeves, (1,300 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.) The market is quite active and prices very firm. Sales at from 9¼@10c. per lb., as in quality. About 100 head were left over unsold.

At Browning's—The offerings of Sheep amounted to 1,000, and were all sold at from $3,50 to 4,50@7,50.

Cows and Calves—75 offered, and all but 12 sold at from $25 to $50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 300 Beef Cattle. Prices from 8½ to 10c. per lb.

75 Cows and Calves—$25@35 to $50.

1,100 Sheep offered; sales at $3,50@4,50 to $6@7,50.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, April 18.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 600 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,75; 1st quality $6,00@6,25; 2d do. $5,50; 3d do. $5.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices, $25, 30@45.

Sheep—970 in market—Prices, $4, 5@8.

Swine—None at market.

Remarks—Cattle all sold, largest number for New York market, and a few for Brighton. Sheep all sold for New York market.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, April 20.—At market, 736 Cattle, about 600 Beeves, and 136 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8,50@9; 1st quality, $8@8,25; 2d do, $7,50; 3d do, $6@6,25.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50.

Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—$2, 5@8; 210 at market, and quality inferior, as a whole.

Stores—Working Oxen—$100, 103, 104, 108, 112@171.

Cows and Calves—$24, 29, 32, 36@51.

Yearlings—$13@18.

Two years old—$29, 36@48.

Three years old—$36, 38, 41, 52@68.

Sheep and Lambs—980 at market. Quality superior and sales quick.

Extra, $7, 8, 9, 10@11,50.

By lot—$4,50, 5, 5,50, 6@6,50.

Swine—Wholesale hard fat, at 6¼c, and stores, 6¼@7c., per pound.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, April 21.—At market 740 Beef Cattle, 25 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 1,140 Sheep, and 3,850 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote to correspond with last week, about the same prices were obtained for a like quality, the supply being about equal to the demand. Extra, $8@8,50; 1st quality $7,25@7,75; 2d do, $6,75@7; 3d do. $5,50@6,75.

Working Oxen—Sales at $78, 85, 98, 110, 140, and 175.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $24, 27, 30, 35, 42, 50 and 55.

Sheep—Sales $5, 6,25, 7, 8 and 11.

Swine—Small shoats from Ohio, 7 for sows, 8 for barrows; large hogs 6¾@7¾; old hogs 6, 6¼ and 7; York hogs 7½, and 8½. At retail from 7½ to 9.

**For Sale.**—Morgan Stud "Z. Taylor;" deep bay color, (perfect figure of the old Gifford,) three years old next 8th June. Also a fast mare, (dam of "Gifford Morgan,") in foal by Morgan horse "Gen. Gifford."
March, 1853. J. DORR, Scottsville, N. Y.

**SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!**

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer the following Premiums for subscribers obtained previous to the 1st of May next:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Ag'l. Books,) to *every person* sending payment for fifty or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionably,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of May next.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for forty or more subscribers as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1852, to every person remitting payment for thirty subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting payment for twenty copies, we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in books.

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies, an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, an extra copy of the Rural and either volume of Wool Grower.

7th. To every one remitting for three copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for one copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either vol. Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for Premiums are expected to adhere trictly to the following

**TERMS,—IN ADVANCE:**

Two Dollars a Year. Three Copies, one year, for $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Six month subscriptions in proportion. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different post offices if desired.

☞Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

**MORGAN HORSE "YOUNG TECUMSEH."**

THIS celebrated and beautiful horse, owned by Enoch Fobes, of Oakfield, Genesee Co., is a dark chestnut with a white mane and tail, and is noted as a fast trotter. He was sired by Black Hawk Morgan, his dam by an imported Canadian Horse, son of Old Tecumseh of Montreal. His muscular strength, perfect symmetry, and fine action as a trotting horse, recommend him to the public as a stock horse of great value. For references see below:

*To all whom it may Concern:*

We have known Mr. E. Fobes' horse, "The Young Tecumseh," for several years, and do not hesitate to say, that he combines more valuable qualities than any other stock horse with which we are acquainted. In regard to his color, his body is a dark chestnut, while his mane and tail are a pure white. This, united with his great speed, kind disposition, hardy constitution, and easy keeping, render him unequalled in the world.

O H Mason, Gideon Phelps, Samuel Phelps, Timothy Hutchinson, Isaac C Bowen, C W Fay, Samuel C Webb, Pavilion, Genesee Co.
E M Richards, David Richards, Towner Richards, Attica, Wyoming Co.
Alvah S Hoyt, J Lovett, Batavia.
L E Heston, Wm Gibson, Alabama, Genesee Co.
H Mc William, York, Livingston Co.
J S Walker, Covington, Wyoming Co.
Wm Shumway, Pembroke, Genesee Co.

I have known Mr. Enoch Fobes' horse "The Young Tecumseh," several years, and have seen several of his colts from one to four years old. I deem him a horse of great value for stock, and know of no horse I would prefer for a stock horse. I think he possesses in excellent combination as many desirable qualities as any horse I ever saw. [174-1t*]
C R Bond, Geneseo, Livingston Co.
Moses True, Oakfield,
Elias Allen, Batavia.
A Smith, Rochester.
Jas P Wilson, Zeno Gould, L B Crego, Pembroke.

**Imported Horse, "Consternation."**

THIS thoroughbred horse has been so often exhibited at the Fairs of the New York State Agricultural Society, and always without a rival, that it is unnecessary either to describe or praise him. Six or seven of his colts, of various ages, were shown with him at Utica last fall. Two of them received first premiums, and all of them were greatly admired. Many of them, now four and five years old, are owned in Oneida county. Any person may be convinced of their great superiority by inquiring of almost any farmer or horseman in the towns of Rome, Lee, or Western. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

His pedigree will be found complete in Derby & Miller's edition of Youatt, and is confirmed in every particular by breeders' a certificates and copies of the English Racing Calendar, and English Stud Book, now in possession of the subscriber.

He will stand the coming season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,
174w8. Syracuse, N. Y.

**MORGAN HORSE "GEN. GIFFORD."**

THIS justly celebrated horse will be kept the present season at Lodi Village, Seneca Co., New York.

Gen. Gifford received the 1st Premium in the class of Morgans at Rochester, in September, 1851, and is regarded by experienced horsemen as the best living specimen of this invaluable breed;—is a perfect model in form, a sharp goer, and style and action unsurpassed. Terms of insurance, twenty dollars. CHARLES W. INGERSOLL.
Lodi, April, 1853. 164w8

**TO FARMERS.—THE PLOW REGULATOR!**

WE, the undersigned, having used Harvey Sprague's Improved Plow Regulator, and tested it to our satisfaction, have no hesitation in saying that it makes the draught of a plow from one-eighth to one-fourth easier for the team, and holds one-half easier for the plowman; it being so constructed that the whole weight of the plow and the furrow resting thereon, rides wholly on the wheels. It also carries the plow much steadier on uneven ground, and does away with the difficulty, arising from the common wheel, in finishing the last furrow of the land.—Considering the durable and simple nature of this invention, with the many advantages which it possesses over other wheels, we would recommend it to all Farmers.

M Dale, M R Sprague, H Sprague, Riga.
L Bangs, Churchville.
J Richmond, D Perry, Ogden.
C Smith, Sweden.

Those wishing the "Plow Regulator," by remitting $5 to Harvey Sprague, Churchville, N. Y., will have one forwarded immediately as they may direct. All orders promptly attended to.

The subscriber will dispose of right of Patent for different parts of the United States, on reasonable terms.—Address as above, or apply personally, at his residence, one mile east of Churchville, near the Railroad.
2t174-179. HARVEY SPRAGUE.

**SPRING GRAIN AND SEEDS.**

WE have now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, the following Field Grains:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 100 | bushels | Pure Fife Spring Wheat. |
| 100 | do. | Barley, 4 or 6 round. |
| 25 | do. | Do. superior new variety, 2 round. |
| 100 | do. | Buckwheat. |
| 100 | do. | Racine or Cat-tail Oats. |
| 200 | do. | Reapt Timothy seed. |
| 400 | do. | Common do. |
| 25 | do. | Large Clover. |
| 25 | do. | Red Top. |
| 20 | do. | Orchard Grass. |
| 50 | do. | Millet. |

172-tf. J. RAPALJE & CO.

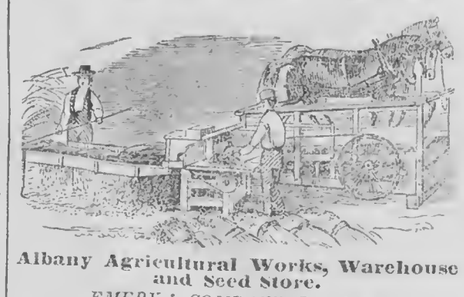
**SEED POTATOES.**

WE have on hand 200 bushels of the celebrated White Mercer Potatoes, at $2 per barrel, delivered at the Railroad or Canal, in this city.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 100 | bushels | Early Junes. |
| 50 | do | Mountain Junes. |
| 25 | do | Wild Mexicans. |
| 25 | do | Carters. |
| 50 | do | Irish Cups. |

J. RAPALJE & CO.
172-tf. 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

**MONEY TO LOAN** on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms.
[169m6.] L. A. WARD,
36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.



**Albany Agricultural Works, Warehouse and Seed Store.**

*EMERY & COMPANY, Proprietors.*

SOLE manufacturers of the celebrated, Premium "Emery's Patent Changeable Railroad Horse Power," Threshing Machines and Separators, &c., &c., for one and two horses—designed for Farm, Plantation or Shop use. Its construction is such, that it can be applied to the driving of all kinds of machinery, without additional expense for gearing, &c., &c. It will be recollected this Power took the first prize at the great trial of implements, by the New York State Agricultural Society, at Geneva, in July last.

Owing to the great advance in the prices of Iron, we have found it necessary to advance the prices, to enable us to manufacture a power equally good with past seasons, rather than to use a cheaper material in their construction.

*Our prices will be for the season* 1853:

| | |
|---|---|
| "Emery's Patent Changeable Horse Power," Thresher, Separator, Bands, &c., for two horses, | $158 00 |
| Emery's Patent Changeable Horse Power, Thresher, Separator, Bands, &c., for one horse, | 125 00 |
| Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, Separator, &c., 2 horses, | 140 00 |
| Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, Separator, one horse, | 115 00 |
| Emery's Patent two-horse Power alone, | 116 00 |
| " " one-horse " | 83 00 |
| Common Rack and Pinion, two-horse, | 105 00 |
| " " " one horse, | 75 00 |
| Threshing Machine with Separator and fixtures, 26 inch cylinder, | 37 00 |
| 24 inch cylinder, | 35 00 |
| Sett of Bands for Machine, with extras, &c., | 5 00 |
| Fanning mills, fitted for Power, | $26, 28, 30, 32 00 |
| Portable Circular Saw Mills, with 24 inch circular saw, filed and set in running order, for wood cutting, &c., | 35 00 |
| Extra table and saw for slitting boards and fencing stuff, and general shop use, | 7 00 |
| Upright or Felloe Saw, for wheelright's use, | 40 00 |
| Cross Cut Saw, arrangements greatly improved to attach to Power for cutting logs into any desired lengths, in the yard or forest, | 20 00 |
| Churn attachments to Power, for one or more churns, | 12 00 |
| Feed Mills, with Iron plates, | 40 00 |
| French Burr Stone Mills, for farm or mill use, | $120 to 300 00 |
| Power Corn Sheller, | $40 to 55 00 |
| Clover Huller, from | $30 to 100 00 |

Thanking the public for their past liberal patronage, we pledge ourselves anew to them, to give them a good article at a fair price.

*Terms*—Cash or approved notes or acceptances, with interest, payable within four months, in Albany, New York, Boston, Philadelphia or Baltimore, as may best suit the purchaser.

All articles warranted made of good material, and to operate as represented, or may be returned within three months, at the expense of the manufacturer for home transportation, and purchase money refunded. The purchaser being his own judge in each case. For further particulars, address the subscribers. Liberal deduction to dealers. Local agents wanted, to sell and put the above in operation, &c. Catalogues, giving full descriptions, furnished on application. EMERY & CO.,
173eow3t 369, 371 & 373 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

**PEAS! PEAS! PEAS!**

WE most respectfully call the attention of Farmers and others to our extensive assortment of Field and Garden Peas; among the former are

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 200 | bushels | Common Marrowfats. |
| 400 | do. | Junes. |
| 200 | do. | Golden Vine. |
| 200 | do. | Creepers. |
| 400 | do. | Common Canada. |

And among the latter are

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 25 | bushels | Superior Early Kents, earliest grown. |
| 5 | do. | Prince Albert. |
| 100 | do. | Early Warwick—superior. |
| 200 | do. | do. Washington. |
| 100 | do. | Marrowfats, superior article. |
| 50 | do. | Black Eye Marrowfats. |
| 25 | do. | Dwarf Blue Imperial. |
| 10 | do. | Monastery Marrow. |
| 25 | do. | Blue Marrowfats. |

Also, various other choice kinds,—all of which will be sold at small profits for cash, at the Genesee Seed Store 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.
172-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

**Woodward's Premium Corn Planter and Manure Depositor.**

THIS machine, after a thorough investigation at the Trial of Implements, near Geneva, in July last, received at the State Fair, the first premium. After several years use at the east, where it has given the most complete satisfaction, it has been introduced into this State and is in all respects a perfect machine.

For sale in Rochester by Briggs & Bro.; in Canandaigua by J. S. Cooley; and in Geneva by J. S. & H. C. Prouty, Prouty & Chew, and by the subscribers.
173w2* BRONSON & SIMPSON,
April 23, 1853. Geneva, N. Y.

**HALLOCK'S HAND SEED DRILL.**

THIS Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion, and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape.—The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompany each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to. Price, $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
168eowtf. Rochester, N. Y.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.
CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**PROF. BROWN'S NEW STORE,**

**With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations**

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

Hair Work of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

Fishing Tackle.—Sportsmen, call and see.

To Ladies.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,
[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a Stereotype Foundry in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to
J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

**FOR SALE.**—20,000 Seedling Apples for stocks.
170w3t S. MOULSON, Rochester.

# Poetical.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## SPRING.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

As bees amid the blossoms,
Or birds upon the wing,
Dancing o'er the meadow,
Comes the fairy-footed Spring.

Peeping in the vallies,
Tripping o'er the lawn,
Bounding through the forests,
Like a startled fawn.

Rippling with the streamlet,
Blooming with the flowers,
Laughing in the sunshine,
And weeping with the showers.

Following in her footsteps,
Blossoms lightly spring,
Waving o'er the brown earth,
Many a golden wing.

Singing through the wild-wood
Many a warbler flies,
Gladdened by the green boughs
And the azure skies.

Heavy hearts are lightened,
By her merry song,
Pallid cheeks are brightened,
As she trips along.

Lift me then to Heaven,
Songs of grateful love,
For the spring-time blessings,
Sent us from above.

Walton, N. Y., April, 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Written expressly for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## THE PLEBEIAN.

BY KATE KOOLEY.

[*Concluded from last number.*]

### CHAPTER FIFTH.

EDWARD know that he had laid the foundation of future wealth, and that Fame was already twining a wreath for his brow,—but what cared he for wealth or fame, if not permitted to share it with her who alone could gild with the sunshine of happiness his pathway through life. Such were his reflections, as he left the noise and smoke of the town and entered the forest. The cool and fragrant breeze fanned his pale cheek, as he inhaled the rich perfume of blossoms which hung in gay garlands above his head, and fell like snow-flakes around him. It was again May—"Delightful May, o'en pale Consumption from thy balmy breath inhales delusive hope, basks in some sunny spot, and decks her half-forboding breast with flowers, which else would have survived the hand by which they were culled."

Surrounded by all these lovely and glorious things, I have dared to be miserable, (thought Edward;) because *one* fond anticipation has not been realized, I have refused to acknowledge and enjoy the many blessings which a beneficent Power has bestowed upon me. Should the result of my present journey be unpropitious to my wishes, may I never become insensible to the many sources of pleasure which Nature, with a prodigal hand, has scattered on all sides for the enjoyment of man.

During Edward's residence in C. he had frequently visited the pleasant spot mentioned in the introduction to this tale; he was again near it. I will, thought he, once more visit the place where I have spent the happiest hours I have known since my residence in the West. "Take your own course, Bayard," said he as he threw the reins over the neck of his horse, "the brook is yours by right of discovery." This thought suggested the name of the place, which is still called Bayard's Brook. All seemed unchanged; the little stream was still winding along, reflecting in its clear surface the variegated hues of the wild flowers on its banks. Seating himself in his favorite nook, he was fast losing himself in a sombre day-dream; starting up, he exclaimed,—"This is worse than useless; she may be dead; she may be married,—but this dreadful suspense is beyond endurance." He bounded into the saddle, and with a hasty motion turned Bayard's head toward the road. Just then a strain of music fell upon his ear,—he pausod,—he had never heard the voice of human being in that solatary place. The music seemed to float on the stream,—he stood on the bank and listened. The song was the same that Julia Snowden sung at Mrs. Baden's party. With undefined sensations Edward hastened in the direction from which the sound proceeded. The music ceased just as he came in sight of an old negress washing clothes on the margin of the brook. Aware that many of that class have fine voices, and supposing she was the songstress, he was about to turn back, chagrined and half angry with himself, when he perceived that he was discovered, and that she was gazing with distorted eyes in the direction where he stood. He advanced with the intention of inquiring to whom the place belonged, as it had long been his intention to purchase it. As he was about to speak, the negress uttered a wild scream and clapped her hands, exclaiming, "O missus, O missus, here's master Mullet as I live!"

A young lady emerged from behind the trunk of a beech, and was flying with all speed towards a rude dwelling which was a few rods distant, when the *name* struck her ear and arrested her flight. Our hero cleared the brook at a single bound, and reached the side of the young lady just in time to prevent her falling to the ground, for she had fainted. He seated himself with the insensible form in his arms, and gazed on the pale face with mingled emotions of joy and terror. The old servant bathed the inanimate brow of her loved mistress with water from the brook, exclaiming, "God bless her dear soul, she has been *monsus skeery like*, since we came in this wild place!" The young lady was soon restored, and as her eyes met those of her lover, she seemed unconscious of aught but pleasure. For a moment they gazed on each other in silence, when, recollecting her situation, she withdrew from his protecting arm.

"How is it possible that I find you here, Miss Snowden, and so cold, too?" he exclaimed, for her look of tenderness and joy changed to cool reserve as it occurred to her that she had not received a line from him since they parted, and he might even now be the husband of another. "Have you no word of hope or encouragement for the poor exile?—not one word in answer to the many letters I have sent to you, Miss Snowden?"

She faintly replied that she had never received a single letter.

"Never received any!" he repeated in astonishment; "is it possible that my cousin could have been unfaithful to the trust I reposed in him?"

"He died soon after you left," she replied.

"But his wife; she must have received them, and how could she keep them?"

"I have reason to believe she was a treacherous woman," replied Miss Snowden.

"Aye, was she," broke in old Nanny, as she gave her head a knowing shake. Nanny had suspended her washing operations, and was taking note of the scene before her, unheeded by the lovers.

Hearing a rustling noise, Edward turned his head and saw lying near him, Miss Snowden's book of drawings; the wind was whirling over the leaves, between which were some carefully pressed flowers, which he thought he recognized as those he had sent to Miss Snowden the morning after the party at Mrs. Baden's. All doubt on the subject was dispelled when he saw his own writing on a slip of paper, that was pinned across the stem of a flower—the very paper he had concealed in the boquet he had sent her. The heart of the lover was reassured—these withered flowers bore testimony of cherished remembrance. Miss Snowden had observed his scrutiny, and when he turned to read in her eyes a confirmation of his hopes, they were hidden beneath the dark fringes, and a crimson flush mantled her cheek. At length she looked up and said with a smile, "You have not yet told me how you happened to be here."

Edward then informed her of his residence in the vicinity, and poured into her listening ear, a brief history of the last two years—all his heart sorrowings, his hopes and fears—and ended by describing the frequented and loved spot where the ducot strains of her voice had reached his ear, and saved him from a long and fruitless journey.

"That is a beautiful spot," said she, "and I often walk there when my father or Nanny are at liberty to walk with me; I dare not wander alone in this wilderness, for I fancy every dead stump an Indian, and every clump of bushes the hiding place of some wild animal."

"Would you dare to walk with me to that delightful place?" asked Edward. Taking his arm, they soon reached the mossy seat the lover had left scarcely an hour before; and found Bayard quietly awaiting his master's return.

"Have you no curiosity," said Miss Snowden, "to learn what strange reverses of fortune have reduced us to the necessity of seeking a home in a western forest?"

"Certainly," he replied; "but the sudden transition from an irksome suspense, to the sober certainty of finding you alive and unmarried, has been so exciting you must forgive me if I have seemed indifferent in regard to the events that have been instrumental in procuring me so much felicity."

"A chain of sad and painful circumstances, which reduced my father to comparative poverty, rendered such a step necessary," said Miss Snowdon. "The night after you left the Manor," she continued, "my father's store-houses were destroyed by fire, evidently the work of an incendiary. I thought, then, I would always conceal the unworthy suspicions that were cast on you, but I will tell you all. It will be a relief,—for I know your generous heart will forgive my dear father his deep-rooted prejudices. He thought you set fire to his buildings, incited by revenge for his harsh treatment. I knew you were incapable of the act, but was compelled to hear in painful silence what I could not disprove. I will not attempt to describe my unhappiness at that time. During the year one of our slaves died. He confessed that he set fire to the store-houses at the instigation of your cousin's wife, who pursuaded him to take this method of avenging himself for a severe chastisement he had received from my father, who was deeply wounded at having accused an innocent person, and would, I believe, have begged your forgiveness had you been there.

"A few months after, my only remaining brother was brought home from the races in a state that precluded all hope of his recovery. The shock of his death nearly proved fatal to my father; and he had but just recovered from a severe illness, when bills to a large amount were presented for payment—debts contracted by my unfortunate brother. My father's high sense of honor demanded their payment. Our hereditary estate, already mortgaged for a large amount, was sold, and we were without a home. Our numerous friends, with generous hospitality, opened their doors to receive us. My father, too independent to accept their kindness, resolved with the proceeds of what remained of our once lordly domain, and the sale of our slaves, (reserving only Nanny and her two sons,) to purchase a home in the west. I did not oppose the scheme, for I acknowledge that the west had a peculiar charm; my father already regrets the change, and I will not deny that I had begun to tire of the solitude."

"Seated by your side, could I forget the past," said Edward, "I could be supremely happy. I fear the cup of pleasure may again be dashed from my lips, and all those fond hopes which now burn so brightly, again be extinguished. Allow me, my dear Miss Snowdon, to seek your father, and learn my fate at once."

Julia made no reply, and her eyes were bent on the ground. Edward gazed on her face a moment in painful silence. "Am I ever doomed to be the victim of prejudice? Is there no way I can overcome your father's aversion, and set aside the barrier he has raised between us?"

"For me to doubt you," she replied, "would be impossible, but you must remember that, to my father, you are a stranger. It is reasonable to suppose that he would wish to learn something of your character and prospects, before he would listen to any proposal. I think it would be impolitic, and I fear fatal to our wishes, to acquaint him with your visit at this time. I propose that you return immediately to C. My father will visit that place in a few weeks ——"

"Weeks!" reiterated the impatient lover—"do not imagine I can endure this suspense *weeks* longer; you must have forgotten those long years of doubt and anxiety."

"No, no," replied Julia, "but will you hear my plan?"

"Certainly,—but do not say weeks."

"Well, then, my father will *soon* visit C. to transact business which will require legal advice. He will probably learn your residence, and as his heart yearns for home, and warms towards every thing connected with it, probably his feelings will change in regard to you."

The lovers separated with the mutual understanding, that if Julia's plan did not succeed, Edward should be allowed to visit her, and plead his cause with her father.

Our hero's unexpected return to C. created surprise, as it was generally known that he expected to be absent a considerable time. Two weeks passed; the third, he traversed the streets with impatient steps, reconnoitering the hotels and public places, closely scrutinizing the face of every stranger he met.

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"Oh, I have such sad news," said Miss A. as she was making a morning call on Miss Twiggs. "They do say Lawyer Mullet has become dorangod; how shocking!—he is so handsome!"

"I am not at all surprised," returned Miss T.; "I always thought that morbid melancholy would lead to insanity. How fortunate I did not accept his addresses."

"It was indeed," responded Miss A., with a perceptible sneer on her lip.

"I am sure, said Miss *Twiggs*, "I would never marry a man with such a low name."

The subject was again and again discussed in the round of calls Miss A. that morning made,—with the spicy addition of "that vain thing, Charlotte Twigg's presumption." A pretty fair specimen this, I fear, of the conversation of young ladies who have nothing better to do, than make calls on each other, and talk of their beaux.

The fifth week approached, when the Court would commence its session. With his usual decision and firmness of purpose, Edward, by a powerful effort, succeeded in a measure, in banishing from his mind the all-absorbing subject of his love. He had undertaken to conduct several important cases, and both duty and justice demanded that no effort should be wanting on his part to insure success.

(*See page 145, this number.*)

## A SUGGESTION FOR ARTISTS.

SOME one fond of the fine arts and gifted with the genius of a lead pencil, might find food for his exertions, it strikes us, in the vicissitudes of railroad riding. We would advise a series of cartoons illustrative of the various stages of exhaustion and the different attitudes chosen for comfort by a gentleman journeying six or eight, even three or four hundred miles continuously. The first would represent a young and spirited gentleman, elegantly dressed and careful of etiquette, entering the cars with his carpet-bag and cane. The second, after fifty miles, would exhibit his clothes covered with dust, his hat knocked a little to one side, a torn paper at his feet, and a half-read novel at his side. One hundred miles would have elevated his feet to the next seat, got the carpet-bag behind him, and converted the elegance into a very dirty and doubtful condition. The fourth cartoon would show the feet higher than the head, the hat ruined, the collar spoiled, the general beauty gone, and a very perceptable state of bad temper in its place. The plan might fill a gallery. In one sketch the feet should be upon the seat and the knees in partnership with the chin. In another, the position of the knees and chin being the same, the traveler would be lying upon his back. Now he is sleeping very uncomfortably. Anon he wakes, very angrily, with a pain in every bone and a twinge in every nerve. His condition grows worse and worse; his atitudes become more and more original, as the journey proceeds, and at the close of a thousand miles we would either draw him out in the shape of a superannuated rag-bag, or kill him off by an explosion. We don't patent our plan—only want copies of the cartoons.—*N. O. Picayune.*

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

GYMNASTICS.—THE HIGH LEAP.

THE leaping-stand is made of two upright posts, with holes bored through them, about one inch apart from each other, and in which two movable pegs—as shown in the above illustration—may be put at any height required; weights are placed on the feet of these posts, to keep them from falling, and over the projecting ends of the pegs, a line is laid, having a sand-bag attached to its ends in order to keep it straight; the leap being always taken from the side of the stand toward which the heads of the pegs are turned, if the gymnast's feet should happen to touch the cord, it is of course pushed off and drops immediately. The high leap should be practiced, first standing, and then with a short run; in the standing leap, the feet must be kept close together, and in the leap with a run—which ought not to exceed ten paces—as directed for the long leap. In all these leaps, the performer should alight on the balls of his feet, so as to deaden the shock and descent, which, if not thus broken, might occasion injury.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ASTRONOMICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirty-one letters.

My 7, 23, 15, 1 is a star in the constellation of Delphinus.

My 9, 22, 19 is a star in the constellation of Serpentarius.

My 8, 3, 13, 19, 2 is a brilliant constellation.

My 30, 16, 10, 21, 11 is a star in the constellation of Scorpio.

My 21, 16, 6, 26, 17, 31 was the first Greek Philosopher that taught Astronomy.

My 6, 12, 27, 4, 15, 29 is a star in the constellation of Ursa Major.

My 31, 1, 21, 2, 5, 25 is one of the Planets.

My 23, 20, 13, 28, 8, 18, 10 was a constellation changed into Virgo.

My 27, 24, 13, 14 is one of the Asteroids.

My whole is what all agree to place among the unexplained wonders of Nature.

Manchester, N. Y. H. E. W.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 17.

Answer to Charade—*New York.*

MR. MOORE:—Some five or six weeks since I sent you a "Poetical Question" signed SEBASTIAN, which appeared in the Rural of the present week. It has been applied as personating individuals, which *was not the intention of the writer.* Please state this fact in your next. S. K. MOORE.

Bergen, April 16, 1853.


### THE ACADEMY AT OVID.

THE Summer Term of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th. This School is open to Youth of both sexes.

Instruction is given in both the Ancient and Modern Languages, in General and Agricultural Chemistry, in Civil Engineering, in Music, and in all branches of study pursued in the most approved Schools in the country.

Lectures are given in Chemistry, Physiology, Natural Philosophy, the Science and Art of Teaching, and on morals.

The Board of Instruction consist of Rev. AMOS BROWN, Messrs. EDWIN PIERCE, W. H. BREWER and G. B. YOSE; Miss ISABELLA MEAD and Miss ANGELINA JAMESON.

*The Gentlemen are all of them graduates of some of the best New England Colleges, and the Ladies have proved themselves to be entirely competent to their stations.*

Charges to Pupils from abroad, for *Board, Tuition, room rent, Wood and Lights*, are $2.50 per week. The charge for instruction on the Piano Forte is $10 per quarter, and $4 for French, Painting, Drawing, &c. Pupils boarding themselves, or boarding with their particular friends, are charged for tuition, $4, $6, and $7 per term, of 14 weeks, according to studies. A commodious boarding house has been provided exclusively for young ladies, where the young ladies and their lady teachers constitute one family.

Application for admission to the school and for board, should be made to Rev. AMOS BROWN, the Principal.

WILSON GRAY, *Sec'y.*

Ovid, April 9, 1853. 173w3.

### MERCHANTS SUPPLY STORE.

THE Subscriber has made extensive arrangements which enables him to supply merchants with any of the tools named in the annexed list, at the lowest current rates, either in large or small quantities. The goods are ordered direct from the manufacturers, and are in every respect the best of their kinds made in the United States.

500 dozen Dunn's Grass Scythes, German, Cast and Silver Steel.
400 do. Dunn's Grain Scythes, the best in market.
100 do. Clapp's Patent Scythe Snaths.
50 do. Lamson's do. do.
50 do. Clark's Ohio Patent Snaths, Scythes to fit.
50 do. Wood's Scythe Snaths, cheap.
50 do. Brand's Manure Forks.
75 do. Do. Straw Forks.
100 do. Do. Hay Forks.

A good supply of Reynolds' Hay and Straw Forks.
100 doz. Whitlock's Solid Cast steel Hoes.
200 " Stillman's Cast steel Hoes.

Scythe Stones, Rifles, and other tools in the same line, all of which will be sold on the lowest terms. Sale rooms at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, 24 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. ☞ All orders by mail promptly attended to. HIRAM C. WHITE.

### FOR SALE,

A first rate Wheat Farm, in Genesee County.

THE Subscriber offers his farm for sale, as he intends, on account of his health, to change his business.

It is located two miles North of the Village of Batavia, on Bank Street Road, and contains about 220 acres of first quality wheat land—about 185 acres under good improvement, all well fenced with stakes and caps, and about 63 acres of wheat on the ground. It is well watered by springs, on both sides of the road; and has a good frame house, with a small frame house for a hired man—two wheat barns, with sheds—a corn barn, two granaries, and a smoke house. There is a choice selection of fruit trees, embracing Apple, Cherry, Peach, Plum and Pear trees; also Nectarines and Apricots, of the best kinds. The farm might be divided so as to accommodate two families.

I intend to sell, and whoever buys, will get one of the best farms in Genesee county, under a high state of cultivation, and clear from foul stuff. Any person wishing to purchase a large farm or a part of this farm, is requested to call and examine. C. R. BRINCKERHOFF.

Batavia, Genesee Co., April 6, 1853. 172-3t*

### Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,

AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,

Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.

March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS.

### GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*

No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

### REMOVAL!

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE has been removed from No. 50 State street, to

**No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,**

in the Store formerly occuiped by J. E. CHENEY as a Stove Store. The new store is well supplied with Implements, Seeds, &c.—comprising a larger and more complete assortment than heretofore. Former customers and farmers generally are invited to call at the new establishment and examine for themselves. E. D. HALLOCK,

169-4t. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

### SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull.—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]

Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.

### MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

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Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 19. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1853. WHOLE NO. 175.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

**CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,**
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### MAY.—FARM AFFAIRS.

"MONTH of the Oriole, and rival birds,
Who out of her sweet honey-breathing mouth
Would steal or echo all its music-words
Thou'rt here again, once more from the soft South,
Where thou sojourning hast been since the time
Thou last wert banish'd from our fickle clime!
Yes! yes—thou comest again as fresh in Charms
As e'er we do remember thee invest—
The very rustling of thy pinions warms
And wakes all Nature from a sullen rest!
Thou art like Hope unto an aching heart
Which often bidden by Despair to go—
Will but awhile (and then but seem) depart—
Returning soon new solace to bestow."

THIS month is said to have been named *Maias*, by ROMULUS, in honor of the Senators and nobles of his city, who were called mayors. It is supposed by some to derive its name from *Maia*, the mother of Mercury, to whom the Romans sacrificed on the first day. By the Saxons it was called, *Trimilki*, pasturage being so abundant as to enable them to milk their cows, three times a day.

May has been denominated by some as the most cheering month of the year—and so it is usually during its last half, the first being more fickle, and like its predecessor. The temperature is variable—the mercury sometimes being down to 32°, and again rising to 80°.

May, with us, is the fruit-flowering month; hence the air is more richly fragrant with the perfume of blossoms than any other month of the season. Every landscape view improves rapidly through this month, in beauty and loveliness. Nature's attractions now are sufficient to call forth to the fields and the woods all her devout and constant admirors—whose hearts are filled with wonder, admiration, gratitude and praise.—These are some of the emotions that are awakened and sustained by May.

The pastures will soon furnish sufficient sustenance for the sheep and the cows.—They will, however, require some feeding during the first part of the month, in addition to what they get in the pastures. This care should be rendered, especially to your cows,—for if you would have them do well through the summer, you must take good care of them through May. Feed your sheep a little with turnips if you have them; if not, cut potatoes for them—they will amply reward you for paying them a little extra attention.

Ordinarily, this is the month for plowing and seeding. Having already made all your plans for plowing and sowing and planting, see that you show yourself a good executor. Do not put your hand to the plow and look back, but go right forward, perfecting every well-matured plan. Your spring wheat and rye have been sown. Oats do well sowed in May. Plant your corn as soon as the ground is warm enough to receive the seed. Potatoes may be planted much earlier than corn and furnish a good and plentiful harvest.

In selecting your seed, of whatever sort, endeavor to procure the best, in order that you may have good and thrifty plants which, if well nourished and tended, will produce a bountiful harvest.

Attend to your fruit trees and shrubs,—if attacked by insects destroy them at once—do not wait until they destroy the foliage or the fruit, either or both as the case may be. It is the diligent, careful and watchful husbandman that thrives. Let those, then, who desire to live in the midst of plenty and in the fullest enjoyment of life's choicest blessings and comforts, attend well to their Agricultural and Horticultural affairs during seed time—for he that soweth, shall in due time *reap*, if he faint not.—W.

### SPRING HINTS.—OBSERVE AND IMPROVE.

HE who would be a successful tiller of the ground, must necessarily be a man of much observation and thought, as well as one of reading and practice—in a word, a practical, theoretical man—else he is a mere machine, going through certain operations in a sort of automatic manner. If those operations are successful he counts himself a fortunate man; otherwise, the weather or a thousand-and-one casualties bear the burden of blame.

The farmer, governed by prudence and economy, may be surely successful, if he but store his mind with a knowledge of his employment, and understand well the principles that govern the vegetable kingdom, and the LAWS by which the productions of the earth are brought forth in the greatest perfection and abundance. But who is so well informed as this? We may venture to say not one in a thousand, if there be one in a hundred thousand. Yet we may all approximate to this knowledge, and trav l forward to the great consummation of the desired end, which is a perfection of human knowledge, so far as human knowledge may be perfected. Though we cannot hope to see the summit in our own "day and generation," yet we may be pleased to witness the rapid progress which earnest workers and thinkers can make. And further, we may be gratified with the more generous harvests that are sure to reward labor intelligently applied.

So, then, should we all improve each golden moment, to store some valuable thought, idea or fact, in the memory, for future use. The field of the farmer's observation is unlimited. It is circumscribed by no bounds save those of ignorance or prejudice, which may be lurking in his own mind. He may look up to the heavens, and down into the earth for matter to enlarge the mind. He may take into his view the multitudes of animal creation that buzz in the air, that make vocal the woods, that crop the herbage or crawl on and in the ground, or he may turn in and study himself. The lightning's flash, the buoyant cloud, the falling snow, the dew, fog and vapor, the unfolding leaf and flower, the maturing fruit, the autumnal changes and the falling leaf, and the protecting scales and down of the bulbs against the winters rigors, all furnish fruitful lessons for unfolding and developing the powers of man, and fitting him for a more successful prosecution of his labors.

With the farmer, the winter has been a season of a comparative cessation from his toil—a season, with long evenings, that is peculiarly adapted to the storing of the mind with knowledge from the writings of others, and of eliminating new ideas from gathered facts—of combining observations—of laying plans and figuring results, or if it be so, of theorizing from known facts, or from probabilities that are to be tested by future experience. No one, we trust, has allowed the past winter to go by without drawing from its hours much that will benefit himself and the great community of which he is an active integer.

Spring is now with us, and the quiet of the winter is changed for the busier time of seeding. The ground is to be prepared, and the seed entrusted to the genial care of mother earth, to be returned from her bosom in the gathering harvest, increased many fold. But here, emphatically, works must accompany faith.

Now, too, is the time for renewed observations in all the operations connected with good husbandry. No one should permit a single season to pass without adding largely to the stock of his available experience, which should also go into the general stock for the good of the whole; thus experience and facts gained by one, help on the good cause universally. This is the time to prepare for harvest, and as the preparation is, so will be the gathering in. For we are most assuredly informed, that as we sow so shall we reap, which is equally as truthful temporally as spiritually. The farmer must then, rightly manage the beginning of his crops, else all will go wrong after it. Just as if one gets on the wrong road—the more he travels the farther he is from his destination. But there is this difference, though he retrace his steps, with his crop there is not much mending the matter. He may learn—for it is a dear lesson—and profit thereby, when the vernal season comes again. Hence it is that the thinking farmer understands best what is suited for the development of his particular crop, and he plants and sows without any guess work, but with the full assurance that his labors will be crowned with fair, if not abundant success. He adapts his grains and roots to the soil best suited for their condition, understands the nutriment necessary to be applied, and when to feed it, when and how to till and care for them, and does it all when it should be done, and as it ought to be, and the grand result is, he is successful and prosperous in the highest degree; whilst the shiftless man looks on with envious eyes, and frowns at Providence. How wide the difference.

### ROAD MAKING.

GOOD ROADS, I put down among "the cardinal virtues." Honest men are *always* in favor of them, and so are politicians as a general thing. Why then don't we have good roads? That is the question. It is because the science and practice of road-making is not generally understood, and because there is no efficient, thorough and uniform system adopted throughout the country. A lazy and dishonest practice obtains of *shrinking* as much as possible when working on the road: as a general thing, men do not do more than half a day's work in a day. That little is more than half thrown away by want of skill in the overseer. Muck and turf are frequently deposited in the road, in a very rough state, so that holes and horrible chasms immediately follow.

I understand that in some of the old countries a different practice prevails. The surface soil is removed and a layer of stones is deposited, then smaller stones are applied, and still smaller, *well packed*, and perhaps some of the surface stones broken,—the whole covered with gravel, the coarser the better. A few years ago, when it happened to be my turn to serve the public as pathmaster, a part of the labor of the district was not expended till the rains of autumn were setting in, and one of the road commissioners of the town, advised that it was now too late to work with profit: I thought otherwise; selected the worst part of the district, called out men and teams, and commenced depositing cobble stones in the road, putting the largest at the bottom and smoothing off with the smaller ones; these were covered with gravel, making the whole deposit about a foot in thickness. For more than ten years the road so administered to, has required no repair and is hard and dry at the worst season of the year. A neighbor gave the stones cheerfully and was glad to get rid of them. We have expended labor enough in our district to fix all our roads in this manner *twice* over, but a great part of it has been thrown away. I will sum up briefly:

1st. Make it a point to do a good day's work on the road, and as many of them as you are taxed, and more if necessary.

2d. A good foundation is indispensable. Get stones, or at least good coarse gravel, even though you have to draw a great distance and pay a good price. There is generally a supply of stones on somebody's farm in every district, or at least a gravel hill, which it is or ought to be lawful to seize for the public use.

3d. Finish thoroughly, whatever is begun. Leave the road smooth and well rounded up in the centre, so that the water can run off.

4th. Watch a new road closely and fill up the holes before they get large, so that it will settle evenly.

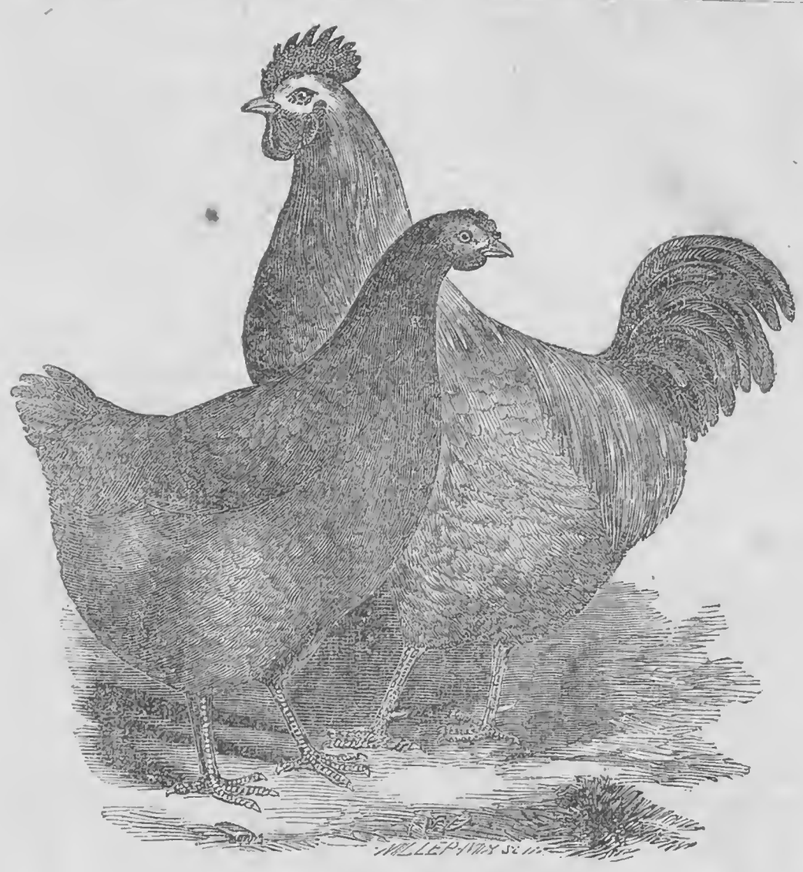
5th. Don't patch up for the present when it can be avoided, but do conclusively every year as much as possible.

6th. Make it a Christian duty to strive for good roads, and many a weary and worn traveler will bless you on his dying bed.

Before closing, I would recommend the scraper for smoothing off roads in the spring. It is a very useful instrument.

N. T. BROOKS.

Pearl Creek, Wyoming Co., N. Y.



MR. ADAMS' COCHIN CHINAS.

THE above engraving is a correct representation of a pair of Chochin China Fowls owned by RODNEY L. ADAMS, of Lyons, N. Y., who has in addition one cock and five hens, so nearly like the engraving that an alteration to show the difference would be a matter of unnecessary nicety. Two of the number have feathers on the legs. The cock, now twelve months old, when erect is 27 inches high, and the hen 23 inches.—Their color is a deep golden-yellow. The pair weighed, when ten months old, 17¼ lbs. As they will not attain their full size until 20 to 24 months old, it is not unreasonable to expect them to gain three to five pounds, a weight fully equal to the average of any variety of domestic fowls in the country.

MR. ADAMS informs us that he has taken great pains to obtain the finest specimens, and that he is not aware that his Cochins are excelled. If not the best, the Cochin Chinas, in the estimation of many, have no superiors, while a considerable number of fanciers prefer them to all others. Their excellencies, as enumerated by those partial to them, as are follows:—Great size, elegance of form, beauty of plumage, delicacy of flesh, superiority as layers, hardiness, tender nurses, quietness, &c. They do not require as much food as some other large varieties. Mr. G. P. BURNHAM, of Boston, the original importer, thus expresses his estimate of them:—"For all the purposes of a really *good* Domestic Fowl—whether I speak of productiveness, easy keeping, laying qualities, size, disposition, beauty of form and plumage, or hardiness, (in this climate,) after a careful trial, I deem the Cochin China *the best*.—This is saying much in their favor, I know; but you ask my real opinion and I give it honestly. To my fancy they have no equals among the varieties now known in America."

### MY EXPERIENCE.—NO. 4.

#### Wheat and Chess.

IN my former numbers I have given a series of facts in regard to the changes of varieties in *corn*, *potatoes* and *wheat*, which are, to my mind, conclusive proof that grains and vegetables do frequently change from one variety to another, without any apparent, or as yet, discoverable cause. Now, if wheat changes from one variety to another, totally distinct, different in color, and form of straw and head, why not suppose that it may be possible for it to advance one step further, and turn into chess, which it is admitted is a species, or variety of the same *genus?*

I confess it appeared to me that nature turned a very short corner in effecting the change of my Hutchinson *white chaff bearded*, and *white grained* variety, into *Red chaff bald*, and *Red chaff bearded* wheat, of much darker hue, as was the case with at least nineteen-twentieths of the produce of the field mentioned in my third number. But if she turns a short corner in one case, why not in another, somewhat analogous, at the least?

For many years, (like other theorizers,) I was entirely skeptical in regard to this matter—believing that "like would produce like:" that "as we sowed, so we should reap," &c. And I am still reluctant to give up my preconceived opinion. But a long course of observations has convinced me that we have no right to deny the actual existence of a thing, because we cannot penetrate the mystery of its conception and progression. If we do so, we shall soon doubt the existence of matter, in any form. It is, however, more my present business to give *facts* and let others judge for themselves.

About fifty-five years ago my father, as usual, during the winter season, had the timber [chiefly basswood and maple,] "chopped off" of about four acres of land. The logs and brush were left on the ground until the following month of September, when two of my brothers and myself, burned the brush, and piled and burned the logs. We then, without any previous tillage, or other preparation, sowed it with first rate clean seed wheat, of the "Red chaff bald" variety, and thoroughly "dragged it in."

We had a very good crop of as clean and excellent wheat as any one need wish to see. The use of the grain cradle being then almost impossible because of the stumps, the wheat was cut with the sickle. As usual, in the early settlement of the country, the stubble was burned. The land being very rich, and in fine order, my father concluded to sow it again with wheat. There was upon the ground sufficient grain, which was "shelled out" in harvesting, to have served

for seed. But the clear white color of the upper sides of the grains having been changed by the heat, to a reddish, or "fox" color, it was deemed unsafe to rely upon it; and the field was again sown with clean good seed, of the same variety. And it was again "dragged in." The wheat grew well and appeared to promise a tolerably good crop. But when the plants "headed out," there did not appear to be one-fourth part of them that were wheat; the rest were *chess*, and of the *largest and best quality*.—So little wheat was there in the field, that my father had the whole crop mown, and made into *hay*; there not being sufficient wheat to pay for harvesting and threshing.

In my next number I will state the facts of another instance of nature's legerdemain, equally strange and inexplicable. 'Hel.

### FARMER'S CLUB OF THE AM. INSTITUTE.

Eds. Rural:—I do not know of any body of men in this country who present so much scientific agricultural knowledge, for investigation, as the Farmer's Club of the American Institute. I have frequently attended their regular weekly meetings, on Tuesday, and have always been decidedly instructed as well as interested.

At a recent meeting, Judge Meigs, their very learned Secretary, presented as usual, valuable Transactions from Agricultural Journals in England, among which was an account of a gentleman who collected some of the seeds of the wild and troublesome weed from the shores of the Mediterranean, called Egylops, and gave them high and careful cultivation, the product of which seemed to him, so much to resemble wheat as to induce him to continue its cultivation until at last it has arrived at perfect and well formed wheat. All this of course opened a wide and interesting discussion among the members, some contending that no one plant ever changed into another. This opened wide the question of wheat and chess, &c.; Mr. Robinson asserting that when in Illinois, he plowed up some twenty acres of prairie land, that had not been disturbed for centuries, and sowed it to pure wheat and the proceeds of which developed at least one hundred heads of chess to one of wheat. Prof. Mapes said innumerable seeds of chess might have been in the ground for an indefinite time, which when brought in contact with light and air, germinated. To which Mr. Robinson replied, that no chess was to be seen on adjoining acres, sowed to other crops. All this left their controverted subject in a very unsettled state, but a few days after I met with another member of the Club, who was then absent, Mr. R. L. Pell, who remarked that the decaying matter of wheat, or similar matter, in its process of germination was necessary to give germinative life to the dormant seeds of chess. Oats possessed in a less degree the same properties, while with other grains no chess would spring into life, although the pabulum surrounding the seeds of the chess, would protect them from decay when buried in the soil below the action of sun and air, for thousands of years.

This throwing off the matter by the decay of one plant, for the quickening into life of another, was observable in the pine and oak—for instance, where a fire or hurricane has prostrated thousands of acres of old pine trees—where the matter adapted to the growth of the pine has become absorbed from the soil—you will see the oak springing into life in innumerable quantities, although the soil is full of the seeds of the pine; and then again, after the pine seeds have lain for ages and the oak has used up all its appropriate element in the soil, then the soil has so far recovered in an adapted state, that the pine seeds will germinate and for ages again, the pine will flourish.

I do not know that I have reported this thought intelligibly, but I acknowledge this conversation with Mr. Pell, unfolded to me more insight into the chess question, than all I have known before.

The Club then proceeded to the order of the day, which was the preparation of the soil for vegetation, &c. Prof. Mapes said the first thing to be done was to thoroughly drain the soil and then plow gradually deeper, and subsoil until the soil was worked thoroughly to the depth of 18 inches. From this, the Professor branched off into a vast amount of information connected with the whole subject of sub-soiling and draining. For instance, in regard to drains, he said the mouth of the drain should always be left open, so that the air could circulate its entire length, for the air thus brought into contact with the subsoil, was almost as important as the removal of the surplus water. Again, the subsoil plows now in use raise the soil about six inches, and thus 100 pounds for every foot, or 100,000 pounds of earth are raised six inches, unnecessarily by one ordinary subsoil plow. The Professor gave us the form of a plow raising the earth only two inches, and which could be drawn by one horse, that would accomplish every thing desirable in the soil, and save a vast amount of team strength.

From this very imperfect sketch you see something of the value, of this parent of our Farmers' Club. R. G. P

Geneva, N. Y., April 15, 1853.

SEYMOUR AND MORGAN'S NEW YORK REAPER.

This valuable machine—a Western New York invention—is got up by Messrs. Seymour & Morgan, of Brockport, in this county. It has been somewhat extensively used at the west, and also introduced in the wheat growing districts of this State. We have heretofore commended it to our readers, since which it has been somewhat improved. A large number of machines are in process of manufacture. For particulars relative to construction, operation, price, &c., see advertisement in this paper.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### N. Y. State Fair for 1853.

The Fair of the State Agricultural Society is to be held this year at Saratoga.—The Journal of the Society gives the following

#### ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FAIR.

Rail Roads.—The Central Line of railroads from Buffalo to Albany; Watertown and Rome railroad; Hudson River, Harlem, Troy and Schenectady, Troy and Saratoga, Schenectady and Saratoga, Saratoga and Whitehall, and the roads north, will bring to the Fair, as heretofore, articles and stock *for exhibition* FREE, (requiring pay for stock and articles when received on board cars and *on return with certificate of exhibition*, the amount paid, *in all cases to be refunded*.) It is expected also that the same facilities will be furnished over the roads from Boston, and several other roads in this State.

As an impression exists that stock and articles, and visitors cannot reach Saratoga expeditiously, from the Central roads at Schenectady, it is proper to state, that the road from Schenectady to Saratoga is now laid with the *heavy rail, and is in the very best condition*, and that in connection with the *Albany and Schenectady road* it is run with as much speed and efficiency as any road in the country; and that the most positive assurances have been given that engines of the highest power and speed, and cars in abundance, both for stock and visitors shall be furnished, and taken over the road as rapidly as over any of the other roads.

From New York, by the Hudson River and Harlem roads, cars will run through to Saratoga, with stock and articles for exhibition, and visitors will be carried with great expedition. The Hudson River boats will also afford every facility for the transportation of articles and passengers.

From the northern parts of the State, Vermont, New Hampshire and Canada, the facilities will be such as to enable exhibitors and visitors to reach Saratoga without delay, and will afford to them facilities that have never before been enjoyed for attending the Exhibitions of the Society.

#### SHOW GROUNDS.

The Show Grounds will be located near the village, and will be arranged in the most convenient manner for the accommodation of exhibitors and visitors. Covering will be provided for all the stock exhibited, to protect from the weather; and every exertion will be made to have the preparations superior to any that have heretofore been made for the exhibitions of the Society.

The keepers of public houses have entered into an engagement that their prices shall be only those charged to ordinary visitors; and from the large number of houses, and the range of prices from 75 cents to $2 per day, during the Fair, there can be no doubt persons securing accommodations, both as to price and fare, that will be satisfactory.

The Executive Committee will endeavor, in every respect to have the Exhibition such as will, in all its characteristics, sustain the well-earned reputation of the Farmers, Breeders and Mechanics of the State; and they have assurances, which they can not doubt will be realized, that they will be most cordially sustained by the citizens of the State. B. P. Johnson, Cor. Sec.'y.

State Ag.'l Rooms, Albany, April, 1853.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Challenge to Stock Breeders.

The April No. of the *Wool Grower and Stock Register* contains the following Challenge to breeders of improved stock:

Mr Editor:—I take your papers, the Rural New-Yorker and Wool Grower and Stock Register, carefully peruse their contents, and find some of your correspondents are laboring hard to bring to notice certain favorite breeds of improved cattle. They seem to take great pains to extol the Devons, Herefords and Scots. So far as I can judge from what they say, they appear to think that the Short-horns are not worth notice in connection with the above named breeds, or some of them. But I beg leave to differ with some of your correspondents. I have made stock breeding a study for the last thirty years, and my intention was, and still remains, to breed cattle that would pay me best. I have tried many experiments with almost all the improved breeds of cattle, and long since came to the conclusion that I could make two dollars on the Short-horns where I could make one with any other breed. It is true I have not had the advantage that some writers have. I never have been to London markets, but judge from our American markets.

Now I am disposed to test the difference in a fair way. I propose to put in competition five Short-horn Cows with their calves against the same number of any one man's breed of Herefords, Devons or Scots—to decide as to the size, fineness of form, quality and quantity of milk and butter, fineness of touch, together with their five calves; to be tested by good judges, any time the coming summer or fall, for any sum that I can raise, or at least a sufficient sum to fairly test the stock. My opinion has long been that newspaper communications were of but little use *without some fair test*. Now, Gentleman Stock Breeders, what say you? Will you accept my offer, and discontinue those notices that have been going the rounds for some considerable time?

My residence is at Avon Livingston Co., N. Y. David Brooks.

March, 1853.

P. S.—Some gentleman may wish to test bulls, steers and heifers. If so, I am willing.

D. B.

The following response to the challenge of Mr. Brooks, was intended for publication in the May No. of the *W. G. & S. R.*—but as it was not received in time, we give in the Rural in order that those interested may profit thereby:

Ed. Stock Register:—I am glad to see your correspondent, Mr. David Brooks, come out in the way he has done. I will cheerfully meet him at Saratoga at our next State Show, with five cows and their calves. There can be no better way to "*test*" the milking qualities of cows than the one he proposes; the calves will be the *very best proof*, and one in which there can be no deception; they will show where the "*cream*" lies. I will also meet him with yearling and two-year old heifers; the number shall be named by Mr. Brooks. The bull shall also be included in competition.

I have no steers, having sold them to Hon. Allen Ayrault, of Genesee, but these being bred by myself, he kindly says they shall be shown; also a three year old twin heifer bred by me that will be grass fed the coming summer. He will give a true account of their keeping since he purchased them, accompanied with his affidavit. I propose from two to five two-year old steers, and a pair of three-year olds.

There is only one objection in Mr. Brooks' "*challenge*," and that is "*size*." I propose that word be altered to *weight*, as I consider an overgrown animal a curse to his breeder, and always much lighter than he appears—a point that leads breeders astray more than any thing else. *Large size* is generally one-third paunch, standing on "*long, large legs*," two very great evils, and such bad points never come alone. I deprecate such kind of animals, for they are notoriously deceitful.

I hope Mr. Brooks' "*challenge*" will bring more Short-horn breeders into the field with us,—the more the better: and I do hope the Devons will be well represented, for it will have the tendency to show the *uniformity* of breeders' herds, which is a very important matter, and one into which the Society ought to look much more closely; it is a sure sign of a good and early origin. If the Executive Committee do not see fit to give a corresponding premium for this trial, which I think is of more importance to the community than all their cattle premiums put together, I propose that each of us pay a sufficient entrance fee to defray all expenses of the number of cattle he brings to the Show. I go for the *true merit* of the animals, not for the man, and the money. The judges shall be named by the Society or in any other "*fair way*" Mr. Brooks may suggest. An affidavit shall be given showing how the animals have been kept the past winter, and the coming summer they shall be kept on *grass only*, and that no calf shall suck more than one cow. I have frequently proposed a trial of this kind to Executive Committees both verbally and by letter, but the *numerous* Short-horn men generally belonging to that committee, have always *opposed* it, with the pretence that the different breeds could not *contend* against each other. This, in my opinion, looked more like *fear* than reason or justice; but now a Short-horn breeder has given the "*challenge*" they cannot *object* to it.

There is one thing in Mr. Brooks' letter which I am sorry to see, as I always took him to be a very thorough, practical man. He says he can make two dollars on the Short-horns where he can make one on any other breed; this is like the other statements of Messrs. Youatt and Hudson, "*too broad*," and I think is more than any man can do practically, though he may in a visionary point of view. If he had said ten per cent, and *proved it*, it would have been sufficient to have warranted him $100 each for his bull calves. I have heard Mr. Brooks say he never saw a Hereford until he saw mine, so he cannot have had much *experience* in that breed; nor can he have *proved* anything by his *experiments*.

I send you the weight of Mr. Corwin's heifer, just as I received it from Mr. Johnson, also the letter of the former to me, from which you may be able to take some extracts respecting her. I ask either Short-horn or Devon men to show less *shrinkage*, greater weight on circumference of bone or better quality of meat, of any breed. I ask Mr. B. whether "*those notices that have been going the rounds for some considerable time*" have not been ten Short-horn *notices* and *portraits* to one Hereford? But more of this hereafter. I think I can *prove it* in another communication if desirable. I shall always *defend* the Herefords as long as I can hold my pen; and feel positive they will pay ten per cent on a "*fair test*" more than the Short-horns, for which I am always ready to "*try*." I know their *true value*. I never *commenced a controversy*.

I cannot recognize W. C. S., but I hope if he is a friend of mine he will be "*on hand*" at Saratoga with five Devon cows and calves, and as many of the others as he can conveniently show. I will let my calves suck the cows for that purpose.

Yours, &c., Wm. H.'y Sotham.

*Pittford, Livingston Co. N. Y., April*, 1853.

Note.—We make the following extract from the letter from Erastus Corning, Esq., refered to above:

——"I wish you could have seen the heifer as she was before killed. She was a splendid animal and very fat, considering the short time she had been fed, and the cheapness with which she was fattened—not costing, considering *everything*, $50 from the day she was put up till she was shown. I received $200 cash for her—the butcher afterward told me that he would have given $250 rather than not have had her. * * * *

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| The live weight of the heifer was | | 1,710 lbs |
| Weight of carcass, | 1,245 lbs. | |
| " Fat, | 140 " | |
| " Hide, | 94 " | |
| | | 1,479 lbs |

The circumference of the bone below the knee was 4 7-16 inches."——

### Mr. Cone's Farming—Thorough Culture.

The following article, though rather long, will well repay perusal. It shows how success is attained and the information it gives is of wide application. We copy from the *Farmer's Companion* for April:

Last summer we paid a visit to Mr. Cone's farm, and we here give for the consideration of our readers some of the observations made at that time. It was just after wheat harvest, and we found Mr. C. in his barley—a rather unpleasant time to see visitors it may be thought—but we found the latch string out, and as our object was to peep into the *practical affairs* of the establishment, a better time could not have been chosen.

Mr. Cone has acquired much notoriety, both in this and neighboring States, for his uniform success in farming, through the last 15 years, having never failed during that time to obtain good and remunerating crops of wheat, corn, barley, oats, turnips and hay. Fruit is raised in abundance in favorable seasons. The system by which this has been accomplished is quite simple, and may be adopted by every farmer whose motto is "Improvement." We will remark in the outset, that Mr. Cone commenced here when quite a young man, with nothing but his hands to help himself with, and has *created* the capital with which he has effected the improvements in farming we now see. Let no young man then excuse himself on the ground that he has no means. If he have head, hands and health, he needs little more. His progress will be slow perhaps, but it will be a sure, sound and healthful progress.

Nearly all the tillable part of Mr. Cone's farm lies upon a ridge, running north and south. The soil is a clayey loam mixed with gravel; the sub-soil is much the same, tho' a little more tenacious perhaps. This land was heavily timbered with oak, elm, basswood, black-walnut, butternut, ash, &c.—Boulders, or fragments of rock were quite numerous over the fields, but they have all been removed as they obstructed tillage.—The stumps also, have nearly all been taken out. The most efficient stump machine over used on the place, was three men with good levers and spades, and a good yoke of cattle with plenty of chain. In this way a great many stumps could be turned out in a day. The farm has been pretty thoroughly underdrained, and some of it subsoiled. It has required several years to accomplish all this, but Mr. C. says the time and money thus expended, has proved a most profitable investment.

The distinctive features of Mr. Cone's practice, and the principles upon which he has proceeded, we will now enumerate; and we respectfully claim for them the sober consideration of our readers.

*Deep Plowing.*—From much reading and reflection, Mr. Cone was induced to *plow deep—much* deeper than usual, and to mix thoroughly the upper and lower portions of the soil. For this purpose a team, equal to 3 yoke of heavy oxen, was attached to Mason's No. 5 plow, (we think,) and the furrow gauged to about a foot in depth. The experiment proved so satisfactory that he determined to make it a rule in his farm practice, never to plow less than about one foot. In this practice he is supported by leading farmers in every part of the world; for it is found that the roots of plants extend as deep as the soil is loosened and pulverized. Hear what Mr. J. J. Mechi, the great English farmer, says:—"Before a Mangold Wurzel leaf is six inches long, its tap root will be 18 inches below the surface, and when well advanced in growth, 3 to 4 or more feet deep. Wheat and other grains are very deep rooted. In double trenching some vile soil after a wheat crop, I found every foot of the sub-soil occupied by the roots of the wheat at considerable depths. In fact a young wheat plant at Christmas is searching the soil from 9 to 18 inches. A friend of mine excavating some soil *that had been once moved*, found the roots of a crop of parsnips, growing along side at the time, at 13 feet six inches below the surface." If the earth is made loose, or cultivated to a great depth, the plant is enabled to extend its roots freely in search of food, and thus deep cultivation answers the same purpose as a supply of manure, by enabling the plant to obtain a sufficient amount of food. Mr. Cone, is so well satisfied with the advantages of deep plowing that nothing could induce him to abandon it. He has nearly doubled his crops by the practice, and we hope that his uniform success will induce others to try it.

*Draining.*—Mr. C. thinks this a necessary accompaniment of deep culture; or that unless a soil be dry, naturally, or is made so artificially, that deep tillage will avail but little. This is an established fact, both in this country and England. At the commencement of his system the land was thrown into ridges 30 or 40 feet wide, and the dead furrows were plowed and dug out to the depth of 16 or 18 inches. This was *invariably* done, to convey off the surplus water. Since that time he has laid down under-drains in various parts of the farm, so that now it is pretty well drained by these. He however keeps his dead furrows open to assist in carrying the surface water into the drains. He plows in one direction, always making the dead furrow this year where the ridge was last year. These two operations combined, have rendered this soil—naturally tenacious and heavy—loose and light freely admitting air and warmth to a great depth. He never uses less than two heavy teams in plowing for a crop, and he seldom plows more than once, believing that he can mix and pulverize the soil more effectually with cultivator, harrow, and roller, than by repeated plowings. His teams, a noble span of horses and yoke of cattle, are among the heaviest used for farm work in this country—he is not obliged to get them into a trot in order to keep the plow in motion. That such teams are the most profitable, we think no good farmer will dispute. They may consume a little more food, but the readiness with which they perform heavy work counterbalances all extra expense of keep. We see the opinion is gradually gaining ground among farmers, that heavy teams are most profitable for the farm.

*Subsoiling.*—This Mr. Cone has tried, but not extensively. A field with a surface *quite descending*, was subsoiled 20 inches deep when the ground was dry and sown to wheat. The straw on this was lighter, but the yield of grain was greater, and of better quality. Last season this field was in grass and owing to the drouth, a good opportunity was given to test the value of subsoiling. A part of the grass had been left for seed, and consequently was standing when we visited the farm. The yield of this entire field was *over three tons of cured hay to the acre*. An adjoining field, *lying lower*, did not produce one quarter this amount. Thus a single crop, in an unparalelled dry season, twice paid for the expense of subsoiling! When will our farmers see the importance of this simple and inexpensive operation? When will they cease to be penny wise? How long will they fear to expend a few dollars in improvements which will doubly repay them in a single year? Here is a simple process, which on dry soil *never* failed to produce the most gratifying results, and yet *no farmer subsoils!* The implement is not costly, and one strong team will do the work very well, and yet, *nobody subsoils!* Who will try it this season? We hope many.

*Thorough Cultivation.*—It is not deep plowing—it is not draining, nor sub-soiling, nor any other operation *alone*, that has enabled Mr. Cone, for the last 15 years to raise uniformly good crops; but by uniting with all these, a *thorough cultivation of the soil*, his crops have withstood the drouth, the wet, insects, rust, and all other casualties, which for the period spoken of, have played such devastation among crops on ordinarily cultivated land. By *thorough cultivation*, in Mr. Cone's practice, is meant, 1st, removing every thing out of the way of the plow, such as stones, stumps, roots, &c,; 2d, a *complete pulverization* of the soil, to the depth of 10

or 11 inches, rendering it as fine and mellow as an onion bed; 3d, manuring—saving everything that will add fertility to the fields, allowing no waste, plastering—ashing—turning under clover; clover is sown with every wheat, and often with other grain crops; even if the ground is to be turned over for a crop the next spring after harvest, Mr. Cone thinks that the fall feed afforded by the clover, and the roots and stalks left to decay in the soil, amply repay for seed and sowing, as the fields thus treated are from year to year, it is plainly observable, improving in fertility.

Mr. Cone is particularly careful to save everything which will add to the manure heap. The contents of the privy, and all the wash from the house are carefully preserved. For saving this latter a tank is sunk a short distance from the kitchen, and a duct made of boards conveys the wash, soap suds, &c., into it. Muck or rich earth is kept to soak up this liquor, and into this tank all small animals which are killed, or die upon the farm, and all animal refuse, are deposited. Plaster is thrown in now and then, which renders it inodorous. This Mr. Cone thinks the most valuable manure he makes upon his farm. It is mostly applied to the garden, and produces an astonishing growth of vegetables. It has the advantage of being free from all foul seeds. A box holding 3 or 4 bushels, is filled with finely broken and powdered charcoal, and placed in the wood house, and upon this the urine from the chambers, (which is saved with scrupulous care,) is poured. When it becomes completely saturated it is thrown into the tank or applied directly to the soil. Charcoal, it is well known, is a powerful absorbent; that is, it will take up and hold within itself more of the gases and watery vapor than any other known substance. It will take up 95 times its own bulk of ammonia, and will absorb so much of watery vapor as to increase its weight 10 to 20 per cent. Thus, urine poured upon it never emits an unpleasant smell, until it is completely saturated with it. We earnestly recommend this practice to every farmer.—He who looks only to his barn-yard to supply the fertility of the fields, neglects a very important source of wealth and profit. We refer to human excrements. We know there is a *false delicacy* existing, which would always make it improper to allude to this subject, but there is no good reason for it, and we shall therefore "ever pray" our farmers to adopt some convenient mode of saving these enriching materials. When they are well preserved they are equal to the so much prized guano.

Keeping the cultivated fields entirely free from weeds and grass. At the time of our visit, scarcely a weed was to be found in garden or field, and every good farmer can imagine that it was in fact, *a real satisfaction*, to behold the true system of farming so nicely and thoroughly carried out. In truth, we were surprised—we asked but few questions—every thing was as intelligible as a book, and if any thinks we are straining a point, he can go and see himself—our word for it, he will not regret the time spent.

Well, all the operations enumerated are *systematically* carried on. Every thing is done in season, and the work is thus not allowed to get behind-hand. In harvesting, or haying, as fast as the crop becomes properly cured, it is housed; by this mode, Mr. C. says he has often saved an entire crop from driving storms. The barley crop is found to be a very profitable one, but whether it will continue to be if the "Maine Law" is adopted we can hardly predict.

Mr. Cone uses a large plow with a "*jointer*," or *small plow*, attached to the beam as a coulter is attached. This "jointer" runs about two inches deep, and turns half the width of the furrow nearly over on to the other half—the main plow follows, bringing up the lower stratum of the soil, and turns the whole under, grass, weeds—every thing out of sight. A plow thus rigged does the work nearly as well as the Michigan double plow, and is not so heavy or expensive.—The double plow, (which is sometimes erroneously called a *subsoil plow*,) has thus far given entire satisfaction wherever it has been used, and Michigan ought to be proud of so useful an invention by one of her own hard-working sons, Aaron Smith, Esq., of Birmingham, in Oakland county. This plow will come into general use when its merits are better known. The cost of the jointer is $2, or $2,25. They may be had at Pontiac. We can recommend their use with entire confidence.

Last season being so very dry, some may be anxious to know how the crops and the pastures and garden vegetables "*stood it.*" The wheat crop had been taken in, but Mr. C. informed us that it was very heavy, and we should judge from the appearence of the stubble that it would yield from 30 to 35 bushels per acre—perhaps more. The wheat crop on this farm for many years past, has been too heavy for the cradle—the cutting has been mostly done with the sickle. The grass crop has been alluded to. The oats and barley were heavy; the corn showed no signs of drouth, was of a dark green color, and very stocky. The pastures were as green as in spring almost, and afforded a full bite. There was *no* suffering in the garden either—not a wilted or a curled leaf did we see. The ground has all been trenched 18 inches deep, and consequently there is no cause for suffering. There are many other things in Mr. Cone's practice to which we would like to call attention, but must delay them to some future time. His example is indeed a useful one. It proves that most of the failures in raising crops, are the result of *improper* or *negligent cultivation*; that *deep plowing, draining, subsoiling*, and a *complete pulverization* of the soil, and *clean culture*, will be as surely followed by *heavy* crops, as that harvest follows seed-time.—Who does not believe this to be the *true system* of farming?

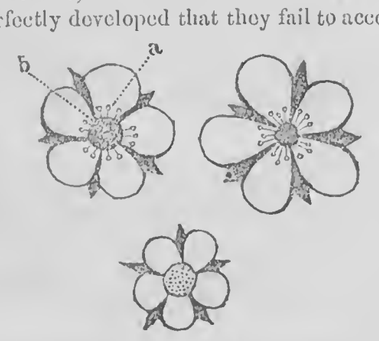
# Orchard and Garden.

## STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

While the Strawberry plant is found growing wild all over the country, it must be admitted that it is not from want of adaptation of our soil and climate, that this delicious fruit is not found in every garden. The cultivated varieties are of much the same character, and every requisite to their growth which Nature can supply is abundantly furnished. Neither is it want of appreciation of the merits of this delicacy, nor, in many cases, from lack of attempts to grow them, but their neglect has resulted rather from wrong management, or from the idea that they were very difficult to produce in perfection. And it does seem, sometimes, that their growth is a matter of mystery hard to understand, since plants taken from a bearing bed, and set in another garden, though the vines grew luxuriantly and flowered abundantly, yet not a single perfect strawberry rewards the labor and care extended upon them. Why? those versed in theories of pistillate and staminate plants, will give us their solution.

The requisites for success in the cultivation of the strawberry are chiefly, according to Thomas, a good soil,—such as will grow corn and potatoes well,—mellowed very deeply and well manured; clean cultivation, which is a very essential requisite; a renewal of plants as often as every three years; and the selection of suitable varieties. Here, "as the productive qualities of strawberies depend so essentially on the presence of *stamens* and *pistils*, some attention to this part of the subject is indispensable to their successful culture."

"Modern cultivators," continues Thomas, "divide all strawberries into two distinct lasses, one being termed *staminate*, or 'male,' in which the stamens are fully developed, and possess the power of fertilizing the germ, and the other being termed *pistilate*, or 'female,' in which the stamens are imperfectly developed that they fail to accomplish fertilization." The accompanying cut represents, first, the staminate or perfect fruit bearing flowers, (*a*, referring to the stamens and *b*, to the pistils;) second, the staminate barren,—and third, the pistillate, which is fruitful if near staminates. By the use of a microscope it will be seen that the stamens are abundantly supplied with pollen or fertilizing dust, while the pistil is nearly or totally destitute. Hence a pistillate variety can never or but very imperfectly fertilize its own flowers, and the impregnation must be derived from a staminate sort. The two sorts should be planted near each other, though in separate beds, about one-fourth staminate being thought the right proportion.




Those who did not, last autumn, or already this spring set a strawberry bed, should lose no time in doing so. In such a soil, and prepared as we have described, strike out rows three feet apart, with a line. Set the plants about one foot apart in the rows—they will soon send out runners, which should be allowed to fill the space between every other row, the other strip being kept bare for an alley. Keep them clear from weeds and gather the fruit when it ripens,—rejoicing as well you may in strawberries of your own raising.

Black Knot on Plum Trees.—*Inquiry.*—We have a valuable Plum Orchard, and most of the trees are affected with the *black scab*. Now what shall we do? We have cut off the parts affected, and let them grow out again, but this takes about three or four years. Now, is there not some remedy that can be applied to the trees, and effect a cure? The scab keeps coming on, as the new branches come forth, and to one who is not very well posted up in this matter, it looks discouraging. Perhaps some of your correspondents can impart the desired information. If they will do so, through the columns of the Rural, they will confer a favor.—W., *Walpole, N. H., April 27, 1853.*

Plum Grafts Bearing the First Year.—A correspondent, R. J. A., sends us an account of plum grafts bearing full grown plums, the same season they were set, and asks an explanation of the phenomena.—There is nothing very singular about it—the scions set had blossom buds upon them, and growing thriftily, produced fruit.

## THE GARDEN.

It was only last summer that a friend from the city, affecting for the moment a taste for horticulture, sought admission to our little garden. We took him thither, and he rushed through it as if a railway whistle had pierced the tympanum of his ear, or as if he had been bent on "proving by his heels the prowess of his head." We waited at the door until his return, and had not long to wait, when, taking the adjoining border as our text, we proceeded to descant upon its inhabitants.

The first was a Peruvian novelty, which had never flowered benorth the Tay, and for whose inflorescence we were waiting in high expectancy. The second was a *hybrid Veronica*, the gift of an early-cherished friend, and most accomplished floriculturist—a child from a marriage of his own making; for our friend's voice is highly potential in commanding parties to join hands—in manipulating those quaint clandestine marriages, for which nature does not provide—in tying those mystic hymenial knots among Flora's children, the progeny whereof does oftentimes give a pleasant surprise at once to the parents and the priest. The third was a rose—the *Geant de Battailles*—a gift from another friend, who varies his exercitations in the gloomy province of criminal law by frequent recreations amongst the innocent and lovely denizons of his exquisite *Rosarim*. We were making slow progress in our descriptive narrative—for, indeed, to us a flower border is not a mere border of flowers, but an unrolled volume of many-coloured history.—Each plant has its pedigree and its parentage—its peculiarities of habit and education—its biography. One brings to our recollection dear friends in a distant land; another transports us to its native home among the snowy Himalayas. Every plant forms a nucleus of kindly association, and "on every bough we have learned to hang gentle thoughts and pleasant memories."

To number three in the border we had only reached, when, accidentally looking into the face of our friend from the city, we saw depicted there blank ignorance, and a cold negation of all sympathy with our floricultural enthusiasm. It was enough; we were throwing words away. We conducted Mr. Urban out of the garden; but not before he had cropped, with most rash and profane fingers, the flowers of an antir-rhinum of such perfect symmetry, and of such clean and brilliant stripes, that we had severed it from its compeers for the purpose of seeding! Smothering our indignation, we led the gentleman back to our parlor, and put into his hands an Edinburgh newspaper!—We have made up our mind on the subject. A man that can walk rapidly through a garden is an undoubted barbarian. He ought to keep to the highways—or the boards of the Parliament House; or, if he must enter a garden, let it be a large one, where he may take an airing, and pedestrianise, at his pleasure.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

## STRAWBERRY CULTIVATION.

Those who know anything about the magnificent strawberries, and the immense quantities of them raised on a bed about 30 feet by 40, for several years past, in the garden formerly owned by me in King-street, may like to know the process by which I cultivate them.

I applied once a week, for three times, commencing when the green leaves first began to start, and making the last application just before the plants were in full bloom, the following preparation of nitrate of potash, glauber salts, and sals-oda, each one pound; dissolved in 30 gallons of rain or river water. One-third was applied at a time, and when the weather was dry, I applied clear soft water between times of using the preparation—as the growth of the young leaves is so rapid that unless well supplied with water, the sun will scorch them. I used a common watering pot, and made the application towards evening.—Managed in this way, there is neither any necessity of digging over the bed, or setting it out anew. Beds ten years old are not only as good, but better than those of two or three years of age. But you must be sure and keep the weeds out.—*Northampton Gazette.*

## ON SOWING FLOWER SEEDS.

The Ohio Cultivator, which is excellent authority, gives the following directions for sowing flower seeds, which may prove of great value at this season of the year.

"Rich Mellow Soil is the first requisite for a good flower bed. Not a few inches of mucky earth spread over a bed of clay originally dug from the cellar—but good deep garden soil well pulverized, and enriched if necessary with well rotted manure. If at all clayey, so as to bake after rain, the surface should be covered with a mixture of wood, earth and sand, well mixed and raked fine. In this sow the seed as early as you please after this time, taking care to cover the fine seeds, such as petunia, portalacca, campanula, &c., very slightly; while the large kinds, as balsamine, aster, larkspur, &c., may be covered, say 1-4 of an inch deep; cypress vine seeds should be soaked in milk kept nearly blood warm 48 hours before sowing. Care must also be taken to shade the ground where the fine seeds are sown, until the young plants are strong enough to bear the hot sun. This may be done by placing a shingle or bit of thin board over the spot, supported an inch or two above the ground by sticks or small stones; or strong paper may be fastened directly on the surface, and held there by pegs till the plants begin to appear. Water occasionally in dry weather, before and after the plants appear, and keep the ground clear of weeds, and mellow, by frequent stirring.

Most of our list of flowers are annuals of easy culture, and quite showy. The *Asters*, especially, will be found very beautiful—embracing more than *twenty* distinct varieties or colors, most of them very double, and some of greater size than ever before seen in this country. (Give these very rich ground, and plenty of water in dry weather, then look out for *premiums* at the fair next fall.) Other kinds, as the Balsamine, Larkspur, Marigold, Zinnia, &c., are of greatly improved and showy varieties, and quite a number have never before been introduced in this country. The Canterbury-bell, and Pinks, are the only *perennials*—those do not flower till the second year. The Heart's ease and Snap-dragon are classed with *annuals* because they flower the first year from seed, although they live two or more years."

## TO RAISE CUCUMBERS OR SQUASHES.

Take a large barrel, or hogshead, saw it in two in the middle, and bury each half in the ground even with the top. Then take a small keg and bore a small hole in the bottom. Place the keg in the centre of the barrel, the top even with the ground, and fill in the barrel around the keg with rich earth, suitable for the growth of cucumbers. Plant your seed midway between the edges of the barrel and the keg, and make a kind of arbor a foot or two high for the vines to run on. When the ground becomes dry, pour water in the keg in the evening—it will pass out of the bottom of the keg into the barrel, and rise up to the roots of the vines, and keep them moist and green. Cucumbers cultivated this way will grow to a great size, as they are made independent both of drought and wet weather. In wet weather the barrel can be covered, and in dry, the ground can be kept moist by pouring water in the keg.

Profitable and Skilful Culture.—The late S. W. Cole, stated that Moses Jones, of Brookline, Mass., set 112 apple trees, two rods apart, and peach trees between, both ways. These trees received the best cultivation and attention, and bore the eighth year, 528 barrels of apples, that is two barrels as an average to each tree. A "few years," from the setting of the trees, he says, the peach trees bore $400 worth of fruit in one year. During this period, the vegetables on the ground, nearly paid for the manure and labor. Many of the apple trees produced four or five barrels the tenth year. We have known results equal to this, on a smaller scale, where the best cultivation was given.—*Albany Cultivator.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending April 26, 1853.

Henry Bessemer, of Baxter House, England, for improvement in sugar drainers. Patented in England, Feb. 24, 1852.

Samuel Cook, of Brockport, N. Y., for improvement in smut machines.

Ezra Coleman, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in machines for folding envelopes.

Reuben Daniels, of Woodstock, Vt., for improvement in straw cutters.

Wm. P. Merriam, Norman C. Harris, W. Wheeler and E. N. Merriam, of Poultney, Vt., for improvement in the construction of iron candlesticks.

Jas. Bolton, M. D., of Richmond, Va., assignor to Chas. D. Yale, of same place, for improvement in hot air furnaces.

Stephen F. Palmer, of New York, N. Y., for improved towing apparatus for canal boats.

Thos. J. Sloan, of New York, N. Y., for machine for pointing and threading screw blanks.

Thos. B. Stout, of Key Port, N. J., for improvement in potato diggers.

Samuel D. Tillman, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., for improvement in radiators for stoves.

Alfred J. Watts, of Utica, N. Y., for improvement in processes for preparing gold.

David Marsh and Bennet Whitney, of Fairfield, Conn., for improvement in rice hullers.

Chas. Ludwig Gran, of Hamburg, Germany, assignor to Conrad Poppenhusen, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in cementing materials for ornamental compounds. Patented in Germany, Dec. 18, 1847.

John E. Crane, of Lowell, Mass., for improved chain cable stoppers.

RE-ISSUE.

W. F. Ketchum, of Buffalo, N. N., for improvement in reaping machines. Patented July 10, '47. Re-issued Oct. 21, 1851.

DESIGNS.

Jeremiah Hills, of Newtown, Conn., for design for ladies' hair combs.

Garrettson Smith and Henry Brown, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignors to North, Chase & North, of same place, for design for a portable range.

Samuel H. Sailor, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to Chas. W. Warnick and Fred. Leibrandt, of same place, for design for a cooking stove.

John C. Smith, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to Chas. W. Warnick and Fred. Liebrandt, of same place, for design for a portable range.

## NEW CLOVER THRESHER.

Friend Moore:—I see in your valuable "Rural" a notice of an "*improved* Clover Thresher;" and I will describe for you my Thresher—home-made by my brother. It is a Conical Cylinder 22 inches long, about 7 inches in diameter at the small end, and 21 inches at the large end, and laid up of folloes in the same manner as Hildreth's best wheat thresher. It is spiked or toothed similar to a wheat thresher, and the teeth are then cut ragged. The concave to fit the cylinder is of wood, lined with good sheet iron punched full of holes from outside in, similar to a horse-radish grater, and also full of teeth. The teeth in the cylinder are in three rows in the form of a screw around the cylinder, giving a powerful suction from the small end to the great end at which is a hole 1½ inches wide and four inches high at the side of the concave. The feeding hopper is at the small end on top—when under full motion it keeps one man "*on the jump*" to keep the hopper full, and it throws the seed and chaff six feet from its discharge hole.

I have threshed and cleaned 15 bushels of clover seed in one day—have owned it some five or six years. It could be much improved by having spikes or teeth shorter towards the large end, and also spikes in the upper half of the concave—mine has only the sheet iron on the top as described.—For power I use my eight horse-Power, but often attach only four horses to thresh clover seed. I feel confident that any one intending to make clover threshers would be benefited by seeing this one. I am sure it could be modeled so as to thresh 40 bushels clover seed per day. The cost of its construction is the same as a good common wheat thresher. The cylinder lies horizontal the same as a wheat thresher.

Were the Messrs. Daniel, of Hanover, Pa.—(as per No. 11 of the present Vol. of the Rural) to see this machine in operation, they would take improvements from it.—The conical shape of the cylinder gives it so great a suction or draught that it is easier to tend than any other machine with which I am acquainted. Any mechanic shall be welcome to take pattern from it, and to any information I can impart concerning the same. Yours, C. H. Witmer.

Suspension Bridge, Niag. Co., April, 1853.

## ATMOSPHERIC TELEGRAPH.

We see it stated that subscription books have been opened in New York to construct a line of Atmospheric Telegraph between Boston and that city. If any confidence can be placed in the opinion of scientific gentlemen deemed fully competent to judge in the matter, all difficulties of a mechanical nature have been obviated, and the invention is bound to prove highly successful Thus, probably, the day is at hand when letters, newspapers and packages can be sent over the country in no time at all, as well as words or messages. The Boston Advertiser gives a description of the new invention, from a model exhibited there.

"The apparatus of the invention consists of a tube connecting the places between which communication is to be maintained, in which a sort of piston, called the "plunger," is fitted, with a loose leather packing. The matter to be sent is inclosed in a bag attached behind this plunger. Its propulsion is secured by the pressure of the Atmosphere of ordinary density behind it—that in front being rarified by means of an air pump, producing a partial vacuum. This propelling power is so great as to produce an apparently instantaneous motion of the plunger, with its load, from one end of the model tube, on exhibition, which is about thirty feet long and 1½ inches in diameter; indeed, the plunger issues forth with so much force, when not confined, as to knock down violently a heavy billet of wood placed opposite the end of the tube if it is left open. The speed is estimated at about one thousand miles in an hour."

The apparatus is so arrnged that there can be intermediate stations upon the line, at which the progress of the "plunger" can be arrested, or if preferred it can pass directly through to its terminus. It will be a cheaper mode of conveyance than any other, besides being twenty times as fast.—It is estimated that the cost of the tube for the New York and Boston line, two feet in diameter, would be $2,000 per mile. If a sufficient amount of matter was presented, it is claimed that the actual cost of transportation would not be more than half that of any other method. The line need not be straight, but can be curved so as to follow the face of the ground or under-lie the channel of a river.

Stone Hewn by Steam.—Many people who are accustomed to the slow process of *pecking* with chisel and mallet, will be astonished when they are told that rough stone can be hewn down, smoothed, and polished by the power of steel and steam.

There is in this city a large building devoted to stone-cutting in this modern fashion, situated on the banks of the canal, a short distance south of the Capitol. It has been under trial three years in New York, and if some of the splendid new blocks on Broadway could speak they might tell an interesting story of their birth. The cost of elegant and substantial building materials must be greatly reduced by this innovation upon the old and slow process; and unless the price of pressed brick is greatly cheapened by some invention yet to be announced, we do not see but they will be obliged to go to the rear.—*National Intelligencer.*

Preserving Eggs.—M. Appert's method of preserving eggs, is to put them in a jar; put into a vessel of water, heated to 200 degrees Fapronheit, or 12 degrees below boiling. The vessel with water being taken from the fire, the water must cool till the finger may be borne in it; remove the jar.—The eggs may then be taken out, and will keep for six months.

# Educational.

## RESPONSIBILITY OF EDUCATORS.

How beautiful it is when the youthful mind, as it grows up to maturity, is nourished in all those virtues that are most conspicuous in the formation of a noble and generous character. Happy are the memories of those who have been thus effectually trained, as well as of those who have cared for their training. There can be no more responsible calling than that of forming the youthful mind; for as the *child* is taught, so the *man* walketh through this world to eternity.

The growth of the mind is gradual and constant, and so must the instruction and culture be that is to keep it in its proper place, and give to it a vigorous and healthy tone. As no excess of sensibility is desirable in the man, so the youth who is to make the man, should be taught to govern his feelings, and with manly independence control all his actions.

It is not our intention to instruct; but to encourage all to endeavor to feel the responsibility of their position in society, as rational and accountable beings. Where this is really felt, how much care there will be to do no evil, but by good example and precept to try to do much good. When the teacher feels the full force of his or her responsibility, great will be the anxiety that will attend their every effort, as they take the comparatively infant mind and mould and fashion it for maturer years; when it may have to act with great care and manly decision on many noble and important subjects. Instructors of the young, who feel such a responsibility, are generally the most successful in training children in the way that they should go. On the contrary, those instructors who feel little or no anxiety about the youthful charge committed to their trust, more than to hear them repeat the studied task; and who feel (if they feel at all) that their *moral* culture must be left to chance, or entirely to the parents care, are always unsuccessful. Surely we can but say to such, you have mistaken your calling; while mind is immortal, and your feelings remain as they are, it is your duty to flee from the presence of children, lest you incumber their tender minds with the same insensibility that rests as an awful cloud upon your own.

But the virtues of the rising generation—the cultivation of their minds—is not confined to parents and teachers alone; for while these are exerting an influence for good or evil, almost without limitation, there is a general influence in society, in the formation of which every member has something to do, or in other words, owns a share. While youth are exposed, as they unavoidably must be, and are permitted at an early age to mingle more or less in society, it is not to be supposed that their quick and observant minds will not see and in a great measure imbibe the spirit of the multitude.—Let us not forget when children look out upon those around them, they see us individually—and do they not watch us with a keen eye, and try to do as we do? Are they not watching us as examples, and do not our actions have an influence on them, either for good or evil? Most certainly they do. Then do we not see that not only parents and teachers, but every member of society have something to do in the proper cultivation of the youthful mind?

How necessary it is that we try at all times and in all places to exert such an influence as will have a tendency to make those who come within its reach, cheerful, innocent and happy. J.

## SCHOOL ATTENDANCE.

The following from one of Mr. Barnard's Reports, is important here, not less than where it was first put forth:

"After an efficient organization by which public schools can be instituted, and after healthy, attractive and convenient school-houses are provided, the next step is to secure the school attendance of all children of a proper school age, of both sexes, and in every condition of life. There are differences of opinion, not only as to what is attainable, but as to what is desirable in respect to the school attendance of children; and particularly as to the age, when it should commence. The family circle and the mother, are unquestionably the school, and the teacher of God's appointment,—the first and the best, for young children. Were every home surrounded by circumstances favorable to domestic training, and had every mother the requisite leasure, taste and ability to superintend the proper training of the feelings, manners, language and open faculties of the young, their early school attendance would not be an object of great importance. But whatever may be the fact, in a few homes, and with few mothers, there can be no doubt, that in reference to many homes, so unfavorable are many surrounding circumstances—so numerous are the temptations in the street, from the example and teaching of low bred idleness—so incessant are the demands on the time and attention of the mother of a family, that it is safe to say, that with the large majority of children, their school attendance should comence when they are five years old. In the densely populated sections of large cities, and in all manufacturing villages, provision should be made for the attendance and appropriate care and instruction of children, two and three years younger. No one at all familiar with the deficient household arrangements and deranged machinery of domestic life, of the extreme poor and ignorant, to say nothing of the intemperate,—of the examples of rude manners, impure and profane language, and all the vicious habits of low-bred idleness, which abound in certain sections of all populous districts, can doubt, that it is better for children to be removed as early and as long as possible from such scenes and such examples, and placed in an infant or primary school, under the care and instruction of a kind, affectionate and skilful female teacher.

The primary object in securing the early attendance of children, is not so much their intellectual culture, as the regulation of the feelings and dispositions, the extirpation of vicious propensities, the pre-occupation of the wilderness of the young heart with the seeds and germs of moral beauty, and the formation of a lovely and virtuous character by the habitual practice of cleanliness, delicacy, refinement, good temper, gentleness, kindness, justice and truth. The failure of much of our best school education in reference to moral character, is to be attributed to the pre-occupation of the ground by idle, vicious, and immoral habits acquired at home and in the street, before the precepts, example and training of the school commenced.

Until children are ten or twelve years of age, they should be subject to a regular, systematic and efficient school training thro' the year, with such vacations as the health and recreation of the teacher may require. Except during the very hot days of summer, and the most inclement weather in winter, and the established or occasional holy-days, children should never require vacations on their own account. The daily exercise of the school should not in any case overtask the brain, or weary the physical strength, beyond the power of the playground and the light slumbers of childhood to restore. They should leave the school, day after day, in the radiant health and buoyant spirits which nature associates with their years, when spent in obedience to her laws.

After the age of ten or twelve, a portion of each year spent in the discharge of domestic duties at home, or in healthy labor in the field, the mill, the counting-room, or the workshop, under the direction and supervision of parents, or natural guardians, will prove of more service to the physical training of most children, and the formation of good practical habits of thought, feeling and action, than if spent over books in the school-room; and especially, if spent in such school-rooms, and under such teachers as are now in too many districts in this and other States provided.

Every child should attend the best school, be it public or private; but other things being equal, a public school of the same grade will be found to be the best school; and if it is the best school, in all the essential features of a school, the social and indirect benefits resulting to the individual and to the community, from the early school association of all the children from the families of the poor and rich, the more and the less favored in occupation and outward circumstances, are such, that as far as practicable, all the children of a neighborhood should attend regularly and punctually, from the commencement of the term to the close, and during the school hours of each day. If the children of either sex are to be withdrawn early from school, this deprivation should fall on the boys, rather than the girls; for the former can more easily supply the deficiencies of school education by improving the opportunities of self and mutual instruction which their occupation, and access to books, lectures, and the daily intercourse with educated men, afford; and the latter, by improving for a longer period the privilege of good schools, will, in the relations of mothers and teachers, do more to improve and bless society, and determine the civilization of the next and all future generations, than the male sex can do, however well educated, without the co-operation of women."

Remember.—Every loathsome inmate of Penitentiaries and States Prisons, was once a gentle, inoffensive, and prattling child; and every criminal who has expiated his crimes upon the gallows, was once pressed to a mother's breast, and drew from her bosom his life-giving nourishment. Bad moral training, wrong influences, and debasing examples do their work, and transform endearing offsprings to ferocious men, who shock humanity by the foulness of their guilt, and the monstrous audacity of their crimes. Yet how seldom has one of these direful transformations been effected without the aid of strong drink!

How to do it.—"How shall I raise myself above the rabble?" is a question often asked by ambitious young men. Franklin, by his earthy-philosophic code, advises him to rise early, to work without ceasing, and to remember that a pin a day is a great a year. Thus are preambulating purses manufactured. We advise him to rise early, also, but to search for truth without ceasing, and never swerve from the path of rectitude. Thus are living souls created. Do always right, and you will soon find yourself far removed from the rabble.

The progress of the world is continually converting virtues into vices.

We cannot escape the evils of life by shrinking from its duties.

# For the Young.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## VARIETY A GREAT SOURCE OF PLEASURE.

We find that all persons, of every grade and condition, are seekers of pleasure; and from such a source, it would seem that every one might find enough wherewith to be satisfied. The wants of men are so various, and minds so unlike; hence the necessity for variety.

The mathematician may take delight in studying from day to day, for the solution of some problem, and, when he has obtained it, feel amply repaid. But he may wonder at the taste of another who takes just as much delight in pursuing the natural sciences, and think really the naturalist gains nothing after all. The philanthropist may sacrifice his own interest for the welfare of his fellow men, and be happy in making others so; while another's thoughts never go beyond himself, which is the measure of his desire. The toiling missionary who wears out his days in laboring for the salvation of the heathen, is happy; and he who sinks to the lower depths of vice and degredation, may possibly find the measure of the happiness which he seeks.

And what is there from which pleasure may not be derived? The mind may find it by soaring to the worlds above, or by examining the minutest insect beneath our feet. From books we learn of men in past ages, and thus, as it were, have the pleasure of living with them and looking on their acts and deeds.

How well every thing is designed for man's best enjoyment, and yet how often is he far from being happy. But is not the consciousness of doing right in all things the greatest real pleasure? Pleasure has been compared to a rose, near which grows the thorn of evil, and "it is wisdom's work so carefully to cull the rose, as to avoid the thorn, and let its rich perfume exhale to Heaven in adoration of Him who gave the rose to blow." E. H. W.

Pioneers.—There are none more worthy of the smiles of fortune, or the praise of their fellow men, than the first settlers of a new region—those who go forth from comfort and ease to tame the wilderness amidst privation and suffering. Were it not for such an adventurous spirit, improvement would stop always at home, and the time never come for the desert to blossom with the rose. It is well, then, that people are possessed of an anxiety to better their fortunes, in the wilds of our noble forests.—Republican institutions are strengthened, whilst their base is made broader and firmer,—for no one can take to the wilderness without breathing its air of freedom, and in some measure catching its spirit of eternal liberty. All honor, then, to the Pioneer.

T. E. W.

## THE WEST INDIAN PAPAW-TREE.

Our readers will recognize, in the subjoined description, a different kind of papaw-tree from the one which grows so numerously in the western forests of the United States:

The papaw-tree shoots up to the height of twenty feet, a hollow, straight stem, so soft that a common knife might cut it down. It is naked till within two feet of the top, where it bears a round head, not of branches, but of leaves of an immense size, deeply cut in many irregular lobes, having very long foot-stalks. At the axles of these grow the fruit, forming a gigantic cluster at the top of the tree. This fruit is oblong, sometimes a foot in length, and five inches in diameter. When ripe, it is of a beautiful orange-yellow, the inside being of the same hue. It resembles a melon when cut open, with a profusion of little black seeds in the hollow centre, each seed being closed in a thin transparent membrane of the size of a pepper corn. The ripe fruit is almost mawkishly sweet, but being full of cool juice is very refreshing in a warm climate. Before it is fully ripe, it makes a very agreeable vegetable for the dinner-table, being pared, boiled, and mashed like turneps, which it then somewhat resembles in taste. In its green state, it also forms an important ingredient in the beautiful West Indian pickles. Slices of it, with the green skin carved in fantastical figures, are carefully arranged, with red bonnet peppers, chillies, and white mountain-cabbage, so as to show to the best advantage through the sides of the square pickle-bottles. It is sometimes, also, preserved in sugar, and sent to Britain as a treat to West Indians, but is not generally admired in that form, being quite deficient in acid.

Every part of the papaw-tree abounds with a milky sap, which it gives out freely when cut. It possesses the strange quality of making meat tender—very valuable in a country where the heat of the climate obliges all animal food to be cooked and consumed within thirty hours of its being slaughtered. If the negro cook is doubtful about the age and tenderness of her poultry, she hangs it, after killing and plucking, half an hour in the papaw-tree, or wraps her beefsteaks in its leaves a short time before cooking. If a pig, in fattening, gets too many papaws, or if it be tied to the root of the tree, the pork becomes so tender and soft that it falls off the spit in roasting. This quality is so well known, that jockeys, when desirous of bringing down the flesh of a racer rapidly, for some reason only known to the initiated, give him daily a wine-glass of the juice for a week, when he looks as lean and emaciated as could be wished. From this useful property of the papaw-tree, it is planted near every dwelling. It springs from the seed, requires no cultivation or care, and produces fruit in less than twelve months. Its rapidity of growth is such, that the writer of these notes saw one, chance-sown, eight feet high, and loaded with fruit, within the space of eleven months growing on what had been the threshold of a dwelling-house, which was thrown down by the fearful hurricane of the 11th of August, 1831. Close by the spot where the master of the house, with two helpless children in his arms, had been overwhelmed by the falling of the wall, and sending its roots to seek nourishment among the broken bricks of the foundation, it flaunted gayly its yellow blossoms and fast-ripening fruit.

## AN INDIAN COMPOSITOR.

His fingers are small, and he picks up the type from his case with a rapidity truly astonishing. I have never seen it equalled in an English printing office. But his day's work over (and he will get it done, sometimes, in two or three hours,) he is the most indolent and dissipated creature in existence. He is never out of debt, and never without a dun at his heel; but he invariably disputes all claims upon him, and never pays unless he does so by order of some court. I required ten of these compositors, and engaged them at exactly double the rate of pay they received in Calcutta. "Look at the distance," they would say; "to be so far off from your families to whom you must send money, sir!" The compositors said they should require five distributors. In India a compositor never distributes his matter. He would consider it beneath his dignity. Besides, it seems to soothe his feelings to have some one under him—a human being at his beck and call—somebody whom he may bully with impunity, and strike, if it pleased him. These native distributors do not know a single word of English; many cannot tell you the names of the letters; but they will fill a case as speedily and as accurately as any European.—*Dickens' Household Words.*

## RECIPE FOR GOOD HEALTH.

We can safely recommend the following directions for attaining habitual good health to all our friends:

For a clear complexion—Rise early, use plenty of fresh water, observe the strictest moderation in diet, and take plenty of exercise in the open air. The same plan will be found beneficial in other respects.—Those who regularly pursue it, generally posess coral lips, white teeth, and pure breath.

To give brilliancy to the eyes—Shut them early at night, and open them early in the morning; let the mind be constantly intent on the acquisition of useful knowledge, or on the exercise of benevolent feelings.—This will scarcely ever fail to impart to the eyes an intelligent and aimable expression. To preserve the forehead from wrinkles—Cultivate contentment, calmness and benignity of spirit; and never, on any account, indulge a murmuring, and resentful, or a malevolent feeling. By constant adherence to the above simple rules, many females have preserved their attractions even to the age of fourscore years and upwards.

## COURTESY.—THINK OF THIS.

The power of diffusing happiness is not the exclusive power of the rich. All are capable of it. The poorest man can cheer me by his affection, or distress me by his hatred or contempt. Every man is dependent on another. A piece of neglect, even from the lowest and most contemptible of men, is fit to ruffle the serenity of my happiness; and a civil attention, even from the humblest of our land, carries a gracious and exhilarating influence along with it. Let me never hear, then, that the poor have nothing in their power. They have it in their power to give or withhold kind or obliging expressions.—They have it in their power, to give or withhold the smiles of affection and sincerity of a tender attachment. Let not the humble offerings of poverty be disregarded. The man of sentiment knows how to value them; he prizes them as the best deeds of beneficence. They lighten the weary anxieties of this world, and carry him on with a cheerful heart to the end of the journey.—*Dr. Chalmers.*

Channing at School.—There was a beaming beauty about the boy Channing; his eye brilliant, his cheek glowing, his light brown hair falling in curls upon his shoulders.—In the dame's school, where he received the first elements of his education, he was distinguished for his goodness. "I wish in my heart," said his mistress to an unruly companion, "you were like William Channing." "Oh" exclaimed the poor child, "I can't be like him; it is not half so hard for him to be good as it is for me."

A little boy, the other day, who was hopping, skipping, and twisting, and wiggling, and jiggling himself in every imaginable shape, without an evident object, was asked what in the world he was doing? "Oh," said he, "*I am so chuck full of teter.*"

Nutmegs grow spontaneously in the mountains of California, longer and more tapering in shape than the nutmegs of commerce, and superior in their pungent flavor.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## SONNET.

BY J. E. MCPHERSON.

How swiftly speed the little moments by,
As if to try their wing in airy flight!
Though silently they move, 'tis with a might
That cannot be resisted; on they fly,
And upward, to the registry on high,
Each with its precious burthen, each doth bear
Thither its thought, or good or bad, its sigh,
Its tear, its smile,—all are recorded there.
There, too, *we'll* answer for the use we've made
Of all these golden moments, there will we
Our recompense receive, when time shall fade
Away into a long eternity.
O, let us then our minutes well improve,
As onward, swiftly, silently they move.

Written For the Rural New-Yorker.

## WHAT IS CONSCIENCE?

Coleridge says, Conscience is neither reason, religion nor will, but an *experience* (*sui generis*) of the coincidence of human will with reason and religion. It might, perhaps, be called a *spiritual sensation*; but that there lurks a contradiction in the terms, and that it is often deceptive to give a common name to that which, being unique, can have no fair analogy. Strictly speaking, therefore, the conscience is neither a sensation nor a sense; but a testifying state best described in the words of our liturgy, as The Peace of God that passeth all Understanding."

Who, that hath turned aside from his conviction of right, or what he felt that he ought to do, be he Pagan or Christian, has not felt a deep "testifying" within for having done so? Multitudes there are, who have felt this inward testimony who know little or nothing of metaphysics, so called by the School-men. When the mind is directed to the study or consideration of morals, the words Right and Wrong or their equivalents are almost immediately introduced as indicative of two ways or courses that may be pursued. All are desirous of securing the greatest good—that which shall produce the highest degree of enjoyment—but all do not seek this good in such a way as to meet with the approval of conscience, the inward testifier that no outward thing or person can silence or bribe. Its whispers are always for right as understood by the individual—and never for the wrong. If a person be taught error, and it be received as truth, conscience is no less severe in case of departure from the convictions of the mind than if there were really right.

From this view of conscience all will at once see the necessity of right instruction. Hence knowledge that is founded on truth or things as they are, whether objective or subjective, is all-important, to every one who has a conscience, and a soul as well as an intellect or mind. A man's creed, therefore, is what he believes—a summary of his Christian faith, as made from Holy Scripture. It matters not whether the words embodying his faith were framed together by himself, or a better man eighteen hundred years ago, if they contain a summary of what he now believes to be essential to the Christian life.

Every Christian and moralist has his summary of faith or belief, ergo, his creed.—Without it no man can be a free man. With it, every intelligent person can give a reason for the faith, or hope, that is in him. This is freedom from the chains of ignorance and superstition. He that is afloat upon the sea of probation without a creed, is like the mariner upon the ocean without chart or compass. Having a creed, embracing all that is deemed essential to believe, then is reason directed how to go forward, and the office of the will is to execute the purposes of reason, while conscience is ever ready to testify when the least departure is made from the right way. In the child, the Reason and will are weak, while conscience is quick and powerful. The former of these is greatly strengthened by discipline and education while the latter is often weakened—aye seared—so that it loses its infant power.—Let parents and all teachers remember that every human mind has a conscience which is either accusing or else excusing for every action having in it the moral or religious element. Were all educated with reference to this, then would wisdom, which is the fear of God, and understanding which is to depart from evil, be found walking hand in hand through life.—W.

Goethe has written few passages more beautiful than the following:

"The year is going away like the sound of bells. The winds pass over the stubble, and finds nothing to move, only the red berries of that slender tree, which seem as if they would fain remind us of something cheerful; and the measured beat of the thresher's flail calls up the thought that in the dry and falling ear lies so much nourishment and life."

Patience bears sweet fruit.

# Miscellaneous.

## TWILIGHT.

BY WM. SYDNEY THAYER.

As dimmer grows the sinking light of day,
A thousand shapes, by nimble fancy brought,
Float from mysterious regions far away
Upon the rising tide of peaceful thought.

All that gives glory to our childish years
All that unto the past the heart can bind,
Youth's fleet winged visions, thronging joys and fears,
Glide through the ghostly labyrinths of the mind.

Now Aspiration, near the breaking morn,
Raises triumphant her rejoicing psalm;
And Hope, long sailing over seas forlorn,
Is kissed by gales that tell of endless calm.

Now, from the opening skies upon the earth,
Descends the bloom primeval; now appear
The visions that do have immortal birth,
The thoughts that make our human life more dear.

## ABOUT POVERTY.

BY ALICE CAREY.

I WISH that more of us had the courage to be poor; that the world were not gone mad after fashion and display; but so it is, and the blessings we might have, are lost, in the effort to get those which lie outside of the possible.

We are as one who sees the bright top of a mountain, and climbs and climbs till his strength is gone and the noontide heats burn him up, and then sees too late the cool deep shadows at the base.

And what is it after all that we want?—What is this reaching and working and complaining all about? What is there that we really need, which by a little honest endeavor we may not attain? In the little and limited experiences of my life, how many sorrowfully-tinted pictures I have seen—pictures that might just as well have been turned towards the sunshine as not.

Let me show you the first that rise in my mind. It is of an old-country-house—the roof all green with moss, the window broken, and the paint washed from the walls. The trees that grow about it are upturned, and the weeds in the door-yard have choked out the flowers, if there were ever any flowers there: everything looks ruinous.

The well-curb is shattered, and leaning to one side, the sweep broken, but in its useless condition, standing yet; so that the water is drawn by means of a milk-pail, and the clothes-line, a few stunted currant bushes, and a bunch of wormwood, indicate the spot where the garden has been. The fences are down, and the briars are up. In short, it looks thriftless and comfortless, and why?—it was not always so.

I can remember when all the farm and the house were neat and trim, as you can imagine—when the household was astir at daybreak, and the dozen sleek cows where milked, and turned into the pasture before sunrise. Now the four or five scrawny creatures are sometimes neglected till near the noonday, and stand lowing and switching the flies about the milk-yard, in place of chewing the cud in the maple shadows.

The housewife that used to look so tidy, as she stood churning under the cherry trees, at the door, is rarely to be seen now, and when she is, it is in a slovenly dress, and with melancholy air. The doors are close shut, and I suspect the spiders work in and about the old place, at pleasure.—Sometimes at ten o'clock in the morning the owner of those premises is seen yawning about the door, with uncombed hair, and in languid spirits, seemingly.

He used to be plowing when the larks began to sing, and whistling as they. And what has wrought all this change? Why are the children, that used to be skipping to the free school, with face so round and so merry, kept at home now to roam wild thro' the woods, and forgot all they ever learned at school?

This, and simply this, is the reason of it all. A rich man has come to the neighborhood, and the shadow of his fine house falls across the dooryard of farmer D., as we call the person of whom we are writing.

"Our neighbors don't milk a dozen cows, and make butter," says Mrs. D. "Suppose we sell ours, and try some other way of doing?" The farmer demurs a little, but one after another the cows are sold: "it makes the hands of the children so big and awkward to milk," says Mrs. D., "and if we want them to be like any body, (meaning the rich neighbors,) we must not have them milk."

They don't try anything else however, in the place of butter-making, and before long the dresses of the children are too old and too worn to wear to school; there is nothing with which to make new ones, and Mrs. D. thinks it a small difference whether they go at all, as it is as well to stay at home, if they can't do any more like other folks; referring, of course to the rich neighbor, whose children go to the Academy.

The weeds grow up in the door-yard.—"Bless me," says Mrs. D., "our hollyhocks and sunflowers don't look much like the beautiful flowers some people have. I don't care whether they are planted or not."—And so things go.

Sabbath morning comes, and the wagon in which they used to ride to church is not drawn from beneath the shed. Mrs. D. thinks people that can't have a carriage may as well stay at home and read a sermon; besides, she noticed when she went last, that her bonnet didn't look like some ladies bonnets. And the rich neighbor goes by in his carriage, and the farmer wanders about the fields, looks at the colts and cows, diminishing in numbers and excellence, and at last gone home dissatisfied with himself and the world. Because they can't do all their rich neighbors can do, they will do nothing, when, if they had kept evenly and steadily forward, they might have enjoyed many things for which they are now vainly sighing.

True, their door-yard might not have been enclosed with a stone wall, but a white-washed picket-fence they could have made, and that, with the hollyhocks and the roses gleaming through, would have been pretty if not grand. They might not have driven a fine coach, but, a neat and comfortable carriage might have been theirs, and their children might have been educated at the free school as well as at the Academy.

As it is, the parents are unamiable, envious, jealous, while their family are growing up in idleness and ignorance, and with proud and ambitious notions, too, that they will never be likely to have the means of indulging.

Again, I say, I wish we were not so much afraid of being poor, or that we were less discontented at the opulence of others.—Suppose our neighbor looks down upon us, or that our roof is low—well, and what of it? does the storm beat through because of his proud looks? if not, I see not that we are the worse. If my dress be of one cloth, and the gown of my friend be of another and costlier one, shall we cease to be friends because of it? Not if she be one whom I care to be my friend.

If I have not much gold and silver, I can narrow my wants if I will, and after all the best things are the free gifts of God. The fresh air and the sunshine are mine as well as the rich man's, and though he may have a luxurious house, he may be blind to the splendor of the sunset, and the glory of the stars. Under my low cottage roof, at midnight, I have had visions that wealth could not buy; from the simple wood-flowers, and the hum of the bees, and the songs of birds, I have gathered pleasures that the walls of a palace would have shut out. And now, as I feel the sunset-light slant against me, and see the black March boughs giving out their fresh buds in the softening air, I am content, even though my lot be humble and my portion small.

I remember of talking with a neighbor lady of ours, years ago, it is now, about the good fortune that had come to her, for she and her husband had suddenly become rich.

They had lived in an unpretending little house, in the midst of thick woods, when I first visited them, and were poor. Naturally enough, I alluded to our first acquaintance and to one of its many seasons of enjoyment.

"O, it was a dear, old place, that house in the woods," she said, with a sigh. "Such sweet flowers we had there, such a nice garden, and when we had little Freddy, a baby, it was the happiest year of my life. We were not long married and my husband was always at home."

She stept within the gorgeous drapery of the window as she spoke, and, wiping her eyes, gazed long and sadly towards the woods that hid the old house away. She had Freddy still, and she had more flowers now than then, together with many stylish things undreamed of there, but alas! she was less happy.

Wealth had brought with it a train of dissipations, and before their false glitter the young love had faded, and the charm of life was lost.

No more the sunset brought her tired husband from the field, and she looked at the old house and wept.

## THE SINGING OF THE TELEGRAPH WIRES.

WILLIS writes from "Idlewild," his country seat on the Hudson, as follows:

With a November blast, as with a June breeze, the news passes to music! Whether the country folks or city belles listen, the Eolian harps strung along upon the telegraph poles, play perpetually the same.—To the strange beauty of the music (little noticed or valued) I have become quite wedded, in my life out of doors for the last winter. It is more varied and beautiful than people think. You can always hear it—if not as you walk upon the road, at least by laying your ear against the poles—and, by selecting one that stands near a running stream, you may hear a duet of breeze and brook, a capricious out-singing, of each other alternately by wind and water, that is as heavenly, to muse by, as a voluntary of nature well could be. The poles differ very much, both in the quantity and quality of sound—partly, perhaps, from difference of size, or kind of wood, or tightness with which the wire is pressed by the leaning—but, by stopping in your walks, you get to know those with their variations, and you may thus choose your standing place and have music fainter or louder, to suit your mood.

There is one telegraph post, by a little bridge which crosses Idlewild brook, where I have heard a great deal of waking-dream accompaniment. Stopping there with the glow of exercise in the blood, there seems a kind of fellowship in the instruments being, like oneself, independent of the wintry air. The invalid's nerves, too, (as much more susceptible to pleasure as to pain) are ready for harmony in its most delicate caprices.—What news was going past on those wires—what death or marriage, love or business, was being told in those vibrations—I did not lose romance by trying to guess or discriminate. The same tune seldom carries the same language to any two hearts. But there it was murmuring day by day, in changeful contention with the brook, always somewhat audible when closely listened for, and often as loud as a love whisper and as changefully expressive—and I must own to have grown habituated to it as a luxury.—How many good things we may have in this mercenary world, after all, without paying for them! "Telegraphing is expensive," but here are its greatest advantage (per *my* use) and nothing to pay. I trust the stockholders will take the hint, however, and put sentry boxes around the posts, to be let out for roadside operas!

WHEN you set about work do not rest till it is completed.

## A GOOD PLACE FOR SPORTSMEN.

A LETTER dated Brownsville, Texas, published in the New York Spirit of the Times, contains the following information:

In these chapparals are found countless numbers of rabbits, of the ordinary gray species, as well as a large gray rabbit, much resembling the English hare in shape, but far larger, with enormous ears; the zoological name I do not know, but they are vulgarly called the "jackass rabbit."

They are fine eating, and I have shot them weighing fifty pounds. Vast flocks of wild turkeys, some of them very large, and all of them fat, inhabit these forbidden haunts—quails, pigeons, &c., and it must be added, no small quantity of rattlesnakes and tarantulas find here a safe and inviting abode.—In all parts of this region, deer, in fine condition, abound; also the peccary, or Mexican hog, one of the most game-blooded animals that exists. They will fight anything man or beast, and some amusing stories are told of their driving hunters "up a tree," and there besieging them for hours.

We have also a peculiar bird, denominated the "chachlacha," about half the size of an ordinary game cock, which is well worth describing. It is shaped much like a wild pigeon, of ash color, black legs, black shining back, strong and sharp—and with eyes of great brilliancy. In its native state it is wild and shy, but when caught, is easily domesticated, and becomes especially fond of those who feed and camp it.

At daylight in the morning whether wild or tame, they commence a furious reveille, repeating in loud, dismal tone, a chaunt, from the sound of which they derive their name. This is prolonged for about half an hour—the woods all around you appear to be alive with these invisible songsters, when suddenly they stop, and not another sound breaks from them during the whole day.

The Chachlacha will cross breed with the common game fowl, and produce not only a beautiful bird, but one of the greatest value for its game qualities. Their crosses are a little under size, but in spirit, endurance, activity, and vigor, they are unmatched.—They are the best fighting cocks on earth. This is no fancy sketch; they have been tried frequently, and never known to skulk or yield; they can, like the Old Guard, "die, but never surrender."

They are difficult to catch, and have generally to be reared from the eggs—I have known, even there, twenty dollars to be paid for a pair, so highly are they esteemed.—I have often been surprised that breeders of game fowls have not turned their attention to these birds, to renew and improve their stock. Perhaps they were not aware of their high and valuable qualities. Let them try this gallant little hero, and they will find a full confirmation of all I have urged in his behalf.

## SKETCHES OF HOMES AND FIRESIDES.

THERE is Moss-side, with its verdant slopes and flowering meads, its fresh green pastures and its brooks of azure hue, caught from sunny skies above, its fertile vales and towering hills, its well cultivated fields and its neat snug little home, with the "dairy-house nigh it," inside and out in perfect order, "Heaven's first law" pervading all.—There is a garden of herbs and flowers, of fruits and vegetables. A happy pair, a merry group of children, cheerily laboring through the day, and when twilight comes, a rich reward they reap for all their toil; a social, intelligent, and intellectual group surrounds the board, engaged in pure and elevating conversation, or reading that which shall improve the mind and give health to the heart.

There is another home—a huge unfinished farm house, without any out-buildings, save a dilapidated barn. A garden fence in a bankrupt condition, with Canada thistles adorning most of the unshaded walks, and a hard-baked soil running in front of the street door, where the children had in vain planted the marygold and china-aster, for they would'nt come up. The back ground, a complete "slough of despond," where Betty has from time immemorial thrown the wash, fish-bones, mop-rags, etc. Here is the home of seven intelligent children, eager to learn and ready to do, but with what encouragement or inducement? Too poor to take a paper, save political, which furnishes matter for evening wrangling with neighbors of different creed, too busy to do aught that would tend to give more leisure.—*Country Gentleman.*

## TRIADS.

THREE things to love—courage, gentleness, affectionateness.

THREE things to admire—intellectual power, dignity, gracefulness.

THREE things to hate—cruelty, arrogance, ingratitude.

THREE things to reverence—religion, justice, self-denial.

THREE things to delight in—beauty, frankness, freedom.

THREE things to wish for—health, friends, a cheerful spirit.

THREE things to pray for—faith, peace, purity of heart.

THREE things to like—cordiality, good humor, mirthfulness.

THREE things to suscept—flattery, puritanism, sudden affection.

THREE things to avoid—idleness, loquacity, flippant jesting.

THREE things to cultivate—good books, good friends, good humor.

THREE things to contend for—honor, country, friends.

THREE things to govern—temper, impulse, the tongue.

WE carry our neighbor's crimes in sight, and throw our own on our shoulders.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE HUNGARIAN WIFE.

BY WM. EDWARD KNOWLES.

PALE was her cheek, and weak her trembling form,
As back against the door-way she reclined;
While from above, and in the sunbeams warm,
The ivy drooped, and swayed upon the wind.

A tender infant smiled its smile of love,
And the sad mother clasped it to her breast,
As came a mountain-echo from above,
And roused the valley from its dreamy rest.

Ah, she had heard the nation's echoing call,
The call to battle, and the clash of arms;
And seen the patriots leave their homes, and all,
And arm for battle at the first alarms.

Louder, and louder, rose the battle-cry,
And sharper clashed the polished sabre-blades—
"*On to the rescue! Conquer now, or die!*"
Rung from the mountain-tops, and from the glades.

'The young wife heard the shout; and stronger grew
Her trembling frame. Her cheek flushed with the glow
Of patriotic pride. She only knew
Whose step was heard adown the walk below.

And when his strong arms drew her to his heart,
And he had fondly kissed her crimson'd cheek,
A strange, wild light, which seemed of her a part,
Shone in her eye, and would not let her speak.

'Twas but a moment; and the words came fast,
And from a heart that felt when tongues have ceased;
But with too hurried utterance long to last—
"*Behold, the tyrants at the vulture's feast!*

"Away, my husband, with thine armor on,
Thou oft hast wished that I would let thee go,—
Rush to the battle with thy sword undrawn,
And make thy pathway o'er a fallen foe.

"Strike for your country, and your sacred home,
Where mountain-streams their threads of amber wind;
And for your God, who, from a higher dome,
Will safely guard thy dear ones left behind."

One parting kiss, and one long, long embrace,—
Once more he brushed the ringlets from her brow;
Then winding up the pathway from the place,
He from the summit waved a linden bough.

And where the sounds were loudest, and the smoke
Rolled like the black clouds of Egyptian night,
The tyrants fell beneath a sabre's stroke,
Uplifted by the strong man in his might.

An earnest voice, and crimson'd cheek, gave strength,
The voice of her whom he could call his own;
And thrilled the deep voice through the nation's length,
And seemed like freedom's voice upon her throne.

And though the tyrants have all foes subdued,
And have re-linked again the iron chain;
Yet these sad voices from the cabins rude,
Shall echo back in thunder tones again!

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

A STRAY LEAF — BY KATIE DIDD.

——ALONE in my chamber — the stars glowing in the blue sky, and the lamp burning dimly in my room.

The shadows are abroad. The shadows that all the long day have chased the sunbeams from under trees, and around the corners of tall buildings; and the shadows that have all day slept in the forest, are gathering with noiseless footsteps about me. Now they are out in the still night — in the corners of my dimly-lighted room — behind my chair; and a murmur comes up through the scented lilac beneath my window, that may be the whispering of the shadows under it.

There is a shadow on my heart to-night, which the morning sunshine will not dispel. It grows out of a letter which tells me, that *the old Homestead is sold.*

Aye, the spot where I was born, and my "brave brothers and gentle sisters,"—where we lived and loved together — and where one bright May morning, years ago, our father gave us his blessing and died,— has passed into the hands of the uncaring stranger!

Many months I have been absent from the old place, and my weary, homesick heart does *so long* for its beautiful country home — the pure air, green fields, and the birds whose songs were once familiar as the cradle-hymns my mother sung.

Ah! the memories that interweave themselves into the chain binding me to the old Homestead! Every room in the house has its peculiar associations,—from the cellar, where in huge bins were stowed the apples, round and rosy as our own cheeks, and in autumn, great golden pumpkins, to the mysterious garret, to which we children paid stealthy visits in mother's absence; ransacking among old cast off clothing, or time-discolored papers; or playing at "hide-and-seek" among the empty boxes; or dragging from its hiding place some antiquated relic of our grandmother's ward-robe, or more frequently, a faded suit of uniform with tarnished epaulets, worn by our father when he went to militia training.

Even now, in spite of my sadness, I almost smile when I remember Ned's grotesque appearance, arrayed in the old "regimentals" which swept the floor, and with a rusty sword dragging by his side, he charged gallantly up and down the old garret with Charlie, Nell and myself at his heels, making tremendous havoc among the enemy, which, by the way, usually consisted of sundry superannuated chairs, broken-legged stands and empty barrels, led on by a venerable spinning-wheel.

A little way back of the house is the maple grove, where we gathered the earliest spring flowers. Ah! many a sturdy trunk is scarred with rude initials carved by childish hands, and one old tree bears the name of my father, cut in the bark many years ago, when he was a boy; but twisted, and sadly out of shape, are the letters now.

—And my father's grave on the green hill-side — we must leave *that, too.* Who, now, will keep the noisome weeds from choking out the delicate violets above it? Will his spirit rest quietly when the home of his fathers and of his children becomes the stranger's possession?

God knows the new city *home* will be no home to me! for "the home is where the heart is," and my heart is far away, to the fairy land of its childhood — the old Homestead.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ELLEN'S THREE FRIENDS.

ONLY three! Poor child of desolation! daughter of sorrow! What shall I say unto thee, O ELLEN? How shall I minister comfort in thy sore necessity? Methinks I see yo stand, O yo four flowers of loveliness, in the midst of a barren and withered field, or on the side of some bleak mountain, kissed by the storm-cloud, and rocked by the tempest. Yet,

"There *we* stand
Leaning our cheeks against the thick-ribbed ice."

Thank you, for my "*character.*" Let me see,—qualification 1st, 2d, etc.

"KATE," has had another "dream;" so she said at breakfast, but it is not "for the press;" and so has your "sober minded HELEN;" one of *duties*, I presume. But I, poor child, "have seen nothing" of the "hill of science," or "the Temple of Fame," since you wrote *last.*

But thou, O, my friend ELLEN! Would that I could comfort thee in this, thy day of destitution! That I might cheer thy lone and benighted path—and raise thy crushed and drooping spirits! The voice of thy wailing has penetrated my "heart's core," with sorrow and astonishment.

"*How* sadly on the soul,
Like tidings from another sphere,
Its tones of wildness roll!"

Think, dear reader, of a world with only three flowers. A sky on whose wide-spread wings of blackness, there glimmers but three stars, and you can imagine to yourself the deep anguish that palls the grim, forsaken path of my ELLEN, as she wanders over the thorny thoroughfare of life, utterly destitute of friends, save "three broken reeds!"

Now that the summer is coming, with its bright hours of light and melody, and the winter has fled away, to commune with *his* friend, the "polar star;" while the streams send up a song of thanksgiving, and the flowers break their fetters of frost, let *your heart*, my ELLEN, receive the light of innocent Joy, and many a fair bud of happiness will blossom there, and the visions of gloom and sadness, that have too long dwelt within it, will fade away.

ELIZA.

Albion, N. Y., 1853.

## A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

A FRENCH paper relates the following:—Monsieur D—— and wife were rich to luxuriance; but they had a daughter, the eldest, in whom their pride had once centered, who, by a sad dispensation of providence, was rendered a cripple for life. No marriage fete and no gay betrothment lay before her desolate and widowed maidenhood. But the parents, with a tenderness worthy of all emulation, atoned for the lack of wooers by the constancy and delicacy of their devotion; and as her age drew on to majority, they determined to surprise their unfortunate child with such show of splendor and such token of their love as should keep the smiles upon her pale face, and lend such relief as friends could lend to the desolation of her lot.

A new suite of apartments was added to their rooms, unknown to her, and furnished with the richest of Parisian decorations.—New jewels were purchased and displayed upon the delicately wrought toilet-tables; a new portrait of her pale face, done at the hands of the most distinguished artist, hung upon the wall; and chairs, and lounges, rich with brocade, invited to repose and languor. Garlands and vases of orange flowers perfumed the air; gifts from scores of friends were scattered around; and every thing bespoke the apparel and the pleasures of a bride.

Upon the expected birthday all the dearest friends of the poor girl were invited to a fete; and, by magic, as it seemed, the new apartments were thrown open to her bewildered gaze, and every article of luxury was blazoned with her cipher.

The child turned inquiringly to her parents, and by their caresses was taught that this was her bridal day; since now she was wedded anew, by all those tokens, to her father's and her mother's love, which would watch over her in the new and brilliant home always. Here, too, she could invite, when and as she chose, the friends of her girlhood; and if fate had made her let one of maidenly retirement, it was yet quickened with all the luxuries of wealth, and the better wealth of parental tenderness.

Say what we will of the French, there is very much in their domestic relations to be zealously admired. Not any where in the whole world does a son so cling to the father, or the father to the son.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MAY 7, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume. New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st February, March, or with the quarter—April 2d.

## Events of the Week.

THE WEEK which has passed since the issue of our last paper, has been a sad one to many hearts. A railroad Collision, an Extensive fire, and a Steamboat disaster—each accompanied with lamentable loss of life—have startled the country and borne sorrow and bereavement to many homes and firesides.

THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

The Express which left Chicago at 9 o'clock on Monday evening on the Michigan Southern Railroad, came in collision, at the crossing, about eight miles out, with an emigrant and freight train coming into Chicago on the Michigan Central Railroad. The locomotive of the express train struck the sixth car filled with passengers, and in a moment the locomotive, tender, baggage car and one second class car of the express, together with three emigrant cars of the Michigan Central train, were a heap of ruins. Fifteen pursons were killed on the spot, and fifty to sixty seronsly injured,—one of these has since died from his wounds. The greater part of those killed were foreigners, but their lives were no less valuable on that account. From a careful examination of the facts, the coroners jury came to the conclusion expressed in the following verdict:

"The persons killed came to their death by the collision which took place between the Michigan Southern and Michigan Central Railroads, on the night of the 25th day of April, A. D. 1853, caused by the gross carelessness and neglect of Moses M. Tyler, conductor on the Michigan Central Railroad; and Thomas Rackham, engineer on Michigan Central Railroad; also, Herbert L. Whiting, conductor on the Michigan Southern Railroad, and Edward Davis, engineer on said Michigan Southern Railroad. We find and consider them guilty of gross carelessness, and hold them as the cause of the death of the named persons whose bodies have been laid before us. We likewise hold Mr. Jurat, superintendent of the machine shop at Michigan City, to the public as censurable, in not furnishing the engineer of the freight or emigrant train of the Central Railroad, now in question, with proper materials for lights on his engine, and deem him unfit for the station he now occupies."

Both trains were behind time and no proper care was used to avoid the collision. The head light on the engine on the Michigan Central was not up and would not burn, and this fact had been reported to the Superintendant of the road.

BURNING OF THE ROCHESTER HOUSE.

This fire, the most fatal which ever occurred in Rochester, took place on Friday morning. We condense from the Daily Democrat, the following account of the conflagration:

Shortly before 1 o'clock at night, the washroom of the Rochester House was discovered to be on fire, and the flames had already made such progress that they caught the stone wing on Spring street, and involved the inmates of that part of the House in imminent danger. Mr. E. W. Bryan, one of the proprietors of the Hotel, slept in this part with his family, and when aroused was so closely beset by the thick smoke, and advancing flames, that he barely escaped, bearing out his wife in his arms.

Four of the domestics employed in the kitchen slept in the upper part of the wing, all of whom were burned to death. Their charred remains, burned beyond the possibility of recognition, and reduced to shapeless masses, were taken out after the whole interior of the building was destroyed. The smoke, which was very thick, doubtless suffocated them in their beds, as only one seemed to leave the part of the house in which they were sleeping. The names of the persons burned were: Catharine Conline, Susan Perkill, Mary O'Brien, and James Ferney a boy aged 14 or 15 years.

The loss of property was considerable. There were from 90 100 people sleeping in the house and every available room was occupied. Several families were boarding in the Hotel, and had well furnished rooms located in the south part of the building, immediately fronting the wing where the fire commenced. Most of these persons were aroused after the house was full of smoke, and escaped in their night clothes, without saving their effects. Their loss in clothing and furniture was serious, and many were uninsured. The grocery stores in the basement were also losers to some extent. The loss to the keepers of the Hotel is estimated at $2,500. The origin of the fire is unknown. The building was insured to the amount of $10,000.

BURNING OF THE "OCEAN WAVE."

The Lake Ontario Steamer "Ocean Wave" was destroyed by fire on Saturday Morning about fifty miles above Kingston. The passengers and crew numbered fifty—of whom but *twenty-two* were saved. These were picked up by a boat from the Schooner "Georgiana." In two minutes after their rescue the boat went down. She had drifted eight miles from the shore, before she sunk. When the fire was first discovered she was abont a mile and a half from the shore, which she was immediately headed for, but so intense was the heat that the machinery gave out, and she drifted to sea. The upper cabin was consumed in about 15 minutes, and in about two hours the hull went down. The progress of the flames was so rapid, that it was impossible to launch any of the boats which were on board.

THE NEWS BY THE BALTIC.

The last Liverpool Steamer, brought some interesting intelligence, of which we give an abstract in another column. Among the items not particularly noted there, we observe that KOSSUTH has recently had his house searched by the police, who found a quantity of rockets, and, some say, powder. This is explained by his friends, very satisfactorily. Mrs. STOWE was at Glasgow. A soiree or banquet has been held in her honor, at which over two thousand persons were present. Many able speeches were made, and much enthusiasm prevailed. We hope the rumor will not prove true, that Mrs. STOWE has been receiving contributions of pence from her English admirers.

RELIGIOUS ANNIVERSARIES.

Commencing with the 2d inst., the May Anniversaries of the different Benevolent Societies, are held in New York. The Missionary Societies of the different churches, the Bible and Tract Societies, the Temperance, Anti-Slavery, and other reforms all congregate, by their representatives from different parts of the country, the first fortnight in May, within the ever-thronged city of Gotham. It is an occasion of much interest, and many most important enterprises are then and there set afoot for the benefit of humanity.

## New York Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April, 1853.

FRIEND MOORE:—I took passage at Albany for this city, on the evening of the 21st, on the steamer Hendrick Hudson, with the anticipation of reaching here the next morning at 6 o'clock, A. M., but we were compelled by a dense fog, to cast anchor and await the morning sunshine. When we got under weigh again, we found ourselves a short distant above Newburgh—alas, that so many melancholy recollections should be associated with the name!—and as we passed down the river, we enjoyed a beautiful view of the majestic scenery alnong the banks of the Hudson—the Narrows, the Palisades, and the many flourishing villages and beautiful country seats, which are interspersed along its banks, "like diamonds upon the brow of beauty," and render it justly celebrated as one of the most beautiful landscapes in the world. To one who can appreciate the beauties of nature and art combined, there can be no richer treat than a passage down the river from Albany to this city.

"Sunny Side" and "Laurel Hill," the summer seats of WASHINGTON IRVING and EDWIN FORREST attracted considerable attention from the passengers. The former is an unobtrusive Gothic structure, almost concealed by the surrounding shrubbery—the latter stands in bold relief upon the river's bank, and is one of the most unique (not pleasing nor beautiful in aspect,) buildings that I ever saw. Each is a faithful representation of the character and taste of its owner.

I have just returned from a visit to the Crystal Palace—that is to be. The iron frame work is mostly up, and the workmen, (400 in number,) are busy with the glazing, laying the floors, &c. The din from the clanking of hammers and the grating of saws, is almost deafening. It is now advertised to be ready for opening on the first of June, but they must have better weather, and go ahead with the work much faster than they have of late, to get it completed by the time specified. It will be a most magnificent structure when completed, and will of itself be worth visiting.

The Croton Reservoir, situated just east of the Crystal Palace, (the Palace is built upon Reservoir Square,) is another object of interest. The walls are of solid masonry, 22 feet thick at the top and sloping on the inside, 40 feet high, and it covers an area of about 30 rods square, or more than five acres. It is supplied with water by the Croton Acqueduct, (which is over 40 miles in length,) and the water is carried from the Reservoir by means of pipes to all parts of the city.

I also visited the Foundry and Machine Shop of Messrs. HAGG & DELEMATER, the manufacturers of "Ericsson's Caloric Engines." They have just completed, (or nearly so,) the engine ordered by the proprietors of the Evening Post, of this city, and I saw it in operation on trial. It seemed to operate perfectly, and to entire satisfaction, without the machinery attached, and, if it only possesses the requisite power, I see no reason why it will not supercede steam. It is very simple in its construction, and occupies but little space.—They are not yet prepared to receive orders, or to set any price upon the engines, but Mr. DELEMATER informed me, that they would be prepared in about a month to receive orders and answer all inquiries.

I am stopping at the Merchant's Hotel, No. 41 Courtlandt st., and although its gentlemanly proprietors, Messrs. MUIRHEAD & CLARKE, may be more unpretending than some of their neighbors, they do not pay less regard to the comfort of their guests It is one of the very best houses in the city.

R. B. W.

MR. CONE'S FARMING.—Every agricultural reader should carefully peruse the article on our second page, under this heading. It is a capital epitome of the practice of one of the most thorough farmers in the land. Those who have read the articles contributed to the pages of the RURAL and other journals by Mr. C., will be interested in reading this account—and will observe that LINUS CONE'S *practice* is as orthodox as his *preaching*.

## Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1853.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—To travel from New York to the city of "Brotherly Love," gives pleasure to all who delight in surveying the most momentous Battle-fields of the Revolution. We pass through Princeton and Trenton, and cross the Delaware where WASHINGTON, amidst the frost and gloom of a winter's night, aroused the hopes of freedom, and conquered an army, flushed with recent success and rendered overbearing by unlimited license to pillage, burn and destroy.

Who can visit these hallowed spots without reviewing the struggles and dangers which found the States feeble, and without resources—distracted by internal dissensions, and subject to despotic authority—and left them united at home and respected abroad, the wonder and admiration of the world. Let desponding Patriotism visit them; it will give it new life. Let factional strife and sectional spirit pay the tributes of appreciation and grateful remembrance; it will tell them that the North and South here fought and bled together, to accomplish the same ends, and teach them that "Liberty and Union, now and forever," are, and ever will be, "one and inseperable."

Philadelphia boasts of romantic and beautiful scenery. The majestic Delaware gives it commerce and life. Around Philadelphia cluster many associations of early colonial history. Here is the old Independance Hall. It heard the first discussions, which gave America to the Revolutionary issues, and to Independence. Its walls heard the lofty eloquence of ADAMS, of HANCOCK, and of JEFFERSON. When the fullness of the time had come, it saw the sublime faith—the heroic resolution—of those men who gave the Declaration of Independence to the world, and their names to immortality. Here is the bell which rung the notes of freedom abroad to the world.—Here is the chair which WASHINGTON occupied, and all around the room are memorials and associations which linger around the heart and can never be forgotten. It is natnral when one visits a scene like this, that his imagination should be roused, and his patriotism receive new life. Whoever would visit the cradle of American liberty without emotions of more than an ordinary nature, has not an American heart, and is less than a man, if more than a brute.

Philadelphia abounds in other objects of interest. The Girard College is the most splendid edifice in the United States. The building alone cost above one million of dollars. The Girard Bank, the Merchant's Exchange, the Custom House, are all fine buildings, worthy of admiration. The United States Mint is well worthy of a visit. The streets of Philadelphia are famed throughout the world. It is next to impossible for a man to lose his way. Philadelphians, like the rest of mankind, love the things of this world. Though not standing in as high an intellectual position as the Gothamites, they encourage the Drama and shower down wealth on the children of Song. Madame SONTAG had just closed a highly successful engagement. As an Operatic Artist, she ranks with the first in the world. No one can hear her without coming to the conclusion that "age cannot wither, nor custom stale," the variety of her charms, and excellencies of her voice. As a rival to Madame ALBONI, she has met with remarkable and deserved success. The advent of the two on our shores at the same time, proclaims to the world that Genius need but come to America to find a prompt appreciation and hearty welcome.

What young lady or sentimental young man has not read or heard of "Graham and Godey." Their Magazines, for many years before the advent of Harper and Putnam, were monarchs of the literary field. But now their glory and list of subscribers is departing. I was introduced, and spent a pleasant social hour with Mr. GODEY and T. S. ARTHUR, veterans in the fields of literary exertion—may their days be long in the land.

One is impressed with the stillness and air of general quiet, which pervades Philadelphia. The absence of dust, is another agreeable feature.—New York is always cursed by the demon, dust—and to be free from it, almost persuades a person that he is in the promised land. Gotham, however, is and will be the commercial metropolis of America—Boston and Philadelphia may envy, but cannot equal. Yours, &c., W. M. H.

## The Rail Fares to The West.

The Ohio and Lake Shore Roads and Lake line of steamers between Sandusky and Cleveland, and Buffalo and Dunkirk, have settled their through fares from Cincinnati at the uniform rate of $7 50. The Consolidated Central line from Albany to Buffalo announces $6 as the through fare between those cities. The Hudson River Road is charging $1 50. Altogether the charge from New York to Cincinnati is $15. The Buffalo and New York City Road, *via* Hornellsville, charges $7 50 to Buffalo; the Erie Road the same, we believe, to Dunkirk. So we have here three routes to the Lake, and at least two from the Lake to Cincinnati, all under the same aggregate charge.

As the Summer travel advances, we shall have more competition in an additional track on part of the Central line, and by the opening of the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Road, and no doubt a further reduction of fare. The Central people already talk of $5 from Albany to Buffalo, and the New York City and Buffalo Co. will be ready for them, and so the Erie also.—*N. Y. Times.*

☞ In Central Africa a large number of Jewish negroes have been discovered. Nearly every family possesses the law of Moseson parchment. They trace their origin to the first captivity, when some of the Hebrews fled to the desert, and inter married with the natives.

☞ The Executive Committe of the American Tract Society held their monthly meeting on Monday evening. The total receipts of the year ending April 1, from all sources, amounted to $384,626. 85. There was printed during the year 63,989,076 pages.

## Literary Notices.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY for May, gives its usual variety of readable articles. The first is by FENNIMORE COOPER, on "Old Ironsides"—as the famous frigate Constitution was named. There are many others, but we have read only "The Student Life of Webster," and "Lowell, the Poet," which are of much interest. Sold by DEWEY, and also at DARROW'S Main st. Bookstore.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE for May, has many fine illustrations, with appropriate letter press, as usual. We see no falling off in this capital pictorial monthly. New York: A. MONTGOMERY, Publisher. DEWEY, Rochester, agent.

THE KNICKERBOCKER for May, gives, in another number of the "Bunkum Flag Staff," a capital article on the question—"Have we a Bnrebone among us?" McMAHON has it.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER for May, is a capital number. We see that an enlargement of the paper is proposed by the publisher—an addition of eight pages—giving room for advertisements, as well as for the proper matter of the work. See Prospectus in this paper.—We copy the following announcement from the "Editor's Brief Mention":

THE FIFTH VOLUME of this Journal will be commenced on the 1st of July ensuing. With increased facilities and greater experience, we hope to render the future numbers and volume every way more interesting and valuable than those heretofore published. The additiou of eight pages (either to the paper proper, or as a cover,) will give us more space for reading matter, and also for the publication of appropriate advertisements—while more time and labor will necessarily be devoted to the management of the work. Finding that there is an increasing demand for such a journal throughout the whole country, we shall use every proper endeavor to furnish a work which will prove acceptable and valuable to the large number of persons engaged or interested in the important branches of Wool and Stock Husbandry. If subscribers and others will second our efforts to augment the value and usefulness of the paper—by contributing to its pages, and extending its circulation in their respective localities—the favor will be gratefully appreciated, and the desired object readily accomplished. See Prospectus in next column.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The Superintendent of Common Schools in this State, complains that the sum of $4,100 due from Rensselaer county towards its share of the School tax is withheld by the Collector of the county, although he has collected it,—on account of some dispute concerning the valuation of property between the City of Troy and the country towns. The sum of $398 is also due from Yates county. From the city of New York the sum of $129,971 is still due, nor is there any guaranty that it will be paid. This deficiency in the School fund, amounting in the aggregate to $134,470, is creating great difficulty and distress among the Schools of the State.

☞ THE editor of the Minnesotian is hopeful. He says:—"We were at one time one of the only three white men residing within the limits of the present State of Iowa, which now has a population of over 400,000. In our own beautiful territory we have made many trips between Praiaie du Chien and St. Peter's, and from St. Peter's to Traverse and des Sious, when the hotels we lodged at were in the open air, and our table furnished from the supply we carried, or from the game killed on the road. Yet with the blessing of God, we hope yet to travel in a railroad car on a continous route from the Minnesota river to New Orleans, and very probably to San Francisco."

☞ The Tribune says that the Ericsson is now lying at her dock in Williamsburgh, just above the Grand St. Ferry. Important alterations are going on in her machinery at Hogg & Delamater's foundry, which the owners are confident will considerably increase her speed. She is to be ready to sail for London, on her first passenger trip, soon after the first of July, at which time the improvements now going on will be completed, and she will be in order throughout. Capt. Ericsson and some of the principal owners will go out in her to Europe. She can accommodate about two hundred passengers. The ship is now open to public inspection.

☞ THE N. Y. *Evening Post* says that it is Mr. Thackeray's intention to return to this country in August, with a view to the delivery of a second course of lectures, on original subjects, which are now in preparation. The gentleman is said to have cleared $12,000 during his last visit here—occupying less than six months, including the voyage over and back. Thackeray is said to be poor, having lived the life of a spendthrift in his earlier days, and as he can replenish his purse more easily in this country than in Great Britain, we shall expect to see him again in the course of the summer.

☞ Fisheries are carried on in Sacramento river, California, quite extensively. Four hundred boats, valued at $70,000, nets valued at $80,000, and seines at $6,000, are used in them. The fishing season lasts from the first of February to the first of August, and during that period each boat averages $30 per day, and each hauling seine $100 per day.

☞ Dr. Lewis C. Beck, died in Albany on the 21st. ult. He was professor of Chemistry and the Natural Sciences at Rutger's College, New Brunswick, and Professor of Chemistry in Albany Medical College. Dr. Beck was appointed by Governor Marcy to the Department of Mineralogy in the Geological Survey of the State.

☞ The Rev. Alfred Wright, a missionary among the Choctaw Indians, died recently at the missionary station at Wheelock Choctaw Nation, Ark. Mr. Wright was instrumental in giving to the Choctaw people a written language, and of translating the entire New Testament and some portions of the old in their native tongue.

☞ Some of the new silver coin have reached here. Except their newness, they do not differ materially from the old, either in size or appearance. The full length figure of Liberty is given, instead of the head that appears on the gold and copper coins. This distinction will be useful to prevent mistakes.

THE STATE LOAN.—Owing to the passage of the Bank Basis bill, Mr. Oliver Holden, who subscribed for the whole loan of $400,000 at par for a four per cent stock, refuses to take it. Whether those who offered for the loan at a premium for a five per cent stock will stick by their bids, or refuse as does Mr. Holden, remains to be seen.

## News Brevities.

—— Emanuel, the richest Jew in England, is dead.

—— The Czar of Russia owns twenty-two million serfs.

—— It is said that no physician was ever made a peer in England.

—— The Negro Population in this State have decreased 3,000 in ten years.

—— It is stated that a passenger has never been killed on the Hudson River Railroad.

—— The Maine liquor law was defeated in the Canadian legislature by a vote of 32 to 28.

—— On and after the first of May, three trains per day between Toledo and Cleveland.

—— Goldschmidt, Jenny Lind's husband, has been giving successful concerts at Berlin.

—— The Maryland Senate has passed the bill incorporating the Maryland and Delaware Ship Canal.

—— Four thousand emigrants arrived at New York on Friday week—three-fourths of them from Great Britain.

—— There is a rumor that Indians on the Texan frontier are again committing depredations.

—— Violet Proctor died at the alms-house in New Bedford, Mass., on the 24th inst., at the age of *one hundred and eight years.*

—— It is rumored that Harrodsburgh Springs, in Kentucky, will be the site fixed upon for the National Military Hospital.

—— Railroad iron is quoted in New York at $70 per ton for British, and $79 for the American compound rail.

—— There are 5,316 sheep in the town of Haverhill, N. H., which will produce abont 16,000 pounds of wool, valued at say $8,500.

—— The whole parish of Sespenrode in Nassan, consisting of fifty persons, has abandoned its home, and emigrated to America.

—— The tolls at Albany for the first week of navigation show an increase of $6,753 79, over last year, and $1,888 over 1851.

—— The "rapping" mania is filling the lunatic asylums with victims, and doing more mischief than any other nuisance that ever existed.

—— The Tribune estimates the annual expenditure of New York men of business in advertising at over two millions of dollars.

—— The most intelligent correspondents foretell an exodus from Great Britain, the next five months, of 200,000 persons.

—— The Lockport Courier announces that Ex-Gov. Hunt has returned to that place and designs to take up a permanent residence there.

—— A number of forged notes on the Miami Valley Bank, of the denominations of $1, $5, and $10 have been in circulation at Cincinnati.

—— Hon. Edward Everett has been proposed for corresponding member of the French Academy of Moral and Political Science.

—— The King of Siam has become a subscriber to the Maulmain Times. His subscription was sent under convoy of a military escort.

—— Australia, it is estimated, will yield one hundred millions of dollars in gold a year, for many years to come, and California sixty millions.

—— The Court of Appeals in New York, have decided that oral declarations of a dying person in the presence of witnesses, constitute a good will.

—— Mrs. Begg, of Ayr, Scotland, sole surviving sister of Burns, aged 82 years, has sent a pair of socks of her own knitting to the New York exhibition.

—— California, including 25,000 Chinese, contained 308,507 inhabitants last December, per State census. Of these there are of white women only 29,711.

—— The past winter, in New England, has been three and a half degrees warmer than the average, and the quantity of rain two and a half inches greater.

—— The companies have left Frankfort, Ky. for California. They go overland by way of Independence. One of them takes along 400 head of cattle.

—— The stocks of the Central Line of Railroads continue to go up. The New York Times reports sales of Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls at 140a141.

—— The Vermont liquor law is producing the most beneficial results in that State. The people seem to like it, and the rumsellers have to obey it.

—— The Postmaster General has annulled the contract made by the late administration amounting to $500,000 for carrying the mails to California.

—— Dr. Burnsdale, of Toronto, Canada, has given $24,000 to Trinity College of that place.—The gift was consummated upon the venerable donor's 73d birth-day.

—— A lady who lately advertised in the London Times for a housekeeper, received in the course of four posts, upwards of two thousand replies.

—— A contract has been closed for the construction of a tunnel in the Pacific Railway, near, Jefferson City, Mo., which is to be 1000 feet in length, through solid rock.

—— The bed-chamber of Napoleon at St Helena is now a stable, and the room in which he breathed his last is used for threshing and winnowing wheat.

—— The sales of boots and shoes by the wholesale dealers in New York, amount to about $6,900,000 per year. There are four firms who each do a business of about half a million per annum

—— A comet will make its appearance in 1856 whose period of revolution is three hundred years. It was seen in the years 104, 392, 683, 975, 1261, and the last time in 1556. It is remarkably brilliant.

—— A Mr. James Peoples, from Oxford, N. H., visited the Boston State House on the 27th. He was 101 years old last September, hale and hearty. He buried his wife a month ago at the age of 93.

—— Vice President King, it is said, owned an estate of 2,000 acres of rich land in Dallas county, Ala., and 150 slaves. It is also stated that he has left the bulk of his property to the poorest of his relations, though all are comfortably provided for.

—— One of the most interesting relics in Philadelphia may be seen in North Second street, viz: the first lightning rod erected by Dr. Franklin, which still stretches its attennuated fingers towards the heavens.

—— English Railways, to stock a line requires half an engine a mile. The carrying stock of the Kingdom's railway includes sixty thousand vehicles, about one tenth of which are for passengers. The value of the whole stock is estimated at £4,000,000 sterling.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Baltic.

The steamship Baltic arrived in New York on the 5th inst. bringing Liverpool dates of the 20th ult.

Corn Market.—Considerable business had been done in flour. Philadelphia 23s. Baltimore 22@23s 6d.

Yellow corn wanted; quoted 32s. White active at 31s.

Wheat in moderate consumptive demand and unchanged.

Provisions.—McHenry quotes: Bacon arriving freely, but not accumulating, and without decline.

Beef and Pork dull and nominal. Lard steady, 52@53s. Tallow in demand at advanced prices.

The principal news is the Chancellor of the exchequers financial statement. He proposes to continue the income tax on a diminishing scale for seven years, and extend it to Ireland and all incomes over £1000. Also to reduce the advertisement stamp duty, and some others.

The Kossuth rocket affair remains hazy.—Kossuth is apparently guiltless. Hale, the ostensible owner of the factory, threatens to prosecute the government. Meantime the munitions have been seized and deposited in the Woolwich arsenal.

There had been a great soiree at Glasgow to Mrs. Stowe, also at Edinburgh. She was enthusiastically received, principally in religious circles. The Earls of Shaftsbury and Carlisle were not on hand.

There will be no fete at Paris on the 5th of May. The Emperor wants to remove the first Napoleon's ashes from the Invalides to St. Dennis. The returns of the revenue show an augmentation on same quarter of 1852 of 14,000,000 francs.

The Dutch Government have protested against a Catholic Hierarchy in Holland, and withdrawn his Minister from Rome. An Austrian commission under the Presidency of Count Recesburg has been sent to Lombardy to report. The hasty withdrawal affects trade at Vienna.

The English and French Ambassadors had arrived at Constantinople. The English Ambassador had assured the merchants of the continuance of peace.

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New Hampshire Schools.—The amount of money raised in New Hampshire, by taxes, for schools, in 1852, was $150,527 76—the amount contributed in board and fuel, $14,233 36; income of local funds, $8,559 67; amount of literary fund, $13,005; whole amount raised for district schools, $189,925 79; whole number of districts reported, 2,284; number of scholars attending school two weeks, over four years of age, 84,900; average attendance of winter schools, 55,770; average attendance of summer schools 44,564; number of male teachers in winter schools, 1,205—female, 1,080. New Hampshire stands at the head of the States, according to the census of 1850, for the smallest number of native adults who cannot read and write.

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Iron Wanted.—It is said that the railroad, now in course of construction in Europe and America, will require for their completion no less than two millions and four hundred thousand tons of iron. To make this quantity will occupy all the rolling mills in the world, which are engaged in the manufacture of railroad iron, at least six years—those of Great Britain furnishing three-fourths, and the United States, France and Belgium the remaining fourth. The best authorities do not estimate the largest quantity of railway iron in any one year; even at this rate it will take six years to furnish iron for the roads already begun.

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The Central Railroads.—The New York *Times*, in noticing the great interest apparent to ascertain the amount of surplus profits to be divided by the old companies, when consolidation is perfected, says the surplus of the Utica is supposed to be the largest—varying from 15 to 25 per cent., in the estimation of those who have watched the course of the Company. The Syracuse Road is also supposed to have a round surplus of 7 or 10 per cent. The Rochester a moderate surplus, and the Niagara Falls and Mohawk also moderate—probably from 3 to 5 per cent. each.

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A Round Salary.—A gentleman has been appointed Agent of the Panama Railroad Company at a salary of $60,000 a year; in addition to which four Insurance Companies have agreed to pay him $10,000 each a year, making $40,000. Total amount of salary per annum, $100,000! This gentleman takes out letters of credit to draw for one million a month on account of gold dust, and has one-fourth interest in the profits. On the whole, including salary and business, we should think this gentleman might manage to make both ends meet.—*Mirror.*

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Important to Postmasters.—The Postmaster at Sylvania, in Scriven county, Geo., has been arraigned and fined fifty dollars, for delaying a letter in his office. The law makes it the imperative duty of every Postmaster to forward all mail matter deposited one half hour before the departure of the mail, unless longer time should be granted by the Postmaster General on account of the business of the office. There are also several penalties for delaying papers, &c., after they have been mailed and are on their way to their places of destination.

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Earthquakes in California.—Since November 21st, 1852, there have been thirty-two shocks of earthquakes within the limits of California. The effects on the desert have been considerable; so that the waters of the New River, the Big Lagoon, and other points of obtaining water, which made their appearance on the surface in 1848, and 1849, have now disappeared, and in their places volumes of sulphurous mud and efflorescent sulphur have appeared.

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A Road Well Watched.—The Hudson River Railroad, 150 miles in length, employs 225 "flag men," stationed at intervals along the whole length of the line. Just before a train is to pass, each one walks over his "beat," and looks to see that every track and tie, every tunnel, switch, rail, clamp and rivet is in good order and free from obstruction. Every inch of the road is carefully examined after the passage of each train.

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☞The Lansing (Mich.) State Gazette says the Capital grounds are being ornamented with shrubbery and ornamental forest trees under the direction of the State officers—a most commendable improvement; its former bare and bleak appearance was a reproach to the good taste and liberality of the State.

John J. Nourse, of Andover, weighs 388 lbs., and in the same town are, or were, three sisters who weighed 800 pounds.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, May 4, 1853.

The market for the present week is far from being buoyant. Continued breaks in the canal have left us without navigation, and brought things to a stand still.

Grain—Wheat has been sold at $1,12½, though $1,10 is conceded the highest price. Corn brings 58@60c. Barley dull at 56c. Oats in good demand at 40@42c.

Provisions—There is no marked activity in this branch of trade. Prices have undergone little change.

Seeds—Clover is selling at $6,75, and not very plenty.—By the quantity, it will not command even $6,50, and few are desirous of purchasing. Timothy without change.—Peas are much sought for and meet a ready sale, at good prices.

No further changes or sales of note have met our observation.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,08@1,10 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | @56½c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 38@40 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 00@56½ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 15@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

New York, May 2, 7 P. M.—Ashes—Market steady but quiet. Sales 40 bbls. at $5 for Pots, and $5,50 for Pearls.

Flour, &c—There is increased firmness and buoyancy in the low grades of State and Western flour. Sales 500 bbls. at $4,75 in bond. Sales Western Canal are 6,300 bls. at $4,62½@4,75 for common to straight, mainly at $4,68½@4,75, and $4,75@5 for common to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana. Rye flour firm and not plenty at $3,87½ for fine, $4,25@5,50 for super.

Grain—There is a good demand for wheat. Sales 500 bu. mixed Ohio 1,15, 2,800 bu. prime white Canadian to arrive at about $1,14. Barley inactive at 64@70c. Oats heavy and plenty. 43@45c for Jersey, and 41@47 for State and Western. Corn better and in good demand; sales 25,000 bu. at 60@62c for unsound, 63@64 for mixed Southern, 64@65½ for white, 68 for Southern yellow, 66@67 for Jersey yellow.

Provisions—A dull market for pork; large arrivals at Buffalo and Oswego; transactions are only 150 bls. at $13,-25@37 for prime, and $15,75 for mess. Lard hardly so active; sales of 210 bls, and tes at 9¾@10. Butter quiet; 17@20 for new State; and 9@14 for Ohio. Cheese selling at 8@9¼ for new; 9½@10 for old.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, May 2.—Flour—There is a better feeling in our market for Western and State Flour, but there is no change to notice in prices of either description.

Grain—In wheat but little has been done. Some 200 bu. Mediterranean sold at $1,12½. In other descriptions nothing has been done. Barley is rather quiet and lower.—Sales 550 bu. ordinary two-rowed at 65c. Corn is quiet.—Oats are dull and slow of sale at 16@17c.

Provisions—There is a moderate business doing in barrel and cut meats at former rates. Lard is steady. Inferior qualities of Butter are dull. Good dairies are in fair request.

Seeds—Clover is rather lower and is selling freely at a slight decline. Sales of medium State at 11, and large at 12. Timothy has also declined and is selling at $2,50@3.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, May 2.—Flour—There was good inquiry for flour this morning, and sales of 1,800 bls. Ohio, Michigan and Indiana at $4,12½; and 100 bls. fancy Ohio at $4,25.

Wheat—In fair demand, and supply scarce. We note sales of 5,000 bu. mixed Ohio, and 5,000 bu. Mansfield on private terms.

Corn—In good demand and market firm. Sales 11,000 bu. at 53c afloat, and 5,000 bu. at the same quotation from store.

Provisions—Steady at previous rates. Mess pork sells in small parcels at $15. Hams and shoulders unchanged. There was a sale of hides this morning, green at 6c per lb and dry at 12@12½.

Canal Freights—Remain unsettled.—[Com. Adv.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, April 25.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market, 2,800 Beef Cattle—2,000 Southern and Western, remainder from this State.

The supplies the past week have been rather more plenty, and prices for the better qualities are a shade easier.—The range of the market to-day, is from 7½ to 10c. per lb. About 300 head left over unsold.

At Browuing's—Sheep were freely offered, this week, and prices were a shade higher. The offerings amounted to 1,200, and were all sold but 80, at from $3,50 to 7,50@$11.

Cows and Calves—100 offered, and all but 10 sold at from $25 to $48.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 300 Beef Cattle. Prices from 8½ to 9½c. per lb. Extra 10c.

75 Cows and Calves offered, and all sold at $25@35 to 42,-50@50.

1,700 Sheep offered; all but 300 sold at $3,50@5,50 to $6@7,50.

Hogs sell at from 5½ to 6c. per lb.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, April 25.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 452 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7,50; 1st quality $7,00; 2d do. $6,50; 3d do. $6.

Sheep—350 in market—Prices, $4@6,50.

Swine—500 in market—Prices, $6@6,50.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, April 27.—At market, 639 Cattle, about 500 Beeves, and 130 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8,50@8,75; 1st quality, $8; 2d do, $7,50@7,75; 3d do, $7@7,25; ordinary $6@6,75.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50.

Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$3, 4, 5@9; 227 at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$101, 104, 108, 112, 125, 131, 140@172.

Cows and Calves—$28, 30, 33, 36, 41, 52@71.

Yearlings—$13, 15@17

Two years old—$30, 31, 34, 37, 40@48.

Three years old—$39, 41, 45, 52@71.

Sheep and Lambs—1,047 at market.

Extra, $8, 9, 9½, 10@12.

By lot—$4,50, 5, 5,75@6,50.

Swine—Wholesale hard fat, at 6c, still fat, 5½@5¾c, and shoats, to peddle 6½@7c., per pound.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, April 28.—At market 950 Beef Cattle, 27 pairs Working Oxen, 111 Cows and Calves, 1,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 7,900 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $8@8,50; 1st quality $8; 2d do, $7,75; 3d do. $7,25; ordinary $6@6,50.

Working Oxen—Sales at $78, 80, 85, 90 100, and 125.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $24, 26, 28, 31, 35, 40 and 45.

Sheep and Lambs—$4, 4,50, 5@5,75; extra $7, 8, 9@9,50

Swine—6¾@7¼c; retail 7@9c. Fat hogs 6@6¼c.

# Deaths.

At Niagara Falls, on the 28th ult., of congestion of the Lungs, CAROLINE ELIZA, wife of F. W. Perry, late of this city.


**SEED POTATOES.**

WE have on hand 200 bushels of the celebrated White Mercer Potatoes, at $2 per barrel, delivered at the Railroad or Canal, in this city.

100 bushels Early Junes.
50 do Mountain Junes.
25 do Wild Mexicans.
25 do Carters.
50 do Irish Cups.

J. RAPALJE & CO.
172-tf. 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

**For Sale.**—Morgan Stud "Z. Taylor;" deep bay color, (perfect figure of the old Gifford,) three years old next 8th June. Also a fast mare, (dam of "Gifford Morgan,") in foal by Morgan horse "Gen. Gifford."

March, 1853. J. DORR, Scottsville, N. Y.

*Popular Journals, for National Circulation!*

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER:
A MONTHLY JOURNAL
Devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests.
VOLUME V,—FOR 1853-4.

The large measure of support which has been accorded to this Journal during the past year, encourages the Publisher to make commensurate effort and expenditure to improve the forthcoming volume. The Fifth Volume, commencing with July, 1853, will, therefore, be enlarged by the addition of eight pages (for notices, items, advertisements, &c.,) and improved in Contents and Appearance. The design is to render the work invaluable to all growers of Wool, and every Stock Breeder, Grazier, Dairyman, &c.

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**Every Owner of Domestic Animals,**

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D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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An increase of *over five thousand subscribers* during the past two months, proves that the Rural is the most popular journal of its class in America—and certainly no paper, however cheap, could advance thus rapidly without possessing more than ordinary merit.

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☞ The Spring Series of Vol. IV, will commence April 2d, when we shall add largely to former edition in order to supply new subscribers from that date. Hence, *Now is the time to Subscribe*—though subscriptions may begin with any number. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE,
March, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

**D. P. NEWELL'S FOWLS.**

Fancy Fowls.—Few persons in this section have carried the raising of improved breeds of fowls to a greater extent than Mr. D. P. Newell, of this city, who is an artist of good reputation as well as a thorough bird-fancier. On Saturday he exhibited in the Arcade, three Brhama Pootras, of magnificent size and splendid condition. They would take the palm anywhere. Besides, he had a pair of black Java fowls—the most beautiful of their tribe—more fit for pets than poodle dogs, and as handsome as Canarys. In size they are not much larger than pheasants, their plumage is as dark as the raven and as glossy as silk.—These were procured for Mr. Newell, by a Boston gentleman.—[Rochester Daily Democrat.

**GLEN HAVEN WATER CURE.**

THIS Celebrated Institution, by the peculiar method of treatment which Dr. Jackson practices, and the success attending it, is greatly attracting public attention throughout the Union. The past year it has been visited by invalids from not less than 20 of the States and the Canadas, and hundreds of persons regarded as incurable, have received immense benefits from its waters.

Those wishing information can receive a Circular, free of charge, and those wishing advice for home treatment, can have it by enclosing $1, post-paid, to

JAMES C JACKSON, M. D.,
175-4t Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

I OFFER for sale the premises situated in the town of Lima, two miles south of Lima village, and ½ a mile west of the plank road, formerly owned by Hiram Warner. Said farm contains 76 acres, is well watered by a spring and wells, with sufficient timber for farming purposes, and is adapted for wheat raising or for grazing. It will be sold on reasonable terms. Price from $15 to $50 per acre. Inquire of the subscriber at East Avon, Liv. Co., N. Y. [175-t2eow*] HORACE WARNER.

**MEXICAN WILD POTATO.**

ALL those who have become acquainted with this kind of Potato, agree in pronouncing it superior in quality to any other that has ever been produced, or introduced into the country. It is also early and a great yielder. A few bushels of them may still be had at No. 68 State street, Rochester, of [175-1t] BRIGGS & BRO.

FIFE SPRING WHEAT, grown by Geo. Shaffer, of Wheatland, for sale at the Monroe Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse, 68 State St., by

[175-1t] BRIGGS & BROTHER.

**MERCHANTS SUPPLY STORE.**

THE Subscriber has made extensive arrangements which enables him to supply merchants with any of the tools named in the annexed list, at the lowest current rates, either in large or small quantities. The goods are ordered direct from the manufacturers, and are in every respect the best of their kinds made in the United States.

500 dozen Dunn's Grass Scythes, German, Cast and Silver Steel.
400 do. Dunn's Grain Scythes, the best in market.
100 do. Clapp's Patent Scythe Snaths.
50 do. Lauson's do. do.
50 do. Clark's Ohio Patent Snaths, Scythes to fit.
50 do. Wood's Scythe Snaths, cheap.
50 do. Brand's Manure Forks.
75 do. Do. Straw Forks.
100 do. Do. Hay Forks.

A good supply of Reynolds' Hay and Straw Forks.
100 doz. Whitlock's Solid Cast steel Hoes.
200 " Stillman's Cast steel Hoes.

Scythe Stones, Rifles, and other tools in the same line, all of which will be sold on the lowest terms. Sale rooms at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, 24 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. ☞ All orders by mail promptly attended to. HIRAM C. WHITE.

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

Ross' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**SEYMOUR & MORGAN'S PATENT**
**NEW YORK REAPER, FOR 1853.**

THE great value and importance of the *Reaper* to Grain Growers of the world, is established beyond a question of doubt. Frequent tests have been made before Agricultural Societies both in this country and in England, proving the Reaper to save in a single harvest its first cost to the purchaser, over the ordinary way of cutting grain. Probably no implement is as valuable to the farmer where any considerable quantity of grain is raised, as the Reaping Machine

At the present time there are several very good Machines before the Public, and now the question seems to be—which is the best? We claim precedence for ours, considering some of the following principles embodied in our Patents, that are essential to a Reaper and can not be found in any other Machine; which enables us to offer to the farmers of the United States a

**Superior and Perfect Reaping Machine,**

which, for durability, exactness of construction, perfect manner of cutting grain, ease with which it may be worked, and lightness of draught has

*NEVER BEEN EQUALLED!*

1st. The cutter bar is placed nearly on a line with the axles of the driving-wheel, and nearly opposite the driving-wheel is the ground-wheel, which being *thirty inches in diameter*, lessens the labor which has heretofore been performed in working such Machines, and does away with all difficulty in backing and turning.

2d. The knife or sickle is scalloped and in sections, which *cannot be clogged*; and in case of accident can be repaired by any good blacksmith.

3d. The man in discharging the grain stands on the *rear* of the platform, where he has his work before him and can perform it in a perfectly natural and easy manner; and also from the construction of the attendant's stand he may change his position according to the length and amount of straw cut.

4th. The new and improved combination box, containing the smaller gear, combines *great strength* and *durability*, with perfect simplicity of arrangement, preventing any displacement or twisting of the gearing; in this it possesses great advantages over any other similar Machine and so far as we know, there have been no failures in the large number made.

5th. The lightness of the Machine and mainly of the side-draught or pressure, which being obviated, enables a *single team* to pass with it over uneven ground with speed and ease.

We make our acknowledgments to the farmers for that generous confidence we have labored so diligently to sustain; and encouraged by the past, we have again commenced the manufacture of a large number for 1853, which we sell under a strong "warranty." The Reaper shall be well made, of good materials, durable with proper care, can cut from 15 to 20 acres per day with one span of horses, and do the work better than done by ordinary cradling, or no sale!

Innumerable certificates might be given of the great value of this Machine, but our Reaper is so well known, we deem it unnecessary. By reference to the Reports of our State Agricultural Society, on the trial of Reapers, held at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, it will be seen this Machine cut a given amount in about three-fifths of the average time of other Reapers. The following gentlemen are Agents for the sale of the New York Reaper, and any orders received by them will be filled in due season:

S G Williams, Esq., of Janesville, Wis., is our General Agent for the West, and is authorized to appoint sub-Agents, except in Ohio and Southern Indiana.

Wm Bosworth, is General Agent for the State of Ohio, except a few counties. Messrs. Warder & Brokaw, of Springfield, Ohio, have the exclusive right to make and vend for Southern Indiana, north to the 40th deg. of lat. running east to the Ohio Canal, including the south-west corner of the State of Ohio.

| | |
|---|---|
| John H Forse, | Simcoe, C. W. |
| Chauncey Lewis, | Fingal, do. |
| Messrs. John Mayher & Co., | New York City. |
| I T Grant & Co., | Troy, N. Y. |
| Lawrance & Crane, | Penn Yan, N. Y. |
| Butterfield & Walker, | Palmyra, " |
| David Eddy, | Scipio, " |
| Joseph Stout, | Jacksonville, " |
| Howard & Co., | Buffalo, " |
| Sylvester Harmon, | Wheatland, " |
| Norman Seymour, Jr., | Mt. Morris, " |
| Col Geo S Moote, | Wilson, " |
| J Henderson, | Horseheads, " |

☞ We will give further information to any who may address us personally, or by mail.

SEYMOUR, MORGAN & CO.
Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y. [175eowtf.]

**E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,** has been appointed sole Agent for the sale of the above Reaper, in that city. He will have a Reaper on exhibition at his Agricultural Warehouse, and will at all times be prepared to fill orders at manufacturers prices.

**PEAS! PEAS! PEAS!**

WE most respectfully call the attention of Farmers and others to our extensive assortment of Field and Garden Peas; among the former are

200 bushels Common Marrowfats.
400 do. Junes.
200 do. Golden Vine.
200 do. Creepers.
400 do. Common Canada.

And among the latter are

25 bushels Superior Early Kents, earliest grown.
5 do. Prince Albert.
100 do. Early Warwick—superior.
200 do. do. Washington.
100 do. Marrowfats, superior article.
50 do. Black Eye Marrowfats.
25 do. Dwarf Blue Imperial.
10 do. Monastery Marrow.
25 do. Blue Marrowfats.

Also, various other choice kinds,—all of which will be sold at small profits for cash, at the Genesee Seed Store 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

172-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

ROCHESTER SEED STORE.
**JAMES P. FOGG, Proprietor.**
29 *Buffalo St., opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.*

THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of genuine *Garden and Field Seeds*, put up at this establishment, in packages and small papers, and can be had of any of the following Agents. These seeds were mostly grown by the proprietor, or imported by him from one of the best seed establishments in London.

[*Towns alphabetically arranged.*]

Amsterdam, J W Sturtevant—Albion, E T Coan & Co.—Alden, J G Tisdale—Adams' Basin, H B Raymond—Attica, G Dorrance, J S Putnam—Alexander, L M Bottom, Moulton & Dirstine—Angelica, Bradley & Sherman, Lockhart & Lewis—Almond, H Dart, J M Cutter—Avoca, A H Rose—Addison, H R Jones, John B Hill, Rice & Dudley, Farnham & Weatherly—Arcada, Crosby & Crane—Antwerp, J P Ellis, McAllister & Copeland—Adams, J Eddy & Co—Auburn, Robert Muir, Morse & Peck, S Y & S C Groat, H G Fowler—Ashtabula, Ohio, Willard, Wells & Co—Akron, P D Hall & Co., W W Henry, G N Abby, J W Stevens & Son—Athens, Pa., G A Weskins, H & J Cramer, Wells & Harris—Ann Arbor, Mich., Maynard & Co—Albion, Sacket & De Pry—Adrian, S E Hart, F J Buck & Co—Aylmer, Canada, Wood & Kirkland, R Crandall.

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New

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## FAIRY BELLS.

O, how merrily they chime
In the gay and happy Spring,
When the silvery waters dance
And the birds are on the wing.
On the lofty mountain top,
In the grassy, dew-gemmed vale,
They are chiming, chiming ever
To the music of the gale.

O, how tunefully they peal
On the Summer's gentle breeze,
Through the green and waving meadow,
Through the tall and leafy trees;
Fairy tones are sweetly floating
On the streamlet's tranquil breast,
They are pealing, pealing ever,
And their music ne'er may rest.

O, how mournfully they sigh
In the Autumn of the year,
O'er the dry and withered leaves,
O'er the floweret's early bier;
Where the lily cups are lying
On the sod so cold and pale,
They are sighing, sighing ever,
With a low and mournful wail.

O, how shudderingly they moan
In the Winter's chilly blast,
When a white and gleaming robe
O'er the sleeping earth is cast;
Where the waters shrink away
From the forest-king's icy breath,
They are moaning, moaning ever,
With the bitterness of death.

Fairy music, fairy music,
May it ne'er from earth depart,
Even as it chimes in nature,
So it chimes within the heart;
Ringing sweetly when we're joyous,
Moaning when the grief-tide swells,
They are pealing, pealing ever,
Fairy bells, sweet fairy bells.

JENNY.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## LUCK IS EVERY THING.

BY J. R. CHANDLER.

THE course of true love, it is said, did never yet run smooth; and those who have had experience on that turnpike of the affections, or rather railroad, as it is soon run over, bear testimony to the jolts, "runnings off," and mashings up alive, of which the poets speak. We have no great taste, in this time of politics and perplexities, to dabble in "fancy stocks," and risk our reputation for gravity; yet the illustration of an aphorism of admitted truth, may be considered seasonable, and the moral deduced from the illustration may compensate some for the time of reading it.

In the year 1814—we remember the time well, because a part of the incidents of the story were connected with a great event, an event not likely to be forgotten—well, in the year 1814, a young man, who to a visionary mind, and a consequent want of employment, added a most desperate affection for a young lady, quite too good for him, if his business pursuits were alone considered, but just his match, if confiding affection, purity of mind, and innocence of purpose, are the reward of large endowments, strict integrity, and a desire for honest competence, without the means of obtaining it.

There was no more pleasing young man in the thriving village than Henry Bradford; and everybody agreed with his neighbors, that he was the most agreeable person, and the best educated about. But he did not study law, he despised medicine, and did not take to the church; he had often thought of "merchandise," but that required a capital, which he could not raise, and so he did not get ahead, though he was forever on the brink of some wonderful success, which he certainly would have secured, if he had only entered upon the enterprise.

Mary Carver evidently loved Henry Bradford; for knowing that, excepting his handsome person, pleasing manners, and good character, he had nothing to offer, she would not otherwise have been deaf to the offers of so many men, whose character and positions rendered them desirable to the family. Those offers were repeated too often, and hints so strong were given to Mr. and Mrs. Carver, that it was deemed proper, after a serious deliberation in cabinet council, to admonish their daughter that Henry was in no business, and was not likely to be in a way to maintain a family.

Mrs. Carver opened the diplomacy with her daughter, and, after two or three conferences, retreated under the laugh of Mary, who declared that she did not doubt that Henry would one day be rich enough to take care of both, for he had had a dream that he should be. Mrs. Carver had no disposition to laugh in such a serious mission, and no desire to be angry with her daughter.

Mary, however, knew that when her father came to negotiate, she would have to use other arguments than laughter, and therefore she admonished Henry of the approaching storm. Henry thought of it two or three days, an unusual time for him to devote to any thing like his personal affairs.

At length the family was honored by a formal offer from a clergyman in a neighboring town. He was learned, pious, rich, and respected, and such an offer was not to be slighted. It was not slighted. Old Mr. Carver took the subject to heart, and Mrs. Carver gave her sheer muslin cap a double clear starching upon the very idea of becoming mother-in-law to a minister.—Mary pondered these things in her heart.—She saw the improbability of Henry's ever attaining a situation that would warrant matrimony. She was listening to her mother's account of his want of application to business, his apparent disregard of all the ordinary means of attaining competence, and of his utter lack of what is called common sense; and the old lady concluded her homily with the remark, that she believed Henry Bradford would think more of a dream of wealth twice repeated, than of the best prospects that ever presented business preferment.

"Mother," said Mary, "Henry is not a fool."

"No," said Mrs. Carver, hesitatingly, "he is not a fool, certainly."

"Why, then, do you talk so of him?" asked Mary. "But here, he is coming now," continued the girl.

"Speak to him plainly, my child," said Mrs. Carver.

Mary made no answer, for she was a little mortified at the ludicrous turn which her mother had given to Henry's rather dreamy propositions, though she never had heard him build any castles in the air out of such materials.

Henry came with his usual pleasant humor, and sat down by Mary, and, after a few words, he perceived that something was wrong.

"Mary," said he, "have you been reading the Sorrows of Wertor?"

"No, Henry, but I have been listening to mother's sorrows—her lamentations over you. She says—"

"Never mind what she says, Mary, as I perceive it is not very good; just listen to what I have to tell."

"Well, what is it, Henry? I hope it is good."

"Excellent, capital; it will be delightful."

"Do, then, tell me what it is."

"Why, last Sunday night, I *dreamed that*—"

"*Dreamed!*" exclaimed Mary, with a most dolorous sigh.

"Aye, *dreamed*."

"——Well, go on."

"I dreamed that I had drawn ten thousand dollars in the Plymouth Beach Lottory."

"Well, what then?"

"Why, I dreamed the same on Monday night, and on Tuesday night, and the number was 5, 4, 3, 2. Well, I sent right to Boston on Wednesday, and purchased the ticket, and here it is; you shall keep it, Mary, and when I go up to Boston for the prize you shall be with me."

Poor Mary smiled mournfully had reproachingly. Henry left the house, and went home satisfied that he had made a right disposition of the ticket.

Day after day did Henry watch the post office, to read the first report of the drawing; but day after day passed without the desired information.

At length one of the young men was heard to remark, that Henry Bradford had shot out of the post office, as if he and received some strange intelligence.

"Mary," said Henry, "here is your father's paper, and look at the returns, No. 5, 4, 3, 2—TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!"

Mary turned pale—the news was unexpected.

"Let's go to Boston," said Henry, "and get the money."

"The prizes are payable thirty days after drawing," said Mary, looking at the bottom of the ticket.

That night Mary told her mother of Henry's luck.

Mrs. Carver seemed rather startled.

"Are you not pleased, mother?" asked Mary; "do you wish to oppose other obstacles to our union?"

"Mary," said Mrs. Carver, "do you recollect the most uncompromising hostility which your father has to lotteries—his utter abomination of money thus distributed?—This prize will be worse to him than poverty. Ever since they refused to make him a manager in Plymouth Beach Lottery, he has set down the whole as gambling, and every prize as the devil's gift for mischief; and, to say the truth, most people begin to hold opinions with him."

"Why, mother, every body did not ask to be made a manager in the lottery."

"No, no; but the people may, like your father, arrive at correct conclusions from selfish considerations, and good opinions may become general without any special motive for change."

The next day Mary gave back to Henry his ticket, with an account of the conversation with her mother.

Henry was mortified at the result; he understood and appreciated the feelings of the "old folks," and, in any other person's case, he might have approved of it. "But what does your father want?" said Henry. "Does he suppose that the mode adopted to build churches, endow schools, and finish public works, is too impure to supply the needy purse of one who wishes to be his son-in-law? He is more nice than wise."

"My father," said Mary, "may not think himself called upon to be as particular about what concerns the public charities, corporations, or indifferent individuals, as he is, and is bound to be, in what concerns the respectability of his own family."

"But if I acquire wealth by lawful means—"

"Henry, father never asked that you should be wealthy; he thought it proper, and he makes it a condition of our marriage, that you should have some respectable business, since you have not wealth."

"And your father is right," said Henry, "but how am I to get clear of the odium of my lottery prize, I can neither see nor guess."

"Perhaps you will dream it through," said Mary archly.

"I can dream of nothing but schooners, brigs and ships," said Henry.

"Oh, if you only owned a vessel," said Mary, "I do not know but father would almost forgive its coming as a prize."

"A prize to a *privateer*," said Henry, "but not in a *lottery*."

Henry wandered down toward the wharves and unoccupied ship yards. The war allowed of little or no work among the ship builders. The hull of a fine brig lay at the wharf. She had been launched a year, and there was none to purchase her. She was too clumsy for a privateer.

"Mr. Holmes," said Henry, "what is that vessel worth?"

"She is worth twenty thousand dollars," said the owner and builder; "she cost that as she is, and she will bring twenty-five thousand the very hour peace is declared."

"Would you like the money for her at a cash price?"

"Nothing would be more acceptable.—But there are not fifteen thousand dollars in the country."

The remarks of Mary about her father's respect for a ship owner had been running in Henry's head ever since they were uttered, and he beckoned aside the owner.

"Mr. Holmes," said Henry, "I have a commission to fulfil, and, as you know I am not much of a business man, I must ask you to consider a proposition which I am about to make to you, and to answer me explicitly."

"Let me hear the proposition."

"I will give you ten thousand dollars for the brig as she now lies."

"And the time of payment?"

"Within forty days. You cannot want the money sooner; the river is frozen over, and you could make no use of the cash before that time."

Mr. Holmes turned to Bradford, and said; "You know, Henry, that I am aware that you have not the means of payment, and also that you are not a person likely to be employed as an agent in such business, and yet I have every confidence in your word."

Henry explained fully to the ship owner the state of his affairs, and exhibited to him the lottery ticket No. 5, 4, 3, 2.

"But," said Mr. Holmes, "there may be some mistake about the matter, or some failure of the lottery, by which I should lose."

Henry explained his motives and wishes, and in two hours he held in his hand a bill of sale of the brig Helvetius, which, as the papers were not obtained, he immediately re-named MARY. The condition was, that Henry was to hold the vessel for forty days, and if, within that time, he should pay ten thousand dollars, she was to be his; if not, she was to revert to Mr. Holmes, who, in the mean time, held the ticket as a sort of collateral. The bill of sale, as I saw it, bore date 5th of Feb. 1815 Henry felt like a new man. He was a ship owner in a place where that character was a sort of aristocracy.—He went day after day to look at his brig, wishing for the time to pass away for the prize to be paid; but he said nothing yet to Mr. Carver.

One evening, while Henry was talking with Mary, she asked him what he intended to do with his vessel when the forty days were up?

"Rig her, bend her sails, and then sell her, or send her to sea."

"Why, Henry, it took the whole of the ticket to buy the hull and the standing spars, and it will take half as much more to rig her and find canvass; and beside that, how can you sell her for more than Mr. Holmes could?"

Henry hesitated; he had not thought of that; but he did not doubt but it would all come right yet.

Henry was sitting the next day on the quarter rail of his brig, looking at the masts, well covered with snow and ice, and thinking of the better appearance she would make when the rigger had done his duty. At length he felt the hand of Mr. Holmes upon his shoulder.

"Henry," said the latter, "I am sorry to have bad news to tell you. Read that paragraph in the Boston Sentinel."

"CORRECTON.—The ticket which drew the highest prize in the Plymouth Beach Lottery was 4, 5, 3, 2, and not, as our compositors stated last week, 5, 4, 3, 2. We understand that a gentleman of wealth in the southern part of this town is the fortunate holder."

"What do you say to that Henry?"

"Only that the old gentleman will not say that I have the wages of gambling."

"No, nor will he give you the credit of being a ship owner," said Mr. Holmes.

"You have been unfortunate, Henry, and I am sorry for you," continued Mr. Holmes changing his tone considerably; "and regret my own loss, as I have need of the money; but as you cannot pay for the brig, you would better hand me the bill of sale, and let us destroy it."

Henry drew from his pocket the precious document and, while he examined it from top to bottom, he said to Mr. Holmes:—"This affair has been to me like a pleasant dream, not only on account of my aspirations for Mary, which you are acquainted with, but day after day I have felt a growing energy for business, a sort of outreaching of the mind, a determination, with such a noble beginning, to proceed cautiously but steadily to do what I ought to have begun years since. Then, Mr. Holmes, as the bill has yet some days to run before I can be chargeable with violation of contract, I will restore it to my pocket-book, and, if I cannot *dream* as I have done, I shall not, at least, be awakened too suddenly."

Mr. Holmes, of course, consented, as he really had no right to claim the vessel until the forty days should have expired; and Henry went up to tell Mary of the new turn his luck had taken.

Though Mary respected her father too much to feel pleasure in Henry's new possession, yet she loved Henry too much not to feel deeply grieved at his bitter disappointment.

"That dream," said Henry, doubtingly—"that dream has not yet come to pass."

Some days after there was, as usual, a gathering at the post office, at some distance from the ship-yard awaiting the arrival of the mail. The stage, at the usual hour, drove up, and the driver said, as he handed the mail-bag into the house, that he guessed there was better news to-day than he had brought since the victory on the Lakes.

"Another victory, Mr. Woodward?"

"No, not another victory, but PEACE?"

"Can you tell me," said a dapper looking young gentleman, as he slipped from the stage, "where I can find Mr. Holmes, the owner of the brig Helvetius?"

"Mr. Holmes lives on the hill yonder," was the reply, "but it is thought he does not own the Helvetius now."

"Has he sold her?"

"Yes."

"I am sorry for that—who is the owner?"

"Mr. Bradford—the young man whom you see reading the newspaper."

The stranger stopped into the house, and inquired of Henry whether he would sell the brig.

Henry said that he would cheerfully part with her.

"At what price?"

"At the peace price."

"Stage is ready," said Mr. Woodward, the driver.

"We will ride over to the village," said Henry, "and converse on the matter as we go along."

Henry soon emerged from the stage coach, and hastened to Mr. Carver's.

"You look cheerfully," said Mary.

"I have drawn another prize!"

"Not another, I hope!"

"Yes, and a large one; I have sold the brig for twenty thousand dollars to a Boston house, and I am to be at Plymouth at four o'clock, to get my pay at the bank."

"But the brig was not yours, Henry.—Surely you are not deranged—you could not hold the brig after the mistake of the prize was corrected."

"There is where you are mistaken, Mary. There is a bill of sale which allows of forty days from date for the payment. Say nothing to any one," cried Henry, "and I will be with you before I sleep."

"What's the matter with Henry?" said Mrs. Carver, as she entered the room, "has he drawn another prize?"

"I guess not, mother," said Mary; "only dreaming again, perhaps."

At nine o'clock Henry arrived from Plymouth, with an accepted draft for ten thousand dollars, in favor of Mr. Holmes, and a bank book in which he had a credit for an equal sum. The brig Mary made some of the most profitable voyages that were ever projected in Boston.

She was in the East India trade, and, as her return was noticed in the papers, (and it was usually announced about the same time that the very respectable family of Bradford had an increase,) Henry was wont to exclaim, "luck is everything."

Some years after that, twenty-five at least, as I was riding into Plymouth, with Bradford and his grand-daughter, I referred to the anecdote, and the conclusion that "luck is every thing."

"There may be something in luck," said he; "but the HOPE which I gathered while I held the ticket, with the belief that I had a prize, the resolutions which I formed while sitting and gazing at the lofty spars of my brig, and the confiding virtue, the filial piety, and the perfect love of Mary, did all for me, and I should have been rich without the brig: so you see, it was hope, contemplation, woman's virtue, woman's piety, and woman's love, that made me what I am. And let me add, friend C., that you and I owe more to woman than the world credits to her. Let us, at least, do her justice."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of thirty-five letters.
My 11, 4, 25, 27, 23, 31 is a country in Asia.
My 33, 29, 7, 13, 26, 16 is a city in Michigan.
My 14, 20, 5, 24, 3 is a firth in Scotland.
My 17, 35, 10, 28 is a county in Missouri.
My 9, 21, 32, 1, 2, 8, 22, 15 is a town in Upper Canada.
My 19, 12, 18, 6, 15 is a river in Scotland.
My 9, 23, 26, 30, 34 is a river in one of the Southern States.
My whole should be in every family.

Rollin, Mich., 1853. JAMES.

☞Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of fourteen letters.
My 2, 7, 13, 11 is an article of food.
My 4, 3, 9 denotes a short sleep.
My 1, 12, 3, 8, 5 denotes open heartedness.
My 6, 10, 14 denotes a falsehood.
My 12, 3, 4, is entirely indispensable.
My 10, 8, 5 is used in writing.
My whole is the name of a distinguished personage.

East Gaines, N. Y. A. B. B.

☞Answer next week.

## POETICAL PARADOX.

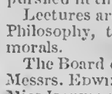
IF from six you take nine, and from nine you take ten,
Ye wits now the puzzle explain;
And if fifty from forty be taken, there then
Will just half a dozen remain.

☞Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 81.

Answer to Astronomical Enigma—*Aurora Borealis, the Nothern Lights.*


**Imported Horse, "Consternation."**



THIS thoroughbred horse has been so often exhibited at the Fairs of the New York State Agricultural Society, and always without a rival, that it is unnecessary either to describe or praise him. Six or seven of his colts, of various ages, were shown with him at Utica last fall. Two of them received first premiums, and all of them were greatly admired. Many of them, now four and five years old, are owned in Oneida county. Any person may be convinced of their great superiority by inquiring of almost any farmer or horseman in the towns of Rome, Lee, or Western. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

His pedigree will be found complete in Derby & Miller's edition of Youatt, and is confirmed in every particular by breeders' a certificates and copies of the English Racing Calendar, and English Stud Book, now in possession of the subscriber.

He will stand the coming season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,

174w8. Syracuse, N. Y.

**MORGAN HORSE "GEN. GIFFORD."**

THIS justly celebrated horse will be kept the present season at Lodi Village, Seneca Co., New York.

Gen. Gifford received the 1st Premium in the class of Morgans at Rochester, in September, 1851, and is regarded by experienced horsemen as the best living specimen of this invaluable breed;—is a perfect model in form, a sharp goer, and style and action unsurpassed. Terms of insurance, twenty dollars. CHARLES W. INGERSOLL.

Lodi, April, 1853. 164w8

**THE ACADEMY AT OVID.**

THE Summer Term of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th. This School is open to Youth of both sexes.

Instruction is given in both the Ancient and Modern Languages, in General and Agricultural Chemistry, in Civil Engineering, in Music, and in all branches of study pursued in the most approved Schools in the country.

Lectures are given in Chemistry, Physiology, Natural Philosophy, the Science and Art of Teaching, and on morals.

The Board of Instruction consist of Rev. AMOS BROWN, Messrs. EDWIN PIERCE, W. H. BREWER and G. B. VOSE; Miss ISABELLA MEAD and Miss ANGELINA JAMESON.

*The Gentlemen are all of them graduates of some of the best New England Colleges, and the Ladies have proved themselves to be entirely competent to their stations.*

Charges to Pupils from abroad, for *Board, Tuition, room rent, Wood and Lights*, are $2,50 per week. The charge for instruction on the Piano Forte is $10 per quarter, and $4 for French, Painting, Drawing, &c. Pupils boarding themselves, or boarding with their particular friends, are charged for tuition, $4, $6, and $7 per term, of 14 weeks, according to studies. A commodious boarding house has been provided exclusively for young ladies, where the young ladies and their lady teachers constitute one family.

Application for admission to the school and for board, should be made to Rev. AMOS BROWN, the Principal.

WILSON GRAY, *Sec'y.*

Orid, April 9, 1853. 173w3.

**SPRING GRAIN AND SEEDS.**

WE have now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, the following Field Grains:

100 bushels Pure Fife Spring Wheat.
100 do. Barley, 4 or 6 round.
25 do. Do. superior new variety, 2 round.
100 do. Buckwheat.
100 do. Racine or Cat-tail Oats.
200 do. Reupt Timothy seed.
400 do. Common do.
25 do. Large Clover.
25 do. Red Top.
20 do. Orchard Grass.
50 do. Millet.

172-tf. J. RAPALJE & CO.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,**
AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,
Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.

March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS.

**SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.**

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull.—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]

Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,

[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.



## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals.* It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fourth Volume commenced in July last.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 20. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1853. WHOLE NO. 176.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### CULTIVATION OF THE POTATO.

THE cultivation of the potato is a source of no little gain to farmers—or was formerly so regarded, when it was a sure crop. But, in consequence of the disease which has prevailed of late years so extensively, in many localities, farmers have planted fewer than formerly, and potatoes have not unfrequently borne a very high price—selling higher per bushel than Indian corn—and sometimes equalling or exceeding the price of wheat. These facts show that the potato has come to be considered as one of the indispensable necessaries for daily use.

Fifty years ago, and perhaps a little more, the cultivation of the potato excited very little interest, even in this country. English turnips, then, were extensively raised. A farmer, who gathered from five to seven bushels of potatoes in the autumn, was tho't to have a large crop. He then counted his bushels of turnips by the hundred. Since, and for many years before the "potato disease" made its appearance, the order of things was entirely reversed—the potato being considered a much more productive crop than the English turnip.

New ground seems to be the best adapted to grow the potato. If well prepared, it usually produces well, and when the crop is removed, the ground is in a fine condition for a crop of wheat, or Indian corn. The best crop of Indian corn we have seen was produced on ground which, the year before, was sward-land, upon which potatoes were planted—dunged in the hill with green stable manure. According to our observation, either new land or sward land is better for potatoes than old, mellow soil.

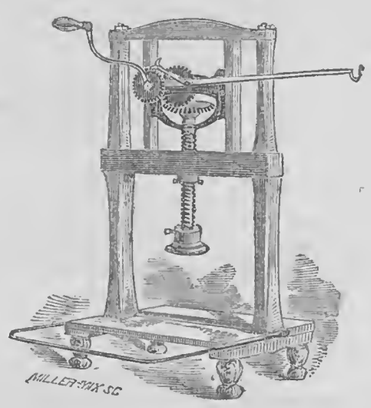
The method of preparing the soil for the potato crop is very similar to that of corn. Deep planting should be avoided. The rows should be about three feet apart one way—the other, the hills should be nearer, or more remote, according to the richness of the soil. It is better to plant whole potatoes, than cut tubers—and those used for planting should be of middle size, green and vigorous—that is, full of sap, or juice. Potatoes that were produced from late planting last year, are, it is said, the best for seed, so far as the condition of the tubers is concerned.

When manure is employed in the hill, the quantity required will depend upon the condition of the soil. Some drop the potatoes and place the manure on them, others place the potatoes on the manure. We have the experiment of a man who tried both ways, other conditions being equal. The experiment was performed with equal weights of potatoes, and so of the manure. Those placed over the manure, produced 105 lbs.—while those under yielded only 84¼ lbs.—making a difference in favor of planting on the manure, of 20 per cent.

After planting, in due time, the business of hoeing must be well attended to, if you would have a productive crop. Weeds are no friends to the potato crop, therefore destroy them while the potatoes are growing and maturing. Many farmers make it a rule to hoe their potatoes twice, and corn three times. The number of hoeings in reference to either must depend upon the ground and the weeds, rather than upon the number of times.

Many farmers pinch off the blossoms of the potato, thinking that if permitted to remain, they diminish the size of the tubers, and it is a well-known fact to botanists, that the flowers are very exhausting to the plant. The potatoes are not only made less, but the crop tends to exhaust the soil more than it otherwise would, and this will tend to diminish the cereal crop which is to follow in rotation. With regard to digging and storing, timely remarks and suggestions will be made.

The varieties of the potato are quite numerous, and we have not space now to treat of this subject—neither would all agree if we had—for nearly every variety, as various as they are, has its warm advocate for particular reasons. Every farmer and gardener should plant those he deems best, if he can get them. Potatoes when they yield well, are a good crop at twenty-five cents per bushel—and with a slight hope that they will sell for four times as much, some farmers will plant many, notwithstanding the "potato disease."—W.



HACKLEY'S PATENT CHEESE PRESS.

THE above engraving, is a correct representation of a new Cheese Press, just patented by M. A. HACKLEY, of Bellevillo, Jefferson Co., N. Y. The Press has been thoroughly tried the past season, and pronounced by those testing it as unequaled by any thing yet before the public. It combines durability and power—simplicity and convenience. By turning the crank, the screw is raised or depressed, and a pressure easily given of 1,500 lbs., which may be increased and made a continual pressure by attaching a weight to the lever. A weight of 12 pounds is sufficient for a cheese weighing 50 pounds; and 20 pound weight for a cheese of 100 pounds. The frame is used for a turning table, on which to rest the whey—board in turning the cheese; when this frame is depressed the roller is elated, and the cheese rolled in, or out of the Press, with ease.

This Press took the first premium at the State Fair, at Utica, last September, at the Jefferson County Fair in the same month, and at every Fair wherever shown. We are assured that the HOLMES' press was examined in competition with this at our last State Fair, and not overlooked as stated in the published proceedings—and that the committee unanimously awarded Mr. HACKLEY'S press the first premium.

### SAVING AND APPLYING MANURE.

EDS. RURAL:—As this is the particular time, more than any other, when farmers are commencing operations upon the farm, a few thoughts upon the saving and application of manure may not be inappropriate. I am of the opinion that no part of farm economy is so little cared for, or so little understood by farmers generally, as this very thing. We have been in the habit of plowing and cropping our land, without even a thought or concern from whence the increase should come—expecting the good Lord would send it to us from somewhere; and when it failed to come in as great abundance as to our more fortunate neighbors, we have almost charged Him with partiality,—never dreaming that we had been neglecting the very means so necessary, nay, so indispensable to the growth of our crops. Now it is unreasonable to suppose that the earth is always going to be pouring its treasures into our granaries, without ever receiving any returns back again. It has thus far been good to us, and we have drawn largely from its stores, and but little have we returned again.

When looking at this subject, I have been astonished to see how little regard is paid to it. And if occasionally some may be found who have thought upon it, and tho't some reform was necessary, even these have frequently sought for the remedy anywhere but in the right place. They have spent much money and labor in procuring abroad, the fertilizers necessary to be applied to the soil, in the shape of gypsum, guano, lime, &c., when the very thing needed, existed in great abundance and much cheaper upon their own farms. The writer is acquainted with a large wheat grower, in the interior of this State, who annually purchases manure to the amount of from $75 to $100, while upon his own farm may be seen piles of old wheat straw, in various stages of decomposition, that have been accumulating for years. And I pity the man that undertakes to wade through his barn-yard in the spring. This man fattened last fall, about 40 hogs. In conversation with him, recently, I asked him how much manure he made from them. He replied, not much. He s'posed he ought to, but it was a good deal of trouble to do it, and he had'nt time.

I would not speak lightly of the use of plaster, but on the contrary, think perhaps, more might be used to advantage than is, especially on our wheat farms. But I do protest against that careless, exhausting system of farming, practiced by many, who then, because their land does not produce as well as it once did, "get the blues," and denounce the whole business as hard, unprofitable and wholly destitute of pleasure, and embark in some other, or else sell their farm as worn out, and of but little value—move to the west, on to a new farm, to commence the same system of exhaustion, regardless that the agents of fertilization and renovation are in their own hands.

But, says one, what would you do? Answer: When you thrash your wheat and other grain, see that the straw, chaff, &c., is all safely secured in a good nice stack.—Save all your corn stalks and everything else that your cattle, horses, sheep, or hogs can eat, drink, or lie upon—secure it, for you will want it. See that your stables—and a sufficient number of them for all the cattle you keep—are in good order, with a plenty of shed room for all your sheep.—And if you have not stock enough to consume your fodder, buy it. It is bad economy to sell off your fodder and coarse grain from the farm; better feed it out on it, even if you may not receive quite as much, you will gain in the end. When cold weather comes, put up the cattle and horses in the stables, and the sheep in the sheds, with yards provided with good racks for feeding straw, and troughs for grain. Feed the straw from your stack liberally; this, with some corn, will be all the store sheep will want. The straw that is not eaten, scatter about the yard for litter, and under the cattle and horses in the stables for bedding, to be removed every morning and night, and if a plenty is used, I think there will be but little use for tanks, as the straw will absorb most of the liquid excrements of the animals.—Occasionally apply a small quantity of plaster to the manure heap, to retain the ammonia that might otherwise be carried off in the atmosphere. Provide for your fatting hogs a good pen, with a yard corresponding in size with the number of hogs to be fed.—Keep in this yard a plenty of straw, muck from the swamps, ditches, old chip manure, or any thing else that will make manure.—The hogs will root this over, and give it many turnings, incorporating with it their own droppings. This you will find the very best manure for your corn crop.

Make it a prominent part of your business to manufacture as much manure on the farm as possible. As soon as the ground is sufficiently settled to admit of it, commence to haul the manure on to the ground intended for spring crops, reserving most of it for corn. Put it all out, except the most strawy, and least valuable. This I would make into a compost heap, mixing with it muck, ashes, and plaster; and by the time you will want to sow your wheat, next fall, it will all be decomposed, without losing much of its value, and will be found very good for a top dressing for the wheat in spots most liable to be thrown out by the frost. I have found it almost a sure remedy against winter-killing. This system is one I have followed for a few years, and believe it to be a good one; and I think that, with a judicious rotation of crops, we need have no fears about our farms running out, but, on the contrary, we may increase their produce to double what it now is. C. K. W.

Le Roy, N. Y., April, 1853.

GROUP OF SPANISH MERINO SHEEP.

THE accompanying engraving was made from a daguerreotype of Spanish Merino Ewes owned by Mr. GEO. CAMPBELL, of West Westminster, Vt. In relation to these sheep, Mr. C. writes us (under date of April 20, 1853,) as follows:—"The group of ewes of which I send you a cut, are of my old Spanish stock—descended from the JARVIS and HUMPHREY Merinos. Their last year's fleeces averaged 5½ lbs. each, and sold at 52½ cts. per lb. The present season I have sheared from 30 two year old ewes, 240 lbs. 11 oz. of wool, (of only eleven months growth,) making an average of a fraction over 8 lbs. per head." A profitable yield; much more than the average of good sheep.

### MR. REDPATH'S ESSAY ON DRAINING.

A WORD TO OBJECTORS.

FRIEND MOORE:—It is well remarked by your respected correspondent, LINUS CONE, Esq., in his objections to some statements in my Essay on Draining, "that it would be exceedingly difficult to form a set of rules for draining that would be applicable to all the different soils and situations." This is the language of experience; the sentiment of a candid mind. To lay down any determinate rule or set of rules for draining, is a consummation never to be expected in the philosophy of farming. General principles, however, may be advantageously inculcated and enforced, leaving the details, in their various modifications, to be directed by the circumstances of soil and situation.

Mr. CONE, very naturally, from the data adduced, concludes that my "method of draining is based upon a system of shallow tillage." My motto is not only *drain deep*, but as Dr. FRANKLIN says, in his "WAY TO WEALTH,"

> "*Plow deep* while sluggards sleep,
> And you shall have corn to sell and to keep."

This may not appear reconcilable with the directions given under the head of *Stone Drains*, where it is said—"After the completion of the conduit, the drain is filled up to within 12 inches of the surface," &c. There is a mistake here; either a misprint or a transposition of the figures in copying; therefore instead of 12, read "21 inches," which will allow ample scope for subsoil plowing. I hold it a miserable policy in farmers, for a small saving at first, to construct drains in such a manner as to interfere with future improvements. The wise man's eyes are in his forehead; he makes his calculations not only for the present but for the future.

I have now to reconcile another apparent discrepancy, pointed out by Mr. C. He says:—"Again, the writer speaks of tile drains being laid two feet deep, and one foot of gravel or small stones placed above the tile, and then adds:—'This will allow a sufficient depth of soil above for the operation of subsoil plowing.'" The paragraph in question runs thus:—"The drains for tiles are generally cut very narrow; a tributary two feet deep, 18 inches at the top, and tapering down to 6 inches at the bottom, would be considered perfectly sufficient." (Here follows a parenthetical clause, regarding the implements for excavation, a caution to examine the tiles before their deposition in the drain, and a recommendation to add a foot of gravel or small stones above the tiles, when the soil is of a retentive nature; it being taken for granted that in such a case the drain would be dug to an extra depth, corresponding at least with the deposit of stone or gravel above the tile.) Then it is added, "this will allow a sufficient depth of soil above for the operation of subsoil plowing." It will thus be seen that 18 inches are allowed for subsoil plowing.

Your correspondent again differs with me regarding the mode of water furrowing. Now I confess that instead of any difference, I see nothing but the most perfect oneness of opinion. I allow 6 inches to be a sufficient depth for water furrows upon a ridged field, while Mr. C. recommends from 16 to 18 inches. Now, my recommendation of 6 inch water furrows is applicable to any system of tillage, deep or shallow. In the diagram of an undrained field A. A., the water furrow is dug 6 inches below the level of the ridge or parallel furrows, so as to give a sufficient fall.* It is evident that if the crowns of ridges are raised 10 or 12 inches above the furrow, even allowing the land to be a dead level, then the water furrows will stand 16 or 18 inches—which agrees with Mr. CONE'S requirement, and also allows a free passage for the water *below the surface soil*. Before I conclude, I have a word to say to my friend Uncle ABRAM DAN. His objections are threefold. First, as regards the mode of running drains; second, as regards the kind of tile to be used; and lastly, objects to my plan of constructing Turf drains.

While our dear relative admits that my essay is good in its general features, (it is only a *general essay*,) he, like a good critic,

* The advice of Mr. SMITH, quoted in page 5 of the Rural, is equally applicable to *surface* and under drains:—"Drains should always be cut 6 inches deeper than the drains running into it, that the water may have a free drop, which will prevent the lodgment of mud or sand at their junction or mouths."

takos his particular oxceptions; and moroovor, wonders that Mr. R. is so much behind the improvements of tho ago. Our wonder is mutual; wo wonder that such a sagacious person as Uncle DAN, should attempt to foist upon tho public his old and obsoleto opinions, as new discovories. Mr. R. trusts that he is at least fifty years in advance of tho so called improvements adducod by Uncle ABRAM. Hear what ono well skilled on tho subject of draining says: "Opinions differ as to the modo in which drains should run, some saying that transversed, or thoso which lio across tho field, aro the best, while others maintain that they should run longitudinally. Where tho subsoil is composed of strong rotentivo clay, and the moisture appears to come from tho ground, the longitudinal mode will be found tho bost, as it allows a froo escapo of the water as soon as it gathors." I should liko to seo the passage in tho essay that advocates any particular modo of running drains. If Uncle DAN takes his text from the plan or diagram, as I concoivo he must, then my wonder is increasod throofold. Tho only object for inserting the diagram was to exhibit a kind of modol of a draining field, for the guidance of such as chooso to map down their field operations. I gave no proforenco to any particular kind of tile, although tiles *without* bottoms aro mentioned as being laid down in the plan. Certainly, another object of tho plan is to stato the kind of tile used with or without bottoms—circular or olipticaI, as the case may bo. So much for objection second.

Lastly, whether Uncle DAN's plan for constructing turf drains is an improvement on the ono rocommended by me, I leave your readers to judge. Certainly tho idea of using a *core-bar* in constructing a drain would not imply that it could be dono either quicker or cheaper than by tho simplo but efficient ono noticed in the essay. "Theso drains," Uncle DAN says, moroover, "aro as good for marsh land as any othor kind, and much choaper." I would liko to know how Uncle DAN would pass through a quicksand, or a quagmire with theso core-bar drains of his. I supposo in such cases he would be obliged to allow his "tapering piece of wood" to remain! Truly Uncle DAN is "tho man, and wisdom will die with him." To provent such a catastropho, we would humbly rocommended Uncle DAN, *pro bono publico*, to filo up his wonderful discovory in tho Patent Office at tho city of Washington, along with the Irishman's receipt for making a cannon, viz:—"TAKE A LONG HOLE AND POUR BRASS OR IRON AROUND IT!"

Respectfully yours,
N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

Fogo, Allegan Co., Mich., April, 1853.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### The Jointer Plow, Again.

EDS. RURAL:—I notice that Mr. WILCOX, in a lato No. of your paper, in reply to O. S., says that he has learned that the Jointer is a patented article, and refers those that would manufacture it to tho patentee. Mr. WILCOX has evidently been misinformed, and tho facts in the caso are these, as I learn from the inventor and others. Mr. AARON SMITH, of Birmingham in this county, many years since invented tho Michigan Subsoil or Double Plow, and obtained a patent for the same,—and after manufacturing them for somo years, sold his right and interest to Mr. NEWELL FRENCH. Mr. S. afterwards invented tho Jointor and applied for a patent, but was refused, on tho ground (as he understood) that it was similar, or at least no improvement upon, his former invention.

It would be very difficult to conceive how such a decision could have been made, as the two work upon an entirely different principle. While the double plow turns two whole furrows—placing one above the other exactly as two seperate plows would do it, without any material saving as to cost, or doing the work any better than it could be done with two common plows—the Jointor, as before described by Mr. W., places all vegetable matter that is on the surface in such a position that tho furrow of tho plow will completely cover it.

Mr. SMITH has recently improved the Jointer by making the mould-board higher and the standard straight, or without projections as formerly, and having some small notches on the edge to fit into an iron plate to be fastened to the beam of the plow. This enables the plowman to change it readily from one plow to another, raise or lower it at pleasure, and always have it in the right position to do good work when fastened.—Mr. S. tells me, that he now intends to renew his application for a patent, but whether he will succeed in obtaining one remains to be seen.

There has been a general impression that this implement was a patented article, (and some certain ones have wished it to be so understood,) and that is the main reason why it has remained so long comparatively unknown, except in a small territory where it was first used. But there has never been a patent claimed for it, and all that have felt so disposed in this section, have been manufacturing it for a number of years.

I have been to considerable trouble to assertain the above facts, and have been thus particular in order to remove every obstacle to the introduction of what is considered by all who have used it, a most valuable implement and one that ought to have come into general use.—LINUS CONE, *Troy, Michigan* April 26th, 1853.

### New Disease Among Pigs.

EDS. NEW-YORKER:—I have a case which I wish to present to yourself and readers, in the hope of obtaining some light thereon. I have made all the verbal inquiries for which I have had opportunity, but have thus far been unable to arrive at the knowledge sought. I have seen nothing on the subject in any agricultural paper. Last season, in this vicinity many of our farmers lost nearly or quite all their spring pigs—(those coming early and designed for fatting in the fall,) though they seemed doing well and grew finely until three or four weeks old. Last year, I had two breeding sows, each of which had a fine litter about the 1st of March, and all did well until the 1st of April, when I noticed that some of the litter showed symptoms of very heavy breathing, much like the horse when he has the heaves. This would continue from three to six days, when they would die. I lost at that time some six from one litter only, from the other none. They were in separate pens. I did not know but the milk of the mother might be the cause, so I fed some of them upon pudding and milk, but I saw no difference.

This spring I again had two sows, each having fine litters, the one of eight, the other of ten pigs. When three weeks old the litter of eight began to sicken and die, affected as last year. (Their mother was related to the one which lost her pigs last spring.) The litter of ten, which was four days the oldest, remained well, until four of the others were dead, when they also began to die, and now I have left of the eighteen, four well ones, and two diseased. I would further state that they were this year in the same pen, but separated by a board partition.—If any of your correspondents can inform us what the disease is, and how it can be cured they will confer a real benefit upon the public, as all in this vicinity are interested. From what I have observed I think the disease contagious, and I hear it is on the increase.—H. B. H., *Rush, N. Y*, April, '53.

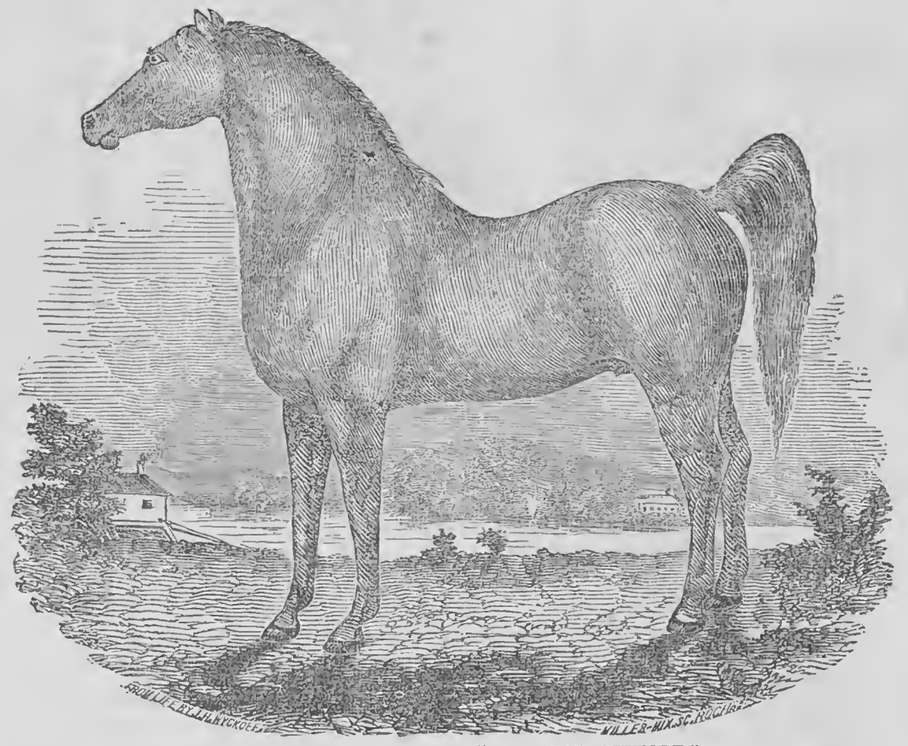
### THE PEA BUG.—(Bruchus Pisi.)

EDS. RURAL:—Soon after I commenced farming for myself, I purchased a quantity of peas for seed. On examining them, I found that about every other pea contained a bug within itself, shut out from this world only by a small piece of the skin of the pea, where the bug intended to make its exit whenever the weather became sufficiently warm for his purpose. To me, it appeared very singular how he came there, and I considered it very much like the Paddy's chipmuck that commenced his hole at the bottom and dug out. I, however, sowed my peas and watched the bugs—when the peas were in bloom, the bugs were found on the vines and in the blossoms, and when the pods had grown to their length and broadth (when they were not much thicker than a case knife,) the bugs laid or fastened their nits on the outside of the pods. In a few days, I perceived the nits had hatched, and there was a light transparent streak about half an inch in length, where the insect had eaten its way slanting through from the under side of the nit, to the inside of the pod.* The insect then fastened itself upon the pea (which had grown to about half or three-fourths of its full size,) and eat its way into it, the hole closing up after it, so that nothing could be seen of its entrance, only a small speck on the skin of the pea. Of course, it remained in the pea eating out its own cell, until it became a real bug.—SETH PAINE, *South Granby, Oswego Co., N. Y.*

*By opening the pod after the insect has eaten through it may be seen—it is white, with a black head, very small, and not more than the sixteenth of an inch long.

### To Preserve Fence Posts.

MR. EDITOR:—I saw, in your paper, lime recommended to preserve posts. But I think my plan is preferable. I prepare my posts for setting and then let them season. I then take coal tar and paint them with three coats of the same. I paint the post from about four inches above where they set in the ground to the bottom, and the end that sets in the ground also,—putting the paint on hot. A gentleman informed me that he had known a fence set in this way, that had stood forty years, and was as permanent then as at first. I think this way is much easier and cheaper than lime, and more durable.—E. H., *Fulton, N. Y.*



THE MORGAN STALLION, "GENERAL GIFFORD."

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Orleans County Agricultural Society.

THE Plowing Match of this Society will be held at Gaines, on the 1st day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. under the direction of the Executive Committee; and at the same time and place there will be an exhibition of Stallions, Bulls, Rams, and Plows of all kinds.

Each competitor is required to plow one-fourth of an acre of sward land in 75 minutes—the furrow to be not less than 8 inches deep and 14 in width, if more than one span of horses or yoke of oxen be used—if but one span or yoke, not less than 7 inches deep and 11 in width.

The judges of the plowing match are Barnuel Farr, Lyman Bates, Gardoner Goold, Jacob Indon, Jno. Millard, Cyrus Clark, A. Coon, Robt. Clark, and David N. Hatch.

The Committees are as follows:

On Stallions—Moses Huff, Oren Scoville, David N. Hatch.

On Bulls—Hamilton Miller, Cornelius Colo, Nelson Clark.

On Sheep—Stephen S. Jewett, Oren Scovillo, Asahel Byington.

The premiums will not be awarded until the second day of the Annual Fair, which is to be held the 29th and 30 days of September, 1853. The stock exhibited at the plowing match, if intended to compete for premiums, should also be exhibited at the Annual Fair..

THE *Connecticut* State Agricultural Society has now been fully organized and the friends of Agriculture throughout the State manifest a lively interest in its welfare. The Executive Committee at a meeting held in Middletown on the 19th ult., decided to hold a Fair next Autumn; and to offer premiums to the amount of at least $3,000. The place of holding the Fair is not yet determined.

THE *Wyoming Co.* Agricultural Society has given notice that the next annual Fair, will be held in the town which will raise the most money, aside from memberships, for the benefit of the Society, on or before the 1st of June ensuing.

### Monroe Co. Plowing Match.

THE Agricultural Society of this County will hold their annual Plowing Match at Churchville, on the 26th inst.

The Officers and Committee will meet at the Railroad House at 10 o'clock, A. M.—Plowing will commence at 12 o'clock precisely. Each Team will be required to plow one fourth of an acre, in one hour and a quarter. Each Plowman will be required to drive his own Team.

PREMIUMS.

*First Class Plows.*—To be drawn by two or three horses, and cutting a furrow 15 inches wide and not less than 8 inches deep, those coming nearest to the prescribed furrow to be considered best, other things being equal.

First Premium, $6; Second, $4; Third, $3; Fourth, $2; Fifth, Vol. Trans.

JUDGES—Alfred Fitch, Riga; Moses Pettingill, Ogden; Isaac Moore, Brighton.

*Second Class Plows.*—Furrow 7 by 12 inches.

First Premium, $5; Second, $3; Third, $2; Fourth, Vol. Trans.; Fifth, Vol. Am. Inst.

JUDGES—Edwin Taylor, Sweden; George Shefer, Wheatland; Ephraim Kellum, Riga.

*Third Class Plows.*—Boys of 18 years of age and under. To this class one hour and thirty minutes will be allowed.

First Premium, $4; Second, $3; Third, $2; Fourth, $1; Fifth, Vol. Trans.

JUDGES—Joseph Harris, Rochester; J. G. Ramsdell, Perinton; J. K. Beckwith, Brighton.

The Society will appoint competent Committees to examine and report upon all superior Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and Agricultural Implements, with power to award honorable mention prizes. Contributions to this department are solicited.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Morgan Horses.

IN connection with the above portrait of a superior specimen of the Morgan race, the May number of the *Wool Grower and Stock Register* gives the following article:

PURSUANT to the suggestion made in our last number, we now offer a few remarks in relation to the breed of Morgan Horses. Above we give a portrait of "Gen. Gifford," one of the finest specimens of this celebrated breed.* This stock is so well known, and has deservedly obtained such great celebrity, that it is superfluos almost to say a word in its commendation. There are several leading and prominent sires of this breed, that have attained an almost unrivaled reputation. It is not our purpose to institute any comparison between them, in designating the one we have prefixed to this notice. Our object is to direct the attention of the farmer who wishes to raise market horses, as pleasure horses and roadsters, either for city or country use, to this celebrated stock. A good judge,—one who understands the fine points of what is correctly styled, a just made horse,—will see at a glance, in the portrait here presented, a very perfect model. And perfect as it is, it is no flattery to the original, nor to several others of this noted breed.

To the admirer of fine horses,—the breeder, who feels satisfaction in tracing back the blood of his stock thro' a splendid ancestry for an hundred years,—it is to be regretted, that the remote origin of this stock should be clouded in obscurity.—True, it does not affect their intrinsic value; but it would add greatly to the gratification of both owners and patrons, to trace their origin to the Godolphin Arabian. It hardly admits a peradventure, however, that the blood of the Arab flows in their veins. Every circumstance of form, size, action, spirit and endurance, unite in establishing this opinion. And we repeat the regret, that, through the heedlessness and indifference of former breeders, the line of their remote ancestry cannot be traced.

We hear of no objection to the Morgan horse, except on account of size. Now, we do not consider this objection well laid. We do not want horses of 16 hands, and 12 to 1400 lbs. weight for saddle horses and for single harness. For coach horses, such would be the mark. But for the saddle, the single harness, and for double harness before the light family carriage, horses of 15 to 15½ hands, and full built, are precisely the article needed.—Horses of this stamp are more active and sprightly, and will do as much ordinary work for the farmer, and do it quicker and with less expense for support, than horses of 16 hands.

It is surpising how injudicious or inconsiderate some farmers are, in the choice of brood mares. From a tall, long-bodied, long-jointed and flat-sided mare, bred to to the compact and close built Morgan, the farmer expects a colt in every desirable feature equal to the sire. This expectation cannot be realized. A brood mare should be selected, as nearly perfect in all her proportions and desirable qualities, as practicable. If deficient in some particular in which the sire is perfect, this deficiency may be expected to be remedied. Where any objection to the Morgan is entertained on account of size, it can be easily removed by selecting mares of good forms, but rather larger than the middling size. For the objects and purposes suggested above, we recommend, unhesitatingly, this stock, to the consideration of the breeder of valuable horses.

*"Gen. Gifford" is considered by connoisseurs fully equal, and by some superior to the far-famed Morgan horse "Black Hawk," whose services command $50 for insurance. His sire, of which he is adjudged an improved pattern, was pronounced by a son of the owner of the horse from which the race of Morgans descended, "very closely to resemble the original Morgan horse—not only in size, shape, style and action, but in most other particulars, except color." See Albany Cult., Vol. IV., page 157-8.

### The Cultivation of Tobacco.

IN answer to several inquires on this subject, we copy the following from the *Journal* of the N. Y. State Ag. Society:

THE sample is from a field of five acres, of very uniform growth. Soil a sandy and gravelly loam, with a free dry subsoil. The field, as I have been informed by a former owner, was well manured for a single season, some eight years ago, with stable manure, and planted to corn. Since then it has been cropped to wheat, oats, &c., having been constantly under the plow, without additional manuring, except the use of plaster. In 1850 it was sown to Spring wheat, the field very foul with *quack*, and crop light.

1851.—Plowed last of April six or seven inches deep, and followed with the sub-soil plow, loosening the bottom of the furrow six or seven inches in addition. Harrowed, and left the field at rest till the fore part of June, when about one hundred one-horse cart-loads, principally of horse manure, (or twenty loads of twenty bushels per load per acre,) were spread, and covered with a two horse wheel cultivator. There were mixed with the manure about ten bushels of plaster, twenty of lime, and fifty or more of ashes. The plaster and ashes were spread over the heap to prevent the escape of the gases, the manure having been gathered and piled up during the spring—while the lime was mixed with the coarser portions to hasten decomposition. By the subsequent shoveling to and from the cart, these substances are supposed to have been generally diffused through the mass, and evenly spread over the field, which gave a dressing of lime, plaster and ashes, of about twenty bushels to the acre, in addition to the manure, and combined with and preserving some of its best properties.

Large quantities of *quack* roots were loosened by the cultivator, which were raked into winrows by a wire-tooth horse rake, and carted off the field. This process was repeated, the second time crossing the field diagonally to the first. The cultivating, &c., effected a triple purpose—freeing the field in some good measure of what to most farmers is considered a formidable enemy, the *quack*—thoroughly incorporating the manure with the soil at a depth suited to the early and greatest benefit of the crop—and leaving the surface well pulverized, and in a fine condition for planting. This fine pulverization of the soil I consider as effecting no inconsiderable part in the final result.—The subsoil plowing, too, appeared to have been highly beneficial.

Planted from 15th to 25th of June; hoed twice, thoroughly running the cultivator between the rows at each hoeing, and going over the field a third time with the hoe, to cut out the weeds and grass that had escaped the regular hoeings. Cut and housed from 10th to 20th September. The exact amount per acre is not ascertained, as the leaf has not been taken from the stalk. It was estimated, however, by those familiar with the culture, that the crop would yield eighteen or twenty hundred pounds per acre. Nor has any detailed account of expenses been kept; but estimating the cost by the same authority, at $45 per acre; and also the value at $8 per hundred, which is said to be the average price, though last year the crop sold at $10 and upwards, and the proceeds would be $144 per acre, or affording a profit of $99 per acre, including use of land.—THOMAS A. SMITH, *Syracuse, N. Y.*

## "KNOWLEDGE IS POWER" TO THE FARMER.

To no class, no avocation, is the maxim that "knowledge is power," equally true, equally applicable as to agriculture. Its importance may be estimated by the loss which its absence entails. Physically there ensues its want, bad husbandry, specially and generally, bad crops, with a certain and rapid deterioration of soil, till, by the lapse of one generation it becomes next to worthless. Morally, its want places the husbandman far, very far, below his level in the scale of society. He who should have every thought elevated and refined by the study of nature, by "looking through nature up to nature's God," is found giving place to the artizan, mechanic, professional man—in short, to every other more enlightened calling. Politically, the want of knowledge deprives him of influence, of power. Tillers of the soil are the chessmen for the more knowing ones to play with.

Love of power is said to be innate. If, then, the farmers of our land desire power, moral physical, political power, let them *dig deep* for knowledge. This will ensure them power, influence and wealth.—*Ezra Walker.*

## DEEP TILLAGE.

BY deep tillage, says Mr. Walker, a larger body of earth is rendered permeable to rains, a greater amount of water received and retained as moisture for grain-crops, which have thus maintined within their reach a more equable supply of this element so important to the rapid development of their physical structure. The same mechanical means also, gives freer admission to the air, and to that manna of the vegetable kingdom, the nightly and refreshing dews.

Not only is the soil, by deep tillage, rendered more porvious to, and retentive of, moisture, it is also made more penetrable to the genial rays of the sun, by which it is earlier brought to a temperature suited to the vegetation and growth of crops. And it follows that, as the quantity of earth thus acted upon, is increased, it will longer retain the temperature, thereby preserving the crop from retardation and injury by the sudden changes of weather in early Spring. It may reasonably be expected also, that the same cause, increase and equality of heat, will secure the crop more vigorous growth, and earlier and more perfect maturity.—*Farmers Friend.*

MR. WARD'S DURHAM BULL.—In consequence of the many letters received by DANIEL WARD, Jr., of Le Roy, making inquires relative to his Durham bull recently advertised in this paper, he asks us to say that, "his color is cherry red; weight when twelve months old, 980 lbs., and is of the stock of the old imported Durham, "Defiance."

### WASHING SHEEP.

This is a branch of sheep economy which is wholly indispensable. The careless and slovenly manner with which it is performed by the great majority of American wool growers, calls for severe reprehension; the evil consequences resulting from it, however, are inflicted mostly upon themselves.

The most suitable time depends upon the latitude and season; the latter causing sometimes, in the same locality, a considerable variation. At all events, the flock-master must be sure of one thing, namely, that the water and weather are comparatively warm. The violation of this is very common, which is exceedingly cruel and inhumane, and often exposes sheep to disease.

The day selected should be one of sunshine, if possible; and as this work in the Northern and Middle States is commonly attended to from the 10th to the 25th of May, it will rarely be the case, at that season, that the water will be of the right temperature before nine or ten o'clock in the morning; and when only a few sheep are to be washed, it will be better generally to delay it until the afternoon.

If the washing can be conducted immediately after a warm rain it will be easier, the effect of it being to soften and loosen the dirt; in this event, the yearlings should be selected first, as they are generally the filthiest.

The flock-master should always be present; and if he does not possess the physical ability or inclination to "bear a hand," he should at least see that everything goes off properly, and is conducted on "temperance principles," for rum has done its full share of mischief on such occasions. He should be provided with a pair of shears, and if any dung locks are seen, they should be severed before the sheep are put into the water.

Where there is a running stream of pure water, with a gravelly or stony bottom, no better mode can be adopted for wool cleansing, and none other is so economical. * * *

As to eradicating *all* the dirt from the external surface of wool when upon the sheep, it is not expected, for it is impossible to accomplish it; and therefore it must necessarily be left to the cleansing process of the manufacturer. But that much more can be extracted than is usual, cannot admit of a doubt; and if a general trial will only be made, those who undertake it will be sure to succeed, and rewarded not only with the grateful thanks of manufacturers, but a handsome advance upon the prices of their wool. * * *

Bucks, especially of the Merino breed, require an extra time to wash them, and if a little soft soap should be used, their fleeces will not lose anything in value in the estimation of the manufacturer.

After the washing is completed, the sheep should be turned upon a thick-covered sward, that no dirt may collect on the fleeces, before they are shorn. Driving them along a dusty road must be avoided, if possible, when returning from the washing.

The Spanish custom is to cleanse the fleece with soap, after it is shorn, the grease or yolk abounding to such a degree, with its concomitant dirt, as to preclude the possibility of cleansing it properly in the ordinary way.

In England, the breeds having less of gum than others, washing is comparatively easy, and, where practicable, is done by swimming the sheep to and fro in a pond or stream, and gently squeezing the wool with the hands.

The washing of Saxony sheep in Germany and other parts of the Continent, conforms to the better modes adopted in this country, but is performed with far greater nicety and care.—*Morrell.*

### Sour Food.

Cattle fed on sour food, prepared by fermenting rye flour and water, into a kind of paste, and then diluted with water, afterwards thickened with hay chaff (that is, hay cut small,) are said to fatten quickly. This plan is adopted in France to a considerable extent, and has been introduced years ago in this country. Although not generally adopted, it is deserving of consideration by graziers. With respect to the efficacy of acid food for fattening animals, there is, as on most other subjects, a variety of opinions. It is well known that swine derive more benefit from sour milk than they do from milk in a fresh state; and there is no doubt but there are particles which promote digestion and facilitate the consumption of a larger quantity of food, and consequently expedite the fattening of cattle.—*Agriculor.*

Horn Distemper.—*Another Remedy.*— In the April No. of the Stock Register, a remedy is given for this disease by cutting the tail, boring the horns, &c. This I have tried; but a cure can be effected much sooner and with far less trouble, by putting one table-spoonful of whiskey in each ear of the animal. If whiskey is not at hand, alcohal, or brandy weakened one half with water, will answer nearly as well. I have tried this several times, and have known it tried by neighbors, always with success.—J. G. Burritt, *Moreland, N. Y.*

Kidney Complaint in Horses.—A correspondent of the Maine Farmer says:—"If any one inquires of you what will help or cure a horse that is troubled with the kindey complaint, or stoppage of the water, you can recommend fir bark, with the blisters or balsam attached to the same. Steep the same thoroughly, and give the horse one or two quarts of liquor, or mix it with oats and meal, and give. I have tried this remedy and never had it fail."

Lice on Cattle.—"J. R." summarily disposes of a question asked through the Valley Farmer—viz., "What will kill lice on cattle?" He says: "There are two good remedies—one, grease rendered from old, rancid bacon, rubbed on well; the other, a plenty of corn and good timothy hay, and salted regularly."

## Orchard and Garden.

### TAKE CARE OF YOUR OLD ORCHARDS.

It *will* pay, if the thing is rightly done. I have had some experience in the business on my own premises, and feel well satisfied with the result. A good apple tree, or rather a tree that produces good fruit, takes up no more room than a tree that is worthless. There is an old apple tree standing in the corner of my door-yard, which, eight years ago, I considered the same as worthless, (producing fruit that was scarcely worth the picking,) which now produces as fine Greenings as any in market, and it has done so for four years past. The tree is large, the body being about three feet in circumference. The first year that I commenced operations upon it, I inserted nearly one hundred scions, the majority of which lived; the next year cut off the remaining branches, and put in about half as many more.—The grafts lived so well, I was obliged to cut off a considerable number; and I now have a wide spreading top, in a thrifty condition.

The fact has been clearly proved to my mind, that it is as good economy to expend money in improving *old* orchards, as it is to grow young trees. To substantiate this statement, I will briefly mention what I am personally knowing to. Some ten years since, I was called upon by a neighbor of mine to go and set a few scions in some old trees, that bore a poor quality of fruit. He said his object was to see if there was anything to be done to improve his old orchard. The first year I grafted some two or three trees, around which the owner spaded up the soil to the distance of ten or twelve feet each way—applied a good dressing of manure, and planted the same to potatoes.—The next year he called on me again to graft a few more trees; the first grafted looked so promising he would experiment a little more. This year some ten or twelve trees were grafted, and treated around the roots in the same way. Thus he has continued to do from year to year,—and now has the gratification of witnessing his old trees transformed into a thrifty, growing orchard. Last fall handsome grafted fruit was gathered from this "old orchard" sufficient to pay all expenses.

What has been done may be done, and it would be good economy for farmers to "try the experiment;" give one or two trees a fair trial *this year*, and wait the result. As Poor Richard say says—"A penny saved is worth two-pence earned." A. Todd.

Smithfield, R. I., 4th mo., 1853.

### "THE SPRING BEAUTY."

This is one of the earliest of our native blossoms and for delicacy of tint is rarely surpassed. Most truthfully is it named "The Spring Beauty." There are two species, one of which is more common than the other, and the flowers of which are not quite as gay. They belong to the genus *Claytonia*, named in honor of John Clayton, a botanist of Virginia. This genus is classed under the natural order of Portulacacea or the Purslanes, distinguished for their succulent fleshy leaves.

The roots are tuberous and are placed below the surface as far as the plants rise above. It is a delicate plant, found in woods, especialy in their margins, and among rocky hills, and where the ground is somewhat moist. The stem rises from two to three inches high, with a pair of opposite leaves about midway, between which rises the stem bearing a cluster of flowers which are whitish, or tinged slightly with red, and most beautifully penciled with delicate purple lines. The leaves are one and two inches in length and about one-fourth as wide.—This is the *Claytonia Caroliniana*, which is the most common, and is found from Canada to Carolina and west to the Mississippi.

The *C. Virginica*, is more slender and found in moister soil, the leaves being longer and much narrower. The flowers are more rose colored, with deeper colored penciled lines. It is more common in the middle and Southern States, though occasionally found elsewhere. The tuberous root is longer and is deeper in the earth. They blossom in April and May and remain in bloom some two or three weeks.

They are, for their delicateness and early blossoming, treasures for the shrubbery or garden. From their habits and nature, they may be quite readily transferred to the garden, and made to flourish too—though the writer of this has made no experiment to that end. They certainly would flourish, if their new situation was made to conform in a measure to their natural habits. Under the protection of the shrubbery, they might add much to the beauty and charm of the yard. T. E. W.

Concealed buds may be started by making a nick immediately above them with a knife. A good way to form new limbs.

### SPARE THE BIRDS.

Yes, kind reader, "spare the birds!"—There is nothing you can do that will so well reward you, as to do all in your power to preserve the birds. I never allow any birds to be molested upon my farm, if I can prevent it. I love to see them in the trees about my house. It is very pleasant to watch them build their nests and rear their young. And sweet, indeed, is their music in the early morning. Their early songs ever remind me of my own unthankfulness each morning to the good Lord who has so long protected, preserved and blessed me. He careth for them, and when His blessed light first greets them, they pour out their sweetest and most joyous songs of gladness. I offer my humble prayer and thanks, but they seem to me very poor when I compare all that has been done for me and mine, with the little birds.

Last summer, just as my cherries began to ripen, the cherry birds came upon my trees in flocks, and very suddenly. It was Sunday, and as I could not allow them to be killed on that day, I took all sorts of pains to keep them away. But my labor seemed to little purpose, and I was quite disposed to have war declared upon them the next day. When Monday came, back came the birds. Still I did not like to have them shot, and made up my mind that I would divide with them. While watching the little rascals plunder my fruit, right over my head, I noticed that they never took the whole of the cherry. This led to further investigation, and I soon discovered that they never disturbed a sound cherry—and none but those that had worms in them. I gave directions that they should not be disturbed, and walked away a wiser and I trust a better man, for the lesson was an instructive one. I have never yet seen any bird take a sound cherry, and I am glad to see the birds among the fruit. Spare the birds and they will destroy millions of your worst enemies—the insects.

I keep on good terms with the crows, and never allow them to be disturbed. And I never put up *scare crows* about my corn.—After planting I scatter a few quarts about the field, which satisfies them of my good intentions, and they never pull my corn up as they do that of some of my neighbors.

There is a pair of robins that come every spring and nest in a fir tree, near the house. Last year they raised two broods, and when they came back again this year, (I am quite sure they are the same pair,) it really seemed like meeting old acquaintances. I would not have them harmed for any money. The blue-birds have come back to their box, but I fear those busy-bodies, the wrens, when they come back will drive them out, as they did last year. But I shall put up another box, and they may not disturb them.

My dear friend, be you old or young, do all in your power to save the birds. You will never have cause to repent your kindness. If flowers are God's smiles, surely the birds are His winged messengers of love and mercy to man. T. C. Peters.

Darien, N. Y., May, 1853.

### STRIPED BUGS.

To keep them from young vines, put a box around the hill; three shingles, five or six inches wide, are enough; make a letter A with them, and fasten them up with dirt or sticks. Notice, and you will see that the bugs fly in straight lines and near the ground, and besides, they cannot stop in their flight and let themselves down on the plant, as a chimney swallow lets himself down into a chimney, so that they will fly over the tops of the boxes and light upon something on the other side. If they start up again, they will fly over the tops of the boxes and light upon something on the opposite side. Occasionally, if the boxes are very low, this lighting place will happen to be just inside of the box, but not very often. I have driven off a great number from a hill and put a box around, and only one or two bugs got back again. There is no need of killing the bugs; simply drive them off and put on the boxes, or put them on before they come. You do not put covers over the tops; put small open boxes round with the sides high enough so that when you stand ten feet from the hill you cannot see the plants, and then the bugs flying cannot see them, and consequently will not know where the plants are so as to light upon them. Do not make the boxes too high, for that will shade the plants; nor too low for then the bugs will see the plants and light upon them—they will fly straight to them.

I have been twelve years in making observations upon this insect, and have used the box for that time, but did not discover *why* the bugs did not get in, till last year while in Waltham, Mass. In a garden there where I introduced the box I found that they did not get in because they could not. I know of several who have used the box for a long time with success.

A good protection for radishes, onions, and such roots as suffer from a small white maggot, is to keep the earth that comes immediately in contact with them drenched with tobacco steepings. If carefully and constantly attended to, it will invariably prove successful. The box is no protection unless covered. The maggot is deposited by a small black fly, that disappears in season for the roots to come to maturity if protected till they are partially grown. One pound of tobacco, at 8 cents, will be strong enough for five or six pails of water. Nothing but tobacco worms and men can endure tobacco.—*Eastern Mail.*

### HAVE WE A BLACK KNOT AMONG US?

No doubt, a very prompt and feeling answer will be rendered to this inquiry, by many of the proprietors of the fine gardens in Cambridge, as they contemplate the sorry plight of their once valuable plum trees.—We have heretofore raised a warning voice on this subject, and have regretted that so little heed has been accorded to it. Here and there, however, we are happy to say, may be found a proprietor whose trees are entirely free from this disease, and such persons uniformly bear testimony to the fact that, by constant attention to cutting off and burning the diseased parts, at any and all seasons of the year, a cure is effected. To all whose trees are affected, we say, see to them at once, before the knots are concealed by new foliage, as they will then elude the strictest search, and where they are too far gone to make trimming of any avail, cut them down at once, and relieve yourself of a disagreeable sight, and your nighbors' trees from contagion.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

## Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending May 2, 1853.

Robert Adams, of London, England, for improvements in revolving fire-arms. Patented in England, Feb. 24, 1851.

Richard L. Hinsdale, of New-York, N. Y., for improvement in elastic exercising machines.

Geo. Kendall, of Providence, R. I., for improvement in mould candle apparatus. Patented in England, Nov. 12, 1852.

Daniel Reid, of Washington, N. C., for improvement in manure carts.

Geo. W. Reid, of Evansville, Ind., for improvement in corn shellers.

Paris J. Steere, of Cheshire, Mass., for improvement in machines for sawing barrel-heads.

James S. Taylor, of Danbury, Conn., for improvement in machines for shrinking hat bodies.

Chas. N. Tyler, of Worcester, Mass., for improvement in repeating fire-arms.

Samuel R. Wilmot, of New Haven, Conn., assignor to Joseph Kent, of Baltimore County, Md., for improvement in apparatus for drawing water from wells.

Patrick O'Reilly, of Reading, Pa., for improvements in rails for railroads. Ante-dated Nov. 3, 1852.

J. Dutton Steele, of Pottstown, Pa., assignor to Chas. E. Smith, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in rails for railroads. Ante-dated Nov. 3, '52.

DESIGNS.

Jas. L. Jackson, of New-York, N. Y., for three different designs for grate frames.

Jas. L. Jackson, of New York, N. Y., for design for a grate frame and summer piece.

### CHEAP AND GOOD OUTSIDE PAINT.

Friend Moore:—I have noticed from time to time, in the New-Yorker, remarks relating to various kinds of "Mineral Paints," "Hard Finish," "Mastic Cement," etc., and the modes of preparing them, to be applied to various structures, both internally and externally.

Will you permit me, to call the attention of your numerous readers, to an entirely new compound, very superior, as well as cheap, for painting the *outside* of any building. Superior, because of its durability,—possessing the power to resist the action of the elements for a number of years. Cheap, because the expense, when compared with lead, is but a trifle.

Take two parts (in bulk) of water lime *ground fine*, and one part (in bulk) of white lead ground in oil. Mix them thoroughly, by adding first quality of boiled linseed oil, sufficient to bring the mass into a state suitable to be passed through a paint mill. After passing the compound through the mill, temper it with oil, bringing it to a proper state to be applied with a painter's brush.

This, when applied, will form a coat which will be found in its place, and protecting your building, when the white lead which your neighbor applied to his, will be seen to have descended, to whiten the earth, stone and grass, and, if he chooses to continue the use of lead only, he will have the pleasure of repeating its application many times, while yours retains its place and beauty.

This cement may be tinged to suit the taste, with any of the coloring matter in use by painters, or the proportions may be varied by using less lime, the *two parts* being the extent of lime in forming the composition.

In painting the cornice of a building, I reversed the proportions, using two parts lead, and one part lime, thus forming a rich tinge resembling light cream color. Five or six *shillings* worth of lime, will go as far as twenty or twenty-five *dollars* worth of lead, and when prepared as above will last three times as long. Henrietta.

### A MACHINE FOR REPORTERS.

We find the following article in The Randolph Whig:

In September, 1850, John B. Fairbanks, Esq., then a resident of this county, now of New York City, took out a patent for an invention calculated to enable a man who can move his hands rapidly in a vertical direction, to report a speaker in full, with ease and certainty. It is operated by keys, which by their movement, connected with stenographic type, imprint a new alphabet of short-hand characters upon the paper.—The alphabet contains only five elementary characters, and by combinations of these, all the other letters, together with numerous word-signs, are made. The fingers and thumb of one hand are sufficient to operate five keys, which constitute the alphabet, and to make innumerable changes upon the same, so that one hand can write one row of signs upon the paper, while another set of five keys under the hand can, at the same time, be made to write another one. It is really gaining the use of both hands at once in writing stenography, and the hand will certainly not so soon grow weary of simply striking these keys, as of constantly pushing a quill, which to those who have tried it well know is worth all it comes to. We have been shown one of these machines, which is now in the office of Mr. Thomas P. How, who is associated with Mr. Fairbanks, and is at present in our village—being the first one completed, as Mr. F. informed us. It is a difficult matter to judge as to the practicability of the invention.—It is a curious and ingenious contrivance, and it is certain that it will write very rapidly in the hands of one who knows the alphabet perfectly and can operate the keys with facility. Here we apprehend will be the difficulty—to enable a person to gain so complete a mastery over both the new alphabet of characters and the handling of the keys, as to work the machine without any hesitation. But probably perseverance would overcome these obstacles. Messrs. Fairbanks and How have now in process of construction an improvement upon this invention, calculated to write out a speech in Roman characters, instead of short hand.—For a sketch reporting this would be admirable, as the "copy" would be more complete and easier for the compositor. They have taken measures to secure a patent, and have drawings of the improvement, which look as if it would be successful. We hope it may.

### COPYING AND PROPORTIONING MACHINE.

Mr. James Miller of this city, an ingenious and active mechanic, has invented a machine which copies with the most perfect accuracy all linear designs and exactly proportions the copies which it makes, either to a large or smaller scale. The machine is of simple and beautiful construction, and is intended to reduce or increase the size of patterns for calico printing, and carpet weaving. Copying machines have already been invented, but the want of one that would both copy and proportion has always been felt, which Mr. Miller assures us his does so with the most perfect mathematical accuracy. We saw the machine in operation. It copied and reduced a map of Great Britain which seemed to us to be beautifully executed. The machine, it seems to us, will be highly valued by manufacturers of carpets, paper hangings, and printers of calico, &c. We hope the ingenious inventor will be duly rewarded for the thought and labor he has expended upon this machine.—*Worcester Spy.*

### IMPROVED FLUID BURNER.

Measures to secure a patent for improvements in the above have been taken by Samuel F. Allen, of New York City. The improvement consists in employing, in place of the ordinary lamp, a large fluid vessel or reservoir, which is to be filled with sufficient fluid to last a long time, and set at some suitable and safe distance from the place where the combustion of the fluid takes place and in such a position that the fluid, in finding its level in the wick tube will not rise higher than the top of the horizontal flame tube. The communication between the two is maintained by a flexible tube which thus supplies the latter with fluid for combustion, and a screw nut is fitted at the bottom of the wick tube which serves as a stand for the latter, and can be taken off when a fresh wick is required. To prevent the wick from burning away too quickly it is encased in a wire gauze which also serves to render the light more brilliant by supplying the fluid in a broader jet or stream.

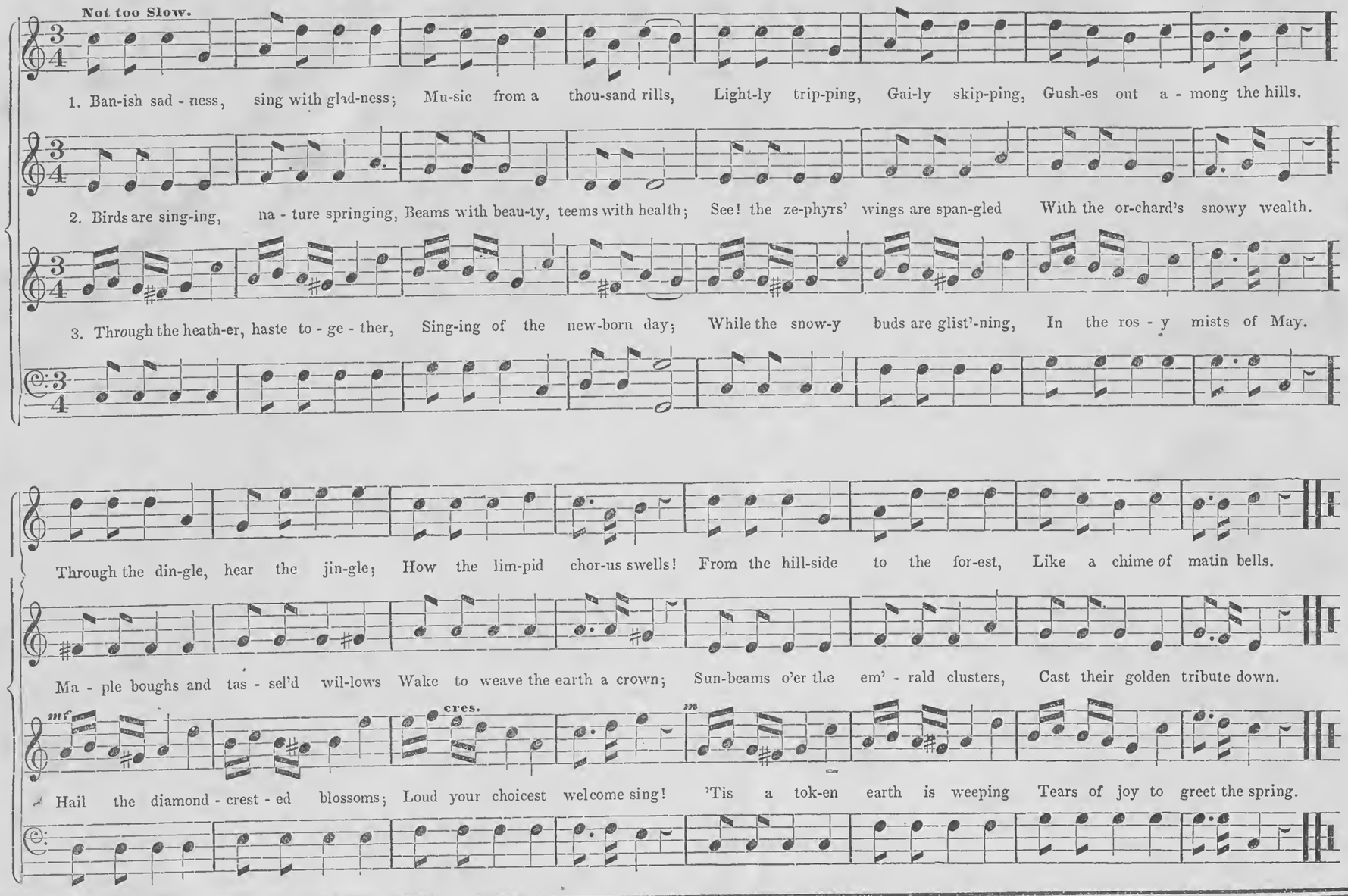
### FRIED POTATOES.

Boil some potatoes in their skins; when cold, peel them and cut them in slices, quarter of an inch thick; put a large tablespoonful of lard or beef dripping into a frying pan, and set it over the fire; add pepper and salt according to the quantity of potatoes, (a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper to a dozen small sized potatoes;) when it is boiling hot, put in enough sliced potatoes to cover the bottom of the pan; as soon as one side is a delicate brown, turn the other; when both are done, take them into a hot dish; then fry more: when all are done, put to them a little of the fat in which they were fried, and serve.

Care is necessary in frying potatoes that they are nicely and delicately browned, without being burned or cooked to a crisp; for breakfast or supper, fried potatoes are much liked.

Potatoes may be fried with less time or trouble thus:—Peel them and chop them small; make some lard hot in the pan; add salt and pepper as before directed, then put the potatoes in; turn them that they may be nicely browned. Serve in a covered dish.

# MAY SONG.

WORDS BY MISS M. F. MORGAN. MUSIC BY T. H. BOWEN.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## 'TIS NOT ALL SADNESS.

BY MRS. A. C. JUDSON.

No! Life is not *all sadness*,
'Tis not all clouds below,
For there are rays of gladness
To lighten up our wo;
Then take the sunshine proffer'd,
And cast away thy gloom—
Why wear, when joy is offer'd,
The shadows of the tomb?

Come, cheer thee—Hope is flinging
Its blossoms o'er thy way;
And fragrant flowers are springing
Like summer's joyous day:
And Friendship's wreaths have bound thee,
All pure, and fresh, and bright—
While Love hath thrown around thee
Rays like the morning light.

Away then with thy sadness,
And let thy brow be clear;
O turn that heart to gladness,
And dry the falling tear,—
Seek round thee for the brightness,
And look not for the gloom;
Then thoughts will come with lightness,
Fresh as the roses' bloom.

Thus will thy life be longer,
Its ills not half so keen,
Thy mental powers be stronger,
With Hope to gild each scene—
And all around will bless thee,
The aged and the young—
Smiles on the lip caress thee,
And praises on the tongue.

Written For the Rural New-Yorker.

## SABBATH MUSINGS.

It is a quiet, beautiful, sunny morning. The soft, delicious air of spring, comes breathing round me, like a gentle spirit. I have wandered forth to muse, and to enjoy the holy calm, and as I linger here on this green hillock, and cast my glance upon the world around me—sleeping, so peacefully in the holy ray of morning,—I fain would be as the child; unconcious that this fair, this beautiful earth, is the abode of sin and sorrow! Yonder meadow-lark, as he mounts upward into the celestial blue of Heaven, has naught but melody and gladness in his song,—the murmur of winds and waters, sends a sweet thrill of pleasure to the soul, and Nature's thousand music voices are as glad and harmonious as when—

First in Eden's bowers they blent
On those winds of softness sent,
Breathing music, low and thrilling,
O'er the flowers their sweets distilling,
And with grateful, glad accord
All arose to praise their Lord.

And man, in his nobleness and integrity stood up, and in the midst of that fair creation held sweet communion with his Maker! Stood up! and from the paradise around him, gazed upward into the sky, and fearless, talked face to face, with the Almighty God!

Ah man!—fearful was thy fall; dreadful the sin that called from the God of Love—thine Almighty Friend—a curse upon thy head; fearful thy shame and degradation before an offended Deity, and sad,—ah! sad the change, that came upon thee. I shudder to think of the wanderings of thy children since—their sorrows and sins—and turn from my painful reverie, to look again upon the bright landscape before me.

—Earth is not *all* sorrow; joy lives in many a heart; and love, and hope, and holy friendships, bloom even here; and many a heart goes forth to-day, as mine does, to greet this beautiful, holy Sabbath! And the distant church-bell catches the sound and echoes it far around over the distant hills! "Blessed, holy Sabbath bell! Let thy music vibrate o'er every hill-top, and the echo be prolonged through every glen, with its glad invitation, to weary, sin-sick mortals. Let it woo them to God's holy sanctuary, and the sweet paths of peace and holiness!"

—Now my heart is filled with sweet and happy thoughts, and I seem to be transported from my mossy seat upon the hill-top, to the gathering of the children of God! And I am sitting in the humble church, and listening to the deep, soul-thrilling accents of the pastor—God's loved servant! And my spirit thrills with deep, unearthly joy, as it drinks in the eloquence of Heaven, from those untainted lips! Now the sweet hymn of praise ascends, with its burthen of joy and thanksgiving, swelling out upon the air, then dying away like a pure stream of incense. And as I listen, my heart responds, "Yes, praise the Lord forever!"

Praise on earth, the God of love,
Praise him! Ye bright hosts above,
Every soul, the tribute bring,
Grateful praise to God, your King.

Barre, N. Y., May, 1853. VIANA MEADOWS.

# Educational.

## COLERIDGE AND HIS WRITINGS.

No mind which would gain a deep, clear, and expanded development of itself, can fail to derive much benefit from the study of the philosophical works of Coleridge, the master intellect of the early part of the present century, and the greatest genius of that epoch. It is a marked characteristic of his writings, that they not only shew his own profound wisdom and power, but create, mould, and direct mental power in others. No uninspired man ever gave utterance to more impressive, more suggestive, more thought-demanding, thought awakening ideas than he, or to ideas which will better repay, by their serene, systematizing, and healthful mental influences, our thoughtful study. A student and disciple *con amore*, of Coleridge, can never be a shallow and superficial thinker. His mental processes must partake of the depth, unity, and order, which pervade the best thoughts of this great teacher and philosopher.

Re-reading "The Friend," recently, we ran our pencil along some passages, which, taken by themselves, (though not as perfectly as in their original connection,) show the eminently suggestive nature of the writings of Coleridge. We copy from the introductory chapters of that work—with, in some instances, slight change of phraseology—the paragraphs below.

Speaking of the object of study, he says: The game started and run down may be rich and curious; but still at the end of the day it is the chase itself, the quickened eye, the lengthened breath, the firmer nerve, that must ever be the huntsman's best reward.

True instruction is not so much to show the reader this or that fact, as to kindle his own torch for him, and leave it to himself to choose the particular objects, which he might wish to examine by its light.

To amuse our visitors is wisdom as well as good nature, where it is presumption to attempt their amendment.

There is this distinction between thought and attention; we define thought to mean the voluntary production in our own minds, of those states of consciousness, to which, as to his fundamental facts, the writer has referred us; while attention has for its object the order and connection of thoughts and images, each of which is in itself already and familiarly known.

We insensibly imitate what we habitually admire.

The three great relations in which we are placed in this world, are—as citizens to the State, as men to our neighbors, and as creatures to our Creator—in other words, the political, moral, and religious relations.

Many a man, who has contrived to hide his ruling passion or predominant defect from himself, will betray the same to dispassionate observers, by his proneness on all occasions to suspect or accuse others of it.

—We shall continue this selection of apothegms hereafter, persuaded that we shall both please and benefit our readers thereby.—B.

## DEGENERATED WORDS.

How many words men have dragged downward with themselves, and made partakers more or less of their own fall!—Having originally an honorable significance, they have yet, with the deterioration and degeneration of those that used them, deteriorated and degenerated too. What a multitude of words, originally harmless, have assumed a harmful as their secondary meaning; how many worthy have acquired an unworthy! Thus *knave* meant once no more than a lad (nor does it now in German mean more;) *villain* than peasant; a *boor* was only a farmer; a *varlet* was but a serving man; a *churl* but a strong fellow. *Time-server* was used two hundred years ago as often for one in an honorable as in a dishonorable sense, "serving the time." *Conceits* had once nothing conceited in them; *officious* had reference to offices of kindness, and not of busy-meddling; *moody* was that which pertained to a man's mood, without any gloom or sullenness implied.

*Demure* (which is "*des mœurs*" "of good manners") conveyed no hint, as it does now, of an over-doing of the outward demonstrations of modesty. In *crafty* and *cunning* there was nothing of crooked wisdom implied, but only knowledge and skill: *craft*, indeed, still retains very often its more honorable use, a man's "craft" being his skill, and then the trade in which he is skilled.—And think you that the Magdalen could have ever given us *maudlin*, in its present contemptuous application, if the tears of penitential weeping had been held in due honor in the world?

*Tinsel*, from the French "*etincelle*," meant once anything that sparkles or glistens; thus "cloth of tinsel" would be cloth inwrought with silver and gold; but the sad experience that "all is not gold that glitters"—that much which shows fair and specious to the eye is yet worthless in reality—has caused the word imperceptibly to assume the meaning which it now has, and when we speak of "tinsel," either literally or figuratively, we always mean now that which has no reality of sterling worth underlying the glittering and specious show which it makes. *Tawdry*, which is a word of curious derivation, though I will not pause to go into it, has undergone exactly the same process; it once conveyed no intimation of *mean* finery, or *shabby* splendor, as now it does.

The word *prude* signifies in the present day a woman with an over-scrupulous affectation of a modesty which she does not really feel, and who betrays the absence of the reality by this over-preciseness and niceness about the shadow. This use of the word must needs have been the result of a great corruption of manners in those among whom it grew up. Goodness must have gone strangely out of fashion, before things could have come to this. For "prude," which is a French word, means virtuous or prudent; "*prud'homme*" being a man of courage and probity. But where morals are greatly and almost universally relaxed, virtue is often treated as hypocrisy; and thus, in a dissolute age, and one disbelieving the existence of any inward purity, the word "prude" came to designate one who affected a virtue, even as none were esteemed to do anything more; and in this use of it, which, having once acquired, it continues to retain, abides an evidence of the corrupt world's dislike to, and disbelief in, the realities of goodness, its willingness to treat them as mere hypocrisies and shows.

Again, why should the word *simple* be used slightingly, and "simpleton" more slightingly still? According to its derivation, the "simple" is one "without fold," *sine plica;* just what we may imagine Nathaniel to have been, and what our Lord attributed as the highest honor to him, the "Israelite without guile:" and indeed, what higher honor could there be than to have nothing double about us—to be without duplicities or folds? Even the world, that despises "simplicity," does not profess to approve of "duplicity" or double-facedness.

*Silly*, written "seely" in our earlier English, is beyond a doubt the German "*seeg*," which means "blessed." We see the word in its transition state in our early poets, with whom "silly" is so often an affectionate epithet applied to sheep, as expressive of their harmlessness and innocency. With a still slighter departure from its original meaning, an early English poet applies the word to the Lord of glory himself, while yet an infant of days, styling him, "this harmless *silly* babe." But here the same process went forward as with the words "simple" and "innocent." And the same moral phenomenon repeats itself continually. The French have their "*bonhommie*," with the same undertone of contempt; the Greeks also a well-known word. It is to the honor of the Latin, and is very characteristic of the best side of Roman life, that "*simplex*" and "*simplicitas*" never acquired this abusive signification.—*Study of Words.*

## THE UNALTERABLE PAST.

Who can estimate the power of the tongue? The utterance of a word or sentiment may be like seed-corn that will reproduce itself. It may fall on the ear of a friend, and find a lodgment in his heart. It may become to him a principle of action, and a rule of conduct, and may so enlist his sympathies and zeal for its dissemination that he may give it an extensive currency. The press is an extension of this power. It acts as an auxiliary to the tongue, giving substance to breath and endurance to sound. It does not die with the individual; it is not confined to his locality; it cannot be controlled by his will. When a man gives his thoughts to leaden type they may be scattered through every zone, and however earnestly he may strive to recall them, the effort is fruitless. "What I have written, I have written," said Pilate; it can neither be altered, nor obliterated, nor forgotten. How often have good men grieved over the follies and sins of their youth. What tears and pangs have been occasioned by the remembrance of the principles they advocated, the influence they exerted, the morals they corrupted, and the souls they injured, prior to their conversion to God. The doings of other days are made to live before us, a chastening for ourselves, a warning to our fellow-men.—*Episcopal Recorder.*

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE FORGET-ME-NOT.

While taking a solitary walk at the close of day, my eye fell upon a small plot covered with fresh blooming flowers, which were almost hidden by the weeds around them, and which certainly would not have been noticed, unless one was looking very closely. And now, I thought, I have indeed found a treasure. Although there is always a delight in finding what we have not before seen, and from which we may add to our fund of knowledge, it was particularly so now. Long did I gaze at the spot wrapt up in delightful thoughts. They looked like such pure things I hardly dare put forth my hand to pluck a flower, fearing my touch might wither them.

The shades of evening were hastening on and I could not think of leaving them there. So with care I gathered them up, roots and all, and transferred them to my flower garden, that I might admire them at my leisure, and learn more of them. On referring to my class book, I was delighted to find them christened the "Forget-me-not." What beauty, thought I, in the name as well as in the flower! Was it not a gift of the Creator that we might hold him in remembrance.

And is not this fact as really impressed upon every flower that blooms on his footstool? But man, for whom these beauties are provided, *will* forget, although there is much even in the humblest plant, and in the most obscure situation to remind him of his Maker.

Years have passed since, but the gentle lesson I trust has not been lost in its good effect, and I often think of the humble yet beautiful Forget-me-not. E. H. W.

Best thing of the Season.—Senator R., chairman of the committee on incorporations, in a hearing one day before his committee suddenly rose from his chair and reached over the table to examine a plan or map, in which movement he accidentally brushed from the table a full inkstand, which falling into the chair, left its contents on the leather cushion and rolled on to the floor. The Senator, all unconscious of the mischief, being about to resume his seat, was cautioned by a bystander, when turning and looking upon the inky pool, he coolly remarked, that though chairman of the committee on *ink-operations* he would decline sitting in that particular case.—*Dover Inq.*

Ignorance takes to dirt as naturally as it does to ugliness. In proof of this, we would mention that a dealer in ashes informed us that the opening of a public school in a Ward increases the sale of "yaller soap" twenty-five per cent. From this it will be seen that the more people read, the more they think; and the more they think, the more frequently they indulge in wash basins and clean towels.

Most men die before they have learned to live.

Remorse very often barbs the arrow of affliction.

When we look at a field of wheat we find that those stalks which rise their heads the highest are the emptiest. The same is the case with men—those who assume the greatest consequence have generally the least share of judgment and ability.

Will, Wit and Judgment.—At twenty years of age the will reigns; at thirty, the wit; and at forty the judgment.

# Miscellaneous.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## STANZAS.

When winter's gems of frozen dew
Reflect the golden ray,
The sun that gilds, destroys them too—
In tears they melt away.

When spring's gay violets bloom at noon,
And odorous gales supply;
Nipt by the evening's frost, how soon
Their bloom and odors fly.

The summer's rose, in dewy morn,
Full blown, the garden's plume,
Noon scatters from the naked thorn,
And tastes its last perfume.

Such are the charms that mortals wear,
Such beauty's vain parade;
Thus of the young, the old, the fair,
The transient graces fade.

North Ridgeway, N. Y., 1853.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## LIFE IN THE COUNTRY.

Don't like life in the country, eh? Well, *we do*. We love its spring-like freshness, and its genial sunshine; the gorgeous sunsets, and untold charms of morning. What is the use in being pent-up in cities, with the privilege of seeing every one, and no one to see you? It may do for some; but it never came up to our standard of enjoyment. Rather give us the feeling of rural independence, and domestic happiness, and we will cast all your boasted city refinement into the shades of forgetfulness. We will throw contentment and happiness into the scale opposite your so-called "luxuries," and shall take a pride and pleasure in seeing the latter "strike the beam." And then it is such a great thing to be a farmer—an intelligent, free-and-easy, and contented farmer, that we cannot help liking a farmer's life, and regarding it as an honorable avenue of labor. It is the basis of true independence—the foundation of genuine nobility. Others may sing of:

"—— Life on the ocean wave,
And a home on the rolling deep."

But for us, we prefer a life in the country, and a home on a well-cultivated farm.

W. E. K.

## THUNDR STORMS vs. TELEGRAPHS.

It's all very fine to talk of Prof. Morse having harnessed the lightnings, previously tamed by Franklin, but a short stay in a telegraph office during a thunder storm, will convince any reasonable man that leviathan is not so tamed. On such occasions, the fierce element, awakened by the roll of old Jove's thunder to think of the time when it shot unfettered through the expanse of ether, chafes indignantly at the presumption of man, and on the first convenient opportunity, kicks over the traces in a manner not at all to be trifled with. It conveys a plain intimation that any little favors it may render in pleasant weather are owing more to its good nature than any prowess of a human conqueror, as an elephant sometimes condescends to obey the command of a child and totes it about for amusement.

But when there is any sporting going on above, any muss in which sharp cracks and hard cracks are the order of the day, the purple winged servant takes the responsibility of neglecting the drudgery allotted him by his earthly master and is off on the clouds, rattling the brilliant chains in mockery of Franklin, Morse, Bain, Faxton and the united force of the Washington Patent Office, who have gravely docketed him as a bond-slave. Nor has he much respect for the fugitive slave law, for he resents an attempt to force him back into the harness with a snap, surpassing all the "Jorry rescuers" in the world.

There was a fine illustration of this on the line of the New York, Albany and Buffalo Telegraph Co. yesterday. The roll of heavenly artillery in the morning announced a gala day, and immediately after breakfast the "tamed lightning of Franklin" began to kick over the traces. It is but justice to the animal, to say that fair warning was given to the drivers that he was "in for a good time." But business pressed, and Superintendant Wood refused the application for a holiday and ordered the work to go on.—Then the leviathan rose in his might. At the first click of the key, he rolled hot shot into all the offices from Albany to Buffalo. His compliments reached the Utica office with a crack as loud as a pistol, which left one relay *hors du combat*, and set the operators "a thinking."

Wood rallied his men and once more set them at the batteries, but the enemy had passed on and was committing havoc elsewhere. The stillness of death was all the answer to be got from the West, till somewhat later it was announced by piano at the House office that the Morse office at Buffalo was a victim of the strike. The same blow that finished the relay here, pitched into Buffalo with a warmth that melted every relay, and as the report said, fired the papers and tables in the office. The field was won and the forked messenger had his holiday, though the operators went through the motions occasionally during the day, to keep up appearances and make greenhorns think they had still got the old fellow bottled.—*Utica Gazette.*

The brave man always thinks of self the last.

The strong man best commands his strength alone.

## COUNTRY PAPERS.

We like country newspapers. With a few exceptions they are capital vehicles to thought. Freshness, originality and fact characterise many of their editorials. They are purged from the guile of great and crowded cities. They are sent forth from the midst of nature's most beautiful things, birds, trees and flowers—woods, valleys, and the broad, free, blue heaven. Those who occupy the seat editorial, though they may be learned in the classics, are not worldly in the common sense of the word. They go not wearily to the sanctum day after day, with brains steeped in wine, and aching with the reminiscences of gas light and crowded *fetes*. They are not obliged to fill their columns with long descriptions of whirling dancers and hackneyed stars. They have few sickening details of rows and murders.—Untainted by city vices, they take high and pure views of life. Altogether, one feels to breathe freer and think better of his fellows after reading a right smart country paper.

In their corners are many little effusions of choice poetry. Often they are superior in freshnesss and feeling to much that is lauded by the city press. They bring with them rural pictures of old farm houses half hidden by the foliage of summer.

There in some cherished corner, the blooming country lass, like a beautiful wild flower in seclusion, pens her pretty thoughts, and sends them under some anonymous signature to the village editor. He puzzles his brain to think who it can be. Conjures before his vision all the Lauras and Marys who cast sly glances at him at meeting, or whisper to each other as he passes, "that's the editor."

He little dreams it is the rosy maiden of whose substantial bread and butter he so often partakes. He has sometimes caught sight of her though the steam of the—— shades of distinguished authors!—the wash-tub—but never thought she gave time to the muses. It is nevertheless. He is favored some day by the proud old farmer—father, or devoted, mother, with a glance into that favorite study. Of *course* Mattie knows nothing about it. What a charming wife she would make! Good poetry and good cooking!

Hereafter commend to us the country paper. Sparks from the thought-anvil fly thick and fast; joyous and bright they are—the editor is married! The country paper is more of a gem than ever; and the reason is because "woman, or man is double you."

Success to country newspapers!—*Boston Olive Branch.*

## BURNS' POWERS OF CONVERSATION.

What a pity that Burns had no Boswell to track his steps, and catch the fire-syllables which fell in such rapid profusion and bickering brilliancy from his touched lips! His talk seems to have been as strong, natural, and rich in essence as ever flowed from the lips of man. It was strong as a native power, and it was, of all his powers, the most carefully cultivated. Like Dr. Johnson, he generally set himself to "talk his best." In society, and particularly in that of ladies, he seemed to "forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more." His soul expanded, his heart opened, his eyes kindled, his rough voice softened into music, and the pent-up waters of wisdom, wit, tenderness, humor, and knowledge of human nature, which were in him, "flowed amain." Hearts burned within them—eyes moistened—bosoms heaved, as he talked; laughter looked out through eyes that wept, or tears came and drowned laughter; many were agitated and shaken, and others, obeying the calmer and mightier spell of his genius, felt as John Scott so finely says: "Their minds touched with a strange joy, which they may recognize in more exalted stages of their being."

All this effect was produced, not by an elaborate artist playing *bravurae*, not through any assumption of oracular depth or dignity, not through any determination to be the chief speaker, but through the more outpouring of a mighty soul, which had besides made conversation a study, found in it a fit element, and learned to spring up under the genial influence of society into its fullest power, like the war-horse to the sound of the trumpet. How one wishes that Burke, the greatest talker then alive in England, had met and measured lances with Burns, the greatest talker in Scotland; and that Bozzy, who was still alive, had been subpœned to be present.—They had been wonderfully well met, for in native genius and wealth of mind they were equal; and Burke's subtle reflection and profound learning would have found a counterpoise in the brilliant wit and robust manhood of the intellect of Burns.

An Old Bachelor's Epitaph.—A lady had been teaching the summer school in a certain town, and a young sprig of the law paid her some attention, so much so that he was joked about her. He replied that he "should look higher for a wife." It came to the lady's ears, and she meditated a little bit of revenge. An opportunity soon offered. They were at a party together, and to redeem her forfeit she was to make his epitaph. She gave the following:

"Here lies a man who looked so high,
He passed all common damsels by,
And they who looked as high as he
Declared his bride they would not be;
So 'twixt them both he died a bach,
And now has gone to the old scratch."

—*Exeter News Letter.*

To keep yourself in a state of discontent set your heart on having everything exactly to your mind.

The thought of war, even in a righteous cause is terrible: Heaven never will help till all human aid fails.

## THE TWO MOTTOES.

*(Concluded from page 164, this number.)*

"Ah! you are the doctor's relatives?" said Mr. Rosman, gazing at the young man with a certain degree of interest. "Chance could hardly have directed you better, sir, for I was his oldest and most intimate friend."

This sort of mutual recognition led the conversation to the deceased doctor. Mulzen had never seen him, but he felt for him that sort of respectful regard which instinct establishes between members of the same family. He talked a long time of the doctor; listened with great interest to details of his life and of his last moments; and at last, after one of those intimate conversations in which heart and mind throw off disguise, and display themselves as they really are, he retired to bed, delighted with his hosts, who, on their part, were equally pleased with him.

Tired with his journey, it was late when he awoke next morning. He hastened to dress himself, in order to seek his cousin, whom he was to accompany to the notary with whom the will was deposited. But on going down into the breakfast room he found the notary there, with Mr. Rosman and Fortin, for whom a message had been sent.—Miss Charlotte and Louisa soon appeared. When all were assembled, Mr. Rosman turned to the two young men, and said, with a smile:

"All here present are interested in the matter which brings you to Kayserberg, gentlemen; for my sister-in-law, Miss Charlotte Revol, and my niece Miss Louisa Armand, whose guardian I am, have come hither, like yourselves, to witness the opening of the will of their brother and uncle, Dr. Harver."

The two young men bowed to Miss Charlotte and Miss Louisa, who returned their salutation.

"Since accident has brought together all the parties concerned," continued Mr. Rosman, "I thought the doctor's last wishes might be made public here as well as at the notary's office."

Fortin made a sign of assent. Everybody sat down and the notary was about to break the seal of the will, when he checked himself.

"This will," he said, "is of old date, and, during the latter months of his life, Dr. Harver told me several times that it was his intention to destroy it, so that each of his heirs might receive the share regulated by law. The non-execution of his intention I can explain only by the suddenness of his death. I deem it my duty to declare this; and now I ask all the interested persons here present whether they are disposed to fulfil the doctor's expressed intention, and to cancel the will with one consent, before any know whom the document enriches.

This unexpected proposal was followed by a pause of some moments duration.—Mulzen was the first to break silence.

"As far as I am concerned," said he, modestly, "having no particular claim upon the good will of the deceased, I cannot consider that I make a sacrifice in agreeing to an equal division of the property, and I am quite willing to consent to it."

"For my part," said Miss Charlotte, "I make no objections whatever."

"In the name of my ward," said Mr. Rosman, "I give my consent."

"Then," said the notary, turning to Henry, "there is only this gentleman."

Fortin seemed somewhat embarrassed.

"Like my cousin," he at last said, "I have no ground to expect that the will favors me, but that is the very reason why I should be guarded in my decision. Whatever may have been the doctor's intentions, his will alone can now be considered to express them; to neutralize before-hand his testamentary dispositions, is to infringe both on the rights of the will, and on those of the unknown legatee."

"Let us say no more about it," interrupted the notary. "Prompt and perfect unanimity could alone make legitimate my proposition. Let us remain in the strict limits of legal rights—as you, sir, propose; and now please to listen."

With these words he tore open the envelope, opened the will, and read as follows:

"Of the four persons who can lay claim to my inheritance, I know but two—my sister, Charlottle Revel; and my niece, Louisa Armand. But these two, long united by the strictest affection, have but one common interest, and may be considered in fact, to constitute but one person; with respect to them, therefore, I have only Louisa to consider. My first intention was to bequeath to her all I possess; but it afterwards occurred to me that one of my two nephews might be equally worthy of my regard. The sole difficulty is to find out which of the two it is.

"Unable to investigate this point myself, and well knowing the intelligence and right mindedness of my niece, Louisa, I refer the matter to her judgment; and I constitute my sole heir that one of the two cousins whom she shall select for her husband.

"Harvers."

When the notary paused, after completing the perusal of the will of the eccentric but well-meaning doctor, a silence of some duration ensued. The two young men looked embarrassed, and Louisa held down her head.

"*Mon Dieu!*" cried Miss Charlotte at last, "the doctor has bequeathed a very difficult task to my niece."

"Less difficult than you think, sister," said Rosman, smiling. "I have long been acquainted with the contents of Harver's will, and I have made inquiries in consequence. The result of those inquiries convinced me that, whatever her choice, there was nothing to fear for Louisa."

"Then let Miss Armand decide," said the notary laughing. "Since there is safety in either case, she has but to consult her aspirations."

"I will beg my aunt to decide for me," murmured the young girl, throwing herself into Miss Charlotte's arms.

"I decide," cried the old lady;—"it is very perplexing, my dear, and really I do not know."

But whilst uttering these words with an air of indecision, Miss Charlotte's first glance was at Mulzen. Fortin perceived this.

"Ah, Madame," cried he quickly, "I see that your choice is made, and whatever my regrets, I cannot but approve it. Mademoiselle," he continued, taking Mulzen's hand and leading him to Louisa, "your aunt has seen and judged rightly; my cousin is more deserving than I am."

"Your present conduct proves the contrary," said Miss Charlotte, touched by this generosity; "but we already know Mr. Mulzen a little; and then—in short, you deserve to hear the whole truth——"

"Tell it me, by all means," interrupted Fortin.

"Well, then, his motto encourages, whilst yours deters me; he promises indulgence, and you justice. Alas! my dear sir, justice may suffice for angels, but men have need of charity."

"You are perhaps right, madam," said Henry Fortin, thoughtfully; "yesterday and to-day everything seems to combine to give me a lesson. The rigid defence of my right has always turned against me, while my cousin's benevolence has in every instance profited him. Mulzen was in the right; his motto is better than mine, for it is nearer to the law of God. Christ did not say, *To every one his rights*; but rather, *Love your neighbor as yourself.*"

## ALL HAIL, THE MONTH OF MAY!

The month of May—the building month, the blooming month, the beautiful month, the bright, balmy, blessed month, the breathing, brilliant, beatific month,—bibulous of dews, Briaroan with branches, broidered with arbutus, and broken with the Babel and babble of birds—is here! Mark her advent, as, in her car of flowers, she drives her zephyr-steeds along the valleys and over the hills, and guides their airy course with her hyacinthine wand! As she passes by she throws out to us her floral treasures, wet with the dews of youthful association, brilliant with the hues of golden memories, fragrant with lovegiving perfumes, and fresh with the light of hope. All hail! Oh month of May! Simple "May Day" to children, and simple nothing to multitudes of men, as this thy first day may be, to us it is fraught with happy remembrances as well as present joy.

We wonder if miss Tarbox (if she *is* Miss Tarbox, and is not the mistress of a large family of children,) has forgotten a May Day of almost a score of years ago, when a happy school girl of sixteen she went, arm in arm, with a happy school boy, in the early light, to the top of a mountain, in company with a great many other school boys and school girls. She was a little, graceful thing, with a mild, blue eye, and a pretty foot, (we could not help seeing it as we climbed the rocks and fences,) and the sweet little touch of her hand upon an unaccustomed arm had more than the power of electricity in it. We "cottoned to her."—We could not help it. How that shawl bothered, and how much pains we took to adjust and re-adjust it upon her charming shoulders! How she blushed and complained of the warmth of the weather, when we told her, with the license of the occasion, how pretty she was, and how nice it would be to have a house on the mountain, and live away from the world! And then, when we had arrived at the summit, and she was seated on a rock, what half understood caresses were mutually conveyed, in the touches that attended the trimming of her saucy hat with shad blossoms and evergreens, and the adornment of our hat-band and button-holes with the same products of the spot! How she clung to us, in the steep places as we returned! And how the whole company marched back through the village, as the sun was rising, freely and gaily:

"Hail! All Hail! thou merry month of May!"

Dear Miss Tarbox—do you remember all this? If you do, and you are married, tell your husband what a handsome beau you had, away back in eighteen hundred thirty and something, and heave a sigh with us "for auld lang syne."

This is a day of laying up such memories. They are purchased cheaply, and are more precious than gold. But there is a tenderer, sweeter, and more sober interest, attached to the month. The fairest and purest of all God's creatures die in May. That sweet, consumptive sister died in May. That darling wife and frail child died in May. It is early floral month of the angels, as well as of men, and, as we upon the earth go out into the fields to pluck the pure flowers of Spring, they come down to search for fairer flowers, and when they find a soul budding in modest beauty upon the bosom of a chilled and suffering nature, they pluck it, and, weaving it with green hopes and blessed tendrils of affection, bear it home, while the tears upon the holy burden glisten and grow golden like dew in the rising light of Heaven.

So, whether we find heaven in May, or May in Heaven; whether it be the month of flower seeking with children, or with angels; whether it come to us in love or hope, in youth or age, in innocent merriment or chastened grief, it is a month to be welcomed with open hands and an open heart.—Go out upon the hill-side, go into the meadow, climb the mountains, thread the rivulet, run among the rocks—romp, meditate, dream—and do all in choice companionship, and the day shall linger in the memory through after years as a gold-browed mountain lingers in the sunset.—*Springfield Republican.*

When men try to get more than comes from well-doing, they always get less.

# For the Ladies.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## TO LILLIE.

Those gentle tones, oh! those gentle tones,
They're in my heart to-night,
As when last they rung in my 'raptured ear
In the calm of the evening light.
And I feel again that parting kiss,
Upon my throbbing brow,
And oh! that little hand seems pressed
Within mine own e'en now.

And those burning tears, oh! those burning tears,
Still lay upon my cheek,
As her trembling lips essayed in vain,
The "farewell word" to speak.
I have gazed on many a form since then,
Fair brows, and eyes of light,
But *her* image dear, oh! her image dear
Is in my heart to-night.

Ithaca, N. Y., 1853. * * * *

## DIGNITY OF WOMEN.

[Translated from the German for the Rural New-Yorker.]

Honor the women who twist and weave celestial roses into terrestrial life,—twist the prosperous bond of love, and in the chaste robe of grace diligently nourish, with holy hand, the everlasting fire of virtuous feelings.

The dissolute power of man ever wanders out of the boundaries of truth,—restless, his passionate thoughts float along the ocean; eagerly he extends his hands into the distance; his heart is never calmed,—through remote stars he pursues restlessly, the image of his dreams. But with a magically fettering look, the women beckon back the fugitive; warning, they beckon him back, to the precincts of the present. In the moderate house of their mother they have remained with modest manners, the faithful daughters of gentle nature.

The efforts of man are adverse, and the dissolute man leads a life without rest and abode; but with crushing force, what he contrives he destroys again; never does the contest of desires lie in tranquility: like the head of the hydra, it ever falls and is renewed. But with a more peaceable glory, the women pluck the flower of a moment's duration, and nourish it carefully with charming diligence, securer in their fettered works, richer than he, in the circuits of science and in the boundless orbit of invention.

The cold breast of man, strongly and powerfully satisfying itself, and heartily clinging to a heart, does not partake of the divine joy of love, nor of the exchange of souls; he does not melt into tears; even the struggles of life make his unfeeling mind more and more obstinate. But, as the Æolian harp, gently shaken by the zephyr, quickly trembles, so the feeling souls of women, tenderly alarmed by the image of woes, tremble,—their lovely hearts are agitated and their eyes, sparkling with heavenly dew, emit rays of light.

Man rules with the insolent right of power; the Scythian proves his right with the sword, and the Persian becomes a slave.—The unruly passions attack each other furiously, and one race gives place to another. But with softly persuading entreaties, women wear the sceptre of manners, extinguish discord, which rages clamorously; they teach the powers which hate each other to embrace each other in the loveliest manner, and unite what is naturally opposed.

S. T.

Woman's Beauty.—It is not the smiles of a pretty face—nor the tint of her complexion—nor the beauty and symmetry of her person—nor the costly dress or decorations, that compose woman's loveliness.—Nor is it the enchanting glance of her eye with which she darts such lustre on the man she deigns worthy of friendship, that constitutes her beauty.

It is her pleasing deportment—her chaste conversation—the sensibility and purity of her thoughts—her affable and open disposition—her sympathy with those in adversity—her comforting and relieving the afflicted in distress, and, above all, the humbleness of her soul, that constitutes true loveliness. Beauty unadorned with but those of nature and simplicity, will shine like the refulgent sun and display to man that the beauty of your person is not to be found in tinsel ornaments of your body; but in the reflection of the rectitude and serenity of a well spent life that soars above the transient vanities of this world.—*Albany Transcript.*

True Object of Taste in Dress.—The true object and importance of taste in dress few understand. Let no woman suppose that any man can be really indifferent to her appearance. The instinct may be deadened in his mind by a slatternly, negligent mother, or by plain maiden sisters; but she may be sure it is there, and, with little adroitness, capable of revival. Of course, the immediate effect of a well-chosen feminine toilet operates differently in different minds. In some, it causes a sense of actual pleasure; in others, a consciousness of passive enjoyment. In some, it is intensely felt while it is present; in others only missed when it is gone.

The lady who treats the husbandman with scorn, because he is a farmer, contributes something towards increasing the number of candidates for the State prison and the gallows.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, MAY 14, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume. New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st March, April, or May, as preferred.

### Our Premiums.—The Result.

ON posting our books, we find that the following named gentlemen are entitled to the Premiums offered for obtaining the largest lists of subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER previous to the 1st of this month:

1. L. D. BRANCH, Trumansburg, 350 subscribers,—$50 in Cash.

2. E. R. HUGHES, Lyons, 254 subscribers,—$30 in Books or Implements.

3. J. H. STANLEY, Le Roy, 209 subscribers,—$20, payable as above.

4. S. E. NORTON, Phelps, 141 subscribers,—$15, as above.

5. I. W. BRIGGS, West Macedon, 100 subscribers,—$12 in Books.

6. J. VAN HORN, Ovid, 93 subscribers,—$8, as above.

7. G. N. SHERWOOD, Camillus, and E. W. FAIRCHILD, East Bloomfield, have each obtained 81 subscribers.—and altho' but one premium of $5 was offered, we award to *each* $8 in Books.

The Premiums for the largest lists forwarded previous to the 1st of January, are awarded as follows:

1. E. R. HUGHES, Lyons, 201 subscribers,—$15 in Cash.

2. L. D. BRANCH, Trumansburgh, 175 subscribers,—$10 in Books.

3. J. H. STANLEY, Le Roy, 162 subscribers,—$5 in Books.

Such of the above premiums as have not already been paid, will be on receipt of orders from those entitled—specifying their wishes in the premises.

The Town Premiums have not been specially competed for, but if claimed we shall award according to population as given in last Census.

Our *Specified Premiums*, (offered to persons not competing for those mentioned above,) have excited the greatest attention. Some *five hundred persons* have become entitled to premiums in books, and extra copies of the RURAL, or volumes of the Wool Grower or Gen. Farmer; and about *one hundred* of the number have obtained from 20 to 80 or 100 subscribers each. Premiums have been forwarded to most of the persons entitled: such as have not yet been paid, will please forward their orders. We publish a list of Books on next page, but do dot confine competitors to so brief a catalogue.

—The large number of persons who have, during the past five months, generously exerted themselves to extend the circulation of the RURAL, are entitled to more than mere premiums, or our grateful acknowledgements—for we are confident they were generally actuated by a desire to enhance the welfare and prosperity of community. They have introduced the paper in many sections where it was before unknown—*added* between six and seven thousand to its circulation—and in so doing furnished us the means of partially remunerating them, and of making for all interested a better journal than heretofore. We bend low under the unexpectedly large weight of obligation exhibited by an examination of our subscription books,—and assure each and all of its friends, that we shall endeavor to render the RURAL NEW-YORKER worthy of the large and substantial encouragement it is receiving.

### Advertising.—Our Terms and Position.

AS SOME are disposed to demur at our recent increase of price for advertising, we will briefly state why the new terms were adopted. This explanation, we may premise, is not considered due any one,—for we have never solicited patronage, as such, from advertisers or others.

The principal reason for the increase was, or is, the fact that the circulation of the RURAL has *more than doubled* since our former rate was established—equally augmentiug the benefit of advertising. In other words, the use of our columns as an advertising medium is worth more than double what it was a year ago—and, as we believe, all and more than we demand. One object in view was to check the *continuance* of advertisements, in order to accommodate the largest possible number of applicants in a limited space, without infringing upon the reading matter of the paper—and hence we made no increase of price for the *first* insertion, but only for subsequent publications.

Of the benefits of advertising in this or any other journal, we propose to say little—for the reason that we have no occasion to offer arguments on the subject. As our readers are aware, we have *never* published a line in our reading pages about the great benefit of advertising, and then mentioned, or hinted at, the superior advantages of the RURAL for that purpose,—because, from the start, we have had more occasion to decline than solict advertisements. Hence, what we now say is for the more particular information of certain wise-acres, who seem to think they "know the ropes"—to save all such any time they might otherwise waste in attempting to induce us to deviate from established terms.

Some days ago, a person called and asked our price for advertising a certain valuable agricultural machine. We gave it, to a farthing—according to our published rate. "That is too much," said he, with eyes distended. "Why, I can get it inserted for $—, in the *Genesee Farmer*, and that has a circulation of *forty thousand!*" We quietly replied that we did not ask his patronage, and had no objection to his advertising elsewhere—that the price of advertising in the G. F. was *just double* what we charged, but if its circulation was one thousand greater than that of the RURAL, we would insert his advertisement to the amount of $100 (according to our usual rate) for nothing! This somewhat mollified our applicant, and after a little inquiry of those who were better posted, he concluded that we were perfectly safe in making such a proposition. (We mention this with no wish to injure the G. F., and it will not—for we believe the publisher of that journal has as little occasion as ourselves to solicit advertisements, although he receives much the greater price in proportion to circulation.)

Our terms are frequently demurred to because they are greater than those of "other papers." To all such we have but one reply—that we believe (and we are pretty well posted on this point,) the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER is greater than that of any other rural journal in the Union—(the *Boston Cultivator* alone excepted, and that does not publish advertisements)—while our price for advertising is far less, *in proportion to circulation* (the best criterion of value,) than the generality of such papers. Indeed, the *increase* of our subscription list since January last, is alone larger than the whole circulation of some journals whose advertising terms are the same as ours. As to comparing our prices with those of country papers, as some insist upon doing, there is no reason or justice in the premises. If we were to charge as high (in proportion to circulation,) as do such papers, our price would be from two to four times greater than at present.

—Lest some consider us a trifle too independent, we beg leave to remark, in extenuation and conclusion, that we have been *bored* on this subject, and want no more calls or letters from persons who wish us to be governed by *their* terms, or those of other publishers. We solicit no man's patronage in this line, and wish to devote most of our space to reading matter—for we *have* quite a good many subscribers, (thanks to the generous and influential friends of the RURAL all over the Union, and the rest of America,) and desire to give each one the worth of his or her money. That the RURAL possesses many and superior advantages as an advertising medium we, and others, are fully aware,—yet we have not felt called upon, heretofore, to allude to the fact particularly. But those who use its columns for their individual benefit, must pay something toward a fair equivalent for the privilege. To this we are entitled. We expended several thousand dollars before the "medium" was established; and had we not ventured our all in the enterprise, the RURAL NEW-YORKER would not now have, as we firmly believe it has, *a larger subscription in Western and Central New York, than any other newspaper whatever*—aside from its extensive circulation in other States, Territories, and the Canadas.

### The Latest Massacre.

THE particulars of the Railroad collision in Michigan, and of the Burning of the "Ocean Wave"—the wholesale murders of a week—had scarcely reached the readers of the daily press, ere they were startled by intelligence of another Railroad Accident, by which more than FIFTY most valuable lives were sacrificed. And the conviction is forced upon all, that the careless recklessness of the Conductor and Engineer must be charged with this frightful and murderous catastrophe. How long shall this be so? How long shall heedless, passionate, and reckless men, be allowed to hurry into instant death, car-loads and boat-loads of men, women and children, with scarce a shadow of an excuse for the horrible slaughter?

The Latest Massacre took place at Norwalk, Connecticut, about half way between New Haven and New York. A small river empties into the Sound at that place, across the broad mouth of which the New York and New Haven Railroad passes by a draw bridge. At eight o'clock on Friday morning, a train full of passengers left N. York, and reached Norwalk between nine and ten. The draw of the bridge was up, a steamer having gone through. The usual signal was displayed, but the train passed on, slowly it is said, as if to make the matter deliberate, toward the fatal leap. The brakeman was even able to disengage the rear cars. But the Engine ran off the bridge in fifteen feet of water, dragging with it the baggage and two passenger cares full of passengers, and up to the latest accounts FIFTY-TWO BODIES have been recovered. Two of the injured have died; twenty-eight others are seriously injured, and three dangerously. Six others, who were believed to have been on board the train, are yet missing.

Those who peruse the full reports of the daily papers, will observe the names of many physicians among the dead and injured. The U. States Medical Convention had just closed its session in New York, and the representatives of the Faculty in New England were returning to their homes, when several of them met this sudden and awful disaster at the very outset of their journey.

Careful and proper precaution on the part of those who have the management of Railroads, would render such frightful scenes unnecessary and impossible. Let public opinion demand that it be given, at once, and at any cost.

## Correspondence.

### Notes from the Capital.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—A few weeks have made a great change in our city. A month ago, the Legislature were busily engaged in manufacturing news, and the dullness in other business enabled people to read it and comment thereon. Now the Capital is deserted, and the rush of general business requires every man to be at his post. Add to this, the item of moving, and you have an idea of the hub-bub we are in. As May-day happened on Sunday, the circulating population "split the difference;" some preferring Saturday, and others Monday.

The city journals are working hard to manufacture "public sentiment," preparatory to the "Extra Session" of the Legislature, which convenes on the 24th inst.

About 20 square miles of the "Pine woods" between this city and Schenectady were burnt over recently; one house and barn were consumed, and considerable damage done in various ways.—The fire was caused by setting fire to some brushwood by some boys. The farmers turned out with plows, &c., and succeeded in keeping it within the above limits. *OWE.*

Albany, May, 1853.

### Incidents of Travel Westward.---No. 1.

*Village of Albion—Buffalo, its rapid growth—Steamboat Empire State, its cost, number of crew, salaries of Officers, &c.—Lake Erie, mean depth, &c.*

MR. EDITOR:—After leaving your beautiful city, we took the cars of the Niagara Falls and Lockport Railroad for Buffalo. This new and beautiful road, passes through Albion, Lockport, Tonawanda, &c., and is skirted by some of the finest and richest wheat lands in the State. We spent a part of a day and night in the enterprising village of Albion, the county seat of Orleans Co.—It has about 3,000 inhabitants, several churches, and a Female Seminary very well sustained. It has two newspapers, two Banks, several flouring mills, and does a large and flourishing mercantile business.

Buffalo is a city and port of entry, and the capital of Erie county. This town, since its destruction by fire during the war of 1812, has had a very rapid growth. In 1810, the population was only 1,508; in 1840 it amounted to 18,213; in 1850 to some 45,000. This increase may be attributed mainly, to its position, situated at the termination of the Erie Canal and of the Albany and Buffalo Railroad. It is the gateway to the great West, and has necessarily become the great entreport for the merchandise of the East, and the agricultural products of the new and fertile West. It has a good harbor and over three hundred steamers, schooners, and other sailing craft, move out and in to this retreat.

After spending about one day in the city, we embarked on board of the Empire State for "Forest City." This is one of the largest class steamers, and belongs to the Southern Michigan Railroad Co. It runs to Toledo in 15 hours from Buffalo. Its length is 325 feet, breadth 40 feet, and cost $140,000. Its engine, boilers, shafts, &c, cost $70,000, and we were told weighed some over 400 tons. It consumes each trip (i. e. out and back) 120 tons of coal, worth from $2,50 to $3 per ton; also 25 gallons oil, worth $1 50 per gallon. Its crew consists of 50 men and two women. The captain has a salary of $2,000 per season. The first mate receives $80 per month; second mate $50 per month. The first engineer has $100 per month; second engineer $50 per month. The wages of the other men vary from $16 to $25 per month. The saloon, which to use the language of Dr. BEECHER, is "one of the breathing holes of hell," is rented for $1,000 the season. This is the resort of gamblers and blacklegs, who infest all the upper lakes, and support a miserable existence by skinning and fleecing each other, when they cannot find a green-horn to ensnare or victimise by their wiles.

Lake Erie was beautifully tranquil and the noble boat walked the water "like a thing of life." Lake Erie is over 300 miles in length, but is not deep. Its average depth is only 84 feet, while Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior average 1,000 feet. Its comparative shallowness give the winds undue power over this body of water, and at times throw it into terrible commotion. It is the most dangerous of the western lakes, mainly from this cause. It is more properly a river than lake, as the waters of the larger and upper lakes flow through it on their way to leap the great cataract of Niagara, where the water power is calculated to be of 4,533,144 horse power—nineteen times greater than all the motive power of Great Britain, and more than sufficient to work all the factories of the world.

S. B. ROCKWELL.

Steamer "Empire State," April, 1853.

### A Trip to Herkimer County.

EDS. RURAL:—A ride through the rich valley of the Mohawk, even at this early season, is a real treat. Farmers seem to be "up and dressed" for a spring campaign, and every thing that can work, is required to be *on duty*. Truly, this is the active season for the farmer. It is also full of hope, for while

"With measured step he sows the grain,"

he looks forward with confidence to the golden harvest and the "January instalment," as a reward for his arduous toil.

Herkimer Co., is emphatically a dairy County. Within a few years, nearly every farm that would support as many as a dozen cows, has been converted to that purpose, and as a consequence, the land has been improved, and the pockets of the farmers have been well lined. Much of the land is now held as high as $75 per acre.

The prospects for the present season are better than was anticipated. The late fall, the mild winter, and the early spring, have combined to lengthen out the supply of fodder, and though hay has sold briskly at $15 per ton, it is believed that stock generally are in fair condition, and that the amount of cheese will not be materially diminished.

The improvements in building, and the refinements and luxuries of life, keep pace with the general increase of wealth and intelligence.

T. H. B.

## Literary Notices.

SPIRITUAL VAMPYRISM: The History of Etherial Softdown, and her Friends of the "New Light." By C. W. WEBBER. Philadelphia: Lippincott, Grambo & Co. 1853.

WE have never taken much interest, either in the theories or facts of the "Spiritual Philosophy"—having other business claiming our time and attention, and not possessing any large share of curiosity on the subject. But others have, if the number of books it has called out may be taken as an indication; and here we have another of these volumes by a well-known and talented writer. It is a neatly bound work of some 250 pages, and may be found at DARROW'S Bookstore.

"SPIRIT-RAPPINGS" Examined, Illustrated and Exposed. By Rev. H. WHITCHER, Rochester.

THIS is a lecture published in pamphlet form by DARROW. Its title explains its character, and it seems written with considerable ability.

THE POPULAR EDUCATOR for May, is the first number of a new illustrated monthly, in which it is proposed to include a regular course of instruction in the departments of Language, Natural History, Mathematics, Physical and Industrial Science, Fine Arts, Anthropology, History, Philosophy, Political Science, and Civilization, illustrated by all necessary diagrams and engravings It strikes us that this is altogether too large an undertaking for a monthly periodical of 44 pages, and that studies pursued so desultorily as they must be from this work, can be of no great benefit to the learner. It makes available to the masses much valuable information at a low price, however, and is worthy of patronage. New York: Alex. Montgomery. $1,50 per annum.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW for April, closes the 92d volume of that work. Its articles are Scrope's History of Castle Combe; Human Hair; The old Countess of Desmond; Hungarian Campaigns—Kossuth and Georgie; Search for Sir John Franklin; Buckingham Papers; Apsley House; The Two Systems at Pentonville, and Manrel on the Duke of Wellington. New York: Leonard, Scott & Co. DEWEY, agent.

AMERICAN POLYTECHNIC JOURNAL.—This is a new monthly devoted to Science, Mechanic Arts and Agriculture, conducted by Messrs. C. C. Page, J. J. Greenough, and C. L. Fleishmann: opposite Patent office, Washington, D. C.: also, published in New York. It was commenced on the first of January, and has been issued regularly, at the first of the succeeding months. Terms, $3 per annum. All lovers of the Arts and Sciences will find this journal worthy their specific attention. DEWEY is agent for this city, and will mail it to those who desire it, on the aforesaid terms.—w.

THE CHRISTIAN REVIEW, number 72, comes well filled with good articles. The one on "The Utility of Classical Studies," by Prof. GALLUP, Madison University, will be read at this time with interest. Prof. G. is a friend of thorough education. The Review is published quarterly by Colby & Ballard, New York. $3 per year.—w.

BIBLIOTHECA SACRA.—Number thirty-eight, like its predecessors, is richly freighted with scholarly productions upon topics which interest all who think upon ethical, educational and religious subjects. Published quarterly by W. F. Draper & Brother, Andover, Mass. $3 per year.—w.

CATCHING SHADOWS—Of the "human face divine," is the daily occupation of many Daguerrean artists in this city, several of whom are said to succeed admirably. Among them all, we know not a greater adept than our friend WHITNEY, in Gould's Block, State street. His long experience, and superior facilities, render him *au fait* in the business—while his rooms, which contain a large number of Daguerreotypes, paintings, etc., are alone worth visiting, by those artistically inclined.

☞ The articles in our paper last week, under the Agricultural head, entitled "*The Manufacture of Butter*," and "*Raspberries*," should have been credited to the *Rural New-Yorker*, one of the best papers published in the United States. It was entirely an oversight that they were not so credited.

IT would be very much to the credit of sundry other newspapers, east and west, if they would follow the example set above by the Albany *Temperance Courier*,—an excellent paper, by the way, and one with which Father CHIPMAN is editorially connected.

☞ On the 30th of April there were in deposite at the offices of the Sub-Treasurers, depositories of U. S. moneys, and the mints, at different points, the amount of $18,760,004, and the nett amount subject to draft was over $19,000,000.—This is a larger amount than has ever been previously reported during the existence of the independent treasury system.

☞ Ohio boasts of the longest lines of Rail Road, and the biggest crop of wheat, of any State in the Union. She had in 1851 a surplus of eighteen millions bushels of wheat alone; a larger amount than the whole exports of the United States of that article. In 1852 she realized the sum of forty millions from the sale of her surplus agricultural productions.

☞ At a Salt Spring near St. Catherines, C. W., twenty bushels of salt were made per day, and it is contemplated in a month or two to extend the manufacture to at least one hundred bushels.—These are the only successful Salt works in Canada.

## News Brebities.

——A Gas Company has been formed in Burlington, Vt., and the works located.

—— The Sandusky river is to be bridged with a Wire Suspension Bridge, at Tiffin.

—— Matches are now split by the most approved machine, at the rate of 60,000 a minute.

——The contributions to the Washington Monument during the month of April, amounted to $2,991.

—— The Boston Young Men's Christain Association now numbers upwards of fifteen hundred members.

—— The Artesian well now being bored at Charleston, S. C., has already attained the depth of 1061 feet.

——A hog from Vermont said to weigh 1150 pounds, and two years and eight months old, is now in Boston.

—— The shock of an earthquake was felt at Wheeling, Va., on the 2d instant. Several buildings were shaken.

—— Of so obscure birth was the Duke of Wellington, that the exact time and place of the occurrence is not known.

—— There is much difficulty in living at Paris at present, and more distress than formerly among people of small fortunes.

—— New potatoes, from Bermuda, are selling in New York for 37½ cents per peck, and tomatoes for 37½ cents per quart.

—— There are 117 newspapers printed in the State of Indiana—more than in all the world before the American Revolution.

—— The number of accounts of stock in the Bank of England is 264,470; and the number in the name of two or more holders 117,828.

——The Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad has been completed from Concord to Wells River, a distance of 93 miles from Concord.

——Washington letter writers say that it is probable the government will not join with Great Britain in a joint protectorate over San Juan.

——A tent is about to be erected in the vicinity of the Crystal Palace, in which there will be preaching every Sunday during the summer.

—— Samuel Appleton, Esq., has made a gift of Loring's Hundred Boston Orators to libraries of Colleges and Academies in the United States.

—— The total number of persons arrested and brought before the Police Magistrates of Albany, during the year ending April 30th, was 4,254.

—— The Woman's New York State Temperance Society will hold its first annual meeting in this city, on the 1st and 2d days of June next.

—— England will send 542 objects to the New York Crystal Palace, France 826, the Zollverin 500, Holland 142. Italy will send 100 statues.

—— The Boston Atlas, of a late date, contains the valedictory of Col. Wm. Schouler, after fourteen years connection with the newspaper press.

——The public debt of Canada is between $23,000,000 and $24,000,000. It comprises various loans, the longest of which has twenty-eight years to run.

—— Emperor Soulouque, of Hayti, has sent articles for the World's Fair at New York—among them a single piece of mahogany weighing nearly three tons.

——A Railway tubular bridge is now being constructed across the Nile. The trains are to run along the top of the tube. The engineers are Englishmen.

—— The bed-chamber of Napoleon, at St. Helena, is now a stable, and the room in which he breathed his last is used for threshing and winnowing wheat.

——In many parts of Illinois the wheat crop is entirely killed, so much so that thousands of acres will be plowed up and sowed in spring wheat, or planted in corn.

——A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer says that the cholera is prevailing in Clarkesville, Mecklenburgh, and on some of the plantations on the Roanoke river.

——An Italian paper describes a boquet sent to the church of Sau Ambrosia on Good Friday, as measuring six yards in circumference. It contained 340 camelias.

—— From monthly tables, just issued in England, it appears that in the month ending the 5th of March, there were 6,090,725 eggs imported into the United Kingdom.

—— The Washington Union contradicts by authority, the rumor that the President is about to visit New Hampshire. He will not leave Washington this summer.

—— It is said that the Postmaster General will cut down the number of special post office agents to four. He has already reduced the salaries of some of the route agents.

—— It is said to be the opinion of the celebrated guides who have for years traveled the plains on the Pacific slope, that a Railroad across the country to the Pacific is entirely practicable.

—— The City Temperance Alliance in New York city are going to have a large tent erected near the Crystal Palace for the delivery of lectures. They will not suffer for lack of occupation.

—— By a recently enacted law of Illinois, the railroad companies whose carelessness caused the late terrible destruction of passengers will be obliged to pay the sum of $5,000 for each life sacrificed.

—— At the last session of the Pennsylvania Legislature, thirty one new Railroad Companies were chartered, seventy eight new supplements to other Railroad Companies, and ninety more for incorporating plank roads.

—— The Chicago Democratic Press says, the number of the injured by the late Railroad collision, is much larger than was first supposed. It is now ascertained that there are from forty to fifty that are more or less injured.

—— The Buffalo Commercial says altered bills on the Buffalo City Bank have made their appearance. The ones have been altered to fives, and two's to tens. There is no similarity between the counterfeit and the genuine.

——About 50,000 sheep were driven from New Mexico to California last year. They were purchased at the rate of $2 per head, and sold for from six to eight. More than 75,000 will be driven this year. It takes about 100 days to make a trip.

—— There have just landed from the steamship Humboldt, one hundred and eleven sheep, of the improved Merino stock,—remarkable for their large size and weight of fleece. They were imported by Solomon W. Jewett, of Middlebury, Vt.

—— Capt. Ringold, commander of the North Pacific exploring expedition, has received his instructions, and will sail from Norfolk in a few days. The squadron will consist of the sloop-of-war Vincennes, brig Porpoise, and propellor John Hancock.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Asia.

The Asia arrived in New York on the 5th inst. The following summary of he intelligence is from the Daily *Tribune:*

Our dispatches from Europe by the Asia, though interesting, bring intelligence of no event of absorbing importance.

England.—Mrs. Stowe has been received with a great demonstration of enthusiasm by the people of Edinburgh with the municiplal authorities at their head. In the House of Lords the Earl of Clarendon has stated that a British fleet will be sent to the colonial fishing grounds this summer to stop the encroachments of American fishermen, and that both Mr. Webster and Mr. Everett were ready to negotiate for reciprocal free trade with the Colonies, though no treaty was made by them. Mr. Gladstone's budget is much discussed in the British journals, though it has not yet been taken up in Parliament. Its extension of the income tax to Ireland and to incomes of £1000, is a highly objectionable feature which may very possibly defeat it, in which case the Ministry will dissolve Parliament. Should they do so, they will only prolong their own dissolution, which may be regarded as inevitable at no very distant period.

Holland.—In Holland the Ministry has gone out of office on the question of favoring the establishment of Catholic Bishops in the country; a more rigid Protestant Cabinet succeeds.

Spain.—It is said to be doubtful whether the new Ministers of Spain can hold their places; the people are very much excited on acccount of the attempts to subvert the Constitution made by Brave Munillo and Roncali, the last two Premiers, and it will not be easy to satisfy them.

France.—In France there is nothing of moment; except it be the evidence of what was known before, namely that the people have no real attachment or respect for Louis Napoleon; when, riding with him to the theatre, the Empress is grossly insulted by persons in the crowd along the street.

In Germany there is nothing new but table-moving.

Turkey.—We have no intelligence except that a riot has taken place at Constantinople, in which several Christians were killed, and the military were obliged to interfere to restore order.

Russia.—The Russians report that they have suspended their extraordinary operations in the South-East, near the Turkish frontier,—doubtful,—and alone that they have gained something of a victory over the Circassians—more doubtful still.

# California News,

## Arrival of the Steamer El Dorado.

The steamer El Dorado, from Aspinwall April 28th, arrived at the quarantine on the 8th inst.

She brings 300 passengers and $50,000 in freight, with California dates of April 9th.

The outward passengers by the Illinois arrived at Panama in eight days and a half from New York. The shortest time yet made. Health at Aspinwall good, and business flourishing.

Nothing further of importance from the Isthmus. News from California uninteresting.

Flour selling in small lots at $11 50. Large sales were making in provisions. Pork $37, 12½; Bacon $22; Hams $22, 60@23, 50; Butter, prime choice, 42c. Cheese 28c. Mackeral, half bbls., $8,00.

The subscription at San Francisco for the sufferers on board the Steamer Independence had been so ample that the committee had a large surplus on hand, and had declined offers from Catharine Hayes and others, of further aid.

Legal proceedings had been commenced in the Supreme Court against Capt. Sampson of the Independence.

Advices from Sacramento state that nearly all the gardens and ranches on the river below the city, were more or less injured by the overflow, and the crops in many of them ruined.

A report from Humboldt states that sixteen of the eighteen men who were exploring a road to Rogue River Valley, have been murdered by the Indians.

The steamer Oregon, recently on the rocks, was again running her usual trips.

President Pierce's inaugural was published on the 4th, and elicited general commendation.

News from the mining region continues to be satisfactory.

## Still Later.

The Daniel Webster arrived at New Orleans on the 9th inst., with California dates to the 16th of April. The news is brief and sad. The steamer Jenny Lind had exploded near San Francisco, and fifty or sixty passengers were terribly scalded, ten of whom have since died, including seven children, and one whole family.

The steamer S. S. Lewis ran ashore on her passage from San Juan to San Francisco. The passengers, 400 in number, all got safely ashore. The baggage was saved, but the stesmer and every thing else is a total loss. Whole amount of loss $200,000.

The markets at San Francisco show but very little change.

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New York Central Railroad Company—Is the style and title by which the consolidated roads from Albany to Buffalo are to be known. The Evening Journal says the committee on behalf of the several roads recommend the Directors of the respective Companies should meet on the 17th inst. to execute the agreement, and that the Stockholders meeting to ratify the same shall be held on the 29th of June next, at such place as the respective boards should appoint. The first election is to be held on the 6th day of July next, at the City Hall in Albany.

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The Ericsson.—This vessel lies at her dock at Williamsburgh, and is undergoing alteration in her machinery. The cylinder heads, which were originally of wrought iron, and too elastic to sustain full pressure, will be replaced by those of cast metal. She will be ready to sail on her first trip to London about the first of July. Capt. Ericsson and some of the principal owners go out in her to Europe.

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Hops.—There is still a large quantity of hops in the hands of the growers, in this county and Madison. The prices remain nearly the same as quoted for the last six weeks—and there is a diversity of opinion as to the probability of any material advance. If the season proves favorable, there will be more hops raised this year than any former one.—*Cooperstown Journal.*

## The Railroad Tragedy at Norwalk.

LIST OF THE KILLED.

Below we give a list of the persons whose bodies had been recovered, and recognized, up to Sunday evening last.

Anna B. Lang, residing in Boston, Mass.; Dr. Josiah Bartlett, Stratham, N. H.; G. R. Sparks, New York; Dr. A. L. Pierson, Salem, Mass.; B. F. Lozier, Dundas, Canada West; Susan Pomeroy, Stockbridge, Mass.; Miss Emeline Sheppard, Boston; Julia Anderson, do.; Mary E. Robbins, Lenox, Mass.; Francis Sayles, Boston; Robert Steinham, New York; Nathaniel King, (or Ring) Athens, O.; Rev. Oliver Barr, Yellow Springs, O.; Joseph M. Hill, New York; Dr. William C. Dwight, Moscow, Liv. co., N. Y.; A. L. DeSaugue, Wilmington, Del.; Miss Ann T. Greene, N. York: Rev. John H. Luhrs, Williamsburg, L. I.; D. W. Dimmick, Mansfield, Conn.; Isaac P. Colbath, Richmond, Me.; Beverly Parkess, Yorkville, N. Y.; Alice Carrigan, New York; Dr. Samuel Beach, Bridgeport, Conn; Dr. John O. Gray, Springfield, Mass.; Walter French, Manchester, N. H.; Norman Parker, Woodbury, Ct; John M. Hutchinson, Boston, Mass.; Dr. Welch, Hartford, Conn.; B. W. Offendock, Wooster, Mass.; S. N. Hazzard, Yonkers, Westchester Co., N. Y.; Miss Ellen Goss, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Miss Ellen S. Bacon, Boston, Mass.; Jacob G. Vandeventer, New Jersey; Mrs. Maria Fluent, Lancaster, Pa.; Mrs. Hannah, New York; Dr. Abel L. Pierson, Salem, Mass.; Dr. J. M. Smith, Springfield, Mass.

Eight other bodies were at this time lying in the depot. Among them were supposed or known to be the following: Mrs. Harler, her infant daughter and domestic, Baltimore; David B. Newell, Newport, R. I.; Martin Tine, New York; Miss Caroline Sawyer, New York, and two others, unknown.

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Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls Railroad.—The Springfield Republican of May 3d, says:—Two splendid passenger cars and one beautifully fitted up smoking car will leave the manufactory of T. W. Wason, in this city, this morning, for their destination — the Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls Railroad. More elegantly finished cars we have never seen. The passenger cars are decorated, upholstered, and appointed throughout with something beyond mere neatness and convenience—they give evidence of the employment of high artistic taste. The smoking car is a curiosity. It is furnished with a row of fine arm chairs on each side, which turn on a stationary pedestal—with a gentleman's saloon—and with a standing case for keeping cigars.—These cars complete the number of 21 already finished for that road by Mr. Wason.

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☞ A block of fine white marble, 6 feet long by two and a half feet wide, has just been finished in Washington for the National Washington Monument. An open Bible in alto-relief is displayed on the centre, with the words, in raised letters on each side of it, "The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the U. States of America, in session at Washington City, May, 1852." The Assembly made a liberal appropriation for this stone, the design of which was furnished in a resolution passed by that body.

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☞ The *fast* trains on the Hudson River and Central line of Railroads now run from N. York to Buffalo in 14 hours, including half an hour at Utica for dinner. At Buffalo immediate connection is had with the boats for the West and with the Lake Shore Road. The fare on this ronte has been put down between Albany and Buffalo to $6, so that passengers by boats reach Buffalo from New York at an expense of $6,50, and by Hudson River Railroad at a cost of $7,50.

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☞ Professor Sheppard, while in Charlotte, N. C., a few days since, was presented with a diamond, by Dr. Deventhorpe. That gentleman had lately discovered it on his estate at Pioneer Mills, and this is the second specimen of this precious gem found within the year in the country. Hitherto no special search has been made for the diamond, these specimens having been discovered in a manner purely accidental.

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THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER:
A MONTHLY JOURNAL
**Devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests.**
VOLUME V,—FOR 1853-4.

The large measure of support which has been accorded to this Journal during the past year, encourages the Publisher to make commensurate effort and expenditure to improve the forthcoming volume. The Fifth Volume, commencing with July, 1853, will, therefore, be enlarged by the addition of eight pages (for notices, items, advertisements, &c.,) and improved in Contents and Appearance. The design is to render the work invaluable to all growers of Wool, and every Stock Breeder, Grazier, Dairyman, &c.

As the Wool Grower and Stock Register is the *only* journal in America devoted primarily to the important and profitable interests of Wool and Stock Growing, &c., it should be in the hands of

**Every Owner of Domestic Animals,**

whether located East or West, North or South, for the subjects discussed in its pages are interesting in all sections of the Union, the Canadas, etc.

The ensuing volume will contain a large amount of useful and reliable information in regard to Wool and Stock, not given in any other publication. The monthly *Review of the Wool Market* is made ont with great care and entirely idependent—designed for producers instead of speculators,—and consequeutly alone worth many times the price of the paper to any wool grower. In the Stock Department we shall describe and discuss the merits of the various breeds of Domestic Animals, and give Pedigrees and life-like Portraits of superior Cattle, Horses, Swine, Fowls, &c.; important information on Dairying, the Diseases of Animals, &c.,—notice the principal importations and sales of improved stock—carefully Review Cattle Markets, &c.

**Form, Style and Terms:**

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is published monthly, in Octavo form, with Title Page, Index, &c., at the close of each volume. The Fifth Volume will be published in the best style, and illustrated with numerous valuable and appropriate Engravings—embracing Portraits from life, of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, Poultry, &c.—Designs of Farm Buildings, etc.—with proper descriptions.

**Terms**—In Advance:—*Fifty Cents a Year. To Clubs and Agents,—Five copies, $2; Eight copies, $3; Eleven copies, $4; Twenty copies, $7, and any additional number at the same rate. The three first volumes, bound, at 40 cts. each,—unbound at 35 cts., or the three for $1.*

Subscribers and friends of the work, Post-Masters, and others, are respectfully solicited to lend a portion of influence in its behalf. We trust that each and all who can consistently do so, will form clubs in their respective localities, from Maine to California.

☞ Now is the time to Subscribe,—as all subscriptions should commence with the volume. Bills of all specie paying banks, and postage stamps, received at par. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk,—if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.


# Marriages.

At Richmond, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. B. G. Riley, Mr. ASA PRIDE, of Honeoye Falls, and Miss ALTIC C. REED, daughter of Silas Reed, Esq.

At the Clarendon, Buffalo, on the 3d inst., by Rev. G. W. Hescock, C. K. JUDSON, Esq., Editor of the Randolph Whig, and Miss LUCIE INGERSOLL, of Clarendon, Orleans, county, N. Y.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, May 11, 1853.

The transactions of the week just passed, have been of a limited character. The best feeling has prevailed, but the little produce offering prevents any animation in the market. Farmers are unusually busy, the backward spring having kept them from earlier completing the usual seasonable labor.

Flour—At this season transactions are light, confined mostly to home demand. Sales are within the range of our quotations.

Grain—A small quantity of wheat only is offering.—Sales of the week have been very light. The demand for city grinding is active, which leads to paying quite as good prices as the state of the market will warrant. All good samples readily command $1,12½, and in some cases $1,15 has been paid. Corn is in good request at 58@60c. for choice yellow. Oats are very scarce, and we learn 41c has been paid in the street, which is nearly as high as N. York quotations. In other grains a general quiet prevails.

Seeds—The season for Clover and Timothy is about over, and seldom has the stock been used up as closely.

Vegetables—Apples are getting near "out of season" unless one is fortunate enough to stumble upon some Roxbury Russets, Northern Spys, or other long keeping varieties. Potatoes are a drug. All the common kinds can hardly find sale, while White Mercers, Pink Eyes and other choice varieties, are current at 25@31c. Irish Cups and Wild Mexicau, for seed, sell at $1@2 per bushel.

Market Supplies.—Beef Cattle—The supply is very limited and market-men have difficulty in keeping up a supply. We saw some nice quarters of a good well fattened ox, which the butchers assured us cost $8 per cwt.

Pork—Of Pork the market is nearly bare, except those killed by the butchers. If farmers have some fat shoats, now is the time to market them. They sell at $7@7,50.

Veal Calves—The supply is fair, and those of good quality command $3,50, 4, 5@7,50.

Mutton Carcasses, are very scarce. Just at this season farmers would do well to provide a supply of this delicious meat.

Poultry is scarce and high as will be seen by quotations.

Fish—Fresh Fish are abundant and cheap.

Provisions—Pork is in some demand, and sales are made at full quotations. Ham sells at 10@11c.; Shoulders 8@9. Butter, owing to the cold weather is not very plenty; best samples command 13@15c. in the street. Eggs 10c.

Hay—The supply at market was moderate. Sales at our rates as per quality.

In other departments the market presents no great activity; any change in prices will be indicated by the table annexed.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,88@5,25 | Butter, lb | 13@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,50@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@31½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $,00@1,12½ | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 58@62c | Salt, hhl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@41 | Eggs, doz | 10@00c |
| Barley, | 00@56½ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

New York, May 9, 7 P. M.—Ashes—Market quiet at $5 for Pots, and $5,50 for Pearls.

Flour—Large arrivals from the west. The demand not active. Canadian, $4,69@4,75; common to straight State, $4,56@4,62; mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana $4,62@4,87; common to good Ohio $4,69@4,87. Rye flour $3,75. Corn meal $2,94@3.

Grain—Wheat in good supply, and market not so firm; White Ohio and Michigan $1,20; Red Ohio, Mausfield $1. Rye heavy, 87½c. Barley unsaleable at 63@70c. Oats brisk 44@46c for State and Western; 42@44c for Jersey.—Corn in good demand; New Orleans damaged, 60@61c; mixed Southern 63@64c; white 64@65; Jersey and Southern yellow 67@68c.

Provisions—Pork dull at $15,19@15,25 for mess; $13,25 for prime. Beef, country and city prime $5@6,62; mess $9@10,50. Beef hams $12,50@14,50. Shoulders 5¾@6¼ Hams 8¾@9¾. Lard 9½@10. Butter and Cheese, unchanged.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, May 9.—Flour—The market shows an advance of 6¼@12½ cents. Common to good State $4,56@4,69; Michigan and Indiana $4,69@4,94; extra Western and State $5@5.37; extra Genesee $5,50@5,87.

Grain—Good demand for wheat, with moderate arrivals, holders firm; white Michigan $1,19; good Genesee $1,27, views of buyers $1,26@1,26½. Corn arrives slowly, demand good; Western mixed 65½c; round yellow 66c.—Barley, no change, two rowed sold at 70c. Oats coming in freely, 45c for Canadian; 46c for State.

Feed—Supply fair. Middlings $1 per 100 lbs. Screenings 75c. do. Hay, pressed, 70@80.

Seed—Clover quiet 10½@11 for medium, 11½@12 for large. Timothy $2,50@3. Hops 19@21 for medium to prime sorts.

Provisions—No change in Beef and Pork, and only a moderate trade. Butter and Cheese, saleable at former rates.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, May 9.—The obstructions to canal navigation operate unfavorably on the Buffalo market.

Flour—Holders firm at previous rates; Ohio common to fancy brands $4,12½@4,37½.

Grain—No Transactions in wheat. Price nominally 95@1,05. Corn quiet, sales at 52c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 2.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market, 2,000 Beef Cattle—1,500 Southern and Western, remainder from this State. All but 100 disposed of, at prices ranging from 8@10 per cwt.

At Browning's—In market 1,200 Sheep and Lambs,—all sold at prices ranging from $4@6 for common quality Sheep, and extra at from $8@10; prices of Lambs at from $3,50@6.

Cows and Calves—75 offered, and all sold at from $24 to $35@45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 350 Beef Cattle. Prices ranging from 7½ to 9½c.

Cows and Calves—60 offered, and all sold at prices ranging from $25 to 35@50; one extra at $70.

Sheep—1,200 offered; all sold at from $3@4.25 to $6.50 for Sheep, and $2@3,50 to $5 for Lambs; a lot of extra Sheep sold at $10.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, May 2.—Woolford's Bull's Head—At market, 450 Beef Cattle. Prices extra, $7; 1st quality $6,50; 2d do. $6; 3d do. $5,50.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices from $20, $25 to $35.

Sheep—300 in market—Prices, $5, 5,50@7.

Swine—378 in market—Prices, $5@6.

ALBANY, May 9.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 350. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d do, $6.

Cows and Calves—27 in market. Prices from $25, 30, 35, 40.

Sheep—200 in market. Prices from $5, 5,50, 7. All sold.

Swine—160 in market. Prices from $5, $6. All sold.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, May 4.—At market, 692 Cattle, about 600 Beeves, and 92 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices — Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8,25@8,50; 1st quality, $8; 2d do, $7,50@7,75; 3d do, $7@7,25; ordinary $6,50@6,75.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50.

Calf Skins 10c per lb.

Veal Calves—$2,50@7; 413 at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$99, 102, 105, 107@159.

Cows and Calves—$24, 29, 33, 44@51.

Yearlings—$12, 14@16

Two years old—$32, 35, 40@49.

Three years old—$42, 51, 64@72.

Sheep and Lambs—1,155 at market.

Extra, $7, 8, 9@12,75.

By lot—$4, 4,50@6,50.

Swine—Wholesale, 246. Hard fat, Hogs at 6c.

Remarks—The market is firm at quotations; but the sales are both slow and hard, as buyers take no more than what they are actually obliged to, to supply their regular customers.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, May 5.—At market 775 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 45 Cows and Calves, 1,350 Sheep, and 5,200 Swine. 2,000 Swine and 40 Beef Cattle were reported last week.

Prices—Beef Cattle—No advance from last week on beef cattle of a like quality. Some extraordinary cattle were at market; we noticed 57 offered by Nath'l. Lynch, Esq., of Auburn, N. Y., and fed by Messrs. Legg & Earl, of Skaneatles, N. Y. They were the best 57 cattle we have ever noticed in this market in one lot, sold for about $107 each, probably over $9 per cwt. We quote extra, $8@8,50; 1st quality $7@7,75; 2d do, $6.25@6,75; 3d do. $5@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales at $75, 99 108, 115, 140 and 155.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 27, 30, 37 and 48.

Sheep and Lambs—$3,50, 4,75, 6,50, 7@8,25.

Swine—Prices have declined; lots to peddle 5½@5¾ for sows, 6¼@6¾ for barrows; selected lots 6 and 7; large hogs 5⅝, 5¾, 6@6¾. At retail from 6 to 8.

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**BOOKS FOR PREMIUMS!**

Persons entitled to Premiums in Books for obtaining subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker, will please select from the following list of works. If any wish books not mentioned in this list we will furnish them at the regular cash prices.

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1.25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1.75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardener, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1.25; Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c.; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Lady's System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75 cts.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75 cts.; Clater and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50 cts.; American Veteriuarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Browne's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keepers Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

**Mexican Wild Potatoes.**

Editor Rural:—Please say to your subscribers that the crop of Mexican Wild Potatoes is all sold, with the exception of what we have reserved for planting. This will save them the risk of sending money to us by mail and save us the trouble of returning it.

Also, please caution them of whom they buy potatoes, purporting to be the "Mexican Wild" The White Mercers have been offered, even in the village of Lyons, as the Mexican; and the farmer said he obtained his seed of the Shakers. In another village the Cow-horn have been sold for Mexican Wild, and in another place, a large blue potato has been offered as the genuine Mexican.

A. Hale, Alloway.
E. Ware Sylvester, Lyons.

Lyons, N. Y., May 4, 1853.

☞ The genuine "Mexican Wild Potato" can still be obtained of Briggs & Bro., at the Monroe Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse, No. 68 State st., Rochester, N. Y.

**NORMAN HORSE LOUIS PHILIPPE!**

THIS Celebrated Horse, owned by Robert B. Howland, of Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y., and bred by Edward Harris, of Morristown, New Jersey, from his pure imported Norman Stock, will he kept the present season at the following places, to wit:—On Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week, at the stable of R. B. Robinson, in Farmington, Ontario county; on Thursday, at Victor village; on Friday, at Fairport, Monroe county, and on Saturday, at Egypt.

Terms:—$8,00 for the season, and $10,00 to insure.—Mares to be returned to the Horse once a week, or until the groom is satisfied they are with foal, and to be, in all respects, at the risk of the owners. Pasturage furnished at four shillings per week. JOS. R. ROBINSON.
176w6*

**YOUNG HIGHLANDER**

WILL stand at the stable of the subscriber, 2½ miles north of West Henrietta village, for the season, commencing May 1st, and ending July 10th.

Young Highlander is a beautiful dark mahogany bay, 7 years old, 16¼ hands high, and in strength and beauty cannot he surpassed in Western New York; he was sired by Highlander, that was imported from Scotland. His dam was a Magnum Bonum.

$10 to insure. [176w1*] MEIGS BAILEY.

**SHORT-HORN BULL, FOR SALE.**

I HAVE a fine young Bull, (19 months old,) *thorough bred*, and from good milking stock, which I will sell any time the present month, for $150. His color is white. He has an excellent pedigree. S. P. CHAPMAN.
Clockville, Mad. Co., N. Y., May 3d, 1853. 176w2*

**GLEN HAVEN WATER CURE.**

THIS Celebrated Institution, by the peculiar method of treatment which Dr. Jackson practices, and the success attending it, is greatly attracting public attention throughout the Union. The past year it has been visited by invalids from not less than 20 of the States and the Canadas, and hundreds of persons regarded as incurable, have received immense benefits from its waters.

Those wishing information can receive a Circular, free of charge, and those wishing advice for home treatment, can have it by enclosing $1, post-paid, to

JAMES C JACKSON, M. D.,
175-4t Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

**Imported Horse, "Consternation."**

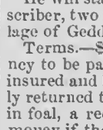
THIS thoroughbred horse has been so often exhibited at the Fairs of the New York State Agricultural Society, and always without a rival, that it is unnecessary either to describe or praise him. Six or seven of his colts, of various ages, were shown with him at Utica last fall. Two of them received first premiums, and all of them were greatly admired. Many of them, now four and five years old, are owned in Oneida county. Any person may be convinced of their great superiority by inquiring of almost any farmer or horseman in the towns of Rome, Lee, or Western. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

His pedigree will be found complete in Derby & Miller's edition of Youatt, and is confirmed in every particular by breeders' a certificates and copies of the English Racing Calendar, and English Stud Book, now in possession of the subscriber.

He will stand the coming season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,
174w8. Syracuse, N. Y.

**MORGAN HORSE "GEN. GIFFORD."**



THIS justly celebrated horse will be kept the preseut seasou at Lodi Village, Seneca Co., New York.

Gen. Gifford received the 1st Premium in the class of Morgans at Rochester, in September, 1851, and is regarded by experienced horsemen as the best living specimen of this invaluable breed;—is a perfect model in form, a sharp goer, and style and action unsurpassed. Terms of insurance, twenty dollars. CHARLES W. INGERSOLL.
Lodi, April, 1853. 164w8

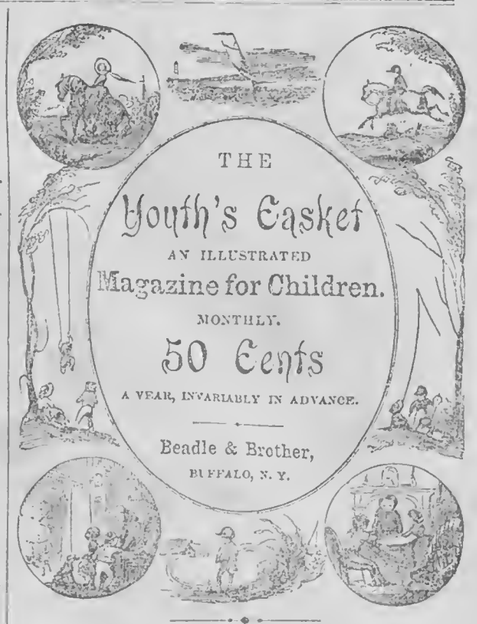
**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.**

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull.—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]
Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.



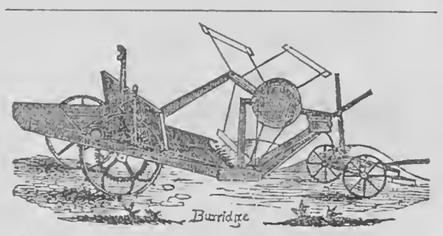

**AGENTS WANTED!**

The Casket is now fairly established, and the success of the enterprise beyond doubt, which enables the publishers to enter with renewed vigor into measures for extending its circulation. We feel very thankful for the many flattering compliments which we are daily receiving from private letters and the press, all of which agree in pronouncing the Casket the

**Cheapest Juvenile Magazine in the World.**

And that all our little friends, that every boy and girl may have the pleasure of perusing our magazine, we want *Ten Thousand Agents* to canvass for, and circulate the Casket, in every school-district, town and county, in the United States and Canadas, to whom a liberal percentage will be given. Specimen numbers furnished *gratis* on application. Send for one number and circulate it among the *little folks*, and you will confer a greater blessing than distributing gold and silver. Try it.

Address, *post-paid*, Beadle & Brother,
*Buffalo, N. Y.*
166-1am-tf.




**Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois REAPER AND MOWER.**

First Premium Machine for 1853.

AWARDED the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to 'gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. Harmon Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

The machine is for sale by D. R. Barton, Rochester.
173-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

**PEAS! PEAS! PEAS!**

WE most respectfully call the attention of Farmers and others to our extensive assortment of Field and Garden Peas; among the former are

200 bushels Common Marrowfats.
400 do. Junes.
200 do. Goldeu Vine.
200 do. Creepers.
400 do. Common Canada.

And among the latter are

25 bushels Superior Early Kents, earliest grown.
5 do. Prince Albert.
100 do. Early Warwick—superior.
200 do. do. Washington.
100 do. Marrowfats, superior article.
50 do. Black Eye Marrowfats.
25 do. Dwarf Blue Imperial.
10 do. Monastery Marrow.
25 do. Blue Marrowfats.

Also, various other choice kinds,—all of which will be sold at small profits for cash, at the Genesee Seed Store 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.
172-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

**HALLOCK'S HAND SEED DRILL.**

THIS Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion, and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape.—The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompany each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to.
Price, $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
168eowtf. Rochester, N. Y.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

Ross' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**MORGAN HORSE "Z. TAYLOR,"**

**For Sale.**—Morgan Stud "Z. Taylor;" deep bay color, (perfect figure of the old Gifford,) three years old next 8th June. Also a fast mare, (dam of "Gifford Morgan,") in foal by Morgan horse "Gen. Gifford."
March, 1853. J. DORR, Scottsville, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## SPARE MY HEART FROM GROWING OLD.

BY CHARLES A. HITCHINGS.

Old Time, I ask a boon of thee—
Thou'st stripped my heart of many a friend,
Ta'en half my joys and all my glee—
Be just for once, to make amend;
And, since thy hand *must* leave its trace,
Turn locks to gray, turn blood to cold—
Do what thou wilt with form and face,
But spare my heart from growing old.

I know thou'st ta'en from many a mind
Its dearest wealth, its choicest store,
And only lingering left behind
O'er-wise Experience' bitter lore.
'Tis sad to mark the mind's decay,
Feel wit grow dim and memory cold—
Take these old Time, take all away,
But spare my heart from growing old.

Give me to live with Friendship still,
And Hope and Love till life be o'er—
Let be the first the final chill
That bid's the bosom bound no more;
That so, when I am passed away,
And in my grave lie slumbering cold,
With fond remembrance friends may say,
"His heart, his heart grew never old."

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE TWO MOTTOES.

### "CHARITY" vs. "MY RIGHT."

In the coach-office at Cernay stood two young men, who had just taken their places for Kayserberg. They were of the same age—each about four-and-twenty; but there were remarkable differences in their physiognomy and general appearance. The shorter of the two was dark, pale, and quick in his movements, and of an impatient vivacity of manner which betrayed, at a first glance, his southern origin. His companion, on the contrary, tall, fair, and ruddy, was a perfect type of that mixed Alsatian race, in which French expansiveness is happily blended with German good humor. On the ground at their feet were two small portmanteaus, upon which cards of address were fastened with sealing-wax. On one of these cards was inscribed

Henry Fortin, *Marseilles;*

and at its four corners a seal had impressed upon the wax the motto *Mon Droit.*

Joseph Mulzen, *Stratsburg;*

and the motto of the seal was *Caritas.*

The office-keeper had entered their names in his book, and added the words *with the two portmanteaus,* when Henry demanded that these should be weighed. They would be weighed at Kayserberg, the office-keeper replied. The young man said it would be inconvenient to be delayed by that formality at the moment of their arrival. It was his right, he maintained, to have them weighed at once. The office-keeper, thus hard pressed, grew obstinate in his turn.—In vain did Joseph interfere, and remind Henry that they had barely time to dine before departure. In virtue of his motto, the Marseillese never gave way when he thought he was in the right; and he always thought that. At last the office-keeper, weary of the dispute, beat a retreat, and escaped into his dwelling-house. Henry would have continued the discussion with the porter, but fortunately the porter spoke nothing but German. So he was fain to accompany his friend to the inn, vonting upon him by the way the superabundance of his ill-humor.

"By heavens!" he exclaimed, as soon as they were in the street, "you would make a saint swear. What! you would not back me against that obstinate fellow!"

"It seems to me," replied Joseph, with a smile, "that it was rather he who was in want of a backer; you brought forward as formidable an array of arguments as if your fortune or your honor had been at stake."

"In your opinion, then, I should have done better not to defend my right?"

"When the right is not worth defending."

"Ah, how like you!" interrupted Henry, warmly; "you are always ready to yield; one must be walking over your body before you think of defending yourself. Instead of considering the world a battle-field, you take it to be a drawing-room, for the interchange of courtesies."

"Not so," replied Joseph, "but a great ship, all the passengers by which owe each other reciprocal friendliness and toleration. Every man is my friend until he has declared himself my enemy."

"For my part I consider every man my enemy until he has declared himself my friend," replied the Marseilloso. "It is a prudent system, which I have always found answer, and I advise you to adopt it at Kayserberg. There we shall find ourselves face to face with our uncle's other heirs, who will not fail to appropriate all they can of the inheritance. For my part I am determined to concede nothing to them."

Thus conversing, the cousins reached the White Horse Inn, and entered the public dining-room, which was unoccupied, save by the hostess, who was laying, for three persons only, a large table at one end of the apartment. Henry ordered two more knives and forks to be laid for himself and Joseph.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the woman, "but you cannot dine here."

"Why so?" inquired the young man.

"Because the three persons for whom we have laid this table desire to dine alone."

"Let them dine in their own room, then," replied Henry abruptly. "This is the public room and the public table; here every traveler has a right to enter, and to dine."

"What matter," said Joseph, "whether we dine here or in another room?"

"And what does it matter to those three persons whether we dine here or not?" retorted Henry.

"They came before you, sir," objected the hostess.

"Then, in your inn, it is the first comers who lay down the law?" cried Henry.

"Besides that, they are persons whom we know."

"And you care more for them than you do for us?"

"You understand, sir, that when customers are in the case—"

"All other travelers must submit to their caprices."

"Your dinner shall be laid elsewhere."

"Yes, with broken meats from your favorites' table, I suppose."

The hostess was hurt by this imputation upon her establishment.

"If the gentleman is afraid of getting a bad dinner at the White House, there are inns at Cernay," said she.

"I was just thinking so," replied Henry quickly, taking up his hat. And without listening to Joseph, who tried to detain him, he darted out of the room, and disappeared.

Mulzen knew by experience that the best plan, in cases like the present, was to let his cousin's ill-humor burn itself out, and that any attempt to reason served only to aggravate his pugnacity. He resolved, therefore, to let him seek his dinner elsewhere, and ordered his own to be served up in an adjoining apartment. But just as he was about adjourning to it, the three expected guests entered the public room. These were an old lady and her neice, and a gentleman about fifty years of age. The hostess, who was telling them what had just occurred, stopped short at sight of Joseph, who bowed, and was withdrawing, when the gentleman detained him. "I am grieved, sir," said he, urbanely, "to learn the dispute that has occurred. In desiring to dine alone, our object was to avoid the society of persons whose conversation and manners might have shocked these ladies. But, certainly, we were far from desiring to drive away customers from the White House, as your friend perhaps believed; and in proof of what I say, I beg you to do us the favor of sitting down to dinner with us."

Joseph would have refused, declaring himself in no way offended by a precaution which he found quite natural; but Mr Rosman (it was thus the two ladies called their companion) pressed his invitation in so cordial and friendly a manner, that he ended by accepting.

The old lady, who seemed little accustomed to travel, sat down opposite to him, with her niece, and heaved a sigh.

"You are tired, Charlotte," said Mr. Rosman.

"Tired indeed?" replied the old woman; "and well I may be, after being shaken up for a whole day in that crazy coach, getting my meals irregularly, and running all manner of dangers; for I know not how we escaped being upset twenty times; the diligence was always leaning to one side or to the other! I would give a year of my life that our journey were at an end."

"Fortunately the bargain is impossible!" cried the young girl, smiling and kissing her aunt.

"Yes, yes, you laugh at my troubles," said Miss Charlotte, in a half grumbling, half affectionate tone; "young girls, now-a-days, fear nothing! They travel by railway and steamboat—they would travel by balloons, if they could get places. It is the Revolution that has made them so bold.—Before that, the bravest amongst them traveled only in carts, or on ass-back, and even then, only when they had pressing business. I have heard my poor mother say that she never would travel in any other way than on foot."

"Yes," observed Mr. Rosman, "and therefore, her farthest journey was only to the chief town of her canton."

"That did not prevent her being a worthy and happy woman," replied Miss Charlotte. "When the bird has built his nest he stays there. The present custom of passing one's time upon the high-road, impairs one's love of home and family; people get a habit of being at home everywhere. It may be more advantageous to society at large, but it renders individuals less good, and less happy."

"Come, come, Charlotte," said Mr. Rosman, gaily; "your late jolting has set you against all journeys, but I hope your discontent will disappear before this excellent soup. I appeal to your impartiality whether a better can be got, even at Fontaine."

The dialogue continued in this strain of affectionate familiarity. Joseph at first maintained a discreet silence, but Mr. Rosman spoke to him several times, and conversation had become general, when the waiter came to say that the diligence was about starting. They paid for their dinner, and hastened to the coach-office.

On arriving there, Joseph saw his cousin hurrying up. Whilst Mulzen had dined, Henry had run from one tavern to another, finding nothing ready at any of them, and at last, pressed for time, he had been fain to buy a roll and some fruit, which he ate as he ran.

As may be imagined, the frugal repast had done little to sweeten his temper.—Joseph abstained from questioning him.—Indeed he had no time, for the way bill was already being called over, and the traveler about to take their places, when the office keeper discovered that he had made a mistake, had booked two persons too many, and that the coach was full without Mulzen and Fortin.

"Full!" cried Henry; "but I paid you my fare!"

"I will return it to you, sir," replied the clerk.

"Not at all," answered the young man.—"Having once taken my money, there is a contract between us. I have a right to a place, and a place I will have."

And so saying, he grasped a strap and ascended the imperial, where was a place as yet unfilled. The traveler to whom it belonged protested against this usurpation; but Henry persisted, declaring that none had a right to make him get down, and that if any attempted it, he should repel violence by violence. Joseph in vain endeavored to compromise the matter; the Marseillese, whose humor had been by no means mended by his bad dinner, persisted in his resolution.

"To every one his right," cried he; "that is my motto. Yours is 'Charity.' Be as charitable as you please; for my part I am satisfied with justice. I have paid for this place; it belongs to me. I shall keep it."

The traveler, whose place he filled, objected his priority of possession; but Henry, who was a lawyer, replied by quotations from the code. There was a sharp interchange of violent explanations, recriminations, and menaces. Miss Charlotte, who heard everything from her place in the *coupe,* groaned and sighed her alarm, and recommenced her diatribes against traveling in general, and public vehicles in particular. At last Joseph, perceiving that the dispute became more and more envenomed, proposed to the office keeper to have a horse put to a cabriolet which stood in the yard, and in which he and the dispossessed traveler would continue their journey. The expedient was adopted by the parties concerned, and the diligence set off.

It was in the month of November; the air, damp and chilly at the moment of departure, grew colder still as night approached. Henry Fortin, accustomed to the sun of Provence, was anything but comfortable in his exposed place upon the top of the diligence. In vain did he button his great coat to the very chin; he shivered like a leaf in the frigid evening fog. His lips were blue, his teeth chattered! Soon a small icy rain, driven full in his face by the wind, penetrated his clothes. His neighbor, protected by an ample blanket cloak, might easily have spared him a portion of it, and been no worse off himself; but the neighbor was a corpulent shopkeeper, very tender of his own person and extremely careless of the comfort of others. When Fortin refused to give up the place of which he had taken possession, the fat man applauded, declaring that "every one traveled for his own account and should look after his own interests;" principles which the young man then found perfectly reasonable, and from whose application he now suffered. About the middle of the journey, the stout traveler put his head out of his cloak, looked at his neighbor, and said—

"You seem very cold, sir?"

"I am wet to the skin," replied Fortin, who could hardly speak.

The fat man shook himself in his huge wrapper, as if enjoying the warmth and dryness it secured him.

"It is very bad for the health to get wet," said he, philosophically. "Another time I advise you to bring a cloak like mine; it is very warm and not dear."

Having given this sensible advice, he withdrew his comfortable countenance within his snug garment, and relapsed into a luxurious doze.

It was long after nightfall when the diligence arrived at Kayserberg. Half dead with cold, Fortin scrambled down from the roof, and sought refuge in the inn kitchen, where a large fire blazed. On entering, he found a group of travelers already assembled round the cheerful hearth, and amongst them, to his surprise, were his cousin and the traveler whom he had deprived of his place. The cabriolet had taken them by a cross road, which was a short cut, and they had been an hour at the inn.

On remarking his cousin's deplorable plight, Mulzon at once gave up his chair to him; as for the traveler whom Fortin had dispossessed at Cernay, he could not restrain a hearty laugh.

"Upon my word!" he cried, "I must thank this gentleman for having driven me from the imperial of the diligence; for, had he not done so, I should now be wet and half frozen as he is, instead of being warm and comfortable as I am."

Fortin's position was altogether too bad to admit of a retort; he sat down before the fire, and tried to warm himself.

As soon as he was a little revived, he asked for a room and a bed; but the Kayserberg fair was only just over, and the inn was full of persons who were to leave next morning. Joseph and his companion, although they had arrived before the diligence, had found but one small bed vacant, which the former had generously given up to the latter. However, after much inquiry and investigation, it came out that there was another bed disengaged; but this stood in a room with four others, occupied by four pedlars, who refused to admit a stranger into the apartment.

"Did they engage the room for themselves alone?" inquired Fortin.

"By no means," replied the innkeeper.

"Then you have a right to dispose of the unoccupied bed?"

"Undoubtedly."

"Then what reason do they give for refusing to admit a fifth person into the room?"

"No reason at all; but they are four rough looking fellows, and nobody cared to have a quarrel with them."

Fortin rose quickly from his seat.

"That is weakness," cried he. "For my part, I certainly will not sleep upon a chair, because four strangers think proper to monopolize five beds. Show me their room. They must be made to hear reason."

"Have a care, Henry," said Mulzon.—"They are brutal, ill-conditioned fellows."

"Does their brutality entitle them to make us sit up all night?" sharply demanded the native of Marseilles. "No, *pardieu!* I will go to bed in spite of them."

He put on his traveling cap, and was leaving the room in company with the innkeeper, when Mr. Rosman, who, whilst seeking a man to carry his baggage, had overheard the conversation, approached the two cousins.

"I perceive, gentlemen," said he, with his friendly, smiling air, "that you have difficulty in finding beds for to-night."

"I shall not be long without one," replied Henry, passing on.

"One moment," said Mr. Rosman.—"These men will perhaps reply to your reasons with insult, and you may have difficulty in getting them to admit you are right. Had you not better accept beds at my house, gentlemen? I live but a few yards off, and shall have great pleasure in receiving you."

Fortin and Mulzen bowed and returned their thanks for this hospitable invitation—but in very different tones. That of Mulzen was grateful and joyous: that of his companion constrained, although polite. Henry had not yet forgotten that Mr. Rosman was the primary cause of the meagerness of his dinner at Cernay.

"You are too obliging, sir," said he softening his voice; "but I would not on any account occasion you so much trouble. It is well, besides, to give a lesson to these people, and to teach them to respect the rights of travelers."

Having thus spoken, he again bowed, and betook himself to the apartment occupied by the pedlars. Mulzen fearing a quarrel, followed him; but whether it was that the hawkers did not care much about the matter, or that they were daunted by the Provencal's resolute mien, they contented themselves with a little grumbling, in spite of which Henry installed himself in the fifth bed. His cousin, relieved of his apprehensions, then re-ascended the stairs and joined Mr. Rosman, who had been so obliging as to wait for him.

Miss Charlotte and her niece Louisa were preparing the tea before a crackling fire of fir-cones. Mulzen's guide spoke a few words in a low voice to the two ladies, who received the young man with courteous kindness. They made him sit down at the table, and Louisa filled the cups. As to Miss Charlotte, she had not yet recovered from the fatigue of her journey; seated in her arm chair, she fancied she still felt the jolts of the diligence, and heard the rattle of the wheels in the singing of the kittle. She did not forget, however, to inquire what had become of the young man who had carried the imperial of the diligence by assault at Cernay, and Mr. Rosman related what had occurred at the inn.

"Bless me!" cried Miss Charlotte, "he passes his life in search of quarrels and litigation! He is a man to be avoided like a pestilence."

"It is impossible to have a better heart or more upright character," replied Mulzen; "but he makes a point of acting up to his motto: *To every one his rights!*"

"Whereas your motto is *Charity,*" rejoined the old lady with a smile. "Oh! I overheard all that passed at Cernay."

"You travel together?" inquired Mr. Rosman.

"We are cousins," replied Mulzen, "and we have come to Kayserberg to be present at the opening of a will, which takes place to-morrow."

"A will!" repeated Miss Charlotte, in a tone of surprise.

"The will of our uncle, Dr. Harver."

The two ladies and Mr. Rosman looked at each other.

*(Continued on page 161, this number.)*

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ENIGMA FOR THE TIMES.

We are nine intimate friends, usually dwelling together, composed of 46 letters.

Our 27, 36, 17, 8 is a badge by which you may know our friends.
Our 2, 18, 34, 33, 10 we often create.
Our 5, 27, 42, 29, 11 is a tyrant, and his slaves generally 10, 16, 34, 11, 12, 40, 28, 7, 23, 3, 36.
Our 9, 22, 12 is our usual home.
Our 1, 27, 37, 22, 5, 13 is our *Captain,* and is often complimented for his good looks.
Our 20, 8, 41, 28, 11, 23, 6 is more common, and belongs to a lower order of spirits.
Our 8, 12, 36, 5, 3, 37, 8, 25 those that employ us often experience.
Our 5, 14, 30, 19, 11, 3, 2, 5, 28 forge their own chains.
Our 31, 18, 17, 8, 33 we cause our friends to do.
Our 46, 42, 17, 8, 28 we bring to many hearts.
Our 45, 30, 9, 22 is our common work.
Our 16, 26, 4 we often destroy.
Our 7, 39, 16, 23, 4 we often cause to suffer.
Our 46, 33, 3, 17, 43, 12, 2 our friends often do.
Our 16, 21, 28, 25, 2, 13 we bestow on our most intimate friends.
Our 35, 3, 2 is a degrading place.
Our 8, 19, 15, 31, 32 is a filthy thing.
Our 33, 39, 1, 36, 38, 41, 34 every youth should shun.
Our 37, 9, 43, 3, 14, 46 are rounds in the ladder of dissipation.
Our 20, 42, 19, 12 is a 16, 34, 37, 11, 12, 14.
Our 5, 12, 36, 33, 8 is the result of our efforts.

Each of us profess some skill in the healing art, but you must learn our names by the above characteristics.

G. A. H.

South Butler, N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

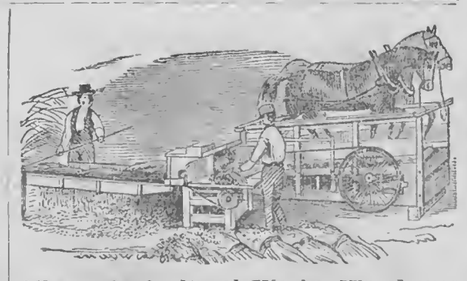
## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 19.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Franklin Pierce.*

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*The Hydropathic Encyclopedia, by Dr. Trall.*

Answer to Poetical Paradox:

From SIX take IX, and S
" IX " X, " I } will remain.
" XL " L, " X

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| Emery's Patent Changeable Horse Power, Thresher, Separator, Bands, &c., for one horse, | 125 00 |
| Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, Separator, &c., 2 horses, | 140 00 |
| Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, Separator, one horse, | 115 00 |
| Emery's Patent two-horse Power alone, | 116 00 |
| " " one-horse " | 83 00 |
| Common Rack and Pinion, two-horse, | 105 00 |
| " " " one horse, | 75 00 |
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| 24 inch cylinder, | 35 00 |
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VOLUME IV. NO. 21. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1853. WHOLE NO. 177.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### SAVING AND APPLYING MANURE.

NONE of our Agricultural readers should fail to peruse an article under this heading on the first page of last week's RURAL, for it is one full of excellent suggestions, and worthy of their careful consideration. That the course recommended is a successful and profitable one, they can be assured by re-reading a communication entitled, "Farming a Paying Business," in the 8th No. of the present volume, in which the result of the writer's practice is shown to be a good living and *thirteen per cent. profit* on the capital invested in his farming operations. Such, always, are the returns of well-considered and thoroughly-applied plans for the *feeding* as well as the cropping of the soil, and such always will be their character.

It is important, too, as calling the attention to procuring, as far as possible, the necessary supplies of manure upon the farm. While so many of the home-sources are neglected, and so many valuable fertilizers remain unemployed—although within the reach of every farmer—any thing which will awaken them to this subject is of value, and should be given place and prominence in our Agricultural journals. To turn, as far as possible, every resource to economical account, is one secret of success in this, as in every other business. It should indeed, be "a prominent part in the farm-work, to manufacture as much manure thereon as possible." It should be a subject of careful study, to so apply the manurial resources, and so vary the course of cropping, as to give every field its due share—that thus the whole farm may become alike fertile and productive, and the whole pay a fair profit to the owner for his outlay of capital and labor—of thought and attention.

That farming, as it is too often practiced, does not pay as it once did, is a conceded fact. But there are very good reasons for this fact, and they were well stated by our correspondent. Land *can be worn out*—and unless some means are used to restore again what is continually taken from it by cropping, it will wear out. And the cultivation of land exhausted by long tillage—its cultivation on the same system which has exhausted it—is truly a hard, unprofitable and unpleasant business—enough to give "the blues," even to the most shiftless and unenergetic of those who plod along in its practice. The best thing they can do is to "move west," or better, to quit farming altogether,—for assuredly such farming will never pay, either in pleasure or profit.

But Nature is ever provident of resources. Farming may be made profitable even upon soils such as these. There seems to us no greater triumph of science and skill than to take a sterile, unproductive farm, and by the application of simple means—means, perhaps, furnished in abundance within its own bounds—to restore it to fertility and productiveness, such as shall make it truly profitable, and its cultivation an easy and pleasant task.

SAVING AND APPLYING MANURE, combined with thorough cultivation and a judicious system of rotation of crops, is the true way of producing and keeping up fertility in the soil. Shall it not be thought of, studied, and attended to, by those so closely interested in the subject—those whose welfare and position depend so essentially upon the success with which it is accomplished?—But we need scarcely ask this question. It is evident on every hand, that it is attracting thought and study, and becoming a great practical fact in every farmer's plans and operations. And it is one of the leading designs of the agricultural department of the RURAL to "push on the column."—to furnish in every issue some fact or suggestion which shall aid in the good work. Give us the material, ye men of progress,—give us your experiments and experience in farming, and the lessons which they teach shall be made available to thousands, and thus help on the glorious march of Improvement.

### HOW SHALL MANURE BE APPLIED TO THE SOIL?

IT is now pretty generally conceded that manures may be wasted both by leaching and evaporation, and hence "surface manuring" and "plowing in," are both in part right, and in part wrong. The advocates of the two systems have long discussed their several advantages, bringing forward various reasons in support of their favorite systems, and inducing the conclusion—at least on the part of the unprejudiced observer—that the best mode of applying manures was, "to keep them near the surface, well mixed with earth, as in that situation they were most readily brought into a soluble condition, and rendered available to the support of plants—their valuable qualities being neither liable to be dissipated by the atmosphere, or washed too deeply into the soil." These conclusions are induced by the following considerations:

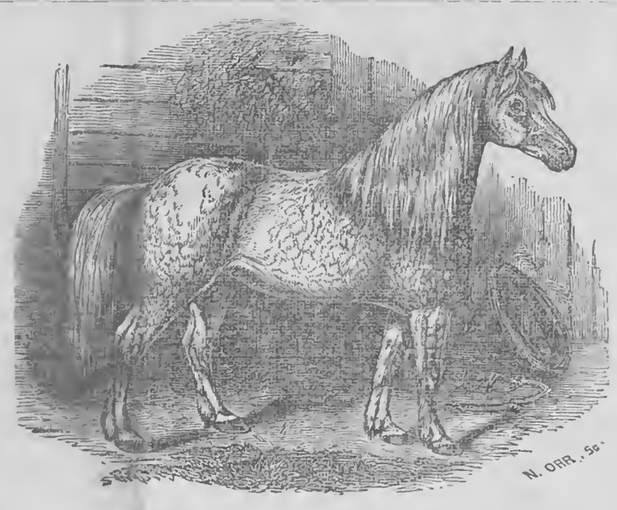
1. That manure is lost by going downward—by its sinking into the soil beyond the reach of plants—is proved by experiment and observation. Most farmers have observed this in their barn-yards and beneath manure heaps. The soil after a time becomes perfectly saturated with the manurial elements for a depth of several feet,—and such soil may be employed as a fertilizer with nearly equal results with the manure itself. This shows that it will "leach." And

2. That it is lost by evaporation is equally evident. Its chief value resides in certain gases—some of them of a highly volatile nature. The nitrogen exists chiefly in the form of ammonia, and that this will escape is readily perceived by the smell when any body of manure is undergoing decomposition. The "surface manuring" which pastures receive from cattle and horses, is of little value compared with what it would be were there no loss by evaporation. The liquid droppings which are immediately absorbed, alone produce any marked effect. Hence

3. The true point to be observed in the application of manures seems to be, to "place them where none of their value shall be wasted, and at the same time in a situation to be acted upon by the agents of decomposition." Heat, air, and moisture are the chief agents in this process. Without heat there can be no action or change, or without air and its great decomposing element, oxygen; and moisture is required to aid in the permeation of heat and air. Light also is useful, and in some degree necessary. The same influences essential to the germination of seeds, are necessary to the decomposition and action of manure. Both will remain inert if buried too deeply, both require to be brought within the influence of heat, air and moisture.

Manures applied as ameliorators—with a view to their mechanical action upon the soil—are excepted from these rules. To render a heavy soil more friable by the use of muck or other partially decomposed vegetable matter, it should be deeply plowed in, that in subsequent cultivation it may be thoroughly mixed with the soil. So too of the application of clayey composts to light sandy soils.

—But no special rule can apply in all cases. The farmer must carefully consider the state of his manures, of his soils, his means to work with, and the result he would arrive at. Coarse or long manure, all agree, should be given greater depth than that composted and well decomposed, and it is a conceded fact, also, that the latter is more immediate and active in its effects.



NORMAN HORSE, "LOUIS PHILIPPE."

THE above portrait from "Randall's Youatt on the Horse," is a good representation of the Norman Horse "Louis Phillippe," owned by R. B. HOWLAND, of Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y. He was bred by Edward Harris, Esq., of Moorestown, N. J., (in 1843,) from his pure imported Norman Stock. "Louis Phillippe" is an excellent characteristic specimen of the Norman Horse; is a dapple gray, fifteen hands one and one-half inches high, and weighs twelve hundred pounds, when in good condition.

His sire was exhibited, when four years old, at the Fair of the N. Y., State Agricultural Society, in Albany, in 1842, and won high commendation from the committee. They report this horse, "one of unusual substance and symmetry for the breed, the whole conformation betraying immense strength. He also displayed free and spirited action. The committee believe, that in its pure state, this variety of horses would prove most valuable for heavy draught; and there is little doubt that if crossed with the light mares of our country, would produce a peculiarly hardy and active race of horses, fit for the road or plow."

### MR. REDPATH ON DRAINING.

HOW DEEP DO THE ROOTS OF WHEAT EXTEND?

MR. EDITOR:—I believe it was that eminent chemist, Sir HUMPHREY DAVY, who said that "nothing is so instructive in experimental science as the correction of mistakes." If he is correct in regard to experimental *science*, is it not very important to "correct mistakes" in *experimental practice?* For my own part, I think it more important in the *latter* case than in the *former*; for if a mistake occurs in *science*, (theory,) it calls for no positive action, and may not do much harm; whereas a mistake in practice oftentimes involves a man in irretrievable ruin.

I was led into this train of thought by observing in your 158th number, the first part of an "*Essay on Draining*" by Mr. REDPATH, in which he says that shallow drains are liable to be clogged by "the *roots of wheat*, which will frequently strike down *six or seven feet* below the surface," &c.—It is possible that there is a "*slip of the pen*," or a typographical error, in this matter.—If neither, I must confess to much astonishment in regard to it. How it may be in Mr. Rs.' native country, I do not know, but in the country where I reside, I will venture to say that no *forest tree*, even of a hundred years growth, ever "struck its roots down below the surface six or seven feet," or much, (if any) more than half that depth.

I am aware that there is a very general opinion prevalent in our country, in which I concur, that, usually, the roots of a tree, or plant, are about as long as the stem and branch. But those *long roots* do not "*strike down* 6 or 7 feet below the surface;" they run ramblingly off, *near the surface*, in search of their proper nourishment. I believe it is generally understood that in the ordinary soils of the Genesee country, neither root nor seed, ever did, or would grow, if buried to the depth of 6 or 7 feet below the surface; because of the lack of those indispensable requisites, *air and heat*—without which nothing vegetable, can *grow, or live*—even the roots of the Canada thistle (a plant most tenacious of life,) has been destroyed, in a single season, by *monthly* cutting just below the surface of the ground.

The facts I have mentioned seem to afford sufficient proofs that the roots of the more tender wheat plants could not grow, at such a depth, even if the strength of the plant enabled them to "strike down" as far as Mr. R. asserts. Indeed, it must be utterly impossible that a weak plant, having a "natural" life time of only 10 or 11 months, could strike down its roots more than a *fourth*, and most probably not more than a *sixth or seventh* part of six or seven feet. There are several other matters in the "Essay," upon which I should like to have information; but, as I observe that that good *practical farmer*, LINUS CONE, has noticed them, it is unnecessary for me to mention them. A long experience had long since led me to the same conclusions with Mr. CONE, in regard to deep plowing and cultivation. I will only remark further, that I should not have troubled you, or Mr. R., in regard to this matter, but that I feared the young and inexperienced might be led into a mistake by Mr. Rs.' error, and I did not know of any more efficacious mode of conveying instruction than by the "correction of the mistake." 'HIEL.

### CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

#### The Cultivation of Carrots.

MR. MOORE:—I have seen in your pages recently, several communications upon raising carrots; but do not think the subject is yet exhausted. I have seen as yet no plan for digging or sowing them, which I prefer to mine. I have for a few years past practiced digging with the plow, and I think it saves at least two-thirds of the labor. The rows should be sown straight as possible, and when ready to dig commence on one side of the piece—plow one furrow about a foot from the first row, turning the dirt from the carrots—then commence again at the first place of setting in, and plow the next furrow deep, the same way, with the landside of the plow as near the carrots as possible, this leaves them all exposed, and they can be taken out by hand very easily. The tops may be cut with a hoe, before digging, but I generally leave the tops on until after they are dug.

My method of sowing is this:—Turn under a good coat of manure, deep, and use the sub-soil plow at the same time; drag the land smooth,—then strike straight furrows through the piece from eighteen inches to two feet apart, and drop manure in these furrows; cover the manure by turning a furrow each way with a light plow. The ridges thus made will be the same distance apart as the furrows first drawn. Rake off the top of these ridges with an iron toothed rake, which leaves them free from stones and other impediments to the use of the drill. The drill which I used last season, and which I prefer to any other I have used, was got up by E. D. HALLOCK, of your city.

I make the rows that distance apart to admit of a light plow and horse in cultivation. At the last hoeing I scatter turnip seed in the middle of the space between the rows, to fill up the ground. If the hand hoe or hand cultivator is used, the rows might be nearer together, say sixteen inches. I consider carrots a valuable crop to raise, either for feeding or to sell. My store hogs have done well on them this winter. Indeed there is scarcely any animal which will not eat and thrive on them.—WILLIAM HODGES, *Brighton, N. Y.*, May, 1853.

#### How Farmers may use Chemistry.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In No. 13 of the present volume, is an article on Agricultural Chemistry, in which it is well said, that "it would seem to any thinking, reflecting mind, that the science and art which treats of, and explains the laws of growth and nourishment, whether of plants or animals, would be of the deepest interest to all who are engaged in Agricultural pursuits." If this be the case—if chemistry, can be of so much benefit to the farmer, (and I firmly believe it can)—it is for his interest that it be bro't into use as soon as possible. A few scientific farmers receive some benefit from it now, and it should be spread throughout the country, that every farmer might do the same. Then we might behold a rapid improvement in the quality, and an increase in the amount of grain, roots, &c.

The first question that arises, is: How can the science of chemistry be made available? or, how can every farmer receive the benefits arising from it? We have as yet, no agricultural [illegible] where he might gain a thorough practical knowledge of chemistry. And if we were blessed with these institutions of learning there are but few of the great mass of farmers who could improve the chance. The late Prof. JOHN P. NORTON, in his address before the New York State Agricultural Society, in 1851, said—"Do not encourage your young farmers to indulge in the idea of becoming chemists, or thoroughly scientific men. There is much in the way of science that they may most profitably study and practice upon, but they cannot usefully or advantageously go beyond the more elementary departments; he who cherishes the desire to do more than this, must make chemistry his chief pursuit for a long period of time, and under good advantages for instruction."—As Prof. NORTON has said, there is much in the elementary department upon which the farmer may study and practice, but he can not gain a knowledge of chemistry that will enable him to analyze soils, &c., readily.

On the 126th page, of the present volume of the RURAL, is a fine classification of manures, which every farmer reader ought to preserve, and with this classification he should have an analysis of the different kinds of grains and roots. Then, knowing what crops have been taken from the soil, and what he wishes to take from it next, he can turn to his analysis of grains, and classification of manures, and soon determine what to apply to restore the fertility of the soil, and bring forth a good crop. But, I think the farmers may receive more benefit from chemistry than this. Why is it that every man is not his own physician? Because he has not the time or means, and even if he had it would be cheaper to pay a person who has made it a study for years. If this be the case in medicine, why not in agricultural chemistry? Why not have practical chemists, on whom the farmers may call, to have their soils, grains, manures, &c., analyzed. This is the most feasible plan that I see, to introduce agricultural chemistry to the farming community.—E. A. B., *Medina, N. Y.*, April 29, 1853.

#### Care of Harness—Again.

TO THE EDITOR:—I wrote for the "*Zanesville Aurora*," an article which was copied into your paper, on the "Preservation of Harness," to which your correspondent "H.," replies April 30th, objecting to the method

in part. Had the article done no other good than to wake up the old farmer to think and write for the agricultural press, I should feel satisfied, and cannot but hope, that now he has commenced he will give your readers more of his experience.

His objection is *well founded*, but on a *mistaken idea of the process.* To boil leather is to measurably destroy its elasticity; but to fill up a tub or barrel with stiff old harness and pour on water, which was boiling when it left the fire, certainly does not do any harm, as my experience proves.—The leather, the atmosphere and the vessel quickly reduce it many degrees below the boiling point in the shortest possible space of time, and this change continues until all acquire the temperature of the air around. There is a coat of gummy matter, formed of grease, dirt sweat, &c., which cold or cooled water will not dissolve in a week.

I keep several vehicles and harness adapted to each, my profession being a Physician, and I assure your corrospondent "H.," that I have the softest and most pliable harness in our county, for I can tie of one the traces round my finger so as to cause pain, which cannot be done when they are new.

I have never discovered any damage my harness has sustained, and once a year I treat them just as the article from the *Aurora* describes. I hardly ever have any thing break; dont think the repairs on three single sets of harness for three years passed, have cost a dollar, and every strap is sound now.

Our tanners here use copperas water to black harness leather, which I consider worse than vinegar and iron; for the acid in the coppreas (oil vitriol) is caustic in the extreme; while vinegar (ascetic acid) is very feebly so.

I like the idea of the *Cordovan* leather, and hope to hear more about it.

I repeat, that soap suds or water, near the boiling point, has not injured *my harness*, and that the oil will not penetrate through and through the leather, unless exposed to the sun or fire heat; and can recommend others to do as I have done, with theutmost confidence that they will not be disappointed in the results. If "H." will try, I will stand good for all damage.—*Z. C. McElroy, Zanesville Ohio*, May 6th, 1853.

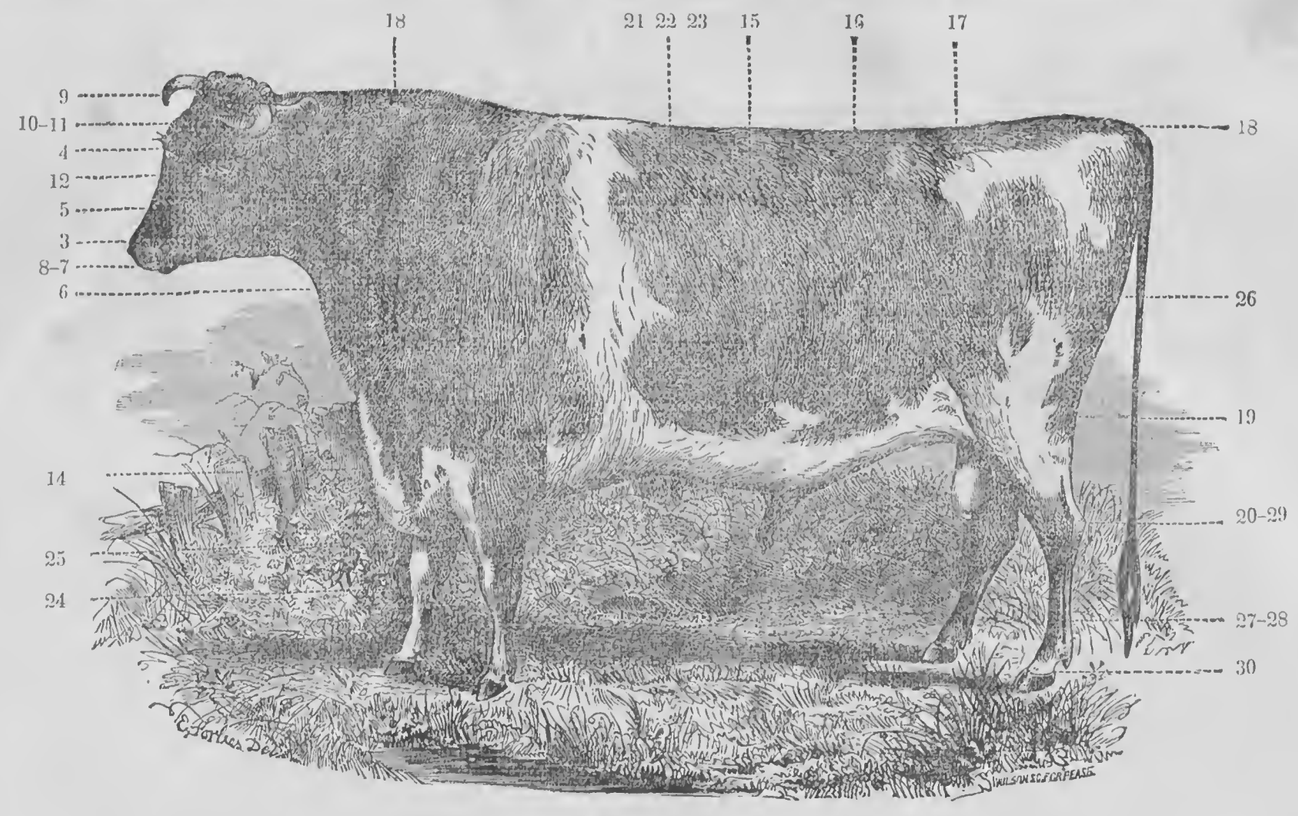
### FOWLS &c.

Mr. Moore.—*Dear Sir:*—to-day I read an article in your valuable *Paper* on *Cochin china* and *Brahma Pootras* published the 9 of April signed *Hong Kong* and an other the 23d of April Signed *Shanghae.* The two *Articles* wre undoubtedly written by the same person—who by the by is in my opinion more of a *Printer* or *Ed.* thau a practical breeder of choice and fancy *Fowls.* But to the law and tostimony. In the first place the writer labours to Show the folly of paying the present *High* prices for the *Brahma Pootra* fowl & would honestly give a warning voice to the *Public*—very kind indead if he had gone no father—But in his very next breath He speaks in his peculiar manner of the deap rich *Buff Gold* color of the *cochin china* fowl & in perticular of those owned by Mr. Decker—which to the knowing ones is the key to both of these remarkable articles.—why are Mr. D.s fowls spoken of instead of others who have the same Stock and those too who had the choice of that breed before Mr. D.—It might be well to say that there has been a good deal published about Mr. D.s *cochin china* fowls the past winter and spring in the *city Papers* for some reason or other.—Again why does the writer close his honest document by telling us of the wonderful good qualities of the *cochin china's* & the extraordinary *High Prices* paid in *England* for them—while at the same time he would kindly advise buyers not to pay to *High* prices for other & to my mind fair superior breeds. The writer of this article is well acquainted with Mr. D.s breed of *cochin china* fowls having purchased a *Pair* of the same *Person* that Mr. D. did & that to of the same brood—Now I happin to know something of this remarkable breed of fowls—I would say that I never new a better breed of *cochin china* fowls & yet they do not breed true (not nigh so much as so as the *White* & *Black Shanghae.*) Mr. Vick who bought this stock of *G. P. Burnham*—from his old *Pair* raised chickens which had yellow legs and those that had dark green ones & also those that were heavily feathered on their legs while others had none whatever—Some were a light *Buff* color while others were dark with black spots on them. Mr. Decker's and so do all others who have the same stock—breed in the same manner & what I State is known at least in this *city* to be true & by all who have bred this stock of *cochin chinas* — they are a good fowl but they have been bred in and in so long that they have some what degenerated & are not so *Healthy* and vigorous as at first. I would remark that it would be well to obtain some other importation to cross with them—I have bred the same stock last year & my chickens were more tender and difficult to rear than any other breed I had.—Fowls should not be bred in and in if you wish to prosper with them. It is not my object to speak in high terms of any particular breed of fowls for I have no interest to do so as I have all the late varieties now on hand and shall breed this season over twenty different kinds—I would here say that I consider that all the china fowls are of the same *Family* and the habits and qualities in the main are very much alike—from what I have seen I must say they are of all colors. I consider the *Black, Buff* and *cochin china* fowls to be of the same value (which at present is $5, a pair) I must give the preference to the *White Shanghae* for this reason they are equally as hardy and as easy to rear and they lay a larger egg than the other colors and commence laying at least two months earlier then the *Black, Buff*, or *cochin china*—which is certainly something in their favour (they are worth $10, a pair)—I now came to the *Brahma Pootra's* I believe it is conceded that they are the largest fowls we have they were brought to this country in the fall of 1849 and the original Hen was grey and the crower was lighter colored having a white body or nearly so tinged with yellow with speckled neck hackles and dark wings & tail which are vary beautiful in the extream surpassing all other fowls I have yet seen in color & beauty—they have fine large compact bodies with short legs for their extreme size and in ever *Particular* both as regards form and color the most beautiful of any of the *Oriental* breed of fowls I have yet seen—They will lay at least as many eggs as any other kind and 9 of their eggs will weigh on an average as much as 13 of *Mr. Hong Kong* or *Shanghae's cochin chinas* & they are certainly more easily reared—they are more quiet than any other race of fowls we have & from what I have seen of them all things considered I must with the most of those if not all who have bred them say that I know not a better or so good a fowl besides as the pure bred *Brahma Pootra.* They are worth $25, a pair. *Brahma.*

We give the above by request of the writer. Fearing, perhaps, that we might lessen its force or beauty of expression, he desired us to publish it as written, without change; hence we are in no way responsible for its style, &c.

Neither of the articles to which Brahma alludes were written by either a printer or editor,—nor by Mr. Decker, or (so far as we are aware,) within his knowledge. To substantiate the general correctness of those articles, however, we give the following extract from a private letter recently received from an intelligent New England friend and correspondent. It will be seen that the writer is well posted on the subject of fowls. He says:—[Ed.

Your correspondent takes too much pains in proving the Brahama Pootras a "humbug." There is nothing to justify the pretension that is set up for them, in any shape. I saw just such fowls more than thirty years ago, brought from India under the name of the "Malay or Chittagong" breed. I have seen just such in Pennsylvania, bred from stock which reliable men said was brought from India fifty years ago. John Lossing, of Albany, has had just such ones for twenty-five years. Dr. Bennett asserts that his came from "the valley of the Brahma Pootra river." How does he know? He described and *figured* them first as having *top-knots.* (See Report of Exhibition of the Poultry Society at Boston, 1851.) According to Mr. Cornish, of Hartford, they were brought to New York by a vessel from Calcutta, and he did not pretend to give their history any further. These are not the top knots—Dr. B. found they wouldn't go, and abandoned them. Part of the fowls sold here as Brahma Pootras, Grey Shanghais, &c., came from stock brought from Canton, and part from stock from Shanghai. As to any purity of blood being denoted by color, &c., a man offered to show a pair of whites, a pair of blacks, and a pair of greys, all bred in one year from the *same stock* as Dr. Bennett's Brahma Pootras. One would suppose that only young gulls could be caught in such flimsy traps as these "hen" speculators set.




JERSEY BULL—PERFECTION 33 POINTS, ILLUSTRATED.

The portrait of a Jersey bull, given above, not only represents a fair specimen of the breed, but illustrates the "points" adopted by the Royal Jersey Agricultural Society, and continued after an experience of ten years without alteration. Of the Jersey breed of cattle we shall speak in a future number: our main object, at present, is to show the points by which the bulls are judged.—By reference to the corresponding figures above, the reader will readily understand the following *Scale of Points for Bulls:*

| Article. | Points. |
|---|---|
| 1. Pedigree on male side | 1 |
| 2. Pedigree on female side | 1 |
| 3. Head, fine and tapering | 1 |
| 4. Forehead broad, | 1 |
| 5. Cheek, small | 1 |
| 6. Throat, clean | 1 |
| 7. Muzzle, fine and encircled with a light color | 1 |
| 8. Nostrils, high and open | 1 |
| 9. Horns, smooth, crimpled, not too thick at the base, and tapering, tipped with black | 1 |
| 10. Ears small and thin | 1 |
| 11. Ears, of a deep orange color within | 1 |
| 12. Eye, full and lively | 1 |
| 13. Neck, arched, powerful, but not too coarse and heavy | 1 |
| 14. Chest broad and deep | 1 |
| 15. Barrel hooped, broad and deep | 1 |
| 16. Well ribbed home, having but little space between the last rib and the hip | 1 |
| 17. Back, straight from the withers to the top of the hip | 1 |
| 18. Back, straight, from the top of the hips to the setting on of the tail; and the tail at right angles with the back | 1 |
| 19. Tail, fine | 1 |
| 20. Tail hanging down to the hocks | 1 |
| 21. Hide, thin and movable, but not too loose | 1 |
| 22. Hide covered with fine and soft hair | 1 |
| 23. Hide of a good color | 1 |
| 24. Fore-legs, short, straight and fine | 1 |
| 25. Fore-arm, large and powerful, swelling and full above the knee and fine below it | 1 |
| 26. Hind-quarters, from the hock to the point of the rump, long and well filled up | 1 |
| 27. Hind-legs, short and straight (below the hocks) and bones rather fine | 1 |
| 28. Hind-legs, squarely placed not too close together, when viewed from behind | 1 |
| 29. Hind-legs, not to cross in walking | 1 |
| 30. Hoofs, small | 1 |
| 31. Growth | 1 |
| 32. General appearance | 1 |
| 33. Condition | 1 |
| Perfection | 33 |

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### N. Y. State Agricultural College.

The bill incorporating the New York State Agricultural College, as we have before noticed, passed both branches of the Legislature, and will, we learn, as soon as practicable, go into operation. The trustees are:

John Delafield, of Seneca; Henry Wager, of Oneida; Wm. Kelly, of Duchess; A. King, of Queens; N. B. Kidder, of Ontario; Joel W. Bacon, of Seneca; Wm. Buel, of Monroe; Tallmadge Delafield, and Robt. J. Swan, of Geneva; and such others as may be associated with them.

These gentlemen are generally well and favorably known, to the farming community as ardent and able advocates of Agricultural Improvement, and will doubtless secure a competent board of instruction and mature a plan whereby to carry out a system of thorough, practical and scientific Agricultural Education. A farm and grounds of not less than three hundred acres, are first to be secured.

### Hawaiian Agriculture.

The Transactions of the Hawaiian Agricultural Society for the last three years, (annual productions of decided merit, from its President, the Hon. William Lee, a native of this State,) furnish much valuable information relating to the agricultural productions and capabilities of this group of islands. Cane culture, the manufacture of sugar, and stock-growing, are the leading branches of rural industry. A lack of laborers to cultivate the soil—the natives being averse to steady work—is the main inconvenience which farmers and gardeners have to encounter. So large is the number of vessels which call there for supplies, and so remunerating the prices paid at San Francisco, that both agriculture and horticulture are exceedingly profitable. So says the Daily American.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Requisites of a Good Soil.

The following article on tempering the soil, so as to give it the required character for productiveness, is copied from the *New England Farmer:*

The character of the soil, by which we mean its capacity to afford a habitation to the plant appropriate to it, and at the same time to furnish the required aliment, is a matter, as all farmers must see, of the first importance. What are the requisites to a soil of this character? and how shall they be supplied, when wanting?

The soil should be such as to afford sufficient moisture to the roots and to admit the air to penetrate it freely. The soil consists of decayed vegetable matter, sometimes mixed with particles of rock reduced to fine pieces by the action of the atmosphere and of water, and sometimes, by the roots of plants. It is unnecessary to describe the different kinds of soils in regard to adaptation to this object of supplying moisture; second, it should afford a supply of carbonic acid. This is furnished by the decay of vegetable matter, or by absorption from the atmosphere. This faculty of absorption is assisted by mixing charcoal, gypsum, or other matters having a great absorbing power. Charcoal has a great power of absorbing this substance, and it has been found that plants will grow more luxuriantly in this than in any other soil, if well supplied with water. The benefit of the charcoal or gypsum is only as a medium of absorption; the fertilization is derived from the water, which is converted by the plant itself, in its vegetable laboratory, into carbonic acid.—Third, the soil should be capable of furnishing a supply of ammonia to the roots. This also is much assisted by gypsum and charcoal, which absorb it from the atmosphere. The usual mode is by addition of anima matter from the stable. Nitrogen imparts ammonia to the plant, and it is to this last that the nutritive power of the cereal grains and esculent vegetables is owing.

Fourth, it should contain those mineral ingredients which are necessary to the growth of plants. These, if wanting, must be supplied. The usual mode of doing this is by the mixture of other soils. This is also advantageously resorted to when the soil is too little or too much retentive of moisture in consequence of being too loose or sandy or calcareous, or too compact and stiff. This is called tempering the soil.—When a soil is too loose and porous, or too stiff, the mixture of the opposite kind in just proportions will bring it to a more suitable condition. In this way a body is given to those lands that are deficient of it, and those which are too heavy and tenacious are made more light and loose. This process brings no nutriment to the plant directly, but only mediately by attaining a retentive power in the right degree, and thus furnishing nutriment by a proper supply of water; and it also acts favorably on the health and quality of applying water to plants, for the reason that in running over the ground it takes up and holds in solution the mineral matters required.

### Points of Cattle.

A scale of the Points of Excellence in Cattle for four different Breeds—the Short horns, Devons, Herefords and Ayrshires—has been prepared for the New York State Ag. Society, by Francis Rotch, Esq., one of the most systematic and skillful breeders in the country. It has long been needed to settle the indefiniteness and confusion which judging by different standards has induced. We copy first, two valuable explanatory paragraphs, by Mr. R., and follow them with the points of the Short-horns and Devons. Those of the Hereford and Ayrshires will be given hereafter:

"As to the points *constituting excellence,* little perhaps need be said, beyond the remark, that reference has been had to the particular uses and characteristics of the respective variety under consideration. For instance, the heavy, massive form of the beef-making, indolent Short-horn, would be, in many of its details, inapplicable to the activity of the North Devon, whose great excellence as a laborer on a light soil, must be one of its leading considerations in the estimate of its usefulness. So again of the Hereford, whose double value in the yoke and in the shambles, requires a balance of properties, that is not called for in the animal whose only destination is the butcher's block. The Ayrshire is a breed whose improvement has had reference solely to dairy properties; it would be destructive, therefore, of that very improvement, to require in this, either the substance or symmetry of the other breeds.

"Another consideration has also influenced the numerical value affixed to the *same* points in *different* breeds; which is, that where from a natural or original tendency, there is a deficiency or a difficulty in bringing any one or more points up to a maximum, they are marked higher in *that breed,* than in one known to be naturally strong in that particular: for instance, it is more difficult from the general conformation of the animal, the heavy shoulder, and the massiveness throughout, required in the Short-horn, to breed the crops full up and even, than it is to do so in a North Devon; hence that point well developed in the Short-horn is marked 4, in the North Devon only 3. So in the Ayrshire whose great excellence is her dairy properties, the udder is marked 6, while in the other varieties of *improved* breeds it is marked low, inasmuch as their improvement has had reference *solely* to early maturity, weight, symmetry, reduced offal, quality, and the best feeding properties, yielding the greatest amount of meat at the smallest expense."

SHORT HORNS.—THE COW.

*Pedigree*—showing unbroken descent, on both sides, from known animals, as found in the English Herd-Book—40.

*The Head*—small, lean and bony, tapering to the muzzle; the face somewhat long—2.

*The Nose*—of a light delicate color—1.

*The Eye*—is of great significance, and should be prominent, bright and clear—"prominent" from an accumulation of "adeps" in the back part of its socket, which indicates a tendency to lay on fat—"bright," as an evidence of a good disposition—"clear," as a guarantee of the animal's health; whereas a dull, sluggish eye belongs to a slow feeder, and a wild, restless eye, betrays an unquiet, fitful temper—2.

*The Horns*—light in substance and in color, and symmetrically set on the head; the ear somewhat large, thin, and with considerable action—1.

*The Neck*—rather short than long, tapering to the head; clean in the throat, and full at its base, thus covering and filling out the points of the shoulders—2.

*The Chest*—broad from point to point of the shoulders; deep from the anterior dorsal-vertebra to the floor of the sternum, and both round and full just back of the elbows: sometimes designated by the phrase, "thick through the heart."—These are unquestionably the most important points in every animal, as constitution must depend on their perfect development, and the ample room thus afforded for the free action of the heart and lungs—8.

*The Brisket*—however deep or projecting, must not be confounded with *capacity* of chest; for though a very attractive and selling point, it, in reality, adds nothing to the space within, however it may increase the girth without. It is in fact nothing more nor less than a muscular adipose substance, attached to the anterior portion of the sternum, or breast-bone, and thence extending itself back. This form, however, of the brisket, indicates a disposition to lay on fat generally throughout the frame, and in this point of view is valuable—4.

*The Shoulder,* where weight, as in the Short-horn, is the object, should be somewhat upright and of good width at the points, with the blade-bone just sufficiently curved to blend its upper portion smoothly with the crops—3.

*The Crops* must be full and level with the shoulders and back; and is, perhaps one of the most difficult points to breed right in the Short-horn—4.

*The Back, Loins and Hips* should be broad and wide, forming a straight and even line from the neck to the setting on of the tail, the hips or hucks round and well covered—6.

*The Rumps* laid up high, with plenty of flesh on their extremities—3.

*The Pelvis* should be large, indicated by the width of hips (as already mentioned) and the breadth of the twist—2.

*The Twist,* should be so well filled out in its "seam" as to form nearly an even and wide plane between the thighs—1.

*The Quarters*—long, straight and well developed downwards—3.

*The Carcass*—round; the ribs nearly circular, and extending well back—4.

*The Flanks*—deep, wide, and full in proportion to condition—4.

*The Leg*—short, straight, and standing square with the body—2.

*The Plates* of the belly strong, and thus preserving nearly a straight under line—1.

*The Tail*—flat and broad at its root, but fine in its cord, and placed *high up,* and on a level with rumps—2.

*The Carriage* of an animal gives style and beauty; the walk should be square and the step quick; the head up—1.

*Quality.*—On this the thriftiness, the feeding properties, and the value of the animal depends; and upon the touch of this quality rests, in a good measure, the grazier's and the butcher's judgment. If the "touch" be good, some deficiency of form may be excused; but if it be hard and stiff, nothing can compensate for so unpromising a feature. In raising the skin from the body between the thumb and finger, it should have a soft, flexible and substantial feel, and when beneath the out-

spread hand, it should move easily with it, and under it, as though resting on a soft, elastic, cellular substance; which, however, becomes firmer as the animal "ripens." A thin, papery skin is objectionable, more especially in a cold climate—8.

*The Hair* should be thick, short and mossy in winter; fine, soft and glossy in summer—1.

*The Udder*—pliable and thin in its texture, reaching well forward, roomy behind, and the teats standing wide apart, and of convenient size—1.

### POINTS OF THE SHORT-HORN BULL.

As regards the male animal, I have only to remark, that the points desirable in the female are generally so in the male, but must, of course, be attended by that masculine character which is inseparable from a strong, vigorous constitution. Even a certain degree of coarseness is admissible, but then it must be so exclusively of a masculine description as never to be discovered in the females of his get.

In contra-distinction to the cows, the head of the bull, may be shorter, the frontal-bone broader, and the occipital flat and stronger, that it may receive and sustain the horn—and this latter may be excused if a little heavy at the base, so its upward form, its quality and color be right. Neither is the looseness of the skin, attached to, and depending from the under jaw, to be deemed other than a feature of the sex, *provided* it is not extended beyond the bone, but leaves the gullet and throat clean and free from dewlap.

The upper portion of the neck should be full and *muscular*, for it is an indication of strength, power and constitution. The spine should be strong, the bones of the loin long and broad, and the whole muscular system wide and thoroughly developed over the entire frame.

### NORTH DEVONS.—THE COW.

*Purity of Blood*, as traced back satisfactorily to importations of both dam and sire, from known English breeders, or as found in the lately established Herd-Book for North Devons—40.

*The Head* should be small, lean and bony, the forehead wide, flat, or from a fullness of the frontal bone over the eyes, somewhat dishing; the face straight; the muzzle fine; the nostrils open; the lips thin and rather flat—2.

*The Nose* of a light delicate color, it being a test of pure blood—2.

*The Eye* should be bright, prominent and clear, but mild and gentle in its expression, as indicative of that spirited, but tractable disposition so necessary to cattle that bear the yoke; a beautiful orange colored ring should invariably surround the eye—1.

*The Ear*—thin; of a rich orange color within, of medium size, with a quick and ready movement, expressive of attention—1.

*The Horns*—light, tapering, of a waxy color towards the extremity, and gaily, as well as symmetrically placed on the head; the occipital bone narrow, thus bringing the base of the horns nearer together—1.

*The Neck* of medium length, somewhat light in substance, very clean, and pretty well set up on the shoulder—1.

*The Chest*—deep and round, carrying its fullness well back of the elbows, thus affording by the aid of a springing rib, abundant internal room for the action of the thoracic viscera, the heart and lungs, and that too without an extreme width forward, and between the the points of the shoulders, which might interfere with the action of the animal—8.

*The Brisket*—it being assumed that it adds nothing to the internal capacity of the chest, must not overload the breast, but be sufficiently developed to guarantee a feeding property, attended with a full proportion of fatty secretion—2.

*The Shoulder* is, in this breed, a very beautiful and important point, and should in a *degree* approximate in form to that of the horse. It should take a more sloping position than is found in most other breeds, with its points less projecting and angular, and the blade bone more curved, thus blending with, and forming a fine wither, rising a little above the level line of the back—3.

*The Crops* full and even, forming a true line with the somewhat rising shoulder and level back, without either deep or hollow—2.

*Back, Loin, and Hips*, broad and wide, running on a level with the setting on of the tail—6.

*The Rumps*—lying broad apart, high, and well covered—3.

*The Pelvis*—wide—3.

*The Twist*—full and broad—3.

*The Quarters* long and thoroughly filled up between the hooks, or hip bones, and the rumps; with a good muscular development down the thigh to the hocks—4.

*The Flank*—moderately deep, full and mellow in proportion to condition—1.

*The Legs* not too short, and standing as square, and straight behind, as may be compatible with activity. The bone quite small below the hock and knee; the sinews large and clean, with the fore-arm well developed—3.

*The Carcass* round and straight; its posterior ribs almost circular, extending well back, and springing nearly horizontally from the vertebra, giving, in fact, much greater capacity than would at first appear—4.

*The Tail*, at its junction, level with the back, long, very slender in its cord, and finishing with a tassel of white hair—1.

*The Color*, in its *shades* and *degrees* is more or less governed by fashion; but in the Devon is always red. Formerly a rich blood-red was the favorite color, and a test of purity; and now a somewhat lighter color is in vogue, approaching rather nearer to that of the South Devon, which is a larger, coarser, stronger animal. In all cases the color grows lighter round the muzzle, while a dark mahogany color, verging almost to a black, and growing yet darker about the head, always was a very questionable color for a *true* North Devon, more especially when accompanied by a dark nose—1.

*The Hair* should be short, thick, and fine; and if showing on its surface a fine curl, or ripple, it looks richer in color, and is supposed to indicate a hardier and more thrifty animal—1.

*The Udder* should be such as will afford the best promise of capacity and product—1.

*Carriage.*—The Devons having from their excellencies in the yoke, another destiny besides that of the butcher's block, it is all important that the animal's carriage should indicate as much; but to obtain this, something of the heavy, inert, squarely moulded frame of the merely beefing animal must be relinquished for a lighter and more active frame—4.

*Quality.*—The skin elastic, flexible, and not too thin, resting on a rich, mellow, yielding substance between it and the muscle—8.

Same general remarks in regard to points of the Devon bull, as made in reference to the Short-horn.

The points of Herefords and Ayrshires will be given in our next.

# Orchard and Garden.

### BLACK KNOT IN PLUM TREES.

Mr. Editor:—In answer to the inquiry of a New Hampshire correspondent, respecting the scab or black knots on plum trees, I will state what I know respecting it. The first I saw of it was about thirty years ago, in the vicinity of New York. It then was supposed to be a disease, as many think now, and not an injury caused by insects, and extending no great distance from the place occupied by a grub or maggot, no doubt the offspring of a winged-fly or miller that punctures the twig, and deposits the nit or egg—similar to what is called the seventeen year locusts, but producing different effects on the twig. The locusts punctures so deep, and in such close succession for several inches, that the twig soon dies, and breaks off close to the live wood, and falls to the ground, which becomes its home for a series of years, until it undergoes a metamorphose and is furnished with wings; its sole business being the propagation of its species—much the same as the miller from which the silk worm is produced, and which many of your readers are familiar with, since the days of multicaulns.

I have never found more than one worm in a place in the plum twig. They may easily be found the last of June or first of July, by carefully splitting the knots. It will do but little good by cutting them off and throwing them on the ground, but they should be immediately burned. The first I observed in this section of country was about nine years ago, on one or two of my trees, which I cut off and put in the stove, and no more appeared till last year, which I cut off and served as before. If all my neighbors would do likewise, I have little fears of their increasing to any extent. I would urge upon all who wish to exterminate such pests, to be sure to burn them without delay. L. F. Noe.

Avon, N. Y., May 11, 1853.

### THE BLACK KNOT.—A REMEDY.

Messrs. Editors:—I am glad to have the opportunity of answering your Walpole correspondent, on the subject of "Black knots on Plum trees." He will find it an easy matter to save his trees if he will be thorough in practicing the only remedy; and indeed, he or and individuals, when they understand the sanitary process, are culpable if they allow their trees to perish, and deserve none of the good things promised to "the willing and the obedient."

In the first place, all knots should be cut off in the spring, before the leaves put forth. When they appear on the large branches cut them out clean, with a knife; the wood should be taken some distance both above and below the knot, or it may again show itself, for the disease commonly extends further than the protuberance. These wounds should then be covered with waxed cloth or grafting itself. The trees must be again examined in the month of June, when a new set of knots will be found, and in these are the insects which cause them to grow, and when they are taken from the trees they should be immediately committed to the flames, and thus the whole progeny will be destroyed, and scarcely any knots will show themselves the next season, unless the insects come from neglected and diseased trees in the neighborhood. Let your correspondent practice this thoroughly, and I will warrant him a perfect cure. I would recommend him to spread over the ground as far as the limbs of these trees extend, three inches of well rotted manure and leaves from the forest. The effects will be surpising, and can be seen in the increased size of the foliage and growth during the season.

These knots are caused by the larvæ of an insect,—the eggs which they hatch from are deposited the summer previous in the branches, and the warmth of the spring hatches them; they then feed on the new wood as it is deposited, and nature, in making an effort to overcome the difficulty, causes these knots to grow or deposites an extra quantity of woody substance at this place. When they completely surround the branch, strangulation, as it might be termed, takes place and the limb perishes.

Plum trees are not the only variety of tree afflicted, but we see similar knots on the oak, the hickory, and the Sand and Morrello cherry trees, and I believe there is a variety of these insects peculiar to each of the above named trees. Thirty-five years ago, the Morrello trees of my native town, were destroyed by these knots, but the plum trees remained healthy for at least 10 years longer; but the Morrello trees which had grown in the interior remain healthy to this day. Along the Green Mountains, nearly the whole length of the State of Vermont, grows the Sand cherry—these trees are now being destroyed by this disease. Within the last four years the Morrello cherry trees of Chemung county, in this State, have become diseased with these knots, while the plum trees remain comparatively healthy. This shows that these different varieties of trees have a kind of insect not identically the same, but belonging to the same order.

In the neighborhood where I reside, the farmers say that each of their plum trees are worth more than two of their best peach trees, but even here, they are destined to disappear from the face of the earth unless more attention is paid to keeping this disease from them. For my part, I wish that this subject could be kept before the readers of the Rural, and hope that others will give their experience on this subject, in its columns. It will at least learn some of our plum growers to save their trees from this insidious destroyer. I. Hildreth.

Big Stream Point, N. Y., May, 1853.

### BEANS.—CULTURE AND VARIETIES.

We are unable to credit the following article properly—finding it unowned in a country newspaper:

The Kidney bean (so called to distinguish it from the English, or Horse bean) is so well known and so generally cultivated as hardly to need any notice here. It has, as it deserves, a place in every garden. There are two species, the dwarf or bush bean, and the pole or running bean. They prefer a light, rich soil, founded on a dry substratum; indeed anything is better than a clay or a wet, tenacious character. The bean is remarkably tender, and if planted before the ground is sufficiently warm, or if covered too deep, it is very likely to rot in the soil, or, if it does finally germinate, becomes a sickly unprolitable plant. The first of June in this State is early enough to plant the principal crop, although in a warm and sheltered situation they may be started earlier. Better plant them when they will come forward rapidly than to have them remain in the cold and wet ground six weeks without germinating. A liberal dressing of well rotted manure should be applied either broadcast and worked into the soil, or else in the hill or drill before planting the beans. The bush bean may be planted in drills two feet asunder, two inches apart in the drills, and covered an inch and a half deep. The soil should be kept loose and free from weeds by the frequent use of the hoe.—Schenck mentions the following varieties in the order of their succession for the table, as the most valuable for small gardens: the Early Mohawk, the Early Yellow Six Weeks, the Early St. Valentine, the China Red-Eye, the Rob Roy, the Brown Valentine, and the Royal White Kidney Dwarf.

The pole, or running bean, requires more room than the bush bean. The hills should be at least three feet apart each way. Put a liberal supply of compost or old dung in the hill, and if they are raised a little above the average level, it may be all the better. Plant five or six beans in a hill, and cover them about an inch deep with fine soil.—We think it well to set the poles at the time the beans are planted. The poles should be eight or ten feet high. Use the hoe frequently, keeping the soil mellow and clean. The "Horticultural" is large, early, and generally considered the best variety. The Red Cranberry is rather smaller and somewhat later, but is a very prolific variety, generally bearing until frost comes.—We consider all these varieties of pole beans much richer and better than the common white bean when dry. The White and Green Lima beans have a high reputation for the table. Schenck says: "The Green is preferable on account of size, but as regards the certainty and uniformity of a crop, the White seems to have the advantage.—They are both largely cultivated in the vicinity of cities, where they always meet with a ready sale, both when green and when dried."

### WASH FROM THE SINK.

There is probably no article that can be applied to growing vegetables, more decidedly valuable, than the wash from the sink spout. And yet this is not generally understood by farmers, and few efforts are made even by the most economical, to economize an article in which are to be found all the elements which contribute to the sustenance of vegetables in a state of perfect solution, and consequently in a condition the most readily appropriable by the organs they are designed to nourish, invigorate and sustain.

It has been computed by chemical men that the amount of *pabulum*, or alimentary matter, contained in the urine of animals, is equal to that of the solid voidings. It has also been asserted that one hogshead of soap suds, if applied in irrigation, would produce effects upon the corn crop as obvious and enduring as those resulting from a cord of the best manure. This assertion is, perhaps, erroneous; but that the effects of the article applied in the manner specified, would be highly salutary, no one who has witnessed the effects of soap-suds upon cucumbers, squashes, house plants, &c., can indulge a doubt. But the most economical method probably, of saving and appropriating this liquid to the purposes of vegetable enrichment, is to mix it with the materials of the compost heap. Any substance which will absorb it, may be made a vehicle for conveying it to the fields, such as swamp muck, which, in a dry state, readily absorbs three times its weight of water, loam, old tan, rotten leaves, straw or saw dust, all of which are highly valuable, and act favorably both on the soil and crop.—*New England Farmer.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending May 10, 1853.

Asahel G. Bachelder, of Lowell, Mass., for improvements in counter sinks.

Nehemiah Dodge, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in pump valves.

E. L. Evans, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in washing machines.

Thos. S. Minnis, of Meadville, Pa., for improvement in invalid locomotive chairs.

Jonathan W. Morrill, of Hampton Falls, N. H., for improved ditching machine.

Enoch Osgood, of Bangor, Me., for improvement in fastening to leather beltings.

Jno. W. Richards, of Hoboken, N. J., for improvement in registering apparatus for printing presses.

Jno. P. Sherwood, of Fort Edward, N. Y., for improvements in machines for making wrought nails.

Frederick E. Sickles, of New-York, N. Y., for improvement in operating and controlling the rudders of steam vessels.

Jno. H. Snyder, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in machines for making hook-headed spikes.

Geo. A. Whipple, Newark, N. J., for improvement in manufacturing malleable iron directly from the ore.

D. Winder, of Xexia, O., for improvement in locomotive engines.

Chas. F. Sibbald, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in paint compounds. Patented in England, Oct. 15, 1853.

John Mee, of Lowell, Mass., assignor to Jno. Mee and John Rourke, of same place, and Gilbert Mackennon, of Portsmouth, N. H., for improvement in knitting looms.

John Mee, of Lowell, Mass., assignor to Jno. Mee and John Rourke, of same place and Gilbert Mackennon, of Portsmouth, N. H., for improvement in warp net fabrics.

James M. Patton and Wm. H. Fergus, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignors to Jno. C. Da Costa, of same place, for improvement in tonguing and grooving and moulding cutters.

James Young, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to Jno. W. Middleton, of same place, for improvement in printing presses. Ante-dated Nov. 10, '52.

#### DESIGNS.

Samuel H. Sailor, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to James G. Abbott and Archibald Lawrence, of same place, for design for a cooking stove.

Julius Holzer, of Spring Garden, Pa., assignor to James G. Abbott and Archibald Lawrence, of of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for a cooking stove.

Edward F. Robinson, of Boston, Mass., for design for a cooking stove.

### MAKING SHOVELS.

Pardon a brief descent to details, gentle reader, and imagine yourself holding in your hand a bran new "Amos's Cast Steel Shovel," to serve for a text. Do you know that useful tool is the result, by virtue of a wise division of labor, aided by apt machinery, of some *forty* different processes, not including the make of the handle, which came with millions like it, from Maine, where trees are plenty? Such is the virtual fact. Space will not allow of minute description; but a few items will furnish convincing proof.

In the first place by a knife of irresistible edge as it obeys the irresistible force of the "water power," a plate of the right size is cut from a sheet of steel as if it were a sheet of silk before the scimitar af Saladin. Two more similar clips from two similar knives give the right outline for the shovel. To remove the "black scale" the plate is ground on a grindstone; then it is punched for the rivets which are to hold the back and front straps to the blade; then, after having been heated, its surface is shaped by pressure between two dies with a weight of about 1,200 pounds. Next comes the "setting" done by hand, to remove "wakes," straighten sides and correct twists. A vitriol bath to remove scales, and a vigorous polishing on wheels covered with emery, dismisses the plate for the present, and leaves us at liberty to prepare the "straps" needed to bind it to the handle. These are cut, rolled, sheared, pounded, leveled, shaped, annealed, polished, countersunk, &c., mostly by ingenious machinery, and then they are riveted to the front and back of the shovel, close as you see them, fitting like a glove that fits as a well behaved glove should.

We move on now to the handle shop.—The two holes for rivets in the head of the handle are bored at once, by bits revolving two thousand times a minute. The "bending" to give the graceful curve and right balance for easy working, is an amusing operation. The lower end is boiled for an hour or two to take the obstinacy out of it and make it pliable. When it is soft enough to be docile and manageable, it is placed between two iron blocks, with the rightly undulating grooves and connected by a hinge, as a lemon is put into a squeezer; and then the blocks are brought together by a powerful pressure and fastened, and so the prisoner is kept encased until he grows cool and promises never to straighten himself out.—With this understanding he is released and put away for three weeks to dry, and get thoroughly seasoned for the laborious life before him. How the caps to the rivets and the rivets themselves are made, how the handle is inserted between the straps and screwed and wedged, how all rough edges are filed down, and wood and iron rendered agreeable to the hand,—how the plate is scoured and all metal parts of the tool burnished, and the shovel complete is made bright, clean and trig ready for inspection—we have neither time, room, nor descriptive power to tell. Suffice it to say that such facility and perfection has been attained in the manufacture of the respective parts, and such the number of persons employed, that on the average a shovel is made now in less time than it once took to bore the holes through the head of the handle. Experiment and ingenuity and industry have achieved this really marvellous result in this model establishment, whose name and fame are such, that it has not been able for years to fill all its orders or to supply the demand for its products. This success is greatly due to strict observance of these principles, viz: 1, that the labor shall be divided into as many distinct processes as possible; 2, that each man shall learn but one process, and learn that thoroughly; 3, that each workman shall be paid so much per dozen for his work—so if indolent he shall be the loser, and if industrious the gainer; 4, that the shovels shall be inspected at every stage of their manufacture, and when they are finished, in order to guard against poor work; and 5, that none but the very best materials shall be used.

Of the statistics, of "Shoveldom" it is enough to say—omitting all reference to its indirect effects,—that it uses each day 4 tons of iron and 2 tons of cast-steel,—it employs 250 men, paying them from 5 to $6 000 per month in wages,—turns out more than 2000 shovels of various styles and prices per day,—and sold last year something like $600.000 worth of its fabrics. In view of these figures were we not right in designating "Shoveldom" as a kingdom; and who will deny that its liberal-minded, intelligent and enterprising proprietors, have been and are, in the way of business, benefactors to the community, by furnishing employment to so many operatives, creating as it were a thriving town, and equipping armies for the peaceful physical conquests of the times? No one certainly who has visited their establishment.

### SELF-ACTING SWITCH.

The ordinary switches require an attendant to operate them, and are therefore exceptionable in many points of view; they are costly, and are liable to dreadful accidents if by any cause they are neglected to be turned in a proper direction for passing trains. To remedy these disadvantages, an improved switch, which is self acting, has been invented by Theodore Sharp, of Chatham-4-corners, N. Y., who has taken measures to secure a patent. By this contrivance the passing trains are made to operate the switches by bearing in their course upon levers which are placed vertically on pins secured on the outer side of the rails, and are forced down horizontally as the wheels pass over them, drawing the rails to the required direction for the cars. To effect this object, the pendulous levers just mentioned are connected by a cross-piece, and longitudinal bars that are part of their length made flexible to the switches, which, when in a right position for the passage of the train, are secured by a catch on one side. There is likewise a contrivance for unlocking the switches when it is required to reverse them by means of bent rods and rock shafts, and the entire apparatus is kept from injury in a case of any suitable form, as may be required.

The above is copied from the *Scientific American*, and is probably the inventor's own statement. But if the invention is all that it is intended to be, and is actually an efficient self-adjusting switch, it is one of the utmost importance, and will make the fortune of the inventor.

### SAFETY WHIFFLETREE FOR CARRIAGES.

A new method of constructing whiffletrees for carriages, whereby the horses may be disengaged from the carriage by the driver at any time he may wish to do so, has been invented by Elisha Harvey, of Whately, Mass. The method employed by the inventor is the following:—An additional short whiffletree or bar is attached in the usual manner to each end of the double whiffletree. The arms of these two bars or levers are of unequal lengths from the place where they are attached, the short heavy end of each bar extending but a short distance beyond the farther end of the whiffletree, where it forms a hook to which the single whiffletrees are attached; the longer ends of these bars extend nearly to the centre of the double bar, at which place they form a fulcrum upon a slide bolt or lock, which bolt passes through the whiffletree in front of the ends of the bars, and is retained there by means of a strong helical spring. When it is desired to liberate the horses from the carriage, the slide bolt is raised by the driver by means of a cord or other convenient device, and the opposite end of the bar allowed to swing round upon an axis at the end of the double bar, and thus disengage the horse by liberating the single whiffletree from the hook. Mr. Harvey has taken measures to secure his invention by patent.—*Scientific American.*

Wet and Dry Coal.—The last trip of the Pacific, from Liverpool to New York, a trip which requires a very large consumption of fuel, proved the superiority of coal which had been kept dry to that which had been lying in the air for a long time exposed to moisture. This vessel, while dry and well preserved coal lasted, made an average of more than 300 miles per day, but when she was compelled to use coal that had been lying in a damp yard through raining and freezing weather, in a large mass, for many months, her speed was reduced about fifteen per cent.—*N. Y. Express.*

Dr. Alexander Mayer, of Paris, announces that he has been able to obtain heat for all the purposes for which heat is now used, by means of friction. An apparatus for this purpose will soon be exhibited to the public.

# Educational.

## SUBORDINATION.

To the parent and teacher, and pre-eminently to the scholar himself, the habit of subordination is one of the greatest value and importance. So much of the usefulness and happiness of after life—so much of the present peace and pleasantness of the family and school—so much of the efficiency of all training and culture, depend upon due obedience and submission to authority, that we can scarcely be mistaken in ranking this as the earliest moral lesson—as the foundation upon which all that is valuable, all that is "lovely and of good report" in the whole being, power, and character of the man is erected.

By subordination, we mean respectful obedience to parents and those to whom their authority may be delegated, and to the paramount laws of society and the State.—No human being can be left alone to the guidance of his untrained and unregulated will with safety to himself or to community. And no one of matured age and experience regrets that, when a child, he was not left to act his own pleasure, but taught to obey the dictation of wiser minds than his own. No wilful man, no disobedient child, but in a thousand instances, sees cause to regret his wilfulness and disobedience,—this conclusion forced upon him by the consequences of insubordination.

Most weighty are the responsibilities which rest upon those who have to do with the early training and control of children.—This duty must be enforced, this habit formed, or neither family, social, or civil organizations can be sustained among men. Every one who has seen, must pity the petted, indulged, and in fact, "spoiled child."—the victim of misjudging affection, and of its own fretful and capricious waywardness.—We *must* pity, and it should grieve us to know that there is not only a child spoiled but a man blasted—for one left to follow the selfish and wayward whims of childhood can never be a strong-minded and independent man, but must still be petted and indulged by others, and eventually become a morose and disapointed if not an openly vicious being, and worse than a blank in society.

The child whose will is subordinate to that of his parents and teachers—who forms habits of enlightened obedience in youth—will pass pleasantly among his fellows, and will reverence and obey the laws of his country. But that child is little likely to prove an agreeable member of society or to act the part of a good citizen, who, as a child, submitted to no authority but that of his own unbridled passions—who obeyed no laws but those which he *could not* infringe.

—We would not have the "spirit" of a child cowed and broken into unquestioning submission—but we would have it made to recognize the claims of others—to know that others possess rights, privileges, and feelings as important and as sacred as its own. We would have it acquire the habit of looking upon all questions brought before it for decision or action, not from the point of self alone, but in reference to the duties and relations of life, by one member of society to another. Were all children thus taught, the anarchy, confusion and crime, now prevailing so largely among our juvenile population would soon come to an end.—B.

## THE SPIRIT OF A SCHOLAR.

In the life of a scholar are certain elements, which, if rightly directed, will not fail to give elevation and power to his example. He controls in a great measure, the fluctuating tide of public opinion, and contributes largely in giving tone to the literature, the enterprise and morals of the age. His spirit is felt through all the activities of society. His productions are considered as among his country's dearest treasures—the light of his genius as her brightest ornament.

But let us notice these elements of a scholar's life more in detail. The basis of a vigorous independence, and of every scholarly vritue is a meditative spirit—deep, original thought. This alone can create.—The true scholar thinks for other men and other times. He is not a dreamer—lingering merely on the surface of popular sentiment. Nor is he content with alone repeating what others may have said, and doing what others may have done. He looks above time and sees a host of literary worthies, thus elevated and crowned, not in virtue of their heaven-bestowed genius, but as the reward of severe and earnest labor. Those bold, energetic minds ever unwilling to build in the dust, rather despising the *metum pecus*—the ignoble herd—would they climb to those high realms where imperial thought holds dominion.

The true scholar shrinks not from a problem, because it is difficult and mysterious. This amounts to treason against the laws of intellectual domain. For the obscurity which to us is so repulsive is not formed in the subject, but in the feebleness of our understanding. The darkness that intercepts the progress of research and dims the perception, is a defect in the mind's aptitude, and not an inherent viciousness in the question proposed.

When we are met by those dark and difficult subjects, instead of yielding to the imagined mystery that gathers about the solution, let us struggle on until we surmount all personal perplexities; then will the path of investigation become easy and delightful. If we are repulsed in our first attack, our alternative is another trial. As you multiply your efforts, be sure also to augment the energy and perseverance adequate to the undertaking. Robert Bruce, restorer of the Scottish monarchy, being out one day reconnoitering the enemy, lay all night in a barn belonging to a loyal cottager. In the morning, still reclining his head on the pillow of straw, he beheld a spider climbing up a beam of the roof. The insect fell to the ground; but immediately essayed the second time to ascend. This attracted the notice of the hero, who, with regret saw the spider fall a second time from the same eminence. It made a third unsuccessful attempt; and a fourth, and still others. Not without a mixture of concern and curiosity the monarch twelve times beheld the insect baffled in its aim; but the thirteenth essay was crowned with success; it gained the summit of the barn, when the king, starting from his couch, exclaimed—"This despicable insect has taught me perseverance—I will follow its example. Have I not been twelve times defeated by the enemies' superior force?—on one fight more hangs the independence of my country." In a few days his anticipations were fully realized by the glorious result to Scotland of the battle of Bannockburn. It may be thus with you, kind reader; your next effort may date an achievement of untold importance.

The mind of original research is cautious in the reception of any new theory or wild speculation that may be started. It examines with closest scrutiny the claims of every system upon public confidence. It studies its relations upon its own facts, and the harmony of its tendencies with the accredited results of experience. This bold scrutiny not only surveys each fundamental truth, and gives a proper adjustment to all its bearings; but it looks over the dreary wilds of conjecture, and the vagaries of a sickly fancy, to determine what may be worthy of approval.

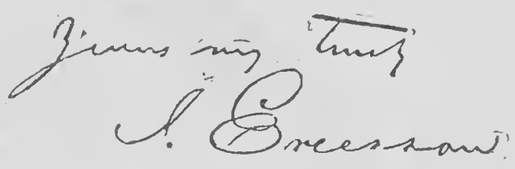
## THE CHILD TO BE GOVERNED.

The first difficulty and greater than all others encountered by the teacher in the management of his school, springs out of the failure of parents to control their children at home.

The direction of Solomon to "train up a child in the way he should go," has apparently not yet secured universal conversion to its wisdom and authority. The child not habituated to restraint at home, knows of no reason why he should not enjoy all the personal liberty and license elsewhere, which the parental roof affords him. He, therefore, regards the attempts of the teacher to control him as usurped authority, and behaves himself accordingly.

In The Teacher, a new and excellent journal just started at St. Louis, there are some remarks on this point which are eminently just and appropriate:

"The greatest error of American parents, is their blindness not to see, or, through misplaced affection, not to heed the faults of their children. To such an extent is this error carried, that they indulge them as far as possible in all their whims and desires, and never check them in their waywardness. Indeed, so great has this evil become that it threatens to dissolve the bands of society, and set all law and authority at defiance. That the duty of subduing the refractory and instilling principles of subordination and respect for law and authority, is now alarmingly neglected by parents, is too self-evident for denial. That it is essential to the welfare of the community and happiness of the individual, and that it should be done, no one will question. But when or where ought it to be done? Unquestionably under the paternal roof. But as it is not, it must be done in school, or the individual must be abandoned to the correcting hand of justice, as administered in our courts and prisons. This is a great responsibility devolving upon the teacher, and to discharge it faithfully, he ought to have parental sanction and authority. In how many instances is this obtained? Scarcely ever, if we except a few cases, when the children have become so rude and ungovernable at home, that parents acknowledge their inability to control them, and send them to school expressly to have them made tractable. The teacher has a difficult and delicate task to perform, leaving him scarcely any alternative except being impaled on one or the other horn of the dilemma. If he is conscientious, he discharges his duty, even at the risk of losing his place; but if otherwise, he will humor the caprices of both children and parents, and by devices and appliances hide his deficiencies, until his disorderly school and general inefficiency become so obvious that even the blind can see it. This is the main cause of the general inefficiency of private schools. Private teachers have to humor the whims and caprices of parents, make the school-rooom pleasant to their children, exact no hard lessons, never insist upon the performance of an allotted task, and never dream of punishing them. At this rate things go on swimmingly for a while; but at last, parents, to their surprise, learn that their children are learning nothing; they withdraw them from school, and send them to another, to run the same career of folly, and ending as they began, by breaking up to-day the paragon school of yesterday."—*Prairie Farmer.*



## JOHN ERICSSON.

The inventor of the Caloric Engine has of late occupied a large share of public attention, and hence we have procured a portrait which we give above, with the following brief biograpical sketch from the Family Journal:

John Ericsson is, by birth and descent, a Swede, and was born in the province of Vermeland, on the 31st of July, 1803, his father at that time being connected with a mining company in that part of the country. When quite a child he was remarkable for the mechanical ingenuity which he displayed, and at the early age of 11 he attracted the attention of the celebrated Count Platon, Viceroy of Norway, who became his patron and procured him the appointment of cadet in a corps of engineers. In 1816 he was made *nivelleur* on the grand ship canal, between the Baltic and the North Sea. Two or three years after, against the wishes of his parents, he entered the Swedish army, and soon rose to the rank of Captain. He received his commission from Bernadotte, one of Napoleon's ablest Marshals, and soon after his promotion was employed in the survey of Northern Sweden. In the meanwhile he devoted much reflection to his favorite study of mechanics and invented the flame engine, one of his earliest achievements, which was intended to be operated by condensed flame instead of steam.

In 1812 he visited England, where he hoped to bring his invention into public notice, but soon made the discovery that when the engine was worked by mineral fuel, it proved unsuccessful. While there, in 1829, he competed for the prize offered by the Liverpool and Manchester railway for the best locomotive, and produced an engine that accomplished the at that time wonderful speed of 50 miles an hour. This was the first engine of high speed that was ever produced, and it is needless to add, it won the well earned prize. In this connection we may state that Capt. Ericsson was the first man who ever built a tubular boiler with artificial draft. His inventive mind also constructed a steam fire engine which has been long successfully used in that country. The screw propeller was also by him introduced and brought into practical use in England and subsequently in the United States.—Since his residence here he has been the author of many important inventions and mechanical improvements. His semi-cylindrical engine, his centrifugal blower, his instrument for measuring distances at sea, his pyrometeral, sea lead, and other ingenious inventions, which we have not space to enumerate, have already made the name of Ericsson famous in the scientific world.

But his last and greatest achievement, and which bids fair to become an imperishable monument to his genius, is the Caloric Engine, intended to supercede the use of steam. This remarkable production was first brought before the scientific world in London nearly twenty years ago, (without the improvements of course which have since been added,) and was rejected by the wise *savans* of that day as an impracticability and involving the absurdity of perpetual motion. But after a short resistance the principle of the Coloric theory was finally endorsed by the celebrated Faraday and others, and its practicability admitted, with the removal of certain objections. Thus encouraged, Ericsson has steadily pursued the subject ever since, built experimental engines of various powers, overcoming obstacles that would have appalled a mind of less fertility of invention and tenacity of purpose, until now the caloric engine has arrived at the consummation of success and stands before the world a complete triumph, the cynic's cold sneer and bigot's unbelief to the contrary notwithstanding.

Capt. Ericsson is a man of about 50 years of age, has a muscular, well developed and strongly knit frame, is of middle size, has a firm tread, a person who gives assurance of reserved strength, and a head with all the proper intellectual developments—the high forehead and prominent brow, marking a man of thought and the philosopher; he has a dark complexion, with hair somewhat whitened by time, black eyes, introspective and reflective rather than observing, a decisive mouth, and the mixed temperament, combining the nervous and bilious, which distinguishes the powerful in action and steady in endurance. The head rises in a phrenological summit at benevolence, which is a distinguished feature in his character, and as an evidence of this, it may be here said that on the recent trial trip which proved so eminetly successful, the only sign of self-gratulation that he exhibited was the remark that he felt proud in the conviction that his invention would in its general application be the means of saving a vast amount of human life.

In testimony of his many useful inventions, Capt. Ericsson has received in several countries, prize medals, some of which are of great value. He is a knight of the Order of Vasa, and a member of many scientific societies, and we also add with much satisfaction that he has become a citizen of the United States.

## PROVIDENCE OF GOD IN MINUTE EVENTS.

It is an erroneous view to think of God as governing the grand phenomena of nature, and leaving those which are minute, to the operation of a set of laws which he does not uphold at every moment in all the fullness of their application. "We cannot," says Chalmers, "disjoin God from any part of the universe of God." We may despise what is small, as beneath the notice of our pride; but nothing is too microscopic for Him who, while he "measures the waters in the hollow of his hand, and metes out the heavens with a span, and comprehends the dust of earth with a measure, and weighs the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance," yet numbers the very hairs of our heads, and knows of every sparrow that falls to the ground.

The minuteness with which God provides for all wants is well brought in the LXVth Psalm, where David speaks of Him as attending to the very setting of the furrows of the field, and the watering of the ridges. "Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice; Thou visitest the earth and waterest it; Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water; Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided them food; Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly; Thou settest the furrows thereof; Thou makest it soft with showers; Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness, and thy paths drop fatness."—*Prof. Balfour.*

## FEMALE DELICACY.

Above other features which adorn the female character, delicacy stands foremost within the province of good taste. Not that delicacy which is perpetually in quest of something to be ashamed of, which makes merit of a blush, and simpers at the false construction its own ingenuity has put upon an innocent remark: this spurious kind of delicacy is as far removed from good taste as from good feeling and good sense; but the high-minded delicacy which maintains its pure and undeviating walk alike amongst women as in the society of men—which shrinks from no necessary duty, and can speak, when required, with seriousness and kindness of things at which it would be ashamed to smile or to blush—that delicacy which knows how to confer a benefit without wounding the feelings of another, and which understands also how and when to receive one—that delicacy which can give alms without assumption, and which pains not the most susceptible being in creation.

Coleridge, speaking of short epigrammatic sentences, says:—Such a style an ancient critic would have deemed purposely invented for persons troubled with the asthma to read, and for them to comprehend who labor under the more pitiable asthma of a short-witted intellect.

Whoever wishes to harvest the tears of pity must sow unsparingly the seeds of generous love.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

Know ye the hour for prayer—
The hour to lift the soul on high,
To Him who dwelleth in the sky,
Enthroned in air?
To plead for His protecting power,
Who maketh every bird and flower,
His own especial care.

Perchance ye deem that time,
Comes only with the mornings balm,
Or in the evenings hour of calm,
Or noon days prime.
Perchance ye dare not lift a sigh,
Save as the stated hour draws nigh
For worship so sublime.

Think not a Fathers care
E'er wearies of the uplifted eye,
The spirits low appealing cry—
The heart laid bare—
Whene'er that heart with sorrow fills,
Whene'er its pulse with pleasure thrills,
Then is the hour of prayer.

If dreary is the day—
If care and sorrow, hand in hand,
With dark misfortunes ghostly band,
Meet o'er lifes way—
If deaths dark form is hovering nigh,
To sever some best cherished tie—
Oh! lowly bend and pray.

If joy be on the heart,
And life's full cup is brimming o'er,
With earthly bliss, a plenteous store—
No tear to start.
If love's warm spell, is o'er ye thrown,
And health and wealth, and friends your own;
Pray, ere that joy depart.

If e'er the soul grow strong,
Amid this dark world din and strife,
With yearnings for a better life,
More freed from wrong—
Pray, when that blessed thought is given,
Be it at morning, noon, or even,
The hour to God belongs.

Pray then—oh! watch and pray!
How glorious the thought, that He,
Whose slightest nod is Heavens decree,
Will kindly stay,
For our weak cry, his outstretched arm,
Will spare all vengeance, and from harm
Protect and guide our way.

Walton, N. Y., April, 1853.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## "TAKE HEED HOW YOU HEAR!"

How many, not only of those who are mere spectators, but worshippers in the sanctuary, are heard to complain of their minister's dullness in the pulpit. To such an one, who finds no good thing in the sermon, I would put a question or two.

Has it ever occurred to you that the fault may be in yourself, rather than in the sermon? Have you not heard that James S. was aroused from his infidelity by means of that dull discourse? Let me remind you, my brother, that as the sufferer from nausea loathes the moist, dainty food, craving only that which would be rejected by the natural appetite, so may not you, from your own lack of interest in the Gospel, turn from him who speaks of the glorious future it offers to every believer, to listen to one who will plunge you in a deeper sleep with his words of peace?

What matters it to the blind, that you bid him look on the fairest picture that ever came from the hand of the Great Artist? To him it is all a blank. What charm has the sweetest music, for him whose deafness makes the world one vast pantomime?—Could you preach to the satisfaction of those whose thoughts were away in the world?

Does it not gladden your heart to hear your best friend praised by another, though the praise come from a heart too warm to study the best models of expression? Would you know how to listen to good sermons, always? Never start for the house of worship till you have knelt to pray that your preacher may speak as may be most to the honor of your Father in Heaven, and that yourself may receive the truth into a good and honest heart. If a whole congregation should toil and pray for the moral regeneration of those around them, could their minister's dullness, or opposition, prevent it? Suissac.

Cure for the Blues.—Luther says, "When I am assailed with heavy tribulations, I rush out among my pigs rather than remain alone by myself. The human heart is like a millstone in a mill; when you put wheat under it, it turns and grinds and bruises the wheat to flour: if you put no wheat in, it still grinds on, but then it is itself it grinds and wears away."

Novel Reading.—It cannot but be injurious to the human mind never to be called into effort. The habit of receiving pleasure without any exertion of thought, by the mere excitement of curiosity and sensibility, may be justly ranked among the worst effects of habitual novel reading.—*Coleridge.*

If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our wealth; but, if poor, it is not quite so easy to conceal our poverty. It is less difficult to hide a thousand guineas, than a hole in our coat.

In matters of conscience, first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence, last tho'ts are best.

# Miscellaneous.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### FAREWELL.

Fast the hours are fleeing, mother,
Must I say farewell so soon—
Must I leave the home of childhood
E'er my life has reached its noon?
O, my weary heart is breaking,
Tears have ceased to bring relief,
Words may never tell the anguish
Of this first and bitter grief.

Mother, fold your arms about me
Once again ere I depart;
Let me hear your tones of music
Falling gently on my heart.
O, when in the land of strangers
I shall miss that voice so mild,
Wilt thou still at eve and morning
Pray for blessings on thy child?

O, when thoughtfulness comes o'er thee
Shall I ever claim a tear?
Now upon thy heart I'm resting
Shall my place be ever here?
Surely thou wilt ne'er forget me!
Though I have been vain and wild;
O, I know thy gentle spirit
Blesses still thy wayward child.

But I'll dash away the tear-drops
And my lip shall wear a smile,
Though my heart is madly throbbing,
'Neath its weight of grief the while.
'Tis the world's first, bitter lesson,
Far from home and *thee* to go;
We shall meet again, my mother,
But oh! shall we meet *below?* JENNY.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

### SPRING HAS COME!

Behold, Spring has come! A new life breathes in the young foliage. What a splendid appearance the trees receive from their blossoms! How the birds rejoice amid the branches! The delicate cheeks of flowers which the cold of winter has concealed, are delightfully colored; the world moves lively in all parts, and gathers to itself the splendors of spring.

The silvery streamlets come down from the mountains, and dance along the green dales; the sparrow is without fear, and sends forth her melodious songs; all colors begin to glitter; the garden becomes variegated with a thousand flowers,—shining rays begirt the whole world.

Behold, then, all nature is animated: each spring adds beauty and vigor to the preceding. Let man imitate the gentle yet vigorous spring: let him who was industrious before, not relent his vigor, but like spring renew his labors with greater diligence and activity, while he who has become indolent through the long winter, should rouse all his energies. Consider spring an active and diligent adventurer, now roaming through distant lands during the heat of summer, then returning to his cheerful home, amid the rains of autumn and the cold of winter; and finally, after having undergone hardships, discouragements, and even indolence, arrived at his home again, and there renewing all his efforts,—improving all, and enjoying the successful issue of his sweet labor. S. T.

Rochester, N. Y., May, 1853.

### THE KITCHEN.

Talk of the parlor, with its touch-me-not elegance—we care nought for it. Let its covered magnificence riot in darkness, its rod velvet lie in shrouds—its pictures gaze dimly through crape—its splendid piano, stand dumb in its linen cover—its worsted roses and pinks, and gilli-flowers remain unplucked in dark corners—its carpet bloom unseen. Let the shutters and double curtains exclude every beautiful ray of light; it is welcome to its darkness and its solitude while we can have the pleasant, airy, yellow-floored, uncarpeted kitchen.

That is the place for real enjoyment—the kitchen, with its bright shelves and clean, white tables, white with time. The kitchen, with its comfortable old easy chair, and broad shining hearth—and cracking, blazing fire.

We do not mean the kitchen in the great house, where lazy servants have entire control, and the lady of the house never sets her foot within its precincts, but the homely, comfortable kitchen of the well-to-do working man, where the wife and the tea-kettle sing together, and little children prattle round the mother while her own hands set the table for tea.

There may be snow in the gloaming, or sun-arrows lodging in the tops of the trees—there may be city walls about, or blue water and undulating hills. It matters not—in such a place every thing smacks of true comfort.

Make the kitchen attractive and pleasant by all means. How absurd to keep one room in constant state, as it were, for the pleasure of a chance caller, or a few party-going friends! We wish no further evidence of a bad house-keeper than to see her parlor in full dress, her kitchen down at the heel, and her chambers in confusion. Make the home-place the most agreeable, or if your many duties allow not time to attend as thoroughly as you would wish to its adornment and refinement, throw open the doors of your best room, and let your family enjoy it. Pray who should, if not they?

In seeking to do good, we get good; in seeking to make others happy, somehow or other we are almost sure to become happy ourselves.

### THE JAPANESE.

In Japan the beds of the inhabitants consist, according to the circumstances of the owners, of large silken or cotton quilts, lined with thick wadding, which is taken out previous to their being washed. The Japanese fold their coverlets double, and spread them on the floor, which even in the humblest cottages, is covered with beautiful soft straw mats. On retiring to rest, they wrap themselves in large night dresses, with short full sleves; these are likewise either of cotton or silk, and are thickly wadded. Instead of pillows, they make use of pieces of wood, carved in various forms. The common people place under their heads a piece of round wood, hollow at one end, and, from custom, sleep as soundly on this as on the softest pillow. The higher, or rich class, makes use of a very neat box, about eleven inches high, to the lid of which an oval cushion is affixed, from six to eight inches in length, and from two to three in breadth. The box contains articles which they make use of at the toilette, such as razors, scissors, pomatum, tooth-brushes, powder, &c.

The Japanese neither make use of spoons nor forks, but eat their victuals with two slender reeds. Food of a fluid nature they sip out of a dish, as we do tea. The fruit, such as apples, common pears, were not yet perfectly ripe (in August;) but they suited the taste of the Japanese, who are extremely fond of acids. In the yard of our house (at Tatsmai) there was a peach tree loaded with fruit; but they plucked all the peaches before they were ripe, and ate them, occasionally giving us some. We could eat them only when they were baked; but the Japanese devoured them with a voracious appetite, either raw or baked. The Japanese have no looking-glasses. Their metal mirrors are, however, so exquisitely polished, that they are scarcely inferior to the finest glass.

Wood is the only article used for building in Japan. The Japanese, however, declare that they can build with stone as well as other nations; but they are prevented from so doing on account of the violent earthquakes. Their interiors are generally splendid, the large rooms being divided by screens of paper or wood, richly gilded, carved and adorned with landscapes, &c., like the boxes and cabinets which are imported into Europe. The floors of the great are covered with finely wrought tapestry. The Japanese burn a fire on the hearth from morning till evening both in winter and summer; men and woman sit round the fire and smoke tobacco. The kettles are never off the fire, as tea is their common beverage for quenching thirst; if they have no tea they drink warm water, but never taste cold. They never wear boots nor shoes, but make, with plated straw or grass, a kind of sandals.—*Japan and Japanese.*

### THE BIRD OF PARADISE.

There are few birds that have more deceived and puzzled the learned than this.—Some have described it as an inhabitant of the air, living only upon the dew of heaven, and never coming down to the earth. Others have acquiesced in the latter part of the history, but have represented it as feeding on flying insects. Some have asserted that it is without feet, and others have ranked it among the birds of prey.

The great beauty of this bird's plumage, and the deformity of its legs, seem to have given rise to these erroneous reports. The savages of the Molucca Islands, of which it is an inhabitant, perceiving the inclination the Europeans had for this beautiful bird, carefully cut off its legs before they brought it to market. Thus concealing its greatest deformity, they considered themselves entitled to rise in their demand, when they offered it for sale. One deceit led to another. The buyer, finding the bird without legs, naturally enquired after them; and the seller as naturally began to assert that it had none. Thus far, the European was imposed on by others; in all the rest he imposed upon himself. Seeing so beautiful a bird without legs, he concluded that it could only live in the air, where legs were unnecessary. The extraordinary splendor of its plumage assisted this deception, and, as it had heavenly beauty, so it was asserted to have a heavenly residence. Hence its name, and all the false reports that have been made concerning it.

Error, however, is short lived, and time has discovered that this bird not only has legs, but very large ones for its size. Soon after the discovery was made, this harmless bird was branded with the character of being rapacious, of destroying all birds of a smaller size, and from the amazing rapidity of its flight, as well qualified for a vast deal of mischief. The real history of this pretty creature is at present tolerably well known, and it is found to be as harmless as it is beautiful.

There are several species of the bird of Paradise. Some of them are as large as a pigeon, though in reality the body is not much greater than that of a thrush. The tail, which is about six inches in length, is as long as the body. The wings are large, compared with the bird's other dimensions. The head, the throat, and the neck are of a pale gold color. The base of the bill and the side of the head and throat are surrounded by black feathers, which are as soft as velvet, and changeable like those on the neck of a blackbird. The hinder part of the head is a shining green, mixed with gold. The body and wings are chiefly covered with beautiful brown, purple and gold feathers. The uppermost part of the tail feathers are of a pale yellow, and those under them white and longer than the former, for which reason the hinder part of the tail appears to be all white. But what chiefly excites curiosity are the two long, naked feathers which spring from the upper part of the rump above the tail, and which are usually about three feet long. These are boarded only at the beginning and the end; the whole shaft, for above two feet nine inches, being of a deep black, while the feathered extremity is of a beautiful changeable color.

This bird, which for beauty exceeds all other species of this genus, is a native of the Molucca Island. There, in the delightful and spicy woods of the country, these beautiful creatures fly in very large flocks, so that the groves which produce the richest spices, produce the finest birds. The inhabitants themselves are perfectly aware of the great beauty of these birds, and give them the name of God's birds, as being superior to all others in existence. They live in large flocks, and at night generally perch upon the same tree. They fly very rapidly and are almost continually on the wing, in pursuit of insects, which form their usual prey.

### THE PEDLAR NUISANCE.

The Ontario Repository has the following article on the subject of "Itinerant Merchants," a large class of whom are nuisances, not only in cities and villages, but everywhere:

Every body knows, that our village, with most country towns, is habitually visited by a class of traders, whom we have characterized, as itinerant merchants, who seriously invade, the proper province of our own local traders. These wandering Phœnicians vend an inferior article. They are not tax-paying inhabitants. Not being residents, they contribute nothing to the general prosperity of the village. The principal effect of patronizing them, is to give them so much money to be lugged out of town and substracted from the aggregate sum of village circulation. Yet citizens, whose surplus goes to support our institutions, and is expended in our midst, are constantly liable to be undersold by these swarming pedlars, who sell for nothing, a worthless article, that costs them nothing.

Now we presume to say, in such cases, the preference ought to be given to citizens, whose profits are profitable to the village. Men whose prosperity assists to build up the town, should be encouraged in all reasonable ways to contribute that assistance. Men whose surplus goes to our benevolent institutions, should be sustained in their spirit to bestow such charities. Men whose earnings are taxed to defray our village expenditures and multiply our village accommodations, should be stimulated to accumulate the earnings that thus steadily honor every village draught. This is emphatically true of our local merchants. They are permanent residents, whose prosperity, while it contributes to their own support and comfort, shares the burthens and answers the wants of the public at large.

Why then shall a class of traffickers be encouraged to take money out of town who bring none in exchange? Why should our own ability be lessened to sustain our own burthens? Why should our citizens, who take the pains to accommodate us with an article worth its price, be constantly liable to be undersold by mere street hawkers of glossy and fraudulent wares? These pedlars procure trash, in the first place, at trashy prices. Their whole system of commerce is a game of unmitigated imposture. They expect to get a living and do get one, without rendering an equivalent. And the brazen impudence with which they swagger before the public, offering their basswood cheese and wooden nutmegs to the purchase of an honest community, is in striking harmony with the unscrupulous character of their lives.

These creatures are influenced by no sense of personal responsibility. They travel from place to place, *unchecked* by public opinion. In consequence of their cosmopolitan mode of life, they may indulge their propensity for fraud and falsehood with impunity, and without the possibility of a tribunal to arraign and punish them. We say the public opinion of every town should drive them out of the corporation. Let the men who pay the taxes enjoy the patronage. *Drive out the pedlars* and let the men who assist to support your institutions, enjoy your partiality.

Poppy Oil.—Dr. J. V. C. Smith, of Boston, says that immense crops of poppies are raised in Switzerland, not for the opium, but for the oil extracted from their seeds. This oil is beautifully transparent, extensively used in house painting, colorless as water, and when mixed with white lead, leaves a beautiful surface that never becomes yellow. Now that linsed oil is rising in price, and as much of our soil is unfit for the cultivation of flax, he advises the attempt at cultivating the poppy here, which does very well, even on poor, sandy soil. He says, too, that the oil is quite palatable for salads.

A Fool's Decision.—A poor beggar in Paris, being very hungry, stayed so long in a cook's shop who was dishing up meat, that his stomach was satisfied with only the smell thereof. The choleric, covetous cook demanded of him pay for his breakfast.—The poor man denied it, and it was referred to the decision of the next man who should pass by, who chanced to be a most notorious idiot. He determined that the poor man's money should be put betwixt empty dishes, and the cook recompenced by its jingling, as he was satisfied with only the smell of the cook's meat.

The man who abuses a thing of which he is utterly ignorant, unites the infamy and baseness of an informer and a false witness—and in addition to this, makes himself the pander and sycophant of his own and other men's envy and malignity.—*Coleridge from Erasmus.*

Idleness is the parent of future remorse.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### COME LOVE TO ME.

Come love to me!—At twilight's hour
I'll welcome thee within my bower;
Or at the morning's early dawn,
I'll rise to meet thee on the lawn;
Or should the noon-day sun have come,
I'll greet thee in my cottage home,—
And bid thee rest from toil and care
And all my future pleasures share.

Where'er the time, where'er we've met,
Be sure the tryst I'll ne'er forget—
Beneath the moon-light's silv'ry beam,
Beside the river's murm'ring stream—
Down in the green wood's shady lot,
Or to our own lone favor'd grot,
Where last beneath the forest tree
I sang a sad farewell to thee.

Then dear one come, oh come to me,
And I will share my love with thee—
But name the time, but tell me where
And I will haste to meet thee there.
I tire of time so drear and lone,
I long to hear thy gentle tone—
Come dwell with me and I will be
Thine own o'er life's tempest'ous sea.

Rochester, N. Y. A——E.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### THE DEATH OF THE YOUNG.*

Bright as the dew-drops, and swiftly passing as they; fair as the summer-cloud, yet ever fading, is the life and the tarrying time of the gifted and the pure, who linger like an angel's presence, amid the din and darkening scenes of earth. Scattered over the world, far and near, are these gentle spirits. No spot upon it so dreary but *there* is a soul with kindly feelings, and noble impulses. No waste so wild and desolate, but these beautiful *heart-angels* are there, rising above the troubled darkness, and shedding light on the shrouded way of grief and guilt; and dispensing joy on the path of the lonely and sorrow-stricken one. Lovely as the first star of evening, coming forth from their misty hiding-place to dispel the gathering gloom of night, do these arise in the moral heavens, and lighten up with their pure beauty the deep shadows in the heart of man—the grim blackness of iniquity and sin.

A bright star has "faded into the light of a clearer day;" a pure spirit has "gone home." Another has departed from that circle of warm and trusting hearts. Silence sits on the lips of Love; and Death has borne away to the place where *all* are tending, and to that rest which the wearied footsteps of anguish are seeking, one in whose ear a voice of melody was ringing, as the breath of Hope swept the spirit harp now shattered and broken.

"There is weeping on earth for the dead,"

but a new song of praise is heard in Paradise, and his hand wakes the lyre of the seraph.

He passed not away in darkness—he slumbers not beneath the earthy clod—he sleeps not under the green canopy of the grave, but far beyond the circling skies, on the lofty battlements of Heaven, or wandering in its golden light, and gazing on the unveiled glory of the Eternal, is he who departed, while his heart was unsullied by guilt, and his eye undimed by the tears of bitter agony.

It is saddening to the soul to watch the trembling steps of age descending to the tomb. It is anguish to hear the clod rattle the last knell of the hoary sage, whose head is crowned with gray hair, and whose heart is the dwelling place of wisdom and experience. But alas! for the young.—Alas! alas! for the light quenched in its rising splendor, and the storms that wildly crush earth's bud of promise—leaving it barren and desolate.

The beauty of childhood had faded into the brightness of youth, and the sunshine of Hope lay scattered around our young friend, like the beams of the morning; but those earthly aspirations are buried in the grave, the charnel-house of many a sparkling gem of thought and beauty; and that light has been hidden by the dark wing of Death.

Gone, but not forgotten—departed, yet not unremembered. Far from the home he loved, and the friends he cherished, the icy finger of the heart-chilling monster, was laid on the lips *now* hushed and silent, but once vocal with the kindly word to cheer the path of the sorrowing, and lighten the burden of the weary spirit.

But he has gone—and those that sit around the desolated hearth-stone, bereft of one jewel, must wait in vain for the sound of his footsteps, and welcome voice. Earth will know him never more! But *another* spirit, purified and washed in the blood of its Redeemer, bends before the throne of God. Another is added to that innumerable multitude, who cry, "Holy, holy, holy, art thou, O Lord, most high!"

Albion, N. Y., 1853.

* Died, in St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 28, 1853, Francis N. Cady, of Yates, Orleans Co., N Y., in the 22d year of his age.

The shortest life is long enough, if it leads to a better one.

### WHAT LOVE WILL ACCOMPLISH.

"This will never do," said little Mrs. Kitty; "how I came to be such a simpleton as to get married before I knew how to keep house, is more and more of an astonisher to me. I *can* learn, and I *will!* There's Bridget told me yesterday there wasn't time to make a pudding before dinner. I had my private suspicions she was imposing upon me, though I didn't know enough about it to contradict her. The truth is, I'm no more mistress of this house than I am of the Grand Seraglio. Bridget knows it, too; and there's Harry (how hot it makes my cheeks to think of it!) couldn't find an eatable thing on the dinner-table yesterday. He loves me too well to say any thing, but he had such an ugly frown on his face when he lit his cigar and went off to his office.—Oh, I see how it is:

"One must eat in matrimony,
And love is neither bread nor honey;
And so, you understand."

"What on earth sent you over here in this dismal rain?" said Kitty's neighbor, Mrs. Green. "Just look at your gaiters."

"Oh, never mind gaiters," said Kitty, untying her "rigolotte," and throwing herself on the sofa. "I don't know any more about cooking than a six weeks' kitten; Bridget walks over my head with the most perfct Irish nonchalance; Harry looks as solemn as an ordained bishop; the days grow short, the bills grow long, and I'm the most miserable little Kitty that ever mewed. Do have pity on me, and initiate me into the mysteries of broiling, baking and roasting; take me into your kitchen now, and let me go into it while the fit is on me. I feel as though I could roast Chanticleer and all his hen-harems."

"You don't expect to take your degree in one forenoon!" said Mrs, Green, laughing immoderately.

"Not a bit of it! I intend to come every morning, if the world don't whirl off its axle. I've locked up my guitar and my French and Italian books, and that irresistible "Festus," and nerved myself like a female martyr, to look a gridiron in the face without flinching. Come, put down that embroidery, there's a good Samaritan, and descend with me into the lower regions, before my enthusiasm gets a shower-bath;" and she rolled up her sleeves from her round white arms, took off her rings, and tucked her curls behind her ears.

Very patiently did Mrs. Kitty keep her resolution; each day added a little to her store of culinary wisdom. What if she did flavor her first custards with peppermint instead of lemon? what if she did 'baste' a turkey with saleratus instead of salt? what if she did season the stuffing with ground cinnamon instead of pepper? Rome wasn't built in a day—cooks can't be manufactured in a minute.

Kitty's husband had been gone just a month. He was expected home that very day. All the morning the little wife had been getting up a congratulatory dinner, in honor of the occasion. What with satisfaction and the kitchen fire, her cheeks glowed like a milkmaid's. How her eyes sparkled, and what a pretty little triumphant toss she gave her head, when that big trunk was dumped down in the entry? It isn't a bad thing, sometimes, to have a secret even from one's own husband.

"On my word, Kitty," said Harry, holding her off at arm's length, "you look most provokingly well-to-do' for a widow 'pro tem,' I don't believe you have mourned for me the breath of a sigh. What have you been about? who has been here? and what mine of fun is to be prophesied from that merry twinkle in the corner of your eye? Any body hid in the closet or cupboard? Have you drawn a prize in the lottery?"

"Not since I married you," said Mrs. Kitty: "and you are quite welcome to that sugar-plum to sweeten your dinner."

"How Bridget has improved," said Harry, as he plied his knife and fork industriously: "I never saw these woodcock outdone, even at our bachelor club rooms at —— House. She shall have a present of a pewter cross, as sure as her name is McFlanigan, besides absolution for all the detestable messes she used to concoct with her Catholic fingers."

"Let me out! let me out!" said a stifled voice from the closet: "you can't expect a woman to keep a secret for ever."

"What on earth do you mean, Mrs. Green?" said Harry, gaily shaking her hand.

"Why, you see 'Bridget has improved;' *i. e.* to say, little Mrs. Kitty there received from my hands yesterday a diploma, certifying her Mistress of Arts, Hearts and Drumsticks, having spent every morning of your absence in perfecting herself as a housekeeper. There now, don't drop on your knees to her till I have gone, I know very well when three are a crowd, or, to speak more fashionably, when I am '*de trop*,' and I'm only going to stop long enough to remind you that there are some *wives* left in the world, and that Kitty is one of 'em."

And now, dear reader, if you doubt whether Mrs. Kitty was rewarded for all her trouble, you'd better take a peep into that parlor, and while you are looking, let me whisper a word in your ear confidentially. You may be as beautiful as Venus, and as talented as Madame de Stael, but you never'll reign supreme in your liege lord's affections, till you can roast a turkey. —*Olive Branch.*

Friendship is more firmly secured by lenity towards failings, than by attachment to excellences. The former is valued as kindness which cannot be explained, the latter is exacted as payment of a debt to merit.

The young fancy their follies are mistaken by the old, for happiness; while the old fancy that their gravity is mistaken by the young, for wisdom.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, MAY 21, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is ordered.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume. New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st March, April, or May, as preferred.

## The Season and the Crops.

THE season is quite backward. Until the present week the weather has been unusually cool and wet, though generally favorable for the wheat crop, fruit, &c. In this region, particularly, overcoats continued in demand until the middle of May, up to which period we had scarcely a warm day, and no settled, sunshiny weather. Since Saturday last, however, there has been a decided improvement; the sun has been visible some ten or twelve hours a day, and reflected a most genial heat—which, together with occasional showers, hath hastened vegetation of all kinds, and materially aided the husbandman. This is the first warm and comfortable week of the season, whereat mankind rejoiceth, and Nature is radiant with life and beauty.

So far as we are informed the wheat crop of Western New York has passed the winter and spring without material injury, and generally has a promising appearance. Our advices, per papers and letters, are also favorable in regard to the crop in other sections and States, with the exception of localities not well adapted to its growth, or where a failure is not unfrequent. Yet, the crop is subject to so many contingencies between this and harvest time, that no great reliance can be placed upon statements made so early in the season.—The most that can be safely said, is, that the crop looks well at present, promising, extraordinaries excepted, a good yield. The same remark will apply to most kinds of fruit grown in this region, so far as we have observed or are advised.

## Merit Unappreciated.

AN article in a late number of the *N. Y. Tribune*, entitled "Agriculture Advancing" calls forth a vengeful reply from the associate editor of the *Daily American* of this city—Dr. LEE,—who is also the principal editor of the Southern (Ga.) Cultivator, and proprietor and chief editor of the Genesee Farmer. The *Tribune's* article makes no pretensions to science or profundity, but cites certain facts, and commends several agricultural journals—*omitting mention of the two above named.*—To this omission may, possibly, be attributed our neighbor's tirade—wherein the *Tribune* and its editor are stigmatized with such elegant phrases as "humbug," "ridiculous parade," "ambitious organ of abolitionism," "leadership of the abolitionists," and similar profoundly logical appelatives. The Dr. ought to be more grateful, in remembrance of the fact that the *Tribune* not long since gratuitously published a "first rate notice" of one of *his* journals—a "puff" of the Southern Cultivator, *written by its editor* (the Dr.) for the Patent Office Report, but excluded by the Commissioner! From the talk about 'abolition"—the condemnation of flax culture, and proclivity to cotton—in our neighbor's article, we conclude it was written for his Southern paper, and published in the *American* by mistake! We notice, however, that Mr. GREELEY'S paper has not yet been discontinued, and it will probably survive this powerful demonstration.

Unfortunately for their future prosperity, all the journals favorably noticed by the *Tribune* are condemned by a stroke of the Doctor's pen. But if our neighbor's journals are the only *Simon pures*, how happens it that several of those mentioned by the *Tribune* are rapidly surpassing the former in circulation and influence? Is it because the reading classes are so lamentably ignorant that they cannot appreciate merit?—or is it possible that the Dr., instead of "the rest of mankind," is at fault and a trifle superannuated?—Of course our neighbor's nerves and opinions are not affected by the fact that several of the papers named by the *Tribune*, are rapidly gaining favor and patronage in all sections of the Union, while the circulation of his pet journal—the principal "medium" of the profound theories which are to "save the Nation"—has *decreased* some 25,000 recently!

Lamenting the way in which "the balance of organic nature is destroyed" the Dr. adds that "no adequate remedy is prescribed or even contemplated, by the leading quack or the agricultural journals which the *Tribune* patronizes." In other words, none of these journals teach the Doctor's cotton, potato starch, and other theories; and the probability is that one of them, at least, never will—*though his services have been proffered for that purpose!*

—We have usually avoided any allusion to the Farmer, except when we could speak of it in favorable terms,—but when its editor condemns the RURAL, without argument or reason, because it is commended by the leading newspaper in America, we must recognize the compliment.

## Resources of California.

THE recent Census of California gives much interesting information relative to the Productions and population of that remarkable State. The estimated value of capital employed in Agriculture, Real Estate, and Improvements is $108,522,568; of this amount $17,547,447 is employed in Mining. The Live Stock is valued at $18,903,714, and the Agricultural Products at $6,162,040. Horses last compare with those of the other States as follows:

In horses California is in advance of fifteen of the States; in mules of twenty-six States; milch-cows stock of twenty States barley only equaled by New York; potatoes next to New York and more than one-half of all produced in the Union; wheat greater than ten of the States; oats, three-fourths of the other States: hay, exceeding nine of the States; fruits, exceeding all the States in variety, and one-half of them in quantity produced.

In two years the population has increased thirty per cent., and it is thought that in ten years it will have, at least, quadrupled. There are, as at present estimated, 308,000 inhabitants, the annual increase being thirty-nine per cent. greater than that of the other States. At this rate she will soon become the most populous and wealthy member of the Confederacy.

The history of California is without a parallel. The power of self-government and the energy of the individual man, are here displayed beyond all precedent. Never were such varied elements, so harmonized together before,—never before so completely, were the false distinctions of wealth and caste set aside. The man of work—hard work—in no matter what business or profession—here stands up the peer and equal of the proudest—self-confident and self-sustaining. And, what an energy—a self-re-emperating power—has been displayed in the rebuilding over and over again, almost before the ashes were cold of her burnt towns and cities. How full of new enterprise are her people, planning expeditions to Japan, flocking to Australia, and opening America to the Chinese, and China to the world through the influence of her returning emigrants.

Who shall return to predict the future of California?

## Rochester P. M.—New Candidate.

INASMUCH as President PIERCE is unable to decide among the many Richmonds in the field for the Postmastership of our goodly city, we beg to suggest a new candidate—one whom the people will approve, and to whom politicians and the party democratic, can offer no reasonable objection. As a man every way fit for, and worthy of the office and the honor, we respectfully present our brother of the quill and scissors,—Maj. HIRAM BUMPHREY of the *Daily Advertiser* newspaper.—With all due respect for the able gentlemen whose claims have been presented and urged in the proper quarter, we submit that neither of them is more deserving of the place, power and perquisites to be conferred. And if the President desires to settle, satisfactorily, what has become a "vexed question," the object can be accomplished by the appointment of Maj. B.— for we are confident that nine-tenths of our citizens would rejoice thereat, while a division of "the party" would be avoided. The President will please consider himself memorialized—aye, instructed—on this subject; and if, after proper inquiry, he does not appoint the Major, we shall be constrained to place him among those of whom it is said, that

"They know the right, and they approve it too,
Condemn the wrong, and still the wrong pursue!"

FATAL ACCIDENT.—In Buffalo, on Friday afternoon of last week, a four story granite building, which was being repaired and remodeled, in consequence of the removal of an inside wall, fell in upon the workmen, burying them beneath the ruins. Six persons, have been taken from the ruins, dead, and several others more or less injured.

# Literary Notices.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW for April contains an article on "Educational Institutions of the United States," another on "British Philanthrophy and Jamaica Distress," another on "French Policy," another on "Early Christianity."—reviews of "Thackeray's Works," and of "Ruth and Viletta," and the "Cotemporary Literature of Europe and America." The young poetical genius, ALEX. SMITH, is also favorably noticed. New York: L. SCOTT & Co., $3, per annum.

PHELPS' BEE-KEEPER'S CHART; being a Practical Treatise on the Instinct, Habits and Management of the Honey-bee, in all its various branches. By E. W. PHELPS. New York: C. M. SAXTON, 1853.

THIS little pamphlet is put forth as "the results of many years practical experience, to render bee-keeping less difficult, and at the same time more sure, profitable and pleasant, than it has formerly been." The author is the inventor and patentee of the Ohio Combination Bee-Hive.

AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON BOOK-KEEPING by Single and Double Entry, designed for Common Schools. By S. W. CRITTENDEN, Accountant. Philadelphia: E. C. & J. BIDDLE, 1853.

THIS is a very valuable little work for the purpose which it is designed to answer, that of initiating the beginner into the art and mystery of keeping Accounts—a most necessary accomplishment to every one.

☞ A correspondent of Fred. Douglas' Paper, says that Rev. Josiah Henson, a colored preacher and fugitive slave, who resides at Dawn, Canada West, is the real Uncle Tom represented in Mrs. Stowe's book.

# Correspondence.

## Incidents of Travel Westward.---No. 2.

*Arrival at Cleveland. Description of the City—high price of City lands, and value of Farming lands near the City—Coal trade of the City; Annual amount used in the Lake regions—An Eastern Tobacconist, Remarks on the culture and use of "the Weed" in the United States.*

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May, 1853.

ON the morning of the 28th, some twelve hours from Buffalo, we arrived in Cleveland. No city west of Boston surpasses this in points of real beauty. It has, at the upper end of Main street, a Park of several acres, covered with small trees; and contains a great number of charming residences, surrounded with ornamental shubbery, lawns and flower gardens. It has five Banks, six Presses, eighteen Churches, five 1st class Hotels, two Medical Colleges,—one Homeopathic, the other Allopathic,—one Marine Hospital, besides a Court House and Jail. In 1840 it contained a population of 6,000, and Ohio City, across the river, 2,000. Now the former has 25,000, and the latter 8,000. Cuyahoga, an Indian term, meaning crooked, is the name of the stream separating these two cities.

—We said Cleveland was decidedly the most beautiful city west of Boston; and we will here add, that in our opinion, (and we think it will not be disputed,) it surpasses in points of artistic beauty, all other cities of the Union! It is elevated some seventy feet above the level of the Lake. The buildings are costly, and erected in the most modern style of architecture. The large number of forest trees that in all parts of the city tower up their beautiful branches, arrayed in the richest foliage, render it a paradise, and has given it the name of the Forest City. The streets are broad, and cross at right angles. On a former occasion, we passed through many of the principal streets, on a warm morning in June, and owing to the vast amount of foliage that overhung our pathway, we were compelled to rank Cleveland far above any other city of the West.

Cleveland is the terminus of no less than five Railways, and one Canal. The site of the "Forest City" Hotel, covering 60 feet front on Main street, about 200 feet on Public Square, was sold six years since on ten years credit, for $10,000. Now exclusive of buildings, its estimated value is no less than $40,000. Lands for farming purposes, within five or six miles of the city, sell readily for $100 per acre; from six to twelve miles distant they range from $30 to $60 the acre.

It is now about ten years since the coal trade of Cleveland began to form an important branch of its business. The use of coal in houses as fuel, is rapidly extending, because it is safer and cheaper, and wood every year is becoming scarcer. But coal is called for chiefly to put machinery in motion, and is fast supplanting every other agent, and all other fuel for that purpose. It is the great motive power of the world for mechanical purposes, and is every day finding new applications.

The coal business cannot be said to have been regular at Cleveland before the year 1833. The average receipts at this port for ten years, from '33 to '43 were 6,270 tons, and from '43 to '53 59,840 tons, annually. At this rate of increase the receipts for 1862 would be more than ten times that of 1852, or more than 1,379,260 tons. From this exhibit, the citizens of Cleveland can easily make an estimate of the future consequences of the coal trade, and its influence upon their local prosperity.

In Ohio, a mine that does not average three feet, or one yard, in thickness, is not considered worthy of being wrought; but in most of the mines, the broken and thin ground, that cannot be wrought, is greater than that where the coal exceeds three feet. An acre yields about 3,200 tons, so that all the coal hitherto brought to Cleveland, has exhausted only about one hundred and eighty acres of actually wrought coal, or about eighteen and two-fifth acres annually. The only other resource for bituminous coal now used to supply the Lake region, is that found in the State of Illinois, the coal of which is delivered at Chicago. The entire consumption of the Lake region is set down annually at 300,000 tons.

Here we met with an Eastern Tobacconist, on his way to Wisconsin, to secure by contract the tobacco crop raised in that State this season. Although tobacco is one of the most exhausting crops, (restoring nothing back to the land,) yet because it pays from $100 to $150 per acre, many farmers in the west are engaged somewhat extensively in its culture. In 1850, New York raised 83,189 lbs. of the weed. Ohio raised the same season, 18,480,967 lbs. No less than 199,532,494 lbs. was raised in the United States in 1850. Cui Bono? That its use is alarmingly on the increase is quite evident, for it is stated on good authority, that the people of the United States annually smoke up the value of all their export of wheat in Spanish cigars. The city of New York alone spends $18,000 daily for cigars, while $8,500 buys her bread, and $5,000 suffices to pay for 100,000 the milk which is daily purchased and consumed in the great metropolis.

"O would some power the giftie gi'e us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

S. B. ROCKWELL.

## An Ancient Oak.

LE ROY, N. Y, May, 1853.

EDITOR OF THE RURAL:—Dear Sir,—I have recently been shown a curious relic of antiquity. Mr. PORTER P. DAVIS, of Stone Church, cut down a large white oak tree on the farm of Mr. MARTIN KELSEY—half a mile south of Stone Church, and a mile and half north of Fort Hill, Genesee Co. This tree, probably on account of its majestic beauty, has been spared by the woodman near half a century, and been long known and recognized in the neighborhood by its standing a lone monarch of the field. Mr. DAVIS sawed off several cuts from the butt, and split them into spoke timber. The heart of the butt cut—perfectly sound, and six inches in dimeter—came out by itself; and on it were the strokes of a thin, sharp ax, by which it was girdled all round, when a sapling, but not sufficient to destroy its vitality. (It could not have been done by a tomahawk.) The girdling was made six feet from the ground, and the strokes of the ax sent upward. Over this wound, the tree had grown all round to the thickness of thirteen or fourteen inches—making the tree almost three feet in diameter. And on counting the circles or grains, (which every woodman knows, or may know indicates the true age of the tree,) they amounted to two hundred and sixteen. Query—who did it?

S. PIERSON.

## American Bible Society.

THE thirty-seventh annual meeting of this Society was held on the 12th inst., at Metropolitan Hall, in New York city. The attendance was very large, and attentive. The past year has been one of much prosperity—one in which more has been accomplished than in any previous year. Still better things are hoped of the present year, as the completion of the new publishing house gives increased facilities for this part of the work. But the Biblical wants of the world still go far beyond the pecuniary resources of the Society. The reports present the following statement:

Sixty-five life directors, and 1,318 life members have been constituted during the year. Sixty-seven new auxiliary societies have been formed, most of them in the new States and Territories.

The entire receipts of the past year have been $346,542 62, an increase of $37,797 61 over those of the previous year. The number of bibles and Testaments issued has been 799,370, being an increase of 133,355 copies over the issues of the previous year, and making an aggregate of 9,088,352 since the formation of the Society. Of these issues of the year, 63,772 have been donations, and very many others sold, to be paid for when re-sold by the auxiliaries.

Thirty-two agents have been in service, two of whom, Rev. Dr. Bond, of Missouri, and Rev. Mr. Pollock, of Alabama, have died much lamented.

Of the books sent forth, more or less have gone to every State and Territory, to the West Indies, to Brazil, to all the Republics of Spanish America, to Turkey, India, China and to several Islands of the Pacific.

Grants of money have been make towards printing and circulating the Scriptures in France and Russia, and at twelve foreign missionary stations to the amount of $24,000.

—The new building of the American Bible Society covers three-quarters of an acre. It is six stories high, and occupies the whole block between Third and Fourth Avenues, Astor Place and Ninth street. It has a front of seven hundred feet, and depth of fifty, with a court yard in the centre—The paper is so delivered at a door in Ninth st., on the lower floor, and to be carried up by degrees, passing through the different stages of the work until it arrives in books at the depository in the sixth story. Of all the gigantic manufactories that have been erected in New York during the last year, this is the only one that will have no rivals and make no money. Yet its products will be exported all over the world, and outlast those of all the rest.

RELIGIOUS AND CHARITABLE.—The financial importance of some of the Associations that have been holding anniversaries in New York city, is worth noticing. Thus the receipts the year past of the

| | |
|---|---|
| Number of Sunday schools, | 9,074 |
| Officers and teachers, | 98,031 |
| Scholars, | 501,679 |
| Volumes in libraries, | 1,402 010 |
| Bible classes | 7,213 |
| Scholars in infant classes, | 45,632 |
| Expenses of schools, | $69,091 |
| Amount raised for Sunday School Union, | $7,258 |
| Sunday School Advocates taken, | 100,584 |
| Conversions, | 13,213 |

☞ Below we give the summary of Sunday School statistics in the Methodist E. Church:

| | |
|---|---|
| Am. Tract Society amounted to, | $385,286 68 |
| Am. Bible Society, | 346,542 62 |
| Seamen's Friend Society, | 25,283 00 |
| Am. Female Guardian Society, | 12,772 37 |
| Home Missionary Society, | 171,734 24 |
| Am. and Foreign Christian Union, | 67,507 00 |
| State Colonization Society, | 53,000 00 |
| Am. Sunday School Union, | 10,000 00 |

GREAT LUMBER BUSINESS.—Chicago is decidedly the lumber city of the Lakes. An immense country is furnished with lumber from that point, and the fine lumber regions about the lower end of Lake Michigan and Green Bay yield a liberal supply. The *Tribune* notices the arrival one day last week, of seventeen vessels loaded with lumber from Grand River, Two Rivers, St. Joseph, &c., with over 900,000 feet of lumber, 2,675,000 shingles, two large masts, and a deck load of timber.

☞ Judge Stoddard, a venerable and prominent citizen of Cleveland, died on the 8th inst., aged 86. He was born in Northampton, Mass.—was personally known to Gen. Washington, and was a member of the original Connecticut Land Company, of which Samuel Mather, Esq., of Conn., is now the sole survivor.

☞ The latest news from China is highly important. The insurgent army had taken the city of Nankin and were in full possession of it. So serious had the aspect of affairs become that the throne of his Celestial Majesty was considered to be tottering, and that it could only be sustained by the armed intervention of the European powers.

☞ The whole number of deaths ascertained to have resulted from the catastrophe at Norwalk is forty-five. Of this number, nine resided in N. York city, five in other parts of the State, and 24 in New England. There are included two clergymen, 8 physicians, 16 women and 2 children.

☞ The total arrivals of passengers at San Francisco, from the 1st of January to the 1st of April, were 10,203, and the total departures during the same period 9,256. So the State has gained but about 1,000 inhabitants by emigration during three months.

☞ There are nearly five hundred prisoners in the two Penitentiaries of Pennsylvania. In the Western Institution the labor of the convicts has covered the cost of their substance during the year, and has paid four-fifths of the salaries of the officers.

☞ Within twenty miles of Buenos Ayres, a farmer bought, last year, eight thousand fat sheep at *eighteen pence per dozen.* Indeed, mutton is so plentiful in that country, that hogs are fattened upon it.

# News Brebities.

—— Martin Van Buren has taken passage for Europe.

—— There is an unmarried young lady in Boston who is taxed for $320,000.

—— The wheat crop through the whole valley of Virginia, is said to be very promising.

—— There are $14,000,000 in the Sub-Treasury vaults of New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

—— The formal opening of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Road, took place on Monday the 16th.

—— The late Amos Lawrence gave to Williams College, at different times, the sum of $40,000.

—— A Church for Father Gavazzi, the Italian patriot, is about to be erected in the city of New York.

—— "Those intolerable nuisances" called runners, have been discontinued by the Cleveland Hotels.

—— Oberlin College has 835 students, of whom 378 are females. It is in a highly flourishing condition.

—— Dr. Cook, well known as a surgeon in the last war, died at Portsmouth, Va., on Monday of last week.

—— Major Thomas Stevens, a soldier in the Revolution, died in Brooksville, Me., on the 7th inst., aged 90 years.

—— It was thought that all of the legatees of Napoleon the First would prosecute their claims before the tribunals.

—— Twenty-seven thousand emigrants embarked at Liverpool for America and Australia during the month of April.

——A new Bank, with a capital of $1,000,000, is about being established in New Orleans, under the new Free Banking law.

——Within about year, eight steamers, valued at nearly a million and a quarter of dollars, have been lost on the Pacific coast.

—— It is said that the United States revenue from all sources, the present year, will amount to at least sixty millions of dollars.

—— It is stated as a fact, that sixteen acres of land in the Bowery, N. Y., were once sold for one fat chicken a year during the seller's life.

——A new Masonic Hall is about to be erected in Philadelphia, at an expense of $100,000. The front is to be of brown stone, and to cost $20,000.

—— Large discoveries of copper are said to have been made on the estates of Ex-Governor Thomas and Peter Heins, in Allegany county, Maryland.

—— Nine head of cattle from Cuyahoga Co., Ohio, were sold at Buffalo recently, for $5,000.—They are to be sent to the New York World's Fair.

—— The London Times circulates 20,000 copies daily, according to the information obtained from the pressman. The number has been stated at 40,000.

—— Canal business has been very active this month. On the 13th more boats were weighed at the Lock in this city, than ever on one day before.

—— The late disaster at Buffalo, is quite up to the mark of the times. We hear of "appalling catastrophes" every day. Human life is at a discount.

—— The English census in 1851, gives 20,400 places of worship not belonging to the Established Church. Those belonging to the Establishment about 14,000.

—— A blind book dealer from Cincinnati, attended the recent trade sale at New York, and proved himself a better judge of books than any dealer present.

—— Judge Thomas, an old and well known citizen of the West, in a fit of insanity, committed suicide at his residence at Mt. Vernon, O., a few days since.

—— The State of Maryland has recently paid to the captors of Chaplin, charged with the abduction of slaves, $1,150, distributing the sum among a dozen persons.

—— The Irish in the United States, and their poorer friends in the United Kingdom, produce, it is said, one-half the correspondence carried on by the two nations.

—— A sturgeon weighing 101 pounds was shot at Milwaukee. It had come up in pursuit of minnows, nearly two quarts of which fish were found in its stomach.

—— The Dr. Dwight who was killed at Norwalk, had been a resident of Moscow, Livingston county, N. Y., for thirty years. He was an estimable citizen, 52 years of age.

—— A boy sixteen years of age, died in New York city a few days since of hydrophobia—or what was supposed to be hydrophobia—caused by the bite of a dog four years ago.

—— There is a venerable Pear tree in N. York at the corner of 13th st. and 3d avenue, called the "Stuyversant Pear Tree," which is said to be 230 years old, and is now in bloom.

—— The Bonds and Mortgages of the Farmer's Bank of Onondaga, representing Stock to the amount of $50,317, were recently sold at auction, and brought but $13,505. Poor security, that!

—— The sale of Canal lands in Illinois commenced on the 10th. Prairie land brought from $4 to $5 per acre, and timbered $8 to 16, being an average of 70 per cent. above the appraisement.

—— No fewer than 1,500 shad were brought from Hanford to Springfield, Mass., on the 5th inst., many being engaged at that place, and others bound for points to the north-east and west.

—— The Board of Trustees of the village of Owego have resolved that no licenses for the sale of intoxicating drinks shall be granted. So all public houses within the corporation have closed their bars.

—— Henry S. Fitch, of San Francisco, offers a prize of $10,000 for the most comprehensive treatise upon the construction of a Railroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, together with collateral subjects.

—— The New York Sunday School Union held their annual meeting on Tuesday, the 10th inst., on which occasion nearly 20,000 children were assembled at different places, and addressed by able speakers.

——A great tornado passed over the lower part of Princess Anne county, Virginia, May 10th. A number of houses were swept off, and everything was prostrated. Four lives were lost, and many persons wounded.

—— A bill has been reported by a Committee of the Canadian Parliament to close the Canals, Post Offices, &c., on the Sabbath. There are a great many petitions for the measure, and no remonstrances against it.

—— The Directors of the New York and New Haven Railroad have published a statement respecting the Norwalk disaster, in which they impute the whole blame to the engineer. But the public will scarcely agree with them.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Atlantic.

The Steamship Atlantic opened the season of rapid passages across the ocean, by arriving at New York on the 14th inst. in 9 days 23 hours from Liverpool. We venture to say that this speed will not be beaten much this year.

The Jew bill has been defeated in the House of Lords. Lord Palmerston has been overhauled in the Commons for his share in the rocket factory business, and came off decidedly second best in the discussion. Mrs. Stowe has been entertained at a dinner by the Lord Mayor of London, and is now the guest of the Duchess of Sutherland.

The report of an accident to the French Empress is officially confirmed.

In Russia, a bill to exclude Jews from all public employments has passed one House and is causing an excitement in the country.

No special news from the negotiations at Constantinople. A religious fight has taken place at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem, and the English missionaries were turned out of it. it.

From the African coast we hear that the slave trade is nearly extinguished.

The advices from Australia are satisfactory.

Markets.—Transactions in Breadstuffs unimportant.

Flour declined 3 1 to 6d. Wheat declined 1d. Yellow Corn unchanged. White declined 6d @ 1s. No Transactions were reported.

Bacon moved off at full rates. More doing in beef. Pork at irregular rates.

Lard tending upwards. Tallow active.

Clover seed nominal.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The Providence Post gives a decision of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, in the case of an action against the Dorchester and Milton Bank. The suit was brought to recover the value of a $50 bill, which the bank alleged to have been stolen, and there upon refused payment. The Court said that, in the case of stolen promissory notes and bills of exchange, the party seeking payment for them must prove that he paid value for them, or came honestly by them; but in the case of stolen bank bills, the burden of proof is on the other party, and the defendants, to avoid payment, must show that the plaintiffs did not come honestly by them. If this is a good law, the decision should be generally known.

☞ A block of fine white marble, 6 feet long by two and a half feet wide, has just been finished in Washington for the National Washington Monument. An open Bible in alto-relief is displayed on the centre, with the words, in raised letters on each side of it, "The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the U. States of America, in session at Washington City, May, 1852." The Assembly made a liberal appropriation for this stone, the design of which was furnished in a resolution passed by that body.

☞ Mr. Bryant, Editor of the New York Evening Post, who is traveling in the East, writes that "the ancient bigotry of the Moslems is fast relaxing. Not only do the Turks get drunk like Christians, of which I was sorry to see some examples on board the Austrian steamer that brought me hither from Beyroot, but they submit to contact with Christians, and do not think themselves, as they once did, contaminated by it; and they suffer our presence in their most holy places."

☞ The *fast* trains on the Hudson River and Central line of Railroads now run from N. York to Buffalo in 14 hours, including half an hour at Utica for dinner. At Buffalo immediate connection is had with the boats for the West and with the Lake Shore Road. The fare on this route has been put down between Albany and Buffalo to $6, so that passengers by boats reach Buffalo from New York at an expense of $6.50, and by Hudson River Railroad at a cost of $7,50.

☞ Professor Sheppard, while in Charlotte, N. C., a few days since, was presented with a diamond, by Dr. Deventhorpe. That gentleman had lately discovered it on his estate at Pioneer Mills, and this is the second specimen of this precious gem found within the year in the country. Hitherto no special search has been made for the diamond, these specimens having been discovered in a manner purely accidental.

☞ The imports of foreign dry goods at New York in April, 1853, amounted to $5,301,014. In April, 1852, $3,825,974. Excess in April of this year, $1,475,930, equal to 39 per cent increase.—The whole excess of the dry goods import at New York, from Jan. 1st, to May 1st, this year, over the same period of 1852, is $11,692,000, or 49 per cent. Truly we are large purchasers, as a people.

☞ Dwight's Journal of Music says:—The City of Milwaukee, in Wisconsin, is in possession of a musical privilege enjoyed at present by no other city in the Union—namely, a German Opera, with full orchestra, chorus and principal singers. And what is more, it is likely to be domesticated there, since the performers are all resident Milwaukians.

☞ The mining accounts, both public and private, from California are very encouraging.—The practical proofs, indeed, are conclusive of a good yield. The packets of the 16th ult., left San Francisco with $2,713,000 in gold on freight, making for April, $4,947,000. The rains and cheap provisions have greatly favored the miners.

☞ The Metropolitan Hotel, N. York, which some were ready to predict would be a stupendous failure on account of its size, has found it necessary to hire three large houses on Broadway, near the hotel, sufficient to afford accommodation for 320 additional guests. The hotel business was never so prosperous as now.

☞ The Railroad Journal says that farmers along the line of the Erie Road have taken the freighting business into their own hands, on invitation of the company. A producer charters a freight car, loads it with produce for the New York market, and attends to its transshipment and sale on reaching the city.

☞ The product of the Lake Superior Copper Mines last year was equal to 2,5000 tons.—This is nearly one-tenth the annual product of the world; Norway 7,200 tons, and Great Britain 14,-650 tons, being the largest producers. Of the yield of Great Britain, 11,000 tons are from the mines of Cornwall alone.

☞ A magnificent block of native copper from the Minnesota Mine has been prepared by the agent, Mr. Roberts, for exhibition in the Crystal Palace. The metal is almost perfectly pure, and its value nearly $1,700. This block is handsomely faced on the four sides, one of which bears a suitable inscription.

☞ Joshua McQueen, a Sergeant in the army of General Washington, died a few days since in Frankfort, Ky., aged 106 years.

☞ The Atlas learns that Rathbone & Co., have received orders for some 500 Albany cooking stoves for the Australian market. The English stoves, on which the Tasmanians have heretofore depended, are heavy, clumsy and costly. They are not easily packed for sea voyage, nor easy for transportation into the interior, nor so handy for backwoodsmen, and dwellers in tents, as the Yankee contrivances.

☞ Judge Stoddard, a venerable and prominent citizen of Cleveland, died on the 8th instant, aged 86. He was born in Northampton. Was personally known to Gen. Washington, and was a member of the original Connecticut Land Company, of which Samuel Mather, Esq., of Conn., is now the sole survivor.

☞ The Quebec Water Company have tried gutta percha pipes with complete success. They bore a pressure of one hundred and five pounds to the square inch, and, the Chronicle says, could apparently have sustained double that pressure. The brass coupling twice gave way, but not the pipes.

☞ Detroit numbers, says the Tribune, 30,000 souls. Cleveland numbers, on both sides of the Flats, 34,000. Buffalo and Chicago only exceed Cleveland in population, says the Forest City, of all the cities on the Lakes. In beauty or prosperity she has no superior on these inland seas.

☞ The receipts of the Bank of England, of Gold from Australia, have been considerable, as the latest returns show an increase of £218,385 in the stock of the precious metals, in face of a considerable demand for coin on the part of the dividend receivers.

☞ The Bonds of the New York Central Rail road (Consolidated) Company will be all issued payable in Federal Currency, none of them in Sterling, as at first talked of. They will have 30 years to run; bear six per cent. interest, payable 1st of May and 1st of Nov., in New York city.

# Deaths.

In this city, on the 15th inst., OWEN MORRIS, aged 45 years.

In this city, on the 15th inst., of congestion of the lungs, THEODORE ROWLAND, aged 22 years.

In Salina, Onondaga Co., N. Y., on the 11th inst, of consumption, BENJ. GUMAER, aged 32 years.

The deceased was a young man of uncommon promise, and had by his kindness of heart, and generous disposition endeared himself to a large circle of friends, who are thus early left to mourn his loss. And to her, who, day and night watched over him with all the devoted tenderness of a sister's love, his loss is indeed irreparable. But he rests in peace, in hope of a better life. B.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# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, May 18, 1853.

For the week just closed, the weather has been warm and spring like, contrasting favorably with the cold wet backward spring weather, that has prevailed. Farmers have been prevented from doing their usual spring labor, and are now very busy, embracing the favorable weather for "seed time," and as a consequence very little produce is marketed. The street supply has been small, and as the same is true in all Western New York villages, the supplies coming forward by canal are quite meager.

Flour—The demand for this staple is good, with a firm market. Transactions are confined to small parcels to the retail trade, and purchases from county mills. $4,75@5,25 will embrace the range of prices, except for a few extra brands.

Grain—Wheat is offered sparingly, and readily commands $1,15. The market exhibits much firmness, and an advance may be expected. It is probable more would now be paid for a choice sample in large quantities.

Corn—There is a fair demand for home milling, at 58@60c. for prime yellow. Oats—The market is nearly bare, and buyers very much in want for home consumption.—In the street 45@46c are readily paid, without increasing the amount coming forward. We learn of no sales of Barley.

Seeds—Clover is little sought for, and prices are only nominal. Of Timothy the supply is fair, which the late seeding brings into demand. Sales are made at $2,25, 2,-75@3, as per quality.

Potatoes—The supply is very large. One house has been buying for New York market, choice White Mercers at 25c; the range is 25@37½c, except for some choice varieties for planting.

Apples—The market is rather bare of good Apples.—Russets are about the only kind offered. They command $1,50@2. Northern Spy's would sell for more.

Market Supplies.—There has been little change since last week. Beef cattle, fresh Pork, Veal and Mutton, are not readily obtained, except at good prices. Lambs are much sought for and sell at $1,50@1,75, and very choice would bring $2.

Provisions—We have little change to note in the provision market. Supplies are equal to the demand. Pork, hams, shoulders, &c., are without material change in prices. Butter comes forward to some extent; best new, commands readily 15c; 13@15c is about the range. Eggs 10c.

Hay—Moderate supply. It is somewhat affected by the price of oats and mill feed, and good loads readily sell at our highest figures. We recommend a good straw cutter as a saving clause in times of high prices.

Hogs—We observed quite a number of hogs, offered for sale on the bridge, and from all we could learn, they are in demand at 4@5c. live weight, though principally sold on the scale of offer and take.

Cows and Calves—The market was poorly supplied with still poorer specimens, offered for sale, we should judge, in the hope of enlisting the sympathies of the charitable. Heard no prices named as obtainable.

Horses—Quite a number of good horses are changing hands every day, and at good prices too. A fine large grey from Alabama, Genesee Co., sold for over $150. There are buyers for all good team or carriage horses, at fair rates. A large share of the trade appears to centre at Spencer's Exchange Hotel, Buffalo street.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,75@5,25 | Butter, lb. | 13@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $ ,00@1,15 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 58@60c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1.25 |
| Oats, | 45@46 | Eggs, doz | 10@c0c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3.50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb. | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 16.

FLOUR—Sales Western Canal 3,800 bbls, at $4.55 for State; $4,75@4 for common to good Ohio and Michigan. Rye flour quiet, $3,87@4 for fine. Corn meal scarce.—Jersey firm, $3,06@12.

GRAIN—A good demand and firm market for wheat.—Sales 7,500 bu red Ohio, slightly mixed, 110c; 5,000 bush white Michigan 120c; 5,000 bu white Canadian 115c; 1,400 bu red Genesee 110c. Rye is better. Sales 2,500 bu, at 90c, part in the ship. Barley firm. Sales 500 bu fair two rowed, 62c. Oats are better and in demand, 47@49½c for State and Western: 45@46½c for Jersey. Corn firmer. Yellow Jersey and Southern scarce, 70c. Sales 21,000 bu at 61@62c for unsound and New Orleans; 63@64½c for mixed Southern; 67c for Western mixed; 64@65½c for white Southern.

PROVISIONS—Pork market unsettled and dull, at $15,-87@50 for Western mess; $13@13,25 for prime.

LARD is less firm and quiet, 9½@10c.

BUTTER comes in freely and is selling, 12@15c for Ohio; 15@19c for new State.

CHEESE dull, 8@9c for new.

STOCKS—Better but not active. Money in good demand, 6@7 ₱ cent.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, May 16—Western products continue to come forward steadily. The receipts of grain thus far have been quite meager, and of flour they have been exceedingly moderate, and not equal to the demand.

Flour, &c.—We notice a good degree of firmness exhibited on the part of holders of Western and State flour, with a moderate inquiry. The home and river demand is light. Sales at 4,50@4,62 for State; 4,62@4,87 for Michigan, Ohio and Indiana; 4,87@5,37 for fancy Genesee and extra Western; and 5,50@5,87 for extra Genesee. But little, however, can be had at our inside figures. Corn Meal is saleable at 1,31.

Grain—There is a good local and eastern inquiry for wheat, with none offering except to arrive. Corn is very scarce and wanted for the supply of the local and eastern trade. For a cargo of old Western yellow 67 was bid and refused. Barley is in good request, and the market is steady. Sales at 71@72 for four rowed. Oats are not plenty, and in active demand at very full prices. Sales at 48.

Provisions.—There is a moderate business doing in Pork and Beef at former rates. Cut meats are in good request at 7@7¼ for smoked Shoulders, and 11@11½ for do. Hams. Lard is steady at 10@10½c. Butter is without material change, but inferior is plenty. Sales of Western at 9@12c, and State at 15@18c. Cheese is selling at 8@10c for new and old.

Feed.—There is no change to notice. Sales 1,600 bus. fine middlings at $1 per 100 lbs.

Hay.—A moderate demand for pressed at 75@90c.

Malt.—Barley Malt is quite firm and in good request with sales at 9 c.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, May 16.—Flour—Ohio and Indiana 4,25, and common to good Michigan 4,12½@4,25@4,50.

Grain—Wheat dull and very little in market. We hear of no sales. Corn in moderate demand and market firm for prime samples, which are scarce. Illinois river 53c, Milan the same and 2500 bus. at 52c. Oats dull with but little inquiry. Sales in small parcels for retail at 10@12c.

Provisions—Mess Pork quiet at $15 for first quality with small sales. Smoked meats in fair demand, with sales of Hams and Shoulders at 9¾ and 6¾.

Canal Freights—Steady at 56 on flour, 15½ on wheat and 12½ on corn to New York; and 50 on flour, 13¾ on wheat and 10 on corn to Albany.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 9—At Washington Drove Yard—At market, 2,500 Beef Cattle—All from the South and West. All but 100 disposed of, at prices ranging from 8@10 per cwt.

At Browning's—In market 600 Sheep and Lambs,—all sold at prices ranging from $4@6 for common quality Sheep and extra at from $8@10; prices of Lambs at from $3@5,50

Cows and Calves—100 offered, and all sold at from $20 to $30@46.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 250 Beef Cattle. Prices ranging from 8 to 10½c.

Cows and Calves—70 offered, and all sold at prices ranging from $22.50 to 35@50.

Sheep—1,050 offered, all sold at from $3,50@4.55 to $5,25 @7,50 for Sheep, and $2@3,50 to $5 for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, May 16.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 250. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7; 2d do, $6.

Cows and Calves—14 in market. Prices from $25, 30, 35.

Sheep—197 in market. Prices from $6, 6,50, 7. All sold.

Swine—None in market.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, May 11.—At market, 613 Cattle, about 613 Beeves, and no Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8 25, cwt.: 1st. quality, $8; 2d do, $7,50@7,75; 3d do, $7@7,25; ordinary $6,50@6,75.

Hides—$4.75@5 per cwt.
Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.
Pelts—$1@1.50.
Calf Skins 10c per lb
Veal Calves—$4. 6@8; 246 at market.
Stores—Working Oxen—$98, 101, 107, 118, 124, 136, 140@176.
Cows and Calves—$28, 31, 35, 45@56.
Yearlings—$13, 14@15.50
Two years old—$31, 35, 45@48.
Three years old—$41. 54, 62@71
Sheep and Lambs—758 at market.
Extra, $7,25, 8. 9@10,25.
By lot—$3.50, 4, 5@6,75.
Swine—500 stores; retail, sows, 7½c; barrows, 8½c; Hard fat Hogs at 6c.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, May 12.—At market 775 Beef Cattle 28 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 850 Sheep, and 3,900 Swine.

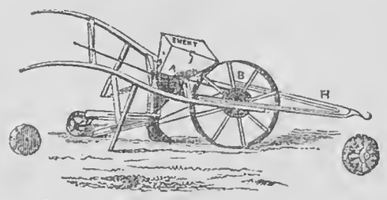
Prices—Beef Cattle—About the same as last week, for a like quality. Extra, $8,23@8,50; 1st quality $7@7,75, 2d do, $6,25@6,75; 3d do. $5@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $79, 88, 98, 110, 145 and 160.
Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 25, 31, 38 and 52.
Sheep—$4, 5,25, 6,75, 8, 8,50@10.25.
Swine—Nearly all at market changed hands at an advance; lots to peddle 6c for sows, 7 for barrows large hogs 5½ to 6¼; fat hogs 6@6¼. At retail from 6½@7½.


*HALLOCK'S*

**AG'L WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.**

*No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.*



[Emery's Corn Planter and Seed Drill.]

THE subscriber, late from the Establishment of Emery & Co., Manufacturers at Albany, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has been appointed their Sole Agent in Rochester and Western New York, for the sale of

*Emery's Celebrated Railroad Horse Powers and Threshing Machines; Circular and Cross-cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn-stalk and Hay-Cutters, &c.,*

adapted to the Power, and now offers them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee, as follows:—"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded." The attention of Farmers is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power, and its comparative merits, as well as price requested, before purchasing elsewhere. He is also agent for their

**Combined Reaper and Mower.**

and keeps constantly on hand, Plows, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Seed Planters, &c., &c., comprising a complete and extensive stock of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally, together with a full assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, of the best Imported and Shaker growth.

He is also agent for the sale of Seymour and Morgan's New York Reaper, Pierpont Seymour's Grain Drills and Broad-cast Sowers, Wheel Cultivators, Gang Plows, Clover Hullers, Cider Mills, Clover Gatherers, Horse Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Hand Rakes, Grind Stones, &c.

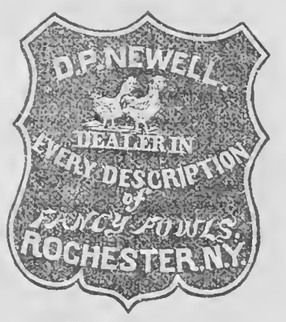
He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well-known Scythes; also Manure, Straw, and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other buying tools at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to a New Plow, which is believed to be the best cast iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any Plow heretofore sold in Rochester—while the price is less than any other equally well finished

The "uniform one-price cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time, will allow.

Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements, and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

☞ Circulars and Catalogues furnished gratis on application personally or by mail. E. D. HALLOCK,
177tf No. 24 Exchange st., Rochester.




**Premiums at N. Y. State Fair, Utica, 1852.**

Best lot of pure bred Fowls—First Premium, to D. P. Newell, of Rochester, ..... $10,00
White Surry Dorkings—First, to D. P. Newell, .... 3,00
Shanghaes, Chittagongs, Malays, &c.—First, to D. P. Newell, ..... 3,00
(Under this head all of the Asiatic varieties are included.)
Jersey Blues—Second, to D. P. Newell. ..... 2,00

**Premiums Awarded at Monroe Co. Fair, 1852.**

The first, to D. P. Newell, for the best coop of fowls of any variety, ..... $2,00
Do. to D. P. Newell, for best White Shanghaes, . 2,00
Do. Do Do. Buff Do. 2,00
Do. Do Do. Black Do. 2,00
Do. on Cantons, ..... 2,00
The Second, on Bantams, ..... 1,00
Rochester, Monroe Co., N. Y. D. P. NEWELL.

[From the Rochester Daily Democrat, May 12.]

Large Sale of Improved Fowls.—Mr. D. P. Newell sold on Monday, the following breed of Fowls to Dr. E. C. Winchester:

| | |
|---|---|
| One Brahma Pootra crower and two hens, | $150,00 |
| Eight Brahma Pootra hens, | 92,83 |
| Two young pullets, | 7,00 |
| Two and a half pairs White Shanghais, | 25,00 |
| One pair Cochin Chinas, | 5,00 |
| One pair White Dorkings, (imported,) | 5,00 |
| " " Domiuique Shanghais, | 5,00 |
| " " Chittagong, | 5,00 |
| Three Javas, | 7,50 |
| Fourteen Brahma Pootra chickens, from one to four weeks old, | 14,00 |
| Two dozen Brahma Pootra eggs, | 12,00 |
| One pair wild Turkeys, | 5,00 |
| | $333.33 |

**FODDER MAY BE SHORT!**—So plant an acre or so of Carrots, Ruta bagas, Beets, and Swede's Turnips. Don't get the back-ache doing it, but use the New Hand Seed Drill, got up and sold (with the seeds for planting) at HALLOCK'S,
177tf 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

**WHEN CORN'S PLANTED, WEEDS BEGIN TO START.**—Get a good Cultivator, made to expand or contract to suit the times. They are death on weeds; and without elbow grease, will keep the soil mellow, and fill the crib in Autumn. Sold at
177tf HALLOCK'S 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

**LOOK AT A NEW PLOW,** the cheapest and best Cast Iron Plow in market, doing thorough work and of draft that takes the strain, "as easy as a small sin sits on a rich man's conscience." Call, examine, compare prices, and then you'll buy at HALLOCK'S,
177tf 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

Breeders of Improved Stock, and all who have Domestic Animals for sale, will find the Wool Grower and Stock Register the best medium of communication with those most interested in Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, Poultry, &c. It is published monthly—is the only American journal devoted primarily to Wool and Stock Growing, and kindred matters—and has a general and increasing circulation throughout the Union. On the 1st of July ensuing, a cover of 8 pages will be added to the work, when the publisher will be enabled to accommodate advertisers, whose favors have heretofore been declined for want of space. Those who wish to avail themselves of the advantages of its pages are informed that the terms of advertising are $1 per square (ten lines, or 100 words) for each insertion. Advertisements for the July number should be forwarded on or before the 15th of June.

Address, D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No 93 State street.

FRANCIS T ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.
Rochester, April 15, 1853.

**GLEN HAVEN WATER CURE.**

THIS Celebrated Institution, by the peculiar method of treatment which Dr. Jackson practices, and the success attending it, is greatly attracting public attention throughout the Union. The past year it has been visited by invalids from not less than 20 of the States and the Canadas, and hundreds of persons regarded as incurable, have received immense benefits from its waters.

Those wishing information can receive a Circular, free of charge, and those wishing advice for home treatment, can have it by enclosing $1, post-paid, to

JAMES C JACKSON, M. D.,
175-4t Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

**SHORT-HORN BULL, FOR SALE.**

I HAVE a fine young Bull, (19 months old,) *thoroughbred*, and from good milking stock, which I will sell any time the present month, for $150. His color is white. He has an excellent pedigree. S. P. CHAPMAN.
Clockville, Mad. Co., N. Y., May 3d, 1853. 176w2*

**MERCHANTS SUPPLY STORE.**

THE Subscriber has made extensive arrangements which enables him to supply merchants with any of the tools named in the annexed list, at the lowest current rates, either in large or small quantities. The goods are ordered direct from the manufacturers, and are in every respect the best of their kinds made in the United States.

500 dozen Dunn's Grass Scythes, German, Cast and Silver Steel.
100 do. Dunn's Grain Scythes, the best in market.
100 do. Clapp's Patent Scythe Snaths.
50 do. Lamson's do. do.
50 do. Clark's Ohio Patent Snaths, Scythes to fit.
50 do. Wood's Scythe Snaths, cheap.
50 do. Brand's Manure Forks.
75 do. Do. Straw Forks.
100 do. Do. Hay Forks.
A good supply of Reynolds' Hay and Straw Forks.
100 doz. Whitlock's Solid Cast steel Hoes.
200 " Stillman's Cast steel Hoes.

Scythe Stones, Rifles, and other tools in the same line, all of which will be sold on the lowest terms. Sale rooms at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, 24 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. ☞ All orders by mail promptly attended to. HIRAM C. WHITE.

**PEAS! PEAS! PEAS!**

WE most respectfully call the attention of Farmers and others to our extensive assortment of Field and Garden Peas; among the former are

200 bushels Common Marrowfats.
400 do. Junes
200 do. Golden Vine.
200 do. Creepers.
400 do. Common Canada.

And among the latter are

25 bushels Superior Early Kents, earliest grown.
5 do. Prince Albert.
100 do. Early Warwick—superior.
200 do. do. Washington.
100 do. Marrowfats, superior article.
50 do. Black Eye Marrowfats.
25 do. Dwarf Blue Imperial.
10 do. Monastery Marrow.
25 do. Blue Marrowfats.

Also, various other choice kinds,—all of which will be sold at small profits for cash, at the Genesee Seed Store 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.
172-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

**Imported Horse, "Consternation,"**

WILL stand this season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

Terms—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects J. B. BURNETT.
May 11. [177-tf] Syracuse, N. Y.

**NORMAN HORSE LOUIS PHILIPPE!**

THIS Celebrated Horse, owned by Robert B. Howland, of Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y., and bred by Edward Harris, of Morristown, New Jersey, from his pure imported Norman Stock, will be kept the present season at the following places, to wit:—On Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week, at the stable of R B. Robinson, in Farmington, Ontario county; on Thursday, at Victor village; on Friday, at Fairport, Monroe county, and on Saturday, at Egypt.

Terms:—$8,00 for the season, and $10,00 to insure.—Mares to be returned to the Horse once a week, or until the groom is satisfied they are with foal, and to be, in all respects, at the risk of the owners. Pasturage furnished at four shillings per week. JOS. R ROBINSON.
176w6*

**MORGAN HORSE "GEN. GIFFORD."**

THIS justly celebrated horse will be kept the present season at Lodi Village, Seneca Co., New York.

Gen. Gifford received the 1st Premium in the class of Morgans at Rochester, in September, 1851, and is regarded by experienced horsemen as the best living specimen of this invaluable breed;—is a perfect model in form, a sharp goer, and style and action unsurpassed. Terms of insurance, twenty dollars. CHARLES W. INGERSOLL.
Lodi, April, 1853. 164w8

**SPRING GRAIN AND SEEDS.**

WE have now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, the following Field Grains:

100 bushels Pure Fife Spring Wheat.
100 do. Barley, 4 or 6 round.
25 do. Do. superior new variety, 2 round.
100 do. Buckwheat.
100 do. Racine or Cat-tail Oats.
200 do. Reapt Timothy seed.
400 do. Common do.
25 do. Large Clover.
25 do. Red Top.
20 do. Orchard Grass.
50 do. Millet.

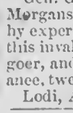
172-tf. J. RAPALJE & CO.

**SEED POTATOES.**

WE have on hand 200 bushels of the celebrated White Mercer Potatoes, at $2 per barrel, delivered at the Railroad or Canal, in this city.

100 bushels Early Junes.
50 do Mountain Junes.
25 do Wild Mexicans.
25 do Carters.
50 do Irish Cups. J. RAPALJE & CO.
172-tf. 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**



THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.**

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]
Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.

**MONEY TO LOAN** on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

### THE WORKING-MEN.

THE noblest men I know on earth,
Are men whose hands are brown with toil,
Who, backed by no ancestral graves,
Hew down the woods and till the soil,
And win thereby a prouder name,
Than follow king's or warrior's fame.

The working-men, whate'er their task,
Who carve the stone or bear the hod—
They bear upon their honest brows,
The royal stamp and seal of God;
And worthier are their drops of sweat,
Than diamonds in a coronet.

God bless the noble working-men,
Who rear the cities of the plain,
Who dig the mines and build the ships,
And drive the commerce of the main;
God bless them, for their sweating hands
Have wrought the glory of all lands.

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Written expressly for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## A DARK CORNER IN LIFE.

BY DIANTHA.

IT is a fearful night; yet come with me down this deserted street. Wrap your cloak around you, that you may not feel its chilling dampness, as do those shivering wretches, vainly trying to find shelter from the rain and sleet.

Hark! the wind swells to a tempest. O! how it shrieks and roars like the clamoring of ten thousand warriors, met in fearful combat on the fields of air. Ha! you shudder as the lurid lightning darts a quivering glance—'tis darkness now, and with a sudden crash! peal after peal, the booming thunder roars above the trembling earth.—Ah! hear the winds! O! what fantastic play they have this night; now blending with the roar of billows as they lash the shore—now rushing o'er the house tops—up and down the streets—howling wildly round the corners—coursing with demoniac fury down the deep, dark alleys, where, with fluttering shingles, creaking sign-posts, shattered walls and flapping shutters, they make wild music in the dilapidated abodes of poverty. See! they circle round and with a shriek and flutter, thrust the rags and straw from out the broken panes, and dash the rain drops in among the shivering circles.

Look! there's a female form gliding o'er the pavement; instinctively she draws her thin shawl closer round her slender form. As she passes in the light from that shop window, you can catch a glimpse of her face. Strange face, is'nt it?—so wan and pale!—Yet there is fascination in the beauty of those deep, dark, melancholy eyes, that will haunt your memory for years. Her hands, how thin and cold; you can read famine in their transparency—and this is a child of fifteen summers.

She is going home now—home from the workshop, where she has toiled, toiled from earliest dawn till now. Going home—alone, unprotected, in the dark, with the wild storm raging all around her; home—where her sick mother has been left through the day, with an inebriated monster who bears the name of father!—and almost without food or fire.

—Now she remembers, as she hurries on, that her mother was paler, and more feeble in the morning; and, forgetting her own misery—her wearied, aching-limbs—her throbbing brow, her steps quicken down the dark, muddy lane. See! she stops and listens—hark! no sound save the rush, clatter, roar; and pat, pat, pat, of rain-drops on the wall.

Softly she steps within, and again pauses as if afraid to advance. No light—no fire upon the hearth—all silence—blackness! Again, bending, she listens—a faint drawn breath meets her ear. Quickly gathering some sticks upon the hearth, she fans them to a flame—the flickering glare revealed the scanty furnished room.

In one corner was a bed of straw, on which was a female form. The child, casting an anxious, searching glance around the room, as though in some dark corner she expected to see the prostrate form of her father, approached the bed on which lay the sufferer. "Strange she should sleep so deadly," she thought; and pressing her lips to the cold brow of her mother, crossed the room again. A scanty morsel was all she could find of food, and that she durst not eat; for she knew if her father came and there was nothing to set before him, abuse and even blows might be the consequence; so with a heavy heart she put it back again, and sank upon the stool by the fire, and buried her face in her hands. Not a morsel had passed her lips; the day before, she had saved her portion for her mother. Now, worn-sick, faint—hunger, like a vulture, gnawing at her vitals—she must watch the hours alone.

Let us bend over this bed in the corner—smooth out those raven tresses of flowing hair—wipe the cold sweat from off that brow—trace the outline of that something terrible, written on that countenance, so full of unutterable loneliness, unspeakable despair! Don't start back in horror! there is no parent, husband, sister, or friend—none, save this child of fifteen summers—to watch the parting hour. Now, whilst the dying woman sleeps her life away—the toil-worn, starving child sits by the feeble, flickering fire—the wild storm howls and roars without—the mad waves furious lash the shore—and that never-ceasing pat, pat, pat, of rain-drops is upon the wall. Come, sit with me on this worn old chest, and I will tell you a story about the dying woman and starving child.

EVELINE MAYBELL was the daughter of a wealthy farmer. Endowed by nature with rare genius and great personal beauty, she was at once the envy and admiration of all the town in which she resided. Her morning was as bright and lovely as ever beamed over the head of childhood. Like a morn in early spring—the sun casting a golden flood of light down upon the dew-gemmed earth—the wild carol of innumerable songsters—the smiling beauty of ten thousand flowers—the pensile stems decked with the bursting leaves, nodding in the balmy breezes—and a thousand forms of grace and beauty bursting into life, and yielding a grateful perfume. Such was the morn that smiled around sweet EVELINE MAYBELL.

You should have heard her voice: it was like the murmuring of many waters—all melody; and when she sung, her soul was in the theme, and you must have felt its pathos. A gentle, winsome child was she, with jet black hair, curling around features purely classical in their outline, where every shade of feeling left its impress. Her large dark eyes were the most striking feature in her countenance—soft and deep—brilliant and firey—wild and melancholy—as changing in their aspect as the restless sea. Of a book-loving disposition, she grew up beautiful, intelligent and well-informed.

She was sent to a boarding school in a distant town, to complete her education, and placed under the supervision of Madam S——. Here she remained for some time, and then returned home; but during this time she made the acquaintance of a young gentleman from a neighboring city, of reputed wealth, and received his addresses, much to the displeasure of her parents.—He was elegant in manners and address, and struck, as he was, with the rare beauty of her mind and person, he resolved to win and wear the prize, and assiduously set himself about the task.

She was fascinated, bewildered! True, rumor whispered in her ear that he was unprincipled, and her mother's sad look reproved her. At times she would try to break the spell, but the wreath of flowers that had been gaily twined around her, concealed a charm whose strength she could not force, so she submitted to be made captive and her destiny was linked for life with that of the stranger.

With him she went to the town, and was introduced into a polished circle of society. All that wealth could purchase was laid at her feet. Really proud of his beautiful wife, he spared nothing that would serve to make her the most brilliant and splendid, as she was the sweetest and most fascinating of women. He was highly connected with rich and polished familes—the son of a wealthy banker, and doing a good business for himself. Warm hearted, brilliant in conversation, easy in manners, but negligent in business habits, and alas! when but a child at his father's table, had learned to sip the wine cup, and the love, increasing with his years, had become the one passion for which he would sacrifice even his soul.

It was a fearful trial, when at an elegant party, where wine was as plenty as water in the mountain glens, she first discovered with woman's quick perception, that he was too gay and excited. True to her woman's nature, she strove to conceal it, and hoped he might not be thus tempted again. But when he came home intoxicated, her poor heart swelled and almost burst with grief and shame. Soon this became quite frequent, and her grief became a heart-grief, concealed by forced smiles in his presence. O! had he stopped here, struck penitent by her sad smile, and gentle reproachful look, what an amount of suffering might have been avoided. A sweet child, in every respect the counterpart of its mother, soothed her heart-grief, and formed another link that bound her down to earth.

Time rolled on—business neglected, soon became involved. Loss after loss greatly reduced his means, and he drank the more to drown his troubles. He was no longer a kind husband, but became soured, impatient and fretful! Still they were in affluent circumstances and lived in the show of wealth; yet her sensitive nature was acutely wretched—her childs sweet prattle and innocent affection was all her joy.

A sudden sweep of adverse circumstances rushed over them and swept their all away. Dispirited, he gathered what little he might and with his wife and child, left secretly for this distant city. Here he plunged into all kinds of vice, and became of all the most bold and villianous. No longer a man, but a monster, without feeling and beneath reproach—a gambler—a midnight thief—a sot—a beastly, cruel husband and father. But why recount—the wrongs, the crimes, the bitter heart-aches, might fill a volume.—Down, down he sank, dragging with him his wretched wife and child. Dragging down to want, and rags, and filth, and unsatisfied hunger, those bright, beautiful, innocent beings, he might have made comfortable and happy.

Years have rolled by—O, who can tell the accumulated misery of those years! But the drama is nigh closed. Its last scene is before you. Look! the mother with that ghastly face slumbers still—the child sits in the corner, her dark eyes vivid, burning, unnatural—rolling towards the street, and her heart throbs as she hears a foot step—it passes, and all is still again, save the raging of the furious storm—the wild-winds howl and roar, and that ceaseless pat, pat, pat, of rain drops on the wall.

The night wanes on—the hours sweep by. List!—one, two, three, and on with solemn tone, the bell tells out the hour of midnight. Though faint its throbbing on the air, it rouses the sleeper—a start and groan calls the watchful daughter. Poor child! she sees with sudden anguish, that the chill of death is on her vitals, that that grim monster has clutched among her heart-strings—rending them, one by one, from their fastenings. Sinking upon her knees, she clasps her mother's hands, but her eyes refuse to weep—her heart is bleeding! The wind whirls up and down the street, shrieks and groans, and bellows through the wretched tenement, that reels and topples beneath the shock. At length the eyes of the mother rest upon the child—she whispers, "'Tis almost over now—Heaven protect you—my child—and forgive your father—meet me up there, dearest—and you will soon—I feel—it"—her lips close—her breast heaves—then all is still.

The hours wear on—the tempest lulls—the fire upon the hearth flickers, moulders, expires! By its last gleam you see that bed, and by it the kneeling child—then all is darkness!

On the morrow they were found—that mother with those raven tresses—that child of fifteen summers, with those dark, melancholy eyes. That mother with her glassy eyes on Heaven—that child kneeling at her bedside, dead!

# Wit and Humor.

### WAR ANECDOTE.

ENCLOSED is an anecdote which I cut from an old Almanac. I think it too good to be lost, and wish you would publish it in the RURAL, so I can have it preserved, and for the amusement of the million. S.

The following incident is said to have occurred at New Orleans, during the invasion of that quarter by the British. After the battle of the 23d Dec., 1814, in which both armies received nearly the same injury, a subaltern British officer was sent to the American lines with a flag of truce. Being detained a little, he began to converse with a corporal in our service, respecting the probable issue of events there. He stated "it was folly for the Americans to resist any longer, as they must eventually be beaten—that the troops opposed to them were the flower of the British army, who had repeatedly vanquished the best veterans of the continent of Europe, and were commanded by *Lord* Packenham, *Lord* Picton, *Lord* Cockrane, *Lord* Kean, and many more of the ablest Generals in Europe." To this the corporal replied indignantly, "On our side we have the *Lord* God Almighty, the *Lord* Jesus Christ, and the *Hero* Andrew Jackson, and I'll be blamed if we don't whip you."

Two loafers met upon the wharf yesterday and passed the "compliments of the season." "Jim," said one, "have you seen Hall, he's looking for you?" "Hall! what Hall?" was Jim's answer. "Why Alco-hall, you fool." "Pshaw," responded Jim, "that's a poor 'sell,' and you wouldn't have caught me if I hadn't been hurt last night when John tripped me up." "John who?" said Bill. "Demi-john, you numskull."

WHEN is iron like a bank note? When it's forged. When is it like a stone thrown into the air? When it's cast. When is it like a public house? When it's a bar.—When would it do to make sausages of?—When it's pig iron.

PUNCH says that the heirs of Robinson Crusoe have instituted a suit for the recovery Juan Fernandez, on the ground that their great ancestor "was monarch of all he surveyed."

### KWIT PHUNNYGRAPHIC.

THE following specimen advertisement is copied from the Hartford Courant:

PHINE PHRESH PHIGS.—We have phortunately phetched in a phew phine phresh phigs, which we warrant phirst rate, and phancy will sell phreely, phairly, and phinely, to old and young pholks, phillibusters, phreesoilers, or the phree men, phriends, or phoes, that are phroud to phrequently pheast on such phodder and phinding ne phault.—They are phirst rate phruit, and would phill the eye of a Phrenchman or any other phoreigner. They can pe phound phor sale phor a phew days at Phuller's, 19 Asylum street—phirst phloor, a phew pheet phrom phriend Phap's phine phancy round sign. Don't phale to phetch a phriend, if you have pheeling phor a phine phellow, and don't phorget to phetch the phunds, and then there is no phear but that you will pheast phinely and PHARE WELL.

WET BARGAINS.—"Is this the place where they are selling wet goods, sir?"

"We have none wet yet this morning. Miss, but if you will wait a few minutes, I will set the boy to wetting some immediately. What kind of goods do you wish? We will wet anything which water don't spoil, to order. Here, John, wet all the remnants of the four cent muslins in the shop, and put them out by the door, labeled *only five cents*—do you hear?"

A DUTCHMAN related a misfortune which befel his son in the following manner: "Pour Hans! he bit himself mit a rattlesnak, and vash sick into his ped speechless, for six weeks in to munt of August—and all his cry vas vater! vater! and he couldn't eat noting except a leetle tea."

AN exquisite young lady wriggled into a linen draper's, and, with the most excruciating drawl she could affect, inquired if they had any "subdued mouse-colored silk."

"No," replied the draper, with a sudden and expressive twirl of the yard-stick, "but we have some *enraged rat-color*."

ALL FOOLS.—"I thought you were born on the first of April," said a benedict to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the twenty-first as her birth-day.

"Most people might think so," she replied, "from the choice I made of a husband."

THE best way to curb a wild young man is, decidedly, to *bridal* him.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 27 letters.
My 1, 19, 12, 15, 4, 8 was the name of an English Poet.
My 15, 19, 6, 24, 5 is a beast of prey.
My 7, 2, 22, 12, 27 is a large species of bird.
My 16, 25, 17, 21, 15, 16 is the greatest blessing of life.
My 1, 11, 5, 23, 19, 17, 22, 25 is the chief aim of some.
My 6, 10, 4, 22 has caused a great deal of misery.
My 1, 14, 10, 6, 1, 7, 23, 20, 15 is a girl's name.
My 5, 7, 12, 19, 22, 19, 4, 8 is getting rather scarce.
My 21, 27, 2, 23, 26, 19, 18, 22 is indispensable to man.
My 4, 8, 15, 17, 23, 19, 4 is the name of a county in the State of New York.
My 6, 20, 1, 19, 26, 19 is the name of a constellation of stars.
My 16, 14, 1, 19, 12, 15, 4, 26 was the name of an American statesman.
My 6, 11, 1, 1, 19, 26, 22 is a quick way of spending money.
My whole was the name of a distinguished American officer. M. E. W.

West Brighton, N. Y.,

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 13, 16, 4, 2 is a river in New York.
My 4, 5, 18, 4 is a lake in the United States.
My 3, 10, 11, 21, 17 is a sea in Europe.
My 19, 9, 14, 21, 22, 19 is a town in Mississippi.
My 7, 10, 14, 4, 7, 7 is a city in Massachusetts.
My 6, 21, 17, 13, 23, 16 is a capitol in Europe.
My 8, 5, 9, 9, 3 is a river in Kentucky.
My 15, 7, 21, 22, 19 is a town in Illinois.
My 12, 15, 3, 20, 4, 16 is a river in Asia.
My whole is the name of an illustrious Patriot.

North Greece, N. Y. S. K. W.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

THREE persons, A. B. C., started for a certain place; they were to stop at four different hotels. Their bill at each hotel was fifty cents. A. proposed to B. and C., if they would solve his problem he would pay their bills, otherwise they were to pay his. A. says, I have not money enough to pay our bills, but if I pay at the first hotel, and then borrow as much as I have left, then pay the second bill, and then borrow as much as I have left, and so on to the fourth, it will take all my money. What sum did he start with before he paid the first bill? C. F. C.

Fenner, N. Y., May, 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 20.

Answer to Enigma for the Times—Brandy, Whiskey, Rum, Gin, Wine, Beer, Snuff, Tobacco, and Cigars.


SEYMOUR & MORGAN'S PATENT

**NEW YORK REAPER, FOR 1853.**

THE great value and importance of the *Reaper* to Grain Growers of the world, is established beyond a question of doubt. Frequent tests have been made before Agricultural Societies both in this country and in England, proving the Reaper to save in a single harvest its first cost to the purchaser, over the ordinary way of cutting grain. Probably no implement is as valuable to the farmer where any considerable quantity of grain is raised, as the REAPING MACHINE.

At the present time there are several very good Machines before the Public, and now the question seems to be—which is the best? We claim precedence for ours, considering some of the following principles embodied in our Parents, that are essential to a Reaper and CAN NOT be found in any other Machine; which enables us to offer to the farmers of the United States a

Superior and Perfect Reaping Machine,

which, for durability, exactness of construction, perfect manner of cutting grain, ease with which it may be worked, and lightness of draught has

*NEVER BEEN EQUALLED!*

1st. The cutter bar is placed nearly on a line with the axles of the driving-wheel, and nearly opposite the driving-wheel is the ground-wheel, which being *thirty inches in diameter*, lessens the labor which has heretofore been performed in working such Machines, and does away with all difficulty in backing and turning.

2d. The knife or sickle is scalloped and in sections, which *cannot be clogged*; and in case of accident can be repaired by any good blacksmith.

3d. The man in discharging the grain stands on the *rear* of the platform, where he has his work before him and can perform it in a perfectly natural and easy manner; and also from the construction of the attendant's stand he may change his position according to the length and amount of straw cut.

4th. The new and improved combination box, containing the smaller gear, combines *great strength* and *durability*, with perfect simplicity of arrangement, preventing any displacement or twisting of the gearing; in this it possesses great advantages over any other similar Machine and so far as we know, there have been no failures in the large number made.

5th. The lightness of the Machine and mainly of the side-draught or pressure, which being obviated, enables a *single team* to pass with it over uneven ground with speed and ease.

We make our acknowledgments to the farmers for that generous confidence we have labored so diligently to sustain; and encouraged by the past, we have again commenced the manufacture of a large number for 1853, which we sell under a strong "WARRANTY." The Reaper shall be well made, of good materials, durable with proper care, can cut from 15 to 20 acres per day with one span of horses, and do the work better than done by ordinary cradling, or NO SALE!

Innumerable certificates might be given of the great value of this Machine, but our Reaper is so well known, we deem it unnecessary. By reference to the Reports of our State Agricultural Society, on the trial of Reapers, held at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, it will be seen this Machine cut a given amount in about three-fifths of the average time of other Reapers. The following gentlemen are Agents for the sale of the New York Reaper, and any orders received by them will be filled in due season:

S G Williams, Esq., of Janesville, Wis., is our General Agent for the West, and is authorized to appoint sub-Agents, except in Ohio and Southern Indiana.

Wm Bosworth, is General Agent for the State of Ohio except a few counties. Messrs. Warder & Brokaw, of Springfield, Ohio, have the exclusive right to make and vend for Southern Indiana, north to the 40th deg. of lat. running east to the Ohio Canal, including the south-west corner of the State of Ohio.

| | |
|---|---|
| John H Forse, | Simcoe, C. W. |
| Chauncey Lewis, | Fingal, do. |
| Messrs. John Mayher & Co., | New York City. |
| I T Grant & Co., | Troy, N. Y. |
| Lawrance & Crane, | Penn Yan, N. Y. |
| Butterfield & Walker, | Palmyra, " |
| David Eddy, | Scipio, " |
| Joseph Stout, | Jacksonville, " |
| Howard & Co., | Buffalo, " |
| Sylvester Harmon, | Wheatland, " |
| Norman Seymour, Jr., | Mt. Morris, " |
| Col Geo S Moote, | Wilson, " |
| J Henderson, | Horseheads, " |

☞ We will give further information to any who may address us personally, or by mail.

SEYMOUR, MORGAN & CO.

Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y. [175eowtf.]

E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, has been appointed sole Agent for the sale of the above Reaper, in that city. He will have a Reaper on exhibition at his Agricultural Warehouse, and will at all times be prepared to fill orders at manufacturers prices.

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*

No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,

AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,

Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.

March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

BURNS' BLOCK, CORNER STATE AND BUFFALO STS.,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals*. It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fourth Volume commenced in July last.

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Published monthly, in octavo form. Specimen numbers sent free. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 22. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1853. WHOLE NO. 178.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

#### LIME APPLIED TO SOILS.

IN a former article upon this subject, we gave the analysis of several different beds of lime, and the different forms in which it was applied to soils,—that is, in its broken, ground, or, as is more in use, in a calcined state, and closed while remarking upon the application of lime fresh burned.

Strong reasons for applying lime as soon as practicable after burning, and in a powdered and caustic state, are, that a less quantity will answer the purpose of covering the surface of the ground, that it comes more readily into contact with the minute particles of the land, and acts more powerfully upon all organic matter, such as the roots and fibres of plants, seeds, insects, and recently applied manure, accelerating their decomposition, transforming them into vegetable mould, and converting it into proper food for plants.

Upon sour, unhealthy soils, or upon those where wild grasses and noxious weeds abound, it acts as a corrective, giving health and vigor to the land. So also, during the process of slacking the heat generated by the absortion of moisture swells the soil to an extent which renders it less tenacious,—fermentation may be produced, hard soil made mellow, woody and animal fibre converted into elements which, by the aid of rain, may be readily and easily appropriated by growing plants. In such applications, judgment and caution are necessary lest the farmer be led into the error of applying more than is requisite, as too large a quantity, from its well known caustic qualities, will destroy, to a certain extent the efficacy of animal manures, or by combining with certain of their elements form some new chemical arrangements, rendering them improper or unattainable food for growing vegetation. Quck-lime added to stable manure in a state of fermentation burns it so much as often to render it unfit for use, or if used of very little value. It should, in consequence, be mixed with barn-yard manure, in small quantities, and then only necessary to destroy the seeds of the noxious weeds, or to assist in the decomposition of roots and other coarse vegetable matter, in manure designed for immediate use. If manure and lime are both to be applied to land, our recommendation is to put on the manure and plow it under, and then sow the lime, and harrow it in with the seed.

Different soils require various treatment, and are benefited in a different ratio to the amount of lime employed in propertion to their power of combining and rendering useful the lime as applied. There are so many phases exhibited in the use of lime on various soils, and in the quantities used, that a volume would hardly suffice to give a practical and full elucidation of the subject. Therefore farmers knowing its properties and action, can, by the exercise of good judgment, aided by observation, soon determine the best method of applying it, as well as the amount which may be used with benefit.

It should be understood that lime is a requisite in the growth of all plants and trees, and may be considered an essential part of all vegetable substances as a direct food. It is found by chemical analysis, to vary with the different plants and grains, but never entirely wanting in any. It varies with the soil upon which the plants grow, as a tree grown upon streng lime-stone land is found to contain nearly fifty per cent. more lime than a tree of the same species grown where but little lime was to be found. From this, we deduce the fact, that plants and trees make free use of lime where it is abundant, while a soil in which it is not found, or in which very little exists, is unfit for agricultural purposes.

In the application of lime which has to be purchased by the farmer, be the cost never so little, he will desire to get along with as small amount as will answer well the purpose for which it is used. Dr. LEE says he has become satisfied from experiments and analysis that two per cent. of the carbonate is as good as a much larger quantity,—that the excellent wheat lands of Wheatland are not improved by its application, and in none of that soil has more than two per cent. been found. The Dr. expresses the opinion that "instances are rare where one per cent. exists that the addition of more is beneficial, or pays the cost of application." He further says, "if all the lime in an acre of the best wheat land in this district were separated from the soil to the depth of ten inches, the amount would be from ten to twenty tons."

Assuming these statements to be true, there is little danger of any farmer's buying and applying too much lime to his land, and we are at a loss to understand how too much can well be used, or why a critical analysis of the soil can be necessary before applying the lime. There are, however, some very important considerations connected with the application of lime to which the attention of farmers cannot be too emphatically directed. Some of these have been very distinctly set forth in an able essay read before the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, by R. L. PELL, Esq., and published in the volume of Transactions for 1846. A portion of them may be briefly adverted to as follows: Never use caustic lime upon dry, sandy upland, and never use lime of any description upon land that has not been thoroughly drained, if wet. In its application after seeding, it is recommended to put it on in dry, summer weather, in a powdered state, and by often and shallow plowing mix it thoroughly with the surface soil. When applied in a caustic state, plow it under before it slakes, as much of its value is otherwise lost in the atmosphere.

There are many other important matters connected with the use of lime, to some of which we may call the attention of the reader at another time.

#### USE AND SUPPLY OF FUEL IN THE U. S.

"WOODMAN spare that tree."

A SAGACIOUS foresight—a due preparation for the future—a proper solicitude for coming wants and exigences, both for ourselves and offspring, is highly commendable and praiseworthy. On the other hand, undue anxiety—carking cares—a ceaseless and slavish effort to hoard up riches and amass wealth, and the cultivation of a miserly spirit, are censurable in the highest degree. "A prudent man forseeth the evil, and hideth himself." This was regarded as good practical philosophy four thousand years ago. How great a pity that its teachings are so little regarded by men in these latter times, when improvement is the boast of the age.

Who that has any knowledge of the vast amount of wood consumed annually in our country, for warming and culinary purposes,—by forges, factories, steamboats and railways,—but must entertain fears for themselves and posterity. We have not the statistics at hand, to show the yearly consumption throughout our country, but from some local statistics, we may deduce general facts. The Rutland and Burlington Railroad, 122 miles in length, consume annually 20,000 cords. The Whitehall and Troy Road, some 80 miles in length, consumes 9,000 cords. Schenectady and Utica, 78 miles in length, 15,000 cords. The roads from that point to Buffalo consume over 40,000 cords. The roads from Albany to Boston, 202 miles in length, consume over 33,000 cords. The steamers on Lake Champlain consume upwards of 100 cords daily, through the business season. The furnaces and forges on its shore, eight in number, consume annually 90,000 cords. The Salt Works at Syracuse, N. Y., when all the fires are in operation, consume 1,000 cords every day, or in other words, the wood from 25 acres of well timbered land!

From the above data, we find that one mile of Railroad requires at least 160 cords of wood to supply it yearly; consequently the 13,000 miles of road in our country, would consume annually 2,080,000. When the 20,000 miles of road, now either under contract or contemplation, is added to that already in operation, 5,280,000 cords of wood will be required annually to feed the engines with fuel.

Allow 40 cords to be an avarage yield of wood to the acre, then every mile of road requires annually 4 acres of wood to supply it. The 13,000 miles of road will consume the wood every year from 52,000 acres. When the 33,000 miles are in operation, the wood from 132,000 acres—a territory of over 200 square miles in extent—will only supply these roads twelve months. In addition to this vast amount is to be added what is consumed by the 24,000,000 of inhabitants in the country. Allowing the number of families to be 3,000,000 and each to consume only ten cords each, then 30,000,000 cords is required annually for their comfort and use. In other words, the produce of 750,000 acres—an extent of territory equal to 1,172 square miles.

Thirty-eight townships, six miles square, of heavy timbered land, is required for the inhabitants and their Railroads annually, to say nothing of factories, forges, steamers, &c., which must swell the amount to upwards of 12,000 square miles of territory! It is true our coal fields are unbounded, yet the want of fire-wood is already felt in some districts, which, like the prairies of the west, are naturally destitute of timber, or in which locomotives and steamers are consuming the article faster than it can be reproduced in the ordinary course of nature. Many localities which I could name, especially near the sea-coast, have been completely shorn of timber. Much inconvenience is now felt in consequence, and the evil is progressive, threatening the comfort and interests of farmers, mechanics, and all classes engaged in industrial pursuits; and considerations not merely poetical, but economical and practical, would in more instances than one call out to him, "Woodman, spare that tree!"

In all new countries, a terrible mania seems to actuate the pioneer to exterminate every bush and tree, and measure his enterprise and success by the number of acres of wood he can convert into ashes, or leave in a girdled and dying condition. Now we enter our solemn protest against this ruthless Vandal warfare. In all new countries shade trees should be left along the roadside, and groups in every pasture, and a grove around every house. Were this the case, how romantic and beautiful would be the aspect to the traveler, to say nothing of the comfort they would afford. In olden towns trees should be transplanted and cultivated, not only for their comfort and beauty, but as a matter of practical economy. Trees should be regarded as companions, and entitled to protection. They should be looked to as physicians—as breathers of oxygen, as consumers of nitrogen, as friendly to our existence, and auxiliary to happiness and length of life.

In France and many other European countries, the beach is cultivated as we cultivate the apple tree, and the road-sides are lined with the poplar, the tops of which are over and anon cut off for fuel, and left to grow again. The beach grows rapidly, so does the elm. In the neighborhood of the writer are two elms, one of which is seven feet in circumference, which sixty years since was used as a bush, on which to spread clothes on "washing day," by a lady now residing under its branches; the other

FRENCH MERINO RAM, "TEN THOUSAND,"
THE PROPERTY OF S. W. JEWETT AND H. S. MORSE, OF MIDDLEBURY, VT.

is full ten feet in circumference "at the butt," and was used as a "hand-spike" on a certain occasion, and left sticking in the ground. It took root and flourished, and for many years has been an object of admiration, overshadowing as it does the highway, and affording a cool retreat and resting place for the weary traveler. It is sixty-four years of age, dating from the time it ceased to be a "hand-spike." The sugar-maple is a highly valuable as well as an ornamental tree. Its growth is rapid on a rich loam soil.

Twenty-five acres of thrifty wood-land will support a family of two fires and replenish itself, provided the lands are fenced against cattle. And we cannot urge too strongly upon the attention of proprietors of wood lots, the stern necessity of fencing them, and protecting them against the invasion of cattle, sheep and horses. When farmers have a scarcity of acres of wood-land, let them put out twenty-five trees each spring (if they will not do it all at once) for eight years, making 200 trees, and manure and protect them, and they will most assuredly find that their children will rise up and call them blessed. Trees abound in the elements of beauty, which may be combined in a thousand pleasing forms. Their culture enables the skillful artist to paint his landscape in living verdure—to present to the eye open fields and shading groves, wood-crowned hills and sun-lit vales, in charming contrast. Without trees the world would be a desert; with them it can be made a paradise. They temper both heat and cold, prevent the injurious dryness of the atmosphere, and greatly promote the fall of genial showers and seasonable rains, in spring, summer and autumn. For wood, timber, lumber, staves and a thousand uses, they are invaluable. In no other country than ours do we find such magnificent shade trees, such extensive and superb primeval forests, and in no part of the world is the re-productive power of the soil less exhausted than in our own. Hence we would summon the winds and the waves to utter, in an earthquake voice, "Woodman spare that tree!"

Cornwall, April, 1853. S. B. ROCKWELL.

#### ROOFING TILE.

EDS. RURAL:—In your 3d volume, page 370, over the signature of WM. LAVERICK, Jr., is an inquiry respecting Roofing Tile. I was in hopes that his inquiry would be the means of obtaining farther light upon the subject, from some of your numerous readers. But fearing that it will pass by without an answer, I would renew it, and at the same time give what information I have been able to obtain thereon. It is evident that the tax for roofing materials to the inhabitants of Western New York is every year growing more expensive. Suitable timber for shingles is fast disappearing, and it is frequently the case, though a man has taken all the pains he could to get a good article, when he comes to use them he finds that they are not fit for the cheapest kinds of out-buildings.

Three years ago this winter, I commenced to build my drain tile shop. The main building and shed is 44 by 80 feet. At the time I had two Germans at work for me; they were able to converse sufficient for me to learn that they understood something about Roofing Tile, and I concluded to try the experiment by covering my building with them. They have now been on over two years, and not a single tile has shown the least appearance of crumbling to pieces. My German workman tells me he has seen tile on buildings in Germany that the date on them run back near 400 years, and still answering a good purpose. I was unfortunate in getting a good pattern for roofing tile, though they answer a good purpose to keep out rain, and, when there is no wind, snow also; but our driving snow storms send in the snow badly. In Germany they are made and laid so that no snow gets through the roofing. I have frequently had tiles taken off of my building by high winds.

The latest and most approved pattern of roofing tile in Germany, I understand, is a flat tile, made to admit a shingle under each joint, two inches in width. Can some of your numerous readers give a description of the latest and most approved pattern of English roofing tile?

It is my opinion, that if people in this country would encourage the manufacture of roofing tile by using them first on out-buildings, in a few years American enterprise would so far perfect the article, that they would come into general use. The objections that I have found in my first effort, I think might be nearly or quite overcome in a second trial. As to the difference in the cost between shingles and tile, it would be difficult to state correctly, as the price of shingles differs so much in different sections, and the amount of surface that each kind was laid to the weather would effect the price also. In this vicinity, where shingles are worth from $3 to $4 per 1000, a tile roof would cost about one-third more. There would be a saving of half of the roof boards, and all the shingle nails. Buildings covered with tile would be less hazardous by fires, and Insurance Companies could take risks at reduced rates. B. F. WHARTENBY, of Waterloo, has made the most roofing tile of any man that I have any knowledge of in Western New York. His is a trough tile similar to those described by Mr. LAVERICK. ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., 1853.

#### CHANGE IN CLIMATE.—NO. I.

A VERY important change has taken place in the climate of our country; it is very different now from what it was when the country was first settled, some sixty years since. The cause of the change, however, does not appear to be well understood—some assigning one cause for it, and some another—Few, if any, it appears to me, have even approximated to the truth in regard to it.—By some it has been suggested that in consequence of "uplifts," and earthquakes, caused by *internal fires*, a radical change was gradually taking place in the form of the earth, and that the climates of different places became *milder*, or more severe, according to the modifications, or changes of

form. Others, again, have supposed that it was owing to a change in the relative positions of the heavenly bodies, so that those portions of the earth's surface, which were once within the range of the perpendicular rays of the sun (the supposed cause of heat to our earth,) are now thrown into *oblique* positions; and hence a change of temperature occurs. There is no doubt but internal fires, causing uplifts and earthquakes, do produce very considerable changes in the *form* of the earth, and consequently upon the temperature of different parts of it, and it is very probable that a change in the relative positions of the heavenly bodies has taken place, so as materially to change the perpendicularity of the sun's rays from former places, to those where it now is. Indeed there seems to be sufficient proof of this, as we frequently find the petrified remains,—and were the preserved skeletons and carcasses of animals (now known to exist only in the tropical regions,) not only in the temperate, but in the frigid zones, where, from their peculiarities of constitution it would seem impossible that they could, at the present time, exist, even through a single day. Both causes may have some agency in producing revolutions in climate, in different portions, or the whole of this mundane sphere.

However this may be (and it is not, perhaps, of much practical consequence to us, at present,) it is an undoubted fact that the climate of a country is very materially affected by the situation of it in regard to the clothing of its surface with thick forests, or its having little or no vegetable matter on its surface.

Some sixty years ago the country where I resided, was covered with a heavy growth of timber, with a thick under-growth of brush, and, in the summer season, with weeds; so that it was almost impossible to see an animal, or even a human being, standing at a distance of only a rod or two. The thick shade of the forest, impervious to the rays of the sun, kept the air in the woods, cool, even in the hottest weather in the summer. In the small "improvement" made by the first settlers, the heat of the sun was very considerable during the day; amply sufficient to cause a vigorous growth of all the cultivated plants and fruits. But, as the sun descended below the tops of the forest trees, the cool air from the surrounding woodlands, being heavier than that in the open fields, gently flowed in, and by "uplifting," displaced the more rarified, or lighter air in the improvements. And this alternate heating and cooling process has continued until the present time, the heat increasing in proportion to the improvement, or rather the "clearing" off of the vegetable covering of the earth's surface. The consequence is that the rays of the sun now heat the air over the whole surface of the country, and there is now no cool air to displace it. The heat also penetrates to the depth of several feet into the surface of the earth; and the earth retains that heat for a long period of time.

Formerly, when the "clearings" were of small extent, the snow never drifted from any part of the surface of the earth; and the ground was generally well covered with it, from the middle of November until the middle of April. Now the snow seldom lies evenly spread over the ground, and the rays of the sun have a very considerable effect in warming the air and earth, even during the winter season. 'HIEL.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Eradication of Quack Grass.

MR. EDITOR:—As the subject of the eradication of quack grass (*Triticum Repens,*) has engaged the attention of your correspondents, from time to time, and as the general opinion appears to be, that it is one of the farmers inexterminable pests, I propose to give you my experience with it; which, if you think interesting to your readers, is at your disposal.

Some five or six years ago, I noticed a new kind of grass (now to me—never having seen any of the kind before,) in a field of ours, which was under the plow. Not knowing what it was, no pains were taken to destroy it, further than the usual plowing. Finding the next spring that it had greatly increased in area, I began to make inquires about it and was told that it was common in the eastern part of the State, and that its extermination was more difficult than that of the Canada thistle. How the grass got there I cannot tell, as there was none any where else in this vicinity at the time, nor is there yet to my knowledge.

The field was planted to corn, with the hope that by careful hoeing, the quack grass might be destroyed. But notwithstanding it was all carefully cut up or covered, it had extended its usurpation considerable by the next spring. Seeing that a vigorous war of extermination must be waged against this agressor, or it would overrun the premises, the field was again occupied with a hoed crop, and increased pains taken to destroy every spear of the quack, at each hoeing, but with no better success than the previous year.

The grass had spread over about four acres, and giving up all hopes of its extermination by the hoe, or by deep plowing, which had also been unsuccessfully tried, I determined to put a "veto" upon its further extension, if possible; I therefore seeded down the piece with Timothy, and kept it closely fed down with sheep, taking care to cut all which was not accessible to the sheep before the seed was ripe. Under this treatment, the quack grass gradually gave place to the Timothy, until now there is scarcely a spear of the vexatious quack to be found in the field.

From this I am inclined to think, that it is not necessary—as you suggested in your remarks upon the inquiries of a former correspondent—to pack up one's goods some dark night and leave, because that life-loving weed, quack grass, has taken possession of a favorite field. Perhaps pasturing with sheep would not be as successful in all cases; but I am of opinion that in most soils feeding closely, especially in dry weather, will kill it out.—N. M. CARPENTER, *Ellington, N. Y.*, May, 1853.

### "Political Farming"---Again.

MR. MOORE:—In your RURAL I find a small sketch on "Political Farming," and you call it a good thing, and wish to keep it in motion. Now, sir, if you call such a man a farmer or a politician, you and I must differ. I think they are neither. A farmer is a man who cultivates the earth to produce the grains and fruits thereof; and he who performs that labor in the best manner and with the least expense in proportion to the amount produced is the best farmer. This requires talent of thinking, judgment to direct, and reflection to correct; without which no man can be a successful and practical farmer. And show me in Seneca County, a man of the above qualifications as a farmer, and I will show you a political farmer. This Republic has many farmers, who if called from the plow would guide the wheels of State or nation with political judgment for the Republic and honor to themselves. I know a man who attends all primary meetings in his town, and is well acquainted with the policy of the State and Nation, and, sir, a visit over his farm is a rich treat, a perfect model of neatness and order—a place for every thing and every tool in its place. His large crop of corn was over one hundred bushel of ears per acre, his oats over sixty-five, and his wheat thirty. His manures are all saved, and the most of his manures are drawn and spread on his fields in the winter season, and his teams, stock and farm grow fat while he grows rich, happy and intelligent.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Seneca County, March, 1853.

### Sale of Blood Horses.

MR. EDITOR:—I am in receipt of "The Jerseyman," published at Morristown, of the 12th inst., containing the sale of blood horses, belonging to the estate of the late WM. GIBBONS, of Morris Co., N. J. Mr. GIBBONS bred the celebrated "Fashion;" she, it seems, was on the list—and when her purity of blood, her fame, and speed as a racer, having (against Boston,) made the quickest time, 4 miles, her *price* cannot be said to be *exorbitant.* The publication of the items of the sale may interest some of your readers. They are as follows:

"Nimble," a chestnut filly, 2 years old, bought by A. H. GOODWIN, for $230. "Philo," by Mariner," out of "Cassandra," 2 years old, T. T. WOOD, $350. "Hermes," out of "Fashion," 1 year, $180. "Basil," a brown horse, by "Mariner," bought by JOHN WELSH, to go to Canada, for $620. "Basil" has run a mile in 1.44, the quickest time ever made. "Trojan," by "Mariner," by T. T. WOOD, $450. "Mariner," 17 years old, by "Shark," out of "Bonnets-o'-Blue," $270.—"Pastry Anthony," a brown mare, 13 years old, for $280. "Cassandra," a brown mare, 15 years old, with foal, L. G. MORRIS, of Morrisania, $520. "Fashion," a chestnut mare, by imported "Trustee," out of "Bonnets-o' Blue," 19 years old, with colt one week old, by "Mariner," bought by Mr. MORRIS, for $1,550. "Bonnets-o'-Blue," mother of "Fashion," and "Mariner," 26 years old, perfectly white, and nimble as a colt, by D. A. CROWEL, Morristown, $100. A Norman stallion, 15 hands high, and weighing 2,000 lbs., for $200.

*Ludlowville, N. Y., May,* 1853. C. M.

SHALLOW TILLAGE, says Mr. WALKER, has written its own epitaph on the broad acres of worn out lands which disfigure once fertile regions—on the gullied fields, from which the last vestige of vegetable remains have been washed: those are the tongueless, but eloquent, monuments of the wrongs of this practice.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### N. Y. State Ag'l College.—Its Location.

WE named the Trustees of this Institution last week, promising to refer to it again, and now learn that it is located near Geneva,—Mr. DELAFIELD'S beautiful farm in Seneca Co. having been purchased by the Trustees for that purpose at a cost in the neighborhood of $30,000. The *Geneva Courier* states that Mr. DELAFIELD will become President of the Agricultural College, for which station he is eminently qualified, especially as a successful farmer and business man.

The *Courier* adds:—"As a matter of course it will be a stock company who will engage in it, and in this way it will be wholly beyond State control, or the grasp of politicians. Perhaps there is not another position in this State, where there are so many things combined to render it just the place for such a Seminary. The soil is the very best, and this farm of 300 acres is under the very highest cultivation. It is accessible from every part of the country by railroad and steamboat, and its position within a mile of Seneca Lake, which it overlooks, renders that feature of it strikingly picturesque and beautiful. M. D.'s residence is half a mile from the public road, and the College buildings and grounds, although overlooked by Geneva, will be beutifully retired and away from observation."

THE officers of the *Herkimer* County Ag.'l Society for 1853, are the following:

*President*—ALONZO L. FISH, Litchfield.
*Vice President*—Dean Burgess, Winfield.
*Secretary*—Solomon L. Morgan, Ilion.
*Treasurer*—John A. Rasbach, Ilion.
*Executive Committee*—Seth Bonfoy, Winfield; Robert Earl, Herkimer; David D. Devoe, German Flatts; Peter H. Warren, Columbia; Anson Rider, Litchfield.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Green Crops for Barn use in Summer.

THE following valuable hints are from the May No. of the *Genesee Farmer:*

BY soiling is meant the system of feeding cattle in sheds and stables on green food grown for the purpose, instead of allowing them to graze the fields at pleasure. That more food can in this way be obtained per acre, few will question. That we can adopt soiling, except in some few cases near large cities, admits of some doubt. One of the great objections to the practice is the greater amount of labor required in mowing and carrying to the barn the green food, than in letting the cattle cut it themselves. Another objection is that our climate is not so well adapted for the production of succulent summer food as the cool moist climate of the British isles. Yet, as we have often said, we obtain heavier crops of red clover than do British farmers, and red clover is there considered one of the best crops for soiling purposes; and could it be grown with as *much certainty* and in such quantity as in Western New York, it would be much more extensively used.

We believe it would pay every farmer to take an acre or two of clover, as contiguous to the barn as possible, and manure it highly in the fall or spring. It would be found of great advantage to cut and feed to the horses in the stable at noon, and for an hour or so before turning them into the field in the evening. A few acres so manured and *cut early* would afterwards yield a splendid crop of clover seed; or it might be mown twice, as green food for the horses and cattle.

Indian corn is perhaps the best food that we can grow for green food in summer. It stands drouth better than any other crop; and if the soil be rich, an immense amount of nutritious food can be obtained per acre—certainly more than from any other summer crop. For this crop the soil should be either naturally very rich or be well manured. Let it be prepared as you would your other corn land. The deeper it is plowed, and the mellower it is made, the better.—*Four bushels* of seed should be sown broadcast per acre, as soon after corn planting as possible If the soil is moist and in good, fine order, soak the seed corn for twenty four hours previous to sowing. In this way it will be up in two or three days, and will get the start of the weeds; and if the corn is sown thick, and grows well, it will smother them all, and leave the land in good condition for the following wheat crop. Perhaps, however, it would be best to sow the corn in rows twelve or fifteen inches apart, and hoe it once or twice; the corn would grow more rapidly, and the soil would be cleaner.

Lucerne answers well for soiling purposes, but its cultivation is attended with considerable labor in keeping the soil free from weeds. It is a perennial plant, and does not reach its full growth till the third year. On a rich, sandy loam, well under-drained, plowed, and subsoiled, immense crops of lucerne can be grown. Guano is a splendid manure for this crop, and possesses the advantage of being free from weeds. Lucerne is sown early in the spring, in rows from one to two feet apart; eight or ten pounds of seed per acre. It must be frequently hoed and kept free from weeds, and should be cut but once the first year; in after years it will afford three or four crops in a season.

### A Left-Handed Plow.

WE find the following communication in the *Prarie Farmer*:

When in a neighborhood of real go-ahead, enterprising farmers (those who have thrown the stone out of the bag) I see mostly used the left-handed plow for breaking. Where there are good barns, neat dwellings, fine stock, and large meadows, I see the left-handed plow. Well, says one, where is the great advantage of the left-handed plow? Well, in the first place, the same team will break more ground, and do it better, than with the right-handed plow. How is this? Your lead horse always walks in the furrow, consequently your plow always cuts the same width of furrow; whereas, with the right-handed plow, your lead horse walks near the furrow, and the nearer the furrow he walks, the less the plow cuts; and, when the ground is very hard, he is sure to step into the furrow (for some horses have more sense than some folks:) in so doing he pushes the off horse on the plowed ground, and thus throws the plow entirely out, consequently the land is as full of gouts as badly spun yarn, and finishing a land the team has to be turned several times at different places, or go over the same ground several times. All these difficulties are avoided in the left-hand plow. With your lead or near horse in the furrow, and off horse held to his place by a jockey stick extending from the leader's breast to his bit, let the plowman be ever so careless, the plow continues to do its work with uniformity. Another consideration of importance, almost any horse can be taught to go by the single line. When a field is broke as it should be, the dirt is thrown to the fence, so there is left a a ridge six or eight inches high all around in the field—first, by being thrown there in breaking, and secondly by cleaning the plows in cultivation.

### American Madder—"Pinkroot."

THE *Lowell Journal* on the value of home-grown madder for dyeing, shows that its culture is successful in all parts of the country:

The experiments which have of late been made with the home-grown madder, have proved that, when properly treated, American is equal to the best French grown madder. Like Turkey, Dutch, or Alsace madders, the American requires the addition of a little chalk to produce the best effects.—During the past winter, the Morrimack Company have used, with great success, some madder grown in Montague, Franklin County, Mass., and are now about to dye some calico with this Massachusetts madder, to be exhibited at the Crystal Palace. Within a short time the Merrimack company have received a small sample of madder grown in Georgia, which proves to be an excellent article—quite equal to that of Massachusetts. The Journal is informed that there grows wild in Florida, a plant whose root, when eaten by hogs, colors their bones red. Such is the effect of the madder.—Doubtless this is an indigenous species, whose cultivation would reward the planter. It is to be hoped that samples of this Pinkroot, as it is termed in Florida, may be forwarded to Lowell for trial in dyeing.

### Feeding Stock.

THE following is from the *Wool Grower and Stock Register* for May:

WE think it is quite difficult to find men who are capable of feeding cattle or other stock in a proper manner. There is generally a great deal of unnecessary waste. Some men will carry stock through the winter with half the quantity of hay or fodder that others will use, and yet the stock which has consumed least will come out in the best order. To feed economically, the animal should have just the quantity he requires and no more; none should be given to be trampled under feet and left, unless it is intended for manure. It is best, generally, to feed under cover in clean mangers, though in dry weather, coarse fodder, or that of inferior quality, may be fed in mangers in the barn yard. Coarse hay, clover and Timothy, and corn stalks, had better be passed through a cutting machine; and if some bran, shorts, or a little meal can be added, the improved quality of the whole will render it much better relished by the animals, and they will in their increased flesh or milk repay the cost.

A good food for work horses or oxen is cut hay with from three to six quarts of corn meal per day—regulating the quantity according to the degree of labor performed. Oats and corn, ground together, make a good provender. Moisten the hay, and mix the meal with it. If the labor is not severe, two quarts of meal with the hay, and the addition of a peck of carrots per day will keep the horses in good condition. The carrots are good for the blood, and will improve the horse's health. Carrots are also valuable for milch cows—increasing the quantity and improving the quality of the milk.

Rowen hay, or aftermath, is most suitable for calves and milch cows or sheep. It is almost like grass, and will produce nearly as much milk. It is likewise good for fattening animals; but for working oxen and horses it produces rather too loose a state of the bowels to admit of the muscular exertion which is required.

Young cattle and sheep will be benefited by a daily allowance of some kind of roots—potatoes, carrots, or turneps. The succulence of the vegetables will render their dry food more like grass—the most natural and proper food for such stock. January and February are the best months for disposing of the poorest fodder. While the weather is coldest, the appetite is sharpest, and articles will be eaten which, under other circumstances, would be rejected. S.

### Points of Cattle.

WE give the conclusion of Mr. RORER'S points of cattle, as follows:

HEREFORDS.—THE COW.

*Purity of Blood,* as traced back to the satisfaction of committees, to imported blood *on both sides,* from some known English breeder, or as found in Eyton's Hereford Herd-Book—40.

*The Head*—moderately small, with a good width of forehead, tapering to the muzzle; the cheek-bone, rather deep, but clean in the jaw; the nose, light in its color, and the whole head free from fleshiness—2.

*The Eye* full, mild, and cheerful in its expression—1.

*The Ear* of medium size—1.

*The Horns*—light and tapering, long, and spreading, with an outward and upward turn, giving a gay and lofty expression to the whole head—3.

*The Neck*—of a medium length; full in its junction with the shoulders, spreading well over the shoulder points, and tapering finely to the head—3.

*The Chest*—broad, round, and deep; its floor running well back of the elbows, which, with a spring fore-rib, gives great interior capacity to this all-important portion of the body—8.

*The Brisket—when in flesh,* largely developed, descending low between the legs, and deep, by covering the anterior portion of the sternum, or breast-bone, but never interfering with the action of the animal when in working condition—3.

*The Shoulder*—lying snugly and closely in towards the top, and spreading towards the points; the blade sloping somewhat back, and running pretty well up into the withers, which by rising a very trifle above the level line of the back, gives to the ox a very upstanding, and beautiful fore-end. The whole shoulder well clothed with muscle—3.

*The Crops*—filling all up evenly behind the shoulders, and blending it smoothly in with the muscles of the back—2.

*The Back, Loin, and Hips,* should be broad, wide and level—4

*The Rumps* should lie nearly, or quite level with the back, and their covering should be abundant, mellow, loose, and freely moving under the hand, thus showing great aptitude to fatten—4.

*The Pelvis*—roomy; indicated by wide hips, as already mentioned, and the space between the rumps, which should stand well apart, giving a general breadth to the posterior portion of the animal—4.

*The Twist* broad and full—2.

*The Hind Quarter*—large and thoroughly developed in its upper and more valuable portions, as beef. The thigh gradually tapering to the hock, but muscular—3.

*The Carcass*—round throughout; full and capacious, with the under line of the belly level, or nearly so—1.

*The Flank* full and wide—1.

*The Legs*—straight, upright; firmly placed to support the superincumbent weight; a strong back sinew, but by no means a large, coarse cannon bone—3.

*The Tail*—large and full at its point of attachment, but fine in its cord—1.

*The Carriage*—prompt, resolute, and cheerful; and in the ox, gay and lively—1.

*The Quality* is indicated by a flexible, soft, yet substantial skin, resting on a somewhat firm, but rich, mellow, and elastic substance, becoming firmer as the animal approaches its maximum of high condition—8.

*The Hair*—thick, close, and furry—1.

*The Udder*—should be such as will afford the best promise of capacity and product—1.

*Color.*—Reds or rich browns, oftentimes very dark, with a white or "brockled" face, are now the colors, and marking of the Hereford, though grey Herefords, or cream-color, were not uncommon—1.

Same general remarks in regard to points of the Hereford bull, as made in reference to Short-horn.

AYRSHIRES.—THE COW.

*Purity of Blood,* as traced back to importations of both dam and sire, under such evidence as will satisfy committees—10.

*The Head*—as in other breeds, small; the face long and narrow; the muzzle and nose dark—2.

*The Eye* placid and not strikingly large—1.

*The Ear* of full size and of an orange color within—2.

*The Horns* small, tapering with an outward and upward turn, and set on wide apart, the face somewhat dishing—1.

*The Neck* of medium length, clean in the throat, very light, throughout, and tapering to the head—1.

*The Shoulders* lying snugly to the body, thin at their top, small at their points, not long in the blade, nor loaded with muscle—3.

*The Chest* must retain sufficient width and roundness to secure constitution. The lightness of the fore-quarter, and the "wedge-shape" of the animal, from the hind-quarter forward, arising more from a small, flat and thin shoulder, than from any undue narrowness of the chest—6.

*The Crops* easily blend in with so thin a shoulder and prevent all hollowness behind—3.

*The Brisket* not over-loading the fore-end, but light—2.

*The Back* should be straight and the loin wide, the hips rather high and well spread—8.

*The Pelvis* roomy, causing a good breadth at what is termed the "thurl," or "round-bone," and between the points of the rumps—4.

*The Quarters* long, tolerably muscular, and full in their upper portion, but moulding into the thighs below, which should have a degree of flatness, affording thus more space for a full udder. The flank well let down, but not heavy—6.

*The Ribs,* behind, springing out *very* round and full, affording space for a large udder which by Ayrshire breeders is considered very essential to secure the milking property; the whole carcass thus acquiring increased volume towards its posterior portion—4.

*The Rumps* nearly level with the back projecting but little—2.

*The Tail* thin in its cord, of full length, light in its hair, and set somewhat further into the back than would be admissible with some other breeds—1.

*The Legs* delicate and fine in the bone, inclining to be short, and well knit together at the joints—1.

*The Udder* in this breed is of more especial importance, as the Ayrshires have been bred almost exclusively with reference to their milking properties. The great feature of the udder should be capacity without being fleshy. It should be carried squarely and broadly forward, and show itself largely behind. As it rises upward it sho'd not mingle too immediately with the muscle of the thighs, but continue to preserve its own *peculiar* texture of skin—thin, delicate and ample in its folds. The teats should stand wide apart and be lengthy, but not large and coarse—6.

*The Handling* will show the skin to be of medium thickness only, moving freely under the hand and evincing a readiness in the animal to take on flesh when a drain on the constitution is no longer made by the milkpail—4.

*The Hair* soft and thick, in the phrascology of the country, wooly—1.

*Color, varies*—a dark red—a rich brown—a liver color, or mahogany, running into almost a black; those very much broken and spotty at the edges on a white ground are the favorite colors at the present time. The light yellow is, however, a color sometimes found on very good cows, but these pale colors are objected to from an impression that such belong to animals of less constitution—1.

*Carriage* should be light, active, and even gay; this latter appearance is much promoted by the upward turn of the horn—1.

Same general remarks in regard to points of the Ayrshire bull, as made in reference to Short-horn.

# Orchard and Garden.

## VEGETABLE SECRETIONS.

VEGETABLE SECRETIONS may be defined as the "separation of a peculiar matter, from the general mass of fluids by some particular structure, and which may either retain its fluid state, or become solid."

How wonderful are the processes that bring about such widely different results, though to the eye and the other organs of sense, the mass of fluids may seem identical and the secreting organs appear to be in the same condition. The essential oil of the orange is secreted in the rind. The almond secretes its fatty oil only in the kernel of its fruit. So with the walnut, butternut, &c. The astringent principle, so useful in the manufacture of leather is, secreted by the oak, hemlock and some others in the bark. The peach secretes its prussic acid in the leaf and the kernel of its fruit. So with most of the secretions; they exist only in certian parts of the plant, and among these secretions may be found acids, alkalies, earths, and even minerals. Chemists number some forty or more products of vegetation, that possess distinct chemical qualities. Of these there are numerous combinations, so that there are many chemical varieties of the products of vegetable secretions.

These chemical combinations display such an infinity of wisdom, that the comprehension of man is too feeble to fully grasp the subject and fathom its mysteries. Who can explain how it is that the simple elements of oxygen and nitrogen shall, in one proportion constitute the air which supports all life, and in another proportion the deadly nitric acid? So the same elements may in one form be our food, and in another our poison. The same elements may form different substances, of marked difference of qualities, and yet vary but slightly in their proportions. Thus gum arabic, dried starch, crystalized sugar, and lignin from boxwood have been found to vary but a little in the combination of their elements.

But the most remarkable of all the vegetable secretions, is the mucilaginous fluid termed cambium, which, without much stretch of fancy may be considered, in its office to the vegetable as analogous to the chyle of the animal system. However much color and taste the proper juice of the plant may possess, the cambium elaborated therefrom, is void of them all. The former flows, or passes through the proper vessels of the plant upward to the leaves, where it is elaborated into the latter, and thence is passed downward, where it transudes to supply the waste of nature or add to the growth of the plant. Thus it is from the saccharine juice of the maple, the resinous juice of the pine, cambium is formed which makes the wood and bark of their respective species. The cambium, white in all plants, transudes beneath the bark, the most of it going to form a new layer of wood, the remainder to keep up the waste of bark.—While this process is going forward and the depositions of cambium are being made, the bark readily separates from the wood, but, as the cambium solidifies and forms the new layer, or circle of wood, the bark adheres again. As the yearly accumulations increase, the outer bark, which has become dead or lifeless is cracked, and hence the jagged appearance which the barks of most of our aged forest trees present. A few trees like the American Sycamore, annually cast off their dead circles of bark.

Nurserymen and others take advantage of this working of natures laws, and, while the deposition of cambium is going forward, make incisions through the bark and insert a freshly cut bud, when the cambium readily unites the inserted bud to the stock and it flourishes with as much vigor as the natural buds. The insertion of scions, by grafting, is on the same principle, though the latter may be done when there is no separation of bark. The union of the barks of the two parts being necessary, that there be a connection of vessels,—so soon as the leaves expand on the scion and commence their functions, cambium may be elaborated sufficiently to cement the union and make the two indissolubly one. Hence it is that man, by his observation, has brought nature to bear upon his interests and aid him in converting worthless products into those of the best quality.

The most of the vegetable secretions are carried on at, or near the surface, and are found in the leaves, the flowers, the bark, fruit, &c. Their products are very diversified and calculated to please the eye, the taste, or the smell, and be of great practical utility in medicine, in the arts, or as food for man and beast.

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BITS of refuse wool tied to the stems and stalks of dahlias, are said to be an effectual preservation against earwigs, and a less unsightly one than pots on sticks.

## MANAGEMENT OF ORCHARDS.

THE management of orchards is a matter of no trival importance to this country at the present time. Thousands of acres of the best land are planted with fruit trees, and a large amount of capital has been expended in their purchase and planting, and whether this land has been rightly appropriated, and this money judiciously expended, depends entirely upon future management. Many people have embarked in this as in other pursuits, with spirit and enthusiasm. They prepare their ground, plant their trees, take good care of them probably for a year or two, until their enthusiasm begins to cool, when some new hobby is taken up, and the orchard is lost sight of, probably "seeded down," and left to take care of itself with the occasional assistance of cattle, sheep, or hogs, that may be turned in to pasture among them. Thus "seeded down," and cropped, and bruised, and barked by animals, starved for the want of suitable and sufficient nutriment, the trees become stunted, mossy, covered with insects, and, in short, a nuisance. * *

* * WE must beg of cultivators not to entertain for a single moment the ruinous practice of "seeding down." If you think you cannot afford it, or that it will not pay to give your orchards good clean culture until they have at least attained a full bearing condition, dig them up and burn them, and convert your land at once and completely into corn fields or pastures, as it may seem fit. You may rely upon it, that you cannot have a more unprofitable or discreditable piece of property than a starved, neglected fruit tree. How is it possible that a young tree can thrive in a pasture or tough sod? The young roots near the surface of the ground that are really the most important as furnishing the better portion of the food of the tree, are robbed by the grass and weeds, and die out, leaving the tree to find its entire support through the deep roots that are bedded in the poor, cold subsoil. In such a situation, a tree immediately looses its vigor.—It begins to look feeble, old and knarly, fungi and insects take possession of it, and there it ends.

It is surprising to people who have not observed very closely the results of various modes of culture upon trees, how soon young trees show the influence of plants growing around or near their roots. A few years ago, in an economical mood, we sowed carrots between some rows of young apple trees. The rows were 3½ feet apart, and we sowed only one row of carrots in the space—the ground, too, was kept clean all summer, and yet we lost the season's growth of the trees, and got a poor crop of carrots.—Other trees of the same age, in the same soil *without* crrrots, were twice as large in the autumn. That ended our carrot culture among trees. When an orchard is cropped, the greatest care should be taken to give the tree ample room. If the nutriment be drained from around the roots by the rapid growth of annual crops, or if the tops be excluded from the free circulation of the air and exposed to the sun, the result will be a feeble, sickly growth.—*Genesee Farmer.*

## MIXING SEEDS.

FEW farmers are aware of the difference in the market value of an article pure in its kind, and a mixture of two or three kinds, each of which, separately, would be as good as the pure article. For example,—the small white bean and the long white, or Shaker bean, if in equal quality and condition, vary very little, if any, in price. But mix them half and half and you reduce the price one or two shillings per bushel, as ordinary market beans, and throw them out of the market as a seed bean. But this is not the worst thing. If you plant one pint of some colored bean, or some late bean with a bushel of pure long white, or with the early China, or the round marrow, they will be green when you harvest the other, and will be soft when you thresh them, be dirty, mashed, and probably mouldy when you sell them, and will injure the sale of your crop twice the whole cost of the seed.

And this injury is not a fancy or notional concern. The long white and the marrow are both beautiful, valuable beans. They look well in the basket and well on the table, and sustain well the sealing test, the palate of the lover of baked pork and beans. But if you mix them, the marrow bean in cooking, will become soft and fall in pieces, while the other is but half cooked. So that it is impossible to cook the mixture and bring it to the table in prime order.

The general rule, although it has many exceptions, is that the mixture takes the grade of the cheaper ingredients. If you mix Carter potatoes and English whites together, half of each, the price will be reduced very near the standard of the least valuable.—They can never be sold on an order for Carters, and the chance of sale at a price above the lower grade is limited to a bantering bargain, face to face with the buyer.

The same is true with almost every article. The pure, prime article commands a sale and commands a price. The mixture begs a purchaser and begs a price. The dealer who stands between the producer and the consumer barely pays a price satisfactory to the producer, and yet finds it hard to secure from the consumer a fair percentage for his labor. "It is not what I wanted," says the consumer; "I will give you so much and no more."

As the planting season is at hand, we ask the attention of our farming community to this subject. We are very confident that those who regard this matter in its true light, will find their reward, while those who consider it "all a notion" will say, "we can never get what our things are worth."—*Cult. & Gazette.*

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HE who thinks too long will never do much.

## THE NEW-ROCHELLE BLACKBERRY.

MR. LAWTON states that one of his neighbors discovered, some six or eight year ago, a bunch of blackberry vines by the side of the road, of different quality from the common high blackberries and so much superior that he was induced to transfer them to his garden. From this small beginning they have been propagated as much as possible. Mr. Lawton first obtained them in 1848.—It is his intention to set ten acres as soon as he can get the plants. He stated that the stalks exhibited had been headed back, so that it resembled a bush about four and a half feet high, with a spreading head, which he presumed, from his knowledge of the general yield, had borne a gallon of fruit.

The character of these berries is very unlike the fruit of the common high blackberry vines, which is long and full of seeds, while the new variety is nearly round, very pulpy, the pips being large, in which the seed are entirely hid from view. He stated that he had measured many berries that were three inches round; that the general size and shape were as near like Hovey's seedling strawberries as anything he could compare them to. The flavor of the fruit is sweet and rich to a remarkable degree, and vines long-bearing. His first crop ripened July 28th, and continued till the second week of September. The next August 4th, and continued four weeks. Last summer, owing to the great drought, they only continued about three weeks in full bearing. The vines will grow almost equally well in shade as in open ground, and if an opportunity is given, will climb twenty feet into a tree.

Mr. Lawton sold his berries last summer, to a New York dealer, for ten cents a basket—equal to about twenty-five cents a quart—the buyer picking them himself. It is the opinion of Mr. Lawton that this is an entirely new variety of the blackberry, and besides the greater value of the fruit, they bear garden culture much better than the other or common variety. The demand for new plants is greater than can be supplied at present, at moderate rate; the price now is fifty cents.—*Vt. Chronicle.*

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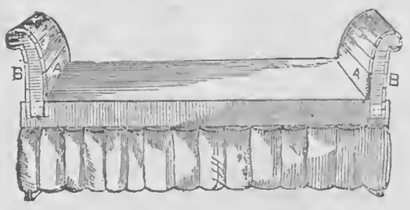
"A FARMER'S DAUGHTER," in the Maine Farmer, says the common poppy, growing among the onions, will prevent attacks of the worm. When the poppy plants become too numerous or strong, pull them up and leave the uprooted stalks on the bed.

# Domestic Economy.




## A CHEAP AND HANDSOME SETTEE.

MR. MOORE:—Above I give a plan for a settee, which though imperfectly represented, may give you an idea of what I mean.—It consists of a rough board bench, that any one with a moderate share of ingenuity can construct. This being done, take inch boards and shape them for arms—four of them as represented at B, B, in the engraving; then take two strips of the same board, A, A, perhaps four inches wide, and nail on the arms, letting them in half an inch, by cutting that depth into the arms, though this is not shown by the picture. Now cover the remaining part with half-inch stuff which will conform to the curvature. It is a better way to make these ends separate and then attach them to the bench.

The whole is designed to be covered, hence it is not necessary to be very particular in its construction, only to make it strong.—The plan is one in which cheapness and beauty are combined, making a good substitute for a couch or chair. It may not be a new thing to many, but I never have seen one like it. Yours, truly, L. G. B.

## RHUBARB PIE.

CUT the large stalks off where the leaves commence; strip off the outside skin, then cut the stalks in pieces half an inch long, line a pie dish with paste rolled thicker than a dollar piece, put in a layer of the rhubarb nearly an inch deep; to a quart bowl of cut rhubarb, put a large tea-cup of sugar, strew it over with a spoonful of salt, and half a nutmeg grated; cover with a rich pie crust, cut a slit in the centre, trim off the edge with a sharp knife, and bake in a quick oven, until the pie loosens from the dish.

Rhubarb pies made in this way are altogether superior to those made of the fruit stewed.

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WILL some of our female friends try good molasses instead of sugar for Rhubarb pie, and let us know whether it is not better?—We have been told that molasses is better than sugar—and we know that for some purposes it is. For instance, when cider and water are sweetened, molasses is the article in preference to sugar.—*Mass. Plowman.*

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BROILED POTATOES.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in slices lengthwise, quarter of an inch thick; dip each slice in wheat flour, and lay them on a gridiron over a bright fire of coals; when both sides are browned nicely, take them on a hot dish, add a bit of butter, pepper and salt to taste, and serve hot.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending May 17, 1853.

Thos. A. Chandler, of Rockford, Ill., for Improvement in Pendulum Levels.

Moses Coburn, of Savannah, Ga., for Improvement in Violins.

Edwin Forbes, of Boston, Mass., for Improvement in Vertical Pianos.

Samuel Fox, of (near) Sheffield, England, for Improvement in Umbrellas and Parasols. Patented in England, April 6, 1853.

Lewis L. Gilliland and Joseph R. Wagener, of Dayton, O., for Improvement in Sofa Bedsteads.

John H. H. Hawes, of Ithaca, N. Y., for Improvement in Calendar Clocks.

Matthias Heim, of Cincinnati, O., for Improvement in Cooking Stoves.

Abner H. Longley, of Lebanon, Ind., for Improvement in Machines for Cutting Wooden Screws.

Fred'k Mathesius, of New York, N. Y., for Improvement in Upholstering Furniture.

Julius A. Pease, of New York, N. Y., for Improvement in Seeding Hoes.

Wm. J. Thorn, of Westbrook, Me., for Improvement in Pocket Combs.

Wm. W. Wade, of Springfield, Mass., for Improvement in Castors for Furniture.

Halsey D. Walcott, of Boston, Mass., for Improvement in Graduated Cutters for Cloth and other substances.

Davis L. Weatherhead, of Philadelphia, Pa., for Improvement in Cleansing and Cooling Block Dies in Rivet Machines.

Samuel J. Seely, of New York, N. Y., for Improvement in Lime Kilns.

Wm. F. Ketchum, of Buffalo, N. Y., Assignor to Rufus L. Howard, of same place, for Improvement in Track Clearers to Harvesters.

Richard Montgomery, of New York, N. Y., Assignor to Elizabeth Montgomery, of same place, for Improvement in Cowugated Plates for Steam Boilers, &c. Foreign patent, date Feb. 17, 1853.

James A. Woodbury, of Winchester, Mass., Joshua Merrill, of Boston, Mass., and Geo. Patten, of Charleston, Mass., for Improvements in Air Engines. Patented in England, Jan. 5, 1853.

Wm. Cressler, of Shippenburg, Pa., for Improvement in Seed Planters.

## NEW CARRIAGE SPRING.

A CARRIAGE spring of a novel construction by which the vehicle is allowed to have a free and easy vertical motion, and at the same time prevented from any side-swinging, has been invented by Nelson N. Titus, of Cherry Valley, N. Y., who has taken measures to secure a patent. It consists of a spiral spring wound round a spindle that passes vertically through a barrel, in which the spring is encased, and likewise through a drum on which the straps, by which the apparatus is connected with the carriage, are secured, the spring and its attachments thus serving to sustain the carriage, and regulate its action according to the burden. To effect this latter purpose the spindle is made square at the lower end to which a key can be fitted for winding up the spring, so that its tension may be proportional with the weight that it has to support. The spring is likewise kept to its required position by means of a pawl which catches into ratchet teeth on one of the flanges of the drum, and there is a similar contrivance on the other flange to prevent the drum from turning with the spindle, which can only be done by disconnecting the pawl from its place.

## ORNAMENTAL LETTERS FOR DOOR PLATES.

C. L. OSBORNE, of New York city, has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in articles of this description.—The nature of the invention consists in a novel combination of stained glass, with a mirror, for the purpose of representing, with a peculiar effect, letters, figures, and ornamental devices suitable for door-plates, signs, and similar articles. The stained glass employed is of that description which is only stained on one surface, and on this surface is engraved such letters, figures, or other devices as are desired, to such a depth as to remove the stain entirely from the glass; behind the glass so engraved is then placed a mirror. The effect produced is, that when the plate is viewed in any position except that perpendicular to the line of vision, the reflection of the devices engraved is seen on the mirror through the colored part of the glass, which appears illuminated, and the reflection of the colored portion of the glass is seen through the colorless or engraved portion, and presents a very peculiar and beautiful appearance.—*Scientific American.*

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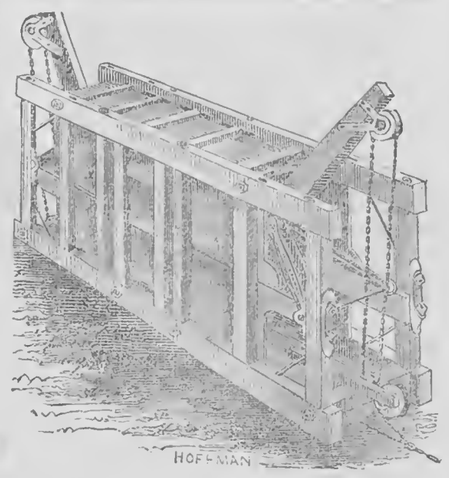
PREVENTOR CARS.—There should be no such thing as railroad collisions. There is no excuse for them. If conductors and engineers would rigorously adhere to proper time tables, and if every road were properly policed by a sufficient number of men to thoroughly watch the track, collisions would be nearly impossible. But if it is the purpose of railroad managers and engineers to continue to run trains hap-hazard as of late, we suggest that two, or three, or four preventor cars be placed on the train between the baggage and passenger cars. They might be stoutly constructed, and by means of a stuffing of cotton, or the use of Indian rubber, or some other elastic substance, be made a perfect protection to the passengers in case like the late catastrophe near Chicago, or the more recent deplorable plunge at Norwalk.—*Tribune.*




## EMERY'S PORTABLE HAY PRESS.

THE above cut represents the external view of H. L. EMERY'S Portable Hay and Cotton Press, manufactured and sold by Emery & Co., Albany, N. Y. As seen in the cut, it is closed up, and about midway in process of pressing a bundle of hay. When fully pressed, the ends of the levers which are seen at each end extending above the box, are brought down by the chains and shelves until the levers themselves are in a horizontal position.

The press is provided with two followers, both working from the ends towards the center, and each other. The chains or ropes from the levers are connected by passing one of them under the press, and joining in a larger chain or rope; this larger one connected with a capstan, or blocks and ropes, as is preferred, or most convenient.

When the press is driven home, the hay becomes pressed into a bundle, standing on end; the side doors are thrown open, while the bands are pressed round the bundle and secured; when the followers and top doors are loosened, and the bundle thrown out.—For operation, the levers are raised and the followers drawn back, and the top opened by means of two doors, which are buttoned down in the center by a crossbar, as seen in the cut. The opening on the top for receiving the hay, is two feet wide and eight feet long. The press stands on the ground or floor when in use, which makes it both convenient and capacious for filling and treading in the hay.

The whole press is fourteen feet long, two feet ten inches wide, and four feet ten inches high, outside measurement. It weighs about twelve to sixteen hundred pounds, and is capable of compressing two hundred and fifty pounds of timothy hay into sixteen cubic feet, at the rate of five bundles per hour, with two men and one horse; and heavier bales in proportion, as to size and time. Price complete with chains and capstan, is $136, and warranted to give satisfaction.

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INDIA RUBBER TEETH.—This article, in the form of purified white India rubber, has been patented in England, for making artificial teeth, gums, and palates. By its adoption many advantages hitherto impossible to be attained, have been introduced. The adhesion is complete; it can be moulded with perfection, to suit every inequality of the gums and teeth, and supplies an artificial periosteum, as it were, to the teeth, when they become painful by the wasting away of the gum. Added to these is the elasticity of the material, which completely obviates the inconveniences that arise from any motion with artificial teeth as made by other means.

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DETECTING FALSE COIN.—A certain Dr. Gideon B. Smith has invented a very novel and ingenious contrivance for detecting spurious coin of the gold dollar stamp. It is a small box with a slit in the lid, which will admit the genuine coin only. If a spurious coin passes through the slit, it will not sink, because it is resisted by a weight inside, superior to the leverage by which the true coin overpoises the weight. And if the spurious coin is made so large that its weight equals the true coin, it will not pass thro' the aperture. The article might be made to sell at a low price, and thus come into general use.

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A WARNING.—A singular death occurred in Paris recently. A gentleman, feeling a slight itching in his ear, took up a friction match in order to dispel it. In the arder of a conversation he was sustaining, he introduced the sulphurous end. The contact soon produced ignition, and the downy lining of the ear caught fire; a portion of the sulphur adhered to the flesh, and burnt there, persistently. The unfortunate man never spoke again. His sufferings were so agonizing that his tongue became powerless; and, after two days torment, and unavailing efforts of the surgeons, he died.

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A GREAT deal of embroidery on muslin is now done by machinery; about one hundred and thirty needles are worked by a grown person and two children. The machine copies the pattern by means of a pentagraph, and costs about £200.

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A SYPHON for dairymen is now in use in Scotland, by means of which the milk is drawn away from the cream, instead of skimming the cream off the milk.

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IT is useless to attempt to reason a man out of a thing he was never reasoned into.

# Educational.

## THE INFLUENCE OF EXAMPLE.

In a certain village in Switzerland, some years ago, there were heavy complaints among all who possessed trees, that no fruit was safe; that the children plundered it perpetually, before it came to maturity; and not only that, but that the green saplings had no better security against them. Another serious complaint was the barbarity of the children toward all living creatures in their power.

The clergyman, teacher and elders often laid their heads together to find some remedy for this inhuman spirit, by which every child in the place was more or less affected. They could not conceive why such a spirit should prevail so specially in this village; but they could find neither cause nor remedy; all exhortations, all punishments were in vain. The clergyman of the village was changed; and the new minister was a great friend to schools. His first walk was to the school-house. The vice of the scholars had been made known to him, and the failure of all preventative measures hitherto applied. But, determining within himself to watch the whole course of proceedings in school, he soon perceived that the teacher had a habit, and had acquired a singular dexterity in it, of knocking down and killing flies with his cane, to the end of which he had fastened a piece of leather. The windows were all on one side, and being exposed to the morning sun of summer, they were continually full of flies. The teacher's path lay along them, in front of the scholars; and while talking to the latter, he struck down the flies as fast as they showed themselves at the window.—This manœuvre amused the children infinitely more than his instruction did, and they followed his example. They were incessantly on the watch for flies that buzzed through the room, caught them in their hands, and showed as great dexterity in this kind of chase as their teacher did in his.—But their amusement did not end here; they had learned to play with their captives, treat them with detestable cruelty, and seemed to find a wicked delight in observing the shivering of their victims.

On observing these curious and far from pleasing peculiarities of the school, the intelligent and humane clergyman easily accounted for the spirit of destructiveness among the children: and his first step was to induce the teacher to take his leather from the end of his cane, and next to turn the desks so that the boys sat with their backs to the windows, and the teacher's path lay on the other side of the room. Then the minister went frequently into the school, and examined so severely, that both teacher and pupils had more to do than to give their attention to the flies. As this was not yet entirely satisfactory in its results, the minister took advantage of the hot summer weather to have instruction given only in the afternoon, when the school was not so full of flies, and thus he gradually banished the insects from the thoughts of teacher and children. But he know that it was of little avail solely to pull the weeds out of young minds. He obtained an unoccupied piece of land fit for planting, and, not far from the school, laid out a school-garden.—This pleased the teacher, and the children willingly took part in the task, for they had soon learned to like their new minister, who came and worked among them. The garden was surrounded by a hedge planted with trees and shrubs, and each child had a tree or shrub given him to take care of. A nursery was soon laid out, and provision made for plenty of larger gardens and orchards in the village. And, behold! the spirit of destructiveness among the children soon passed away; and every man's fruit and garden became safe, the youths even begging of their parents that trees might be planted in the fields for them to take care of. The new spirit was communicated from children to parents, till it spread throughout the entire village. Every family had its pretty little garden, an emulation in cultivating flowers sprang into existence, idle and bad habits disappeared, and gradually the whole place was a scene of moral as well as physical beauty.

This incident, the truth of which can be vouched for, has been communicated to us by a lady of rank, who happens to have lately become acquainted with the circumstances, and has thought that their publicity might be advantageous. We have no doubt of the fact, that the practice of amateur gardening is never associated with evil, but is always a token of advanced tastes and correct habits. Let every one, therefore, within his own sphere do what he can to promote this most desirable pursuit. We would further say, let every school, so far as it can conveniently be done, have its garden, not only for purposes of amusement, but as an important engine of education.—*Chamber's Edin. Journal.*

## MISTAKE OF AMERICAN YOUTH.

It is a grand mistake into which many American youth fall, that *manual labor is not honorable.* To be a merchant, a lawyer, a doctor, an engineer, a military or naval officer, or a ship master, is, in their esteem, much more honorable than it is to be a mechanic or a farmer. It cannot be denied that all these other occupations require exertion. The doctor is oftentimes quite as weary when his day's work is done, as the farmer and blacksmith can be; but he is not half so sure of a quiet night's sleep as they are, and we all know to what hardships engineers are exposed, as well as persons who follow the seas.

We often see vigorous young men seeking places as clerks in stores. They all hope for (and generally expect) some favorable tide in the affairs of life, which "will lead them on to fortune."

"Other men have accumulated vast sums of money in buying and selling goods, why not I?" is the language they use. They rarely consider that but a very small number of those who embark ever complete the voyage. Where one succeeds, ten, fifty, perhaps a hundred, fail.

But an industrious, thrifty farmer seldom fails to secure for himself and family the common comforts of life. The skillful and practical mechanic, too, is generally sure of a remuneration for his labor, and, with common prudence, he can provide a competence for the future. That princely fortunes can be heaped up by handling the plow, the jack-plane, or the sledge, we do not say; nor is it pretended that men are as likely to acquire fame on the farm or at the work bench, as at the bar. But the history of the world will show, that the men who have done most for the welfare of their race, and whose memories are cherished with the most respect, came from the hard-working ranks. Princely fortunes are more easily wasted than won, and while the more moderate possessions of the farmer or mechanic supply all the comforts of life, they are attended with few temptations to luxury or extravagance, and still fewer risks from the folly or fraud of others.

There can be no doubt that agricultural employments are the most natural to men, and there is no country on the globe in which the facilities for pursuing these employments are as great as in the United States. It requires but a very small outlay of money to obtain a respectable farm to begin with. A good knowledge of the methods of husbandry can be easily acquired.—The implements of labor are as good and as cheap as can be found the world over. The products of the earth are sure of a good market, and one which is easily reached.—The title of the land is well secured, and large monoplies, such as some of the countries of the Old World are burdened with, can never exist here.

The farmer—that honest, goodly farmer—is one of the most independent men in the wide world. He has the promise of the Great Creator that seed-time and harvest shall not fail. He may always plow in hope and reap with joy. To till the earth, then, is really an honorable—a noble calling.

But it does not require that a man should be enslaved to the plow, nor that he should make companions of his sheep and oxen.—The shrewdest and most intelligent men who sit on our juries and help make our laws, come from their farms, and return to them as soon as their public duties terminate. The good sense, sobriety, contentment, industry, and love of order, which characterize our American farmer, are (under God) among the most important safeguards of the public peace and prosperity.

## A HINT TO RISING STATESMEN.

"One reason," says a writer in the *Boston Transcript*, "why the South has taken almost all of the Presidential nominations has been that her politicians are better cultivated, socially, than ours, and are making capital with the leaders, at Washington, in the drawing-room and at the dinner table, while our Northern politicians are spending all of their force making long and eloquent speeches. There is great influence in speeches and orations undoubtedly; but there are times and seasons when smiles and oyster-sauce make a greater impression." Elsewhere the writer observes:—"The true secret of Mr. Clay's undying popularity was, that his manners were so genial and engaging that those who had once approached him never forsook him. So, too, Mr. Calhoun's magical influence in South Carolina may be traced mainly to the same cause. All who were honored with his acquaintance always loved him. One of our citizens, who happened at one time to be in Charleston, S. C., when Mr. Calhoun arrived there from Washington, and saw how the citizens gathered around him, and witnessed the frank, easy and natural manner with which all classes saluted him and entered into conversation with him, without form or introduction, was quite amazed, it was so different from anything he had seen north." The same writer expresses the opinion that Daniel Webster would have reached the Presidential Chair, if his manner had been more gracious.

## THE QUINTESSENCE OF LEARNING.

There was once in a certain part of India such a voluminous library, that 1000 camels were requisite for its transport, and 100 Brahmins had to be paid for the care. The king felt no inclination to wade through all this heap of learning himself, and ordered his well-fed librarians to furnish him with an extract for his private use. They set to work, and in about twenty year's time they produced a nice little Encyclopædia, which might have been easily carried by thirty camels. But the monarch found it still to large, and had not even patience enough to read the preface.

The indefatigable Brahmins began therefore afresh, and reduced the thirty cargoes in so small a substance, that a single ass marched away with it in comfort. But the kingly dislike for reading had increased with age, and his servants wrote at last on a palm leaf: "The quintessence of all science consists in the little word, *perhaps!* Three expressions contain the history of mankind; they were born; they suffered; and they died. Love only what is good, and practice what you love. Believe only what is true, but do not mention all that you believe."

We should not forget that a leading element in the life and power of a scholar, consists in original inquiry probing, delving through such passes of the mind, as will dissect the members of any question—as will analyze the parts of any great truth.

# The Essayist.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE MIGHTY DEAD.

Who is able to sing the requiem, or to pronounce the eulogy, of the mighty dead? Shall man attempt their praise and strive to give them honor or fame? The task is fertile. The laurel wreath has long been worn, and still their great actions, in never-dying goodness, are winning boughs of palm. Can, then, the living add one ray to their glory, or make its lustre brighter?—We may strive to bless their deeds in the imitation of their lives, and thus win some share of the goodness that blessed them with fame and glory. And still will the lustre of their goodness grow brighter, and ages after us rise up to call them blessed.

But what should make the dead so mighty? Like us they once had bone and flesh and blood; and walked the earth; had their cares, perplexities and crosses; were subject to pain, disease and death; and like other human clay were mingled with their mother earth, and from dust returned to dust. Then *why* should we bow to dust and call it great? If this is the law of sense, why not take a grain of sand, enshrine it in an urn and call it great? But if it had ever a soul that wrought out mighty deeds, deeds of truth, virtue, high renown, it might well be called great, and enrolled with the mighty dead.

The bulk of stature does not insure to man greatness, nor does the brawny muscle make him mighty. The man who is strong and plays the tyrant, is feared and hated, and "damned with faint praise," till death, a greater tyrant, bears him off, while the memory of his name rots on earth. Such men find no place among the mighty dead. The conqueror, who sends up the smoke of ruined cities, who wades through fields of blood and strides o'er fallen hosts of dead and dying, is not great. His fellow man may shout his name in fulsome adulation, and cry he *is* a God. It is in vain. A widow's prayer or an orphan's wail will blast it all. Nor is he great who counts his cash by millions; who wears his robes of purple, dyed by the life's blood of the widow and fatherless; who daily fares sumptously on the richest viands that pampered taste can crave; who bows to mammon, and is not loth to sell his soul for paltry yellow dust.

What then makes the dead so mighty, if neither wealth nor power nor strength constitutes their greatness? The soul, we answer, imbued with truth and virtue—that spirit given by God to man, and which lives eternal. If disease but lift a finger, the robust form of strength fades, and vaunting power yields the strife to death, whilst wealth takes sudden wings and flies away.

Not so with virtue. Its deeds live while time lasts, and then it unbars the gates of Heaven. The man thus thoroughly imbued may do a noble action or deed, and lay his body in the grave; but think not he shall live no more. As a pebble dropped in the placid lake gives rise to circling waves that spread themselves unbroken to the farthest shore; so a virtuous deed shall live, and with each succeeding year grow greater, till at last it merges in eternity. It is thus they hold a power beyond the living.

By this means the name of Washington became embalmed in the memory of the world, and his goodness enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen. So by virtuous deeds in Liberty's cause, Tell and Lafayette, and other brave spirits rest among the truly mighty dead. The names of Howard, Luther, Shakspeare, Milton, Columbus, and of many others, from the patriarch Abram, down, might be pointed out and their deeds be recounted by the virtues which still wield a potent influence on the living, while they have long slept with the mighty dead.

But such is not the purpose of this article. We see and know that some have breathed and moved for a brief space of time in the flesh, and then have gone the way of the earth, and still they live by their undying actions and are held in admiration, love and reverence. We may know the reason why they are thus embalmed in glory and renown. The secret of their rise, is virtue, working out the deeds of truth. And almost are they canonized. It is well—but not to worship.

If there is one who has the lofty aspiration to live that life of goodness and of greatness, let him choose for his model him who seems the greatest. Hold his goodness up before your gaze, guide your feet by the inspiration of Holy Writ, and, when time shall be no more with you, you may have won your place also among the mighty dead.

The sea is filled by tributary streams, which take their rise from gurgling springs and falling drops of water. So living character must be formed. Not by some wondrous gift of fortune, some *one* great action, but by an even tenor of way, a daily conquering strife. No idle hand has power to pluck the laurel wreath. Nor yet did ever prayer of sluggish heart rise to heaven to bring back an answering echo. So, if you wish success to crown your effort, you must toil, toil from morn to night and from night to morn, and never shrink from trouble, for he who would bear the full grown ox must, Milo like, daily lift the growing calf.

T. E. W.

## WALKING.

Walking is good; not stepping from shop to shop, or from neighbor to neighbor, but stretching out far into the country to the fresh fields, and highest ridges, and quietest lanes. However sullen the imagination may have been among its griefs at home, here it cheers up and smiles. However listless the limbs may have been when sustaining a too heavy heart, here they are braced, and the lagging gait becomes buoyant again. The mere breathing of the cool wind on the face in the commonest highway is rest and comfort which must be felt at such times to be believed. It is disbelieved in the shortest intervals between its seasons of enjoyment; and every time the sufferer has resolution to go forth to meet it, it penetrates to the very heart in great surprise. The fields are better still, for there is a lark to fill up the hours with mirthful music, or at worst the robin and the flocks of field-fares to show that the hardest day has its life and hilarity. But the calmest region is the upland, where human life is spread out beneath the bodily eye—where the eye moves from the peasant's nest to the spiry town, from the school house to the church yard, from the diminished team in the patch of fallow, or the fisherman's boat in the cove, to the viaduct that spans the valley, or the fleet that glides, ghost like, on the horizon.—*Miss Martineau.*

## "FATHER IS COMING!"

We think Fanny Fern never wrote a better pair of paragraphs than the following, from the Olive Branch:

Look on this Picture, and then on that.—"Father is coming!" and little round faces grow long, and merry voices are hushed, and toys are hustled into the closet, and mamma glances nervously at the door, and baby is bribed with a lump of sugar to keep the peace; and father's face relaxes not a muscle; and the little group huddle like timid sheep in a corner, and tea is despatched as silently as if speaking were prohibited by the statute book, and the children creep like culprits to bed, marvelling that baby dare crow so loud, now that "*Father has come.*"

"Father is coming!" and bright eyes sparkle for joy, and tiny feet dance with glee, and eager faces press against the window-pane, and a bevy of rosy lips claim kisses at the door, and picture-books lie unrebuked on the table, and tops and, balls, and dolls, and kites are discussed, and little Susy lays her soft cheek against the paternal whiskers with the most fearless "abandon," and Charley gets a love-pat for his "medal," and mamma's face grows radiant, and the evening paper is read (not silently but aloud,) and tea and toast, and time vanish with equal celerity, for jubilee has arrived, and "*Father has come!*"

## THE FISH AND RING.

One of the emblems in the coat of arms of the city of Glasgow, is a fish with a ring in his mouth. It is derived from the following legend:

Many years ago an aged gentleman married a young girl. The aged gentleman became jealous of his wife without cause, accused her of coquetry, and made her and himself unhappy by his continual complaints.

On a certain occasion, while crossing one of the bridges he was upbraiding her for what he called her flirting propensities; when she, in a fit of disperation, drew the marriage ring from her finger, and dropping it into the stream, exclaimed: "If I am virtuous and true, this ring will come back to me."

A few days after, the aged gentleman purchased a salmon in the market, and carried it home for his dinner. The cook on preparing the fish for the table, found the ring in its stomach, thus proving the virtue of the young wife. From this circumstance the city of Glasgow adopted the fish and the ring in its coat of arms, as an emblem of fidelity.

## JERUSALEM AND ROME.

Bayard Taylor, in his letter describing the "Holy City," says of it:—"Jerusalem, internally, gives no impression but that of filth, ruin, poverty and degradation. There are two or three streets in the western or higher portion of the city which are tolerably clean; but all the others, to the very gates of the Holy Sepulchre, are channels of pestilence. The Jewish Quarter, which is the largest, so sickened and disgusted me, that I should rather go the whole round of the city walls than pass through it a second time."

"Nowhere but in Rome," writes Mr. Thompson, "have I seen the body of the people living in such poverty, such squalor, and such dejection. One looks almost in vain for the respectable middle classes.—These are in prison, in exile, or have perished on the scaffold or the field of battle.—Cardinals ride in unrivalled state, but the streets are filled with soldiers, priests and beggars."

The ground is hollow where tyrants tread.

# Sunday Reading.

## IMMORTAL HOPES.

Oh, what were life,
Even in the warm and summer-light of joy,
Without those hopes, that, like refreshing gales
At evening from the sea, come o'er the soul,
Breathed from the ocean of eternity!
And oh! without them who could bear the storms
That fall in roaring blackness o'er the waters
Of agitated life! Then hope arises
All round our sinking souls, like those fair birds
O'er whose soft plumes the tempest has no power,
Waving their snow-white wings amid the darkness,
And willing us, with gentle motion, on
To some calm island, on whose silvery strand
Dropping at once, their silent pinions fold,
And, as we touch the shores of Paradise,
In love and beauty walk around our feet. Wilson.

## THE DWARF COUPLE.

If we had but discerning eyes, we could read in the accidentals and little occurrences of every-day life, many chapters of instruction. Sometimes the language is so striking, that dull perception is forced to understand it; as in the following instance, where I read a beautiful lesson from the homely page of incident. I give it as noted down in my diary:

"September 4.—This morning, as I was passing through the hall, I noticed a couple entering, whose singular appearance arrested my attention. They were a man and woman of the same height, but both much undersized. Their dress was tidy, but quaint in the extreme, and in the persons of whom was such an entire absence of every line of grace of beauty, that one would suppose such awkward-looking bodies must really feel uncomfortable. I was beginning to regard them as a very grotesque pair, but my mirth was checked upon observing that the woman was entirely sightless.

Alas! thought I, how unequally the gifts of God are distributed. Here is deformity, poverty and blindness! What accumulated misfortunes! Would that I could do something to alleviate so sad a fate. My meditation of condolence was interrupted by an awkward bow from the man to myself, at the same time asking, in a brisk tone, 'Would you like to look at some first rate shoes?—He produced some shoes as extraordinary looking as the venders themselves. I could scarcely repress a smile at his evident pride in the article; but he went on to say, 'They'll outwear four pair of shoemaker's shoes.—These, you see are made by my wife Molly. She's blind, you see, but she cuts these out and sews them every stitch herself.' The woman stood by with that calm, resigned expression, peculiar to the blind. I said to her, 'My friend, is it possible you are able to make these without your eyesight? How long ago did you lose it?' 'I lost both my eyes,' she said, 'before I was two years old.'

I turned to her husband in surprise, and asked:

'Did you not marry blind? Were you not afraid to undertake the care of her?—'The care of Molly!' said the man with a merry laugh, 'why, she has made my fortune. I never had anything I could call my own, till I married her, and now we live snug enough.' Then he went on to expatiate upon his treasure Molly. 'Why, you see how tidy she keeps me. She cuts, and makes, and mends all my clothes. I don't find any shoes easy to my feet but Molly's. Then, if she wants to go anywhere, she's only to take hold of my arm, and I lead her. I'm the sexton at——, and when there are no funerals, I like to bring Molly down town, and we sell a few shoes, just to amuse us and help along. It makes me able to get her all the little notions she wants.' This man, whom I had approached as a disconsolate beggar, was speaking with animation, and a countenance radiant with satisfaction; and the object beside him I thought so forlorn, her sightless face glowed with the

Sweet and merry sunshine of affection's gentle light,
That never wears a sullen cloud, and fadeth not in night.

Here was most poetically illustrated the foundation sentiment of human happiness—reciprocation, interchange of kindness.—Molly found her happiness in clothing her husband, and adding to his means by making shoes. Her husband found his in leading the benighted Molly about, and supplying her wants. Homely as is the guise of this faithful pair, there is more of romance in their history and intercourse than in connexions where gifted youth and beauty are bartered for gold and position. 'But,' said I to Molly, 'do you never feel unhappy in being deprived of sight.'

'Oh, no;—I never grieved about that much since I came to feel that it was all right. I can always busy myself about something. Now, too, we are on the down-hill side of life. My husband, I am sure, is a good man; I seek to be a good woman.—After he has laid a few more in their narrow house, we shall follow, and in my *long home* I shall *see.*' I no longer wondered over the unequally distributed gifts of God's providence, but admired that principle of *compensation* which places happiness within the reach of all, independent of gifts or circumstances. Its springs are in the inner man, and flow outward. The *morale* of this day's lesson I will write thus—'Godliness with contentment is great gain!'"—*Churchman's Magazine.*

This life will not admit of equality; but surely that man who thinks he derives consequence and respect from keeping others at a distance, is as base-minded as the coward who shuns the enemy from the fear of an attack.—*Goethe.*

God is near whenever man asserts his native rights. Remember 'tis His heaven hangs o'er us now!

Experience is the father, and memory the mother of wisdom.

# Miscellaneous.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## AT EVENING.

BY WM. EDWARD KNOWLES.

The dewy lids of eve have gently closed
Upon the lower world, now hushed and still;
And from the far-off hills the twilight spreads
Her russet livery o'er the silent vale.
Stillness, with wings now folded, nestles there,
Twin sisters, born with silence and with sleep.
And all things animate—from simplest worm,
To man himself—feel the dull heaviness,
And lay them down in sign of sweet repose,
And nature, sleeping in the holy light
Of the full-rounded moon and quiet stars,
Rests not more calmly than the weary heart,
Freed from the fierce embatt'lings of the day.
Its numberless anxieties are checked,
Its earnest longings still, and calmly rest

Within the casket of th' unconscious soul.
An hour like this brings up the bliss of such
Repose. Nor can we murmur that our God
Has here ordained the day and night; has set
Apart our labor, and our rest, and still
And unaware, our thanks arise,
That the grey mantle of the night shuts out
The sleeping from the wakeful world. Know thou,
The coming season, and their speedy change,
Have each an added charm: and the cool breath
Of morn may give a strength before unknown:
And the red sun, ere yet its beams have reached
The wakened vale, may paint its image on
The lofty hills, and add its golden splendor
To morning's charms; yet the taxed senses will
Grow weary, and incline to eve's repose;
The powers of mind and body will desire
The change, and languid g row in sign of rest,—

Father of Life and Light! Thou gav'st to us
The day and night. They are of Thine appointing:
And Thou did'st set them wide apart, in Thine
Unbounded wisdom—Thy light from darkness,
And darkness from the light. We feel Thy goodness
As shades of night close in upon our toil,
Wearied with strife and heat of day. Then comes
The gentle eve, from off her sable throne,
And with a sweet forgetfulness, turns soft
The key of sleep upon a silent world!

Wilson, N. Y., 1853.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A REMINISCENCE.

BY S. FURMAN.

No locality but has its tale of historical or legendary interest. Our own beautiful and sequestered region—shut in from the world by the bright waters of the Seneca and Cayuga Lakes—is not without its association and "incidents" of the "olden time."

At an early day in the history of our State, Col. MYNDERSE built a flouring mill at Seneca Falls. This was the first public improvement of any note. Till then, the now beautiful and highly cultivated lands of Seneca county, had developed none of their resources—discovered none of the elements of wealth and agricultural greatness which characterize them at the present day. But American genius and enterprise soon transformed the wilderness into fruitful fields; and where once the god of silence swayed his universal sceptre, the busy hum of industry is heard, and a happy, joyous people have reared their homes. There were no roads then, as now; no stately, hospitable farm house, to greet the eye and gladden the heart of the weary traveler—but the log hut came and reared its rude proportions amid the forest shades—and marked trees served to guide the way between the distant settlement and the pioneer's rude home in the forest. It would not do, in those days, to linger too long upon the caresses of little ones, and the smiles of home; nor "tarry long at the wine," when on embassies of trade at the border settlement. An amusing instance, illustrative of the "poetry" and "heroism" of pioneer life in this country, occurred in the town of Romulus; and as I have never seen it in print, I will endeavor to give it a shape and a dress for the public. It was related to me by the venerable JOHN WARNE, who settled here in 1804.

A Mr. STEPHEN SHERWOOD went to a neighboring settlement on horse-back for supplies, and for some reason did not get started for home till late in the afternoon. It was a mild day in autumn, the balmy south wind whispering enchantingly thro' the thick clustering foliage; now and then snatching — though not rudely — a golden leaf from its parent stem, and bearing it gently to the earth. Mr. SHERWOOD's thot's were soon among the leaves—beautiful, heraldic emblems of the fading glories of the year. The yellow autumn sun, unheeded by our traveler, was fast sinking to rest, and throwing a deeper enchantment over the scene as he shed his lingering, his richest glories upon the world. But now a dark, portentious cloud came swelling up to intercept his golden flood, and wrap the earth in gloom, as if to mimic the soul's eclipse when lighted up by the brightest of earthly hopes. The low muttering of thunder was heard. Its tones deepened, and the night-king was already throwing his dark mantle over the earth. The rain set in. The howling of wolves and the hooting of owls mingled in strange discord with the "music of the spheres," while the fierce lightning lent its terror to the scene. Mr. S. was naturally bold and daring, and never easily frightened, but the conflicting elements seemed now to possess unwonted terror, and to swell a note ill at harmony with his natural calmness within. In the darkness of the hour and the fierceness of the storm, our hero lost his way.

The storm ceased. But Mr. S.'s perplexities increased, as he advanced in an unknown direction. More than once was he compelled to dismount, and with his jack-knife clear away the brush from the fallen tree top, and back his horse out before he could proceed; and now fears, and now anxieties arose to perplex his nervous efforts at every "looking out." But having at length got in an unusually perplexing situation, and finding that all efforts to reach home that night were vain, he cried out in deep dispair, "O God! what shall I do?"

But, hark! The echoing response! Was it the welcome tones of his anxious, waiting wife? The merry shout of his darling boy? Start not, dear reader; it was the wild and savage yell of half a score of wolves, starting up seemingly from under his very feet! And with a deep, unearthly groan, he dropped his reins and his bundle of "notions," and convulsively grasping the trunk of a huge shellbark hickory, was by some mysterious process soon lodged among its branches, some fifty feet from the ground.

High now in his retreat, our hero could distinctly hear the soft murmurings of a little brook, as it leaped over the impediments in its bed, but could neither tell its name or course. And he fancied, too, at times, that he heard his tormenters growling and gnawing at the foot of the tree, intent, if not on climbling after, of at least starving him into a surrender.

But morning came, and with it, a revelation. His "high tower" stood upon the south bank of what is known in the neighborhood, as "Big Hollow," and near the present residence of Mr. H. L. KINNE. His faithful horse still stood where he had so unceremoniously left him, but the "bundle," less fortunately, had lodged in some brambles near the bottom of the steep declivity, where he had surprised the pack of wolves. How he should get down was now a perplexing question. He "got up easy enough," as he afterwards declared, in relating the incident; "but," he would say, with emphasis, "how the deuce I'd get down?" After some difficulty, however, loose bark kicked off, hands bruised, and clothes rent, the feat was accomplished, and Mr. SHERWOOD proceeded homeward, where he arrived towards noon, to the great relief of his family and friends.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.

THERE is certainly something refining in an intimacy cemented by the pure principles of Friendship. Mind naturally seeks to commingle with its kindred spirit, and doing so it grows better and wiser for the intercourse. It seeks, too, for expansion—for a greater scope of power—for a higher and holier state; and in congenial society, where high moral principles prevail, it finds food for its growth.

Hence we should cultivate the "ties of friendship," and strive to enlarge that communion of spirit whereby one is made better. We should seek ardently for that better and higher state, and though we find we may not make that rapid progess we desire, yet we should take hope to secure all the improvement possible from our privileges. We should strive the more to cultivate and merit the friendship of those whose worth shines pre-eminent in their characters, making them patterns of excellence for others to admire and imitate. Hence should we the more greatly prize the correspondence of those we dearly love as friends, but whose distance from us precludes frequent communion face to face.

Our present rates of postage are cheap and need be no bar to the enjoyment of this priceless boon—the benefits of which may be incalculable. If at first it seem a task, yet a perseverance in it, with care, will in a little while make it pleasure that no price would make us forego. Besides the social benefits, one is more than compensated by the intellectual training he receives. Culling his choicest thoughts, and clothing them in the best language of which he is capable, he comes to find it delightsome, and as practice gives him more experience, he is himself surprised at the progress he is making, and eventually he finds he may say something that can benefit community and thus his means of doing good are vastly increased, whilst the good that comes to himself is equally enhanced in value. The time is surely coming when mind, rather than money, will measure the true worth of the mind in the estimation of the masses; and he whose mind is most adorned with truth and wisdom, and the gems of learning, will be counted greatest among men. Then by all means, cultivate high and social intercourse, and strive for the true advancement of the inward man.

T. E. W.

## FISHING WITH A PIN.

THERE is a quaint idea, not badly set forth in the following extract, entitled "Fishing with a Pin." There are many who fish with pins in this world—some because they are too poor to buy books, and others because they are too lazy to obtain them. That man or woman fishes with a pin who "goes the wrong way to work," or employs incorrect or insufficient means to effect an object. In company with the pin-hook angler, we may class the fisher with a golden hook, or the man who applies great means to effect very small results. The man who plays at games which are not worth the candle, and shoots birds not worth the powder, is a sworn ally of the golden-hook fisherman. But to the extract.

"Oh! what are the prizes we cherish to win,
To the first little shiner we caught with a pin."

Didst thou never, when a little child, tie mother's lost apron string to a willow rod, attach to the string a crooked pin, and then sally forth in pompous dignity to "catch big fish in the river," and sit patiently long hours, watching and wondering why the fish don't come and bite?

When the kind sister came with the inquiry, what luck, "not *one* fish," replies the tearful angler, "they won't bite." No, they won't bite the bad hook, you must have some bait; a grass-hopper will do, if worms are not to be found: then, how in childish innocence you pitied the poor worm, and turned your head aside while it was being fastened upon the pin-hook, and again you cast in the line. What is your reward?—not the perch, or speckled trout you dreamed of, but you return triumphantly with a little shiner poised upon a string.

Did'st thou never think in after years, how like life was thy first essay in angling, "fishing with a pin?" When school days came, and you mingled in the little world of miniature men and women, where many were striving for precedence, yet unwilling to take the necessary steps to gain the desired end, fancying that by some rare fortune they should become wise and great without bait?

Did'st never see a student aiming for distinction, pilfering from Shakespeare, Byron, Milton, and Tom Moore, to embellish his essay, and furnish gassy perorations? Well may you laugh, for he has stolen his bait, and is fishing with a pin!

See that merchant handing down goods, adroitly piling up sugared words the while to win customers, who are better pleased with simple truth, and honesty; he, too, is fishing with a pin.

Mark that politician bowing and smiling, and trying to win favors by pretended friendship from those whom, after election, he would not recognise. Ah! crafty, but short-sighted seeker for office, you are fishing with a pin and unsavory bait.

Look at that aspiring youth, with a large stock of impudence, and a small share of brains, whose greatest strength is like Samson's, in the hair upon his head, upper lip, and chin, whose greatest feat is a liberal display of cash, earned no matter how. See him swell and strut, smoke cigars in people's faces, drink brandy and sherry-cobblers, and utter loud oaths, yet expect to win favors from all who know him. Poor, silly ape! he is fishing for whales with a pin.

Dost see that *nice young man*, fresh from the hands of the tailor and barber, his fashionably curled hair, slick and shining, his hat and cane *a la mode*, resplendent with the glory of new beaver, and patent leather, elaborately coining honeyed words, and soft sentences, to pour into the ears of the fashionable Miss Blank.

Hast marked that young lady, all dress and jewelry, a mantua-maker, and milliner's making advertisement, tripping the streets bowing and smiling, lending a willing ear to the flatteries of her dandy beau, peeping from under her eyelids to see what she has has effected by her manœuvres and flirtations? This charming pair are both anglers in the sea of matrimony. They will be equally successful, for they will each catch a *shiner*, and *nothing more*.

## RAGE FOR THE RURAL.

THERE has been a general airing of country-seats during the last two or three weeks. People who are so fortunate as to possess those agreeable appendages to existence, are hastening to them. Many well known families have already gone—the first of May having released them from hotel and boarding-house engagements. "Country-life within city reach" is growing in public esteem here as well as in Boston and Philadelphia. Indeed, the passion which now exists in the vicinity of New-York for ornamental gardening, cottage architecture and rural embellishment generally, is extraordinary. It amounts to a rage, in some neighborhoods. This accounts for the heterogenous collection of rural objects now daily exposed in Wall street, to tempt place owners to buy and take home with them in the afternoon. Frequently one may see between Trinity Church and the Custom House, Shanghai chickens, Newfoundland dogs, Shetland ponies, birds, trees, pigeons, goats, roots, shrubs, bulbs and seeds, garden chairs, miniature hot-houses, and newly invented implements—all displayed on the sidewalk.—These, with the usual throng of apple-women, cake-dealers, stock brokers and expressmen, render the upper part of Wall street almost impassable. The taste for rural elegance is one of which every one must approve, and by which the whole country should be pervaded.—*Home Journal.*

A COTEMPORARY says he don't believe in the water cure, and gives as a reason—"There is Mr. (naming a noted political editor) he has been *lying in his damp sheet* for twenty years, and he's worse now than ever."

PRIDE hides our own faults, and magnifies the faults of others.

## DOMESTIC LIFE IN GERMANY.

THE following letter originally appeared in the Boston *Congregationalist*. It is from George P. Fisher, Esq., formerly Clerk in the State Department, under J. M. Clayton:

I have become pretty much accustomed to the German style of living, and like it.—But the interest one feels in Germany is mainly a *spiritual* interest, and centers in the scientific, social and domestic circles; in a word, in the *inner* life of the people.—One finds here in the family an intimacy between parents and children, and a devotion of a father to his home circle. The calm German, whose world is in his books, and his spiritual strength of the time, seeks his recreation, and his struggles, in the bosom of his home.

And though he may not have much of the world's goods, he has treasures of knowledge often, and a refinement of culture which the rich cannot buy.

Their fondness for titles is droll. Think of addressing a man as "Herr Gorhein Rath Appellations Ritcher Rosenberben;" and you must put on all the titles, else you are impolite. So it is the universal custom for the wife to receive the titles of her husband, with the female terminations; and I believe the ladies are more sensitive at their omission than the men. For instance, if the husband is professor, the wife is "professor-*inn*." If the husband is "Consistorial Rath," the wife must be addressed as "Consistorial Rath*inn*," else she may be enraged.

The distinction of ranks and occupations is very nicely observed and preserved; and it is for this purpose, I conjecture, that the name of one's occupation is prefixed to his proper name. For example, you hear always of "merchant" such a one, and "cabinet maker" so and so; and a man is reminded to the day of his death, not only of his own, but also of his father's occupation. The proclamation of the banns of marriage in the pulpit is in this style. One hears such notices every day in church, as the following: Mr. Bookseller Herman Frederick Gottlob Eichte, son of Iron dealer (so and so) and Dorothea Maria Schmidt, daughter of Book-keeper (so and so) intond marriage.

When I have talked with intelligent Germans themselves about this title mania, they have laughed at it; but it was the custom, so all of them must conform. Foreigners, however, are allowed some liberties in these things; and where a man has six titles I generally put on three and sometimes four. However, I find it best to conform to the manners of the people. I even attended a great festival in honor of the King's birth-day, and joined in giving the health of the King, Queen, and all the royal family; while a friend by me drank to the "one and thirty stars of the American Union."

Duels are of every day occurence; and more comic than tragic, being fought with swords, and seldom resulting in any material injuries, as the armor of the combatants is an effectual protection for every part of the body except the face, which is sometimes a little slashed. This custom of duelling is defended seriously by almost all the students, and is accompanied with the ceremonies which have come down from remote times. Of course, in the German Universities there is always a teacher of fencing, who prepares the Jesuits and Divines in the "noble art of self-defence."

Let me not forget to say that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is exciting great attention in Germany. Three translations have already appeared; and the utmost curiosity is felt here to learn something respecting the "niggers." Indeed their interest seemed to be about equally divided between Negroes, Indians and Mormons. On hardly any subject have I been more questioned than concerning the Mormons, a people with whom I have very little acquaintance. If I had a live one to exhibit, I could make a small fortune among these speculative, philosophic, meditative *Deutschen*.

The rapid progress of the Americans, indeed their hurry in every thing, is a marvel to the more quiet nations of the old world. The swiftness of our railroads and steamboats, with all the accidents and explosions, are carefully recorded in the papers. When they tell us that these accidents are horrid, etc., we reply that we prefer to get along faster in the world, even if we do now and then lose a leg or a hand. Here they move slower and surer. Accidents on railroads for example, are almost unheard of. The German takes no step until he has smoked over it.

## DANDIES—BUTTERFLIES.

DANDIES have been styled the "butterflies of society;" but I regard the simile as far too favorable to the dandies. *They* strut in borrowed plumage, and couldn't cut any swell at all, if the tailor, hattor, boot-maker, jeweler, perfumer, etc., did not expend lots of labor in fixing up their mean carcasses—to be often cheated in the end. Now, butterflies soar and glitter in intrinsic radiance, owing their bright beauty wholly to the generous hand of the creator. They don't swindle suits of gay attire out of working insects, and then "feel big" in the results of their fraud. They do the best they know, enjoying healthful and innocent pleasures, leading as useful a life as they are capable of, and insulting or injuring no other creature when they shine in the sunbeams and flit amid the flowers. Here, again, they have the advantage of dandies. For the latter *don't* improve their natural powers, but overload and stifle with finery and folly, all noble aspirations and right endeavors.—They might perform the actions of men, and be honored; they choose to practice the antics of monkeys, and be hissed at.—*New England Farmer.*

SEVERITY o'er reaches its wise purpose; too tightly stretched the bow string snaps.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## TO THE RIVER IN SPRING.

Murmur on thou rippling river
In thy merry course so free,
Hurrying onward, downward, ever
To the blue and boundless sea.
There to leave each tiny wavelet
In its mighty foaming bed,
There to blend thy crystal current
Fresh as at the Fountain Head.

In the deep and ancient forest
Bubbles up a little spring,
In the shade of trembling branches
From the earth's dark breast within:
Thence a little stream meanders,
In the valley low 'tis seen,
Like a winding thread of silver,
On a robe of velvet green.

Now the stream grows broader, deeper,
Changing from the little rill,
To a pleasant placid river
"Wand'ring at its own sweet will;"
Bordered by the willows' fringes,
Almost hidden from the gaze
By the tasseled alder's shadows,
Slow and silently its strays.

When the winter winds are sighing
Through the forest's leafless bough,
Then is hushed the pleasant music,
That its waves are playing now—
Then it wraps an icy mantle
Close around its silent form,
Waiting for the vernal spring-time
With its showers and sunlight warm.

Gentle stream, how oft I've wandered
O'er thy banks in spring's sweet hours,
When on every tufted hillock
Bloom the violet's starry flowers;
And beneath the grateful shadows,
Gazed upon thy glassy stream,
Till the landscape fair around me,
Seemed the pictures of a dream.

Soft and soothing are thy murmurs,
Sweetest music is thy voice,
Morn, and noon, and dewy twilight,
Still thou ever dost rejoice:
Image of the fleeting moments,
Ceaseless as their onward flow,
Bearing all our joys and sorrows
To the tide of Long Ago.

MARY AUGUSTA B.

## GIRLHOOD OF A POETESS.

MY cottage overlooked the mansion and grounds of Mr. Landon, the father of L. E. L. at Old Brompton, a narrow lane only dividing our residences. My first recollection of the future poetess is that of a plump girl, grown enough almost to be mistaken for a woman, bowling a hoop round the walks, with the hoop-stick in one hand and the book in the other, reading as she ran, and as well as she could manage both exercise and instruction at the same time. The exercise was prescribed and insisted upon; the book was her own irrepressible choice. A slight acquaintance grew out of the neighborhood; and I was surprised one day by an intimation from her mother that Letitia was addicted to poetical composition, and asking me to peruse a few of her efforts, and what I thought of them. I read and was exceedingly struck by these juvenile productions—crude and inaccurate, as might be anticipated, in style, but containing ideas so original and extraordinary, that I found it impossible to believe they emanated from the apparent romp, and singular contradiction of the hoop and volume. An elder cousin, who took part in her education, seemed to me to be the real, and Letitia only the ostensible writer, and the application made under that disguise to conceal the diffidence of a first attempt at authorship.—But the bill was a true bill, and my doubts were speedily dispelled.

## RULES FOR HOME EDUCATION.

THE following are worthy of being printed in letters of gold, and being placed in a conspicuous position in every household:

1. From your children's earliest infancy, you must inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.

2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you mean exactly what you say.

3. Never promise them anything, unless you are sure that you can give them what you promise.

4. If you tell a child to do something, show him how to do it, and see that it is done.

5. Always punish your children for wilfully disobeying you, but never punish in anger.

6. Never let them perceive that they can vex you or make you lose your self command.

7. If they give way to petulance and temper, wait till they are calm, and then gently reason with them on the impropriety of their conduct.

8. Remember that a little present punishment when the occasion arises, is much more effectual than the threatening of a great punishment should the fault be renewed.

9. Never give your children anything because they cry for it.

10. On no account allow them to do at one time what you have forbidden, under the like circumstances, at another.

11. Teach them that the only sure and easy way to appear good, is to be good.

12. Accustom them to make their little recitals with perfect truth.

13. Never allow of tale-bearing.

14. Teach them that self-indulgence, is the appointed and sure method of securing happiness.

PENSION PROVISOS.—In the Senate of the United States, recently, a pension was granted to Betsey Norton, a widow of ninety odd years, "to continue for life, *unless she marry* again."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, MAY 28, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume. New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st March, April, or May, as preferred.

### The Late Storm, and its Effects.

IN our last number, incited thereto by the prevalence of bright sunshine and a balmy, summer air, we indited a few sentences complimentary to the weather. We said—"Since Saturday last, there has been a decided improvement; the sun has been visible some ten or twelve hours a day, and reflected a most genial warmth—which, together with occasional showers, hath hastened vegetation of all kinds, and materially aided the husbandman. This is the first warm and comfortable week of the season, whereat mankind rejoiceth, and Nature is radiant with life and beauty." This was written on Tuesday, P. M. (17th,) after a few days of right pleasant weather. But alas! scarcely was our article in type, ere a decided "change came oe'r the spirit of" the weather—quite upsetting all our ideas of geniality and propriety. The ball was opened with a severe thunder storm on Tuesday night, accompanied by high wind, hail and considerable rain.—The temperature soon hastened the mercury toward Zero,—bringing fires, overcoats, &c., up to par, and in demand. The storm thus inauspiciously commenced, continued at intervals through some five days and nights—during which period the weather remained cool, with high winds, copious showers, and occasional severe thunder storms. At this present writing (Tuesday, 24th,) the weather is apparently moderating, though cool and cloudy, and we have had no rain since Sunday evening. On the whole we have had, if not *enjoyed*, quite a "spell of weather" during the past week.

—The storm has occasioned no little damage. It appears to have been quite severe in many sections of Western and Central New York. We hear of buildings being blown down, and unroofed, in several places,—and of the loss of life and property from lightning. We trust some of the accounts have been exaggerated and that the instances wherein material damage has been sustained will prove few and far between, compared to rumored statements. Little or no injury has been done to the crops, so far as we have ascertained. But the storm has been a great drawback to farmers, who were just making ready, after a very backward spring, to go to work in earnest. We trust the weather will soon be such that our friends can enter upon the compaign more successfully.

### Rural-ward by Railroad.—The Rain.

TUESDAY week found us *en route*, by the Lockport Railroad, for our native town in Niagara Co. It was a pleasant afternoon, and during a brief ride of forty-five miles, we saw many pleasant sights both rural and suburban; for we passed near thriving villages, and through a beautiful farming country. It was our first real Spring trip, and those who love the country can easily understand why Nature had an especial charm for our eyes—it was so new from the beautifying hand of Spring, and so rife with all gladdening vernal influences. The peach and plum trees were laden with blossoms and the apple orchards were just beginning to show their pearl tinted flowers. We are not sure, but think the apple crop will be only an average one, judging from present indications. The tender green of the newly sown oats and barley, and the deeper verdure of meadows, pastures, and wheat fields, never seemed of fairer promise for the future fullness of barn and granary—of purse and larder—than now.

—Yet bright as the prospect is, and fair as show the signs of progress, there is yet "much land to be possessed" by the thorough farmer,—the enterprising, systematic cultivator of the soil.

The R., L. & N. F. Railroad is a right pleasant summer route, aside from what it takes one to,—the mighty Cataract of Niagara. No road is less liable to the objection that there is little of the pleasant country to be seen by those who pass over it, and, as far as we are able to judge, none are better managed for the comfort, safety and accommodation of the public. It has a large way business, and finds, we doubt not, the convenience of this class of fares worthy of attention, being able to give it without detriment to the interests of through passengers.

We were in hopes to speak more fully from observation, of the appearance and prospects of various crops, &c., and to tell of sundry rambles along "the old familiar places" of our childhood. But we were only safely housed beneath the paternal roof, when the rain commenced, and it continued during the greater part of our stay—so our readers are spared the infliction. Corn planting and other Spring work has been delayed by the weather, and the farmers begin to look anxiously for the "clearing off," which has scarcely come yet, since every day has had its shower so far, since our return.—E.

### The Lockport Disaster.—Lighning Rods.

ON the afternoon of Sunday last, the Congregational Church in Lockport was struck by lightning, causing the death of Mr. LUTHER CROCKER, Jr., and injuring more or less SAMUEL DURFEE; CYRUS C. NORTHAM; a lad, son of WILLIAM MACK; MARY PLACE, daughter of GEO. PLACE; FRANCES HOLMES, daughter of ALFRED HOLMES, Esq., and Miss SARAH STEWART. The lightning struck the steeple, passing down into the gallery under it, occupied by the chior, prostrating all the members, and injuring those above named, by burning and otherwise. At the last accounts the injured were likely to recover.

This fearful calamity should admonish all of the necessity of protecting life and property by the erection of suitable lightning rods. Most churches and public buildings are surmounted with something of the sort, but in seven out of ten cases they are useless, from the defective manner in which they are put up. Rods, to be of any avail, should be tipped with some metal which will not corrode, be joined together so as to form an unbroken connection, be insulated by the use of glass, or other non-conductor, where in contact with the building, and descend into the earth far enough to ensure the continual moisture of the lower extremity. Round iron, hooked together like so many pot-hooks, is no security, but rather the opposite, as it has a tendency to attract the subtle fluid which it cannot safely conduct to the earth.

—L. P. BERTHONG, of this city, has some time been, and probably still is, engaged in putting up lightning rods in a manner which has elicited the high commendation of Prof. DEWEY, and other scientific gentlemen, every way competent to judge of their merits. †

CLIFTON SPRINGS.—The public will be glad to learn that the Clifton Springs Establishment has not been damaged by the late storm to the extent first apprehended—and that friend PARKE will soon be ready to receive visitors at his pleasant resort. We have just received the following from "mine host" of the Springs House:

FRIEND MOORE:—In consequence of the exaggerated character Madam Rumor frequently assumes, and may assume in relation to the recent catastrophe at our place, the impression may obtain that we shall not soon be ready for visitors. But I am happy to say that the damage or delay has not been as great as was apprehended by many. The roof is already replaced, and the House will soon be in order for visitors. The baths are in order, the grove and grounds green and inviting, and every thing begins to assume a cheerful and promising aspect. M. P.

## Literary Notices.

TRAVELS IN EGYPT AND PALESTINE. By J. THOMAS, M. D. Philadelphia: Lippencott, Grambo & Co., 1853.

THIS interesting volume of some 200 pages, comprises sketches of travel, which at the same time that they possess all the easy grace of conversation, are vivid pictures of what passed under the author's observation. Amusement and instruction are seldom more agreably combined. The route pursued by the author was somewhat different from that usually taken by eastern tourists, and portions of his descriptions, and more especially the incidents connected with his visit to Gibraltar, Malta, &c., will be new to most American readers. The small size, condensed form, and consequent cheapness of this book of travels, will render it particularly acceptable to those who wish to get a clear knowledge of the present condition of Palestine, (without wading through heavy volumes,) as they follow him through that country. The work will be found a most agreeable companion for an occasional leisure hour. It is for sale by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co., of this city, and also, as we are informed, by Alden, Beardsley & Co., Auburn, and by Phinney & Co., and Steele, of Buffalo.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE for June, which completes the second volume, is an excellent number, of that valuable and popular periodical. This magazine fills a want not before so well supplied. It is not a magazine of religious literature, as many would suppose from the place of publication, but rather one of such a moral character as to render it unexceptionable to the purest Christian families. New York: Carlton & Phillips.—$2 per annum. DARROW, agent.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for May contains an entertaining paper on "Spiritual Manifestations;" another on "Wellington;" another on "Dr. Chalmers;" reviews of Dr. Invans "Voyages et Recits" and "Count Arensberg, or the Days of Luther;" a "Tale from the French Stage," and a continuation of "Lady Lee's Widowhood."—DEWEY, agent.

THE SPRING PLOWING MATCH of the Monroe Co. Ag'l Society, will be held on the farm of DANIEL MCNAUGHTON, half a mile west of the village of Churchville, on Thursday, the 26th inst. The teams start at Meridian.

—Wisconsin has chartered 15,000 miles of Railway, which it will cost $300,000,000 to build.

—The Cobourg Star quotes wheat at 85 cents per bushel, and call it a remunerating price.

—It is stated that every alarm of fire in Boston, costs the city $100.

—One hundred Scotch girls are daily expected at Holyoke, Mass., as operatives in the mills in that place.

—It is stated that Junius Smith's Tea plantation, in South Carolina, is going to ruin, since his death.

—They have strawberries and cherries in New York, brought from Norfolk. The berries sell at 25 and 18 cents per basket.

## Correspondence.

### Letter from Michigan.

CALHOUN CO., Mich., May 15, 1853.

FRIEND MOORE:—As a friend to the Agricultural interest, I improve every available opportunity, by observation and otherwise, to obtain such information as may be interesting, or instructive.—While performing a tour through the Western States, I see much that will undoubtedly be of general interest to the thousands of readers of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, both as regards agricultural prospects, and items of State improvement.

When I reached the interior of this State I expected to find vegetation far ahead of that of Western New York, but I was disappointed. I also supposed farmers would be far in advance with their spring's work, but I find them behind the times. But this backwardness is not usual. The two weeks preceding the 13th inst., were weeks of constant rain, and those who have long been in the State, tell me there has been more successive rainy days, and more rain this spring, than they ever knew before: in consequence of which farmers, and the season, are very backward. For the past few days, lost time is being made up very rapidly in the preparation of large corn fields, which will be planted next week, weather permitting.

Wheat looks remarkably fine all through the interior of the State, and bids fair for a very large harvest. I do not know that I ever saw the entire wheat crop look better, and bid fairer for an abundant yield than now. High hopes with bright anticipations are prevalent with the farmers of Michigan, for wealth, and ease; their labor yielding them a large advance in cash, in return for their products.

Money is becoming plenty and obtainable; also the value of land is rapidly increasing, as an encouragement for the hard, and unsceasing toil, and many inconveniences, these Western pioneers have had to encounter. Within the central part of the State—the agricultural districts lying between the Central and Southern Michigan Railroads—good improved farms are selling for from $10 to $30 per acre, according to the location, quality of soil, improvements, &c.

As regards fruit in this State, I think the prospect was never better, provided the frosts keep their proper distance. Through such portions as I have traversed I could look in no direction scarcely, without beholding a peach orchard in full bloom. Immense quantities of them will be raised; if no evil befall them. Apple, pear, plum and cherry trees, bear upon them one dense mass of blossoms.

Michigan is no longer in the woods, and will soon rank with the first States in the Union, in regard to all the improvements and progressions of this *spiritual* age. The "Maine Liquor Law," which passed the legislature at the last session, is to be voted upon the third Monday of June next. Great efforts are being made to carry it by a large majority. NEAL DOW, of Maine, and other distinguished advocates of Temperance, are lending their assistance in its behalf. Strong hopes are entertained of a great triumph. You will hear from me in Illinois, ere long.

Respectfully, C. W. HOBART.

### Incidents of Travel Westward.---No. 3.

*Area of Ohio—First permanent settlement—Number of miles of Railroad and Canal—Taxable property of the State, Population, Number bushels Corn and Wheat raised in 1850, Number of Sheep, Dairy products, Wine and Maple Sugar—Present appearance of the Wheat Crop, Prospects of Fruit, Prices of produce—Rise in lands—General causes for the rise.*

BRANDYWINE, Ohio, May, 1853.

THE length of Ohio is 216 miles, and mean breadth 200 miles; giving an area of 44,000 square miles, or 26,576,000 acres. It derives its name from that noble River, which washes its Eastern and Southern boundary for 470 miles.

The first permanent settlement was made at Marietta in 1789, by a New England Colony. But little more than half a century has elapsed since that time, and yet it ranks the third in population in the Union; being next to New York and Pennsylvania on the list. Virginia and Tennessee are next to her in point of numbers, but so long as Negro Slavery prevails, Ohio will continue to outstrip them infinitely in population, wealth, and general prosperity. She was received into the confederacy of States in 1802. While there are no mountains in Ohio, yet its surface is a lofty table-land, rising somewhat north of the centre of the State, 1,000 feet above the surface of the ocean. Nineteen-twentieths of the State is susceptiable of a high degree of improvement. It is one of the most productive States in the Union. It has 1,500 miles of Railroad, besides some 500 under contract, and over 700 miles of Canal and slack-water navigation.

The total amount of taxable property in the State in 1850 was, $461,876,340; and her population was 1,981,632. The same year the farmers put 1,537,947 acres into corn, and 1,668,106 acres into wheat. The corn crop averaged 35¾ bushels per acre, the wheat 16½ bushels nearly; the aggregate was over 55 millions bushels of corn, and over 30 millions bushels of wheat. Ohio keeps 3,937,096 sheep, which is more than any other State in the Union,—more than New York by 165,433, (though they shear nearly six oz. less per head.) She has more horses than New York by 70,382, and more swine by 38,390, while the number of cattle in these two great States is about equal. She raises over 37,000,000 bushels of corn, and over 17,000,000 bushels of wheat more than the State of New York. In 1850 the dairy products of the State were 21,350,000 lbs. of cheese, and 34,180,000 lbs. of butter; and she grew over 10,000,000 lbs. of wool. The vine or grape is cultivated in some counties. Over 50,000 gallons of wine are made annually, and over 4,500,0000 lbs. of maple sugar. The value of home wrought manufactures is estimated worth $1,696,000.—When we consider that only 9,730,000 acres, or a little over one third of the State, is improved, we must adopt the conclusion, that the soil is eminently fertile and productive, and that there is an energy and enterprise with the farmers, which entitles them to much and lasting credit.

The wheat crop now on the ground, looks exceedingly well, and promises an abundant harvest. The prospects in the Lake regions for fruit were never more flattering than at the present time. The peach trees are redolent with blossoms, and everywhere present a beautiful appearance. The prices of farm products are as follows:—Wheat, $1 per bushel; corn, 50 cts.; oats, 37½ cts.; potatoes, 37½ cts.; wool, from 42 to 62 cts. per lb; butter, 12½ cts. per lb; eggs, 8 cts. per dozen.

Within twelve months lands have risen from twenty-five to thirty per cent., very generally throughout the State. Farms that one year since could have been purchased for $25 per acre, now readily commands $35 per acre; and it is believed by many that very soon they will bring $50. If you ask for the reason of this belief, perhaps not one in fifty of those who think thus, can assign any reliable grounds for their faith,—yet almost every man argues that property of all kinds is advancing, and will continue to advance, for an indefinite period to come. In 1852 the California and Australia gold mines yielded $200,000,000, or an amount nearly equal to the produce of all the previous gold mines in the world. This fact has caused a large drain from the agricultural and mechanical classes, and while it has taken from the producing class, it has added equally to the consuming class: thus a two-fold cause has acted to enhance the value of farm products.

Yours, &c., S. B. ROCKWELL.

### Incidents of Travel Westward.—No. 4.

*The West settled and built up by the Pilgrim Spirit—Synopsis of the Manufactures of the State—Farmers should fence their wood-lands—Scioto and Miami Vallies fruitful of corn—Instances of enterprising Farmers, &c.*

NORTHFIELD, Ohio, May, 1853.

To the western tourist, the question arises what spirit has animated and moved the enterprising pioneer to engage in felling forests, building towns, making roads, founding cities, erecting churches, establishing and endowing colleges, constructing steam and water mills, building railroads, digging canals, and finally stretching the attenuated wire from village to village, and from city to city, on which the lightning, now acting as a servant-boy, runs of errands and does man's bidding? What spirit has prompted him to forego the pleasures of home, and dare the perils incident to a pioneer life, the diseases peculiar to the climate, and the hardships of clearing up and settling a new country? To all this there can be but one answer.—The west has been settled by the true Pilgrim Spirit. The bold, the enterprising, the strong, go forth to execute deeds like these.

Ohio has invested in the woolen manufactures $870,220, giving employment to 1,200 persons; three-fourths of which number are males, who receive on an average $20 per month. The remainder being females, are paid an average of $10,44 per month. 1,657,726 lbs. of wool are annually converted into cloth, giving upwards of 1,374,000 yards, valued at $1,111,000. In addition to this, she manufactures for sale 65,000 lbs. of yarn. In cotton manufactures she has $297,000 invested, and makes yearly 280,000 yards of sheeting, besides 433,000 lbs. of yarn. The capital invested in manufacturing pig iron is $1,503,000, turning out yearly 52,500 tons. She has invested in the casting or furnace business $2,063,000, making yearly over 37,000 tons, valued at over $2,860,600. Besides this, she manufactures 14,416 tons of wrought iron, valued at $1,076,000. She has eight cotton factories, 130 woolen factories, 183 furnaces, 35 establishments making pig iron, and 11 making wrought iron. These annually consume upwards of 78,000 tons of mineral coal, besides 6,251,000 bushels of coke and charcoal, and the aggregate of capital invested in these various manufactures, is $5,355,000.

The above is a bird's-eye view of the principal manufactures of the State. She is not a manufacturing, but decidedly an agricultural district, yet in part supplies her own wants in cotton and woolen cloths, castings, iron, &c.

At present Ohio is plentifully furnished with wood-lands, and every farmer should know that his interest prompts him to protect and fence these lands against domestic animals, as they will soon rank among the most valuable of his domain. It takes four acres of well timbered land to supply one mile of Railroad one year, consequently the 2,000 miles of Railroad in the State, which will soon be in operation, will demand and consume the wood from 8,000 acres every year.

The Scioto and Miami Vallies are exceedingly productive in corn. Corn fields are frequently four and five miles in length. It is not uncommon for a farmer to raise 5,000 and 6,000 bushels, and instances occur where 10,000 bushels are harvested by a single farmer. I am credibly informed that there is an elevation in the Sciota Valley where an individual can take in at one view, ten thousand acres of corn, waving in the clear sun-light of heaven. Like ancient Egypt, it is literally a land of corn and wine.

We have met with several instances in Ohio strikingly illustrative of the scope and enterprise of western farmers. JAS. W. WALLACE, Esq., of Summit county, has over eleven hundred acres of land under good improvement. Over four hundred acres is bottom land, situated on the Cayohoga river, and is as level as a lake, and as beautiful as the sun ever shone upon. He keeps about 1,000 sheep, and raises from one to two thousand bushels of grain. Another farmer has 1,000 acres of land and keeps 1,500 sheep. Another is largely engaged in the butter and cheese interests, and keeps 1,100 cows. S. B. ROCKWELL.

## News Brebities.

—The ordinary Railroad accident deaths in this country average one a day.

—In the Northern States there is more than one periodical taken to each family.

—The first lot of white wheat from Ohio arrived at Baltimore on Saturday week.

—Seven passenger trains now leave N. York daily on the New York and Erie road.

—Season tickets for the Dublin exhibition have been sold to the number of 5,312.

—More than one hundred Bostonians have left for Europe within the past fortnight.

—Col. Colt is rapidly becoming a millionaire, from the immense sale of his revolvers.

—Prof. Wilson, of Blackwood's Magazine, is past hope of recovery from a paralytic attack.

—The Troy and Boston Road earned in Arpil $13,064, against $4,027 same month last year.

—Mr. T. B. Macaulay is ordered to a warmer climate, for the benefit of his much disordered health.

—A little girl five years old, died in Newark on the 5th inst., from the effects of intoxication by brandy.

—The Lower Canada Agricultural Society, will hold an Exhibition on the four last days of September.

—A hog from Vermont, said to weigh 1150 pounds, and two years and eight months old, is now in Boston.

—Six expeditious have sailed for Liberia since May last, from the United States, embracing 728 emigrants.

—The Congressional Library, in Washington, D. C., is shortly to be opened for the public accommodation.

—The cash value of the real and personal estate in Tennessee, according to the last census, is $201,246,656.

—The receipts of the American Tract Society for the last year were $42,000 in advance of any previous year.

—Eight Senators have received high offices at the hands of the President, and a large number of Representatives.

—Freeman Hunt is preparing for the press, a comprehensive Cyclopedia of American Commerce and Industry.

—The assessed value of property in Baltimore is $104,801,438, showing an increase of $18,697,763 since 1846.

—The Geneseo Republican notices several cases of ship fever among emigrants at the County House in that place.

—Post Office stamps were first introduced in England in 1840, and were shortly afterwards adopted in this country.

—Hon. Caleb Cushing has presented an account of $10,000 against the estate of Daniel Webster, for money lent.

—A lodging has been taken at Paris, for Mrs. Stowe, in the Quartier Montmartre. She is to remain there three months.

—Jesse Hutchinson, of the Hutchinson family, died at a Water Cure establishment near Cincinati, on the 16th inst.

—The declared value of English, steam engine and other mill-work in the month ending February 5th, was £99,982.

—The work on the capitol extension has been recommenced, the Attorney General having decided the contract to be legal.

—Traffic on the New Haven Railroad has not fallen off since the last disaster, as has been stated, but has largely increased.

—Last week a Codfish was caught at Siasconset, which weighed *eighty pounds!* The head, when dressed, weighed twelve pounds.

—There are 229 newspapers printed in Canada, or nearly twice as many as were published in all the world before the American Revolution.

—Counterfeit ten dollar bills on the Shoe & Leather Bank, N. Y. City, have been put in circulation. They are altered from genuine two's.

—The receipts of the Montreal Custom House, which during the month of April last year were £56,719 6s. 8d., are this year £81,312 1s. 7d.

—The attempt to pay off the incumbrances on the estate of Daniel Webster has been abandoned, the demands against it accumulate so rapidly.

—The late storm was very severe in Yates and other eastern counties. The Dundee Record says that along Big Stream the damage has been serious.

—The work on the Canandaigua Road is going on with energy and the road will be completed to the Falls within the time specified in the contract, July.

—Upward of *four hundred persons* have lost their lives during the transit from place to place on our various routes of travel, in the short space of three months.

—The travel on the Ohio river is said to be much larger than ever before. Every steamboat has its full complement of passengers, and all average fair freights.

—The receipts at the Montreal Custom House this season, for the month of April, were $325,248—being $100,000 more than for the same period last year.

—At Holderness, N. H., 100 bushels of pegs are made daily, and most of them shipped to foreign ports. On the first of January 600 barrels were started for Liverpool.

—A gentleman in Cincinnati has given the seamstresses of Cincinnati and Covington $1,000, to assist them in maintaining their demand for their recently established bill of prices.

—The total number of dismissals from office at Washington since March 4th, has been 250. The indications still are, that there will be a complete renovation on or before the first of July.

—The life insurance upon persons who were killed at Norwalk amounts to $30,000, and the Life Insurance Companies have determined to prosecute the Railroad Company to collect their losses.

—We have accounts from Washington that the President and Cabinet are still annoyed, and the public business materially delayed, by the importunities of applicants for the Executive patronage.

—A Washington letter states that the new Post Office envelopes will probably be distributed as early as July. They will be sold at $3,20 per hundred—$3 for the stamps and 20 cents for the envelopes.

—The Constitutional Convention of the State of Delaware, has decided that Judges shall henceforth be chosen by the people. Salaries—Chief Justice, $1,500; Chancellor and Associate Justices, $1,000 each.

# California News.

## Arrival of the United Steteś.

NEW ORLEANS, May 20.—The steamship United States arrived here in five days and two hours from Aspinwall, with San Francisco papers to the 20th April, and a number of passengers brought to Panama by the Golden Gate.

The run from San Francisco to New Orleans has thus occupied but 19 days.

The California news is of very little importance; but as we have only two or three straggling papers, our despatch is necessarily imperfect.

We find no mention of the amount of gold taken out by this arrival, but the accounts from the mines appear to be of a very favorable character.

In the Senate on the 29th of April, the bill for the extension of the city of San Francisco, was indefinitely postponed by the casting vote of the Lieut. Governor. The Legislature was to finally adjourn on the 11th of May.

Two fires had occurred at San Francisco, but were extinguished before any great damage was done.

New discoveries of gold near "Negro Hill," are reported.

The agricultural prospects of the State are in a very flattering condition.

The Alta California says, business continues dull for the leading articles, with still further depression. There is but little change of prices.

Flour was rather firmer; but the stock being generally heavy there is but little chance of improvement in prices. Provisions generally have a declining tendency.

## The Season and Crops at the West.

FROM Michigan, Illinois, and Indiana papers we learn that up to the middle of May, the growing crops looked well, but that long rains had hindered the spring planting. The Joliet (Ill.) "True Democrat" of the 17th, says:

Wheat, oats, rye, &c., in this section look well and promise an abundant harvest. Winter wheat, especially, grows finely, and if not injured by the rust, which sometimes is the case on account of the richness of the soil, the yield will be large.—The recent rains have greatly interfered with arrangements for planting corn. None of any consequence has been planted yet.

The "Prairie State" of the 13th, says:

The recent heavy rains have done great injury to the corn crop. We understand that a great deal of corn planted just before the wet weather set in, will have to be planted over, as it has rotted in the ground. Wheat, oats and grass look remarkably promising.

The Mt. Clemens (Mich.) "Gazette" remarks:

Continued rains prevent the making of many gardens but it is believed that fruit of all descriptions never bid fairer than at present in this county. Wheat and hay will also be heavy.

The Hastings (Mich.) "Pioneer," says that in Barry county the wheat crop never looked better, and from all sections of the State we hear the same remark.

In Indiana the weather has been very wet.

The Fon du Lac (Wis.) "Journal" says that the wheat crop in that region promises an abundant yield. The Appleton "Crescent," Outagamie County, Wis., says the wheat in that vicinity looks unusually promising.

A GIRDLE ROUND THE EARTH.—The Genoa correspondent of the Newark Advertiser writes that among the fruits of the present truce in Europe, may be signalized the projected Line of Telegraph from London to Calcutta and Canton. The great work is already commenced, and the line has been actually made from London to Genoa. The government of Sardinia has also just entered into a contract with Mr. John Brett, who represents a large company of British capitalists—the same which carried the line across the British Channel—for carrying it on from the main land at Spezia to the farther extremity of the Island of Sardinia, in the midst of the Mediterranean; and France will see that it is continued thence to the province of Algiers on the coast of Africa. The interest that England has in its continuance to her rich possessions in the East, is obvious enough without specification.

THE NEW COIN.—The size of the new quarter is the same with the old issues. One side has a full length figure of Liberty, with the shield and liberty cap, with 1853 beneath. On the reverse, the Eagle, as on the old coin, surrounded by rays, with "Quar. Dol." beneath. The director of the Philadelphia mint gives notice that he is ready to purchase silver coin at the rate of $1,21 per oz. gross for Mexican, South American and Spanish dollars, Francs, and all the coins of the United States except three cent pieces, $1,01 for thalers of Sweden and Germany, and bullion of standard fineness at $1,21 per ounce. Parties furnishing silver to the Mint, will receive a preference, in exchange for the new coin, according to the order of priority of their sales to the Mint.

THE CATTLE TRADE.—There appears to be a great scarcity of cattle in the markets at Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, which is attributed to the falling off of supplies from Illinois, Ohio and Kentucky. Instead of being taken east, the cattle from the west are driven across the plains to California, attracted thither by an abundance of grass in the way, and better prices for beef in California. The St. Louis Republican of a late date gave the names of seventeen trains about starting, which were to take with them about 9,000 head of cattle. This new market for cattle must enhance prices in the Atlantic markets, and will induce farmers to devote more attention to the raising of stock.

WAR WITH MEXICO.—The *N. Y. Times* thinks the dangers of another war with Mexico imminent, and says:—"Without receiving the indications of a Mexican difficulty at anything more than their lowest value, we are obliged to think them serious and alarming. In the feelings of neither Government is there one conservative element. Both seem to be on the *qui vive* for a conflict. There is a ground of quarrel, and a quarrelsome mood on either; and in such circumstances, we may, at the shortest notice, find the unfinished business of Buena Vista and Cherubusco on our hands, with the sober necessity of finally quenching that *ignus fatuus* of Santa Anna, Mexican nationality."

THE COCHINEAL CROP.—A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Guatemala, says that the unusual heavy rains have nearly destroyed the cochineal crop, and that it will not amount to one-fourth its annual product.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The recent Art Union investigation shows that the profits of the last year of its existence were a little over $80,000, of which amount $478 is now in the Treasury. The property of the institution at the present time consists of four portraits of the four Presidents of the Union, a lease of the building, which expires in 1857, and which now lets for about the same amount it costs, and the above mentioned sum of $478. No drawing has taken place, nor any money been returned to the subscribers.

☞ The American Baptist Publication Society held their twenty-ninth anniversary at Philadelphia a few days since. In the evening session, the annual report was read, showing that they have issued 67 new publications, and 114,700 bound volumes, and 3,000,000 pages of tracts during the past year, and that thirty-four colporteurs were employed; and they have now reached the number of forty-five, who are in actual service; that there have been 25,699 sales.

☞ The Railway Returns of Great Britain and Ireland, for 1852, show that of the passengers, only one in about four hundred thousand was killed, and one in two hundred thousand injured. The returns of the State of New York, for the same period, show that one in every two hundred thousand was killed, and one in every ninety thousand injured.

☞ The revenue receipts from Boston, New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New Orleans, for the month of March, were $5,766,000; for April, $4,492,000; total for two months, $2,158,000, making an increase from the year 1852, of of $2,490,000, which is at the rate of 33 per cent. The revenues of the year from all sources will exceed $60,000,000.

☞ The Buffalo Courier learns from the best authority that the railroad will be completed from Canandaigua to Tonawanda by the first day of July. The iron is now being laid from Batavia to the latter place, and the work is in such a state of forwardness as to leave no doubt of its completion by the time specified.

☞ It is stated that an American Captain has discovered an island in the Pacific, not laid down in any chart. It is about five miles long and one and a half miles broad. The island is covered with guano, 8 feet deep. The latitude or longitude of the newly discovered guano bed, was not given by the Captain.

☞ The new Reservoir of the Water Works at Cincinnati has a capacity of seven millions of gallons. The works were commenced in 1817, became the property of the city by purchase in 1839, the control and management were invested in Trustees in 1847, and the Reservoir was rebuilt in 1850.

☞ A new sub-marine telegraph line is being laid down between England and the Continent, across the German Ocean. The place of crossing is wide, when narrower might have been chosen, showing that the sub-marine line is not materially more expensive than the land line.

☞ The wealth of California in stock, is set down in the census at $38,162,000. The grain crop last year was worth $7,532,000; the grass crop $874,000; the vegetables $4,318,000. The total production of the four, nearly $29,000,000. One of the fruit items was 137 bushels of *olives*.

☞ Between the 3d and the 8th of May, inclusive, Bishop De Lancey held confirmation in six parishes, and confirmed in all 67 persons.—Within the same period he consecrated two new churches, one at Niagara Falls, the other at Nunda, Livingston County.

☞ The Iron Railroad Bridge, over the Monongahela, above Fairmount, Va., is nearly completed. This structure, it is said, is the first in size in the United States, and second only to the celebrated iron bridge over the Menai Straits, in Great Britain.

☞ The city of Buffalo is about to take the popular vote on a proposed subscription of $400,000 to the Buffalo and Pittsburg Railroad. The City of Memphis has just voted a subscription of $350,000 to the Memphis and Arkansas Road.

☞ A train passed over the Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls Railroad, recently, embracing 15 car loads of cattle, destined for the Eastern market. The cattle, horse and swine trade along the railroad, is augmenting with great rapidity.

☞ Expresses take charge of many curious parcels, but none more unique than one recently conveyed from New Orleans to New York, by Adams & Co., being a *live alligator*, fourteen feet in length, intended for the Crystal Palace.

☞ The American Home Missionary Society has had in its service during the past year 1,087 ministers of the Gospel, in 27 different States and Territories. The receipts exceed those of any previous year by more than $11,000.

☞ An Indian was ordained to the work of the Ministry lately, by the Baptist Home Missionary Society in Troy, who, to attend the Convention, *walked six hundred miles in snow shoes*, accompanied by his wife and child.

☞ The exports of flour from New York from January 1st to May 1st, were 520,925 barrels, against 239,961 barrels same time last year; and of wheat, 840,341 bushels, against 449,123 bushels same time last year.

☞ The entire addition, 30,000 copies, of a paper published in N. York, devoted to the lottery interest, was lately seized by the police, and all concerned with its publicticu have been arrested.

☞ The Scientific American attributes the number of cases of consumption in cities to the dust in the streets, which is constantly inhaled during the dry season into the lungs.

☞ With a view to putting an end to the railway monopolies in New Jersey, it is proposed by an ingenious man that the State of New York and Pennsylvania *buy up* New Jersey!

☞ The Agricultural Society of Ohio county, Va., have leased ten acres of land, on Wheeling Island, for ten years, and are about to fence and fit it as a fair ground.

☞ The whole amount of cash in the U. S. Treasury, May 1st, was $19,009,850, of which over $2,000,000 was at Boston, and over $6,000,000 at New York.

☞ The receipts of the American Seamen's Friend Society, for the year ending the 1st inst., were $25,283, and its expenditures $23,732.

☞ Senator Pearce, of Maryland, it is stated, has accepted the invitation to deliver the address at the Ohio State Fair, at Dayton, in September.

☞ William Waugh, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, died recently at Deering, N. H., at the advanced age of 95 years.

P. S.—The steamship Franklin arrived at New York on the 24th inst., with two days later news—reporting an advance in breadstuffs, and brisk sales. No other news of importance.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, May 25, 1853.

THE market transactions of the past week have presented nothing out of the usual routine of business at this season of the year. Farm produce by teams comes in sparingly, and is in good demand, at prices which should be satisfactory to producers and consumers—for while the staples command fair remunerating rates, they are not so exorbitantly high as to be burdensome to consumers.—Recent foreign advices have affected the cotton market favorably. The grain market in Liverpool is firm with large sales by the last advices.

FLOUR—We have no transactions to note, and prices remain as last quoted.

GRAIN—Wheat is much sought for by millers and all good samples offering are readily taken at $1,17 and upwards. Corn is in demand, commanding 62@63c. Oats still scarce at 44@46c. Barley not active; a sale of barley malt is reported at 78c.

In other marketable commodities we find no change worthy of extended note, and if our market reports are not drawn out to as great an extent as those of some metropolitan journals, it is because we have fewer transactions to note, and do not choose to use an extra amount of puffing and personal opinion in what is written.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $4,75@5,25 | Butter, lb | 13@15c |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $ ,00@1,17 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 62@63c | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 44@46 | Eggs, doz | 10@00c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 23.

FLOUR—Little change in prices, demand quite active.—Good supply with moderate receipts; sales Canadian at $4,50; common to straight State $4,44@4,50; common to good Ohio, mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana $4,62@5,87. Rye flour $3,75@3,87.

GRAIN—Wheat market firm—there is little prime here—export demand steady—sales fair to good Michigan at $1,18; good Genesee at $1,28. Rye scarce and wanted 92@93. Oats more plenty and lower; sales 48@49. Barley in demand 66@70. Corn less firm, demand good for the east, 60@61½ unsound; 63@64 for Southern mixed; 64@65 for Southern white; 70 for Southern yellow; Western dull and nominal at 68@69.

PROVISIONS—Pork market dull and heavy—$15,87 for mess; $13@18 for prime.

Beef more plenty and heavy; $9@10,25 for country mess; $12@13 for city mess and repacked Chicago; $5@6,50 for country and city prime.

Cut meats plenty and in good demand at 5⅛@6⅛ for shoulders—8¼@9½ for hams.

Lard very firm and good demand at 9½@10.

Butter less plenty and in good demand at 16@18 for new State—9½@14 for Ohio.

Cheese dull and plenty at 8@9.

### ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, May 23.—FLOUR—Holders of fancy and extra brands State and Genesee Flour are firm, and an advance of 12½ cents per barrel has been realized. Quotations are for good State $4,50@4,69; Michigan, Indiana and common Ohio $4,69@4,94; for fancy State and extra Western $5@5,44; extra Genesee $5,50@6.

GRAIN—More wheat is offering. Holders firm; white Western sold at $1,20, for a cargo of inferior do red $1 was bid. Corn in better supply, with a dullness in market; Western mixed by canal 65c; round yellow 69@70. Oats moderate at 48@50.

FEED—Sales 1,000 bu. 23 lbs. to bush. at 20 cents.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, May 23.—FLOUR—There is but little animation in the flour market, the demand is limited to small lots.—Michigan at $4,25 and extra Southern Ohio at $4,87½.

WHEAT—Is in fair demand, and holders firm. There is more offering; sales of white Ohio on private terms.

CORN—There is a fair inquiry for corn and the supply of good samples; sales warm at 46@48c.

OATS—In good inquiry and scarce—holders out of market.

CANAL FREIGHTS—Firm at 56c on flour to New York; 50@51 on flour, 14 on wheat, and 11c on corn to Albany.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 16.—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered —— Beeves (2,200 Southern and Western, the remainder from this State.)

Market firm. Sales were made at prices ranging from 8 to 10¼ per cwt. About 100 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—In market 300 Sheep and Lambs,—all sold at from $4@7, extra $8@11.

Cows and Calves—85 offered, and all sold at from $25, to $30@45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 228 Beef Cattle—All sold at from 8 to 10½c.

Cows and Calves—60 offered, and all taken at $25 to 50, as in quality.

Sheep—1,100 offered; all sold at from $2,25@7, as in quality.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, May 23.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 443. Prices—Extra, $8,00; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7; 3d do, $6,50.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices from $25, 35, to 40.

Sheep—None in market.

Swine—None in market.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, May 18.—At market, 682 Cattle, about 600 Beeves, and 82 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8 00, cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d do, $6,75; ordinary $6,00@6,50.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,62.

Calf Skins 10½@11c per lb.

Veal Calves—$3, 5@12; 591 at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$81, 86, 91, 98, 102, 142.

Cows and Calves—$28, 32, 37, 42@72.

Yearlings—$12, 13@14,00

Two years old—$32, 34, 37@41.

Three years old—$44, 49, 51@59.

Sheep and Lambs—887 at market—and sales quick—supply short.

Extra, $6, 7, 8@9.

By lot—$3, 4, 4,50@5,50.

Swine—595. Wholesale—still fat, at 5c, hard fat at 5½c and shoats, 6½c to 7¼c per lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, May 19.—At market 925 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 35 Cows and Calves, 1,075 Sheep, and 2,400 Swine. 250 Beef Cattle left over.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The supply largely exceeded the demand; prices reduced. A few Extra, $8; 1st quality $6,50@7,25; 2d do, $5,50@6; 3d do. $4,75@5,25.

Working Oxen—A few sales only were made, viz:—$75, 88, 100, 117 and 135.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 28, 31, 38, 42, 55 and 58.

Sheep—$3, 4,25, 6, 7,25@8.

Swine—Lots to peddle 6¾@7c for sows, 7¾@8 for barrows; large hogs 6¼ to 6½. At retail from 7@8¼.


### FERTILIZERS.

PERUVIAN GUANO,.....$45 per ton.
Super Phosphate of Lime,.....2¼ cents per pound.
Bone Sawings, or Meal,.....$2,50 per barrel.
Turnings and Crushed,..... 2,25 " "
Pulverized Charcoal,..... 1,00 " "
Plaster, Ground,..... 1,12½ to 1,25 do.
Potash Scrapings,.....3½ to 4 cts. per lb.
Sulphuric Acid,.....2¼ to 2½c. "
For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse.
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
178w8. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

TO PRINTERS.—FOR SALE.—A quantity of good Type, consisting of about 250 lbs. of Long Primer; 250 lbs. of Bourgeous; and 150 lbs. of Nonpareil.
Also, a number of Cases, Galleys, &c., &c.
Apply at the office of the Rochester Temperance Journal. 178wtf

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL.—A New Volume.—Now is the time to subscribe.—Published monthly, in a beautiful quarto. Illustrated with engravings, exhibiting the Structure, Anatomy, and Physiology of the Human Body, with familiar instructions to learners. It is emphatically a Journal of Health, designed to be a complete Family Guide in all diseases.

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THE ILLUSTRATED AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL—Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely illustrated with Engravings. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. Published monthly, at One Dollar a year.—All letters should be post-paid, and directed to

FOWLERS AND WELLS,
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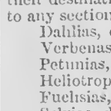
Young men about launching forth upon the activities of life, and anxious to start right, and understand their course, will find this JOURNAL a friend and monitor, to encourage them in virtue, shield them from vice, and to prepare them for usefulness and success in life. The various occupations will be discussed in the light of Phrenology and Physiology, so that every one may know in what pursuit, he would be most likely to succeed.—PUBLISHERS.

### IMPROVED SWINE FOR SALE.



THE Subscriber having been engaged twenty years in rearing and breeding swine, has finally produced a breed equal, if not superior, to any in the United States, for both pedigree and quality. They are bred from the best specimens of Leicestershire, Lincolnshire and Byfield,—the last cross from a pure Suffolk. A description of them would be—a pure white, having not a particle of black scurf on the skin, great length of body, holding their size well from end to end, small heads and legs, the pork of the finest texture, having very thin, tender skin. With regard to fattening, they are always ready to kill from three weeks old; if well fed they attain a weight of from two to three hundreds pounds at nine months old.

The numerous applications for my stock of hogs for several years past, has induced me to breed largely the past year. I have about one hundred pigs at present for sale, and shall continue to breed them at all seasons of the year, having conveniences for so doing. I will ship them to any part of the United States, by railroad or canal, carefully boxed and labeled, with sufficient feed. The prices will be from ten to fifteen dollars each, at from six to ten weeks old. GEORGE SHEFFER.
Scottsville, Monroe Co., N. Y., May, 1853. [178w1]

### GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES,
*ROCHESTER, N. Y.*

THE season being at hand to set bedding plants, which will continue till the 15th of June next, A. FROST & Co., respectfully announce that they offer this Spring one of the finest collections of Dahlias, Verbenas, Petunias, &c., &c., in the Union, comprising upwards of THREE HUNDRED VARIETIES, many of which they imported directly from the European growers at great expense. All of which they will pack in such a manner that they will reach their destination in perfect safety, and forward the same to any section of the country, at following reduced rates:

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|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dahlias, each, | .25 cents; | per dozen, | | $2,00 |
| Verbenas, do | 18¾ " | " | | 1,50 |
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Roses, everblooming, 37½ cents.

For other plants and prices, see Catalogue. Where the selection is left to us, parties can depend that none but good plants will be sent out, and only *the most distinct and best sorts*.

☞ All money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Proprietors. A. FROST & CO.
178w2.

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BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.
HOYT & CO., Agents,
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A FERTILIZER of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.
178m3i.

### S. W. DIBBLE,
*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

OFFICE, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new priciple, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seampstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment.
178w4.

SWEET POTATO PLANTS.—The Subscriber is now prepared to furnish these plants at $1 per hundred, at his residence, in West Macedon, or at J. P. FOGG'S and C. F. CROSMAN'S Seed Stores, Rochester. They can be sent by Railroad or Canal to almost any part of the State, safely. All orders should be accompanied with the cash, and addressed (post-paid) to I. W. BRIGGS,
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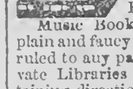

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Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

WHEN CORN'S PLANTED, WEEDS BEGIN TO START.—Get a good Cultivator, made to expand or contract to suit the times. They are death on weeds; and without elbow grease, will keep the soil mellow, and fill the crib in Autumn. Sold at
177tf HALLOCK'S 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER:
A MONTHLY JOURNAL
Devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests.
VOLUME V,—FOR 1853-4.

THIS is the *only* Journal published in America, primarily devoted to the important and profitable interests of WOOL and STOCK GROWING, etc. It contains a large amount of USEFUL and RELIABLE INFORMATION on Wool, Stock and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of

Every Owner of Domestic Animals!

Whether located East or West, North or South, for much of the matter given in its pages is equally interesting in all sections of the United States, Canada, &c., and not furnished in any other publication.

THE FIFTH VOLUME, commencing July, 1853, will be ENLARGED by the addition of eight pages to each number, (as a cover, for notices, &c.,—making in all, 24 Large Octavo Pages,) and otherwise improved. Published in the BEST STYLE, and illustrated with numerous SUPERIOR ENGRAVINGS: embracing Portraits from life, of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, &c.,—Designs of Farm Buildings, etc. The Reviews of the Wool and Cattle Markets, given in each number alone worth many times the price of the paper, which is

ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR!

Five Copies for $2; Eight for $3; Fourteen for $5; Twenty for $7,—*in advance*. Back vols, bound in paper, at 40 cts. each—in sheets at 35 cents. Premiums offered to those who form clubs. Specimen numbers, &c., sent free.

☞ NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE,—as all subscriptions should commence with the volume. Bills of all specie paying banks, and postage stamps, received at par. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk,—if addressed to
D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

SEYMOUR & MORGAN'S PATENT
### NEW YORK REAPER, FOR 1853.

THE great value and importance of the *Reaper* to Grain Growers of the world, is established beyond a question of doubt. Frequent tests have been made before Agricultural Societies both in this country and in England, proving the Reaper to save in a single harvest its first cost to the purchaser, over the ordinary way of cutting grain. Probably no implement is as valuable to the farmer where any considerable quantity of grain is raised, as the REAPING MACHINE.

At the present time there are several very good Machines before the Public, and now the question seems to be—which is the best? We claim precedence for ours, considering some of the following principles embodied in our Patents, that are essential to a Reaper and CAN NOT be found in any other Machine; which enables us to offer to the farmers of the United States a

Superior and Perfect Reaping Machine,

which, for durability, exactness of construction, perfect manner of cutting grain, ease with which it may be worked, and lightness of draught has

*NEVER BEEN EQUALLED!*

1st. The cutter bar is placed nearly on a line with the axles of the driving-wheel, and nearly opposite the driving-wheel is the ground-wheel, which being *thirty inches in diameter*, lessens the labor which has heretofore been performed in working such Machines, and does away with all difficulty in backing and turning.

2d. The knife or sickle is scalloped and in sections, which *cannot be clogged;* and in case of accident can be repaired by any good blacksmith.

3d. The man in discharging the grain stands on the *rear* of the platform, where he has his work before him and can perform it in a perfectly natural and easy manner; and also from the construction of the attendant's stand he may change his position according to the length and amount of straw cut.

4th. The new and improved combination box, containing the smaller gear, combines *great strength* and *durability*, with perfect simplicity of arrangement, preventing any displacement or twisting of the gearing; in this it possesses great advantages over any other similar Machine and so far as we know, there have been no failures in the large number made.

5th. The lightness of the Machine and mainly of the side-draught or pressure, which being obviated, enables a *single team* to pass with it over uneven ground with speed and ease.

We make our acknowledgments to the farmers for that generous confidence we have labored so diligently to sustain; and encouraged by the past, we have again commenced the manufacture of a large number for 1853, which we sell under a strong "WARRANTY." The Reaper shall be well made, of good materials, durable with proper care, can cut from 15 to 20 acres per day with one span of horses, and do the work better than done by ordinary cradling, or NO SALE!

Innumerable certificates might be given of the great value of this Machine, but our Reaper is so well known, we deem it unnecessary. By reference to the Reports of our State Agricultural Society, on the trial of Reapers, held at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, it will be seen this Machine cut a given amount in about three-fifths of the average time of other Reapers. The following gentlemen are Agents for the sale of the New York Reaper, and any orders received by them will be filled in due season:

S G Williams, Esq., of Janesville, Wis., is our General Agent for the West, and is authorized to appoint sub-Agents, except in Ohio and Southern Indiana.

Wm Bosworth, is General Agent for the State of Ohio except a few counties. Messrs. Warder & Brokaw, of Springfield, Ohio, have the exclusive right to make and vend for Southern Indiana, north to the 40th deg. of lat. running east to the Ohio Canal, including the south-west corner of the State of Ohio.

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| John H Forse, | Simcoe, C. W. |
| Chauncey Lewis, | Fingal, do. |
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| Sylvester Harmon, | Wheatland, " |
| Norman Seymour, Jr., | Mt. Morris, " |
| Col Geo S Moote, | Wilson, " |
| J Henderson | Horseheads, " |

☞ We will give further information to any who may address us personally, or by mail.
SEYMOUR, MORGAN & CO.
Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y. [175eowtf.]

E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, has been appointed sole Agent for the sale of the above Reaper, in that city. He will have a Reaper on exhibition at his Agricultural Warehouse, and will at all times be prepared to fill orders at manufacturers prices.

### MERCHANTS SUPPLY STORE.

THE Subscriber has made extensive arrangements which enables him to supply merchants with any of the tools named in the annexed list, at the lowest current rates, either in large or small quantities. The goods are ordered direct from the manufacturers, and are in every respect the best of their kinds made in the United States.

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| 500 dozen | Dunn's Grass Scythes, German, Cast and Silver Steel. |
| 100 do. | Dunn's Grain Scythes, the best in market. |
| 100 do. | Clapp's Patent Scythe Snaths. |
| 50 do. | Lauson's do. do. |
| 50 do. | Clark's Ohio Patent Snaths, Scythes to fit. |
| 50 do. | Wood's Scythe Snaths, cheap. |
| 50 do. | Brand's Manure Forks. |
| 75 do. | Do. Straw Forks. |
| 100 do. | Do. Hay Forks. |

A good supply of Reynolds' Hay and Straw Forks.
100 doz. Whitlock's Solid Cast steel Hoes.
200 " Stillman's Cast steel Hoes.

Scythe Stones, Rifles, and other tools in the same line, all of which will be sold on the lowest terms. Sale rooms at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, 24 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. ☞ All orders by mail promptly attended to. HIRAM C. WHITE.

### GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS
*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

### Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,
AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,
Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.
March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS.

### GENESEE PAPER MILLS.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.
Rochester, April 15, 1853.

### GLEN HAVEN WATER CURE.

THIS Celebrated Institution, by the peculiar method of treatment which Dr. JACKSON practices, and the success attending it, is greatly attracting public attention throughout the Union. The past year it has been visited by invalids from not less than 20 of the States and the Canadas, and hundreds of persons regarded as incurable, have received immense benefits from its waters.

Those wishing information can receive a Circular, free of charge, and those wishing advice for home treatment, can have it by enclosing $1, post-paid, to
JAMES C JACKSON, M. D.,
175-4t Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

LOOK AT A NEW PLOW, the cheapest and best Cast Iron Plow in market, doing thorough work and of draft that takes the strain, "as easy as a small sin sits on a rich man's conscience." Call, examine, compare prices, and then you'll buy at HALLOCK'S,
177tf 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

### SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.

I WILL sell by Auction, on Wednesday, 8th June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., about Thirty of my improved Short Horned Cattle, mostly all the get of my imported Bull.—Up set price from $150 to $300. [169-9t*]
Auburn, N. Y., March, 1853. J. M. SHERWOOD.

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## SONG FOR THE DEAD.*

BY KATE WOODLAND.

Awake my harp, thy saddest strain,
And all its mournful notes prolong,
My heart is sad, and yet I fain
Would sing my sweetest, gentlest song.
All lightly should the zephyrs roam,
And silently the waters flow,
And lovingly the sunbeams come,
And birds should carol soft and low:
Hush, robins, hush thy joyous lay,
And softly fold thy shining wing,
Thy song should not be glad to-day,
Or earth be bright with blossoming;
For oh! 'twere mockery to rejoice,
When Death hath hung our hearts in woe,
Hath hushed for age the kindest voice,
And laid our best loved treasure low.

Weep, Mother, weep; thy tears are meet
To glitter o'er thy loved one's head,
Oft hitherward shall stray thy feet,
And linger round the sleeper's bed;
Thou hast led him all life's paths along,
From youth, to manhood's dawning beams,
And thine the holy prayer and song
That lulled him to his baby dreams.
Mourn Brothers, for ye may for him,
And broken words your lips may breathe,
For oh, the brightest flower is dim
That blossomed in your household wreath.
And thou, the pledged and loving one
Who weepest o'er his early tomb,
Ah truly hath thy murmuring sun
Been veiled in midnight's darkest gloom.

Bereaved ones, mourn; but while your eyes
Are glittering with affection's dew,
Uplift them to the beaming skies,
And lo! what radiant scenes they view.
The loved one whom ye gave to earth
There soars on love's untiring wing,
Rejoices in immortal birth,
Amid perennial blossoming.
Parental footsteps lead him on,
O'er sunny fields of balm and bloom,
A Father joys to greet his son,
And loves the grave that brought him home.
Mourners, forget the tomb is drear,
Through which hath passed your love and pride,
For shadowy as the gate is here,
'Tis radiant on the other side.

Carlton, N. Y., May, 1853.

*Inscribed to the friends of FRANKLIN DUNHAM, who died in Orangeville, April 25th, 1853, in the 26th year of his age.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE FATHER'S CHOICE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

MR. ABEL VEAZIE was the President of a heavy manufacturing company, a situation he had held for many years, and as his interest in the corporation was considerable, he was quite wealthy. By nature he was bluff and off-hand in his manners, and the peculiar duties of his office—coming in constant contact, as he did, with people of all classes and dispositions—had not detracted from his characteristic bluntness. His family consisted of some half dozen sons and one daughter.

The boys had all grown to be men, and were engaged in lucrative business, while Lelia, the youngest child, just opening into young womanhood, was the light and joy of the old man's household.

Among Veazie's favorite clerks, there was a young man named Robert Winslow, who had been in the company's office several years, and who, by his untiring application and exemplary conduct, had insured for himself, not only a permanent situation, but also the respect and confidence of his employer. Young Winslow had a mother and sister whom he supported, and with whom he lived, and consequently he was obliged to economize with great nicety in order to keep matters straight.

The fiscal year of the company was drawing to a close, and for nearly three weeks previous to the opening of our story, Robert Winslow had been in attendance at Mr. Veazie's house every week-day evening, engaged in comparing various accounts, and properly arranging them, in view of a contemplated change in the direction of the corporation. Duplicates had been taken of all the principal papers, and in the revising of them the services of Lelia were frequently called upon, for the old man could never be made to understand why even an heiress might not make herself useful.

Once or twice only, had Veazie actually called upon his child for her services, and on those occasions she would read off the original accounts while the young clerk revised duplicates. Lelia read to Robert, and anon, when for a time the labor was suspended, she hesitated not to talk. There was none of that formal constraint which fashion imposes upon common visits, for their acquaintance had commenced under the easy non-committing auspices of business, and without a thought of aught but that of business, they waded through some pages of the company's journal. Then, when at length they conversed, they thought only of social politeness, and their thoughts and feelings flowed unrestrained.

The third or fourth time that Robert came to the house, Lelia offered her services, and while her father looked over her shoulder, she read from the original drafts the entries, and always when the young man would stop to make a note or marginal reference upon his duplicate, she would peep over the top of the large journal, and watch his handsome features as they worked and varied with his laboring thoughts.

Thus passed away three weeks. Every evening Lelia was sure to come into her father's study, and she was equally sure to stay there till Robert went away. The old man seemed in very deed to be blind to the fact that these meetings were beginning to result in something else beside the mere transaction of business.

"Well, Robert," said Mr. Veazie, one evening as the office was about being closed, "you can now have a short respite from the confinement of the counting-room. The affairs of the concern are all settled, and we shall not start again under two weeks, so you can have that time to yourself, to enjoy and to improve as you see fit."

"I thank you kindly, sir," returned Robert, "though I must say I would rather make myself busy than lay idle so long."

"But you haven't had a resting spell before for four years."

"True, sir, but my mother and sister need all my time, so I can hardly afford to rest, even now."

Veazie never held long arguments, and from his manner on the present occasion, Robert knew there was nothing more to be told, so he put on his hat and started homeward.

The next day, or the day after that, Robert Winslow took a walk over the city, and as he was returning home towards night he was accosted in the street by a gentleman whom he had frequently seen in the counting-house, transacting business with Mr. Veazie.

"Mr. Winslow, I believe," said the gentleman.

"That is my name, sir."

"And mine is Dunham. You may have seen me at your counting-house."

"Yes, sir, I remember."

"Mr. Veazie tells me you would probably like to employ your time to some pecuniary advantage during the business vacation."

"Indeed, I should, sir," returned Robert, while a bright ray of pleasure flashed over his countenance.

"Then I offer you a rare chance. I want you to accompany me to Troy, there to assist me in closing up the books of a heavy firm who have failed and left matters at rather loose ends."

"And when do you want me to go?"

"Oh, this very night. Now in half an hour from this time."

Robert's countenance fell as he heard this, and after a few moment's thought, he said:

"I cannot go so soon. If you could wait two hours, or postpone the matter till to-morrow, I would go."

"That is impossible, Mr. Winslow, for the boat starts in half an hour, and the business admits of no postponement. Veazie tells me that you would be just the man to straighten out these accounts, some of which have been hanging for years, and are now put into the hands of the creditors in that dubious shape. I will pay your expenses, and give you ten dollars a day if you will go with me."

"I cannot go," said Robert, in a somewhat disappointed tone, but yet with decision, "for when I came away this morning, I promised my mother that I would return home before dark. My sister is away, and as my mother is quite weak, she would suffer exceedingly at my absence."

"You will have time to drop her a line by the penny-post, informing her of the cause of your absence," remarked Dunham.

"The penny-postman does not go near my residence after this hour," returned Robert. "No sir," he continued in a decided tone, "I cannot go. I would not leave my mother to suffer in ignorance of my fate this whole night for an hundred times the amount I might earn by the labor. I thank you kindly for your consideration, and I trust you will not blame me for the result."

"Of course I cannot blame you," answered Dunham, "though I am sorry you cannot go. I thought you would need the money."

"So I do need the money, sir," responded the young man, with a slightly flushed face, "but I cannot take it at the sacrifice of what I consider my filial duty."

"Very well—I can find some one at Troy who can do the work. Good evening sir."

Robert responded a "good evening," and then wended his way homeward. The circumstance caused him some uneasiness for a short time, but he soon forgot it, and on the next day, he obtained a first rate job through the aid of Mr. Veazie, at an insurance office in copying policies.

---

Again Robert Winslow was at his desk in Mr. Veazie's counting house. Business had commenced in good earnest and there was a fair prospect of being a long continuance of it. Nearly a week had passed away, when one afternoon a gentleman called in to see Mr. Veazie, and remained in an earnest and close conversation with the old man for full five minutes, and when he turned to go away, Robert thought he heard something like an oath drop from his lips.

"Presuming puppy!" muttered Mr. Veazie, as he sank into a chair near where his young clerk was writing, and pushed back from his desk some dozen important papers. "Why, Robert, the fellow actually had the presumption to ask me for the hand of my little Lelia; and all he's worth in the world is fifteen thousand dollars. Not another bit of real worth does he possess. A pretty match for my daughter truly. Ha, ha!"

Robert Winslow's hand trembled, and his face crimsoned, as the old man spoke, and he turned away to hide the emotion he could not suppress. Veazie took no notice of Robert's manner, but having delivered himself of his blunt opinion, he drew back the documents he had a moment before pushed away from him, and began to examine their contents, while Robert tried to calm his nerves so as to be able to go on with his business.

Towards nightfall Mr. Veazie put away his papers, which he had been inspecting, and having locked them up in his private desk, he began to pull on his gloves.

"Robert," said he, "are your evenings engaged during the present week?"

"Not particularly," returned Robert, as he wiped his pen and placed it behind his ear.

"I want my own private accounts posted up, and if you will do it, I will amply compensate you for your extra labor."

"I ask no compensation, sir. If you will bring your books to-morrow, I will take them home and post them with pleasure."

"No, no—you will have to do it at my own house. I don't wish to let my private books go out of my sight. It will take you but a few evenings to do the whole, and besides you will need some assistance in deciphering the various accounts, for some of the entries I have made, and some have been made by Lelia."

"I could wish that the labor might be done here, sir," said Robert, in a hesitating, nervous manner, while a strange emotion swept over his countenance.

"Done here, sir?" iterated the old gentleman in surprise. "I do not understand you. You found no fault when you labored at my house before. What have you found now in the shape of an objection."

"Do not question me, sir, but pray grant me the favor I ask. Let me do the writing here."

"This is a strange whim, Robert. No sir, if you cannot do the work at my house, I must strain my old eyes to do it myself."

"Mr. Veazie, you misunderstand me, indeed you do," uttered Robert, in a painful and sad tone.

"That can hardly be," returned the old gentleman, with a quiet smile, "since I have no clue to any understanding at all. But really I should be under obligations to you if you would inform me with regard to the cause of this curious affair."

For full two minutes the young man sat with his eyes bent to the floor, but at length he gazed up into the face of his employer, and getting down from his stool, he said while his eyes glistened with gathering moisture, and his lips trembled.

"Mr. Veazie, you have been kind and considerate towards me and I will not now break the strict frankness and integrity which have thus far marked all my dealings with you. I trust you will not blame me, sir, nor think me presumptuous. I did work for you at your own dwelling, and you called your daughter to assist me. Together Lelia and myself examined and compared notes and then conversed. Ere long, I began to be anxious for the evening to come, that I might be again at her side, and when she came with her joyous smile, her happy look, and her sweet welcome, I began to count the flying moments as sands of gold. I almost prayed that my work might have no end, so that she might be ever my companion in its slow progress, and when the labor did draw to a close, I felt sad and lonely. Then was it that my heart awoke to a knowledge of its situation. I began to love the gentle being who had thus been my unsought companion—I had loved her, and her image was on my heart. I cannot deceive myself, sir, nor will I prove unkind or ungenerous to you. No man can govern the strong emotions of the heart, though he may, if he be wise, guard against the cause of these emotions. Mr. Veazie, I dare not subject myself to a love that must be hopeless, for poor as I am, my heart is as those of others. Now you know all."

"You are honest, at all events," said the old gentleman, without any apparent emotion.

"So I trust I may always be," returned Robert.

"But do you think you are very wise!"

"I could not help my emotions, sir."

"And if they were as pleasant as you have described them to me, I see not why you should have wished such a thing as trying to prevent them."

Robert looked up into the face of the old gentleman, but made no answer. He could not comprehend his meaning.

"It is Lelia," continued the old gentleman, "who wished you to come and help her arrange my household accounts. Would you refuse her as you have me?"

Robert Winslow trembled from head to foot. He gazed into the face of his employer, and thought he could detect a kind, meaning smile there. He attempted to speak, but his words came not forth.

"Come, come," uttered Veazie, "let us not beat around the bush any longer. I am not blind, and consequently I failed not to see some things that spoke louder than words. I took note of the gentle love-god that danced in your eyes, and I read the language that came up from your heart, and stood in living characters upon your varying countenance. Do you suppose I should have been so utterly regardless of both your own and my child's welfare, as to have allowed you to cherish the flowers of affections only that I might blight them at their birth? Lelia is a faithful, a gentle, and loving girl, and if you love her truly, you may confess to her your enormous sin of love."

"Mr. Veazie," exclaimed Robert, "I cannot comprehend—I do not. No, no, you would not raise such a sweet, such a heavenly hope in my bosom, to crush it again."

"Hark ye, Robert," said the old gentleman, as he took his clerk by the hand.—"Had I desired to have my child married to a heartless bag of gold, I had the chance this afternoon. That man who came here to ask me for the hand of my daughter, though he has fifteen thousand dollars worth of gold, is yet steeped to the very dregs in poverty. He has no heart! I have watched your course for the last five years with interest, and a week ago, when you refused a considerable amount of money which you very much needed, rather than your mother should suffer a single night's uneasiness on your account, you proved yourself to be possessed of a mine of wealth which no legacy could have brought you; and which could never have been poured into life-coffers by speculation. Mr. Dunham brought me your answer, and when I heard it, I resolved within myself that the son and brother who could love and honor his mother and sister, could not fail of making a most excellent husband. Now go and tell all to Lelia, and if she accepts your hand, you shall most freely have her's in return.—There, don't cry about it, you ain't sure she will have you, yet."

Robert Winslow did offer Lelia Veazie his hand and heart, and she smiled a most happy smile as she gave him hers in return.—People wondered much at the affair, and many attributed it to a freak of the old man's oddity. They knew not—and many could not have appreciated, if they had known—the deepest principle of paternal care and kindness which governed him; nor was Mr. Veazie disappointed in his calculations.—The same heart that had cherished such pure and holy filial love proved a sacred altar for the affections of the husband, and Lelia never had occasion to regret—but always blessed—her Father's Choice.

# Wit and Humor.

### ORIGINAL COMMENTATOR.

THE best specimen of original criticism we ever heard, was in a stage-coach ride to ———. Three of us were talking about Adam and his fall. The point of discussion was the apparent impossibility, that a perfect man like Adam could commit sin.

"But he wasn't perfect," said one of the three.

"Wasn't perfect!" we ejaculated in amazement.

"No, sir, he wasn't perfect," repeated our commentator.

"What do you mean?" we asked.

"Well," answered the authority, "he was made perfect, I admit, but he didn't stay perfect."

"How?"

"Why, did not his Maker take out one of his ribs? If he was perfect with all his ribs, he was not perfect after losing one of his ribs, was he, say?"

Our say was silent.

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A STRANGE ADVENTURE.—Mr. Rodblossem drank more than his usual allowance of rum and sugar, one cold night last week; the consequence of which was he gave his wife a rather confused account of his conduct, on his return home.

"Mr. Smith's grocery store invited me to go and drink cousin Sam—and you see, the weather was dry—and I was very sloppy—so I didn't mind punching one drink—and 'squeer how my head went into the punch, though! The way home was so dizzy that I slipped upon a little dog—the corner of the street bit me—and an old gentleman with cropped ears, and brass collar on his neck said he belonged to the dog—and I was—you undestand—'ic—that is, I don't know nothing more about it!"

---

VERY GREEN, INDEED.—Mr. Green, the reformed gamester, has been giving a lecture before some members of our Logislature, in which he *explained his tricks*. Surely, this is teaching your grandmother. We venture to say, that two out of three politicians could teach Mr. Green a few tricks he never dream't of.—*Lantern.*

---

HOPELESS.—One of the prisoners convicted last session, while being conveyed to Sing Sing, declared that his brother was an Alderman, *and he wasn't ashamed to own it.* The man not ashamed to be related to an Alderman is too far gone for reformation.—He should be locked up for life!—*Lantern.*

---

ONE of the best universal panaceas is a half eagle. For diseases which attack the poor, there is nothing that can begin with it. People who prescribe for the widow and the fatherless will please enter it in their note book.

---

DOWN SOUTH, a newly appointed jailor once told the convicts that if they did not behave themselves, he would *kick them out of the establishment!*

---

"MR. SWIPES, I've just kicked your William out of doors." "Well, Mr. Swingle, it's the first *bill* you've footed this many a day."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 1, 3, 11 is an article of import.
My 2, 5, 6, 3 is beautiful.
My 3, 11, 12, 4 is one of the points of the compass.
My 6, 5, 17, 13 is a small insect.
My 7, 18, 12, 17, 8, 19 is a city in the United States.
My 13, 14, 19, 16, 3 is used in-doors.
My 12, 2, 11, 15, 16, 11, 14, 3 are a species of fowls.
My 10, 14, 19, 16, 12 all birds have.
My 9, 11, 12, 2, 14, 8, 15 many follow.
My 19, 3, 14, 16, 13 horses often do.

My whole is annually visited by many citizens of the United States. P. W. D.

☞Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 21.

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*General George Washington.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Major General Nathaniel Green.*

Answer to Arithmetical Question—7 shillings and 6 pence.

BREEDERS of IMPROVED STOCK, and all who have Domestic Animals for sale, will find the WOOL GROWER and STOCK REGISTER the best medium of communication with those most interested in Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, Poultry, &c. It is published monthly—is the only American journal devoted primarily to Wool and Stock Growing, and kindred matters—and has a general and increasing circulation throughout the Union. On the 1st of July ensuing, a cover of 8 pages will be added to the work, when the publisher will be enabled to accommodate advertisers, whose favors have heretofore been declined for want of space. Those who wish to avail themselves of the advantages of its pages are informed that the terms of advertising are $1 per square (ten lines, or 100 words) for each insertion. Advertisements for the July number should be forwarded on or before the 15th of June.

Address, D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

**PEAS! PEAS! PEAS!**

WE most respectfully call the attention of Farmers and others to our extensive assortment of Field and Garden Peas; among the former are

200 bushels Common Marrowfats.
400 do. Junes.
200 do. Golden Vine.
200 do. Creepers.
400 do. Common Canada.

And among the latter are

25 bushels Superior Early Kents, earliest grown.
5 do. Prince Albert.
100 do. Early Warwick—superior.
200 do. do. Washington.
100 do. Marrowfats, superior article.
50 do. Black Eye Marrowfats.
25 do. Dwarf Blue Imperial.
10 do. Monastery Marrow.
25 do. Blue Marrowfats.

Also, various other choice kinds,—all of which will be sold at small profits for cash, at the Genesee Seed Store 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

172-tf J. RAPALJE & CO.

**Imported Horse, "Consternation,"**

WILL stand this season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,

May 14. [177-tf] Syracuse, N. Y.

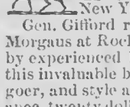
**NORMAN HORSE LOUIS PHILIPPE!**

THIS Celebrated Horse, owned by ROBERT B. HOWLAND, of Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y., and bred by EDWARD HARRIS, of Morristown, New Jersey, from his pure imported Norman Stock, will be kept the present season at the following places, to wit:—On Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week, at the stable of R. B. ROBINSON, in Farmington, Ontario county; on Thursday, at Victor village; on Friday, at Fairport, Monroe county, and on Saturday, at Egypt.

TERMS:—$8,00 for the season, and $10,00 to insure.—Mares to be returned to the Horse once a week, or until the groom is satisfied they are with foal, and to be, in all respects, at the risk of the owners. Pasturage furnished at four shillings per week. JOS. R ROBINSON.

176w6*

**MORGAN HORSE "GEN. GIFFORD."**



THIS justly celebrated horse will be kept the present season at Lodi Village, Seneca Co., New York.

Gen. Gifford received the 1st Premium in the class of Morgans at Rochester, in September, 1851, and is regarded by experienced horsemen as the best living specimen of this invaluable breed;—is a perfect model in form, a sharp goer, and style and action unsurpassed. Terms of insurance, twenty dollars. CHARLES W. INGERSOLL.

Lodi, April, 1853. 161w8

**SPRING GRAIN AND SEEDS.**

WE have now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, the following Field Grains:

100 bushels Pure Fife Spring Wheat.
100 do. Barley, 4 or 6 round.
25 do. Do. superior new variety, 2 round.
100 do. Buckwheat.
100 do. Racine or Cat-tail Oats.
200 do. Reapt Timothy seed.
400 do. Common do.
25 do. Large Clover.
25 do. Red Top.
20 do. Orchard Grass.
50 do. Millet.

172-tf. J. RAPALJE & CO.

**SEED POTATOES.**

WE have on hand 200 bushels of the celebrated White Mercer Potatoes, at $2 per barrel, delivered at the Railroad or Canal, in this city.

100 bushels Early Junes.
50 do Mountain Junes.
25 do Wild Mexicans.
25 do Carters.
50 do Irish Cups. J. RAPALJE & CO.

172-tf. 63 & 65 Buffalo st., Rochester.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,

[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

FODDER MAY BE SHORT!—So plant an acre or so of Carrots, Ruta bagas, Beets, and Swede's Turnips. Don't get the back-ache doing it, but use the NEW HAND SEED DRILL, got up and sold (with the seeds for planting) at HALLOCK'S,

177tf 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

BURNS' BLOCK, CORNER STATE AND BUFFALO STS., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**TERMS, IN ADVANCE:**

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

Terms of Advertising

ONE DOLLAR per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for each insertion,—*in advance.* ☞ The circulation of the NEW-YORKER is much larger than that of any other newspaper published in the State, out of New York city. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals.* It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fourth Volume commenced in July last.

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Published monthly, in octavo form. Specimen numbers sent free. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 23. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1853. WHOLE NO. 179.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE RUTA BAGA.

IN its natural relations, the Turnip is a member of the *Cruciferous* family. As a class, this family is of much importance to man, numbering as it does sixteen hundred known species, divided into one hundred and seventy-three genera, none of which are really poisonous. The most of them abound in the temperate zone. Among the prominent characteristics of the order, one is, that the four flower petals are arrayed in two opposite pairs, like an ×, and almost universally yellow or white—rarely purple. The seeds are contained in narrow or flattened pods. The order possesses many plants of a nutritious quality, that add much to the sustenance and comfort of the human species. Prominent among them are the turnip and cabbage, while the mustard, radish, &c., yield us desirable condiments. They possess a peculiar volatile principle. Sulpher is a constituent of their organization—in some of them to quite an extent. Nitrogen is also abundant in their structure. Medically they are anti-scorbutic and highly stimulating, being consequently highly desirable articles of food.

The turnip is found in the genera, *Brassica*, with the cabbage, and like the latter, has changed its character very much under the foster care of good husbandry. It is a root that is now, in its proper latitude, generally cultivated, being successfully raised as far south as the twenty-sixth parallel. It has added wonderfully to the British farmer's means, and has likewise ameliorated his land. Drawing much of its nourishment from the air, it does not suck out the fat of the soil, and leave it in an impoverished state.

The ancients, we are told, esteemed it highly, and carried its cultivation to a great degree of perfection, and the cooking of it to quite as high a state of excellence. An anecdote is related of a King of Bythnia, who, in the midst of winter, was on a hunting excursion, far from the sea. Being seized with an unaccountable longing for a certain fish, his cook, a master in the art, to honor the whim of his master, had recourse to stratagem. Selecting a very fine turnip, he shaped it into the exact form of the fish, fried it in a certain oil, and served it up properly seasoned with salt and the powdered grains of black poppies. So perfect was the resemblance that the exquisite taste of his majesty was deceived, and he praised it heartily as one of the most delicious specimens of his favorite fish.

The small size of the turnip seed is well known, and yet from this insignificant embryo, aided by the proper elements of growth, a product is secured that for its comparative magnitude is truly astonishing. As a proof of the wonderful power of vegetation, it is related that Dr. DESAGULIERS made a careful calculation, the result of which was, that an ounce of turnip seed contained from fourteen to fifteen thousand grains. Hence, at the most, the weight of a single seed is the one-fourteenth thousandth part of an ounce. Supposing the increase of its growth to be uniform and under favorable circumstances, it must increase its weight fifteen times in a minute. From an actual experiment, said to have been made in England on peaty soil, turnips were found to increase by growth fifteen thousand nine-hundred and ninety times the weight of their seeds, each day they stood upon it.

The judicious farmer does not confine himself wholly to one or two crops, but cultivates a variety, giving the preference to those that most remunerate him, while they make the lightest drafts on the soil.—As one among these, the turnip claims a prominent place, and to those who do not yet cultivate it, it is well worthy of consideration. The large amount of watery matter,—according to most authors, nearly ninety per cent,—renders it valuable to mix with dry and concentrated food. By such a course, the bowels of the animal are more properly distended, and kept in a healthy condition. Under good management twenty and twenty-five tons to the acre is not an uncommon yield. After deducting the watery substance of the turnip, the remaining one-tenth, being solid nutritious matter, gives a greater yield of real substantial food than any of the grain crops. Compared with wheat, the difference is double and more. Oats range nearly in the same ratio, while with corn the difference is one-third.

Ruta Baga is an exceedingly cheap crop to raise,—the cost per bushel of the various crops that have from time to time been awarded the premiums of our State Society, have ranged from two and one-half to four cents a bushel. To ensure them at this cheap rate the soil must be well adapted, made very mellow, and withal rich, and then kept free from weeds, and often stirred. So, indeed, it is with any crop—your half-tilled land, and half-cultivated crops, always cost what they are worth, if they do not even take money from the pocket.

The soil best adapted to the Ruta Baga seems to be a sandy loam. If this is new and fresh, so much the better. A stout growth of clover, well turned under and the surface finely pulverized, will give a most generous yield. If the crop succeeds some other, especially if the former has had no manure, the soil must be made rich artificially.

From the 10th to the 13th of June is the proper time for putting in the seed, which should be sown in drills, some thirty inches asunder. The plants should be thinned to eight or ten inches apart in the drills. In the matter of cultivation time should be taken by the forelock, and so soon as they can be well distinguished in the drills, give them a weeding,—thus will they get the start, and the weeds be easily kept under; and afterwards the cultivator, passing frequently between the rows, will keep the soil mellow and all right.

Turnips may be left growing as long as the weather can be prudently trusted, as they grow quite rapidly in the cool autumnal temperature. Indeed, they will grow till the ground is frozen. Nor will a slight freezing injure them, if the frost be extracted by the earth again. At all events they should be secured in the cellar and pits before December. They should be kept in a cool temperature, lower than one would have for potatoes. In the pit the covering may be quite light, with a passage left at the summit for the escape of the gaseous exhalations.

—Yes, farmers, give more attention to root crops, for you will certainly find it to your advantage. Don't think the little plants "are such a trouble to tend," but take clean land and give good care, and you will find the little things will yield you monsters, that will make glad your stock, and add largely to you dividends.

### FOREIGN vs. HOME SALT.

IN an interesting article upon making and preserving butter, contributed to the *Freeman's Journal*, by LORENZO CARRYL, we find the oft-repeated and stereotype recommendation that butter should be "salted with the best Ashton's Liverpool Salt." We have no doubt the writer thought he was giving the best possible directions without as much as inquiring whether there was not made in our own State, large quantities of salt in every respect equal to the brand which he recommends the Otsego dairyman to use.

We are aware it is often urged that Onondaga salt is not pure, that it contains lime and many other foreign substances, which detract from its good qualities, and render it unsafe for dairy purposes. Do they ever stop to inquire whether the Liverpool or other imported salt contains any of these impurities? We think not. The dealers in New York pretend to give a preference for butter put down with foreign, and hence the Onondaga is generally decided as unsafe or unfit for that purpose.

If dairymen would but take the trouble to ascertain the fact, they would find that every analysis proved the Onondaga Salt more free from obnoxious substances than the Liverpool or Turks Island; that it is not only purer, but stronger, and can be used with quite as much certainty; and that it will preserve butter and cheese, as well as any salt that can be obtained. In every trial, where each has received an equal test, the good qualities of the Onondaga Salt have been triumphantly vindicated. It is time the humbug of sending to Europe, for salt to preserve American butter, while we have a superior article at home, was exploded.

### DIRECTIONS OF PARALLEL DRAINS.

EDITORS RURAL:—I consider Mr. REDPATH'S Essay on Draining an able production. Its main features are excellent, and it will be of great value to that class of your readers who are beginning or extending improvements by draining. Yet it would be suprising to find the author perfect on every point where the case calls for so much variation in its application, and the materials to be used are of so many different kinds.

To my mind, the most objectionable item in the Essay is the direction for filling the ditch partly full with small stones above the conduit or water course. But in a few weeks Mr. CONE'S article placed that item correct, only had he closed by saying, at least 2½ instead of two feet of earth above the conduit, it would have suited me better. As Mr. CONE finds it profitable to pulverize the soil and subsoil to the depth of 20 inches, according to his statement he would have but four inches of undisturbed soil above the conduit. But the soil is liable to be moved off in some places, by long and constant cultivation; so Mr. C. might find after a term of years, his drains too shallow for his deep tillage.

Again, we get another article making some exceptions to the Essay, over the signature of Uncle ABRAM DAN. Uncle A. is surprised that Mr. REDPATH is so much behind the times, as to lay his parallel drains directly up the hill. He says, that was the practice in England, many years ago, but at present, together with his own experience in draining, that it is found best to put parallel drains sideways of the hill, with but a little fall. Now, I have had some experience on this very subject for the past twelve years, and with such soil and subsoil as mine, I have become convinced that Mr. R.'s practice is much the best. About 12 years since, I put a main drain, through a swale—the land rising from it on each side, on an average about 1½ feet to the rod, for near 20 rods. About half way up the banks there were layers of sand, and springs of water making out the greater part of the way across the field. This being my first effort in laying parallel drains, I adopted Uncle ABRAM'S plan of laying them sideways of the hill, between the wet and the dry, to cut off the springs. But invariably the land has been kept wet and cold below, by the water filtering from the bottom of the drains. I have now put parallel drains directly up the hill, 32 feet apart, and the land is more effectually drained than it could be by the same amount of parallel drains sideways of the hill, and their liability to be filled up by the lodgment of quicksand and dirt is much less.

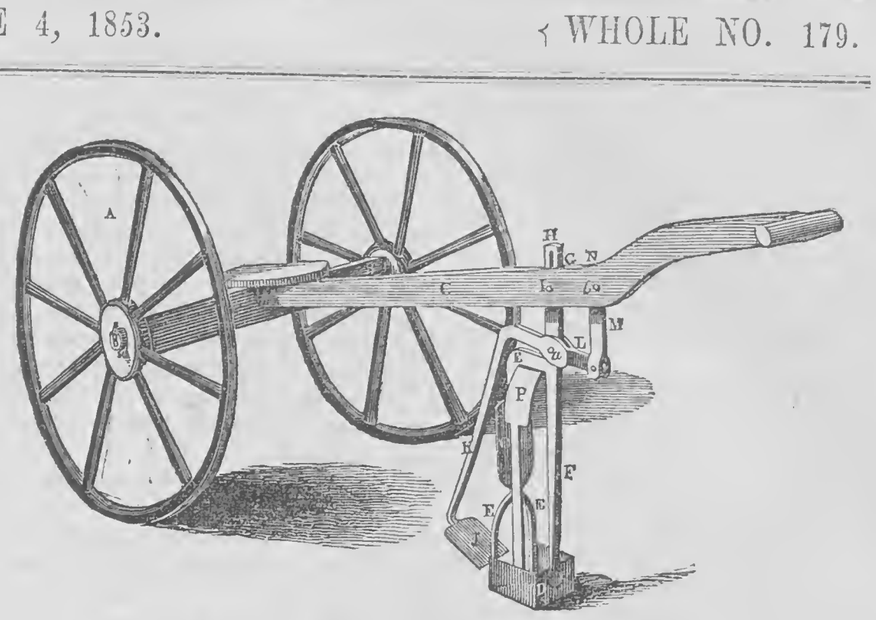
There has never been a time in the United States, when farmers so much needed correct information on the subject of draining as the present. And they are generally investigating the subject, and every drain, that is built is making new advocates for the improvement. I am glad to see so much interest manifested, and hope if any of the readers of the RURAL can show a better way than has been given, they will please pass it along to the Editors. I have many inquiries to answer, and feel the necessity of being correctly informed on the subject.

Uncle ABRAM hints that he understands how to make tools to open drains. I have thought for some time, that we needed a different spade than I had ever seen, to take the last cut out of the ditch after it is settled two feet, with a common spade. According to my views the handle of the spade should be similar to a common spade, only longer with much more crook to it. The blade should be 18 inches long and 5 inches wide, and sufficiently stout to break stiff clay subsoil. The handle being long and crooked, the loose dirt could be taken out and the bottom leveled without getting into the bottom of a ditch so narrow as it might be dug for tile and pipe draining.

ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., May, 1853.

AN increase of farm products lessens the market price, and the consumer is more benefited than the producer. Therefore the encouragement of agriculture is the interest of the whole people. It is the first duty of the States to encourage agricultural improvement.



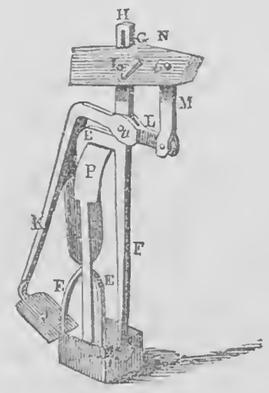
MORRILL'S IMPROVED DITCHING MACHINE.

THIS engraving is a perspective view of a ditching machine, patented by JONATHAN W. MORRILL, of Hampton Falls, N. H., May 10th, 1853.

A A are the wheels; B is the axle of the same, across which the beam lever, C, is secured. The cutters for ditching are placed and secured in this lever. D D D are the cutters for cutting the sides and front edge of the sods. These cutters are united together and are braced and supported by the stirrup brace, E, which has a vertical bar, F, secured to the front edge, and passes up through the slot, G, in the lever, C. This bar, F, has a slot, H, cut in its upper end with a pin, I, passing through it to make it fast to the lever. As the cutters are raised and lowered, the slot in the bar, F, admits of the lever, C, being depressed and raised. J is a spade, cutter, or scooper; it has a bent handle, K, L, which turns on a fulcrum pin, *a*, which passes through the bar, F. The part, L, is secured to a link, M, which passes up through a mortice, N, in the beam, and it is loosely secured in the same by a pin, *c*, which it allows to move back and forth, as the cutters, D D D, and spade, J, are depressed or elevated. O P are thin plates of metal for guiding the sod as it is raised up, and for throwing it out at the side of the ditch. The plate, P, is only to incline the sod to the one side.

Two men take their position at the handle of the lever, facing the wheels. They press down the lever, which causes the spade to fly out, at the same time cutting the sod on three sides; then, raising the lever (without changing their hold,) forces the spade in, cutting the sod off at the bottom. The machine being now at the surface, swings forward seven inches, when the same operation is repeated, one sod pressing out the other, throwing them upon the side of the ditch. Or the lever can be extended across the axle, a man working at each end.

The machines can be made to cut ditches one, two, or three feet deep, and seven inches wide, or fourteen or twenty-one inches wide, by going over the ground twice or thrice, or wider by repeating the operation. It is comparatively easy work for two men. It is fitted to the large wheels of a single horse wagon.



It may be used to good advantage without the wheels and lever, by having attached to it a piece of wood two feet long, with handles, as represented in the small cut.—It cuts a ditch smooth on the sides and bottom.

Applications for machines or rights may be made to the patentee as above.

### CHANGE OF CLIMATE.—NO. II.

As far as my observation has extended, the change in the climate of our country has not resulted advantageously to us; indeed, I think it has been constantly growing worse and worse, as the "improvements" (clearings,) have been progressing. I am aware that nearly all who have written on the subject of the improvement, or clearing up of a country, have expressed a different opinion. But I am satisfied that it will be conceded by those most familiar with the facts, that the climate is not now as genial, and promotive of the *perfection* of plants and fruits, as it was sixty years ago. No large forests being left to check its force, the pierce "weslin" wind now wildly sweeps over the denuded face of the country, with the most searching scrutiny and effect.

The frosts are more frequent, and much more injurious to grains and fruits. In the winter, the winds drifts the snow off of the fields, which leaves the tops of the wheat plants exposed to the action of severe frosts, by which they are, oftentimes, entirely destroyed. From the same cause the roots of the plants are frequently broken, and the wheat is "winter killed." When the country was first settled, the grain being covered during the whole winter by a thick mantle of snow, was completely protected from injury by the alternate freezing and thawing processes which have lately been so destructive to the great staple of our country.—"Winter Killed" wheat was unknown here until many years after the first settlement

—even the top remaining as green in the spring as it had been in the previous autumn. And, occasionally, a fallow deer forfeited his life by his boldness in depasturing the wheat fields in the spring.

Fruit trees now put forth their blossoms and fruit earlier in the spring, in consequence of the *earlier* and *greater* effects of the sun's rays in warming the earth and air. Indeed, the autumn season is sometimes so mild and genial, that the buds are brought forward, almost to bursting, and are, during the winter, made the victims of a too confiding trust in the lurements of the delightful but precocious geniality of the weather. But if the buds escape destruction during the winter, after the trees have put forth their blossoms, containing the embryo fruits, there frequently comes "a frost, a killing frost," which destroys both blossom and fruit together—blights the hopes of the husbandman—and thus is rendered to him no return for his toil and labor in raising the trees. Who cannot produce a peach orchard that will remain in full growth and productive vigor, for twenty-five or thirty consecutive years, as did those which were planted by the first settlers?—I believe it cannot now be done, even by the most "scientific" and thorough course of cultivation.

The potato crop, too, has become a very uncertain one. The Rot, which has caused the recent failures, is, undoubtedly, owing to the greatly increased degree of heat from the change which I have mentioned. The more rapid the growth of the plants, the more tender are the leaves and tops: and the more likely to be affected by excess of heat. A greater degree of heat having occurred within the last few years, than formerly, the plants have been stimulated to an exuberant growth. And just at the time when they were "filling out" the tubers, the heat has been so severe as to kill the tender tops, leaves, and stems, in succession, and ferment (more or less,) the juices—the tubers, being "filled out" with the aid of the vitiated sap, rotted in the ground, as soon after being taken from it as sufficient heat, from any cause, was applied to them.

Wheat also "rusts," by rupture of the sap vessels, from the same cause—the excessive degree of heat falling upon a very rank growth of the plant, just as it is "filling out" the grain, ruptures the distended sap vessels. The loss of the sap prevents the grain from being "filled out," and it is said to be "shrunk." 'HIEL.

## AGRICULTURAL MEMORABILIA.

### COWS HOLDING UP THEIR MILK.

IT is well known that many cows when they first come in, when their calves are taken from them, will hold up their milk, sometimes to such a degree as almost to dry themselves before they will give it down.—"A few years ago," writes a correspondent of an English newspaper, "I bought a young cow, which proved to be very wild, and when I took away her first calf she would not give her milk. I had heard it remarked that putting a weight on the cow's back would make her give her milk down. I accordingly drove her into a stable, got a bushel of grain and put it on her back.—While in this position, she had no power to hold up her milk, for it came down freely. After doing this a few times, and afterwards putting my hand on the back of the cow, it would give way and she would immediately give down her milk." The rationale of this treatment appears to be that the weight counteracts the upward tendency of the animal's muscular action.

### GRASS UNDER TREES.

By sowing nitrate of soda, in small quantities in showery weather under trees, a most beautiful verdure will be obtained.—"I have used it under the beech trees in my grounds," says a writer in the Gardener's Chronicle, "and the grass always looks green. Having succeeded so well on a small scale, I have sown nitrate of soda amongst the long grass in the plantations, which the cattle never could eat. I now find that the herbage is preferred to the older parts of the field." Nitrate of soda can be purchased at less than three-fourths the expense of rough saltpetre. If sown among clover or other artificial grasses, and harrowed in, it will greatly assist the small seeds in getting out of the way of the fly.

### BALKY HORSES.

Balky, or jibbish horses, are not only a source of great annoyance, but too frequently endanger the property and peril the lives of their owners. An East India gentleman one day took his seat in one of the omnibuses, in London, but at the time of starting all the efforts of the driver proved unavailing, owing to a balky horse attached to the vehicle. The poor animal became more and more restive in proportion to the tortures inflicted upon him by the driver, and several other whipmen who assisted on the occasion. The street became blocked up with spectators, and the interception of other carriages. Great danger was to be apprehended. The East India gentleman, above referred to, suggested to the driver and his assistants, that if they would try the East India method of fastening a cord to the horse's fore-feet, and cause a person to pull forward, the animal would start right away. The suggestion was received with contempt. However, after all other efforts failed, a long cord was attached to the animals fore-feet, and the moment the man gave a strong pull the horse started off as if nothing had been the matter.—The philosophy of the case seems to be that the animal, thrown off the centre of gravity by the propulsion forward, is taken by surprise and obliged to start. Try it.

N. D. REDPATH.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### A Plea for Dogs.

MR. EDITOR:—In the Rural of April 23d, '53, we find an article over the signature of Charlie Chestnut, on keeping dogs and borrowing newspapers. Now, if Phrenologists "say true," our combatativeness is not large, and we *know* we are not disposed to quarrel with any body—moreover, we concede without debate, that newspaper borrowing is utterly and entirely wrong, and should be condemned; but when it is proposed to *choke dogs* with newspapers borrowed, or *lent*, we demur.

Your correspondent asks two questions, viz., Do you borrow a newspaper? Do you keep a dog? Both these questions we can answer in the negative. We don't borrow a newspaper, don't keep a dog,—never did, and besides are not particularly *partial* to dogs in general; but why all the world and "the rest of mankind," are *growling* at the whole dog creation we cannot see. Why not let every dog "have his day?" Suppose they do get mad sometimes and refuse to drink water. Do not men, or those "who wear the human form," do the same? Do they not bite, or in some other way injure or destroy their children, their wives, their best friends? And are we not authorizing them so to do by licensing persons to sell rum? Bad as *some* dogs are, we had better be destroying the "serpent of the still," than "banishing" their keepers, even though they are guilty of the "unpardonable sin" of borrowing newspapers. There *have been* many good dogs, (and perhaps there are some yet,) whose good deeds are too well known to be commented upon here. We have fallen, and if dogs have fallen with us, why not let them take their chance with *the rest of us*. If man was as pure as he once was, a *look* from the "human face divine" would be sufficient to render submissive the most unruly cur. But men obey not the "higher law," and why should they expect dogs to obey them?

Our sage Supervisors, too, have decreed that dogs *must be* taxed, and if unable to raise the money when the collector shall call, they *may* suffer death. Imprisonment for debt was thought to be cruel, but in this progressive age we go still further. Again: the good dogs are compelled to suffer with the bad ones, but to this we do not object. They should, and will, take care of their race. All we want is to have the matter explained to them. Only let some one of our numerous Attorneys—one of those who "make the law at night more intricate than at the dawn"—"to-morrow farther from the close than when the sun last set"—give them the "modus operandi," and they will pay the tax even with their lives. They will.—TIM, *East Varick, N. Y.*, 1853.

### Prices of Fowls—Cochin Chinas in England.

MR. MOORE:—Notices of large prices obtained for fowls appear quite frequently in your city papers, and I discover in some quarters a disposition to place the Brahma Pootras in advance of all other varieties; and they have been so puffed as to command higher prices, in Western New York, than any others. While I have no disposition to quarrel with this fact, it is worthy of note that in England, where the rearing of fowls has received far more attention than in this country, and where the Cochin Chinas have been longest and best known, the latter command higher prices than any other variety, and higher than *any* variety brings in the United States. It was thought that prices could never go higher than they did last winter, at the London Poultry Show, at which £63 was required for four Cochin China fowls, and 30 guineas were *refused* for a single hen. At the same time, 110 young birds, between three and four months old, were sold for £269, and one pair brought £49 7s.

These prices were regarded as enormous. I have however just received a letter from London, from a most authentic source, written the present month in answer to inquiries in regard to fowls. The writer informs me that Cochin Chinas, no better, judging from the descriptions, than those of which you published portraits three or four weeks since, cannot be had for less than 50 guineas! And by the same mail I have an account of the sale of *one pullet*, hatched in August last, and the sale made in March, for the sum of 40 guineas. Two hundred dollars for a single young chicken *is* rather speculative. And yet I venture to express the belief that *good* Cochin Chinas will continue to bring such prices for two or three years to come. ONTARIO.

### The Osage Orange.

THIS recently discovered hedge plant seems to be gaining favor, and deservedly too, in all parts of the Union. Questions are frequently asked, does it sprout from the root? Will the tap roots grow? My experience is this:—It will sprout from the root, if the roots are broken by the plow or otherwise, and the ends left sticking out of the ground. The tap roots will grow if cut in several pieces and set with one end above the ground.

I regard the *Maclura Aurantiea*, or Osage Orange as emphatically *the hedge plant* of America, yet the utmost care is necessary in its cultivation, or it is worse than worthless. Four thousand plants to the mile is plenty for lopping, which I prefer, first, for its cheapness; second, for its neatness and symmetry of form; third, it saves ground; lastly, it grows more vigorously.—The cost per mile, will not exceed $50.—J. G. FISH, *Warsaw, Marathon Co., Ind.*

INFORMATION WANTED.—There are many agricultural tools advertised in your paper without any price attached, and we farmers do not like to travel forty or fifty miles to find out, and be disappointed. I think dealers and manufacturers would sell more if they gave the price of the article. I have been asked about the sub-soil plow, and more particularly the price of T. S. Stedman's Clover and Grass Seed Reapers,—this information inserted in the RURAL, would be thankfully received by many of your readers. W. N.

### How deep do Roots Grow?

MR. EDITOR:—I noticed in a recent number, a piece written by 'HIEL, purporting to be the correction of a *great* error—according to his phraseology—in regard to the depth to which wheat and other roots grow. I observed some years ago, where a cellar was dug in a growing field of wheat, that the roots, as washed by the rain, hung down the side of the bank at least four feet, and one of our farmers, in digging a cellar in a wheat field, states that he traced the wheat roots five feet in a stiff soil;—this I call demonstration. H.'s comparison of a seed deep in the ground, and one with vitality, appears to me very absurd—a seed deep in the ground, or a chicken in a new laid egg, needs no nourishment, but let vegetation, or incubation take place, nourishment is then required—and nature gives it power to seek that nourishment. In Prof. MAPES' Report to the American Institute, he states that he plowed with common and sub-soil plows thirty-five inches deep, and says the crops ever his under drains were the best, as being yet deeper.

In regard to trees, the road that passes my house is dug from five to sixteen feet deep on the side of a steep hill, with an orchard on the hill above, and I have seen the roots of these trees plowed up twenty feet from the trees, and ten feet below the surface; but those trees are not "forest trees," and about one-third the age that H. speaks of. I think H. has got one of these "hard-pan" sections we have heard so much of—and, if he is a farmer, I advise him to get a sub-soil plow, and break that hard crust, which would expand his purse, his mind, and the roots of his wheat.—W. N., *Alabama, N. Y.*

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Monroe Co. Plowing Match.

IN consequence of the very severe storm, the Plowing Match was postponed, and is now appointed to take place at Churchville, Saturday, June 4th, on the farm of D. MCNAUGHTON. The Secretary of the Society, H. C. WHITE, writes us that, "there are strong indications that from forty to fifty teams will be on the ground, and that ample room, and good lands, will be provided for all who come. Plowing is a very important part of husbandry, and all farmers should see that it is done in the best manner. To do this the plow should be adapted to the work required. A trial of the different kinds at a match, offers a good opportunity to judge of their merits. If the farmers of Monroe County, come out with teams and plows, they may have the best plowing match ever held in Western New York. It is in contemplation to increase the premium list, which will make it over *forty dollars*.

Teams should be on the ground as early as ten o'clock as plowing must commence at *twelve o'clock precisely*. As soon as plowing is concluded the Society will adjourn to TUPPERS, for dinner, after which the premiums will be read, and *paid* the same afternoon. A large show of stallions, fine horses, cattle, sheep, and implements, will be on the ground for which premiums will be awarded according to previous notice."

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### To Prevent the Potato Rot.

WE find the following, from H. PENOYER, Western Saratoga, Union Co. Ill., in the *N. Y. Tribune*:

Permit me to make known to the farming part of the community, a perfect cure and preventative of the "Potato Rot," having tested it thoroughly four years with perfect success. Take one peck of fine salt and mix it thoroughly with half a bushel of Nova Scotia Plaster or gypsum, (the plaster is the best) and immediately after hoeing the potatoes the second time, or just as the young potato begins to set, sprinkle on the main vines next to the ground, a tablespoonful of the above mixture to each hill, and be sure to get it on the main vines, as it is found that the rot proceeds from the sting of an insect in the vine, and the mixture coming in contact with the vine, *kills* the effect of it, before it reaches the potato.—Farmers would do well to try it, as they would be well paid for their trouble by the increase of their crop as well as the quality of the potato. *Try it and see.* I could, if necessary, furnish ample certificates to substantiate the above, but deem it unnecessary, as it needs only a trial to prove it.

### Oxen vs. Horses for Farm Work.

WE copy the following valuable article from the *Granite Farmer*. It is well worth considering by our readers:

Horse teams upon the farm with good rigging make such a fine appearance that many take a great fancy to them. And such persons generally manage in some way or other to persuade themselves that they are much more serviceable and more profitable than oxen. On this subject the experience of our friend Mr. Dewey is well worth considering.

FIRST COST.—In the first place, the cost of a good span of working horses, says Mr. D., is at least twice the cost of a good yoke of oxen. And the wagons, harnesses, and other rigging necessary, will cost more than twice as much as for oxen; $326 will not be more than enough to purchase two young and good working horses, with a wagon, cart rack, and other suitable equipments, while the sum of $160 will provide a choice yoke of oxen, and and a cart and wheels, and rack, and all else necessary for them in ordinary farm work.

COST OF KEEPING.—Then the cost of keeping horses is well known to be considerably more than the cost of keeping oxen, even if the latter are ever so well taken care of.—The blacksmith's bill is sure to be twice as much upon the horses, and then the wear and tear, and breaking of tools will go higher still. Horses are liable to numerous casualties. They get chafed, lame, sick or something else, ten times where a yoke of oxen is troubled once. If the horses are at all active and spirited, as they should be, they cannot well be trusted to any but a choice, careful teamster. Besides, hands are very apt to make them go sometimes with much more than useful speed. Now and then a horse is unharnessed from the plow where he has been hard at work in the field, and put upon the very top of his speed to the store, a mile or two off, to get a pipe or plug of tobacco, or some such indispensable article.

SERVICE DONE.—Oxen will do all kinds of farm work well, and many things altogether better than horses. For instance, starting out manure, hauling rocks, getting out wood, Mr. D. says that a strong yoke of oxen will do as much as a span of horses, if well kept, and oxen must be well kept to be profitable. Give the oxen the same keeping as the horses and they will follow them in plowing any length of time, provided the furrows be of equal depth, and they will do this through any weather, except the very warmest. The great fault of those who complain of the slowness of oxen, and their want of strength and endurance, is that they do not keep their oxen well. And another point of great consequence is that the oxen are put to work at a very early age, and before they have had time to gain their proper size and strength. Horses do not so often have their early growth checked in this way. Besides, calves are often so meanly fed that they are greatly stinted by that also.

KEEPING.—They should be kept so as to be always ready for the butcher. Mr. D. has a farm of 150 acres, 40 of which is in tillage. He uses no other cattle for labor except one yoke of large oxen. They are so kept and used that they are fit for the butcher through the hardest of the work.—During the first part of the winter, till March, they get hay in the morning, oat straw at noon, corn fodder at night. Later in the season they are fed with a peck of meal per day, with chaff or chopped hay, sometimes moist, in addition, and a bushel of turnips twice a week. The meal is made from corn and cobs—two bushel of cobs and one bushel of corn on the cobs, and perhaps a bushel in ten or twelve, of oats, are mixed ground together. Cattle do not feed so well on hay or grain alone, as on a mixture.—Vegetables are of great service to make them healthy. When Mr. D. fats cattle he gives them daily a bundle of green corn fodder in the summer and fall till frost comes, and then green turnips and beets thinned out of the field, and afterwards a bushel on turnips and a peck of meal, like that above mentioned, till sold.

THE PROFIT.—Allowing well fed oxen to be just about as serviceable as horses, besides the extra cost in the beginning, the repair of tools, the extra expense of shoeing, risk of lameness and disease, and the great care needed in managing, there are other things, that increase the profit of oxen.—The manure they make is more valuable.—The best kept horses will decrease in value $10 annually, take one year with another, while oxen will increase in value. Mr. D. never buys a yoke of oxen till about six years old. If they do not prove just the team desired, he sells them in a year and gets another pair. They will do well till 12 years old. His experience for the last 20 years is as follows: where is presented the first cost of the oxen, the number of years kept on the farm, and the price sold at.—And during that time the oxen have been the only team, for farm work, and have not in all been turned out from labor for the purpose of fattening, three weeks during the 20 years:

| Cost. | Time kept. | Sold at |
|---|---|---|
| $72 | About 6 years | $116 |
| 70 | " 1 " | 95 |
| 105 | " 5 " | 96 |
| 70 | " 1 " | 98 |
| 85 | " 3 " | 112 |
| 80 | " 3 " | 110 |
| 90 | " 1 " | 105 |
| $573 | | $731 |
| | Cost | 573 |
| | Profit | $158 |

### Fisher Ames on Orchard Grass.

THE *Evening Post* publishes the following pleasant letter from Fisher Ames, taken from his work, edited, and about to be published, by his son:

FISHER AMES TO CHRISTOPHER GORE.

DEDHAM, Nov. 7, 1852.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—The very hour and minute that I received and was reading your letter about Mr. Salisbury's experiments on my orchard grass seed, pronouncing it, on philosophical authority, to be coarse and unfit for pasture, my cows were in my house-lot eating it with the voracious appetite of ignorance. The Encyclopædia, I find, says it is liked by sheep and horses, but is *refused* by cows.

The poor things did not know that it was the "Dactylis glomeratus," and was refused by cows. It is a shame to the very cattle to be so ignorant. It was natural to expect dreadful consequences from this apparently fatal mistake.

The arts and sciences, who had spoken so plainly in the Encyclopædia, one would think, would send a witch to give my cows the cholic.

There was no temptation, and very little excuse for the blunder, for in the lot were other grasses in abundance. The honeysuckle, or white clover, the May and spear grass, and the other various sorts, or *gramina*, as we, the learned, choose to term them. Yes, rejecting what was good and lawful, and preferring that which, it turns out, though I must insist they did not know it, was prohibited, they did prefer the aforesaid "Dactylis glomeratus," against the dignity of the Royal Society and their botanical garden, and in contempt of the common law and of the Encyclopædia as before reiterated, and in very evil example to sundry other cows, who looked over my fence, desiring to offend in like manner. I will not wholly vindicate this enormity—it is too bad for that—but I urge in palliation, that probably the "Dactylis glomeratus" is as sweet as any grass that grows so rank, probably sweeter, for the *hay* is preferred by my cattle. But I can scarcely doubt that the white clover, and other small grasses, are better pasture. But, as the orchard grass grows very fast, while others stand still, and often form a tuft or hassock, in rich land, as large as a peck measure, unless the cattle love it *much better*, they will not keep it down so close. For, in an equal space of time, it will be ranker than other grasses, and being the rankest will, of course, be left. Yet, this very inconsiderable difference, supposing it to exist in favor of other grasses, which is, however, mere hypothesis, is an affair of trival account. As the orchard grass is succulent and cattle *will eat it*, their preference or taste is of no great importance to your own cows; if indeed you invite your neighbor's cows to push down your fence and breakfast in your lot, you should entertain them on the best.

The grass and hay are highly nourishing, they are abundant, and, with manure, bring better crops on dry lands than any other grass, perhaps not excepting clover.

The last spring I remarked my orchard grass grew thick and formed hassocks, while the dry cold weather kept all other sorts back.

On the whole, this species of grass is, with me, beyond the grade of experiment—it has tried excellence, and I will stick to it.

I have a great deal more to say to you. I am full of zeal about farming; cattle and fruit trees are my themes, in prose. Poetry, if I had any, I would devote to my pig-sty and politics—two scurvy subjects, that should be coupled together. I wish exceedingly to get such cows as, being well-fed on the "Dactylis glomeratus," will give more milk than any other cows.

The Alderney breed is said to be of that description, but being English, I make no doubt they would refuse the "Dactylis."—Expect to hear from me again very soon.

Your affectionate friend,

FISHER AMES.

THE Dispatch suggests that graduates from the Agricultural Colleges, now being started in this country, have affixed to their names the cabalistic letters "M. P."—meaning "Master of the Plow."

# Orchard and Garden.

### DUTCHMAN'S BREECHES.—(Dielitra.)

Don't smile, for we shall not write an essay on any portion of Mynheer's wardrobe. Our title is designed for another article—one of Flora's choicest vernal gems. Why it should bear such an uncouth name, is hardly explainable; perhaps from the quaint conceit of some very quaint person. Its botanical name is *Dielitra*, so-called from two Greek words signifying double wing case—in allusion to the curious shaped spurs of the flower. It is ranked in its natural affinities with the Fumeworts; *Fumariaceæ*. The characteristics of this family are herbaceous plants, with brittle stems; leaves very finely divided, often furnished with tendrils and irregular purple, white or yellow flowers. There are 15 genera and 110 species, many of them delicately beautiful. They generally love moist, shady thickets. Their home is in the temperate regions of the northern hemisphere.

The *Dielytra* is common in the Northern and Middle States, in moist woods. Its roots are bulbiferous or tuberiferous, those of the *D. Canadensis* being of a bright yellow and as large as peas—and known among school boys as "squirrel corn." It is a low, tender plant, some six and eight inches high; the leaves, which are all radical, are very finely divided; this, with their lively green alone makes them objects of much beauty. The flowers, which are ranged on a stalk springing from the root and rising a little above the leaves, are really pretty, though very odd looking. In color they are pure white, but sometimes tinged at the summit with light yellow. The corolla is composed of four petals, two of which are narrow and internal. The other two are compressed and equally spurred or gibbous-like at the base, and enclosing in the upper portion the other parts of the flower. These are arrayed on alternate sides of the scape, and present a nodding appearance. In one species, the *Cucullaria*, the spurs are about as long as the corrolla. In the *Canadensis*, the spurs are shorter and more obtuse.—Another species, the *Eximia*, is more rare, is larger, and somewhat branched. Its flowers are purplish. This is a very fine species—flowering in the summer months. The others bloom in May and June.

We have among our native flowers, a great many equally worthy a place in the amateurs list with more high sounding ones.—Whether the *Dielytra* would bear the change, we are not aware. At all events, it is worthy a trial, and might be found to surpass many that now receive attention. For delicacy it certainly has but few superiors.

T. E. W.

Muslin for Hot-beds.—I have used it two seasons by the side of glass and like it better. It has no scorching force, and by doubling at night, I have obtained healthier plants than under glass. It is much cheaper, saving sash entirely. I attach mine to a roller, in the form of an awning. I like it better than sash frames.—J. G. F., *Warsaw, Ind.*

### WASHING FRUIT TREES.

Washes for trees should have power and virtue enough in them to kill all the insects and grubs which harbor on them, and all the moss which gathers on the trunk.

If potash water, just strong enough to bear an egg, is thought to be too strong for the bark of apple trees, it may be very easily reduced by adding water—but nothing should be added to make it into a paste, for that will not leave the pores open.

Potash water, one gallon of water to a pound of potash, will kill the grubs and moss with which it comes in contact, and will not injure the bark of an apple tree one year old. This has been so long and so often tried, that there is no question about it among people of experience.

Now is the time of the year to find the eggs and the young maggots of the borer at the root of the apple tree. Old trees will bear a stronger wash than any we have recommended. Swab the tree well at the root, wherever borer maggots or borer eggs are found, with strong ley, and you kill them.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

### CURE FOR ROSE BUGS.

A subscriber wishes to know if any one can suggest a method of preventing the yearly incursions of the rose bug, and having heard considerable complaint among our neighbors of having their cucumbers, grapes and other fruit destroyed by these insects, I will suggest a remedy. Plant in the centre of your garden damask rose bushes, and they will never light on any thing else.—We have a large garden with almost every kind of fruit, vines, shrubbery, and flowers, with several kinds of roses, and in the centre we have four bunches of damask rose bushes, and I never saw in the whole garden a rose bug on any thing but the damask rose. When they are in blossom I go into the garden once a day with a pan of hot water, and get about a pint at one time; this I practice for a few days, and then they will disappear.—*Boston Cultivator.*

### ORNAMENTS FOR THE FLOWER GARDEN.

There is a mode of increasing the attractions of the flower garden during the summer months, which may be carried to a much greater extent than we see it introduced, and that at very small cost. We allude to the use of vases and rustic work, for placing upon lawns, at the extremities or corners of walks, in the center of large flower beds, and many other situations which the particular localities of a place may present as suitable for the purpose. These may be either of stone, earthen ware, or wood, and none are more effective than those formed of rough loppings of timber with the bark on; and they are of easy construction, as they admit of any diversity of form that may strike the mind of the constructer. For large conservateries, or grounds into which statuary is introduced, marble, or other stone vases, are the most appropriate, because they best sustain the character of these situations; but for the garden or pleasure grounds of a strictly rural nature, the rustic wood work is the most desirable. There are few adjuncts to a garden which will give more variety than those we are recommending—because, by placing in some plants of a rigid growth, such as the Agave, (or Aloe,) and the Yucca, and in others trailing plants, as Nasturtiens, Lobelia gracilis, Mignonette, and things of a similar description, a contrast is created with the herbaceous plants of the parterre, which is pleasing to the eye, and indicative of refinement in taste. Contrasts of color may also be rendered particularly effective by the judicious selection of different varieties to fill a vase or tazza—for instance a scarlet geranium in the center, with a purple or blue plant round the edge, such as Heroine or Mrs. Mills verbenas.

The varieties of the verbena alone, planted in a rustic basket or vase, and arrayed in circles, each one of a different color, present a beautiful object for several months together, and numerous other families, both annuals and perennials, may be advantageously employed in the same way.—*Country Gentleman.*

### HEADING THE CURCULIO.

Last spring I had two plum trees in my garden (and only two) that blossomed; about the time they were in full bloom I made a ring of tar around one, at a convenient distance from the ground, and then kept up a daily watch of the plums as they increased in size. When they had attained about the size of of a large pea, I discovered upon one or two, that the curculio had commenced its work. I then spread a sheet upon the ground, and gave two or three sudden jars upon the tree, and brought down two of the depredators, possum like, which I immediately despatched. Upon looking at the ring of tar, I found it had become sufficiently hard to admit any insect to walk over it with impunity. I then renewed the tar and kept it moist during the remainder of the season. I found no more curculios upon that tree, and the entire fruit (save the one or two plums injured by the insect) came to full maturity. The other tree (having dropped its fruit the year before, in consequence of the operations of the curculio) died before it was out of blossom.

Tar is probably the best thing that can be used to prevent their ascent, and in applying it, it would be well to first tie something around the body of the tree of sufficient size to prevent the tar from running down as much as possible, and to keep it moist and sticky during the season of the insect. It should be applied to every plum tree in the neighborhood, or the insect, after it has attained a sufficient size, can and will fly from one tree to another.—*Michigan Far.*

### CURIOUS DEVICE IN GRAFTING.

The gardeners of Italy sell plants of jasmines, roses, honeysuckles, &c., all growing together from a stock of orange, myrtle, or pomegranate, on which they say they are grafted. But this is a mere deception; the fact being, that the stock has its centre bored out so as to be made into a hollow cylinder, through which the stems of jasmines and other flexible plants are easily made to pass their roots intermingling with those of the stock. After growing for a time, the increase in the diameter of the stems, thus inclosed, forces them together, and they assume all the appearance of being united to one common stem.

Apples for milch cows.—Five minutes ago a gentleman, who deals in facts and figures, as well as fine cattle, informed us that he had fed out last winter more than two hundred barrels of sweet apples to his milch cows, and that the increased quantity and richness in quality of the milk paid him better than any other use to which he could have applied them. He states that he is raising trees annually, for the purpose of raising apples for stock. Another important statement of his, is, that since he has fed apples to his cows, there has not been a case of milk fever among them.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Young Trees.—Trees coming into blossom for the first time, should not be allowed to perfect much fruit. If it grows on the ends of the limbs it bends them out of shape and directs the sap from making wood into the fruit, while the growth of the tree is what is desired.

The Curculio.—Sift lime-dust over the plum and apricot trees when the dew is on them, and this little plague will not sting the fruit. Two or three sprinklings, at intervals of several days, will probably be sufficient. Try the same remedy on some of your apple trees.—*N. E. Farmer*

To each Heaven gives the place he best can fill.

### DON'T TAR YOUR TREES.

Don't tar your trees, or do any other foolish and unreasonable thing to them, because you have seen a neighbor do it—or because some anonymous, as well as enormous, fool may have recommended it in the "agricultural" department of some newspaper.—Last summer, we saw, one day, from our sanctum window, a man with a kettle of tar and a brush in hand, daubing with the dirty stuff the sprightly young Elms in front of the Biddeford House,—and on he went, with his kettle or brush, playing the same filthy trick with every tree up Adams Street.—Soon after, in looking over the fences of two or three of the fine gardens in the village, we noticed that young honest upright Fruit trees had been subjected to the same vile treatment. But we guess the owners saw where they "missed it," for it was not many weeks before we noticed the gardeners, with soap and cloths busily at work in cleaning the trees.

*Whitewashing* is another wrong practice, often inflicted upon trees. The effect of the lime upon the tree is decidedly bad—and an orchard, with all the tree trunks of a glaring white, has the impudent look of a fool. The color which nature has given a young apple tree, is the very best for the purpose, and all attempts at improvement, are futile. But above all else, dear reader, we beg of you never to "Tar your Trees."—*Biddeford Journal.*

### PEARS ON THORN STOCKS.

The present system of dwarfing fruit trees, which is said to be applicable to the pear as well as other varieties of cultivated fruits, removes, in a great measure, the objections urged against the thorn, by nurserymen. It has generally been asserted, and no doubt truly, that while the scion of pear does remarkably well, and makes a rapid growth on the thorn, the latter is not large enough to secure a good sized and healthy tree. But in dwarfing, the size is a secondary consideration. Very productive trees are obtained by this method, and they are very generally preferred in consequence of their being less liable to injury from winds, more easily managed, and requiring far less ground. Thorn stocks, also, are easily obtained, whereas quince stocks and pear stalks are expensive, and obtained only with difficulty, and from a distance, of those who grow them for sale, and at an exhorbitant price.—*N. E. Farmer*

Lawns and Grass Plats should be mown as often as once a fortnight, if it is desired to secure a fine, smooth turf.—*Ohio Cult.*

# Domestic Economy.

### THE WAY TO DRY HERBS.

There are few persons who would not be occasionlly benighted by a cup of good herb tea. I do not mean such as is made from herbs dried in the sun, and boiled for half an hour in an old tin cup. Such a *mess* as that would make even a well person sick, who had ever known a better plan.

By attending to the following directions, all country people can have good herbs; and if they wish to give a city friend some acceptable trifle in return for their dinner when they go into the city shopping, let them go up and carry a good bundle of various kinds of herbs, for in the city even a very small package costs sixpence, and a large proportion of stems at that.

All kinds of herbs should be picked as soon as they begin to blossom, the dust rinsed off, the leaves and flowers stripped from the stems and spread on tins or clear paper and exposed to a moderate artificial heat till perfectly dry and crisp, then put away in a clean dry place. When required, make the tea just as you would green tea for the table. Herbs are better dried in the shade than in the sun, but a moderate heat from the stove or oven is still better.

M. W. H.

Gum Arabic Starch.—We have often heard ladies expressing a desire to know by what process the fine gloss observable on new linens, shirt bosoms, et cetera, is produced, and in order to gratify them, we subjoin the following recipe for making Gum Arabic starch:

Take two ounces of fine white gum Arabic powder—put it into a pitcher, and pour upon it a pint or more of boiling water, according to the degree of strength you desire, and then having covered it let it set all night. In the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it, and keep it for use. A table spoonful of gum water, stirred into a pint of starch that has been made in the usual manner, will give to lawns either white or printed a look of newness, when nothing can restore them after washing. It is also good much diluted, for white muslin and bobinet.

To Keep Horseradish.—If you want to keep horseradish, grate a quantity while the root is in perfection, put it in bottles; fill the bottles with strong vinegar, and keep it corked tightly. You may thus have a supply at all seasons.

To Remove Sunburn.—Of scraped horse radish, take as much as will fill a tablespoon. Pour on it half a pint of warm milk, use it before washing, allowing it to dry on the skin, before applying the water. The milk may be cool, but will not keep fresh so long.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending May 24, 1853.

Hiram Berdan, of New York, N. Y., for improvements in machines for pulverizing auriferous quartz and amalgamating the gold.

Samuel R. Brick, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in gas burners.

John B. Blair, of Alton, Ill., for improvement in an engraving machine.

Thomas H. Dodge, of Nashua, N. H., for improvement in kettle bails.

John C. Fletcher, of Burlington, Iowa, for improvement in radiators for stoves.

John Hartin, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in water meters.

Lewis Lupton, of Winchester, Va., for improvement in the construction of harrows.

Stanislas Millet, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in meat cutters.

Thos. Nelson, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in watches and chronometers.

Jephtha A. Wagener, of Pultney, N. Y., for improvement in clover harvesters.

Alexander J. Walker, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in spirit lamps.

Madison Page, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., assignor to Samuel W. Hawes, Chelsea, Mass., for improvement in processes of distilling resin oil.

RE-ISSUE.

Cyrus H. McCormick, of Chicago, Ill., for improvement in Reaping machines. Patented, Oct. 23, 1847.

DESIGN.

Samuel D. Vose, of Albany, N. Y., for design for a parlor stove.

### NEW WASHING APPARATUS.

A writer in the Boston Transcript gives an account of a new mode of washing, which is well worth the attention of those who have large establishments to wash for. Indeed it would be convenient for little ones, too. If it does up the business as well and as rapidly as he says it will, it would be a good plan for neighbors who live near to each other, to club together and set up an apparatus for this business. The operating agent is steam—he says, that in the basement story of the St. Nicholas Hotel in New York, is a steam washing machine which operates in the following manner:

Four hundred pieces are thrown into a cylinder. This is thrown into rapid revolution by a small steam engine. Steam is then let into the cylinder under the water and clothes, which raises them out of the water, passing through the pores of the fabric, and out at the top of the cylinder. The clothes are then thrown down by the pressure of steam into the suds, and so on.—(We presume the steam must be let in, and let off alternately.—Ed.)

The changes thus produced by the rapid revolution, and by the passage of steam through the clothes, washes them perfectly clean in the space of ten minutes. The clothes are then thrown in a body into another cylinder, and wrung by the revolution of the cylinder, and then, by letting in hot air, which passes through the clothes, they are perfectly dried and ready for ironing in seven minutes.

The whole time occupied in washing, wringing, and drying, is seventeen minutes. The writer says the advantages of this apparatus are—first an immediate saving of time and expense in washing; second, the finest cambries can be washed without wearing them out or injuring the texture, as is necessarily done by rubbing in the usual way.—*Me. Farmer.*

### NEW SAFETY LAMP.

The number of accidents occasioned by the use of fluid lamps has induced a variety of inventions to prevent the explosions which have heretofore been by far too common an occurrence. A most effectual method for accomplishing this object has been invented by C. J. Conway, of New York City; for his invention Mr. C. forms a reservoir at the base of the lamp, into which the fluid is poured without bringing the fluid can near the burning lamp. This reservoir is then closed and the fluid conveyed by a small air-tight tube up to a chamber or small reservoir near the top of the lamp, from which there is no external opening except for the wicks. The upper end of the tube is bent in the form of a syphon with the curved portion placed in the top of the smaller chamber, so that the fluid cannot pass from the upper to the lower reservoir, but may pass from the latter to the former by simply inverting the lamp. The receiving reservoir being quite large, the upper reservoir may be filled several times without any new supply by the same process of inverting the lamp. The arrangement forms a very cheap, safe, and convenient article, and is also quite ornamental. Gustave Sellin, No. 27 Bowery, is the agent for manufacturing and selling, of whom further information may be obtained.

Machine for Making Paper Bags.—This machine is of French invention and manufacture. It is very compact, occupying a working space of only 5 feet by 4. With a small amount of power expended upon its working, and with a slight additional of manual labor, it will turn out complete, no matter what the strength or resistance of the paper, 20 large (in trade language 7 lbs.) bags per minute, and 12 large (from 12 lbs. to 28 lbs.) per minute. With the superintendence of two persons, after being put in motion, it will do the work of ten, the bags superior to those constructed by hand, inasmuch as they will stand open and upright.

### GIGANTIC STEAMERS.

A contract has been made in England for the construction of a mammoth steamer of upward of six hundred feet in length, and measuring 12,000 tons. The idea of a monster ship like this is not original with John Bull. Mr. Burden, of Troy, in this State, a man of wealth and a mechanic of original genius, some years ago suggested the construction of a steamer of 700 feet in length, and of corresponding depth and width, to run to Europe. Mr. Burden's idea was that it is practicable to construct a steamer which would go across the Atlantic with as little motion as our Brooklyn ferry steamers run to our sister city. He proposed that his steamer should draw seventy-five feet of water, and her top be an hundred feet above the water line. The maximum hight of the waves of the ocean from the bottom of the sea trough to the crest of the wave is estimated not to exceed thirty-five feet; hence Mr. Burden concluded that a vessel of seventy-five feet draught would always run on a nearly even keel.—There are but few ports where such a vessel could enter. On our coast, Newport offers the greatest facilities of a good harbor, with ease of access and abundance of water, and here Mr. Burden proposed to establish the head-quarters of his ship. No steps were ever taken to carry out the majestic idea of our countryman, and it is now broached on the other side of the Atlantic, and measures are taken to secure its realization. The proposed British ship is to be propelled by two sets of side-wheels and a screw at the stern, having, we presume, three independent engines and sets of machinery. The experiment of running a steamer of such gigantic proportions will be watched with intense interest, and, if successful, will mark a new era in navigation.—*Tribune.*

### STEREOTYPE MOULDS.

At a late meeting of the Scottish Society of Arts, Daniel Wilson, LL. D., described and exhibited the new process introduced by him to the notice of the Society, which consists in taking the casts of the types, not in gypsum or stucco, but in blotting paper, overlaid with a thin layer of whiting, starch and flour paste, covered with a sheet of tissue paper, and impressed on the types by means of beating it with a fine brush. It is then dried on a hot steam-chest, while still adhering to the types; and by this means a matrix is produced, and the types are again ready for distribution by the compositors within an hour. The advantages, he said, of the new process, are,—1st. The greater certainty of the process; the new matrix not being liable to warp or break, as the stucco is, or to remain in the smaller interstices of the types, so as to require revision by the picker. 2nd. The greater rapidity, the process being completed in one hour by it, which could not be done in less than six by the other. 3rd. The practicability of using the matrix in certain cases for casting several plates; whereas, the stucco mould is always destroyed in a single casting.—4th. The much greater simplicity of the apparatus required; which, added to the economy of time, and the consequent diminution of the quantity of type required for the compositors, give the important economic results which form the great merit of the new plan. A mould was made, and a cast taken, in presence of the meeting.—*Edinburgh Courant.*

### GRAIN SEPARATORS.

An improvement in grain separators has been invented by John Bean, of Hudson, Mich. The improvement is made upon the common wind or fanning mill, whereby the coarse foreign materials are extracted from the grain before being subjected to the blast of the fan wheel, thus the grain is better prepared for the action of the air and screen sieve. The means by which this object is effected is by placing in the centre of the upper sieve a forked guide, with its point towards the hopper containing the chaff and grain, and two spouts, one near each of the outer corners of the upper sieve, and placing beneath the sieve a thin metallic plate, corresponding in size with the size of the sieve, so as to prevent the current of air striking the grain until it has passed from the upper sieve and plate to the screen sieve, thus effectually cleaning the grain, first by sifting and separating, and afterwards by thoroughly expelling the dust and finer particles by the air blasts. The inventor has taken measures to secure his improvement by patent.

### GUM FROM STARCH.

The Annals of Science gives the following as the process of manufacturing the gum that is used for sticking letter stamps:

Take wheat starch, (not corn,) and pulverize it thoroughly, so as to make it as fine as possible: place this in a clean iron vessel over hot coals, sufficient to raise the temperature to about 400 deg., Fahrenheit, and stir the starch to prevent its burning or adhering to the iron vessel. In a few minutes it will be seen that the starch has become of a very light grey color, resembling in appearance, powdered slippery elm bark, or pulvis Ipecacuanha. The process is now completed, and the prepared substance may be put up in jars for future use. This substance is called by Chemists, *Leiocome.*

To make the gum or paste, mix this powder intimately with water and raise the temperature gradually to a boiling point.—The mixture then becomes semi-transparent and is fit for use. It is much more adhesive than any of the gums, and is the best article for paste that I have ever seen.

He that would eat the kernel, must not complain of cracking the nut.

# Educational.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF ROCHESTER.

We are indebted to the Superintendent of Schools of this city, R. D. Jones, Esq., for his recent Annual Report, made to the Board of Education and by them published. Rochester has abundant reasons for being proud of her noble Schools, which, under the management of the present efficient Board, aided by the untiring efforts of the excellent Superintendent, promise to equal any schools in the country.

The usefulness of the Schools have been somewhat curtailed from the want of authority on the part of the Common Council to raise a larger amount of money for their support, and the Board have for this reason been unable to meet the wants of the scholars, who were seeking instruction. The Legislature having authorized the raising of a larger sum, it is in contemplation to increase the number of districts, erect more houses, and by every means in their power, to furnish increased facilities for the education of the children of Rochester. The attention of the public has been painfully awakened to the large amount of juvenile crime and wickedness in our midst, and it is to be hoped, some efficient and salutary measure will be adopted to not only prevent its increase, but act as a reformatory power for that which already exists.

The number of children of school age is reported at 12,824, being an increase of 312 during the year. Of this number, some 6,500 have attended the public schools some part of the year, and 2,461 are reported as being taught in private schools,—leaving a balance of over 4,000 who do not attend any school at all. Some of these are employed in the various shops, and callings, but far too many are allowed to run at large without restraint of any kind, at home or abroad, and are thus growing up, probable candidates for situations in the House of Refuge or the prison. Many of this number, we regret to say, are girls, some of whom are to be met with at every crossing, contracting habits and tastes which cannot result in any thing save their utter ruin.

It is indeed time the public were awakened to the condition of the rising generation among us, and led to take measures which will prevent the next generation from being exposed to so many evils and temptations. An education will do much by preparing the young for usefulness, and we do not speak at random when we assert that no city in the Union has public schools of a higher grade, so far as the moral and religous influence is concerned, than our own. We do not mean to say they are theological or sectarian, but in the good work of inculcating duty, obedience, virtue and good morals, for their beneficial influence upon the possessor, they are deserving of all encouragement and support. We commend the Report, and particularly the closing portions, to all interested. †

## COUNSELS TO CHILDREN.

BY HORACE MANN.

*You were made to be clean and neat in your person and in your dress, and gentlemanly and ladylike in your manners.* If you have not been bitten by a mad dog, don't be afraid of fresh water. There is enough water in the world to keep everybody clean; but there is a great deal of it never finds its right place. In regard to this article there is no danger of being selfish. Take as much as you need. The people of the West boast of their great rivers—I would rather they would boast of using a large tubful of their water every day.

Contract no such filthy and offensive habit as chewing or smoking tobacco. So long as a man chews or smokes, though a very Chesterfield in every thing else that pertains to his appearance, he can never be *quite* a gentleman. And, let me repeat it, you were made to be neat. While cotton cloth can be had for six cents a yard, there is no excuse for not having a pocket-handkerchief.

*You were made to be kind, and generous, and magnanimous.* If there is a boy in the school who has a club foot, don't let him know that you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags when he is in hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a hungry one, give him a part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him get his lessons. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and another is envious of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talents than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him, and request the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenances how much better it is to have a great soul than a great fist.

*You were made to learn.* Be sure you learn something every day. When you go to bed at night, if you cannot think of something new which you have learned during the day, spring up and find a book, and get an idea before you sleep. If you were to stop eating, would not your bodies pine and famish. If you stop learning, your minds will pine and famish too. You all desire that your bodies should thrive and grow, until you become as tall and large as your fathers or mothers, or other people. You would not like to stop growing where you are now—at three feet high, or four feet, or even at five. But if you do not feed your minds as well as your bodies, they will stop growing; and one of the poorest, meanest, most despicable things I have ever seen in the world, is a little mind in a great body.

Suppose there were a museum in your neighborhood, full of all rare and splended curiosities—should you not like to go and see it? Would you not think it unkind if you were forbidden to visit it? The creation is a museum, all full and crowded with wonders, and beauties, and glories. One door, and one only is open, by which you can enter this magnificent temple. It is the door of knowledge. The learned laborer, the learned peasant, or slave, is ever made welcome at this door, while the ignorant, though kings, are shut out.

## THE FLOGGING OF A PRINCE.

The London correspondent of a North German paper, relates a story with regard to the way in which Prince Albert punishes his children, which *The Tribune* translates as follows:

"The young prince stood one day in his room in the royal palace at Windsor, at the window, whose panes reached to the floor. He had a lesson to learn by heart, but instead was amusing himself by looking out into the garden, and playing with his fingers on the window. His governess, Miss Hillyard, an earnest and pious person, observed this, and kindly asked him to think of getting his lesson. The young prince said:—'I don't want to.' 'Then,' said Miss Hillyard, 'I must put you in the corner.' 'I won't learn,' answered the little fellow resolutely, 'and won't stand in the corner, for I am the Prince of Wales.' And as he said this, he knocked out one of the window panes with his foot. At this, Miss Hillyard rose from her seat and said,—'Sir, you must learn, or I must put you in the corner.' 'I won't,' said he, knocking out a second pane. The governess then rang and told the servant who entered, to say to Prince Albert that she requested the presence of his Royal Highness immediately, on a pressing matter connected with his son.

The devoted father came at once, and heard the statement of the whole matter, after which he turned to his little son and said, pointing to an ottoman, 'sit down there, and wait till I return.' Then Prince Albert went to his room and brought a Bible.—'Listen, now,' he said to the Prince of Wales, 'to what the holy Apostle Paul says to you and other children in your position.' Hereupon he read Galat. iv. 1 and 2:—'Now I say that the heir, so long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be loved of all; but is under tutors and governors until the time appointed of the father.' 'It is true,' continued Prince Albert, that you are the Prince of Wales, and if you conduct yourself properly, you may become a man of high station, and even, after the death of your mother, may become King of England. But now you are a little boy, who must obey his tutors and governors. Besides, I must impress upon you another saying of the wise Solomon, in Proverbs xiii, 24:—'He that spareth his rod, hateth his son; but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes.' Hereupon the father took out a rod, and gave the heir to the throne of the weightiest empire in Christendom a very palpable switching, and then stood him up in the corner, saying, 'You will stand here and study your lesson till Miss Hillyard gives you leave to come out. And never forget again that you are now under tutors and governors, and that hereafter you will be under a law given by God.' This, adds the correspondent, is an excellent Christian mode of education, which every citizen and every peasant who has a child may well take to his heart as a model."

—It may be proper to add that the youngster who is represented to have received this parental admonition is but eleven years old.

## DISCIPLINE IN CHILDHOOD.

Young people who have been habitually gratified in all their desires will not only more indulge in capricious desires, but will infallibly take it more amiss, when the feeling or happiness of others require that they should be thwarted, than those who have been practically trained to the habit of subduing and training them, and consequently will, in general, sacrifice the happiness of others to their own selfish indulgence. To what else is the selfishness of princes and other great people to be attributed? It is in vain to think of cultivating principles of generosity and beneficence by mere exhortation and reasoning. Nothing but the practical habit of overcoming our own selfishness, and of familiarly encountering privations and discomfort on account of others, ever enables us to do it when required. And therefore, I am firmly persuaded that indulgence infallibly produces selfishness and hardness of heart, and that nothing but a pretty severe discipline and control, can lay the foundation of a magnanimous character.—*Lord Jeffrey.*

Early to Church.—Mrs Chapone was asked why she always went so early to church? "Because," said she, "it is part of my religion never to disturb the religion of others."

Solon made idleness a crime; and insisted that each citizen should give an account of the manner of getting his livelihood.

Men always express contradictory opinions when they attempt to explain things which are incomprehensible.

## THE CONDOR.

The Condor forms the type of a genus, a second species of which is the king of the vultures, of British writers. They are both peculiar to the New World, but approach, in their most essential characters, very closely to the vultures of the Old Continent, differing from the latter principally in the large fleshy, or rather cartilaginous caruncle, which surmounts their beaks; in the large size of their oval and longitudinal nostrils, placed almost at the very extremity of the cere; and in the comparative length of their quill feathers, the third being the longest of the series. The most important of these differences, the size and position of their nostrils, appears to be well calculated to add to the already highly powerful sense of smell possessed by the typical vultures, and for which these birds have been almost proverbially celebrated from the earliest ages. There is also a third species, the Californian vulture, rivalling the condor in bulk, and agreeing, in every respect, with the generic characters of the group, except in the existence of the caruncle, of which they are entirely destitute.

In size the condor is little, if at all, superior to the bearded griffin, the lammergeyer of the Alps, with which Buffon was disposed conjecturally to confound it, but to which it bears at most but a distant relation. The greatest authentic measurement scarcely carries the extent of its wings beyond fourteen feet, and it appears rarely to attain so gigantic a size. M. Humboldt met with none that exceeded nine feet, and was assured by many credible inhabitants of the province of Quito, that they had never shot any that measured more than eleven. The length of a male specimen, somewhat less than nine feet in expanse, was three inches from the tip of the beak to the extremity of the tail; and its height, when perching, with the neck partly withdrawn, two feet eight inches. Its beak was two inches and three-quarters in length, and an inch and a quarter in depth, when closed.

The Condor has been observed throughout the whole range of that immense chain of mountains which traverses the continent of South America, from the Straits of Magellan to the seventh degree of north latitude. It appears, however, to be much more common in Peru and Chili, than in any other part of the chain, and is most frequently met with at an elevation of from ten to fifteen thousand feet above the level of the ocean. Here, in the regions of perpetual snow, they may be seen grouped together to the number of three or four, but never in the large troops in which the true vultures sometimes assemble, on the bold points of the jutting rocks, many of the most remarkable of which are designated by the natives with names derived from the bird that haunts their pinnacles It is only when driven by hunger, that it descends into the plains, which it quits as soon as its appetite is satiated, unable, as it would seem, to support for any great length of time the increased weight of the atmosphere and the warmer temperature of the lower world. On such occasions, it rarely perches on the branches of the trees, but generally takes up a position on the ground, for resting on which its comparatively straight talons are peculiarly fitted. It is said that the female bird builds no nest, but deposits its eggs upon the bare rock without protection of any kind. These eggs are stated to be perfectly white, and three or four inches in length. The female is also said to remain with her young for a whole year.

The habits of the condor partake of the bold ferocity of the eagle, and of the disgusting filthiness of the vulture. Although, like the latter, it appears to prefer the dead carcass, it frequently makes war upon a living prey; but the gripe of its talons is not sufficiently firm to enable it to carry off its victim through the air.—*Library of Natural History.*

## ROMANCE OF INSECT LIFE.

We make the following extract from an Historical Lecture by Judge Charlton, of Georgia:

"The earth teems with mysteries; the sky shines with them; they float in the air; they swim in the deep; they flash from the dark robed clouds; they whisper in the gentle tones of the summer wind; they speak in trumpet tongues, in the voice of the tempest and the thunder. Cease thy longings for the ancient days, oh dreamers! Close thy book and look about thee upon the volume of Nature. See there before thee is a tiny insect that thou canst scarce distinguish from the grains of sand that surround it.—Watch it; it moves on with an energy and an instinct that enables it to overcome or avoid all obstacles. See; it has seized some object larger than itself, and still it goes bravely on; nothing daunts it; tread it under foot (if thou canst have the heart to attempt such a murder) and it will rise up again beneath the ocean of sand and turn once more to its labor. Dost thou know it? It is the ant, the lion hearted ant, toiling in the heat of summer; and though the season's brightness and its warmth are bringing up and producing ten thousand enjoyments for the little traveller, he is busy gathering together the provender for the long winter time, when frost and snow, and cold shall have locked up the granaries of nature.

Thou wilt tell me that I am mocking thee; that thou canst see this daily and hourly; and is this a mystery, therefore? If thou hadst read in those ancient legends before thee, of an insect so courageous, that it would attack an animal of ten thousand times its magnitude; of industry so indefatigable that it would climb house tops and mountains to pursue its course; of perseverance so unflagging, that though repulsed a thousand times, it still would return and overcome the obstacle that impeded it; the eye would have sparkled with interest and amazement; it is because it is constantly before thee; because it belongs to the present time; that thou lookest so disdainfully upon it. When did their bosoms beat so high with valor and determination as this poor insect? "But it has no loves, no burning jealousies, no blood-stained victories!" How knowest thou that? I warrant thee, even that tiny breast has grown gentler to some fond one that lived within its little world!—that its blood has moved quicker when some Adonis ant has flitted around the little coquette—that its path has been stained by the trophies of its mimic battles.

But thou wilt say, why dost thou lure me from my glowing page, to point me to this moving atom? Why not show me the majestic mysteries of nature? Why waste my time with a topic so insignificant? I answer, because it is insignificant. I point thee there one of the smallest of Earth's creatures to ask thee if the atoms contain such wonders, how much more noble and lofty are the works of nature? Follow me if thou wilt. Let us dive into the caverns of the Earth, and mark the sculptured halls; the rocky avenues stretching miles below the busy haunts of men. Let us plunge into the deep, and see the huge leviathan sporting amid the waters; or the rainbow-hued dolphin, as she flings back bright rays of the glorious sun. Let us climb into the air, and behold the eagle with his untiring wing, and his unflinching eyes, the noble image of indomitable perseverance and of brilliant genius soaring proudly and gazing fixedly toward Heaven's brightest luminary! Oh, dreamer! if the moments of thy life were multiplied by the sands of the desert, they would be all too short to unravel these mysteries that are around thee and above thee."

## WHY ARE WE RIGHT-HANDED?

Sir Charles Bell on this subject observes, that "for the conveniences of life, and to make us prompt and dexterous, it is evident that there ought to be no hesitation which hand is to be used, or which foot is to be put forward; and that there is indeed no such decision, is it taught us, or is it from nature? There is a distinction in the right side of the body; the left side is weaker, both as to muscular power and its constitutional properties. The development of the organs of motion and action is greater on the right side, as may be proved by measurement, or the opinion of the tailor or shoemaker. This superiority may be said to result from the more frequent use of the right hand and foot. But whence the origin of this use or practice? It has been said children are taught by parents and nurses to use the right-hand—but not always. Besides, this peculiarity is constitutional: disease attacks the left side and members more frequently than the right. In walking behind a person, we seldom see an equalized motion of the body; and we may observe the step with the right foot, that the toe is not so much turned out as the left, and that a great push is made with it. From the form of females, and the elasticity of their step resulting more from the ankles than the hip, the defect of the left foot is still more apparent. We do not often see children hop on their left foot.—May it not be considered then, that everything in the convenience of life being adapted to the right-hand, is not arbitrary, but is owing to a natural endowment of the body, that the right-hand is stronger and better fitted for action?" We conclude, therefore, that the preference for using the right-hand rather than the left, is not the effect of habit merely, nor adventitious, but is a provision of nature. The theory is not, indeed, universally received. The skilful anatomist alone can decide. If there are peculiar properties or mechanism to justify the opinion, it affords a new proof of wise and benevolent design in the "form of our bodies," and of our being "wonderfully made."

# Sunday Reading.

## THE VOICES AT THE THRONE.

BY T. WESTWOOD.

A little child,
A little meek-faced, quiet, village child
Sat singing, by the cottage door at eve,
A low, sweet, Sabbath song. No human ear
Caught the faint melody—no human eye
Beheld the upturned aspect, or the smile
That wreathed her innocent lips the while they breathed
The oft-repeated burden of the hymn,
"Praise God! praise God!"

A Seraph by the Throne
In the full glory stood. With eager hand
He smote the golden harp-strings, till a flood
Of harmony on the celestial air
Welled forth, unceasing. Then with a great voice,
He sang the "Holy, Holy, ever-more,
Lord God Almighty!" and the eternal courts
Thrilled with the rapture, and the hierarchies,
Angel, and rapt archangel, throbbed and burned
With vehement adoration. Higher yet
Rose the majestic anthem, without pause,
Higher, with rich magnificence of sound,
To its full strength; and still the infinite heavens
Rang with the "Holy, holy, evermore!"
Till trembling from excess of awe and love,
Each sceptred spirit sung before the Throne,
With a mute hallelujah. But, even then,
While the ecstatic song was at its height,
Stole in an alien voice—a voice that seemed
To float, float upward from some world afar—
A meek and child-like voice, faint, but how sweet!
That blended with the seraph's rushing strain,
Even as a fountain's music with the roll
Of the reverbrate thunder. Loving smiles
Lit up the beauty of each angel's face
At that new utterance. Smiles of joy that grew
More joyous yet, as ever and anon
Was heard the simple burden of the hymn
"Praise God! praise God!" And when the seraph's song
Had reached its close, and o'er the golden lyre
Silence hung brooding—when the eternal courts
Rung but with echoes of his chant sublime,
Still through the abysmal space, that wandering voice
Came floating upward from its world afar,
Still murmuring sweet on the celestial air,
"Praise God! praise God!"

## ONLY JUST INSIDE THE FENCE.

"Oh!" cried the little children. "Oh, such beautiful flowers! and only just inside the fence!"

And then stealthy glances were cast up at the windows, the gate pressed softly, the beautiful flowers were snatched with a trembling hand, and the little children fled away with trembling hearts. Were they now happier, because their guilty feet had wandered into forbidden paths? Only a little way had they gone, and too, they had fallen into sin!

The freshness, the fragrance, the beauty of the flowers, were not sufficient to still the remorseful whisper of conscience. *It was only just inside the fence* they had been, yet what an ugly mark had sin set upon their fair brows!

Poor little children are we all. Forbidden pleasure smiles and beckons to us, *only just inside the fence.* Our longing glances linger there; our feet stray thitherward—it is a little way, no one sees us, and we put forth our hands, and pluck the flowers whose fatal beauty is a snare to the soul.

Only just inside the fence! But that fence is set between us and sin. One side of it we may walk safely in the "King's Highway," the other side leads us to temptation, to folly, to crime. Once when we have set our feet in the forbidden paths, we go again more boldly, till the time comes when that fence, set for our safety, is broken down and destroyed by our reckless indulgence in evil desires. There is no longer a barrier between us and sin. We do not pause, or look round stealthily, or tremble as we grasp the coveted pleasure; our looks are grown insolent and defiant, the guilty blood mantles not on our cheeks at the detected fraud, the selfish indulgence, the debasing irreverence. The fence is broken down, and we wander unrestrained, farther and farther on those inviting paths, whose fatal termination is the snare, the pitfall, the abyss of darkness and eternal despair.

"*Such beautiful flowers!*" Turn from them, touch them not, they are forbidden.

"*Only just inside the fence!*" Within that fence is *sin*, without it, is *safety.*—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

## HEBREW GENEALOGIES IN THE BIBLE.

Genesis, ch. 5.—The Rev. Dr. Cumming says, curiously, that "it is a remarkable fact that the names which are given in this chapter of memories and epitaphs, when literally translated from the Hebrew, contain a prophecy of the gospel of Christ, each one containing a great and blessed truth.

"Adam is the first name, which means, man in the image of God; Seth, substituted by; Enos, frail man; Cainan, lamenting; Mahalaleel, the blessed God; Jared, shall come down; Enoch, teaching; Methusalah, his death shall send; Lamech, to the humble; Noah, rest, or consolation.

"It is thus that if you take the whole of the names, and simply in the order in which they are recorded, you have this truth stated by them:

"To man, once made in the image of God, now substituted by man frail and full of sorrow, the blessed God himself shall come down to the earth teaching, and his death shall send to the humble consolation."

This is just an epitome of Christianity.

Said one to an aged friend, "I had a letter from a distant correspondent the other day who inquired if you were in the land of the living." "No," replied the saint-like, venerable man, "but I am going there.—*This* world is alone the world of shadows; and the eternal is the only one of living realities."

The suppression of a truth is a real lie, when it is done with the intention to deceive him who asks a question.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE WIDOW AND HER SON.

BY F. B. GRAHAM.

HERE Willie, on this grave we'll sit
And see the sun go down;
For it is good an hour to spend
Out of the busy town.
Come sit thee by my side, my boy,
Upon the soft, green grass,
And watch the evening shades, and catch
Sweet odors as they pass.

Draw closer to me, now, and place
Your little hand in mine,
And look up softly in my eyes,
That I may look in thine;
For they are bright and beautiful
As thy dear father's were,
And as I gaze, methinks I seek
*His* love-light beaming there!

And, Willie, sing the little song
He taught you ere he died;
You used to sing it all day long
While sitting by my side;
But now you're fatherless, your voice
In song is seldom heard,
And you seem sad and lonely as
A young, forsaken bird.

Now sing it once again, my boy,
In your fond mother's ear—
Your father sleeps beneath—but oh!
He never more will hear
Those sweet, melodious, flute-like tones
That pleased him so, when life,
And hope, and happiness, were his,
With Willie, and his wife.

You cannot sing! Ah, no, my child,
Those tears must freely flow;
But pardon me if my sad strain
Has set you weeping so.
Your mother would not cause you pain,
Nor sadden your young heart;
But see, the sun is getting low,
And we must now depart.

Oh, often, Willie, may you come
And sit, in after years,
Upon this grass-green grave, and shed
A few unbidden tears.
And should your mother leave you, too,
You'll lay her by his side,
And then this spot to you will be
A home at eventide!

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## USES OF ADVERSITY.

THE time has not yet been, and may never be, when man will be compelled to seek opportunities for subjecting himself to that indurating process known as self-discipline, and supposed to confer the power of rising superior to the ills and reverses incident to this life. For, indeed, he is not placed here upon a bed of roses, to dream away existence, his senses steeped in their delicious fragrance; incitements to labor are presented by his physical necessities, and, in the struggle for means wherewith to answer those wants, obstacles confront him at almost every step, to nobly and gracefully surmount which, brings into requisition all the philosophy he can possibly command. That sentimental sort of discipline, then, which is acquired for its own sake, often to the neglect of improving occasions inviting the exercise of self-denial for the benefit of others, involves an expenditure of time and energies quite disproportioned to the results obtained; for it is sufficiently obvious that, in general, this kind of theoretical, rule training fails to give the necessary preparation for conflict with the stern actualities of this rugged life. Since then, trials, material or spiritual, are the inevitable portion of humanity, we may conclude that the infliction of them is not capricious, but that they are designed to answer some important end; and consider a few of the more apparent benefits resulting from a patient endurance of them.

There is nothing like adversity to teach self-reliance. Though the gentle dew and the glad sunshine are indispensable to the growth of the saplings, the storm and the tempest, if they be not so severe as to uproot it, serve to add strength and firmness. He who floats lazily along on the surface of being, relying on others to help him easily over the rough places he may chance to encounter, shuts himself out from an enjoyment of one of the proudest, fullest pleasures within the reach of mortals—an acquaintance with his own individual resources; while he who genially accepts whatever adverse fortune bestows, with serene philosophy seeks to extract all of good he can from each dispensation, and manfully battles hand to hand with his turbulent passions, soon learns to estimate at its true value foreign support, and to know how much he is worth to himself.

There is no severe test of the genuineness of professions of friendship; and is it not a rich recompense for more than one temporary failure, to know that there are those who will cling to us in success and in defeat, and whom nothing but our own unworthiness can ever alienate? Evergreen friends, like evergreen trees, are apt to be undervalued in the summer time of fortune; we do not discriminate between them and the transient creatures with whom they are mingled; but winter brings them into striking, though grateful contrast with the surrounding barrenness and desolation, and then we learn to appreciate them.

It is of marvelous aid in the attainment of a lofty magnanimity; a quality on which every day makes fresh demands; for it is a mistaken notion that only great crisis afford opportunities for the exercise of heroic action, and no doubt would-be heroes, or those who think they would be if circumstances were favorable to a manifestation of their self-sacrificing natures, in sighing for such chances pass over hundreds of occasions, though obscure ones, the right improvement of which would enable them to display a far greater amount of true heroism than the much-desired splendid opportunity could call forth. Thus, it is not only in bravely meeting and successfully combating with extraordinary difficulties, that the man vindicates his right to the title of hero: it is comparatively easy for one to do a so-called great action when the eyes of all the world are turned toward him in high expectation, prepared to applaud his success, or to hiss at his failure; pride gives him in many cases an unnatural courage; the desire to equal or exceed what is demanded of him, raises to an extravagant pitch his contempt of danger, and creates a certain wild enthusiasm that carries him triumphantly through difficulties his unaided strength would never have sufficed to conquer.

But its crowning office is to lead the truant soul to the only safe haven of rest. The most fiery, rebellious heart must finally be tamed by the teachings of adversity and tempered to a sweeter, more gradual course; while the plastic, yielding spirit is schooled to a yet serener, more implicit trust in the hand that mercifully heals the wound itself inflicts. And, to the man of right intentions, what inexpressible happiness is afforded by the thought that, however misunderstood by his fellows, and however much the purity of his motives may be questioned, there is One above who knoweth the heart; and, musing upon this theme, I am led to wonder that we are not drawn to seek more intimate communion with Him, since He is the only one to whom we can be thoroughly known.

As clouds serve for a break-light to the intense brightness of the sun, so misfortunes and afflictions veiling the ineffable splendors of the Divine face, enable us to look with steadier gaze, on that countenance whose light will be our life and joy, when Time shall be merged in Eternity. A.

South Livonia, N. Y., May, 1853.

## INDIAN CREDULITY.

CAPT. MARCY, it will be remembered, was supposed, about a year ago, to have been cut off while exploring the head waters of Red river. He survived, however, and has lately read an interesting paper before the American Statistical and Geographical Society, describing the region of country which he visited, and particularly its Indian occupants. The following incidents will illustrate the difficulty of explaining modern discoveries to an Indian of the prairies:

"Having upon one occasion a Delaware and a Camanche with me, in the capacity of guides, I was much diverted at a conversation which passed between them, in my presence, and which was interpreted to me by the Delaware.

It appeared that the latter had stated to the other the fact of the sphericity of the earth's surface. This idea being altogether new and incomprehensible to the Camanche, was received with much incredulity, and, after gazing for a moment at the Delaware, to ascertain if he was sincere, he asked if that person took him for a child, or if he looked like an idiot? The Delaware said no, but the white people, who knew all about these matters, had ascertained such to be the fact; and he added, that the world was not only round, but that it revolved round the sun. The Camancho very indignantly replied, that any man of sense could, by looking off upon the prairies, see at a glance that the earth was level; and, moreover, that his grandfather had been west to the end of it, where the sun passed down behind a vertical wall. The Delaware continued, in his simple but impressive manner, to describe to the Camanche the operations of the steam engine and other objects of interest that he had seen, all of which the Camanche regarded as an effort of a fertile imagination, expressly designed to deceive him; and the only reply he deigned to make was an occasional exclamation in his own language, the interpretation of which the other pronounced to be, "Hush, you fool!"

I then endeavored to explain to the Delaware the operations of the magnetic telegraph; and, in illustrating its practical utility, said that a message could be transmitted a thousand miles, and an answer returned in the short period of ten minutes. He seemed much interested in this, and listened attentively to my remarks, but made no comments until I requested him to explain it to the Camanche, when he smilingly said, "I don't think I'll tell him that Captain, for the truth is, I don't believe it myself!"

MANKIND are more what they are made by their fellows, than what they are made by nature. The wolf is ferocious, because hunted from a whelp; the snake turns upon you, because you disturb and pursue it: the child grows surly, because unjustly coerced; but, above all, man becomes unjust and cruel, because pursued with cruelty and injustice by his brother man.

## DONT BE LENGTHY.

1. IN your calls of courtesy on business men and ministers of the gospel.

2. Especially regard this caution in the office of an editor. Editors have work to do, and they hate most emphatically to have men call to read their exchanges and lay around and talk about nothing.

3. Regard it also in that interesting story you are fond of telling. Amplification dilutes, and the dish is injured because the cook is long over it.

4. Don't make that editorial article too long. To many, a column is frightful, even of your good thoughts. That good deal which you wish to say will be more acceptable in short articles, and perhaps with different titles.

5. Look out, too, about that long sermon. Can't you squeeze out some of the superfluities, and by condensation give much matter in a smaller compass? "No, I don't think such a sermon as mine can be so used."—Well, then, add more precious thoughts, and make two of it. Your own good opinion of it will be elongated by such a process.

6. Don't be long about paying that debt. Make the creditor's eyes glisten by your promptness. Perhaps he has showered some inverted blessings upon you already for your delay. Prevent another drop.

7. Don't be so long in getting to the house of God. Better wait there than be waited for. People who are lengthy in the matter of their progress to the sanctuary are in danger of provoking *short words* about them, by those who are disturbed by their sluggishness.

8. Do not be long about any thing requiring promptness and despatch. Come boldly and decidedly up to every requisition of duty. The lingerer and loiterer accomplishes but little, painfully dragging out a comparatively useless life.—*Puritan Rec.*

## YOU CANNOT TELL.

No; you cannot tell what shall come of seemingly trifling matters which exist, or circumstances that happen around you.—Don't be in a hurry to snap your fingers in derision at every new thing that solicits your attention. There are indeed some bugs that only hum: but there are some that give the splendid scarlet to the robes of princes. Here is a fellow with some mechanical invention. He would like to have you look at it. It is to do something, perhaps a very simple thing, catch a mouse or kill a fly better than it was done before. Don't be off with a scoff. Bend a little and listen to him. There may be the germ of greatness there. When the air balloon was first discovered, some one flippantly asked Dr. Franklin what he thought of it. The Doctor answered the question by asking another:—"What is the use of a new-born infant?" Trifles may have great relations. The simple tea-kettle and the mighty steam engine seem far asunder; but the bubbling of the one was the progeniator of the other. A lad at school got the birch well laid on, for his experiments on a cat; but the young operator was on the track of the noblest of discoveries. The lad was Harvey, who first made known the circulation of the blood.—Newton was attracted by the falling of an apple. It set him to thinking. You could not have told what would come of so simple a fact. But you can now. That apple—and the disclosure to us of the sublime machinery of heaven, how related! No, you cannot tell what will come of the little matters about you. Better not despise the day of small things. Our noses were made for a better purpose than to be turned up so often and so scornfully.—*Traveller.*

## THE FIRE-WORSHIPPERS.

BAYARD TAYLOR writes thus from Bombay, India, Jan. 1, in regard to certain of the peculiar habits of the Parsees, or Fire-worshippers of India:

"They are, as is well known, followers of Zoroaster, recognizing one good and one evil principle, who contend for the mastery of the universe. They worship the sun, as the representative of God, fire in all its forms, and the sea. Their temples contain no images, but only the sacred fire; and though they have fixed days for the performance of various rites, they repeat their prayers every morning, soon after sunrise. The dead are neither buried nor burned, but exposed to the air, within a walled inclosure, on the summit of a hill. The bodies of the rich are protected by a wire screen till wasted away, but those of the poor are soon devoured by birds of prey. The children are generally married at from two to five years of age, and brought up together, till of a proper age to assume the duties of married life. Most of the marriages are celebrated at this time of the year, and the streets continually resound with the music of the bridal procession.

## VIOLENCE AND TRUTH.

IT is a strange and tedious war, when violence attempts to vanquish truth. All the efforts of violence cannot weaken truth, and only serve to give it fresh vigor. All the lights of truth cannot arrest violence, and only serve to exasperate it. When force meets force, the weaker must succumb to the stronger; when argument is opposed to argument, the solid and the convincing triumphs over the empty and false; but violence and verity can make no impression on each other. Let none suppose, however, that the two are, therefore, equal to each other; for there is this vast difference between them, that violence has only a certain course to run, limited by the appointment of Heaven, which overrules its effects to the glory of the truth which it assails; whereas verity endures forever, and eventually triumphs over its enemies, being eternal and almighty as God himself.—*Pascal.*

# For the Ladies.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ALICE.

CHARMING little dark-eyed Alice,
Skipping like a fay,
In and out across my vision
Fifty times a day.
With her heart so full of gladness,
And her eyes so full of glee,
She is part of all the sunshine
God has given to me.

Yester eve, it seems no longer,
Yet 'twas years ago,
When the elm tree shadows lengthen'd
In the vale below—
By the fountain in the hollow
Chanting drowsily,
I sat reading from a volume
Open on my knee.

And the quaint rhymes of the poet
Had a faint low chime,
Like the tinkle of the rain-drops
In the summer time:
And my eyes grew dim and dreamy,
With a wordless peace,
Sitting by myself and reading—
Underneath the trees.

Then the rustle of a footstep,
And a warbling voice,
Low and soft, but full of gladness
Made my heart rejoice:
And I turned my head to see her—
The birds forgot to sing—
Little Alice, darling Alice,
Coming to the spring.

With her pitcher on her shoulder,
And her locks of gold,
Seem'd she like a fairy maiden
In the tales of old.
I remember, I remember,
How the young moon shone,
Faintly on the dancing waters,
Ere we wander'd home.

And our hearts beat to each other,
Though much we did not say;
And I don't know why we homeward
Went the longest way.
But I carried Alice's pitcher,
And I quite forgot my book,
And it lies there still, I fear me,
In the hollow by the brook.

Fulton, N. Y., May, 1853. WILL WATERS.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## OUR HOMES.

MANY and varied are the associations connected with a retrospect of Home. Whatever the distance, or however painful the reflection, memory lingers around one loved, one consecrated spot, the home of our childhood.

The family mansion is there, the venerable oak under which we sported in childhood, still waves its branches in the summer breeze, but the loved ones that made us so joyous and happy, are gone, *all gone;* they sleep in the village church-yard; and while we have knelt by their graves and moistened the green turf with the tear of affection, we have mourned the brevity of childhood's joys.

The endearing ties of wife and mother, have bound us to another hallowed spot, and we call it home. Loving hearts are there which mourn our absence, and welcome our return. And has our barrier of affection been sufficient to exclude the destroyer? Alas! the vacated seats of our loved ones, tell us he has invaded *this home*, and made it desolate and sad.

As the ties that bind us to this once happy spot are being severed, is there not a home which can never be desolated by the hand of the destroyer? We are anticipating one; but not on earth—*this* home is in Heaven. It is there we anticipate a reunion with our kindred and loved ones—it is there we hope to occupy a mansion which our Heavenly Father has prepared for all that love Him—where sickness, and sorrow, pain and death, will never be admitted.

A FARMER'S WIFE.

Victor, N. Y., April, 1853.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## UNEXPRESSED THOUGHTS.

TAKING up a poem, a few days since, I noticed that in the note prefixed to it, the author called it a translation. The thought struck me that all our words are but translations—whether we speak, or write, we are but interpreting the otherwise hidden language of our hearts. It is sometimes a difficult process, and we often fail to convey to others what we wish, through the imperfect medium of words. As we can but appreciate the works of an author when we read them in their original language, so much more lovely would our thoughts appear, could they be seen in all their primeval beauty, as "printed on the retina of the soul." Their loveliness is marred by the attempt to translate them, yet they afford to ourselves a high source of enjoyment. For there are thoughts, lovely, sublime thoughts, that fill our souls with rapture which no language, however beautiful it may be, can portray.

Who can translate the delightful thoughts and emotions that crowd upon us when first we behold ocean's vast expanse, and gaze on its snow-wreathed waves, dancing and sparkling in the brilliant sun-light, or lashed into fury by the quarrelsome wind? Or, when, amid all the wild sublimity of a thunder storm, we watch the vivid lightning flash beneath the darkened brow of Heaven? Or, yet, at dawn, when Morn with his rosy fingers throws aside the veil that Night has drawn o'er Nature's face, and the glorious sun bursts forth in cloudless splendor—his coming heralded by songs of sweetest melody from the wood-land choirs? And when the soul is left to hold communion with itself and God, and visions of transporting beauty burst upon the enraptured sight, when angels seem hovering near on wings of light; their faces radiant with eternal youth—blazing with celestial glory? In that blest world where blinding sin can cast no shadow, we shall understand and be understood—then the rays of thought which burn within our souls will be transmitted through a perfect medium, and no ray dispersed or lost. There the spirit, now chained and fluttering here below, like some caged bird, will soar away onward and upward, from height to height, and from glory to glory, "until even Gabriel himself shall look dim in the distance." ——.

Clifton Springs, N. Y., 1853.

## THE ART OF ARRANGING THE HAIR.

How often do we see a really good face made quite ugly by a total inattention to lines. Sometimes the hair is pushed into the cheeks, and squared at the forehead, so as to give a most extraordinary pinched shape to the face. Let the oval, where it exists, be always preserved; where it does not, let the hair be so humored that the deficiency shall not be perceived. Nothing is more common than to see a face which is somewhat too large below, made to look grossly large and course by contracting the hair on the forehead and cheeks, and there bringing it to an abrupt check; whereas, such a face should enlarge the forehead and the cheek, and let the hair fall partly over, so as to shade and soften off the lower exuberance. A good treatise, with examples in out-line of the defects, would be of some value upon a lady's toilet, who would wish to preserve her great privilege—the supremacy of beauty. Some press the hair down close to the face, which is to lose the very characteristic of hair—ease and freedom. Let her locks, said Anacreon, lie as they like; the Greek gives them life and a will. Some ladies wear the hair like blinkers; you always suspect they will shy if you approach them. A lady's head-dress, whether in a portrait or for her daily wear, should, as in old portraits by Rembrandt and Titian, go off into shade, not to be seen too clearly, and heard all around; should not, in fact, be isolated, as if out of sympathy with all surrounding nature. The wigs of men of Charles the Second's time had at least that one merit of floating in the background, and in their full softening the sharpness of the lines of the dress about them.

## COURTESY TO LADIES.

WE like the views which a contemporary expresses. We go as far as any one in that courtesy which characterizes Americans, but we also go in for the abolition of revolutionary customs in our churches.

Every sensible man and woman should set their faces like a flint against the custom which compels the men to march out of a crowded pew to give the ladies the inner seat. It is well enough for one gentleman to keep the outer seat, to proffer any vacant seat there may be in his pew to strangers or visitors; but, with this exception, the custom of a general stampedo on the approach of a lady would, in our opinion, be "more honored in the breach than in the observance." The Rondout Courier says:—"It is particularly an American custom, founded in the earlier settled States. In those States, in their time, the male settler carried his arms to church, ready to turn out in case of an attack by Indians, and he of course occupied the first seat of the bench or pew. Times have changed; we have no Indian apprehensions, and women will go to church. So let us alter the view of courtesy or necessity."

## SWEET THOUGHT.

WHENEVER we find our temper ruffled toward a parent, a wife, a sister or a brother, we should pause and think, that in a few months or years they will be in the spirit land, watching over us, or perchance we shall be there watching over them left behind. The intercourse of life between dear ones should be like that between guardien angels. As charming Hunt sings:

How sweet it were, if without feeble fright,
Or dying of the dreadful beauteous sight,
An angel came to us, and we could bear
To see him issue from the silent air
At evening in our room, and bend on ours
His eyes divine, and bring us from his bowers,
News of our dear friends, and children who have never
Been dead indeed—as we shall know forever.
Alas! we think not what we daily see
About our hearths—angels that *are* to be,
Or may be if they will, and we prepare
Their souls and ours to meet in happy air—
A child, a friend, a wife whose soft heart sings
In unison with ours, breeding its future wings.

THE Home Journal says:—"The remedy for woman's dependent condition is much in her own hands. When mothers, no matter what their circumstances, insist upon their daughters acquiring some art or trade, by which an independent existence can be secured; when they avoid as nuisances fashionable young ladies' seminaries; when we all learn to confront and tweak by the nose the silly bugbear of public opinion—then woman's 'emancipation' will not long be delayed. New careers will open for female industry, quite as fast as the qualities necessary for their successful pursuit are developed."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JUNE 4, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS—Are still in order. Having but few back numbers, agents and others can order additions to Clubs at $1 per copy from 1st of March or April to end of the year and volume. New Clubs, or single subscribers, can begin 1st March, April, or May, as preferred.

## New Railroads in Operation.

THERE are quite a number of roads in this "great and growing country" which might be named under this heading, but we propose to begin at home, and keep within bounds.

The Rochester and Syracuse Direct Railroad—passing through Palmyra, Lyons, Clyde, &c.,—was opened for business on Monday of this week The road is 76 miles in length—28 less than the central route via. Geneva and Auburn. At present, there are only two trains each way, daily, but others will be added about the middle of the month. The road passes through a fine, productive and flourishing region, and will be of great convenience and benefit to the people on the route. It will bring several enterprising towns within one and two hours distance of Rochester—thus affording good facilities for trade and communication.

On Monday we were favored with calls from several Wayne county RURAL-ists, who came up on the "first train." Though rail-riding is considered somewhat dubious "about these days," we have such a desire to visit certain towns, and people, on this route, that we shall endeavor to do so the first opportunity. We wish to see more of sundry towns which are numerously represented on our books,—but those same books, and other matters, oblige us to remain at anchor almost constantly. But we *were* talking of railroads. Well, we trust it may never be our duty to record any collision, or other calamity, as occurring on a road which brings such a host of friends almost within speaking distance.

The Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad—passing through Mendon, Rush, Caledonia, Le Roy, Stafford, Batavia, &c.,—has been completed, and is in operation, as far west as Batavia. The remainder of the road is in a good state of forwardness, and will probably be completed as early as the 1st of July.

The Rochester and Charlotte Railroad—connecting our city with Lake Ontario at the mouth of the Genesee, (one of the best harbors on the Lake,)—has recently been completed, and some trains have passed over the road. We believe regular trains are to commence running about the middle of this month. Its length is 8 miles.—Aside from the advantages of this road to business men, travelers, &c., as a connecting link with the lake steamers, it will afford our city-sick and care-worn citizens, a convenient and cheap "medium" of inhaling pure air and obtaining pleasant recreation on the shore or surface of old Ontario. And thus may it prove a blessing.

## The Season and the Crops.

THE rainy weather still continues, and we learn, has very generally prevailed throughout the northern portion of the United States. This has been rather favorable to the grass and wheat crops, and the backwardness of the season has been no injury to the fruit crop generally. For spring crops, corn, oats, &c, the prospect has been quite discouraging, many farmers having, as yet, done little planting. Should June and July be favorable, good crops may still be realized.

We copy a few notices of the crops from different sections of the country:

Farmers throughout this region, have been engaged for the few past fair days, in corn planting. The season for the putting in of this crop, owing to the repeated rains, is very late, though with favorable weather onward, a good crop may yet be realized.—*Mt. Morris Union*, May 25.

Thus far the season is very backward and unpromising for spring crops, and unless a favorable change takes place early, they will necessarily be very light.—*Le Roy Democrat*, May 28.

The meadows and pastures in Western New York are well covered with luxurant grass, or clover, although not so forward as we have seen them at this season of the year. Grazing in summer and plenty of hay in winter, are matters of great importance in New York husbandry; and the prospects in both are all that the public can reasonably ask.—*Rochester American*, May 30.

The season thus far has been favorable. Winter grain in this quarter promises a heavy yield. Grass is growing luxmantly, and the seed for spring crops has had nothing to do but sprout and shoot forward under the influence of sun and frequent rains.—*Poughkeepsie American*, May 26.

The spring has been very wet in the vicinity of this city, and the farmers are generally behind with their work, but the crops promise well.—Grass was never better at this season, and we consider a good yield of hay already assured. Wheat (little sown) is quite thrifty; corn comes up rank and thrifty, and potatoes (extensively planted) also promise well. The woods and meadows never looked more inviting.—*N. Y. Tribune*, May 30.

The wheat crop has looked remarkably promising until within the last two weeks, within which period it has been seriously injured in this region by the Hessian fly. Our farmers complain greatly of the ravages this insect is making all around us. We learn that the ravages of the fly are the greatest on the lightest soils.—*Harrisburgh, (Pa.,) Tel.*, May 25.

The wheat fields in this county are in a most promising condition, presenting every appearance of large crops. The rainy weather retarded the operations of the farmer somewhat in planting corn, but they have nearly all finished. The fruit is quite promising, and bids fair to be abundant.—*Hagerstown (Md.) People's Own*, May 21.

The wheat crop in Tennessee is said to be very fine and promising. In this section wheat never looked better, and with no untoward accident to it, the crop will be a large one.—*Huntsville (Ala.) Advocate*, May 18.

The season is remarkably forward in this section. The trees are looking finely, and every sign now denotes an excellent season for agricultural operations.—*Portland Argus*, May 26.

The Easton (Md.) Gazette states that the "fly" has attacked the wheat in that county, and on lands that have not been improved by guano, has done much injury. The wheat on guanoed land was too far advanced when the "fly" made its appearance, to be much injured.

In the Southern States an extensive drought has prevailed, threatening considerable injury to the cotton crop.

## Literary Notices.

AMERICAN GAME IN ITS SEASON. By HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT. Illustrated from Nature, and on wood, by the Author. New York: Charles Scribner, 1853.

THIS handsome volume is for the most part composed of papers which have appeared within the last few years in GRAHAM'S Magazine, under the running title of "The Game of the Month," and comprises sketches with pen and pencil, of some of the most highly esteemed varieties. It is written in an attractive style for the general reader, and will be found of especial interest to the devotees of field sports—hunting, gunning and fishing. The publisher deserves the thanks of this class of readers for the collection, in so neat a book, of the matter before us. Sold at DARROW'S, Main St. Book Store.

THE WESTERN LITERARY MESSENGER for June, contains sixty-four pages of excellent reading, well printed on good paper. It is still edited by Mr. CLEMENT, and published as heretofore, at $1,50 per year. Buffalo: Jewett, Thomas & Co.

THE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE OF ART for June, concludes the first volume. It contains thirty-two fine engravings with interesting descriptions, among them a sketch of LANDSEER, the celebrated animal painter, with copies of some of his best pictures. New York: A. Montgomery. DEWEY, agent.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY for June, also closes the first volume of that readable Magazine. At DEWEY'S.

## N. Y. Legislature.

### Extra Session.--Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, May 24.—*Senate.*—The Extra Session convened to-day, and proceedings were commenced as usual by the reading of the journal of the last day's Session. Notices of the introduction of several bills were given, and some were passed. A resolution to adjourn on the 9th of June, was spoken of.

*Assembly.*—Notices of bills and resolutions occupied the Assembly.

WEDNESDAY, May 25.—*Senate.*—Several bills were noticed, and others passed, as also was a resolution to adjourn on the 7th of June. The Canal Appropriation bills were ordered to be printed, and some discussion ensued on the Governor's action thereon.

*Assembly.*—The Plank Road bill was debated, and a resolution to appoint a Committee to investigate and report measures against such frequent Railroad accidents was adopted.

THURSDAY, May 26.—*Senate.*—A discussion was held on the repeal of the recent Emigrant passenger law, and a law to incorporate Sixpenny Savings Banks passed. Several reports were received, and the afternoon Session omitted to allow of the meeting of the Judiciary Committee.

*Assembly.*—The Canal Appropriation bill was returned by the Governor, with a request that it be amended. It was re-committed accordingly. Messrs. PETERS, HASTINGS, and others, discussed the Niagara Ship Canal project. It was lost—48 to 50.

FRIDAY, May 27.—*Senate.*—Among the bills passed was one to authorize the promotion of Agricultural Societies. [Provides for forming such Societies, with power to hold property by County Societies to the amount of $25,000, and Town Societies to the amount of $10,000.] The afternoon Session was devoted to Mr. LOOMIS' Taxation bill.

*Assembly.*—Mr. PETERS' Saving's Bank resolution was passed. The main topic of the day was the Report of the Committee on the Canal bill, which, with the Minority Report, was finally referred to the Standing Committee.

SATURDAY, May 28.—*Senate.*—A number of private and local bills were passed, and some debate occurred on allowing Stockholders in Railroads to hold mortgages on the same.

*Assembly.*—The principal topic was again the Canal question. A motion was made to re-commit the whole subject to the Canal Committee, with instructions to report the Vanderbilt plan, as perfected by the minority of the Committee; it was moved to lay this upon the table, and the yeas and nays called for, resulting in laying it upon the table, by a vote of 66 to 44.

MONDAY, May 30.—*Senate.*—Reports, notices, and resolutions occupied the Senate,—mostly of a local character.

*Assembly.*—To-day the Canal business was the special order, and Messrs. BURNET, HASTINGS, and HADLEY spoke on the question, the latter not concluding his remarks before recess.

## Correspondence.

### Eastern Correspondence.

*The Extra-Session of our State Legislature—New York city—Visit to Long Island—What the Crystal Palace may be.*

ALBANY, May, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—The Legislature commenced again its extra session on the 24th ult. The meeting of the members was cordial and friendly, and it was pleasant to see them exchanging good wishes and kindly inquiries. They are all looking hearty, as if contact with the free air of the country had been beneficial. Of the duration of the session none can guess, but it is to be hoped, that all the important business will be carefully and faithfully dispatched, be the time long or short. Nothing is ever gained by hasty legislation, but very much lost.

Before coming to this city I spent a few days in New York and its environs. And I was astonished at the rapid increase of population in and about the city. It will be but a little time before all the surrounding country, for the distance of 20 miles from the City Hall, will be all city. It is destined to become the largest city of modern times in the world.

A portion of two days was spent on Long Island, going some twenty-five miles up. No region in the State can equal it for pleasant residences and profitable farming. The air was delightful, and must always be salubrious, coming as it does, mostly from the Ocean or Sound. The soil is light, but everywhere well repays careful cultivation. Manure is everywhere used, and as carefully husbanded as any of the products of the farm. Guano, leached ashes, and the street manure of the city is used on almost every farm.—It's a great pity that some plan cannot be devised to save the sewerage of all the large cities, so that it could be applied upon the surrounding land.—That of New York alone, would add more than a million of dollars a year to the capital of the county, by enabling the farmers and gardeners to produce that much more upon the same amount of land they now cultivate. The State Agricultural Society ought to take the matter in hand.

The Crystal Palace *may* realize the expectations of the country. It *may* do credit to our State and the Nation. It *may* be done by the first of July, and it *will* probably put a good amount of money into the pockets of the men who have gotten it up Time will show. RUSTIC.

### Letter from Illinois.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 24, 1853.

FRIEND MOORE:—I reached Chicago, the commercial city of the Northwest, last week—Wednesday, and immediately proceeded west to Galena on the Mississippi. The present is an unfavorable season for traveling on account of the rains falling for the past three weeks, almost submerging the greater portion of the Prairie land. On the line of the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad there is much land which is very low, and poorly adapted for agricultural purposes—except for grazing—for many miles, or until you reach the Fox River. From thence you come to a rolling prairie, which is better for crops. Thro' this section, I saw a good many fields of Oats and spring Wheat, which looked well, considering the present cool, wet and backward season. I saw no pieces of corn planted, but some were planting, and nothing but the rainy weather prevented. Winter Wheat is not raised to any great extent in this section of the State.

A great objection to this section of Illinois is the scarcity of woodland. The timber grows principally along the streams and rivers, and these are the only localities where dense forest timber is seen. Besides these strips of timber, there are occasional groves, principally made up of dwarf oaks. The soil here is different from that of the prairie; being a sandy or loomy gravel, and higher than the general surface of the prairie.—Another species of timbered land, is termed the barrens, upon which no full grown timber grows. It is occupied with bushy shrubs—principally oak, which grow only about from five to ten feet high.

Then again the traveler will pass out upon the open prairie where he can gaze for many miles, and in some parts as far as the eye can extend without beholding a tree; the surface of the ground presenting one broad expanse of earth, spotted only with an occasional herd of cattle, which luxuriate in the tall grass, and among the wild flowers. I spent no time, except to view the country, &c.

I stopped over night at Rockford, ninety-five miles from Chicago. This is a *city* of 5000 inhabitants, located on the Rock river. This is a very pretty section of country, indeed; timber and water being quite plenty. Here too, farming business is more extensively carried on than in other portions which I passed through.

Belvidere is also a pleasantly located village of some 2,000 inhabitants, lying on the north branch of the Kishawauka river. A good agricultural country with many advantages and offering very great inducements to those who wish to settle in the West, exists in this section, both for the industrious farmer and the capitalist. After returning to Chicago, I turned toward the south-western part of the State. Reaching the town of Joliet, of about 5,000 inhabitants—the county town of Will county,—I left the cars and proceeded to Lockport, a smart, pleasantly situated little town of about 1,600 inhabitants, where I spent the Sabbath with a friend, who has resided in this place for the past sixteen years. This is the finest section of country I have seen yet in this State. The canal from Chicago to Lasalle, is one hundred miles in length, and extends to the Illinois river, at a point which is navigable to St. Louis. Along this canal, which follows the flats of a little stream, is timber in larger quantities than in other portions which I have visited. Gentle bluffs extend from each side of the river, beyond which is a beautiful rolling prairie, richly adapted for all agricultural purposes. On the east bluff, and extending back for some few miles is a splendid region of country, mostly located by a large settlement of English,—which is called the English settlement.

As I took the cars at Chicago for Peru, I met Dr. JNO. A. KENNICOTT, the Horticultural Editor of the Prairie Farmer, who was going to Springfield, to attend the first meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society, organized and chartered at the last session of the Illinois Legislature—with an appropriation of one thousand dollars per year, for two years, for Premiums, expenses, &c. Dr. K. said the reason they had not organized a State Society before, was because they had no mode to get from place to place; but now they were ready, railroads were extending through all parts of the State.—By the way, Dr. K. wished to be remembered to friend MOORE. He also spoke very favorably of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and thinks it the best of Agricultural journals.

After a day's stay at Lockport, I proceeded to Peru, some hundred miles down the Illinois river, The scenery of this route by railroad is almost equal to that of the Hudson river road. High and overhanging bluffs of rocks all along the river are beheld, fraught with romantic beauty and many fine strips of timber skirt each side.—The land upon these bluffs extending back is fine, and very fertile, and beautifully located for farming purposes. You may hear from me again in Indiana. Respectfully,

C. W. HOBART.

### Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, May 30, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—The papers contain the announcement that "the long agony is over," and that a Postmaster for Albany has been appointed. Whether this is so or not, the long *rain* is over, and we have as beautiful weather as heart could wish.

The Legislature commenced its Extra Session on the 24th ult. The members coming fresh from their constituents, seem determined to make the Session short and profitable. The Canal Committee, in the Assembly, have reported resolutions for amending the Constitution, so as to allow the Legislature to loan one million and five hundred thousand dollars *per annum* for six years, and a million and a half to pay the amount due for money received into the Treasury under the law of 1851. The resolutions provide for the payment of the money so loaned without a resort to *taxation*. They also declare that the tolls on the Canals shall not be farther reduced by the Canal Board, unless the Legislature concur in such reduction.

The minority of the Committee offer as an amendment, the resolution passed by the Senate, known as the "Vanderbilt Plan," which it is claimed will secure the completion of the Canals in *four* years. These propositions, which differ mainly as to time, are before the Committee of the Whole, and will be acted on in a few days. The probability is that the majority resolutions will prevail in the Assembly, and a Committee of conference be appointed, with the hope of bringing the two Houses to an agreement.

The Session will be one of much interest to politicians, not only on account of the importance of the Canal question, but because the fall election will depend very much on the measures adopted. It is undoubtedly true (although it is a matter of regret) that the course taken by members of different parties, is dictated more by a desire to make *political* capital than by a fixed purpose to complete the Canals in the best manner, and in the shortest time possible. When the *agents* of the people (the Legislature) shall be taught to serve the true interests of the people,—when the money and the welfare of the State shall be guarded with the same care that individuals require of one another,—then may we hope to see *honest* politicians, *pure-minded* and *patriotic* statesmen, *tried* and *true* almoners of the public will,—objects rarely known at this day, even by "the oldest inhabitant." *OWE.*

CANAL BREAK AT ADAM'S BASIN.—On Sunday Morning last a serious break occurred in the Erie Canal, 15 miles west of this city. The stone culvert situated about 40 rods west of the bridge at Adams Basin gave way, and in five minutes after the first indications of a break were discovered, the bottom of the canal was washed out for some little distance; and so great was the motion of the water, three boats were drawn into the breach, and a number more in the vicinity narrowly escaped a like disaster. The culvert is pretty much destroyed and must be rebuilt from the bottom.—A large breach in either bank of the canal will require several thousand yards of earth to repair. It will take nearly a week, it is thought, to repair it.

LEGISLATIVE EXCURSION.—The Directors of the New York Central Railroad will make an excursion from Albany to Niagara Falls, leaving Albany this (Saturday) morning at 6 o'clock, dining at Niagara Falls, staying over Sunday and returning on Monday. The Legislature are invited, and the Press will be fully represented.

☞ The Trustees named in the Legislative act incorporating the People's College, held their first meeting at Owego, Tioga county, on Wednesday, and elected D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President; J. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President; Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, (Cashier of the Broome County Bank,) Treasurer; Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

—— New potatoes and green currants have appeared in the Cincinnati market.

## News Brebities.

—— Nearly 200 acres of woodland were burnt over at Marshfield last week.

—— On Sunday the 15th eleven sheep were killed by lightning on East Hill, near Dansville.

—— The Cincinnati Atlas says the State tax in that county is increased this year from 35 to 51 cents.

—— There are in Philadelphia city and county 6 public, 15 charity and 17 private schools for colored children.

—— Oranges weighing 14 ounces have been sent from Bermuda to the New York Crystal Palace Exhibition.

—— The mock auction shops are in full blast in New York, notwithstanding the new law for their suppression.

Dr. Kane is nearly ready for sea with his brigantine "Advance," on another voyage in search of Sir John Franklin.

—— The City Council of New Bedford has appropriated $2,000 for the celebration of the ensuing Fourth of July.

—— Adams & Co.'s California Express will hereafter leave Boston on the 4th, 13th, 19th, and 26th day of each month.

—— Ex-President Tyler is said to be suffering from dyspepsia, symptoms of consumption, and will not probably long survive.

—— The Utica Herald mentions that one farmer in the town of Norwich, Chenango Co., supports, a dairy of three hundred cows.

—— The late Nathan Dunn, of Philadelphia, left a donation of $14,000 to the Widows' and Single Womens' Asylumn in that city.

—— The American Association for the advancement of Science will hold its annual meeting at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 28th day of July.

—— Mr. Battin, an experienced engineer, has been engaged to make the necessary surveys for the contemplated Water Works in this city.

—— The British are concentrating a naval force near Halifax, for the protection of the fisheries against the encroachments of American craft.

—— The Charleston Mercury calls the Sandwich Islands the Hotel of the North Pacific Ocean. We hope it will soon have an American landlord.

—— Nearly or quite five hundred lives have been lost within the last month by sudden casualties, in the United States, or U. S. vessels at sea.

—— The jury in the interminable Gardener case, at Washington, returned an answer to the Court, saying there was no probability of their agreeing.

—— There are 1,285 miles of railroad completed in Ohio, and 1,719 more in process of construction. The number in process of contemplaton is indefinite.

—— A contract has been made in England for the construction of a mammoth steamer of upward of six hundred feet in length, and measuring 12,000 tons.

—— One hundred new buildings are in process of erection, in the village of Owego and the Advertiser says as many more would immediately find occupants.

—— We learn from the Utica Gazette that Mr. T. K. Fisher is constructing in that city, a carriage to be propelled by steam, intended for use on common roads.

—— Our friend, the sea serpent, showed himself a week or two since in the Brazos river, Texas. He was doubtless starting on his summer tour to the north.

—— We learn from the Utica Gazette that Mr. T. K. Fisher is constructing in that city, a carriage to be propelled by steam, intended for use on common roads.

—— Gen. James Taylor, of Newport, Ky., left a very long will, which has to be recorded in 26 counties in Ohio. It manumits 20 slaves and bequeaths $4,000,000.

—— Abraham Wagener, Esq., died in Penn Yan, on Saturday, aged 78. His father was one of those who came with Jemima Wilkinson from Pennsylvania in 1791.

—— No icebergs have this season been seen on the Atlantic by packet ships. It is considered as an evidence that the winter in the Arctic regions has been very severe and protracted.

—— The town board of excise of Saratoga have licensed thirty-two hotels and small taverns to sell spirituous liquors—which, for a "watering place," will do pretty well, we should say.

—— At a recent meeting at Syracuse of the Directors of the Buffalo and Rochester Railroad Company, an extra dividend of ten per cent was declared out of the surplus means of the company.

—— Gen. James Taylor, of Newport, Ky., left a very long will, which has to be recorded in twenty-six counties of Ohio. It manumits twenty slaves and bequeaths $4,000,000 of property.

—— A severe drought extends throughout the State of South Carolina, consequently they have no stands of cotton. Of one crop of 150 acres, there is not as much up as should be on one acre.

—— The Keokuk (Iowa) Despatch states that there has been an accession to its population in eight weeks, of about 2500 people. The suburbs are occupied by tents, in close order over a square mile.

—— The existing debt of North Carolina is $1,228,235. Additional loans of credit for various railroads have been authorized, so that the existing, and the authorized debt, will be $2,363,235.

—— An eminent German has taken the pains to count the hairs in heads of four different colors. In a blond one, he found 140,400; in a brown, 109,440; in a black, 102,962; and in a red one, 88,740.

—— The Buffalo Republic says, the Morse Line of Telegraph between New York and Buffalo, will after first of June be thrown into two circuits, one extending from Buffalo to Utica, the other from Utica to New York.

—— The value of the products of the Western forests, through the N. Y. and E. Canal, has increased from $2,813,526 in 1834 to $11,061,345 in 1852, and the total value for nineteen years has been $92,665,477.

—— It is proposed to remove the remains of Gen. Harrison, which are now entombed at North Bend, to the battle-field of Tippecanoe, there to slumber with those of the intrepid Col. Joe Davis and their compatriots.

—— A plowing and sheep-shearing match takes place at Geneseo on Saturday, June 14th. The shearing premiums are for the best three fleeces taken off in an hour and a half, competitors to furnish their own sheep.

—— A sale of some two hundred salt lots, in the Onondaga reservation, took place on Thursday at Syracuse. The sum realized for the whole was $34,836, and with a single exception the prices paid were above the appraisals.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Arctic.

THE Steamship Arctic arrived at New York on the 29th ult., with English news of the 18th, and Paris dates of the 17th. Hon. Wm. P. R ves and family are among the passengers.

MARKETS.—*Breadstuffs*—No change. Business not active. Prices in favor of the buyer.

*Provision.*—McHenry's circular says: Bacon active, but buyers refuse to pay an advance.—Beef and Pork dull. Shoulders wanted at 34@35; Cheese wanted; Lard dearer; Tallow steady and quiet at 47; Clover seed firmer from proposed abolition of duty.

The Tribune gives the following synopsis:

The News brought by the Arctic is unusually varied and interesting. Mrs. Stowe and party have been present at a meeting of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society. She was received with a tumult of applause, the vast audience rising to welcome her, and the same enthusiastic ceremony was repeated as she went out. Professor Stowe made a speech on the occasion, counseling his hearers to abstain from slavegrown products. The Arctic Searching Expedition, commanded by Lieut. Inglefield, was about to set sail for the Northern Seas of this Continent.

From France, we hear that the Empress was so far recovered as to appear in public, though still in delicate health.

The King of Belgium, with his son, was at Vienna, on the visit he has been making to the German Courts.

In Spain, there was a considerable excitement with reference to the reception of Mr. Soule as Envoy from the United States, and the more violent journals urged that he should be sent home.

At Naples, the arrival of the U. S. frigate Cumberland had caused a stir among the police, it being reported that Mazzini was on board, but on the commander's contradicting the rumor all cooled down again.

From Turkey, there is nothing new of moment.

There has been more fighting in Burmah, in which the English were victorious.

In China, the rebellion was rapidly advancing, so that the inhabitants of Shanghai were in a panic. The interposition of the British, French, and American forces has been begged by the Imperial Chinese authorities, and some men-of-war of each nation had gone from Hong-Kong northward, rather to protect subjects and citizens than to gratify the mandarins and uphold the tottering dynasty.

Commodore Perry was at Galle, Ceylon, on the 11th of March, on his way to Hong-Kong.

From Australia, the gold news maintains its richness; one nugget has been found weighing above 134 lbs. of pure gold, and worth about $28,000.

The Kaffir war is finally settled once more, for how long a time remains to be seen.

## Counterfeits for the Month.

10s on the Thames Bank, Conn., altered from 1s—gennine plate.

5s on the Central Bank, N. Y. City, altered from one's.

10s on the City Bank, New Haven, Ct.—10 on upper corners—letter X on lower corners—female head between the signatures.

5s on the Commercial Bank, Burlington, Vt.—vig. steamship, &c.—female on the left end—eagle between the signatures—not like genuine.

2s on the Ontario Bank, Utica, N. Y., altered from one's—vig. a man, rake, plow, &c., on the upper part of the left end—head of a female on the lower left end.

5s on the Rhode Island Central Bank, R. I.—Counterfeit—vig. a female—ship on the left end—a reaper on the right one—not like genuine.

1s on the Mechanics' Bank, New Haven, Conn.—vig. female and vase of flowers on the left end—steamboat on the right—very good engraving.

5s, 10s, 20s and 50s on the Bank of Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y., altered from 1s—vig. steamship, ship, &c.—cattle, &c., on the right end—female bathing between the signatures.

5s on the Western Bank, Mass.—vig. cattle—female and dog on the right end—sheaf of wheat and plow on the left end—not like genuine.

10s on the Waterbury Bank, Conn.—vig. two females—Washington on the right end—not like gennine.

10s on the Shoe and Leather Bank, N. Y. City, altered from genuine two's—vig. horseman and cattle on left end—well done.

2s on the Mechanics' Bank, Watertown, N. Y.,—a ship under full sail—female figure on the right end—Comptroller's die on the left end—unlike the genuine.

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.—The twenty-ninth anniversary of this Institution was celebrated in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening. Its receipts during the past year amounted to $217,014, which, with the exception of $145, was all expended. The liabilities of the Institution now amount to $65,424, but the stock on hand is valued at $103,241. It has 157 missionaries, who have established 1,704 new schools, and visited and revived 2,398 others; total scholars 195,350; teachers 29,997. During the year, $130,910 worth of publications were put into circulation.

FALL OF CATFISH.—The Norfolk Argus states that a curious phenomenon attended the hail storm in that city on Tuesday night. Quantities of catfish, some measuring a *foot in length*, fell in different sections of the city, and some of the fields were literally strewed with them. Hundreds were picked up in the morning. This, says the Argus, is no piscatorial fabrication, but a fact which is attested by hundreds of citizens.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.—New York is far in advance of any other State in the productiveness of its dairies. They yield one-fourth of all the butter, and nearly one-half the cheese produced in the Union. Pennsylvania, which makes 40,000,000 pounds of butter, is less prolific in cheese than many smaller States. In this latter article, Ohio is before all other competitors, except New York.

MONROE COUNTY FAIRS.—The Executive Committee, will hold a session at the Court House, on Tuesday, June 7th, 1853, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to make a premium list, and decide when and where Fairs are to be held. It is desired that the Committee from each town, and as many members as possible shall be present. The Executive Committee of the Horticultural Society is also invited to meet with us at that time. Returns should be made early in the day from those who have been procuring memberships. H. C. WHITE, *Sec'y.*

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, June 1, 1853

THE wet weather for the week just passed, has acted unfavorably upon business of all kinds, and but a small amount of country produce has been brought forward.

FLOUR—There is a moderate inquiry for small lots, with a better feeling looking to an advance.

GRAIN—There has been quite an active demand for wheat at $1 17@1,18, though at the close buyers were less anxious. Holders continue firm. No decline in price.—Oats are still wanted at 36@36, a very high figure. In other grains no change, and very little doing.

PROVISIONS—We have little change to note. Sales are limited to small parcels for immediate use. Eggs are abundant at 10c. Butter 12@14. Potatoes 25@37½. Apples $2 per barrel.

HAY—The amount in market is limited, with a moderate demand, at $10@14.

BEEF CATTLE—Butchers have difficulty in obtaining supplies of choice cattle, and prices rule high.

VEAL CALVES are abundant at $3,50@5.

LAMBS—High prices are paid for nice lambs, ranging from $1,50 to 2,50 each.

WOOL—As the time draws near for the new clip, the interest of producers and purchasers is no way diminished, and we observe nothing to induce the belief that there will be any depression of prices.

No material alteration has occurred in other marketable commodities.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $4,75@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@14c |
| Pork, mess | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked | 10@11c | Timothy | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do. | 8@9c | Flax | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,17@1,18 | Codfish, cwt | $4,50 |
| Corn | 62@63c | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye | 56@62 | Do. dried | $1@1,25 |
| Oats | 45@46 | Eggs, doz | 10@00c |
| Barley | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@11 |
| Slaughter, cwt | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts | 4,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins | 50@75 | Flour barrels | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 30.

FLOUR—The market is firm for the low grades of State and Western flour for the home and eastern trade, with little export inquiry. Canadian steady. Sales Western Canal 1,000 bbls, $4,56@62 for common to straight State; $4,68@87 for common to good Ohio, and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana.

GRAIN—The supply of prime white wheat is very limited, and is much wanted to complete cargoes for export. Sales 1400 bu good Genesee on p. t. Barley not plenty.—Sales 1,000 bu fair Western, via New Orleans, 65c afloat. Oats dull and heavy. 46@48c for State and Western.—Corn is quite plenty, easier and is active. Sales 48,000 bu, 58@59½c for unsound; 60@61½c for Southern mixed; 62@62½c for Western mixed; 61@62c for Southern white; 64c for round yellow; 64@65c for Southern yellow.

PROVISIONS—Holders of pork are steady. Demand moderate—$15,50@56 for mess; $13 for prime; $17, clear. LARD very plenty and selling, 9¼@9¾c. BUTTER and CHEESE plenty and dull.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, MAY 30.—The market opened with a fair enquiry for all kinds of Grain, but dull for Flour.

FLOUR, &c.—The demand for Flour is restricted, and the business light. In prices there is no change to notice. The sales at $4,50@4.62 for common to good State; $4,69@4.94 for Michigan, Ohio and Indiana; $5,06@5,44 for fancy State and extra Western; $5.50@6 for extra Genesee.

GRAIN.—Little Wheat arriveing market better for white. Sales, Mediterranean at $1,14; good white Ohio at $1,19 and good Genesee in car lots at $1,30. Corn is firmer for home consumption and for shipment east. Sales at 62½c. for low mixed Western; 63@64c. for fair to good high mixed do. and 76c. for round Yellow. Unsound is selling at 56@60c. Barley is in good request at a slight decline.—Sales, good four-rowed Wisconsin, at 66c. Oats are rather firmer. Sales, State and Western at 47c.

FEED.—We have only to notice a sale of Middlings at $1. The market is dull.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, MAY 30.—The break in the Canal at Adam's Basin has effectually checked operations. There is no produce offering, and no demand for frieght for the east.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, May 25.—At market, 524 Cattle, about 475 Beeves, and 49 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8 00, cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d do, $6,75; ordinary $6,00@6,50.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.
Tallow—$7@7.25 per cwt.
Pelts—$1@1,50.
Calf Skins 10c per lb.
Veal Calves—$2, 5@10; 403 at market.
Stores—Working Oxen—$82, 85, 91, 98@156.
Cows and Calves—$29, 31, 33, 37, 40@64.
Yearlings—$12, 13@14,00
Two years old—$29, 34@44.
Three years old—$44, 49, 52@57.
Sheep and Lambs--624 at market.
Extra, $6, 7@9.
By lot—$3, 3,50, 4@4,75.
Swine—Wholesale—still fat, at 5½c.; hard fat at 5¾c.; shoats, 6¾@7¾c per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, May 26.—At market 420 Beef Cattle, 9 pairs Working Oxen, 62 Cows and Calves, 850 Sheep and Lambs, and 1,500 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $8; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d do. $6,75; ordinary $6@6,25.
Working Oxen—Stormy and no sales noticed.
Cows and Calves—Sales $20, 22, 24, 26, 39@41.
Sheep—$3, 3,50@4; extra, $5, 6, 7@9.
Swine—7@8c.; retail 8@9c.; fat hogs 5½c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 23.—At Washington Drove Yard—Market quite active, and prices are well supported; the supplies were more numerous than of the preceding week and about all that were offered came from the South and West; we quote the range of the market from 8@10¼c, per lb. About 200 left over unsold.

At Browning's—In market 1,100 Sheep and Lambs,—all sold at prices ranging from $4@7,50 to $10 for Sheep; prices of Lambs at from $2,50 to $5.

Cows and Calves—80 offered, and all but 8 sold at from $25,50 to $45.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 250 Beef Cattle—Prices ranging from 8½ to 10½c.

Cows and Calves—75 offered, and sales at $25@40 to 50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,500 offered; all sold at from $3,25@4,50 to $5,50@7 for Sheep, and $2,25@2,50 to $3,50 for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, May 30.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 550. Prices—Extra, $8,00; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7; 3d do, $6,50.

Cows and Calves—33 in market. Prices from $28, 30, 35 to 40.

Sheep—335 in market. Prices from $5, 5,50 to 5,75.

Swine—65 in market. Prices from $4, 4,50 to 5,50. All sold.

# Marriages.

In Greece, on the 24th ult., by the Rev. Jas. B. Shaw, D. D., Mr. THOS. C. HAVILL, Printer, of this city, and Miss ELIZABETH OSBORN, of Greece.

In East Palmyra, on the 19th ult., by the Rev. E. A. Platt, Mr. WM. C. TRACY, of Penfield, and Miss SARAH J. CLARK, of the former place.


**FOWLS FOR SALE.**

ONE pair each of Shanghais, Cochins, and Chittagongs,—ages from 9 to 12 months,—all buff except the pullet of the last pair, which is pheasant colored. Her mate has eaten from a dish, 31½ inches high from the floor, on which he stood firm. Price of this pair alone $12,50; of the three pairs together, $25. As to blood, this stock is from the hands of the importer. The last pair above is out of imported fowls. DAVID ELY,
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Appended are a few certificates of its operations:

JANESVILLE, Wisconsin, Jan. 12, 1853.

MESSRS. PALMER & WILLIAMS, GENTS:—After receiving your Reaper I laid mine aside, and finished my harvest with yours, (10 acres.) It is a perfect self-raker, it cuts the grain perfectly in all conditions, and rakes it off out of the way of the team in repassing. It runs lighter than any reaper I have ever used, two horses managing it with ease. Farmers can now rely upon a Self-Raking Reaper, that will work to their satisfaction. H. P. CULVER.

BATAVIA, October 6, 1852.

MR. PALMER, SIR:—I have cut 70 acres of wheat with the Reaper I purchased of you. Much of it was heavy and lodged. It cut it in the neatest manuer and raked it off better than it could have been done by hand, leaving the grain ready to bind. I only used one span of horses and cut nine acres and a half in 3 hours and 55 minutes. I cut nineteen and a half acres per day. I believe I can cut with one good team, 25 acres per day. I have used other kinds of Reapers, but consider yours vastly superior to all othrs; in a word, it is easy for a team, does the work well, and is a very great saving of labor and grain.
Yours, &c., C. R. BRINKERHOOF.

BATAVIA, N. Y., Oct. 25; 1852.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS & PALMER, GENTS.:—We, the undersigned, saw the Reaper (known as "Williams & Palmer's Self-Raking Reaper,") in full work in C. R. Brinkerhoof's wheat field, in the last harvest, in this town and we are glad of the opportunity to express our entire approbation in the work done, both in cutting the grain and raking it off the machine. We were surprised with its simplicity, and could not but aduire the ease with which the raking part is controlled.

H. U. SOPHER, H. H. CORBIN,
JOSEPH GATES, M. U. SOPHER,
JOHN DORMAN, E. HOWELL,
H. BOSTWICK, REV. A. STEELE,
CHESTER SCOTT, R. FERREN.

SWEDEN, Jan. 1, 1853.

MESSRS. J. GANSON & CO.:—I have examiued the Self-Raking Reaping Machine now being built by you. I have had a good deal of experience in harvesting grain with a Reaper, usually cutting my own grain, from 100 to 150 acres per year, and am free to say that I consider Palmer & William's Self-Raking Machine the best Reaper I have ever seen. F. P. ROOT.

BROCKPORT, Jan. 1, 1853.

MESSRS. J. GANSON & CO., SIRS:—I cut with the Self-Raking Machine I had of Palmer and Williams, in the last harvest, about 80 acres of wheat; some of it was badly lodged. I have tried several reapers, but consider yours vastly superior to any I have ever used. The raking off was well done. It drops the grain in good shape for binding, without leaving a trail. The cutting is done without clogging and the draft I think full one-third easier for a team than the ordinary reaper. ISAAC PALMER.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, July 2, 1852.

MR. PALMER:—This certifies that we were the binders of the grain on the final trial of Reapers, by the Ohio State Agricultural Society, and that it is our opinion that Palmer & Williams' Self-Raking Reaper left the grain in the best manner for binding of any Reaper on the ground, and that it done all its work equal to any of them.

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*New and Splendid Jewelry Store, just opened, with a New and Superb Stock of Goods, etc.*

JACOB PICARD, begs most respectfully to inform the public, that he has just opened the new, splendid and capacious Store, under the American Hotel, No. 96 State street, corner of Mumford street, Rochester, with an entirely new and superb stock of modern goods, recently imported or selected from the largest manufactories in New York, &c., in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silver and Plated Ware, &c., which he is prepared to sell at prices lower than any other establishment in Western New York.

Those wishing to purchase will find at this Establishment an extensive variety of all kinds of goods to select from, all of which are of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.

J. P.'s stock consists of Gold Watches, from $25 to $225, warranted for one year. Silver Watches from $9 to $50; also warranted for one year.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Jewelry, in immense variety, and combining all descriptions.

A large assortment of Clocks, from 1 day to 21 days' time, and from $1,50 to $75.

Mr. P. has constantly engaged, two workmen of considerable experience at Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Watches cleaned and kept in order by contract.

Buyers, remember the address:—JACOB PICARD, Watch, Jewelry and Clock Establishment, No. 96, corner State and Mumford sts., Rochester 179-tf.

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL.—A New Volume.—Now is the time to subscribe.—Published monthly, in a beautiful quarto. Illustrated with engravings, exhibiting the Structure, Anatomy, and Physiology of the Human Body, with familiar instructions to learners. It is emphatically a Journal of Health, designed to be a complete Family Guide in all diseases.

TERMS—Only One Dollar a Year, in advance. Address, post-paid, FOWLERS AND WELLS, Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau Street, New York.

"The Water-Cure Journal holds a high rank in the science of health; always ready, straight-forward and plain-spoken, it unfolds the laws of our physical nature without any pretensions to the technicalities of science, but in a form as attractive and refreshing as the sparkling element of which it treats"—*N. Y. Tribune.* [178w4]

THE ILLUSTRATED AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL—Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely illustrated with Engravings. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. Published monthly, at One Dollar a year.—All letters should be post-paid, and directed to

FOWLERS AND WELLS,
Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau-st., New York

Young men about launching forth upon the activities of life, and anxious to start right, and understand their course, will find this JOURNAL a friend and monitor, to encourage them in virtue, shield them from vice, and to prepare them for usefulness and success in life. The various occupations will be discussed in the light of Phrenology and Physiology, so that every one may know in what pursuit, he would be most likely to succeed.—PUBLISHERS.

**PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,**

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

**HOYT & CO., Agents,**

*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A FERTILIZER of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c. 178m3i.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

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[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**IMPROVED SWINE FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber having been engaged twenty years in rearing and breeding swine, has finally produced a breed equal, if not superior, to any in the United States, for both pedigree and quality. They are bred from the best specimens of Leicestershire, Lincolnshire and Byfield,—the last cross from a pure Suffolk. A description of them would be—a pure white, having not a particle of black scurf on the skin, great length of body, holding their size well from end to end, small heads and legs, the pork of the finest texture, having very thin, tender skin. With regard to fattening, they are always ready to kill from three weeks old: if well fed they attain a weight of from two to three hundreds pounds at nine months old.

The numerous applications for my stock of hogs for several years past, has induced me to breed largely the past year. I have about one hundred pigs at present for sale, and shall continue to breed them at all seasons of the year, having conveniences for so doing. I will ship them to any part of the United States, by railroad or canal, carefully boxed and labeled, with sufficient feed. The prices will be from ten to fifteen dollars each, at from six to ten weeks old. GEORGE SHEFFER.
Scottsville, Monroe Co., N. Y., May, 1853. [178w4]

**GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES,**

*ROCHESTER, N. Y.*

THE season being at hand to set bedding plants, which will continue till the 15th of June next, A. FROST & Co., respectfully announce that they offer this Spring one of the finest collections of Dahlias, Verbenas, Petunias, &c., &c., in the Union, comprising upwards of THREE HUNDRED VARIETIES, many of which they imported directly from the European growers at great expense. All of which they will pack in such a manner that they will reach their destination in perfect safety, and forward the same to any section of the country, at following reduced rates:

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| Dahlias, each, | 25 cents; | per dozen, | $2,00 |
| Verbenas, do | 18¾ " | " | 1.50 |
| Petunias, do | 18¾ " | " | 1.50 |
| Heliotropes, do | 25 " | " | 2,00 |
| Fuchsias, do | 25 " | | |
| Salvias, do | 20 " | | |
| Roses, everblooming, | 37½ cents. | | |

For other plants and prices, see Catalogue. Where the selection is left to us, parties can depend that none but good plants will be sent out, and only *the most distinct and best sorts.*

☞ All money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Proprietors. A. FROST & CO.
17-w2.

**TO FARMERS.—THE PLOW REGULATOR!**

WE, the undersigned, having used Harvey Sprague's Improved Plow Regulator, and tested it to our satisfaction, have no hesitation in saying that it makes the draught of a plow from one-eighth to one-fourth easier for the team, and holds one-half easier for the plowman; it being so constructed that the whole weight of the plow and the furrow resting thereon, rides wholly on the wheels. It also carries the plow much steadier on uneven ground, and does away with the difficulty, arising from the common wheel, in finishing the last furrow of the land.—Considering the durable and simple nature of this invention, with the many advantages which it possesses over other wheels, we would recommend it to all Farmers.

M Dale, M R Sprague, H Sprague, Riga.
L Bangs, Churchville.
J Richmond, D Perry, Ogden.
C Smith, Sweden.

Those wishing the "Plow Regulator," by remitting $5 to Harvey Sprague, Churchville, N. Y., will have one forwarded immediately as they may direct. All orders promptly attended to.

The subscriber will dispose of right of Patent for different parts of the United States, on reasonable terms.—Address as above, or apply personally, at his residence, one mile east of Churchville, near the Railroad.
2t174-179. HARVEY SPRAGUE.

**S. W. DIBBLE,**

*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

OFFICE, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new priciple, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seampstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment. 178w4.

**FERTILIZERS.**

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| PERUVIAN GUANO | $45 per ton. |
| Super Phosphate of Lime | 2¾ cents per pound. |
| Bone Sawings, or Meal | $2,50 per barrel. |
| Turnings and Crushed | 2,25 " " |
| Pulverized Charcoal | 1,00 " " |
| Plaster, Ground | 1,12½ to 1,25 do. |
| Potash Scrapings | 3½ to 4 cts. per lb. |
| Sulphuric Acid | 2¼ to 2½c. " |

For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse.
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
178w8. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS. E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.
Rochester, April 15, 1853.

WHEN CORN'S PLANTED, WEEDS BEGIN TO START.—Get a good Cultivator, made to expand or contract to suit the times. They are death on weeds; and without elbow grease, will keep the soil mellow, and fill the crib in Autumn. Sold at
177tf HALLOCK'S 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

**Imported Horse, "Consternation,"**

WILL stand this season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,
May 14. [177-

# Poetical.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## "OH FOR A HOME."

Oh! for a home, 'mid those sylvan shades!
'Mid the sighing winds, and the shadowy glades
Where the sheltering arms of the giant trees,
Seem beckening to me, as they wave in the breeze.

Oh for the joys of the forest home,
Where the wild birds sing, and the sweet winds roam,
Where the star-like flowers raise their dewy eyes
To woo one glance from the azure skies.

Oh for a home, 'mid the rustling leaves:
'Neath the towering dome that the forest weaves,
Where the mystic shades in the tree-tops lay,
And the wood-nymphs dance in the moonlight ray.

Oh for a home, in some solitude deep,
By a wild, wild stream, or a craggy steep,
Where alone I may wander, where footstep ne'er trod,
And worship with Nature, the grandeur of God.

Barre, N. Y., May, 1853. VIANA MEADOWS.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE WIFE'S FORETHOUGHT.

### A SKETCH FOR YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

ANSON KIMBALL had been married about a month. His business was at tin-making, and he had a shop of his own, and his whole stock was paid for, so he felt quite independent, the future looking all clear and bright. His wife was one of those mild, loving creatures that hang fondly upon the interest and affections of the husband, and whose soul may sink or swim with the fortunes of the being it has chosen as a partner.

One evening the young couple were sitting in their comfortable apartment, the husband engaged in reading, and the wife working busily with her needle.

"I must be up early to-morrow morning, Linnie, for our party starts shortly after sunrise," said Anson, as he laid down his paper and leaned back in his chair.

"Then you are going, are you?" remarked Linnie. There was just regret enough in her tone to render her voice less lively than usual, but it must have been a very keen observer that could have noticed it.

"O, to be sure," returned the young man, in a gay, laughing tone. "You know the hands in the old shop go on this salt-water fishing excursion every year, and of course I must go with them. We can't take our ladies with us on such a trip, but you shall have a good time to make up for it."

"You mustn't think, Anson, that I envy you the pleasure you anticipate, for I am sure that nothing can give me more satisfaction than to know that you are enjoying yourself."

"I believe you, Linnie; and I assure you I shall enjoy myself on this trip exceedingly. So you will be happy, too, eh?"

"Certainly," returned the young wife; but the word seemed spoken reluctantly.

"Come, come, Linnie, you don't speak as you feel. Now you don't want me to go," said Anson, with a tinge of disappointment in his tone.

"If you think it would be for your good to go, of course I should want you to go."

"And how can it be otherwise?"

"You wont be offended, Anson, if I tell you."

"Pch, what an idea. I be offended at you? Come, tell me your thoughts."

As the young man spoke he moved his chair to the side of his wife, and put his arm about her neck.

"Well," returned Linnie, in an earnest, yet pleasant tone, "I was thinking of the expense."

"Ha, ha, ha! The *expense*. Why, it wont be over five dollars at the farthest."

"But, five dollars is considerable. You know we are young yet, and all we have is the house we live in, and your small shop."

"And is not that enough? How many of my young friends are there who are even so well off as that?"

"I know you are fortunate, Anson, but none are beyond the reach of misfortune.—For a few years we had better live as economically as possible with consistent enjoyment."

"So I intend to; but what is five dollars compared with the amount I shall be able to lay up in a year."

"Why, it will make that amount some eight or ten dollars short."

"That's strange logic, Linnie."

"Not at all, Anson. You will spend five dollars in money, and lose the time of two working days."

"So I shall: but I tell you, Linnie I'll work enough harder for it when I come back. So I may go, mayn't I?"

This last sentence was spoken playfully, and the young man kissed his wife as he spoke.

"Of course you may," returned Linnie, with a smile; "but I suppose I shall have to go without a little sum I had wanted."

"How much was it?"

"Five dollars."

"O, you can have that, of course, and more too, if you want it."

"That will be enough."

Anson Kimball took out his wallet and handed his wife a five dollar bill, and the conversation then turned upon other and various matters.

Anson Kimball was like thousands of others who are situated in like circumstances. With a free and open heart he marked out his future for a field of enjoyment, without taking care to make much preparation for the sum he might be likely to meet on the way. And then again like all others, he mistook the character of life's real enjoyment. He lost sight of some of the higher and more noble sources of happiness, and dwelt too much in the satisfaction of the physical appetite. True, he enjoyed himself and kept clear of all extremes, but yet he failed to see that his enjoyments were nearly all ephemeral—that he was laying up little or nothing for time to come.

A year passed away, and the annual fishing excursion came in course along.

"Well Linnie," said the young man, "tomorrow the boys go down the harbor, and I am going with them. Of course you have no objections."

"No," returned the wife, in her usual pleasant tone. "If you can afford it."

"O, there's no trouble about that."

"Don't you remember the conversation we had a year ago on this same subject?" asked Linnie.

"Yes,—I remember then you talked about saving money, but we aint any poorer now than we should have been if I had staid at home."

"But tell me, Anson, have you laid up as much during the past year as you had expected to?"

"Why, as for that matter, I haven't laid up much of anything. The fact is, Linnie, you have drawn rather harder on me than I expected."

"But I havn't spent any more money for trivial affairs and amusements than you have, Anson, and I don't think I have so much."

"I didn't mean to blame you, my dear. I only mentioned the circumstance to explain why I had not laid up anything. But never mind, there's time enough yet, and besides we've enjoyed ourselves. I think after this fishing excursion is over, however, I shall begin to dock my expenses a little, for I must lay up a little something the next year."

"We certainly have every chance to save money," returned Linnie, "for both the house and shop are ours without rent, and we are free from debt."

Anson Kimball started at that last remark, and turned his face towards the window, but his wife did not appear to notice his emotion.

"You know, Anson," continued Mrs. Kimball, "that you promised me I should have five dollars when you went on another excursion, and I shall certainly hold you to that promise."

"Of course—that's fair," returned the young man; "but do you need it now?"

"Yes."

"What are you going to do with it?"

"You won't be offended?"

"No."

"Then, to tell you the truth, I owe a little sum."

The young man looked earnestly at his wife, and though he evidently wished to say something about her running in debt, yet for reasons best known to himself, he kept quiet, and handed over the five dollars.

Anson joined his old shopmates on their excursion, and when he returned he thought some about beginning to cut off some of his unnecessary expenses, but he introduced no new system of operations. Two or three times he did refrain from indulging some petty appetite, but he soon settled back into the old track, and the small bits of money slipped away as fast as ever.

Three years had passed away since the young couple were married, and few could have wished for more social comfort than they had enjoyed during the greater part of that time. For a month or two, however, the young man had been gradually growing more sober and thoughtful, until at length he had become really sad and down-hearted. His wife had endeavored to cheer him up, though she was unable to learn the cause of his dejection.

One evening, just before dusk, Linnie saw two men pass her window and enter her husband's shop. One of them she knew to be the sheriff, and the circumstance troubled her not a little. She waited half an hour for her husband to come to supper, but he did not appear, and her sufferings began to be acute. A thousand conjectures flitted through her mind, but they brought her no consolation, and at length she determined to go to the shop door and see if she could not overhear something of what was passing within, feeling that such a course would at least be pardonable.

Linnie stole out from her front door and went towards the shop. She placed her ear to the key-hole and listened, but she could only hear an indistinct hum of voices, among which was that of her husband. The latter was evidently supplicating, for his tones were earnest and impassioned. Soon there was a movement of feet towards the door, and Linnie hastened back to the house. Ere long her husband entered. He looked pale and troubled, and with a nervous movement of the muscles of his face, as though he would have concealed the grief that bore him down, he took his seat at the table.

Poor Linnie watched her companion with an anxiety almost agonizing, but she spoke not a word until after Anson had set back from the table. The food remained almost untouched upon his plate when he moved away, and he would have left the house had not his wife stopped him.

"Husband," she said, in a soft, gentle tone, at the same time laying her hand upon his arm, and gazing imploringly into his face, "what is it that troubles you?"

"Nothing, Linnie," half fretfully returned he, and he made a motion as if to remove his wife's hand from his arm.

"There is *something*, Anson, I know there is. Come, do not keep it from me."

"There is nothing that you need know."

"But a wife need know all that can affect her husband thus. What is it, Anson?"

"It is nothing but my own business, and a wife need not know all that."

This answer was harsh, and tears gushed to Linnie's eyes.

"My dear husband," she said, in tender accents, "to whom, O, to whom, should you tell your sorrows, if not to her who loves you better than life itself?"

"Forgive me, forgive me, Linnie—I meant not to wound your feelings. I am very miserable, and I hardly know what I said."

"Then tell me all. Come, sit down in my easy chair, for your brow is hot and feverish. There,—now tell me."

After the young man had taken the proffered seat, he gazed for a moment into the face of his wife, and a look of deep anguish rested upon his features.

"Linnie," he said, "I may as well tell you all, but you must not chide me, nor must you despond, for all is not dark as might be. I am deeply in debt, and to-morrow my shop, and all that it contains, will be advertised by the sheriff for sale."

"In debt," murmured the wife.

"Yes. During the last two years I have been purchasing stock on credit, and paying for it as it has been convenient. At first it seemed an easy way of doing business, but it has proved fatal; for when I received the pay for my goods I forgot, or at least did not sufficiently heed, that all that money was not mine. I forgot that more than half of all the money I received belonged to the men of whom I had purchased stock. Two notes fell due day before yesterday. The man to whom I gave them sold them in the way of business to a western firm, and now they must be paid. To-morrow an officer will be placed in my shop, and nearly everything will have to be sold. It is not the loss of my stock and tools that I care so much about, for I have health and strength, and I can earn more, but it is the disgrace of the thing. To think that I should fall like this, — me — a healthy, stout, good mechanic."

"How much do you owe?" asked Linnie, in a trembling voice.

"Both notes amount to four hundred dollars."

"And haven't you any part of it?"

"Only about fifty dollars that I can collect readily."

"And if these two notes were paid, you would be safe?"

"Yes."

"Then, thank God, you will not suffer!" exclaimed Linnie. And overcome by her feelings, she sank upon her husband's neck, and burst into tears.

"Linnie, Linnie," cried the young man, "what do you mean?"

"Wait a moment, my husband."

The wife brushed the tears from her cheeks as she spoke, and left the room, and in a few moments she returned, bearing in her hand a small book. There was a bright smile upon her face, and her husband looked upon her with astonishment.

"Here, my husband," she said, stepping to his side and placing the book in his hand, at the same time winding her arm about his neck, "if you carry that to the bank they will give you three hundred and seventy-five dollars for it."

"Three hundred and seventy-five dollars!" repeated the astounded man, hardly crediting the evidence of his own senses.

"Yes, Anson," returned the wife, sinking into her husband's lap. "That is money that I have been laying up during the last three years."

"*You* laid it up, Linnie? But where could you have got it?"

"You gave it to me yourself to spend for *trifles*. You know I have claimed my share of such money. Do not blame me, Anson; but I feared that you did not attach sufficient importance to the aggregate of the small sums you were almost daily spending. Once or twice I would have remonstrated, but you could not be made easily to see it. I was but a young girl, and I feared to set up a will against my husband, so I resorted to this means of proving my position. O, my dear husband, you cannot know what sweet pleasure I experience now in finding that my experiment has been the means of such good."

"If your pleasure is equal to mine, then you must be happy indeed," exclaimed Anson, as he drew his fond wife to his bosom. "God bless you, Linnie, and make me able to repay you for this. Now I see to whom you have *owed* the little debts you have sometimes contracted, and which I have helped you pay."

"Yes," returned Linnie, with a smile.—"It was to you I owed them. And yet," she added, with a meaning look, and in a lower tone of voice, "I have not drawn quite so much from the *amusement fund* as ——."

"Hush, Linnie. I know I have spent more than I was aware of, but my eyes are open now, and I see it all."

"And you do not blame me for what I have done."

"Blame you?" exclaimed Anson, imprinting a warm kiss upon his wife's brow. "Let my future course show you how fondly you are cherished, and how faithfully I will be guided by your judgment."

On the next day Anson Kimball paid off those who would have sold his stock, and he had the pleasure of tearing his two notes in pieces. He spent no more money foolishly, and as he found the products of his labor beginning to gather in his hands, his home grew brighter, and his enjoyments were increased. By steady degrees he rose to a position of honorable affluence, but through all his successes he never lost sight of the gratitude he owed to the gentle, faithful being who had first opened his eyes to a knowledge of the secret of success, and saved him from pecuniary disgrace. He was an honored and respected man, but he felt he owed it all to his WIFE'S FORETHOUGHT.

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IT is with great men as with high mountains. They oppress us with care when we stand under them; they disappoint our insatiated imaginations when we are nigh, but not quite close to them; and then, the further we recede from them, the more astonishing they appear; until their bases being concealed by intervening objects, they at one moment seem miraculously lifted above the earth, and the next strike our fancies as let down from heaven.

# Wit and Humor.

CUT A DIDO.—It is told in history that Dido, Queen of Tyre, about eight hundred and seventy years before Christ, fled from that place upon the murder of her husband, and, with a colony, settled upon the Northern coast of Africa, where she built Carthage. Being in want of land, she bargained with the natives for as much land as she could surround with a bull's hide. Having made the agreement, she cut the bull's hide into fine strings, and tying them together, claimed as much land as she could surround with the long line she had thus made. The natives allowed the cunning Queen to have her way, but when any body played off a sharp trick, they said he had "cut a Dido," and the phrase has come down to our day.

GOLD DIGGING HUSBANDS.—Young ladies are especially recommended to marry those young gentlemen who have returned from the "Diggings," as, independently of their golden charms, they make most domesticated husbands, and are especialy recommended as being adepts, from long practice, at *Rocking the Cradle.—Diogenes.*

A BAD PLAN.—How many fond mothers and frugal house-wives keep their pretty daughters and preserves for some extra occasion—some "big bug" or other, till both turn *sour*. This seems to us to be marvelous poor economy.—*Ex.*

NOT BAD.—A late English writer says that the only day an American devotes to "relaxation," is the day he takes medicine. Not a bad put in, that.

THERE is a pork and lard shop up town that has a sign stuck up inside, of "No whistling allowed while sausages are lying on the counter!" Sensible man that, and his sausages are *dog* cheap.

VERY few people are truly wise, but a great many, an immense majority, are *otherwise*.

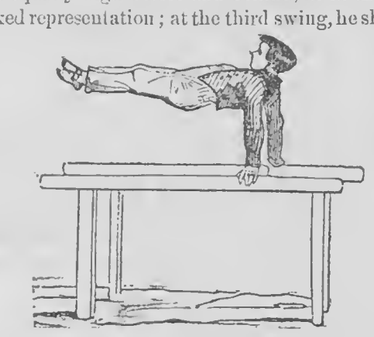
DON'T rely too much on the torches of others; light one of your own.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

## PARALLEL BARS.

IN these exercises, the pupil should begin by raising his body by his hands, as shown in the illustration; he should then pass from one end of the bars to the other by alternately moving his hands, and next practice the same motions backward.—He should afterward endeavor to pass along, by moving both hands at once, keeping his legs close and straight. In performing the swing on the bars, the pupil must support his body on his arms, and swing from the shoulders, allowing his feet to rise equally high before and behind, as in the annexed representation; at the third swing, he should



throw his body over the bar, either to the right or left, leaving hold of the opposite bar the same instant; this he must also practice backward. In lowering the body by bending the elbows, he must gradually sink his body until his elbows are even with his head, at the same time drawing up his feet toward his hams, but he must not allow his knees to touch the ground; he should then straighten his arms, and regain his original upright position on the bars. Another exercise may be performed thus: when the pupil is in the position represented in the first figure, the right elbow should be lowered to the bar, and after that the left; the right arm should then be lifted up, then the left, and the first position resumed.

## CHARADE.

My first is the name of a fish, also a kind of tree.
My next signifies to make, to originate.
My third is a State in Germany.
My fourth is an excellent fruit.
My fifth is a man's name.

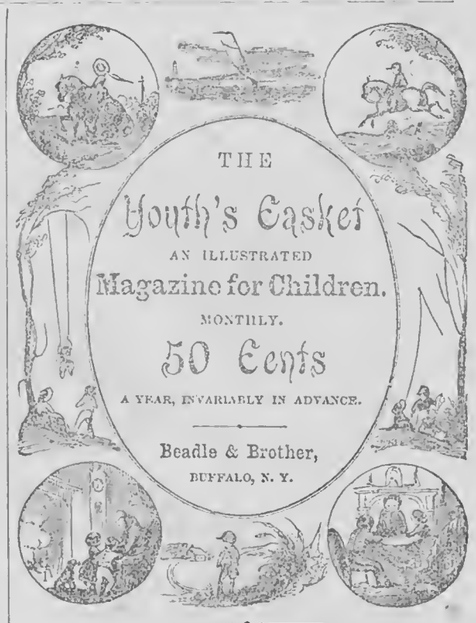
Take the initials of these words, and they spell a book that should be in every family. While the finals express an article of furniture which should be in every house, and it is also the most proper place for the book. TENE.

Poolville, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 22.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*The Tomb of Washington.*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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 24. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1853. WHOLE NO. 180.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### RURAL AND DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

ECONOMY, whether Rural or Domestic, is not stinginess. It is such a use of all objects or things as shall be productive of the greatest good to the person employing them. The individual, therefore, who best understands the art of attaining the end from the beginning, with the least possible expenditure, commensurate with securing the greatest gain of any sort or kind, is the best economist.

No person can become a good economist in any department of labor or business without careful study and diligent observation. The laws regulating production and expenditure must be well understood. He that is guided by tradition, rather than by the teachings of art and science, is not so likely to succeed in any business as he would be were knowledge his guiding light.

There are, relatively speaking, very few good economists. To no class is this subject of greater importance than to the farmer. The requisites with him are two—labor and the farm. Labor is chiefly of two kinds: that produced by the employment of human muscles, and the muscles of horses and oxen. To be productive, labor must be directed by cultivated mind, else the best means to compass the end desired, will not be put in requisition.

The question every farmer should propose to himself, is not, what I must desire to raise on my enclosed acres, but, what is my soil the best adapted to produce? If wheat, then study how to produce the greatest amount for a given expenditure;—that is to say, there is a relation between what is expended in order to make a crop after it is gathered. For example: if a man in the ordinary course of farming, finds that the crop can only be produced by the use of such extraordinary and costly stimulants, that, when harvested and marketed, it will scarcely balance the bill of expenditures, he very naturally concludes that it will not be economy for him to pursue such a course. If your farm be better adapted for grass than wheat, then you should raise stock or keep a dairy, or both, and exchange your productions for wheat, rather than at a sacrifice try to raise it for home use. If you can produce two bushels of oats easier than you can one of wheat per acre, then is it not better economy to produce oats?

To know, then, what it is best to cultivate on any given area of the earth's surface—it is necessary to know what the nature of this soil is. It must, then, be chemically analyzed, or tested by experiment, the latter being far more costly of the two ways.—Knowledge, therefore, must be employed.

It being a well known fact that every crop taken from the soil exhausts or impoverishes it, it becomes an important inquiry to the farmer, how shall I replenish my soil if I sell my crops? If I sell a thousand bushels of wheat annually, how shall I restore to the soil whence it was taken, the sum of the compounds removed therefrom? Here is an important problem for every rural economist to solve. The manure heap is the farmer's source for replenishing the soil whence the crop has been removed—or at least one source. Plowing in green crops, as of clover, is another. The latter is regarded by some as the most economical way to prevent exhaustion of soil. Farmers, as yet, come very far short of saving all the elements of manure which they have. It is said of the cow in STOCKHARDT'S Field Lectures, that "one cow furnished yearly 20,000 lbs. in excrements, and 8,000 in urine; one horse 12,000 in excrements and 3,000 in urine; one sheep, 760 in excrements and 380 in urine; and one hog 1,800 in excrements, and 1,200 in urine. What farmer saves or makes, use of manures in proportion to the above statements, according to the number of animals kept? This can be done under the guidance of good economy. We shall recur to the subject again.—W.

### JUNE.—FARM AFFAIRS.

"FAIR SEASON! sacred to the blushing flower,
Whose leaves were stained by Venus' wounded feet
When her Adonis she would save—most meet
For every bird too, in both grove and bower,
To send its minstrelsy forth, so loud and sweet,—
Thee, with as fond but meaner music's power
We welcome, and thy gen'rous advent greet!
Thou bring'st with thee an Alchemy most strange
Compound of all the sweetest things on earth:—
Through the wide round of vast creation's range,
Or circling dance of its eternal change,
No Month like thee produces at a birth
Such fruit and flowers—melody and joy,—
Which, it would seem no winter might destroy!"

JUNE was named from the goddess JUNO. The Saxons named it *Weyd-monath*, and afterwards *Veer-monath*, dry month. The former name was bestowed because their herds did then *weyed* in the meadows, i. e., feed there.

June is called the "leafy month" and is well entitled to the appellation, since every tree puts on full and perfect foliage and, with variety of hue greatly diversifies the landscape scenery which is fast becoming beautiful, complete, and attractive beyond comparison.

With the change of the months, does the occupation of the farmer change. As May was the month for planting, so in the progress of the season is June the month for cultivating, and taking care of what was planted in the preceding month, as well as to plant what has not yet been seeded.

Between the planting and hoeing time in the Rural districts, comes the sheep-shearing business. After this, hoeing and general or specific improvements are made—such as draining, preparing fallow ground for wheat or rye, replenishing the compost heap from the road-side or the muck swamp.—Every farmer who sells any part of his produce, should provide some means to return to the field what has been removed from the same, by the sale of the crops, or any portion of them.

Attend well to the weeds, or else they will rob your corn and potatoes of that nutrition which is necessary for them. It used to be a rule, to hoe corn three times and potatoes twice. The true way, however, is to stir the ground just as often as it will benefit the crops that are maturing.—Since the introduction of improved farm implements, the old-fashioned way of hoeing is not so much practiced. We should, nevertheless, prefer the hoe to the cultivator, provided the labor could be performed just as cheap. Kill the weeds, no matter how, provided it be the cheapest and most effectual method, for you will admit that the best way is always the cheapest, i. e., "in a long run," as the old saying teaches.

Crops grown for manuring, such as clover, buckwheat, vetches or any others, should be plowed in just at the time they are passing from full flower. They are then in their best possible condition for manuring purposes. This we deem one of the cheapest ways of fitting the soil for a good crop.

A good farmer in the Connecticut valley, some years since, told us that he tried the following experiment:—A field whose soil was nearly uniform, was one-half of it seeded with clover, and when in full bloom, was turned in with the plow: the other half was well manured with good stable manure.—The whole was planted with corn the next season. During the time of growth, he remarked that it was easy, even at some distance from the field, to see the manifest distinction between the effects of clover and manure. The corn, upon that half of the field where the clover was plowed in, was of a much darker color than the other, grew more thrifty, and at the time of harvest yielded a much more abundant crop. There are facts, many of them, of a similar kind. And from such considerations, we have, for a long time, regarded the manuring with green crops, as the cheapest method of enriching the soil and preparing it for a crop, that can be employed.

Among the miscellaneous work for this month, is that of getting ready for haying. The barn is to be put it readiness—the cart or wagon is to be made ready, the scythes, the pitch-forks, the rakes, whether horse or hand, help to be engaged—and the extras of all kinds for which the thoughtful husbandman makes careful and timely provision.

We have only hinted at some of the farm work for June. If what has been said shall prove suggestive or tend to strengthen the good purposes of the many enterprizing farmers who *read* the RURAL, we shall be glad, for it is the *suggestive* as well as the hortatory and didactic qualities of what we read that render it valuable to us.—W.

### CABBAGE AS A FIELD CROP.

THE cabbage (*brassica oleracea*) is a native of Great Britain. It is found growing wild in various parts of England and Scotland, but only the experienced eye of the botanist could detect in the uncultivated indigenous plant, the esteemed production of the field and garden. This vegetable luxuriates in a deeply rich soil and a humid atmosphere; hence it is found in its greatest perfection in the British Islands and the low countries of Europe. When transplanted into warm countries, unless abundantly irrigated, it not only becomes stringy but loose much of its native succulency and becomes greatly contracted in its dimensions. In all the Northern and North-Western States of the Union, it is conceded that, in the majority of cases and seasons, cabbage would succeed as a field crop.

The varieties most approved of for cultivation, are the Early May, Early York, Chinese, Large Sugar-loaf, Ox-head, Drum-head, Scotch, &c. As a field crop, especially in warm climates where the vegetable will undergo a considerable diminution, the large sorts will be the most profitable. The weight of the early kinds, even under favorable circumstances, will not in general exceed from five to seven pounds each, while on favorable soils, well manured, the Ox-head, and Drum-head will produce heads weighing from ten to twenty and even thirty pounds each. The larger kinds are planted from two and a half to three feet apart.—The Drum-head and Ox-head cabbages are the varieties chiefly cultivated on the dairy farms of England, and require a clay or strong loamy soil.* An excellent location for cabbages in our country would be in newly reclaimed, marshy grounds, where they would obtain both strength and moisture. On all other soils they will require a good application of yard manure, plowed in the previous fall, and when the plants begin to head, an infusion of liquid manure between the rows will accelerate their growth and increase their size.

Care must be exercised in planting, for if done in an improper or slovenly manner it may cause a great failure in the crop. If the weather is dry at the season of planting, the roots of the plants should be plunged into a mixture of loose rich soil and water. The plants ought to be watered once or twice, if the weather continue dry, and when advanced a little, an application of liquid manure between the rows would be advisable. In England, one acre of cabbages is considered equivalent to two acres of turnip.

*Can any of your readers give any information regarding the Cæsarian cole, or Cow-cabbage? It is a perennial evergreen, and is said to grow sometimes to the height of twelve feet, and from fifteen to twenty feet in circumference. Can the seeds be procured at the Rochester Seed Stores? Have any of your readers attempted to raise it, and with what success?

A PAIR OF POLAND GEESE.

THE above engraving represents a pair of Poland Geese, a cross between the African and Chinese breeds, and one of the most approved and profitable varieties. To those who would raise geese, they present perhaps, more good points than any others. They are of good size and appearance, are easily raised, and the flesh is the best of the kind for the table. But Geese are not yet numbered among fancy Poultry.

In Great Britain the following is the usual rotation adopted by the most distinguished dairymen and cattle feeders:—When the grass begins to fail,—which there, is usually about the middle of October,—the cabbages are fed out to the end of November; from thence to the end of January the globe turnips are used—the ruta-bagas succeed to the end of March, and after these the carrots and mangolds. To the dairy farmer, and to the grazier and raisor of stock generally, a rotation of food during the winter and spring months, is as essential to the health and sound condition of animals, as a well regulated rotation of crops in a right system of husbandry. If we wonder not at the deterioration of soil, and finally its utter exhaustion, when wheat is succeeded by wheat in endless round, why should we be surprised at the dwarfishness of animals—their want of bone and muscle, when their only alternation of food is wheat straw and water to-day, and water and wheat straw to-morrow?

Animals which are badly wintered, lose, at a moderate calculation, at least four months of their growth in the year. Talk of your Devons, your Durhams, Ayreshires, Herefords, and other distinguished breeds—whence came they, and what has given them the pre-eminence they now have so justly attained? It is to the enterprising minds of such men as BAKEWELL, father and son, COLLING and others, who perceiving that moderate sized, compact, small boned animals were generally in the best condition, applied themselves to regulate the breeding in such a manner as to develop these desirable points in their stock and remove what they considered blemish.—While all this is admitted, yet we are not to lose sight of the fact, that sound, generous food is an important item in the formation of a perfect animal. It is well known that animals, the most symmetrical and of the finest breed will become deteriorated and disproportioned on unsound pasture, or coarse and scanty food. The Scotch have an old adage, to this effect:

"Its an old saying, and a true,
The cow gives all her milk by the mou." (mouth.)

There is much truth in the proverb; but, like much of current proverbial wisdom, exceptions may be taken by some in averring that some cows are so useless that, feed them as you will, their good qualities cannot be drawn forth. This is admitted; but such animals ought to be otherwise disposed of. A good cow, however, is worthy of good food; and therefore we advocate the cultivation of cabbages as a field crop, as a great auxiliary to the production of good cows, good milk, butter and cheese. Cabbages planted at the medium distance of 2½ feet will require 6,969 plants to an acre, which at the small average of 10 lbs. per head, will give about 35 tons per acre, of wholesome, nutritious food to our creatures. This surely is worthy the serious consideration of every good husbandman.

N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

### "WHEL'S EXPERIENCE."—CLEAN SEED WHEAT.

EDS. RURAL:—I have been much amused by reading the articles which have lately appeared in the RURAL, under the head of "My Experience." They not only show how differently men will reason from the same facts, but they also show that in the examination of particular subjects, we are liable to pass by and omit noticing facts which have an important bearing upon the subject under consideration, and which, if noticed, would have led us to entirely different conclusions.

It is not my intention in this short article to attempt the disproval of these theories that the writer has labored to establish, but only to notice one point or rather a single expression which occurred in his fourth number.

The writer states that a certain field was sown to "clean seed wheat," (without taking into the account the probability that all the chess of the former crop remained in a sound state upon the ground,) and then bases the whole theory of transmutation upon the assumption that the field was sown to "clean seed wheat." Now, what kind of seed wheat was used "fifty-five years ago," I pretend not to say, but one thing is certain, and that is, that for many years past, farmers generally have been trying to clean their seed, and have made considerable progress towards the attainment of an object so desirable, and yet our wheat is far from being clean. We talk of clean seed wheat; it is a common expression, and yet who ever saw a bushel that was clean, or one that did not contain chess and other foul stuff? Few wheat growers have for the last 20 years, paid that close attention to this subject that I have, and all the various methods for cleaning seed have been practiced, and many parcels have been examined, but no clean seed have I yet seen. This examination has convinced me that few are aware of the large amount of foul seed they annually sow with their wheat.

To show to what an extent we are deceived in this matter, a few examples will be given. A neighbor came to me to buy seed to finish sowing a field, but objected to the price, saying that he had bought the rest of his seed of another for less, and "it was perfectly clean." The last statement was disputed and an examination took place which showed that each bushel of his clean seed contained more than five hundred grains of chess and cockle, in about equal proportion. Another neighbor says, "you have scolded me so much for sowing unclean wheat adjoining you, that I have been

and purchased clean seed to sow this year." This was questioned, and the result shewed that one quart contained fourteen grains of chess, or about 450 grains to the bushel.

One example more. While on a visit to Western New York a few years since, I made inquiry in several towns to find some clean wheat, or rather some that was free from red root seed, but could find none, and I only bought a peck each of two individuals. Both were famed in their own neighborhood's for raising clean wheat, and both warranted theirs to be "perfectly clean," but still each parcel contained about a dozen grains of chess and red root. This was ascertained by picking each parcel over twice by hand.

It is not necessary to multiply examples, but if 'HEEL will take a bushel of his "clean wheat" from the last in a bin, or the last from a pile on the barn floor, and spread it on a clean floor in a light place, or examine it by putting a small parcel at a time on a plate, he will find (somewhat unexpectedly, perhaps,) what will convince him that it is not fair to charge "Nature's legerdemain" with the faults that properly belong to another. LINUS CONE.

Troy, Michigan, May, 1853.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### New Disease among Pigs.

MR. EDITOR:—I saw an earnest inquiry in the RURAL of May 14, from one of your correspondents concerning a disease among spring pigs. In answer, I would say that I lost a litter of five pigs last year, in March, that were diseased exactly as stated by your correspondent. In August following the same sow had a litter of eight pigs, that she reared without any trouble, which thing I mention to show that the fault was not with the mother.

This year, Feb. 26, the same sow had a litter of eight, that did well for three weeks, when I noticed that the sow was feverish, and as a matter of course, failed to a great degree in her milk. A part of the pigs became diseased, and I sought a remedy. After trying various things, to no effect, I turned her out of the pen on the wheat.—I noticed a change for the better, with the pigs in two days; and after three or four days, I shut her up, because she rooted the ground so badly. It was but a short time before the pigs looked as bad as at first, and I then put a ring in her nose and let her go. The result is, the pigs have all lived and done well, but those that were diseased the worst, are not more than one-half as large as those not diseased at all. So I come to the conclusion that the trouble was with the sow, caused by not having access to the ground and something green.—W. L., *Lewiston, N. Y.*, May, 1853.

MR. EDITOR:—I take my pen in hand to answer a communication in your paper of the 14th ult., headed "New Disease among Pigs."

In the spring of 1845, I had a sow and seven pigs, prized highly on the account of their being purely white. At the age of three or four weeks old, one died and two more became dumpish, as we call it. I communicated my ill luck to an old neighbor, saying I feared I should lose them all. He said they had the black tooth; that I must knock out their tusks, as I would find them all turned black. In the course of the second day one died, over this I held a sort of *backwoods, jack-knife, post mortem examination.* Found the throat slightly swollen, the breathing hole very much contracted, and the tusks black. There was a prospect of losing the whole of them shortly, so we got a pair of pliers, (such as are used for bending wires,) and mashed all their tusks even with the gums. The disease stopped when the third pig died.

Many died in this section the same spring, some one year old and over, but all that died were confined in tight pens. Your correspondent will only have to give his pigs free access to the earth, and take out the tusks of the sick ones, (if not too far, gone,) and his anxiety will be at an end as far as healthy pigs are concerned.—D. M., *Friendship, N. Y.*

### Security to Granaries.

MR. EDITOR:—I suppose it is not generally known that tar is very offensive to rats and mice. It is so, and acting upon this fact, I have experimented with it in building granaries. I set the bottom of the studs on which the ceiling is to be made, in from the outside boarding of the barn, about four inches, so as to give room for a cat to pass around. If the granary is in a corner of the barn, a notch should be sawed out of the post so that she can go through. I first begin with the lining to the floor; lay this first, then put on one board of the ceiling all around, and put a good coat of tar along the edge and lower ends of the boards. The floor is then laid (before putting on more ceiling, as it is more convenient cutting in the floor.) Tar is put on all around the edge, and the ceiling then finished, using tar freely at the corners. I make the door sill of a piece of hard-wood scantling, two inches by four, set up on edge.

Finished in this way, and the door *kept shut*, no rats or mice will ever get into the granary. It is seldom we see a mouse hole in a plain board; they are almost always in the corners, so use the tar there freely. I have tried this ten years, and have experienced no trouble from these pests in my granary.—H. S. HUSTED, *Le Roy, N. Y.*, May 26, 1853.

### Staking and Capping Fence.

EDS. RURAL:—The following cheap and substantial method of staking and permanently securing the common rail fence, in my opinion, takes down all others that ever came under my observation. I will try and discribe it understandingly.

First build a fence and for riders use rails or long poles, laid lengthwise, on top, in the centre of the fence, and for stakes any thing handy or convenient,—old stakes, broken rails, any sticks long enough to reach from the ground to the top of the fence will serve. Place them in the inside corner between the rider and fence; one end on the ground close to the fence, the other leaning in and wedging between the top rail and rider, and in every short corner, which secures it, fence and all, against all common levelers.

Its advantages over the common fashion, of staking, over or across the corner, and any other of the many different ways in vogue, needs neither forensic eloquence nor cunning sophistry to make it apparent to any experienced farmer, who I think will agree, that, the usual method, including cost of material and labor in sharpening and setting, will amount to nearly one half the whole expense of a fence, besides the value of land which the stakes occupy. Much might be said in favor of my favorite method, but I deem it unnecessary, and if any one can benefit himself by the above, he need not say, or feel, "*thank you*" to me, for I would be very happy to pay all I owe of such a nature in this way.—S. GRAVES, *Marcellus, N. Y.*, May 25, 1853.

### The Care of Harness—Once More.

FRIEND MOORE:—My first article, (the first I ever wrote for publication,) has called out a reply from the author of the piece I criticised, and I find a Doctor down upon me. May I say a few words in reply to his second article?

In his first, which was published in your paper of April 9th, he says:—"Take your harness to pieces as far as you can unbuckle it, put it in a tub or barrel and pour *boiling soap suds* over it, and let it stand all night." This I said would be destruction to any harness, and I say it again; boiling suds will damage any leather. He gets around it by cooling the water on its way to the barrel. We will admit that it is *possible*, that water which *has been* boiled—the tub containing the harness being at some distance, and a large quantity of cold harness being placed therein, &c.—may so reduce the temperature as to be quite harmless.

The Doctor begins to oil his harness as soon as it is cleaned, hanging it in the sun or by the fire to dry. My method is to clean and dry, hanging the harness in the shade, and then apply the oil. Look at it philosophically. If you oil a strap of leather that is full of water, it will not penetrate at all—the water must be dried away before the oil can take its place, and on clean dry leather it will strike in as soon at it touches it. Now Doctor, and all interested, try my method, and if your harness is not as pliable as his, your draft for damages shall be honored by—H., *Le Roy, N. Y.*

### Brahma Fowls.

MR. EDITOR:—A statement appeared in the Democrat of the 12th inst., of a recent sale in this city, of "improved fowls," at prices quite unusual. The same statement was published in the advertising columns of the RURAL NEW-YORKER of the 20th inst. We should not criticise this sale, had it not appeared in an Agricultural journal,—a source to which the farmer looks for correct, reliable knowledge, in regard to the character and value of the various kinds of stock and products, that come within the circle of their peculiar province.*

Three Brahma Pootras are stated to have been sold at $50 each—$150 for the three fowls. Eight Brahma hens and two pullets at $99,83, while one pair each of Cochins, Shanghais, imported white Dorkings, and Chittagongs, are sold at $5 the pair. Taking all together this sale is a remarkable one, and being thus made public, invites comment.

In the first place then, there is no intrinsic reason why three Brahmas should command the price of $50 each. The best specimens that have been brought to this city, have been purchased at $20 to $23 the pair. The most reputable Boston dealers have sent such here at $20 the pair. And in a single instance only do we learn that $35 was paid at second hand, for one such pair. One hundred dollars the pair therefore, cannot be a necessary and reasonable market price.

Again; five dollars is stated to be the price of Chittagongs, when it is now settled that most of the so styled Brahmas are nothing more than the white Chittagongs with black tails common through the entire region of the sea-board. One pair each of Cochins, Shanghais, and white imported Dorkings are also sold at $5 the pair. Now it is equally clear, that this is not the fair value of good birds of these classes. Birds, such as a professional breeder for market sales to private gentlemen, would find it necessary to possess, cannot be had for less than twice this sum at least. Cochins at $20 the pair, have recently been sent to gentlemen in this city from Boston dealers, who have also sent Brahmas at $20 the pair, at the same time.

What now must naturally be the effect of a published notice of such prices as are stated in the sale above? What, but unreasonably to enhance the supposed excellence and the cost of the Brahmas; and unduly to lessen the estimate, and the market price, of the other varieties which might be considered rivals? Brahmas sent from the East, from 8 to 18 months old, and fine as any in this market, have been sold here at ten to fifteen dollars the pair. Twenty-five dollars would be a high fancy price, for the finest pair of any variety of fowls that could be produced. Cochin Chinas, Shanghais, and white imported Dorkings, if good birds of pure blood, are worth ten dollars the pair. Those that can be bought of an extensive and professional dealer for *half* that price, must not be the stock from which to breed for sales to intelligent men.

In view of all these things, the sale, whose published notice has called forth these comments, was, to say the least of it, a curious and singular transaction. SHANGHAI.

*The statement was published as an advertisement, and not otherwise endorsed.—ED.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Monroe Co. Plowing Match.

THE Spring Plowing Match of our County Ag'l Society took place at Churchville on the 4th inst. The day was fine and over a thousand farmers from this and adjoining Counties were present. Nineteen teams were entered for competition, all of which performed their work in a creditable manner, rendering it difficult for the Committees to decide between them.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

Class No. 1, (furrows eight by fifteen inches) is reported upon as follows:

*Premiums.*—1. Wm. Bond, Riga, Cayuga Co. Plow improved, (with Sprague's Regulator) $6; 2. J. B. Smith, do. Hallock's Trojan Plow, No. 6. $4; 3. Jas. Cannon, do. Curtis Plow, No. 12 $3; 4. Wm. Hutton do. do. $2; 5. L. Babcock, do. do. $1; 6. Augustus Outhout, Sweden. Ganson Keuka Plow, Vol. Trans; 7. Wm Swan, Lord Plow, do.

Also a special Premium of Transactions to Mr. BRINKERHOFF, Batavia, for a Self Holding Plow with two wheels connected by an axletree. The Committee thought the work of this plow not inferior to any other; it was the only one that maintained the uniform furrow required and the wheels were regarded as an improvement. It was not regularly entered, and so could not be classed with the others.

The field selected presented an uneven surface crossed by the old furrows, and the sod was a mixture of Timothy and Clover of two years standing, not stiff enough to prevent breaking in turning the furrow by plows of moderate length mould-boards.—The soil varied from a sandy to a clayey loam, the sub-soil on a portion of the field a stiff clay; on other portions small stones prevailed, both stones and clay coming near enough to the surface to be reached by the plow when guaged to the requisite depth. As the above obstacles in the way of turning a smooth, uniform furrow existed to a greater extent on some of the parcels plowed than on others, the Committee found it exceedingly difficult to decide between the claims of the different competitors.

Compared with former years the Committee are of the opinion that a fair improvment has been made, both in the skill of the plowmen and in the superiority of the plows used. And yet in a County rich in Agricultural resources as our own, and with a wheat soil unsurpassed by that of any other in the State, we ought, and with suitable encouragements might do better than we were permitted to witness on the present occasion. For the encouragement of this important branch of farm labor, the Committee would recommend that great attention in future be paid to the selection of a uniform plot of ground,—that the Society, if possible, increase its premiums—and that the award be divided equally between the plowman and the entering competitor.

ALFRED FITCH,
MOSES PETTINGILL,
P. B. HOLDRIDGE. } *Com.*

Churchville, June 4, 1853.

Class No. 2—Furrows seven by twelve inches—the Committee award the following premiums:

1. Wm. Cannon, Riga, Curtis' Plow No. 10, $6; 2. Thos. Brodie, do. Caledonia Plow, $4; 3. T. Bishop, Sweden, Eagle No. 50, $2; 4. Wm. Belch, do. do. Vol. Trans. and $1; 5. S. Fox, Brighton, Hallock's No. 21, Vol. Inst. Trans.; 6. P. Slocum, Sweden, Eagle No. 5, Vol. Inst. Trans.

A discretionary premium of $3, in addition, was given to S. Fox, of Brighton, for the most perfect compliance with the rules as to the depth and width of furrow.

EDWIN TAYLOR,
EPHRAIM KELLUM,
C. S. WHITE. } *Com.*

Class, No. 3—Boys eighteen years of age and under—received the following premiums:

1. John Sutphen, Sweden, Curtis No. 4, (iron beam.) $4; 2. D. H. Root, do. Keuka Plow $3; 3. D. Locke, do, do, $2; W. Brodie, do, Caledonia Plow, Vol. Inst. Trans. and $1.

A discretionary premium of $2 and Vol. Trans. was given to Jas. C. Ross, of Ogden, for skill and speed in Plowing.

Your Committee would report that the plowing in this class was exceedingly creditable to the boys, rendering it difficult to determine the different degrees of merit.—There was much difference in the land to be plowed, which has been taken into the account. The skill of the plowman has not been the only consideration that has determined the awards. They feel it due to W. BRODIE, to say, that had this been the case, he would have been entitled to a higher premium.

JOSEPH HARRIS.
J. G. RAMSDELL,
DUDLEY ROOT, } *Com.*

(Report on Implements, &c., next week.)

### Orleans County Plowing Match.

WE gather from the letter of a correspondent, some items of interest relating to the recent Plowing Match at Gaines, Orleans Co. There were nine competitors for the premiums, each with good teams and doing good work. Mr. Curtis had a plow there running on wheels and needing no holder, which attracted considerable attention.

Cattle, Sheep, and Horses, were well represented at the afternoon exhibition.—Among the latter was a five-year old stud, raised by Mr. DAVID HOOD and still owned by him. This horse, a son of Black Hawk, was very much admired by all who saw him, and his groom had him under the most perfect management. The occasion was generally one of much interest.

### County Agricultural Societies.

THE *Seneca* County Agricultural Society hold their next Fair and Cattle Show at Waterloo on the 12th, 13th and 14th of Oct. The following is the list of officers for 1853:

President—JOHN DELAFIELD.

Vice Presidents—Abram Rappleye, Covert; John L. Eastman, Lodi; Isaac Covert, Ovid; Peter J. Van Vleet, Romulus; O. W. Wilkinson, Varick; Robert J. Swan, Fayette; Lyman T. Crowell, Seneca Falls; Archibald Munson, Tyro; Randolph Welles, Junius; A. Schooley, Waterloo.

Treasurer—John D. Coe.

Secretary—J. W. Bacon.

THE Agricultural, Horticultural, and Mechanical Association of *Galen*, Wayne Co., will hold their annual Fair and Cattle Show, Sept. 17. Their officers for 1853, are the following:

President—Hon. L. S. KETCHUM.

Vice Presidents—A. V. Watorbury, E. Jones, Joseph C. Watson, Ezra Ringer, and J. G. Terry.

Secretary—Joseph Watson.

Treasurer—Thomas Plumtree.

Librarian—Daniel W. Foster.

THE *Maryland* State Fair is to be held at Baltimore on the 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th of October. A large number of premiums are offered.

The *Illinois* State Fair is to be held at Springfield, on the 12th, 13th and 14th of October.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.—We have seen different times recommended for transplanting Evergreens—some saying it should be done in the fall, others in the spring, &c. When set in the fall they will die universally, while few will live when put out early in the spring. The first half of June is the best time, and if carefully and judiciously performed then, not one in twenty will die. We do not remember a single failure in all our experience. A large wheel-barrow load of swamp muck filled in around the roots of each tree, is very beneficial.—S. W., *Whalenville, N. Y.*, June, 1853.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### When to Use Lime and Plaster.

WE find the subjoined explanation of the use and action of Lime and Gypsum unredited in an exchange:

The value of lime or plaster, as a manure, depends upon the component parts of the soil to which it is applied. All land has more or less sulphuric acid in it, caused by the decomposition of *iron pyrites*. The presence of this acid may generally be known by the appearance of the soil, particularly of the stones. If there is any iron rust, or *oxide* of *iron*, in the soil, or in the stones, or on the top of the water that filtrates through the soil, or if the water is *hard*, it indicates the presence of sulphuric acid.

If land on which grass seed is sown is "slow to catch" or sod over, or catches in *patches*, it indicates the presence of sulphuric acid. If the roots of clover and herdsgrass in the spring stand two or three inches out of the ground, and in detached parcels, with bare ground between, it is the work of sulphuric acid. On such land plaster is a positive injury. If clover and tame grasses die out, and are succeeded by *wire grass*, sorrel or sour dock, it is caused by sulphuric acid. Put on lime and keep off plaster.

The reason why plaster should not be used on land charged with sulphuric acid is, that plaster is composed of lime and sulphur, and applying that is adding more of that with which land is already overcharged. On such land apply *lime*, which unites with the sulphuric acid, and forms plaster. The lime thus neutralizes the acid; and the acid thus neutralizes the lime, and form a compound nutriment for vegetation. The reason why the ground appears so hard where the earth is charged with sulphuric acid is, that the old stubble has been *eaten up* by the acid.

The sulphuric acid in plaster, applied to land not overcharged with that substance, *decomposes* vegetation, and fits it for nourishing the living plants. When there is an excess of the acid, it *eats up* the vegetation, both death and living. This is the reason why soils overcharged with the acid are always deficient in vegetable matter. And soils free from it have an excess of vegetable matter in a non-decomposed state.

The presence of this acid is the cause of sorrel and sour grass. The land is literally sour, and Nature is trying to throw it from her stomach, through these excrescences.—The rule then is, if your land has too much sulphuric acid, *or is sour*, give it a good coat of lime; if destitute of acid, apply plaster.

### Have we Heavy-Wooled Sheep Among us?

THE Bourbon question has not excited more general interest throughout the country than has that discussed in the following article, which we copy from the *Wool Grower and Stock Register*, for June:

THE Bourbon humbug is not more bold and transparent, than is the claim set up by sundry breeders of exclusively heavy-fleeced sheep. Unfortunately, however, the sheep humbug has done, and is doing, infinitely more mischief than its Bourbon brother. That is, at least, a harmless subject for gossip among the credulous or curious. But the other has scattered the seeds of disappointment and distrust among a large number of people, and will destroy beyond all hope many a valuable flock of sheep, and seriously injure a great number of others. Cupidity and avarice may be successful with ignorance for a time, but in the end they will get their reward. A few men in this State and in Vermont have made fortunes by pushing the fraud,—and probably they will continue to do so, for the world likes to be humbugged, and nobody better than a certain class of farmers.

Any man can have heavy-fleeced sheep, without going to Vermont or Connecticut, or France or Germany. And I will tell him how he can do it, and how it is done. One way is to shear very early one year and very late another. That is the first degree,—a small bug. The next degree improves upon the first by washing early, and not very clean; or, to give the words of rather a celebrated Vermont breeder to his men when washing, they wash "the hind legs"—leaving all forward wet, but not washed. The sheep are driven through dusty roads, and run till late in bare fields, or around sand or gravel banks. This is the second degree, and it will give some very heavy fleeces of (*washed?*) wool. The bug has grown some.

The next degree takes the same kind of sheep. They are fed high while lambs, higher when yearlings, and, if not sold, highest when two years old—so that in the third year you shall have a large sheep and a very heavy fleece. A part of the first degree is adopted in this. The sheep is shorn early and not very closely. The next year, which is to give the heavy fleece, that is to be put in all the papers, it will be shorn late, and unwashed. The sheep will be kept under cover, the body well smeared at shearing with about three pounds of tar, tallow and lamp oil, litherage or lamp-black; it will be well oiled at various times during the winter. At shearing time there will be a heavy-fleeced sheep among us. And men who have just concluded to go into the sheep business will go a great ways to get some of that kind of sheep, and will pay high prices for them. The bug thus attains its growth.

Now, in the hands of most farmers, these sheep would have yielded, with the ordinary care and keeping, from 3 to 5 lbs. of clean washed wool. The rams would have sheared about 8 lbs.—averaging from 6 to 10 lbs.

I have been much amused by the inquiries of many correspondents in regard to my own sheep which I offered for sale last fall, (but which, I will remark in passing, were not sold and have been withdrawn from market—the demand for rams

being so much better than I expected, it is no object to sell my ewes.) And I have been as much instructed, for no two had the same notions as to what would meet their views, except heavy fleeces. On that all agreed,—purity of blood being of less consequence than heavy fleeces.

The plan adopted by the State Agricultural Society will thoroughly test the heavy-fleece humbug, and we shall be likely to know, in due time, about how much wool, and how much dirt and grease, goes to make a heavy-wooled sheep.—R.

THE following items are from the same source as the preceding:

### Mr. McHardy's Stock.—Raising Calves.

MR. MOORE:—I am a subscriber to the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and the WOOL GROWER, and find many pieces in these papers which interest me much. This induces me to send you a short sketch of my stock and of my way of raising calves.

In my judgment, after looking the country over, the short-horn Durhams are the most profitable cattle. Hence I tried them, and my experience confirms this belief. I have a grade of cattle which I esteem very highly, and think they are able to compete with any class in America. They are a cross between the Short-horns and the imported Holland; they are varied in color, including all the colors of the Short-horns and of the Dutch, being black, blue and spotted. My stock numbers in all about forty, several good thorough bred Short-horns among them. I wish some of our stock men—good judges of cattle, would call and see mine, and be frank to let me know whether I am doing right or wrong, as I am a beginner.

I had the curiosity to weigh four head the 27th of last month. They were in fair store condition, and weighed as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Bull, "Major," Short-horn, | 2350 lbs. |
| Cow, "Lady Barrington," do., imported, | 1468 " |
| " "Lady Mar," grade, | 1180 " |
| Calf, "Bouncing Betsey," do., 13 mo. 5 d. old, | 1020 " |

I should like to know where I could see a heifer of the same age which would weigh as much.

I have, I think, a good and cheap way of raising calves. I let them suck but once or twice and feed new milk till one month old. I then commence mixing skim-milk, warmed with new milk, while I take oil meal and middlings one-half each, and put in a little at first, and increase as I think they need, say from a gill to a pint each. I think my calves do not cost me over one cent per day, or the price of half a pound of butter per week—besides the skimmed milk they ought to have I am now raising twelve calves; they look well, and last year I had good success in this way, and took premiums at our town and county Fairs over calves fed on new milk. I might sell my bull, Major, if a purchaser desired him.

D. MCHARDY.

*West Rush, N. Y., May, 1853.*

### Herefords.—Virginia State Fair.

THE following letter from the Secretary of the Va. State Ag. Society to Mr. WM. H. SOTHAM, of Piffard, N. Y., has been furnished for publication in the Stock Register:

SHADWELL, Albemarle Co., Va., May, 1853.

SIR:—You will perceive by a schedule which I shall have sent to you in a few days, that the Virginia State Agricultural Society rates Herefords and Short-horns together, and offers its premiums for them in *one class*. I had this done that the two might fairly compete. Our premiums for the two classes amount to $195. The Fair will be held probably at Richmond, *certainly at an accessible point*, the week after the Baltimore Fair.

You can, if you please, (indeed I wish you would,) make it generally known at the North that Herefords and Short-horns can fairly compete at the Fair of the Virginia State Ag. Society.

Respectfully, FRANK G. RUFFIN,
Cor. Sec'y Va. State Ag. Soc.

### How to Catch a Sheep.

IN catching sheep, never seize them by the wool on the back, as it hurts them exceedingly, and has in some cases been known to kill them, particularly in hot weather, if they are large and fat. Indeed the best way is to avoid the wool altogether, and to accustom yourself to take them by the hind leg, or what is better, by the neck, placing one hand under the jaws, and the other at the back of the ears, when by lifting up the head, a child may hold almost any sheep. But much depends on how a flock is treated. Few people are sufficiently gentle with sheep. In Maryland, and south of it, sheep are rarely approached near enough to touch or catch them, except as farmers are themselves treated, in all countries, and alike by tyrants and demagogues, when they are to be *sheared or slaughtered*.

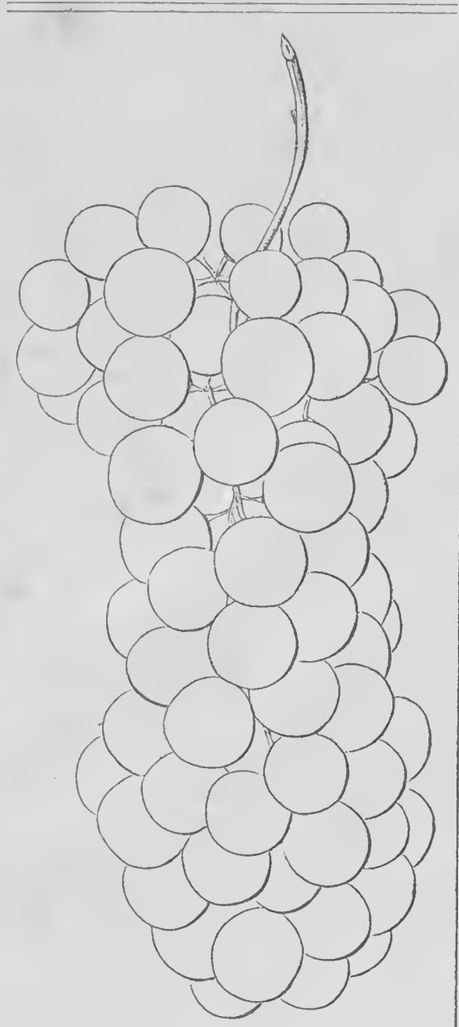
By kind and gentle usage, and occasional salting, a man may have his sheep so tame that he may play with them, as every man that has a heart will sometimes do with his dog. At any rate the feeling and thoughtful farmer, will never suffer his sheep, or any thing else under his guardianship, to be unnecessarily terrified or otherwise ill treated.

### Review of Wool Market for May, 1853

BY the last advices from Australia it appears that the clip from that golden region will come forward in larger quantity than was at first anticipated. An attempt will be made to take advantage of this fact to depress prices for our coming clip. There ought to be no such effect produced. At best there will not be sufficient wool to sensibly affect prices in England. On the contrary high prices must rule, both there and in Germany, for the finer grades; and at any material decline here, our best wools would be taken for the English market. Good prices will therefore continue through the season. Western wool has been nearly all contracted at prices ranging from 50 to 75c.

| | |
|---|---|
| Common grade wools, | 40@50c |
| Full blood Merino and high grades, | 55@65c |
| do Saxon do do | 65@90c |

# Orchard and Garden.



THE CLINTON GRAPE.

I HAVE before me (January 25th) a bunch of the above desirable, long-keeping variety, as fresh and perfect as it came from the vine. It has been cultivated in the vicinity of Rochester for the last twenty or twenty-five years; yet it is still but little known, although well worthy of a more general cultivation on account of its hardiness and productiveness. It is *the* grape for the North, where no other variety ripens. Even with us, (latitude 42°,) in backward seasons this is the only variety that attains complete maturity. I would particularly recommend it to wine-makers as worthy of trial. My opinion is, that before many years it will be extensively cultivated as a wine grape. Judging from the character of its juice, the wine will require a longer time to ripen than that of *Isabella* and *Catawba*, and will keep much longer than either. It succeeds well in all dry situations, and is entirely free from *rot*, to which the *Catawba* is particularly subject.

It is a matter of surprise that the wine-makers of the West, some of whom have been making such active search for native grapes, have not turned their attention to this variety. I have not seen it mentioned in any of their reports. I am informed, however, that it is now in the course of being tested there, and that a quantity of the grapes have been sent from this place to an eminent wine-maker, to be tested as to their wine-producing qualities. We may, therefore, expect a report soon.

The vine grows rapidly, and is propagated easily, striking more readily from cuttings than any other variety I know in the whole catalogue of popular native and foreign sorts. The shoots are slender and wirey, ripening so well as to acquire great firmness, and hence it is so hardy that the severe cold of a northern winter never affects even the softs parts of the young shoots.

Wood—grayish brown, and short-jointed. Leaves—small and thin, sharply serrated, and unlike *Isabella* and *Catawba*, which are usually turned backwards, they have more of a concave form. Bunches—small and compact, resembling much the *Black Cluster*. Berries—small to medium, black, juicy, with considerable pulp, rather acid when first gathered even though ripe. They improve by keeping, just as winter pears will by house-ripening. It is a prodigious bearer, and ripens in equal situations to two or three weeks before the *Isabella*.—G. E., *in Horticulturist*.

### THINNING OUT VEGETABLES.

IT was Cobbitt, we think, that remarked, when speaking of the ill-effect of thick planting, that one cucumber plant in a hill would bear more fruit than two, two more than four and so on, and if there were fifty plants in a hill, the whole of them put together bear no cucumbers at all! The truth is, there is a much greater loss in allowing vegetables to stand thickly together, than most are at all aware of. To insure a crop plenty of seed is sown, with the intention of thinning at the proper time; but when thinning day arrives, it requires rather more nerve to commit what appears to be the merciless havoc of tearing out nine-tenths of the beautifully growing young plants, than most people possess. A crop of beets has just commenced forming handsome bulbs, precisely one inch asunder in the row; certainly something of the surgeon's temper is needed to lay nine-tenths of these withering in the sun—cucumbers are just beginning to throw out their yellow blossoms, and it seems to some a hard matter to tear out three-fourths of the dozen now growing in the hill. It must however be done—all the surplus plants in a bed of beets or turneps, or a hill of cucumbers, squashes or melons, are to be regarded as so many positive, downright *weeds*, obstructing the growth of the rest and yielding but little or nothing themselves. If our crops are to be crowded and stunted, we would quite as willingly have it done with pig-weeds and fox-tail, as to have them smothered and the soil exhausted by seeds of their own species.

Many years ago, when the cultivation of the rutabaga was first introduced, we could invariably distinguish the crops of the novice, by the thickly growing, half-developed bulbs. "O! but they had thinned them to a very great extent—they had cut out three-fourths, and reduced them from one inch to four inches in distance," whereas none should ever stand nearer than a foot to each other, if the soil possesses any thing like a fair degree of fertility; but this looked too much like indiscriminate slaughter, and could not be thought of for a moment.—The finest specimens of garden products, which we see exhibited at horticultural shows, are those which have been well thinned and allowed every opportunity to develop themselves freely; and the same is true of ornamental plants, where a full, rich, and luxuriant growth and bloom, are obtained through the adoption of the same principle.—*Country Gentleman.*

### THE LEAF ROLLERS.

WITHIN a few years the cultivators of fruit in this vicinity have had their attention attracted to a new enemy, which is highly injurious to the young pear trees. It is an insect in the shape of a worm of the color of the leaf, which about the middle of May commences its depredations on the young leaf, sometimes beginning in the centre, perforating it, and rapidly extending its ravages in every direction, and increasing in size and voracity from day to day. The holes thus made in the leaf soon reach a diameter of an inch or more, and where two or three are attached to one leaf, it soon disappears. The foliage of the tree is thus rendered unsightly, and the tree, of course, must be more or less injured. Sometimes, although rarely, this insect attacks the young and tender fruit, which of course is at once destroyed. This insect is more numerous this season than usual, and if some means are not discovered to reduce the number, in a few years it may become as great a pest to the pear trees as the canker worm is to the apple trees. It has been suggested that the application of whale oil soap by means of a syringe would be beneficial—at any rate it is worth the trial.

We have consulted Dr. Harris's valuable work on Insects, in relation to the character and habits of this worm, and we find it is some rascal that is so often found rolling up the extremities of the young and tender leaves of pear trees and occasionally apple trees, and belongs to the family of "leaf rollers." The following is the description as given by Dr. Harris:

"There are many caterpillars that curl up the edges of the leaves of plants into little cylindrical rolls, open at each end, and fastened together with bands or threads of silk. These rolls serve at once for the habitations and the food of the insects; and to the latter Linnæus gave the name of Tortrices, derived from a Latin word signifying to curl or twist. All the caterpillars now put in this tribe are not leaf-rollers. Some of them live in leaf and flower buds, and fasten the leaves together so that the bud cannot open, while they devour the tender substance within. Some live in a kind of tent formed of several leaves, drawn together and secured with silken threads. Others are found in the tender shoots or under the bark of plants. A few bore into young fruits, which they cause to ripen and fall prematurely. *A still smaller number of kinds live on the leaves of plants, exposed to view, and without any kind of covering over them.* Most of these insects, when disturbed, let themselves down by threads, like the Geometers. Very few of them make cocoons; the greater number transforming within the rolled leaves, or in the other situations wherein they usually dwell. They are furnished with sixteen legs, and their bodies are nearly or quite naked. Many of their chrysalids have two rows of minute prickles across each of the rings of the hind body, by the help of which they push themselves half way out of their habitations, when the included moths are about to come forth.

The moths of this tribe are mostly of small size, very few of them expanding more than one inch. They carry their wings like a steep roof over their bodies when they are at rest. Their fore wings are very much curved, and are very broad at the shoulders, and hence these insects are called *Plutyomides*, that is, broad shoulders, by the French naturalists. These wings are generally very prettily banded and spotted, and are sometimes ornamented with brilliant metallic spots. The hind wings are plain, and of a uniform dusky or grayish color, and the inner edge is folded like a fan against the side of the body. Their antennæ are naked or threadlike. Their feelers, two in number, are broad, of moderate length, or project like a short beak in front of the head, and are never curved upwards. The spiral tongue is mostly short and sometimes invisible. The body is rather short and thick, and the legs are also much shorter in proportion than in Deltamoths. These little moths fly only in the evening and remain at rest during the day upon or near the plants inhabited by their caterpillars.—They are most abundant in midsummer, but certain species appear in the spring or autumn. The habits of the Tortrices, in all their states, are not yet known well enough to enable us to group the insects together under family names."—*Boston Journal.*

PINCHING off the tips of the most luxuriant shoots with the thumb and finger causes many plants to grow stocky and become covered with dense foliage and flowers.—A little attention soon makes the operator expert in this process, which is far superior to using the knife in any way.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE
For the week ending May 31, 1853.

Duncan E. McDougall, of Troy, N. Y., for improved door fasteners.

Philip H. Keck, of Morgantown, Va., for improvement in cultivators.

Richard H. Middleton, of Alexandria, Va., for improvement in compound rails.

Charles Neer, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in fire places and stoves.

Marie Louise Roucout, of Paris, France, for improvement in grate bars. Patented in France, Sept. 10, 1851.

Arnold Buffum, of New York, N. Y., assignor to John D. Lynde, of same place, for improved gold washer and amalgamator.

Wm. H. Jennison, of New York, N. Y., assignor to Chas. Millington (now deceased) and John Jordon, of same place, and said Millington, executrix and executor, and said Jordon, assignors to James M. Parker, of New York, aforesaid, for improvement in compositions for a filter.

DESIGN.

Anthony J. Gallagher and John J. Baker, of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for a cooking stove.

### NEW TANNING PROCESS.

WE learn by the "London Mechanics' Magazine" that a new patent process, named "Prellers," has lately found much favor in London. After the hides or skins are unhaired in the usual manner, they undergo a partial drying, and receive a uniform coating of a peculiar paste composed of various vegetable and saline substances. The vegetable substances employed contain a large proportion of starch, such as barley, rice, or wheat flour, a little gluten, some butter, or oil and grease, some common salt, and some saltpetre. The hides are laid upon tables and smeared on the fleshy side, with the said paste, and in that state are put into the interior of large drums, which receive a rotary motion, and by which the hides are greatly agitated, and the paste (by pegs in the inside of the drums,) is forced into the pores of the hides or skins, or rather they are knoaded along with the paste for two or three hours, after which they are drawn out. They are then found to be in a partial dry state, then hung up and aired for two hours, and again laid upon the table, where they receive another dose of the same paste, and are again returned to the drums a second time, when the same operation as that described is again performed. After this they receive a third smearing with the paste, and are kneaded in the drums, after which they are taken out and hung up to dry, and are then fit for the currying process. The leather thus produced is stated to be much lighter than that produced by oak or other tan barks, but is much stronger and will wear much better. It is asserted that for machinery bands it is twice as strong as oak-tanned leather, and that sheep and goat skins are rendered very tough and durable. It is said that calf skins are tanned by this process in about three hours, and the thickest ox-hide in three days.

We are not aware that any such process for tanning is described in any work on the subject, or has been practiced in our country. It is our opinion that it may make excellent uppers for boots and shoes, but not so good sole leather as oak bark. It is stated that the brains of animals is also used in the paste, and that the salt and nitre are only employed to preserve the animal and greasy matters from putrefaction. The process has some resemblance to that employed by many tribes of our Indians for tanning their skins for moccasins and other purposes. They use the brains of animals, mixed with lye made of the wood ashes of their fires, and knead the skins and rub them with the pasty mass, upon the same principle as that employed in the "Preller process." When the tanning of the skins is completed according to their notions, they are finished by drying them, or rather smoking them, in a pit in the ground, which is covered with bark and some earth. We have seen very good brown leather made by this process. We are not able to give the exact proportions of the paste used by Preller, but this does not make much matter, for some of our tanners can surely make up a paste with flour, or brains, and oil or grease, &c., and give it a fair trial, by kneading a skin or two in a tub, with a beetle so as to test the principle of the process.—There is nothing like giving every theory (unless it is manifestly absurb) which is set forth as an improvement, a fair trial, and this is the reason why we have presented the foregoing information, in order that it may be tested by some of our tanners to see whether it has any merit or not.—*Scientific American.*

### BRONZE STATUE OF CLINTON.

A VERY fine bronze statue of De Witt Clinton has been on exhibition at our City Hall during the past week. It was continually surrounded with a crowd of admirers from the moment it was erected on its pedestal. The statue is 10½ feet high and the pedestal 8½, making the altitude 19 feet.—The artist is H. K. Brown, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has done honor to himself and the art by this noble work. We do not like to see huge statues on low pedestals, but this work is so majestic, there is so much spirit in the whole, the face being truly fine—so much thought and genius sitting on the brow, fire in the eye, and bold determination in the firm compressed lips, that it at once commands and rivets admiration. The dress is the old-fashioned short clothes—knee-breeches, long stockings, and slippers, with the folds of a mantle gracefully swelling around it.

The casting was done at Ames' foundry at Chicopee, Mass., and does credit to those engaged in the minor manipulations. We wish that our citizens would erect such a statue to Robert Fulton; we like such testimonials to the memory of departed worthies far better than tall shafts or huge piles of masonry. This work to the memory of Clinton, we believe, is strictly private; this is no credit to the people of this State, nor this great city, which has been so greatly benefited by that work of which he was the chief promotor—the Erie Canal, which united the Atlantic Ocean and Lake Erie together. It was hoped by many that the people of this State, or those of Albany city, would have at one time erected a public monument over his grave, but there did not appear to be enough of spirit or gratitude in the people to do this: hence his remains were removed by his relatives, a few years ago, and interred in Greenwood, in the family burial plot, where this noble work of H. K. Brown's genius is to be erected, and which will remain for centuries to let future generations know where De Witt Clinton sleeps.—*Sci. American.*

### TRICKS UPON THE TELEGRAPH.

THE lightning, which it is claimed has been subdued and tamed, and is so manageable that, under proper training, it is made to write so that those familiar with its language may read, by the music of its voice, and without the aid of the eye—often plays queer pranks with the medium of communication as well as mystifies the operators themselves. Not untrequently it takes the reins in its own hands, and instead of allowing outsiders to manage, and dictate what shall be written, places all sorts of impediments in the way—interrupts, blots out, interlines, and renders the communication intended to be sent entirely unintelligible.—Then, again, the posts along the line are not constructed to its fancy, or the wires are not placed to its inclination. Without communicating its intention to its subordinates or requesting a consultation, it forthwith prostrates the posts and hangs the wire on the fence.

If, by inadvertance, the wires of competing lines are suspended across each other at improper intervals, a sort of jealousy seems to be aroused, and advantage is taken of the first storm to drop one upon the other.

A freak of this kind was played yesterday by the master-wind to the annoyance of the operators on both lines. The Morse operators, instead of receiving the usually distinct characters so familiar to them, were made to receive the Dutch of the House line. Rat-tat-tat—tree-tree, came bounding into the office as unceremoniously as a train of cars through a draw-bridge; while the House operators were equally annoyed to find the Greek of the Morse alphabet, with its tic-tic-tic-ti-ti—assuming the place of their legible A B C's.

The sport did not last long. A messenger was despatched to adjust the wires, but before he reached the locality a train of cars rushed by, whistled at the confusion of the wires, sent its hoarse voice closing with a screech, into the rooms of both operators, causing a regular stampede, and adjusting the wires with its breath. The yell of the locomotive was *supposed* to come by the wires, though possibly the train was not far off.—*Argus.*

NEW COMPOUND RAIL.—A new rail for roads has been invented by WELLS and SERRILL. It is compound, consists of an interior and exterior rail, so arranged that the joints are broken, that is, that the parts lap over one annother. No rivets or bolts are used, and an ordinary workman can lay of repair it. The rail may be used with or without chairs. When the exterior rail is worn out it can be renewed, while at least two-fifths of the entire bar which is not subject to wear, is saved. It will be patented. The plan strikes us as a good thing, and is at least worth the attention of railroad men.

# Domestic Economy.

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—Mr. James Batson, of Airdrie, says;

"Gum Copal, when dissolved in chloroform, forms an excellent compound for stuffing the holes of decayed teeth. I have used it frequently, and the benefits my patients have derived from it have been truly astonishing. The application is simple and easy. I clean out the hole, and moisten a little piece of cotton with the solution; I introduce this into the decayed part, and in every instance the relief has been almost instantaneous. The chloroform removes the pain, and the gum copal resists the action of the saliva; and as the application is so agreeable, those who may labor under this dreadful malady would do well to make a trial of it."

INDIAN MEAL DOUGH NUTS.—A tea-cup and a half of boiling milk, poured on two tea-cups of sifted Indian meal. When it is cool add two tea-cups of wheat flour, one tea-cup of butter, one and a half of sugar, one of yeast, and two eggs, with a tablespoonful of cinnamon or a grated nutmeg. If not sufficiently stiff, add equal portions of wheat and Indian meal. Let it rise very light. Roll it about half an inch thick, and cut it into small diamond-shaped cakes, and boil them in lard

INDIAN MEAL SHORT CAKES.—Stir into a pint of sweet milk three well-beaten eggs; add a little salt, and a half a cup of butter, with enough sifted Indian meal to make a thick batter. Drop it from a large spoon upon buttered tins. Bake them in a quick oven. When they are lightly browned they are done. Send them to table hot and eat with butter.

# Educational.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## TEACH YOUR CHILDREN KINDNESS.

Parents, as well as children, are often guilty of wrong and cruelty to the animal creation, for which they can offer no other excuse than the gratification of *self*. If we would have kind and humane children, let us, who are parents set an example worthy to be followed. If children have the right examples set before them, and are taught to be kind and feeling to the animal creation while they are young, it is seldom the case they will grow up with unfeeling and cruel dispositions. The boy that has been suffered to cruelize and destroy the feathered tribe, because he found sport in it, and that too without any just rebukes from his parents, is apt to care little for the pain he gives others, even after he has grown up.—The more a boy is allowed to indulge in the cruel sport of destroying the innocent creatures God has made, the more hardened does he become, and the less does he think of the cruelty he is practising. The dying struggles of the robin do not touch his heart, because they have become common and of every day occurrence.

It is the duty of parents, to early impress upon the minds of their children, the feeling of love and kindness they should have towards God's creatures. If the right feelings are implanted, and good examples set before children, small would be the number (in comparison to what it now is,) of boys who would be sauntering forth with their guns, to shoot down the little winged creatures that make glad music in our fields and groves. But instead of parents discountenancing such acts of cruelty, quite many *encourage* them,—for often is it the case, that the father will take his little son (of not more than ten summers, perhaps,) to the woods and fields, and thus set the example with his own hand of shooting down, in cool blood, some harmless little sparrow or blue-bird, thus allowing his little boy the gratification of witnessing his father's deeds of *daring*.

If we trace back this father's history to his boyhood, ten chances to one, if he was not taken to the woods in the same manner by his father, and thus learned and continued such a practice till we see him training his children in the same way. It is a natural consequence for boys to delight in guning, and if allowed to take their own course, and led on withal, by their father, a majority of them will spend a good part of their time in "cruel sporting;"—a practice shocking in the extreme. A reformation is certainly needed; and in many States there are laws enacted for the protection of the feathered race, &c., which have done considerable towards saving the lives of such creatures as the laws aim to protect; but however stringent such laws may be, they will not have much effect upon the *disposition* of *lawless* boys. Parents can, if they will, do a vast deal more towards effecting a desired reformation, than any prohibitory laws. The example and precept of parents are of essential importance; and the wrongs and cruelties should be pictured to the minds of children in such a way that they will have no desire to take the life of any creature that is harmless to man. If this were done, a law would be already engraven upon the heart, that could have no equal on the statute book. Let parents try the experiment; and my word for it, a different feeling will soon be manifested towards the animal creation. A. Todd.

Smithfield, R. I., 4th mo., 1853.

## RESPONSIBILITY OF EDUCATORS.

How many of our readers appreciate properly the responsibility of the position they occupy in society? We do not mean legal, but moral responsibility: responsibility to society, to their country, and to their Creator. We fear too many do not appreciate it as they should.

The intimate relation they sustain to the children and youth of their charge; and the facilities afforded by daily intercourse for securing their affections and sympathies, give them a power to control and give direction to their forming character for good or for evil with an effect to an extent greater by far than any other class with whom they have to do. Every act, every word, makes its impression, and often with a permanency never to be effaced; but how many, alas, appear to be wholly unconscious of the influence their conduct, their habits and their manners are daily and hourly exerting upon the groups of youthful imitators around them, and seem to feel as if acts, once passed, were obliterated and all traces of them lost forever. But the memory of the child is an imperishable record that is read and re-read even to the last stages of second childhood; and the early moral impressions made upon it are as lasting as if engraven upon adamant, giving tone to character, and not unfrequently marking, or debasing the future man.

Who, then, can estimate to what extent the influence of teachers is directly instrumental in giving bias and direction to the character of the future man?—and how many of our instructors estimate fully the responsibility of a position that necessarily gives them such an influence? Do they weigh and appreciate it as they ought?

We have often thought a characteristic distinction between teachers and school-keepers was observable in the fact that the former, because interested in the well-being of their charge, feel the responsibility resting upon them in the work of expanding and giving direction to the intellectual and moral powers of the young, while the latter, from sheer indifference, practically repudiate all accountability.

A due sense of responsibility in the teacher is among the most fruitful sources of success, while the want of it will as often prove a cause of failure. We have observed that our most successful teachers are always most deeply interested in whatever relates to, or in any way affects, their duties, or the interests of those under their instruction; whereas our drones are ever ready on gossip of a trivial and frivolous character, and the more irrelative and foreign from professional topics the better. We have often marked the distinction, and could give, in illustration living examples of the two classes; some of which, although indicating a lamentably low degree of mental development, and of moral culture and sensibility, could but appear ludicrous in the extreme. —*Me. Journal of Education.*

## THE PEOPLES' COLLEGE.

The Trustees named in the Legislative act incorporating this College held their first meeting at Oswego, Tioga Co., on Wednesday, and elected D. C. Mc Callum, of Owego, President. J. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President; Tracy Morgan, of Binghampton, Treasurer; Harrison Howard of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent. Arrangements were made for an appeal through the Public Press to the friends of Practical Education throughout the State for subscriptions to the stock, and strong hopes were expressed that the success of such appeal would enable the Trustees to call a Stockholders' meeting preparatory to the location of the College before the close of the year. So far as the plan has been commended to the laboring class and those allied to them by birth, training, and sympathy, it has met with unbroken favor. The General Agent solicits communications and suggestions from all who are interested in the idea, and will gladly send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and an outline of the course of Study and Labor contemplated to each person whose name may be forwarded him for the purpose.

The People's College is not the purely Agricultural seminary for which a charter was obtained by John Delafield and others at the last Session. That seminary will doubtless do much good, when established, in diffusing a knowledge of the principles and methods of Agriculture among the sons of gentlemen; but the People's College meditates a far wider field of usefulness.—By not merely *providing* labor, but by absolutely *requiring* the devotion of some hours weekly to Manual Toil from every pupil not only but every teacher as well, it aims to secure efficiency in Industry and a just pride in its prosecution and results as the public or corporate sentiment of the College, thence diffusing and awakening that pride throughout the country. Work being the inexorable condition on which the privileges of the institution are accorded, thousands will be brought to recognize its intrinsic nobleness, who would regard it with far different emotions while it remained a badge of depression and servitude. Then there are hundreds of youth who need and earnestly desire a better education than our Common Schools afford, yet who are debarred by poverty and friendlessness from obtaining it under the old system. To these the People's College virtually says, "Earn a few dollars and acquire some aptitude for Labor on any farm, in any workshop, then come here and use your own muscles a few hours of each secular day to earn your own food, clothing and tuition, and so work your way through College, and graduate a ripe student and a skillful farmer, mechanic, or both." Such is the "being's end and aim" of this College—to blend Intellectual Culture with manual Skill, and graduate hundreds annually who are alike qualified to lead as Farmers and Mechanics, or to serve as Teachers. Physicians, &c., &c. Such a College, for a few years in full operation, could not fail to elevate the standard of capacity and efficiency in most Industrial callings by recruiting their ranks with men more intelligent and better grounded in the principles and laws which underlie their several pursuits than the mass of our Mechanics, while educated as at present, ever can be. Not students only, but the whole class to which they belong, will be elevated and profited by by the operation of the People's College.

There is liberality and public spirit in the State sufficient to endow such an institution within the current year. It can only fail through apathy, inattention, ignorance, or want of faith in each other among its friends. If the plan could be this day expounded to every citizen of the State, and each exhorted to aid it according to his ability and conviction of its merits, there would be enough money subscribed before long to ensure the success of the enterprise. Reader! consider yourself specially invited and urged to do what you can for the People's College!—*New York Tribune.*

That was a good remark of Seneca's when he said—"Great is he who enjoys his earthenware as if it were plate; and not less great is the man to whom all his plate is no more than earthenware."

Every vice fights against nature.

THE PEREGRINE FALCON.

The courage, power, docility and swiftness of the peregrine falcon rendered it a favorite in the days of falconry. The game at which it was flown were herons, cranes, wild ducks, &c., which it took by soaring above, and then, making its sweep, that is, darting down impetuously upon them, bore them with irresistible violence to the earth. The appearance of this hawk excites universal panic among the water-fowl. A notorious characteristic of the species is, that at the report of a gun it will sometimes come and carry off, from within thirty yards of the sportsman, a bird which he may have just shot, with an assurance as surprising as unexpected.

The following anecdote will prove the enduring attachment of which this creature is capable. The late Colonel Johnson, says a recent writer, was ordered to Canada with his battalion, and being very fond of falconry, to which he had devoted much time and expense, he took with him two of his favorite peregrines, as his companions across the Atlantic. It was his constant habit during the voyage to allow them to fly every day, after "feeding them up," that they might not be induced to rake off after a passing sea-gull, or wander out of sight of the vessel. Sometimes their rambles were very wide and protracted; at others they would ascend to such a height as to be almost lost to the view of the passengers, who soon found them to be an effectual means of relieving the tedium of a long sea-voyage, and naturally took a lively interest in their welfare; but, as they were in the habit of returning regularly to the ship, no uneasiness was felt during their occasional absence.—At last, one evening, after a longer flight than usual, one of the falcons returned alone. The other—the prime favorite—was missing. Day after day passed away, and, however much he may have continued to regret his loss, Captain Johnson had at length made up his mind that it was irretrievable, and that he should never see him again.

Soon after the arrival of the regiment in America, on casting his eyes over a Halifax newspaper, he was struck by a paragraph announcing that the Captain of an American schooner had at that moment in his possession a fine hawk, which had suddenly made its appearance on board his ship during his passage from Liverpool. The idea at once occurred to Captain Johnson that this could be no other than his much-prized falcon; so, having obtained immediate leave of absence, he set out for Halifax, a journey of some days. On arrival, he lost no time in waiting on the commander of the schooner, announcing the object of his journey, and requesting that he might be allowed to see the bird; but the American had no idea of relinquishing his prize so easily, and steutly refused to admit of the interview, "guessing" that it was very easy for an Englishman to lay claim to another man's property, but "calculating" that it was a great deal harder for him to get possession of it; and concluded by asserting in unqualified terms his entire disbelief in the whole story. Captain Johnson, whose object, however, was rather to recover his falcon than to pick a quarrel with the American, proposed that his claim to the ownership of the bird should be decided by an experiment, which several Americans who were present admitted to be perfectly reasonable, and in which their countryman was at last persuaded to acquiesce.

It was this:—Captain Johnson was to be admitted to an interview with the hawk—who, by the way, had as yet shown no particular partiality for any person since her arrival in the New World, but, on the contrary, had rather repelled all attempts at familiarity—and if at this meeting she should not only exhibit such unequivocal signs of attachment and recognition as should induce the majority of the bystanders to believe that he really was her original master, but, especially, if she should play with the buttons of his coat, then the American was at once to waive all claim to her. The American went up-stairs, and shortly returned with the falcon; but the door was hardly opened before she darted from his fist and perched at once on the shoulder of her beloved and long-lost protector, evincing by every means in her power her delight and affection, rubbing her head against his cheek, and taking hold of the buttons of his coat and champing them playfully between her mandibles one after another. This was enough. The jury were unanimous. A verdict for the plaintiff was pronounced.—*National Magazine.*

## IMPORTANCE OF THE BAMBOO IN CHINA.

It is one of the most valuable trees in China, and it is used for almost every conceivable purpose. It is employed in making soldiers' hats, shields, umbrellas, soles and shoes, scaffolding poles, measures, baskets, robes, paper, pencil-holders, brooms, sedan-chairs, pipes, flower-stakes and trelliswork in gardens; pillows are made of the shavings; a kind of rush cloak for wet whether is made from the leaves, and is called a So-o, or "garment of leaves." On the water it is used in making sails and covers for boats, for fishing rods, and fish-baskets, fishing stakes and buoys; catamarams are rude boats or rather floats, formed of a few logs of bamboo lashed firmly together. In agriculture the bamboo is used in making aqueducts for conveying water to land; it forms part of the celebrated water-wheel, as well as of the plow, the harrow, and other implements of husbandry. Excellent water-pipes are made of it for conveying springs from the hills, to supply houses and temples in the valleys with pure water. Its roots are often cut into the most grotesque figures, and its stem finely carved into ornaments for the curious, or into incense-burners for the temples. The Ningpo furniture, the most beautiful in China, is often inlaid with figures of people, houses, temples, and and pagodas in bamboo, which form must correct and striking pictures of China and the Chinese. The young shoots are boiled and eaten; and sweetmeats are also made of them. A substance found in the joints, called tabacheer, is used in medicine. In the manufacture of tea it helps to form the rolling-tables, drying baskets, and sieves; and last, though not least, the celebrated chop-sticks, the most important article in domestic use, are made of it.

However incredulous the reader may be, I must still carry him a step farther, and tell him that I have not enumerated one-half of the uses to which the bamboo is applied in China. Indeed it would be nearly as difficult to say what it is not used for as what it is. It is in universal demand in the houses and in the fields, on water and on land, in peace and in war. Through life the Chinaman is almost dependent upon it for support, nor does it leave him until it carries him to his last resting-place on the hill side, and even then, in company with the cypress, juniper, and pine, it waves over and marks his tomb. At the time of the last war, when the Emperor of China, very considerately, no doubt, wanted to conquer the English by withholding the usual supplies of tea and rhubarb, without which, he supposed, they could not continue to exist any length of time, we might have returned the compliment, had it not been possible for us to have destroyed all his bamboos. With all deference to the opinion of his celestial Majesty, the English might have survived the loss of tea and rhubarb, but we cannot conceive the Chinese existing as a nation, or indeed at all, without the Bamboo.—*Fortune's China.*

## SUSCEPTIBILITY OF ANIMALS TO ATMOSPHERIC CHANGES.

In the common sensations of life we perceive a distinction according as the exciting cause is agreeable or otherwise, whether it presents itself as pleasure or dislike, bodily strength or weakness, activity or fatigue, warm or cold, by pressure or tension of the atmosphere, &c. By these combinations of sensations all animals, in which they are strongly developed, are enabled to anticipate atmospherical changes before the most delicate instruments give any indication of them, and in a minor degree the same is traceable in persons of great nervous susceptibility. In the animal world it extends not only to creatures of the land and of the air, but also to those which inhabit the water.

The actinie throw out their feelers and expand themselves when a continuance of fine weather is to be expected, but withdraw and contract themselves, even in a room, when a change is impending. The muscles, before the approach of a storm, spin several new threads to secure their hold on the rocks; and leeches, rise to the surface of the water before rain. Spiders enlarge their webs during fine weather, but spin only short threads; work seldom, or hide themselves in corners, during rain. Many beetles, by their active flight and humming sound, give tokens of the morrow's brightness. Before rain bees remain either in their hives or in the neighborhood of them; and ants convey deep into their cells the pupæ which they expose to the sun in fine weather.

The leeches rise anxiously to the surface of the water before a storm, and hence in Germany they are called weather fish, and are kept in glasses, where by their uneasy movements they denote a change twenty-four hours in advance, and from the same cause many fish forsake the sea for the rivers; the groundling is roused into activity, the silurus leaves the deep water; and the eels become lively. If the lightning strikes the water the perch sickens and dies; the snake and the slow worm are restless before a storm; toads leave their concealment before rain; ducks are busily active, and swallows fly lower.

Before a storm breaks forth many birds, such as the crossbill and plover, are uneasy, and show themselves less, and while any species of water-fowl hurry for shelter to the shore, the petrel, as if rejoicing in the coming conflict of the elements, dashes forth and defies its power. If the atmosphere be lowering in the morning, pigeons feed rapidly and return to their nests; and the hare hides itself, but the mole comes to the surface of the ground, and the squirrel seeks its nest and shuts its entrance. This susceptibility of atmospherical changes influences also materially the natural economy of some animals; the wild rabbit, for instance, which feeds chiefly in the evening or at night, comes forth at noonday, if the weather portends rain, and loses its natural timidity in its eagerness to procure food. —*Thompson's Passions of Animals.*

It is impossible to be sincere, without wounding vanity—just, without offending some pretension—generous, without attacking selfishness.

# Sunday Reading.

## CONSOLATION.

There are moments when the spirit
Sinks, too faint for human aid;
When all hopes we may inherit,
Are in dust and ashes laid.
Voices dear to which we hearkened,
Into utter silence fall,
And the very sunshine darkened,
Streams more faintly on the wall.

Happy they who then can borrow
Comfort from a higher life,
And from some diviner sorrow,
Call a calmness to their strife;
Who can hear a voice from heaven,
Bidding all their anguish flee;
"Since no earthly help is given,
Heavy-laden lean on me.

"Ye who labor, I have loved you,
As you toil for others' good;
By their baseness I have proved you,
By ingratitude withstood;
Once for man my tears fell faster,
Reaping scorn for my reward;
Asks disciple more than master,
Or the servant than his lord?"

## "LET ME DIE QUIETLY."

"Be still—make no noise—let me die quietly."—*Vice President King.*

"Be still!" The hour of the soul's departure is at hand; Earth is fading from its vision; Time is gliding from its presence! Hopes that cluster around young life, that swell in the heart of manhood: have fallen from around it, like the forest leaves, when the frosts of autumn have chilled them unto death. Ambition, with its hollow promises, and pride, with its lofty look, have vanished away. The world, with its deceitfulness, pleasure, with its gilded temptations, are gone, and alone, in utter destitution of all that time promised, it must start on its solitary journey across the valley of the shadow of death!

"Make no noise!" Let the tumult of life cease. Let no sound break the soul's communion with itself ere it starts on its returnless flight. Trouble it not with the accents of sorrow. Let the tear stand still on the cheek of affliction, and let not the wailing of grief break the solemn silence of the death scene. Let it gather the accents that come from within the dark shadows of eternity, saying to it, come home. The whispering of angels are in its ear; obstruct not their silvery voices by grosser sounds. A far off music comes floating to it by the air. 'Tis the sound of the heavenly harps touched by viewless fingers—mar not the harmony by the discords of earth.

"Let me die quietly!" The commotions of life, the struggles of ambition, the strife and warring with human destiny, are over. Wealth accumulated must be scattered; honors won must be resigned, and all the triumphs that come within the range of human achievement be thrown away. The past, with its trials, its transgressions, its accumulating responsibilities, its clinging memories, its vanished hopes, its rendering up to the future its long account; disturb not the quiet of that awful reckoning.—Speak not of fading memories, of affections whose objects perish in their loveliness, like the flowers of spring, or wither in a slow decay. Talk not of an earthly home where loved ones linger, where a seat will soon be vacant, a cherished voice hushed forever, or of the desolation that will seat itself by the hearth-stone. The soul is at peace with God, let it pass calmly away. Heaven is opening upon its vision. The bright turrets, the tall spires, the lofty domes of the Eternal City, are emerging from the spectral darkness, and the glory of the Most High is dawning around them. The white throne is glistening in the distance, and the white-robed angels are beckoning the weary spirit to its everlasting home. What is life that it should be clung to longer? What the joys of the world, that they should be regretted? What has earth to place before the spirit of a man, to tempt its stay, or turn it from its eternal rest.—*Albany Register.*

## THE VOICE OF CONSCIENCE.

What does she say is the great end of life? Listen to her voice in the chamber of your own heart. She tells you that there is one stream that is pure, and that stream flows from the throne of God; but one aim is noble, worthy of an immortal spirit, and that is, to become the friend of God, so that the soul may wing her way over the grave without fear, without dismay, without condemnation. There is only one path passing over the earth, which is safe, is light, and which is honorable. It is that which Jesus Christ has marked out in his word, and which leads to glory. Let conscience speak when you are tempted to waste a day, or an hour, or to omit any known duty; and she will urge you, by all the high and holy motives of eternity, live for God, to give your powers to him, to seek his honor in all that you do.

"Solidarite."—This is a favorite word of Kossuth's. It is French and has not yet found its way into our dictionaries. It expressos, generally, that the life of man is not exclusively the life of an individual, but life which he possesses jointly with his race; that men in *solido*—soldered together, in one, if we may say so; that each man is an indivisible, indissoluble part of the life of all men, and all men are invisible parts of each man. St. Paul gives its meaning thus:—"For as we have many members in one body, so, we being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members of another." See also Ephesians, iv. 25., and other places. No word in English conveys what is expressed by solidarite, or soldarity as it is now generally written.—*The Una.*

Integrity is the best mantle.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A SPRING MORNING.

From my couch of broken slumber
Where, through all the weary night,
Sad and fearful dreams have hovered
'Round me, with their mystic light.

Haste I to the cheerful sunlight,
And the grateful morning breeze,
And the gentle, soothing whispers,
Of the wind among the trees.

Sweet the balmy breath of heaven
On my fevered, aching, brow,
Sweet the influence that bringeth
Gladness to my spirit now.

Round me, song and sweets are wafted,
Breathing life, and joy, and love:
Gazing down in love, upon me,
Is the azure sky above.

Waving grasses on the hill-side,
Rolling on before the breeze,—
Shadowy waves of dreamy softness,
Changeful as the watery seas.

Bending showers of snowy blossoms,
Dallying in the morning air,—
Smiling meadows, deepening forests,—
Glories greet me every where.

Earth is lovely in her greenness,
In her freshness and her bloom;
Type of the immortal verdure,
That shall smile beyond the tomb.

Barre, N. Y., May, 1853. VIANA MEADOWS.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## ANGEL LILLIE.

BY ALICE ARUNDEL.

LIKE a stray sunbeam, or a star of brightness, came my loved and darling sister LILLIE to our lonely home. I remember how I loved her even then, as I gazed in childish wonder on our angel visitant; secretly fearing every moment she would vanish from my sight, and leave me sisterless again.

But every day she grew more beautiful, till at last I dared to hold her dimpled hands in mine; and kiss her fair young cheek, and eyes all sparkling with the dews of Paradise. Months passed, and then her tiny feet went flying through the house, and her childish face was everywhere seen gazing in wonder on the strange things around her; but when summer came again I led her forth, and we played for hours together 'mid the birds and blossoms, she the fairest flower of all, and singing sweeter far than all the wild-wood birds she loved so fondly. I remember well her glee when I crowned her golden head with flowers one day; how her blue eyes sparkled with delight as she danced about the house to show her floral wreath to all.

It was not strange they loved her more than me; she, our beautiful — our angel Lillie! I never coveted the love they showered on her, she was so much more worthy of it all than I; and my greatest care was to make her more happy.

Oh! it was beautiful to see that fair young child kneel by my mother's side, and, with her small white hands close folded to her breast, and her deep blue eyes upturned to Heaven from whence they came, repeat the prayers which we had learned together.—Even then her face seemed to wear a spiritual radiance, I could not comprehend — but the Savior's words I had heard my mother so oft repeat—"Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven," came to my mind with a new and sudden power, and I thought indeed they must be true. Then, when our prayers were said, I took our darling Lillie to my heart all night; her fair golden head pillowed upon my loving breast,—blest, oh! how blest in having her so near me. I did not wonder that my father, when he came from business, could not bear our darling out of sight, but kept her a willing prisoner in his arms.

'Twas there she first learned to read, slowly and carefully at first, as all children do; but when she had learned to read readily and well, a new world seemed opened to the fair young student. Her expanding mind took a strange delight in everything she read, and many a time the deeds of heroes and heroines were acted over again with interest as deep as though they were indeed real. Her thirst for knowledge seemed never gratified, she would sit long hours poring over her books — something uncommon for a child of her age — and her readiness in learning almost astonished me. Indeed there was something about her I could never comprehend — a strange unearthly power seemed given to her. I saw it when she talked of noble deeds which she had read, and when my mother spoke to us of God and Heaven, when she told us of the angels there who worship before His throne, with golden harps in hand: our Lillie's cheek grew bright, and her dark eye glowed as she whispered — "Mother, I will be an angel too." Men call it precocious, but 'twas something more, it seemed a sort of inspiration born with her from Heaven, a deep unearthly inspiration — and yet she loved her birds and blossoms none the less, but would spend long hours in gathering flowers,— those she had loved in childhood best, fair, frail blossoms like herself,—singing gaily with the birds the while.

Thus years sped on like a dream of bliss, and we saw our darling Lillie a beauteous and gifted maiden, loved and admired by all who knew her; but though flattered and caressed by all, her heart still retained its child-like purity, its undying love for the dear home circle. By no others was she appreciated; others loved her for her wondrous beauty, that strange fascination, but they knew not the hoarded wealth of love within her heart. Cold and heartless themselves, they deemed she must be like them, or knowing she was not, they could not comprehend her nature — passionate and ardent as it was — they called her strange and wild, and some even blamed sweet Lillie for that which they could not comprehend. Why do they not blame God for being infinite—for a nature so lofty and exalted, we in our weakness fail to understand?

Spite of the love we gave, her heart was often sad—she longed to be appreciated and loved by those around her; not merely for her beauty, but for her own true heart. Often came yearnings for a better life, and then sad thoughts of God and Heaven — and many bitter tears has my pure Lillie shed upon my breast, in the lone night hours, with no ear to hear, no eye to see but God's and mine — tears for her talents unimproved—that she had failed to be what she had wished, an angel comforter on earth, preparing for her home in Heaven. Few have as little need of tears as she, my pure, my peerless Lillian! Why should *she* weep tears of sorrow for duties unperformed? I had often prayed that I might be like her, as gentle, as forgiving as she seemed; and in my intense love I worshipped her as a part of Heaven — as an angel God had lent to us; nor deemed that there was wrong in doing so.

I can ne'er forget her look of intense happiness as she talked to me of Heaven, and her resolve to live for God alone; to be devoted wholly to His will. It was a look which angels wear — they who had visited and comforted my sad loneliness sometimes. Daily our sweet Lillie seemed to grow more beautiful; there was a softer, more spiritual light in her dark eye, which told that her thoughts belonged not to earth, but Heaven.

'Twas a glorious spring day, that we stood beside the baptismal waters, a fitting spot for such a scene. I only know 'twas beautiful, for I saw only my angelic sister there. She had never seemed so beautiful before, as when they led her down into the clear waters. Her fair golden curls seemed floating like a halo "round the loved one's head;" and there was a Heaven of perfect peace and love in her calm sweet face. The place was still as death. Even the careless looker on, who could not comprehend her feelings, *felt* the solemnity of the scene.

But there was one that day, who gazed on that beautious maiden lovingly; who longed, yet dared not clasp her to his aching heart. He was a stranger then, but he sought and won my darling Lillie's love; such love as woman never gave before. Oh! she was happy then, what could she ask for more? You should have seen how more than beautiful she grew; her heavenly and her earthly loves seemed to guard her pure sinless heart from evil. Her lofty brow seemed paler than before, but I noticed how the crimson deepened on her cheek when animated, and her eyes grew more intensely bright; and I thought these but the signs of health. But when others gazed on her they shook their heads fearfully; and muttered blessings on our darling Lillie; and I heard them whisper, "she will soon be gone." What could they mean? *Dying?* Could *she* be dying? She so young, so loved; must she be taken from us? Oh, no! it *could* not be so: and I sought to drive the thought away like some dark, fearful dream. But oh! it was too true. I saw her fading day by day; her step grew languid and her laugh less gay, and she told me she was dying — calmly, hopefully. "You will not mourn for me when I am gone," she said. "I shall go where sorrow never comes, where all tears shall be wiped away. Why mourn that I am going home to my Father's house in Heaven? I shall be an angel there, with a golden harp, and I will come and comfort you when I am gone."

And thus she passed away. I remember, oh! how vividly, the night we stood beside her dying bed. Her slender form had lost its roundness; and her thin, transparent hands were clasped in his, the loved one of her heart, who sat gazing upon the pale unearthly being before him, with a look of anguish it was hard to bear. Her long golden curls were pushed back from her pale, high brow; and a look so lofty settled there, she seemed like an angel planning her flight for Heaven. Her thoughts seemed wandering for a moment, then she said,—"Mother I hear sweet music, and see bright angels; do you not see them too? They have come to bear me home. Come nearer—kiss me sister, mother,—dear sister Alice,— there, good-night. Closer, come nearer, love," she whispered. "Kiss me darling Ernest — do not mourn, you will meet me soon in Heaven. I am only going first; but the way is not dark and lone.—I can feel my blessed Saviour's presence even now. I can lean upon His arm. 'Yea, though I walk through the valley of Death, I will fear no evil, for *Thou* art with me.' It is growing dark, I can scarcely see you now. Take me in your arms, darling. God bless you love, I go. The angels call—one kiss—Farewell."

Then he laid her back upon the pillow, the form of our loved, our angel Lillie; but *she* — the soul that was far more beautiful, was at home in Heaven. Even then I could not realize that she was ours no longer. *Could* it be Death? It seemed a calm and gentle slumber. So peacefully she died; only there was that lofty, angelic look, known to no other sleep but that which knows no waking. She woke no more on earth; and they robed her in a shroud of white — the bridal robe of Death. They laid her in the narrow coffin, and placed white roses and pale lillies in her hand, and I seemed stunned with the weight of grief which was crushing me. But, Oh! 'twas fearful to watch the heart-broken agony of that noble youth — her loved and darling Ernest. There were no tears from those sad, fixed eyes; his grief was too deep for that. His whole being seemed crushed with a shock too great to bear.

All "that lonely night, when all was over," he sat beside the coffin of our angel Lillie, calling so vainly on the loved one's name. But when the morning came they bore her sadly to the cold, dark grave—they laid her there alone. No, not alone; we left one sad heart-broken watcher by her side. His life seemed gone, and with a slow, sad step, he wandered daily to the grave of his lost darling, waiting sadly for the summons that should re-unite them in the spirit world.—It came at last, the vision of his love; and they laid him 'neath the green sward by her side. Years have passed since they laid her there; but I can ne'er forget the agony of that farewell. I have learned to bless our Father that He took my idol from me: and drew my heart to Him. God helping, I will try and be like her, "an angel too."

## HINTS ABOUT FURNITURE.

THE prevailing evil of the present day is extravagance. I know very well that the old are too prone to preach about modern degeneracy, whether they have cause or not; but, laugh as we may at the sage advice of our fathers, it is too plain that our present expensive habits are productive of much domestic unhappiness, and injurious to public prosperity. Our wealthy people copy all the foolish and extravagant caprices of European fashion, without considering that we have not their laws of inheritance among us: and that our frequent changes of policy render property far more precarious here than in the Old World. However, it is not to the rich I would speak. They have undoubted right to spend their thousands as the please; and, if they spend them ridiculously, it is consoling to reflect that they must, in some way or other, benefit the poorer classes.—People of moderate fortunes have likewise an unquestioned right to dispose of their hundreds as they please, but I would ask, Is it wise to risk your happiness in a foolish attempt to keep up with the opulent? Of what use is the effort which takes so much of your time, and all of your income?—Nay, if an unexpected change in affairs should deprive you of a few yearly hundreds, you will find your expenses have *exceeded* your income; thus the foundation of an accumulating debt will be laid, and your family will have formed habits but poorly calculated to save you from the threatening ruin. Not one valuable friend will be gained by living beyond your means, and old age will be left to comparative, if not utter, poverty.

There is nothing in which the extravagance of the present day strikes me so forcibly as the manner in which our young people of moderate fortune furnish their houses.

A few weeks since, I called upon a farmer's daughter, who had lately married a young physician of moderate talents, and destitute of fortune. Her father had given her, at her marriage, all he ever expected to give her, viz., $2,000. Yet the lower part of her house was furnished with as much splendor as we usually find among the wealthiest. The whole two thousand dollars had been expended upon Brussels carpets, alabaster vases, mahogany chairs and marble tables. I afterwards learned that the more useful household articles had been forgotten; and that, a few days after her wedding, she was actually obliged to apply to her husband for money to purchase baskets, iron spoons, clothes lines, &c., and her husband, made irritable by the want of money, pettishly demanded why she had bought so many things they did not want.

Did the Doctor gain any patients, or she a single friend, by offering their visitor water in richly cut glass tumblers, or serving them with costly damask napkins, instead of plain soft towels? No; their foolish vanity made them less happy, and no more respectable.

Had the young lady been content with Kidderminster carpets, and tasteful vases of her own making, she might have put one thousand dollars at interest; and, had she obtained six per cent., it would have clothed her as well as the wife of any man, who depends merely upon his own industry, ought to be clothed. This would have saved much domestic dispute; for, after all, human nature is human nature, and a wife is not better beloved—because she teases for money. —*Mrs. Child.*

# Miscellaneous.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## SPEAK NOT HARSHLY.

SPEAK not harshly to the erring,
If you wish to bring them back,
From the path of vice and folly
To the straight and narrow track;
But with accents kind and gentle,
Speak to them in kindest tone:
You will bring them back to virtue
E'er hopes latest spark has flown.

Speak not harshly to the aged,
For life's journey's nearly run,
But with kind and soothing accents
Cheer their last sad setting sun;
You will reap a life of pleasure
For those words in kindness given:
And when life's short journey's ended,
Find a rich reward in heaven.

Speak not harshly to the youthful,
For they'll have enough to bear;
Life at best has many sorrows,
Many hours of anxious care.
Let your words be ever gentle,
Bid them keep a cheerful heart,
And, when stormy clouds shall gather,
They will bid them soon depart.

Speak not harshly, nor in anger,
Lest you give another pain,
Lest you break those ties asunder,
That will ne'er unite again;
But be ever kind and gentle,
Aiding those who are distress'd,
And thy heart will e'er be cheerful,
And thy life be ever blest. E. L. N.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A DEBATE IN CRANIUM ON GOING TO CALIFORNIA.

THE house having been called to order, the following preamble and resolution were read by the President:

Whereas, we believe, all things considered, that it will be for the peculiar advantage of the firm of Cranium & Co., to make a change in their business operations; therefore

Resolved, That it be recommended to said Company to close up business here, and to take immediate measures to remove and establish themselves in the gold regions of California.

Acquisitiveness was the first to speak.

"Mr. President: I, for one, heartily approve the measure presented for our consideration. I have long been dissatisfied with our present prospects. Here we are, plodding on from year to year, clearing only a few hundred dollars, while with the ordinary run of fortune in the gold regions, we might in the same time realize our thousands. The field of enterprise is as wide for us as for others, and I know not why we should not avail ourselves of the advantages it offers us. I have [illegible] failure. I long to [illegible] my eyes with the glittering ore. Sir, the measure will receive my cordial support."

Cautiousness was the next to speak.

"Mr. President: I think the gentleman who has just spoken, is altogether too sanguine in his anticipations. One would almost suppose from what he has said, that nothing was necessary for us but to resolve, and our end would be accomplished. Now, sir, in my humble opinion, there are many things to be considered, ere we decide on a measure so important. In the first place, it should be remembered that the extensive business of this firm cannot be so suddenly closed up, without involving a great sacrifice on our part. Then there is the hazard and expense of transportation, the fevers and sickness to which foreigners are exposed in a tropical climate; and besides, I deem it no trifling consideration to take up my abode among a semi-barbarous people, who would as willingly shoot me down as any game, providing they could make anything by the operation. Unless I have very good reasons for changing my views, I shall certainly oppose the measure."

He was scarcely seated before Combativeness was on his feet, saying:

"I am much surprised at the sentiments advanced by friend Cautiousness. Such notions may do very well for the child's nursery, but they are certainly unworthy of a man in his position. I think he has allowed his *caution* to bias his judgment.—Does he suppose that we think of getting to California without encountering very many obstacles? If he does he has certainly misapprehended us. We expect to encounter numerous obstacles. Indeed I should hardly be willing to embark in the enterprise if I thought it would be all smooth seas and pleasant sailing. I admit that every enterprise is attended with some uncertainty; but I believe that we possess within ourselves the elements of success. With the first speaker, I shall give the measure my cordial support."

Constructiveness next took the floor.

"Mr. President: I fully concur in the opinion expressed by the gentleman last on the floor, that we possess within ourselves the elements of success. I am well aware that many, in going to the gold regions, instead of improving their fortunes, have only sacrificed the little they already possessed. But, sir, with us the case is very different. If one expedient should fail, we have many others to which we can resort. For myself, I can secure a situation as an overseer in building, or I can construct various kinds of machinery to use in working the mines.—Our friend Calculation is just the one to engage in mercantile pursuits. With his talents for business he can secure any situation, and command almost any salary he chooses. Then there is our friend Tune; as the country advances in civilization, I doubt not his talents will be called into requisition. Our friends Combativeness and Firmness, will add energy and stability to the whole. With such facilities for success, I can hardly see, sir, how there is a possibility of failure."

Reverence next took the stand, and said:

"I rise with reluctance to express my humble sentiments. I have listened with attention to the remarks of my able predecessors, and while I admire the spirit of enterprise that seems to characterize most of those who have spoken, I must yet beg leave to oppose the measure. I doubt not we might be successful in a high degree in the accumulation of property; but, sir, were success assured me beyond a doubt, I should still oppose the measure. I cannot consent to leave my aged and infirm parents to the care of strangers, for the sake of increasing my worldly possessions. I feel that they have the strongest claim on my services, nothing shall induce me to leave them."

His remarks were seconded by Love-of-friends, Inhabitiveness, and many others, who declared that they should not be induced to leave their friends, and all the enjoyments of civilized society, for the sake of a little sordid gain. The motion was now called for by several members of the House. After much debate on both sides it was finally put, and lost by quite a majority.

LUCY A. LAKE.

## RAILROAD COURTESIES.

THERE are all sorts of men in all varieties of situations, and it doubtless will sometimes happen that a person unfitted for the post of railroad conductor may get temporarily into such a responsible position. As a specimen of the want of courtesy on the part of railroad conductors, the Buffalo Republic relates a circumstance told by an eye witness:

A man who lives within a few rods of a railroad, at a point not forty miles from Buffalo, wished to stop at a certain farmer's depot, some mile or so from his home.—He applied to the conductor to stop the train there and let him get out; but the conductor answered very gruffly that he should not stop there this time. Upon which the passenger [illegible] some four or five miles to the place where he lived again. Directly the conductor came round and demanded the fare to the next stopping place. The passenger replied that he should not pay, because he had already paid as far as he wanted to go; adding: "but since you would not allow me to get out at the depot and go home, I will now go on with you to the village, where I can get a ride back for nothing." The conductor became indignant, threw himself into a passion, bethought himself of his authority, rang the bell, stopped the train, and began to prepare for a forcible ejectment. "Stop," says the passenger, "if I must get out I must—there is no use of force"—so he got his carpet bag, took the arm of his wife, and, as they stepped down from the cars, he called the attention of the bully conductor to a snug cottage standing a few rods from the road, immediately opposite where the train stopped. "Do you see that house, Mr. Conductor?" "Yes, I see it—what of it?"—"That is my little home, sir—much obliged for your gentlemanly courtesy—good bye sir." The conductor gave vent to his vexation in the well known language of his class, jerked the bell, the train started, and the roar of laughter at the conductor's mortification rose above the rattling of machinery and the rumbling of the wheels.

## A YOUNG MAN'S COURSE.

I SAW him first in a social party — he took but a single glass of wine, and [illegible] piano with the request of a fair young lady with whom he conversed.

I saw him next—when he supposed he was unseen, taking a glass to satisfy the slight desire formed by his sordid indulgence, and the thought that there was no danger.

I met him next, late in the evening, in the street—unable to walk home; I assisted him thither; he looked ashamed when we next met.

I saw him next reeling in the street—a confused stare was on his countenance, and shame was gone.

I saw him once more—he was pale, cold and motionless, and was carried by his friends to his last resting place; in the small procession that followed every head was cast down and seemed to shake with uncommon anguish. His father's gray hairs were going to the grave with sorrow: his mother wept that she had ever given birth to such a child.

I thought of his future state—I opened the Bible and read—*drunkards shall not enter the kingdom of Heaven.*

SCOTT says that the most disagreeable of all things is "a vain, cold, empty beautiful woman, who has neither mind nor heart, but only features like a doll."

WE carry our neighbor's crimes in sight, and throw our own over our shoulders.

ROCHESTER, JUNE 11, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

## More Agricultural Journals.

OF late we have had the pleasure of adding several new rural journals to our exchange list. We extend a cordial welcome to these fresh and vigorous laborers in the field of Agricultural Literature—wishing each and all merited success and prosperity. Taking them in the order of reception, we make brief mention of the new recruits as follows:

*The Connecticut Valley Farmer and Mechanic*, a monthly of 16 quarto pages, hails from Springfield, Mass., where it is published by SAMUEL BOWLES & Co., in behalf of the Agricultural Societies of Hampden, Hampshire and Franklin Counties. It is edited by WM. B. CALHOUN, Esq., in conjunction with able representatives of the several Societies. The second (June) number is well filled, and in that respect creditable; but we can hardly commend the quality of paper used, or style of printing,—defects which may easily be remedied by the publisher. Terms, 50 cts. a year.

*The Farm and Shop* is the title of a semi-monthly journal devoted to Agriculture, Horticulture, Manufactures, General News, &c., published in quarto form (16 pages) at Indianapolis, Ind., by O. F. MATHEW, Esq., at $1 per annum. It is edited by Mr. M., assisted by JOHN B. DILLION. The contents of the numbers received indicate good taste and judgment, while the external appearance of the paper is highly creditable. The publisher seems determined to merit, and we trust will achieve, abundant success.

*The Iowa Farmer and Horticulturist*, edited by JAS. W. GRIMES and J. F. TALLANT, and published by MORGAN, MCKENNY & Co., at Burlington,—16 pages octavo, at $1 a year—makes a very good beginning. The first two numbers contain an excellent variety of valuable matter, indicating good judgment and tact on the part of the editors. It will do good, and aught to succeed.

## Women's State Temperance Society.

THE first Annual Meeting of this Society commenced its session in this city on the 1st inst., holding for several days. We did not attend, but learn from the daily papers that large numbers were present, and that several animated discussions [illegible] exciting topics. One of these was the proposal to allow men to hold office in the Society, (which was laid over,) and another was, who of the sexes should be elected. The following officers were chosen on the second day:

President, Mrs. E. C. VAUGHN, of Oswego; six Vice Presidents; Recording Secretary, Mrs. H. A. Albro, of Rochester; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. A. Bloomer, Seneca Falls; Treasurer, Mrs. Marsh, Rochester; Executive Committee, Mrs. B. C. Allen, Rochester; Mrs. Angelina Fish, Victor; Mrs. H. W. Williams, Buffalo; Mrs. C. H. Robie, Buffalo; Mrs. Christie, Miss Mary S. Rich, New York; Miss Emily Clark, Le Roy.

The question of the election was, whether Woman's Rights should be made a distinctive object of the Society, or whether it should be confined to Temperance alone. Miss SUSAN B. ANTHONY was elected Recording Secretary on the first ballot, but resigned, alleging that the election of President indicated that a spirit was rife in the Society, with which she could not sympathize; it showed a disposition to sacrifice principle to expediency, and moreover the Society would not take Woman's Rights grounds. She said her heart was no longer with the Society. Resolutions of thanks were voted to Miss ANTHONY and to Mrs. STANTON, who also refused to act as one of the Vice Presidents. The election showed that the exclusively Temperance party in the Society was the strongest.

WESTERN HOUSE OF REFUGE.—The Rochester Union states that the Board of Managers at a regular meeting recently held in this city, decided to apply to the Legislature at its Extra Session for an appropriation of $25,000, to build a new wing, with a view to adding from 120 to 150 dormitories to the institution. The present number is 192—and the present number of boys is about 186—so that some six more will fill the house to its utmost capacity. The entire cost of this admirably constructed institution, to the State, is less than $80,000. The addition asked for is indispensable, and we doubt not that the Legislature will cheerfully grant the appropriation.

THE LEGISLATURE EXCURSION.—The recent opening trip on the New York Central Railroad was one of the most rapid on record, considering the size of the train, &c., going up—distance 305 miles—the actual running time is stated at 7 hours and 35 minutes. The return was accomplished in 7 hours and 44 minutes. The Road from the Falls to this city, made schedule time to the minute—running 76½ miles in 1 hour and 46½ minutes. We do not care to ride faster.

A very "pleasant time" was enjoyed at the Falls and if our Legislature work as fast as they travel the extra session will soon come to a close.

## Literary Notices.

FERN LEAVES FROM FANNY'S PORTFOLIO. With original Illustrations. Auburn: Derby & Miller, 1853.

WHEREVER the newspaper circulates, there have these "Fern Leaves" floated, so that few need information as to their character and style. Most of them are full of grace and beauty, the more abrupt and rude which have sometimes met us, having been omitted from the collection. Many of them now appear in print for the first time, and the longer sketches stamp FANNY FERN as an unmistakable genius of an original type—a type combining true power with the genuine Yankee spirit and character. It is the general remark of the readers of this volume, that they now really begin to appreciate its author.

The beauty of paper, print and binding, and the taste with which the work is executed, equal that of the eastern publishers, and show that enterprise and tact can build up a successful and profitable business almost anywhere. We are glad to see these and other proofs of it almost daily. Sold at DEWEY'S, Arcade Book Store.

FORESTER'S BOY'S AND GIRL'S MAGAZINE, is a juvenile Monthly published by GEO. C. RAND, Boston, at $1 per year. It has 32 pages of good reading for the young, and its numerous engravings are well selected and executed. Instruction as well as amusement is considered of importance, and both are well combined in its editing. DEWEY, agent.

## Correspondence.

### Incidents of Travel Westward.—No. 5.

*"Western Reserve," its area—Whence its name—Anecdotes of Gov. Winthrop and Charles II—By whom the Reserve was settled—Village of Hudson, its settlement in 1800—"Western Reserve College"—Interview with the President—Education in the West—Emigration Westward.*

NEW BOSTON, Ohio, May, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—There are many historical facts connected with our early colonial times, which are equally interesting and instructive. This is especially true of that portion of Ohio called the "Western Reserve." It is situated upon the Lake and is some 120 miles long by 60 broad, comprising an area of 4,608,000 acres. Its history is somewhat as follows:—In the year 1620, King JAMES incorporated the Council of Plymouth, and gave them, by charter, "the tract of land in America between the 40th and 48th degrees of North latitude, *from Sea to Sea*, to be called New England." In the year 1628 this Council of Plymouth granted to a company a tract of land called Massachusetts, of certain defined limits on the North and on the South, and in length and longitude throughout the main lands there, from the Atlantic on the East part, to the South Sea on the West part. This grant was confirmed by a charter from CHARLES I, in 1629.

A similar grant in 1631 from the Council of Plymouth (through the Earl of Warwick, who had received [illegible] to Lords SAY, SEAL, and others, of land south of Massachusetts from Narragansett River, 120 miles upon a straight line along the Sea Coast towards the South West, and within this breadth in length and longitude throughout the main lands there, *from the Western Ocean to the South Sea*. The English then called the Atlantic the Western Ocean, and the Pacific the South Sea. The Connecticut Colony purchased this grant, and in 1662 CHARLES II gave them a charter, confirming the boundaries. Hence the claim of the State of Connecticut to the belt of land between 41°, 42° 2m. North latitude, from Narragansett Bay across the Continent. This was a large tract, and of immense prospective value. Connecticut, in her Legislative capacity, in 1786 relinquished all claims on Western territory, and "reserved" a belt of land running 120 miles West of Pennsylvania's Western boundary. Hence the name of "Western Reserve."

When GOV. WISTHROP appeared before the King in behalf of Connecticut, to obtain a royal charter, he presented him with a favorite rug, which King CHARLES the 1st had given to WINTHROP'S grand-father. CHARLES II was so pleased with this token, reminding him of his unfortunate father, that he gave Connecticut the most liberal charter that had ever been granted; and confirmed the title in its full *breadth and extent to the Pacific Ocean!* Tradition says that the King inquired how far it was to the Western Ocean? The reply of the agent was, that it had never been measured accurately, but it was easy enough to see the Ocean from the tops of the hills. Whether the Governor intended to exercise a little Yankee shrewdness, and obtain as large a slice as possible in the New World, or whether he forgot to help the King to put a right construction upon his answer, we will not attempt to decide; but certainly the bargain was not a bad one for the Governor, and the results have been most happy to the people of Connecticut, and to the inhabitants of the "Western Reserve."

The sale of these lands laid the foundation of the large and permanent school fund, which is the glory of the parent State, and has enabled her to secure the education and intellectual elevation of her sons in all future generations. These lands were surveyed, and early sold to the most enterprising, intelligent and industrious men from Connecticut. They were generally characterized by steady habits, good morals, and attached to the interests of religion, and every way qualified to lay the foundation of good society.

Hudson is a thriving village, situated upon the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad, some twenty-five miles from the "Forest City. The first settlement in this town was made by DANIEL HUDSON, Esq., who emigrated from Connecticut in the year 1800. This place is the seat of the "Western Reserve College," also founded by Mr. HUDSON. The College buildings are five in number, built of brick, and are on a swell of land overlooking the village, which gives them an imposing appearance. The College takes a high stand, and is patterned from "Yale," giving a thorough and complete education to its graduates. We were honored with an interview with President PIERCE, who is a right down good natured, social, and highly intelligent gentleman. He has presided over the institution since 1831. Through his labors at home and abroad, the College is well endowed, and already ranks among the first in the West.

The nation has certainly a deep interest in the founding and growing prosperity of institutions of learning in the new States. Tens of thousands of the inhabitants of the Old World, attracted by the light of freedom's torch, or impelled by the love of gain, are seeing their way out of the darkness of antiquated misrule and despotism, and crowding to our shores. Let them come. They dig our Canals, build our Railroads and perform much labor, needful and urgent; but many are irreligious, intemperate, and ignorant, and often sell their votes to the highest bidder. We must look to our educational system as, in the order of Providence, our great defence against the evils resulting from this overwhelming tide of foreign emigration—masses, who from their birth, have known no other inheritance than poverty, ignorance and vice.

The great West is the field for emigration, both from foreign lands and the eastern parts of our own; over half a million came over to us during the years '48, '49 and '50. It is believed that a much greater number will be landed upon our shores the present summer than has ever been in one season since the discovery of the Continent. A large proportion will settle in the West. From the older States too, the stream is constant. Fifty years ago there were less than 300,000 people West of the Alleghanies. Now there are over 10,000,000. S. B. ROCKWELL.

### Letter from Indiana.

LAPORTE, Ind., May, 1853

FRIEND MOORE:—When I reached Laporte, the county town of Laporte county, I was very happily disappointed in the appearance of the place, and surrounding country. Reaching here in the morning, I met a friend—a resident of this county—who took me into his buggy and conveyed me to different portions of the county. Instead of finding it a low, monotonous, prairie surface, intermixed with swamps and marshes,—I found it the paradise of the west. There are prairies, but they are somewhat rolling, and not vast and Ocean-like, as are those of Illinois. Door Prairie, in Laporte county, is one of great beauty—with splendid groves, and a soil of great richness and fertility. There are farms here containing from one to six hundred acres cultivated in the best manner—and great yields are the result of the husbandman's toil. The beautiful groves seem the work of artistic skill, instead of natural arrangement. I had the pleasure of rambling thro' one of these, which contained about six hundred acres, and almost perfectly round in its shape.—The growth of wood is large, and a basswood tree which I measured, four feet from the ground, had a diameter of *seven feet*, and was proportionally as high.

The wheat crop is large and forward. I passed through several large [illegible], and I saw no field but what would reach [illegible] as it stood. It presented a very even appearance, besides being thick on the ground.

Mr. WILKINSON, formerly a resident of Genesee county, N. Y., and with whom I spent a day, says his wheat will yield [illegible] bushels per acre at an ordinary average. I think I never saw finer, larger, and more even fields of wheat in my life than in Southern Indiana. The season for spring crops has been much retarded by the cold, wet weather, which I am told is very unusual.—This, in fact, I find to be the general complaint through all the Western States. In consequence of the rain, corn is backward—some up—and some not planted. I saw the opperation of planting a large field yesterday. The ground being prepared, is marked out in furrows, the corn dropped in those furrows, after which a person crosses them with a cultivator, which covers it. This is a rapid mode of planting corn.

The singularity from which sprang the name of *Door* Prairie is probably worthy of note. A large strip of timber extended from each side of the Prairie to the centre, came together within about *six rods*. This formed an opening through which travelers were obliged to pass, hence the name *Door Prairie*.

Improved farms are held by those with whom I conversed, at from twenty-five to forty dollars per acre. This is a guarantee of the quality of the soil, and beauty of the country. From here I pass through Ohio, where you may hear from me again. Yours, &c., C. W. HOBART.

—— The late news from Mexico indicates that Santa Anna has resolved to assume abitrary and despotic powers, which will end in his being driven again into exile in less than a twelvemonth.

—— The Lumber Trade passing through the Canals of New York is enormous. Within the last ten years it has nearly quadrupled and in 1852 the aggregate value was over eleven million of dollars!

—— The City of Bremen is about to send a block of German marble for the Washington Monument. It will bear the inscription:—"To Washington, the great, the good, the last, from friendly Bremen."

—— The state of Pennsylvania has appropriated $193,377 96 for the support of common schools for the current year. Each county of the state receives an amount equal to 36 cents to each taxable inhabitant.

—— The total number of horses required for the regular lines of omnibuses in Philadelphia, is stated to be 1,404; the cost of running each omnibus is about $5 per day, and the average daily receipts of each about $7.

## N. Y. Legislature.

### Extra Session.--Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, May 31.—*Senate.*—Various local and private bills were reported, noticed, or passed; among the first, one extending the benefits of the New York City Juvenile Asylum, and among the last, to amend the General Manufacturing Law, and to appropriate the Revenues of the Deposit and Literary Funds. The Maine Law was warmly discussed, but the Senate were equally divided upon it, and the Lieut. Governor's vote was given to prevent any action being taken.

*Assembly.* Some of the members wished to reconsider the acceptance of the invitation to visit Niagara. The special order—the Canals—then came up, and Messrs. LOOMIS, FORSYTH, SHAW, D. B. TAYLOR, HENDEE and SESSIONS expressed their sentiments, occupying the time until recess. A Committee on Railroad Accidents was appointed. The Canal resolutions were debated all the afternoon session. Several bills were reported, but none passed during the day.

WEDNESDAY, June 1.—*Senate.*—Several petitions were presented, bills noticed and reported, but none of general interest were passed. Considerable time was spent in an attempt to locate the Western Lunatic Asylum, but without success.

*Assembly.*—Reports, notices, &c., as usual, and then came up the Canal Resolutions. The Minority plan, as amended, was *lost*—ayes 21, nays 70. The vote was then taken on the Majority (Mr. WEST'S) plan, which was *adopted*, 79 to 40. A Message was received vetoing the Banking Basis Extension bill. Other matters were debated until adjournment.

THURSDAY, June 2.—*Senate.*—The Senate received an invitation from the owners of several lines of Canal Boats to take a pleasure trip on the Erie Canal! It was referred to the Canal Committee, and seemed highly relished by the grave Senators. The Assembly Resolutions on the Enlargement were received and debated, and lost, 6 to 19.

*Assembly.*—The Canal Boat Excursion invitation was received, and, after debate, laid on the table. The bill distributing the income of the Literature Fund was passed. The House voted to print 50,000 copies of Canal Commissioner MATHEN'S Vindication. The afternoon session was spent in debate upon the New York School bill, which was finally passed.

FRIDAY, June 3.—*Senate.*—There was a sharp debate upon a proposition for a Committee of Conference on the Canal Resolutions, but no vote was taken. Adjourned to Monday 6 ½ P. M.

*Assembly.*—Nothing of special interest was accomplished. There was a long debate upon reconsidering the vote to print 50,000 copies of Mr. MATHEN'S defence. Notice was sent in that New York city had paid the School Tax. There was some talk of adjourning on the 7th inst., but no vote. Adjourned, for the Excursion to Niagara Falls, over to Monday evening.

### The Season and the Crops.

THE weather has been warm and pleasant, the greater part of the week, and vegetation has gone forward rapidly. Considerable planting has been done, and if a favorable summer ensues, good spring crops may yet be realized. Wheat is rapidly heading out in Western New Yok. We annex a few notices from papers in different sections of the country:

In consequence of the heavy rains of late, and the cold weather, farmers in this county have done little or nothing towards putting in their spring crops. They feel quite uneasy as they have nearly all to do yet; many of them have not even plowed their land, and some of those who have will be unable to put in a seed for a week to come, owing to its being so wet.—*Orleans Amer.*, June 2.

[illegible] will be an excellent crop of grass, without doubt throughout Eastern Pennsylvania, if the appearance of the fields in Montgomery, Berks, Chester and Philadelphia counties is any indication.—*Mont. (Pa.) Ledger*, May 31.

[illegible], Esq., Guilford, has a field of [illegible] which he brought stalks measuring over [illegible] feet, without including the beard. The grain [illegible] never gave better prospects of an abundant harvest than at present; and the same may be said almost every other description of vegetation.—*Herkimer Palladium*, May 30.

Every [illegible] looks bright and prosperous in the vegetable [illegible]dom. The recent rains have laid deep and [illegible] foundation for a heavy crop of grass and all the cereal grains: and the escape from frosts [illegible] gives a fair promise of an abundant fruit harvest. However, here in the Mohawk Valley, we can not crow too loud, lest Jack Frost should clap his nippers upon our plum trees before we get to the other end of June.—*Herkimer Journal*, June 2.

A correspondent who has recently traveled through Ohio, says:

Wheat, in Southern Ohio, is very heavy, and is now (May 28,) headed out. Farmers are hoeing corn and and potatoes; still it has been very cold here, the last ten days, some frosty nights; peas, cherries, cucumbers, and strawberries are in market here in Cincinnati.

A KEY TO "BLEAK HOUSE."—A CHANCERY PRACTICE IN ENGLAND.—A Report of a Parliamentary Committee states these facts:—A tradesman died, some ten years ago, possessed of property to the amount of £1,000. The two executors under the will took no steps to wind up the affairs, and a creditor's bill was filed in Chancery twelve months after the testator's decease. The matter was referred to the Master; and although the business to be performed was of the merest routine kind, more than eight years had elapsed without anything having been done. Not a creditor had received a shilling of [illegible] debt; not a legatee had touched a sixpence of his legacy. The only sum really disbursed had been between £2,000 and £3,000 for *law cost* during the time.

—— The Brockport Journal notices the death of Mr. Elijah Foote, of that village, founder of the Brockport Collegiate Institute.

## News Brebities

—— There are at present over five hundred Americans in London as visitors.

—— The natives of Lahaina, Sandwich Islands, have formed an Agricultural Society.

—— The prospects are said to be fair for an abundant fruit season in Ohio this year.

—— The total number of inhabitants in Beloit, Wisconsin, is 2,374; dwelling houses 551.

—— Niagara Falls Village is to be lighted with gas, the works to be completed in June, 1854.

—— The population of Newark, according to its directory, now numbers nearly 50,000 inhabitants.

—— The city Government of New Bedford have appropriated $2,000 for the celebration of the 4th of July.

—— The water of Lake Ontario is said to be higher now than it has been known to be for some years back.

—— The penny subscriptions in England, to be placed in the hands of Mrs. Stowe, already amount to $6,000.

—— Sufficient stock has been subscribed to the Baltimore and Liverpool Steamship Company to build one steamer.

—— The Mormons of Beaver Island are getting a bad reputation for robbing and maltreating Michigan fishermen.

—— Several severe cases of cholera morbus have occurred at Wheeling, within a few days, from eating rhubarb pie.

——A great agricultural display and cattle show is to be held at the Berlin Thier Garden, which is well adapted to the purpose.

—— The N. Y. Musical World and Times is informed that the music trade of this country for 1852, amounted to $27,000,000.

——Moses Shepard, a rich Quaker bachelor, living in Baltimore, has donated $300,000, to build an Insane Hospital in that city.

—— The fly, it is said, has appeared in the wheat, in Washington county, Md., and is playing sad havoc with whole fields.

—— There are 156 persons employed in the New York Post-office, including 104 clerks, 44 carriers and 8 collectors of letters.

—— The Mirror says it requires a volume of 800 pages to contain the record of New York house holders and business men.

—— Geo. T. Brown, a Mexican War volunteer, hung himself on one of the trees in the Park, in Providence, on Wednesday night.

—— Professor Stowe is soon to return to America. Mrs. Stowe and her brother, Rev. Mr. Beecher, intend traveling in Switzerland.

—— The weekly line of U. S. Mail steamers to California is discontinued. They will sail only on the 5th and 20th of each month.

—— A man in New York sued for and recovered of another, the value of a strip of land, one and one seven-eighths of an inch wide.

—— The number of castles of which there are existing remains, in England is 461; Wales, 107; Scotland, 155; Ireland, 120; total, 843.

—— The sister of Kossuth is residing in New York, and offers for sale a rich assortment of laces which she brought with her from Brussels.

—— The fare between Louisiville and New York city has been reduced to $15. This is probably the cheapest traveling in the world.

—— Grace Greenwood will remain abroad during this year. Her headquarters will be at Rome. Her letters in the National Era are delightful.

—— A Russian Imperial Ukase obliges all young men to enter the army at the age of 18, those only excepted who are noble by descent.

—— Col. Benton has returned to Washington, and is about to resume the complication of his History of "Thirty years in the U. S. Senate."

—— There is not at this moment a saloon in Paris, where the experiments of the moving table, the hat, the key, and the watch, are not nightly tried.

—— Gov. Seward is to deliver an oration on the occasion of the dedication of the Capital University Buildings at Columbus, Ohio, in September next.

—— The largest pearl in the world weighs a few grains less than one-third of an ounce. It belongs to a gentleman in Kanawa, and is worth $5,010.

—— The youngest member of the House of Commons is Sir J. W. Ramsden, Bart, aged only 21 years, and he is one of the richest commoners in England.

—— There are at present in Australia, as we learn from good authority, dry goods enough to last the colony for the next six years, without another importation.

—— In 1825 there was one horse in New York to every thirty inhabitants; there is now one to every twenty three. The present horse population of the city is 22,540.

—— A party is being formed in Pennsylvania to carry with them to Liberia a steam engine and saw mill, to be located at Monrovia, the capital of the Republic of Liberia.

—— Lord John Russell, in reply to a question in the House of Commons, stated that the Emperor of China had applied to England for aid against his rebellious subjects.

—— The New York Medical Gazette states that twenty-nine suicides, five murders, and two hundred and nine cases of insanity, are directly traceable to spiritual manifestations.

—— The New Hampshire Patriot states that the fair of the State Agricultural Society is to be held on the 5th, 6th and 7th days of October, either at Manchester or Concord.

—— G. W. LeDuce, Esq., Commissioner to the World's Fair, left St. Paul, Minnesota, on the 13th inst., with a specimen of Minnesota production, in the shape of a live tame Buffalo.

—— It was frankly stated by John Q. Adams, in one of his congressional speeches, that the four years in which he occupied the Presidential chair were the most unhappy years of his life.

—— An official order from the Navy Department announces that bounty of $30 to abie, and $20 to ordinary seamen, will be paid to all enlisting in the Navy after the first of June.

—— A correspondent of the Syracuse Chronicle states, that all the members of the Unitarian Society in St. Louis, who were slaveholders, have lately emancipated their slaves, unconditionally

—— The Washington Monument is now 130 feet high. The last arrival, a block of beautiful birds-eye marble, was from the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Western New York.

—— The returns show that during the year upwards of eleven hundred vessels have been lost on the coast of great Britain, with a loss of nine hundred lives. This greatly exceeds any previous year.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Canada.

THE Canada arrived at Halifax, June 6th, with Liverpool dates to May 28th.

MARKETS—Flour market firm, with active consumptive demand, at an advance of 3d per bbl. Western canal 22s. 6d.@23s. 6d.; Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio 23s. 6d.@24s. per bbl.

Wheat in good demand, at former prices. Prime qualities advanced 1d.@2d. White 7s.@7s. 6d.; red 6s. 7d.@6s. 9d. Imports of corn large; prices slightly reduced. White 31s.; yellow 32s.@32s.6d.

Provisions—New beef 92s. 6d.@105s; do. pork 75s.; bacon, good inquiry, prices upward.

Ashes—Market firm, at 25s. 6d. for Pots and Pearls.

The Pacific arrived out on the P. M. of the 24th, in about 9 days and 23 hours, mean time.

ENGLAND.—On Tuesday night, questions were put to the Government in both Houses, to ascertain the position of England with regard to the critical state of Turkish affairs.

Lord Clarendon, in the Lords, and Lord J. Russell, in the Commons, stated that English and French representatives at Constantinople were acting in concert, and that the integrity of the court would be maintained.

It was supposed that Russia would insist on nothing incompatible with the integrity of the court, but at present the British Government give no further indications of the policy it would pursue.

A grand soiree, with an address to the Anti-Slavery Society, was given to Mrs. Stowe, at Almack's, London.

A meeting of the friends of Italy was held in London. Kossuth attended, but made no speech.

Mesana had arrived in London from his concealment on the Continent. He was in Milan three months before the insurrection, and one month after it, the facts being known to hundreds of Italians.

The Adelphi Theatre, Edinburgh, has been destroyed by fire.

Sir Richard Comzig, the historian, is dead.

☞ The sub-marine telegraph has been successfully laid between Port Patrick and Donaghade.

The Dublin Exhibition attracts 5,000 visitors daily. The Queen will visit it shortly.

TURKEY.—The court has refused to accept the Russian ultimatum.

The embassador of France had ordered the French fleet to the Dardanelles, supposed with the intention to prevent Russia from seizing or passing the Straits; but on the 20th it was still at Salamis.

# California News,

## Arrival of the Daniel Webster.

NEW ORLEANS, June 6.—The steamer Daniel Webster, from San Juan Rica, has arrived at this port, bringing San Francisco dates to the 16th of May.

The only San Francisco papers are of the 16th. Our despatches, therefore, must be very meagre.

The papers from the 1st to the 15th are hourly expected by the steamer Phila lelphia, from Aspinwall.

The mining interests are of a favorable character. The Sonora Herald records many lucky discoveries of large lumps, and also some new diggings on the river, and lumps valued at from $300 to $900 had been taken out.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The census returns show that Pennsylvania ranks ahead of all other States in the number of Presbyterian Churches of all kinds, having 755, while New York has 682, and Ohio 659. In this year's Directory of Philadelphia, we find a list of 90 Presbyterian Churches located in the city and incorporated districts, but there are a number of others, among them several new ones, not set down. Last year $100,000 was raised in Philadelphia to build new and aid feeble Presbyterian Churches.

☞ There arrived at the port of New York, during the month of May, 30,234 emigrant passengers, of which number 12,179 were Irish, 10,986 German, 2,388 English, 1,214 Scotch, 1,072 French, 857 Swiss, and the remainder were from several other countries of Europe. During five months of the present year, 80,031 emigrants were landed at that port; the year previous, 100,225; in 1851, 100,560, and in 1850, 79,402.

☞ The St. Louis papers complain of scarcity of journeymen carpenters, bricklayers, and other building hands in that city. Journeymen carpenters generally receive $2 per day, but a first rate hand will command $2,25, while an inferior workman may readily obtain $1,75. Journeymen bricklayers receive generally from $2,50 to $3 per day. A first rate press brick or fine stock layer will receive from $4 to $5.

☞ Mr. F. B. King, at his plantation in Dallas county, five miles below Cahawba, half a mile from the Alabama river, has been boring an Artesian well to the depth of 619 feet, in doing which thirteen different kinds of strata were passed through. At this depth the well discharged one hundred gallons per minute, throwing up large quantities of comminuted white and green sand, pyrites of sulphur, &c.

☞ The Georgia Baptist State Convention was held at Atlanta, Georgia, lately. It represented a constituency of 720 churches, and about 70,000 members while there were in the State about 483 Baptist churches not represented, having 16,000 members. It thus appears that the Baptist denomination in Georgia consists of 1,203 churches, and about 76,000 members.

☞ The Lunatic Asylum at Columbus, Ohio, is now full containing upwards of 500 patients—In fourteen years there have been admitted 2,116 patients, of which 1,036 were farmers, being more than twelve times the number of those of any other occupation except laborers, of which class there were 130. The next highest on the list is teachers, being 40.

☞ In the vicinity of Lynn, according to the Bay State, a farmer had fifteen fowls killed by lightning. The fluid struck and shivered a poplar tree near the coop, but did not from appearances, strike the coop itself. The feathers of the dead fowls had the appearance of having been exposed to a hot fire, and were badly scorched.

☞ Rumor reports that one suit has already been commenced against the New Haven Railroad Company by the surviving relatives of an eminent deceased physician, who was killed at Norwalk, for $25,000, and another by the friends of one of the deceased Boston passengers for $100,000.

☞ Mr. Raymond, now in Europe, writes home to his paper, the New York Times, a full description of a magnificent banquet given by Mr. Geo. Peabody to the retiring American Minister, Mr. Ingersoll, at Richmond, near London, on Wednesday, the 18th ult. It was attended by a large number of American guests, prominent among whom were ex-President Van Buren and Mr. Raymond himself.

☞ The only Lutheran churches in New England are one in Waldoboro', Me., and one in Boston. The one in Waldoboro' was formed by a Colony of Germans in the last century, and the one in Boston within the last three or four years. There are now about ten thousand German emigrants in New England, the most of whom are mechanics, and reside in the cities and larger towns.

☞ The Shingle trade of Chicago is enormous, amounting last year to over seventy-seven millions. The increase this year has thus far been twenty-five per cent., and it is quite safe to estimate this year's business at over one hundred millions. They are shipped to the west and south in great quantities, thus furnishing freights for Canal boats, and increasing the Canal revenue.

☞ The Pacific Railroad from St. Louis westward, has been opened to Kirkwood, a distance of thirteen and a half miles. With a few weeks of dry weather, it will be completed to the full extent of the first division, thirty-nine miles. The construction of the first link in the great railway to the Pacific has had a sensible effect upon the valuation of lands along its route.

☞ The Salt Lake mail arrived at Independence on the 26th, having encountered much snow in the mountains. Emigrating parties were first met five miles this side of Laramie, and from that point to the boundary line there had passed Kearney up to May 20th, 3348 men, 905 women 1209 children 1320 wagons, 34,151 cattle 1691 horses, 740 mules, 1200 sheep.

☞ The New York Tribune says it has the best authority for stating that the king of the Sandwich Islands has made no overtures to the Government of the United States for annexation, neither has he any notion of laying down his sceptre. It is, according to the Tribune, the foreign residents who are pushing the matter forward.

☞ The fare from Buffalo to New York, upon the Central Line of Railroad, has been reduced to $7 by first class cars and Hudson River Railroad; $6 by first class cars and People's Line of Steamboats, and $4,50 by second class cars and River boats. The first class passage to Boston is now $10.

☞ The great combined milway, carriage and foot suspension bridge, now constructing at Niagara Falls, is being pushed forward with energy, and is expected to be ready for the trains by the first of May *next*. It will be one of the most remarkable architectural works in the world.

☞ The Knoxville (Tenn.) Register states that the recently discovered copper mines of East Tennessee are proving very productive. The ore yields thirty and forty per cent. of copper, and in some cases as much as seventy per cent. Preparations are making for mining extensively.

☞ The Springfield Republican says, "the price of paper upon which newspapers are printed, has advanced fifteen per cent within the past thee months, on account of the scarcity of rags, the latter being largely retained on the backs of many of the newspaper conductors."

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From the Northern Farmer.

## "Miner's Domestic Poultry Book."

THIS is the title of the work, which we are tired of announcing as not out of Press. There are now, June 1st, but about *twenty-five* pages to stereotype to complete the work, and then to print and bind it will require some 20 days, so there is little probability of its appearing before *July*.

When we stated that this work would be out in *January* last, we had no idea of the delay that must occur in sending the matter 180 miles, from day to day, as prepared, and then receiving the proofs of it from Rochester, some of which were actually *one week* on the way, through carelessness of Postmasters, and the printers being dependant on the speedy return of these proofs for the purpose of stereotyping the matter, and giving them the use of their types, as no printer can be expected to have types enough to set up a work with speed under such circumstances.—Then come the delay of Engravers, that was not anticipated—then an avalanche of subscribers to this paper, not expected, and a mass of correspondence that almost staggered us, as it was of such a nature that *clerks* could be of little service, and we have found it *necessary* to write *one thousand* letters with our own hand since *January* last, in answer to inquiries of Agents and others, business pertaining to the paper, or some branch in connection with it. All this has been done while we have prepared the matter for our Poultry Book, with great care, and while we have prepared the copy for our paper, while clerks were constantly calling our attention to matters pertaining to lists of subscribers sent in, that needed our aid in clearing up some unintelligible matter, or in decyphering *hieroglyphics*, or otherwise. Not an hour of recreation have we taken, nor have we been absent from our office one *solitary* hour, except on one occasion, the 1st January, and the sun has not been our only light.

We make these remarks in detail because the public are getting tired of excuses in regard to books, and so are we.

Between the publisher and us about one thousand copies have been paid for in advance, at least two thousands engaged, and the purchasers are clamorous for their books and justly too. We believe that the man does not live who would not be satisfied if he knew the exact state of things. No delay has occurred on our part necessarily but the work now seems to "hang fire," in Rochester, owing to the delays in [illegible] and returning proofs. The labor of stereotyping is slow always.

But, gentlemen, though we say it the book will be, in the number of its illustrations, the largest amount of practical matter, and in fine type and neat execution, ahead of any other work on Poultry ever published. It will certainly contain at least ONE HUNDRED fine portraits of fowls, and other cuts, that have cost from $700 to $800; (we had not made a complete estimate, when we put the cost at $500,) and it will contain double the practical matter that is contained in any other work on the same subject. The pages are larger than those of any other work, and the type is new and mostly small, but very plain, and set compactly, so that each page contains as much matter as two pages of any work on Poultry heretofore published.

As this work will have the largest sale of any similar one in this country, it will be an object for all book dealers, pedlers, agents for this, or other periodicals, to make application as soon as the papers announce the work out, but not before, as your inquiries will be useless, because we cannot inform you what the price will be yet to dealers [illegible] will be as low as it can be, and allow the publisher to live by the business, and us our commissions for copyright. These remarks are necessary to prevent hundreds of needless applications. Geo. W. Fisher, Esq., of Rochester, N. Y., is the publisher, to whom orders for the book can be sent. The book will certainly be ready for delivery the first week in July, if not sooner.

We have submitted the proof sheets to be read by the Rev. S. Strong, of Clinton, a gentleman of well known literary taste and good judgment, and he kindly says a few words in favor of our work, which we annex:

I hereby certify that I have read a large portion of the proof sheets of Mr. Miner's new work on Poultry, in a very careful manner, and I have no hesitation in saying that it is written and compiled with great care and ability, and in a very frank and candid manner, and places all the numerous breeds and varieties before the public in the most full and comprehensive manner. The work also appears to be eminently practical, and contains nothing but matter of the deepest interest to the poultry raiser. I have also made a comparison of the quantity of matter contained in said work, and that contained in the principal American works on the same subject, and Mr. Miner's Treatise will contain in 250 pages more than is contained in any other American work on this subject extant, having larger pages and smaller type, yet not too small for easy reading. I consider it, in view of its numerous fine illustrations, to be the cheapest work at 50 cents in paper, and 75 cents bound, ever published on the subject of poultry.

Clinton, May 14, 1853. SALMON STRONG.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, June 8, 1853.

FARMERS are busy in the country, so little produce has been marketed during the week.

GRAIN—Wheat remains unchanged at $1,17@1,18. Oats are still high. Little doing in other grains.

FLOUR—There is a moderate inquiry for small lots, with a better feeling looking to future advance.

PROVISIONS—We have little change to note. Sales are limited to small parcels for immediate use. Eggs are abundant at 10c. Butter 12@14. Potatoes 25@37½. Apples $2 per barrel.

HAY—The amount in market is limited, with a moderate demand, at $10@11.

No material alteration has occurred in other marketable commodities.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,75@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@14c |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,17@1,18 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 62@63c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 35@36 | Eggs, doz | 10@09c |
| Barley, | 00@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 10@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb. | 15@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 6.

FLOUR—There is little variation in market for Western and State—demand good, for good shipping brands—of Western and common State selling slowly. Canadian easier and quiet at $4,37. Sales Western canal 5,000 bbls. at $4,37 for State in store—$4,11@4,50 for common to good straight State—$4,50@4,80 for mixed to fancy Mich. and Indiana, and common to good Ohio.

GRAIN—Wheat, fair demand for prime—market buoyant—sales 2,250 bu. prime white Genesee.

Rye—scarce—1,500 bu. good Pa. 95c.

Oats—good demand—46@48c. for Western and State.

Corn—better—moderate request—60@62c for unsound; 63½@64½ for Southern mixed; 64½@65½ for Western mixed; 66@67½ for Southern yellow.

PROVISIONS—Pork better demand—market steady—sales at $15,37½@16 for mess—$13,25 for prime—$17@17,25 for clear.

Beef plenty, market dull and heavy—$8@10 for country mess—$11,50@12,50 for city mess and re-packed Chicago—$5@6,25 for prime—prime mess $18@20.

Cut meats quiet and plenty—sales 50 hhds at 5½@6c. for shoulders—8@9½ for hams.

Lard quiet and more plenty—9¾@10¼.

Butter and cheese plenty, prices steady.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, June 6.—The offerings on 'Change this morning were again small, owing to the detention in the canal at Adams's Basin. There will be probably no boats in from beyond the break before Saturday or Monday.

FLOUR—There is only a moderate business doing; sales 1,000 bls. were made at $4½@4⅝ for common State; $4⅝@4¾ for Michigan and Ohio. Extra Genesee 5¼@5⅞.

GRAIN—Wheat, fair Genesee at $1,20. Corn, prime Western mixed is held at 61@62c. We notice sale only of 2,400 bush. at 61c. Round yellow is held at 67c. No sales of oats or rye.

FEED—The supply fair and market dull. Sales only of 800 bush. middlings at $1 ⅌ 100 lbs.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, June 6.—There is no activity in the market this morning, owing to the entire absence of boats, and the only sales of flour and grain we note, outside sales for retail, are 150 bbls. Ohio flour at $4,25, one boat load white Ohio wheat on p. t.; and 3,000 bu. damaged corn at 47½c. On Saturday evening 10,000 bu. damaged corn sold part at 47½c and part at 49½c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, May 30.—At Washington Drove Yard—Market quite active, and prices are well supported; offerings 2,500 Beeves, from the South and West; we quote the range of the market from 9@10½c. per lb. About 200 left over, the market closing dull.

At Browning's—In market 1,500 Sheep and Lambs,—all but 100 sold at prices ranging from $5,50@6,50 to $8 for Sheep, and $3@6 for Lambs.

Cows and Calves—100 offered, and all but 25 sold at from $25 to $35@55.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 275 Beef Cattle—Prices ranging from 9 to 10½c.

Cows and Calves—75 offered, and sales at $25@35 to 50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,500 offered; all sold at from $3,25@4,50 to $5,50@6 for Sheep, and $2,25@3,50 to $5,00 for Lambs; market firm and demand brisk.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, June 6.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 320. Prices—Extra, $8,00; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d do, $6,50.

Cows and Calves—[illegible] market. Prices from $30 to 40. Few in [illegible].

Sheep—2[illegible] Prices from $4,50, $5, $5,50 to $5,75.

Lambs—Few in market. Prices $2,50, 3 to 3,50.

Remarks—The market is firm and steady.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, June 1—At market, 532 Cattle, about 450 Beeves, and 82 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market [illegible] Extra, sold at $8@8,50 cwt.; 1st quality, $7,75; 2d do, $7@7,50, 3d do, $6,75; ordinary $6,[illegible]

Hides [illegible] per cwt.

Tallow [illegible],50 per cwt.

Pelts [illegible],50.

Calf Skins 10½@11c per lb.

Working Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—None at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$88, 96, 105, 114, 125@148.

Cows and Calves—$26, 32, 33, 40, 51@61.

Yearlings—$12, 13, 13,50@14

Two years old—$32, 35, 38, 41@48.

Three years old—$43, 44, 47, 50@61.

Sheep and Lambs—976 at market.

Extra, $7, 7,50, 8@10.

By lot—$2,75, 3, 3,25, 3,50, 4@5,75.

Swine—Wholesale—still fat, at 5¼c.; hard fat at 5¾c.; shoats, 6¾@7¼c per lb.

Remarks—The whole stock at market to-day was very good, and the sales quicker than last week, with an advance in quotations. 85 Beeves from Ogdensburg, N. Y., by Mr. Hundy, and also 88 very superior Beeves from Rye, N. H., by J. Philbrick, were worthy of particular notice.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, June 2.—At market 575 Beef Cattle, 35 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 1,000 Sheep and 1,400 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A large number of very fat cattle were offered, and the balance of a lot offered by N. Lynch, Esq., of Auburn, N. Y., were sold for $100 per head, probably nearly $9 per hundred. Extra, $8,25; 1st quality $7,50@8; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $5,25@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $85, 92, 110, 130, 165@170.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24, 29, 35, 42, 55@62

Sheep—$3.50@4,75, 6, 6,75@8.

Swine—Prime lots of Ohio shoats 7½@8¼c.; spring pigs 12½c. At retail from 7½ to 9c. for shoats, 12 to 15c. for spring pigs.

# Marriages.

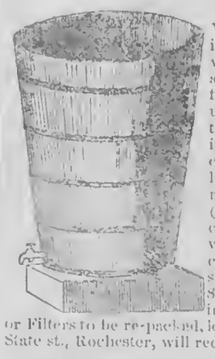
IN Lima, Sunday morning, the 29th ult., by Rev. Dr. Tefft, Mr. D. M. CALDWELL, of Lima, and Miss NELLIE S. MURRAY, of Livonia.

# Deaths.

IN Caledonia, May 31st, MARY, daughter of Job and Abigail Tyrrell, aged 23 years.

☞ The number of bills and resolves, passed at the session of the Legislature of Massachusetts, which has just closed, was 422 bills and 99 resolves. The number passed at the session of 1852, which was only one day shorter, was 322 bills and 108 resolves.


**RAIN-WATER FILTERS.**



THE use of FILTERED RAIN-WATER, for drinking and cooking purposes, has more to do with health, than most persons are aware. Hundreds of the first families in this city have used the Filter from one to fourteen years, with the highest satisfaction, and the demand increases, as their worth becomes known. As an article of luxury, as well as one [illegible] (living in Towns and sections of country,) ought to dispense with their immediate use. They can be safely forwarded to any section of country. Price, 5, 6, 8, and 10 dollars, each, according to size. Orders for Filters or Filters to be re-packed, left at J. PACKARD'S watch shop, State st., Rochester, will receive immediate attention.

JOHN KEDZIE.

Rochester, N. Y., June, 1853.

**For Sale, or to Lease for a term of years.**

A VALUABLE FARM, and genteel residence at Wellsboro', Tioga county, Pa. The homestead of late Hon. SAMUEL W. MORRIS, containing four hundred acres, will be sold entire, or may be divided into four eligible farms. Dwelling large and convenient, (16 rooms, besides halls, pantries, and garrets;) grounds well laid out, and in order; wood and ice houses; milk and wash room—running water in each of the latter.—Comfortable new tenant's house. Barn and stabling complete. Two good orchards. A fine sheep or dairy farm; will keep one hundred cows. A plank road connects with Corning and Blossburg Railroad, and the surrounding lumber region, gives also a home market for produce.

Town lots enough remain unsold to nearly pay for the property. Title unincumbered. Possession given in September, 1853. Price, twenty thousand dollars, large part of which may remain secured on the property, if preferred.

Also, several small farms, from 1 to 3 miles from the village. For further particulars refer to Editor of the RURAL; JOHN W. GUERNSEY, Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y.; JAS. LOWREY, or JOSEPH P. MORRIS on the premises

179w3.

**FOWLS FOR SALE.**

ONE pair each of Shanghais, Cochins, and Chittagongs,—ages from 9 to 12 months,—all but except the pullet of the last pair, which is pheasant colored. Her mate has eaten from a dish, 31½ inches high from the floor, on which he stood firm. Price of this pair alone $12,50; of the three pairs together, $25. As to blood, this stock is from the hands of the importer. The last pair above is out of imported fowls. DAVID ELY,

179-2t. 69 Fitzhugh st., Rochester, N. Y.

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL.—A New Volume.—Now is the time to subscribe.—Published monthly, in a beautiful quarto. Illustrated with engravings, exhibiting the Structure, Anatomy, and Physiology of the Human Body, with familiar instructions to learners. It is emphatically a Journal of Health, designed to be a complete Family Guide in all diseases.

TERMS—Only One Dollar a Year, in advance. Address, post-paid, FOWLERS AND WELLS, Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau Street, New York.

"The Water-Cure Journal holds a high rank in the science of health; always ready, straight-forward and plain-spoken, it unfolds the laws of our physical nature without any pretensions to the technicalities of science, but in a form as attractive and refreshing as the sparkling element of which it treats"—*N. Y. Tribune.* [178w1]

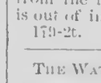
THE ILLUSTRATED AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL—Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely illustrated with Engravings. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. Published monthly, at One Dollar a year.—All letters should be post-paid, and directed to

FOWLERS AND WELLS,

Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau-st., New York

Young men about launching forth upon the activities of life, and anxious to start right, and understand their course, will find this JOURNAL a friend and monitor, to encourage them in virtue, shield them from vice, and to prepare them for usefulness and success in life. The various occupations will be discussed in the light of Phrenology and Physiology, so that every one may know in what pursuit, he would be most likely to succeed.—PUBLISHERS.

**IMPROVED SWINE FOR SALE.**



THE Subscriber having been engaged twenty years in rearing and breeding swine, has finally produced a breed equal, if not superior, to any in the United States, for both pedigree and quality. They are bred from the best specimens of Leicestershire, Lincolnshire and Byfield,—the last cross from a pure Suffolk. A description of them would be—a pure white, having not a particle of black or turf on the skin, great length of body, holding their size well from end to end, small heads and legs, the pork of the finest texture, having very thin, tender skin. With regard to fattening, they are always ready to kill from three weeks old; if well fed they attain a weight of from two to three hundreds pounds at nine months old.

The numerous applications for my stock of hogs for several years past, has induced me to breed largely the past year. I have about one hundred pigs at present for sale, and shall continue to breed them at all seasons of the year, having conveniences for so doing. I will ship them to any part of the United States, by railroad or canal, carefully boxed and labeled, with sufficient feed The prices will be from ten to fifteen dollars each, at from six to ten weeks old. GEORGE SHEFFER.

Scottsville, Monroe Co., N. Y., May, 1853. [178w4]

**PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,**

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

**HOYT & CO., Agents,**

*No. 231 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A FERTILIZER of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.

178m3i.

**FERTILIZERS.**

PERUVIAN GUANO, .....$45 per ton.
Super Phosphate of Lime, .....2½ cents per pound.
Bone Sawings, or Meal, .....$2.50 per barrel.
Turnings and Crushed, ..... 2,25 " "
Pulverized Charcoal, ..... 1,00 " "
Plaster, Ground, ..... 1,12½ to 1,25 do.
Potash Scrapings, .....3½ to 4 cts. per lb.
Sulphuric Acid, .....2½ to 2½c. "

For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,

178w8. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,**

AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,

Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.

March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS

FODDER MAY BE SHORT!—So plant an acre or so of Carrots, Ruta bagas, Beets, and Swede's Turnips. Don't get the back-ache doing it, but use the NEW HAND SEED DRILL, got up and sold (with the seeds for planting) at HALLOCK'S,

177tf 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

TO PRINTERS.—FOR SALE.—A quantity of good Type, consisting of about 250 lbs. of Long Primer; 250 lbs. of Bourgeous; and 150 lbs. of Nonpareil.

Also, a number of Cases, Galleys, &c., &c.

Apply at the office of the Rochester Temperance Journal. 178wtf

WHEN CORN'S PLANTED, WEEDS BEGIN TO START.—Get a good Cultivator, made to expand or contract to suit the times. They are death on weeds; and without elbow grease, will keep the soil mellow, and fill the crib in Autumn. Sold at

177tf HALLOCK'S 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

SEYMOUR & MORGAN'S PATENT

**NEW YORK REAPER, FOR 1853.**

THE great value and importance of the *Reaper* to Grain Growers of the world, is established beyond a question of doubt. Frequent tests have been made before Agricultural Societies both in this country and in England, proving the Reaper to save in a single harvest its first cost to the purchaser, over the ordinary way of cutting grain. Probably no implement is as valuable to the farmer where any considerable quantity of grain is raised, as the REAPING MACHINE.

At the present time there are several very good Machines before the Public, and now the question arises to us—which is the best? We claim precedence for ours, considering some of the following principles embodied in our Reaper, that are essential to a Reaper and can not be found in any other Machine; which enables us to offer to the farmers of the United States a

**Superior and Perfect Reaping Machine,**

which, for durability, exactness of construction, perfect manner of cutting grain, ease with which it may be worked, and lightness of draught has

*NEVER BEEN EQUALLED!*

1st. The cutter bar is placed nearly on a line with the axles of the driving-wheel, and nearly opposite the driving-wheel is the ground-wheel, which being *thirty inches in diameter*, lessens the labor which has heretofore been performed in working such Machines, and does away with all difficulty in backing and turning.

2d. The knife or sickle is scalloped and in sections, which *cannot be clogged;* and in case of accident can be repaired by any good blacksmith.

3d. The man in discharging the grain stands on the *rear* of the platform, where he has his work before him and can perform it in a perfectly natural and easy manner; and also from the construction of the attendant's stand he may change his position according to the length and amount of straw cut.

4th. The new and improved combination box, containing the smaller gear, combines *great strength* and *durability*, with perfect simplicity of arrangement, preventing any displacement or twisting of the gearing; in this it possesses great advantages over any other similar Machine and so far as we know, there have been no failures in the large number made.

5th. The lightness of the Machine and mainly of the side draught or pressure, which being obviated, enables a *single team* to pass with it over uneven ground with speed and ease.

We make our acknowledgments to the farmers for that generous confidence we have labored so diligently to sustain; and encouraged by the past, we have again commenced the manufacture of a large number for 1853, which we sell under a strong "WARRANTY." The Reaper shall be well made, of good materials, durable with proper care, can cut from 15 to 20 acres per day with one span of horses, and do the work better than done by ordinary cradling, or no sale!

Innumerable certificates might be given of the great value of this Machine, but our Reaper is so well known, we deem it unnecessary. By reference to the Reports of our State Agricultural Society, on the trial of Reapers, held at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, it will be seen this Machine cut a given amount in about three-fifths of the average time of other Reapers. The following gentlemen are Agents for the sale of the New York Reaper, and any orders received by them will be filled in due season:

S G Williams, Esq., of Janesville, Wis., is our General Agent for the West, and is authorized to appoint sub-Agents, except in Ohio and Southern Indiana.

Wm Bosworth, is General Agent for the State of Ohio except a few counties. Messrs. Warder & Brokaw, of Springfield, Ohio, have the exclusive right to make and vend for Southern Indiana, north to the 10th deg. of lat. running east to the Ohio Canal, including the south-west corner of the State of Ohio.

| | |
|---|---|
| John H Forse, | Simcoe, C. W. |
| Chauncey Lewis, | Fingal, do. |
| Messrs. John Mayher & Co., | New York City. |
| I T Grant & Co., | Troy, N. Y. |
| Lawrance & Crane, | Penn Yan, N. Y. |
| Butterfield & Walker, | Palmyra, " |
| David Eddy, | Scipio, " |
| Joseph Stowe, | Jacksonville, " |
| Howard & Co., | Buffalo, " |
| Sylvester Thurmon, | Wheatland, " |
| Norman Seymour, Jr., | Mt. Morris, " |
| Col Geo S Moore, | Wilson, " |
| J Henderson, | Horseheads, " |

☞ We will give further information to any who may address us personally, or by mail.

SEYMOUR, MORGAN & CO.

Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y. [175eowtf.]

E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, has been appointed sole Agent for the sale of the above Reaper, in that city. He will have a Reaper on exhibition at his Agricultural Warehouse, and will at all times be prepared to fill orders at manufacturers prices.

**S. W. DIBBLE,**

*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

OFFICE, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new principle, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seamstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment.

178w1.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*

No. 111 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.

Rochester, April 15, 1853.

**Imported Horse, "Consternation,"**

WILL stand this season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,

May 14. [177-tf] Syracuse, N. Y.

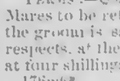
**NORMAN HORSE LOUIS PHILIPPE!**

THIS Celebrated Horse, owned by ROBERT B. HOWLAND, of Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y., and bred by EDWARD HARRIS, of Morristown, New Jersey, from his pure imported Norman Stock, will be kept the present season at the following places, to wit:—On Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week, at the stable of R B. ROBINSON, in Farmington, Ontario county; on Thursday, at Victor village; on Friday, at Fairport, Monroe county, and on Saturday, at Egypt.

TERMS:—$8,00 for the season, and $10,00 to insure.—Mares to be returned to the Horse once a week, or until the groom is satisfied they are with foal, and to be, in all respects, at the risk of the owners. Pasturage furnished at four shillings per week. JOS. R ROBINSON.

176w6*

**MORGAN HORSE "GEN. GIFFORD."**



THIS justly celebrated horse will be kept the present season at Lodi Village, Seneca Co., New York.

Gen. Gifford received the 1st Premium in the class of Morgans at Rochester, in September, 1851, and is regarded by experienced horsemen as the best living specimen of this invaluable breed;—is a perfect model in form, a sharp gaer, and style and action unsurpassed. Terms of insurance, twenty dollars. CHARLES W. INGERSOLL.

Lodi, April, 1853. 174ws

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,

[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

# Poetical.

## THE THINKER AND THE DOER.

One sits at home, with pale, impressive brow,
Bent on the eloquence of lifeless letters,
Noting man's thoughts from mind's first dawn till now,
When truth seems heaven-inspired to burst her fetters.

Another plies the force of stalwart limbs,
And keen wit, sharpened by the whirl of action;
For midnight lore no studious lamp he trims,
Curtained and muffled from the world's distraction.

Two destinies, converging to one end,
The glorious issue of all human labor,
Where in harmonious union softly blend,
The praise of God, the profit of our neighbor.

Each has his gift; the stamp affixed at birth,
That marks him for the servant of a master,
The chosen steward of his realm of earth,
The shepherd watching for a higher pastor.

Each has his crown of earthly laurels here,
Gathered and woven by the hands of mortals;
And when the spirit city's towers appear,
Dropt on his brows by angels at its portals.

Judge not which serves his mighty Master best,
Haply thou mightest be true worth's detractor;
For each obeys his nature's high behest,
The close pent thinker and the busy actor.

*Household Words.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE ROYAL WHIM:
### OR THE REVENGE OF THE KING'S FOOL.

FROM THE GERMAN OF WILHELM MELNHOLD.

We are about to tell our readers a very strange event that occurred in the reign of Frederick William I., of Prussia, father of the great Frederick, and a man generally disliked on account of his rough and frequently tyrannical manner, but who was really one of the best regents of his fatherland, as he alone (and to this his son afterwards bore testimony) was the real founder of its future greatness.

This extraordinary man, who should be judged by the customs of the age in which he lived, in order to prove him extraordinary both in his errors and his virtues, had one passion which far outweighed all others—namely, love for the chase. We remember reading in his historian, Forster, that within one year he killed upwards of 3,000 patridges with his own gun, without taking the other game into account, in which the queen was the greatest sufferer, as she had to find him, according to a marriage contract, in powder and shot gratis. When there was nothing for him to shoot in his own forests, he never declined the invitations of the landed gentry to pay them a visit.

Thus it happened that—it might be about the year 1720—the rich landed proprietor, Von W———, sent his majesty an invitation to a wolf-hunt, with the humble request that he would bring his most illustrious consort with him, as the nobleman's wife had formerly belonged to her majesty's suito.

On a fine September day, then, the king and queen, with several officers and ladies of the bedchamber, as well as the court fool, Baron Von Gundling, arrived at the nobleman's ancestral chateau. On the very next day the chase commenced, and Von Gundling, who found as little pleasure in the sports of the field as the king did in the arts and sciences, took a solitary walk in the meadows, and lay down to read in the long grass.

But before we hear what happened further, we must first give our readers a description of this strange man. He was, as we have already remarked, the king's fool and had received all imaginable titles and honors, in order to afford his majesty and the court still greater sport. In fact, his Excellency, the Supreme Master of the Ceremonies, Privy Councillor, and President of the Academy of Arts, Baron Von Gundling, acquired such arrogance through his titles that nothing could be more comical than the contrast between these dignities and the indignities he had to suffer daily, even from the youngest lieutenants.—His excellency on such occasions would grow very angry—the very thing his tormentors wished—and would lay a protest before the king against a man of his rank being so treated, which naturally increased the general laughter. Through such scenes, which were in that day considered remarkably comical, our fool had become a necessity for the king and court. Besides, we may add that he was a walking lexicon, and had to give all possible explanations in the daily meetings of the so-termed "tabaks collegied." His pedantry, in fact, was the best thing about him; as for wit he possessas little as a mule; but, to make up for it, he could be as vicious and obstinate as that amiable animal.

The Baron Von Gundling, then, lay at full length in the grass, in his peculiar dress, the chief ornament of it being an immense full-bottomed wig, and in such a position that only the locks of his peruke could be seen as he moved from side to side. A gentleman who arrived rather late from the chase happened to notice it, and, taking it for some strange animal, fired point blank at the wig, but very fortunately missed it. His excellency sprung up immediately, in the highest indignation, and cried out—

"You vagabond rascal, how dare you ——"

The gentleman, however, when he perceived that the strange animal must necessarily belong to the royal suite, did not want to reply, but ran off at full speed to the neighboring forest. The baron, however, was not satisfied with this, but as he saw a man plowing at a short distance from him, he called out in his arrogant manner:

"Come hither, man!"

The reply he received was,

"I have no time or inclination to do so; but if you'll speak civilly, I may."

His excellency was not accustomed to such an answer; he therefore walked towards the impudent plowman with upraised stick, and was about to apply it to his back, when he noticed that it was the clergyman of the village, whom he had seen the preceding evening at the nobleman's chateau. The baron, therefore, lowered his stick, and contented himself by punishing the clergyman with his tongue.

"How can he be such an impertinent ass? Does he know who I am?"

"Oh, yes! he's the king's fool."

His excellency trembled with rage, and raised his stick again; but on measuring the sturdy pastor from head to foot, and seeing no help near, he let it fall for the second time, and merely uttered the threat:

"Just wait, my fine fellow. I'll tell the king you pretend to be a pastor, and yet go out plowing."

The clergyman replied, quite calmly—

"My gracious master will probably remember that Cincinnatus plowed too, and he was a dictator, while I am only a poor village pastor."

"Yes," the baron said, after inspecting his coarse and peasant-like dress; "but when Cincinnatus plowed, he did not look like a common peasant."

"I am certain he did not look like a fool," the clergyman replied, as he drove his oxen on.

This was too much for the baron, and he rushed away towards a peasant he saw approaching, vowing vengence on the impudent pastor, whom he determined to ruin on the first opportunity.

He was very glad, then, to find in the peasant a most determined enemy to the clergyman, who complained bitterly of his sternness, and of the fact of his compelling him to make up a quarrel he had carried on very successfully with his wife for several weeks.

Our fool was clever enough to see that this anecdote would not be of any service to him in trying to injure the pastor with the king, he therefore answered, most pathetically, "but the pastor was perfectly in the right; that could do you no harm!"

"Well that's very true," the peasant replied, "especially as he's getting old, and can't carry on as he used; but I'm sure when his son takes his place—a fellow like a church steeple—he'll break all our bones for us. For that reason, if the matter were left to me, I wouldn't choose him for our clergyman; for if the patron is to beat us on work days, and the pastor plays the same game on Sunday, when will our backs find time to get well?"

Gundling now listened attentively, and his plan was soon formed, when he learned that the pastor's son would return from Halle, in a few days to preach his trial sermon on the next Sunday, as the patron had promised him his father's living. He therefore quitted the peasant with a mocking smile, and made some pretext for visiting the sexton, to make further inquiries in the matter. The latter confirmed the story, and gave his opinion that the young master must be at least six feet two in height, and as straight as a poplar-tree.

"Wait!" Gundling murmured between his teeth, as soon as he again reached the street; "we will put a blue coat on this young fellow, and that will annoy that vagabond preacher." He therefore returned to the chateau, where he looked up a captain of his acquaintance, whom he took on one side, with the hurried question, "How many fellows have you already got?"

To understand this question, our readers must know that the king, at every review, requested each commander of a company to present his new recruits to him. If the poor gentleman had less than three he fell into partial disgrace; and so each captain, about review time, which was close at hand, tried to procure a few young men by any method, legal or illegal, but especially those particularly tall, for the king had a peculiar delight in such soldiers.

"Woe is me! I've but one," the officer replied, "and he's only a journeyman tailor."

"Well, then," Gundling replied, "you can get a journeyman clergyman of six feet two."

"Well, that's no tremendous height, but still it's better than nothing."

The captain then requested an explanation, and both discussed the measures by which to get hold of the clergyman's son.—They soon agreed that the officer should feign illness when the king departed. Gundling would remain with him as company; few soldiers would be secretly procured from a neighboring town, and the young candidate taken away *nolens volens* by the ears, and transported to the next garrison.

In the meantime, the king and his suite followed the chase on the next day with their usual ardor. It so happened that two ladies in attendance on the queen, tortured by *ennui*, followed the windings of the stream, which led them from the nobleman's garden into the open fields. One of them, Wilhelmine Von B——, was a young and charming creature, and was evidently attempting to cheer her companion, who was silent; and not near so charming. In consequence there was a deal of laughing, which might have been heard at some distance off, and might have led to the conclusion that the old, though still ever new, story of marriage and love was being discussed by the ladies. They had gradually wandered some quarter of a mile from the village, when a wolf, probably disturbed by the beaters, and which they at first took for a dog, ran towards them, regarding them with a look which they interpreted:—"This little darling I'll make my breakfast of, and the other little darling I'll leave on that bed of forget-me-nots till supper time."

The poor girls had not in the least expected such a bridegroom, and stood petrified with fear as soon as they recognised the animal, for they possibly did not know that a wolf, in the summer of autumn, would attack nobody, and that the Isegrim who fascinated their eyes was, probably, as much afraid of them as they were of him. The silent young lady sobbed out a masculine name—we presume that of her love—while the charming one, after recovering from her first terror, looked round on all sides for assistance.

Suddenly a carriage made its appearance from a branch road, drawn by two horses, in which a young and handsome man was sitting. Both ladies cried out together in joyful surprise when they perceived this unexpected assistance, and the wolf immediately ran off, and took up his station some distance from them.

"You have saved us from death," the charming Wilhelmine said, as she approached the young man, who immediately ordered the coachman to stop, and leaped from the carriage. After begging, in the style of French gallantry, to have his doubts cleared up as to whether he looked upon nymphs or hamadryads, or actual mortals, and all possible explanations had been furnished him, he presented himself to the ladies as the son of the old pastor, and just arrived from Halle, in order to act as curate to his father. The young man, whom we will call Carl, then invited the ladies to take seats in his vehicle, and thus return to the chateau.

The ladies quickly accepted this invitation and Carl had the pleasure of lifting them into the lofty carriage, in which he also took his seat, exactly opposite the fair Wilhelmine, who, however, was cruel enough, for some time, to look every way but at him. At length, when he began to speak of Halle, where he had been several years "Famulus," at the house of Freylinghausen, she turned her eyes with pleasure towards him, for she was well acquainted with this poet, and became so eloquent that her companion blushed, nudged her repeatedly, and at length whispered in her ear, "Ah, mon Dieu! he's not a nobleman." Wilhelmine, however, paid no attention to her, and as the young man was very well read, and recited several of Freylinghausen's newest poems, the time passed so quickly, that they stopped before the rectory almost without perceiving it. Here all the family assembled round the carriage, and wished to embrace their dear relative; but this he declined, and first presented his fair companions, who were immediately invited into the rectory, which the silent one at first declined, but the other immediately accepted.

After the first stormy salutation, the old clergyman clasped his hands, and commenced the hymn, "Praise God for all his gifts!" in which the whole family joined; among them our friend Carl, with such a splendid tenor voice, that the young lady could not refrain from saying, after the hymn was ended:

"If you would do me a real favor, you would sing me that song of Freylinghausen's which you recited to us on our road here."

This request was so flattering that Carl could not refuse to comply with it. He therefore sang, as solo, the song, "My heart should feel contented," without the least idea that, in a very short time, not merely all his consolation, but all his good fortune, would originate from this song.

The charming Wilhelmine was highly delighted when he had finished the song; and the two ladies took their leave, on the earnest persuasion of the silent one of the two. Carl politely accompanied them to the neighboring gate of the chateau, where they parted with mutual compliments.

The young man felt for the first day or two as if he had lost something necessary to his existence; but as the difference of rank between himself and a lady of the royal suite seemed an insurmountable obstacle, he soon forgot the strange adventure, in which he was materially assisted by the composition of his trial sermon, which he was to preach the next Sunday before his patron and the congregation. In the meanwhile, however, the king and his suite had returned to Berlin, while Gundling and the captain remained behind to carry out their treacherous scheme. The captain pretended to be suffering from a frightful attack of gout, and had secretly ordered a corporal and six men to come on the ensuing Sunday night from the neighboring garrison of G——n, as he had learned that their king's host intended to pay a visit at a gentleman's house some thirty miles off, as soon as the candidate's sermon was ended, and would not return for a week. During that time they expected to have the young recruit so securely hidden away, that any reclamation would be unavailing; and besides, the king's adjutant, who attended to all military affairs, was the captain's cousin. Gundling, after his usual fashion, rubbed his stomach with both hands, as he thought of the pastor's terrible despair at the loss of his beloved son.

As soon as the anxiously desired Sunday arrived, both gentlemen went to the overcrowded church; the captain, as he hypocritically told his host, to return thanks for his sudden and fortunate recovery, but in truth, to have a nearer look at his young recruit, whose height he was delighted with, and paid Gundling repeated compliments for his discrimination. The poor young man gained complete approbation from his patron and the whole parish, and even Gundling, after the service was over, approached the pastor, and treacherously praised his good fortune in having such a son. We must say, that the captain, to his credit, was not guilty of such hypocrisy in this case.

At a late hour in the evening, which was both stormy and cold, the sound of arms and a loud knocking was heard at the door of the parsonage. The door was at length opened by the unfortunate Carl, with the words:

"Who are you, and what do you want at this unseasonable hour of the night."

"We want you!" the captain exclaimed, as he sprang forward, and seized the young man by the arm. "You must come with us, and change your black coat for a blue one."

We may easily imagine the terror of the wretched man, who, only partly dressed, was standing speechless before them, when his old father, who had heard this conversation, rushed out of bed, and interposed between them. He, too, was unable at first to speak through terror, when he perceived in the moonlight the soldiers, and among them Gundling, who burst into a loud laugh on seeing the father's agony. This insult restored the old man to consciousness, and crying, "You villainous Judas!" he rushed with clenched fists at the baron. Carl, however, interposed; but as the old man could not be calmed, and the confusion and cries had become general, for the mother and sisters had joined them, the young man repeatedly begged to be allowed to speak; and when he gained permission, he addressthe following question to his father:

"Do you believe our Heavenly Father is aware of my fate, or not?"

At this all were silent; but when the question was repeated the old man replied:

"Why do you ask such a question? How should He, who knows everything, not be aware of your fate?"

Well, then," the son calmly replied, "if you believe that, you must not forget that 'all things work together for good to those who love God.' I love him, and willingly yield to my fate; and will only dress myself, and then be ready to follow the captain."

"No!" the latter replied, "you must come directly. *Allons*—march!"

All ran after the unfortunate man, crying to him, and striving to retain him, but in vain. Father, mother, and sisters were driven back by the butt-ends of the muskets.

"He will not be frozen," the captain cried, before getting out of the village, and then he'll put on his accoutrements."

We will not attempt to give any description of the condition of the sorrowing family, as a soldier's life in that day was not merely the most disgraceful, but also the most wretched on earth; and many a father, had the choice been left him, would sooner have seen his son in his coffin than in the colored coat.

*(Concluded next week.)*

The following question is now being debated by the Tilletudlem Lyceum: "Which will soonest make a person wealthy—attending to his own business, or letting other people's alone?"

If we steal thoughts from the moderns it will be cried down as plagiarism: if from the ancients, it will be cried as erudition.

It sometimes happens that a man has no enemy more bitter than the person who has in vain tried to corrupt him.

Examples do not authorise a fault. Vice must never plead prescription.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 1, 17, 13, 8, 10, 5 is a cape on the U. S. coast.
My 2, 13, 8, 2, 3, 9 is a river in Canada.
My 3, 17, 11, 10 is a river in England.
My 4, 16, 2, 10, 15 is a town in Portugal.
My 5, 8, 4, 3, 9, 10, 13 is an island west of America.
My 6, 1, 17, 5, 8, 4, 10 is a town in New Hampshire.
My 7, 10, 11, 10, 7, 13 is a mountain in Turkey.
My 8, 16, 4, 10 is a town in Russia.
My 9, 10, 10, 2, 3 is a town in Missouri.
My 10, 15, 12, 17 is a cape in New Brunswick.
My 11, 7, 10, 4 is a river in Switzerland.
My 12, 2, 10, 4, 7 is a peninsula in Asia.
My 13, 10, 7, 16, 4, 10, 5, 17 is a lake in Minnesota.
My 14, 2, 10, 17, 11 is a strait in Asia.
My 15, 8, 13, 6, 15 is a village in New York.
My 16, 4, 10, 8, 17 is a bay in New Brunswick.
My 17, 9, 5, 13 is a cape in Asia.

My whole is the greatest natural curiosity in the United States.

Sandy Creek, Oswego Co., N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.

My 4, 3, 10 is anger.
My 5, 2, 10, 10, 8 is a useful animal.
My 1, 7, 6, 6 is a small bed.
My 12, 9, 15, 17 is a small fish.
My 16, 14, 13, 10 is a very small animal.
My 19, 18, 16 is an amount.
My 13, 15, 6 is not in.

My whole is the name of a distinguished navigator. G. B. H.

Newport, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A PUZZLE.

Write 25 different numbers in a square form, so that the sum total of each line, each way from top to bottom, and from right to left, also crossing the centre diagonally, both ways, shall make a product of 65. S. N. H.

Fabin's Farm, 1853.

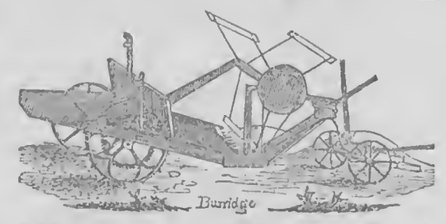
☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 23.

Answer to Charade—Bass, Invent, Bavara, Lemon, Edward, Bible, Stand.

Breeders of Improved Stock, and all who have Domestic Animals for sale, will find the Wool Grower and Stock Register the best medium of communication with those most interested in Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, Poultry, &c. It is published monthly—is the only American journal devoted primarily to Wool and Stock Growing, and kindred matters—and has a general and increasing circulation throughout the Union. On the 1st of July ensuing, a cover of 8 pages will be added to the work, when the publisher will be enabled to recommend Advertisers, whose favors have heretofore been declined for want of space. Those who wish to avail themselves of the advantages of 16 pages are informed that the terms of advertising are $1 per square (ten lines, or 100 words) for each insertion. Advertisements for the July number should be forwarded on or before the 15th of June.

Address, D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

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REAPER AND MOWER.
First Premium Machine for 1853.

Awarded the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. Harmon Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

The machine is for sale by D. R. Barton, Rochester.
173-tf R. HARMON, Agent.

Important to Farmers
PORTABLE MILL.

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

Ross' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
151-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

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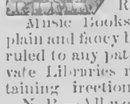

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N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

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178tf West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

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For both Country and Town Residents.

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Address D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 25. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1853. WHOLE NO. 181.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

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### Progress and Improvement.

### ASHES AS A MANURE.

Wood ashes, both leached and unleached, within the last few years, have become better appreciated for the purposes of manure, so that it may scarcely seem necessary to urge upon farmers their value or the advantages of their application. Yet, it is the province of the Agricultural Press to give "line upon line, and precept upon precept," to bring forth "things new and things old" for the seasonable consideration of its readers, that in the hurry of actual operations nothing which tends to increased productiveness, may be forgotten or neglected.

As a manure for grain and grass lands of a dry soil, we have at various times given experiments showing their value, especially in dry seasons. In one case leached ashes were applied to a dry sandy soil, at the rate of sixty-six bushels per acre, at an estimated expense of $6,25. It was then in grass, and, with a portion of the same field unmanured, was cultivated for five years in different crops, and the difference carefully noted. The increased product fairly attributable to the application was equivalent to $20, and the fifth year showed an equal difference in favor of the ashed part with the first, so that we have no reason to suppose that the effects of the ashes were nearly exhausted. Other instances of like character have been frequently noted, and in no case are they of less marked result, as proving the value of ashes on soils which need their ameliorating influence.

The immediate benefit of ashes is most perceptible, according to SPRENGEL, on leguminous plants, such as lucerne, clover, peas, beans, &c. As a top dressing to grass lands, it roots out the moss and promotes the growth of white clover. Upon red clover, its effects will be more certain if previously mixed with one-fourth its weight of Gypsum. Ashes should not be applied in large quantities to thin, poor soils, unless vegetable matter is added at the same time, as the effect is too stimulating and exhausting. In this respect they act like lime, and the same rules should be followed in their application.

Leached ashes produce nearly the same effect with the unleached, but a larger quantity is required. They are of too valuable a character to be suffered to remain unemployed, as they have been—remaining in large heaps on the sites of old asheries in many places in the country. Soils on which sorrel grows need them very much, as a corrector of the acidity which such a growth indicates.

As an application to the corn crop, ashes have been found to be of much value. As a top dressing in the early stages of its growth, it causes the plants to start vigorously—and to hold that vigor until the roots attain size and strength to seek over a larger portion of the soil, the elements needed.—Let not this source of fertility be neglected, and let further experiments be made in its use.

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A WELL stocked meadow, after standing three years, should be thoroughly plowed up and planted in potatoes. The inverted sod will go far to supply the lack of a proper dressing of manure.

### COL. SHERWOOD'S SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.

As previously advertised, a portion of Col. J. M. SHERWOOD'S herd of Short-horns was sold by auction on the 8th instant, at his residence near Auburn. The weather was remarkably fine, and the company in attendance respectable in number and character—including prominent breeders and farmers residing in various sections of the country. Among those present we observed Col. L. G. MORRIS, Pres't of our State Ag. Society: FRANCIS ROTCH, of Otsego; B. P. JOHNSON, of Albany; S. P. CHAPMAN, of Madison; Maj. and J. B. BURNET, E. MARKS and WM. FULLER, of Onondaga; Messrs. J. JOHNSTON, SWAN and SWABY, of Seneca; W. H. SOTHAM, of Livingston; L. F. ALLEN, of Black Rock; Messrs. GAGE and MARTIN, of Ontario, and many other stock breeders and friends of improvement.

The stock was in fine condition, and showed to the best advantage—giving evidence of extra attention. The prices realized, as given below, must be highly remunerative and satisfactory. Considering the scarcity of, and consequent increasing demand for, good stock throughout the country, we were not surprised at the result of the sale, though many may consider the prices announced extravagant. The "signs of the times," or rather the *realities*—vide the scarcity of good grazing and dairy stock, and the largely remunerative prices of beef butter, and cheese—more than indicate that stock breeding, grazing, dairying, etc., will prove most profitable, in favorable localities, for some years to come. Indeed we believe those who devote proper skill and attention to the rearing, fattening, &c., of live stock, will realize quite as good dividends for five years to come, as will the generality of holders and dealers in railroad and similar "stocks."

The sale was conducted by J. M. MILLER, of New York, who is becoming somewhat celebrated as auctioneer on similar occasions, but whose popularity would not be diminished by a trifling addition of civility. We annex the

LIST OF SALES.

Cows, Heifers and Heifer Calves.

| Name. | Age. | Purchaser. | Set up price. | Sold for. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Panzy 3d, | 7 years, | J. G. Brasee, Lancaster, O.. | $300 | $150 |
| Panzy 4th, | 3yrs, | P. Lorillard, Westchester Co., | 300 | 525 |
| Phantom, | 6 yrs, | J. J. West, Troy Grove, Ill.,. | 200 | 210 |
| Phantom 2d, | 3 yrs, | A. Clements, Phila., Pa.,. | 300 | 300 |
| Phantom 3d, | 16 weeks, | S. Bush, Sullivan Co.,. | 150 | 170 |
| Ozema, | 5 years, | J. G. Brasee, Lancaster, Ohio, | 200 | 210 |
| Ozema 2d, | 5⅛ mos, | J. W. Titus, Dutchess Co., | 150 | 165 |
| La Polka, | 5 years, | do. do. | 200 | 215 |
| La Polka 2d, | 2 months, | do. do. | 150 | 170 |
| Poppy, | 7 years, | do. do. | 200 | 225 |
| Poppy 2d, | 3 yrs, | S. Bush, Sullivan Co.,..... | 250 | 295 |
| Nightshade, | 7 yrs, | A. Clements, Philadelphia,. | 200 | 260 |
| Pet, | 6 yrs, | J. W. Titus, Dutchess Co., N. Y.,. | 300 | 310 |
| Pet 2d, | 3 yrs, | Wm. Kelly, Rhinebeck, N. Y.,.. | 300 | 400 |
| Pet 3d, | 10 weeks, | John Foster, C. W.,..... | 150 | 300 |
| Nymph, | 9 yrs, | W. S. Ward, Westchester Co.,. | 200 | 220 |
| Topsey, | 11 months, | J. G. Brasee, Ohio,.... | 150 | 160 |
| Sarah, | 2 years, | H. Fellows, Sennett, N. Y.,... | 100 | 125 |

Bulls and Bull Calves.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Vane Tempest, | 3 years, | J. D. Robinson, Wis., | 1,000 | 1,070 |
| La Fayette, | 1 year, | do. do. | 300 | 310 |
| Gen. Putnam, | 2 yrs, | J. J. West, Troy Grove, Ill., | 300 | 300 |
| Powhatan, | 9 mo's, | H. Bailey, Westchester Co., | 300 | 310 |
| Novelty, | 7 months, | J. D. Robinson, Wisconsin, | 200 | 215 |
| Petrarch, | 7 months, | J. G. Brasee, Ohio,..... | 300 | 400 |
| Pope, | 4¼ months, | J. D. Robinson, Wisconsin, | 200 | 230 |
| Dragon, | 2 yrs, | A. Beach, White Plains, N. Y., | 100 | 120 |
| Dandy, | 1 year, | J. D. Robinson, Wisconsin,... | 150 | 170 |
| Irishman, | 11 weeks, | Mr. Beach, New Jersey,.. | 100 | 135 |
| Locofoco, | 3 months, | do. do. | 75 | 90 |

Eighteen Cows, Heifers and Calves,..... $4,740
Eleven Bulls and Calves,..... 3,360

Total sales,..... $8,100

### INFORMATION WANTED.—THREE QUERIES.

BELOW we give the substance of three important queries, to which we are asked to furnish answers. We do so that we may have the aid of practical farmers—of men who have thought and experimented upon those subjects—whom we have never called upon in vain on such occasions. Let us hear from them now, upon the interesting matters which follow:

DEEP PLOWING *vs.* SUB-SOIL PLOWING.

EDS. RURAL:—I would like to be informed through your paper, whether a common plow turning a furrow seven inches deep, followed by a sub-soil plow running the same depth, or a large plow doing a good business ten inches deep, is to be preferred for breaking up a summer-fallow when the soil is a sandy loam six inches deep, on a stiff clay sub-soil? If the latter mode should be thought best, would it be necessary to plow more than once? Any information on this subject will be thankfully received by a constant reader of the Rural.—*Manchester, N. Y.*, June 5th, 1853.

REMARKS.—Land like this, overlying a stiff clay, would be much benefited by the use of a sub-soil plow, going to the depth of at least sixteen or eighteen inches; more, we think, than by plowing ten inches deep with a large plow, and turning up four inches of the clay to the surface. If our correspondent tries the sub-soil plow, we hope he will also try the other plan, and report the results. Will those who have experimented in such cases, give us their opinion on the subject? Deep plowing in some shape, is especially needed by such a soil.

BUCK-WHEAT AS A MANURE.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I wish to submit a few inquiries through the medium of your columns, in relation to Buck-wheat as a green crop for manure. How much should be sown per acre? Would it have any influence in mellowing a stiff, hard soil?—Would a good crop of Buck-wheat turned under, be equally valuable with a similar growth of Clover?—W., *Phelps, N. Y.*, May, 1853.

REMARKS.—About one bushel per acre is the proper quantity of Buck-wheat for sowing. We have never observed or experimented upon it, when employed as a green manure. Prof. MAPES says, that as a green crop for plowing into old organic matter to impoverished soils, Buck-wheat may be sown to advantage. Three growings and plowings may be made in one season, thus adding largely of vegetable matter to the soil. Ninety per cent. of the dry matter of Buck-wheat and its haulm, is composed of such constituents as are received from the atmosphere, while with deep plowing it will bring up from the sub-soil the inorganic constituents which are required by the surface soil, and its subsequent decay, after being plowed under, render these additions of great value. It should never be raised on apple orchards.

We rather trust to Clover plowed under for the improvement of the soil, than to Buck-wheat; and so we believe would most farmers, especially as preparatory to the Wheat crop. Will those who have tried this plant as a green manure, furnish us the result? It is a subject on which many are seeking light.—EDS.

BARN-YARD MANURE FOR SUMMER FALLOW.—WHEN AND HOW SHOULD IT BE APPLIED?

MR. MOORE:—Will you inform me thro' the RURAL, of the best or most economical way of applying common barn-yard manure to summer fallows? By common yard manure, I mean that where hay, stalks and straw are fed to the stock, and where the cleanings of the stables are thrown also.—We have a yard of such manure, which we intend to apply to a fallow for wheat. Our fallow we want to plow two or three times, to kill the thistles. The first time we want to plow very deep, to fetch up some of the sub-soil for the ameliorating effects of the sun, air and rain through the summer; and to take out all the stones that obstruct plowing. Some recommend drawing out such manure, and piling it in the field; letting it remain there until the last time plowing, when it should be plowed in shallowly, or spread on after the last plowing, and worked in with the cultivator and harrow.

Now, as to the expense of applying, it is quite evident that to haul out, spread and plow in immediately, is cheaper than to haul and pile, and then haul again before it is applied to the soil, and by the former course the manure would be as thoroughly incorporated with the soil as by the latter.

What I want to know is whether the manure plowed in at the first time plowing, and as deep as we want to plow, and then turned up again to the surface at seeding time, will do the wheat crop, and the following crops of clover, as much good as to pile the manure and let it lay through the summer and apply it in the fall just before seeding. We have had some good articles on the saving and applying of manure, in the RURAL; but an article on the subject above referred to, would be very gratifying to your friend.—R. S., *Baldwinsville, N. Y.*

REMARKS.—We believe the general practice is to apply the manure in autumn. We hope our correspondent will try both ways and report, and also that we may hear from some of our thorough farmers on the subject. It seems to us for various reasons, that application in autumn would be best in this instance. Care should be taken to prevent waste of the fertilizing properties of the manure in either case.—EDS.

### THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

Is it dignified to labor? Can he be a dignified man "that holdeth the plow, that glorieth in the good, that driveth oxen, and is occupied in their labors, and whose talk is of bullocks?" Or she a dignified woman who "seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. Who layeth her hands to the spindle and her hands hold the distaff. Who looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness?"

Is there any dignity about all this? It is not thought so by many persons. Some seem to think that dignity consists in splendor and show, and takes up its abode only with the great ones of the world, and hence to be truely dignified, they must have a name, must occupy some distinguished position among their fellows, must be sent to the national council to legislate for them—to talk about great things and spend the people's money. The number of applications for these dignified positions are becoming very numerous of late. Much effort and money are spent to procure them. I once knew a man to pay a thousand dollars to buy a name, which the world calls dignified. But, poor soul, it never dignified him one jot, in the estimation of any sensible man. We have recently had some demonstrations of the value of this kind of dignity. Men who are so corrupt as to sell themselves, and barter the interests of their constituents, sacrifice the interests of the many, for the benefit of a few, for the more paltry gain of a few dollars, are far from true dignity.

Public opinion is becoming right upon this point. And the time is passing, when to be a mere farmer, a laboring man, and a tiller of the soil, is considered ignoble in the estimation of any sensible man. The means of information and knowledge are in the reach of all, and they are being improved by the farmer. And as a consequence his occupation is rising and will continue to rise in proportion as knowledge is increased, until agriculture as a profession takes its stand as it ought to, as the first, the most important, and the most dignified of all professions.

Though much has been done to elevate the cause of agriculture, much still remains to be accomplished. Farmers must be educated men—thinking, reading, practical men, thoroughly educated in their own particular calling. The means for this education are in their own hands, and may be improved by every farmer of common sense in the land. And, in proportion as we advance, in just such proportion will the cause in which we are enlisted advance, and not one step farther. In no profession of life is there a wider field open for thought, investigation and improvement, than in this profession. To be an intelligent, successful tiller of the soil, we need to know the elements of the soil we cultivate—the constitutional elements of the thing to be cultivated, the laws which govern vegetation, and that our labor may be directed to the best advantage.

In the rearing of domestic animals, how important is a knowledge of the relative value of the different breeds, and the constitutional habits of each, that we may select from them that kind best adapted to our particular locality, wants, &c. We should know also, the number most profitable to keep, and the kind of keeping required in order to receive the most profit from them. How important, also, is a knowledge of the relative value of the different kinds of grain and field crops to be raised, the kind of soil best adapted to the growth of each, the manures necessary, and how to be applied.—Also, a knowledge of the relative value of stock and grain growing, and what amount of each can be grown on the farm to the best advantage. All these things, together with a multitude of others, require much knowledge and study, in order to turn our efforts to the best possible account. Labor thus directed, is truly dignified, and that true dignity, and intelligent, practical farming are antagonistical, I do not believe, but I do believe, that the tiller of the soil, the producer, is Nature's own Nobleman.

Le Roy, May, 1853. C. K. W.

### CLIMATE.—NO. III.

THE change of climate, and its effects, mentioned in my former numbers, appears to have been entirely overlooked by agricultural writers. I do not recollect to have seen any allusion to the subject by any of them. Instead of looking in that direction for the causes of the failures of crops in our country, they have, quite too generally, attributed them to the ignorance and stupidity of the cultivators of the soil. It will readily be conceded that there is not the attention paid to the renovation of the soil, by *manuring* and *draining*, which the changes of both soil and climate of the country require. Judging, however, from experience acquired during a residence of nearly *sixty* years, I do not believe that even if the soil were in its original state, in the present nude situation of the country, as good crops of grain and fruit could be raised, as when the primeval forests protected the young plants and fruit trees from the effects of frost. Indeed, examples are not wanting to prove the facts to be so.

From the loss of the vegetable matters originally on the surface of the earth, the ground has become hard and compact, and the heat now penetrates to a much greater depth than it did formerly. Solid substances being better conductors of heat than those of a looser texture, stones and solid earth are therefore more perfect conducters of heat than loose earth, or sand.

The surface of the earth having become much more solid than formerly, the rain water does not so readily penetrate into it, but rapidly runs off into the ravines, speeding its way to the places of its "manifest destination" with such headlong velocity as to sweep from their foundations mills, mill-dams, and other dydraulic erections, in one common river. Formerly, the rain-water penetrated the loose and spongy soil, and kept it moist during several weeks after a heavy rain had fallen. Now, the water quickly runs off of the higher lands, leaving them, in a few hours, as dry and hard as before it fell; inundating the low grounds of our farms, and destroying the grain on them.

In consequence of the change from the former to the present situation of the country, a change has taken place in the character of the prevalent diseases. In the early settlements, fever and ague, and intermittant fevers were the principal diseases which "human nature was heir to." Now, the more acute diseases, erysipelas, scarlet fever, inflammatory rheumatism and congestive fevers prevail. No doubt a difference in the mode of living has an influence in producing the change. But I believe very much is owing to a change of the climate.

Having shown some of the disadvantages resulting from the change of climate, in a future number I propose to give my views as to the means to be resorted to, to obviate the difficulties which the farmers labor under in consequence of it. 'HIEL.

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A GOOD CHEESE should contain all the butter of the milk as well as the curd; and in curing, the *butter should remain unchanged.*

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Crops in Onondaga, &c.

In this section, there seems to be considerable complaint about crops and the extreme backwardness of the season. Our seasons are, in a word, cold and backward; and yet after all, grass never looked better apparently than it does now—at least, in this part of the country. We shall got a fine crop of hay, and have already an abundant supply of pasturage, which, by-the-by, makes butter plenty among us.

To speak in flattering terms of corn in this quarter would be exaggerating, for certainly it does not look as well as we could wish, though there is yet, I hope, time enough to mature it so that we shall get a good crop. Worms, crows, and cold springs, are our chief and most troublesome enemies in raising corn in Onondaga. We yet think that we have about as good a corn region as there is in York State, notwithstanding the drawbacks above mentioned. Cold winds, blowing from Lake Ontario, tend greatly to make our seasons late, and another thing which allows the wind to circulate more freely then formerly, is the fact that the timber in this and Oswego counties has been in the main cut off, and as a consequence the air gets a rapid motion, producing coldness, &c.

*Fruit.*—In many orchards young fruit is comparatively plenty, while in others it is scarce. As usual the curculio, or plum-weevil, has committed its deprodations, though these insects have not been quite so severe this season as they were last, and I think the reason is because we have had so much cold weather. The curled peach leaf is common, both on the glanded and glandless varieties of trees, and I am of opinion that the disease, (for it seems to be a disease,) does not help the growth of the fruit in the least; on the contrary, is is an injury to it. The cause of the peach leaf curling is attributable, no doubt, to a misdirection of the sap and to the state of the atmosphere, including cold weather, of course. We shall get considerable many peaches, however, in most parts of the county. Other crops look very well; barley, oats, potatoes, &c.—W. Tappan, *Baldwinsville*, June 11.

### A Suggestion.—Farm Histories.

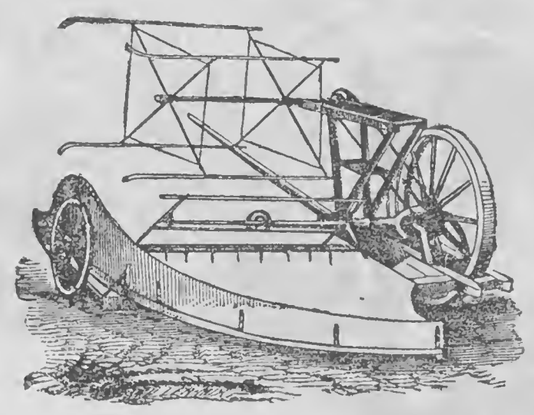
Farmers please notice! Give us a description of your farm culture for years past. Describe your farm—its soil and situation—to what crops is it adapted? Give us an outline of its history from the time it was deprived of its covering of forest trees, to the present—the crops it has produced; bushels per acre—the cultivation, &c. Let farmers do this all over the country, if friend Moore has no objections. Let us compare notes, observe differences, note objections, advantages, &c. Why would not histories of our ancient farms be as interesting as of Greece and Rome? I must believe that we would gain more real profit from their study. Come, farmer, write your farm's history; be it a dairy, sheep, or grain farm, give us your practice. I am tired of reading the changes rang upon old subjects. I want to read more of what we do do—not of what we may do. Come, report, report.—J. Sanfield, *Hill Farm, N. Y.*

### My Experience with the Potato.

It appears by 'Hiel's experience that the potato will change its color. Surely, his land must be composed of different material from land in general, for I have planted different varieties and colors in the same hill, and could produce no change in color or variety. But from the seed of the potato ball we get different colors, shapes and varieties. I have produced one variety which is very peculiar — it is a fine indigo blue, inside and out; also, after they are cooked, they are *very blue, very mealy*, and *very good*. Our only objection to them is, they are rather too blue; if their color could be changed, it would be an improvement. I find that mulching potatoes is a great improvement. I last year planted a patch as usual, only on one part of the field I covered with straw to the depth of six inches; the product was nearly double on the mulched part, and saved the labor of hoeing, and were very easily dug.—*L. N., Windsor, Ashtabula Co., Ohio.*

The Hollow Horn.—In past numbers of the Rural, I have observed different remedies for the hollow horn. But few of my cattle have been so afflicted, and whenever such a case has occurred, my never failing remedy has been to bleed in the tail, then apply about a table spoonful of spirits of turpentine, where the head joins the neck. In severe cases it may be advisable to apply it a second.—W., *Phelps, N. Y.*, May, 1853.

Le Roy Plowing Match.—The Committee of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Association of Le Roy, Genesee Co., have offered Premiums for the four best plowmen, to be contested for on the 22nd inst.



PALMER & WILLIAMS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

We give a representation of this Machine, as manufactured by J. Ganson & Co., of Brockport, in this county. Of its merits we are unable to speak from personal knowledge, never having seen the machine in operation,—but from the strong recommendation of it by Messrs. Brinkerhoff, Root, and other practical farmers, we conclude it worthy the attention of those interested. See advertisement in this paper.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Report on Agricultural Implements.

The number of implements exhibited at Churchville, was not large, though many of them were of a valuable class, and excellent of their kind.

Chappell, Whiteside & Barnott, Brockport, exhibited three of the Curtis pattern plow of their manufacture, also a Cayuga Co., plow, and one of White's and one of Wright's horse-hoes. They were all finished in excellent style, and received much commendation from the farmers.

J. Ganson & Co., Brockport, had on the field one of Palmers & William's self raking reapers, which, from what could be judged without having the machine in operation promises to be a valuable improvement.—Also one of Root's three-wheeled Cultivator, too well known, and too highly esteemed to need any commendation.

Francis Van Doren, Adrian, Michigan, had on exhibition a very ingenious machine in which the Seed drill, field Cultivator and broad cast sower are combined. The machine is simple and easily operated, and has the appearance of promising well, which cannot however be determined without use.—He also exhibited a double reacting Churn, for which is claimed, as is usual on patent Churns, superiority over every other kind—a claim which many people are at liberty to doubt.

D. & D. C. Bangs of Churchville brought forward some beautiful plows of the Curtis, Lord and Mt. Morris patterns, also a Gang plow, corn cultivator and shovel plow. The work, manship was highly creditable to the manufacturers, and the plows among the best on exhibition.

E. B. Waterhouse, Parma Center, exhibited an excellent model of J. Robb's Patent Beehive, which had the appearance of possessing merit.

The Comittee have made awards as follows:

To Chappel, Whiteside & Barnett, vol. Trans, and vol. Institute; J. Ganson & Co., vol. Trans, and vol. Institute; F. Van Doren, vol. Trans; D. & D. C. Bangs, vol. Trans; E. B. Waterhouse, vol. Trans.

### Monroe County Fairs.

The fall exhibitions of the Monroe county Agricultural Society have been appointed to take place as follows:

On the west side of the river at Brockport, on Tuesday, Sept. 27th. At Rush, on the east side of the river, on Thursday, Sept. 29. An Agricultural, Horticultural, and Mechanical exhibition will be held at the Court House, in Rochester, Saturday, Oct. 1.

At Brockport and Rush, the Exhibition will be mainly devoted to farm products, animals and implements. There will be also a limited exhibition at each place of fruits, flowers and household products, under a spacious tent provided by the Society. Efficient committees of arrangement will provide all necessary conveniences for animals and implements. A liberal premium list will be offered, comprising the valuable articles grown and manufactured in the county, and no effort spared on the part of the officers and committees to develop and reward the skill and enterprise of our citizens. We invite the co-operation of all.—Every citizen by becoming a member of the Society, can render good service to the cause of improvement. Premium List, rules, regulations, and full particulars, will be published as soon as prepared.

H. C. White, Sec'y.

Cure for Cholic in Horses.—No disease among horses has so many remedies prescribed for its cure, nearly all of which have failed, as that of cholic. The following has been used in an extensive livery stable in town for many years, and never known to fail:—Oil of turpentine 2 oz., sulphuric ether 1 oz., sweet spirits of nitre 3 ounces. Give it at one dose, and repeat in two hours if relief is not afforded in that time. The first dose seldom fails.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Analysis of Soils.

Without professing any intimate knowledge of the subject of Analysis of Soils — a matter concerning which we believe much more is said and written than is clearly understood by speakers and writers themselves, to say nothing of the generality of readers — we are inclined to think the following article is mainly correct. We copy from the *Boston Cultivator*:

We deem it a well-established fact that practical husbandry has derived advantage, in various ways, from the results of chemical investigation. In assuming this point, however, we are willing to admit that the benefits of the application of chemistry to agriculture have been overrated. The great point, that the success of the farmer depends chiefly on the practice of a judicious and economical system, applicable to his peculiar circumstances, is too often lost sight of. A knowledge of principles which depend on any one science, however important, must be secondary to this.

Exaggeration of the advantages of chemistry is especially conspicuous in reference to the analysis of soils. It is not denied that benefits have been realized by the process, but we think they have not been proportionate to the expectations which have been excited. Doubtless much of the disappointment which has arisen may be attributed to the quackery which has been mingled with the science of chemistry, and to the spurious and fraudulent analyses which have been made. And as quacks and impostors are generally the boldest in assumption, they often obtain a lead which, ending in disastrous results, produces a re-action detrimental to the advancement of a good cause. This has, unfortunately, been the result to some extent in regard to the analysis of soils. The undue pretension which has been set up, and the failures which have followed, have fostered the idea that the system itself is fallacious.

Prof. Jas. C. Booth, of Philadelphia, a well-known chemist engaged in the assay department of the mint, has lately brought out a paper on the "Practical Value of the Analysis of Soils," in which he takes the position that "Chemistry has not yet advanced to such perfection that these analysis can have any immediate practical value."

Without assuming to possess a knowledge of the details of chemistry, but judging only from facts brought within our observation, in regard to soil analysis, we are unable to subscribe to this conclusion. If we were to admit that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the analysis of soils was of no benefit, it would not necessarily follow that the system was wholly useless. There are some questions that analysis can settle, and others that it cannot. Still, as there is less danger in adhering to practices which experience has sanctioned, than in running into the opposite extreme, the ground taken by Prof. Booth may be deemed safer than the ultra doctrines of visionary enthusiasts, or mercenary charlatans.

Prof. Booth's paper would occupy, if given in full, more space than we can devote to it; but as we desire to make a fair representation of his views, we copy the following paragraphs:

The difficulty and uncertainty attendant upon the analysis of soils that has any pretensions to accuracy, are such, as to render it valueless. Those constituents believed to be of greatest value exist in exceeding minute quantity in soils, and in an ordinary analysis they are liable to be either left out or grossly exaggerated; in either of which cases the analysis is useless, because it tells an untruth, and forms an unsound, or rather wholly unreliable basis for calculation. Let us examine more narrowly how far what may be called a tolerably correct analysis may be relied on.

Alkali, lime, phosphoric, sulphuric and muriatic acids, ammonia and organic matter are generally regarded as the fertilizing constituents. Of these sulphuric acid and lime (including magnesia) may be determined with sufficient accuracy, especially lime, which is often present to the extent of several per cent. The exact determination of chlorine (or muriatic acid) is often impeded from the accompanying organic matter, and the volatility of chlorides during evaporation. I would regard inferences drawn from the data both of sulphuric and muriatic acids as unsafe in sound farming practice. The precise amount of ammonia is ascertained with difficulty, and the amount given in analysis must be looked upon with some distrust, unless the quantity is unusally large, sufficient to overbalance the errors of analysis. We can ascertain with considerable nicety the amount of organic matter; but of what avail is that knowledge? Are the remaining, half-decomposed, rootless and organized portions those which give fertility to a soil, or is it that very unknown humus body, soluble in alkali and reprecipitable by an acid? This last idea being as yet a mere conjecture, we may summarily dismiss the determination of organic matter, as of no immediate practical utility to the farmer.

Of all the minute constituents in a soil, alkali or potash and phosphoric acid are generally regarded as the greatest causes of fertility, and yet these two are precisely the most obstinate impediments to the accurate analysis of soils. Their precise estimation is attended with difficulty under nearly all circumstances, and peculiarly so where their total amount falls below one per cent., as in soils. It may be fairly questioned whether the small fraction of a per cent. of phosphoric acid which is usually returned in soil analysis may not often be due to errors of analysis or be far above or below the true amount. I will assert that no accurate and candid chemist can declare with confidence and truth, that he has ever determined in a soil the exact amount of this pest of analyst. Our means of determing it, when in conjunction with alumina, as it is most likely to be or to become in the analysis of soils, are still avowedly imperfect in the hands of the best a alitical chemists.—There is not much more confidence to be put in the precise estimation of potassa in very minute quantity.

There is a confirmatory argument against the practical value of soil analyses, which has been so clearly set forth by Major J. F. Lee, of Washington, that I take the liberty of quoting his letter to me on the subject. "We know that, on all poor land of proper texture, the application of 200 lbs. of guano to the acre will produce fair crops of grain and roots. And this is the difference between a barren and tolerably fertile soil.—Now this guano applies only 6 lbs. potash, 24 lbs phosphoric acid, and 34 lbs. ammonia. But the acre contains 2,920,000 lbs. of soil (to the depth of a foot.) Can analysis now, or will it in any progress we may reasonably expect it to make, ascertain 1 part of potash in 500 000 parts of foreign matter, or 1 part of phosphoric acid in 150,000 parts foreign matter, or 1 part of ammonia in 100,000?" It may be answered without the slightest fear of contradiction, that such determinations are generally beyond the present power of chemical analyses. Whether they will continue so, I will presently inquire, but the argument is strong against the present value of analysis applied to soils.

From the observed effects of guano, bones, ashes, lime, and green sand, as well as from the analyses of ashes of plants, it is fair to infer that ammonia phosphoric acid, potassa and lime, possess fertilizing qualities, but the numerical measure of their value is hypothetical, if not conjectural. Much of what we term our knowledge on this subject is an idea floating in the region of hypothesis; and until it alights upon the ground, and can be handled with some degree of certainty by weight and measure, the practical farmer would do well to keep to his well trodden paths of practice, and rather be content with the accumulating experience of practical trials, than depend upon results of analysis.

Lastly—It will be observed that in the preceding part of these remarks, I have confined myself exclusively to the consideration of the practical uselessness of the analysis of soils at the present time. Can we look forward to a period when such analyses can be performed with such accuracy, expedition, and moderate cost, as to be available to the art of agriculture? I am well satisfied that such an expectation is well founded. Our assay balances can now show the millionth part of the weight placed in them, and may be still further improved. Reasoning from the past, the methods of analysis admit of almost indefinite improvements; and it is highly probable that new analytical processes will be devised of much greater power, rapidity and accuracy, than those at present known, because every journal of chemical science conveys to us monthly and even weekly notices of the progress of chemical analysis.

But although soil analyses may not be useful at present to the operative farmer, they may be made available for the advance of scientific agriculture; and for this purpose the enlightened agriculturist should lend his aid by having analyses of soils most accurately performed, not one or two, but numerous analyses of the same soil under varying conditions. Such investigations keeping pace with the advance of vegetable physiology, will the sooner tend to deliver husbandry from the thraldom of empiricism and place it under the dominion of a rational system. Besides the analysis of ashes of plants and of manures, by throwing light on vegetable physiology, will contribute to the progress of rational agriculture. Above all other things, frequent and carefully conducted experiments on manures of known composition, and close and continued observation on their effects on various crops, will accumulate a treasure of experience, from which sound theory will draw her data, and which will then react most beneficially on plants. Then may we look for a literal fulfilment of the expression, that "the desert shall blossom as the rose."

### Value of the Corn Crop.

The following paragraphs are from an article in the *Culturist and Gazette*. They are truthful and important:

The demand for corn has increased, and the price much increased, notwithstanding heavier crops are raised at less expense.—While wheat hasi maintained, in general terms, about the same price for several years, sometimes a little higher then lower again, corn has advanced 20 to 33 per cent. It now stands as a kind of indispensable article at all times, for some uses, and a very convenient substitue in place of other articles, for other purposes. For stock, in no other grain can be realized the same fattening and labor sustaining power for the same expenditure. The man who loves sweet, solid pork, of the true New England stamp, has looked as yet in vain for a substitute for the full crib of sound corn. And at this late day the the European is learning, and gladly learning, the true value of Indian corn.

The farmer has every encouragement to plant broad acres of this true American grain. In no crop is he more sure of a fair amount of grain, of a more ready sale, or what is better, a profitable return for that consumed on his own ground. The fly may cut off the wheat and the rot the potatoes, but if you do your part well, the corn crop rarely fails of giving a fair return;—but if you but half plow, half manure, half till, its growth will be slow, early frosts will be sure to catch it, and not half a crop will be obtained; everything will be halves except the expense. That will be diminshed but little if any. Through planting and hoeing after thorough plowing will cost less than half tillage after plowing, and a long, sound ear is more easily picked and husked than a short, green one.—*Culturist and Gazette.*

### Education of Farmers.

Judge Watts, President of the Pa. State Ag. Society, contributes to the last number of the *Farm Journal*, a good article with the above caption, a part of which we annex, as deserving general perusal:

It is a curious inquiry why the knowledge of agriculture progresses so slowly; and why it has yet attained so little in this country. It is a fact which we are willing to concede, that our productions are little more than one half of what they should be, and far less than what they are elsewhere; and yet we seem to be content to bide our time, and be satisfied with results, when accident or chance shall produce them, or when we shall be jostled from the "old way" by the coming generation.

More than seven hundred years before the Christian era, Isaiah prophetically speaks of a thresing machine, "Behold, I will make the new sharp threshing instrument, having teeth." And yet this intimation pointing ont almost the very structure of the machine now in so common use, was not realized until the nineteenth century; and then received with a doubting caution that well nigh dampened the experiment. The merchant has carried his enterprise into every nook and corner of the known—and I had almost written unknown world—the learned have exerted their talents to the development and practical application of scientific principles, which has given to their class an enviable place in the estimation of mankind;—the mechanic, availing himself of these developments of science, has given them form and shape to an extent which entitles them to the admiration of the world; while the farmer stands to gaze with mingled feelings of doubt and astonishment, that all the other pursuits of life whirl so rapidly past him.

What is the remedy for this admitted evil? We answer—the education of farmers' sons through the medium of an Agricultural school. We mean a school to educate boys in the art and science of farming; and unless the farmers of our State will zealously embrace this idea, and avail themselves of it, there is no hope that their condition can be otherwise improved, but by the lapse of time, and happening of accidental circumstances.

### Increasing the Wool Clip.

The *Agriculter* translates the following paragraph from the *Chronique Agricole*, (French.) It is rather hard to swallow:

About to years since a farmer named Virel, residing in the Canton of Chatelet, had one of his sheep seriously torn and injured by a dog. Although he had but little hopes of saving the animal's life, he decided on dressing its wounds, which he did with some fatty substance, mixed with the juice of certain plants. The animal soon recovered; and in about two months after, the farmer remarked that the wool on the parts which he had rubbed with his preparation was much finer and longer than elsewhere. Determined to try further experiment, he last year pulled off all the wool from the bodies of six of his sheep, and rubbed them with the preparation for three days following, and then turned them out with the others. At the end of August they were shorn, when they produced a much larger weight of wool than ordinary, and of a very superior quality. It is needless to say that he afterward extended his experiment to a greater number, and a few days since he proceeded to what he calls his spring shearing, when each of the animals yielded about five pounds of very superior wool. He calculates that by the aid of his process, he will be able to have two shearings a year, spring and autumn. The grease he uses is said to be only mutton fat, but the herbs employed are a secret. However, the paper from which we translate intimates that the principal plants used are *Sempervivum Tectorum* and *Chelidonium Majus*, which are well known to be valuable curatives.

Millet.—This is a fine crop for haying for winter fodder. Some farmers of experience say it is as valuable as an equal amount of English hay. Sow about the 10th of June, *eight quarts* of seed to the acre.—*N. E. Farmer.*

A cultivator will go over two and a half times as much ground in a day as will a plow, and therefore time and labor are economised—two very important considerations.

### New Breed of Merino Sheep.

We copy the following article from the June number of the *Wool Grower and Stock Register*:

In the report of Col. B. P. Johnson, as agent for the State of New York, at the Great Industrial Exhibition in London, the following notice is given of an extraordinary fleece of Merino Wool, shown in the exhibition, from France. Mr. J. says:—"A *Council Medal* was awarded to Jean Louis Graux, of France, for a fleece of Merino Wool of great fineness and of the best quality for combing, and possessing increased strength, brilliancy and fineness of fibre. He is described as the originator of this new and valuable quality of Wool. It was certainly a very superior sample of Merino Wool, and doubtless entitled to the encomiums passed upon it. It was different from the wool of the Rambouillet sheep and superior to it in the fineness of its fibre—samples of wool from the establishment at Rambouillet being shown in connection with the other wools from France. The breed of sheep which Mons. Graux has, will prove a valuable acquisition to this country, I have no doubt, in crossing with the Merinos and Saxons."

I have lately been furnished, from England, with the manner in which the variety of sheep from which the wool was taken has been obtained, and have no doubt it will prove interesting to the readers of the Wool Grower, not only as introducing to their notice a valuable new breed of sheep,—but as furnishing them with instructions how they may secure a new breed adapted to their wants and necessities, if need be. I am not aware that there has ever before been given so full and particular an account of all that relates to the formation of a new and distinct breed of animals as is contained in this account—and in that point of view it will undoubtedly prove of no little interest, and I hope of no inconsiderable advantage to our breeders. J.

Description of the peculiar variety of Merino Sheep of J. L. Graux, of the Farm of Mauchamp, Commune de Juvincourt, (Aisne,) France.

In the year 1828, one of the ewes of the flock of Merinos on the farm of Mauchamp, produced a male lamb, which as it grew up, became remarkable for the long, smooth, straight and silky character of the fibre of the wool, and for the smoothness of its horns: it was of small size, and presented certain defects in its conformation, which have disappeared in its descendants. In 1829, M. Graux employed this ram with a view to obtain other rams having the same quality of wool. The produce of 1830 included only one ram and one ewe having the silky quality of the wool; that of 1831, produced four rams and one ewe with the fleece of that quality. In the year 1833 the rams with the silky variety of wool were sufficiently numerous of themselves to serve the whole flock. In each subsequent year the lambs have been of two kinds—one preserving the characteristics of the ancient race, with the curled, elastic wool only a little longer and finer than in the ordinary Merinos; the other resembling the rams of the new breed, some of which retained the large head, long neck, narrow chest, and long flanks of the abnormal progenitor,—whilst others combined the ordinary and better formed body, with the fine, silky wool. M. Graux, profiting by this partial resumption of the normal type of the Merino in certain of the descendants of the malformed original variety, at length succeeded, by a judicious system of crossing and inter-breeding, in obtaining a flock combining the *long, fine, silky fleece*, with a smaller head, shorter neck, broader flanks, and more capacious chest.

Of this breed the flocks have become sufficiently numerous to enable the proprietor to sell samples of the breed for exportation. The crossing of the Mauchamp variety with the ordinary Merino has also produced a valuable quality of wool, known in France as the "Mauchamp Merino." The fine, silky wool of the pure Mauchamp breed is remarkable for its qualities as combing wool, owing to the strength as well as the length and fineness of the fibre. It is found of great value by the manufacturers of Cashmere shawls, being second only to the true Cashmere fleece in the fine, flexible delicacy of the fabric, and of particular utility when combined with the Cashmere wool, in imparting to the manufacture qualities of strength and consistence in which the pure Cashmere is deficient.

Although the quantity of the wool yielded by the Mauchamp variety is less than in the ordinary Merinos, the higher price which it obtained in the French market (25 per cent above the best Merino wools,) and the present value of the breed, have fully compensated M. Graux for the pains and care which he has manifested in the establishment of the variety. The jury, therefore, taking into consideration the quality of invention which has been superadded to the skill and industry requisite for obtaining the finer qualities of wool under any circumstances, in the development of the new variety of sheep yielding the specimens exhibited by M. Graux, recommended that the Council Medal should be awarded to J. L. Graux.

Milk and Oil for Wool.—A mixture of milk and oil for preparing wool for spinning, is now used in some of the principal English manufacturing establishments. In the United States, rectified *rosin oil* is found to be a valuable substitute for other oils for this purpose. It is afforded at much less expense, is said to answer the purpose equally well, and has less inflammable tendency than some kinds.

The Paris Society for the Protection of Animals proposes prizes to all such coachmen, grooms, drivers, conductors, shepherds, wagoners, &c., as shall have "evinced a high degree of compassion of mildness and of intelligent skill in the treatment of their animals." We should greatly rejoice to see such a society, and similar rewards, here. "The merciful man is merciful to his beast."

# Orchard and Garden.

### PARISIAN HORTICULTURAL WONDERS.

The Paris Society of Horticulture held its 24th Annual Exhibition in May, and we find in the *Daily Times* European Correspondence, interesting mention made of the show and its wonders. A tent was erected on the Champs Elysees, covering in, perhaps, two acres which is in the form of a T, and enclosing one of the stationary fountains of that park. Every thing is constructed as permanently as though meant to stand for years; and in most splendid taste and beauty. The fountain forms the nucleus of the display, and is fenced in by a little green railing, a bitumen sidewalk, a ring of the brightest possible turf, and an inner-ring of silver fir and lignum vitæ. The hard, down-trodden surface of the place has received a coating of softer soil, to the depth of perhaps a foot. In this, gravel paths are laid out, flower-pots imbedded, cherry-trees sunk; little upheavings of earth, are crammed thick with the products of our ornamental horticulture; little dells receive such plants and fruits as grow best in low grounds, where they grow wild.

All the flowers of the season, some new roses, several new pears, half a dozen varieties of apples which Nature never produced before, or never would without the assistance of art are here, and M. Chevet contributed a basket of mixed fruits, the admiration of all, and far exceeding the effort of M. Rothchild, in the same direction. M. Chevet has also ripe strawberries, fourteen of which make a pound; cherries, one of which makes two bites; and pine-apples, which drag the stem which supports them, to within dropping distance from the ground.

Art was particularly conspicuous at this exhibition. Not only in forcings, graftings, crossings, and acclimations, but the whole paraphernalia of ornamental gardening in its higher branches was here displayed.—Statues, vases, rustic seats, watering engines, flower pots,—every variety of garden utensils, and all of most exquisite materials and workmanship. Imitation fruit—imitating all the defects and wrinkles, as well as the bloom and juiciness,—show more naturally than any ever seen before.

One of the most attractive articles of the exhibition was a union of art and nature in the shape of tall, healthy rose bushes, blooming with artificial flowers. They are made of *batiste*, very fine linen cambric, and are colored by hand. The petals have that crumpled, wavy appearance peculiar to rose leaves, and the hue, pale at the edges deepens as it approaches the centre of the flower. You may dust them, wipe them, flip them, they recover at once their form, and keep it perennially. The red rose, the white rose, and the tea rose, are all beautifully imitated. It is impossible to discover the imposture till you find that the roses are without scent. This is their principal recommendation. French ladies cannot bear the odor of flowers.

"Of course," says the correspondent of the Times, "we shall soon have cambric camelias, sempiternal butter-cups, unfading dahlias, and hyacinths that shall know no sore and yellow leaf. Perhaps the commoner species will have their turn, and we shall buy calico sunflowers, gingham daisies, muslin de laine dandelions. It will, perhaps, be cheaper to get the artificial than the real flowers. The cotton and the flax-plant will produce all the blossoms you can want and the rest may withdraw."

### MY EXPERIENCE IN GRAFTING, &C.

Eds. Rural:—I find by experiment, that the Lilac *will grow*, by grafting on the White Ash. Transplant a young and thrifty tree in your door yard—let it remain a year or two, until well started, then at the height of some six or eight feet graft it with the lilac, and when in bloom it makes a very pretty ornamental tree. I find also, that the *currant*, will grow by grafting on the hard or soft maple. Transplant in your door-yard, (as directed for the white ash,) and graft with the red currant, and when ripe they look very pretty and pleasing to the passers by. Be sure and not graft until the sugar water has ceased to run, or they will fail to grow. Cut the scions from the last years growth, close to the ground, in March, and keep in a moist place until wanted.

I have several thrifty, nice plum trees in my yard, but the vexatious Curculios for a few years past have destroyed all the plums. I therefore concluded to change them into peach trees. A part of them I grafted one year ago last April, with the large yellow rareripe. They took finely; one scion grew last year to the length of five feet, and this spring looks most beautiful when in full bloom. L. N.

Windsor, Ashtabula Co. O., June, 1853

### STRAWBERRY CULTIVATION.

Almost every one who cultivates the Strawberry, I notice has fallen into two very great errors. First, of allowing different varieties to intermingle. Even many nurserymen permit this, as the plants sold by some of them abundantly prove. But in most of our family gardens different kinds are crowded so near together that their mixing is unavoidable, as soon as they begin to strike runners. Others again, mix in a few staminates with their fine bed of pistillates—instead of placing them on an adjoining bed at a respectful distance—and as an unavoidable result, the more barren staminates soon crowd the more productive pistillates out of the bed, and they thus run out. It is utterly in vain to attempt to raise year after year, large and satisfactory crops of strawberries, without a strict separation—sooner or later they will fail.

The other error, I observe, about as universally prevalent, is over-feeding, and as a consequence, an over-growth of vines and a deficiency of fruit. Large bearing vines are usually very small, and the analysis of the vines and fruit is so very different, that it can easily be seen that large quantities of rich, well-rotted manure, are not adapted to produce much fruit on their luxuriant vines.

Such highly enriched soils can be in a measure, counterbalanced by a liberal application of potash, or unleached ashes, lime and salt, for it should be remembered that nearly three-fourths of the strawberry fruit is composed of those three elements.

In all my observation, I do not discover any so general and fatal errors as those two, in the gardens of our country. Others might be named of importance, but I wish to let the mind of the strawberry cultivator rest with peculiar force on these two.

Geneva, N. Y., June 3, 1853. R. G. P.

Boiling Water for the Peach Grub.—Will friend Briggs oblige us by asking "Mary," at what season of the year she gives her peach trees that "hot bath?"—or, if it makes no difference, at what time it is applied? L. N.

### FLOWERS AND SHADE TREES.

I seldom see two people envy one another seriously about their flower-beds or shade trees. There is a kind of religious, humanizing, generous effect in loving the beautiful things of nature, that makes us love to see every body have them; while those who stake their respectability on dress or housekeeping, almost universally dislike to see others approach their standard, or rival them in their boasted sphere. This shows that learning to love the beautiful things of nature, beautifies our spirits—while priding ourselves on bright tin pans, well scoured floors, or costly furniture, disfigures our immortal part. The country house that has its shade trees, its shrubbery and flowers, has hallowed memories to win back the hearts of its wanderers, and brighten their gloomiest hours. The woman who fails to have a green spot and shade at her door, fails in one important part of her domestic mission! Her home will not be so endeared to its inmates as it otherwise would be! True, the outside decorations should chiefly belong to man's labor; but very many men will not plant a tree or flower, who could be taught to love them and add to them if some one would begin. So, girls, do not scrub and cook, and scour, until you have no time left to plant a tree or vine, and flower! Little care will suffice them when once planted; and they will do more to beautify and adorn your home than the contents of a tin pedlar's cart, polished every Saturday, until they dazzle you and outshine the neighborhood.—*Mrs. Swisshelm.*

Remedy for the Cherry Slug.—The cherry slug or snail, makes sad havoc on our cherry trees in this vicinity. I have previously found lime effectual in destroying them. Last summer I tried dry dust, taken from the ground near the tree; with a shovel make it fine, or you may scrape it from the highway when it is dry and dusty. Apply profusely, that none of the slugs escape a good covering, and my word for it, they will be minus equally as well as if you had used lime. Renew the application as often as necessary. So says A. S. Moss, of Fredonia, N. Y., in *Country Gent.*

The Curculio.—Now is the time to guard against the attacks of this insect. The best mode yet devised is to jar them from the trees and catch them on sheets, or large inverted umbrellas made for the purpose. It is not advisable to depend on washes of lime and sulphur, thrown over the fruit—they have proved ineffectual in many instances. —*Boston Cult.*

The first weeping willow in England was planted by Pope, the poet. He received a present of figs from Turkey, and observing a twig in the basket ready to bud, he planted it in his garden, and it soon became a fine tree. From this stock all the weeping willows in England and America originated.

Downing's Cement, made by dissolving Shellac in Alcohol, has never been surpassed as a shield for covering the wounds made by pruning trees. All wounds upon trees should be covered with this composition.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending June 7, 1853.

Henry Baker, of Catskill, N. Y., for improvement in converting rotary into reciprocating motion.

Thomas A. Dugdale, of Richmond, Ind., for improvement in washing machines.

Henry W. Hewet, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in propellers.

Wm. S. Hubbell and Amos Barrett, of Kingsville, O., for improvement in composition for treating wool.

Samuel P. Kittle, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improved door fastener.

R. W. Belson, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in boilers for cooking stoves.

Oliver Ellsworth, of Hartford, Conn., for improvements in operating and locking knob bolts.

Ralph J. Falconer, of Washington, D. C., for improvement in hose coupling.

P. G. Gardiner, of New York, N. Y., for improved arrangement of quartz pulverizer and gold amalgamator.

Herman Goldsmith, Jr., of New York, N. Y., for improvement in water closets.

Leon Jarosson, of Jersey City, N. J., for improvement in painting on cloth.

Gerard Cickles, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for self-adjusting platform for ferry bridges.

Geo. W. Wight, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in screw presses for packing boxes.

Ebenezer Talbot, of Windsor, Conn., for machine for boring rock.

Julius Hornig & Ludwig Suess, of Union Hill, N. J., for improvement in artificial stone.

Hamilton L. Smith, of Cleveland, O., assignor to H. L. Smith, of Cleveland, O., and Levi Buttles and Henry A. Swift, of Ravenna, O., for improvement in paper files.

L. P. & Wm. F. Dodge, of Newburg, N. Y., for improvement in pumps.

RE-ISSUE.

Moses Pond, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in cooking ranges. Patented Feb. 25, 1853. Reissued June 7, 1853.

### PRINTING MACHINES.

Printing presses in great numbers and in a great variety of forms have been in use for a long time, but those small presses which were originally used soon after the discovery of printing, bore very little resemblance to the magnificent power-presses of the present day, but writing or printing machines, for printing one copy, as distinguished from printing presses are of modern date. The first one patented in the United States, is what is denominated the Manifold Letter Writer, the object of which, as its name indicates, is to multiply the number of copies, by once writing the original; it consisted in the use of cams operated by a series of keys whereby a horizontal lever, which hold several pens or pencils placed transversly across it, was moved in a direction to form letters upon the paper, a number of sheets corresponding to the number of pencils, being clamped in suitable frames to hold them for the purpose. The process of writing by this machine was a very slow one, but when one copy was completo, a duplicate was also at hand.

Another machine for accomplishing the same purpose was patented in 1850, by O. T. Eddy, of Boston, although the object was accomplished in a manner entirely different, and the alphabet a printed instead of a written one. This machine prints anything desired by the operator, in Roman letters, upon striking certain finger keys corresponding to the letters used. The operation of this machine, in the hands of a good performer, is about as rapid as that of House's Printing Telegraph, and nearly as rapid as the execution of writing by an ordinary penman. This machine is exceedingly expensive and quite complex, for which reason probably, it has not been extensively used. Another machine has been patented, denominated the Phonetic Reporting Machine, designed to report speeches by working changes upon a small number of keys and type, to make a variety of letters or characters. A machine which shall fully accomplish this object, is needed, as our reporters are seldom if ever able to get a full report, particularly from rapid speakers; if all the fingers and thumbs could be brought to aid in making characters, so that several characters could be made at the same time, greater speed might be obtained.

We noticed an article in the "Randolph Whig," a few days since, stating that the inventor of this Reporting Machine had one in operation in that place, and that from appearances, writing might be performed very rapidly upon it. The patent for this machine was obtained through our aid; we think it will prove successful. Engravings of it will probably appear in the Scientific American after a short time. Engravings and a description of a printing apparatus, invented by Mr. Jones, of Rochester, were presented to our readers in No. 34, this volume,—the structure and form of which are therefore understood; it is not complex, and, like Mr. Eddy's, prints the Roman letters. These constitute all the machines of this class of any notoriety, which have been brought to any practical perfection. The pen is a very ready transcriber of ideas, and whether it will ever be superseded by machinery, remains yet to be determined.—The future may be "big with wonders," great inventions and results do not surprise us, unless the modus operandi are unphilosophical or too mysterious for our credulity; in such cases we invariably take the defensive until the improvement appears in a tangible form. Our readers are pretty well aware that masked, mysterious, theoretical phenomena do not obtain encouragement from the Scientific American,—things sho'd show for themselves.—*Scientific American.*

### A CHEAP FILTER.

As efficient a filter as can possibly be constructed may be made in a few minutes by any person, and at the cost of a very few pence. Procure a clean flower-pot of the common kind, close the opening of the bottom by a piece of sponge, then place in the inside a layer of small stones, previously well cleansed by washing; this layer may be about two inches deep, the upper stones being very small; next procure some freshly burnt charcoal, which has not been kept in a damp or foul place, as it rapidly absorbs any strong smells, and so becomes tainted and unfit for such purpose; reduce this to powder, and mix it with about twice its bulk of clear, well-washed, sharp sand; with this mixture fill the pot to within a short distance of the top, covering it with a layer of small stones, or what is perhaps better, place a piece of thick close flannel over it, large enough to tie round the rim of the pot outside, and to form a hollow inside, into which the water to be filtered is to be poured, and which will be found to flow out rapidly through the sponge in an exceedingly pure state. The flannel removes the grosser impurities floating in the water, but the filter absorbs much of decaying animal and vegetable bodies actually dissolved in it; when it becomes charged with them it loses this power, hence the necessity for a supply of fresh charcoal at intervals.—*Monthly Observer.*

### THE STAMPED ENVELOPES.

George F. Nesbett, at the Tontine buildings, Wall st., the contractor for the manufacture of prepared letter envelopes, has now prepared a large quantity of them for the disposal of Government, which will be ready for sale not far from the first of June. The envelopes are cut out by an instrument worked by steam, to the number of five hundred at a single operation. The image of Washington is stamped on them in white bas-relief, and the rates of postage printed in red ink. After applying the gluten, they were counted in bundles of twenty-five and sent to Washington, whence they will find their way through postmasters to every part of the country. They are of white and buff paper, and water-lined with the initials of the Post Office Department of the United States.

About one hundred and fifty operatives, chiefly females, have been employed in the work. Special precautions are taken against forgery and the abstraction of envelopes from the manufactory, for which offences the new post office laws have imposed a fine of not less than five hundred dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding five years, or both such fine and imprisonment.—*N. Y. Post.*

### NOTHING NEW.

Our contrivances do not appear to be so very peculiar to our own age as people may fancy. Not to go back to the time of Moses (who, says Sir Edward Coke, was the first reporter, seeing he took down the Divine ordinances!) we see in the entries of John Evelyn, that the trials of the Jesuits, in his time, (1679,) were taken in *short hand.*—This writer also speaks of a *way wiser*, to operate in a coach, and declare the speed of it. He also published a plan for consuming the smoke of large cities. In addition to these, it may be observed that, in the time of the Emperor Caracalla, there was in Italy a contrivance by which fresh water could be distilled from salt water.

# Domestic Economy.

### HOW TO HEAD RED ANTS.

How to be rid of the little rascals who run out upon the China, and climb the lumps of white sugar when company is in to tea, just as if they were invited—this is *the* question with many a housekeeper. A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator says:

Several years ago, my father rented a house almost overrun with them, and they were destroyed in the following manner.—A piece of shag-bark (hickory bark) was laid upon the shelf in the pantry where they seemed to be thickest, and it attracted them—indeed it seemed more of a favorite with them than anything they could get.—The piece we had, about four inches wide and two feet long, was red with them in an hour or two, when with a sudden jar they were shaken into the fire, and the bark set as a trap for them again. In our case, this was an entire exterminator.

### POTATO SOUP.

Almost every farmer's household is fond of soup for supper. I will now write a few "home-spun" lines on making a cheap and palatable soup from the potato. I take good sound potatoes, peel and cut them in pieces small enough to be eaten with a spoon. After having them well rinsed, I boil them with enough water to leave them in a state of soup, adding salt to my taste. When they are cooked, I take about two tablespoonfuls of flour, with half as much lard, and fry it in a pan, stirring it with a spoon until changed to a brown (not black) color. I then stir it in with the potatoes, after which it is ready for the table.—Elizabeth Diehl.

Pericles was wont to say, that Time was the wisest counsellor.

# Educational.

## ATTENTION.—HOW CAN IT BE SECURED?

Both attention and thought are efforts, and the latter a most difficult and laborious effort, yet on whatever subject the mind feels a lively interest, such exertion, though unchanged in its nature, becomes delightful to indulge in. But where no interest previously exists, attention (as every schoolmaster knows,) can only be procured by terror; which is the true reason why the majority of mankind learn nothing systematically except as school boys or apprentices.

The above paragraph, the substance of which is found in "The Friend," by Coleridge, is in the main true. It is all true, perhaps, but at first glance, the declaration that "attention can only be procured by *terror*, seems scarcely warranted. Terror cannot command attention from any interest in the lesson, though it may secure a forced memorizing of it. We doubt if scholars ever learn anything systematically by means of attention excited in this way alone, but that before such learning is acquired, some means must be used to create an interest, and such an interest as will make the effort required a delightful one.

The influence of terror aside, the question, How shall a lively interest be excited and kept up in the mind of the student? is one of much importance, and worthy of the close and earnest attention of teachers.—There are many ways in which it may be answered. Emulation, curiosity, love of approbation, &c., &c., may combine to secure the attention of the scholar, but the true thirst for knowledge—the love of wisdom for its own sake—this alone can give the lively interest so desirable in a student; this alone can make the exertion of thought a delightful indulgence.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## COMPOSITION WRITING.

This is a branch which has been much neglected in our institutions of learning, till very recently; and at the present time, it is evident there is not sufficient interest and importance attached to it, as a branch of education.

Now methods of teaching almost every thing, have been proposed and adopted, and great improvements made, but the matter of composing, to a considerable extent, has been kept in the back ground. Our common schools have, as it were, paid no attention to the subject. Academies and colleges, of course, have given some thought to it; still, in these institutions, it has not held a place of sufficient prominence. The real teaching of it has been comparatively no teaching at all. The student is required to write something in the form of a composition, at certain stated times, and if there are very obvious mistakes, there may be a sort of correction to some of them; however, if the corrections be made, there is no very strict observance of them demanded, and not that interest excited by the teacher, which is calculated to render the task a pleasant one.

Thus we see reasons for not having more good writers at the present day. The few we have, are those who had a sort of natural talent and love for it, and, by dint of effort and determination, have tried to become masters of it without assistance from any source. There have been great improvements made in common school education—yet, there is much room to make more, and in this very thing—composition writing.—There should some good plan be adopted by every teacher. He should be convinced that it is important for scholars to be taught how to compose, in connection with other branches of study, and be able to give reasons *why* it should be done. Different teachers, of course, would have different ways of teaching, but it must be evident to all, that slate or black-board exercises, by old as well as young students, are greatly beneficial. This should be done in connection with grammatical exercises more than has been the practice of doing. These exercises should be strictly criticised by the teacher, and in such a way as to make the scholar interested.

For instance, he should be required to give a description of some object, in a single sentence, then in some other way, using different language, and from this to some other still. Thus, he is furnishing himself with a variety of words which is evidently indispensable to a good writer. A simple, or complex subject should be given, according to the age and intelligence of the scholar; or often, it might be the better way to let him select for himself. The different ways of introducing the subject should be proposed, giving the student to understand that either of them is correct—that he can consult his own taste which to use first, &c. Then, when one thing has been said of the subject, the way something else should be said in connection, ought to be explained—that it can be done by using a connective or by commencing a new sentence. Such exercises would evidently benefit old as well as young pupils. They would tend to make education more practical and consequently more useful. F.

Chili, N. Y., June 1, 1853.

## DETAILS OF TEACHING GRAMMER.

The following is one of the best common sense articles, on the subject treated, we have seen. Let every teacher read it carefully.

The words of our language, though numerous as forest leaves, may all be reduced to eight classes, Noun, Pronoun, Adjective, Verb, Adverb, Preposition and Interjection. It requires maturity of intellect to enter into the full consideration of the properties of some of these classes, but their names may be made familiar at an early day, and quite young pupils will readily distinguish and classify words that they understand.—The first ideas of grammar, then, may be imparted in some such way as this:

The Noun. Ask the little scholars to write upon their slates the names of things around them, as *desk, bench, book*, &c. Also the names of things that they have seen, as *tree, house, brook, &c.*; then after the exercise has been sufficiently varied, tell them familiarly that the names of things are called nouns; get them to select the nouns in their reading lessons, and to write long lists from memory. Tell them, too, that particular nouns, as *George, Ann, Ohio*, are called proper names, while *boy, girl, state*, and such like names are called common nouns.

The Verb. Words that express action, as *run, jump, play, strike*, from a class very easily distinguished. When these have been written a few times, the name may be told them, and the necessity of a noun and a verb to every sentence pointed out. Little sentences, as "Boys run," "Girls play" "Birds fly," may be introduced here and there, and pupils directed to write as many as they can think of. This distinction of transitive and intransitive is the only property of the verb worth mentioning at present.

The Adjective. Write some noun, as tree, upon the blackboard, and request the scholars to tell you words that describe it; as *tall, green, leafy, &c.* Then let them write as many such words as they can upon their slates. Tell them these words are adjectives, and let them use them in such sentences as "Good boys study." "Pretty birds fly," &c. Such words as *some, this, the*, and possessives, as *his, my, our*, will naturally be classed by learners with adjectives, and it is not important now to point out the distinction.

The Pronoun. Repeat such sentences as "The bird flies, and it sings," "Children are happy when they are good," and have the pupils tell you what "*it*," and "*they*," stand for. Then write as many sentences as you choose upon the black-board, and have them select the pronouns that you have purposely introduced. Show them that those words stand for nouns, and tell them they are therefore called pronouns.

The Adverb. Write on the board, "The horse runs," and have the scholars supply, *swiftly, fast, gently*, &c. Write "Mary sings," and let them supply *softly, loudly, sweetly*, &c. Let lists of these be written, and when the class of words is sufficiently familiar, call it the adverb.

The preposition. Place a book upon a slate, and ask the class where it is. Let them tell as you vary its position. "Beneath the slate," "above the slate," "beside the slate," across the slate." Call for the particular word that expresses the relation, and let them write as many similar as they can think of; as *on, in, beyond, beside, below, from, towards*. The name of this class of words will be made familiar by repeated use.

The Conjunction. Write, "William and John play." "William studies but John works." "Trees, or flowers, or fruits, can afford pleasure." Show which words are connective, and think up similar ones to increase the list.

Thus might each point be brought before the class, be illustrated and amplified; but the teacher who, after weeks and perhaps months, has led his class through such an outline, will need no assistance in carrying them through the remaining details, as Person, Gender, Number, and Case, of the Noun, and Mood and Tense of the Verb.—The matter will expand on his hands, and if judiciously managed will grow in interest as it extends. Plenty to *do*, not *learn*, and that done intelligently, should be the teacher's motto.

This course of instruction may be begun at an early age, much earlier than any book can be put into the learner's hands. Indeed, we have few books fit for beginners, our "First lines," and "Equitomes," being mere abridgments of large works, and requiring maturity of judgment thoroughly to understand. A book suitable for beginners should contain nothing but what they are to learn, and be arranged in the simplest manner possible.

When students take up the book to memorize, they should do it thoroughly.—One work thoroughly mastered lasts a life time. Its definitions will be referred to and quoted, whatever may be learned subsequently; and moreover it furnishes a standpoint from which, being master of the subject from one view, the student may look off and see what others say and think.

In conducting recitations it is best to follow the methods of the author you are using. Parsing will take up the bulk of the time you have to spare, and short lessons in the grammar, thoroughly mastered, may be the introduction to the parsing exercise. Sometimes there will be written exercises; let them by no means be neglected. If the pupils master the subject in the work they use, they will have acquired a thorough practical knowledge of grammar.—*Rinez.*

JOHN GODFREY SAXE.

John Godfrey Saxe was born at Highgate, Franklin County, Vermont, on the second day of June, 1816. From nine to seventeen he worked on his father's farm and went to school. Wishing then to study one of the liberal professions, he entered the grammar-school of St. Albans, and, after the usual preparatory studies, the college at Middletown, Conn., where he graduated Bachelor of Arts in the summer of 1839.

He had no reputation while at college either as a writer or speaker, but was considered a fine scholar, especially in the languages, a very pleasant fellow, and the best talker in the place. He wrote nothing at college, nor until several years after he had graduated, when he was in apparently unpropitious circumstances, viz., in the holy bonds of matrimony, and the tedious study of the law. Among his college friends was Thos. B. Thorpe, now of New Orleans, the author of many admirable western stories. To him Saxe has addressed a rhyming epistle full of college reminiscences:

"Ah those were memorable times,
And worth embalming in my rhymes,
When at the summons
Of chapel-bell, we left our sport,
For lessons most uncommon short,
Or shorter commons."

After alluding to Thorpe's talent of drawing and painting, whereby

"People very thin and flat,
Like aldermen, grew round and fat
On canvas-backs."

he says:—

"Ah, we were jolly youngsters then;
But now we're sober-sided men,
Half through life's journey:
And you've turn'd author too, I hear,
And I, you'll think it very queer,
Have turn'd attorney."

Saxe's first movement toward the "turning" alluded to was to read law at Lockport, in the State of New York, and afterward at St. Albans, his old school-place. In 1843 Saxe was admitted to the bar at St. Albans, and commenced practice as an attorney.—When he was twenty-five he began to write verses, and his first published not only related the story of his life at that time, as is the case with the poems of all true poets, if the world has the art to read them aright; but demonstrated that a new poet had appeared, and indicated the school of verse in which he was to be most successful. The reader will bear in mind the law-studies of Saxe; imagine, if he pleases, his want of practice; and then proceed to read and enjoy "The Briefless Barrister."

"THE BRIEFLESS BARRISTER.

"An attorney was taking a turn,
In shabby habiliment dress'd;
His coat it was shockingly worn,
And the rust had invested his vest.

"His breeches had suffer'd a breach,
His linen and worsted were worse;
He had scarce a whole crown in his hat,
And not half a-crown in his purse.

"And thus as he wander'd along,
A cheerless and comfortless elf,
He sought for relief in a song,
Or complainingly talk'd to himself.

"'Unfortunate man that I am!
I've never a client but grief;
The case is I've no case at all,
And, in brief, I've ne'er had a brief!

"'Tis not that I'm wanting in law,
Or lack an intelligent face,
That others have cases to plead,
While I have to plead for a case.

"'O, how can a modest young man
E'er hope for the smallest progression,
The profession's already so full
Of lawyers so full of profession.'

"While thus he was strolling around,
His eye accidentally fell
On a very deep hole in the ground,
And he sigh'd to himself, 'It is well!'

"To curb his emotions he sat
On the curb-stone the space of a minute;
Then cried, 'Here's an opening at last!'
And in less than a jiffy was in it!

"Next morning twelve citizens came,
('T was the coroner bade them attend,)
To the end that it might be determined
How the man had determined his end!

"'This man was a lawyer, I hear,'
Quoth the foreman who sat on the corse;
'A lawyer? alas!' said another,
'Undoubtedly died of remorse?'

"A third said, 'He knew the deceased,
An attorney well-versed in the laws,
And, as to the cause of his death,—
'T was no doubt from the want of a cause.'

"The jury decided at length,
After solemnly weighing the matter,
'That the lawyer was drown'd because
He could not keep his head above water!'

After the "Briefless Barristor," and one or two smaller poems, came "Progress," a satire, which was spoken before the associated alumni of Middlebury College in 1846, creating a decided sensation. It was published in New York shortly after its delivery, and immediately became popular. It has been more quoted than any satire printed in the last twenty years. "In skillful felicities of language and rhythm," says Dr. Griswold, "general clear and sharp expression, and alternating touches of playful wit and sharp sense, there is nothing so long that is so well sustained in the one hundred and one books of American satire." In 1847 he wrote "The New Rape of the Lock," and in 1848 "The Proud Miss M'Bride."—For the last seven or eight years he has been practicing in the courts, writing verses occasionally, attending to the interests of his party in that part of the world—for Saxe is something of a politician—editing "The Burlington Sentinel," running for the office of district attorney, which he was talented and popular enough to gain, and writing and delivering college and anniversary poems. In this last item of business he has done more service than any other man, reciting more verses and oftener, than all our lecturers together, Park Benjamin, perhaps, excepted.

For his personal appearance we refer to the portrait prefixed to our article: we can vouch for its thorough correctness; but it gives no idea of one peculiarity of Saxe—how indeed could it?—of his height and robust build. In his epistle to the editor of "The Knickerbocker," he thus describes himself:

"I am a man, you must learn,
Less famous for beauty than strength;
And for aught I could ever discern,
Of rather superfluous length.
In truth 't is but seldom one meets
Such a Titan in human abodes,
And when I stalk over the streets
I'm a perfect Colossus of roads!"

With the exception of Holmes, and perhaps Lowell, Saxe is the only one of our writers who has cultivated comic poetry with any degree of success. Bryant, who is one of the best judges of metres in America, and not wont to talk carelessly, says of "The Proud Miss M'Bride," that it "shows a great deal of comic power, and uncommon facility of versification." There is not much story about the poem, which relates the ups and downs of a retired soap-boiler and his only daughter, the proud lady; but what there is, is cleverly managed; and the hits at the follies and frivolities of fashionable life are very pointed and funny. American aristocracy, that "thing of shreds and patches," comes in for a good rub:—

"Of all the notable things on earth,
The queerest one is pride of birth
Among our 'fierce democracie!'
A bridge across a hundred years,
Without a prop to save it from sneers,
Not even a couple of rotten peers—
A thing for laughter, flouts, and jeers,
Is American aristocracy.

"Depend upon it, my snobbish friend,
Your family thread you can't ascend,
Without good reason to apprehend
You may find it wax'd at the further end
By some plebeian vocation!
Or, worse than that, your boasted line
May end in a loop of stronger twine,
That plagued some worthy relation!"

One admirable point about all Saxe's verses is the careful way in which they are finished: you will not find a single nonsensical or slovenly line in his book; no slip-shod English, and no rough edges and loose ends. He is plain and straight-forward in his senses, and terse and smart in his style of saying it. His heroic couplets are, we are inclined to think, the best of their kind that we have yet produced in America, and quite lately, with other of Saxe's measures, they have had much currency given them by the English and Scotch papers. "The Rhyme of the Rail" is much copied in England, and sung everywhere. As the didactic theory, the theory of utility, is all the rage now, somebody may ask, What is the use, and what the *aim* of Saxe's verse? To which we answer, He has none, beyond that of writing as well as he can, on such themes as happen to occur to him, and for his own amusement in his leisure as an editor and attorney. Verse is but an incident, almost an accident of his life. And when we remember the quantity of stuff which is being produced by those who make it the *business* of their life, we cannot but wish for more "accidental" verse, like that of John Godfrey Saxe.

The utilitarian effect of Saxe's satire cannot fail to be important. He lashes the contemptible pretensions of our own "high life," and whips, right and left, old current follies. The times call for such scourging. —*National Magazine.*

Must a man "cut the legs and back of a poor boy with a rattan till the blood flows in many places," because corporal punishment is necessary to preserve order in schools? We believe that the rod should be used, like mercury in medicine, as the resort when milder measures fail; but careless salivation and brutal whippings ought both to be made penal offences.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## SABBATH EVENING.

BY DIANTHA.

'Tis Sabbath evening—blessed hour,
Go seek thy chamber—kneel and pray;
Acknowledge there His sovereign power,
And thank Him for this happy day.
Mother, with thy weight of care,
To thy chamber—leave it there;
Mourner, grieve not thus alone,
Kneel and say—"Thy will be done."

O glorious Sabbath! foretaste sweet,
Of that eternal day of rest.—
When, bending low at Jesus feet,
Pure, heavenly joy shall fill each breast.
Spotless robe, and crown of gold,
Glories that could ne'er be told;
Aged traveler dost thou see?
"Lift the heart and bend the knee."

Go muse thou on the hours long past,
Thy wanderings—tremble—kneel and pray;
The light of day is fading fast,
So fades, perchance, thy life away.
Youthful child, and child of years,
Maiden fair, with smiles and tears;
Manhood, from the world away
Seek thy chamber, kneel and pray.

Recall thy mercies—O! how few,
Have been back traced to Him who gave;
See! through the gloom a form I view,
And sovereign mercy—stoops to save.
Murd'rer in thy deep, dark cell,
Pause, ere justice rings thy knell;
Mortals old, and young, and gay,
Poor and wretched, kneel and pray.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## DEATH.

Change is imprinted on all things terrestrial. Yet why should man shrink from his destiny, and fear the embrace of death. Is he to be annihilated? Certainly not. Is he to be lost? Not if he has lived the life of the just and laid up treasures where thieves break not through nor steal. Then why the unmanly fear? Is it in education? It ought not to be.

To the good, Death is a kind and ministering angel;—a friend that knoweth no favors or distinctions, and who performs his kind offices with the same cheerfulness to all. His benevolence, though repulsed, is, nevertheless, unbounded—and given alike the begger in the street, and the king robed in ermine and canopied by gold. He unbinds our burdens, eases our pains, unfetters the soul from its earthly chains and carries the freed spirit away to the land of immortal bliss, where it may drink from the true fountain of knowledge, eat from the sure tree of life, and bathe itself in everlasting floods of celestial sunlight; and with hosts of kindred spirits roam the illimitable regions of Heaven and study the profound works of the great Creator.

What man, then, possessed of an enlightened knowledge, should fear to meet the embrace and be wafted to everlasting happiness. True, the society of friends is cheering, and the good things of this world are enticing to the heart, but these should be used as good gifts for the better preparation of ourselves for the hereafter to come. Then can we say to those friends who still linger behind:—Lo we go to join those who are already in the better land; be ye ready also to meet us there when Death shall summon you hence. Weep not therefore for me, for my gain is beyond estimation.

No, no, we should not so cling to this earth, and grovel for its transient enjoyments, but should strive to so fit ourselves for the existence hereafter, that death shall find us purified, our garments washed in the "blood of the Lamb," and therefore spotless from all stain. So should we welcome death with a becoming embrace, putting off the garments of mortality to be robed in the habiliments of immortality. T. E. W.

## THE APOSTLES' WAY OF PREACHING.

The Apostles did not go thus round about to persuade men by long argumentation.—They took man as he is, a sinner; with this they went directly to his heart. They compelled him to turn his eyes inward, and look at the prison there; to behold how dark it was; to hear the mutterings of wrath; to see sin, the jailer, with his chains, and bars, and instruments of torture; and then they would open the door of hope, and let in the soft, still light from above, and man would look out through it, and lo! the revealed glories of the heavens and the splendors of the Cross;—then man saw and felt the truths of the Word of God. This was the plain apostolic way of dealing with man; and let this wise age learn that it was and is the truly philosophic way. Man must have a sense of what sin is before he can perceive the harmony of the great doctrines of condemnation under it and restoration from it, and learn their adaptability to his desires and needs.—*R. H. Dana.*

He that is good, will infallibly become better; and he that is bad, will generally become worse, for vice, virtue and time, never stand still.

Greatness stands upon a precipice; and if prosperity carry a man ever so little beyond his poise, it overbears and dashes him to pieces.

# Miscellaneous.

## WINDOW GLIMPSES.

BY H. W. PARKER.

### THE SEASON.

No more the tulips hold their torches up,
And chestnuts silver candelebra bear.
The Spring, dethroned, has left her festive cup
Of honey-dew, and other blosoms flare
To light another feast with tinted glare.
Summer has ta'en the scepter, and the trees
In low obeisance bow their weight of green;
The locusts bloom with swarms of snowy bees
That make the fragrant branches downward lean;
Each snow-ball bush with full-blown moons is hung,
And all around, like red suns set'ing low,
Large peonies shed a burning crimson glow,
While—worlds of foliage on the shoulders swung
Of Atlantean trunks—the orchards darkly grow.

### THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.

Yon crowded school—small beer too closely pent—
Bursts from the open door with sudden pop,
And drowns the street in foaming merriment.
They run and roll, they tumble, jump and hop—
A bodied shout, each bubble of a boy—
Each girl a rainbow-colored, dancing drop
Of careless, happy, loving, laughing joy!
Bright children! through your freer lips and limbs,
Nature for her great gladness finds a vent,
While we, encased in custom's iron whims,
And raised on manhood's stilts, are children still,
But feel the boy within us slowly die,
As slowly grows the angel there—until
We fledge our wings, at death, to seek the freer sky.

[*New York Tribune.*

## THE HOUSE WHERE I WAS BORN.

JOHN FOSTER, in his essay "On a Man's writing Memoirs of Himself," truthfully remarks that "places and things which have an association with any of the events or feelings of past life, will greatly assist the recollection of them. A man of strong associations, finds memories of himself already traced on the places where he has conversed with happiness or misery. If an old man wished to animate, for a moment, the languid and faded ideas which he retains of his youth, he might walk with his crutch across the green, where he once played with companions, who are now laid to repose probably in another green spot not far off. An aged saint may meet again some of the affecting ideas of his early piety, in the place where he first found it happy to pray. A walk in a meadow; the sight of a bank of flowers—perhaps even of some one flower; a landscape with the tints of autumn; the descent into a valley; the brow of a mountain; the house where a friend has been met, or has resided, or has died; have often produced a much more lively recollection of our past feelings, and of the objects and events which caused them, than the most perfect description could have done; and we have lingered a considerable time for the pensive luxury of thus resuming the long-departed state."

These sentiments were powerfully impressed upon my mind, a few months ago, on revisiting my natal home after years of absence. On one of these mentally clear days, when we can look back the farthest, I repaired to the old house in which I was born—now in the hands of a stranger and standing a little way off the homestead.—The front door faces the west instead of the south, as it did when the house was originally built; and, on entering it, I was at first troubled to make things within look natural. Indeed nothing could be made to appear just as it did when *last* I stood within the old mansion: but memory and imagination were active, and events which occurred there in my early youth, were re-called, and persons who have been in the grave for long, long years, stood before me. As I entered, I saw my grandfather sitting by the front door, with the noontide beams of the sun sleeping on the leaves of his open Bible, as it lay across his lap; I saw my grandmother spinning flax, and heard her singing a pious hymn as she sat, with her glasses on, beside the wheel: the good man who came from Virginia, when I was but five or six years old, and died of the consumption at my father's house, was still lying in the bedroom, with his heavenly look on, and waiting patiently for the angel to come with a shining robe; little ANN MARIA, who died at the age of one month, was sleeping in death, as she slept thirty years ago; and my mother was in her robes, just as she reposed on that beautiful yet sorrowful morning in June, 1826! How true it is, as the author of "A Journal of Summer Time in the Country,"* remarks, that, "affection has its pure crystal, never-stained, or broken, except in death. The hand and the mirror fall together. On this bright surface of love's remembrance, we behold our friends with the clearness of natural faces reflected in a glass; and we see them in connection with the parting, closing scene. That room may have crumbled before the hammer, or the saw—its furniture may be scattered or destroyed—but for us all things remain as they were. Not a chair has been removed; not a fold of drapery has been rumpled by time."

Both of my grand parents died and were buried in my absence; hence, they were not associated with death; but all those whom I had seen shrouded in that house, appeared before me in waxen stiffness, as I entered the rooms wherein they breathed their last. By the power of imagination I called them back to life and to the dear old house again, and could almost hear them speak to me. In a brief period, however, the vision faded—they were gone once more; and I was left alone to challenge the Past for his Jewels:

"Thine, for a space, are they—
Yet shalt thou yield thy treasures up at last;
Thy gates shall yet give way,
Thy bolts shall fall, inexorable Past!

All that of good and fair
Has gone into thy womb, from earliest time,
Shall then come forth, to wear
The glory and the beauty of its prime.

They have not perished—no!
Kind words, remembred voices, once so sweet,
Smiles, radiant long ago,
And features, the great soul's apparent seat.

All shall come back; each tie
Of pure affection shall be knit again;
Alone shall evil die,
And sorrow dwell a prisoner in thy reign."

Buffalo, N. Y., June, 1853. J. C.

*Rev. ROBERT ARIS WILLMOTT, "incumbent of Bear-Wood, Berks;" author, also, of "Jeremy Taylor, a Biography."

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THOUGHTS ON A BIRD'S NEST.

WITH what wonder and admiration do we witness the skill of the bird in forming its nest; each species having a way of its own, and a way that it understands even better than he who has learned a trade until he is called a perfect master of his art. It is a pleasant sight to see them so busy and active, some bringing hair and wool, others twigs and moss, and twining them so nicely, with no tool but the beak, and yet carrying their little structure forward to completion exact in every part and serving admirably for the purpose intended. Man with the nicest implements that art can furnish, could not thus easily form such a house. Neither has the bird any teacher save the innate power that directs it.

Although there is so much that is beautiful about the nest, our curiosity is no less excited by the inmates of this wonderful habitation. The constant watching and tender care manifested by the parent bird, for the welfare of its little ones, are truly surprising, and here a great lesson may be taught those with human understanding, in the duties of parental affection! O, that some who profess to be guided by reason might look here and learn, for the heart is too often pained by the exhibition of feelings, in which there is not manifested even a moiety of the tenderness shown by the bird.

If an idle boy come near their treasure what an anxiety is manifested in their flutterings and chirpings, whilst they lose not the sight of the objects of their care till fears of danger are past. With what courage are their timid breasts fired, to defend their little one's when danger really assails them. Self-preservation is then lost sight of and their whole energy and stratagem exerted to defend their nestlings.

And it is amusing when they have become so much fledged that the nest will no longer hold them, and when they are tempted to make their first experiment at flying.—Perhaps their first attempt dashes them to the ground where they remain long in fear, but re-assured by the encouragements of the parent birds, they are induced again to make the venture, when in a little while their efforts are crowned with the highest success, and they are enabled to rejoice their parents in their glad soarings elsewhere, and the home which for a time was the centre of all their bird-joys, is now the "deserted bird's nest." E. H. W.

## AN AMERICAN HABIT.

AND—speaking of green leaves—I have been vexing myself to-day over a thumb-and-finger nationality that we have. The laborers, at work upon our cottage grounds during the earlier season, have gone to and fro without damage, intentional of what did not belong to them. They respect one's property in a tree as well as in a wall or a door. But, with the opening season, the mechanics—Americans, of course—have resumed *their* labors on the unfinished building; and the marks of their passings in and out are very different. They board among our neighbors around, and, either way, from the public road, on the river or the village side, the approach is through a long avenue of fir-trees. You may track them—(seeing any day whether they have gone to dinner or not)—by the broken twigs of fresh-green tassels upon the ground. They never pass near one of my beautiful hemlocks or cedars without refreshing the memory of their American thumb and finger as to its being a free country—breaking off a branch, slapping it once or twice against the log as they walk along, and throwing it away. If it were grass, and only missed in a crop—or if their "bosses" milked them when they got home I should say nothing. A trespass on pasture at least benefits the owner of the cow. But, the disfiguring of trees, whose every graceful spray, from the ground up, is part of an outline of proportion—destroying what nothing can restore, from a mere non-recognition of any man's property in more than the fuel of a tree—is a thumb-and-finger Fourth of July which I must venture to wish somewhat abated. The young gentlemen, of course, intended no especial annoyance to me. I would have spoken to them on the subject—but they would have understood it as an economy of fire-wood. The liberty they take is part of a national habit of mind. It is a pimple on the nose of the republic, which must be reached by physicking through public opinion—not so rudely picked by any one individual as to make a pock-mark memorial of his name.—*Home Journal.*

## DRAW IT MILD, CHARLEY!

IT is not worth while to be extravagant; every unnecessary adjective gives you one more chance to be wrong; every expletive may demand of you a troublesome explanation. Just state the facts in simple, quiet English, and leave your hearer to draw his conclusions, and utter the exclamations.

Draw it mild, Charley! rather understate than overstate it. better write a postscript with an additional incident to-morrow, than have to retract and apologize for saying too much. Libel suits grow out of too strong language. Charges of slander are based on superlatives. It is not worth while to make every wound a "bleeding wound," every push a "violent thrust," to make a kick of a hint, nor to "kill a man dead."—You need not make all your villians "outrageous villians," your rascals "unmitigated rascals," your hypocrites "consumate hypocrites." Better leave a little something to say next time. The best of hens won't lay without a nest egg. Leave one good sounding superlative in the inkstand when you are done.

Draw it mild, Charley! it takes less time, it saves invention, it will spare you some hours of headache, and, in the course of half a dozen years, the price of a copy of Webstor's Dictionary.

Draw it mild, Charley! greater things are to happen than have yet transpired—richer murders, more desolating fires, more destructive floods, more terrific accidents, more tremendous explosions than have yet transpired. Don't pile up *all* the agony to-day. You know how careless we are, how reckless of life, how rash in purpose, how headlong in rushing onward. We have whole volumes yet to write of horrible details and startling developments, if we live to watch this crazy old world much longer. Don't let us waste all our tri-syllabics before the steam is fairly up. We've got to hurl a deal of indignation at evil-doers yet—let us be a little choice of our ammunition. Our fulminations will be required in many quarters yet, let us not waste our thunder.—Don't make too "awful a conflagration" out of a burning shanty—you know that all this wicked world is to be burned up yet.—*N. Y. Times.*

## DISCIPLINE OF SOLITUDE.

IT is interesting to notice, in the Scripture biographies, what part solitude has in the formation of character. Abraham goes forth from his home and dwells in a strange land, a pilgrim and a sojourner. Thus his faith grew by living alone with God and he became the father of all them that believe. Jacob pursues a lonely journey on foot, and sleeps in the field all night! heaven is opened to him, and he vows a vow, which with the vision, decides his whole future life.—Moses is a shepherd; he leads his flock to the backside of the desert, and there he comes to Horeb, and sees the burning bush, and by his solitary meditations and communion with God, is prepared for his eventful work. Elijah was the son of the desert. David had great experience of caves, and dens, and holes in the rock. David's son, and David's Lord must be driven into the wilderness, and be with the wild beasts before he can preach. Four, at least, of the apostles were taken from the solitary and contemplative employment of fishers; and John the Baptist lived in the wilds of Judea, on the locust and wild honey, covered only with the shaggy cloth of camel's hair, so different from any fabric known to us by that name, his waist girded by no belt from Tyre, or scarf from Persia, but with a leathern thong.

There, in those wilds, from the commencement of his youth till near the age of thirty, his parents, who were well stricken in years before he was born, being in all probability dead, he lived apart from the busy paths of men, not perhaps, as a hermit, for there were scattered dwellings in the wilderness. He was, however, conversant with the rough face of nature, in her tangled thickets, dark, pathless woods, overhanging cliffs, swollen streams, diversified, all with spring tide beauty, and summer's glory and autumn's melancholy, and winter's rage; his courage nurtured by darkness and storms, perhaps by conflicts with wild beasts, and by solemn awe with which solitude and stillness sometimes oppress even the bravest spirit.—*N. Adams.*

AN American is as capable of strong muscular effort, and as enduring as a European; but he does not get half the *pleasure* from his vigor. Indigestion and nervous diseases sour the life of half our people. The evil increases too; and the probability is, the health of the nation is degenerating. These facts are notorious in Europe, and our sharp, worn American faces are known everywhere. There is much disease and bodily weakness among the poorer classes of the Old World; but as classes enjoyung equal comforts, it will be found that the Americans are confessedly inferior in robust health. The dyspepsia which so curses our whole population is comparatively unknown among the older nations.—*Bruce's "Home Life in Germany."*

# For the Ladies.

## THE BEAUTIFUL.

WE have this charming composition, from a volume entitled "Revelations of the Beautiful," by EDWIN HENRY BURRINGTON.

Walk with the Beautiful and with the Grand,
Let nothing on the earth thy feet deter;
Sorrow may lead thee weeping by the hand,
But give not all thy bosom thoughts to her:
Walk with the beautiful.

I hear thee say, "The Beautiful! what is it?"
O, thou art darkly ignorant! Be sure
'Tis no long weary road its form to visit,
For thou can'st make it smile beside thy door:
Then love the Beautiful.

Ay, love it; 'tis a sister that will bless,
And teach thee patience when the heart is lonely;
The angels love it, for they wear its dress,
And thou art made a little lower only:
Then love the Beautiful.

Sigh for it!—clasp it when 'tis in thy way!
Be its idolator, as of a maiden!
Thy parent bent to it, and more than they;
Be thou its worshipper. Another Eden
Comes with the Beautiful.

Some boast its presence in a Grecian face;
Some, on a favorite warbler of the skies;
But be not fool'd! where'er thine eye might trace,
Seeking the Beautiful, it will arise:
Then seek it every where.

Thy bosom is its mint, the workmen are
Thy thoughts, and they must coin for thee believing:
The Beautiful exists in every star,
Thou makest it so; and art thyself deceiving
If otherwise thy faith.

Thou seeth Beauty in the violet's cup:—
I'll teach thee miracles! Walk on this heath,
And say to the *neglected flower*, "Look up
And be thou Beautiful!" If thou hast faith
It will obey thy word.

One thing I warn thee: bow no knee to gold;
Less innocent it makes the guileless tongue,
It turns the feelings prematurely old;
And they who keep their best affections young,
Best love the Beautiful!

## A PERFECT WIFE.

EDMUND BURKE, the distinguished orator, presented to his wife on the anniversary of their marriage, his idea of a "perfect wife," which is supposed to be a true portrait of Mrs. Burke. It is certainly a lovely picture, worthy of the pen of the author of "The Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful." The following passages are extracts:

The character of ———.

She is handsome, but it is beauty not arising from features, from complexion, or from shape. She has all three in a high degree, but it is not by these she touches a heart; it is all that sweetness of temper, benevolence, innocence, and sensibility, which a face can express, that forms her beauty.—She has a face that just raises your attention at first sight; it grows on you every moment, and you wonder it did no more than raise your attention at first.

Her eyes have a mild light, but they awe when she pleases: they command like a good man out of office, not by authority, but by virtue.

Her stature is not tall, she is not made to be the admiration of everybody, but the happiness of one.

She has all the firmness that does not exclude delicacy—she has all the softness that does not imply weakness.

Her voice is a soft low music, not formed to rule in public assemblies, but to charm those who can distinguish a company from a crowd; it has this advantage—*you must come close to her to hear it.*

To describe her body, describes her mind; one is the transcript of the other; her understanding is not shown in the variety of matters it exerts itself on, but in the goodness of choice she makes.

She does not display it so much in saying or doing striking things as in avoiding such as she ought *not* to say or do.

No person of so few years can know the world better; no person was ever less corrupted by the knowledge.

Her politeness flows rather from a natural disposition to oblige, than from any rules on that subject, and therefore never fails to strike those who understand good breeding, and those who do not.

She has a steady and firm mind, *which takes no more from the solidity of the female character than the solidity of marble does from its polish and lustre.* She has such virtues as make us value the truly great of our own sex. She has all the winning graces that make us love even the faults we see in the weak and beautiful in hers.

## MEN AND WOMEN.

In days not far distant men found their excitement, and filled up their time, in violent bodily exercises, noisy merriment, and intemperance. They have now, in all but the very poorest classes, lost their inclination for those things, and for the coarse pleasures generally; they have now scarcely any tastes but those which they have in common with women, and, for the first time in the world, men and women are really companions. A most beneficial change, if the companionship were between equals, but being between unequals, it produces what good observers have noticed, though without perceiving its cause, a progressive deterioration among men in what had hitherto been considered the masculine excellencies. Those who are so careful that women should not become men, do not see that men are becoming what they have decided that women should be,—are falling into the feebleness which they have so long cultivated in their companions. Those who are associated in their lives tend to become assimilated in character. In the present closeness of association between the sexes, man cannot attain manliness unless woman acquire it.—*Westminster Review.*

## HE IS SO AMIABLE.

A BEAUTIFUL girl, gay, lively and agreeable, was wedded to a man of clumsy figure, coarse features, and a stupid-looking physiognomy. A kind friend said to her one day, "My dear Julia, how came you to marry that man?"

"The question is a natural one. My husband, I confess, is not graceful in his appearance, nor attractive in his conversation. But he is *so* amiable! And *goodness*, although less fascinating than beauty or wit, will please equally at least, and it is certainly more durable. We often see objects, which appear repulsive at first, but if we see them every day, we become accustomed to them, and at length not only view them without aversion, but with feelings of attachment. The impression which goodness makes on the heart is gradual; but it remains forever. Listen, and I will tell you how I came to marry my husband.

I was quite young when he was introduced for the first time into the house of my parents. He was awkward in his manner, uncouth in his appearance, and my companions used often to ridicule him, and I confess I was frequently tempted to join them, but was restrained by my mother, who used to say to me in a low voice, 'He is so amiable!' And then it occurred to me that he was always kind and obliging; and whenever our villagers assembled together at our fetes and dances, he was always at the disposal of the mistress of the house, and was profuse in his attentions to those whose age or ugliness caused them to be neglected.—Others laughed at his singularity in this respect, but I whispered to myself 'He is *so* amiable.'

One morning my mother called me to her boudoir, and told me that the young man who is now my husband, had made application for my hand. I was not surprised at this, for I already suspected that he regarded me with an eye of affection. When I recollected his ill-favored looks and his awkwardness, I was on the point of saying, 'I will not wed him,' and I blushed for him, which is a strong proof that I even then felt interested in him; but when I recalled the many excellent traits in his character, and dwelt on his benevolent and good actions, I dismissed the idea of banishing him from my presence. I could not resolve to afflict him, and I whispered to myself, 'He is *so* amiable!'

He continued to visit me, encouraged by my parents, and cheered by my smiles.—My other admirers one by one left me, but I did not regret their absence. I repeated the expression, 'He is *so* amiable,' so often that it seemed to me to carry the same meaning as 'He is so handsome.' I loved him, and took him as my husband.

Since then I have not only been resigned to my fate, but happy. My husband loves me devotedly, and how can I help loving him 'He is *so* amiable.'"

There is something exceedingly touching in this love which beauty entertains for goodness, and there is no longer a doubt that some women love from a feeling of benevolence, or tender compassion, regulated by reason. Such an affection will know no change. It has a firm basis, and will endure through life.—*Exchange.*

## THE SOCIETY OF LADIES.

THE following pertinent remarks occur at the close of an article on the dangers of "College Life," from the pen of a New York clergyman, which appeared in the New York Times:

The society of ladies has done much for me all my life long; and it was the salutary, softening influence of such associations that with God's blessing, restrained me from many an excess into which I might otherwise have been led while receiving my education. It is a bad sign when a young man has no relish for such company. Whatever be a man's station in life, whether higher or lower, public or private, he will become a better man, and escape many a disaster, if he will listen in due season to the voice of the intelligent and the refined among the other sex. Not only do they generally excel us in their nice perception of the proprieties of life, and in their tender sense of duty to both God and man, but they are equally before us in their instinctive facility of forseeing evil before it is upon us, and of wisely discerning the character and motives of men.

It was not all a dream which made the wife of Julius Cæsar so anxious that he should not go to the Senate Chamber on the fatal Ides of March; and, had he complied with her entreaties, he might have escaped the dagger of Brutus. Disaster followed disaster in the career of Napoleon, from the time that he ceased to feel the balance wheel of Josephine's influence on his impetuous spirit. Our own Washington, when important questions were submitted to him, often has said that he should like to carry the subject to his bed-chamber before he had formed his decision; and those who knew the clear judgment and elevated purposes of Mrs. Washington, thought all the better of him for wishing to make her a confidential counsellor. Indeed, the great majority of men who have acquired for themselves a good and great name, were not only married men, but happily married—"both paired and matched."

LITTLE can be done without determination, and certainly no great acquirement can be made without patience and steady application.

IF you have to depend upon the charity of others, you are undone; therefore, always stand upon your guard.

A PLEASANT wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JUNE 18, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

## Protective Union Associations.

The finished Product, of whatever character it may be, is enhanced in cost to the Consumer by every hand through which it passes. No maxim in political economy is more self-evident than this, yet by the great body of the people, none practically is less considered in the matter of articles of every-day use and necessity. From the manufacturer to the retailer, each step adds to the price of every commercial product, and any plan which brings maker and user nearer to each other, works visibly for the benefit of the latter, and is without injury to the interests of the former.—This lessening of distance and decrease in cost, is in some degree accomplished, by what is known in New England as the "Workingmen's Protective Union," and several hundred Divisions of that Association.

This plan was started about ten years ago, by some fifteen persons, who clubbed together for the purpose of buying some articles of domestic consumption generally needed, at the wholesale prices, which were to be supplied at first cost to the members. They found that in their first purchase of only $40 worth, they had saved to themselves $10. This was so satisfactory, that the practice was continued, and spread among the working classes, so that within a few months a dozen such Unions were formed in as many villages. The idea was soon suggested of a federation of the Divisions, that the most of their purchases might be made by one general agent, or committee, and, of course, at a less price than by single Associations. The organization of the General Union took place early in 1847, but in a less effective form than at present,—though there are still serious draw-backs on the perfect success of the enterprise. The process by which these Associations, by lessening the cost of the necessaries of life, save money, may be stated as follows:

1. With their capital, made up of a stipulated sum from each member, they buy at wholesale the articles generally desired, and sell them to the members at a price just sufficient to cover expenses. A single Division can do this for itself, but by the General Union.

2. They buy through one agent, overleaping wholesale jobbers, and going back to importers and manufacturers, thus saving the profit charged by both jobbers and retailers, amounting to from 25 to 50 per cent. on the first cost of most articles.

3. They do a cash business—buying for cash alone and selling for ready pay only. Thus there are no bad debts to diminish and eat up the capital. Less capital is also required, and the rapidity with which it is turned over and over again surprises all. From the statistics published by the Central Union, and copied by the N. Y. Tribune, to which we are indebted for much of the information condensed in this article, it appears that the yearly sales amount to from ten to twenty times the capital employed. This shows the value of the system, as well as the vast amount of needless capital employed in the transfer of the product to the consumer.

There are over four hundred Divisions, numbering thousands of members and tens of thousands of purchasers, with as neat and commodious stores as can be found anywhere, now in successful operation in New England. Their aggregate trade is estimated at over four millions of dollars—saving their members at least one million of dollars per annum.

Successful as the Protective Unions have proved, it is thought that they might be made still more so. They are now mere voluntary associations from which any and every member can withdraw his investment when he pleases, thus rendering the amount of capital uncertain and liable to constant fluctuation. The investments of the members should be transferable, but not liable to be drawn out without the general consent of the Union. There are needed also legal checks against fraud on the part of the agents.—There are now none of any worth, as the only process which will hold aganist dishonesty or embezzlement is for breach of trust, the Associations being only a sort of co-partnership, with many members, and the more of them, the greater the difficulty of reaching those who have or would defraud them.

Another defect is the unsettled and constantly changing legislation of the Central Division, composed of delegates from the several divisions. An association like this is best governed when governed the least, and when invoices, and legers, and balance-sheets show that all is going on prosperously, well enough should be let alone nor made the subject of jealousy and clamor. It is true, that the members ought to be able to judge of their own interests, but they can hardly do so without a wider experience in mercantile matters than most of them possess. They are, however, learning these defects and remedying them, and the success of the principle will doubtless cause it to extend over other sections of the Union.—B.

WARM.—Tuesday, the 14th, was the warmest day of the season. At 3 o'clock P. M. the mercury stood at 91° in the shade.

## The Weather, Crops, &c.

Now is the Winter and Spring of the farmer's discontent made glorious Summer by the genuine rays of old Sol, and all the clouds and cold rains that lowered upon and prevaded his premises, have vanished in warm and *growing* sunshine.—During the past week the weather has been warm and pleasant—very favorable to the growing crops, and for farm operations. Vegetation of all kinds has advanced most rapidly.—everything seeming to rush upward and onward to size and maturity.

The grass crop will be, or is, heavy, beyond question, and the pastures are in excellent dress. The weather is very favorable for corn and other spring crops. Though corn is late, the leaves are broad and healthy, and pushing forward with a vigor that will soon atone for late planting. The same may be said of potatoes. The prospect for fruit is generally good, though the peaches are blasted in some localities. The wheat crop promises well for a fine yield—though, should the weather continue dry for two weeks, the crop on clay land will not meet present expectations.

Some ten days ago we had a glance at the country and crops in several counties of the "Wester Reserve," in Ohio; and more recently have passed through the principal farming districts of Western New York between Buffalo and Syracuse. Though we everywhere observed evidences of the cold and backward season, the recent favorable weather, and the general appearance of the country, indicated abundant crops of most kinds.

We annex sundry paragraphs from exchanges, relative to crops, &c., in different sections of this and other States:

THE Boston *Journal* says the grain crops never looked finer in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut, and doubtless all over New England, than at the present time.

CROPS in the valley of the Hudson every where present a thriving appearance, and promise abundance. The landscape is now arrayed in its most luxuriant attire.

THE CROPS.—It is said by those who have looked over the ground, that notwithstanding the the cold, wet, backward spring, Wheat, Oats and Grass, never looked better, and that spring crops generally, are now coming on remarkably well.—*Batavia (Gen. Co., N. Y.) Times, June* 14.

WE notice accounts in a number of our exchanges of the appearance of the Hessian fly in various sections of this State. The wheat fields infested with this destructive insect present a yellow and unthrifty appearance, and the yield will be very materially shortened. In Green County they are very numerous, and we regret to hear that in several parts of Jersey they are destroying the wheat.—*Jerseyville (Ill.) Prairie State, June* 2.

THE wheat crop in this neighborhood presents a fine appearance, and promises well. We understand, however, that in many parts of Highland and Adams the fly has done great injury to the wheat: some fields destroyed, and none worth harvesting.—*Ripley (O) Bee., June* 7.

THE CROPS.—The wheat crop in this State, was never more luxuriant, and never did it give promise of a more abundant harvest than at the present time. Gentlemen we have lately met from all parts of the State, lead us to the belief that the wheat crop of Michigan will this year be the largest ever sent to market. The weather thus far has not been very favorable for the crops.—The rains have been cold, followed by a hot sun, leaving the surface of the ground hard and crusty.—*Detroit Press, 8th inst.*

THE prospect is that we shall have abundance of fruit this season, a thing which has not happened before for years. The wheat crop looks finely, and bids fair for an abundant harvest. All the spring crops were necessarily got in late.—*Huntington (Ind.) Observer, June* 7.

WE see by our exchanges that the fly is committing fearful ravages on the wheat in most of the great wheat growing counties of the State.—It is also stated that where guano has been used there is no appearance of the fly.—*Doylestown (Pa.) Dem., June.* 7.

THE Weather continues auspicious for the farmer. Great crops this season, and no mistake.—Lots of fruit, also. Many of our choice roses are now in full bloom. Great country all round, and railroads soon to be added.—*Iowa Tel., June* 4.

## The Canal Enlargement Secured.

ADVICES from Albany state that the Vanderbilt Plan, with some immaterial modifications, has been agreed to by the Committee of Conference, and it is believed both Houses will concur by a large majority. This will secure the Speedy Enlargement of the Erie Canal, and the completion of the lateral Canals.

We subjoin the substance of a despatch from Albany to the Democrat, as follows:

The Conference Committee have agreed upon a bill for the more speedy Enlargement of the Canals.

It is mandatory in terms and effect. It contemplates the enlargement and completion within four years after the amendments have become operative. It contemplates two and a half millions a year for four years. It permits, in addition, a loan of a million and a half, for the repayment of the Canal Revenue Certificates.

It contemplates loans for the entire amount, and pledges the nett earnings of the Canal Revenues, for the re-payment of the money borrowed.

It finally contemplates a re-letting of the entire work to the lowest responsible bidder; and, for greater caution, restricts the application of the money borrowed, to payments for work under the new contracts.

These will be recognized as the leading features and principles of the Senate plan, as perfected and modified by the minority of the Canal Committee of the Assembly—Speedy and self-enlargement, and completion by loans based upon the nett earnings of the Canals, and without adding to the public burthens.

THE STEAMER ADMIRAL, which plied between this port and Toronto, was burnt at her wharf in the latter city last week. A large number of emigrant were on board, and lost all their baggage, as did also the officers and crew of the steamer.

DON'T BE FOOLED.—A Circus is nothing but a Circus, even if advertised under the just now popular cognomen of "Hippodrome"—or as a "Hippodrome, Menageric *and* Circus."

# N. Y. Legislature.

## Extra Session.--Synopsis of Proceedings.

TUESDAY, June 6.—*Senate.*—Neither House transacted any business after the return from the Niagara Falls Excursion.

TUESDAY, June 7.—*Senate.*—A bill was passed authorizing the appointment of thirty-four additional Notaries Public, and several of a local character. Others were introduced and ordered to a third reading, among them one relating to Plank Roads.

*Assembly.*—The Senate's resolution for a Committee of Conference was received, and after a long debate the following members were appointed:—Messrs. Loomis, West, Champlin, Case and Littlejohn. Several local bills passed, and the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, June 8.—*Senate.*—Considerable business was done, but none of remarkable importance, except amending the Bank basis law so as to take U. S. stocks in full, instead of one-half.

*Assembly.*—The only bill of general interest we note as passed in the House, was one providing for the instruction of Common School teachers.

THURSDAY, June 9.—*Senate.*—The Atlantic and Pacific Railroad bill was debated nearly all day, and ordered to third reading. Private claims occupied the evening session. A resolution was proposed that members shall not take pay during recess. The bill authorizing U. S. stocks in full as Banking Basis, was received from the Senate, and referred to report complete. It was afterward taken up and debated until adjournment.

FRIDAY, June 10.—*Senate.*—Among the bills passed was one to authorize the State to contribute toward the erection of a monument in the city of Philadelphia, to commemorate the Declaration of Independence. Mr. COOLEY gave notice that he would ask leave to bring in a bill recommending a Convention of the people of this State, for the purpose of amending the Constitution in such a manner as to insure the speedy completion of the Erie Canal Enlargement, and the lateral Canals, and without imposing onerous taxes on the people. The afternoon session failed for want of a quorum.

*Assembly.*—Several reports made, and local bills passed, but nothing done of general interest.

SATURDAY, June 11.—*Senate.*—A debate in Committee of the Whole, was held on passing the bill relative to preventing cattle from running at large on Railroads, &c. Various local bills were passed.

*Assembly.*—Among the bills reported was the Militia bill complete. A variety of local and unimportant bills were passed.

# Correspondence.

## Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, June 13, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—The Legislative Excursion, which has been duly chronicled "by all the papers," caused a serious interruption in the progress of business in both Houses. The end—of the Extra Session—is not yet; and it is a problem to determine when it will be.

As predicted in my last, the "West Plan" for completing the Canals, passed the Assembly, and was promptly rejected by the Senate. A Committee of Conference was appointed, and it is expected that they will make a report of some kind to-day. Should they succeed in effecting a Compromise, a favorable result may be hoped for, and the business of the Session come to a speedy close, as, aside from the Canal question, there is very little to detain the people's representatives within the limits of a dirty city.

One of the most important bills now pending, is what is called the "Catholic bill," which gives to the Catholic Bishop the right to hold the property of that denomination in the name of his office, and thus have it descend to his successors. It is undoubtedly a power that ought not to be placed in the hands of any one man, yet as all other denominations have laws that enable them to hold property as they think proper, it may be necessary to grant Catholics the same privilege. The Temperance bill may receive some more attention, although it is not likely to be passed into a law.

Last Friday evening I attended a public exercise at the Normal School building, consisting of an eloquent address before the Literary Societies of that Institution, by the Hon. J. W. BEEKMAN, of the Senate, together with a sprightly poem delivered by J. FRANK WRIGHT, of the School. The Hon. Senator chose for his theme, the subject of HEALTH. He compared the pale-faced and go-aheadative Yankee with the robust Englishman, the cheerful Frenchman, and the fun-loving German, showing that one great cause of feeble constitutions in America, is the absence of proper amusements. Children should be taught as in Prussia, "to ride, shoot, and tell the truth."—Music and mirth, fun and fishing, were recommended. Americans have neither national songs nor national sports. The three great and crying wants of "Young America" were said to be, "*rest, good food,* and *play.*" As disease and insanity are fearfully increasing, he would warn them to shun "long faces, table movers, and spirit rappers," and urged them to study their Bibles as the source of truth, and the guide of their lives.

The Societies tendered a hearty vote of thanks to the speaker for his eloquent and instructive address, whereupon the large and delighted audience dispersed. Such meetings must prove highly beneficial to the pupils of this most excellent Institution, and through them to the various sections of the State which they represent. I think the Senator's address will be published.

"OWE."

## Incidents of Travel Westward.—No. 6.

*Akron, its business facilities—Much Rain—Fine prospects for wheat and grass—The "Garden of the West"—Mr. Blake and his paint—Why he has grown rich—Illustrtion of the principle that small and quick profits are the sure "road to wealth"—Meaning of the word Ohio.*

AKRON, Ohio, June, 1853.

AKRON is a village of 3,300 inhabitants, and the capital or chief town of Summit County. The name is quite apropos, being a Greek word, meaning "hilly." The village is within an ampitheatre of hills, much resembling some of the thrifty villages in the Green Mountain State,—a diversity of hill and dale, high peaks and mountain gorges, rendering it strikingly picturesque and romantic. It is situated on the Cuyahoga river, some 35 miles from its mouth.

A branch from the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad extends to this place, and is to be extended to Zanesville, in the interior of Ohio, and thence to Cincinnati. Two Canals, the Ohio and Pennsylvania, pass through this place. It has five flouring mills, which do an immense business, one bank, two presses, two woolen factories, one sash and door factory, and between twenty and thirty stores.

The streams are much swollen. The month of May has been extremely wet. To use the language of a Buckeye, "it has rained all the time, and Sundays besides." The prospects for a large hay crop are very flattering. The farming country, diversified by rich bottom lands and rolling swells, orchards of apple and peach, hill-sides covered with flocks and herds, presents a charming appearance. All along the high-way the wheat fields give most abundant promise, and are literally the embodiment of the Poet's idea,

"Sweet fields, arrayed in living green."

The "Western Reserve" is termed the "Garden of the West." It is so regarded by men of the soundest judgment—the most intelligent and best informed in our country. For the production of the cereals, for nearly all kinds of fruit, or for grazing purposes, the climate and soil are eminently adapted,—and this part of the State is rapidly increasing in wealth and local prosperity. Akron is one of the numerous and go-ahead villages of the "Reserve." It has been, until recently, the residencee of Mr. BLAKE, (now of New York city,) who obtained, a few years since, a patent for the right of discovery and application of a new paint for buildings. It is called "Blake's Artificial Slate." There are vast quantities of it in the vicinity of Akron. When dug from the earth it is of the consistency of blue clay, but on exposure to the atmosphere soon becomes as hard as a stone It is then broken, ground, barrelled, and sold at about $2,50 per hundred at the mills. It is of different colors, black, chocalate, and drab. This paint is now very fashionable; hence the dingy colored houses that everywhere mar the beauty of our cities, villages and country towns. The drab color is preferable to the darker colors for houses, and when trimmed with white is not objectionable to the eye. As to the economy of its use we have no doubt. Insurance Companies here insure buildings the roofs of which are painted with this paint, at a lower rate than if not so painted. Mr. BLAKE, the proprietor of this 'right,' has now one or more heavy suits pending against those who have infringed upon his patent. A few years since his means were very limited—now he is said to be quite wealthy. The low price at which he affords his paint in the market, insured a large and rapid sale, and he is undoubtedly worth more money to-day, than he would have been had he fixed a price double or treble what he did.

The great truth is fast being established that corporations engaged in carrying passengers, increase their income or profits in proportion to their decreased rates of conveyance. This has been finely illustrated in England. A certain company were not allowed to have their profits exceed a certain per centage on the capital stock. Finding, by calculation, that their profits were likely to be too high for the law, the Company reduced the price of travel to one-half its usual rates, but this failing to remedy the matter, they reduced it again to one-fourth its customary price, and still found an increasing treasury. Finding these steps ineffectual for the accomplishment of their object, they concluded to raise the fare somewhat above all former prices, and attained their end.—Of the truth of the above we cannot vouch, but had it from a gentleman of intelligence, veracity and acknowledged worth. Most certain it is, that cheap postage is a source of national gain in England and America. Shrewed business men will act upon the principle, and enhance their gains.

In a former number we stated that the State derives its name from the noble river—Ohio—which sweeps its eastern and southern boundary for 470 miles. The term is Indian, and means "beautiful." S. B. ROCKWELL.

THE RIOTS, AND LOSS OF LIFE, in Quebec and Montreal—occasioned by the lectures of Father GAVAZZI against Catholicism—are the theme of much remark in both Canadian and American papers. The accounts are so conflicting, and incomplete, that we are unable to present the facts in detail. A despatch form Montreal, dated Saturday, 11th, states that, "so far as can be learned, after careful inquiry, the number of persons shot is about fifty, and of those killed outright or mortally wounded, from ten to twelve." GAVAZZI left the same day for New York, but was to return, in a few days, (as requested by a large meeting of citizens,) to finish his course of lectures. The city was in a state of intense excitement at the latest dates.

☞ The Portland Argus says the Eastern District in Lincoln county, Maine, has chosen a *lady* for Register of Deeds, in the person of Miss Olive Rose, formerly an assistant in the office. Miss Rose has two-thirds of the votes. The Argus remarks, "Whether a female is eligible to such an office under our laws, is the question to be settled."

# News Brebities.

—— The Adelphi Theatre at Edenburg has been destroyed by fire.

—— The U. S. Behrings Straits expedition sailed from Norfolk on the 7th inst.

—— Advices from Bermuda represent that the season is an unusually favorable one.

—— There are six thousand Frenchmen and five thousand Germans in San Francisco.

—— The Mormon elders in Persia are to be expelled from that country, according to the latest advices.

—— The Peter Funks in New York have taken to selling books, and the papers warn people against them.

—— The New York city amended charter passed by a majority of 33,121, at the recent election on the 7th.

—— During the present year 2,224 Coolies from China have arrived in Cuba; 333 died on the passage and 70 after their arrival.

—— The New York State Temperance Socicicty meets in St. John's Church, in this city, on Thursday of the present week.

—— It is reported from Havana, that the entire British fleet, the Buzzard and Medea among them, are out in pursuit of Slavers.

—— At a recent election in Washington City, there was a large majority in favor of "No License," on which a vote was taken.

—— The Westfield (Mass.) liquor agency has sold $1,700 worth of liquor during the last year—all for medicine! Sickly town, that!

—— Four thousand passports have lately been issued to Hungarians who design coming to America. Most of them go to California.

—— At the great Southern Convention, which met at Memphis on the 7th inst., one thousand delegates were present from fifteen States.

—— Allen W. Bowen, Agent of the Western Railroad at Shaker Village, Mass., was crushed to death while detaching a portion of the train.

—— One thousand acres of coal lands, situated in the George's Creek region, Md., were recently purchased by New Yorkers for the sum of $180,-000.

—— Enoch Reid, the colored man who was convicted of participation in the "Jerry Rescue" at Syracuse, died of consumption on Wednesday week.

—— The Buffalo papers notice a hog in that city, which weighs 1,109 lbs. He intends to exhibit himself at the World's Fair, as they call it in New York.

—— Rev. Horace Bushnell has just signalized the twentieth anniversary of his installation as Pastor of the Third Congregational Church in Hartford, Ct.

—— A mass meeting of the colored citizens of Chicago has been held to appoint delegates to the Colored National Convention, to convene in this city, on the 6th day of July.

—— The "Black Swan" (Miss Eliza Greenfield) has been giving concerts in England. One was at Stafford House, before the Duchess of Sutherland and a party of friends.

—— Two men were sentenced to one month's imprisonment at hard labor, a short time since, in London, for the crime of causing unnecessary pain to a cat while they were killing it.

—— The Elmira Gazette says, the Misses Mathews, daughters of our late worthy Postmaster, have acted efficiently in the capacity of Post Office Clerks for the last four years.

—— The Auburn Daily Advertiser says that Derby & Miller sold 10,000 copies of Fanny Fern's Book, the first week, and that the sale thus far beats that of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

—— Forty-two skylarks have been brought from England, and let loose near Wilmington, Del., in the hope that they will soar and sing and multiply on this side of the Atlantic.

—— A farmer drove across from Lewiston to Canada with a load of potatoes, neglecting to pay the duties. The sharp-set officials pounced upon wagon and horses and confiscated them.

—— Forty-two skylarks have been brought from England, and let loose near Wilmington, Delaware, in the hope that they will soar and sing, and multiply on this side of the Atlantic.

—— The next Annual Convention of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Western New York, will be held in St. Paul's Church in Buffalo, on Wednesday, the 17th of August next.

—— The N. S. Presbyterian General Assembly recently in session at Buffalo, disposed of the niece-marrying question by declaring it contrary to the laws of God and revolting to humanity.

—— The Cleveland Plain Dealer smells gunpowder, and thus calls out:—"Boys, get up the military spirit, for another Mexican War is looming in the horizon. Hurrah for the Mescilla Valley!"

—— That part of the Northern Railroad, from Toronto, already in use, does a good freighting business, principally in flour and lumber, which is deposited upon the wharves at Toronto for shipment.

—— Rev. Miss Brown announced at the Christian Union Convention, in session at Syracuse last week, that she had just assumed the pastorship of a Congregational church at South Butler, Wayne Co.

—— An Anti-Beef-Eating Association has been formed in Philadelphia. The members pledge themselves against eating any meat which costs more than eight cents a pound. The present price is eighteen cents.

—— A white man was sold for vagrancy, for the sum of twenty-five cents, the other day, in Ogle County, Ill. His purchaser not being able to make change, the "chattel" loaned the necessary sum. The man had a family.

—— The Louisville Journal says a contract has been made for 1,000 hogs, to be delivered 40 miles from the city, between the 10th of November and the 20th of December next, and to weigh not less than 200 lbs. per weight, at $3,50 per hundred.

—— The Postmaster General, availing himself of the authority contained in a provision of the postage act of March 3d, 1821, has ordered a reduction in the rate of postage on pamphlets and magazines sent to, or received from foreign countries.

—— The State authorities of Pennsylvania, have remitted the interest on a collateral inheritance tax in a legacy of $20,000 left by a Roman Catholic lady of Pittsburg, to a benevolent institution. The interest, at 12 per cent., amounted to $625.

—— Doct. F. B. Hough is preparing a History of Jefferson County. These local histories, though too little appreciated now, will become immensely valuable. Competent men should in like manner garner up the historical memorials of every County in the State.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Pacific.

The Pacific arrived at New York on Sunday P. M. (12th,) from Liverpool, which port she left on the 1st inst., with 128 passengers.

The Asia arrived out on Saturday the 28th, at 9,45 P. M.

Liverpool, May 31.—The Asia's accounts do not affect the cotton market, being counterbalanced by an unfavorable aspect of foreign affairs. Market remains with good inquiry, but without animation.

Breadstuffs have an advancing tendency.—Wheat 1d advance since Friday. Flour sells free at 3d and slowly at 6d advance. Corn active and unchanged. The weather delightful, but the rise is owing to the fears of a Turkish war.

Beef and pork very dull. Cheese brisk. Lard steady. The large imports of bacon check transactions, and a declining price is looked for.

Money in demand. Consols depressed by the Turkish news, and closed at 100a100¼. Foreign securities drooping, particularly Russian. Bank stock firm.

The English Government refused in both Houses to state whether or not the Mediterranean fleet had been ordered to assist Turkey.

Interesting discussion had taken place in the House of Lords, respecting the conduct of the Captain General of Cuba.

Spain has been remonstrated with and promised amendment, but the British fleet off Cuba will be augmented.

The steamer La Plata had arrived from Vera Cruz, with Arista on board.

Large arrivals of gold from Australia.

It was rumored as very likely that Mr. Crampton will be removed from Washington to a better mission.

Nothing about the Stowe movements, except the Black Swan's Concerts.

Nothing from France.

The Bank had agreed to make advances of three per cent on bonded grain.

The Russian army, 100,000 strong, concentrating on Turkish frontier.

U. S. Corvette and Frigate sailed from Alexandria for Europe.

Cape of Good Hope was all quiet.

The prospects of the British in Burmah look black. They had met with a repulse, and the troops had been cut off in skirmishes. A steamer has been sent to India for more troops.

The news from China is important.

Shanghai, April 25.—Nankin was infested by rebels on the 16th.

The Imperial commissioner had hired a Portuguese corchas to relieve the city by water, but was captured by the rebels. He sought aid from foreign councils. French, English and American agreed to help, and the British sent three steamers.

The American Commission Marshall undertook to place the Susquehanna before Nankin. No accounts of the result have yet been received.

There were several stories of imperial victories in the interior, but they are disbelieved.

Com. Perry, in the Mississippi arrived at Hong Kong April 7, and despatched the Plymouth to Shanghai on the 9th.

A private letter from Manchester reports, March 29th, one day later from Shanghai, that Nankin has fallen, and that the British commander refuses to permit the British merchantmen to go up the river with stores or ammunition for either party. It was expected that the Americans would back out.

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The Maine Law in Michigan.—The Detroit Advertiser thus speaks of the approaching election in Michigan, and the vote to be taken on the new Liquor Law next Monday:

Some misapprehension exists apparently with regard to the subject of the Liquor Law in this State. It is to be submitted to the people on the 20th day of the present month; then if the people vote "Yes," the law takes effect on the first of December next, but if they vote "No," it is to take effect on the first of January, 1870. It requires no further legislation to complete it or render it operative. The very object of placing the law before the people at a Special election, divested of all other issues, was that it might have a fair field, without becoming implicated at the election of State Officers, and become lost in other issues.

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Horrid Murder.—A horrid murder was committed at La Grange, Dutchess county, on Tuesday. A man named George Lake, killed his two children, aged two and four years, and fatally wounded his wife with an axe. He armed himself to resist capture and was shot, not fatally, before he was arrested. He had been kind to his family, and no cause is assigned for his acts.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The Sacketts Harbor and Ellisburgh Railroad is now in successful operation. Two trains each way daily, connecting with the Lake steamers and the cars of the Watertown and Rome Railroad. We wish that road abundant success—it deserves success. The enterprise that built it has never been excelled in this country. Great credit is due the people of Sacketts Harbor for the resolute determination they have manifested. It has conquered.—*Watertown Union.*

☞ Two hundred pupils have been instructed, during the present year, in the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, at Hartford. Of these, there were 38 from Maine, 15 from New Hampshire, 23 from Vermont, 83 from Massachusetts, 6 from Rhode Island and 30 from Connecticut.—There are 182 State beneficiaries, 15 paying scholars, and three supported by the Asylum.

☞ Copper ore is arriving in considerable quantities from the Lake Superior region. Over 200 tons of mass copper reached Detroit on the 22d inst. The average value of the ore is $700 per ton, and the whole is estimated to yield $150,000. The principal part of this ore was shipped to Pittsburgh for smelting. About 2,000 tons of copper ore, it is estimated, are now ready for shipment at the various mines.

☞ The Buffalo Express mentions a lot of cattle, sixty in number, recently driven into that town by John W. Taylor, Esq., of Lima, N. Y.—Their average weight is over 1000 lbs. each, and they are valued at $100 per head. There is also another drove of 121 head, nearly as fine as the above, belonging to Mr. Louis Ashbrook. The cattle are intended for the New York market.

☞ A little girl about 12 years old, in Markland, Ohio, obtained 500 names to a temperance pledge, "on her own hook." This started the "old folks," and, in a short time thereafter, nearly everybody in town petitioned the Legislature for the Maine Liquor Law. The young Buckeyes believe that the girl will make something of a woman.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, June 15, 1853.

The very fine weather has given animation to our friends from the the country; they bring smiling faces with their commodities to market, and return laden with the seasonable and fashionable goods of the city, giving much briskness to the trade. A large crowd of boats consequent upon the break at Adams's Basin, have been passing eastward, and navigation may now be said to be in good order.

Flour—Recent advices from the East give the market some firmness. Mills here have been short of wheat in consequence of the break, but are now in full operation. The quotations are not changed.

Grain—Wheat has been coming in more freely, and has submitted to a very slight decline, $1.17 being the highest figures made public. Oats are in demand at 42@43c, a decline. Corn firm at 63c. In other grains no change.

Provisions—The market presents no animation. Butter is dull at 12@12½c. Eggs slow at 10c, and other eatables drooping, except Strawberries and cream, which are particularly seasonable and palatable.

Wool—The clip is beginning to come forward with freedom, for which fair prices are obtained. We learn that at Batavia, 40@51c. are paid, while here we hear 40, 50, 55, and even 60c, named as the market value. We do not advise farmers to hold on for very extravagant prices, as a few weeks will determine its market value, but would only remind them of the adage that "haste makes waste." Good wool will suffer no decline.

In other articles we have no transactions to chronicle.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,75@5.25 | Butter, lb. | 12@12½ |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15.50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6.50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10.50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@5.00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard. tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2.25@3,00 |
| Shoulders. do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1.25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,17@0,00 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 00@63c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush. | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1.25 |
| Oats, | 42@43 | Eggs, doz | 10@00c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@11 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3.50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf. lb. | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3.50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb. | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 13.

FLOUR—A fair demand for Western and State. Demand for shipping restricted, in part by the late advance in freights, and there is more doing for the home trade.—Canadian quiet, $4,44@4,50, with less offering. Sales of Western Canal 5,500 bbls, $4,25@4,44 for inferior Western; $4,5-@4,68 for mixed to fancy Michigan, and common to good Ohio; $4,50@4,62 for common to straight State—closing quiet.

GRAIN—A fair demand for wheat for export, and holders are firm. The supply of prime is limited, and there is little doing for milling. Sales 6,500 bu ordinary to white Ohio, 115@120c, 1,100 bu choice Western, called Genesee, 22c. Barley inactive, 6-@67c. Oats, 44@46½c for State and Western. Corn heavy and not active Sales 20,000 bu, 56@59c for unsound; 60@60½c for Southern yellow, 63@64c for Western mixed.

PROVISIONS—Pork market steady but not active.—Sales at $15,81@15,87 for mess; $13@13,25 for prime.

BUTTER plenty and dull, 13@17c for Ohio; 17@20c for new State.

CHEESE saleable and not plenty, 8@9c.

STOCKS firm, but heavy and inactive. Money unchanged.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, June 13.—Flour, &c.—Sales of the morning aggregate 1,500 bbls, at $4,37@4,62 for common to good State and ordinary Western; $4,50@4.75 for fair to good Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin; $4,87@5,25 for good to extra Western and fancy State; $5,37@5,87 for extra Genesee. Corn meal is steady but quiet at $4.25.

Grain—There is less inquiry for wheat with more offering, and the market is dull. Sales 1,500 bu. damaged Canadian at 72c, and 2,400 bu. good white Ohio $1,19½—Corn is dull and the market is unsettled and drooping.—Sales 1,800 bu. Western mixed at 60½c for unsound, and 62½@63c for sound. The latter an extreme figure. Oats are dull at 45@46c for State. Nothing doing in Rye or Barley.

Feed—Sales 4,000 bu. 23 lb. Feed at 18c.

Hops—We notice a sale of nine bales second quality at 16c. Prime first sort are held at 18@20c.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, June 13.—There is but little inquiry on the market this morning for flour or grain, and the sales are confined to small lots of Michigan and Ohio flour for the town trade at $4,25@4,37½ for choice and fancy brands.

In Wheat the only sale we note is 5,000 bu. white Ohio and Michigan at $1.03. No sales of corn.

Canal freights dull, and boats offered at 52c on flour to N. York, without takers. Corn shipped to Albany at 9½c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 8—At Washington Drove Yard—The supplies have come in rather more freely the present week than for some weeks previous;—prices, however, are well maintained the extremes of the market may be quoted still as from 9@10½c. per lb. as in quality; about 300 head left over, the market closing rather dull.

At Browning's—In market 2,300 sheep and Lambs,—all sold at prices ranging from $3,50@5,50 to $8 for Sheep, and $2,75@4 to $6 for Lambs.

Cows and Calves—150 offered, and all sold at from $30@37,50 to $50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 275 Beef Cattle—Prices ranging from 9 to 10c.

Cows and Calves—70 on sale, and sales at prices ranging from $25, $40 to $50.

Sheep and Lambs—2,300 on sale; all sold at from $3 to $4,50@5,50 to $6.50 for Sheep, and $2,50 to $3,50@5,00 for Lambs; market firm and demand brisk.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, June 13.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 717. Prices—Extra, $8,00; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7; 3d do, $6,50.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices from $30, 35, 49, 50 to 60.

Sheep and Lambs—1,240 in market. Prices $2,50, 3, 3,-50 to 4.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, June 8.—At market, 622 Cattle, about 500 Beeves, and 122 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, sold at $8@8 50 cwt.: 1st quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d do, $6,75; ordinary $6,25@6,50.

Hides—$4.75@5 per cwt.
Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.
Pelts—$1@1,50.
Calf Skins 10½@11c per lb.
Barreling Cattle—None.
Veal Calves—$2, 4, 8; 625 at market.
Stores—Working Oxen—$96, 98, 104, 111, 125@157.
Cows and Calves—$28, 31, 35, 42, 51@75.
Yearlings—$12, 12,50@13
Two years old—$32, 35, 38, 41@43.
Three years old—$42, 45, 48, 50@63.
Sheep and Lambs—1,082 at market.
Extra, $5, 5,25@7.50.
By lot—$2,75, 3,25, 3,50@4,50.
Swine—None at market.

Remarks—The market is well supplied and very largely attended to-day. It opened slow but firm, and closed very animated. Mr. Handy, from Ogdensburg, N. Y., brought 151 head of Beeves, 100 of which were remarkable fine animals. Mr. Philbrick, of Rye, N. H., also had 89 superior good looking beeves. A few large fat premium oxen, for which $9 per hundred was asked, but only $8,75 offered, were not sold when the market closed.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, June 9.—At market 660 Beef Cattle, 30 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 1,000 Sheep and 1,900 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A small advance was realized and we advance our quotations, viz,—Extra, $8,25@8,75; 1st quality $7,50@8; 2d do, $6,75@7; 3d do $6@6,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $75, 88, 92, 110, 125@140.
Cows and Calves—Sales $25, 29, 37, 40@55.
Sheep—Sales $4,50@5.50, 6,75, 7@8,50.
Swine—Ohio shoats to peddle 6½@7c for sows, 7½@8 for barrows; spring pigs 12@13c., lot retail 7½@8¾, pigs 14c.

Remarks—A lot of 34 fine Durham Cattle raised by Alphens Morse, Esq., of Eaton, N. Y., sold for $9 per hundred to Mr. S. S. Learned, 50 and 52 Faneuil Hall Market.


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☞ Now is the time to Subscribe,—as all subscriptions should commence with the volume. Bills of all specie paying banks, and postage stamps, received at par. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk,—if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

To Subscribers, Agents, and Others.

During the past four months the undersigned has given in cash and other premiums, *over* ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS to persons who have generously exerted themselves in extending the circulation of the Rural New-Yorker,—and now invites the attention of Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers, and others disposed to aid the Wool Grower and Stock Register to the following list of

LIBERAL PREMIUMS!

1st. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of subscribers to The Wool Grower and Stock Register previous to the 1st of November next, remitting payment according to our club terms, as given below.

2d. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Agricultural Books, (or extra copies or back volumes of our journals, if preferred,) to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above specified.

3d. TEN DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, as above, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number, as above.

5th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number, as above.

6th. THREE DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, to *each* of the Five persons sending the next (6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th) greatest numbers as above.

7th. TWO DOLLARS to *each* of the Ten persons sending the next (11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th,) greatest numbers, as above.

☞ That Post-Masters, Local Agents and Subscribers, wherever the W. G. & S. R. circulates, may have a fair and equal chance to obtain the Premiums, *traveling agents, post-riders, &c.*, are not included in the offer.

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reward *every one* who may send, as agent or for himself, one dollar or more on subscription to the W. G. & S. R., we offer to those who do not compete for the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. To every person sending $1 for two copies of the W. G. & S. R., we will forward by mail a volume of the Genesee Farmer, (bound in colored paper) for either 1848 or '49 as preferred.

2d. to every one sending $2 for five copies,—or $3 for eight,—we will send either one of the three first volumes of the Wool Grower, well bound in handsome colored paper, or one of the vols. of the Farmer above named, as preferred.

3d. To every person remitting $5 for 14 copies—or $7 for 20 copies—we will send an extra copy of the fifth and either one of the preceding volumes—*or* two copies of any previous volume—*or* three vols. Farmer above named—*or* the Rural New-Yorker for six months. And we will pay like premiums, in the same proportion, for any additional number of subscribers.

☞ Back volumes of the W. G. & S. R., bound in colored paper, will be furnished to competitors at the same rate as copies of the fifth volume—and copies counted in making out their premiums.

Competitors for Specific Premiums will please specify what they want in letters containing remittances—when the volumes will be immediately forwarded.

☞ All competitors for Regular or Specific Premiums must comply with the following

Terms, in Advance:

Single Copy, 50 Cents a Year; Five copies for $2; Eight for $3; Fourteen for $5; Twenty for $7, and any additional number at the same rate—35 cents per copy. Back volumes, bound in paper, at same prices.

☞ Bills of all specie-paying banks, and postage stamps, received at par. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

M'CORMICK'S PATENT REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE!

WITH the advantage of large experience, for many years, in the exclusive business of making and selling these machines, I have during the last harvest, and since that time devoted much time and expense in experimenting to perfect my machine as a reaper and mower, and am now prepared to warrant this machine superior to every other as a reaper and as a mower. The attention of Farmers is called to the following Improvements for 1853:

1st. Iron Beam for combined machine, which allows the grass to pass over more freely, together with improvements in the fingers.

2d. A *self-adjusting* arrangement for mowing, by which the beam rises and falls, and thus accommodates itself to the inequalities of the ground, which is very important for mowing, though entirely unnecessary for reaping.

3d. Very fine cut sickles for grass. These improvements insuring the perfect performance of the mower.

4th Shortening the platform and placing the raker closer to his work in reaping.

5th. A new and beautiful arrangement by which the machine may be raised from the ground to any desired height in five minutes time, with the main wheel enlarged.

From the well known reputation of my machine, in the hands of more than 7,000 farmers, in this country, and that it has maintained its high superiority, wherever it has been fairly tested. Having again, after a series of trials at the last harvest in England, and after a contest with Hussey's, in a trial of nine days, upon the Royal Agricultural farm, which was the most extended contest ever made with Reapers in any country, been declared by the able jury of English farmers (see their report in my handbill,) decidedly the best machine, capable of cutting when the grain was green or ripe, wet or dry, in all weather when Hussey's could not be worked.

The verdict was that McCormick's machine is entitled to general patronage, that it was considered next to perfect in principle, such as good cutting at any pace of the horses; proper delivery at the side, and economy of both house and man labor—an implement that might be depended upon for a harvest by any farmer. Further testimonials of its superiority can hardly be necessary.

To convince such responsible farmers as are in doubt, which is the best machine, and of my entire confidence in the superiority of my own, I will permit them to take one of mine, with one of Hussey's or Burrall's on trial, to keep the one preferred.

That Manny, Seymour & Morgan, and others, who are making and selling my machine, *in a changed and injured form*, with the hope of being able to avoid the responsibility of infringing my patent, is the best evidence of the superiority of my machines. They will all be held responsible, and their infringements arrested as soon as the law, which is sure, can have its course. Those purchasing and using their machines, become jointly liable with them.

The purchaser of the Reaper and Mower will save $85 of the expense of a Reaper and Mower if purchased separately. The machines will be forwarded to any part of this State or Canada, if ordered in season of Thomas J. Paterson, General Agent, Rochester, N. Y.,—office No. 6 Burns' Building—subject to freight from Buffalo. Price $110 cash; or $115, $30 payable on delivery, and the balance on time, and $25 cash addition, or $30 on time, for mowing attachment. A Reaping machine alone, an excellent article, can be had for $100 cash or $105 on credit, for which mowing attachments will be furnished next year.

C. H. McCORMICK.
June 15, 1853. 181tf.

FIRST PREMIUM REAPER.

AT the great Trial of Reapers in the Harvest Field at Geneva, N. Y., in July last; the Burrall Reaper, in competition with eleven others, was awarded the

FIRST PRIZE OF FIFTY DOLLARS!

and also a Diploma, by a Committee of twelve, appointed by the New York State Agricultural Society. The Committee, in their Report, remark, that "T. D. Burrall's machine performed its work in the *most admirable* manner; the gavels were well laid; the *workmanship* and *materials* were *excellent;* the *circular* apron for side delivery, the *balance wheel*, and an arrangement to elevate the exterior edge of the apron, are valuable features," &c., &c.

During the last two years a large number of these Reapers have been in use, giving entire satisfaction in all cases. This cannot be said, in truth, of any other Reaper. We have received letters from more than fifty practical Farmers of Western New York, who have purchased and used this machine, and all speak of it in the highest terms of approval—pronouncing it *superior to any other* that has come under their observation. We have published the larger part of these letters in a hand-bill which we would be pleased to furnish any who may apply either by letter or otherwise.

☞ This Reaper has no hand-wheels, pullies, straps, or harness of any kind to get out of order, as is the case with other Reapers; but, on the contrary, it is simple and compact, being made of few parts, well arranged, and each part having its proper relative strength—consequently, it is durable. Its draft is light, and the grain is delivered from it with ease, and in nice order for binding. In all these respects it is superior to any other Reaper. It so struck the Committee at the great trial at Geneva, and occasioned them to remark in their Report, that "it performed its work in the *most admirable manner*, and that the *gavels were well laid*," &c., &c.

The cutting of wheat, barley, oats, rye, buckwheat and seed clover, is so important to the farmers of grain growing districts that they should see to it, that they do not get forced upon them a second or third rate machine for these purposes. No small consideration, at least, should induce them to have any thing other than the best. But how shall it be determined which is best, when manufacturers and agents each, assert the machine in which he happens to be particularly interested, to be the best? Under this state of things the question should be determined in favor of that machine, the manufacturer or agent of which can produce the largest amount of reliable evidence of its superiority. Interested persons are not always to be trusted, but generally disinterested persons are. Well, then, who can produce the best and most evidence from the class which is reliable? We claim that we can; and we will begin by reasserting that a Committee of twelve disinterested persons, after seeing all the Reapers of any note at work side by side, which was the greatest test ever had, pronounced the Burrall machine the best. *They* did not call any other best.

We also say that of all the Burrall Reapers sent out not one has been returned. All have given the most entire satisfaction, and in most cases have far exceeded the expectations of purchasers. These assertions cannot be made, in truth, in reference to any other Reaper. We are therefore, willing to leave the question, which is best, to be settled by the *disinterested;* and we would say, inquire of those of that class who have knowledge on the subject, and also examine the different machines for yourselves, and if you do not become convinced that ours is the most simple and durable—that it will cut when driven either slow or fast—that it will cut green or grassy wheat—that its draft is comparatively light—that the grain can be got off from it with ease and in nice order for binding—then don't purchase this Reaper; but if you find it equal in all these good qualities, and far superior in many, to any other Reaper, then those who have not already done so, will please hand in their orders as early as possible, either to our agents or ourselves. This will enable us more fully to supply the demand.

The undersigned have the *exclusive* sale of the Burrall Reaper in the State of New York, west of a line passing north and south through Canandaigua.—and those therefore, who desire to purchase will please hand their orders to either ourselves, or our authorized agents, who will make sales on equally as favorable terms. We also have the right of selling machines for use in any of the States and the Canadas.

[181-3t] BRIGGS & BROTHER,
June, 1853. 68 State st., Rochester, N. Y.

PALMER AND WILLIAMS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

THIS Machine was patented July 1st, 1851, and has been thoroughly tested the two past years. It is very simple in construction, having only one entire cog wheel and one pinion in the whole machine. The driving wheel is about four feet, and the ground wheel thirty inches in diameter; are so arranged as entirely to obviate the side draft, and hence a single team can manage it with speed and ease. The knife or sickle is scolloped, and cannot be clogged in any kind of grain. The grain is raked off so as to be out of the way of the team in repassing, and is in good shape for binding. The size of the sheaf is perfectly under the control of the driver. By a simple movement of his foot, he can throw the rake in and out of gear. If, however, he pays no attention to it, then the raking off will be done at regular intervals. In backing, the entire machine is thrown out of gear, and ceases to operate. *We* are the exclusive manufacturers of this Reaper for the harvest of 1853, and have been extensively engaged for several years in the manufacture of agricultural implements, and have examined the working of several Reapers, and received proposals for building others, but consider this far superior to them all. Such is our confidence in its superiority that we now have *one hundred* of them in course of manufacture, and shall be ready to deliver them on orders by the 1st day of June. We warrant the Reaper *well made* of good materials durable with proper care, and capable of cutting better than by ordinary cradling, from 15 to 20 acres of standing grain per day, laying it in gavels for binding.

Appended are a few certificate of its operations:

Janesville, Wisconsin, Jan. 12, 1853.

Messrs. Palmer & Williams, Gents.:—After receiving your Reaper I laid mine aside, and finished my harvest with yours, (10 acres.) It is a perfect self-raker, it cuts the grain perfectly in all conditions, and rakes it off out of the way of the team in repassing. It runs lighter than any reaper I have ever used, two horses managing it with ease. Farmers can now rely upon a Self-Raking Reaper, that will work to their satisfaction. H. P. CULVER.

Batavia, October 6, 1852.

Mr. Palmer, Sir:—I have cut 70 acres of wheat with the Reaper I purchased of you. Much of it was heavy and lodged. It cut it in the neatest manner and raked it off better than it could have been done by hand, leaving the grain ready to bind. I only used one span of horses and cut nine acres and a half in 3 hours and 55 minutes. I cut nineteen and a half acres per day. I believe I can cut with one good team, 25 acres per day. I have used other kinds of Reapers, but consider yours vastly superior to all others; in a word, it is easy for a team, does the work well, and is a very great saving of labor and grain.

Yours, &c, C. R. BRINKERHOOP.

Batavia, N. Y., October 25, 1852.

Messrs. Williams & Palmer, *Gents.*:—We, the undersigned, saw the Reaper (known as "Williams & Palmer's Self Raking Reaper,") in full work in C. R. Brinkerhoof's wheat field, in the last harvest, in this town, and we are glad of the opportunity to express our entire approbation of the work done, both in cutting the grain and raking it off the machine. We were surprised with its simplicity, and could not but admire the ease with which the raking part is controlled.

H. U. SOPER, H. H. CORBIN,
JOSEPH GATES, M. U. SOPER,
JOHN DORMAN, E. HOWELL,
H. BOSTWICK. Rev. A. STEELE,
CHESTER SCOTT, R. FERREN.

Sweden, January 1, 1853.

Messrs. J. Ganson & Co.:—I have examined the Self-Raking Reaping Machine now being built by you. I have had a good deal of experience in harvesting grain with a Reaper, usually cutting my own grain, from 100 to 150 acres per year, and am free to say that I consider Palmer & William's Self-Raking Machine the best Reaper I have ever seen. F. P. ROOT.

Brockport, January 1, 1853.

Messrs. J. Ganson & Co., *Sirs:*—I cut with the Self-Raking Machine I had of Palmer & Williams, in the last harvest, about 80 acres of wheat; some of it was badly lodged. I have tried several reapers, but consider yours vastly superior to any I have ever used. The raking off was well done. It drops the grain in good shape for binding, without leaving a trail. The cutting is done without clogging and the draft I think full one-third easier for a team than the ordinary reaper. ISAAC PALMER.

Springfield, Ohio, July 2, 1852.

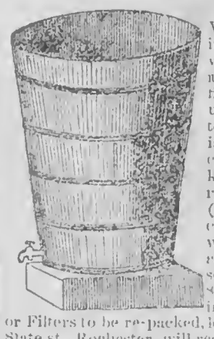
Mr. Palmer:—This certifies that we were the binders of the grain on the final trial of Reapers, by the Ohio State Agricultural Society, and that it is our opinion that Palmer & Williams' Self Raking Reaper left the grain in the best manner for binding of any Reaper on the ground, and that it done all its work equal to any of them.

SAMUEL PATTEN, JOHN MANGAN,
WM. A. REID, JOHN FARREL,
TIMOTHY MANGAN, MICHAEL HARD,
WM. FOSTER, *Owner of the Land.*

J. RAPALJE & CO., of Rochester, Agents for the sale of the above Reaper, will supply all orders at manufacturers' prices, transportation added. Machines are on exhibition at their Warehouse, No. 65 Buffalo street. 179

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

RAIN-WATER FILTERS.



THE use of Filtered Rain-Water, for drinking and cooking purposes, has more to do with health, than most persons are aware. Hundreds of the first families in this city have used the Filter from one to fourteen years, with the highest satisfaction, and the demand increases, as their worth becomes known. As an article of luxury, aside from health, no family (living in lime stone sections of country,) ought to dispense with their immediate use. They can be safely forwarded to any section of country. Price, 5, 6, 8, and 10 dollars, each, according to size. Orders for Filters or Filters to be re-packed, left at J. Packard's watch shop, State st., Rochester, will receive immediate attention.

JOHN KEDZIE.

Rochester, N. Y., June, 1853.

For Sale, or to Lease for a term of years.

A VALUABLE FARM, and genteel residence at Wellsboro', Tioga county, Pa. The homestead of late Hon. Samuel W. Morris, containing four hundred acres, will be sold entire, or may be divided into four eligible farms. Dwelling large and convenient, (16 rooms, besides halls, pantries, and garrets,) grounds well laid out, and in order; wood and ice houses; milk and wash room—running water in each of the latter.—Comfortable new tenant's house. Barn and stabling complete. Two good orchards. A fine sheep or dairy farm; will keep one hundred cows. A plank road connects with Corning and Blossburg Railroad, and the surrounding lumber region, gives also a home market for produce.

Town lots enough remain unsold to nearly pay for the property. Title unincumbered. Possession given in September, 1853. Price, twenty thousand dollars, large part of which may remain secured on the property, if preferred.

Also, several small farms, from 1 to 3 miles from the village. For further particulars refer to Editor of the Rural; John W. Guernsey, Corning, Steuben Co., N. Y.; Jas. Lowrey, or Joseph P. Morris on the premises

179w3.

The Water-Cure Journal.—A New Volume.—Now is the time to subscribe.—Published monthly, in a beautiful quarto. Illustrated with engravings, exhibiting the Structure, Anatomy, and Physiology of the Human Body, with familiar instructions to learners. It is emphatically a Journal of Health, designed to be a complete Family Guide in all diseases.

Terms—Only One Dollar a Year, in advance. Address, post-paid, Fowlers and Wells, Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau Street, New York.

"The Water-Cure Journal holds a high rank in the science of health; always ready, straight-forward and plain-spoken, it unfolds the laws of our physical nature without any pretensions to the technicalities of science, but in a form as attractive and refreshing as the sparkling element of which it treats"—*N. Y. Tribune.* [178w4]

The Illustrated American Phrenological Journal—Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely illustrated with Engravings. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. Published monthly, at One Dollar a year.—All letters should be post-paid, and directed to

FOWLERS AND WELLS,
Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau-st., New York

Young men about launching forth upon the activities of life, and anxious to start right, and understand their course, will find this Journal a friend and monitor, to encourage them in virtue, shield them from vice, and to prepare them for usefulness and success in life. The various occupations will be discussed in the light of Phrenology and Physiology, so that every one may know in what pursuit, he would be most likely to succeed.—Publishers.

PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.
HOYT & CO., Agents,
*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A Fertilizer of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand it this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs: barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.

178m3i.

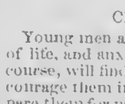
S. W. DIBBLE,
*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

OFFICE, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new principle, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seamstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment.

178w4.

Imported Horse, "Conservation,"



WILL stand this season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT.

May 14. [177-tf] Syracuse, N. Y.

NORMAN HORSE LOUIS PHILIPPE!

THIS Celebrated Horse, owned by Robert B. Howland, of Union Springs, Cayuga Co., N. Y., and bred by Edward Harris, of Morristown, New Jersey, from his pure imported Norman Stock, will be kept the present season at the following places, to wit:—On Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week, at the stable of R. B. Robison, in Farmington, Ontario county; on Thursday, at Victor village; on Friday, at Fairport, Monroe county, and on Saturday, at Egypt.

Terms:—$8,00 for the season, and $10,00 to insure.—Mares to be returned to the Horse once a week, or until the groom is satisfied they are with foal, and to be, in all respects, at the risk of the owners. Pasturage furnished at four shillings per week. JOS. R ROBINSON.

176w6*

Pure Bred Male Stock at Private Sale,
AT MOUNT FORDHAM, WESTCHESTER CO.,
Eleven Miles from City Hall, New York.

I WILL sell and let from 10 to 12 Short Horned Bulls and Bull Calves, 4 Devon Bulls and Bull Calves, and from 12 to 15 Southdown Rams. The annual sale by Auction will be omitted this year, as I wish to reserve all the Females, having recently purchased another Farm, to enable me to increase my Breeding Establishment. My Hog Stock, including all the Spring litters, are engaged.

Catalogues with full Description and Pedigrees of the above Bulls, and Southdown Rams, with the Prices attached, can be obtained by the 15th April next, from the subscriber, or at any of the principal Agricultural Stores, or from the Editors of the principal Agricultural Journals.

March 23d, 1853. 170m3 L. G. MORRIS

FODDER MAY BE SHORT!—So plant an acre or so of Carrots, Ruta bagas, Beets, and Swede's Turnips. Don't get the back-ache doing it, but use the New Hand Seed Drill, got up and sold (with the seeds for planting) at HALLOCK'S,

177tf 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

TO PRINTERS.—FOR SALE.—A quantity of good Type, consisting of about 250 lbs. of Long Primer; 250 lbs. of Bourgeous; and 150 lbs. of Nonpareil.

Also, a number of Cases, Galleys, &c., &c.

Apply at the office of the Rochester Temperance Journal. 178wtf

LOOK AT A NEW PLOW, the cheapest and best Cast Iron Plow in market, doing thorough work and of draft that takes the strain, "as easy as a small sin sits on a rich man's conscience."

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## SPRING'S INVITATION.

Oh come, for May but blesses once the year,
And only once will follow sister June
Upon the track, before the blast will come,
To freeze out all the freshness and the glow
Of summer's reign.

It cannot be that any spirit dwells
Contented, through the spring's enticing days
To be in houses caged, when all the trees,—
The high-roofed maples and the spreading elms
Put on fresh robes, and e'en the tardy oaks
(Perchance with sly intent to stand the last
Opposed in stout resistance to the dyes
Vain Autumn introduces to the leaves
In all her bright display of fashion plates,
That mark the dying year,) array themselves,
And wave kind invitations to their shades
And still retreats.

If there are many cares
That crowd too closely in the path of life,
And gnaw too roughly on its pleasant dreams;
Come out upon the carpeted, green hills,
And bare thy scorched brow to the cooling winds
That fan the leaves; thy heart to that sweet power,
That moves unseen through all the wondrous work
Of Nature's store; or if thou hast a tear
Of any grief, o'erflowed from sorrow's cups,
Oh drop it, where the falling shower brings
As rich a blessing as the sun's glad smile.

Come out for everything;—
To laugh, till all the far surrounding wood
Shall echo and re-echo back the tone
Too loud for fashion's halls; to search in June
At leisure in the field's and forest's haunts,
For old, neglected, yet remembered, spots
Of early sports; and oh, thou child of thought,
When all the peaceful sunset's tide of gold
Goes shrinking back from tree, and shrub, and flower,
To quit the anxious, busy world of toil,
And leaving all results to him whose care
O'erspreadeth all his works, to speak the praise
The full soul renders, for the blessings given
In spring.

E. C. W.

Victor, N. Y., 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE ROYAL WHIM:

### OR THE REVENGE OF THE KING'S FOOL.

FROM THE GERMAN OF WILHELM MELNHOLD.

(*Concluded.*)

The unhappy father waited in vain for a letter from his son from one week—from one month to another. The captain had taken all necessary precaution. No one knew what had become of him, and although it was so very difficult, on this very account, to claim him, still both pastor and patron attempted it, though, as may be easily imagined, in vain. After repeated petitions to his royal majesty, they at length received a very harsh reply from the minister of war himself; that they made a most insane request in asking them to look for a recruit in the ranks of the whole Prussian army, when no one, not even themselves, knew where he was; and he must be getting on well or else he would have written to them.

Two years thus elapsed, without the disconsolate father, who had long since received a young curate to assist him, hearing the least news about his son, and therefore supposed that he died through the cold on that frightful evening, or at the halberts.

At length, when the second year had just ended, he received a message from the neighboring town to say that his son was in good health, and intended to visit him that same evening in company with the lady of the Dean of P——. When their joy at this unexpected news, which appeared to the old man almost fabulous, was moderated, and a thousand questions asked of the messenger, no one could certainly furnish any explanation as to his strange companion; but this was their least anxiety. "The dean's lady," the old mother gave it as her opinion, "will soon be tired of us." And long before evening the whole family set out to welcome their Joseph, as the old man called him. They had just arrived at the cross-road we have already visited, when a carriage drove up, out of the window of which a charming little white hand was stretched, and a silvery voice uttered the words, "Yes, yes, dear Carl, here it was that you saved me from the wolf." At the moment he looked out he recognised his parents. A cry of joy burst from him, which was echoed by the whole family. The coachman was bidden to stop, the lady and gentleman sprang out, and it was some time before the old father could say, "Now, then, tell us all, you wicked boy; you caused us much grief by not writing a single word."

"I could not, I dare not," Carl replied.—"The captain made me pledge my honor that I would not send you any news of my place of abode. If I kept my word, he promised to give me my liberty at the end of three years."

"And the worthy captain set you free at the expiration of two," his father remaked.

"Not he," Carl replied. "Death alone could have saved me from his clutches. I owe my liberty to our glorious king."

"Tell us—tell us how," all cried; let the carriage drive home."

"Yes," the patron cried who had come to share in the general joy, "send the carriage away. I must know all about it. We will take our seats on this bank."

All—among them the dean's lady, to whom no one had yet paid any attention—seated themselves on the grassy couch, and kept their eyes fixed on the young man, who wiped away his tears, and then commenced thus:

How badly I fared, and how grieved I was at not being able to send any news to my dear parents and sisters, I need not tell you. My only trust was in God; for, had I not had Him to support me, I should have acted like a hundred others—either deserted or put an end to my life. But my faith, which daily found nourishment in the beautiful text with which I quitted you on that night of terror, "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God," supported me in all my necessities.

Thus it happened that, just fourteen days ago, I stood as sentinel in the grand corridor of the royal palace at Berlin. I was thinking, as usual, of home, and as I felt very low spirited, and, besides, fancied the neighboring apartments unoccupied, I commenced singing that sweet song of Freelinghausen. "My heart should feel contented;" when I was singing the third verse, a door opened to my great embarrassment, and I saw this lady's head.

"Ah! the dean's lady," the old pastor said, as he bowed to her. "Now I am beginning to see more clearly into matters." And he straightway poured forth a multitude of apologies for not having noticed her before, through his immoderate joy at his son's return.

"But, father," the son inquired, "do you not recognise the lady?"

The old man, however, and his wife, had long forgotten the features. One of Carl's sisters at length said:

"That must be the young lady, if I am not mistaken, whom you saved from the wolf?"

"Certainly," Carl replied, "and at this very spot where we are now sitting so happily together."

But as all began crying "Proceed, proceed with your story," he continued it in the following fashion:

As soon as I saw the head I was in great fear, and ceased singing. The lady, however, came very kindly towards me, measured me from head to feet, and at length said:

"I could scarce believe my ears when I heard that voice, but my eyes cannot deceive me. Surely you are the son of the clergyman of H——, who saved me from the wolf two years ago?"

"I am that unhappy man," I said to her; and then proceeded to tell her what a frightful revenge Gundling had taken. Her eyes filled with tears, and she seemed to me like an angel sent from on high to comfort me.

"You saved me from a wolf," she exclaimed, "and I will now do as much for you;" and then hurried back into the room. I stood there with a beating heart, till a page approached me with the words:

"Sentinel, as soon as you are released from duty you must go through that door, and present yourself to her majesty the queen."

I need not say with what anxiety I waited for the hour.

At length I was relieved, and, trembling, I entered the queen's apartments. She asked my history very graciously, and when I had finished it, she added:

"I can do nothing for you, my son, but will beg the general to see that you are on duty here to-morrow morning between eleven and twelve, the hour at which the king pays me a visit. Then sing, with your clear voice that pleased me so much, any verse you like of his majesty's favorite hymn—'Who puts his trust in God alone.' I will then see what more I can do for you."

With these words her majesty dismissed me, and without the door I met this lady, who whispered to me, "Courage, courage; I trust all will be well."

As I expected, I was placed on duty before the queen's apartments the next morning at eleven o'clock. As soon as I heard voices within I commenced singing a verse of the hymn that had been commanded.—However, I expected in vain to be summond again. The hour passed, and I fancied that no attention had been paid to me; and I despaired, for I did not dare sing another verse.

"And yet," the young lady here interrupted the narrator, "all proper attention had been paid to your hymn, and I may be permitted to give an account of it, as Carl has already become my dear husband."

Another cry of astonishment was here raised; "What! what! your husband?" all exclaimed. "I fancied you were a dean's wife," the old pastor remarked. "I never heard of such a thing," the patron murmured, for he knew the lady was of a very old family, and both he and the pastor seemed scarce to know whether they were awake or dreaming.

"You must then hear my story," the young lady remarked, with a smile.

The voice delighted both their majesties greatly, and as soon as I perceived this I began saying everything I could in favor of the young man without, till the king laughed and said:

"Why, she must be in love with the fellow."

I felt that I blushed at this remark, but still answered boldly:

"Yes, your majesty, for he saved me, two years ago, from a frightful wolf."

"Diable!" the king added. "You are of a very old family, and might get a lieutenant, as far as I know."

Here the queen interposed, and begged his majesty, who was in very good humor that day, not to torment me farther. I had opened my whole heart to her, and was determined on having this grenadier, or no one else, for my husband. "I must beg your majesty to remember," the queen continued, "how carefully this good girl attended to our child in its last illness."

"Well!" the king remarked, "we'll see. The captain praises the fellow; but still she cannot by any possibility marry a simple curate. Well, as I said, we'll see. I'll examine the fellow myself; but *apropos* suppose he will not have *you?*"

I did not know what answer to make to this inquiry, save by letting my eyes sink on the ground; but the queen came to my assistance by saying, "Your majesty will be best fitted to arrange that matter."

"Well, that's very true," the king replied. "We'll see, then; the fellow will not be such a fool as to refuse." And with these words his majesty left the room, apparently in deep thought.

"That is the end of my story," the young lady said, "and my husband must proceed with his now."

Carl, therefore, continued:

I naturally believed that I had been quite unnoticed, especially as nothing of the slightest importance occurred during the remainder of the day that might nourish my hopes.

The next morning, however, at parade, the king cried out, after he had finished all other affairs.

"Where is the fellow who stood as sentry yesterday morning between eleven and twelve, at the queen's door? Let him step out the ranks."

With a beating heart I obeyed this order, on which his majesty, without moving a feature, first measured me from head to foot, and then said, "Two under-officers here—take the fellow's coat off!" I could fancy nothing else than that I was going to be tied up to the halberts for my unseasonable singing, and therefore began tremulously, "I implore your majesty, with all submission ——;" but the king interrupted me: "Don't argue—take his waistcoat off!" The under-officers did what they were commanded, and the king in the same tone, and without moving a feature, said—"Now his gaiters!"

I now fancied I was going to be impaled, at the least, and entreated in my fear—"I beg your majesty, on my knees, to be merciful to a poor fellow;" but the same answer was given me—"Don't argue."

As I stood there, in my shirt sleeves, the king ordered—"Now, bring that black chest hither to the front."

I was now certain of death when I saw this chest brought up, in which I fancied an executioner's sword, at the very least, was contained. I clasped my hands and commended my soul to God, when the king, before whom the chest had been deposited, cried out to me, "Now look in, and see how that suits you."

As soon as I raised the lid, I saw, not a sword or any instrument of torture, but a black clerical dress, and the bands laid on the top of it. The change in my feelings almost took my senses away, but the king's voice again aroused me, "Now, dress yourself immediately, and listen to what I say. Bring four drums here, and lay a dozen side arms across them, so that he cannot tumble through. The grenadier shall preach us a sermon, for I must first examine him, and see if he has learned anything. If he sits firm in the saddle, as the saying is, he can keep the black stuff, and all it contains; but if he's a stupid ass, I'll make him put the coatee on again. Now, then, up on the drums; you need not give it to us long, but it must be good."

Assuredly (the young man continued) I should have talked nothing but nonsense, through the agitated nature of my feelings; and the fact that such a terrible alternative was offered me; but to my great good fortune, during the whole duration of my wretched servitude, I had daily thought of my favorite text, and determined I would preach from it the very first Sunday after my release. In fact, from continually thinking on the subject, I had the whole discourse long before ready in my mind. I therefore boldly mounted the drums, and began immediately with the words—St. Paul says, in Romans VIII. 28, "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God;" after which I gave a detailed account of my own misfortunes which had worked together for good by the confirmation of my faith, and then made an universal and particular application of it.

I noticed that the king, who stood next to me, and never once took his eyes off of me, could not keep the tears from pouring down his cheeks; and I had scarce uttered the word "Amen," when he said to me, "Now, come down from your pulpit; you can keep the black coat and all it contains. You had better inspect the pockets, and see what you have got in them."

During my discourse, I had noticed that one of them seemed heavier than the other. I therefore put my hand into that one first, and who could picture my astonishment, when I drew out a gold *tabatiere* filled with ducats. I was silently regarding it, when the king said—"That is a present from my wife; but now look and see whether there is anything in the other pocket;" and, not yet able to utter a word, through surprise, I drew out my appointment as dean, signed by the king's own hand.

"How is that possible?—such a thing was never heard of!" the old pastor exclaimed, as he raised his hands to heaven. "My son a dean? A candidate and private in the grenadiers a dean? Yes! now I understand why you sent to tell us you would visit us in company with the dean's lady. But not to ask your poor old father to the wedding,—as if you were ashamed of him,—that is unpardonable."

"Did I know anything about my marriage?" the son continued; "but listen, father."

I naturally tried, after all these fabulous events, to murmur out my thanks, but was interrupted by the king, who said—"Now, come up to the palace; you can eat your soup with us, and the regimental chaplain must accompany you."

Giddy with the thought of all that had happened, I followed with the chaplain, who was hardly less astonished than I was, the king and his suite to the palace; and as soon as we entered the audience room, where all the court was assembled, together with her majesty and this young lady, the king advanced, and asked me:

"Whom does he think he has to thank for all this?"

I answered, with a low bow:

"Besides God, my most gracious king and his most illustrious consort."

To which his majesty remarked:

"There he's right; but look ye here, this young and charming woman did the most for him. Has he nothing to say to her? She is not proud, and I know not married. What does he think of it; he's now a dean, and has his pocket full of ducats. Will he try his luck, and fancy he is all alone with her?"

Half mad with joy and hope, I raised my eyes and looked at the poor girl, who was blushing and trembling before me, and who could not raise her eyes from the ground.

All were silent, though at intervals a slight sound of laughter could be heard in the room. In spite of all my good fortune, I was even more embarrassed than I had been an hour before, when forced to mount the drums; but I collected myself, and in a few moments said:

"His majesty, the king, to whom I owe all my good fortune, has inspired me with courage to ask you before this great assembly, whether you will accompany me in my wanderings on the troubled path of life, like the angel Raphael formerly guided the youthful Tobias?"

She immediately gave me her hand, silent and trembling, which I pressed with ardor to my lips, and her majesty had scarcely bidden God to bless us, when the king added:

"Regimental chaplain, come hither and marry them. Afterwards we'll have our dinner; but I must get them off my hands to-day."

The chaplain, with a deep bow, remarked:

"It is impossible, your majesty; the young couple have not been asked in church."

"Nonsense!" the king objected; "I *asked* them myself, long ago. Come, and marry them as quickly as you can, for I am hungry. Next Sunday you can ask them in church as many times as you like."

Although the chaplain urged various reasons, all was of no avail. The marriage took place that very hour, and my parents can now see why it was impossible for me to invite them.

"I really must be dreaming," the old pastor now said; "why, it's stranger than any story in the 'Arabian Nights.' A grenadier made a dean! But what did the members of the consistory say to it? I cannot imagine."

"*They* kept me so long," the young man replied, "or I should have come to share my joy with you eight days ago. I had scarcely announced myself, and handed in my diploma with a request to be ordained, when the gentlemen, as may be easily conceived, declared the whole affair impossible, and sought to demonstrate this to his majesty in a long petition. The king returned it with these words, written with his own hand, on the margin:

"I have examined him myself. If he does not understand Latin, he can afford to keep some one that does. I do not understand Latin myself.

"FREDERICK WILLIAM."

"As they did not dare to trouble the king again in the matter, they proceeded to ordain me, after an examination, to which I voluntarily submitted."

The young man thus ended his story, and our kind readers can easily imagine the rest. We need only add that our hero made an excellent dean, and for many years held the living of P——.

In conclusion, we are bound to state that the above anecdote is historically true, and that we have merely repeated the family tradition. Still we thought it better to refrain from giving the real names, as the descendants of our illustrious grenadier might not desire the story to be publicly known in connection with themselves.

GOOD ADVICE.—A lawyer in one of the newly settled Western States was so extremely metaphorical upon an occasion, when the stealing of a pig was the case in point, that at last he got to "corruscating rays." The judge (who appeared equally metaphorical himself) thought proper to pull him up, by saying: "Mr.——, I wish you would take the feathers from the wings of your imagination, and put them into the tail of your judgment."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 21 letters.

My 10, 17, 8, 5, 20, 5 is a country in South America.

My 6, 3, 8, 16, 19 is a river in France.

My 5, 13, 11, 8, 10, 17, 5 is one of the West India Islands.

My 4, 5, 6, 2, 8, 20, 10, 1, 12, 9 is a country in Texas.

My 17, 13, 8, 15, 20 is a town in Missouri.

My 4, 7, 8, 21, 3 is a river in Michigan.

My 14, 5, 8, 16, 3 is one of the United States.

My 15, 6, 6, 5 is a mountain in Turkey.

My 18, 3, 5, 11, 2 is a county in Ireland.

My whole is the greatest architecture of the age.

E. H. B.

Murray, N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 24.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Christopher Columbus.*

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*Howe's Cataract Cave.*

Answer to puzzle:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 11 | 24 | 7 | 20 | 3 |
| 4 | 12 | 25 | 8 | 16 |
| 17 | 5 | 13 | 21 | 9 |
| 10 | 18 | 1 | 14 | 22 |
| 23 | 6 | 19 | 2 | 15 |


**IMPROVED SWINE FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber having been engaged twenty years in rearing and breeding swine, has finally produced a breed equal, if not superior, to any in the United States, for both pedigree and quality. They are bred from the best specimens of Leicestershire, Lincolnshire and Byfield,—the last cross from a pure Suffolk. A description of them would be—a pure white, having not a particle of black scurf on the skin, great length of body, holding their size well from end to end, small heads and legs, the pork of the finest texture, having very thin, tender skin. With regard to fattening, they are always ready to kill from three weeks old; if well fed they attain a weight of from two to three hundreds pounds at nine months old.

The numerous applications for my stock of hogs for several years past, has induced me to breed largely the past year. I have about one hundred pigs at present for sale, and shall continue to breed them at all seasons of the year, having conveniences for so doing. I will ship them to any part of the United States, by railroad or canal, carefully boxed and labeled, with sufficient feed. The prices will be from ten to fifteen dollars each, at from six to ten weeks old. GEORGE SHEFFER.

Scottsville, Monroe Co., N. Y., May, 1853. [178w4]

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 111 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

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PERUVIAN GUANO,.....$15 per ton.
Super Phosphate of Lime,.....2¼ cents per pound.
Bone Sawings, or Meal,.....$2.50 per barrel.
Turnings and Crushed,..... 2,25 " "
Pulverized Charcoal,..... 1,00 " "
Plaster, Ground,..... 1,12½ to 1,25 do.
Potash Scrapings,.....3½ to 4 cts. per lb.
Sulphuric Acid,.....2¼ to 2½c. "

For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse.
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
178w8. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.

Rochester, April 15, 1853.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**

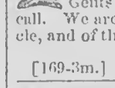
BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.

April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

**MORGAN HORSE "GEN. GIFFORD."**

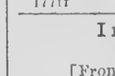


THIS justly celebrated horse will be kept the present season at Lodi Village, Seneca Co., New York.

Gen. Gifford received the 1st Premium in the class of Morgans at Rochester, in September, 1851, and is regarded by experienced horsemen as the best living specimen of this invaluable breed;—is a perfect model in form, a sharp goer, and style and action unsurpassed. Terms of insurance, twenty dollars. CHARLES W. INGERSOLL.

Lodi, April, 1853. 174w8

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**



THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

WHEN CORN'S PLANTED, WEEDS BEGIN TO START.—Get a good Cultivator, made to expand or contract to suit the times. They are death on weeds; and without elbow grease, will keep the soil mellow, and fill the crib in Autumn. Sold at

177tf HALLOCK'S 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
151-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
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**For both Country and Town Residents.**

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 26. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1853. WHOLE NO. 182.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### CORN CULTURE.—STIR THE SOIL.

THOUGH corn planting was somewhat delayed, in many instances, by the long continued May rains, it has since sprung up vigorously, and, by its rapid growth seems to promise a good crop of this important cereal. A few suggestions as to its cultivation are now in order, though the "first hooing" will probably be accomplished before this reaches our readers. No plant better repays constant and thorough cultivation, hence a new reminder to this effect may not be useless.

Hilling corn has nearly gone into disrepute, but it is still sometimes practiced.—As good crops, however, can be raised by flat culture as by the more laborious and expensive process. Let the field be carefully planted in rows each way, and nearly the whole dressing may be given with the horse cultivator. It should be passed between the rows as near the hills as possible, crossing both ways, and the field will be left level and mellow. A man following with a hoe can rapidly straighten or uncover the stalks which are disturbed, and an acre can be thoroughly weeded sooner in this way, than in any other.

In flat culture but one set of roots is produced, and these grow long and large, so the stalks are as well or better supported against the effects of wind than by raising a few inches of earth about the roots. The growth is more steady also, as the vigor of the plant does not need to be expended in producing new roots, at a time when all its energies should be given to extending those first produced, which are amply sufficient for the support and growth of the plant.—It seems reasonable also, that a flat, mellow surface will enable it better to withstand drouth than one ridged and hard, and less absorbent.

It is sometimes desirable to seed a corn field immediately to grass, for meadow or pasture. In flat culture this may be done readily,—sowing the grass seed after cultivating the last time, in July, and cutting the stalks as near the ground as may be when gathering the crop. A good growth will follow the next year, as thrifty as when seeded upon any other grain. Thus it will be seen that flat culture is preferable for facility of seeding down; for steady, vigorous, and productive growth; for security against high winds; for resisting the effects of drouth; and above all, for economy of labor.

Our heading contains an injunction to "stir the soil." This should be done often and thoroughly in the first stages of the growth of the corn crop. In the first place, clean culture is particularly indispensable. Weeds and grass should not be allowed to waste the elements of fertility, which the corn plant would so readily appropriate.—When the soil is well prepared and kept mellow, the roots reach far and wide for food—the plant being a rapidly growing and hungry one. Secondly, frequent culture promotes the growth of the plant by increasing the power of the soil to absorb moisture, and other needed stimulants from the air. The aid derived from this source can scarcely be overrated. In the heaviest dew a hard dry path will remain dry, while the grass or light soil at its side will be full of moisture. In garden culture, to "stir the soil" is a prime article in the creed of the practical gardener. He finds it of the utmost importance to keep the soil fresh, porous and light for the production of all rapidly growing vegetables. In the last place, a mellow soil has a greater capacity to resist drouth than any other. This has already been shown, and no one who looks at the subject for a moment, will fail to see in these and many other respects the wisdom of the injunction to "stir the soil."

### IT PAYS TO USE MANURE.

THAT it pays to use manure, the success of a farmer in Centreville, Md., abundantly proves. He purchased a farm in 1844, which had previously produced scarcely enough to support a family, and in the nine years which have since elapsed, he has used 10,998 bushels of ashes, 17,865 bushels of stone lime, and 9,700 of shell lime, besides street manure, in all costing $3,224 68. In 1844, the produce of the farm sold for $491,58, and it was gradually increased until 1852, when it sold for $3,504 47. The sales of the nine years amount to $16,215 20, or $12,390 52 over and above the cost of the manure. At the rate of the yield of 1844, the aggregate sales of the 9 years would have amounted to only $4,424 22, so that he has a clear gain from increased produce of $8,566 30, by the application of manure for nine years. The increase of labor employed should also be taken into account, but even then, a handsome profit is shown from the use of these fertilizing materials.

These figures speak for themselves, and render comment scarcely necessary. An increase of over $3,000 in the produce of a single farm, from the addition of manure, is certainly a convincing argument.

### MR. REDPATH ON DRAINING.—THE CORRECTOR CORRECTED!

I'll teach you differences.—*Shakspeare.*

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent 'HIEL, whilst he reads a pretty homily on the "correction of mistakes," both in theory and practice, finely illustrates the truth of the old adage, that it is easier to find fault than to correct errors. The whole drift of his diffuse letter is to prove that I am in error in stating, that the roots of wheat will penetrate to the depth of 6 or 7 feet below the surface. His own opinion is, that "it must be utterly impossible that a weak plant having a 'natural' life of only 10 or 11 months, could strike down its roots more than a *fourth*, and most probably not more than a sixth or seventh part of six or seven feet."

Your correspondent's deliberate opinion then is, that wheat plants cannot possibly strike down more than one foot from the surface, and this idea (for it is not a fact*) he endeavors to bolster up from analogies drawn from forest trees and the Canada thistle. The comparisons are utterly inapt, and the conclusions drawn are ridiculous. A tall forest tree of a hundred years growth and a slender wheat plant, are made to undergo a kind of arithmetical operation, thus:—If a forest tree 100 years old only strikes down its roots the half of six or seven feet, how deep should a wheat plant strike down its roots in 10 or 11 months?—Answer, according to 'HIEL's arithmetic, 12 inches. Such a demonstration is worthy the attention of Vegetable Physiologists.—If the analogy between the roots of the forest tree and the roots of the wheat plant hold true, it follows very naturally that a corresponding ratio may be established between the trunk and branches of the one and the stalks of the other. Assuming five feet as an average height to which it will attain during the "natural life of 10 or 11 months, the operation might be conducted as follows:—If a wheat plant rise in ten months to the height of five feet, to what height ought a forest tree to rise in 100 years? Answer—600 feet! Both conclusions are erroneous, because both are based on false data.

That the roots of wheat penetrate to the depth of 6 and 7 feet below the surface, according to the kind of grain, or the quality of the soil, I have been convinced of for more than 20 years; and so late as 1850, I verified it by actual measurement, when I found roots penetrating through a stiff clay, such as is used in making bricks, as deep as *ten feet below the surface.* Why your correspondent, being, as he says, a practical man and of considerable experience, should be ignorant of this well established fact, is a matter of wonderment to me, as its announcement was matter of astonishment to him. But why this astonishment, sir, in your correspondent? If farmers, young or old, would only take the advice of the poet and

"STUDY NATURE; nature is a friend to truth,"

and avoid all guesses and surmises, wonder would give place to devout admiration of the wisdom and goodness of Him who has "done all things well"—who has caused a slender plant, producing the staff of life, to penetrate its tender roots to an inconceivable depth, thence to draw its nourishment in a season of drouth—when "the earth becomes as iron, and the heavens as brass."

But why this astonishment, as if I had propounded some new disclosure? There is no novelty in the matter; it is as old as ADAM. If your correspondent will examine the Genesee Farmer, page 302, Vol. XII, and an article in the RURAL, Sept. 9th, of last year's issue, by LINUS CONE, Esq., he will see how his ideas and Mr. CONE's agree with regard to deep tillage, &c. In the Farmer, it is stated that "the depth to which the roots of wheat, corn, clover, &c., penetrate the earth under favorable circumstances, is much greater than is generally supposed. We have seen roots of wheat, under ordinary cultivation, that were upwards of nine feet long; and it is supposed that clover roots descend lower than wheat, though on what evidence we know not."

The strawberry, according to the testimony of the late Mr. DOWNING, (I quote from memory,) penetrates downwards no less than 10 feet. And even the Canada thistle (whose monthly decapitations afford so much employment to your correspondent,) roots penetrate to the depth of from 14 to 18 feet; hence its "tenacity of life." This is a fact from actual measurement.—By the way, in thinking of eradicating the Canada or common thistle, I have seen salt used as a means of destroying these farmer's posts. When the top was cut off, about a table spoonful of salt was dropt on the root, which generally causes it to rot and die. It is not expensive, and might be tried on a small scale, as an experiment.

In conclusion, your correspondent says: "I believe it is generally understood that, in the ordinary soils of the Genesee country, neither root nor seed ever die, or would grow if buried to the depth of 6 or 7 feet below the surface," &c. Yes, indeed, any man may believe that, not only in the Genesee country, but in any other country, without overstraining his credulity. Did your correspondent never hear of what may be called VEGETATION POINT?—a point beneath which if seeds, &c., are placed, they will neither germinate nor grow. This point is generally considered to be about 18 inches beneath the surface.

Thus, I have written in justification of the doctrines propounded, incidentally, in my Essay on Draining. I have no wish to go astray myself, far less to lead others, especially the young or the inexperienced. To them we would cordially recommend the study of Dr. ROGET's valuable work on Animal and Vegetable Physiology, wherein the wisdom, goodness, and power of GOD are strikingly illustrated as displayed in the works of Creation. Yours, &c.,

N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.

Michigan, June, 1853.

*Your correspondent either does not know, or at least makes no distinction between a *statement* and a *fact*. After making some of the most erroneous assertions regarding vegetation, he sums up by saying, "These *facts*," &c. The least consideration will convince any one, that whilst every *fact* is a *statement*, every *statement* is not necessarily a *fact*. A fact is an incontrovertible truth; a statement may be either true or false. It is related of Charles II., of England, of detested memory, that on one occasion he exclaimed, "I deny the *fact*!" Now, Mr. Editor, I deny 'HIEL's *facts*, simply because they are no facts, but erroneous statements, founded on false notions of the very first principle of Vegetable Physeology. To him, we would recommend (although, "to teach a teacher, ill becometh me,") CRABB's ENGLISH SYNONYMS EXPLAINED, as a guide to his English; and LEIBIG, JOHNSTON, ROGET, or any other available works on Agricultural Chemistry and Vegetable Physiology, as instructors in these important branches of Rural Economy.

### CLIMATE.—NO. IV.

IT is generally much easier to expose an existing evil than to show how to remedy the evil, or even how to mitigate its effects. And in giving my opinion in regard to this matter, I shall only attempt an approximation to a systematic course of prevention in certain specified cases. In truth, the difference of soils, climates, aspects, &c., &c., of the various parts of the country are so great that it is impossible to indicate any general system which will be applicable in any considerable number of locations. A course of farming which would produce the best possible effect in one case, in all probability, would utterly fail in another, *even upon an adjoining farm.* A highly recommended (and no doubt a successful,) remedy in one instance, frequently entirely fails in producing the same result, in any other instance. A late most eminent chemist, says:—"In devoting the different parts of an estate to the necessary crops, it is perfectly evident, from what has been said, that no general principle can be laid down, except when all the circumstances of the nature, composition, and situation of the soil and subsoil are known. The methods of cultivation likewise must be different for different soils. The same practice which will be excellent in one case, may be destructive in another." If he is correct, (and I know, from more than *forty* years experience, that he is,) how absurb to suppose that a "pattern farm," in any part of the State would be of the least possible service in indicating the proper course of farming in other parts of the country, not one of which would probably be in consonance with the "pattern," to climate, aspect, or "composition of soil, or subsoil?"

Having previously mentioned peach orchards, &c., I will give the results of my observation (and I might also say, my *experience,*) in regard to them and a few other products of the farm. In planting an orchard, since the face of the country and the climate have become so materially changed, I have observed that a "*ridge*" was a better site for it in general, than a *flat*, the fruit being much less liable to be injured by frosts. The trees are more certain to grow well, and to remain in bearing much longer, if the seeds are *planted where the trees are to remain, without transplanting.* The *north* side of a wall, or *fence,* is a better location than the *south* side; because the buds are not so apt to be brought forward so early as to be destroyed by winter or spring frosts. A high and steep hill, on the north side, however, may form an excellent shelter for an orchard. The exhaustion of the vegetable mould of the soil requires that a much more energetic practice in cultivating and manuring the ground should be adopted than was formerly necessary.

It may seem to be an act of presumption in a "clod-hopper" to differ with learned "savans" upon the subject of the "Potato Rot." Having, however, some *practical knowledge,* which few (if any,) I conclude, who have promulgated their crude hypotheses have had, "I, also, will show mine opinion." From many and laborious investigations in my own potato grounds, I am perfectly satisfied that the cause of the "Rot" is an unusal degree of heat (during the time of the growth of the plant, thereby making it *more tender,* and therefore much more easily destroyed than when the plant is of more slow growth,) and more particularly, at the time when the plant is elaborating the sap, and forming the tubers. The objection that "in northern climates, such as that of Russia, &c., the "Rot" prevails as well as in this country, "is of no force; for it is well known that, in those northern countries, the heat is, oftentimes, more severe, in the summer, than it is in more southern latitudes. And of course, unusual degrees of heat would as certainly produce the "rot" there, as in countries farther south. As in the human body, where the blood may be vitiated and corrupted, and yet the person may continue to *live and grow,* and even sometimes to outgrow" the diseased state of the blood:—So in the potato, the sap of the plant is, to a certain degree, fermented and soured, by the excess of heat; the top dies, but the circulation of the vitiated sap from the dying top is sufficient to swell out the tuber, at the same time that it predisposes it to rot. If the excess of heat continues long enough it heats the potatoes in the earth, and they are destroyed; those *nearest the surface first,* and then those more deeply imbedded. Neither change of seed, nor reprodution from the balls, can have any effect upon a cause which thus operates *while the plant is growing, and perfecting its fruit.* 'HIEL.

### A PLEA FOR FARM LABORERS.

I PEN this evening, a few words in behalf of a class for whom thus far agricultural papers have said very little. Of the soil and animals, the sons, daughters, and wife of the farmer, we hear much—much to improve, benefit, cheer and encourage—yet, of his *hired man* we hear nothing. Nothing has been said to cheer his toil—nothing to encourage him on, and point him aright. No, nothing! And yet we can but believe that as a class, these men are as worthy of honor as many farmers' sons whom chance has shielded from such a position. When we inquire into the early biography of the wealthy farmers surrounding us, we find that many of them were once farm laborers by the month. Go into our legislative halls—inquire of our most successful merchants—of our D. D.'s—our LL. D.'s—and all others in honorable stations in society, how they commenced their career in life, and the answer will come from a respectable majority,—"*as laborers by the month,*" in shops, and on farms.

In view of these circumstances, is the position of the farm-laborer an honorable one? Many such are in the employ of men who themselves have been laborers by the month. Why then should they not be shown as much respect as their employers, or, as his sons and daughters? Who, I would ask, are their superiors? And I answer—none, but those who have made superior attainments—none merely from station in life.—And yet, some pretend to look down upon them.

How is it, brother? Do you and your family treat your hired man with proper courtesy, or do you leave him to gain the civilities his right, as best he may, wondering meanwhile that his manner is awkward and unpolished? Remember that aside from our boasted freedom, there are few things in the social condition of our country, upon which we may look with more pride, as having advanced beyond the mother country, than the elevation of the laborer in the scale of respectability. Shall we seek again to depress him? Shall we have *caste?* Are we, in republican America, to fall back upon the "time-honored," "long-hated usages" of the old world? Is the possession of wealth to constitute a superiority? Let me, then, fix the boundaries:

All who produce for their fellows, are coworkers with the Almighty, and are aiding in carrying out His plans for the general weal. They are therefore the highest class, or number one. Those who do not labor to produce any article for their own or others sustenance, or use, are the drones of the human family—a sort of worthless fungi; eating the produce of the workers and acting contrary to the will of God, His designs and commands,—these, if of moral character, belong to class number second. There is another class composed of dissipated idlers who live without work, and almost invariably mimic, hiss and sneer at young men who work by the month. This is the lowest class, or number third.

Perhaps you think I use too bitter language—language more severe than my subject would call for. Let me say to you, open your eyes! I have been a farm laborer,—I know how the thermometer ranges—I can remember when my proffered hand was not received—when my nod of recognition was unreturned. I have treasured memories of slights shown, and thrusts given, when I was only John, *our* hired man.

Then need we wonder longer, that young men are unwilling, unless necessitated so to do, to enter the service of farmers? Think you that they are destitute of pride? Then continue on in the course too many have adopted, and you will have the satisfaction ere long, of seeing that you have driven from the ranks of "month laborers" all young men of spirit, ambition, and trust.—Situations in stores and shops—any situation that is respected — California's and Australia's golden sands will be sifted—any occupation will be sought rather than serve as a menial. FARMERS, DO YOU HEAR!

What has been, will doubtless be again. From the ranks of our present bright-eyed, broad-shouldered, strong-limbed farmer boys, will go forth the first men of our nation—first in respectability—first in talent, and greatest in genuis, energy, and influence. Then I ask why trample upon them? Why not show them due courtesy and politeness? It will encourage and strengthen them to go on.

"The Jews would not willingly tread upon the smallest piece of paper in their way, but took it up; for possibly, said they, the name of GOD may be written upon it.—Though there was a little superstition in this, yet truly, there is nothing but high motives if we apply it to men. Trample not on any; there may be some work of grace there that thou knowest not of." Genius may have marked him as hers. We can not divine, when we look upon the ruddy countenance, and into the bright eye of the farmer boy, what may yet be his station, influence, and success in life? Who would have predicted that "the mill boy of the slashes" would move a nation—gain the attention of a world—and be admired and loved by millions of people, and yet this HENRY CLAY accomplished. It has been stated that of the fourteen whom our nation has honored with the highest office in our government, that twelve have made their way upward, depending upon their own resources. Be this as it may, we are surrounded by abundant evidences of what farmer boys have become, and we have but to encourage them—to respect them—to bid them press on—and we will see them enter the field joyfully—and triumphant success ere long crowning their efforts.

To my young friends, who, employed as month hands, are laboring for hire, I would say, your position is an honorable one.

"Sages and patriots in these ways have trod."

Go on then!—weary not—let idlers sneer—you are above them—are more honorable. Thousands have gone before you to stations of the highest respectability and trust.—Maintain a proper self-respect—for the sake of company, associate not with the idle nor profligate. "If sinners entice thee, consent thou not;" value a good character above rubies. Be patient—persevere, and though now poor, ere long you will have attained a position to the occupant of which they who now deign not to notice the "vulgar month hand," will be looking for an example and influence.

Take courage then my young friends—and go on—gain knowledge as it may be in your power, and when a few more years shall have passed away, you will realize in its fullest sense the grand result of being industrious and improving your early years.

By an old month laborer,

JOHN SANFIELD.

Hill Farm, N. Y., 1853.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Management of Milch Cows.

MESSRS EDITORS.—This is the first time I ever attempted to write for publication, but seeing often in the RURAL, statements about the care of cows in winter and summer, the different kinds of grain that make the most milk, &c., I have concluded to send you an account of our mode of management, which you can publish if you think it will prove beneficial to do so.

My father and I have usually kept from fifteen to twenty cows for the last six years. In summer they have nothing but good pasture day and night. In the day time we think it best to keep them in a pasture where there is running water; in the night we turn them to the dry lots, as it is not as warm, and the dew affords considerable moisture. We milk in the morning before it is too warm, as the cows stand more quietly, and about half past six or a little later in the afternoon. This does not divide the time very well, but it is better than to milk before sunrise and after dark, as this makes the time between milking twice as long in the day as at night, which must be unpleasant and injurious to the cows.—We always have the milkers pick their cows in the spring, and each one milk his or her cows the season through. It is a bad plan to change milkers, for the cows will not give down as well to a strange hand.

As soon as winter sets in we feed on hay, adding corn stalks if we have them, until, they are dry—the last of Dec. or thereabout, as we like to have them go dry three or four months. About the middle of February we commence feeding hay and meal; we have had corn in the cob mixed with rye, ground, which is very rich, but I think buckwheat is better for milk. In feeding corn and cob meal, our cows got fat and did not clean well which as all dairymen know, hurts them very much. The plan we now adopt, is, as soon as the cows begin making bag, to commence feeding them raw oats, about two quarts per day until they come in, which will loosen and clean them well. Oats will not raise their milk, so there will not be any danger of caking in the bag. We then commence feeding something to increase the milk. One more remark—we never allow a calf to suck the cow, because they will hold up their milk if we do.—S. LEHMAN, *Sharon Centre, Scho. Co., N. Y.*

### "The Birds."

"THEIR wise Creator formed them for an important use; if you destroy them, you frustrate this plan—and nature always suffers when the laws and plans of God are disregarded."—(RURAL, Vol. IV. p. 129.)

I read the RURAL with undimished interest, and no portions of it interest me more than those indicating the progress of the human mind towards what I consider a right state of feeling in regard to the "The Birds," as well as its progressive knowledge and improvement. "How do you know," asks the writer from whom "my text" is taken, "but their quick eye perceived a worm in the very cherry you grudge them?"—Two years ago I stated an incident which to my mind confirmed, or at least answered, this same inquiry, (it was published, I believe, in the RURAL,) and suggested the propriety of further observations on the same subject. I am happy now to find my opinion confirmed by the observations of T. C. PETERS, in an interesting article from his pen in No. 20, of the present Vol. of the RURAL.

"Nature always suffers," &c. I will add but two brief remarks: 1st. There is reason to believe, that although most birds live on a variety of food, yet each particular species of birds has a greater partiality, or fondness, for some particular kinds of insects or reptiles. Many examples occur, but I omit them for the present. This evinces *a plan.*

2d. Many species of birds follow civilization. The same may be said of several species of insects; or, at least, they multiply under its influence. Hence a necessity that the birds should follow, in order to reduce the number of the insects. This also evinces *a plan.* Let us, then, study and observe. No man can study "Nature's works and ways" without becoming a wiser, and a better man.—*Out West*, May, 1853.

### Draining.

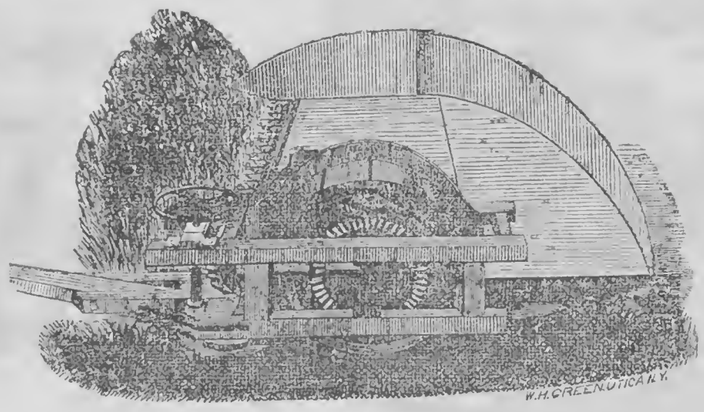
THIS is a subject of great importance to this, as well as other countries, where it has been proved. The experience of many years has satisfactorily shown its benefit to them and that it ought to be adopted by us.

There has been enough said on the subject of stone and tile drains; we have had the statements of well experienced men, and I would now introduce a substitute where these materials are hard to be got. Take oak boards, one inch thick, and six inches wide; nail two boards together in the shape of a sheep-trough. The bottom board ought to be left about six inches longer at one end, in order to break joints to keep them straight. Every three boards will require about nine nails; the bottom board may be omitted if the bottom of the drain is hard and but little water to discharge. The drains ought to be one foot wide and over two and a half feet deep; the deeper the better. I should prefer laying tiles on a board to the sole pieces generally used. I think board drains will last from 20 to 30 years. My stone drains do not last but a few years, when they get filled with quick sand, and moles are doing much damage to them. I think board drains will be very beneficial to those living on low lands where stone are scarce and timber plenty, and tiles not convenient to be had.

D. M. H.

### New Material for Roofs.

FRIEND MOORE:—On reading the article on tiling for roofs, in the RURAL, it brought to mind a calculation on roofing with bookboard, painted heavy with mineral tar and sprinkled well with sand; to which add another coat, or to any required thickness. It will become as solid as slate, not only water tight and snow tight, but air tight and warm in winter. If our calculation was correct, the expense would be a trifle less than with shingles at two dollars per thousand, allowing for the difference in nails. The joints need lapping but little, and painting between the laps, then fastening with light tacks. We should like to hear, through the RURAL, some remarks from an abler and better informed person on this subject.—D. M, *Sandy Creek, Oswego Co.*, June 4th, 1853.



BURRALL'S GRAIN REAPER.

AMONG the many Reaping Machines now before the public—each of which is claimed to possess peculiar merits—the one above represented has achieved an enviable reputation. Without disparagement to other machines manufactured and sold in Western New-York, and which we have heretofore noticed, we may here repeat what we have heretofore said of BURRALL'S Reaper, after witnessing its operation:—"We expected, from what we had previously heard, to see a good machine, but did not anticipate witnessing one so complete and perfect in its practical operation. It was not a highly finished and painted concern, but DID THE BUSINESS most effectually—and that, we take it, is just what farmers want at harvest time. Neither was it rigged for visitors, and certainly not for us, for our call at the field was unexpected—and we found it cutting oats as fast as the team could walk, and saw it operate while the horses were trotting. It runs easily, cuts every straw, is subject to little jar and noise—and is altogether creditable to the inventive genius of Mr. BURRALL, who is a genuine Western New-Yorker."

For particulars as to price of this Reaper, and where obtainable, see advertisement in this paper.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Sowing Corn for Fodder.

WE find the following article in the *Albany Cultivator.* It is valuable as furnishing very complete directions on the subject:

We have cultivated corn for fodder for many years, and find it, all things considered, the most profitable we can raise. It may be sown during the comparative season of leisure just after corn planting, and secured at the next season of leisure just after haying and harvesting. After repeatedly cropping the same ground, we are satisfied that it rather enriches than impoverishes the land, no grain being framed, and a vast bed of roots remaining. Nothing is equal to it for reducing rough, turfy, weed land, to a state of cleanliness and good tilth. We believe it the best fallow crop in the world to precede wheat.

It should never be sown broadcast. The imperfections of this mode are the chief reasons that the crop has not become more generally introduced. It requires more seed, and leaves the ground in a fouler condition, than when sown in plowed drills.—We have tried both ways, to our entire satisfaction, as to the comparative value of each. The following is the best mode for sowing, cultivating, and securing the crop:

Plow and harrow the ground as for any other crop; furrow it with a one-horse plow, three feet apart; let a man pass along one of these drills with a half-bushel basket on his left arm containing shelled corn, and strew the seed in the furrow at the rate of about 40 or 50 grains to a foot, which will be about two and a half or three bushels per acre. He will do this evenly, with a little practice, as fast as he can walk. If sowed thinner the crop will be smaller.—We have found, by accurately weighing and measuring, that twenty grains to the foot yield only two-thirds the crop afforded by forty grains to the foot. Immediately after the sower, follows a man with a one-horse harrow or cultivator, or with a two-horse harrow, *lengthwise* with the furrow, and covers the seed. Two men will thus plant six or seven acres in a day.

When the corn is six inches to a foot high, run a one-horse cultivator between the rows. This is all the dressing the crop needs. No hoeing is necessary, for the dense growth soon smothers down all else; and in the autumn, when the crop is cut off, the earth is left as clean as a newly plowed field.

It is to be harvested about the first of autumn. If the crop is heavy and much "lodged," it is cut by reaping. If straight and even, a common scythe will answer the purpose, a little practice enabling the operator to throw it smoothly with the heads in one direction. After partly drying for a day or two, the best way is to tie it in bundles, and put it up in large shocks although raking by a horse into winrows for cocks, might answer well for large fields. It must dry for some weeks.

It can never be safely put into large stacks. The most perfect way would be to place it in small stacks or long upright rows, under a large shed. Even if the stalks appear perfectly cured after several weeks exposure, they will certainly heat and spoil if stacked in the ordinary way. Hence, the stacks must be quite small, freely salted, and well ventilated by means of three or four poles placed upright in the centre. We have found the stalks to retain a good condition when left in large well made shocks on the field, till wanted in winter. Curing is the only difficulty with this crop, and this ceases when understood.

Land that will yield thirty bushels of corn to the acre, will afford about five tons of dried fodder. Moist land is better than very dry, as it is more affected by drouth than ordinary corn crops. We have not found the cost, including interest on the land to exceed $1,50 per ton for the dried fodder.

For soiling, or feeding green, corn fodder, often proves of the highest value, when pastures are burnt by drouth. For this purpose, it may be sown at different periods till midsummer.

### Time for Cutting Hay.

THE *Germantown Telegraph* has the following article on this subject:

Meadow hay, if intended for winter food for stock of any kind, should never be allowed to stand until fully ripe. By remaining in the field till it becomes mature, it acquires a hard and wirey character, which ensures its being rejected by most animals when not actually compelled by hunger; and is, indeed, fit for little else besides *litter*, or bedding. By cutting—the period of inflorescence, perhaps, indicates with sufficient general accuracy, the most suitable season for harvesting—making thoroughly, and salting with from one to two pecks of salt per ton, (the quantity in all cases to be graduated in conformity to the use to which it is to be applied,) a very excellent and salutary winter food will be secured.

Sheep do well, perhaps in *most* cases much better, on this than on any other hay. They partake eagerly, and are seldom sick. In marshes appended to most of the farms, or where salt-hay can be obtained in almost any quantity, and at a merely nominal price, the wild grass of meadow and fresh bog land, possess less intrinsic value; but even then it is not by any means to be thrown away. Even if you have no use for it in your barn, it will be found an excellent article for manure. When used for this purpose, cart it into your yards green, or in a partially made condition, and spread over the surface, or else pack it away, after "making it" as hay, in some convenient and unoccupied out-building, to be thrown out occasionally during the winter, or to supply bedding for your horses, sheep, swine and other animals, and thus be mixed up with the manure for future use. But there are few places where a good crop of wild hay, will not be valuable to the farmer for feeding. In the interior, it is eminently so, and there is generally a demand for a much larger quantity of it than most farmers find it practicable to obtain. In such places, the most imperfect of the wild grasses, if properly salted, will be found to possess a high value. It is an error to suppose that long standing improves the quality of this description of hay. The earlier it is cut, after the season of haying commences, the better.

### Weeds and Weeding.

The *Working Farmer* has a chapter on the destruction of weeds by other means than plowing and hoeing:

The remedies proposed for doing away with weeds, are only exceeded in number by weeds themselves—but among the many methods some may be adopted with propriety. Some weeds of the smaller kinds are destroyed by burning a slight coating of litter on the surface of the soil, in early spring, and market gardeners so prepare soil for raising cabbage plants. Many kinds of the smaller weeds are destroyed by a coating of six bushels of common salt per acre after plowing, and a few days before planting. Some weeds, embracing quite a large class, may be done away with, by two plowings at a few weeks apart, and when the field is intended for late crops, this may readily be done.

Where a neglected corner is so full of weeds, that they cannot be got rid of by ordinary means, then salt the soil so heavily as to destroy all growth, and by losing the use of it for one year, and adding lime with with a full plowing, such salted soil will be found clear of weeds the following season and of improved fertility. The ultimate constituents of salt (*chlorine and soda*) are not unfriendly to vegetation, and they soon separate in the soil by chemical influences, and thus cease to be salt.

Root and other hoed crops enable us to get rid of many weeds, when the crops receive proper attention—thus a carrot crop, if properly attended, will secure the removal of weeds. The use of properly constructed cultivators among root crops, if used sufficiently often, will save much labor in the removal of weeds, for they will turn out every weed between the rows, leaving those only in the rows to be removed by hand or by the hand-hoe. The use of the *push* or *scuffle* hoe in skillful hands, will do much to save the soil from weeds; if applied to a proper depth in a well disintegrated soil, it cuts off the weeds, and in the back action draws them above the surface, to decay without replacing the roots. Horse-hoes are also constructed so as to cut weeds deeply, and to leave the entire weed, root and all, on the surface to decay.

Never leave weeds a few days longer, because, they are not going to seed. Large weeds seldom come forth with so much of their roots as small ones, and then their increased size robs other plants of their proper food, nor will their decay on the surface restore all they have robbed, again to the soil, for a large part of the nitrogeneus portion of their constituents will be lost in the atmosphere. Salt and lime mixture, used in composts, destroys the accidental weed seed from the stable, by assisting in their more perfect decomposition. Hog-pen manure will decompose with such violence as to destroy many, and when the divisor used is decomposed muck or charcoal braze, the ammonia is not lost even by so violent a decomposition.

### Brady's Address.—Chess and Wheat.

THE following is an extract from the interesting address of Joseph Brady, before the Franklin County (Ind.) Agricultural Society:

"It is now more than fifteen years since my father determined to raise pure wheat, instead of having it intermingled with cheat, rye, and sometimes even cockle, as he and his neighbors had been doing, and as some farmers, I am sorry to say, even yet do.—The rye, being taller than the wheat, was easily destroyed by cutting it out before harvest, and the cockle was not difficult to overcome. As to destroying cheat, many only laughed at him, assuring him that the first hard winter would undo all his labor, even if he should gain a partial victory.—Nevertheless, he was determined to make an experiment at least. I was then a youth at home, and much interested in the experiment. We picked our seed, not as one who has written in favor of the changing theory, that he did his, in a somewhat similar experiment,—"in bunches of two or three hundred heads," but head by head.—Lest a single grain of cheat might have fallen into it, we ran it two or three time thro' a fanning-mill containing a good screen, being careful that none of the screenings should be sown. We then sowed the seed, thus prepared, on the cleanest ground that we had. We went throught a similar process the two succeeding years. If a single stalk or grain of cheat was found in harvesting, threshing, or winnowing, it was carfully pocketed and burned. By that time our wheat was almost perfectly clear of it, and would have been entirely so, I have no doubt, had there been none of it in the ground from year to year. Since then it has only been necessary to exercise prudent care in the preparation of the seed to insure a crop of almost pure wheat. There was no longer any need of picking it head by head, or subjecting it to any tedious process. When we wished to cultivate a new variety, or make an interchange of seed, we had only to carefully prepare that which we sowed to insure a crop of all wheat.—Many years have passed since then, and I am confident that I may safely say, that there never has a grain or stalk changed on that farm; and, I will venture the further assertion, that there never will. It has been exposed to all the causualties that have been supposed to produce the change, but without producing the slightest visible effect.—From that day to this the same care has been exercised, and with the same success, and so careful is my father that he would at any time stop the most important farming operation to destroy a stalk of cheat. Our neighbors, seeing the result, adopted a similar practice, and with the same unfailing result;—so that the opposite theory, once generally entertained, has now few advocates among them."

He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

HORSES IN NEW YORK.—We copy the following paragraph from the *New York Herald:*

"We find the number of horses at present in the city is 22,540, and their value $2,495,000. The number in 1825 was 5,634, when the population of New York was 166,086. This gave a proportion of one horse to every thirty inhabitants, while the proportion at present is one to every twenty-three, showing a large increase. This proves that the application of steam to the different mechanical inventions which have since been made has not had the effect either of diminishing the value of horse labor, or reducing the number, as they might naturally be supposed to have done."

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE IN OHIO.—The friends of practical education, in Clermont county, have been moving in the matter of establishing an Agricultural and Teachers' College. The enterprise meets with decided favor among the leading citizens of the county, and we may yet be happily disappointed in seeing a truly Agricultural Institution spring up among the thriving farmers of Clermont. The undertaking is one of no small magnitude if our friends propose to establish a permanent and living school, and we hope they will sufficiently count the cost, and not add another to the whited sepulchres, with great sounding names, signifying nothing.—*Ohio Cult.*

# Orchard and Garden.

### APPLE TREE BARK-LOUSE.

This troublesome insect and its habits are not extensively well known, though many people have observed the curious appearance of the limbs upon which they are found, looking very much like a part of the bark itself. Harris, in his excellent treatise on insects, speaks of it as follows:

"Young apple trees, and the extremities of the limbs of older trees are very much subject to the attacks of a small species of bark-louse. The limbs and smooth parts of the trunks are sometimes completely covered with these insects, and present a very singularly wrinkled and rough appearance from the bodies which are crowded closely together. In the winter these insects are torpid, and apparently dead. They measure about one-tenth of an inch in length, are of an oblong oval shape, gradually decreasing, to a point at one end and are of a brownish color, very near to that of the bark of the tree.

These insects have now become extremely common, and infest our nurseries and young trees to a very great extent. In the spring the eggs are readily to be seen on raising the little muscle-shaped scales beneath which they are concealed. These eggs are of a white color, and in shape nearly like those of snakes. Every shell contains from thirty to forty of them, imbedded in a small quantity of whitish friable down. They begin to hatch about the 25th of May, and finish about the 10th of June, according to Mr. Perley. The young, on their first appearance, are nearly white, very minute, and nearly oval in form. In about ten days they become stationary, and early in June throw out a quantity of bluish white down, soon after which their transformations are completed, and the females become fertile, and deposite their eggs. These, it seems, are hatched in the course of the summer, and the young come to their growth and provide for a new brood before the onsuing winter.

Among the natural means which are provided to check the increase of these barklice, are birds, many of which, especially those of the genera *Parus* and *Regulus*, containing the chickadee and our wrens, devour great quantities of these lice. I have also found that these insects are preyed upon by internal parasites, minute ichneumon flies, and the holes (which are as small as if made with a fine needle,) through which these little insects come forth, may be seen on the backs of a great many of the lice which have been destroyed by their intestine foes. The best application for the destruction of the lice is a wash made of two parts of soft soap and eight of water, with which is mixed lime enough to bring it to the consistence of thick whitewash. This is to be put upon the trunks and limbs of the trees with a brush, and as high as practicable, so as to cover the whole surface, and fill all the cracks in the bark.—The proper time for washing over the trees is in the early part of June, when the insects are young and tender. These insects may also be killed by using in the same way a solution of two pounds of potash in seven quarts of water, or a pickle consisting of a quart of common salt in two gallons of water."

### GOOSEBERRY CULTURE.

The qualities of this fruit are too generally and fully known to need commendation. The great obstacle to its general cultivation appears to be its liability to mildew, when the fruit is one-half or two-thirds grown, a misfortune which, when it has once fallen upon it, renders the fruit entirely worthless. Yet, it is a matter of congratulation that this evil, in most cases, is not without a remedy, and arises, probably, oftener from over exertion in cultivation than from any natural cause. We infer this from the fact that the shrub is found growing spontaneously in nearly all the northern parts of the Union and in the Canadas; and that, when found so growing, the evil we lament is not to be met with. When growing wild, it is often found in cool, moist places; consequently giving it a locality similar has a tendency to prevent disease. We have found proof to sustain this fact in our own experience.

Some dozen years ago, a friend gave us some bushes of a very fine variety, which he was about to remove from his garden on account of mildew. They were placed by us in a moist, cool soil, and the second year produced an abundant crop of large, delicious berries. Such crops were given for some seven or eight years, when the mildew again attacked them. Supposing an exhaustion of soil might have something to do in the matter, we gave some a liberal supply of well-rotted manure, forking it in; and others we restored by giving a heavy mulching of leaves around the bushes in autumn. Others were removed and placed the north side of a board fence, where they were shaded from the sun from nine o'clock A. M. to three o'clock P. M., and where, of course, the ground was always moist, and comparatively cool. In each experiment we succeeded in restoring our bushes.

We would recommend the shady yet airy locality as the first best; and for the second specific, mulching every fall. If a handful of salt is applied round each bush in the spring, a good effect will be visible. We know of no cultivated variety exempt from this plague. "Houghton's Seedling," so loudly applauded as mildew-proof with us, is no more exempt than the "Roaring Lion," "Crown Bob," or any other variety. The same cause produces it on that, and the same preventives save it.—*Cor. Conn. Valley Farmer.*

### TOWN HORTICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

——"To deck the shapely knoll
That softly swell'd, and gaily dress'd appears
A flow'ry island from the dark green lawn
Emerging, must be deemed a labor due
To no mean hand, and asks the touch of taste."

Mr. Editor:—Conversing with a friend in Massachusetts, a few days ago, I was much interested with his plan for the formation of Town Horticultural Societies. Through his agency, such a society exists in Andover, Mass., which has been found both useful and pleasant to its members.—Before the existence of this society, little interest was felt in ornamental flowers and shrubs or in scientific gardening. Through the agency of a single individual, Dr. Eastman Sanborn, of that village, a warm interest has been awakened in horticulture. Dr. Sanborn is enthusiastic in the culture of fruits and flowers; and like every other earnest and true patriot, he imparts both of his zeal and his choice flowers to others.—When his neighbors see the beauty and inhale the fragrance of the beautiful products of his industry and skill, they admire his plan of creating comfort and happiness at home, and "go and do likewise." It is not enough to *see* and *smell* a beautiful flower while it lasts, one likes to have it with him; and when a person has enjoyed the society and sweet language of a single flower, he, like Oliver Twist, always "asks for more."

The Andover Society holds regular meetings, and furnishes occasional exhibitions of fruits and flowers. Each member saves seeds from his own garden, for exchange with other societies and with the Patent Office at Washington. Thus they secure to themselves the most valuable specimens of flowers, fruits, plants, shrubs, and edible roots, which the gardens of the world afford.

They may make horticulture a source of income, if they choose; they cannot fail to make it a source of pleasure. The love of flowers is one of the most innocent, pure, and healthy affections of the human soul.—There is no rivalry or loss of love in it.—The passion never decays, but actually "grows by what it feeds on." It interferes with no duties, domestic or public, but adds a new charm to both and gilds with "the purple light of love" all the asperities and inequalities of life.

The biographer of the Empress Josephine mentions it, to her credit, that she was fond of flowers; and adds that this passion in females usually indicates a gentle temper and a loving heart. If this be the fact, in relation to females, the cultivation of flowers may have very important bearings upon their prospects in life.

The formation of village societies for improvement in experimental gardening is, certainly, worthy of consideration. If our citizens are indifferent to the ornamental part of horticulture, they cannot be so, with reference to the *useful and productive* department. The berries, fruits, plums, currants and edible roots of a well cultivated garden add very essentially to the substantial enjoyments of life. They also contribute greatly to the ordinary support of a family.

The *quantity* and *quality* of these comforts of a farmer's life may be materilly improved by skill and industry. The skill may be acquired by comparing notes at a horticultural meeting and by personal experiments. The reward is certain. Let those who feel any interest in the welfare of their respective communities, consider these suggestions and resolve to act.—*Granite Far.*

### CULTURE OF BLACKERRIES.

In New England they are making a great deal of the blackberry, which bids fair to take a high rank among the smaller fruits. Hovey's Magazine, in treating on this subject, says:

Since the introduction of the improved variety, about six or seven years ago, of which we have heretofore given several accounts, and whose cultivation has been so well detailed in our last volume by Captain Lovett, who has been one of the most successful growers of the fruit, it has been very generally disseminated, and, the past year, many remarkably fine specimens were exhibited before the Horticultural Society.

The liberal premiums offered for this fruit, by the Society, have had the good effect of producing very general competition; and so superior have been some of the specimens, so much larger than when first exhibited, evidently showing what care and attention will do for this as well as other fruits; that the society have deemed it advisable to offer a high prize for a seedling, with the hope of a still further improvement, for although what few attempts have been made in this way have not been attended very favorable results, there is still good reason to believe that it will yield to the ameliorating influences of cultivation, as well as the strawberry, the goosberry, or the raspberry.

So productive is this variety that, according to the authority we have quoted, a dozen of plants, when well established, yield sufficient fruit for a family of the ordinary number. Among the berries exibited in public by Captain Lovett and others, were some over an inch and a half long."

### DECAY IN FRUIT TREES.

We have often heard the practice recommended of driving nails into decaying fruit trees, to restore their vigor. But we have never seen the result set forth so strikingly as in the following from the Southern Planter:

A singular fact, and one worthy of being recorded, was mentioned to us a few days since by Mr. Alexander Duke, of Albemarle. He stated, that whilst on a visit to a neighbor, his attention was called to a large peach orchard, every tree in which had been totally destroyed by the ravages of the worm, with the exception of three, and these three were probably the most thrifty and flourishing peach trees he ever saw. The only cause of their superiority known to his host, was an experiment made in consequence of observing that those parts of worm eaten timber into which nails had been driven were generally sound.—When his trees were about a year old, he had selected three of them and driven a tenpenny nail through the body, as near the ground as possible; whilst the balance of his orchard had gradually failed and finally yielded entirely to the ravages of the worms; these three trees, selected at random, treated precisely in the same manner, with the exception of the nailing, had always been vigorous and healthy, furnishing him at that very period with the greatest profusion of the most luscious fruit. It is supposed that the salt of iron afforded by the nail is offensive to the worm, whilst it is harmless, or perhaps even beneficial to the tree.

A chemical writer upon this subject, says: "The oxydation or rusting of the iron by the sap evolves ammonia, which, as the sap rises, will of course impregnate every part of the foliage, and prove too severe a dose for the delicate palate of intruding insects." This writer recommends driving half a dozen nails into the trunk. Several experiments of this kind have resulted successfully.

### POTTING STRAWBERSIES.

Mr. Rivers, in London, raises strawberries in pots by a peculiar process, thus desribed:

About the second week in July, he says, he filled a number of six inch pots with a compost of two-thirds loam, and one-third rotten dung, as follows: three stout pieces of broken pots were placed in the bottom, and a full handful of the compost put in; a stout wooden pestle was then used with all the force of a man's arm to pound it, and then another handful and a pounding, and another, till the pot was brimfull, and the compressed mould as hard as a barn floor. The pots were then taken to the strawberry-bed, and a runner placed in the center of each, with a small stone to keep it steady. They were watered in dry weather and have had no other care or culture. For two or three years, I have had the very finest crops, from plants after this method, and those under notice promise well. If the pots are lifted, it will be apparent that a large quantity of food is in a small space. I may add that from some recent experiments with compressed earth to potted fruit trees I have a high opinion of its effect, and I fully believe that we have yet much to learn on the subject.

# Domestic Economy.

### TO PREVENT MILK FROM SOURING.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* gives the following plan:—Agreeable to your request I will give you an account of our experience in the dairy business, with regard to preserving milk from becoming sour. We have kept from fifty to a hundred and fifteen cows for several years, and have milked seventy-two the past season. We strain the milk at night into a tin vat set in a wooden one, into which we pump cold water for the purpose of cooling it. Thus it is kept sweet until morning, with very little trouble, when we strain in the morning's milk, which is warmed sufficiently by heating the water in the wooden vat. Thus we proceed until Saturday night, when the milk is set and the curd made which is kept until Monday morning and made into cheese. Sunday morning the milk is strained into wooden bowls, which are painted inside and out with a thick coat of paint, smooth and hard, and set in a cool place on the cellar bottom where it keeps sweet until Monday, when it is skimmed and made into cheese. The result has been that we have not lost a bowl of milk the past summer."

### TO PREPARE RENNETS.

When taken from the animal, empty and rinse them carefully in *pure* cold water, then fill them with salt, and pack them away in a close earthern jar—covering them with fine salt. When wanted for use, take two or three of them, and place them in an earthen vessel of the capacity of two gallons or more, and pour in sweet whey till it is full. Allow the rennets to remain submerged for two hours and a half, and the liquor will be fit for use. It must, however, be kept *very* salt. As fast as the liquor is used out, its place should be supplied by sweet whey. After awhile the liquor will become so reduced as to require three times the quantity originally required to produce the desired effect. The old rennets should then be thrown away, and new ones placed in steep.—Francis Anne, *in Germantown Telegraph.*

To Preserve Strawberries.—Look over with care. Weigh a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Put a layer of fruit on the bottom of the preserving kettle, then a layer of sugar, and so on till all is in the pan. Boil them about fifteen minutes. Put them in bottles, hot, and seal them. Then put them in a box, and fill it in with dry sand. The flavor of the fruit is preserved more perfectly, by simply packing the fruit and sugar in alternate layers, and sealing the jar, without cooking, but the preserves do not look so well.

Saleratus is said to be injurious to the human system, and that it destroys thousands of children and some adults every year. In New Brunswick, contiguous to Maine, the physicians are wont to say that half the children are killed by the use of saleratus. The evil is fast spreading throughout the Union. Families of moderate size already use from ten to twenty-five pounds yearly.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE
For the week ending June 14, 1853.

Charles B. Fitch, of Galena, Ill., for Improvement in mode of Cutting Tenons.

Wm. G. Huyett, of Williamsburg, Pa., for Improvement in Harvesters of Grain and Grass.

Sherman S. Jewett and Francis H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., for Improvement in Stoves. Antedated Dec. 14, 1852.

Harvey Murch, of Lebanon, N. H., for Improvement in Mop Heads.

Geo. F. Muntz, Jr., of Birmingham, England, for Improvement in the Manufacture of Metal Tubes. Patented in England, May 8, 1852.

Lea Persey, of Patterson, Pa., for Improvement in Self-waiting Dinner Tables.

Fergus Purden, of Baltimore, Md., for Improvement in Mortising Machines.

Alexander A. Sampson, of New Orleans, La., for Improvement in Brick Machines.

E. H. Smith, of New York, N. Y., for Improvement in Copying Presses.

John H. Sturgis, of New York, N. Y., for an Improvement in Type-casting Machines.

Giles F. Filley, of St. Louis, Mo., for Improvement in Cooking Stoves.

Jas. M. Brookfield and Ephraim V. White, of Honesdale, Pa., (and Jacob Faatz, having been decided to be a joint inventor with said White,) the said Faatz and White, assignors to Andrew K. Hay and James M. Brookfield, for Improvement in Manufacturing Glass.

John L. Kingsley, of New York, N. Y., for Improvement in Moulding Gutta Percha Stereotype Plates.

John J. Greenough, of Boston, Mass., for Improvement in the Manufacture of Plate Glass.

RE-ISSUE.

Patrick S. Delvan, of Reading, Pa., for Improved Lubricating Compound. Patented Jan. 16, 1849.

James A. Bowie and Charles Carr, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignees of Robt. B. Goodyear, of same place, for Improvement in Apparatus for Operating Shuttle-boxes of Looms. Patented March 13, 1849. Ante-dated Sept. 13, 1849.

### THE FRESNEL LIGHTS.

In a recent letter from Europe, Mr. Bryant says:

I have just returned from a visit to one of the government offices, in which the Fresnel lights, designed for the light-houses on the French coast, are deposited. The invention of Fresnel is one of the most beautiful examples we have of that skill by which the apparently barren phenomena of science are forced into the service of man.

Light, you know, radiates in all directions. Place a lamp in a tower on a sea-coast, and a part of its rays are wasted on the clouds above it, part on the earth below, and part streams to the right and left where they are not wanted. By a most ingenious arrangement of prisms, Fresnel collected these useless rays and sent them forward in a horizontal direction, parallel with the surface of the ocean, where they must meet the eye of the mariner. An intense light, by this concentration of its beams, is obtained from a single lamp. I desired to see an example of the effect produced, and a lamp was placed within one of Fresnel's circles of prisms, while I stood at the distance of twenty feet or more. It blazed into my eyes like the rising sun, and I could not bear to look at it.

Lieutenant Bartlott, of the United States Navy, is now in Paris, superintending the purchase of two or three of these lights, for which appropriations have fortunately been obtained from Congress. One of them is shortly to be sent out to America, and will, it is expected, be exhibited for a time at the Crystal Palace. I hope it will be so placed that everybody may see it without cost; for I regard it as a matter of great importance that the perfect manner in which the invention fulfils its purpose should be generally known and acknowledged. The want of good lights on our coast is a scandal to our country. France, with a much smaller marine commerce than ours, has erected Fresnel lights at every part of her borders on the Atlantic and the Mediterranean, where the seaman needs the least notice of danger. These strong rays, piercing the fogs and storms, give the necessary warning in any state of the weather. England, with a commerce but little larger than our own, has also adopted the Fresnel lights. We, on the other hand, content ourselves with putting up a few lamps which glimmer feebly when the air is clear, and are of no use in thick and foggy weather, that is to say, when the light is wanted. We might nearly as well let our light-houses fall to ruin, and imitate the example of Turkey, which leaves its whole coast in entire darkness.

One or two of the French lights have already been set up in America, but they are of the original early pattern—before Fresnel and his brother had perfected the invention. I saw one of these at the repository of which I am speaking, and the difference between it and those which are at present used in France, is very great. In that model, Fresnel employed only prisms with straight sides; he had no apparatus for making any other; they were put together in small pieces; the light was obstructed by the cement used to confine them in their places, and the stray beams of light which escaped through the space between the prisms, were caught upon mirrors and reflected in the desired direction. But, in the new Fresnel lights, the mirrors are laid aside as no longer necessary; the prisms have taken a curved shape; they are larger and less numerous, and the sphere of glass which they form, enclosing the lamp, is of a far simpler and more solid construction, and a more perfect transparancy.

I was taken afterwards to the work-shop where these prisms are made, and whence the western coast of Europe is supplied with the apparatus for its light-houses.—Here large wheel-shaped masses of glass, fixed upon tables revolving horizontally, were ground with sand to the proper angle, and then finally polished. In another part of the building artisans were at work framing the turrets of metal and glass, in which the apparatus of Fresnel is enclosed. These are roofed with copper, and the iron ribs in which the glass is set are covered on the outside with thin copper bars, so that no part of the iron is in danger of corrosion by being exposed to the external air.

The great advantage of Fresnel's apparatus lies in the strength of the light which it throws in the direction where it is wanted, but it has two other important recommendations—its economy and the ease with which it is kept in order. With a single lamp it does what in the old method required thirty, and it dispenses altogether with the clumsy contrivance of reflectors, which are constantly becoming tarnished and wearing out. The supply of oil which is needed is, of course, comparatively trifling. I hope, for my part, that no time will be lost in lighting the whole coast of the United States, through all its degrees of latitude, on both sides of the Atlantic and Pacific, with the apparatus of Fresnel. The outlay at first would be considerable, but it would be soon made up to the treasury in the diminished expense of maintaining the lights. A liberal appropriation for the purpose made at once, would be an act of the highest frugality for the public treasury, to say nothing of the lives it might preserve, and the cargoes it might save from wreck.

I have been told that Captain Forbes, of Boston, not long since took out with him to America, two ship-lanterns constructed on Fresnel's plan. They were found to answer their purpose admirably, as I hear, but the Yankees, with their usual dexterity in applying such resources as they have at hand, immediately hit upon a substitute for Fresnel's prisms, of cut-glass, which is a great deal cheaper and succeeds almost equally well. They form the glass into prisms, with the necessary curve, by pressure, and in this way construct a lantern but very little inferior in the strength of its light to those made in the French way.

### TO LIGHT GAS WITH YOUR FINGER.

The Philadelphia Ledger suggests another way of lighting gas by electricity, in addition to that before mentioned.

The gas can be lighted, says that paper, by frictional electricity, excited by a lady's ordinary fur muff. Thus, place four tumblers upside down upon the floor or carpet, and upon these lay a board, or other substance to stand upon, within reach of the burner. Upon this insulated board let a person stand, and the second person take the muff and rub it a number of times down the back of the coat of the first, by which he or she (if it be a lady with a woolen shawl on,) will become charged with electricity sufficiently to light the gas with the tip of a finger as effectually as if done with an ignited match. To perform the experiment well requires three persons, one to turn on and off the gas, for if done by the person insulated and charged, he will not only catch a shock, but discharge the electricity before applying it to the gas. A number of persons can participate in the amusement at the same time, by insulating themselves and joining hands. Let the friction of the muff be applied to the person furthest from the burner, until all become charged, and the person at the other extreme can light the gas, all feeling a sensible shock at the time of ignition or discharge of the fluid.

### NEW INVENTION FOR BLASTING ROCKS.

A correspondent well qualified to judge of such matters, sends us an account of a new invention for blasting rocks. He writes, after an examination of the process:—"The apparatus is the invention of Mr. A. Stickney, of Norwich, Vermont. It is a platinum tube about ten inches in length, with holes in its side. Connected with this is an iron tube of any required length.—This is the apparatus now in operation. A hole is drilled in the rock to any depth; this tube is filled with charcoal, and ignited in the platinum, and inserted in the drill hole. A blacksmith's bellows is applied to the upper end of the tube, and the most intense heat is forced through the small holes upon the sides of the rock, scaling it off in fine powder at a rapid rate. When the heat is sufficient, the tube is withdrawn, and water poured in, which enlarges the hole at the bottom. The effect of powder upon a rock when confined in such a way must be tremendous. The experiment has been tried with the most perfect success.—*Boston Transcript.*

If you wish to drive a cut nail into seasoned oak timber, and not have it break or bend, just have a small quantity of oil near by and dip the nail before driving, and it will never fail to go. In mending carts and plows, this is of great advantage, for they are generally made mostly of oak wood.—In straightening old nails before using, let it be done on wood and with easy blows.

That faculty of the mind which men call Reason is not able to make us *do* what it *forces us to approve.*

It is better to sit down with honor, than to attend the changes of an inconsistant fortune.

# Educational.

## THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE.

It may not be generally known to the readers of the RURAL, that an Act was passed at the last session of the Legislature of this State, incorporating an institution by the above name. The trustees named in the Act have had a meeting and organized, and nothing now remains but to raise the funds, to go on with the project.

As this is to be emphatically the People's College, it has got to depend in a great degree upon the farmers and mechanics for its endowment. It is for their benefit, and they must put their shoulders to the wheel and set it in motion. We want $50,000 at once, before any thing can be done towards locating; and we must have it too. The shares are at one dollar. Let, therefore, every man, woman and child subscribe.—And let us show to the world that the Farmers and Mechanics of this State are not only able, but willing to endow a College, as no other institution has ever been endowed.

It is proposed to make this an institution where every one who desires it, can obtain an education, however humble their means, and at the same time fit themselves for some mechanical business, that will insure them employment the moment they leave the College. All the means will be furnished that can be found at any other College, for a thorough and finished collegiate education, while at the same time the body and hands will be educated as well as the mind. For instance there will be a shop for the manufacture of steam engines, and at the head of it will be a man thoroughly versed in every thing pertaining to that very important motive power. There will be a railway and a model locomotive upon it, and every thing relative to running railways will be on the grounds. A student is required to labor a certain number of hours, and wishing to become an engine driver, he is permitted to go into the shop, and to become thoroughly acquainted with the whole subject of the steam engine, by actual labor upon its various parts. Nor will he be permitted to receive a diploma until he has thoroughly mastered the subject. He will be required to be able to take any part of a locomotive or other engine, assign its place and tell its use, and the reason for its occupying its appointed position. He will be required to know how much pressure can be carried with safety, at what point there is danger, and how to obviate it; in fine, he must know all that is known, and can be taught. While he is obtaining this knowledge, he is also obtaining a thorough education in the other and usual branches taught at Colleges, and in such a course as his time will permit him to master. For the student can, at entering, select his studies, or the course he wishes to take, but he will be required to master it.

Suppose the student to have properly graduated, and received his diploma as master of the art of steam engineering. That diploma is a fortune to him, and he need not be twenty-four hours out of employment. Such young men would be sought with avidity by all the first class railroads, and steamers, and their fortunes are made at once. What is true in regard to the steam engine, will be also true in regard to all the other leading branches of mechanical skill, as well as to Farming and Gardening, and Horticulture. Equal facilities will be given to girls for a useful and cheap education, if required.

Do you not see then, fathers and mothers, that, however humble your position, here is a chance to give your children a good education? Boys, now is the time for you. Put in your mite, be it a month's or a week's wages, and get your parents to put in liberally to this great work. Girls, give us your help. If you cannot give us the dollars, you can give to the work your smiles and influence. Let us have this great and glorious institution in full operation within another year. We have only to will, and it's done.

Mr. H. HOWARD, of Lockport, is the general agent, and young gentlemen or ladies who are willing to canvass their town or county, can apply to him, and he will furnish them with instructions. Heaven prospor your efforts. T. C. PETERS.

NORMAL JUBILEE.—We learn from the New York Teacher, that the biennial gathering of the "Association of Normal Graduates" will be held at the Normal School building, Albany, on Wednesday, July 13. All the old teachers are expected and invited to be present, and the prospect is favorable for the attendance of most of the members of the Association. The business meeting will be held in the forenoon and the public exercises, consisting of poems, addresses, music, &c., will take place in the afternoon of the same day.

## LEARNING TOO SOON.

At sixteen, the girl's education is often considered finished. At the very age when, if a right system of physical and mental discipline had been pursued, she would have been prepared, with a strong mind in a strong body, to commence serious study, her education is pronounced finished, and she willingly lays aside her task to enter society more fully than was possible during the period of schooling. Henceforth, pleasure is the chief object—for the plans that, perhaps, were formed on leaving school, for reading and study, are never executed; the mind is not prepared to exert its power alone. The knowledge already acquired has no connection with her present life; her social nature needs companionship; and the temptations of society are too strong to be long resisted.

And what has been gained during those long years of school, at such a sacrifice of physical strength? The logic has not taught her to reason well on any subject; the mental and moral philosophy will furnish her no guide to goodness or happiness; the chemistry will never aid her in the preparation of wholesome food, or taking stains out of her furniture; the botany will not render more interesting the country rambles that she does not care to take.—She will never use her natural philosophy to make the fire burn, or ventilate her house. Those studies will be completely dropped and soon forgotten—for they were learned too soon; the mind could not retain them: they were acquired too superficially, too unpractically, to be of any use in strengthening the understanding or aiding in daily life.

The music may be useful in society, if there is any natural taste for it; if it is simply acquired with much drudgery, it will be at once dropped. The French will be of doubtful service; the young lady is too shy to speak it, if the occasion should present itself; if natural taste or circumstances induce her to persevere in its study it may prove an elegant accomplishment—but in general that, too, is dropped. What, then, is made serviceable out of the long list of studies? A little reading and writing (for it is very rare to find an elegant writer, still rare one who can read well aloud,) some arithmetic, and the general outlines of history and geography—this may be retained for life, and this is about all! Little real knowledge is gained but an evil habit of mind has been acquired;—a habit of careless, superficial thought, and inability to apply the mind closely to any subject; and this habit, unfortunately, cannot be dropped with the superficial acquirements which produced it. What a result is this for years of time spent and much money!—surely we may call it a criminal waste of life.

## COURTESY.—THINK OF THIS.

The power of diffusing happiness is not the exclusive power of the rich. All are capable of it. The poorest man can cheer me by his affection, or distress me by his hatred or contempt. Every may is dependent on another. A piece of neglect, even from the lowest and most contemptible of men, is fit to ruffle the serenity of my happiness; and a civil attention even from the humblest of our land, carries a gracious and exhilarating influence along with it.

Let me never hear, then, that the poor have nothing in their power. They have it in their power to give or withhold kind or obliging expressions. They have it in their power to give or withhold the smiles of affection and sincerity of tender attachment. Let not the humble offerings of poverty be disregarded. The man of sentiment knows how to value them; he prizes them as the best deeds of beneficence. They lighten the weary anxieties of this world, and carry him on with a cheerful heart to the end of the journey.

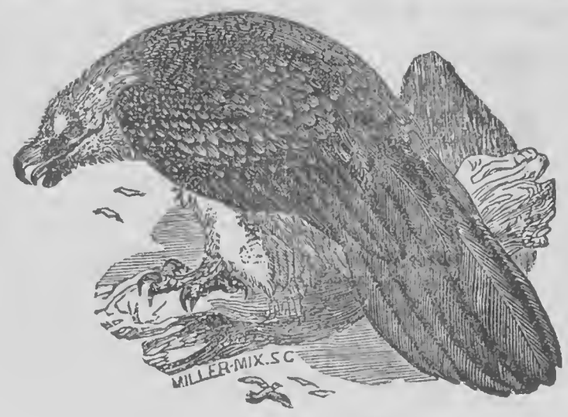
## NOTHING IS LOST.

The drop that mingles with the flood—the sand dropped on the sea shore—the word you have spoken, will not be lost.—Each will have its influence and be felt, till time shall be no more. Have you ever thought of the effect that might be produced by a single word? Drop it pleasantly among a group, and it will make a dozen happy, to return to their homes and produce the same effect on a hundred perhaps. A bad word may arouse the indignation of a whole neighborhood; it may spread like wild-fire, to produce disastrous effects. As no word is lost, be careful how you speak—speak right—speak kindly. The influence you may exert by a life of kindness—by words dropped among the young and the old—is incalculable: it will not cease when your bodies lie in the grave, but will be felt, wider and still wider as year after year passes away. Who then will not exert himself for the welfare of millions?

## A BUSINESS GIRL.

We are acquainted with a girl, says the accomplished editor of the Merchant's Ledger, who has the principal charge of a large mercantile establishment in a flourishing country town, who visits different cities alone, stops at hotels, purchases supplies of dry goods, hardware, china, groceries, shoes, nick-nacks and multifarious saleables, which make up "stock" in a miscellaneous store. She gives notes, make scontracts, and does all such business as belongs to her; and we have never yet learned that she has sacrificed one iota of the dignity, admiration and respect which are her just due, as a young, amiable, and very pretty woman.

THE elder brother "is one who made haste to come into the world to bring his parents the first news of male posterity, and is well rewarded for his tidings."—*Fuller.*




## THE LAMMERGEYER.

In its attitudes this bird resembles the eagles more than the vultures, its confident and sprightly bearing strongly contrasting with the crouching and suspicious postures of the latter. Like these, however, it generally retains its wings in a state of half expansion when at rest, and its neck more or less retracted within its shoulders. Its food, is more frequently sought in a living prey than on a putrefying carcass; and for this reason it is not often found, like the vultures, assembling in considerable troops.—The increased curvature of its talons also contributes to the same object, by enabling it to carry off its prey, whether living or dead. A careful comparison will show how nearly this bird holds the middle station between the two large groups to which it is almost equally related.

In size it is the largest of European birds of prey, measuring, when fully grown, upwards of four feet from beak to tail, and in the expanse of its wings no less than nine or ten. M. Fortis indeed asserts that he had seen an individual in Dalmatia, the expanded wings of which measured twelve feet.—The general color of the upper part of this remarkable bird is a dull brown with a mixture of gray; its wings and tail are of a grayish ash color; the upper part of its head is a dirty white; a black band extends backwards from the base of the beak across the eye, and joins a narrower stripe of the same that passes upwards to unite with its fellow on the back of the head; and the neck, breast, and under parts are white with a shade of reddish brown or orange, which is deeper on the breast and throat, and gradually becomes less distinct on the abdomen and legs.

In its habits this bird combines the audacity and cruelty of the eagles, with the appetite for carrion which distinguishes the vultures. It seizes by preference living victims, chiefly quadrupeds, and especially those which are incapable of making an effectual resistance, such as rabbits, hares, sheep and lambs, or even young goats and calves; and thus proves an extremely dangerous neighbor to the peaceful flocks which graze on the declivities of the mountains inhabited by it, or in the intervening valleys. Sometimes, when rendered desperate by a long fast, it is said to attack the chamois, or even man himself, choosing for the scene of its exploits the brink of a precipice, and descending upon its victim with such an irresistible impetus as to precipitate him headlong into the abyss below. But such bold attempts as this, although spoken of by many writers, are foreign to its usual habits, and may rather be regarded as traditions handed down from generation to generation, than as a common or every day occurrence. In the same manner it is probable that the stories current in the Alps, of children carried off by vultures to be devoured, are rather the expression of a natural dread of what might happen, than a relation of actual events. We are not aware of any authentic testimony in proof of the fact, which may therefore be classed with the narratives of the same description with reference to the condor.

It is from the character in which it is best known to them, as the spoiler of the fold, that this bird has received from the natives of the German Alps its title of Lammergeyer, the Lamb Vulture. But although this is its food of choice, it feeds also upon carrion; and as when in pursuit of a living prey, it emulates the eagles by soaring alone or in company only with its mate, so in its attack upon an unburied carcass it imitates the vultures by congregating in bands upon the spoil. In such circumstances it does not usually descend from aloft, but sweeps slowly along the ground towards its expected banquet. Bruce relates, in his Abyssinian Travels, a remarkable instance, illustrative at once of its boldness and voracity. His servants were preparing for dinner on the summit of a lofty mountain, when a bearded vulture, attracted by the smell of the goat's flesh, which they were cooking, slowly made his advances towards the party, and at length fairly seated himself within the ring which they had formed. The affrighted natives started up and ran for their lances and shields; and the bird, after an ineffectual attempt to extract a portion of their meat from the boiling water, seized a large piece in each of his talons from a platter that stood by, and carried it off slowly along the ground as he came.—After an interval of a few minutes, the vulture returned for a second freight, but was shot by the traveler before it could carry its purpose into effect. The manner of its flight in this instance, as well as in many others, may be taken as an indication that this species does not usually make its prey of birds, which it is rarely if ever known to attack.—*Library of Natural History.*

## THE GREAT GRAY OWL.

Two specimens of this magnificent bird, (*Syrnium cinereum,*) have, this season, been shot, within a few weeks of each other, at the Helderberg mountains, about 12 miles distant from our city, and are at the present time, beautifully preserved in the collection of James A. Hurst, the able Taxidermist to the State of New York. This fine grey owl is considered the largest species of the family to which it is attached, and has been chiefly confined in its wanderings to the Arctic regions of America; we therefore take great pleasure in connecting this interesting bird to the fauna of our State, as it has never before been positively determined to have had a residence within its limits.—They are generally to be found in pairs, and feed indiscriminately on mice, hares, and other similar animals, which they are known to seize with so much vigor, as sometimes to bury themselves a foot beneath the surface of the snows during the pursuit; they have also frequently been seen to bear off with ease, in their powerful claws, the large Alpine hare in a living condition.—*Country Gentleman.*

## ETHIOPIA.—THE HIPOPOTAMUS.

BAYARD TAYLOR, writing to the New York Tribune from Khartoum, the capital of Egyptian Soudan, describes his ride down the Nile. He says:

Here, where I expected to ride through a wilderness, I find a garden. Ethiopia might become in other hands the richest and most productive part of Africa. The people are industrious and peaceable, and deserve better masters. Their dread of the Turks is extreme, and so is their hatred. I stopped one evening at a village on the western bank. The sailors were sent to the houses to procure eggs and fowls, and after a time two men appeared, bringing, as they said, the only chicken in the place. They came up slowly, stooped and touched the ground, and then laid their hands on their heads, signifying that they were as dust before our feet. Achmet paid them the thirty paras they asked and when they found the supposed Turk had no disposition to cheat them, they went back and brought more fowls.—Travelers who go by land route, give the people an excellent character for hospitality. I have been informed that it is almost impossible to buy anything, even when double the value of the article is tendered; but by asking for it as a favor, they will cheerfully give you whatever they have.

On the third day I saw the first hippopotamus. The men discerned him about a quarter of a mile off as he came up to breathe, and called my attention to him.—Our vessel was run toward him, and the sailors shouted to draw his attention, "How is your wife, old boy?" "Is your son married yet?" and other exclamations. They insisted on it that his curiosity would be excited by this means, and he would allow us to approach. I saw him at last within a hundred yards, but only the enormous head, which was more than three feet across the ears. He raised it with a tremendous snort opening his mouth at the same time, and a more frightful monster I never saw. He came up in our wake after we had passed, and followed us for some time. Directly afterwards we espied five crocodiles on a sand bank. One of them was a grayish color, and upwards of twenty five feet in length. We approached quietly to within a few yards of them, when my men raised their poles and shouted. The beasts started from their sleep and dashed quickly into the water, the big yellow one striking so violently against the hull that I am sure he went off with a headache.

## A RAP AT THE RAPPERS.

A LONG article in Blackwood, for May, upon "Spiritual Manifestations," thus humorously and caustically closes:

"Keep your mind easy, dear reader! You are not one whit more likely to be disturbed by ghosts than your fathers or grand-fathers were, and you may set them thoroughly at defiance. Comfort yourself well, and you may be assured that neither your shaving brush nor razor will spontaneously smash the window—go to church regularly, and we give our guarantee against your being affixed to the ceiling. Be easy on the score of your furniture, until you observe it to be inconveniently locomotive, in which case, no doubt, you will be able to dispose of it to some Railroad company.—And above all things, despise humbugs, and do not follow in the wake of men who are called, or call themselves, philosophers. Many scientific men, in matters of reasoning, are asses; and it is a mercy that it is so, since, otherwise, through their crude conceits, they would destroy the equilibrium of the material world."

BEFORE the occurrence of an earthquake animals become uneasy. In that which took place in Calabria in 1783, it was noticed by Bartel that the sea fish were disturbed, and were taken in vast numbers; many birds fluttered about distressed in the air; dogs ran about howling; the horses and oxen trembled, pawing the ground and snorting as if in agony; and the cats slunk about with their hair bristled up.

# Sunday Reading.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## REFLECTIONS IN A CHURCH YARD.

BY J. D. KONKLE.

Beneath these turfs and hillocks green,
Oh! think what mouldering bodies lie,
Which once, like us, alive were seen,
To lightly laugh or sadly sigh.

How many here the dead among,
Have moved amid these silent tombs,
With rosy cheek and flippant tongue,
Unthoughtful of their certain doom.

But now promiscuous side by side
The gay, the grave, the vile and vain,
Lie still, and still they must abide,
As well the pious as profane.

Alike in dust they mingle here,
Greatness has now its power forgot,
The low no more the lordly fear,
Alike their lone, unchanging lot.

Enfield, Tompkins Co, N. Y., 1853.

## CONTENTMENT.

It happened once, in a hot summer's day, I was standing near a well, when a little bird flew down, seeking water. There was, indeed, a large trough near the well, but it was empty, and I grieved for a moment to think that the little creature must go away thirsty; but it settled upon the edge of the trough, bent its little head downwards, then raised it again, spread its wing and soared away singing; its thirst was appeased. I walked up to the trough, and there in the stone-work I saw a little hole about the size of a wren's egg. The water held there had been a source of revival and refreshment; it had found enough for the present and desired no more. This is contentment.

Again I stood by a lovely sweet-smelling flower, and there came a bee humming and sucking; and it chose the flower for its field of sweets. But the flower had no honey. This I knew, for it had no nectary. What, then, thought I, will the bee do? It came buzzing out of the cup to take a further flight; but as it came up it spied the stamens full of golden farina, good for making wax, and it rolled its little legs against them till they looked like yellow hose as the bee-keepers say; and then, thus heavily laden, flew away home. Then I said, "Thou camest seeking honey, and finding none hast been satisfied with wax and hath stored it for thy house that thy labor might not be in vain. Thou likewise shall be to me a lesson of contentment."

The night is far spent—the dark night of trouble—that sometimes threatened to close around us, but the day is at hand, and even in the night there were stars, and I have looked on them, and been comforted; for as one set, I could always see another rise, and each was a lamp showing me somewhat of the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God.—*Parable from the German.*

## BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

We find the following rare gem in a southern paper. It bears the appearance of an extract from some sermon, and is worthy of a careful and attentive perusal:

Have you made one happy heart to-day?" How calmly can you seek your pillow, how sweetly sleep. In all this world, there is nothing so sweet as giving comfort to the distressed, as getting a sun-ray into a gloomy heart. Children of to-morrow meet us wherever we turn. There is no moment that tears are not shed and sighs uttered.

Yet, how many of those sighs, those tears, are caused by our own thoughtlessness!—How many a daughter wrings the soul of a fond mother by acts of unkindness and ingratitude. How many husbands, by one little word, make a whole day of sad hours and unkind thoughts? How many wives, by angry recriminations, estrange and embitter loving hearts? How many brothers and sisters meet but to injure and vex each other, making wounds that no human heart can heal!

And if each one worked upon this maxim day by day—striving to make some heart happy—jealousy, revenge, madness, hate, with their kindred evil associates, would forever leave the earth. Our minds would be so occupied in the contemplation of adding to the pleasure of others, that there would be no room for the ugly fiends of discord.—Try it, discontented devotees of sorrow, self-caused, it will make that little part of the world in which you move, an Eden.

THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.—It is an exquisite and beautiful thing in our nature, that when the heart is touched and softened by some tranquil happiness or affectionate feeling, the memory of the dead comes over it most powerfully and irresistibly. It would seem almost as though our better thoughts and sympathies were charms, in virtue of which the soul is enabled to hold some vague and mysterious intercourse with the spirits of those whom we loved in life. Alas! how often and how long may those patient angels hover around us, watching for the spell which is so seldom uttered and so soon forgotten!—*Dickens.*

THERE is something higher in politeness than Christian moralists have recognised.—In its best forms as a simple, out-going, all-pervading spirit, none but the truly religious man can show it. For it is the sacrifice of self in the little habitual matters of life—always the best test of our principles—together with a respect, unaffected for man, as our brother under the same grand destiny. In its lower and more common development in every-day life, we have very much to learn of the Europeans.

# Miscellaneous.

## MY MOTHER.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

My Mother's voice! How often creeps
Its cadence on my lonely hours,
Like healing on the wings of sleep,
Or dew on th' unconscious flowers.
I might forget her melting prayer,
While 'wildering pleasures madly fly;
But in the still, unbroken air,
Her gentle tones come stealing by;
And years of sin and manhood flee,
And leave me at my mother's knee.

I have been out at eventide,
Beneath a moon-lit sky of Spring,
When earth was garnished like a bride,
And night had on her silver wing;
When bursting buds and dewy grass,
And waters leaping to the light;
And all that makes the pulses pass
With wilder fleetness, thronged the night;
When all was beauty, then have I
With friends on whom my love is flung,
Like myrrh on winds of Araby,
Gazed up where evening's lamp is hung—

And when the beauteous spirit there
Flung over all its golden chain,
My mother's voice came on the air,
Like the light dropping of the rain;
And resting on some silver star,
The spirit of a bended knee,
I've poured a deep and fervent prayer,
That our eternity might be—
To rise in Heaven, like stars by night,
And tread a living path of light.

## A JOURNEY ACROSS THE PRAIRIES.

One who has never seen a Prairie, must necessarily form very inadequate, if not very erroneous, ideas concerning this remarkable phenomenon of the Western world. A vast extended plain, bounded on all sides by the blue sky, or at most, by a narrow horizontal line, or belt, of a darker blue, rising but little above the plain of the sensible horizon, indicating the distant range of woodlands which seem almost to diminish or recede as you approach them, is not all that is meant by a Prairie. Several other items must be taken into account, some of which may be understood by a perusal of the following thoughts, that involuntarily suggested themselves to the mind of the writer while crossing the Prarie (from Northville to Ottawa) that covers a large portion of the North part of Lasalle county, Illinois.

[This Prairie, like most others, is not entirely level, but presents here and there gentle swells, or risings, which in some places were sufficiently extensive and elevated to answer the purpose of sites for buildings. There are also many depressions, or basins, generally of small depth and extent, which in wet weather are filled with water, many of which can frequently be seen from the same point; the more distant exhibiting a mere line of water on the surface of the ground. These, communicating with each other, and their waters settling away into the lower parts of the Prairie, form what are called "sloughs," (here pronounced *sloos*,) which often increase to streams of considerable size.]

But that which appeared most singular to the writer, was, that in journeying across the Prairie in any direction, whether north, south, east, or west, we always appeared to be *ascending* a hill of very gentle elevation. This, I am informed, ceases to be the case when persons become familiar with Prairie traveling.

Another thing which I could not avoid noticing, was the *rounded appearance* of what is generally considered a plain. In every direction there was the appearance of looking *over a hill*. This was, perhaps, in part caused by the "curvature of the earth's surface," which is known to be about eight inches to a mile, and which becomes very manifest on a plain of several miles in extent.

Another phenomenon equally remarkable is, the deception in regard to distances. An object that appears to be distant perhaps two miles, is found to be more than twice that distance; and the traveler often becomes impatient, as he finds the object of his pursuit more remote at the end of a given time, than he supposed it to be at the beginning.

Another phenomenon equally observable, is, the Prairie wind. To one accustomed to an uneven, or hilly country, it may seem strange that the winds on the Prairies are often stronger, as well as more bleak and severe, than in a hill-country. Yet such is the fact; (at least so it appeared to me;) for meeting with nothing to intercept their progress, they often sweep the Prairie, as they lash the Ocean, with tremendous fury.

Further, standing alone in what appears to be an almost boundless expanse, without a single object of any kind near to break the monotony of the scene, the mind becomes sensibly oppressed with a sense of loneliness, or *desolateness*. Add to this the fact, that with nothing to divert time, the traveler is every moment in danger of losing the points of compass, (and most certainly does, if the day be cloudy, or the night dark,) and we can hardly conceive of a condition more sad and gloomy. Hence the idea of being overtaken by darkness or a storm, in such a place, is fearful in the extreme. There is nothing to which he can run for shelter, no place where he can hide from the peltings of the storm.

Again, the reflecting mind feels its littleness—its insignificance. In the presence of the mighty cataract, it is overwhelmed with a sense of majesty; while here, on the vast Prairie, it is almost swallowed up with a sense of infinity. There it is awed into silence by a display of power; here, by the idea of immensity.

Everything here becomes an object of interest. A solitary shrub, a stone, (some of these are sometimes found,) a bird, a reptile, or even a flower, acquires a degree of importance unperceived before; and the first impulse is to wonder, if not inquire, how it came here! H.

Out West, May, 1853.

## A MAINE LAW ARGUMENT.

A few years ago, says a correspondent of the National Intelligencer, I was in company with a gentleman who had just returned from the city of L., in New England.—He said he put up at a hotel, and for a time took his seat in the bar-room. The door opened suddenly, and a female stepped in. She was the very picture of agony—her hair dishevled, her dress negligent, her eye unsteady, and her movements eccentric.—She seemed to hesitate at first, but at length, gathering courage, she moved up to the bar, and said: "Landlord, don't sell my poor husband any more rum. You have already ruined us! You know that before he began to come to your bar, he was a sober man. He was as kind a husband as any woman ever had. We had a good home, a good farm, and every comfort. But you sold him liquor until he had no more money to pay. Unbeknown to me, you got a mortgage on his farm; you sold it, and turned me and my helpless children out of doors! My husband has lost his health, his character, and his reputation. He became cross and abusive to me, whom he once tenderly loved. He turns me out of our wretched hovel into the cold and the storm! He comes home from your tavern infuriated like a demon. My once kind and amiable husband and the tender father is a madman when he is in liquor. He beats me and my children cruelly, and threatens to murder us! Oh! don't give him any more liquor!" and the tears gushed from her eyes, while the landlord stood speechless.

In the midst of these entreaties, which should have broken a heart of adamant, a man stepped into the bar-room, and, with the vacant stare of an inebriate, moved toward the bar. Instantly the pleading wife threw herself between the man and the bar, and, with one hand against his breast, and the other stretched out imploringly to the landlord, she said, "Oh don't! my dear! don't drink! You'll break my heart;" and bursting with agony, she turned to the landlord, and said, "Oh, don't let him have it! don't! don't!" And while this scene was passing, heart-rending and awful beyond the power of description, the landlord walked out from behind the counter, and taking the woman rudely by the arm, said, "This is no place for women;" and violently tore her from her husband, and, pushing her out, shut the door against her. He then went behind the counter, and placed a bottle of liquor upon it. The wretched inebriate staggered up and drank his dram, placed a piece of money upon the counter, the landlord wiped it off complacently into the drawer, and the drunkard passed out, maddened with the draught, to renew his brutal attacks upon his defenceless wife and children.

Nobody defends such barbarous cruelty as this. No one apologizes for it. All agree to pronounce the landlord a brute. But there was one fact deserving special attention. The whole transaction was under sanction of law! For the sale of every glass of that ruinous liquor, which reduced an honest man and a good citizen to the lowest degree of suffering and infamy, he could show a "*license*" from the officers of justice, under authority solemnly convoyed by grave senators and assemblymen, signed by the Governor and bearing the seal of the State!

There was no redress in law for this suffering lady. She had been robbed of her home, of her comfort, of her husband, and the blight of despair had been thrown over her whole family; but the law protected the destroyer, and left her to endure her anguish without the hope of relief!

The people of that State have changed the law on that subject since; so that the rum-seller cannot take away the home of the helpless, and ruin a man with impunity. *Have they done right?*

## THE AUTHOR OF "SWEET HOME."

As I sit in my garret here (in Washington,) watching the course of great men and the destiny of party, I meet often with strange contradictions in this eventful life. The most remarkable was that of J. Howard Payne, author of "Sweet Home!" I know him personally. He occupied the rooms under me for some time, and his conversation was so captivating that I often spent whole days in his apartment. He was an applicant for office at the time—Consul at Tunis—from which he had been removed. What a sad thing it was to see the poet subjected to all the humiliation of office-seeking. Of an evening we would walk along the streets, looking into the lighted parlors as we passed. Once in a while we would see some family circle so happy, and forming so beautiful a group that we would both stop, and then pass silently on. On such occasions he would give me a history of his wanderings—his trials, and all the cares incident to his sensitive nature and poverty. "How often," said he once, "I have been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, and London, or some other city, and heard persons singing, or the hand-organ playing "Sweet Home," without a shilling to buy the next meal, or a place to put my head. The world has literally sung my song until every heart is familiar with its melody. Yet, I have been a wanderer from my boyhood.—My country has turned me ruthlessly from my office; and in my old age I have to submit to humiliation for bread." Thus he would complain of his hapless lot. His only wish was to die in a foreign land, to be buried by strangers, and sleep in obscurity.

I met him one day looking unusually sad. "Have you got your Consulate?" said I.

"Yes, and leave in a week for Tunis; I shall never return."

The last expression was not a political faith. Far from it. Poor Payne; his wish was realized; he died at Tunis. Whether his remains have been brought to his country, I know not. They should be, and if none others would do it, let the homeless throughout the world give a penny for a monument to Payne. I know him, and will give my penny, and for an inscription the following:

HERE LIES
J. HOWARD PAYNE,
*The Author of "Sweet Home."*
A wanderer in life; he whose songs were
sung in every tongue, and found
an echo in every heart,
NEVER HAD A HOME.
HE DIED
*IN A FOREIGN LAND!*

## REMARKABLE PHYSICAL PHENOMENON.

A SLEEPING GIANT—A RIP VAN WINKLE.

Our attention was called yesterday to a most extraordinary phenomenon. A full grown man, six feet and two inches tall, 37 years of age, has slept for nearly five years, with only occasional and brief intervals of wakefulness. The name of this man, subject to so remarkable a suspension of the ordinary faculties of the race, is Cornelius Broomer. He is the son of a farmer living in the town of Clarkson, in this county, in whose family only this singular instance of prolonged somnolency has ever occurred. The subject of our notice first fell into this long sleep on the 19th June, 1848, and since that time has been awake at different periods, from a few hours to four months at a time. It is remarked that when he comes out of this catalepsy, he appears to have no knowledge of the lapse of time, or circumstances taking place while he sleeps. The fit comes upon him instantly, without, so far as is known, any warning. His eyes close, his jaws are set, his muscles contract, and his whole form is rigid, so that if he is standing, he continues in that position partly bent over; and it is not easy to pull him down. He has continued in this condition for months together, unable to speak or move.

Various experiments have been tried to restore him to consciousness, but without effect. A seton has been inserted in the back of his neck, without producing any apparent effect, and on one occasion cayenne pepper, moistened with spirits of turpentine, was put into his mouth, and no visible emotion was caused by the caustic dose. Physicians have seen and wondered, theorized and experimented in vain. The man sleeps on, lives, eats, retains perfect health, with a pulse at 80, and without variation. When asleep, he may be placed upon his feet, and he will stand for days together, as he has been known to do for three days and nights in succession. In order to feed him, it is necessary to pry open his firmly set jaws; and in this manner, but little food is introduced into his stomach. He is not, however, much emaciated, keeps his natural color, and appears entirely without disease, excepting that which produces his strange sleep. When he awakes, he comes out of his trance suddenly, his rigid muscles relax at once, he asks for meat or drink, and falls to voraciously. If asked why he sleeps so much, he appears to regard it as an imposition, just as an active man would receive an intimation that he was considered sluggish.

The last time he was awake was about five or six weeks since. He was left nearly alone at home; and on coming out of sleep, he got up and went to the lake shore where his brothers were; going into a grocery, he called for liquor, and asked the company to drink with him. On such occasions he is not violent or angry; appears strong and in the full possession of his mental faculties. A slight indication that he is not entirely unaware of what is transpiring about him, was given recently, by his asking his father if he intended to allow him to be taken to New York? Several parties had been endeavoring to get permission to exhibit him, and he appears to have become aware of it by some means; perhaps by hearing conversation about him. This was the only instance of the kind, we believe. The fact that the eye-lids are in a constant tremor, favors the idea of his semi-consciousness.

This man is now in charge of Mr. Gardner Davis, of Brockport, who intends to exhibit him to the public, so that a thing so wonderful may be seen by all the world. A brother of the remarkable somnambulist accompanies him—a healty, strong man, six feet and two inches tall. Many of our Physicians have visited the man, at the place where he is lodged,—Mr. Demarest's Commercial Hotel, Front street. Efforts have been made to waken him, recently, so that the Faculty, who are deeply interested in the matter, may see him in his waken mood. It is a little singular that whiskey will have the desired effect, if it is possible to get enough down his throat. But he resists the introduction of the liquor, and it is very difficult to get it down in any quantity.

# For the Ladies.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## LITTLE COUSIN CLARA.

BY M. AUGUSTA BRAINARD.

What a lovely little Fairy,
Art thou, gentle cousin Clara!
With thy ways so mild and winning,
Sure, thou never thought'st of sinning!
Blue as violets in the meadow,
Is thine eye beneath the shadow
Of the lids so gently sleeping,
Watch above them ever keeping,
Ever changing their expression,
Beaming now Love's sweet confession,
Trembling then, in childish sorrow,
Followed by the smiles that borrow
Half the beauty they inherit,
From thy sinless child-like spirit.

Well thy mother loves the twining
Of thy hair so soft and shining,
Parted smoothly from thy temples,
Or in curls concealing dimples
That in either cheek are hiding,
When she gives thee gentle chiding.
Little mouth so "wee" and bonnie,
Sweet its kiss as golden honey;
Lips as red as bursting cherry,
Wearing smiles so arch and merry.
Blessings on thee, priceless treasure!
Spring of deepest, purest pleasure,
Promise, every sorrow cheering,
Rainbow, brightest tokens bearing.

E'er, as now, thou happy creature,
Health and joy deck every feature,
Purity make thee her dwelling,
Every ruder passion quelling;
Then with parents' fond caressing,
They will feel thou art the blessing
Dearest, from the Heavenly Giver
Whose protection's o'er us ever.
Short and fleeting be thy sorrow,
Grief, like night, soon fade to-morrow
When still brighter is the dawning,
From the clouds its bright forewarning.

Were it mine to give thee pleasures,
Mine to guard thy mother's treasure,
Sickness ne'er should fade the roses,
Which thy rounded cheek discloses;
Care should pass thee bright and youthful
And thy spirit free and truthful,
Few the trials that surround thee,
Many, dear, the friends around thee;
Truth, the angel of thy bosom,
Love, its purest, earthly blossom,
Innocence, thy footsteps guiding
Ever smooth thy days be gliding,
To those scenes so bright and vernal
In the beauteous land eternal.

Poolville, N. Y., 1853.

## THE OLD LETTER-BOX.

BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

Did any of the readers of the "Rural" ever encounter a *May-day* as connected with the custom "more honored in the breach than the observance," of pulling up stakes and removing to a new residence?—the time that tries all the domestic virtues of a house-keeper, the time when long-lost things are brought to light, and many more are forever lost. The season for a general overhauling and setting in order of chests, trunks, drawers, bundles, bags, and last comes the old Letter-Box—the contents of which are to be sorted over, and the least valued to be consigned to the kindling-basket, to make room for more; a part, still precious for sake of old associations, are to be preserved a little longer.

Ah! here is a bundle too precious to consign to the flames. They were written many years ago, during a separation of young hearts that were sanguine of a happy future, quite sure that *they*, at least, should escape the rocks and shoals in the sea of matrimony, where so many barks, deep-freighted with heart treasures, had been so fatally wrecked. Though the writers have often sat in the shadow of "Adversity's dark wing," they have ever retained a confidence in each other that has blunted its arrows so that none have pierced their souls. At the bottom of a letter written a short time previous to their marriage, I find the following, written by the same hand nearly twenty-five years later:

Though silver threads bedeck my brow,
And youth hath *lang syne* fled,
My heart beats warmly for thee now,
As when we first were wed.

But let us lay these aside, and explore still further.

Here is a confidential letter from one of the sterner sex, who had been unsuccessful in his efforts to gain the affections of my friend J. He loved with all the enthusiasm of a Klopstock; like him he thought his bleeding heart could never heal, and like him, too, at length found another Meta that eclipsed the first. Such are young men's hearts, and seldom are they broken by one failure.

Here is another letter, that calls up so many emotions and recollections that I must linger awhile over its contents; it is from a pure-hearted country girl, who had been superseded in the affections of a student, whom she had been attached to from childhood, and to whom she was engaged to be married. The young lady who stepped between her and the object of her attachment, was one whom nature had endowed with personal attractions, and a gifted mind, cultivated in the best schools of the times—in short, one every way qualified to captivate the heart of a devoted student. This letter, it will be seen, was written the day before James Warner's marriage:

"Yes, my dear friend, the die is cast, and he by whose side I expected to stand and take upon myself the solemn responsibilities of a wife, is to be married to Jenny Carlton. I do not blame James for loving her, for she is beautiful and learned;—he has a profession, and perhaps thinks he ought to have a wife to preside at his fireside who is more beautiful and accomplished than your very plain friend, Susan. Jenny possesses superior attractions, but my mother has always taught me that genteel accomplishments alone, will not make a family comfortable—that a wife, no matter how intellectual she may be, should possess a tolerable knowledge of house-keeping, in order to make her husband and family happy. Of domestic affairs Jen y knows nothing;—with the habits James has formed in his mother's well-ordered home, I fear for his happiness. Do not think, dear M., that, keenly as I feel this crushing of long-cherished hopes and expectations, I shall sit down supinely and grieve over my heart's sorrow. No—I still have duties to perform, and must seek in employment of mind and hands, a balm for the wound that I feel must be long in healing. Pray excuse my selfishness in troubling you with my griefs, but I feel to-day as though I must seek sympathy, for I know not how to bear my sorrows alone,"

And nobly did she bear her sorrows.—She did not sit down and repine, but determined to live a life of usefulness. Some friends urged her to prosecute the recreant lover for a "breach of promise." Such an idea she indignantly repelled.

Of all the social sins of which young men are guilty, it has always appeared to me there is none for which they are surer to meet with a speedy retribution, than that of trifling with the holiest affections of a trusting heart. When a young man has, by kindness and assiduity, secured to himself such a treasure, let him be careful how he casts it lightly from him, lest he plant thorns in his pillow that will pierce his temples, when whitened locks warn him that his lamp of life will soon go out, and he would fain look back on the past without remorse.

The subsequent life of James Warner fully illustrates this idea. I will, therefore, for awhile lay aside the Letter-Box, and relate some incidents that may serve to impress on young minds the importance of a faithful adherence to plighted vows. Unromantic as is his story, I think you will find in it one more example of the truth, "He that soweth the wind, will reap the whirlwind."

## FEMALE DELICACY.

Above other features which adorn the female character, delicacy stands foremost within the province of good taste. Not that delicacy which is perpetually in quest of something to be ashamed of, which makes merit of a blush, and simpers at the false construction its own ingenuity has put upon an innocent remark: this spurious kind of delicacy is as far removed from good taste as from good feeling and good sense; but the high-minded delicacy which maintains its pure and undeviating walk alike amongst women as in the society of men—which shrinks from no necessary duty, and can speak, when required, with seriousness and kindness of things at which it would be ashamed to smile or blush—that delicacy which knows how to confer a benefit without wounding the feelings of another, and which understands also how and when to receive one—that delicacy which can give alms without assumption, and which pains not the most susceptible being in creation.

## A PARAGRAPH FOR THE LADIES.

Female education now-a-days, often fails the mark, and *Misses* are so both in name and nature. Hear what a Connecticut contemporary has to say:

"Is housekeeping an essential part of female education? Undoubtedly it is. For a young woman in any situation of life to be ignorant of the various business that belongs to good housekeeping, is as great a deficiency as not to understand accounts, or for the masters of a vessel not to be acquainted with navigation. If a woman does not know how the various work of a house should be done, she might as well know nothing, for that is her express vocation; and it matters not how much learning, or how many accomplishments she may have, if she is wanting in that which is to fit her peculiar calling."

Marriage.—When youth weds youth for love, it is beautiful; when youth weds age for money, it is monstrous, and only hate, misery and criminality can come from it.—Of those "thrice sodden fools" who marry their grandfathers and grandmothers, old Thomas Fuller says with equal truth and wit—"They that marry ancient people merely in expectation to bury them, hang themselves in hopes some one may come and cut the halter."

It is a miserable state of mind to have few things to desire, and many things to fear.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JUNE 25, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

### A New Half Volume.

A NEW half volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER will be commenced next week. Those whose subscriptions expire with our present number, are reminded of our terms and rules—that we require advance payment, and discontinue the paper in all cases at the end of the term paid for. An invitation to continue the RURAL—and we trust all interested will extend such—will be cheerfully accepted, and meet prompt attention.

The present is a favorable time to subscribe for either six months or a year. The paper will be furnished six months to single subscribers or clubs, at the same proportional rates as for the full year. We shall add to our present edition, in order to furnish new subscribers for some weeks from the commencement of the new half volume. Agents, and friendly readers all, will please bear this in mind—remembering that they can materially aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL, by exhibiting specimens, and "a word fitly spoken." Will our readers do us and their well-to-do (as well as newspaper-borrowing) neighbors, the favor to act in accordance with this suggestion?

### Ruralizing in Southern New York.

RURAL READERS, you have abundant cause for thankfulness, that during all these hot summer days you are not pent up among the heated walls and cheerless pavements of a crowded, dusty city, but can snuff the pure air of heaven as it passes hill and dale, perfumed with the odor of the flowers of a thousand hills, and lave your fevered brow and weary frame in the pure and limpid water of some tiny lake, babbling brook, or deep flowing river. All these are rural delights, the enjoyment of which you may well be envied, for they are the sure sources of health, virtue and happiness.

Early last week we hied us out into the country, with "Express" speed—stopping to enjoy the beauties of Clifton Springs, and the luxurious hospitality of our friend PARKE, and then hastening on through the length of Yates county, one of the finest and richest in all this Empire State, dotted with villages whereof Penn Yan is chief, and interspersed with well cultivated farms, the superior of which is hard to be found. We enjoyed the beautiful landscape around Seneca Lake, and the hill-bound valley on the route from the head of the Lake to the enterprising village of Elmira.

Of villages we desire not now to speak. Ours has been a ramble in the country,—viewing the rich valleys of the Chemung, Tioga, Susquehanna and the Chenango rivers,—enjoying the refreshing breeze from those bright, green hills, and communing with Nature in her lovely and majestic moods. The hills and valleys of Old Steuben, though not among the richest in the world, are cultivated by the hands of skillful farmers, whose toil is rewarded by bountiful crops, and who enjoy as many of the rural joys and blessings as many who feel themselves more highly favored.

We have before had occasion to remark of the valleys of the Tioga and Chemung, as well as of the Susquehanna, and the beautiful country round about Athens, Penn., where the waters of the Susquehanna and Chemung, uniting, pass the villages of Sheshequin and Towanda, and pursue their steady way into the classic valley of Wyoming below. The North Branch Canal is nearly completed, opening a direct communication from Athens, which is four miles from the New York and Erie Railroad, to Philadelphia, and to the inexhaustable supplies of Anthracite coal, with which the Wyoming valley abounds. A private company are now constructing a Canal from Athens to Elmira, connecting the North Branch with the Chemung Canal at the latter place.—This Canal will be in readiness as early as the other Canal is completed, thus opening a communication to the rich coal fields of Penn., so that coal can be loaded directly from the mines and unloaded on the New York State Canals without breaking bulk. Hardly any section can be more benefited than Rochester and Western New York.

Every year shows improvement in that portion of Southern New York along and contiguous to the New York and Erie R. R. The completion of the Buffalo and New York City Road, connecting with the Erie at Hornellsville, has added more to the passenger business than any other branch, the trains coming from Buffalo conveying more passengers than any other train on the Road, not excepting the Cincinnati Express. The number of passengers on all the trains fall far short of those conveyed over the Central Road, and the effort to run trains from Buffalo or Dunkirk to New York without change of cars, and as one continuous train, has the effect to keep the whole line of the Road in uncertainty and confusion, causing vexatious delays. This must continue to be so until they have a double track the entire length of the Road.

The building of the Elmira and Williamsport Road is going on briskly. The distance is some seventy-five miles, and will connect the New York and Erie with the main central lines in the interior of Pa. It will prove an important auxiliary to the trade and business of Elmira, already becoming an important point in the Southern part of the State. Other and important improvements are projected, the most important of which is the Syracuse and Binghampton Road, which the contractors are pushing forward with much energy. The whole farming country keeps pace with the towns in improvement and business. Increased facilities for sending to market, have stimulated production until what has heretofore been considered a poor part of the State, bids fair to rival the most favored in the amount and value of its productions.

In all the valleys along the line of the Erie Road grain is grown to a great extent, and we noticed the wheat as looking very fine and promising, and the corn and other spring grains as much more advanced than with us. Much attention is given to the diary, more especially to making butter, in which the farmers of Broome, Tioga and Chemung are little if any behind those of Westchester or Orange counties. Of their butter making we have ample notes for future use.

The lumber interest of this section is immense. Thousands of loads find their way to New York by the Railroad, and a much larger amount goes down the Susquehanna in the shape of rafts and arks; while from Corning, Elmira, and the smaller villages in that section, lumber goes down Seneca Lake, and finds a market along the Erie Canal and at Albany and Troy. The immense resources of Southern New York have been but scantily developed, but that little is sufficient to insure for it, at no distant day, a rank equal to that of any other part of the State.

### The Weather, Crops, &c.

DURING the past week the weather has been unusually warm,—the thermometer marking over 90° in the shade on several days—and generally favorable for the growing crops. The wheat crop is being more or less injured by insects in this and other States, and may fall far short of former anticipations. An intelligent correspondent, writing from Wayne county, June 20th, speaks of the weevil in that section, and adds:—"I fear this insect is doing much more damage this than in any former season. The wheat crop looks very promising, but when you see the weevil as I have seen it, you will be ready to drop 50 per cent from your expecations."

We give a few paragraphs relative to the crops in other and distant sections:

INDIANA AND OHIO.—The Indiana State Sentinel says: "Wherever we have traveled in Indiana and Ohio, the prospect for the wheat crop is not favorable. It is everywhere more or less injured by the Hessian fly. The Mediterranean wheat has escaped with less injury. In some places we have seen whole fields that will not yield the seed. There is very little old wheat in the country, and the new will fall far below an average crop."

VIRGINIA.—The Richmond Enquirer, of the 17th, says: "Judging from the tone of our exchanges the prospect for the forthcoming wheat crop is less favorable than it was a few weeks ago. This is owing chiefly to the appearance of the fly and joint worm in various places, by which extensive injury is said to have been committed. In some of the Southern States the cotton and other crops have suffered from drouth."

CONNECTICUT.—The crops in this region are usuusually forward and promising. Corn never looked better. Many farmers are busy getting in their hay, even thus early in the season. Laborers are in great demand. Many of the apple trees in this county and, indeed, more or less throughout the State, are suffering from the ravages of the worm. —*New Haven Journal*.

MAINE.—The Portland Advertiser, of the 18th, says: "The crops in this State are now generally in a very flourishing condition, and afford bright hopes of plenty."

IN this vicinity the canker-worm is committing great ravages on the apple tree. Trees which a few weeks since were covered with blossoms, are now blasted, and have the appearance of having been partially burnt.—*Boston Traveler*.

WE have made diligent inquiries as to what are the prospects of the wheat crop in our vicinity, and find that while there are some fields, and even some considerable sections which are injured by the fly, the majority of the crop is very superior and large.—*Wheeling Gazette*.

THE grass and grain crops never looked finer in this State, New Hampshire, Connecticut, and doubtless all over New England, than at the present time.—*Boston Journal*, June 16.

THE Southern papers very generally complain of the backwardness of the cotton crops, owing to the unfavorable weather and drouth.

THE farmers in the vicinity of Louisville commenced cutting their wheat on Friday, the 10th inst. The grain is large and full, and of the finest quality.

AN EXHIBITION of Flowers, Strawberries, Cherries, &c., is open in Corinthian Hall, this (Tuesday) P. M., under the auspices of the Genesee Valley Horticultural Society. The display is very creditable,—but as this number of our paper was nearly ready for press before the exhibition opened we are unable to particularize. By the way, why did not the proper officer furnish a notice of the time of holding this show, for publication in the RURAL? We wish to ascertain, and so do other members of the Society.

LOCOMOTIVE EXPLOSION.—A locomotive exploded on the New York & Erie Railroad near Susquehana station on the 16 inst.—killing several persons and severely wounding others. The engine was engaged in pushing a heavy freight train up the grade, and had run almost half a mile when the dome of the boiler exploded. The persons killed and wounded were laborers on the double track, with their wives, who had been allowed by the engineer to ride on the engine, in violation of the express regulations of the road.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, for June, contains a choice variety of original articles, among them a poem from BAYARD TAYLOR. New York: L. Scott & Co. DEWEY, agent.

## Correspondence.

### Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, June 20, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—The past week has been one of unusual activity and interest in the three Houses of the Legislature. (I presume that all know that the *Lobby* is called the third house.)

First in order and importance is the passage of the Resolutions to amend the Constitution, for the purpose of bringing the public works to a speedy completion. The Conference Committee, referred to in my last, agreed upon a plan which is supposed to combine the advantages of both of the previous propositions, without any of the objectional features of either. This conclusion seems to be warranted by the fact, that the Resolutions reported by the Committee were, with the exception of a single vote, (that of Mr. JONES, Senator from Orange Co.,) unanimously adopted by both Houses. The present condition of Canal matters, may be understood by the readers of the RURAL from the following items:

1. The Constitution adopted in 1846 prohibits the Legislature from borrowing money, (except in cases of invasion, and the like,) to exceed, in the aggregate, the sum of $1,000,000.

2. The same instrument sets apart the surplus revenues of the Canals as an especial fund for enlarging the Erie Canal, and completing the lateral Canals.

3. The increasing demands of commerce seem to require a more speedy completion of these great improvements, than could be effected by the gradual application of these surplus revenues.

4. In 1851, a law was passed *supposed* to meet these exigencies by anticipating the fund set apart by the Constitution, and thus by a loan based on said fund, to complete the Canals without violating the provisions of said Constitution.

5. After $1,500,000 had been borrowed by virtue of the law, and the the contracts for finishing the entire enlargement had been made, the law was declared to be *unconstitutional* by the highest judicial tribunal of the State, which at once stopped all proceedings, and rendered the whole contracts *null* and *void*.

6. The present Legislature, at an Extra Session, called by the Governor almost expressly to consider this great and important public measure, have unanimously recommended, by the adoption of these resolutions, that the Constitution should be amended so as not only to enable, but actually to *compel* the Legislature to borrow enough to pay the $1,500,000 received into the Treasury under the law of 1851, and a sum not to exceed $2,500,000 per annum for four years after the amendment takes effect, which is presumed to be sufficient to accomplish the desired object.

7. Before these Resolutions can become operative they must be re-passed by the next Legislature, and the proposed amendment must be voted on by the people at the next general election of 1854.

In this statement, I have endeavored to present the naked facts, uncolored by party prejudices or predilections. Should the amendment prevail, the work will undoubtedly be prosecuted with all prudent dispatch, and it is to be hoped that the Canals of this great State, which add so much to its wealth and influence, will cease to be political hobbies for any and all designing demagogues, whatever be their party or their pretensions.

The law for suppressing the traffic of intoxicating drinks, has passed the Senate, and is now pending in the Assembly. It contains a clause submitting it to the people for approval, and it is among the probabilities that it will pass into a law.

The Catholic bill has been farther discussed and amended, but its fate is yet uncertain.

The case of impeachment is absorbing much interest. Warm words are used on both sides. A resolution has been introduced, having in view the impeachment of other members of the Canal Board, but judging from the way political hucksters play around such questions generally, it is not to be presumed that any one will be impeached, even if there be plansible grounds for so doing. O, that the *People*, the SOVEREIGNS of our Republic, would decree that THERE SHALL BE HONESTY — *even in politics*.

Other matters are transpiring of more than ordinary interest, such as the commencement exercises of the higher institutions of learning, the trial of Hendrickson for the alleged murder of his wife, and the preparations for the anniversary of Independence,—but my time and space are exhausted. More anon. *OWE.*

### Letter from Yates County.

PENN YAN, June, 1853.

FRIEND MOORE:—In my last from Indiana I expected you would hear from me again in Ohio, but I passed through the State with such haste it was impossible for me to learn any thing very definite and interesting in regard to the crops, and agricultural matters. But from the general appearance of growing grain, I should think the yield of all kinds of produce would be great.—Wheat I noticed, looked remarkably well in the northern and central sections. Grass, the greatest product of Ohio, presented a luxuriant growth, and will be a heavy yield, the season being wet, and better adapted to its rapid growth than grain.

I passed through Oberlin, at which place is located the "Oberlin College," a flourishing institution, and noted for its long and permanently established influences in the education of its members. There are now over six hundred students, receiving their last Collegiate instructions at this institution. This is a fine town too, for the location of such an institution. It contains about two thousand inhabitants.

BROWN, of the "Ohio Farmer," is laboring for the good of the agricultural community of the State very zealously, and the missions of his paper, I should judge, result in the fullfilment of its design. Notwithstanding the "Farmer," there are many copies of the RURAL NEW-YORKER taken in the State, and there is room for many more.

When I reached Western New York I was somewhat surprised to see the rapid advances crops, and vegetation of all kinds, had made. I have passed through many localities of this, and adjoining counties, and I invariably find the wheat crop, in growth and general appearance, to look remarkably fine—seldom better. Spring grain of all kinds are coming on very rapidly indeed. Wheat is now in blow, and will be in advance of the usual season of harvesting, if no impediment attend it.

The agriculturist's hopes cannot be otherwise than exalted, and gladdened from the cherished remembrance of the great Giver, for His continued bounties, in the bestowel of abundant success for the toil of his hands. Respectfully,

C. W. HOBART.

## N. Y. Legislature.

### Extra Session.--Synopsis of Proceedings.

MONDAY, June 13.—*Senate*.—The Maine Law bill, after considerable sparring, was referred to a Committee to report complete. Nothing else of importance accomplished.

*Assembly*.—The Canal business was made the order of the day for Tuesday. Some talk and progress in various matters, but nothing finally perfected.

TUESDAY, June 14.—*Senate*.—The Maine Law, with the clause submitting it to the people, was passed by a vote of 17 to 13. Bills were passed to allow the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. to construct a road in this State; to incorporate the Pacific Railroad Co.; to continue the Staten Island Co. Favorable reports were made upon several less important bills.

*Assembly*.—The Canal Compromise was *adopted* without opposition. The vetoed Banking Basis bill was tried again and lost—Ayes 37; Nays 55. The Senate bill to extend Banking Basis was taken up, but not voted upon. The Niagara Ship Canal bill passed—68 to 28, but the vote was reconsidered, and the bill is yet open.

WEDNESDAY, June 15.—*Senate*.—The Canal Compromise passed 29 to 1. Various other matters were debated.

*Assembly*.—A debate on the impeachment case occupied the most of the day. Thirteen bills of a local character were passed however.

THURSDAY, June 16.—*Senate*.—There was a long and rather personal debate, upon an application by Mr. Taber, to have his name recorded in favor of the Canal Resolutions. The Catholic Church Property bill was also discussed in Committee, and so amended that no corporation can be made under the Act, unless two-thirds of the Corporation be neither bishops, priests, nor ecclesiastics. The bill was subsequently laid over, until Mr. Taber should be well enough to be present. The General Life Assurance act was passed.

*Assembly*.—Several bills were reported, and the special order—the Impeachment case—pretty extensively debated.

FRIDAY, June 17,—*Senate*.—A debate on the catholic bill occupied the greater part of the morning. In the afternoon the same was continued and the bill amended and ordered to a third reading by a vote of 16 to 8. Adjourned to Monday noon.

*Assembly*.—The Impediment question was debated somewhat in the House and laid over to Monday, to which time the Assembly adjourned.

Monday, June 20,—*Senate*.—No quorum. Adj.

*Assembly*.—Ten present and nothing accomplished.

## Literary Notices.

DR. GRANT AND THE MOUNTAIN NESTORIANS.—By Rev. THOS. LAURIE, surviving associate in that Mission. With Portrait, Map of the Country, Illustrations, etc. Boston: Gould & Lincoln. 1853.

THIS volume supplies a want long felt, for a full and suitable record of the eminent worth, devoted life, and arduous labors of this celebrated Missionary physician. His labors in Persia, are everywhere known, and his memoir must meet with a ready sale among his many admirers. Those who have not heard of him will read to venerate his worth. Sold by SAGE & BRO., Rochester.

MEMORIALS OF THE ENGLISH MARTYRS. By Rev. C. B. TAYLOR, M. A. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1853.

THE localities hallowed by the blood of martyred saints—WICLIFFE, LATIMER, RIDLEY, CRANMER, and many others—have been visited by the author of this volume, and he has interwoven, with sketches of their present condition, the memories which they recall, making a very readable book of some 400 pages. It is well illustrated also. Sold by SAGE & BRO., Rochester.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, for July, commences a new volume of this excellent periodical. Each number contains Eighty Octavo pages, and to the reading matter which these contain are now added, the additional attractions of fine steel plates and many wood engravings. This is a good and cheap family Magazine. Price $2 a year—four copies $5. Address T. S. ARTHUR & Co., Phiabelphia. DEWEY, Agt., Rochester.

ARTHUR'S HOME GAZETTE, published as above at $2 a year, is a very superior Literary and Family Newspaper.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, for May, should have been noticed before, but it may not now be too late to say that it commences the nineteenth volume of that able quarterly. New York: L. Scott & Co., $3 per annum. DEWEY, agent.

## News Brebities.

—— Ripe peaches were among the luxuries at New Orleans on the 6th inst.

—— Gavazzi did not return to Montreal to finish his lectures as he announced.

—— The Elmira Republican goes in for a Convention of Editors in Western New York.

—— Patrick Fitzgerald was executed on Friday last, in New York, for the murder of his wife.

—— A fire occurred in Cincinnati on the 10th which destroyed about $50,000 worth of property.

—— Foreigners arrived at New York during a portion of last week at the rate of about 3,000 a day.

—— They are successfully trying the experiment of running steam barges on the Schuylkill Canal.

—— The epauletts worn by Prince Albert, when in full costume are worth five hundred pounds.

—— Ninety free colored persons, from Tennessee arrived at Savannah last week, to embark for Liberia.

—— Under the late decree of the Mexican Government, twenty-six newspapers have been suspended.

—— The owners are confident that the Ericsson will be in readiness for sea the last of September next.

—— T. H. Hyatt, Esq., editor of the Rochester Daily Advertiser, has been appointed Consul to Amoy, China.

—— Counterfeits on the Hudson River Bank of New York, are said to be in circulation and good imitations.

—— A new bank has been organized at Auburn, under the name of the "Auburn City bank." Capital $200,000.

—— The penny subscriptions in England to be placed in the hands of Mrs. Stowe, already amount to $6,000.

—— For three hours in the middle of the 9th day of June the mercury, in Hartford, Conn., indicated 89½ degrees.

—— Several of the leaders in the late revolt at Vera Cruze have been publicly shot, among them Gonzales and Centeris.

—— Every Cuban slave-holder pays a tax of one dollar per month for every slave he owns.—This is the Queen's tax.

—— Unusual sickness prevails at Alexandria D. C., including, as is reported, several decided cases of Asiatic Cholera.

—— 10,000 copies of Fanny Fern's Book have already been sold, and 2,000 more ordered. A slight sign that it takes well.

—— It is thought by French physicians that Louis Napoleon cannot survive much longer than a year. He is in very ill health.

—— There are about 1,999 men employed on the Williamsport and Elmira Railroad, which force is to be doubled in a short time.

—— Mr. Wilson, the Mayor of Montreal, has been arrested and held to bail at the instance of the late Mr. Peter Gillespie's friends.

—— Another wife has been murdered in New York, and the brutal husband, James Sally, who committed the act, has been arrested.

—— Accounts from Arkansas represent the excitement at Camden, in consequence of the recent reported gold discoveries, as very great.

—— Barnum (*the* Barnum) lost his temper, threatened to lick an Editor, and as a consequence, gets into the Newspaper Police Reports.

—— A young man has been fined $10 and cost in Cincinnati, for refusing to work at a fire. The case is to be carried to a higher tribunal.

—— Mrs. Stowe presented the Black Swan with a splended dress of moire antique, trimmed with bugles, which she wore at a concert.

—— The new stamped envelopes and postage stams are finished, and have been inspected and approved by the Post Office Department.

—— The law of Indiana, with reference to free persons of color, is so severe, that it has caused large numbers of blacks to leave the State.

—— The "Friends of Freedom" will celebrate the Fourth of July at Medina. Hale and Giddings are expected to be present and speak.

—— The first railway in Asia was opened at Bombay amid a vast concourse of people, and unprecedented rejoicings, on the 16th of April.

—— The Episcopal Convention of Rhode Island adjourned on the 16th, without electing a Bishop. The Clerical House could not agree.

—— GOV. Seymour has granted a respite to Bieler, who was to have been hung at Buffalo on Friday, 24th inst., until the 5th day of August.

—— A Russian Imperial Ukase obliges all young men to enter the army at the age of 18, those only excepted who are noble by descent.

—— Homer Ramsdell, Esq., of Newburgh, has been elected President of the New York & Erie Railroad, in place of Benj. Loder, Esq., resigned.

—— The celebrated temperance orator John B. Gough, has been engaged to deliver a course of lectures in England, during the month of August next.

—— The whole number of vessels that have been sent at various periods to look after Sir John Franklin, the missing navigator, is about thirty.

—— Daily Evening Watch-Tower is the title of a new paper published in Adrian, Michigan, from the power-press of R. W. Ingals. It is Democratic in politics, and exhibits considerable enterprise.

—— Five dollar counterfeit bills of the Ilion Bank, Herkimer, are in circulation. It is supposed that there is a good deal of this spurious paper in circulation.

—— On the 13th, a train was run from this city to Lockport in one hour and eleven minutes, running time, equal to a mile in one minute and thirteen seconds.

—— A California correspondent of the Salem Gazette says that the potato rot has made its appearance in Sonoma Valley, and done considerable injury to the crops.

—— A correspondent of the Littleton Reporter saw the other day Mr. Jonathan Kimball of Lisbon, aged 87, holding a breaking up plow, while his son aged 67, drove the team.

—— A train composed of 70 loaded cars, containing each ten thousand feet of lumber, drawn by one engine, passed over the N. Y. & Erie R. R. last week, making regular time.

—— The Springfield Republican says they have had a direct importation of seventy-three Scotch girls, at Holyoke, all of whom are employed as operatives in the mills at that place.

—— Rev. Mr. Magoon, of the Baptist Church, has been invited to deliver the annual oration before the Literary Societies of Brown University, at the Commencement in September next.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Asia.

The Steamship Asia arrived at New York on the 16th inst. Her news dates June 4th at Liverpool.

Markets.—Cotton steady during the week; sales 50,790 bales; speculation, 9820; export 3470. Wheat advanced 2d and Flour 1s in the week: an active consumptive and speculative business. Money scarce. Bank of England had advanced the lowest rate of interest to 3 1-2 per cent. Consols closed at 99 1-2 for opening, ex div. American securities steady.

Summary.—The political intelligence by this arrival is of a more peaceable nature, and there is now every probability that the difficulty between Turkey and Russia will be amicably adjusted. In Switzerland, however, the signs are warlike. Extensive preparations were making to resist the encroachments of the Austrians. Cuban affairs were still the theme of discussion in Parliament. The Bank of England had advanced the rate of discount to 3½ per cent. The quotations for cotton were unchanged, and breadstuffs were active.

## Wool Clip, and the Prices.

The Wool Clip of the United States is a very important portion of our products, and is continually receiving, as it deserves, increasing and enlightened attention. The Clip is coming forward freely, for which fair though not extravagant prices are obtained, with strong indications that no permanent decline may be anticipted. The following notes of transactions at different points may prove interesting to our readers. Comparatively little wool has yet been sold in our own market, but this is not a wool growing region:

The Cleveland Herald, of the 17th inst., says:—"Contrary to expectations, the local markets have thus far shown less than the usual fluctuations in price. The system of contracting which was entered into largely during the months of January and February throughout the west, was a new feature in the trade—and was cut short by the money panic at that period. The "high contracting powers" about those days were very anxious to sell out, as our market reports for the period showed, but they were unable to do so.—It is hinted that the agent came into the field in May, uncertain whether to meet the enemy and "foot up," or lose the advance made on the contract purchases; but the prices then made have been more than supported, and we consider prices in comparison with last year from 15 to 17 cents above what was then paid for the clip of Ohio, and the same will hold good for the whole West, with little variation. The contracts and purchases made so far, we think, are full three-fourths of the clip of this State, at 40 to 65 cents for the different grades, and it must be very welcome to our growers to take the money at such prices for their Wool."

The Lancaster (O.) Gazette, of recent date, remarks: "We learn that Messrs. J. M. Ashbrook and James T. Church, of Pleasant Township, recently clipped 1,425 sheep, yielding some 4,275 pounds. They sell 1,100 fleece at 55 cents per lb; and the balance for 50 cents. Wool is now retailing at high figures and no fears are entertained, we believe, of a decline in the price."

The Warren (O.) Transcript says: "A large amount of fleece has been brought in during the week, and disposed of to purchasers at from 40 to 50 cents for common, according to quantity and condition. It is thought, however, that such prices cannot long be maintained. If so, farmers who have not yet disposed of their clip, would do well to hurry it in."

The Steubenville (O.) Union says, that 45 to 50 cents is offered for three-fourth and full blood. Sellers ask 55a60. This varience induces growers to hold on to their clips. We learn that the same diversity of views prevails generally throughout that section.

From other points in Ohio we hear the clip comes forward freely, though there are some instances where for want of satisfactory prices wool is withheld.

The Detroit Advertiser, of 16th inst., says:—"The receipts to-day, have not been quite as heavy as they were yesterday, not reaching over 9,000 lbs. Washed wool has ranged all day at prices varying from 43 to 56 cents, according to quality. Several of the lots brought in, weighed from 288 to 420 lbs.

The Wellsburg (Va.) Herald, remarks: "It may not be generally known that there is no better market, especially for fine wool, in the Union, than Wellsburg, yet such is the fact. Wool raised within scope of our circulation, compares advantageously, as a staple, with any raised in the world. 75 cents to $1 per pound is no unusual price."

From the Philadelphia North American we learn that "The new clip comes in slowly, and the market remains quiet, with rather a better feeling to notice on the part of holders, who are firm in their views. The weeks sales reach some 50 or 60,000 lbs., mostly in small lots and at full prices. among which 12,000 lbs. No 1 pulled at 40c.; a lot of Western do at 43c, and a small lot of fleece hardly full blood, at 60 cents, all on the usual credit."

The Poughkeepsie Eagle says: "The market for wool is improving in various sections of the country. Sales have been made from 50 cents to 62½, according to value, and a few sales of superior as high as 65. It is said the demand is increasing."

Wool.—Wool came in very freely last week, and was sold at prices varying from 45 to 56c.—On Saturday, the prices went down 6 to 8 cents per lb.; on Tuesday, the prices ranged from 45 to 53, but many farmers feeling disappointed at the fall drove, there fleeces home. There was purchased last week in this village, 17,038 lbs.—*Jonesville* (Mich.) *Telegraph*, June 15.

The Strawberry Trade.—One hundred and fifty country wagons crossed the Hoboken ferry on Wednesday evening last, loaded with strawberries for our city markets; and the average for about every evening in the week, and nightly, all last week, is full one hundred. The yield of this delicious fruit this season is said to have been prolific beyond all precedent, and the profits of course, are proportionably increased. One gardener who has a patch of ground on the Hackensack, informs us that he will clear $400 this season, and we have heard of several others from the same district, who expect to exceed that sum. The fruit is selling in the markets at very low prices—that is to say, often at four baskets for a shilling for fair qualities; but the best go as high as six cents, and sometimes a shilling, the basket.—*N. Y. Express.*

## N. Y. State Agricultural College.

This Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon. John A. King, Jamaica, Queens County.
Henry Wager, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. Johnson, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
Wm. Kelly, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. Kidder, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Joel W. Bacon, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
Tallmadge Delafield, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Wm. Buel, Rochester, Monroe Co.
John Delafield, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, June 22, 1853.

Farmers are now so thoroughly occupied with seasonable labor, that few of them find time to attend to marketing, consequently very little country produce is brought forward—and the market is without animation.

Flour—A good feeling prevails, and all offering from country mills finds sale at current rates.

Grain—There is some demand for wheat which comes in sparingly. The market cannot be quoted at over $1,16 @1,17 for prime lots. Corn is in demand at 63@64 cents. Oats not pleuty and bring 41@42c. Other grain inactive.

Provisions—In the provision market very little doing and prices merely nominal.

Wool—On the preceding page will be found some extended items concerning the wool market. Not much is ever marketed here, and this season less than the usual amount is offering. We quote prices as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Common, | 36@38c. |
| ¼ blood, | 40@42c. |
| ½ do. | 45c. |
| Merino, | 50c. |
| Saxon, extra, highest | 55c. |

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $4,75@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@12½ |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,16@1,17 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@64c | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 41@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@00c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@53 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 20.

Flour—There is little variation to note in Western and State flour; arrivals light, owing to the detention of the tow on the overslangh—shippers less disposed to purchase and the market closed dull. Canadian better demand—firm. Sales at $4,44; Western Canal at $4,62@4.68 for common to straight State—$4.31@4,81 for common to good Ohio—$4,68@4,81 for Michigan—the latter scarce.

Grain—Wheat—in fair supply—demand less active.—Sales red Ohio to arrive, on private terms.

Barley—dull and nominal—60@62c.

Oats—lower, dull—42@43½c Jersey; 43@45½c Southern and Western.

Corn—a shade better—in good demand. Sales, 55@56c for hot and unsound; 60@61c for Southern mixed; 61@62½c for white Southern; 62@63½c for Western mixed; 64@65c for Southern yellow.

Rye—easier. Sales 91c for Jersey; 94c for river in the slip.

Provisions—Pork in steady demand and moderate—$15,-75@15,81 for mess—$13@13,68 for prime—$17@17,25 for clear.

Beef unchanged—$8@10 for country mess—$11,75@12,-75 for repacked Chicago—$12@12,75 for city mess—$5@6,25 for country and city prime—prime mess $18@20.

Lard better supply and demand fair—sales at 10@10½c.

Butter easier, and plenty—10@15½c for Ohio—14@19c new State.

Cheese lower and quiet—6½@8½c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, June 20.—The market opened dull for all articles and closed without animation. The sales of the day have been small and quite unimportant.

Flour, &c.—The demand for Western and State Flour is small, but there is no change in the value of either description. The stock is accumulating. The sales indicate no change in prices since Saturday.

Grain—Nothing has transpired in wheat. The demand is fair, but we can learn of none offering except to arrive. Corn is dull and lower. Sales Western mixed at 62c; unsound is very plenty and slow of sale. Oats are plenty, and the market is dull and drooping. We quote 40@42c. for Western and State with no sales. Barley and Rye are quiet.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, June 20.—There is more animation in the flour market this morning and a better feeling on the part of buyers. The transactions would be much larger if boats were more plenty. Sales 500 bbls. Ohio and Indiana at $4,12½—250 bls. Ohio and Michigan at $4.12½—200 bls. Indiana at $4,12½—200 bls. Ohio at $4—100 do. at $4-06¼—50 do. at $4,12½, and 150 bls. fancy Ohio at $4.25.—In addition to these sales, about 350 bls., fancy and extra, sold in small lots at $4,18¾@4,56.

There is an active inquiry for wheat and the market is firm, particularly for white. The sales which fall under our observation are white Michigan at $1,05—white Ohio and white Michigan on p. t.—mixed Milwaukee in two lots at 84c, and a cargo of Upper Lake Spring at 78½@80c.

Corn quiet and transactions restricted by the scarcity of boats. Good samples of sound are offering at 52c, but we hear of no sales, except some warm at 46½c. afloat.

Oats quiet and in moderate inquiry at 35c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 13.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market, 2,500 Beef Cattle, (all Southern and Western) market firm at 9 to 10½c. per lb.; about 300 head left over.

At Browning's—In market 3,500 Sheep and Lambs,—all sold at prices ranging from $2,75@3,85 to $6 for Sheep, and $2,25@4 to $6 for Lambs.

Cows and Calves—150 offered, and all sold at from $25 @35 to $50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 350 Beef Cattle—Prices 8 to 10c.

Cows and Calves—sales at $25 to $35@50.

3,500 Sheep and Lambs offered; all but 200 sold at $2,25 @3,50 to $4,25@6 for Sheep, and $2,25@3 to $450, for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, June 20.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 620. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d do, $6.

Cows and Calves—30 in market. Prices from $25, 30, 35 to 40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,274 in market. Prices $2,50, $3 to $3,50.

Hogs—50 in market. Prices from $5, 5,50 to 6.

Remarks—The market is rather on the decline.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, June 15.—At market, 608 Cattle, about 550 Beeves, and 58 Stores, consisting of Workiug Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8,25@8,75 cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50@8; 2d do, $7,25@7,50; 3d do, $7; ordinary, $6,25@6,50.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.
Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.
Pelts—$1@1,50.
Calf Skins 10½@11c per lb.
Barreling Cattle—None.
Veal Calves—$2, 5, 8; 465 at market.
Stores—Working Oxen—$102, 112, 121, 131@152.
Cows and Calves—$20, 30, 32, 36 @75.
Yearlings—$12, 13@13,50.
Two years old—$27, 34, 36@42.
Three years old—$42, 47, 51@65.

Sheep and Lambs—1,379 at market. Sheep plenty—and sales are hard.

Extra, $5, 5,50 to 8, and few at that price.
By lot—$2, 2,25, 2,50, 3, 3,25@4,50.
Swine—None at market.

Remarks—The market is well stocked, and the sales slow, but large, notwithstanding. Mr. J. Philbrick, from Northampton, N. H., had 103 head of beeves, to-day—many of them large, very fat, fair and handsome. Messrs. R. Stoddard, of East Abington, and O. G. Pinkham, of North Bridgewater, had 13 blood Black Hawk and Morgan Horses, the best lot at market this season. They came from Vermont and Canada.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, June 16.—At market 700 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 35 Cows and Calves, 1,800 Sheep and 1,200 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A full supply. Extra, $8,25@8,75; 1st quality $7,50@8; 2d do, $7@7,50; 3d do. $6@6,50.

Working Oxen—Few sales $70, 90, 110@125.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24, 29, 35, 40, 47@60.

Sheep—Sales from $2,50@3,50 and $4,50.

Swine—Ohio shoats to peddle 7c for sows, 8c for barrows; old hogs 6¼c; spring pigs 10c. At retail from 7½ to 9c.

# Marriages.

In Greece, on the 12th inst., by the Rev. J. Woodward, Mr. JOHN S. BROWN and Miss ANN ELIZA BIGELOW, both of Greece.

In Clarkson, on the 5th inst., by Rev. E. Hannibal, Mr. WARREN BLOSSOM and Miss EUNICE BATES, all of Clarkson.

# Deaths.

In Clarkson, on the 6th instant, LOVICA, wife of M. C. Witbeck, Esq., aged 60 years.

In Chili, on the 20th inst., WILLIAM PIXLEY, Esq., Supervisor of the Town, aged 69 years. He was one of the pioneers of the town, having settled near his late residence as early as 1818.


## GREAT STOCK SALE.

**Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and Southdown Sheep.**

On Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. Stevens. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

Terms:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.

Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

## ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

This Machine is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182u3.] J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

## SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

Twenty pairs of pure bred *Suffolk Pigs* for sale by the subscriber. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.

Address C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [182-2t*] Walepole, N. H.

## PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

HOYT & CO., Agents,

*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A Fertilizer of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.

17Sm3i.

## DRAIN TILE MACHINE.

The Subscribers are manufacturing at their machine shop, at North Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y. Machines of an improved pattern, and most durable construction, for the use of moulding drain tile, bats for crocks, &c.

Orders by mail or otherwise, punctually attended to.

FAIRCHILD & WOOD.

North Bloomfield, N. Y., April, 1853. 173-3toam

## DAGUERREOTYPES.

The Subscriber continues the business of Daguerreotyping, at his old stand in Chappell's Block, 82 State-st. Grateful for past favors, he will, as heretofore, adhere to the motto, that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,"—trusting therein for a continuance of public patronage. Pictures copied, and all other work done in the highest style and finish known to the Art.

Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162-oam] S. B. SMITH.

Haying Tools, Dont forget to buy them of Halloek 24 Exchange-st., Rochester, who has the largest, best and cheapest assortment.

## FIRST PREMIUM REAPER.

At the great Trial of Reapers in the Harvest Field at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, the Burrall Reaper, in competition with eleven others, was awarded the

**FIRST PRIZE OF FIFTY DOLLARS!**

and also a Diploma, by a Committee of twelve, appointed by the New York State Agricultural Society. The Committee, in their Report, remark, that "T. D. Burrall's machine performed its work in the *most admirable* manner; the gavels were well laid; the *workmanship* and *materials* were *excellent;* the *circular* apron for side delivery, the *balance wheel*, and an arrangement to elevate the exterior edge of the apron, are valuable features," &c., &c.

During the last two years a large number of these Reapers have been in use, giving entire satisfaction in all cases. This cannot be said, in truth, of any other Reaper. We have received letters from more than fifty practical Farmers of Western New York, who have purchased and used this machine, and all speak of it in the highest terms of approval—pronouncing it *superior to any other* that has come under their observation. We have published the larger part of these letters in a hand-bill which we would be pleased to furnish any who may apply either by letter or otherwise.

☞ This Reaper has no band-wheels, pullies, straps, or harness of any kind to get out of order, as is the case with other Reapers; but, on the contrary, it is simple and compact, being made of few parts, well arranged, and each part having its proper relative strength—consequently, it is durable. Its draft is light, and the grain is delivered from it with ease, and in nice order for binding. In all these respects it is superior to any other Reaper. It so struck the Committee at the great trial at Geneva, and occasioned them to remark in their Report, that "it performed its work in the *most admirable manner*, and that the *gavels were well laid*," &c., &c.

The cutting of wheat, barley, oats, rye, buckwheat and seed clover, is so important to the farmers of grain growing districts that they should see to it, that they do not get forced upon them a second or third rate machine for these purposes. No small consideration, at least, should induce them to have any thing other than the best. But how shall it be determined which is best, when manufacturers and agents each, assert the machine in which he happens to be particularly interested, to be the best? Under this state of things the question should be determined in favor of that machine, the manufacturer or agent of which can produce the largest amount of reliable evidence of its superiority. Interested persons are not always to be trusted, but generally disinterested persons are. Well, then, who can produce the best and most evidence from the class which is reliable? We claim that we can; and we will begin by reasserting that a Committee of twelve disinterested persons, after seeing all the Reapers of any note at work side by side, which was the greatest test ever had, pronounced the Burrall machine the best. *They* did not call any other best.

We also say that of all the Burrall Reapers sent out not one has been returned. All have given the most entire satisfaction, and in most cases have far exceeded the expectations of purchasers. These assertions cannot be made, in truth, in reference to any other Reaper. We are therefore, willing to leave the question, which is best, to be settled by the *disinterested;* and we would say, inquire of those of that class who have knowledge on the subject, and also examine the different machines for yourselves, and if you do not become convinced that ours is the most simple and durable—that it will cut when driven either slow or fast—that it will cut green or grassy wheat—that its draft is comparatively light—that the grain can be got off from it with ease and in nice order for binding—then don't purchase this Reaper; but if you find it equal in all these good qualities, and far superior in many, to any other Reaper, then those who have not already done so, will please hand in their orders as early as possible, either to our agents or ourselves. This will enable us more fully to supply the demand.

The undersigned have the *exclusive* sale of the Burrall Reaper in the State of New York, west of a line passing north and south through Canandaigua,—and those therefore, who desire to purchase will please hand their orders to either ourselves, or our authorized agents, who will make sales on equally as favorable terms. We also have the right of selling machines for use in any of the States and the Canadas.

[181-3t] BRIGGS & BROTHER,
June, 1853. 68 State st., Rochester, N. Y.

## M'CORMICK'S PATENT REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE!

With the advantage of large experience, for many years, in the exclusive business of making and selling these machines, I have during the last harvest, and since that time devoted much time and expense in experimenting to perfect my machine as a reaper and mower, and am now prepared to warrant this machine superior to every other as a reaper and as a mower. The attention of Farmers is called to the following Improvements for 1853:

1st. Iron Beam for combined machine, which allows the grass to pass over more freely, together with improvements in the fingers.

2d. A *self-adjusting* arrangement for mowing, by which the beam rises and falls, and thus accommodates itself to the inequalities of the ground, which is very important for mowing, though entirely unnecessary for reaping.

3d. Very fine cut sickles for grass. These improvements insuring the perfect performance of the mower.

4th. Shortening the platform and placing the raker closer to his work in reaping.

5th. A new and beautiful arraugement by which the machine may be raised from the ground to any desired height in five minutes time, with the main wheel enlarged.

From the well known reputation of my machine, in the hands of more than 7,000 farmers, in this country, and that it has maintained its high superiority, wherever it has been fairly tested. Having again, after a series of trials at the last harvest in England, and after a contest with Hussey's, in a trial of nine days, upon the Royal Agricultural farm, which was the most extended contest ever made with Reapers in any country, been declared by the able jury of English farmers (see their report in my handbill,) decidedly the best machine, capable of cutting when the grain was green or ripe, wet or dry, in all weather when Hussey's could not be worked.

The verdict was that McCormick's machine is entitled to general patronage, that it was considered next to perfect in principle, such as good cutting at any pace of the horses; proper delivery at the side, and economy of both house and man labor—an implement that might be depended upon for a harvest by any farmer. Further testimonials of its superiority can hardly be necessary.

To convince such responsible farmers as are in doubt, which is the best machine, and of my entire confidence in the superiority of my own, I will permit them to take one of mine, with one of Hussey's or Burrall's on trial, to keep the one preferred.

That Manny, Seymour & Morgan, and others, who are making and selling my machine, *in a changed and injured form*, with the hope of being able to avoid the responsibility of infringing my patent, is the best evidence of the superiority of my machines. They will all be held responsible, and their infringements arrested as soon as the law, which is sure, can have its course. Those purchasing and using their machines, become jointly liable with them.

The purchaser of the Reaper and Mower will save $85 of the expense of a Reaper and Mower if purchased separately. The machines will be forwarded to any part of this State or Canada, if ordered in season of Thomas J. Paterson, General Agent, Rochester, N. Y.,—office No. 6 Burns' Building—subject to freight from Buffalo. Price $110 cash; or $115, $30 payable on delivery, and the balance on time, and $25 cash addition, or $30 on time, for mowing attachment. A Reaping machine alone, an excellent article, can be had for $100 cash or $105 on credit, for which mowing attachments will be furnished next year. C. H. McCORMICK.

June 15, 1853. 181tf.

## THE TIME OF DAY.

*New and Splendid Jewelry Store, just opened, with a New and Superb Stock of Goods, etc.*

JACOB PICARD, begs most respectfully to inform the public, that he has just opened the new, splendid and capacious Store, under the American Hotel, No. 96 State street, corner of Mumford street, Rochester, with an entirely new and superb stock of modern goods, recently imported or selected from the largest manufactories in New York, &c., in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silver and Plated Ware, &c., which he is prepared to sell at prices lower than any other establishment in Western New York.

Those wishing to purchase will find at this Establishment an extensive variety of all kinds of goods to select from, all of which are of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.

J. P.'s stock consists of Gold Watches, from $25 to $225, warranted for one year. Silver Watches from $9 to $50; also warranted for one year.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Jewelry, in immense variety, and combining all descriptions.

A large assortment of Clocks, from 1 day to 21 days' time, and from $1,50 to $75.

Mr. P. has constantly engaged, two workmen of considerable experience at Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Watches cleaned and kept in order by contract.

Buyers, remember the address:—Jacob Picard, Watch, Jewelry and Clock Establishment, No. 96, corner State and Mumford sts., Rochester. 179-tf.

To Printers.—For Sale.—A quantity of good Type, consisting of about 250 lbs. of Long Primer; 250 lbs. of Bourgeous; and 150 lbs. of Nonpareil.

Also, a number of Cases, Galleys, &c., &c.

Apply at the office of the Rochester Temperance Journal. 178wtf

## SEYMOUR & MORGAN'S PATENT NEW YORK REAPER, FOR 1853.

The great value and importance of the *Reaper* to Grain Growers of the world, is established beyond a question of doubt. Frequent tests have been made before Agricultural Societies both in this country and in England, proving the Reaper to save in a single harvest its first cost to the purchaser, over the ordinary way of cutting grain. Probably no implement is as valuable to the farmer where any considerable quantity of grain is raised, as the Reaping Machine.

At the present time there are several very good Machines before the Public, and now the question seems to be—which is the best? We claim precedence for ours, considering some of the following principles embodied in our Patents, that are essential to a Reaper and can not be found in any other Machine; which enables us to offer to the farmers of the United States a

**Superior and Perfect Reaping Machine,**

which, for durability, exactness of construction, perfect manner of cutting grain, ease with which it may be worked, and lightness of draught has

*NEVER BEEN EQUALLED!*

1st. The cutter bar is placed nearly on a line with the axles of the driving-wheel, and nearly opposite the driving-wheel is the ground-wheel, which being *thirty inches in diameter*, lessens the labor which has heretofore been performed in working such Machines, and does away with all difficulty in backing and turning.

2d. The knife or sickle is scalloped and in sections, which *cannot be clogged;* and in case of accident can be repaired by any good blacksmith.

3d. The man in discharging the grain stands on the *rear* of the platform, where he has his work before him and can perform it in a perfectly natural and easy manner; and also from the construction of the attendant's stand he may change his position according to the length and amount of straw cut.

4th. The new and improved combination box, containing the smaller gear, combines *great strength* and *durability*, with perfect simplicity of arrangement, preventing any displacement or twisting of the gearing; in this it possesses great advantages over any other similar Machine and so far as we know, there have been no failures in the large number made.

5th. The lightness of the Machine and mainly of the side-draught or pressure, which being obviated, enables a *single team* to pass with it over uneven ground with speed and ease.

We make our acknowledgments to the farmers for that generous confidence we have labored so diligently to sustain; and encouraged by the past, we have again commenced the manufacture of a large number for 1853, which we sell under a strong "warranty." The Reaper shall be well made, of good materials, durable with proper care, can cut from 15 to 20 acres per day with one span of horses, and do the work better than done by ordinary cradling, or no sale!

Innumerable certificates might be given of the great value of this Machine, but our Reaper is so well known, we deem it unnecessary. By reference to the Reports of our State Agricultural Society, on the trial of Reapers, held at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, it will be seen this Machine cut a given amount in about three-fifths of the average time of other Reapers. The following gentlemen are Agents for the sale of the New York Reaper, and any orders received by them will be filled in due season:

S. G. Williams, Esq., of Janesville, Wis., is our General Agent for the West, and is authorized to appoint sub-Agents, except in Ohio and Southern Indiana.

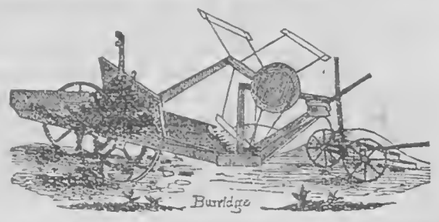
Wm. Bosworth, is General Agent for the State of Ohio except a few counties. Messrs. Warder & Brokaw, of Springfield, Ohio, have the exclusive right to make and vend for Southern Indiana, north to the 40th deg. of lat. running east to the Ohio Canal, including the south-west corner of the State of Ohio.

| | |
|---|---|
| John H Forse, | Simcoe, C. W. |
| Chauncey Lewis, | Fingal, do. |
| Messrs. John Mayher & Co., | New York City. |
| I T Grant & Co., | Troy, N. Y. |
| Lawrance & Crane, | Penn Yan, N. Y. |
| Butterfield & Walker, | Palmyra, " |
| David Eddy, | Scipio, " |
| Joseph Stout, | Jacksonville, " |
| Howard & Co., | Buffalo, " |
| Sylvester Harmon, | Wheatland, " |
| Norman Seymour, Jr., | Mt. Morris, " |
| Col Geo S Moote, | Wilson, " |
| J Henderson, | Horseheads, " |

☞ We will give further information to any who may address us personally, or by mail.

SEYMOUR, MORGAN & CO.
Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y. [175eowtf.]

E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, has been appointed sole Agent for the sale of the above Reaper, in that city. He will have a Reaper on exhibition at his Agricultural Warehouse, and will at all times be prepared to fill orders at manufacturers prices.




## Manny's Patent Adjustable Northern Illinois REAPER AND MOWER.

First Premium Machine for 1853.

Awarded the First Premium for Mowing and the second for Reaping, at the N. Y. State Fair, in the great trial at Geneva, N. Y., in July, in competition with eleven other machines; awarded a Silver Medal at the Ohio State Fair, for the best Reaper and Mower, and received the highest award at the Vermont and Michigan State Fairs, for the best Reaping and Mowing Machine.

The true merit of this Machine has given it a great triumph over all others, and being a perfect combination of Reaper and Mower, it comes to the farmer with double value, and it is clearly demonstrated to be the only successful combination of Reaper and Mower. As a Mower, it is as simple and perfect as though constructed expressly for mowing; and as a Reaper, it is as simple and perfect as if constructed for reaping only. All the change that is necessary from one plan to the other, is to insert or remove a loose platform.

Machines warranted to cut all kinds of grain as well as can be cut with a scythe, and to cut flax and millet, also to gather clover, timothy and flax seed, and to be well built and of good materials. This machine will cut from ten to fifteen acres per day, with two horses, and one person to tend it when mowing, and two persons when reaping. The cutting apparatus is made perfect by means of a double edged sickle, and double guards, as fully tested the last two years, and it is connected with a joint, so as to adjust itself to uneven ground, and by a level at the driver's seat, it can be raised when moving along, to cut from one inch to two feet from the ground. All side draft against the team is entirely avoided. The machine will turn square corners, and turn square about, either way. Over three hundred of these machines were in use the past season, all of which gave perfect satisfaction.

The machines are manufactured at Hoosick Falls for the State of New York, and I will have them delivered to any part of Western New York where ordered. Price of machine, where made, $125. Address Gen. R. Harmon Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

The machine is for sale by D. R. Barton, Rochester.
173-tf. R. HARMON, Agent.

## MERCHANTS SUPPLY STORE.

The Subscriber has made extensive arrangements which enables him to supply merchants with any of the tools named in the annexed list, at the lowest current rates, either in large or small quantities. The goods are ordered direct from the manufacturers, and are in every respect the best of their kinds made in the United States.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 500 | dozen | Dunn's Grass Scythes, German, Cast and Silver Steel. |
| 400 | do. | Dunn's Grain Scythes, the best in market. |
| 100 | do. | Clapp's Patent Scythe Snaths. |
| 50 | do. | Lamson's do. do. |
| 50 | do. | Clark's Ohio Patent Snaths, Scythes to fit. |
| 50 | do. | Wood's Scythe Snaths, cheap. |
| 50 | do. | Brand's Manure Forks. |
| 75 | do. | Do. Straw Forks. |
| 100 | do. | Do. Hay Forks. |

A good supply of Reynolds' Hay and Straw Forks.
100 doz. Whitlock's Solid Cast steel Hoes.
200 " Stillman's Cast steel Hoes.

Scythe Stones, Rifles, and other tools in the same line, all of which will be sold on the lowest terms. Sale rooms at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, 24 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. ☞ All orders by mail promptly attended to. HIRAM C. WHITE.

## Erection of Lightning Rods.

L. P. Berthrong & Co., offer their services to the public for this work. They assure their patrons that the work shall be carefully and faithfully done. The patronage already received demands their gratitude, and shall be fully merited in future. They will put up rods both in city and country. Orders may be left at 55 South Fitzhugh st., or at J. B. Dewey's Store, 61 Buffalo St.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.
Rochester, July 13, 1852. 133-tf

Money to Loan on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## ON HARMONY.

When whispering winds do softly steal
With creeping passion through the heart;
And when at every touch we feel
Our pulses beat, and bear a part;
When threads can make
A heart-string quake;
Philosophy
Will scarcely deny
The soul can melt in Harmony.

O lull me, lull me, charming air,
My sense is rocked with wonders sweet;
Like snow on wool thy fallings are,
Soft, like spirit's are thy feet;
Grief who need fear,
That hath an ear?—
Down let him lie,
And slumbering die,
And change his soul for harmony.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE TWO DAGUERREOTYPES.

### CHAPTER I.

Jim Scroggins, though in the main an honest, peaceable, quiet, harmless fellow, had a beastly habit of getting drunk whenever a fit opportunity presented itself; and unfortunately, because "where there's a will there's a way," the opportunities were both fit and frequent.

Jim owned a comfortable homestead, that he had almost paid for. Mrs. Scroggins was a "real worker," and no doubt did her full share in buying the homestead. She was endowed with a great deal of energy, good judgment, and people were so malicious as to say she was the smartest man of the twain.

Be this as it may, Mrs. Scroggins was an industrious woman, and took a good deal of pride in the little place which had been bought by their mutual industry—and the thought of having it wrested from them by a cold-hearted creditor was in the highest degree disagreeable; but to such a calamity her husband's infirmity, as the good minister of the village called it, seemed to point.

The habit grew upon him, as it almost always does upon those who are in the habit of imbibing too freely. The miseries of the drunkard's wife had been too often presented to the good woman's understanding, to be regarded as simply creations of imagination, and she looked forward with alarm to the prospect of enduring them, and losing the little place.

But what could be done? She had exhausted her eloquence upon the infatuated man, without producing anything but a temporary effect. She pointed out to him, kindly, the inevitable effect of his indulgence, and Jim promised to do better; but alas for the vanity of human expectations! he got tipsy the very next day.

Then she appealed to his love of money—to his satisfaction in being the owner of a cottage and ten acres of land, and warming up with the importance of the subject, declared that she would not enslave herself any longer to pay for the place, and then have it taken away from them to pay a rum bill.

Jim listened patiently to the good dame's eloquence, and, as usual, promised to do better, but, also, as usual, he came into the house the very next day, tight as a fiddle string.

Mrs. Scroggins was in despair; "what to do she didn't know," as she expressed it to Parson Allwise, who was a sympathizer with her in distress. She had entreated, she had scolded, she had threatened, and all to no purpose. "What could a body do?"

Parson Allwise himself, though he made it a point not to interfere in the domestic affairs of his parishioners, was at last moved to try his powers of persuasion on the poor fellow.

But Jim, unfortunately for the success of his appeal, had but a poor opinion of ministers in general, and of Parson Allwise in particular, and as good as told the worthy Pastor that he had better mind his own business.

Mrs. Scroggins was shocked at the boldness of her spouse in answering a minister of the gospel in such a pointed manner, and was led to believe that the case was now hopeless indeed.

But woman's wits are equal to almost any emergency; and though she had confessedly given Jim over to the tender mercies of the devil, she could not help thinking it would be a good thing if he could only be saved from himself.

One day, circumstances seemed to conspire in favor of an experiment, which had suggested itself to her fertile brain, and she immediately carried it into effect, with the most happy success as the sequel will show.

### CHAPTER II.

Jim had been cleaning out the pig pen, and as the operation was rather a disagreeable one, he had fortified his olfactories by drinking an inordinate quantity of vile New England rum.

The filthy stuff happily, did not take effect on his brain till the job was done. The pig-pen was cleaned out, but Jim was in a condition which better fitted him to occupy it, than the neat, white-floored kitchen of his cottage. But Jim did not realize this unpleasant truth, and leaving his shovel and hoe in the sty, staggered to the house.

"He was a sight to behold," as Mrs. Scroggins told the minister. The job he had just completed was essentially a dirty one, and Jim, as we have remarked, being prudent, he had prepared himself to perform it without any detriment to the neat garments he ordinarily wore. He was dressed in a ragged suit of clothes, and on his head rested a shocking bad hat, with the crown stove in, and the brim half torn off. As the liquor began to fuddle him, he moved it over from its perpendicular position, so that it rested quite jauntily on one side of his head.

Jim settled himself heavily in a chair by the cooking stove, looked silly, and seemed disposed to address himself to slumber, his usual resort when inebriated.

Mrs. Scroggins was mad at first, for it was only the day before, that Jim for the hundredth time, had promised never to drink another drop, not even in a case of sickness.

But what was the use of getting mad with such a poor, silly imbecile thing as he was at that moment. He was not in a condition to appreciate a regular matrimonial blow up, and she wisely resolved to reserve the vials of her wrath, to be poured out at a more convenient season.

She looked at him and thought of losing the little place—of penury, degradation and the poor house. A lucky thought arose, like the Phœnix from the flames, out of the contemplation of the dark picture; and after a few moments deliberation, she put on her bonnet and cloak, and hurried over to the village not half a mile distant.

For a week previous a young daguerreotypist, with a portable saloon—a kind of overgrown omnibus—had been delighting the villagers by giving them the semblance of their faces, at prices varying from nine shillings to three dollars a head, depending on the value of the case.

All the people in the town had been daguerreotyped, and the omnibus man was the most popular person in the village. All the dames and maidens had been taken, and every Jonathan and Johial who could boast of a Susan, a Ruth, or a Sally, was taken, with her by his side in the picture, his arm thrown lovingly around her neck, and looking unutterably affectionate.

But Mrs. Scroggins was not sentimental; she had gotten over all that long before Jim took to drinking. She proposed to put the skill of the daguerreotypist to a more practical use than that of getting the good will of a lover.

She entered the saloon, and though her heart did beat a little at the degradation of exposing her domestic, matters to an entire stranger, she demeaned herself with all the firmness becoming the trying occasion.

Fortunately for her all the people in town had "been taken," and it was a dry time with the artist. In as few words as possible she stated the case to him, and the young gentleman readily promised co-operation.

Taking his apparatus under his arm, he accompanied Mrs. Scroggins to the cottage where Jim was sleeping off the effects of the villainous New England.

The inebriate sat in precisely the same position in which his wife had left him. He was asleep in a high-backed chair, which kept his head up, so that every thing was favorable to the sitting.

In a trice Jim Scroggins' old hat, ragged clothes, long beard, dozing, drunken expression, and all, was transferred to the plate.

But the picture did not suit the artist; he thought one taken when the sitter was awake would be a more correct representation.—Mrs. Scroggins thought so too, and when the dagurrootypist had put in a new plate, she waked him up.

"What d'ye want?" asked Jim, with a yawn.

"Wake up!" and the lady gave him a smart pinch, which opened his eyes, giving out the true expression of the drunkard.

The artist was prompt and in an instant edition second of Jim Scroggins was on the plate.

The original, not being required for further use, was suffered to sink away and complete his nap.

The pictures were put into a frame, and Mrs. Scroggins produced her money.

"Nothing, ma'am, I shall not charge you anything."

"But, sir, I am able to pay."

The artist shook his head, resolutely refusing to touch her money. Of course Mrs. Scroggins was grateful, and gave the artist an invitation to take tea with her, which he accepted. In the course of the meal the daugerreotypist told the story of his own life—how he had been brought up in the midst of intemperance, and knew all about it. His father had died a drunkard, and leaving his mother penniless, he had supported her from the profits of his portable saloon. Mrs. Scroggins of course sympathized with the young man and readily understood why he would not take pay for the pictures.

But what was better than all, the young artist took quite a fancy to Jim's only daughter, a pretty girl of eighteen; and, after tea, insisted on taking her daguerreotype. And the sly rogue pretended that the first was not a good one, and took another—one of which he took away with him.

The tea things were cleared away, and when he did go the poor girl's heart followed him, and half the night she laid awake to think of him.

### CHAPTER III.

Jim Scroggins recovered from his debauch, but the first thing he saw when he came into the kitchen in the morning, was two daguerreotypes which lay upon the table.

He picked up one of them, and started back in confusion, when he recognized his own distorted features.

He examined the other. It was the countenance of the first, with eyes open, and looking ten times more hideous than the sleeping picture.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed he; "did I ever look so infernal homely as that?" and he proceeded to scrutinize the picture a second time.

"Blame me! if I thought I ever looked so confounded mean as that, I'd go down and jump into the river."

"I have seen them though that looked just like that are," continued he; "but them was drunkards; now I ain't a drunkard, though I sometimes get a little sizzled. I never lit my pipe at the pump, though. Howsomever, them was taken for me, tho' when or where I have no kind o' notion.—There's the old hat, and there's the old coat—no mistake."

The footsteps of his wife caused him to drop the pictures, and he hastened out of the house to avoid the tempest which he thought his wickedness would call down upon his head.

It is a notable fact that he omitted his morning dram on this occasion, and his wife took courage. Like a prudent woman, as she was, she did not say a word about the occurrences of yesterday, and permitted him to eat his breakfast in peace.

He got through the day without drinking a drop, but on the following day the old appetite clamored for the usual dram, and in the afternoon, while his wife was in the sitting-room, he went to the closet where he kept the bottle.

But the first thing that met his gaze was the two daguerreotypes, resting against his black bottle. There was Jim Scroggins, drunk—asleep; and Jim Scroggins, drunk—awake.

"Them darn'd dogartypes!" muttered he, starting back in confusion at the miserable looking object they faithfully shadowed to him.

Jim stopped to think. He fully resolved never again to be the loathsome being they represented him to be. Taking the black bottle, he went to the door with it, and with right good will hurled it on the door-stone, where it was dashed into a thousand fragments, and the delectable stuff irretrievably lost.

"Hallo, what are you about?" said a young man just entering the yard.

"Smashing my rum bottle," said Jim with admirable coolness.

"You are the dogtype man, ain't you," said Jim.

"I am."

"Walk in, if you please," said Jim, ushering Mr. Shadow into the sitting-room where his wife and daughter were.

"Wife," said he, "you had them picters taken."

"I did, James."

"I've broke the bottle, and as to looking like them things again, I never will."

"Thank God! James; I hope you never will."

"Here is the pledge," said Mr. Shadow, who was a temperance man in practice as well as in principle.

"I'll sign it, by Mighty!" and Jim *did* sign it.

"Now, wife, will you rub them things out."

"Certainly, James," and Mrs. S. went for the pictures.

"And now," said the young man, "Mr. Scroggins, if you will walk over to my saloon, I shall be happy to take the real man, as God made him."

"I'll do it; and Betsey you shall come, too, and Susy."

Susy went with her father and mother, though her picture had been taken. On the way, Mr. Shadow walked by her side, and said a great many silly things.

The daguerreotypes were taken, and Jim was surprised to see the difference between the picture of a drunken man and that of a sober one.

He drank no more liquor, and though this incident happened three years ago, he is still a sober, reputable man in the village. The little place is all paid for, and Mrs. S. is superlatively happy.

Susan, in less than a year, became the wife of Mr. Shadow, who, notwithstanding his name, is a man of substance, and loves his wife all the more because he was instrumental in saving her from the degredation of being a drunkard's daughter.

## THE DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND.

Our readers ask who is the Duchess of Sutherland? She is a handsome woman, and is in tolerable preservation at the age of fifty. She has been a grandmother several years—having married off her daughters, all of them handsome and healthy, at early ages. She was mistress of the Robes to Queen Victoria for several years, and is her personal friend. The Duke of Sutherland is nearly twenty years her senior—a tall, thin, silent man, with light hair and sandy whiskers, and much different from his younger brother, the Earl of Ellesmere, who is dark complexioned and well-looking.—The Duchess of Sutherland is one of the Earl of Carlisle's sisters. He visited the United States ten or twelve years ago, when he was Lord Morpeth. It is very odd that he, and all the male members of his family, should be extremely plain in features, while the females have been noted for their beauty. Earl Carlisle's grandfather was a poet and a playwright. In "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" mention was made of "The paralytic bulings of Carlisle;" and, some years later, Byron (who was his cousin and ward, and hated him) wrote a severe epigram, which may not have got into print on this side of the water. Carlisle, on one and the same day, had subscribed a thousand pounds to some charity, and published a sixpenny pamphlet. Byron thus commemorated the double event:—

"Carlisle subscribes a thousand pound
Out of his rich domains,
And for a sixpence circles round
The product of his brains.
'Tis thus the difference you may hit,
Between his money and his wit."

What he Wanted.—"Doctaw doctaw," said an exquisite, the other day. "I want you to tell me what to put into my head to make it right."

"It wants nothing but brains," said the physician.

# Wit and Humor.

## SONNET TO SUMMER.

O balmy, breezy, beauteous, bounteous Summer!
To men and women, little girls and boys,
To birds and beasts, thou bringest many joys,
And art indeed a truly welcome comer!
Now stroll in pastures green, fat sheep and cows,
Now vernal blades prepare for Autumn sheaves.
And woods (tho' stationary) take their leaves,
And all politely make their prettiest boughs!
Now the blithe Farmer in the early morn
With sturdy step strides o'er the fallow field,
And plants, in hope that, tho' a while concealed,
The grateful Harvest may "confess the corn,"
And so return him from the fruitful mould,
His gift augmented by a hundred fold!

[*Burlington Sentinel.*

Bluffing a Witness.—"Mr. ———, you have a son who is an idiot, have you not?"

"Yes sir."

"Does he know anything?"

"Very little."

"How *much* does he know?"

"Well, almost nothing; not much more than *you* do."

The witness was allowed to retire without further question, amidst the most uproarious screams of laughter.

What do You Think.—A young buck of the soaplock order who wore an unshaven face, because as he said, it "looked foreign," lately accosted a Yankee as follows:

"I say fellow, some individuals think I am a Frenchman, and some take me for an Etalyean—now, what do you think I am?"

"I think you are a *darned fool!*" replied Jonathan.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 1, 14, 19, 9, 7 is a country in Africa.
My 2, 5, 9, 19, 17, 15 is an island on the coast of Asia.
My 3, 6, 15, 5 is a famous volcano in Italy.
My 4, 17, 20, 16, 9, 10, 3 is a country in Spain.
My 5, 15, 2, 17, 11, 6 is one of the German States.
My 6, 13, 12, 7, 8 is a country in Asia.
My 7, 17, 10, 6 is a lake in California.
My 8, 3, 12, 16, 20, 4, 2, 5, 1, 8, 17 is a peninsula in Asia.
My 9, 4, 13, 15, 18, 14, 12 is a country in Asia Minor.
My 10, 5, 7, 20, 17 is a far off city.
My 11, 13, 14, 18, 20, 9, 5, 15, 17 is one of the United States.
My 12, 5, 12, 12, 13, 1, 2 is a cave in one of the Southern States.
My 13, 15, 18, 13, 19 is an eastern river.
My 14, 16, 9, 4, 17 is a city in the State of New York.
My 15, 17, 19, 1, 14, 4, 8, 3, 1 is an island in the Atlantic Ocean.
My 16, 9, 16, 9, 4, 5, 4, 5 is a lake in South America.
My 17, 19, 15 is a cape on the Atlantic coast.
My 18, 7, 11, 5 is an Island on the coast of Ireland.
My 9, 10, 3 is a river in Egypt.
My 20, 5, 11, 13, 19, 9, 4, 5 is a gulf on the coast of Europe.
My whole is a range of mountains in North America. Pennie.

North Bergen, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 29 letters.
My 1, 2, 4 is a domestic animal.
My 3, 8, 5, 9 is a delicious fruit.
My 10, 11, 12, 24 is an article of food.
My 13, 6, 7 we never should commit.
My 3, 22, 29, 21, 23, 29 is a distinguished personage.
My 26, 27, 25 is a strong drink.
My 14, 17, 6, 14, 13, 15, 9, 13 are used by the ladies.
My 18, 3, 8 is a mischievous animal.
My 4, 20, 3 is a child's toy.
My 17, 18, 28, 4 children should never say.
My 12, 20, 21, 16 is a kind of grain.
My 3, 19, 5, 4, 8 is used in eating.
My whole is, perhaps, the most important invention of the age. S. K. Whiting.

East Winthrop, Maine, June, 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

## CHARADE.

My first is found in Proverbs, 16 chap. 32 verse.
My sixth " " " 11 " 9 "
My eighth " " " 6 " 25 "
My fourth is described in " 25 " 21 "
My second " " " 24 " 5 last "
My seventh results from my third.
My third " " " first.
My fourth " " " second.

My fifth will result from the possession of any of my other parts.

The initial letters of my whole spells an article which is the world's greatest curse.

The final letters are so completely enshrouded in mystery, I'll challenge any one to tell me what they are. H. L. O.

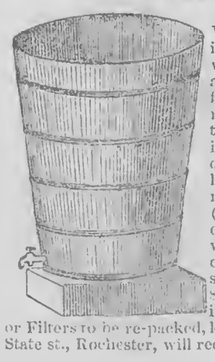
Livingston Co., N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 25.

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*The Washington Monument.*


### RAIN-WATER FILTERS.



THE use of Filtered Rain-Water, for drinking and cooking purposes, has more to do with health, than most persons are aware. Hundreds of the first families in this city have used the Filter from one to fourteen years, with the highest satisfaction, and the demand increases, as their worth becomes known. As an article of luxury, aside from health, no family (living in lime stone sections of country,) ought to dispense with their immediate use. They can be safely forwarded to any section of country. Price, 5, 6, 8, and 10 dollars, each, according to size. Orders for Filters or Filters to be re-packed, left at J. Packard's watch shop, State st., Rochester, will receive immediate attention.

JOHN KEDZIE.

Rochester, N. Y., June, 1853.

### Imported Horse, "Consternation,"

WILL stand this season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold durmgthe past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,

May 14. [177-tf] Syracuse, N. Y.

### GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the Eastern Shakers, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

### FERTILIZERS.

PERUVIAN GUANO,.....$45 per ton.
Super Phosphate of Lime,.....2¼ cents per pound.
Bone Sawings, or Meal,.....$2,50 per barrel.
Turnings and Crushed,..... 2,25 " "
Pulverized Charcoal,..... 1,00 " "
Plaster, Ground,..... 1,12½ to 1,25 do.
Potash Scrapings,.....3½ to 4 cts. per lb.
Sulphuric Acid,.....2¼ to 2½c. "

For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse.
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
178w8. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

### GENESEE PAPER MILLS.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.

Rochester, April 15, 1853.

### MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.

April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

### GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

### Important to Farmers
### PORTABLE MILL.

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

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Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 27. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1853. WHOLE NO. 183.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

## HAY.—CUTTING AND CURING.

THE hay-makers are at work and the summer air is full of the fragrance of the new-mown grass. The farmers are early and late afield, and the season is one of bustling activity to them, their wives and children. O, there is work to do in the country about these days,—days when the denizens of the city think most of their country relatives, and oftenest go out among them. Let them not forget how busy their farming friends must be.

In what stage of the growth of grass it shall be cut, and the manner in which it shall be cured, are questions of considerable importance to the farmer, though as yet, no decisions in which all acquiesce, have made any one practice the uniform and general one. Some cut in the season of flowering, before the blossoms have fallen, others not until the seed has formed, and others defer the operation until it is fully ripe. Each class bring arguments to sustain their plan of procedure, as also is the case in relation to the several modes of curing. We will state now, some facts relative to both subjects—drawn from chemistry and practical analogy—but bearing more particularly in favor of early cutting and shade curing, which is conceded, by many of our best farmers, to secure the greatest nutritive value of the hay.

Chemistry shows us that all plants contain the largest amount of matter soluble in water, at the period of flowering, and that the sugar and gluten of the grass, and a few other soluble ingredients, constitute its chief value as food for animals. These rapidly dimish as the seed forms, changing into insoluble woody fibre, and the hay which should, as far as may be, resemble grass in its most perfect state, is worth much less if not made until after that period.—There are but few exceptions to this rule, but we believe the Kentucky blue grass, the June grass, and some others which furnish but a light amount of stem, and are most valuable from their leaves which continue growing through the summer, may stand far past the flowering stage beneficially. It has been supposed, because ripe hay yielded the greatest amount of extract when boiled, that therefore it must contain most nutriment, but it is now found that the boiling very imperfectly imitates the process of digestion, and both analysis, and experiment with the living animal, confirm the fact that the best hay is that cut and properly cured when nearest the period of blossoming.

That process of curing which shall most perfectly retain the nutritive properties present in the plant, is the best process. In drying herbs for medicinal and culinary uses, the experience of many centuries teaches, that drying in the shade is the only way to accomplish the desired object. In making hay this cannot be entirely accomplished, but the plan which most closely follows it, that of curing in the swath and cock, is a good and safe one—advantageous also, as requiring less exposure to injury from rain than any other.

Clover hay and coarse herds-grass especially, need to be cured in this way, as they will not bear much handling when dry without loss of leaves and blossems. When mowed, let the grass get fairly wilted and the external moisture dried off while in the swath, with, perhaps, a single thorough shaking-up and spreading, and then be put into cocks, and it may be cured with very little loss. The partial fermentation, or "sweating," which it undergoes, causes but slight change in its constituent parts—save that it separates the water therefrom—and after standing thus for twenty-hours, it needs but little after tending, to prepare it for the mow or stacks, and has far less of that harsh and strawy tendency than it would possess if cured in a different manner. Care should be exercised in curing this way, not to put up the hay before it is fully wilted, and that the cocks be small and well-constructed, so that the "sweating" process may not be carried to excess, and induce so great a fermentation as to decompose the sugar of the hay, changing it to alcohol and carbonic acid.

The weather has a great influence on the real value of the hay crop, but that we can neither foresee nor control. If the weather should prove unfavorable, and constantly changing, it is thought that the less the hay is stirred the better—that it will retain its value while lying wet in the swath, much longer than if disturbed with repeated dryings and wettings. Nothing so injures hay as washing by rain, and this, if many times repeated, will totally destroy its value as food for animals.

In cutting grass, good tools and good workmen are essential to the economical performance of the work. There is more of ease as well as completeness with the good workman, in the performance of his labors, and good tools are also a great aid in these respects. Order and readiness in the whole round of preparations give largely increased facilities for pushing forward this and all other farm operations. It is important to have ample means to do everything as and when it should be, since so much depends on the right curing and securing of the hay crop. The introduction of mowing machines and other labor-saving implements is of much importance to the farmer, rendering him independent, in some degree, of manual labor, often difficult to be secured, and always dear at this season of the year. With the requisite team, a good mowing machine and horse-rakes, the usual number of laborers employed on the farm will sooner secure in good order, an hundred acres of meadow than they could a dozen under the old system.

## CULTURE OF INDIAN CORN.

EDS. RURAL:—The increasing facilities of transportation, by canal and railroads, are every year enhancing the value of the corn crop to western farmers; and any information that will tend to increase the yield per acre should be sent broadcast among them. My early instruction in raising the crop was on the old system. After the land was plowed it was then thrown into ridges, the planting was across the ridges, and the hills on the top of them. The finishing of the after culture was, to form the surface into hills around the corn.

Some fifteen years since I first obtained from the Albany Cultivator the idea of keeping a level surface in cultivating the crop. Its advantages were set forth with so much clearness, that I was induced to investigate and adopt it; and after giving it a trial that length of time, I am satisfied that more bushels of corn can be raised from an acre, with a level surface, than there can by the old system. But there was a difficulty to encounter at that time. My workmen chose to adhere to the old system, and would bring their arguments in its favor. And they must be met with fairness, yet I seldom failed to convince the most skeptical on the subject. The following facts were the most convincing. The time of hilling corn was generally when the most forward stalks began to show the ends of the tassels. I would select where there was four good hills standing; in the center between them I would dig down to the subsoil, then work under towards the best hill. The ends of the side or branching roots at that time were from three to four inches below the surface of the ground; to hill the corn would require two inches of soil between the hills, to be placed around the corn, where but a few roots had the benefit of it. And the ends of the roots that took up moisture and nutriment for the stalks were brought from an inch to two inches below the surface of the ground between the hills, which rendered them nearly useless in taking up nutriment for the stalks in dry weather.

Again.—When the corn was cut up, there was another objection,—the stalks were leaning more in every direction. But the long and well filled ears explained why the stalks bent beneath their load, and amply paid for extra labor on that account.

I have seen corn in a neighboring field plowed out both ways, and then good hills formed around the corn, but the roots were severed so much by the plow, and uncovered in forming hills, that it did not recover from the operation in a week's time.

Several times I managed to have grass succeed corn; and grass seed has succeeded as well with corn as with small grain. I sow four quarts of timothy and four quarts of clover per acre; then pass both ways with the cultivator, following with the hoe, laboring to leave the surface level. And if it is intended for meadow the corn was cut close to the ground with a sharp hoe, having a handle about eighteen inches in length.—Such meadow has yielded me two tons of hay the first clip, though the grass crop would be some later than early seeding.

ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., June, 1853.

## CHANGES IN CLIMATE.—NO. V.

HIGHLY stimulating manures and fertilizers are injurious to the potato crop, because they induce a too rapid growth, and consequently, a too *tender* state of the plant.—Northern slopes and aspects, and shades of high forest trees on the south side of the patch, serve to prevent the disease. Planting in alternate rows, (east and west,) with Indian corn, is useful, as the corn generally shades the plants and ground, and prevents the great accumulation of heat from the rays of the sun. After all, however, is done that can be, it will probably be impossible always to prevent the "rot" inasmuch as it is impossible, by human exertion, to prevent the recurrence of the increased degree of heat from the causes before mentioned. Of course, until cooler seasons occur, we shall be, more or less, troubled with the "potato rot."

As with the potato plant, in regard to the "rot," so with the wheat plant in regard to "rust." The increase of heat has, within the last twenty-five or thirty years, frequently caused an overgrowth of the stalks and leaves; and of course a superabundance of sap, distending the sap vessels to their utmost capacity. Severe and long continued heat ruptures the distended sap vessels, by swelling the juices contained in them, in the same manner, and for the same reason, that the water in a *full* tea-kettle swells, lifts the lid, and runs over, when heat is applied to make it boil. The sap runs out of the ruptured vessels, and dries on the surface of the straws and leaves; frequently assuming all varieties of shapes, like the scoria from a volcano. This is the *secret*, so frequently (and, I might almost say diligently,) overlooked by our "microscopic" philosophers, who, "overstepping the modesty of nature," charge the evil upon the poor innocent family of the "*Fungi*," which never attempts to appropriate to itself the *living matter* of other plants, but patiently waits until they have cast it aside, as *dead*, and unfit for their further use. Early winter varieties, and early sowing are the best preventives. If sown too early, however, the crop is liable to be destroyed by the "Hessian fly," by impregnation in the fall. If very late sown, its growth is retarded, the straw obtains a superfluous quantity of sap, and it is very liable to be rusted. Sowing plaster on wheat, generally has a bad effect by causing the straw to grow too large, and rank; thereby rendering it peculiarly susceptible of injury by rust.

The rye crop too has frequently failed for some years past; and it is believed to have been in consequence of the increase of heat. In some instances the late sown rye has been "spurred" to the amount of about half of the crop. Probably the excessive heat ruptured some of the sap vessels of the head, from which the sap run out and the "ergot" was formed in the same manner that smut on cornstalks is. Of the latter, some very singular instances of the formation of the smut have come under my observation. And a critical examination of them has proved conclusively, to my mind, that superabundant heat was the cause. In one instance, in a patch some two rods wide (N and S) nearly all the stalks in the southern row were smutted, in one part or another; while on those in the northernmost row, the smut balls were "few and far between." From the southern side of the patch, the smut was in diminished quantity towards the northern row, in which very little was found. The effect appeared to have been produced by the greater degree of heat, operating upon the more exposed southern side of the patch; the interior and northern rows being more shaded than those upon the south side.

In conclusion, I would advise that every practical farmer should closely and critically observe, and, *if possible*, learn the *cause of every effect*. Without *positively knowing the cause*, attempts at prevention must be mere "*guess work*." And although it is said that "guess work is best when it hits right," as it does not always "hit right" it is not advisable to try the experiment, when other, more certain means can be found, at the expense of but little time and trouble.

'HIEL.

Seneca County, N. Y., June, 1853.

## ABOUT FALLOWING, MANURING, AND KILLING THISTLES.

EDS. RURAL:—I desire to be permitted to say a few words to R. S., Baldwinsville, on the subject of fallowing, manuring, and particularly on killing thistles. R. S. will go on to summer fallow, to his satisfaction. I would not fallow at all, considering it much labor, injurious to the land, and no profit. I will simply state my own experience for three years past.

I put all my manure in the spring on my corn ground, and try to get my corn where my *thistles* are, spreading it as I plow. Within a week after my corn is dressed for the last time, I take a spade, or as many spades as I have men to work them, and go at them, (am sure to be there myself.) Each takes a spade between the rows, and passes to and frow through a patch, taking every thistle out, root and branch, that the spade will fetch up. Shake off the dirt, and throw them on the ground passed over; and let the weather be moist or dry, the first few hours sun will kill them dead. When this is once done, the whole work is then at least half done. I then follow them up, at intervals of a week or ten days, in the same way until the corn is off the ground, or until all the thistles in the field could be put into a snuff box. They must not be suffered to get far above ground,—must not be neglected. This work may be done by catching half hours, or in wet weather, when plowing them would do little good.

The above mode is death on all thistles, and in my estimation not more than one-third the expense of plowing them out, for that, to be efficient, must be done with men and team, in hot, dry weather, when every farmer has enough to do. After corn, put barley or oats, then wheat and clover; plow but once for either. Manuring, as above, is less labor, and you get the whole benefit of it. In its decomposition it is in and mixed with the soil, and its *effects* in a succession of crops, are more beneficial than in any other way.

J. H.

Henrietta, N. Y., June, 1853.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Wisconsin.—Its Soil, Timber, &c.

EDS. RURAL:—Columbia Co., Wis., lies about west of Rochester, N. Y., or a little north, perhaps, and a description of this county will give a fair idea of the whole State; except the northern "Pinery" and the timbered portion in the east. The face of the country is rolling—the southern more level than the north-western, which is quite hilly.

The prairies of this State, though not as large, are more rolling than those of Illinois. If your readers wish to form a correct idea of a prairie, let them imagine how some of your towns would look if all the trees, all the houses, fences, roads, &c., were brushed away, at one sweep, and in their places should remain a beautiful grassy meadow, bespangled with innumerable flowers; and they will have an open, uncultivated prairie. Imagine your orchards replaced irregularly, and you have a prairie with groves—replace your other improvements, and you will have a cultivated prairie with small groves. The "oak openings" resemble a scrubby, untrimmed orchard, the trees placed very irregularly.

In this section we have no heavy timber except along the streams, though there is generally enough for fencing and fuel. The kinds of timber, in the openings, are black, white, and burr oaks; in the groves, the several varieties of oak, with shag-bark walnut, aspen or poplar, and cherry. Along the streams, grow soft and hard maple, ash, elm, oak, &c. In the eastern and northern parts, pine, hemlock, beech, &c., are abundant. The marshes, unlike those of most other States, are formed by springs of pure cold water—the water gradually draining off into creeks, rendering them more healthy; and they are bountifully covered with wild grass, for the support of cattle during the winter.

The soil of the prairies is a black, vegetable mould, intermixed more or less with sand, and producing most of the cereals, roots, and English grapes, in great abundance. Winter wheat grows finely, but the bleak winds of winter blow the light soil from the roots, leaving them exposed to the weather, and the numerous freezings and thawings of winter and early spring, generally make "a finish of it." In protected situations it does well. The soil of the openings is of a more varied character.—The white oak soil is generally a sandy or clayey loam. The black and burr oak soil unites often the vegetable mould, loam, sand, clay and gravel. The openings are equal to the prairies for all kinds of grain, and much surer for winter wheat; the soil being heavier and more protected.

The soil and climate appear adapted to all kinds of fruit of a northern climate, except peaches. The peach tree grows finely, and occasionally bears, but the sudden and severe "cold snaps" of winter, kill them down, even after they attain to four or six inches in diameter.—F. G. R., *Courtland, Columbia Co., Wis.*, June, 1853.

### "The Old Oaken Bucket,"

EXCEPT in the "fond recollection" of the "oldest inhabitant," is now seldom found. The pump has taken its place; and whoever would keep up with the improvements (!) in that article, must have a new one every year,—and in fact that is longer than many of them continue to work well. But if they do not pump the water from the well, they are always sure to pump the money from the pocket; and whether a quantity of wood and metal lying in the well, injuriously affects the water, is of course a matter of *taste*. But to fill up and throw by a well of pure cold water, as has been often done, merely because there is a spring that will run *up* to the house, is too bad. It is not designed to speak against the improvements for conveying water thro' pipes, for water thus conveyed is, for most uses, just as good. But for *drinking*, the next best thing to water taken from a good spring *at the fountain*, is that taken by a

*bucket* from a good well,—and wo would say to all who have such, get all the other accommodations you please, but spare the well.

But this article was commenced for the purpose of stating my method of drawing water. And I would say that I have so far conformed to the *spirit* of the present age as to dispense with the "Old Oaken Bucket," the "iron bound bucket" weighing some fifteen pounds, and use one made of *tin*, weighing about two and a half pounds. A small child can draw a bucket of water,—in fact one not large enough to bring more than half of it to the house. The expense may be summed up as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| One tin bucket | $0 50 |
| Rope, with short chain attached | 0.50 |
| Timber for curb and windlass | 0,40 |
| Nails | 0,05 |
| One day's work | 1,00 |
| Repairs during the nine years the above has been in use | 0,00 |
| | $2,45 |

When not in use, the bucket should be laid bottom upwards on the windlass, to prevent rusting.—C., *New Lisbon*, June, 1853.

### Dog-keeping Newspaper-borrowers.—Again.

Mr. Moore:—Friend "Tim," of East Varick, is out with a "Plea for Dogs," in a late Rural. I say *friend*, because I judge he is a Temperance and "Higher Law" man, both of which I am. But he "demurs" at the proposal to "choke dogs with newspapers borrowed, or *lent*." I do not propose to enter into a controversy, but as his article furnishes the opportunity for a few more thoughts on the same subject, I embrace it.

Now, friend "Tim," *I* "demur" at your taking my *ultra* article as a text whereby you may whip these men who license men to sell rum, thereby making their fellow men "*mad*." Now, sir, a few words on this subject, as it is one of importance to the farmer for he is as a *tax-payer*—a social being—a father, perhaps—a lover of a "happy home." He is a temperance man—would sooner take a dose of *poison* than a dram of Rum! Yet is a *party* man—*must* "stick to party." An anti-temperance man is nominated by the party for Supervisor. He *must* be elected. Our farmer enlists in his support. He is elected—licenses are granted through the town—paupers are made—the farmer is taxed for their support. He complains of the increase of taxes, but does not for a moment seek to solve the mystery. Fellow farmer, are *you* paying a *Rum Tax?* Did *you* help *vote* one? Again, let me ask what is the penalty to be paid by the man who drinks rum—who is bitten by this "serpent of the still?" I answer, his Life! his hope of happiness, both in this life, and the life to come. God help men to see the danger, not only of drinking this deadly poison, but of sanctioning by their votes the giving it to others.

It is a very easy matter, "Tim," to *banish* these "dog-keeping newspaper-borrowers." The way I would suggest to banish them is, to kill, to annihilate the dogs, and then there would be no such "*class*" as the above named—"dog-keeping newspaper-borrowers." I admit there may have been many good dogs, but I venture to affirm, (and if any one will show me reliable statistics to the contrary, they will oblige me,) that ten lives have been destroyed by dogs where *one* has been saved;—*human* lives, I mean. Undoubtedly they were created for some benevolent purpose, but this fact does not prove, to *me* at least, that a man too poor to have the comforts, the *necessary* comforts of life, should keep a great bull dog, at an expense which would furnish material for the fattening of a good hog each year.

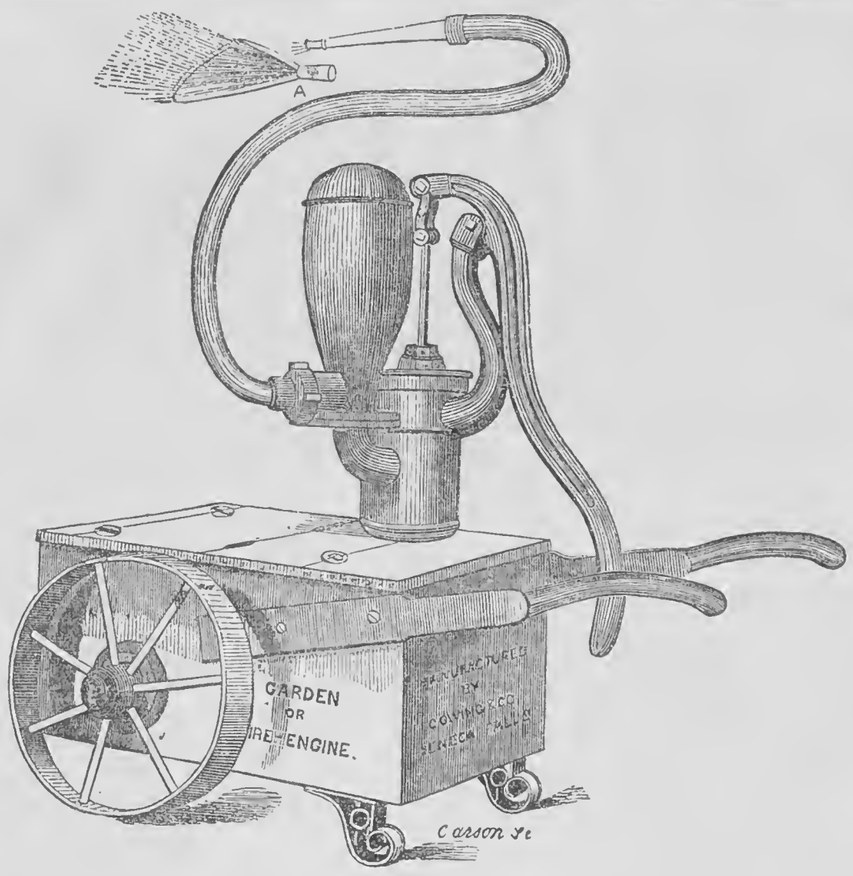
In my former article I had no personal references. They were *general—intended* so, at least, though I wished those hints might be applied *personally*. *Three* deaths occurred within my knowledge, in this county, last season, caused by the bite of rabid dogs,—and yet these animals are increasing at an alarming rate. Reader, the life of your neighbor, those of your family, and your own life is in danger! And what a horrible end!—Hydrophobia!

Charlie Chesnut.

### Staking and Capping Fence.

In the Rural of June 11th I noticed an article from the pen of S. Graves, of Marcellus, N. Y., recommending *his* "favorite method" of building rail fence. I would like to say to him that I have tried his "favorite method" and find it the least substantial of any style of rail fence. Let him put a dozen colts into a field surrounded by such a fence, and their coltish pranks will soon make apparent the inefficiency of his favorite method of locked riders,—whilst he may be engaged in endeavoring to make it apparent to *every experienced farmer* that his "favorite method" costs but half as much as staked and capped fence, besides the value of the land the stakes occupy.—Now, so far as my limited experience goes, I have not found any style of rail fence equal to that which is staked and capped at the corners. Besides, the extra cost is but trifling, to say nothing about the gratification its substantial and neat appearance afford, compared with his ragged fence.

But excuse this scribble, Mr. Editor, for I am more accustomed to staking and capping fence than writing to Editors. But I have one request to make through your paper. That is, if Mr. Graves will just come out here to our prairie land, I will warrant our prairie breezes will improve his style of fence, if not his "forensic eloquence."—E. Buell, *Prairie Ronde, Mich.*, June, 1853.




GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.

As the present is the time when gardens require particular attention and more moisture than is usually diffused from the clouds at this season, hints and suggestions to gardeners are in order. We therefore direct attention to the various articles and machines used for watering gardens. Of the latter the Garden or Fire Engine represented above, is one of the best machines before the public—as we can testify from personal knowledge of its construction and operation. All interested in the matter are referred to the advertisement of Coning & Co. of Seneca Falls, N. Y., in this paper.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Provincial Fair of Canada West.

The last number of the Toronto *Agriculturist* contains the Prize list of the Fall Exhibition of the Canadian Agricultural Fair, which is to be held at Hamilton on the 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th of Oct. It is expected to be an occasion of great interest as an exposition of Industry and Products of the Province. The Hamilton *Spectator* remarks:—"From all that we can learn on the subject, there is every prospect of the coming exhibition far surpassing any previous, one both as regards the scale on which it is to be carried out, and the interest it is calculated to create. The funds for the purpose are considered ample; besides, our City Council is pledged in the sum of £500, the President of the Society offers prizes to the amount of £50, T. C. Street, Esq., M. P. P., a prize of £20; and also the Governor General a special prize of £20. The premium list is much larger than any previous one, and in some instances the old prizes have been increased. The premiums offered by the President are truly handsome, and we trust will be the means of creating much competition."

### Agricultural and Horticultural Societies.

"An Act to facilitate the forming of Agricultural and Horticultural Societies," has recently been passed by our Legislature.—It contains important and beneficial provisions, which will not only encourage the formation of such societies, but augment their influence and prosperity. Hon. T. C. Peters, Member of Assembly from Genesee County, (and one of the editors of the Wool Grower and Stock Register,) was the author of this law, and is entitled to whatever credit may be due therefor. The Act is as follows:

Section 1. Any ten or more persons of full age, citizens of the United States, and a majority of whom shall be citizens of this State, who shall desire to form a County, or Town Agricultural or Horticultural Society, in any county, town city or village in this State, may make, sign, and acknowledge before any officer authorized to take the acknowledgment of deeds in this State, and file in the office of the secretary of state, and also in the office of the county in which the business of such society is to be conducted, a certificate in writing wherein shall be stated the name and title whereby such society shall be known in law, the particular business and objects of such society, the number of trustees, directors or managers to manage the same, and the names of such trustees, directors, or managers thereof, for the first year of its existence.

2. Upon filing a certificate as aforesaid, the persons who shall have signed and acknowledged such certificate, and their associates and successors, shall thereupon by virtue of this act, be a body politic and corporate, by the name stated in such certificate, and by that name they and their successors shall and may have succession, and shall be persons in law capable of suing and being sued, and their successors may have and use a common seal, and the same may alter and change at pleasure, and they and their successors, by their corporate name, shall in law be capable of taking, receiving purchasing and holding real estate for the purposes of their incorporation, and for no other purpose, to an amount not exceeding the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars in value, if a county society, and ten thousand dollars in value, if a town, village or city society, and personal estate for like purposes to an amount not exceeding ten thousand dollars, if a county society, and three thousand dollars, if a town, village or city society, to make by-laws for the management of its affairs, not inconsistent with the laws of this State or of the United States.

3. Any person who shall pay into the treasury of said society annually, in such time and manner as the by-laws thereof shall direct, a sum of money not less than fifty cents, nor more than one dollar, shall be a stockholder therein, and entitled to all the privileges and immunities thereof.

4. The officers of said society shall consist of a president, and at least one vice president, a secretary, and treasurer, and at least one director or manager for each town in the county, if a county society, and not less than ten, if a town, village or city society. And they shall be elected annually by the stockholders of said society voting personally and by ballot, and said officers shall constitute a board for the management of the concerns of said society, a majority whereof shall be a quorum. And it shall be the duty of said officers to so manage the property and concerns of the said society as will best promote the interests of agriculture, horticulture, and the mechanic arts. And they shall hold annual fairs or exhibitions, distribute premiums to the best and most meritorious exhibitors in these several depsrtments.

5. There shall be but one county society in any one county in this state, nor shall there be more than one society in any town therein; but any two or three towns may join and organize a society for the same.

6. The said society may, in case the uses and convenience thereof so require, upon application to the supreme court of the district wherein said county at the time of such application shall be situated, obtain the requisite order and power to sell from time to time the whole or any part or parts of its real estate, the granting of such order to be in the direction of the court, and such application to be made only when authorized by said society at an annual meeting thereof by a vote of not less than two-thirds of the legal members of said society present at such meeting, and notice of the intention to vote for such application having been published in three of the newspapers printed in said county once a week for three months next preceding such annual meeting.

7. The officers of any society organized under the provisions of this act shall be jointly and severally liable for all debts due from said society contracted while they are officers thereof, provided said debts are payable in one year from the time they were contracted, and provided a suit for the collection of the same shall be brought within one year after the debt shall become due and payable.

8. The president, secretary, and treasurer of said society shall, annually, on or before the first day of February, make out and transmit to the secretary of the State Agricultural Society at Albany, a statement of the transactions of said society for the year, giving a full detail of the receipts and expenditures thereof, with a list of premiums awarded, and to whom, and for what purpose, and the same shall be subscribed and sworn to by said officers before some person authorized to take the acknowledgment of deeds, as being a just and true statement within the spirit, true intent and meaning of this act.

9 Every society formed under this act shall possess the powers and be subject to the provisions and restrictions contained in the third title of the eighteenth chapter of the first part of the revised statutes.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Time of Harvesting Grain.

The following excellent article by a correspondedt of the *Germantown Telegraph*, is worth the particular attention of grain growers:

It would seem to be almost superfluous at this late day, to urge upon our farmers the importance of cutting grain before it becomes fully ripe: yet notwithstanding the numerous articles which have been written and published upon this subject, and the very decided convictions expressed by the most judicious millers and grain dealers in favor of early harvesting—especially where the grain is intended for bread making or flouring—there are many who still adhere to the old practice, and will by no means allow their crops to be harvested till the grain is fully ripe. Prejudice is a tyrannical master and no class of the community appear to be more fully under its sway than our own agricultural class. In New York, and indeed, in all the great wheat growing States, the practice of cutting the grain before it is dead ripe, prevails almost universally. The exact time when it should be harvested, is now, with the grain producing part of the community, no longer a matter of doubt or speculation; all being fully convinced that the right period is indicated by that change which the grain experiences when passing from its milk state to that of complete hardness, and when the kernels, without being "*sticky*," are yet not sufficiently hard to resist the pressure of the thumb and finger. The farina of the grain being perfected, all that is necessary to render it fit for flouring is the hardening of the mass; and this it is abundantly established, may be as well perfected after the straw is cut, as before. Beside, grain that is allowed to stand till it is fully or dead ripe, makes darker flour, and is not so heavy; it scatters in harvesting, and does not command, in our markets, so ready a sale, or so high a price. The straw of grain, when it is cut before the period of perfect maturity, is also much more valuable: it possesses a degree of succulence and saccharine sweetness which renders it a good feed for stock: a use to which the straw that has stood in the fields till it has become dead or perfectly matured, can never be applied.

I have cut oats when the straw was just turning from its golden hue, and have found the grain as plump and full, and far brighter in color, than that which has stood in the field till ripe. The straw of oats when harvested early, and properly cured, is nearly as valuable for cattle feeding as the best clover hay; and when chaffed and mixed with chopped roots or meal, it makes a feed eagerly partaken of by stock of every description.

### Good Tools for the Boys.

The editor of the Portland Pleasure Boat gives the public some excellent practical advice. In an article in which he furnishes some hints in regard to making agriculture a cheerful and agreeable occupation, he closes the subject thus:

Farmers, furnish your young boys with light, neat and good tools, and teach them how to keep them in good order, if you would have them love agriculture, and give them a little lot for their own use.

If you wish to discourage them and drive them off to the city, to sea, or to California give them rusty hoes, broken shovels, dull scythes, &c., to work with, and not allow them to plant a seed or a tree for themselves. Every boy on a farm should be allowed a lot on which to make a miniature farm. He may have a row of corn, a row of potatoes, a patch of wheat, oats, beans, grass, and if you keep animals give him a calf, a colt, or a lamb to raise.

With the products of his little farm he can supply himself with books, clothes, &c., so that you will be gainers by being liberal, and will encourage industry and beget a love for agriculture in your sons, which will in future years lead them on to perfection in the art, and place them among the highest of nature's noblemen.

Farming in California.—A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce thus writes about California farming and prices:

Twenty-five dollars per hundred pounds has just been offered for 1 000 head of beef cattle, to be delivered at Benicia in lots, at stated intervals between now and the 1st of January. The party tskes $30 and expects to get it. Potatoes have advanced to 15 cents per lb. by the quantity. Onions are selling at 45 and 50 cents per lb. What would your farmers say to getting three hundred dollars cash, for five ordinary sized gunny bags of onions? Our farmers are now busy in cutting and curing their grass, the crop of which is very abundant. The grain harvest will commence in about a fortnight, and continte for nearly three months.—Wheat, barley and oats promise an abundant crop.

### Bingham's Sheep Shearing.

We copy the following interesting account of this shearing from the *Wool Grower and Stock Register:*

Left Castleton Wednesday morning, June 1st, for Hyde's, in Sudbury, where the shearing was to take place. The road was as pleasant as I ever traveled for the same number of miles, about fifteen. It had all the variety of wood-land, hills, lakes, and mountains, and from some points the mountain ranges of Northern New York stretched off in magnificent perspective. Hyde's hotel is situated in one of the most beautiful valleys I ever saw. It is so retired, and yet there is so much of beauty around you, that I do not know of a more desirable locality for a man who wishes for relaxation from the bustle and cares of life to spend the hot summer months. Pure air, pure water, beautiful lakes, and magnificent scenery will meet him at every turn, but the busy, noisy world lies far beyond, and away.

The shearing had commenced when I arrived. The sheep shorn the first day were ewes of the French Merino breed, pure bloods, and mostly heavy, fat sheep. Their fleeces weighed very heavy. I did not keep a register, as one of the committee promised to furnish me with a copy, which has not yet, from some cause, been done. The wool was unwashed, had not been suffered to come to the weather, and had been well oiled, and was in most, if not every instance, the growth of more than one year. The wool was generally of a good grade, some quite fine, and from its great length and strength of staple a most desirable de laine wool. It would probably shrink in cleansing for the cards at least 60 per cent.—some even more than that. But even at that large deduction there would be a large clip of wool from some of the sheep. For the breed they were noble sheep, but not at all uniform in the appearance and quality of the wool, or of the sheep; some, to my fancy, worth double of others.

A band of music was in attendance, and often added their notes to the sharp click of the shears. There was a considerable sprinkling of Black Hawk horses and trotting sulkies on hand, and a very good turnout of people.

I staid that night with friend Saxton, at Orwell, and saw considerable of his stock, both sheep and cattle. His Devons beat anything that I have yet seen in this country, and I have seen most of the best herds. Of his sheep it is needless to speak, for I bought two rams of him, and consider myself fortunate in securing them. I hope to get one each from Mr. Remely, Mr. Campbell, and Mr. Cutting, though they may not be large enough to use much this year. The three year old ram I bought sheared this spring sixteen lbs. of unwashed wool of a good quality of full blood Merino. I do not believe, however, that the same sheep will shear as heavy fleeces, with the same keep, any where out of Vermont. By fair means I have not been able to produce the same weight, though equally well cared for. I think one reason is in the richness of their pastures and meadows.

The next day we returned to the shearing, and found a large increase to the numbers. To-day was shorn some of the largest, and one fleece I understand weighed about thirty pounds. I did not see the wool or the sheep weighed. After dinner, and all the sheep shorn, amounting to some eighty in the two days, the crowd gathered round the balcony on the north side of the house, and several speeches were made. I do not now remember the names of any except Deacon Greely, of Boston, Gen. Benedicts, I believe of Vermont, and Judge Keyes, of this State. Before each speech there was sung a verse, and that formed the text for the speaker. The speeches, considering the short notice, were very happy, and well received by the audience.

I left, well pleased with my journey, and am under very many obligations to Mr. Bingham for having furnished to me, as well as to many others, so delightful a holiday. I hope he will live to give many more equally interesting, and that I may be there to enjoy them. But I would respectfully suggest that it would be of much greater value and interest, if all the best flocks in the vicinity were represented at these shearings. I shall do all I can to get up an annual shearing club in Darien, and I think we can make a show that will pay a stranger for making something of a journey.

From what I have been able to see and hear in the two visits which I have now made to Vermont, the Black Hawk and the Morgan are the two best breeds of horses in the Union. That there is not one full blooded ewe to a thousand driven out of the State by sheep pedlars. That the sheep are light colored until they undergo the "Cornwall finish" process. That in some flocks valuable rams can be obtained at very high prices, but that very few are taken away by the sheep pedlars.—And that certificates of pedigree in their hands are subjects for serious reflection, at least. And last,—I can make up as good a flock of ewes in my own State as can be bought in Vermont. And that it's a very great mistake to suppose that good sheep can be found nowhere but in Vermont.

Mr. Campbell is so well pleased with his Silesian sheep that he is making another importation, and I have arranged for a ram of that importation. At another time I shall take occasion to speak of these sheep in connection with other breeds.

So much for the shearing.—P.

Fattening Sheep.—It is sometimes an object to fatten sheep rapidly in summer, and also to fatten off old sheep which cannot be readily fattened on pasture alone. In either case, good pasture and the feeding of a moderate quantity of grain daily, will generally effect it very advantageously. One bushel of grain fed to sheep in summer, will make as much fat as three or four fed in winter; hence they may be fattened off most rapidly, and with least expense, in summer and fall.—*Canjie'd.*

# Orchard and Garden.

## JUNE HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition of the Genesee Valley Horticultural Society, of which we made a brief note last week, is deserving of a more extended notice. The exceeding dry, hot weather, which prevailed for more than a week previous to the day of exhibition, had so much affected the fruits and flowers that the show was not as creditable to the exhibitors as it would have been with the same effort, had the weather before and at the time of the exhibition been more propitious. As a whole it was not discreditable to the Society, but rather to the hundreds of our citizens who, as amateurs, might from their small collections have made, in the aggregate, an exhibition every way worthy of the exertions of the efficient officers and members of the Society, and one of which even Rochester, which abounds in fine fruits and flowers, might have been justly proud. But few brought forward articles for exhibition, yet those who did so are deserving of the more credit. Too much attention cannot well be bestowed upon such praiseworthy objects as come within the aim and scope of this Society, and we earnestly commend it to the good opinion of every person whose heart is attuned to pure and lofty sentiments awakened by the cultivation and contemplation of Nature as shown in Flowers and Fruits.

We subjoin the substance of the Report of the Committee on Flowers:

PREMIUMS AWARDED TO AMATEURS.

Pansies in baskets, best display, Sarah A. Moulson, $3.

Roses—Best collection classed and named, J. A. Eastman, Esq., diploma.

Verbenas—12 varieties, in pots, finely trained on horizontal trellises, J. Salter, gardener to J. W. Bissel, $3.

Fuchsias—Best collection correctly named, J. Salter, gardener to J. W. Bissell, $5.

Verbenas—7 varieties of seedlings, very fine, and some of them much better than the older sorts, Josiah Salter, gardener to J. W. Bissell, diploma.

Best pair table bouquets, Lillie Greenough and Julia Miller, $3.

Best Floral Ornament—a large pyramid of very fine flowers, to J. C. McNab, gar. to John Greig, Canandaigua, $3.

Second best to Miss Hooker, $2.

Miss Sarah A. Moulson, a beautiful mound of roses, $2.

Miss Adams exhibited two exquisite moss baskets, filled with roses, which were much admired.

Mr. R. Harding presented a beautiful basket ornamented with roses.

Two floral ornaments were very creditable to the exhibitor, Miss McGarry.

Quite a novelty was placed on the table by H. G. Warner, Esq., in the way of an Amaryllis, taken from its native soil by Mr. Warner, on the 31 inst., in the province of New Grenada.

NURSERYMEN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Green House Plants, best collection, A. Frost and Company | Diploma. |
| 2d best do., Ellwanger & Barry | $3 00 |
| Bouquets—best two table, John Donnellan and nephews | 3 00 |
| do. 2d best do., A. Frost & Co | 2 00 |
| do. best two round hand, C. J. Ryan | 2 00 |
| do. 2d do., Ellwanger & Barry | 1 00 |
| do. best flat hand, A. Frost & Co | 2 00 |
| Roses—Best 25 varieties, Wm. King | 5 00 |
| do. 2d best do., A. Frost & Co | 3 00 |
| do. best collection, Ellwanger & Barry | Diploma. |
| do. second best, Samuel Moulson | 5 00 |
| do. best 18 new perpetual and hybrid perpetuals, A. Frost & Co | 6 00 |

Awarded John J. Thomas, for a fine display of roses, and other cut flowers, a diploma.

A very fine floral design 3 feet high, in the form of a vase made of moss and choice selections of flowers, A. Frost & Co., diploma.

## CAYUGA CO. AND GENEVA HORT. SOCIETIES.

When Auburn, Aurora and Owasco unite in one Floral Exhibition, we may justly expect something very recerche; such indeed was the first Exhibition of this Society in the Village of Auburn, on the 17th ult. In the first place, Stanford Hall is one of the finest in the country for such an Exhibition, and the Committee completed their arrangement of it with a perfection I have never seen excelled.

The whole display was an exceedingly gratifying one. Roses were there in the greatest abundance. One gentleman I was told contributed one thousand—such as 48 Specimens of Geo. 4th, and several other choice varieties the same number; then 15 fine specimens of Geant de Battailles, and many other choice varieties, and so on. I should think one gentleman contributed 30 fine boquets from his own private garden, besides competing on roses and various other choice flowers.

The show of Summer Fruits, particularly strawberries, was very fine Messrs Thorp, Smith, Hanchett & Co., of Syracuse, have a fine display of Roses, Green House Plants, &c. In the evening the premium boquets, flowers and fruits were sold to citizens at the most liberal prices. If the same spirit continues to prevail, this society will soon become one of the most interesting and important in our country.

Towards evening of that day I looked through the fine garden of Messrs H. E. Smith and Mr. Sidney Warner, of Waterloo, where I noticed a great variety of beautiful roses, mammoth delicious strawberries, and all the other et ceteras with which our best Horticulturists are now filling up their private gardens. Mr. Smith's garden, I wish to name particularly as a model. It is the most thoroughly cultivated and most completely well filled of any small spot of ground I have ever seen.

On the 23d, a similar Horticultural Exhibition of the Seneca Agricultural and Horticultural Society was held at Geneva, and although it was only a town society, yet it almost rivaled the fine one in Cayuga county. I never knew ladies of wealth, taste and high standing so lavish of their personal efforts, their green house and garden stores, as were the ladies of Geneva, and as a consequence a very rich treat was afforded to the public. Very large collections of roses and other flowers, with the same immense number of boquets graced the exhibition, as did that at Auburn. The best hand boquet at Geneva sold at auction in the evening for $5.75. More than one hundred dishes, comprising more than fifty varieties, of large and luscious strawberries were also on the tables.

Messrs Thorp, Smith Hanchet & Co., of Syracuse, and also Dell Collins, & Waterloo, made a most creditable exhibition of choice fruits and flowers, which added very much to the interest of the exhibition and the reputation of their respective establishments.

R. G. P.

Geneva, N. Y. June 24, 1853.

## BUDDING OR INOCULATION OF ROSES.

We extract the following seasonable article on this subject from Buist's Flower Garden Directory:

According to what we have previously hinted in regard to having roses with standards where such are desired, the month of July or August is a proper time for the operation of budding. The kinds to be taken for stocks should be of a stem of fine growth; such as *Madien's Blush, Dutch Tree, R. Villosa, R. Carmina*, and frequently the *French Eglantine*, are taken. Be provided with a proper budding knife, which has a sharp thin blade, adapted to prepare the bud, with a tapering ivory hatt, made thin at the end, for raising the bark of the stalk. For tying use bass strings from Russia Mats, which should be soaked in water to make them more pliable. The height of the stalk or stem at which the bud is to be inserted, is to be determined by the intended destination of the tree, (as it may be properly called.) Choose a smooth part of the stem, from one to three years old.—Having marked the place, prune away all the lateral shoots about and underneath it. With the knife directed horrizontally, make an incision about half an inch long in the bark of the stock, cutting to the wood, but not deeper; then apply the point of the knife to the middle of this line, make a perpendicular incision under the first, extending from it between one and two inches.—Having a hearty shoot of the growth of this year provided, of the kind that is desired, begin at the lower end of this shoot, cut away all the leaves, leaving the foot stalk of each. Being fixed on a promising bud, insert the knife half an inch above the eye, slanting it downward, about half through the shoot. Draw it out about an inch below the eye, so as to bring away the bud unimpaired with the bark, and part of the wood adhering to it; the wood now must be carefully detached from the bark. To do this, insert the point of the knife between the wood and the bark at one end, and holding the bark tenderly, strip off the woody part, which will readily part from the bark, if the shoot from which the piece is taken has been properly imbued with sap.

We once budded three eyes of the white moss rose, after they had, by mistake, been carried in the pocket of a coat three days. The shoot was soaked six hours in water, and two of the buds grew. From this we infer that the shoots, if properly wrapped up, may be carried very great distances, and grow successfully. Look at the inner rind of the separate bark, to see if that be entire. If there be a hole in it, the eye of the bud has been pulled away with the wood rendering the bud useless, which throw away; if there be no hole, return to the stock, and with the haft of the knife gently raise the bark on each side of the perpendicular incision, opening the lips wide enough to admit the prepared slip with the eye.—If the slip is longer than the upright incision in the stock, reduce the largest end.—Stock and bud being ready, keep the latter in its natural position; introduce it between the bark and wood of the stock, pushing it gently downward until it reaches the bottom of the perpendicular incision. Let the eye of the bud project through the centre of the lips; lay the slip with the bud as smooth as possible, and press down the raised bark of the stock. The bud being deposited, bind that part of the stock moderately tight with bass, beginning a little below the incision, proceeding upwards so as to keep the eye uncovered, finishing above the incision.

In a month after the operation, examine whether the bud has united with the stock. If it has succeeded, the bud will be full and fresh, if not, it will be brown and contracted. When it has taken, untie the bandage, that the bud may swell and in a few days afterwards cut the head of the stock off about six inches above the inoculation, and prevent all shoots from growing by pinching them off. This will forward the bud, which will push and ripen this season. But it must be carefully tied, as it grows, to the remaining head of the stock. Some do not head down the stock until the following spring, thereby not encouraging the bud to grow, which, if winter sets in early, is the safest method.

## APPLE TREE BORERS.

In New England there is no greater pest to the cultivator, than the apple tree borer. In some parts it has destroyed whole orchards. Many persons, in fact, most persons, fold their hands in despair, and let the trees die. I have done better, by the help of the Horticulturist—having profited by the directions given by the Editor three or four years ago. These directions are the only ones that I have seen that strike directly at the root of the matter—that is to say, by preventing the borer in a winged state, the last of May and the first of June from *depositing its eggs* in the bark of the tree, and thereby laying the foundation of a new brood. The old mode of killing the borers by pushing wires into their holes in the trunk of the tree, is good as far as it goes—but it only goes half way. Since, if you succeed in killing all the grubs in that tree, a fresh set may fly over from your neighbors' trees, as soon as the grubs hatch out, and lay their eggs in yours. The plan recommended by the Editor of the Horticulturist, does the whole business; as many new subscribers whose trees may be infected, have not that prescription at hand, I shall beg leave to repeat it.

First, kill all the grubs in the trunk of the tree, by pushing a wire up the holes as far as possible. Then take a pail—fill it half full of thin soft soap, and stir in enough tobacco water to make it two-thirds full.—Having first scraped off any loose bark, next apply this tobacco and soap paint with a stiff brush, to every part of the trunk, and larger part of the limbs—putting it on especially thick at the "crotches," and the base of the trunk—the places where the borer likes best to deposit its eggs. If this is done early in May, I can answer from experience for its efficacy. No borer will deposit her eggs in bark coated over this way. —*Horticulturist.*

To Keep Birds from Picking Fruit.—As the season is coming on for the depredations of birds, I beg to report my experience of last year, when I saved my currants and gooseberries by winding colored worsted around and across my bushes; and my cherries by hanging up several pieces of tin with strong thread in the different trees, two pieces being hung near enough together to clash with the wind, which sound, with the bright reflection of the tin in the sun, certainly frightened them away; and I had my due share of fruit, which, the preceding year, I was obliged to relinquish to them. —*Agricultural Gaz.*

# Domestic Economy.

## TO PRESERVE BEANS AND PEAS.

A new method for keeping the above fresh for any length of time, so that they shall lose neither their taste nor original softness, has been lately introduced to notice by A. Albert, of Paris. Take the beans when not much bigger than large peas, and pursue the following directions for both vegetables:

Plunge them for a minute in boiling, and afterwards in cold water, and after having drained off the water, spread them out for several hours on canvass frames. Then place them in an oven slightly heated, on frames covered with paper, leave them long enough to be at the same warmth as the oven, and then expose the frames to a current of air until the articles are cold. The frames are then replaced in the oven and again exposed until the beans or peas are perfectly dry, not so as to break, but almost like beans dried naturally.

The articles should be gathered and dried on the same day, if not they should be left during the night in the oven; they should be kept in dry and clean bottles, and to each bottle of beans there should be added a bunch of dry savory. Before using the vegetables they should be steeped some hours, in tepid, or over night in cold water; if they are beans the water is thrown away and they are cooked in the usual manner, but if peas, they are only just covered, and they are cooked like green peas. Vegetables prepared in this manner are quite as good as if they had been just gathered.

Syrup for Preserves.—An excellent syrup is made in the following manner:—Take 8 lbs of bright, clear New Orleans molasses or sugar-house syrup, and mix it with 8 lbs. pure water, and 1 lb. of coarsely broken clean charcoal. Stir and boil the mixture 15 or 20 minutes and strain while hot through double flannel. Wipe the kettle clean, and boil again with the white of an egg, till the syrup would form a candy in cooling, then strain again and put in the fruit and cook as usual. Preserves made in this way have a peculiar pleasant flavor, and keep better than when made with sugar.

Preserving Preserves or Sweetmeats.—Housekeepers complain, particularly in warm weather that they cannot keep preserved fruit sweet. This is partly owing to its not being cooked enough, and partly to exposure to the air. Make the jars air tight and the fruit will keep if it is not cooked.—The easiest way to do this is to brush over a sheet of paper with the white of an egg, and cover the jar, pressing it down around the edges when tight. It is cheaper, neater, and better than sealing up the mouth of the jar with wax, or coversing it with bladder.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending June 21, 1853.

Horatio Allen and D. G. Wells, of N. York, N. Y., for improvement in cut-off for steam engines.

Benjamin E. Colley, of Cambridge, Mass., for improvement in piano fortes.

Wm. H. Danforth, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in power printing presses.

John A. Elder, of Westbrook, Me., for improvement in Jacquared apparatus for looms.

Edmund L. Freeman, of Ann Aarbor, Mich., for improvement in bog cutting cultivators.

Fred. W. Howe, of Windsor, Vt., for improvement in machines for planing metal.

Wm. S. Hyde, of Townsend, O., for improvement in cultivator plows.

Simon Ingersoll, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in feed motion in plug cutting machines.

John H. Manny, of Waddam's Grove, Ill., for improvement in cutters to harvesters. Dated June 21, 1853. Patented in England, Dec. 9, '52.

David H. B. Newcomb, of Conewango, N. Y., for improvement in hill-side plows.

Augustus R. Pope, of Somerville, Mass., for improvement in electro-magnetic alarms.

George Rohr, of Charlestown, Va., for improvement in seed planters.

J. R. Shank, of Buffalo, Va., for improvement in lath machines.

Walter Sherrod, of Providence, R. I., for improvement in expanding mandrels for turning machinery.

Wm. K. McThornton, of Bloomsburg, Pa., for improvement in horse collars.

Joseph H. Tuttle, of Seneca, N. Y., for improvement in saws.

Jonas B. Wilder, of Belfast, Me., for improvement in hill-side plows.

Benj. R. Norton, of Syracuse, N. Y., for improvement in metallic pointed pens.

Wm. F. Tyson, of Orwigsburg, Pa., for improvement in propellers for canal navigation. Dated June 21, 1853. Ante-dated Dec. 21, 1852.

Enoch Hidden, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in side-lights for ships.

R. L. Hawes, of Worcester, Mass., for improvements in envelope folding machines.

RE-ISSUE.

Alfred T. Serrell, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in machinery for making mouldings. Patented May 16, 1848. Re-issued Jan. 7, 1851. Re-issued June 21, 1853.

DESIGNS.

John T. Davy, of Troy, N. Y., for design for a cook stove.

John Sabey, Jr., of Rochester, N. Y., assignor to James K. Griffin, of Waterdown, Canada West, for design for a cooking stove.

Everard Bolton, of Northern Liberties, Pa., assignor to Abraham and Joseph Cox, of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for a cook stove.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE LUNAR INFLUENCES.

Under this head I had the pleasure of announcing about two years since, that the result of a series of investigations into the influence which the lunar rays exerted, showed the existence of a cooling influence upon the temperature of the earth. This fact I had deduced from comparing the nightly depressions of the temperature at the earth's surface, as calculated from observations made by Mr. E. Meriam, of the Brooklyn Heights, commencing with Dec 1st, 1847, and continuing the research thro' a period of twelve lunar months, giving me as a result, (taking the total depression of the temperature during the period of least light as unity,) the lunar influence at about one-fifth or one-sixth of the radiating power of the earth's surface, as observed during the two periods of from 9 P. M. to 4 o'clock, A. M., and from 4 o'clock, P. M., to 4 A. M. I have since obtained a copy of the Girard Observations, for the years 1842, '43, '44, and find, on treating them in the same manner, that they give me similar results—the resulting fraction (with the unit as above.) being even greater than before—being over one-fifth of the whole reduction, or more than one-fourth of the reduction during the period of the new moon.

I obtained these results by dividing the lunar months at the half moon, which gives me two parts, the one of the greatest and the other of the least moon light. If, now, the moon exerts no influence on the temperature of the earth, these two parts ought to nearly balance but; if, on the contrary, the earth is *warmed* by moonlight, the reduction of temperature should be less during the period of the greatest moonlight. But I find that the result is the reverse of this, and that the temperature is the least during the period of the greatest moonlight, and consequently that there is a *cooling* influence in the rays of the moon. Now, we find that there is but one legitimate conclusion at which we can arrive, which is this: There is an *affinity* existing between light and caloric; they tend to unite when separated as a natural result of the action of this affinity.

It is well known by physicists that light possesses the property of being more easily refracted than heat, and that it suffers a greater amount of refraction, in passing from a rarer to a denser medium, than does caloric. This fact is proved by decomposing the solar rays with a prism, when it is observed that the *caloric rays* are turned aside but little from a direct course, whilst the red rays are turned aside further, and the other *colorific rays* undergo greater refraction still. This fact is further established by resorting to experiment with the common burning lens, when it is found that the focus of light is nearer the glass than is the focus of heat. This proves that the rays of light are more easily refracted than are the rays of heat, for they are brought to a focus sooner.

We now seek for some opportunity to test this law, which we have assumed to exist. It is evident that we have but little chance of establishing its truth by using apparatus for the direct purpose of proving this, for the subject is a delicate one, and the amount of sensible caloric at any point of observation on the globe we can assume is so great that the disengaged light will combine with this free caloric, and still the supply will be so abundant that the loss will be scarcely perceptible; (I presume that it *may* be possible to detect this power, by the aid of delicate instruments.) There is one feasible mode of testing the truth or falsity of this theory, and it is found in observing the influence of the rays of the moon.

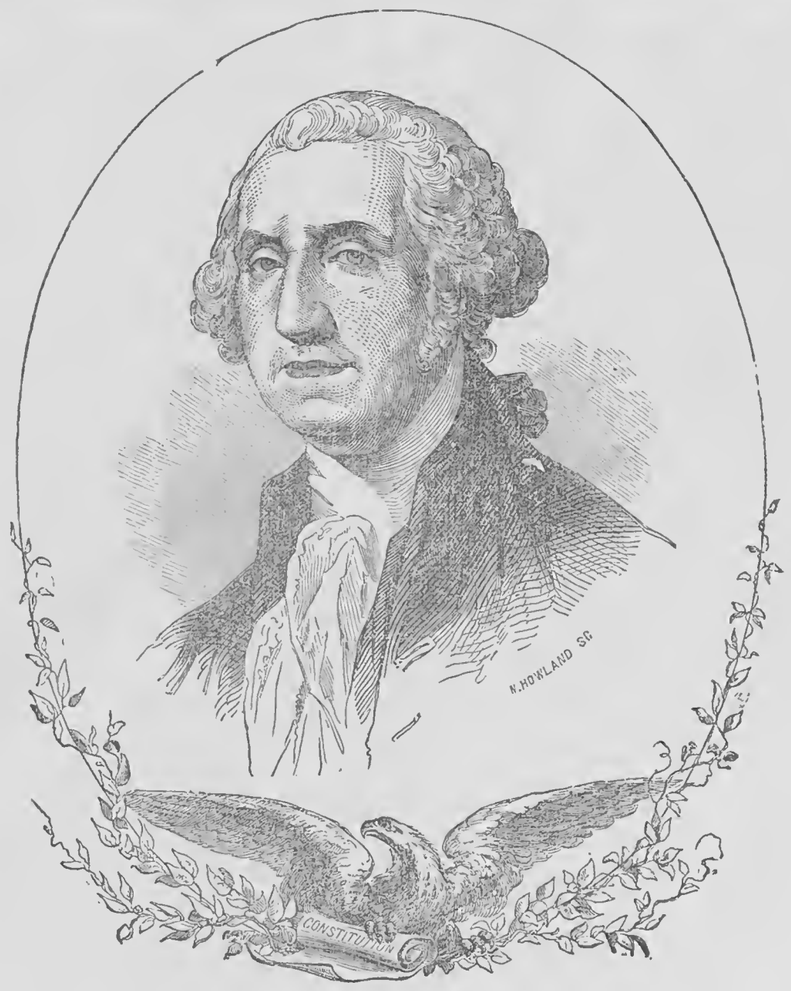
We will endeavor to explain the method of applying this test. Heat is more easily absorbed than light: this is proved by passing light through a thick plate of glass or other transparent substance; the light will be found to have almost entirely lost its heating or calorific rays. The earth *receives* no light from the sun during the night, (we speak of the side which is not turned towards the sun.) and consequently receives no heat; but when the moon is in opposition to the sun she turns her illuminated side towards the earth, and the earth receives a portion of the reflected rays from the moon. The surface of the moon is convex and consequently renders divergent the rays which are thrown back from the surface, and as the heating portion of those rays cannot be as readily separated as are the rays of light alone, the rays of light are separated from their proper share of caloric, and reach the earth with their affinity for caloric in full action, and then unite with the free caloric which is radiated from her surface and render a portion of this free caloric insensible. But if this position fails (as perhaps it may,) we assume another and stronger ground. The heating rays being more easily absorbed than are the rays of light, at the moment they reach the surface of the moon, absorbed by that plant, and the light (or a portion of it,) is reflected *minus* a portion of its caloric; on reaching the earth, these reflected rays of light are met by the free caloric thrown off by the earth, and they unite by reason of this affinity, and so reduce the temperature of the earth's surface.

That light and heat do possess such an affinity as I have here suggested, I consider highly probable, if not conclusively proved by the result of the above mentioned researches. The result of the reduction of the Girard Observations, I consider to be almost unquestionably conclusive as to the existence of the lunar influence I have announced. It may be objected that if this influence had existed, it would have been discovered long ago by those acute observers who have long been in the field; but when we consider the difficulty attending the solution of this problem, and the multifarious disturbing causes which are constantly present, we can no longer wonder that it has been until now unperceived.—Indeed nothing but the merest accident led me to the investigation of this matter, and the subject was long perplexed by doubts, as to the manner in which the problem could be solved. I know not how it may be with others, but I am perfectly satisfied with the result as deduced from a series of observations, extending over a period of more than thirty lunar months, taken at two different periods, and without selecting periods peculiarly favorable, and with the single design of proving the truth of the proposition: *The lunar rays possess a cooling property.*

C. H. Strowger.

Rochester, N. Y., June, 1853.

An Improvement in Cultivators has been made by Samuel Churchill, of West Henrietta, N. Y. The nature of the invention consists, in a peculiar manner, of elevating and depressing the frame which holds the shares, and the shares themselves, by means of which they may be made to penetrate the earth at the required distance, and make deep or shallow furrows, as desired, or be raised, and kept entirely from the earth when the implement is being drawn from one locality to another. The mode adopted by Mr. C., to accomplish this object is by means of levers and connecting rods or stirrups attached to the frame, which are under the immediate control of the driver. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Sci. Am.*




GEORGE WASHINGTON.

**"First in War,—First in Peace—First in the Hearts of his Countrymen."**

To all who venerate the great and good, it will seem most proper that, on the Anniversary of American Independence, mention should first be made of him who was, emphatically, "First in War, First in Peace, and First in the Hearts of his Countrymen." At such a time, it is a sacred yet pleasant duty for Americans to revert to the history of the early days of the Republic—to celebrate in an appropriate manner, the Glorious Events which gave birth to our new prosperous and widely extended Nation. The occasion is one which will naturally arouse the love of Country, and quicken the pulse in every patriotic heart—including emotions of joy, congratulation and thanksgiving for the privileges vouchsafed to the people of this highly favored land.

On such an occasion, next to a proper veneration for Him who governs and controls all, should be held in sacred remembrance the memory and deeds of the man who combined the best traits of the Hero, the Statesman and the Christian—who is, and will be for all time, the Patron Saint of America—the immortal WASHINGTON. To recount, here, the history of one whose exemplary life and noble deeds are familiar to almost every reader, would perhaps be a work of supererogation. And yet, did space permit, we would gladly trace the career of him of whom it has been well said, "God ordained he should be childless, that the country might call him Father." Indeed we hold it to be the duty of the Journalist to omit no proper occasion, like the present, of commemorating this illustrious man—of recapitulating the events of the "times that tried men's souls," and enjoining upon all, their obligations to WASHINGTON and his compatriots for the freedom and unexampled prosperit of our People and Nation. May the story of his heroic deeds, wise acts and judicious counsels, be graven upon the hearts of his countrymen, and annually impressed upon the minds of the rising generation!

## DECLARATION OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

**Unanimously Adopted July 4, 1776.**

WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive to these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new goverment, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world:

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has refused to pass other laws, for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large, for their exercise; the state remaining in the meantime, exposed to all the danger of invasion from without and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws for the naturalization of foreigners, refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the condition of new appropriation of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

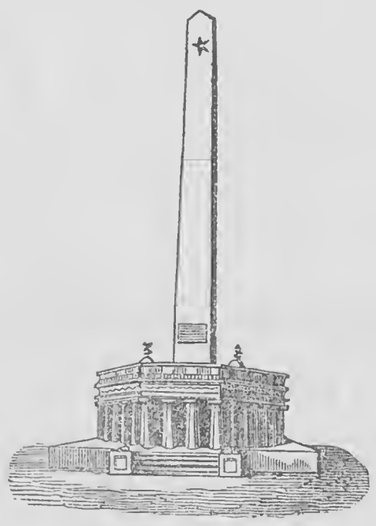
He has made judges dependent on his will alone for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers, to harrass our population and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in time of peace, standing armies, without the consent of the legislature.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined with others to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws, giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation—



WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us:

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these States:

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world:

For imposing taxes on us without our consent:

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury:

For transporting us beyond seas, to be tried for pretended offences:

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies:

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our government.

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever:

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation, and tyranny, already begun, with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our follow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrection among us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

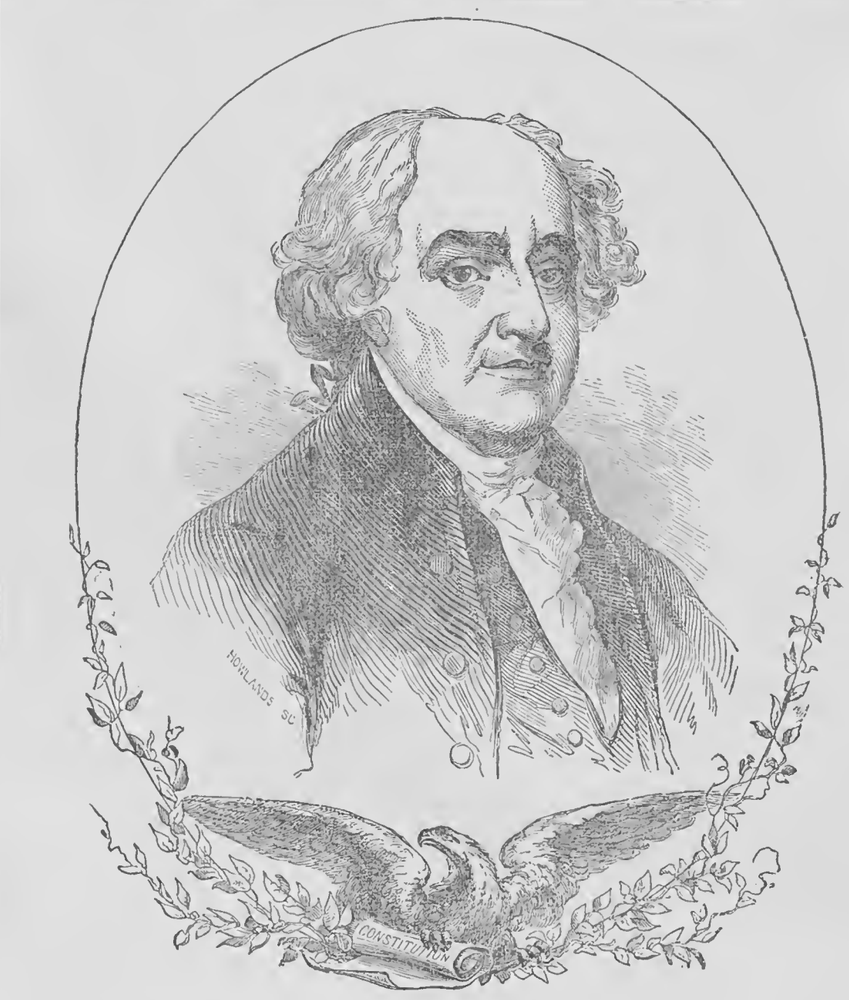
In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts made by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations which would inevitably interrupt our connexion and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them as we hold the rest of mankind—enemies in war—in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connexion between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as free and independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do. And for support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other OUR LIVES, OUR FORTUNES AND OUR SACRED HONOR.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

**Author of the Declaration of American Independence.**




JOHN ADAMS.

### JOHN ADAMS'S LETTER.

THE following is an extract from the memorable and prophetic letter of JOHN ADAMS, written the day after the Declaration of Independence was passed by Congress:

Philadelphia, July 5th, 1776.

"SIR:—Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever debated in America, and greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided by men. A resolution was passed without a dissenting colony, THAT THESE UNITED STATES ARE, AND OF RIGAT OUGHT TO BE FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES.

The day is passed. The 4th of JULY, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe *it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as a great Anniversary Festival.* It ought to be commemorated as the DAY OF DELIVERANCE, by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations *from one end of the Continent to the other*, from this time forward forever.

You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood, and treasure that it cost to maintain this Declaration, and support and defend these States, yet through all the gloom, I can see the rays of Light and Glory—I can see that the end is worth more than all the means, and that posterity will TRIUMPH, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not.

I am, &c., JOHN ADAMS."

### THE AMERICAN UNION.

1607—Virginia first settled by the English.
1614—New York first settled by the Dutch.
1620—Massachusetts settled by the Puritans
1623—New Hamp. settled by the Puritans.
1625—New Jersey settled by the Dutch.
1627—Delaware by the Swedes and Fins.
1634—Maryland settled by Irish Catholics.
1635—Connecticut settled by the Puritans.
1736—Rhode Island by Roger Williams.
1650—N. Carolina settled by the English.
1670—S. Carolina settled by the English.
1682—Pennsylvania settled by Wm. Penn.
1733—Georgia settled by Gen. Oglethrope.
1791—Vermont admitted into the Union.
1792—Kentucky admitted into the Union.
1796—Tennessee admitted into the Union.
1802—Ohio came into the Union as a State.
1811—Louisiana admitted into the Union.
1816—Indiana admitted into the Union.
1817—Mississippi admitted into the Union.
1818—Illinois admitted into the Union.
1819—Alabama admitted into the Union.
1824—Maine came into the Union as a State.
1821—Missouri admitted into the Union.
1836—Arkansas admitted into the Union.
1845—Florida admitted into the Union.
1845—Texas admitted into the Union.
1848—Iowa admitted into the Union.
1848—Wisconsin admitted into the Union.
1850—California admitted into the Union.

"The thunders of a mighty age,
May drown the voices of the past,
But thou, the Printer and the Sage,
Shall speak thy wisdom to the last."

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE JOCUND JUNE.

BY H. N. F. LEWIS.

'Tis June! 'Tis June! Resplendent month of June!
And all is gayety; replete
With song of blithsome birds, and balm of fairest flowers,
Melodious notes—ambrosial perfume
From sunlit, blooming meads and basky bowers
The bright, effulgent skies our hearts illume,
And cooling breezes mitigate the heat,—
And all is happiness pre-eminently sweet.

Fair fields have donned their garmenture of green;
Blue skies are gemmed with lustrous light,
And earth, and air, and heaven, with one accordant voice
Chant strains seraphic o'er their gorgeous sheen:
The emerald fields, the radiant skies rejoice,
And mortals gazing on th' enrapturing scene
At the auspicious dawn of Nature's night
Exult in ecstacies of halcyon delight.

And life is brightening, and its path opes clear;
Prospective weal dark doubts remove—
Despondency hath gone, discord hath fled away,
Gloom is dispelled—our sky no more is drear;
The morning of a long, bright, happy day
Of calm, quiescent trust, unsealed by fear,
Hath broken in our soul—the light of love
And jocund joyousness, foretaste of Heaven above.

Pavilion Villa, N. Y., 1853

## LONDON LITERARY LIONS OF THE DAY.

In a charming mansion in St. James' Place, secluded somewhat from the roar and tumult of the great city, still lives the venerable poet of the "Pleasures of Memory," whose great age (ninety years have rolled over his bald ripe forehead,) disqualifies him for taking his long accostomed walk about the metropolis. Mr. Rogers sat in Westminster Hall when Burke and Sheridan were pouring out their invectives against Warren Hastings, and all London was ringing with the applauses which the eloquent Brinsley elicited on that occasion. He is, therefore, part and parcel of by-gone-days, and very good authority on what happened during the last sixty years.

In a fine large house in Tavistock Place, Tavistock Square, sits Charles Dickens, busy as a bee over "Bleak House" and "Household Words." On an afternoon the loiterer in that vicinity may catch a glimpse of his thin hair, now sprinkled with gray, as it is tossed by the summer wind, which visits his desk as he sits writing in his ample writing room. It is not an unfrequent occurrence to meet him in a rail car, rushing out of London for a few day's respite at Brighton or Bath.

Thackeray has ere this got home again, and any fine day between 12 and two o'clock, he may be found at the Garrick Club in King street, Convent Garden, poring over a French newspaper, or chatting with Albert Smith over a mutton chop and sherry additions. It is not an unusual thing to find him at one end of poor old Charles Kemble's ear trumpet, or vis-a-vis with Buckstone, the comedian, discussing old actors and defunct Drury Lane.

Barry Cornwall lives in Hadly street, Cavendish Square, where he is spending the happy evening of his life, beloved by all who are fortunate enough to know one of the most glorious song writers in the English tongue.

Walter Savage Landor is at home in Bath, having been expelled from Italy on account of his "dangerous liberty doctrines." At rare intervals he goes up to London, and then his host of friends flock around him, and make his fine old face radient with smiles at the profuse hospitalities poured upon him.

In the village of Twickenham, in a modest brick house by the roadside, muses Alfred Tennyson, the Poet Laureate of England. His own publisher only meets him once or twice a year, as he eschews London and loves privacy. As you walk by the side of the Thames on a Sunday evening, at the sunset hour, sometimes the wide hat of Alfred, the bard of "Locksley Hall," is visible.

The Brownings are like swallows, flitting from clime to clime, but London is often in their way, and they may be met not unfrequently at the National Gallery in Trafalgar square, or at the opera. Both are so delightful to encounter, this pleasure, like all exquisite enjoyments, is rare.

If one should try very hard to get a glimpse of the illustrious Thomas Carlyle, the great "Sartor Resartus" of modern Europe, he would find it a difficult matter. Thomas likes to be a lion, but he don't want anybody in his own cage beside himself.—He lives in Chelsea, and often comes to town, but to find him often is not common even to his best friends.

Macaulay is a club man, and when he is not among his idols (the books of the British Museum) he may be met within the brilliant halls of the Athonæum or the reform. On a lazy, hazy London day proper, he might with a certainty be counted on over a folio in a snug alcove at the British.

Dear, kind, genial old Leigh Hunt, toddling over the pavement in the Strand, towards his son's newspaper office, is a common occurrence. He lives a few miles from the dust of Fleet street, but he seems to love its dingy walls and grows warm and eloquent over its rush and whirl. Is he the Skimpole of Bleak House? The knowing ones of London say he is.

On the left, as you go up Piccadilly towards the Parks, stands a neat book shop, with Chapman & Hall over the door. The tall gentleman with a nose, and the waistcoat, and the elegant cravat, is Sir Edward Lytton, or Bulwer, as you may happen to call him. He is telling Mr. Chapman, who has his ear close to the Baronet's bosom, that the engraving just brought for his inspection is not quite right in the direction of the whiskers and the shirt collar. Spite of his dandy aspect and his affected drawl, no better hearted gentleman wields the fluent quill than the author of "My Novel." Whenever he runs down from his elegant retreat at Knebworth to London, he does so many kind acts for the poor brother authors that "Bulwer's guineas" are sure as morning suns, or evening stars.—*Boston Trans.*

JUDGE HOPKINSON.

Author of the celebrated National Lyric, "Hail Columbia."

Joseph Hopkinson is a name destined to live forever, as the author of that stirring National Lyric, "Hail Columbia." It was written during the summer of 1789, when there was a prospect of war with France, and our people were much divided by political party questions, growing out of the contest between that country and England. Its object was to aid in arousing an American spirit, which should lead all classes to regard the interests of our young Republic as above all price. In this object, it was very successful, becoming one of the "songs of the people," to which every American heart responded.

"What a mighty power there is, after all, in a simple song or ballad. It has often more influence than a ponderous volume. This song of Hopkinson's, is an extremely simple one. There is no logic in it—no parade of fine words. But when it is sung, it excites in the breast of every patriot a glow of enthusiasm for our Republic, warmer perhaps, than that of the eloquence of a Patrick Henry or a Webster."

Joseph Hopkinson was the son of Francis Hopkinson, one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence. He was born in Philadelphia, in 1770, and during his life, which terminated a few years since, has filled various public offices. He served two terms as a member of Congress, and for many years was Judge of one of the District Courts of Pennsylvania.

### HAIL COLUMBIA.

Hail Columbia! happy land!
Hail ye heroes! heaven-born band!
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valour won.
Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost,
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altars reach the skies.
Firm—united—let us be,
Rallying round our liberty:
As a band of brother's join'd
Peace and safety we shall find.

Immortal patriots! rise once more;
Defend your rights, defend your shore;
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies
Of toil and blood the well-earn'd prize.
While offering peace sincere and just,
In heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail,
And every scheme of bondage fail.
Firm—united, &c.

Sound, sound, the trump of fame!
Let Washington's great name
Ring through the world with loud applause,
Ring through the world with loud applause,
Let every clime to freedom dear,
Listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill, and God-like power
He govern'd in the fearful hour
Of horrid war; or guides with ease,
The happier times of honest peace.
Firm—united, &c.

Behold the chief who now commands,
Once more to serve his country stands—
The rock on which the storm will beat;
The rock on which the storm will beat;
But arm'd in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fix'd on heaven and you.
When hope was sinking in dismay,
And glooms obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind, from changes free,
Resolv'd on death or victory.
Firm—united—let us be,
Rallying round our liberty;
As a band of brothers join'd,
Peace and safety we shall find.

## TO THE GIRLS.

There is an old lady away out in Mahoning, who says you go to frolics, apple-butter boilings, singing and quilting parties 3 or 4 evenings in a week, and then say you have not time to read—that you go to the circus or show every time it comes into the neighborhood, and spend money in these amusements' while you pretend you can not afford to subscribe for a paper, or buy a book. Now, if I did not know you very well, I would be sure she was slandering you. It does appear absurd to suppose girls would be such ninnies; but as you and I are so well acquainted, I know she is just telling truth about a great many of you, who act as if you did not care to be either wiser or better than you now are. It is all mere fudge to talk about not having time to read, or money to get books and periodicals.—Every body in this country who wants to read can find time, and the means of improvement. Nobody need expect to be respected and happy through life who does not love to read. It is reading more than anything else, that makes one woman or man superior to another. Savages do not read, but spend their leisure time "going to frolics," as this Mahoning lady says you do, and this is what keeps them savage.—*Mrs. Swisshelm.*

## PRESIDENTIAL STATISTICS.

Since the formation of the United States Constitution the people have elected twelve persons to the Presidential chair, all of whom are now dead with the exception of Martin Van Buren and General Pierce.—During the same period of time, thirteen persons have occupied the position of Vice-President, but four of whom are how living: Martin Van Buren, John Tyler, George M. Dallas and Millard Fillmore. The President who lived longest after vacating the Presidential chair, was John Adams, who survived that period twenty-five years. His son John Q. Adams, and James Madison, rank next to him in that respect, both living nineteen years. Mr. Polk died within three months after he left the seat of Government, and General Washington lived but a little over two years after he returned to the shades of Mount Vernon. Among the Vice-Presidents, Aaron Burr lived over thirty years after his term of office had expired, and John Adams was survivor about the same period of time. It is a singular coincidence that three of our Presidents who figured in the days of the Revolution, expired on the 4th of July: John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, and James Monroe, the two first named both dying on the same anniversary, being the fiftieth one from the time Independence was declared in 1776.—Samuel L. Southard, of New Jersey, who as President pro tem. of the Senate, performed the duties of Vice-President under Mr. Tyler, when he was elevated to the Chief Magistracy by the death of Gen. Harrison, died while serving in that capacity, in 1842.

Covetous men need money least, yet most affect it, and prodigals, who need it most, do least regard it.

Do not sigh for this world's goods, nor lament thy poverty. Out of the meanest hovel thou canst get a sight of Heaven.

## WOMAN'S HOME DUTIES.

It may be only a fancy of ours that Providence has so decidedly fitted woman for household cares, that she is never truly and healthily happy without them; but if it be a fancy, it is one which much observation has confirmed. If there be anything likely to banish the fiend *ennui* from the dwellings of women of fortune, it is the habit of assuming a moderate share of the daily cares which go to make home happy. To do every thing by proxy, is to deprive ourselves of a thousand wholesome, cheerful, innocent interests; to nourish our pride and indolence at the expense of our affections; nay, we may add, is there not something almost impious in scorning the position for which God so evidently designed woman, and living an artificial life of our own devising, deputing our duties and privileges to hirelings?

It is a singular delusion this, and of American women in particular, for we know that even in England women of fortune are much more truly domestic in their tastes and habits than we. We remember a story of a certain Duchess cleaning some picture frames, when a protege, who happened to be present, officiously desired to take the office upon himself.

"Child!" said Her Grace, "don't you supposo I should have called a servant if I had not chosen to do it myself?"

The German ladies, with all their cultivation, take the most intimate interest in housekeeping, and they are remarkable for cheerfulness of temper, for natural and charming manners, and for the intelligence and vivacity of their own conversational powers. Who knows but the terrible dearth of subjects of conversation among us might be somewhat mitigated, if our ladies spent a part of every morning among the various cares and duties, on the performance of which so much of the comfort and happiness of life depends, and which call into action far higher powers than those required for the bald chit-chat of an evening party, or the inanities of a morning call?

The universal sentiment of men is in favor of active domestic habits in women.—It is said that men "love to see women delicate;" and so they do, doubtless. But does any moderate amount of attention to home affairs deprive a lady of her delicacy? It may prevent the delicacy of dyspepsia; but few gentleman admire that. Indeed we have yet to discover the man of sense who is displeased by his wife's personal care of the comfort and economy of her house.—Those whose lives are embittered by the lack of it are not far to seek. No houses are regulated with such neatness, accuracy and elegance as those in which the ladies of the family take a personal part in household duties.

Goethe says of a young woman, one of his friends, and a man of genius is entitled to speak for his sex:—"After the death of her mother she displayed a high degree of activity as the head of a numerous young family, and alone had sustained her father in the widowhood. The future husband could thus hope an equal blessing for himself and his descendants, and expect a decided domestic happiness. Every one confessed that she was a woman to be wished for.—She was one of those who, if they do not inspire vehement passion, are found to excite a universal pleasure. A lightly formed symmetrical figure, a purely healthy nature and the glad activity that arises from it, an unembarrassed care for daily necessities—with all those she was endowed. The observation of those qualities was always agreeable to me, and I always sought the society of those who possessed them."—*Mrs. Kirkland.*

## THE WIDOW OF GEN. HARRISON.

The estimable widow of Gen. Harrison still occupies a portion of the old mansion at North Bend, where she is watched over by the filial care of the family of Col. Taylor. She is in the serene evening of a long and eventful life, and, though bearing the weight of many years, is still able to move about her room. This excellent woman became the wife of Gen. (then Capt.) Harrison, near the close of the last century, while he was in command of Fort Washington, now Cincinnati. Her father, Judge Symmes, was principal of the original proprietors of the Miami purchase, a tract of 248,000 acres, which was first purchased at a price of sixty-six cents per acre. The present Harrison estate consists of 800 acres at North Bend, and 420 at the mouth of the Miami. The property is as yet undivided, though it is the intention of the heirs to effect a division the coming season. This step is rendered necessary by the fact that, from the almost constant absence of the proprietor in former years, the productiveness of the land has so far deteriorated that a strong personal interest in the soil is indispensable to its resuscitation. The estate formerly embraced a large tract of intervale land to the northward, but is now mostly composed of high rolling lands near the Ohio.

Every plant that is produced, every child that is born, is a new idea, a fresh expression of the wisdom and goodness of our Creator.

Revenge reaps no reward. It is its own most fearful punishment. Its thirst is death. Deeds of horror are its luxuries.

Custom will have the same effect, with respect to death, as to other frightful things; it will take off its terror.

The noblest remedy for injuries is oblivion. Light injuries are made lighter by not regarding them.

No poultice has ever been discovered to draw out man's virtues so fully as the sod that covers his grave.

Money in your purse will credit you—wisdom in your head adorn you—but both in your necessity will serve you.

# Wit and Humor.

## GREEN VEILS.

Somebody, a great many years ago, said that the bitterest of earthly afflictions was—

"To love and not be loved again."

Next to it, certainly, is the affliction, pain and annoyance of meeting on the sidewalk a pretty female figure with its head tightly wrapped up and enveloped in an impenetrable green veil, which green veil aforesaid bows to you in a woefully bewitching manner, and leaves you standing bare-headed on the walk in a fever of wonder, curiosity and wrath.

We are about petitioning for a law, making it a capital—meaning thereby a kissable—offence, for any female under the age of thirty-five, whose face is not scarred with small-pox, nor otherwise distorted, and who was not born with features like Medusa, to be found wearing a green veil, at any time, or under and pretext, on any sidewalk.—The story of Mokanna shall be copied from Tom Moore's "Veiled Prophet of Khorassan," and affixed to the fifth section of the bill: and thereby we trust to do something for the good and comfort of the masculine community.

A pretty woman is like a great truth or a great happiness, and has no more right to bundle herself up under a green veil, or any other similar abomination, than the sun has to put on spectacles. We like masks, and are fond of masquerades, but regulate our fondness by Solomon's injunction that there is a season for all things. These perambulatory female riddles we do not like—at least, until we know who they are. Then we are as willing as any one to acknowledge that

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Recipes.—To become popular—join the strongest church and all secret societies.

To become respectable—say 'yes' to every other man's opinions and have none of your own.

To become exalted to a little office—be at all times ready to act as a tool for "big men."

To become slandered—edit a paper, tell the truth, and tread on the toes of rogues and squirts.

"How are ye Smith?" says Jones.

Smith pretends not to know him, and replies hesitatingly—"Sir, you have the advantage of me."

"Yes," retorts Jones, "I 'spose so; everybody has that's got common sense."

Smith looks unhappy.

"My opponent, Mr. Speaker, persists in saying that he is entitled to the floor.—Whether this is so or not, I shall not inquire. All I have got to say is, that he will get floored if he interupts me again." Here the gentleman from Bloody Creek pulled up his sleeves and took his neck-tie off.

A doctor and and a poet quarrelled; an indifferent person was applied to, to settle the dispute, when the latter made the following reply:—"You are faulty, both; do penance for your crimes. Bard, take his physic—doctor, read his rhymes."

"What are you going to give me for a Christmas present?" asked a gay damsel of her lover. "I have nothing to give but my humble self," was the reply. "The *smallest* favors gratefully received," replied she.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 3, 16, 14, 8, 4, 11, 15 is a lake in America.
My 8, 12, 16 is a cape in New England.
My 12, 8, 10, 8, 16, 14 is an island on the coast of New England.
My 16, 11, 8, 13, 2, 4, 8 is a county in the State of New York.
My 15, 7, 6, 1, 3 is a town in Tioga county.
My 3, 9, 7, 6, 5, 3 is a county in the State of New York.
My whole is the name of a Patriot, Hero, and Statesman of the last century.

Coomer, N. Y. P. S. Williams

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 1, 20, 3, 10, 5, 9, 7 form the name of a large city in North America.
My 14, 5, 3, 20, 14, 17 a celebrated manufacturing town.
My 17, 4, 5, 1, 11 is a city in France.
My 19, 10, 15, 2, 12, 5, 3, 1 is a celebrated battle field in the United States.
My 8, 13, 1, 12, 5, 1 is a city in China
My 18, 6, 7, 16, 1, 11, 13, 11 is one of the U. S.
My 8, 5, 9, 7 is a city in Ireland.
My whole is one of the most magnificent structures ever designed by art.

Pavilion, N. Y. J. L. Lewis.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 25.

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*The Catskill Mountains.*

Answer to Charade—Anger, Laziness, Cruelty, Hunger, Odium, Hypocrite, Obstancy, Lust. The word "Mystery" contains all the final letters.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Captain Ericsson's Caloric Engine.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JULY 2, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

## Personal, but Brief.

On the eve of sending this number to press, we are reminded that it is, or will be, the first issue of the second half of our Fourth Volume—affording a fit opportunity for a vote of acknowledgments for the unexpectedly large measure of support accorded to the RURAL NEW-YORKER during the past six months. But we have already expressed our sentiments in response to the very extensive and gratifying increase to our subscription list—and, instead of repeating the former, shall endeavor to exhibit our appreciation of the popularity of the paper in a more tangible manner. According to our notion, gratitude can be rendered most eloquent by appropriate *action*, and we propose to govern ourselves accordingly. To make the RURAL eminently worthy the support of all who may seek its pages for instruction or entertainment, will continue to be our aim—and we shall zealously labor to render its future numbers as valuable and interesting, at least, as those heretofore published.

In this connection we may be permitted to repeat that—The present is a favorable time to subscribe for either six months or a year. The paper will be furnished six months to single subscribers or clubs, at the same proportional rates as for the full year. We add largely to our former edition, in order to furnish new subscribers for some weeks from the commencement of the new half volume. Agents, and friendly readers all, will please bear this in mind—remembering that they can materially aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL, by exhibiting specimens, and "a word fitly spoken." Will our readers do us and their well-to-do (as well as newspaper-borrowing) neighbors, the favor to act in accordance with this suggestion?

## Our National Anniversary.

THE FOURTH OF JULY—our Nation's Birth-Day—should be appropriately celebrated by Americans, and all friends of Freedom and Free Institutions. As this paper will reach most of its readers on or before the 4th, we publish that immortal document, the Declaration of American Independence—together with other matter appropriate to the occasion. We trust the Day will be duly honored—be rationally celebrated, and made an occasion of rejoicing and thanksgiving for the Liberty achieved by our forefathers, and the present unexampled Prosperity of the American People and Nation.

—But while we commend a proper observance of the day, as an evidence of respect and patriotism, we would caution all against carelessness or indulgences. The juniors, especially, should beware how they use gunpowder or fire-works. If you must use these articles, too much caution cannot be exercised. The numerous accidents on each recurrence of the Fourth, should admonish all to be on their guard—and especially that grog and gunpowder are dangerous associates. But we trust this latter hint is unnecessary, in this connection—for RURAL-ists are supposed to be temperate on all occasions.

## The Wool Market.

By private advices received just as we go to press from a well informed correspondent in Liverpool, England, we have the information that at the last sale, "there was a fair number of buyers present, but the competition was not so brisk as we have been accustomed to for many months; and, though no decided change can be made in quotations, prices are in some cases easier. Considerable activity still prevails in the manufacturing districts, consumption is satisfactory, and stock moderate, but we find that the uncertain state of Foreign (Continental) Politics has unsettled purchasers, rendering them less anxious to operate until the future shall become more clear."

In the Western States, the advices are that the sale is nearly over, the amount being somewhat more than last year, for which prices have been paid ranging from 40 to 60 cents, We notice sales of some extra lots at 65c to 67c; but in addition to the quality of the wool it was *well tied up*, an operation that is generally badly performed or omitted altogether to the serious detriment of the seller. The amount of fine wool greatly exceeds that of any previous year, giving increased evidence that farmers understand the policy of producing the best quality if they expect the highest prices.

Nearer home the producers have shown but little anxiety to dispose of their stock, and the market has been quiet, though sales are made without any drooping of prices.

CARY COLLEGIATE SEMINARY.—The Fall term of this institution, located at Caryville, Genesee Co., N. Y., commences on the 17th of August. The Principal, Prof. BALDWIN, has associated with him, as Prof. of Languages and Higher Mathematics, D. G. FRASER, A. B., whom we know to be an excellent teacher in these departments. The Faculty includes four additional members—well qualified for their respective posts.

## Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, June 27, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—The Impeachment Case has become a reality. The Assembly, by a large majority, have passed a resolution impeaching JOHN C. MATHER, Canal Commissioner, for "HIGH CRIMES AND MISDEMEANORS." As this is the first case of the kind that has occurred under the present Constitution, it may be instructive to relate the course to be pursued.

1. The Assembly, in the capacity similar to that of a Grand Jury, investigate the charges made against a public officer, and if deemed sufficient to criminate him, they prefer a formal charge against him, similar to an ordinary indictment.

2. The Court for the trial of cases of impeachment, consists of the Senate and Court of Appeals combined. 41 in all. A concurrence of two-thirds of all present is necessary to convict a person.

3. The punishment extends, at the furthest, to removal from office, and disqualification to hold any office under the State. But the person found guilty may be tried for embezzlement, &c., in an ordinary Court.

The Assembly have appointed a Committee of five to prefer the charges against Commissioner MATHER. They have also passed a resolution instructing a Select Committee to examine charges made against other officers of the Government, and report the results during the coming week. A question has come up as to the power of the Legislature to impeach individuals, after their term of office has expired. The decision will probably be in favor of so doing, and the Canal Board under the previous administration will be likely to be overhauled.

A bill has passed the Senate authorizing the Court for the trial of Impeachment to select a place for holding its session. They may desire to go to Saratoga, or some other "watering place," but as the law now stands, the Court must be held at the Capital.

The Maine Law has been discussed at some length in the Assembly, and it will probably be brought to a vote soon. The city of New York presents very strong opposition to its passage, as it would effect their commercial interests to a very great extent. The friends of the bill contend, with very good reason, that such a question should not be decided on the *data* of paltry dollars and cents.

Some hints have been thrown out as to the adjournment of the Legislature, but there is no telling when it will be. Nor is it of much consequence—as it costs *only* 1,500 a day to keep the law-making wheel in motion!

I attended the annual exercises of the Alumni of the Albany Female Academy, which were of much interest. The society has been in successful operation for a dozen years, and has members from all parts of the State. The Clergy and other distinguished citizens give it their cordial approbation and support. Dr. WYCKOFF presided, and after the usual Reports and Essays were read, he conferred the prize medals upon the successful competitors, accompanied by some very spicy and appropriate remarks.

The June Exhibition of the Albany and Rensselaer Horticultural Society came off last week, and attracted considerable attention. The collection of fruits was neither extensive nor varied.—The specimens of strawberries were praiseworthy, but it is rather early for any thing else in that line. Lettuce, cabbage, cucumbers, beets and rhubarb were well represented, and premiums awarded according to merit. But the greatest attraction consisted in flowers, of which there was a large and beautiful collection.

It is pleasing to observe that the competitors and exhibitors are not exclusively professional florists. Many of the finest specimens were from the gardens of private citizens, showing that a commendable attention is paid to this department by others than public gardeners. On the whole, the exhibition was highly creditable, and I trust that the time is not far distant, when every county will support a similar organization.

HENDRICKSON'S trial for murder goes on slowly. The District Attorney has examined the witnesses for the people, and Mr. WHEATON has opened the defence. The case is one of much interest, and attracts large crowds daily. I am sorry to say that hundreds of ladies (?) attend the trial regularly. That morbid curiosity which leads persons to listen to the painful details of criminal prosecution, is highly censurable.

Quite a change has come over the weather. Yesterday, a stove felt comfortable, and we are now having a cold, drizzling shower, such as we might expect about All-fools' day. *OWE.*

THE WEATHER AND CROPS.—*Weevil.*—During the week past (we write on Tuesday, P. M.) the weather has been variable, with considerable rain. On Friday last we had a heavy shower, accompanied with hail, succeeded by a very cool atmosphere—rendering winter clothing among the essential requisites on Saturday. Sunday was warmer and fairer, but throughout Monday there was a heavy rain, which continued until near Tuesday noon. The skies are now brightening, with a prospect of fair weather for haying, &c.

The rain was propitious, being much needed by the parching crops in many sections, and has not probably proved injurious in any locality.—The crops are coming forward finely. The wheat, however, is being more or less injured by the weevil. We trust the matter is exaggerated, but if rumor says truly the insect is proving very destructive to the crop in Seneca, Ontario, Wayne, and the eastern portion of Monroe.

THE FISHERIES.—The Boston Transcript reiterates, from personal knowledge, a statement which has before been made, that some of our fishing vessels will go out this season armed, and prepared to defend the rights secured to them by the fishery convention.

## Review of Wool Market for June, 1853.

THE clip has been pretty well contracted or bought up, at prices ranging at from 45 to 55c. Where farmers have asked and held their wool for 60 cents, it has been readily obtained. As 65c is the proper value for full blood, it leaves the dealers a very handsome margin. It certainly gives the growers an excellent profit. And it is quite certain that for many years to come wool will bear a high price to what it has borne hitherto.

It hardly seems necessary now to quote any price for Wool, it has been so generally taken out of first hands. Still it is worth as much as it was last month, at least.

| | |
|---|---|
| Common and low grades, | 45@50c |
| High grades and full-blood, | 55@65c |
| Prime Saxony, | 70@90c |

INFORMATION WANTED.—Of THOMAS H. M'CRAY, who when last heard from, was at Detroit, Mich., about the 31 of August, 1852, engaged in the business of selling State and county rights for the manufacture of a patent Smut Machine. He was said to have been at Old Jackson, Missouri, some time in September; but as he has not been heard from since he was at Detroit, it is feared he has fallen a victim to some of the diseases then prevalent in the west and north-west. Any information concerning his fate, or whereabouts, if living, will be most gratefully received by a distressed family and a large circle of relatives. Address Mrs. ANGELINE M'CRAY, Hiwassee College, Monroe, Co East Tenn.

☞ All Editors in the North and West friendly to the cause of humanity, will please give the above an insertion in their papers.

ANOTHER NEW TERRITORY—ALHARRA.—The Washington Union contains a communication from Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq., in which he describes a section of country which is known by the name of Alharra. He says it is an attractive, well timbered and fertile area of country, lying immediately west of the Rocky Mountains, in mild temperate latitudes, to which, for the purpose of distinct allusion, he applies the aboriginal term. The area is about fifty miles broad, and lies parallel to the Rocky Mountains for a distance of several hundred miles. It gives rise to both of the main and numerous sub-affluents of the Columbia river. It is a high plain, which is cut through by these affluents, of a most fertile character, bearing trees, and in some places high grass; and while the streams create abundant water power for lumber and grain mills and machinery, they are free, or nearly free, from inundation of their banks. This district probably comprehends 25,000 square miles, and if its capacities of production have been correctly estimated, would sustain a population greater than some of the Eastern and Atlantic States.

THE ORIGINAL WASHINGTONIANS.—John H. W. Hawkins, in answer to the statement going the rounds that the leader of the Baltimore Washingtonian movement is keeping a low grog shop in Baltimore, gives the present standing of the original six as follows:

"David Anderson, master blacksmith, doing well and accumulating property; John F. Hoss, master carpenter, doing well; James McCurley, master coachmaker, doing well, also accumulating property; Archibald Campbell, silver plater, doing an extensive business; William R. Mitchell, on his own farm seven miles from Baltimore—unfortunately does not keep his pledge; George Coston, died in 1841, a sober man, kept his pledge to the last."

APPOINTMENTS BY THE ADMINISTRATION.—It is said the following number of appointments have been made by the President since the 4th of March:

Foreign Ministers, 10; Charge d'Affairs, 10; Consuls, 7; Commissioner to Sandwich Island, 1; Treasurers, 21; Registers, 67; Receivers, 66; District Attorneys, 34; Marshals, 26; Collectors, 96; Surveyors, 58; Naval Officers, 11; Appraisers, 20; Deputy Postmasters, 207; Surveyors General, 22; Pension Agent, 23; Indian Agent, 30—grand total, 719, exclusive of the numerous appointments by the heads of the several departments.

INTEMPERANCE AND CRIME.—Judge Starnes, of the Middle Circuit, Georgia, in his statistics to Gov. Cobb, concludes as follows:—"In every 100 cases tried, of all kinds, there have been 33-33d cases with which the evidence connected the use of ardent spirits as a cause; or just one-third.—In every 100 cases of crime against the person, there have been 46-16 cases with which the evidence connected the use of spiritous liquors as the cause, by which it appears that nearly one-half of the crime against the person is more or less attributable to spiritous liquors."

COPPER AND GOLD MINING IN VIRGINIA.—A new mining company has been organized, called the Manaes Copper Mine, in Fauquier county, Virginia. The mine is situated on the Blue Ridge, and is seventy miles from Alexandria, and extends over nine hundred acres. The ore yields 24 per cent. of copper, and pyrites 28@30 per cent., while some specimens of the vein have yielded 89 per cent. of pure copper. The ore can be sent to Baltimore for $2 per ton, and to New York for $2,50.—*Richmond Whig.*

A BUG VISITATION.—We learn from an authentic source, that in several of the southern counties of the State the foliage of the forest trees has been, in certain districts, so generally devoured that most of the limbs are entirely stript of their leaves, by a brown bug, which flies at dusk and settles upon them. It is about an inch long, and has nothing peculiar in its appearance. During its flight in the evening, the air is filled with a low, roaring, humming noise.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

SOMETHING VERY LIKE A MIRACLE.—The *North British Daily Mail* has the following, under the title of "Remarkable Occurrence:"—"A little girl had her left eye so completely covered with a white speck that it was rendered sightless. A few days since, while amusing herself out of doors, a dove descended from a neighboring dwelling house, and, as if in search of food, removed the speck with its bill, without causing the slightest injury, so that ever since the vision of the girl has been perfect."

THE MAINE LAW IN CONNECTICUT.—The Maine law was defeated in the popular branch of the Connecticut Legislature on Thursday. An amendment, striking out all after the enacting clause, and inserting a bill giving town and city authorities power to license, was adopted by the casting vote of the Speaker. The bill, thus amended, was adopted by a vote of 108 to 98.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ A curious fact, illustrating the course of trade, is stated by the Baltimore American, namely, that the steamers of the Parker Vein Company running between that city and New York, and soon to be increased to a *daily* line, *have not yet taken away a single ton of coal*, though built expressly for the coal trade, but are freighted with Western produce and manufactures transported over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

☞ A locust plague appears to be afflicting the people of several parts of Central America. A cloud of these insects had alighted on the territory between Barranca and the Chacarite, consuming the crops; and the Bishop of that region had directed public prayers for relief to be offered up. The locusts had also fallen upon the city of San Salvador.

☞ A letter from Ireland informs us that the great Apostle of Temperance, Father Matthew, is in bad health, and has been since his return from America. The excitement of travel and scenery in this climate, seems to have borne him up during his short but glorious mission, only to prostrate him the more, when removed from it.

☞ There are now eight million dollars in specie, in the New York Sub-Treasury—a greater sum than ever before—and the imports continue to increase. It is estimated that there will be a surplus of $20,000,000 in the Treasury when Congress meets, unless Government makes great sacrifices in buying up the national debt.

☞ No less than 35 deaths were reported in New York, on Wednesday week, at the Coroner's office. Some ten or twelve of them were supposed to be from sun-strokes, and the remainder from casualties, apoplexy, intemperance, exhaustion, and similar causes. The Coroners were only able to attend to about half of the cases.

☞ Last week we saw an eagle's nest in Yates near the county line of Niagara, on the lake shore that had been built for the last twenty years, or as long as the old residents had lived there, which is owned by a large, black, bald-headed eagle, and repaired and occupied annually, undisturbed by any one.—*Medina Whig.*

☞ The consumption of black tea in this country is increasing more rapidly in proportion than green tea. This is a very favorable feature. In Great Britain very little green tea is used, the bulk being black, and we are glad to see a change taking place in the United States. Black tea is less injurious and less expensive.

☞ The fund raised several years since to reconstruct Brock's Monument, on Queenston Heights, some £5,000, has never been appropriated to that object. The shattered shaft remains a monument rather of the rebellion of 1837 '8, than of the heroism of the British General who fell at Queenston.

☞ The report of the sale of Mount Vernon estate is confirmed by the National Intelligencer. The price paid was $200,000, and the remains of Washington are never to be removed. There is a reservation permitting our government to repurchase, should it choose to do so.

☞ The Crystal Palace in London covered 20 acres; that of New York covers two acres and a half. That cost £176,000; this at least $300,000. That occupied eight months in its erection; this has already consumed that space of time, and will not be finished for many weeks yet.

☞ The New Hampshire Legislature consists of 268 members—of which number 132 are farmers, 19 traders, 13 lawyers, 9 manufacturers, &c. The Governor is a physician, who, in his executive capacity, receives (instead of giving it) advice from four farmers and one physician.

☞ There is operation in Maine, 356 miles of railroad, and 85 miles in the course of construction. The New York Tribune says of these roads, that they have been built with our own money, and by our own enterprize, and will contribute mainly to the up-building of our State interests.

☞ A powder mill at Enfield, Ct., was blown up on Thursday, with 1,000 lbs of powder. Walter Luce, a workman, lost his life. All that was found of his remains, was a foot lying some 90 rods from the mill. He leaves a widow who has lost *three* husbands by powder explosions.

☞ The Board of Health of Alexandria report that the cholera, of which there has been seventy-three cases since the 11th of May, has gradually disappeared, and that Alexandria was never freer from disease than at present.

☞ The Palmer Journal says Franklin Morgan, of that village, has a pair of twin cows, four years old, which have been worked in the yoke like oxen for a year or two. They are large, good looking animals, and are milked the same as his other cows.

☞ Garrett N. Bleecker, of New York, and recently deceased, mentioned in his will the Madison University to the amount of $12,000. He was one of the original subscribers to the endowment of the University, and subscribed $3,000 for that purpose.

☞ The Canadian Parliament has passed a law making the Legislative Council elective, and abolished the property qualification for Members of Assembly. Our neighbors are progressing toward democratic customs quite rapidly.

☞ Eight persons were sun struck in New York city, on Tuesday week—two of whom died, and others were not expected to recover. Four others, likewise laborers, were sun struck at Staten Island, one of whom died.

☞ Mayor Wilson, of Montreal, has left the city—public opinion condemning him as the one who gave the troops the order to fire. Alderman Atwater, a native of Vermont, has been elected Mayor *pro tem.*, by the Common Council.

☞ It has been decided to have the next New Hampshire State Fair held at Manchester, on the 5th, 6th, and 7th of October next. Manchester gives $700 on condition of its being held in that city. Concord offered $500.

☞ At the tea and strawberry gardens, Seedley lane, Pendleton, England, a woman is now engaged in walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, for a wager of £500. She walks in the Bloomer costume.

☞ The Vermont Whig State Convention nominated for Governor, Erastus Fairbanks, of St. Johnsbury; for Lieutenant Governor, W. C. Kittridge, of Fair Haven; for Treasurer, George, Howes, of Montpelier.

☞ Ole Bull returned a short time since, to his settlement in Potter county, and found persons vending ardent spirits, which he immediately suppressed. That is right, and he will thus do much for the prosperity of his colony.

☞ Hon. HENRY VAIL, of Troy, died on Saturday last, aged 70. He was formerly a member of Congress, and has filled other import public stations.

## News Brevities.

—— Thomas F. Meagher is lecturing in Maine.

—— Fanny Fern has become a resident of New York city.

—— A serious drought is prevailing all through North Carolina.

—— Mrs. Catherine Sinclair is still performing at San Francisco.

—— Rev. Dr. Sharp, of Boston, died in Baltimore on the 23d ult.

—— The Maine Law has been adopted in Michigan by a large majority.

—— The cholera and yellow fever have both appeared at New Orleans.

—— The village of Owego is building a village Hall at an expense of $4,500.

—— Gov. Dorr is named for chief justice of the supreme court of Rhode Island.

—— The Law abolishing the Death Penalty, has passed the Senate of Conn.

—— Charles Dickens has announced that he is writing his own autobiography.

—— Judge Chambers, one of the ablest of the Mississippi judges, died recently.

—— The Maine Law Bill was defeated in the Connecticut Legislature, 108 to 98.

—— The "Spraker Bank" has been organized at Canajoharie. Captail $100,000.

—— Lola Montes is advertised to appear at the American theatre in San Francisco.

—— Counterfeit $10 bills on the Bank of Cape Fear are in circulation at the South.

—— The next Commencement of Hamilton College, Clinton, will be held July 27.

—— Bank notes under $5 cannot be circulated in South Carolina after the 1st of July.

—— Hon. Freeborn G. Jewett, Judge of the Court of Appeals, has resigned his seat.

—— Rain fell at Augusta, Ga., on Monday, week, for the first time since early in April.

—— Ten slaves recently escaped from Newport, Ky., and have thus far eluded pursuit.

—— Daniel S. Dickinson is announced to delivered an oration at Syracuse, on the Fourth.

—— Mrs. Stowe has become a patroness of the Distressed Needlewomen's Society in England.

—— The railroads between Cleveland and Toledo are to be consolidated on the first of Sept.

—— J. D. Husbands, Esq, of this city, is to deliver the Oration at Lyons, Wayne Co., on the 4th.

—— Wm. Boltwood, of Amherst, Mass., has a cow whose live weight, the past week, was 1,474 pounds.

——A mud-turtle, weighing 45 lbs., was fished up in Lake Winnipisseogee, the other day, by a couple of boys.

——Great Britain has withdrawn its suit against South Carolina for the imprisonment of a colored British seamen.

—— The revenue of Peru is eight millions of dollars, of which five millions are derived from the sale of guano.

—— Victor Hugo is said to be writing a book "that would make a statue wince," against the Bonaparte regime.

—— At a recent Fair held for the benefit of the Catholic Orphan Asylum at Brooklyn, the sum of $6,000 was realized.

—— The navigation of the Canal on the long level, between Utica and Syracuse, is much impeded by low water.

—— Raspberries were for sale in the Cincinnati market on the 11th ult. They found ready purchasers at $1 per quart.

—— Judge Hiram Denio, of Utica, has been appointed Judge of the Court of Appeals, in place of Judge Jewett, resigned.

—— On the 19th of March a Chinese theatre at Whampoa was destroyed by fire, and sixty females perished in the flames.

—— The 4th of July is to be celebrated in Boston by a grand military and civic procession, and a display of fireworks at night.

—— On Sunday last, the steamboat Wayne, running on Newbern River, blew up, killing four men and one woman, all negroes.

—— M. Felix, the coiffeur of the French Empress, is never allowed to attend on her except in full court dress, sword included. Ah!

——The U. S. steamer Princeton has been ordered to the Fishing Grounds, and will take her departure from Norfolk in a few days.

—— The Hon. W. H. Seward has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual Address before the American Institute in October next.

—— It is said the Administration will protest against the threatened manumission of the slaves in Cuba, and the substitution of Coolies.

—— Gough, the eloquent temperance lecturer, is going to England. He sails about the middle of July. Mr. G. is a native of England.

—— A negro in Baltimore laid a wager that he could eat ten baskets of strawberries, accomplished the feat, and died immediately after.

—— Gen. Garland and Maj. Fry left St. Louis on the 14th, with a detachment of troops, in the steamer Polar Star, en route for Santa Fe.

—— Rev. Dr. Scott, president of Washington College Pa., has already obtained subscriptions amounting to $30,000 towards its endowment.

—— Grant Thorburn, Esq., of New York, well known as "Laurie Lodd," aged 81 years, was married a few days ago to a young widow of 27.

—— The Free Church of Scotland is sending forth to Australia, seventeen ministers, for each of whom, applications have been received from the Colonists.

—— The Sioux and other adjoining tribes have consented to sell their lands and move further up the Minnesota River. This will open a new and large field for emigration.

—— The receipts of Western produce at Ogdensburgh, since the opening of navigation is:—Flour, 88,925 bls.; Wheat, 85,227 bush.; Corn, 55,509 bush.; Pork, 2,583 bls.

—— The Delaware Co. Express says the corps of Engineers surveying the Newburg & Syracuse route have disbanded; and no further surveys on that route will probably be made.

—— A late French paper says:—"The evening train to Havre on Saturday carried away from Paris 985 Hanoverians, who are about to found a town in the State of Illinois, in America."

—— The Principals of the Common Schools in Cleveland receive $1,000 per annum, and the female assistants from $5 50 to $6,00 per week.—Right—competent teachers should always be well paid.

—— An old female miser died at Richmond a few days ago, and on searching her premises, it is said that $800 in specie and $9,000 in bank notes, many of them ruined by worms and bugs, were found.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Baltic.

THE U. S. steamer Baltic left Liverpool June 12, at 3 P. M., and arrived at New York on Sunday last, the 26th inst.

The Africa arrived out on Sunday, the 13th.

The news is interesting in Turkish affairs.—Liverpool Cotton Market active, partly improved by the Africa's news, partly by the cleaning up of Eastern cloths, and in a measure by considerable purchases of lower grades on speculation.

Breadstuffs are a shade easier, without much change.

It is certain that the Eastern question presents a more cheering aspect than before, and the alarm caused by the hostile pretensions of the powers has considerably diminished.

It is stated that despatches have been received in Paris, containing assurances of the Czar's unwillingness to do anything to disturb the peace of Europe, and of his anxiety that difficulties between him and the Porte shall be settled without any appeal to arms.

It is said that the delay already granted of eight days has been extended to fifteen, in order to afford sufficient time for negotiation.

Advices from Trieste of the 28th, state that the French, English and Russian army, are actively employed in taking measures of defence.

The Russian fleet at Sebastopol, consisted of 13 ships of the line, 8 brigs, 6 corvettes and 12 smaller vessels, all well armed and equipped, but the fleet was deficient in steamers.

The governments of France and England have decided that their united squadrons should, without delay, approach the Dardanelles.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.—In the British market held on the concluding days of this week, the trade in general was reported more active. Wheat as well as other leading articles, were higher in value

In several parts of Ireland, the demand for wheat, oats and flour, it was stated, had increased firmness.

GRAIN—Rather upward tendency. Indian corn noted somewhat lower.

From Richardson, Bros. & Co.'s Circular we have as follows:

Since the 10th we have had some severe rains, with intervals of fine weather. Our grain and grass crops are making rapid growth. A steady, firm trade in wheat and flour. But the transactions the last few days have been small. The demand for Indian corn has been on a trivial scale We had a thin attendance at our market this morning. There is still a less number of buyers The weather being extremely hot, the demand for wheat was slow.

Flour moved off slowly at 25s per bbl. for Philadelphia and Baltimore, and even at that figure but a small trade was done. No. 1 Western met a similar result at 24s 6d,

Oat meal dull — sales at last mentioned prices No transactions in cargoes of wheat and corn

The Colonial wool sales closed on the 4th. 41,500 bales sold, principally for consumption on the spot. Prices firm throughout, and tending against buyers.

The market for English securities opened firmly on the 13th inst., being quoted at 95⅝@98¾

The feeling predominant to-day (the 14th) throughout the city in consequence of the Turkish question, has been one of increased confidence, and the tone of the markets has been one of increased confidence. Consuls at 9⅝@98¾.—Bank stock has been dealt in at 2,23½@2,29½

# California News,

## Arrival of the Crescent City.

The Crescent City, from Aspinwall, arrived at New York on the 22d ult., bringing California papers with dates from San Francisco to the 24th of May, brought down to Panama by the Republic.

Among the Crescent's passengers were several returned Australians, whose reports of the gold prospects are exceedingly favorable.

The Crescent City brings $330,000 in freight and $100,000 in the hands of passengers. Mr. Eggs, U. S. Consul at Accupulco, died May 16th, of brain fever.

The difficulties between Peru and Bolivia are increasing and the government is sending troops to the southern frontiers to cut off the supplies of the latter. The enemies of Bolivia are also collecting a large force. The Chilian Minister had been expelled from Bolivia. The U. S. Charge is now the only official near the Government. The affairs of Bolivia are at a crisis.

The news from the mines are of a more favorable character. The yield promises to exceed that of any former season. Agricultural prospects are very fine and the crops will be abundant. The Legislature adjourned on the 19th. Gov. Bigler has been authorized to go in pursuit of a band of robbers. A heavy snow had fallen in Placerville. A miner had deposited in a bank in San Francisco $30,000, the proceeds of his labor for 10 or 12 months.

MARKETS.—Business inactive during the week Large demands from the interior and from Oregon. Prices are depressed and tending downwards, with accumulating stocks. Flour $11 25@11 50. Mess pork $23 per bbl. Bacon 23@24c. Butter 25c. Hams 17@20c.

OREGON.—Dates from Oregon are two weeks later. The miners in South Oregon are doing well. Provisions are plenty and low.

THE WEATHER AND ITS EFFECTS.—We learn from our exchanges, and by the telegraph, that the heat during the last few days has been as intense and oppressive in other parts of the country, as it has been with us. Its effects in producing death have also been very remarkable. We do not remember of ever before having heard of so many cases of *Coup-de-Soleil* within such a short period of time. By reference to our city intelligence, it will be seen that there were seventeen deaths in this city on Wednesday, arising from strokes of the sun. On the same day there were seven deaths in Brooklyn, and two in Williamsburg, from a similar cause. Also twelve in Philadelphia, and eight in Baltimore. If the summer should continue as it has commenced, the most careful sanatory regulations will be required to keep this city free from sickness.—*N. Y. Courier.*

OLE BULL'S NORWEGIAN COLONY of 140,000 acres in Potter county, Pa., is said to be highly prosperous. The principal town, called Oleana, already contains a population of 700. Ole Bull has built himself a beautiful Norwegian cottage for a summer residence, and proposes to establish a polytechnic school in his colony for the advancement of the arts and sciences generally, to be conducted by the most scientific men of Europe.—His plan is to make it a civil and military school, to be open for the youth of the Union and to connect the sciences with the arts.

TEA-CULTURE.—The Rochester American says that a gentleman who has carried on both the cultivation of the tree and the manufacture of a tea from their leaves for years, and some of the time employed two hundred men at the work, has left that place, after an extensive examination of the soil and climate of the South, for China and the East Indies, expressly to import a stock of young plants, superior in every respect to those cultivated by the late Dr. Junius Smith, at Greenville, South Carolina.

RICH CARGO.—The propeller Globe brought down from the Sault on her last trip 208 tons of mass copper, 127 tons of which were left at the Detroit Smelting Works. The Tribune states that some of the masses of pure copper weighed 4,000 pounds, and the whole cargo would average more than 75 per cent. The weekly value of copper now coming down from the California of Michigan, is not less than $100,000, and it will continue to average that figure for some weeks to come.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The following are the present outside attractions of the Crystal Palace, all of which appear to be doing a thriving business: Mlle's bronze statue of General Jackson; the Washington circus; a California menagerie; a man without arms, who writes to please the curious; a Rocky Mountain ox with six legs, and a pig with two bodies; flying horses for the amusement of children; a live alligator; the largest oxen and sheep ever seen by man, &c.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.—This afternoon, about two o'clock the roof of the old Masonic Hall, in process of demolition, in Chesnut st., above Seventh, fell in with a tremendous crash. A number of workmen were engaged in it, and many were buried in the ruins. Three bodies were very soon taken from the ruins, and it is feared that as many as ten lives have been lost.—*Philadelphia Bulletin* 23d.

THREE LEGGED CALF.—Mr. R. Barrett, in Addison, Vt., has one of Nature's wild freaks—a calf with but three legs. One of the forelegs is entirely absent; no dwarf leg or anything that shows the commencement of formation. The most amusing thing is its ability to run, jump, and kick up its heels, with the ease and freedom of the most perfect animal.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.—Recent statistics show that while we are pushing and striving for more room, we have more than a thousand million of acres that we never use. The total amount of unsold and unappropriated lands in all the States and Territories is 1,387,534,001 acres, or more than fifty acres apiece for every man, woman and child in the Union.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.—$50's on the Buffalo City Bank altered from two's. The two's in the corners are erased and $50 inserted in place. It is coarsely done and easily detected.

$10's on New Haven Bank. Counterfeits are very plenty. Also $20's on the Farmers' Joint Stock, Toronto.

VENERABLE.—There is a man in New Bedford, Mass., an Irishman, lately arrived in the country who is one hundred and four years old. He enjoys tolerably good health, and walks about the streets with considerable vivacity. His children, who are able to maintain him, sent for the ancient Hibernian.

SERIOUS LOSS.—The Ogdensburg Sentinel learns that a passenger train of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, on Friday night, just below Burlington, ran over a flock of imported sheep belonging to Jewett & Morse, of Shelburn, Vt., killing 50, valued at $10,000.

☞ Last winter was the hardest ever known in Oregon. Cows and chickens were frozen to death; ten thousand cattle died for want of food as fodder is never saved. Wheat was $8 a bushel and oats $5.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, June 29, 1853.

SINCE our report of last week, there has been no exciting cause to give additional stimulus to the market, and transactions have been confined to the usual routine, and have been for the most part quite limited. Farmers are very busy with hoeing, which is late, and will continue up to time for haying, without leaving the accustomed week for fishing. Every department of trade presents a healthy attitude, with renewed prospect of continued prosperity

FLOUR—Just after our paper went to press last week, the foreign advices were considered more favorable, and an advance was anticipated, but at present dates the news is unfavorable, and a decline may be looked for. No change in prices in our market, which is brisk and firm.

GRAIN.—Very little wheat comes forward, and we hardly believe there is much, in large parcels, in the hands of farmers. Good Genesee readily commands $1.17@1,18, which may be considered the market value. Corn is in active request at 63@65c. Oats not plenty at 42@44. We hear of no sales of Barley.

PROVISIONS—There is little doing in provisions. Pork remains unchanged, and finds sale only in small parcels for immediate use. Potatoes are plenty at 20@25. Butter sells at 12½c. Eggs 11@13 with moderate supply of fresh. Poultry is scarce and much in demand. Early chickens rule high.

MARKET SUPPLIES—Still fed beef is not very plenty, and sells at $5,50@6,50, as per quality. The price is affected unfavorably by the grass beef butchers are able to obtain, and which costs less. Lambs are not plenty and bring from $1,50@2 each.

HAY is less firm, and hardly sells at our quotations, as the smell of new mown hay is among us.

WOOL—The market is very quiet, with little competition among buyers. The amount coming in is light. There has been no decline since last week, the better qualities coming fully up to 55c. We see no indications of a permanent decrease in price.

| | |
|---|---|
| Common, | 36@38c. |
| ¼ blood, | 40@42c. |
| ½ do. | 45c. |
| Merino, | 50c. |
| Saxon, extra, highest | 55c. |

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $4,75@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@12½ |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6 50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2.25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@37½c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,16@1,17 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@61c | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 44 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 41@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@00 |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3.50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1.75 | Wool, lb | 45@53 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

# Marriages.

In this city, on the 21st ult., by B. Bardwell, Esq., Mr. GEORGE W. COON and Miss SARAH E. DEWEY, both of Manchester, Ontario Co.


## GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N. B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soapsuds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

## REAPING MACHINES.—IMPORTANT INJUNCTION.

JUDGE NELSON, of the Supreme Court of the U. S., granted at Cooperstown, on Friday, the 24th ult., an injunction against SEYMOUR & MORGAN, of Brockport, restraining them and their agents from disposing of their wheat Reapers as an infringment of my patent. Purchasers of machines make themselves liable to prosecution by using them. C. H. McCORMICK.

☞ Mr. McCORMICK has recently obtained a renewal of his patent, including the reel. Manny's Reaper is as decided an infringement of his patent—subjecting the manufacturer and purchaser of it, to the same penalties.

June 29, 1853. 183tf.

## A WESTERN FARMERS' PAPER!

### Farmers' Companion & Horticultural Gazette.

PUBLISHED Monthly, in Detroit, Mich., on 16 extra large octavo pages, with numerous superior *Engravings*,—edited by C. FOX and C. BETTS, J. C. HOLMES, Horticultural Editor; LINUS CONE, Corresponding Editor,—is peculiarly devoted to the interests of Western Agriculture and Gardening. The rising interests of STOCK RAISING and WOOL GROWING, will be particularly attended to—As the Editors are all practical men, and old residents in the West, they believe they can afford much valuable *practical* information, and assist materially their brother farmers in their business; especially those who have lately immigrated, or intend to do so.

### Price, only Fifty Cents a Year.

☞ The celebrated Prof. J. F. W. JOHNSTON, F. R. S. L. & E., the great Agricultural Chemist of England, has promised to contribute during the year.

Specimen numbers sent on application. A liberal commission to agents. Advertisements are confined to the cover so as not to interfere with the reading.

Direct to CHAS. BETTS, Detroit, Mich.

## E. Boughton's Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator!

THE Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator is, owing to its peculiar construction, particularly adapted to pulverizing the soil and destroying all thistles, noxious weeds and grass. It will work in any soil, the harder the better. It is so arranged that the blade may be raised and lowered, and made to move the soil to any required depth, and by cutting up every thing in its way, has a decided advantage over the Wheel Cultivators whose use it is fast superceding.

The following gentlemen, who are all practical Farmers, have used the Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator on their farms, and cheerfully concur in recommending it.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Guy Collins, | East Bloomfield. | W Carter, | E. Bloomfield. |
| C. Hamlin, | do | Geo. Rice, | do. |
| M. Collins, | do. | F. Rice, | do. |
| John Boughton, | do. | P. McMillen, | Canandaigua |
| Augustus Boughton, | do. | Augustus Sacket, | do. |
| C. H. Chapin, | do. | P. & L. Gunn, | do. |

Price, $30. Orders solicited, which may be directed to E. BOUGHTON, at Pittsford, or to BRADLEY & ROMANS, (who are the manufacturers,) or GUY COLLINS. East Bloomfield, N. Y. 183w4.

## THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,

BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to infuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression to all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the State of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 24 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 1cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.; Five to one address, $1; Ten do, $1.70. Twenty do, $3; Thirty do, $4,20; Fifty do, $6,50; One hundred do, $12.

Address LUCIUS C. MATLACK,
183w3. Syracuse, N. Y.

## Valuable Farm for Sale, in Lockport, N. Y.

ABOUT 200 acres, just south of the Village line, fronting on a Plank Road, with orchard and all requisite buildings, and belonging to ELON BALUSHA, of whom inquire by letter or on the premises. It is steadily enhanced in value by the rapid rise of adjacent village property, and is offered wholly, or in parts to suit. Most of the money can remain on mortgage. 183-3t*

## THE TIME OF DAY.

*New and Splendid Jewelry Store, just opened, with a New and Superb Stock of Goods, etc.*

JACOB PICARD, begs most respectfully to inform the public, that he has just opened the new, splendid and capacious Store, under the American Hotel, No. 95 State street, corner of Mumford street, Rochester, with an entirely new and superb stock of modern goods, recently imported or selected from the largest manufactories in New York, &c., in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silver and Plated Ware, &c., which he is prepared to sell at prices lower than any other establishment in Western New York.

Those wishing to purchase will find at this Establishment an extensive variety of all kinds of goods to select from, all of which are of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.

J. P.'s stock consists of Gold Watches, from $25 to $225, warranted for one year. Silver Watches from $9 to $50; also warranted for one year.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Jewelry, in immense variety, and combining all descriptions.

A large assortment of Clocks, from 1 day to 21 days' time, and from $1 50 to $75.

Mr. P. has constantly engaged, two workmen of considerable experience at Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing Watches cleaned and kept in order by contract.

Buyers, remember the address:—JACOB PICARD, Watch Jewelry and Clock Establishment, No. 96, corner State and Mumford sts., Rochester 179-tf.

## GREAT STOCK SALE.

### Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and South-down Sheep.

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. STEVENS. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quardley is my present stock bull.

I will steer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down sheep-rams and ewes Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

TERMS:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For large sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 11 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.

Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

## ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

## SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred *Suffolk Pigs* for sale by the subscriber. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.

Address C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [182-2t*] Walpole, N. H.

## PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

HOYT & CO., Agents,

*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A FERTILIZER of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.

178m3i.

## DRAIN TILE MACHINE.

THE Subscribers are manufacturing at their machine shop, at North Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y. Machines of an improved pattern, and most durable construction, for the use of moulding drain tile, bats for crocks, &c.

Orders by mail or otherwise, punctually attended to.

FAIRCHILD & WOOD.

North Bloomfield, N. Y., April, 1853. 173-3toam

## ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to

J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

## FIRST PREMIUM REAPER.

AT the great Trial of Reapers in the Harvest Field at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, the BURRALL REAPER, in competition with eleven others, was awarded the

### FIRST PRIZE OF FIFTY DOLLARS!

and also a DIPLOMA by a Committee of twelve, appointed by the New York State Agricultural Society. The Committee, in their Report, remark, that "T. D. BURRALL'S machine performed its work in the *most admirable* manner; the gavels were well laid; the *workmanship* and *materials* were *excellent*; the *circular* apron for side delivery, the *balance wheel*, and an arrangement to elevate the exterior edge of the apron, are valuable features," &c., &c.

During the last two years a large number of these Reapers have been in use, giving entire satisfaction in all cases. This cannot be said, in truth, of any other Reaper. We have received letters from more than fifty practical Farmers of Western New York, who have purchased and used this machine, and all speak of it in the highest terms of approval—pronouncing it *superior to any other* that has come under their observation. We have published the larger part of these letters in a hand-bill which we would be pleased to furnish any who may apply either by letter or otherwise.

☞ This Reaper has no band-wheels, pullies, straps, or harness of any kind to get out of order, as is the case with other Reapers: but, on the contrary, it is simple and compact, being made of few parts, well arranged, and each part having its proper relative strength—consequently, it is durable. Its draft is light, and the grain is delivered from it with ease, and in nice order for binding. In all these respects it is superior to any other Reaper. It also struck the Committee at the great trial at Geneva, and occasioned them to remark in their Report, that "it performed its work in the *most admirable manner*, and that the *gavels were well laid*," &c., &c.

The cutting of wheat, barley, oats, rye, buckwheat and seed clover, is so important to the farmers of grain growing districts that they should see to it, that they do not get forced upon them a second or third rate machine for these purposes. No small consideration, at least, should induce them to have any thing other than THE BEST. But how shall it be determined which is best, when manufacturers and agents each, assert the machine in which he happens to be particularly interested, to be the best? Under this state of things the question should be determined in favor of that machine, the manufacturer or agent of which can produce the largest amount of reliable evidence of its superiority. Interested persons are not always to be trusted, but generally disinterested persons are. Well, then, who can produce the best and most evidence from the class which is reliable? We claim that we can; and we will begin by reasserting that a Committee of twelve disinterested persons, after seeing all the Reapers of any note at work side by side, which was the greatest test ever had, pronounced the Burrall machine the best. *They* did not call any other best.

We also say that of all the Burrall Reapers sent out not one has been returned. All have given the most entire satisfaction, and in most cases have far exceeded the expectations of purchasers These assertions cannot be made, in truth, in reference to any other Reaper. We are therefore, willing to leave the question, which is best, to be settled by the *disinterested*; and we would say, inquire of those of that class who have knowledge on the subject, and also examine the different machines for yourselves, and if you do not become convinced that ours is the most simple and durable—that it will cut when driven either slow or fast—that it will cut green or grassy wheat—that its draft is comparatively light—that the grain can be got off from it with ease and in nice order for binding—then don't purchase this Reaper; but if you find it equal in all these good qualities, and far superior in many, to any other Reaper, then those who have not already done so, will please hand in their orders as early as possible, either to our agents or ourselves. This will enable us more fully to supply the demand.

The undersigned have the *exclusive* sale of the Burrall Reaper in the State of New York, west of a line passing north and south through Canandaigua,—and those therefore, who desire to purchase will please hand their orders to either ourselves, or our authorized agents, who will make sales on equally as favorable terms. We also have the right of selling machines for use in any of the States and the Canadas.

[181-3t] BRIGGS & BROTHER,
June, 1853. 68 State st., Rochester, N. Y.

## M'CORMICK'S PATENT REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE!

WITH the advantage of large experience, for many years, in the exclusive business of making and selling these machines, I have during the last harvest, and since that time devoted much time and expense in experimenting to perfect my machine as a reaper and mower, and am now prepared to warrant this machine superior to every other as a reaper and as a mower. The attention of Farmers is called to the following Improvements for 1853:

1st. Iron Beam for combined machine, which allows the grass to pass over more freely, together with improvements in the fingers.

2d. A *self-adjusting* arrangement for mowing, by which the beam rises and falls, and thus accommodates itself to the inequalities of the ground, which is very important for mowing, though entirely unnecessary for reaping.

3d. Very fine cut sickles for grass. These improvements insuring the perfect performance of the mower.

4th. Shortening the platform and placing the raker closer to his work in reaping.

5th. A new and beautiful arrangement by which the machine may be raised from the ground to any desired height in five minutes time, with the main wheel enlarged.

From the well known reputation of my machine, in the hands of more than 7,000 farmers, in this country, and that it has maintained its high superiority, wherever it has been fairly tested. Having AGAIN, after a series of trials at the last harvest in England, and after a contest with Hussey's, in a trial of nine days, upon the Royal Agricultural farm, which was the most extended comes ever made with Reapers in any country, been declared by that able jury of English farmers (see their report in my hand-bill,) decidedly the best machine, capable of cutting when the grain was green or ripe, wet or dry, in all weather when Hussey's could not be worked.

The verdict was that McCormick's machine is entitled to general patronage, that it was considered next to perfect in principle, such as good cutting at any pace of the horses; proper delivery at the side, and economy of both horse and man labor—an implement that might be depended upon for a harvest by any farmer. Further testimonials of its superiority can hardly be necessary.

To convince such responsible farmers as are in doubt, which is the best machine, and of my entire confidence in the superiority of my own, I will permit them to take one of mine, with one of Hussey's or Burrall's on trial, to keep the one preferred.

That Manny, Seymour & Morgan, and others, who are making and selling my machine, *in a changed and injured form*, with the hope of being able to avoid the responsibility of infringing my patent, is the best evidence of the superiority of my machines. They will all be held responsible, and their infringements arrested as soon as the law, which is sure, can have its course. Those purchasing and using their machines, become jointly liable with them.

The purchaser of the Reaper and Mower will save $85 of the expense of a Reaper and Mower if purchased separately. The machines will be forwarded to any part of this State or Canada, if ordered in season of THOMAS J. PATERSON, General Agent, Rochester, N. Y.,—office No. 6 Burns' Building—subject to freight from Buffalo. Price $110 cash; or $115, $30 payable on delivery, and the balance on time, and $25 cash addition, or $30 on time, for mowing attachment. A Reaping machine alone, an excellent article, can be had for $100 cash or $105 on credit, for which mowing attachments will be furnished next year. C. H. McCORMICK.

June 15, 1853. 181tf.

## PROF. BROWN'S NEW STORE,

### With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

HAIR WORK of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

FISHING TACKLE.—Sportsmen, call and see.

TO LADIES.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,

[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

## DAGUERREOTYPES.

THE Subscriber continues the business of Daguerreotyping, at his old stand in Chappell's Block, 82 State-st. Grateful for past favors, he will, as heretofore, adhere to the motto, that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,"—trusting therein for a continuance of public patronage. Pictures copied, and all other work done in the highest style and finish known to the Art.

Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162-oam] S. B. SMITH.

Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright Stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming;
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh! say, does that Star Spangled Banner still wave,
O'er the Land of the Free, and the Home of the Brave?

On the shore dimly seen, through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host, in dread silence reposes;
What is that which the breeze, o'er the lowering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam, of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, oh! long may it wave,
O'er the Land of the Free, and the Home of the Brave.

And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A Home and a Country shall leave us no more?
Their blood hath washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save, the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave.
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the Land of the Free, and the Home of the Brave.

Oh! thus be it ever, when Freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home, and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heaven rescued land,
Praise the Power that hath made and preserv'd us a Nation.
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just.
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the Land of the Free, and the Home of the Brave.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE LAST OF THE MAGICIANS.

In the early summer, when the leaves were in all their delicious freshness, Laurentius, after the toils of the day, quitted the city of Hærlem, and wandered forth into the neighboring fields. As he sauntered along, the sounds of the distant populace grew fainter on his ears, and the beauty of Nature beneath the setting sun awakened a train of thoughts connected with the passing glories of the scene before him, and the instability and changes that seem combined with the very nature of all that is fair and beautiful.

There came over him saddening reflections, recalling the languor of his own little Lotchen, and he thought how gradually her smile, like the light of a twilight sky, grew fainter and fainter. Much he feared all would be dark soon—dark to him; that his child herself would be a shadow; her voice but a fairy song, an echo fleeting farther off in his memory, till it mingled, and was lost forever, in the murmurs of the infinite Past.

He had striven to minister to her comforts and amusements, yet toys, and even flowers, were neglected now, or yielded but a momentary pleasure; and so the gloom deepened upon him—upon all; for this was not his only grief; ever as the child drooped more and more, there came anguish over the countenance of another, whom he loved dearer than life itself.

Laurentius had begun to instruct his Lotchen in the rudiments of reading. She had learned with avidity, at least in days of health and vigor; and even that morning, reminding him of some manuscript which he had shown her, with its illuminations and large initial letters; she had besought him to design for her some of its words, that she might keep them by her, and look at them, and learn them—when she was well again.

In his walk, he heard a bird singing in a wood close by; it was a merry strain, but it made him sadder, if possible, for it reminded him of a time not long ago, on that very spot, when, with a fair companion on his arm, he momentarily led her aside, and pointed out to her in living letters her own gentle name, carved on the bark of a young tree.

Now, thinking also to gratify his child, stepping out of the path he engraved some letters on the rind of a beech-tree.

He would have carved her name, too—"Lotchen"—but his hand slipped at the second letter, so he made it another word. Then, cutting a square of bark from the tree he folded it in a piece of paper, and returned home.

Pleased was the little girl when she heard her father's step, and she stretched out her hand to take his present. But, even as he told her of the carved letters, her eyes became dim, and she said she was "a weary," and then, as she saw her mother turn away, and her father looked strangely at her, she put out her hand feebly for the letters, and, placing them beneath her pillow, said she "would look at them by-and-by;" and no doubt she did so, for she had become, during her illness, an angel in truth and gentleness; but it must have been in Heaven that she read them, for she died that night!

Laurentius bowed down with grief; but, after a time, he arose and went to his usual occupation; and, one day, casting his eyes upon the cover, in which he had wrapped the beech rind, he perceived that the cut edges of the letters had stained the outlines of a word upon the paper. That word was "Light"—the talisman that led to a mighty discovery—the "open sesame" of an infinite store room of thought and of intelligence.

Thus runs the tale—for it is an old one, and in telling it we have indulged in a few particulars—*thus* was Printing invented.

But not to Hærlem only, but to Montz and to Strasburg has been assigned the honor of this discovery. Very earnest at one time was the controversy, and each locality had certain pretensions to enforce.

Laurentius sometimes called "Coster," from his office in the Cathedral at Hærlem, has the prior claim. From the rude hints he had now obtained, he perfected a sort of press or rather wooden stamp, on which he cut his letters. He impressed one side of his sheets only, pasting the unlettered surfaces together, to render their appearance more sightly. The earliest of his essays was long considered to be a work entitled *Speculum Nostræ Salutis*; subsequently, however, a book was discovered, supposed to be the first specimen of printing. It was an Horarium, impressed on parchment, of eight pages only, containing the Alphabet, the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, and three other prayers. It was the rudest thing in the world—such as the first specimen in a new discovery might indicate—as primitive almost as the first steam engine. It had no numbers to the leaves—no distinctive marks or points: the lines were uneven, and of various lengths; nay, the very shape of the pages differed, some being rhomboidal, some square, some angular. This might be about A. D. 1430.

Previous to this era, wood engravings, a sister art, had been invented. In connection with it, a curious circumstance has come to light.

The earliest supposed specimen, bearing date A. D. 1423, was a representation of St. Christopher carrying the infant Jesus.—However, about seven years since, an ancient print was discovered at Malines, on the lid of an old chest, of a religious subject, dated A. D. 1418. It was purchased for twenty pounds, by the conservator of the Royal Library in Brussels, and is a far more curious and better finished specimen than that of St. Christopher, which is, we believe, in the possession of Earl Spencer.

Playing cards are said to be of an earlier date—first painted, they were supposed to be printed towards the end of the fourteenth century. Hence sprang the engraving of the immages of saints on wood.

Hærlem was not long permitted to boast the undisputed possession of so valuable an art as printing. The invention, in spite of all attempts to conceal its nature, was pirated. It is generally supposed that a workman of Laurentius fled to Strasburg. At all events, Geinsfleich, alleged to be the elder brother of Guttenburg, set up a printing machine in connection with the latter, in that town. This undertaking, however, appears to have been fruitless—nay, utterly failed—for there is no proof of any book being printed at Strasburg till after A. D. 1462, the date of the general dispersion of the printers.

Guttenburg shortly afterwards made his appearance at Mentz. This city was undoubtedly the scene of that improvement in the art which amounted to second invention, and endued it with a vitality which may be said to have rendered it immortal. It was the application of movable metal types, instead of the old, fixed wooden ones—an improvement still further enhanced by the use of cast, instead of cut letters; and here for the first time appears on the scene John Fust, or Faust.

Faust, or Faustus, is a name memorable alike in truth or fable. Marlow and Goethe, in undying verse, have immortalized their hero; but the Faust of history is no less famous, and stands forth, in connection with the superstition and fears of an age that saw in his perfection of a wonderful art, something ominous of an alliance with the Enemy of Mankind.

With John Guttenburg, did Faust, an eminent and enterprizing citizen of Mentz, associate himself as a partner in the first printing press; while his own energies and pecuniary resources, combined with the skill and practical knowledge of his coadjutor, soon gave that significancy to the discovery that immediately rendered it famous throughout the world. Wonderful as was the power of Thought, it might be said to have now acquired an omnipresent and all pervading vitality. Hitherto, the discoveries of science, and the experience of the profoundest minds, were but indented upon sand, which every deluge of barbarism was certain to efface; *now*, a security was given to man—a sort of ark—which should securely float down the tide of Time to the remotest ages; not only preserving within it all that was most precocious in intellectual acquisition, but containing a talisman which should stay, or at least divide, the stormiest waters, so that the good and the true should henceforth pass dry-shod and unharmed among them!

John Faust, citizen of Mentz, having amassed considerable wealth by commercial pursuits, became stimulated by a nobler ambition than that of mere acquisition, and was desirous of devoting his fortune and his energies to some system which, though it might benefit him in a pecuniary view, should also conduce to the intellectual and physical advantages of his fellow men. Long, however, did he muse in his search for an efficient mode of carrying his project into effect.

One evening, as the shades of twilight were descending, and he sat alone, deeply absorbed in thought, upon looking up, he beheld a tall dark, form before him. There was an ominous light in the eyes, and a wild intelligence on the dusky brow of the stranger, but on his sunken cheeks were care, and unrequited toil, and famine.

With scarcely a word of apology for his intrusion; with some muttered exclamation that he had "at length found the man he had long been in quest of," Guttenburg—for he it was—unfolded a small packet, and spread upon the table some pieces of metal. Faust looked, rather than asked, for an explanation. The stranger placed the dies in a kind of stamp, painted the surface of the letters—for such they were—with a dark fluid, produced a piece of vellum, and impressed upon it a short sentence. He repeated the operation several times, on each occasion comparing the reults. He then displayed a printed page—nay, several printed pages—identical in form, words, and points; such as no scribe could imitate or repeat—such as only could be performed by some new and wonderful art, or by magic.

When Faust had sufficiently admired the production, he exclaimed that "such a beautiful invention must bring its own reward, and that its authors must speedily become independent of the wealthy and of the great."

The stranger made no reply. He took from his vest a small lamp, of a construction that seemed to combine the excellencies of all the latest improvements; he touched the wick with a match, it lighted up, streaming through the apartment, now darkened by the shades of evening, then instantly went out.

"It wants oil—it has none," said Faust.

"Behold the lamp!" replied Guttenburg, again spreading the metal type before Faust. "It wants oil—will you supply it?"

"I will."

That night the bargain was struck—the compact signed—the lamp was lighted!

That lamp had the power of infinite multiplication. From a little star, it became to the world a sun; it pierces through the thickest clouds of moral and mental darkness; it was soon reflected by other lamps, of more or less intensity, throughout the civilized world.

For some years Faust and Guttenburg labored together. Though not the inventors they stamped this art with a utility that rendered it universal. It was, in many senses, a fearful innovation; it swept away whole centuries of conventional rights and monopolies. Soon, however, it directed itself to mightier and loftier objects.

These were the magicians, and at one time it appeared they would have experienced the fate of all supposed confederates with the power of darkness.

Our Faust did not shut himself up with Wagner, to discourse of "dry philosophy," nor roam the world at large with Mephistophilis, to indulge in luxury, or share the witches' banquet; but he had leagued himself with the unknown, mysterious Guttenburg, and that was nearly as bad. He wielded a power which shook the conventional world to its foundation.

When the first productions of the two printers came out, we are told they created a vast sensation. Men could not sufficiently admire and wonder at the new art; the most accurate scribes, and the best judges of chirography, were astonished at the exact similitude of each copy of an impression; they had no idea of the means—at least the greater portion of them—by which this identity of character was produced, for the operations of the printing press were guarded and watched over with jealous and mysterious solicitude.

If Faust eschewed magic, we cannot deny but that he loved mystery. Thus, in a most splendid edition of *Tully's Offices* which issued from his establishment, he declared, in an appendix that "The book was not executed by means of ink, nor a quill, nor a brazen pen, but by a wonderfully beautiful art!"

Books, and editions of books, were now published from the press at Mentz, comprising hundreds of volumes, identical in every respect—nay, even to the slightest error, or smallest typographical mark.—Gradually, the admiration of the public yielded to a sort of superstitious wonder; then, to fear—to hate. Many, too, were personally interested in denouncing the new art. Fanaticism and ignorance set earnestly to work; the passions of an uneducated populace were speedily aroused; neither witches nor wizards had ceased to be believed in, nor persecuted; and there was in the legends of the people, many a wild tale of supernatural agency.

It had been the custom of the scribes to illuminate and embellish some of the ancient manuscripts. Faust, to enhance the value of his impressions, had in some degree followed their example; he had introduced colored inks; in many of his books the red hue predominated.

This was conclusive; little further proof was required by his enemies; for here were displayed the very signs by which he had contracted his compact with the Evil One. The populace of Mentz rose in tumult. In vain he addressed the municipality; his house was invaded, his presses were destroyed, his business suspended—nay, it is even said he was obliged, for a time, to shelter himself in concealment from the fury of the rioters.

But Truth prevailed again; the violence of the populace subsided as quickly as it had risen, and the printing press resumed with increased vigor its operations. But Faust and Guttenburg had quarrelled; they were no longer to be associates. The man of genius and the man of enterprise separated; each betook himself to his own path: the mighty secret was divulged, and the press, the deadliest enemy of monopoly, whether scientific or political, became patent to all mankind.

Faust, in union, with other partners, issued many works from his establishment.—There is a love story, too, connected with this art, with his daughter, the gentle Christiana; but we will not tell it *now*, lest we be accused of romancing.

Faust lived to witness many of the mighty effects of the science which he had so materially promoted. He was undoubtedly a man of energy—a master-spirit in his time—one of, if not the last of the magicians; for the night clouds were breaking up, and the mighty revelations of new truths, as they rose, shone with the clear light of stars, and startled not with the same fears and superstitions as they did of old!

## SENSIBLE REMARKS.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in his remarks at the anniversary of the Five Points Mission, said:—"When Christ went where there were sick He healed them; where there was actual want He created bread, and came down to their physical condition.—Take the gospel to the miserable outcasts of our city, and no man can preach it, unless he does more. It is as though he made a mark in the sand, and the first tide washes it away. Preach the Gospel, and the hunger of the man makes him forget it. There is a great deal more Gospel in a loaf of bread sometimes, than in an old dry sermon. If I go to a man and bring to him in his want over so much philosophy, he will not hear it; if I come down to him and bring him bread, and clothes, and medicine, this will give him a correct idea of the Gospel—one which he can appreciate and understand."


**MERCHANTS SUPPLY STORE.**

THE Subscriber has made extensive arrangements which enables him to supply merchants with any of the tools named in the annexed list, at the lowest current rates, either in large or small quantities. The goods are ordered direct from the manufacturers, and are in every respect the best of their kinds made in the United States.

500 dozen Dunn's Grass Scythes, German, Cast and Silver Steel.
400 do. Dunn's Grain Scythes, the best in market.
100 do. Clapp's Patent Scythe Snaths.
50 do. Lamson's do. do.
50 do. Clark's Ohio Patent Snaths, Scythes to fit.
50 do. Wood's Scythe Snaths, cheap.
50 do. Braud's Manure Forks.
75 do. Do. Straw Forks.
100 do. Do. Hay Forks.

A good supply of Reynolds' Hay and Straw Forks.
100 doz. Whitlock's Solid Cast steel Hoes.
200 " Stillman's Cast steel Hoes.

Scythe Stones, Rifles, and other tools in the same line, all of which will be sold on the lowest terms. Sale rooms at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, 24 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. ☞ All orders by mail promptly attended to. HIRAM C. WHITE.

**Imported Horse, "Consternation,"**

WILL stand this season at the farm of the subscriber, two miles west of Syracuse and adjoining the village of Geddes. His colts and fillies are already in demand for breeding. Several have been sold during the past winter, at handsome prices, to go out of the State.

Terms.—$10 for the season, and $15 to insure; the money to be paid in advance in all cases. When a mare is insured and left at the farm of the subscriber, or regularly returned to the horse until the groom is satisfied she is in foal, a receipt will be given promising to refund the money if the mare was not got in foal. Pasturage furnished at three shillings per week. Mares to be at the risk of owners in all respects. J. B. BURNETT,
May 14. [177-tf] Syracuse, N. Y.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 111 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the Eastern Shakers, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**FERTILIZERS.**

PERUVIAN GUANO.....$45 per ton.
Super Phosphate of Lime,.....2¼ cents per pound.
Bone Sawings, or Meal,.....$2,50 per barrel.
Turnings and Crushed,..... 2,25 " "
Pulverized Charcoal,..... 1,00 " "
Plaster, Ground,..... 1,12½ to 1,25 do.
Potash Scrapings,.....3½ to 4 cts. per lb.
Sulphuric Acid,.....2¼ to 2½c. "

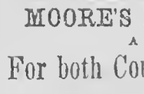
For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse.
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
178w8. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.
Rochester, April 15, 1853.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**



BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.
CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

**Important to Farmers**
**PORTABLE MILL.**

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' Improved Patent Conical Burr Mill Stones.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross' Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
**For both Country and Town Residents.**

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
Burns' Block, corner State and Buffalo Sts.,
Rochester, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

**Terms of Advertising**

One Dollar per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for each insertion,—*in advance.* ☞ The circulation of the New-Yorker is much larger than that of any other newspaper published in the State, out of New York city. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.

To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

**THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.**

This is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals.* It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the Wool and Cattle Markets, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fifth Volume commences with July, 1853.

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Published monthly, in octavo form. Specimen numbers sent free. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk.

Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S
# RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 28. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1853. WHOLE NO. 184.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### WHEAT.—TIME OF HARVESTING.

IN each volume of the RURAL we have called the attention of farmers to the subject of the best time for harvesting the wheat crop, taking into consideration the maturity of the same and the uses to which it is applied, and giving the results of a variety of experiments showing the influence of early cutting on the quantity and quality of the grain. Yet, as it is again seasonable, and we have many thousand new readers who, perhaps, need a reminder, we again gather a few hints to invite their thoughts to the Time of Harvesting.

Many experiments in cutting wheat, at different times, from quite green until dead ripe, go to show that from twelve to fourteen days before the latter period, gives the plumpest, heaviest, thinnest-skinned and most nutritive grain. The loss in weight by standing is nearly 15 per cent, and the loss by increase of bran, in equal weights, nearly 4 per cent. At this period the grain is in the milk, "there is but little woody fibre; nearly everything is starch, gluten, sugar, &c., with a large per centage of water. If cut then, the proportion of woody fibre is still small; but as the grain ripens, the thickness of the skin rapidly increases, woody fibre being formed at the expense of the starch and sugar; these must obviously diminish in a corresponding degree, the quality of the grain being of course injured."—So wrote that able agricultural chemist, the late Prof. NORTON.

The value of the straw as food for animals is also much enhanced by early cutting. The experiments show about the same per cent increase in the one as in the other.—The philosophy of this was shown in our remarks of last week, on cutting and curing hay, in which the period of its greatest nutritive power was shown to be some time before the ripening of the seed. The value of wheat straw depends upon the observance of the same law, and thus it is seen that the time of harvesting which best secures the value of the grain and straw very nearly coincides.

A saving of grain is also made from the fact that the waste from shelling is avoided. This loss is often large in fully ripe wheat, and it is a loss which no one can wholly avoid at that time.

The loss from *rust* will, in most cases, be prevented by early harvesting. This disease generally makes its appearance at about that stage of growth recommended for cutting the grain, and whenever it does appear its injuries can at once be checked by immediate harvesting.

More time, also, is allowed for the work, if it is commenced at an early period. The business of securing the crop is not crowded into a few days, in which it must be accomplished or serious injury result from over ripening, and, if the weather is bad, from growing in the ear.

The proper stage of maturity for cutting may be judged of more accurately, perhaps, if described as that when the stalk immediately below the head for two or three inches, has become yellow and dry, consequently cutting off the circulation, and the grain, though soft and doughy, ceases to yield any milk upon pressure. This occurs about a fortnight before the seed becomes dead ripe, as has been already observed.

In early harvesting, of course, greater attention must be given to the curing and drying of the grain. It is advisable to allow it to dry a half day or so in the swath before binding, and then small bundles only should be allowed. It should be shocked up before the dew falls, and will need to stand there for a longer period than if cut later. Should no rain occur, the common practice of setting up the sheaves in a double row with the heads resting against each other, is the most simple and will prove a good one. Against heavy showers, however, this gives but little protection, nor is covering shocks formed in the same manner, with sheaves laid on horizontally, the heads touching each other, a much better plan. The best mode, considering the "uncertainty of the weather," is to set up a half dozen sheaves in a round, compact form, covering them with two others, broken in the middle and laid on in the form of a cross, with the ends spread out, which affords a perfect and reliable cap for the shelter of the grain beneath from the usual storms of the season.

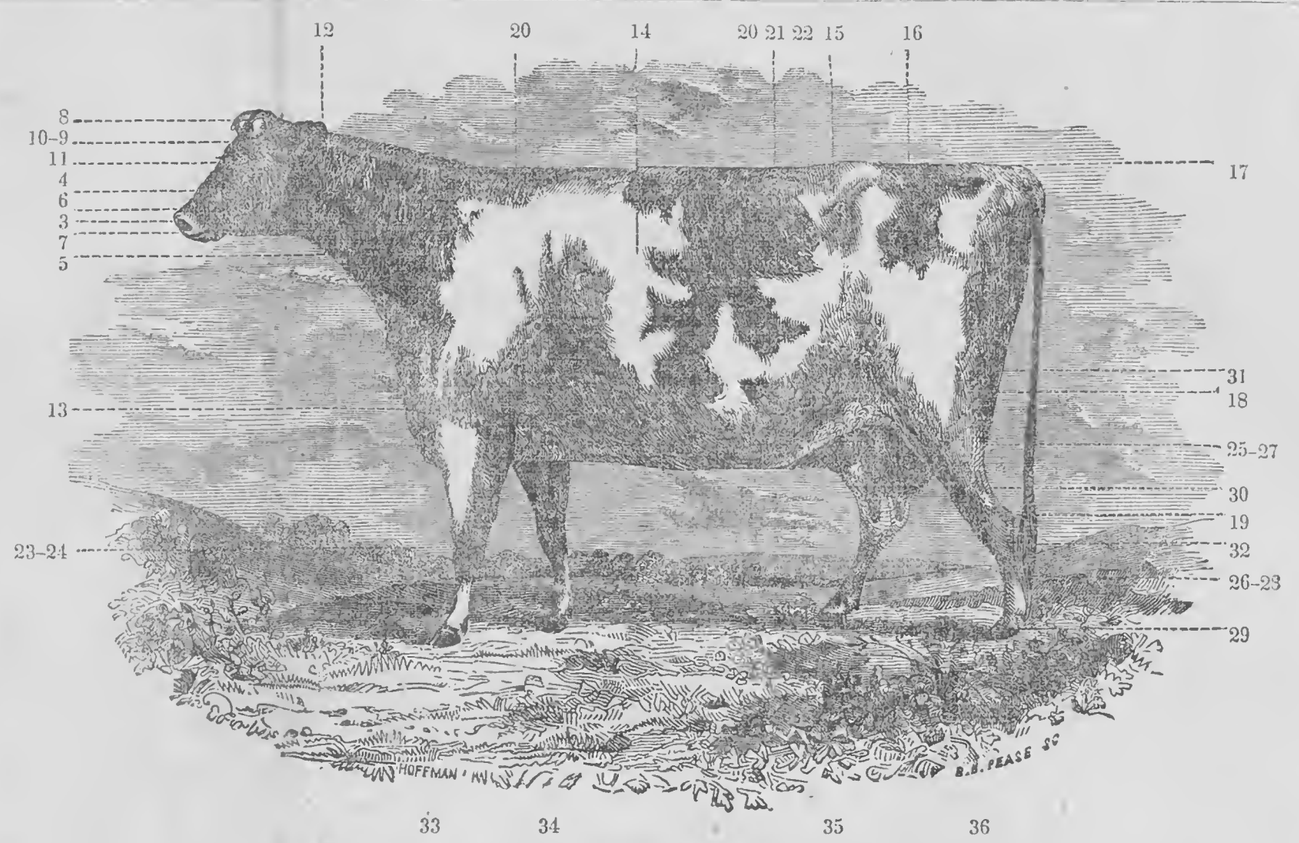
Of the manner of cutting we have little room or need to speak. The best implements, good and thorough workmen, and enough of them, and order and system in every operation, will soon do up the work and secure in good condition this most important product of our soil. May fair weather be granted for the Harvest Time!

### CORN.—HOEING AND TOP-DRESSING.

IN looking over the mode of cultivation practiced by those most successful in growing the corn crop, and especially the statements of those who have taken premiums for large products of this cereal, we almost invariably find that clean culture and top-dressing were practiced. The corn was hoed at an early stage in its growth, after first going through it several times with the cultivator so as to mellow the soil as far as possible; and then to each hill some stimulant was given, such as plaster, ashes (leached or unleached) or a mixture of the two. In a few weeks the cultivator and hoe was used again, and the stalks thinned to four in a hill; nor did this suffice, for if time allowed, before the corn became too large to admit of the passage of the horse, the cultivator was again employed and another dressing with the hoe given. At this stage in its growth the ground becomes so shaded by the luxuriant leaves of the grain that little farther attention is needed.

Experience confirms what reason teaches, that large crops of corn can only be grown on rich and well cultivated soils. The structure and size, and the rapid growth of the plant, show that it requires to be well supplied with the necessary food for its growth and perfection. It possesses the power of elaborating healthy aliment from coarser food than almost any other cultivated plant, hence its great value as a preparatory crop when such manures are to be used. It draws largely upon the air, and hence needs that its large leaves be kept healthy and fresh, not parched and rolled by drouth or discolored by the presence of stagnant water in the soil. Plow deep, manure freely, plant early, hoe and top-dress with ashes or plaster, keep the soil mellow and flat and allow no weeds to grow, and your corn crop will repay well all your care and attention. Neglect it, and "nubbins" will be your reward.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.—We have seen horses, says the Alb. Cultivator, which were used for driving a ferry boat, pass unled from the stable to the boat, step on board, walk to the machinery and 'back' themselves downwards through a narrow door, on the wheel, ready for work, entirely unattended, while most other horses could scarcely be driven on board. An invariable feeding of oats, immediately following the act, sufficiently accounted for this remarkable movement. The animal quickly understood the connection between his position on the wheel and his breakfast.




JERSEY COW,—PERFECTION 36 POINTS, ILLUSTRATED.

As much attention and discussion is being given to Points of Excellence in Cattle, anything pertaining to the subject will prove interesting to stock breeders. Hence, above we give our readers a portrait showing the "points" adopted by the Royal Jersey Agricultural Society for guiding judges in determining the merits of Jersey (miscalled Alderney) Cows. "With a few exceptions, the same points are good in judging of any cow. Three of the points here given—No's. 30, 31, 32,—are deducted from the number required for perfection in heifers, as their milking apparatus is not perfectly developed. A heifer is considered perfect who has thirty-three points. No prize is awarded to either cows or heifers having less than twenty-nine points." The points adopted by the Society are thus specified:

*Scale of Points for Cows and Heifers.*

| Article. | Points. |
|---|---|
| 1. Pedigree on male side | 1 |
| 2. Pedigree on female side | 1 |
| 3. Head, small, fine and tapering | 1 |
| 4. Cheek, small | 1 |
| 5. Throat, clean | 1 |
| 6. Muzzle, fine and encircled with a light color | 1 |
| 7. Nostrils, high and open | 1 |
| 8. Horns, smooth, crumpled, not too thick at the base, and tapering, tipped with black | 1 |
| 9. Ears small and thin | 1 |
| 10. Ears, of a deep orange color within | 1 |
| 11. Eye, full and placid | 1 |
| 12 Neck, straight, fine, lightly placed on the shoulders | 1 |
| 13. Chest broad and deep | 1 |
| 14. Barrel hooped, broad and deep | 1 |
| 15. Well ribbed home, having but little space between the last rib and the hip | 1 |
| 16. Back, straight from the withers to the top of the hip | 1 |
| 17. Back, straight, from the top of the hips to the setting on of the tail; and the tail at right angles with the back | 1 |
| 18. Tail, fine | 1 |
| 19. Tail hanging down to the hocks | 1 |
| 20. Hide, thin and movable, but not too loose | 1 |
| 21. Hide covered with fine and soft hair | 1 |
| 22. Hide of a good color | 1 |
| 23. Fore-legs, short, straight and fine | 1 |
| 24. Fore-arm, swelling and full above the knee and fine below it | 1 |
| 25. Hind-quarters, from the hock to the point of the rump, long and well filled up | 1 |
| 26. Hind-legs, short and straight (below the hocks) and bones rather fine | 1 |
| 27. Hind-legs, squarely placed, not too close together, when viewed from behind | 1 |
| 28. Hind-legs, not to cross in walking | 1 |
| 29. Hoofs, small | 1 |
| 30. Udder, full in form, *i. e.* well in line with the belly | 1 |
| 31. Udder, well up behind | 1 |
| 32. Teats, large and squarely placed being wide apart | 1 |
| 33. Milk veins, very prominent | 1 |
| 34. Growth | 1 |
| 35. General appearance | 1 |
| 36. Condition | 1 |
| Perfection | 36 |

### STATE FAIR ARRANGEMENTS.

EDS. RURAL:—In a notice of the State Fair arrangements which I saw in one of the late No's. of the NEW-YORKER, I find that pay will be required for stock and articles intended for the Fair, when received on board the cars, and on their return with certificates of exhibition, the amount paid is to be refunded.

As I understand this notice, on all articles and stock taken to the Fair, which is not returned by the same route, the amount prepaid will be retained, but for those which the exhibitor returns pay will be refunded. This arrangement I think will be prejudicial to the interests of the Society, and especially injurious to the growers of stock.

The principal benefit of our State Agricultural Society has been the general introduction of improvements on articles and stock into every part of the State. It is not simply for the encouragement of the exhibition, but it is to draw the various improvements in proximity, where the buyer can compare the different kinds and have an opportunity of selecting that which he deems the best. Were it not for the buying and selling, which take place at the Fairs, the patronage would be much less and the benefit comparatively small.

Buyers come, not only from the extreme parts of this State, but from almost every State in the Union, for the purpose of selecting and taking home with them the choicest stock.

Now, while it would be reasonable and just to require the owner on his return, to present a certificate from the Secretary of the Society of the entrance at the Fair of all his animals, it seems to me to be unjust and unwise to charge him for transportation simply because he does not return them over the same route. Is the transportation of stock desirable, that the Railroad companies adopt this means to induce the return of all that go to the Fair? Would it be attended with more trouble or expense for them to return half, than it would be to return the whole number which are taken? Clearly not. It will destroy that equality of expenses which has hitherto been an important feature of our Fairs. An exhibitor living near the place of exhibition will be enabled to sell at a lower price than one from an extreme part of the State, who must pay $5 or $10, for the transportation of every animal which he sells.

Were our State Fairs a source of loss to the railroad company, we should not expect that they would favor them. But, on the contrary, each State Fair yields to them, pecuniarily, a rich harvest. That they have favored the stock growers and mechanics for years, with free transportation is true, but for this we can give them no credit for generosity: the favor was always grudgingly bestowed and often attended with almost intolerable insolence. They have done it because their *interest* required them to keep alive the institution. It was a matter of policy for which they received pay an hundred fold, by the immense number of tickets purchased by visitors to the Fair.

Stock for the Fair is usually crowded into cars so densely as to make it impossible to feed them, and, after being "laid over" at the various stations as they generally are, they arrive at the place of their destination in a starving condition. They are frequently delayed from ten to fourteen hours, without any satisfactory reason being assigned—while the famished herd after one or two days fasting, have only to await in their filth, the good pleasure of some crabbed official, grown stiff and haughty from small honors.

It seems to be an acknowledged right of incorporated companies to resort to practices, for their pecuniary benefit, which would be regarded as mean and dishonorable in an individual. Thus are the State Fair cattle trains every year beset with collectors, who not unfrequently demand full fare of those who are compelled to ride in charge of stock, ankle deep in filth, while those who are expeditiously and comfortably carried to the Fair are only asked half. Last fall, the cattle train left Auburn the day before half fare tickets were issued, and the collectors insisted upon full fare. For the companies to send their agents to closely scrutinize the trains and collect a paltry sum of those who are obliged sometimes to ride day and night in a loathsome and filthy car, and those, too, who are doing much to sustain an institution which yearly brings thousands of dollars into their treasury, seems to me an act which an honorable man in his individual capacity would scorn; the practice of *honorable companies* to the contrary notwithstanding. They have an undoubted right to do it, but that person who rules his conduct by his right, without regard to justice or politeness, will oftentimes appear mean and contemptible.

JUSTITIA.

Sennett, Cayuga Co., N. Y., May, 1853.

### A THOUGHT FOR YOUNG FARMERS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—No class of the citizens of this country possess better opportunities for thought, study and reflection than farmers, and why is it that so few obtain notoriety, as original thinkers, writers, or speakers? It cannot be that they lack natural intellectual capacity, nor are they deficient in the ordinary branches of literature; there are but few who are not able to speak, read and write, and would they practice with a view to improvement, they would soon do it correctly and even elegantly. A cause for this there is, and also a remedy which has never yet been applied, otherwise the cause would not still exist.

As I have had some experience in farm labor and life, permit me to give a brief abstract of my views on the subject.

I have hoed many a row, when my tho'ts were every where else but on my labor, yet my work was as near perfect as though I never thought of any thing else. I went on mechanically, alike unconcious of the moving power or guiding cause, until something unusual transpired to break the chain of fancy, when I would wake up to find my-

self far advanced beyond the point of last remembrance, retaining only a vague, indistinct, shadowy recollection of some ghost of an idea or thought, as difficult to follow up and trace home to a conclusion as to follow the ship by the marks of her keel in water, or the winged arrow through the air. So it is with the farmer at his labors; his best and choicest thoughts are allowed to come and go, without benefit to himself or others, because, unknown, unexpressed, and lost. He should adopt Dr. FRANKLIN'S prudent theory.—"What won't make a pot, may make a pot-lid,"—and save every thing, even to thought, for future use. To do this he should have a note-book and pencil in his pocket, when at his labor, ready to record every new idea that occurs to his mind. These notes at noon, night, or other period of relaxation and rest, when the mental powers are the keenest, he could rearrange and dress up in his best style and choicest words, with such improvements as would naturally suggest themselves. This would so impress them upon his mind that they could never be forgotten.

What a volume one short year would produce, and what a field he would have sown with the seeds of thought, which with proper attention and cultivation would produce a thousand fold! What a fund of knowledge and wisdom he would accumulate—all his own, consequently the more valuable.—It might and probably would be a somewhat tedious and discouraging task at first, but with a little patient, persevering practice, and a habit once confirmed, it would become a delightful one, and he could no more retire to rest with it neglected, than a prudent man could with a knowledge that the front gate was open, leading into his choicest field or garden, his treasure chest unfastened, or to take a look at the weather-prospects in harvest time. A portfolio filled with such thoughts and reminiscences as almost any or many of our common farmers are capable of collecting, would be worth its weight in gold as an heir-loom to posterity; commanding filial respect and admiration,—as a medicinal case, containing a remedy for his mental ills, and the subject should receive, at least, equal attention with that of the accumulation of dollars and cents.

Were such a course pursued by farmers, they would soon occupy a far different position in society, and be not only the bone and sinew, but the spinal column, and with the improvements such a practice would effect, the head also, becoming much better qualified to fill the legislative hall than any other present class. Possibly they might not be as fluent in quoting Coke and Blackstone as lawyers, but full as well versed in common-sense-equity and justice.

Marcellus, June, 1853. S. GRAVES.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Queries in Cultivation.

EDS. RURAL:—I am aware of my incompetency to do justice, not only to the public, but to my thoughts and the subject, but in view of its importance and with the hope of calling the attention of others more competent to its discussion, I would offer the following hints on a new theory of cultivation. I am confident that it furnishes the true reason and cause why corn does better without hilling than with, and believe the principle applicable to all plants or vegetables.

To promote inquiry and the diffusion of useful knowledge, I propose the following questions to your readers:

1. Why are new roots sent out from the main tap root, or fibres from other roots, whenever earth is placed around the plant and over the roots?

2. Does it not retard the advancement of the plant to compel it to send out new sets of roots?

3. Is it not proof positive that the plant cannot otherwise attain certain solar influences absolutely necessary to its perfection?

I shall offer my theory on this subject in a future number.—S. G., *Marcellus, N. Y.*

### Change of the variety of Wheat.

EDS. RURAL:—Friend "'HIEL'S" experience in the change of the variety of wheat, to me is truly remarkable. It is contrary to all of my experience in wheat culture.—For several years past, I have sown different varieties side by side in the same field, and it has always proved to be of the same variety,—no change. Now, if the change in "'HIEL'S" wheat was caused by the blossoms or pollen of a different variety, from some other field, why would it not have the same effect on ours? We think it must have been that the *same agent* changed the variety of his wheat, which changed that of his potatoes. I never have known my wheat to change to chess. When I sow clean wheat, it always "*yields seed of his kind*, whose *seed* is in *itself*." When I sow chess, of course it does not *change* to *wheat*.—L. N., *Windsor, Ashtabula Co., O.*, May, 1853.

DR. VAN SLYCK'S BRAHMA POOTRA FOWLS.

### Dr. Van Slyck's Brahma Pootras.

THE above engraving represents a group of Brahma Pootra folws, owned by Dr. DEWITT C. VAN SLYCK, of Alloway, Wayne Co., N. Y., by whom we are furnished with the following remarks:

These fowls are a choice selection from the stock of Dr. J. C. BENNETT, of Great Falls, N. H., by whom they were imported frem the valley of the Brahma Pootra river in India. One pair of the above, when 8 months old, weighed 19 lbs., and will, with reasonable certainty, reach 24 lbs. at maturity. The cock is 29 inches in height—pullets in proportion. As layers they are remarkable, one of the pullets having laid 81 eggs previous to 1st June last, then 10 months old. They are a pure and distinct breed, being neither *Chittagongs, grey Shanghais*, nor a *cross* of either. They are generally light colored, some nearly white with penciled neck hackles of a darker shade; others in addition are beautifully varigated with light brown and yellow. The down is frequently a perfect blending of light and dark colors—wing tips and tail black—legs golden yellow and generally feathered—wings small—comb usually large, single, and serrated—wattles large and pendulous—weight 8 to 10 lbs. for pullets, cocks 10 to 14 lbs.—shape and carriage beautiful in the extreme. They are prized especially for their remarkable size, quiet disposition, excellent laying qualities, delicacy of flesh and eggs, great aptitude to fatten; and for their hardiness.

### Mr. Morse's Stock and Dairy Farm.

THE peculiar features in the management of MORSE'S farm, situated in Eaton Madison, county, cannot fail to interest those engaged in either the stock raising, or dairy business, presenting as it does an example of a very successful combination of these two industrial branches.

This farm, composed of two parcels, some three miles apart, contains in all near one hundred and ninety acres. The out farm is entirely devoted to pasturing and contains seventy acres. The system adopted by Mr. Mr. MORSE, and now nearly in complete operation, is to place upon the house farm twenty cows, high grade of thorough bred Short-horns, selected with reference to their butter-making qualities, and a pure Short-horn bull. These cows average about two hundred pounds of butter annually.

The calves are all reared and as soon as they are strong enough, subsist upon the skimmed milk and butter milk from the dairy, with the addition of a little corn meal at each feeding. This keeping is not calculated to make very fat calves, the butter having been removed from it, but as the sugar and curd remain they attain an unusual size and muscular development at the age of one year;—being fed through the entire milking season, all the skimmed milk and butter milk produced, with the addition of a supply of good hay and the meal continued, till grass comes again. The size and quality of the yearlings may be judged of from the fact that last year Mr. MORSE was offered $23 a head for them *for beef;* and for his two year olds, reared in the same way—receiving only pasture during summer, and hay, straw, and a pint of meal a day the second winter—$40. His three year olds would bring $50 a head.

In this way the farm is stocked each fall with twenty each of cows, calves, yearlings, two year olds, and three year olds—in all one hundred head, beside the necessary teams. And the farm, though but a few years ago badly run down, did, during the last season of drouth and short grass crops, produce enough to summer and winter the entire stock, the meadows averaging a full three tons crop. The amount under the plow is about sufficient to supply meal for the stock during winter, and grain for the teams, and that being usually the poorest land is thoroughly manured and put down to grass.—The greatest economy is observed in preserving and augmenting the manures, that made in the stables being stored in covered, tight vaults, and the wash from the yard received in a reservoir and absorbed by muck or litter.

Several hundred loads of muck from a swamp on the farm, have been composted with the stable manure, used as a top dressing, and plowed in with decided advantage. Mr. MORSE does not consider his land as having reached the highest state, and is, in fact, rapidly improving it by deeper plowing, draining, thorough manuring, &c., tho' it was awarded the first premium by the County Society in 1850.

The farm buildings, a ground plan of which is given in the transactions of 1851, page 734, are commodious and embody several novel features worthy of imitation.—GURDON EVANS, *Utica, N. Y.*, 1853.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Soiling Cattle.

*The New England Farmer* has the following remarks on this branch of farm economy:

The superiority of soiling over the common method of turning cattle to pasture, or in other words allowing them a free range, is strongly contended for by many at this day. The practice, so far as it at present prevails in this country, has been introduced from Europe, where it has obtained for a long time, and where certain peculiarities of soil, climate and population, render it far more necessary than it now is, or very soon can be, with us. Yet if it really possesses the high merits claimed for it by its advocates—many of whom are among the most intelligent and discriminating farmers and dairymen our country can boast of, it is certainly by no means to be neglected.—We have now before us as we write, the statements of many men of this class, and among the number a gentleman of Waltham, Kiddlesex Country, Mass., who had "four cows, and not a rod of ground which could be appropriated to pasturage. These animals, therefore, were never out of the barn or the barn-yard, and were fed with grass mowed for them, with green corn fodder, which had been sown broad cast for them, and with about three pints of meal each, per day. The amount of their produce was kept for thirteen weeks. Two of these animals were heifers of two years old, which had calves in the spring. The whole milk of one of them was taken by her calf during six out of the thirteen weeks. Some of the milk of the other was taken for family use, but the quantity was not determined. Under these circumstances three heifers could not be rated as more than one cow of full age and milk. From this stock, however, thus circumstanced and fed, *three hundred and eighty-nine pounds of butter* were made in the thirteen weeks! An additional pound would have given an average of thirty pounds a week, for the whole time, to a stock which must, in fairness, be set, down as three cows only."

Where the soiling system is adopted, as it is on many farming establishments—among which we may mention that of the Shakers of New Lebanon, N. Y.—the superior quantity and quality of the manure is said to be sufficient to defray all the extra expense of cutting the fodder and feeding. It is all saved, the liquid as well as the excrement, and being preserved under cover, is of great strength and energy.

In our own practice we have been obliged to resort to this mode of feeding in order to keep stock enough to produce any thing like the amount of manure we desire to use.

By keeping the cows in the barn until about the tenth of June, our eight acres of old worn out pasture (though as good eight acres of land as any farmer need desire,) affords eight cows a pretty good bite until a crop of "cow corn," put into a warm and rich piece of land as early as it is fit for the the seed, gets high and stout enough to cut. After this there is no difficulty, as a succession of crops of this highly nutritious fodder may then be obtained until October.

### Superphosphate of Lime.

FROM an article in the *Boston Cultivator*, on this important fertilizer, we make the following extract:

There is nothing to hinder farmers from preparing superphosphate of lime for themselves. For the guidance of those who wish to do so, and who are unacquainted with the method, we give a few practical hints, chiefly from the writings of Professor Way, and from a paper of the Lockerbie Farmers' Club, drawn up, we presume, by an enlightened agriculturist, Mr. Stewart, of Hillside.

A pair of substantial water-tight tubs may be got by cutting a large barrel across the middle. Into these the bones, the more finely ground the better, are put by weight. The tubs may be filled with bones to within fifteen inches of the brim. Moisten the bones with fully one-fifth their weight of hot water from the rose of a watering can, turning them over carefully so that they may be equally saturated. As soon as this is done add the sulphuric acid, in quantity from 40 to 45 per cent. of the weight of the bones. The acid must be very cautiously put over the bones, to avoid danger to the hands and clothes. As soon as practicable stir up the bones with a fork, to make sure that all the bones come in contact with the acid. In doing this stand to the windward of the tub, to lessen the danger from the effervescing liquid. After the bones have been carefully turned over, the tub may be covered with an old cloth to preserve the heat, and left twenty-four hours, by which time the process should be complete.

If raw bones are used instead of bones that have been boiled for the purpose of extracting the fatty matter and gelatine, ten per cent. less of acid will be sufficient. It is of importance to attend to this, as the acid is much the greatest ingredient, and when more than enough is used, it is completely lost—its only use being to render the phosphate soluble. Oil of vitriol is commonly used, but brown acid is more economical, though from some reason or other it is not so generally approved of. The strength of the oil of vitriol and of brown acid, or, in other words, the amount of pure sulphuric acid which either of them contains, is known by their specific gravity. In Professor Way's calculations he reckons their weight as 1-7 compared with 1 water. If brown acid be used, about a fourth more quantity is required than oil of vitriol.

Unless the bones are moistened with a larger quantity of water than half the weight of acid, they should not be difficult to dry for the purpose of sowing. Any dry absorbent substance which does not contain much carbonate of lime will do for mixing with the superphosphate after it has been a day in the tub. A layer of ashes, or, failing that, dry sawdust, may be laid on the floor beside the tub, six inches deep. Upon this layer place a quantity of dissolved bones with a spade, then another layer of ashes or saw-dust alternating with the bones until the tubs are empty. "The compound heap is now sliced down with the spade, a little at a time, and thoroughly mixed and made small with an iron rake. After having gone over it once, the same process should be repeated immediately, or at any convenient time hereafter, adding more ashes or saw-dust if it is not dry enough, after which it will be in a fit state for sowing."

In calculating the amount to be applied to the crop, if the compound contain, say a ton of bones, it may be regarded as equal to 28 cwt. of Peruvian guano. When the bones are prepared for light land, it is advisable to use a rather less proportion of acid. The process is thereby cheapened; and if small fragments of bones remain undissolved, they are highly useful in that state for sustaining the autumn growth of crop.

### Productive Farming.

IN a treatise on Productive Farming just issued from the press, the following observations occur:

It is in vegetable as in animal life; a mother crams her child exclusively with arrow root—it becomes fat, it is true, but, alas! it is rickety, and gets its teeth very slowly, and with difficulty. Mamma is ignorant, or never thinks that her offspring can not make bone—or what is the same thing, phosphate of lime, the principal bulk of bone—out of starch. It does its best; and were it not for a little milk and bread, perhaps now and then a little meat and soup, it would have no bones and teeth at all.—Farmers keep poultry; and what is true of fowls is true of a cabbage, a turnip, or an ear of wheat. If we mix with the food of fowls a sufficient quantity of egg-shells or chalk which they eat greedily, they will lay many more eggs than before. A well-fed fowl is disposed to lay a vast number of eggs, but can not do so without the materials for the shells, however nourishing in other respects her food may be. A fowl, with the best will in the world, not finding any lime in the soil, nor mortar from walls, nor calcarous matter in her food, is incapacitated from laying any eggs at all. Let farmers lay such facts as these, which are matters of common observation, to heart, and transfer the analogy, as they justly may do, to the habits of plants, which are as truly alive, and answer as closely to evil or judicious treatment, as their own horses.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### N. Y. County Agricultural Societies.

WE are glad to perceive that the effort to establish a County Agricultural Society in *Steuben*, has been a successful one, and we doubt not the friends of improved agriculture in that fine grazing county, will take fresh courage from the fact. The following are the officers elected—among whom we recognize the names of several of the most prominent and influential citizens of the county:

President—G. DENNISTON, Prattsburgh.
Vice Presidents—1st Assembly District—O. F. Marshall, Wheeler; John B. Mitchell, Wayne. 2d Assembly District—A. B. Dickinson, Hornby; Lyman Balcom, Campbell. 3d Assembly District—Redmon S. Davis, Greenwood; John Van Wie, Howard.
Treasurer—Geo. Edwards, Bath.
Cor. Sec'y—R. B. Van Valkenburgh, do.
Rec. Sec'y—Geo. S. Ellas, Bath.

THE St. Lawrence Co. Ag. Society has elected the following board of officers for the year commencing with October next:

President—Col. ORVIS, of Massena.
Vice Presidents—Jonah Sanford, Hopkinton; Abel P. Morse, Hammond; Emery Alexander, DeKalb.
Secretary—H. G. Foote.
Treasurer—Ebenezer Miner.

The GREENE Co., Agricultural Society will hold its annual Fair in Coxsackie, on the 27th and 28th of September.

# Orchard and Garden.

## LIMA BEANS.

EDITORS RURAL:—Did you know that Lima beans ought to be planted "right side up with care," in order that they may come up and do well? Perhaps you may be aware of this fact, but possibly many of the readers of the RURAL may not be. If however, you happen to be in the dark on this question, you will of course laugh at the idea at first, as I did, and call it all humbug. But notwithstanding the palpable absurdity of the idea, at first view, I assure you it is so. I planted an acre of these beans this season, and probably not less than two hundred hills were entirely or partially ruined on account of their being planted *wrong side up!* Nearly or quite every bean that happened to be dropped into the hill with the eye *up*, was spoiled in its attempt to come up.

It happened in this way:—The roots start first (as is the case always with beans,) and grow downwards on all sides of the bean—or straddle of it, if you please—binding it down, so that when the upward shoot grows it cannot carry the bean out of the ground, but the shoot comes out doubled up in the form of a ring, and after straining itself with its utmost might to get out into the world with its burthen, it breaks in two, leaving the roots, bean and all, in the ground with their "prospects for a crop" utterly blasted.

But use a little care and place them in the ground with the eyes downwards, and no such catastrophe can befall them. If you will be particular to stop the growth of the vines by pinching them off at about six feet from the ground, there will be no difficulty in ripening them in this latitude.

Guano is an excellent manure for them, as I have learned from actual experiment. I apply to an acre the following mixture, placing a good sized handful in each hill just before hoeing: 60 lbs. of pulverized Peravian Guano, 60 lbs. of coal dust, and 120 lbs. of leached ashes. I mix them thoroughly together, three or four days before using. E. A. McKAY.

Naples, June 30, 1853

## BOILING WATER FOR THE PEACH GRUB

FRIEND MOORE:—In a late number of the RURAL, "L. N." asks at what time the "hot water" should be applied to the peach tree. In the case referred to, it was done early in spring; its effect was to kill the grubs, and secure a bountiful crop of peaches.—This season, the peaches so far as I have observed, need no stimulant, but the grub deserves scalding *at any time*, and, as MARY assured me, her trees were very much benefited by the application, I ventured a trial of it a few days ago. No effect from it is now discernable, but the *scalded* trees are as thrifty as the others; hence in treating for the grub, I infer that the present time, without regard to season, is the time for destroying them.—I. W. B., *Macedon, N. Y.*, June 20, 1853.

## DO NOT PLANT TREES TOO DEEP.

WHILE enjoying the hospitalities of a farmer a few days since, in Worcester county, he took occasion to show us his farm and garden. We observed some English cherry trees that were planted some three or four years ago, that did not appear to be growing very thriftily. The thought occurred to our mind that perhaps they were planted too deep. We obtained a hoe, and on examination, soon found our suspicion true.

The tree that appeared the most sickly, was planted more than a foot deeper than it should have been. The one that had outgrown all the others, was set more nearly as they all should have been. We no longer wondered at the unpromising appearance of his cherry trees. The marvel was, that they looked so well, after having been buried alive as it were, for so long a time.

Though the natural direction of the roots be downward, they do not extend far below the surface of the earth, usually. They grow in a horizontal rather than a perpendicular direction. The summit of the roots, which connects it to that part of the tree or plant growing above the surface of the earth is called the *Collum*, or neck. This, in planting trees, should be placed near the earth's surface.—*Amherst Express.*

## HORTICULTURAL ITEMS.

AT the Horticultural Exhibition in Boston, on Saturday, there was a curious prodigy of nature in the shape of a stalk of asparagus, about 16 inches long, nearly two inches in breadth, and less than half an inch in thickness—the whole being twisted spirally in a singular manner. It was the result of two days' growth in the garden of T. G. Gunderson, of Newton.

A Frenchman, M. Herbort, has recently exhibited some curious experiments, by which plants are made to blow instantaneously. The means used was a chemical mixture with which he watered the geraniums, which immediately began to open their buds, and in ten minutes the plants were in full bloom. With a rose-tree he was, however, less successful.

## THE PALMER WORM.—WHALE OIL SOAP.

WE make the following extracts from the *New England Farmer*, and *The Farmer's Encyclopædia*. The first gives an account of the *palmer worm*, and the latter, information and use of Whale Oil Soap:

"*The Palmer Worm*,* a wanderer, as its name signifies. This is a small worm, about half an inch in length, with many legs, and extremely nimble. It appears at different times in different parts of the country.—I have observed them however only on apple trees and oak trees, in any great abundance. They give trees the same appearance the canker worm does. They appeared in the county of Cumberland in the year 1791, about the middle of June, eating off the covering of the leaves on both sides, and leaving the membranous part entire.—The following year there were none to be seen; and I have not known them in any place two years in succession. The seeds of them may be constant, wanting only a particular state of weather to produce them.—The spring which preceded their appearance has been remarkably dry, both in April and May. The history of this little insect is so little known, that I will not undertake to say how they may be successfully opposed. I made smokes under the fruit trees, without any apparent effect. As they let themselves down by threads, they may be thinned by shaking the trees, and striking off the threads. Their ravages had not any lasting effect, for the orchards that had been visited by them bore plentifully the following year."

"A solution of *whale oil soap*, in the proportion of two pounds of soap to fifteen gallons of water, is recommended as the best known means of destroying plant-lice, and other insects injurious to plants, flowers, and fruits. It was first made known by Mr. Haggerston, of Boston, who designed it originally for the destruction of the rose-slug, and received a premium of $125 from the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for his discovery. In preparing the solution of soap, the weight required for use is to be taken and dissolved in boiling water in the proportion of a pound to a quart. Strain this strong solution through a fine wire or hair sieve, which takes out the dirt, and prevents its stopping the valves of the engine, or rose of the syringe. Then add cold water to bring it to the proper strength, namely about two pounds of the soap to fifteen gallons of water, and apply to the rose bush, or other plant, with a hand engine or a syringe, using as much force as practicable, saturating every part of the foliage. What falls on the ground will not be lost, but do much good in destroying worms and enriching the soil. From its trifling cost, it can be used with profusion, a hogshead of 136 gallons costing only about 45 cents.—The soap sells for 6 or 7 cents per pound. Early in the morning, or in the evening, is the proper time for making the application. Among other insects mentioned by Mr. Haggerston as destroyed by the solution of *whale oil soap*, are the *Aphis*, or plant-louse, which goes by the name of the brown fly; an insect not quick in motion, very abundant on, and destructive to, the young shoots of the rose, peach tree, and many other plants: and the black fly, a very troublesome and destructive insect, that infests the young shoots of the cherry and the snowball tree. "I have never," he says, "known any positive cure for this insect until this time."

See Joel, 1:4—2:25. Amos, 4:9.

## CLEAN CULTIVATION OF TREES.

THE importance of a deep, mellow soil for young trees, kept clean by constant cultivation, is well understood by skillful fruit-raisers, and should be fully appreciated by all, and acted upon at the present season of rapid growth.

Some years since, T. G. Yeomans, of Walworth, N. Y., well known as a very successful culturist, informed us that his young standard trees, which stood among his smaller trees in his nursery, where they were subjected to continual cultivation, and where the young nursery trees made but little draught on the soil, made twice the growth of those in a field of beets, which were kept hoed well through the early part of the season only, and which, precisely like a large growth of weeds, drew freely on the soil.—A similar statement is made in the Genesee Farmer, of an experiment in sowing carrots between the rows of young apple trees.—The rows of trees were 3½ feet apart and a single row of carrots was sowed between them. Although they were all kept clean during the summer, yet other trees of the same age and treatment, without carrots, made twice the growth.

The owners of orchards, in their great anxiety to get something in the shape of annual crops from the land, often lose ten times as much in the value of fruit. A certain farmer (rather *uncertain*, however, in this instance,) would not sacrifice five dollars worth of pasturage by plowing up and leaving bare the ground of his orchard, although it already afforded him fifty dollars per acre in crops, and would have paid him over one hundred per acre in better fruit and more of it, if he had only kept it mellow by plowing and harrowing. The finest market peach orchard we ever saw, in full bearing with very large and delicious fruit, was kept as mellow as an ash-heap the season through, and no crop allowed to grow upon the soil, which the proprietor found by far the best and most economical mode of management.—*Albany Cultivator.*

THE ELMS OF NEW HAVEN.—The noble elms of New Haven have this year been saved from the ravages of worms, by placing lead troughs around them with oil. Such as have been neglected are stripped as bare as in winter. The hint is worth the notice of all who have shade trees.

## A GOOD WORD FOR THE BIRDS.

IF gardeners and farmers were more fully aware how much they were indebted to birds, they would take all possible care to protect them from injury, and would encourage them in building nests, and rearing their young about their fields and orchards, instead of shooting them, because they eat the cherries and other fruits. If these persons would observe and enquire more deeply into the matter, they would become convinced, that these very birds which they are disposed to shoot as nuisances, cleanse their trees from slugs, canker worms and other insects, which, if let alone would soon destroy the tree itself. And the cultivator may be well content to pay the yearly tax of a few cherries to these guardians of his fruit trees.

Barton, the naturalist, says something to this effect, (we have not the book at hand) that we are guilty of great injustice to birds. Many of them, when seen at a distance, appear to be stealing the seed from the earth, when, in fact, they are zealously employed in grubbing up the eggs and larvæ of worms which, if left undisturbed, would destroy the grain.

Even hawks and crows, although they do indeed, eat some of the corn, and occasionally steal a chicken or two, are, nevertheless, of great use. They not only destroy multitudes of insects, but do much to preserve the purity of the air, by devouring the carcasses of dead animals.

All birds of the sparrow family, are very industrious insect-exterminators. They indeed, eat a portion of the grain from the fields, and the seed from the garden; but the injury is very slight, when weighed against the advantage of their unceasing war against all the insect tribe.

In some sections of the country, one of the most useful birds is the wren, the friend and companion of man, who delights to build his nest under the eaves, or in the nearest proximity to a quiet, human dwelling. In some places his usefulness is so well understood and appreciated, that small wooden boxes are nailed to trees, and other convenient places prepared, where they may build their nests.

As soon as the young brood are hatched, the parents begin to fly abroad in search of food for their family.

An observing lover of birds counted fifty times in one hour that one pair of wrens went forth to bring food for their nestlings, and he says they never returned without an insect in their bills. This perpetual flying forth and returning is repeated, without intermission, from morning to night, and continued till the young birds are able to fly forth themselves. In this ratio, one pair of wrens must destroy a vast number of vermin, and even if they sometimes nip the side of a strawberry, or cherry, a reasonable gardener will consider this sweet morsel but the honest due of the zealous and faithful guardians of his trees.—*American Trav.*

## THE ENDICOTT PEAR TEEES.

A PEAR tree is is standing in Danvers, Mass., which is often said to have been imported by Gov. Endicott in 1630. The public, however, are not generally aware of the facts relating to the history of the tree. C. M. Endicott, Esq., of Salem, in a communication to *Hovey's Magazine*, has gone into the matter elaborately, and has made out a strong case in support of the traditionary account, showing that this is the "oldest living and fruit-bearing tree in this country, having rounded out a period of 223 years!" Mr. Endicott adds that the American fruit trees which "approach the nearest to it in age, are the pear tree of Gov. Stuyvesant, in New York, which claims to have been imported from Holland in 1697; an apple tree of the Poarmain variety, imported into Connecticut in 1638, by Gov. Geo. Wyckey [Wyllys,] and bore fruit last season, on the "Charter Oak" place, owned by Hon. T. W. Stuart, of Hartford; the pear tree of Gov. Prince, of the Plymouth Colony, at Chatham, which was brought from England by him somewhere betweenthe years 1649 and 1545; the apple tree planted according to tradition, in 1640, at Marshfield, in this State, by Peregrine White, the first English child born in New England. After these, by dropping down more than a century of time, we find the 'Lady Petre' pear tree in Bertram's garden in Philadelphia, which is said to be 116 years of age."—*Boston Cult.*

SPECIAL MANURE FOR GRAPES.—The wine committee, at the exhibition of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, reported that of two specimens of wine, one from grapes to which a special manuring of potash had been given, the wine from the manured grapes was "bright, clear, and mellow, like an old wine." The other was declared to be less matured in all its qualities, nor was it clear. The grapes themselves, from the two portions of ground, were also presented to the committee. "Both were delicious and well ripened, but it was considered that those from the manured land were sweeter, and that the pulp was softer."

WORKING CABBAGE PLANTS.—If you have cabbage plants set out, see that they are regularly worked, and kept free from grass and weeds. There is no liquid manure that suits the cabbage better than soap suds.—Occasional waterings with it will ensure vigorous growth, and destroy vermin. Dustings at intervals with plaster serve a good purpose.

PROFITS OF A VINE.—A late paper gives a statement of the cost and profits of an Isabella grape-vine—the cost is twenty-five cents in labor yearly in pruning and dressing, and one wheel-barrow load of manure. The profits are five to six bushels of grapes annually, and an ornamental effect in covering an otherwise unsightly out-house.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE
For the week ending June 28, 1853.

Barnabas H. Bartol, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in refrigerators for cooling liquids. Patented in Cuba, Oct. 8, 1852.

Horatio Clarke, of Dedham, Mass., for improvement in bobbins.

Christopher Duckworth, of Thompsonville, Conn., for improvement in shuttle-box motion in looms.

Horatio N. Goodman, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in Melodeons.

Daniel H. Hovey, of Kilbourn, Ohio, for improvement in machines for twisting Waxed-ends.

Edmund Morwood and George Rogers, of London, England, for improvement in coating lead with zinc. Patented in England, Dec. 12th, 1850.

Levi S. Reynolds, of Indianapolis, Ind., for improvement in bran dusters.

Christian Sharp, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in percussion pellets. Patented in England, April 22, 1852.

E. E. Shepardson and Edwin Lucas, of New Bedford, Mass., for improvement in timing melodeons and other reed instruments.

Lauren Ward, of Naugatauk, Conn., administrator of Richard Ward, deceased, of same place, for improvement in machines for turning irregular forms.

James Foster, jr., and Platt Evans, jr., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in metallic boxes for presses, &c.

Amzi C. Semple of Cincinnati, Ohio, assignor to Wm. Semple, of the same place, for improvement in presses.

Napoleon B. Lucas, of Otter Creek, Ill., for improvement in thrashers and separators for grain.

RE-ISSUE.

Walter Kidder, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in gas regulators. Patented Oct. 12th, 1852. Re-issued June 28th, 1853.

DESIGNS.

N. S. Vedder, of Troy, N. Y., for design for a cook stove. Dated June 28th, 1853.

Samuel D. Vose, of Albany, N. Y., three designs for cooking stoves. Dated June 28th, 1853.—Ante-dated May 2d, 1853.

Samuel D. Vose, of Albany, N. Y., for design for a parlor stove. Dated June 28th, 1853. Ante-dated May 2d, 1853.

James Cowles, of Rochester, N. Y., assignor to Albert G. Bristol, of the same place, for design for a register face.

## CONDENSED HISTORY OF STEAM.

ABOUT 200 years B. C., Hero, of Alexandria, formed a toy which exhibited some of the powers of steam, and was moved by its power.

A. D. 450, Athemius, an architect, arranged several cauldrons of water, each covered with the wide bottom of a leathern tube, which rose to a narrow top, with pipes extended to the rafters of the adjoining building. A fire was kindled beneath the cauldron, and the house was shaken by the efforts of the steam ascending the tubes.—This is the first notice of the power of steam recorded.

In 1543, June 17, Blasco D. Garoy tried a steamboat of 209 tons with tolerable success, at Barcelona, Spain. It consisted of a cauldron of boiling water, and a movable wheel on each side of the ship. It was laid aside as impracticable. A present, however, was made to Garoy.

In 1650 the first railroad was constructed at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

The first idea of a steam engine in England was in the Marquis of Worcester's "History of Inventions," A. D. 1663.

In 1710 Newcomen made the first steam engine in England.

In 1718 patents were granted to Savary for the first application of the steam engine.

In 1764 James Watt made the first perfect steam engine in England.

In 1736 Jonathan Hulls set forth the idea of steam navigation.

In 1778 Thomas Paine first proposed this application in America

In 1781 Marquis Jouffroy constructed one on the Saone.

In 1785 two Americans published a work on it.

In 1789 William Symington made a voyage in one on the Forth and Clyde Canal.

In 1802 this experiment was repeated.

In 1782 Ramsey propelled a boat by steam at New York.

In 1787 John Fitch, of Philadelphia, navigated a boat by a steam engine on the Delaware.

In 1793 Robert Fulton first began to apply his attention to steam.

In 1793 Oliver Evans, a native of Philadelphia, constructed a locomotive steam engine to travel on a turnpike road.

The first steam vessel that crossed the Atlantic was the Savannah, in the month of June, 1819, from Charleston to Liverpool.—*Hunt's Merchants Magazine.*

INDIA RUBBER TIRES.—The application of a solid band of India rubber over the wheel of a carriage, so as to prevent noise and the disagreeable concussion of the wheels upon the stones, is a very valuable invention, and deserving of being extensively patronized. These tires have by experience, been found to be less expensive than iron ones, as they suffer little from friction, owing to their elasticity; they are not unsightly, greatly reduce the draught of the carriage, and add materially to the comfort of the occupant by quiet, and a freedom from all jolting or shaking.

## COMPARATIVE ELASTICITY OF WROUGHT AND CAST IRON.

THE mean ultimate resistance of wrought iron to the force of compression, as useful in practice, is twelve tons to the square inch, while the crushing weight of cast iron is 49 tons per square inch; but for a considerable range, under equal weights, the cast iron is twice as elastic or compresses twice as much as the wrought iron.

A remarkable illustration of the effect of intense strain on cast iron was witnessed by the author, at the works of Messrs. Easton & Amos. The subject of the experiment was a cast iron cylinder 10½ inches thick, and 14½ inches high, the diameter being 18 inches.

It was requisite for a specific purpose to reduce the internal diameter to 3½ inches, and this was effected by the insertion of a smaller cast iron cylinder into the centre of the large one; and to secure some initial strain, the large cylinder was expanded by heating it, and the internal cylinder being first turned too large, was thus powerfully compressed.

The inner cylinder was partly filled with powter, and a steel piston being fitted to the bore, a pressure of 972 tons was put on the steel piston. The steel was "upset" by the pressure, and the internal diameter of the small cylinder was increase by full three-sixteenths of an inch; *i. e.*, the diameter became three inches and 11-16 of an inch. A new piston was accordingly adapted to these dimensions.—and to resist the pressure; the external layers of the inner cylinder was thus permanently extended eight inches and one-fiftieth of its length. In fact it can only be regarded as loose packing, giving no additional strength to the cylinder.

Under these high pressures, when confined mechanically, cast iron as well as other metals appears, like liquids, to exert an equal pressure in every direction in which its motion is opposed.—*Clark's Britannia and Conway Tubular Bridges.*

## SAWS WITHOUT A SAW SASH.

AN improvement in the mode of hanging saws without a saw sash, and by which any amount of strain may be given them, has been constructed and the requisite steps taken to secure a patent. This improvement is the invention of Charles Burleigh, of Fitchburg, Mass. The manner in which he accomplishes this object is by attaching to the upper saw head two straps or chains, passing over straining and stationary pluleys attached to the upper part of the bed frame. These straps or chains also passing under stationary pulleys beneath the saw, and are attached to the lower saw head or block. Levers may be substituted for the pulleys, and the cords or chains attached to the top of the upper, and bottom of the lower saw head, and to the ends of the levers; by this arrangement of the inventor the saw may be perfectly strained, and the weight and friction attending the working of the ordinary saw sash or frame avoided.—*Sci. Am.*

## WATER THROUGH LEAD PIPES.

WE are frequently told of the deleterious effect upon the system, of water which passes through a lead pipe, but only occasionally are we made sensible of the extent of the danger. Several days ago a gentleman living a few miles out of the city, caught a couple of trout and placed them in a trough, the water of which was supplied through a lead pipe, intending to keep them there.—In less than three hours they were both dead. Suspicious of the reason of this sudden death, he determined to make another trial, and placed in the trough another trout. The same result followed in less time, and he made a third experiment. The result was still the same, and he considers it a settled fact that a trout, a native of the pure, sparkling stream, cannot live in a lead-impregnated water. If such water is poisonous enough to kill fishes, it cannot be without its destructive effects upon the human system.—*Manchester (N. H.) Dem.*

# Domestic Economy.

A HINT FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.—While giving to housekeepers the advice jotted down while attending to the very important matter of house-cleaning, and the like arrangements, do not omit to inform housekeepers that a few drops of carbonate of ammonia, in a small quantity of warm rain water, will prove a safe and easy anti-acid, &c., and will change, if carefully applied, discolored spots upon carpets, and indeed all spots, whether produced by acids or alkalies. If one has the misfortune to have a carpet injured by whitewash, this will immediately restore it.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

FOR PICKLING EGGS.—If the following pickle were generally known, it would be more genarally used. It is an excellent pickle to be eaten with cold meat, &c. The eggs should be boiled hard (say ten minutes,) and divested of their shells; when *quite cold* put them in jars, and pour over them vinegar (sufficient to quite *cover* them) in which has been boiled the usual spices for pickling, tie the jars down tight, with bladder, and keep them until they begin to change color.—*Exchange.*

FLY POISON WITHOUT ARSENIC.—The following preparation is much used in Europe for the destruction of flies:—Quassia, eight parts; water, five hundred parts; molasses, one hundred and twenty-five parts. Boil the quassia and water ten minutes, strain and add the molasses. The preparation can easily be made by any one. Flies are attracted by this and soon killed.

# Educational.

### COLLEGES IN NEW YORK.

The Annual Report of the Regents of the University has been received, and from it we obtain the following facts:

In Columbia College the number of undergraduates, during the year was 112, of whom 26 were seniors, 22 juniors, 34 sophomores, and 30 freshmen. Sixteen of the students were receiving their education free from all charge of tuition. Wm. A. Jones had been appointed librarian in place of Dr. Ravenhill, deceased.

The number of graduates at the last annual commencement of Union College was 65. The whole number of undergraduates during the year was 206, of whom 82 were seniors, 77 juniors, 38 sophomores, and 9 freshmen. During the past year a new building has been erected at a cost of $10,000.

Hamilton College numbered 117 undergraduates, of whom 41 were seniors, 23 juniors, 26 sophomores and 27 freshmen.—The graduating class numbered 32. By a special resolution of the Board of Trustees, tuition fees are remitted to indigent students and during the past year nearly one-fourth of the students had availed themselves of this remission.

Hobart Free College, of Geneva had, in February, 62 undergraduates. The time of Commencement has been changed from August to July.

The University of the City of New York has had, during the past year, 75 students and 21 graduates. The number who enjoyed the benefits of free scholarships was 43. At the close of the last collegiate year, Prof. Henry resigned his professorship, the duties of which are now discharged by Rev. B. N. Martin, formerly of Albany. Since the opening of the current year, Dr. Ferris has been elected Chancellor, and Professor of Moral Philosophy and the evidences of Revealed Religion.

Madison University reports the present number of undergraduates to be 93. The number of graduates 6. The philosophical apparatus has received additions and repairs, and a cabinet of minerals has been purchased by the Board.

The whole number of students admitted during the year in St. John's College, (Catholic,) was 201, and there was seven graduates at the last Commencement.

In Genesee College, there were during the past year, 84 undergraduates, and 250 receiving instruction in the college classes, but not pursuing a regular course.

The whole number of undergraduates in Rochester University was 110, of whom 18 were seniors, 15 juniors, 44 sophomores, and 5 freshmen. The number of graduates at the last Commencement was 18.

### A YOUTHFUL CUVIER.

We call attention to the fact that Cincinnati is to furnish to the scientific world one of the most accomplished naturalists of the day.

We have for some time past been much interested in a young man, a native of this city, named W. H. B. Thomas. There is nothing prepossessing in his appearnce; on the contrary — excepting a good eye — he carries an external that might tempt one *de jure* to indict Dame Nature for libel. Meeting him, perhaps among the brilliant throng on Fourth street—with *outre* gait, a verdant physiogomy in a partial eclipse from an incipient beard, a slouched hat drawn close over the forehead, the pockets of his seedy coat distended by a score of botanical preservations, fossil ferns, and geological specimens, the sombre hue of his linen advertising the death of his washerwoman — he would most likely be taken for a country lad from the hooppole region, who had ventured a trip on the canal in search of the *terra incognita* "town."

We first knew Thomas as a newspaper carrier in '48; his unusual knowledge of botany, geology, and zoology was then the remark of all. Soon after this he obtained employment as an assistant teacher in one of our schools, at a salary that barely sufficed to buy meal and coal for his aged mother. We met him again in the spring of '51, at the Cincinnati meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. In the proceedings of this body he took an interest that surprised all whose observation was drawn by his eager listening and large collections of minerals, plants and fossils. Here he attracted the attention of Prof. Beard and Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute. We afterwards met him on Mound street, in this city, in the shop of a Mr. McKinley, another humble but enthusiastic devotee of science, of whom the world will yet take note, who had just finished with his own hands and rude tools a powerful telescope that Thomas was criticising.

For some months past we had seldom met with our eccentric friend, but we encountered him late last evening at the Little Miami Railroad depot. A huge blank-book, labelled "*Notes on Fossil Infusoria*," under one arm, a shirt and pair of socks under the other. He had just arrived from Washington, and had in his pocket, his *commission as Naturalist to the Kane Arctic Exploring Expedition*, which sails from New York next week. He had applied to Professor Henry for some opportunity to work in the United States Coast Survey, and that gentleman had procured his appointment to the honorable post in the popular expedition, where he will have the rarest opportunity to pursue his favorite studies, and to place his name among those of scientific discoverers.

Mr. T. leaves this evening for New York, where he joins his ship. We heartily wish him what he eminently deserves—the highest success.—*Cincinnati Com., May 20.*

### DULL CHILDREN.

No fact can be plainer than this, that it is impossible to judge correctly of the genius or intellectual ability of the future man, by the indications of childhood. Some of the most eminent men of all ages were remarkable only for dullness in their youth. Sir Isaac Newton, in his boyhood, was inattentive to study, and ranked very low in school until the age of twelve. When Samuel Wythe, the Dublin schoolmaster, attempted to educate Richard Brinsley Sheridan, he pronounced the boy an "incorrigible dunce." The mother of Sheridan fully concurred in this verdict, and declared him the most stupid of her sons. Goldsmith was dull in his youth, and Shakspeare, Gibbon, Davy, and Dryden, do not appear to have exhibited in their childhood, even the common element of future success.

When Berzelius, the eminent Swedish chemist, left school for the University, the words "Indifferent in behaviour, and of doubtful hope," were scored against his name; and after he entered the University, he narrowly escaped being turned back.—On one of his first visits to the laboratory, when nineteen years old, he was taunted with the inquiry whether he "understood the difference between a laboratory and a kitchen." Walter Scott had the credit of having "the thickest skull in the school," though Dr. Blair told the teacher that many bright rays of future genius shone through that same "thick skull." Milton and Swift were justly celebrated for stupidity in childhood. The great Isaac Barrow's father used to say that, if it pleased God to take from him any of his children, he hoped it might be Isaac, as the least promising. Clavius, the first mathematician of his age, was so stupid in his boyhood, that his teacher could make nothing of him till they tried him in geometry. Carracci, the celebrated painter, was so inapt in his youth, that his masters advised him to restrict his ambition to the grinding of colors.

"One of the most popular authoresses of the present day," says an English writer, "could not read when she was seven. Her mother was rather uncomfortable about it, but said that as every body did learn with opportunity, she supposed her child would do so at last. By eighteen, the apparently slow genius paid the heavy, but inevitable debts of her father from the profits of her first work, and before thirty, had published thirty volumes." Dr. Scott, the commentator, could not compose a theme when twelve years old; and even at a later age Dr. Adam Clark, after incredible effort, failed to commit to memory a poem of a few stanzas only. At nine years of age, one who afterwards became a chief justice in this country, was, during a whole winter, unable to commit to memory the little poem found in one of our school books.

Labor and patience are the wonder workers of man—the wand by whose magic touch he changes dross into gold, deformity into beauty, the desert into a garden, and the ignorant child into the venerable sage. Let no youth be given up as an incorrigible dolt, a victim fit only to be laid on the altar of stupidity, until labor and patience have struggled with him long enough to ascertain whether he is a "natural fool," or whether his mind is merely enclosed in a harder shell than common, requiring only a little outward aid to escape from its vigorous and symmetrical life.

### READING AND SPELLING.

We ejeculate a hearty and explosive amen to the following very sensible remarks from the Cleveland Herald, on the importance of thoroughly teaching the rudiments—spelling and reading—in our public schools. As there may be other places where these remarks are applicable, we copy them for the benefit of all concerned:

The point, however, to which we wish to direct the attention of the Board of Education, and all others interested in the proper teaching of our youth, is the rudiment—the ground work of all mental discipline—reading and spelling.

There is no such thing as a well educated person who is a poor reader, or a bad speller; and what is termed a common school education, is comparatively worthles without a knowledge of these branches.

A very general complaint exists against our present free schools, that so little attention is paid to reading and spelling; in the desire to advance children in what are misnamed the higher branches, great neglect is shown the spelling book. How ungracefully sit the accomplishments of music and drawing upon the young Miss, who begins every line of her letters with a capital! How ridiculous appears the boy, who in his letter home says "i." These are not small matters; they concern the reputation, aye, the happiness of every child in the land; and unless parents wish to send their children out into the world with a canker constantly eating into their hearts, to embitter their days by a feeling of inferiority, they must make them perfect in their spelling and reading, and teach them, at least, so much of the art of composition as shall enable them to pen a correct and grammatical letter.

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Life is worth Living.—Life is richly worth living, with its continual revelations of mighty woes yet infinite hope, and I take it to my breast. Amid these scenes of beauty, all that is little, foreign, unworthy, vanishes like a dream. So shall it be some time amid the Everlasting Beauty, when true joy shall begin and never cease.

Strive, strive my soul, to be innocent: yet beneficent. Does any man wound thee, not only forgive but work into thy thought intelligence of the kind of pain, that thou mayest never inflict it on another spirit.—Then its work is done; it will never search thy whole nature again. O, love much, and be forgiven.

# For the Young.

### BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

A writer in the Times, having been at Marshfield, tells of two young elm trees standing side by side, on the farm, which were planted there by a father's hand in memory of the loved children who preceded him to the spirit-world. One morning, a few months ago, Mr. Webster had been missing from his study for an hour or more when he made his appearance with two small elm trees and a spade in his hands.—Summoning the attendance of his son, he went out upon the lawn, planted the young trees, and then turning to Fletcher said in a subdued voice, as he turned away, "My son, protect these trees after I am gone; let them ever remind you of Julia and Edward." Their sear and falling leaves now seem to typify participation in the mourning which marks this scene of sorrow. The flower garden—enclosed with a neat and ornamental wire fence, on which are trained choice rose vines—occupies nearly an acre of land east of the mansion, and contains the richest and most beautiful varieties of plants and shrubs of every description, including numerous exotics.

From the same correspondent we get another incident which we have heard before, but it will bear repetition in this connexion:

"When he (the boy Webster) first arrived at the academy of Mr. Abbott, his perpersonal appearance, in his ill-fitting, homespun garments, together with his shy, awkward manners, created much merriment among the boys, and many jokes were cracked at his expense. Young Daniel's sensitive nature could ill brook this; and, after suffering from it two or three days, he went to the teacher and told him he must go home. The teacher inquired the cause, and Daniel made a clear breast of it. The former bade him not mind it, but keep quietly at his studies, and his turn would come by-and-by. He obeyed, and at the end of *the week*, he was placed at the head of the class that had ridiculed him. After two months had passed in hard study, the teacher at the close of the school one day, called him up in presence of all the scholars, and told him he could not stay there any longer—to go and get his books and hat and leave. Poor Daniel's heart sank down to his shoes. He had studied hard, bearing patiently the ridicule of his mates, and now to be turned off in disgrace was more than he could stagger under. The teacher waited a moment to watch the astonishment of the school, and then added, "this is no place for you; *go to the higher department.*" That was probably the proudest hour in Mr. Webster's life. He had triumphed over his companions, and that by outstripping them in his studies.

### "THAT BOY I CAN TRUST."

I once visited a large public school. At recess a little fellow came up and spoke to the master; as he turned to go down the platform, the mater said:—"That boy I can trust. He never failed me."

I followed him with my eye, and looked at him when he took his seat after recess. He had a fine, open, manly face. I thought a good deal about the teacher's remark. What a character had that little boy earned. He had already got what would be worth more to him than a fortune. It would be a passport into the best store in the city, and what is better, into the confidence and respect of the community at large.

I wonder if the boys know how soon they are rated by older persons; every boy in the neighborhood is known, and opinions formed of him; he has a character, either favorable or unfavorable. A boy of whom the master can say, "I can trust that boy, he never failed me," will never want employment. The fidelity, promptness and industry which he shows at school are in demand every where, and are every where prized. He who is faithful in little, will also be faithful in much. Be sure, boys, that you earn a good reputation at school. Remember, you are just where God has placed you, and your duties are not so much given you by your teacher, or your parents, as by God himself. You must render an account to them, and you also will be called to render an account to Him. Be trusty—be true.

### LILLA'S LILIES.

Lilla, a healthy country child, ran with bare feet into the water, to gather pond-lilies for a fair lady who was strolling by.

"Ah," said the lady languidly, "would I were as brisk and happy as you! And I was when like you a careless child."

"Don't you wish," asked the simple Lilla, "that you had always remained a child!"

"I will answer you thus," said the lady, drawing a full-blown lily and a bud from the bunch she held. "The flower is mine the bud yours; and you see that the last is shut up in its thick calyx, and has no fragrance."

"But dear lady," rejoined Lilla, "do you see those many small black insects that are eating up the petals of your flower? I think I prefer to keep my close little bud, since I know that all is sound and pure inside."—*Home Gazette.*

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"Every man," says Gibbon, "who rises above the common level, has received two educations—the first from his teachers—the second, more personal and important, from himself."

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Listen, if you would learn; be silent if you would be safe.

All the virtues are in peril when filial piety gives way.

# Natural History.

### CROWS CAN COUNT THREE.

A few months since we were riding in a stage-coach with several gentleman, when the conversation turned upon the subject of crows, and many interesting anecdotes were related. One gentleman said he knew that crows could count—at least as far as three—for he had often proved it. Being troubled with crows in his field, he had often attempted to shoot them. But they knew what a gun was as well as he did, and therefore kept out of his reach. He then concluded to put up a small booth in the field, and place some carrion—a dead horse—within gun-shot. From this place he supposed he could fire at them when they alighted to eat. Whenever he entered the booth, the crows would all sit on the distant trees, and not one would come near till he was gone. Then all would alight, except the sentinel who remained to give warning if danger approached.

The gentleman finding this plan to fail, thought he would deceive them. So he took his son with him to the booth, concluding that when they had seen one go away, the crows would think the coast was clear, and descend to the bait. But when the son left the booth, a crow sung out *caw, caw, caw,* (there goes one,) but not a crow would leave his place.

The next day the gentleman took two persons, with him to the booth, and then let them depart one at a time. The crows on the trees saw the first and cried out "there goes one," in their own peculiar dialect. Then when the other went they cried "there goes two," but they would not light for they counted three when they entered.

The day following, the gentleman took three others with him. When they went out one by one, the crows cried "there goes one"—"there goes two"—"there goes three." And when these men were out of sight they all alighted, and the gun of the fourth man did its work.

The gentleman stated that this thing had been tried repeatedly, and it was evident that crows could count as far as three, but there their arithmetic ended. When they will ascend to the higher branch of mathematics is yet to be ascertained. In the meantime others can bring on their incidents in *crow*-nology.—*Olive Branch.*

### CANARIES AND THE BREEDING SEASON.

As this is the precise time for commencing active operations (seeing that the weather is likely to be warm and settled,) let us offer a few useful hints:—Before turning your birds into a breeding-cage, see that they be well "paired." When you have selected such colors as you approve, put the male into one cage, and the hen into another. Hang them up *dos a dos;* just so as the eye of each can come into contact, through the hole made to admit the nail. This, while it effectually works out the intended purpose, will keep you in a constant state of merriment. The antics of the birds whilst "pairing," and the vain schemes they concoct to break out of prison, are exceedingly diverting. You will often perceive their heads, or one-half of their heads, protruded through the hole; their one unceasing aim, being that of "casting sheep's-eyes" at each other! Then listen to their voices! What persuasive eloquence falls from the oily tongue of the male! What affectionate tenderness lies in the languishing responsive l-i-s-t-h-p of the bride elect! Thus are reciprocated vows of eternal fidelity, which it gives us pleasure to record, for the most part preserved inviolate. A week's dalliance brings matters to a crisis. An explanation is asked, and given. The question is popped; the lover accepted; romantic sentimentality gives way to the sterner realities of every-day life; and the sublime sinks at once into the "ridiculous."—*Kidd's Journal of Nature.*

### THE CHIMNEY SWALLOW.

In the Clinton Courant we find some interesting articles descriptive of the varieties and habits of our "winged visitors," evidently from the pen of one who cultivates a taste for ornithology. We extract the following paragraph, containing a pleasing incident relating to the Chimney Swallow:

"A few days ago, about 8 o'clotk in the evening, I was walking in a village at some considerable distance from here, when my attention was attracted by the noise of the Chimney Swallows. On the opposite side of the street a multitude of these birds were circling in the air around the top of a large chimney. They formed a regular vortex, the centre of which was the top of the chimney, and an irregular stream of the birds was pouring down, while those without still kept up their whirling flight. I stood and watched them till they all disappeared, to the number, I should think, of some hundreds, when it was all still. I started forward, but after going a few steps, I saw one solitary loiterer arrive: he whirled up and down, dove at the top of the chimney, but just as he reached it, darted up and away to the distance, and then back again, and this he did several times, as if in play, or unwilling to give up the pleasure of daylight and the open air, but at last plunged in and joined his roosting companions."

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New Doctrines, however true, and however beautiful, never please men of the olden school. They like to fancy that the world has been losing wisdom, instead of gaining it ever since they were young.

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Intemperance is the grossest abuse of the gifts of Providence.

# Sunday Reading.

### NIGHT SONG.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Heart, be still!
In the darkness of thy woe,
Bow thee, silently and low;
Comes to thee whate'er God will;—
Be thou still!

Be thou still!
Vainly all thy words are spoken;
Till the word of *God* hath broken
Life's dark mysteries—good or ill—
Be thou still!

Sleep thou still!
'Tis thy Father's work of grace,
Wait thou yet before his face,
He thy sure deliverance will—
Keep thou still!

Lord, my God;
By thy grace, O may I be
All-submissive, silently,
To the chastenings of thy rod;—
Lord, my God.

Shepherd, King!
From thy fullness, grant to me
Still, yet fearless faith in thee,
Till, from night the day shall spring;—
Shepherd, King!

### THE "OLD BREWERY" MISSION IN N. Y.

Quietly and unpresumingly a great reformatory work has been going on in New York city, and very recently a new Mission House was dedicated on the site of the notorious "Old Brewery,"—the centre of the worst district of the Five Points. So far the good work has progressed. A few years ago this was a nest of the foulest crimes and most degrading passions which deform human nature. It was the home of the assassin, thief, and prostitute — a den of mystery and iniquity. It is now torn away, and where it stood a Church has been erected, with a house for the preacher — with school-rooms, bath-rooms, and clean, wholesome tenements for the homeless. This change has been effected by a few earnest, pious ladies, who teach Christianity not by words alone, but by deeds,—who not only give counsel to the erring, but aid and comfort them,— taking them by the hand and leading them into the pleasant paths of peace.

The sun which now shines into this dark corner, enlightens, comparatively, a regenerated world. Many families have been rescued, many precious children saved, many seeming outcasts from all good have been taught to hope for mercy, and are leading new lives. This has been accomplished through the instrumentality of the Ladies' Home Missionary Society, and they are still, more earnestly than ever, engaged in the work. "Honor to them, if they desire it — but they do not. They solicit help, not honor. And who will honor himself by helping them?" asks a writer in the Daily Times.

The same paper says:—"The entire expense of the erection of the new Mission House is, as far as yet completed, $36,000. Of this sum, in the short space of eighteen months, $23,000 have been collected. To this some thousands were added on the day of the dedication. The building, which has been erected since December, is 75 feet front, five stories high, and 45 feet deep. The wash-room, sewing-room, and the play-rooms for the children, are not yet erected. The principal building is the Chapel, which will comfortably seat 500 persons. It is neatly fitted up, and in every way suited for the purpose for which it is intended — the worship of God by the outcasts redeemed from the streets. Adjoining the Chapel is the parsonage, where the Missionary, the Rev. Benj. F. Adams, resides. Over the Chapel are twenty tenements of two rooms each, in which poor and deserving families are comfortably located. Beneath the same is a large school-room, fitted up with almost handsome-looking desks, one for each pupil. Here eighty children will receive, not religious instruction alone, but tuition in the ordinary secular branches of knowledge, under competent teachers. Attached to the school are bathing-rooms and wardrobes. Some notion may be formed of the unflagging activity of these friends of the destitute, from the fact that within the past month over 1,000 garments have been given to the children to induce them to attend school."

Every friend of humanity is interested in this reformatory movement, and will rejoice in its encouraging success. We hope like efforts will be made in every city where there is occasion for the same, and that the hand of love and charity will seek to raise from the depths of misery, those who have sunk beyond the reach of all other help. Above all, we hope that the children of this worse than orphanage, may be cared for, and brought into the paths of virtue and respectability.

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Knowledge unemployed may preserve us from vice; but knowledge beneficently employed is virtue.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### WENDELL.*

Wendell, Oh alas my brother!
Singing birds and summer flowers
Ne'er can call thee from that other
Happy region back to ours.
Wendell, speak but once more to us,
Tell us all we long to know,
Ope once more thine eyes and view us,
Then, Oh! then we'll let thee go.

'Tis in vain—those pale lips never
Shall give forth their music more,
Earth hath lost thy song forever—
Time, thy footsteps on its shore.
Sadly must we lay another
Of our faded blossoms by,
Close beside where rests the other,
Shall its withered petals lie.

Wendell, now we've gently laid thee
Where thy little brother sleeps,
Trees of fragrant beauty shade thee,
And the zephyr softly creeps—
Parts their leaves with gentle finger,
Waves their tresses o'er the head,
Birds, and balm, and blossoms linger
Round their wearied playmates bed.

Yes thy bed: but 'mid supernal
Song and bloom thy footsteps rove:
Wendell, in that home eternal
Thou so soon hast found above,
Wilt thou think of us who wander,
Spirit-bound with sin and fear?
Wilt thou tell the angels yonder
Of thy kindred waiting here?

Happy thought—my faith is stronger—
Brothers, sisters, dry your eyes:
Weeping Parents, mourn no longer
For your angels in the skies,
For oh! when ye've left the mortal,—
When the shadowy vale ye've trod,
*Their* fair hands may lift the portal,
They may lead you to your God. MARY.

* Killed suddenly, in Carlton, on the 11th ult., by falling beneath a roller he was using, WENDELL D., son of CYRUS and CHARLOTTE THOMPSON, aged 11 years, and 3 months.

Another grave is made within our grove of pines,
Another faded blossom sleeps therein.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### MY STUDY.

DE QUINCEY, in the Sequel to his "Confessions of an English Opium-Eater," expresses his obligations to Providence for various blessings of his early situation, and among others, that he lived in the country. With him, I rejoice that I was there born and reared, and, in addition, that I was created with an inclination to books. Taking to them as a cygnet takes to the aquatic element, and living remote from metropolitan temptations, I was shielded from many pernicious influences. My library, in youth was exceedingly small, but neighbors' hearts were large, and when unable to buy, I borrowed, and usually had a "mark" in some book. Of the garret in which my literary wares were stored, I should have spoken when writing of the "House where I was Born;" but perhaps it is worthy of separate notice. It was early dignified with the name of "Study," for there when a lad I read the "Lowell Mercury," the "Rural Repository," "Lempriere's Classical Dictionary," and the English poets generally; and there—to my shame—I fell into the wicked habit of "stringing blethers up in rhyme for fools to sing."

My study is described in part, in KIRK WHITE'S rhymed and humorous epistle to NED, in which the young aspirant to poetic bays describes *his* study. Though it could not boast of "white-washed walls and plastered floor," it was

> "So nobly large 'twas scarcely able,
> To admit a single chair and table."

There, by the way, I first read the poems of him whose name I have just mentioned; and, saving the metrical attempts of the "Rustic Bard" [ROBERT DINSMORE,] KIRK WHITE'S were the first poetical works I read. In my youthful days "Clifton Grove" and "Time," were not only long, but great poems; and the little lyric beginning with the line, "Go to the raging sea, and say, 'Be still,'" I thought must be uneclipsed. Even now, although the faults of these effusions stand out more prominently than they did twenty years ago, I love to read them for the pleasant recollections which they woke from the tomb. How true are the sentiments of JOHN FOSTER, expressed in the second letter of his essay, "On a Man's Writing Memoirs of Himself:—"Every person of tolerable education has been considerably influenced by the books he has read; and remembers with a kind of gratitude, several of those that made, without injury, the earliest and strongest impression. It is pleasing, at a more advanced period, to look again into the early favorites; though the mature person may wonder how some of them had once power to absorb his passions, make him retire into a lonely wood in order to read unmolested, repel the approaches of sleep, or, when it came, infect it with visions." With gratitude to the Great Source of temporal blessings, I recalled, while visiting my old Study, the pleasure received from reading the poetry of the pensive bard of Nottingham, and the religious impressions which such hymns as "The Star of Bethlehem," and "Through Sorrow's Night and Danger's Path," made upon my young heart.

In that little room, now in a mournfully dilapidated state, I also read the complete poetical works of SHAKSPEARE, MILTON, POPE, YOUNG, GRAY, BYRON, BURNS, BEATTIE, COWPER, COLLINS, COLERIDGE, CAMPBELL, ROGERS, SHELLEY and KEATS. For 7 years I was seriously afflicted with a poetry-reading mania; and the most acceptable benedictions of Heaven at that period, were fresh books and rainy days. Hay could not be made except when the sun shone; and I was selfish enough to wish that it would rain half the time, that I might stay within doors and read my favorite authors. CAMPBELL'S Pleasures of Hope, BEATTIE'S Minstrel and KEAT'S Endymion, afforded rare entertainment then, but they can never be *so* relished by me again. They may be read *con amore* at fifteen, but not at thirty-five.—The first perusal of POPE'S Homer and the poems of BURNS, constituted the two great jubilant epochs of my youth. The Iliad sat my soul on fire, and gave to the imagination many an Olympic flight. It was like a feast with the gods; and I still remember how the ambrosia relished. But my taste was then far, far from correct, for the most verbose passages, I regarded as the best; and I could then read them as I now read the most sublime chapters in JOB or ISAIAH.

Nearly half of BURNS'S poem, I could once repeat, but I can hardly understand why the elegies and other serious pieces, were my favorites. The days of my childhood were largely spent in the intoxication of mirth, yet the Ayrshire plowman's most congenial lyric was that plaintive one entitled, "Man was Made to Mourn." Its pathos was like nectar, and was quaffed, when I was at work in the fields alone, scores of times in a single day. Among other poems for which memory was allowed to show her partiality, are "To Mary in Heaven," "The Mountain Daisy," "Highland Mary," "The Cotter's Saturday Night," and "Tam O'Shanter." All that is refining and elevating in the more serious of these poems, my heart then absorbed as the thirsty soil drinks the afternoon shower.

I can say of the *reading* of poetry, what COLERIDGE said of *writing* it: It "has been to me its own 'exceeding great reward;' it has soothed my afflictions; it has multiplied and refined my enjoyments; it has endeared solitude; and it has given to me the habit of wishing to discover the good and the beautiful in all that meets and surrounds me." Ever will be had in sacred remembrance my old Study, for the taste for poetry therein cultivated, and the pleasures thence derived. J. C.

### AN EXQUISITE STORY.

IN the tribe of Noggdeh there was a horse whose name was spread far and near, and a Bedouin of another tribe, by name Daher, desired extremely to possess it. Having offered in vain for it his camels and his whole wealth, he hit at length upon the following device, by which he hoped to gain the object of his desire. He resolved to stain his face with the juice of an herb, to clothe himin rags, to tie his legs and neck together, so as to appear like a lame beggar. Thus equipped, he went to wait for Naber, the owner of the horse, who he knew was to pass that way. When he saw Nabor approaching on his beautiful steed, he cried out in a weak voice, "I am a poor stranger; for three days I have been unable to move from this spot to seek for food. I am dying, help me, and heaven will reward you." The Bedouin kindly offered to take him up on his horse and carry him home; but the rogue replied, "I cannot rise; I have no strength left."

Naber, touched with pity, dismounted, led his horse to the spot, and, with great difficulty, set the seeming beggar on its back. But no sooner did Daher feel himself in the saddle, than he set spurs to the horse, and galloped off, calling out as he did so, "It is I, Daher. I have got the horse, and am off with it." Naber called after him to stop and listen. Certain of not being pursued, he turned and halted at a short distance from Naber, who was armed with a spear. "You have taken my horse," said the latter. "Since Heaven has willed it, I wish you joy of it; but I do conjure you never to tell any one how you obtained it." "And why not?" said Daher. "Because," said the noble Arab, "another man might be really ill, and men would fear to help him. You would be the cause of many refusing to perform an act of charity, for fear of doing duped as I have been." Struck with shame at these words, Daher was silent for a moment, then springing from the horse, returned it to its owner, embracing him. Naber made him accompany him to his tent, where they spent a few days together, and became fast friends for life.—*Lamartine.*

MANY people complain of the evil which they suffer, and say nothing at all of the evil which they do.

SOME people want to enjoy honor, and to have the glory of despising it at the same time.

LAY by a good store of patience, but be sure and put it where you can find it.

### A CHAPTER FOR RURALISTS.

CAN anybody tell why country people so universally and pertinaciously persist in living in the *rear of the house?* Can anybody tell why the front door and windows are never opened, save on the Fourth of July and at Thanksgiving time? Why Zedekiah, and Timothy, and Jonathan, and the old farmer himself, must go *round* the house, in order to get *into* it? why the whole family (oblivious of six empty rooms,) take their "vapor bath," and their meals, simultaneously, in the vicinity of a red hot cooking range, in the dog days? Why the village artist need paint the roof, and spout, and window frames bright crimson, and the doors the color of a mermaid's tresses?—Why the detestable sun-flower (which I can never forgive "Tom Moore" for noticing) must always flaunt in the garden? Why the ungraceful prim poplar, fit emblem of a stiff old bachelor, is preferred to the swaying elm, or drooping willow, or majestic horse-chesnut?

I should like to pull down the green paper window-curtains, and hang up some of snowy muslin. I should like to throw wide open the hall door, and let the South wind play through. I should like to go out into the woods, and collect fresh, sweet, wild flowers to arrange in a vase, in place of those defunct dried grasses, and old maid "everlastings." I should like to show Zedekiah how to nail together some bits of board for an embryo lounge; I should like to stuff it with cotton, and cover it with a neat "patch." I should like to cushion the chairs after the same fashion. Then I should like, when the white-haired old farmer came panting up the road at twelve o'clock, with his scythe hanging over his arm, to usher him into that cool, comfortable room; set his bowl of broad and milk before him, and after he had discussed it, coax him (instead of tilting back on the hind legs of a hard chair) to take a few minutes' nap on my "model" sofa, while I kept my eye on the clouds, to see that no thunder shower played the mischief with his hay.

I should like to place a few common sense, practical books on the table, with some of our fine daily and weekly papers. You may smile; but these inducements, and the comfortable and pleasant air of the apartment would bring the family oftener together after the day's toil: by degrees they would lift the covers of the books, and turn over the newspapers. Constant interchange of thought, feeling and opinion, with discussions of the day, would of course necessarily follow.

The village tavern-keeper would probably frown upon it; but I will venture to predict for the inmates of the farm-house a growing love for home, and an added air of intelligence and refinement, to which they themselves might possibly be unconscious. —FANNY FERN—*in Olive branch.*

### LONGEVITY.

SPECIAL notice is often taken of a person who happens to live ninety or a hundred years, as if it were something very strange. But it seems that a hundred years is just nothing at all. Some of the early fathers lived on to six, eight, and nine hundred years; Methusaleh was almost a thousand; and this ancient custom can be revived just as well as not. The Rev. Mr. Shaw of Williamsburgh, N. Y., has found out how it can be done. According to the Sunday Messonger, he stated lately at a meeting of the Vegetarian Society, that if a strict vegetable diet were introduced, men would again live eight hundred years. That is the way it is done. Just as soon as Noah got liberty to feed on sheep and oxen, man's days began to shorten. So if you want to stay here, and see how things will move along in this great country a thousand years hence, just discard your bloody butchering and feed on grass like Nebuchadnezzer.

But why not live two thousand years just as well? What is the use of dying at all, when beans and pumpkins can be obtained? There must have been some little mistake in the case of Adam, Methusaleh & Co.; they doubtless gratified their taste with a mutton chop, or a rump steak, on some unlucky Friday, or they would have lived till this time. How unfortunate! How we should have liked to shake hands with our exceedingly great grandfather Adam, and to hear him dilate on the virtues of turnips and cabbage. Wouldn't his experience in gardening have been worth more than all the profits arising from the sale of Uncle Tom's Cabin? Oh how sorry we are that he did not stick closely to a vegetable diet! If he had hung to it with half the tenacity that some persons do to humbug, he would be here now. Oh, P-*shaw.*—*Olive Branch.*

### GEOLOGICAL CHANGES.

AN English periodical states that Sir Charles Lyell is engaged on a new edition of his Principles, which, among other matters, is to contain the sum of all we know concerning great geological changes. In connection with this subject an interesting point is raised by Alfred Taylor, who contends that the sea level, which is usually taken as the datum in geological and other scientific calculations, is by no means to be considered as permanent. He shows that the solid matters discharged into the sea by rivers would form a deposit three inches in thickness over the bottom in the course of 10,000 years, and consequently raise the level of the water by that amount. The Ganges drains 400,000 square miles, and in 1,751 years would reduce the level of that vast region by one foot. The Mississippi, which drains 1,100,000 carries one foot from the surface of the soil into the sea in 9,000 years. Thus the level of the land will be lowered, while that of the sea is raised; the latter cannot, therefore, be regarded as fixed and permanent in geological calculations.

### MEMORY WHILE DROWNING.

ONE of the most singular features in Psychology is the fact which is perfectly notorious, that the faculty of memory acquires an activity and tenacity, in the case of persons about being drowned, which it never exhibits under ordinary circumstances. An accident occurred some weeks since at New York, which threw a number of persons into the North River. Among others were Mr. ———, editor of a weekly paper in Philadelphia, and his sister. They were both finally saved. Mr. ——— describes the sensation while under water and in a drowning condition, to be pleasant, but peculiar. It seemed to him that every event of his life crowded into his mind at once. He was sensible of what was occurring, and expected to drown, but seemed only to regret that such an interesting "item" as his sensations would make, should be lost.

In noticing this statement in an exchange, I am reminded of an incident which, dissimilar as it is to the one just narrated, in its general features, had the same remarkable awakening of the memory which such cases sometimes exhibit. I can vouch for the truth of what follows, as well as testify to vivid recollections in my own case, when exposed to the hazards of drowning, reproducing in a few moments the events of my entire past life.

Some years since, A. held a bond of B. for several hundred dollars, having some time to run. At its maturity he found that he had put it away so carefully that he was unable to find it. Every search was fruitless. He only knew that it had not been paid or traded away. In this dilemma he called on B., related the circumstances of its disappearance, and proposed giving him a receipt as an offset to the bond, or rather an idemnifying bond against its collection, if ever found.

To his great surprise B. not only refused to accept the terms of meeting the difficulty but positively denied owing him anything, and strongly intimated the presence of a fraudulent design on the part of A. Without legal proof, and therefore without redress, he had to endure both the loss of his money and the suspicion of a dishonorable intention in urging the claim. Several years passed away without any change in the nature of the case, or its facts as above given, when, one afternoon, while bathing in James river, A. either from inability to swim, or cramp, or some other cause, was discovered to be drowning. He had sunk and risen several times, and was floating away under the water when he was seized and drawn to the shore. The usual remedies were applied to resuscitate him, and although there were signs of life, there was no appearance of consciousness. He was taken home in a state of complete exhaustion and remained so for some days.

On the first return of strength to walk, he left his bed, went to his book-case, took out a book, opened it, and handed his long lost bond to a friend who was present. He then informed him that when drowning and sinking, as he supposed, to rise no more, in a moment there stood before his mind, as a picture, *every event of his life*, from the hour of childhood to the hour of sinking beneath the water, and among them the circumstance of his putting the bond in a book, the book itself, and the place in which he had put it in the book case. It is needless to say that he recovered his own with usury.

There is no doubt that this remarkable quickening of memory results from the process which in such cases is going on—the extinguishment of life. It is somewhat analagous to the breaking in of the light of another world, which in so many well attested cases of death-bed scenes, enables the departing spirit, even before it has absolutely left its clay tenement, to behold and exult in the future state. Is it not a fair inference, that when the soul shakes off the clogs and incumbrances of the body, it will possess capacities for enjoyment, of which on earth it was unsusceptible?

As it regards the memory it will be observed by most persons, how readily in life we forget that which we do not desire to remember, and in this way we get rid of much unhappiness. *Can we do this after death?* This is an important practical question.—*Cist's Advertiser.*

### ELOQUENT DESCRIPTION.

THE following extract from an address of Thomas Francis Meagher, recently delivered in New York, is truly eloquent in its description of the present state of Europe.—How impossible, remarks a contemporary, for a soul not stirred and even tried in the fire, to conceive and utter such things as these:

"Austria—the whole German family—tongue-tied, the Rhine stagnant in her bed; Poland, still the Niobe of nations, and her estate and children cut up and parcelled out among the robbers; Hungary, with the knife at her proud and beauteous neck; Italy locked within her sculptured sepulchre, and a profane soldiery keeping watch upon it; France, grimacing in a masquerade, the glare of which it is the senseless and the reckless carnival; Ireland, her people decaying and disappearing faster than the ruins, even, which a ruthless civilization has yet left standing on the soil; where—where can the eye that scans the history of this day turn with joy—without grief, without vengeance, without dispair—unless it be to this great Commonwealth, the power, the progress, the immensity of which are mapped out in those mighty waters of the west, from which I came but yesterday."

THE only thing which one can do, and the only thing which any man need do, is—his "duty." 'Tis a short word, but covers a vast space. How few know it, and still fewer practice it.

# For the Ladies.

### LOVE AND TRUTH.

Love sought for Truth: a charming form drew near,
Arrayed in robes most fair; a form divine,
Upon whose brow was joy, whose eye shone clear,
And many graces here seemed to combine;
I heard the music of a sweet-toned voice,
And thought that Love might surely here reside—
Where all was Truth—and evermore rejoice,
Without a cloud to darken or divide.
But when Love ventured to lift up his eyes,
He saw that he might linger there in vain,
For all that seemed so fair was faltering Lies—
And then he fell to earth in grief and pain.
"Why should I hope?" said Love; "Truth is not there!"
And I was left to weep at Love's despair.

### DOMESTIC AND SOCIAL LIFE IN GERMANY.

IN one of our rooms this evening, the dance went on most spiritedly. Here, as everywhere in Germany, the dance is an entirely different affair from what it is with us at home. There is a life and spirit in it which contrasts most pleasantly with the solemn and measured ceremonials in our parlors in America. For the first time I gained the true idea of the dance—a musical, joyous, child-like expression of good spirits.

"What! you dance not?" said a young lady to me whom I knew well, in English, as I stood watching the merry groups.

"No, I never dance."

"Perhaps you are from the *pietistin*, who think it wrong to dance?"

"Oh, no, I like to see it very much."

"Are your country people so strict as the English in dancing and Sabbath-keeping?"

I told her I thought they were in the last, but a great many good people approved of dancing. Still we did not have *that* dance among us.

"*So!*" said she. "That is one of our prettiest dances—a Hungarian dance.—See, the gentleman *pfeift*—what call you it?--whistles!"

A Hungarian was at the piano, and he commenced a running accompaniment by whistling the air, which had a very enlivening effect.

"They say your people never play; they work always!" said she again.

"Yes; it is too true," I answered; "we make our play, work."

"But we poor Germans have nothing else than play to do," said she, with a half-sigh. "How should I like to see America! The Nature must be grand there. But then you Americans are so *practisch*," (practical.)

I said I did not think we all were; and asked her if she had read the volume of Poems, (Holmes' Poems which I had lent her.)

"Oh, yes!" said she, "I am so much obliged? There is no other poetry like it. It is utterly characteristic—so fresh and original—and how simple! remember you that of the old man?

> "And the mossy marbles rest
> On the lips he once has pressed
> In their bloom?"

"But then so practical! No German young gentleman would so write to his bride, as that one who speaks of his dollars and shillings; and his presents, which he shall not again have!"

I could not restrain a good laugh. The poem was that one of Holmes's—

> "Of my cooings and my billings
> I do not now complain;
> But the dollars and the shillings
> They will never come back again!"

I was obliged to explain to her, that to us Americans, that was the very joke.

"*Ach Gott*, I see! You are a strange people!" and she took my arm and led me into another room.

"Is it true," she asked, as we sat down together, "that your ladies in America sit still in the houses, and read, and cause the husbands and the servants to work everything?"

"Oh, no!" I answered, and then tried to explain to her the position of woman in American society.

"So! It is very different here. You see that lady across the room, very stout, with ear-rings and light hair?—that is the Frau Professor and Gorheimrath S———; but she goes down every morning and cooks in the kitchen till eleven hour. I myself divide my householding with my sister; and since six months, I have kept the accounts, and go to the markets, and look to the cooking every day over, and brush the rooms and clarify the dishes. The next six months will my sister take; and, oh! will I not be glad!"—*Brace's Home Life in Germany.*

THE LANGUAGE OF JOY AND SORROW.—We seem to be better acquainted with the misries than with the happiness of life. This is shadowed forth by the fact, that in at least the English language the words to express what is good and pleasurable are fewer by a great deal than those for the bad and painful. We have colors to paint every shade of wickedness, and strokes for every stage of woe; let the crime be the blackest, we can give it a name: let the cup be the bitterest, we can tell of the very lees. But to tell of the varying lights of pleasure, and all the winning ways of goodness, we are wholly at a loss; and the most we can say of the greatest goodness is, that there is an unknown, indescribable charm about it; the most we can say of the highest bliss, that it is unutterable.—*Dallas's Poetics.*

CONDUCT.—"I know enough about the world," remarks a writer, "to understand that one's conduct is often censured by the very persons who would have advised it had one consulted them."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JULY 9, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

### The Fourth, Here and Abroad

THE Fourth was not celebrated in Rochester by any collective, public demonstration. Had the occasion been recognized according to time-honored custom, by authorities and people, the result would probably have redounded more to the credit of citizens and satisfaction of strangers.—As it was, the chief demonstration consisted in the heterogenous "noise and confusion of the crowd which thronged the streets—each juvenile, and boy of a larger growth, acting upon his individual inclination and responsibility. The day was, truly, a *stunner*—and if *noise* is any criterion of patriotism those who "celebrated" hereabouts are prepared to defend the country (from silence) in any emergency. The weather was unusually fine, and we believe no serious accidents occurred to mar the apparent pleasure of those engaged in commemorating, according to individual taste or fancy, the National Anniversary.

In other cities, and many villages of Western New York, the Day was appropriately honored. Many of our citizens attended the celebrations at Canandaigua, Lyons, Medina, Avon, Spencerport, and other places easily reached by railroad. The Lake, Niagara Falls, Clifton Springs, and other resorts for city-sick and pleasure-seeking habitans, were also visited during the day by large numbers of our citizens.

### Opening of the Crystal Palace.

THE long-expected opening of the New York Crystal Palace is now formally announced to take place on the *fourteenth* inst, and great preparations are making for a brilliant display on the occasion.

It is announced that the price of season tickets has been placed at *ten dollars*, and that none except holders of these or invited guests, will be admitted into the interior to witness the inaugural ceremonies. The precise character of the opening exercises have not been made public, but it is to be hoped they will conform to the republican character of our institutions, and be marked by a simplicity, harmony and good taste, in keeping with the plan and execution of the edifice in which they are to take place.

Thousands will flock to the Metropolis to view this Palace, and we notice some editors have gone so far as to assume it to be the duty of every American citizen to visit the exhibition. They claim for it a National and American endorsement, whereas it is only an ill-projected and badly executed private scheme of speculation, for which neither the American people, or Government, are in any way responsible. As a show for money getting it is all very well, but as an exposition of American industry and mechanical skill it will fall below many of the fairs of the different State Agricultural Societies—the chief attraction consisting in the building itself. †

THE HARVEST.—We hear from nearly all quarters, the most satisfactory account of the incoming crops. Hay which farmers are now busy securing is not perhaps as good as had been expected, the continued rains and cold weather of May having affected it unfavorably. Wheat, for the most part, is represented as being excellent.—Some complaints are made of the ravages of the weevil, which we are assured will destroy half the crop in some localities. Whether more injurious than last year we are unable to say. From all accounts of the crop in this and other States there is no doubt the yield, as a whole, will be fully up to the average of former years, and that too of the best quality.

We hear complaints of the scarcity of hands, and if there are any willing to labor in the region of country about us, and not wanted at home, their services will be rewarded in this vicinity.

DEATH OF JOHN C. MERRELL.—It becomes our painful duty to chronicle the decease of JOHN C. MERRELL, a highly esteemed Printer and Publisher, of this city. About eight weeks since Mr. M. was prostrated by a severe attack of the inflamatory rheumatism, rendering him helpless for three or four weeks. Nearly recovering from this, he was attacked by a disease of the heart, which eventuated in his death on Tuesday morning last. Mr. MERRELL was long connected with the press of Western New York—having published papers at Geneva, Auburn and Rochester. Well known and highly esteemed, his loss will be sincerely deplored. His age was 44 years.

MUMMA'S PATENT CORN SHELLER is the best machine for the purpose to which it is adapted,—particularly when price, capacity, &c., are considered,—which we have ever seen in operation. It is simple in construction, performs its work very perfectly and speedily, and is withal durable.—Having taken some pains to examine this machine and witness its operation, we can conscientiously (as we do unsolicitedly) commend it as a desideratum worthy the attention of farmers generally. The attention of manufacturers and dealers in agricultural machinery is directed to the advertisement of the owner of the right.

## Correspondence.

### Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, July 4, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—Amid the "noise and confusion" attending the celebration of the "Glorious Fourth," it could hardly be expected that one could *think*, much less *indite* a proper communication for the columns of the RURAL. But I cannot resist the desire to let others know what is going on in this ancient Capital of the "Knickerbockers," even if my description should lack method or metaphors.

Of the day and its celebration I would speak at some length, if I did not know that the "Fourth of July is seen" in all parts of this great and widely-extended Republic, and is justly and fitly celebrated by her millions of worthy freemen.

The natal day of our Nation is observed at Albany by two distinct organizations—Civil and Intellectual. The civil portion occupy the early part of the day by a grand turn-out of the military, firemen, municipal officers, and the "rest of mankind," (including the women and children, q. s.) the whole concluded by the reading of the Declaration of Independence, and an Oration, in the Assembly chamber. This constitutes the "general celebration."

The Literary portion, represented by the Young Mens' Association, employ the latter part of the day, when music, poetry, and oratory are made to perform their respective parts in awakening and strengthening the patriotic emotions of the populace, or in other words, in quickening the "public pulse."

The display of military and fire companies was fine. A copious shower, early in the morning, added materially to the comfort of all concerned. The attendance of strangers was very large, and judging from the *crowd, confusion* and *powder*, I should say there was a very good degree of patriot-ism.

The exercises of the Young Mens' Association were more than usually interesting, as the presence of the Legislature undoubtedly operated as an unusual stimulus to excellence. The music was superior, being selected from the most celebrated authors, and performed by an efficient chorus of about 100 singers, and a talented orchestra. The odes were from the pen of that well-known poet ALFRED B. STREET, and were of a national and elivening character. The Poem and Oration were very creditable productions, though not superior. I dwell with pleasure on this literary part of the celebration, for societies of this kind should be encouraged in every city, village and hamlet in the land. The expenses of the afternoon celebration, which was $700, was paid by voluntary contribution from citizens. The city pays for the other portion, as well as for the fire works in the evening.

Legislative matters are dull, as both Houses adjourned from Friday last to Wednesday at noon. The last week was consumed mostly in the usual party wranglings. It is decided that the power of impeachment does *not* extend beyond the term of office to which a person was elected. This clears the old Canal Board, and it may shorten the session of the Legislature, the more desirable result of the two.

The Hunkers insisted on the passage of resolutions endorsing the Inaugural address of the President, and finally succeeded, whereupon the Free Soilers propose resolutions endorsing the Presidential appointments to office, &c., which is said to be a bitter pill for the Hunkers. So they go from day to day, one after the other.

One thing, however, is quite certain: no good can result from these indulgencies of personal prejudice and passion, unless it be to dissolve the present party ties, and force an approximate return to that political organization based on an honest *difference of opinion*. Such a division is not only desirable but essential to the welfare of the nation; but a concretion of elements into a party like the present organization, merely for the sake of the spoils of office and honor, must ever tend to corruption, anarchy and annihilation.

It is to be hoped that the members will return from the celebration of Independence with sufficient energy and patriotic zeal, to enable them to finish their legitimate business, and then go home to their constituents. But "we shall see what we shall see." *OWE.*

### Incidents of Travel Westward.—No. 7.

*Village af Franklin; effects of the speculation of '36 '7 on its prosperity—The Franklin Silk Co.; Present and future prospects of Franklin—Ravenna; remarakble fact connected with its streams—Amount of wheat and corn raised in Portage Co., also dairy products.*

RAVENNA, Portage Co., O., June, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—En route to this place, we spent a day in the village of Franklin, situated on the Cuyahoga river. It has stood for the last fifteen years a sad reminder of the maddening effects of the speculations of '36 and '7. By some strange process, the citizens became lunatic with the idea that they could create a city that would out-rival New York and Boston, and so talked of moving up Cincinnati as a back kitchen to their splendid front. France and Italy were to suffer in competition with this place, in the manufacture of silk. For this purpose a large establishment went up—farmers in different parts of the State were induced to invest in its stocks—capitalists saw clearly that it would pay richly, and then to be able to dress from top to toe in silk—silk shirt, silk stockings, silk trowsers, and vest and coat all of silk—with charming wife and lovely daughters attired each in the same befitting fabric, this had its place among the causes which gave birth to the "Franklin Silk Company."—Lands went up from 100 to 300 per cent.; farms were cut into village lots; streets laid off and named, blocks of stores erected, and one hotel nearly as large as the Astor House in New York. Houses were built on different lots here and there, and are still scattered over some three or four hundred acres, so that in this sense they attained their object, and *became a large place*. At length the bubble burst—the Silk Company failed hopelessly, and with a crash all went down together.

Since 1851 the village shows signs of life. A large glass factory is in successful operation, and during the last year a large and beautiful building, (containing in its walls over 700,000 brick,) with slate roof and cornice, has been erected for a Cotton factory, at a cost of $25,000. Some new and costly dwellings are going up—real estate is advancing, and should the eastern end of some California Railroad pass through here, as is now anticipated, Franklin may yet out grow any previous disaster, and become one of the most thriving villages of the State.

Ravenna, the chief town of Portage County is situated on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Canal. It has no water power. Its public buildings—a Court House and Jail—are built of hammered or hewn sand stone, and it has several good Churches, two first class Hotels, one Bank, three Presses, and a population of 2,500. The Court House is situated on the highest point of land in the village, and it is said to be a fact, that the water on leaving one slope of its roof runs northward, and finds its way into the river St. Lawrence, while that from the other courses its way southward, and mingles with the waters of the Gulf of Mexico! Portage County contains only twenty towns, yet in 1851 it produced 255,000 bushels of wheat, and 329,500 bushels of corn, and its dairy products amounted to the round sum of $200,000. The corn crop occupies a territory 16 miles square, and the wheat crop an area of 23 miles square, or in other words 25,000 acres. Several hundred thousand tons of cheese are annually shipped from this point to the eastern markets.

S. B. ROCKWELL.

### State Society of Teachers.

AT a meeting of the Teachers' Association of Rochester, Messrs. WM. BARNES, W. D. ALLIS, and J. W. ADAMS were appointed a Committee to make arrangements for the State Teachers' Association to be held in Rochester on the first Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of August next.

The Committee have made application to the several Railroad Companies for the customary reduction of fare. They expect to receive an answer at an early day, which will be published as soon as received. All other necessary arrangements will be made.

Teachers and frends of Education in this and adjoining States are cordially invited to visit Rochester during the sessions of the State Society, and be present at its deliberations.

Female Teachers will be entertained free of charge during the meeting of the Society.

Published by order of the City Association.

J. W. ADAMS, President.

W. D. ALLIS, Sec'y.

☞ Editors throughout the State will confer a favor by publishing the above.

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER.—The Commencement at this flourishing institution takes place next week. We annex the programme as announced by the Secretary of the University Board:

July 10th, Sabbath Evening—Sermon before the Judson Society of inquiry, by Rev. J. Lansing Burrows, of Philadelphia, at 7½ o'clock, at First Baptist Church.

July 11th, Monday Evening—Prize Declamations, by members of the Sophomore Class, at 7½ o'clock, at Corinthian Hall.

July 12th, Tuesday Evening—Anniversary of the Delphic and Pithonian Societies. Orator, Henry Giles, Esq., of Boston; and Poet, Alfred B. Steeet, Esq., of Albany, at 7½ o'clock at Corinthian Hall.

July 13th, Wednesday Morning—Commencement Exercises at Corinthian Hall, at 9 o'clock.

The examination of students for admission, Tuesday before Commencement, July 12th—also at the beginning of the Fall Term in September.

THE ROCHESTER SPOILS.—Are at last distributed, and no little strife and contention thereby ended. The "powers that be," at Washington, have decreed the Postmastership to H. S. ALLIS, Hunker, and the Collectorship to J. C. CAMPBELL, Barnburner. Mr. ALLIS has had many years experience in our Post Office, and ought, and we trust will, make a most efficient P. M. He has sufficient capacity, and an opportunity is now afforded for its display, where some improvement is necessary. Mr. CAMPBELL is well qualified for the station to which he has been appointed.—Both gentlemen were candidates for P. M.

THE CROPS IN ILLINOIS.—A subscriber who has resided in Whiteside Co., Ill., for the past eighteen years, now visiting in this section, informs us that the crops are unusually rich and promising in Illinois. Wheat, as well as other crops, are represented as much better than for several years past, in all the sections of the State through which he has passed. He says the farmers of Illinois are progressing—are prosperous and ought to be contented, for "their lines have fallen in pleasant places."

EPISCOPAL ORDINATION.—On Tuesday week, Bishop DeLancy held an ordination at Grace Church, in this city, when the following named Deacons were admitted to the order of Priests:

Rev. Addison B. Atkins, of this city; Rev. G. N. Cheney, of Penn Yan; Rev. G. M. Bradley, of Pulaski; Rev. C. W. Hayes, of Newark; Rev. R. N. Parke, of Hammondsport; Rev. Wm. Paret, of Clyde; Rev. J. M. Clark, of Niagara Falls; Rev. C. P. Mapes, of Lowville; Rev. James A. Robinson, of Nunda.

THE CROPS IN WISCONSIN.—A gentleman from Central and Northern Wisconsin says that the crops all throughout that region look superbly.—Wheat is fifty per cent. better than he has seen it during the eight years he has been a resident in Wisconsin. He said the only difficulty now would be, that the crops might be too heavy.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ Wool Growing is making some progress in Virginia, and farmers and planters of the old Dominion are paying considerable attention to the subject. We find in a late number of the Richmond Dispatch a notice of some samples of the Virginia grown Saxony and Merino wool, which the editor of that paper pronounces as worth, in any market, the former 88 to 95 cents per pound, and the latter 60 cents. It has been found by experience to be one of the most profitable pursuits to engage in, and the business is steadily increasing throughout the whole Piedmont region.

☞ Two thick folio volumes have just appeared, containing the numbers and distribution of the British population. To collect this information, 620 superintendent registrars, 2,190 registrars and 30,610 enumerators were employed in England and Wales; in Scotland, 1,910 superintendents and 7,878 enumerators. In the Islands of the British seas, 257 enumerators were employed. Seven million forms were printed, some of them in Welsh; and the weight of all the papers sent from the central office exceeded 52 tons.

☞ The Indians in the neighborhood of Columbia, (Oregon,) says the Columbia Gazette, eat clover with as much gusto as an epicure would devour the most dainty dish. They gather the clover in baskets, and prepare it for use by heating large stones and placing a layer of clover well moistened, between each layer of stones. It soon becomes ready for use, and each one of them will eat a supply of clover thus prepared, that would almost satisfy a horse.

☞ We regret to learn that Mrs. Julia M. Foote, wife of Hon. P. M. Foote, late Charge to Vienna, and formerly editor of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, died in New York, on the 27th ult. She had been indisposed, and had arrived from Europe with her husband the previous evening. This is the second bereavement of the kind Dr. Foote has experienced within four years. Mrs. F. was the daughter of the late Gen. Allen, of Batavia.

☞ The horse trade has of late years assumed an importance in Philadelphia and New York which few persons attach to it. A fact is mentioned by the Lancaster Independent Whig, which shows this strikingly. It is, that a single forwarding house in that city, Messrs. Powell & Mishler, has, since the beginning of the present year, sent 1,183 head of horses, by Railroad, to Philadelphia.

☞ Large herds of cattle are being collected in Western Texas, and driven direct to California. Such has been the demand for this species of stock of late, that it is becoming comparatively scarce. Great numbers have been driven and carried by sea out of the State, while the rapid growth of our population has increased the home demand.—*Galveston Gazette.*

☞ The Utica Herald gives some statistics, showing that the Chenango Canal, since it went into operation in 1827, has drained from the Treasury, beyond its earnings, about $65,000. Its abandonment is, therefore, advocated with permission to the Utica and Binghamton Railroad to occupy its bed, where its use is practicable.

☞ The New York Herald estimates that there are about five thousand shirt sewers in New York, who earn on an average $5,25 per week, making the aggregate yearly earnings over $900,000. It is also estimated that they average a shirt a day, which, at $2 each, would make the value of the trade something over $3,000,000.

☞ Eight thousand children in Illinois are committing the Catechism to memory, with a view to obtaining the prize of a Bible, promised the friends of youthful piety to every child mastering that formula of Christian doctrine. So says the Chicago Journal.

☞ There was a heavy hail storm on the 4th, at Auburn and vicinity. The hail lay two inches deep on the ground. Much damage was done to fruit and gardens, but more to forest and fruit trees—large numbers of both being prostrated by the force of the wind.

☞ There are now ten persons living on farms adjoining each other, on the road from Palmer to Ware, Mass., whose united ages amount to 807 years, and who were born, married, and have always lived there. None of the ten were ever married twice.

☞ The proposition to insert a clause in the new Constitution of Massachusetts, that "in all future enrolments of the militia, no distinction shall ever be made on account of race or color," was rejected in the Convention by a majority of 25,—the vote standing 74 to 99.

☞ Commander Lynch, who went on a preliminary expedition of observation to Africa, has returned, having explored all the rivers on the coast of Liberia, and found none navigable higher up than twenty miles from the mouth.

☞ It is estimated that there are in New York city 3,000 cabinet makers, 300 carvers, 400 upholsterers, and 200 chair makers. The highest rate of wages paid to carvers is said to be $25 per week, and to the other mechanics mentioned, $15.

—— At the late term of the Eclectic Medical College of Cincinnati, a diploma to practice medicine was given to Miss Caroline Brown, of Utica. She is said to be one of the most accomplished students in a class of 308.

☞ The New York Mirror intimates that there is a tin mine in the "Old Granite State," which promises to rival the best in Cornwall.—A mine of this metal in this country would be literally a mine of wealth.

☞ The members of the Canadian Legislative Assembly and Council have given to Sergeant Lawson a gold watch and family Bible, for successful defence of Father Gavazzi against the mob in Quebec.

—— The New York Mirror says Prof. Morse has sold his entire interest in the telegraph business to Hon. Amos Kendall; and that several of the leading telegraph companies are soon to be consolidated.

☞ The residents of Plymouth, Mass., will hereafter celebrate the embarkation of the Pilgrims from Delft Haven in August, instead of the landing. The first celebration will take place this year.

☞ Prof. Silliman says that the aggregate destruction of human life, annually, in this country, from the use of burning fluid and camphene, is greater than by all the accidents with the steamboats and railroads.

☞ The great military encampment at Syracuse, in August, will be one of the grandest affairs of the age. There will probably be over 30 companies present, and no less than six from this city.

—— A gentleman, who three years ago bought one-third of John Brown's Tract for $5,000, a few days since sold out his interest in it for $38,000. Not a bad speculation.

## News Brevities.

—— None of the delaine factories in Rhode Island have prospered.

—— Ole Bull is fitting up a concert room at his residence in Potter Co., Pa.

—— Nine thousand emigrants arrived in New York in two days last week.

—— A grand park, comprising some 50 acres of woodland, is projected at Cincinnati.

—— Counterfeit American quarters of the stamp lately issued by the Government are said to be in circulation.

—— Cotton is now being cultivated with success in Greece. It will also be probably introduced into Algeria.

—— Ripe apples of this year's growth, from Virginia, have arrived at New Haven, by a schooner.

—— Miss Bronte, the authoress of Jane Eyre, Shirley and Villette, is reported as coming to this country shortly.

—— There are 3,000 straw sewers in New York city working for five months in the year, and turning off 1,200,000 hats and bonnets.

—— The Daily expenses of the N. Y. Legislature are about Fifteen Hundred Dollars. This sum does not include any *stealings*.

——George Peabody, Esq., the American banker in London, is said to be worth about five millions of dollars.

—— A gentleman in Buffalo offers to take that city's subscription of $150,000, in the Buffalo and Brantford Rail Road, at a premium of $500.

—— Isaac Butler, a poor man of Vernon, N. Y., has fallen heir to $94,110, in Norway, of which country he is a native.

—— The railroad warehouse at City Point, Va., together with several adjoining buildings, was burnt on Monday week. Loss $30,000.

—— Mr. Van Buren's arrival in England is announced in all the Paris journals. He is well received wherever he may appear.

—— The late bills of mortality indicate 1,100 deaths a week in London. That is 157 a day, or 6½ an hour.

—— Commodore Stewart is 73 years of age.—He has been long and actively engaged in the service of the United States.

—— The revenue of Peru is eight millions of dollars, of which five millions are derived from the sale of guano.

—— There was a frost, says the Hartford Courant, in East Stafford, Connecticut, on Sunday morning, the 26th ult.

—— Thirteen head of cattle and sheep, now on exhibition in New York, have been sold to J. M. Bishop, of Vermont, for seventeen thousand dollars.

—— The City Marshal of Bangor recently seized twenty barrels containing liquor, while landing from a schooner. The vessels containing the liquor were packed in flour barrels.

—— Michael Irwin was instantly killed in Pittsburg, by the falling of a swing sign. There are too many of the sort in every city for the safety of pedestrians upon the side walks.

—— There is a fig tree growing in the open air at Charlestown, Mass., on which are forty-eight figs nearly ripe. The tree is about eight feet high.

—— James A. Ingram, of East Bradford, Pa., says he has a duck which has laid 105 consecutive days, and still continues producing an egg each day.

—— The annual meeting of the New York State Teachers Association will be held at Rochester on the first Tuesday in August, and continue three days.

—— The Common Council of Detroit has passed a resolution tendering to Hiram Powers, the great American sculptor, now about to return from Europe, the hospitalities of the city.

—— An express train on the Pennsylvania Road, a few days since, ran ten miles in seven minutes and a half. This is at the rate of eighty miles an hour!

—— Joseph Cottle, well known from his connection with Coleridge, Wordsworth and Southey, and his literary labors, died recently, at the age of 84 years.

—— W. D. Porter, U. S. N., contradicts the report that Amin Bey, who visited this country a year or two since, as agent of the Turkish Sultan, was an impostor.

—— California has adopted the New England system of public schools. There are now about 18,000 children of the proper age to attend, and the school fund amounts to $200,000.

—— Owing to the late bleak weather in the country, the hop crop of England is exceedingly backward, and is very far from exhibiting a healthy appearance.

—— It is stated that during the year 1852 a total quantity of 1,054,000 tons of vessels sailed from Newcastle, England, with coal, to 311 foreign ports, in different parts of the world.

—— The New York Grocers' Steam Sugar Refining Company are erecting a sugar refinery which is to cost $600,000, and which will, when completed, turn out 1,000 barrels sugar a day.

—— A company of over two hundred Norwegians came up from Quebec recently bound for Milwaukee. They are of the better sort of emigrants, being well to do in the world.

—— The Buffalo Courier learns from the clerk of the Board of Health, that the reports thus far this season, exhibit a more healthy condition of that city than for the last seven years.

—— Hon. Gerrit Smith, M. C., lies seriously ill at his house in Peterboro, having recently undergone a very serious and painful surgical operation.

—— The New York Herald has an interesting statistical article upon the Barbers of that city.—There are 1,500 in all, of which two thirds are Germans.

—— The Newport Mercury, still published, was first issued by Ben Franklin's brother James, on the 12th of June, 95 years ago, on a sheet 12½ by 16 inches.

—— Mr. Wm. Ely, and his wife, lately died in Lee county, Virginia. The former was 105 years old, the latter 107. They have been married three quarters of a century.

—— The Syracuse Journal says that a girl who knew nothing of the printing business, learned the boxes on Monday and set up half a column of matter on Tuesday last.

—— James McGuire has been convicted of the murder of J. W. Holland in Syracuse some months ago, and sentenced to be hung on the 17th of August next.

—— The New York and New Haven Railroad Company have paid the sum of $5,000 to Mrs. M. W. Dimock, Mansfield, whose husband was among the killed by the Norwalk disaster.

## Severe Thunder Storm in New York.

A VERY severe thunder storm occurred in New York city and vicinity on Friday evening last, doing immense damage to property and causing the death of several persons. The following is the telegraphic account of the disaster:

Dr. McLean's Church in South street, and the Dutch Reformed in 4th street, were almost demolished. The Methodist, in Leonard street, the Catholic Church, in Grand street, were unroofed and otherwise damaged. Three rope walks were completely destroyed. An immense quantity of glass was broken by the hail, which fell as large as hens' eggs.

At Williamsburg, many houses were unroofed, thrown down, or otherwise damaged. A thunder gust passed over the upper part of Williamsburgh, doing great damage.

A large building belonging to Mr. Townsend, on which 40 or 50 men were at work was blown down, and several persons killed and injured.—Three were taken from the ruins dead.

The Crystal Palace was much injured. The glass was broken by the hail; iron works bent, and a good deal of damage done by the water.

A building in course of erection on 9th Avenue was blown down and several workmen injured, and one man who was passing instantly killed.

The lightning struck in various places. A thunder bolt struck in a lumber yard in Williamsburgh, scattering the board in all directions.—Several persons were severely injured by being struck by hail stones during the storm.

In the course of the evening a man named Conrad Deitz was struck, in New York city, while walking on 10th Avenue and instantly killed.

## Late Counterfeits.

5's on the City Bank, Buffalo, N. Y., altered from ones—vig. a sailor boy sitting on a ship's deck holding an eye-glass in his hand.

10's and 20's on the City Bank, Buffalo, N. Y., altered from two's—vig. an Indian queen looking over a distant city, with a river, canal, railroad and steamboats—said to be admirably done.

5's on the Bank of North America, Conn.—vig. large figure 5 with two female figures—Washington on right end—head on the left end—figure 5 each side of vig.—not like genuine.

10's on the Bank of Geneva, N. Y., altered from 1's—vig. man, &c.,—Washington on the right—well done.

10's on the City Bank, Hartford, Conn.,—letter C—said to be an excellent imitation.

1's on the Bank of America, N. Y. city—vig. a female, vase of flowers, &c.,—steamboat on the right end—State arms on the left—unlike the genuine.

3's on the Merchant's Bank, Naples, N. Y.,—spurious note—vig. eagle—head of Franklin on the left—Washington on the right—engraving, filling up and paper bad.

## Labor in Virginia.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, who has been on an excursion down the Rappahannock says:

"I noticed that labor appeared to be scarce and high, and there is, in fact, a general complaint in Virginia, of the scarcity of labor—owing to the emigration of so many proprietors with their slaves. Good cradlers, whether black or white, commanded readily two dollars a day,—a high price in proportion to the low rate of the produce market. Looking at the character of the labor in the harvest, I could but notice a great change within the last thirty years. There is among the slaves, more of free black and much more of white labor than formerly. A few foreign laborers, German and Irish, are, it is said, now coming into the country.

It is very clear to me that the time is to come, and is not very far off, when in this part of the country, slaves will be retained chiefly for house servants, while labor in the field, as well as in all mechanical employments, will be free, and, for the most part, white."

A NOBLE MONUMENT.—To honor the memory of the late Duke of Wellington, a magnificent School is to be established, at which children of Army officers are to be admitted free of charge. The Queen heads the subscription with $5,000; Prince Albert and the Duke of Cambridge (the Queen's uncle) follow with $2,500 each; and there are several subscriptions ranging from $500 to $1,000. The entire subscription already amounts to $100,000, and will probably be increased to 500,000. Isn't this better than a pyramid of useless granite?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

☞ By the 20th ult., ten days before the expiration of the second quarter of the year, the accounts of about all the postmasters in the United States, upwards of twenty thousand, were received at the General Post Office. Each return was opened, the balance recorded, and other action thereupon, preliminary to its being sent to the Auditor for settlement on the 23d inst., one hundred and sixty bags of valueless dead letters were destroyed at Monument Place. About nine-tenths of all the money found in dead letters is now restored to its lawful owners by the Department.

ANTE-NUPTIAL DEBTS.—The Legislature of New York passed a law at its recent session exempting the property of the husband from the debts of the wife which may have been contracted before marriage. The same body passed a law in 1848 exempting the property of the wife from being taken for her husband's debts contracted before marriage.

THE WINE CROP OF THE UNITED STATES.—In 1840 the wine crop of this country was 124,000 gallons. In 1820 it was 221,246 gallons, being an increase of almost a hundred per cent. in ten years. The amount imported last year was 6,160,000 gallons—an amount which our country will be able to supply for its own consumption in six years, even at the present rate of increase.

THE CAYUGA MARSHES.—The Board of Land Commissioners have appointed William A. Perkins, under the general direction of the State Engineer, to make critical examination of the obstructions in Seneca river, and report a plan for removing them, so that the Cayuga marshes may be effectually drained.

THE FASTEST YET.—An Express Train on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, a few days since, ran ten miles in seven minutes and a half. This is at the rate of eighty miles an hour! It is needless to say that the ten miles of road was perfectly straight and level.

☞ The proposition for a Constitutional Convention did not succeed in the Connecticut Legislature.

## Frequency of Earthquakes.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Courier, who keeps hourly thermometrical observations, says that earthquakes produce changes in the atmosphere that rests upon the earth, and exert an influence upon it to a greater and wider extent than persons who are not in the habit of observing the phenomena in conection with atmospheric changes have generally supposed. He remarks:

"Within the field of our research, during a period of fifteen months, commencing with January, 1851, and ending with March 1853, (four hundred and fifty-five consecutive days,) we have recorded earthquakes that have been active on one hundred and seventeen of these days, on each of which the place and places where the earthquakes were felt are particularly stated, and the day of the month also. In addition to these thus particularly specified, we have recorded many earthquakes during the same fifteen months: the places where they were felt are stated, but the day of the month could not be ascertained from the published accounts; and others also, in considerable numbers, where neither the day of the month or the month of the year is mentioned, but which were within the said fifteen months.

The field of our research embraces but a small portion of the globe. Large districts of our earth are uninhabited, and of the inhabited districts there are many where there are no intelligent minds to observe and make record of the phenomena, and others where there are no newspapers to convey intelligence.

The conclusions we have arrived at from these observations, made without any interruption for a series of years, is that all the great and sudden changes of the temperature of the atmosphere are produced by the earth, and these changes affect those who breathe it both physically and mentally, to a greater or less extent."

## N. Y. State Agricultural College.

THIS Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
HON. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes, that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

HON JOHN A. KING, Jamaica, Queens County.
HENRY WAGER, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. JOHNSON, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
WM. KELLY, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. KIDDER, Geneva, Ontario Co.
JOEL W. BACON, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
TALLMADGE DELAFIELD, Geneva, Ontario Co.
WM. BUEL, Rochester, Monroe Co.
JOHN DELAFIELD, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*


### BOOKS FOR PREMIUMS!

PERSONS entitled to Premiums in Books for obtaining subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER, will please select from the following list of works. If any wish books not mentioned in this list we will furnish them at the regular cash prices.

Johnstou's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1,25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardener, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1,25; Ladies Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c.; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Lady's System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75 cts.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75 cts.; Clater and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50 cts.; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Browne's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keepers Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

**The Wool Grower and Stock Register,**—Contains the most USEFUL and RELIABLE information on Wool, Stock, &c., and should be taken by *every owner of Domestic Animals*, whether located East or West, North or South. Published monthly, in the BEST STYLE—illustrated with Portraits of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Poultry, &c., &c. The Reviews of Wool and Cattle Markets are reliable—alone worth many times the price of the paper, which is

ONLY FIFTY CENTS A YEAR—Five copies for $2; Eight for $3, &c.,—*in advance*. First four, bound in paper, and fifth volume as issued, for $2. Premiums offered. Specimens, Premium List, &c., sent free.

☞ The Fifth Volume, *enlarged*, commences July, 1853. Now is the time to subscribe. Money or postage stamps at our risk, if properly enclosed and addressed to

June, 1853. **D. D. T. MOORE,** Rochester, N. Y.


## Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, July 6, 1853.

FOR the week past the market presented no unusual animation. With the great mass of American people, the National Anniversary absorbs for a week at the time at which it occurs, so much of time and attention, little else is thought of or done.

This is especially true of many farmers who are among the most patriotic of our citizens. Thrones have visited the city, but very few of the number were on business it tents and very little heavy produce has been brought forward.

FLOUR—The trade continue to take all the small lots offering from country mills at rates heretofore named. The trade is not brisk.

GRAIN—But little wheat has been offered, effecting no change in prices. $1.17@1.18 is the limit of the market for prime Genesee, at which prices it sells readily. Corn is scarce and wanted at 63@65c. Oats sell in small parcels at 40@42c.

PROVISIONS.—Very few sales of barreled or cut meats, and no change in prices to note. Market household supplies are abundant. Butter plenty at 12½c per lb.; some extra rolls bring more for family use. Eggs are sought for at 11c per doz. Potatoes abundant at 25@31c per bushel.

BEEF CATTLE.—The supply of grass fed is moderate, and is purchased at $4,50@5 to $5.50 as in quality. Stall fed is scarce, and brings $5@6 per hundred.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Very few fat sheep are offering.—Lambs are found with difficulty and bring from $4,50 to $2,25.

WOOL.—The season is drawing to a close. The supply has been limited with not quite the usual number of buyers. Competition has not been brisk, though prices have been well maintained. The range has been from 40 to 55c, and in some instances a shade better.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4.75@5.25 | Butter, lb. | 12@12½ |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15.50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6.50@7.00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6.00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard. tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6.75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2.25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1.25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@31c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish. bbl. | $8,50@10.50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,16@1.17 | Codfish, cwt, | $4.50 |
| Corn, | 65@65c | Salt, b'l | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 00@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1.12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4.00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3.50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1.75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 5.

ASHES.—Steady market for pots, $4,75; Pearls firm, $5,12.

FLOUR—There is less firmness in the low grades of State and western flour. Only a moderate local demand. Canadian not plenty, and prime $4.75. Few sales $4.62@68 for common to straight State; $4,62@$4 for mixed to fancy Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin; $4,68@80 for common to good Ohio. Rye flour and corn meal steady and quiet.

GRAIN—Wheat steady, and in good demand for export. Supply limited. Sales good to choice white Ohio and Michigan, 1,21½@1,23; red Ohio 1,12½ mixed to prime white Canadian 1.19. Rye quiet. Sales 87c. Oats lower. Sales State and western 40@41. Corn better, and in good demand for the home trade. Sales 56½@71½ unsound; 63@61¼ for southern mixed; 64½@66 for do white; 69@69½ for do yellow; 67@68 for western mixed.

PROVISIONS—Demand for pork moderate and market steady. Sales mess and prime relatively light. $15,50 for mess; $12 62 for prime. Prime mess quiet. $15. Beef in fair request and less plenty, $8@10 for country mess; $5@5 25 for country and city prime.

LARD—quiet but firm, 8¾@10¾c.

BUTTER—In good demand and not plenty, 10½@15c for Ohio; 15@18c for new State.

CHEESE—Saleable 6@8c.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 27.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market, 2,500 Beef Cattle; all from the South and West. Rain this morning had effect to check the business to some extent, market closing rather dull. Prices of poorer qualities a fraction lower, sales having been made at 8c.; about 300 head left over.

At Browning's—In market 3,500 Sheep and Lambs.—all sold at $2,50@4 to $7 for Sheep, and $2,25@3,75 to $6 for Lambs.

Cows and Calves—100 offered, and all sold at from $22,-50@35 to $50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 350 Beef Cattle—Prices ranging from 8 to 9½c.

Cows and Calves—70 offered, and sales at $22,50 to $35 @50.

Sheep and Lambs—3,600 offered, all sold at from $2,25 to 3,25, 4,25@5 for Sheep, and $2,25@3,50 to $5 for Lambs.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, June 20.—At market, 787 Cattle, about 650 Beeves, and 137 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7,00@7,25; 3d do, $6,75; ordinary, $5,50@6,50.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,50.

Calf Skins 11c per lb, quick.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—$3,25@8; 416 at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$88, 94, 97, 102, 116@158.

Cows and Calves—$20, 24, 28, 31, 45 to 52. At market 56.

Yearlings—$10, 11@11,50.

Two years old—$25, 26, 30, 30@36.

Three years old—$37, 40, 42, 45@54.

Sheep and Lambs—2,033 at market, and 1,500 more sold from Maine steamboats.

Extra, $4, 4.50, 5@6.

By lot—$2, 2,50, 2,75 3, 3,25.

Swine—69 large still fat, at 6c. per lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, June 30.—At market 875 Beef Cattle, 30 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 4,800 Sheep and 950 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—There is a large stock and prices have declined. Extra, $8@8,25; 1st quality $7,25@7,75; 2d do. $6,75@7; 3d do. $5,50@6,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 82, 95, 98, 100@110.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 28, 31, 38, 40@55.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales $2,75. 2,88, 3,25, 3,75, 4@4.50.

Swine—Spring pigs 8¾, 9@9¾c. per lb.; Ohio shats 6¼ for sows, 7½c for barrows. At retail 6½ to 8½c.

### PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30.—There was an active inquiry for Beef Cattle, and prices were fully sustained.—2,000 head offered, 600 of which were driven to New York and the balance sold to city butchers at $8 to $9,50 per 100 lbs., the latter price for extra quality.

Cows and Calves—Sales of 360 head at $18@35 for milch cows, springers $14@25, and dry cows $7@13.

Hogs.—There were a larger number in market than usual. Sales of 1,500 head at $6 to $6,50 per 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—800 head sold at $2 to $6 each as in quality.


### SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven Superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
174-8w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

### SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred *Suffolk Pigs* for sale by the subscriber. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.

Address C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [182-2t*] Walepole, N. H.

WHEN CORN'S PLANTED, WEEDS BEGIN TO START.—Get a good Cultivator, made to expand or contract to suit the times. They are death on weeds; and without elbow grease, will keep the soil mellow, and fill the crib in Autumn. Sold at
177tf HALLOCK'S 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

### MUMMA'S PREMIUM CORN SHELLER.

THIS Sheller is perfectly simple and durable in its construction, and shells the ear clean from point to point and separates the cob from the corn. It is adapted to hand or horse power, and is capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It has been awarded the highest Premium at several State Fairs, and gives universal satisfaction among the farmers where introduced.

With a very slight alteration it can very easily be converted into an excellent apple or root grinder.

The subscriber having purchased the Patent Right of the above Sheller for all the United States and Territories, will sell County or State rights on reasonable terms.

One of these Shellers can be seen at the World's Fair in New York, during the Exhibition. E. ROBINSON.
Greencastle, Franklin Co, Pa., July 5, 1853. 184-1t.

### REAPING MACHINES.—IMPORTANT INSUNCTION.

JUDGE NELSON, of the Supreme Court of the U. S., granted at Cooperstown, on Friday, the 24th ult., an injunction against SEYMOUR & MORGAN, of Brockport, restraining them and their agents from disposing of their wheat Reapers as an infringment of my patent. Purchasers of machines make themselves liable to prosecution by using them. C. H. McCORMICK.

☞ Mr. McCORMICK has recently obtained a renewal of his patent, including the reel. Manny's Reaper is as decided an infringement of his patent—subjecting the manufacturer and purchaser of it to the same penalties.
June 29, 1853. 183tf.

*HALLOCK'S*
### AG'L WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.
*No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.*

THE subscriber, late from the Establishment of Emery & Co., Manufacturers at Albany, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has been appointed their SOLE AGENT in Rochester and West in New York, for the sale of

*Emery's Celebrated Railroad Horse Powers and Threshing Machines; Circular and Cross-cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn-stalk and Hay-Cutters, &c.,*

adapted to the Power, and now offers them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee, as follows:—"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded." The attention of Farmers is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power, and its comparative merits, as well as price requested, before purchasing elsewhere. He is also agent for their

**Combined Reaper and Mower.**

and keeps constantly on hand, Plows, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Seed Planters, &c., &c., comprising a complete and extensive stock of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally, together with a full assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, of the best Imported and Shaker growth.

He is also agent for the sale of Seymour and Morgan's New York Reaper, Pierpont Seymour's Grain Drills and Broad-cast Sowers, Wheel Cultivators, Gang Plows, Clover Hullers, Cider Mills, Clover Gatherers, Horse Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Hand Rakes, Grind Stones, &c.

He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well-known Scythes; also Manure, Straw, and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other laying tools at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to a NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any Plow heretofore sold in Rochester—while the price is less than any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time, will allow.

Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements, and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

☞ Circulars and Catalogues furnished gratis on application personally or by mail. E. D. HALLOCK,
177tf No. 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

### THE TIME OF DAY.

*New and Splendid Jewelry Store, just opened, with a New and Superb Stock of Goods, etc.*

JACOB PICARD, begs most respectfully to inform the public, that he has just opened the new, splendid and capacious Store, under the American Hotel, No. 96 State street, corner of Mumford street, Rochester, with an entirely new and superb stock of modern goods, recently imported or selected from the largest manufactories in New York, &c., in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silver and Plated Ware, &c., which he is prepared to sell at prices lower than any other establishment in Western New York.

Those wishing to purchase will find at this Establishment an extensive variety of all kinds of goods to select from, all of which are of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.

J. P.'s stock consists of Gold Watches, from $25 to $225, warranted for one year. Silver Watches from $9 to $50; also warranted for one year.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Jewelry, in immense variety, and combining all descriptions.

A large assortment of Clocks, from 1 day to 21 days' time, and from $1,50 to $75.

Mr. P. has constantly engaged, two workmen of considerable experience at Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Watches cleaned and kept in order by contract.

Buyers, remember the address:—JACOB PICARD, Watch, Jewelry and Clock Establishment, No. 96, corner State and Mumford sts., Rochester 179-tf.

### Important to Farmers
### PORTABLE MILL.

[From the Ohio Farmer, December 2, 1852.]

ROSS' IMPROVED PATENT CONICAL BURR MILL STONES.—Our readers will many of them remember that Ross Portable Burr Stone Mill took the First Premium at the Annual State Fair, held in this city a few weeks since.—This admirable invention must commend itself to every one who has witnessed its operation. In the first place it is easily portable, simple in structure, does not easily get out of order, and does its work with great rapidity and perfection. It may be used for grinding the coarsest food for cattle, or the finest meal for family use. It is also well adapted for grinding wheat, rye or buckwheat. It is indeed a perfect grist mill in miniature, and we would advise every farmer, if possible, to procure one. The expense of one of these mills, with the apparatus for horse power, can not be very great; or a number of farmers might club together and procure one, which would be sufficient for all.

Mr. Ross is, we believe, a resident of Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Any further information relative to the Conical Mill can be obtained by letter, post-paid, or by calling at the factory of CHARLES ROSS,
2d story Phenix Building, Aqueduct-st.,
154-tf opposite the Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

### PROF. BROWN'S NEW STORE,
### With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

HAIR WORK of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

FISHING TACKLE.—Sportsmen, call and see.

TO LADIES.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once.—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,
[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE AUGUSTA ROSE, and a new fragrant SEEDLING VERBENA, for sale by THORP, SMITH, HAUCHETT & Co., Nurserymen, Syracuse, N. Y. For Circulars, describing the Rose, with recommendations, names of agents, &c., and advertisement relative to Verbena, see RURAL NEW-YORKER for March 26, 1853

### Valuable Farm for Sale, in Lockport, N. Y.

ABOUT 200 acres, just south of the Village line, fronting on a Plank Road, with orchard and all requisite buildings, and belonging to ELON GALUSHA, of whom inquire by letter or on the premises. It is steadily enhanced in value by the rapid rise of adjacent village property, and is offered wholly, or in parts to suit. Most of the money can remain on mortgage. 183-3t*

LOOK AT A NEW PLOW, the cheapest and best Cast Iron Plow in market, doing thorough work and of draft that takes the strain, "as easy as a small sin sits on a rich man's conscience." Call, examine, compare prices, and then you'll buy at HALLOCK'S,
177tf 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

SEYMOUR & MORGAN'S PATENT
### NEW YORK REAPER, FOR 1853.

THE great value and importance of the *Reaper* to Grain Growers of the world, is established beyond a question of doubt. Frequent tests have been made before Agricultural Societies both in this country and in England, proving the Reaper to save in a single harvest its first cost to the purchaser, over the ordinary way of cutting grain. Probably no implement is as valuable to the farmer where any considerable quantity of grain is raised, as the REAPING MACHINE

At the present time there are several very good Machines before the Public, and now the question seems to be—which is the best? We claim precedence for ours, considering some of the following principles embodied in our Patents, that are essential to a Reaper and CAN NOT be found in any other Machine; which enables us to offer to the farmers of the United States a

**Superior and Perfect Reaping Machine,**

which, for durability, exactness of construction, perfect manner of cutting grain, ease with which it may be worked, and lightness of draught has

*NEVER BEEN EQUALLED!*

1st. The cutter bar is placed nearly on a line with the axles of the driving-wheel, and nearly opposite the driving-wheel is the ground-wheel, which being *thirty inches in diameter*, lessens the labor which has heretofore been performed in working such Machines, and does away with all difficulty in backing and turning.

2d. The knife or sickle is scalloped and in sections, which *cannot be clogged;* and in case of accident can be repaired by any good blacksmith.

3d. The man in discharging the grain stands on the *rear* of the platform, where he has his work before him and can perform it in a perfectly natural and easy manner; and also from the construction of the attendant's stand he may change his position according to the length and amount of straw cut.

4th. The new and improved combination box, containing the smaller gear, combines *great strength* and *durability*, with perfect simplicity of arrangement, preventing any displacement or twisting of the gearing; in this it possesses great advantages over any other similar Machine and so far as we know, there have been no failures in the large number made.

5th. The lightness of the Machine and mainly of the side draught or pressure, which being obviated, enables a *single team* to pass with it over uneven ground with speed and ease.

We make our acknowledgments to the farmers for that generous confidence we have labored so diligently to sustain; and encouraged by the past, we have again commenced the manufacture of a large number for 1853, which we sell under a strong "WARRANTY." The Reaper shall be well made, of good materials, durable with proper care, can cut from 15 to 20 acres per day with one span of horses, and do the work better than done by ordinary cradling, or so SAID!

Innumerable certificates might be given of the great value of this Machine, but our Reaper is so well known, we deem it unnecessary. By reference to the Reports of our State Agricultural Society, on the trial of Reapers, held at Geneva, N. Y., in July last, it will be seen this Machine cut a given amount in about three-fifths of the average time of other Reapers. The following gentlemen are Agents for the sale of the New York Reaper, and any orders received by them will be filled in due season:

S G Williams, Esq., of Janesville, Wis., is our General Agent for the West, and is authorized to appoint sub-Agents, except in Ohio and Southern Indiana.

Wm Bosworth, is General Agent for the State of Ohio except a few counties. Messrs. Warder & Brokaw, of Springfield, Ohio, have the exclusive right to make and vend for Southern Indiana, north to the 40th deg. of lat. running east to the Ohio Canal, including the south-west corner of the State of Ohio.

| | |
|---|---|
| John H Forse, | Seneca, C. W. |
| Chauncey Lewis, | Fingal, do. |
| Messrs. John Mayher & Co., | New York City. |
| I T Grant & Co. | Troy, N. Y. |
| Lawrance & Crane, | Penn Yan, N. Y. |
| Butterfield & Walker, | Palmyra, " |
| David Eddy, | Scipio, " |
| Joseph Stout, | Jacksonville, " |
| Howard & Co. | Buffalo, " |
| Sylvester Harmon, | Wheatland, " |
| Norman Seymour, Jr., | Mt. Morris, " |
| Col Geo S Moote, | Wilson, " |
| J Henderson, | Horseheads, " |

☞ We will give further information to any who may address us personally, or by mail.

SEYMOUR, MORGAN & CO.
Brockport, Monroe Co., N. Y. [175eowtf.]

**E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,** has been appointed sole Agent for the sale of the above Reaper, in that city. He will have a Reaper on exhibition at his Agricultural Warehouse, and will at all times be prepared to fill orders at manufacturers prices.

### MCCORMICK'S PATENT REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE!

WITH the advantage of large experience, for many years, in the exclusive business of making and selling these machines, I have during the last harvest, and since that time devoted much time and expense in experimenting to perfect my machine as a reaper and mower, and am now prepared to warrant this machine superior to every other as a reaper and as a mower. The attention of Farmers is called to the following improvements for 1853:

1st. Iron Beam for combined machine, which allows the grass to pass over more freely, together with improvements in the fingers.

2d. *A self-adjusting* arrangement for mowing, by which the beam rises and falls, and thus accommodates itself to the inequalities of the ground, which is very important for mowing, though entirely unnecessary for reaping.

3d. Very fine cut siekles for grass. These improvements insuring the perfect performanee of the mower.

4th. Shortening the platform and placing the raker closer to his work in reaping.

5th. A new and beautiful arrangement by which the machine may be raised from the ground to any desired height in five minutes time, with the main wheel enlarged.

From the well known reputation of my machine, in the hands of more than 7,000 farmers, in this country, and that it has maintained its high superiority, wherever it has been fairly tested. Having AGAIN, after a series of trials at the last harvest in England, and after a contest with Hussey's, in a trial of nine days, upon the Royal Agricultural farm, which was the most extended contest ever made with Reapers in any country, been declared by the able jury of English farmers (see their report in my hand-bill,) decidedly the best machine, capable of cutting when the grain was green or ripe, wet or dry, in all weather when Hussey's could not be worked.

The verdict was that McCormick's machine is entitled to general parrouage, that it was considered next to perfect in principle, such as good cutting at any pace of the horses; proper delivery at the side, and economy of both house and man labor—an implement that might be depended upon for a harvest by any farmer. Further testimonials of its superiority can hardly be necessary.

To convince such responsible farmers as are in doubt, which is the best machine, and of my entire confidence in the superiority of my own, I will permit them to take one of mine, with one of Hussey's or Burrall's on trial, to keep the one preferred.

That Manny, Seymour & Morgan, and others, who are making and selling my machine, *in a changed and injured form*, with the hope of being able to avoid the responsibility of infringing my patent, is the best evidence of the superiority of my machines. They will all be held responsible, and their infringements arrested as soon as the law, which is sure, can have its course. Those purchasing and using their machines, become jointly liable with them.

The purchaser of the Reaper and Mower will save $85 of the expense of a Reaper and Mower if purchased separately. The machines will be forwarded to any part of this State or Canada, if ordered in season of THOMAS J. PATERSON, General Agent, Rochester, N. Y.,—office No. 6 Burns' Building—subject to freight from Buffalo. Price $110 cash; or $115, $30 payable on delivery, and the balance on time, and $25 cash addition, or $30 on time, for mowing attachment. A Reaping machine alone, an excellent article, can be had for $100 cash or $105 on credit, for which mowing attachments will be furnished next year. C. H. McCORMICK.
June 15, 1853. 181tf.

### S. W. DIBBLE,

*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

OFFICE, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new priciple, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seamstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment.
178w4.

### GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

# Poetical.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE BOBOLINK, ON HAYING.

I had sharpened my scythe, and was feeling the edge,
When I heard a sweet strain, pealing out from the hedge,
My eyes thither I turned, and saw—what do you think?
Why that bird of all birds, the blithe Bobolink!

Not so gaudy his wings, nor so brilliant his *tale*,
As some other songsters that gladden the vale;
But sound were his doctrines, and finely expressed,
And I nodded assent, as I sat down to rest.

He said, (or he sung,) "now point in and point out,
Mow it close, do it well, though the grass may be stout;
Yet 'dinna forget,' for 'twere well to remember,
You'll need it all yet, by the ides of December.

"Spread it well o'er the ground, when you rake, rake it clean,
Let no straggling locks round the fences be seen;
Cure it well in the bunch, have it dry ere 'tis drawn,
And sprinkle some salt on each load, or each ton."

Then a moment he paused, as if waiting for me
To make some reply, as he sat in the tree;
So, as I must say something, or else appear dumb,
Said I, "Mr. Bobolink, if I could have rum,

"With your rules, the more readily I might comply;
So give me some 'barley,' some 'corn,' or some 'rye,'
'Twill be good in the morning to give me a start,
When off to the meadow I'm about to depart.

"It will strengthen my sinews, and make the edge keen,
'Twill be good in the spreading, and raking I ween—
Will make me work *faster* and *better*, I think;
What say you, I pray you, my blithe Bobolink?"

Indignantly swelling, he stretched up his head,
He rumpled his feathers,—e'en his feet they grew red;
And with wings wide extended, resembling a fin,
In tones slow and solemn, again he began.

"'Tis folly—delusion—a vile poison, and cheat—
It nerves not the body,—is not bread nor meat;
It aids not digestion, but fills you with pain,
And, (who will it question?) it muddles the brain.

"Then 'look not on the wine when it moveth aright,'
Drink water, pure water, at morn, noon, and night:
Sign the Pledge, join the 'Sons,' and secure the 'Maine Law,'
Then feel well in the head, and feel well in the maw."

His obeisance he made, and though I should "encore,"
Yet he said not, he sang not, a syllable more;
But was off to the fountain, cold water to drink,
And I followed, and drank, "Here's t' your health, Bobolink."

East Varick, Seneca Co., N. Y., June, 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## RETRIBUTION.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

"If there is among the artillery of Heaven, a bolt more red with vengeance than all the rest, it is reserved to blast the happiness of that man who dares to trifle with the holiest affections of the confiding female heart."

To give a clue to the characters alluded to in "The Letter-Box," I must go back a little in the history of James Warner, who was the only son of plain people, possessing little of this world's goods, but rich in that far more valuable than money, good practical common sense. Contrary to the usual practice in such cases, the "only son" was taught he had his way to make in the world by his individual exertions, to which he was not at all averse. In pursuance of this object, he taught a village school a part of the time to enable him to pursue his Collegiate studies. It was in this capacity that I first made his acquaintance, and was by him introduced to his mother, from whom I subsequently learned some of the following incidents.

The family of Mr. Hubbard, who was a respectable farmer and neighbor to the Warnors, consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard and their three daughters. The eldest, Susan, was not handsome, as *heroines* generally are, but was simply a good-looking, bright, intelligent girl—thoughtful, amiable and industrious. These traits in her character constituted her the favorite of James Warner from the time they first went to the same district school. In the long summer afternoons, they with her younger sisters, would go to the pastures to pick berries, where Susan's basket was sure to be full first of any; she, too, always knew where the spring birds built their nests, and performed their labors of love. Perhaps, even then, in their little hearts, they fancied themselves the forest birds, gathering here and there a straw to build a snug little home for themselves. It would have been strange if, in the simplicity and purity of such a childhood, they had not become dearer to each other than all the world besides.

Years rolled on, and the time at length arrived when James was to enter College, but not till the young people — with the approbation of their parents—were engaged to be married when James should be ready to enter on the duties of his profession, which he had decided should be that of a Physician.

As the young people had never been long separated before, no wonder they felt the loss of each other's society keenly—but they belonged to the veritable matter-of-fact class of people, who seldom have time to sigh and sonnetize, so they were content with writing to each other such letters as might tend to mutual improvement; though sufficiently tender, they were the character to endanger combustible mail-bags.

At length the first vacation arrived, and James was borne all too slowly by the old stage-coach of that time, to the dear old homestead, the abode of loved parents, and near the one dearer than all others. During the absence of her son, Mrs. Warner had taken as borders two young ladies from a neighboring city, to attend a Female Seminary in that vicinity. Ellen and Jenny Carleton were the daughters of wealthy parents, and their lives thus far had been spent mostly at school. Jenny was a beautiful burnette, possessing a fascinating vivacity of manner, pleasant convorsational powers, with a perfect freedom from the vapid nonsense in which school-girls are too apt to indulge.

Perhaps it is not strange that James Warner, who had seen but little of female society, should institute comparisons between Susan Hubbard and Jenny Carlton, and wish the former was as genteel and interesting as the latter. This was a dangerous state of feeling to indulge, but I fear there was no great effort made to check it, as Jenny was evidently pleased with the young Collegian. The mother of James became aware of the state of their feelings by an anxious watchfulness that mothers alone can feel. As the time approached for James to return to College, he grew moody and sad, his calls at Mr. Hubbard's grew less frequent, and Susan began to feel an undefined oppression of mind, as if some evil was pending over her.

Just before James' departure, his mother obtained a private interview, and laid before her son, with heartfelt earnestness, the train of sorrows the perfidious heart heaps up, to be crushed into its fibres when too late to retrace its doubling and winding course. To the mother's surprise and regret, her darling son had decided to cast from him the unsophisticated heart of a pure-minded trusting girl, who, if not possessed of *brilliancy* of intellect, was capable of making his home a happy one, for the fascinating society of a companion whose taste revolted at the useful employment of her hands.

Foolish young man, to believe that in the merely intellectual accomplishments of Jenny he could always find an acceptable substitute for the home comforts that a *practical* woman can alone supply. For awhile after James returned to College, he continued to write to susan, but at length he ceased writing to her, and she felt herself to be deserted. Mrs. Warner continued to be a firm friend to Susan, and wrote to her son, in the hope that she could win him back before it should be too late. Had Jenny been the first choice of her son, Mrs. Warner would not have opposed the marriage, though she would have foreseen the discomforts that must arrive to a man with moderate means, from having a wife wholly ignorant of domestic affairs; she even now hoped that Jenny's good sense would point out the proper course to pursue.

James Warner at length obtained his diploma, married Jenny Carleton, settled in a neighboring village, and soon obtained a fair portion of the public patronage. For a time all went well, and if the young Doctor occasionally thought of Susan, it was only to compare her as a plain country girl, with the beautiful, talented and courted Mrs. Warner. What a triumph for a *poor* young man to win such a bride. For awhile he was too happy to notice that his clothes were suffered to fall into decay for want of the timely stitch his mother had always bestowed on them, and would often shut his eyes to the fact that Jenny was deeply absorbed in a book when the room and her dress might more properly have employed her attention—hoping inwardly that she would after a while learn to be a good housekeeper; for as the realities and business of life pressed upon him, he began to feel the want of those *home comforts* he had hitherto enjoyed. It was rather an unpleasant greeting when he came home from an imperative call, wet and cold, to find his wife so absorbed in a book that she had not discovered that the fire was all out. On such occasions she would hurry her "maid of all work" to replenish the fire, and would launch off into such a strain of lively and interesting conversation that he would nearly forget his physical discomforts. But James Warner's was not a temper that would give up all his home comforts tamely; he had always lived with females who were neither too delicate or too *intellectual* (if that word be admissible in such a connection) to work, and it must be acknowledged that he sometimes asked in a petulant manner to have things done, oftimes implying a direct rebuke; the hardest of all things to bear from those we dearly love, and the most likely to call forth a corresponding feeling and expression.

Time sped on, and two little boys lifted up their merry voices in the household of the Warners; but increasing cares and occasional sickness did not help the wife and mother to make hers the well-regulated home for which her husband longed. Often would he return from professional calls to find his most valuable books pulled from the library shelves, and the children playing with them, and as often would he remonstrate, but Jenny was one who thought there could be nothing too good for a child play with, if it were thereby amused and kept quiet. When the Doctor went out he generally locked the Office door and put the key in his pocket; but one day being called away in haste he forgot to do so, and not only left the door unlocked, but the case where his choicest drugs were kept. The little boys soon found the forbidden place free of access, and availed themselves of the chance to "look at Papa's pretty things."—The eldest, Eddy, was about five years old, a beautiful black-eyed boy; the younger, little Allan, nearly three. They were truly lovely children, and no wonder they were petted by all, and idolized by their parents. While exploring among the forbidden things, they discovered the open case of vials and proceeded to examine the contents. Eddy had had sufficient experience in taking medicine to avoid tasting it himself, and proposed to his little brother to play "I'm Doctor and give you some medicine," and opened a vial saying "now Allan take it like a man, it will make you well," the little fellow opened his mouth to receive the contents, which Eddy poured into it. A violent scream from the child reached the ears of the mother, who was reading in another part of the house—she hastened in the direction of the sound, and the instant she opened the door the fatal truth flashed on her mind. The frantic screams soon brought a neighbor to her side, who saw the situation of affairs and sent instantly for the father, but before he could arrive the fatal poison had done its work and the lovely little Allan was beyond the reach of human aid. And that mother! what were her emotions? it were vain to attempt to describe them. The crushing blow fell so heavily on her, joined with the consciousness of having neglected her children and the dread of her husband's dark frown, that a violent fever ensued. Many weeks her friends watched over her with little hope of her restoration to health and reason. During her sickness her husband attended her evidently from a sense of duty rather than affection. At length she began to recover, but seemed to be labering under settled melancholy.

In the neighborhood where James resided was a harmless crazy woman that was called "Aunt Massy," who, it was said, had been "crossed in love." She used to go about from house to house knitting and taking snuff, staying as long as they would keep her. Doctor Warner and his wife were her particular aversion, probably from the fact of his having deserted Susan Hubbard, for whom she seemed to have a peculiar regard. Whenever "Aunt Massy" met the Doctor, she was sure to repeat her rather free rendering of a certain passage of scripture; which seemed to be the burthen of her prophecy. "Just such measure as ye measure to others, *just so* it will be measured out to you *in some way or another*,"—always laying particular emphasis on the last words. In the present state of his mind this reiteration was particularly annoying.

After Mrs. Warner so far recovered as to be able to exercise in the open air, she frequently walked out to the grave of little Allen, where she would sit hours so abstractedly, that her husband gave orders to have her strictly watched, as she had shown other symptoms of aberration, and now he scarcely felt it to be right to leave her to attend to his patients. He was one day returning home when he met "Aunt Massy," unusually excited; her eyes gleaming, she exclaimed—"I always told you it would be measured out to you again; now hurry home and see that pretty *creature* that cut out Susy Hubbard!" There was that in "Aunt Massy's" manner that made him hurry home, where, to his horror, he found his wife dead!—a suicide!

Such troubles rarely kill men, neither do they often deprive them of their senses; and though Dr. Warren was a saddened man, he was not quite inconsolable. As soon as a proper respect for his deceased wife would allow, he began to look around for another to take her place by his side; and what so natural as that he should return to his first love, who was now the widow of Henry Derby, whom Doctor Warner had attended in his last sickness a short time previous to the death of his own wife. Often when attending Mr. Derby would the Doctor heave a sigh at the involuntary comparison between his own, and the happy, well-ordered home of Mr. Derby. No one was surprised when it was rumored that Doctor Warner had offered himself to Susan Derby, but some gossip and speculation followed the announcement, that she had refused him.—Their marriage would be a natural conclusion to such a tale, but truth compels me to say that Susan persisted in her refusal, saying that her love for him was so completely crushed out of her heart by his neglect and desertion that it could never again find a place. She was too well content to remain the widow of Henry Derby, and devote her life to the education of his son, to wish for a change.

Dr. Warner was obliged to look elsewhere for one to fill the vacancy at his fireside, but he has often been heard to acknowledge that his punishment was just, and he never failed at suitable times, to impress on the minds of young men, the importance of not only "choosing a propor mate," but of so governing all their intercourse with females, as to avoid what he believes will surely follow a deviaton from the right,—a speedy Retribution.

# Wit and Humor.

Political Punning.—The following bits of fun show that the Whigs have some life in them yet, and can joke despite their awful using up last fall:

The Hartford Courant tells of a man down east who is ready to support the next Whig candidate for the President, who *Everitt* may be.

And looking *Se-ward* we can say the same. —*Troy Post.*

We shall be happy to join the *Chase* for a President, or to shout *Hale! Hale!* when he is found.—*Syracuse Chronicle.*

"You say Mrs. Smith, that you have lived with the defendant for eight years. Does the court understand from that, that you are married to him?"

"In course it does."

"Have you a marriage certificate?"

"Yes, your honor, three on 'em—two gals an' a boy."

Verdict for the plaintiff—call the next case.

Tom Moore says, in his Diary, "In talking of cheap living, Jekyll mentioned a man who told him his eating cost him almost nothing; "for, on Sunday," said he, "I always dine with an old friend, when I eat enough to last me until Wednesday, when I buy some tripe, which I hate like the devil, and which, accordingly makes me so sick that I cannot eat again until Sunday."

The following is "fearful," besides being slightly original:—If a dog's tale is kut awf intirely, would it interfear with his low cow motion?" "Answer—Not egzackly — it mite not effect his carriago, but 'twould intirely stop his waggin.

The Woonsocket Patriot Editor makes merry over the mistake of a Shanghai hen of his, that has been "setting" for five weeks upon—*two round stones and a piece of brick!* "Her anxiety (quoth he) is no greater than ours to know what she will hatch. If it proves a brick-yard—that hen is not for sale."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 29 letters.
My 16, 11, 5, 27, 24 is the name of a mountain
My 29, 24, 9 is a kind of grain.
My 23, 19, 21, 21, 28 is a county in New York.
My 1, 19, 21, 8, 25, 12, 21 is a great publisher.
My 23, 22, 3, 1, 13, 9, 6 was a great statesmen.
My 27, 11, 1, 4, 2, 13, 14 caused great excitement.
My 7, 20, 20, 7, 25, 7, 4 is one of the western States.
My 10, 17, 26, 1 are valuable to man.
My 15, 18, 26 all are liable to do.
My whole is what hundreds do with pleasure.

Macedon, N. N. H. D. T.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A QUESTION.

Suppose a person starts from a certain place on the globe, New York for instance, on Wednesday precisely at noon, and travels East with the sun round the globe, till he arrives at the point he started from. It is then twenty-four hours later than when he started. At what place on the globe was he first told that it was Thursday noon, or where did the change take place. C. F. C.

Fenner, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

My first is a city in Asia's clime,
My second's a kind of grain,
My whole makes men revere "the dimes,"
And search for the golden vein.

O. D. B.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 26.

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*George Washington,*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*New York Crystal Palace.*


**E. Boughton's Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator!**

THE Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator is, owing to its peculiar construction, particularly adapted to pulverizing the soil and destroying all thistles, noxious weeds and grass. It will work in any soil, the harder the better. It is so arranged that the blade may be raised and lowered, and made to move the soil to any required depth, and by cutting up every thing in its way, has a decided advantage over the Wheel Cultivators whose use it is fast supercoding.

The following gentlemen, who are all practical Farmers, have used the Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator on their farms, and cheerfully concur in recommending it.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Guy Collins, East Bloomfield. | | W. Carter, E. Bloomfield. | |
| C. Hamlin, | do | Geo. Rice, | do. |
| M. Collins, | do. | F. Rice, | do. |
| John Boughton, | do. | P. McMillen, Canandaigua | |
| Augustus Boughton, | do. | Augustus Sacket, | do. |
| C. H. Chapin, | do. | P. & L. Gunn, | do. |

Price, $30. Orders solicited, which may be directed to E. BOUGHTON, at Pittsford, or to BRADLEY & ROMANS, (who are the manufacturers,) or GUY COLLINS, East Bloomfield, N. Y. 183w4.

**GREAT STOCK SALE.**

**Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and Southdown Sheep.**

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. Stevens. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

Terms:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.

Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

**THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,**

BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children. It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to intuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the state of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received. In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 24 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 4 cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.; Five to one address, $1; Ten do, $1.70; Twenty do, $3; Thirty do, $4.20; Fifty do, $6,50; One hundred do, $12.

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PERUVIAN GUANO,.....$45 per ton.
Super Phosphate of Lime,.....2¼ cents per pound.
Bone Sawings, or Meal,.....$2,50 per barrel.
Turnings and Crushed,..... 2,25 " "
Pulverized Charcoal,..... 1,00 " "
Plaster, Ground,..... 1,12½ to 1,25 do.
Potash Scrapings,.....3½ to 4 cts. per lb.
Sulphuric Acid,.....2¼ to 2½c. "

For sale at the State Agricultural Warehouse.
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
178w8. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.
Rochester, April 15, 1853.

**DAGUERREOTYPES.**

THE Subscriber continues the business of Daguerreotyping, at his old stand in Chappell's Block, 82 State-st. Grateful for past favors, he will, as heretofore, adhere to the motto, that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,"—trusting therein for a continuance of public patronage. Pictures copied, and all other work done in the highest style and finish known to the Art.

Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162-oam] S. B. SMITH.

**Erection of Lightning Rods.**

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co., offer their services to the public for this work. They assure their patrons that the work shall be carefully and faithfully done. The patronage already received demands their gratitude, and shall be fully merited in future. They will put up rods both in city and country. Orders may be left at 55 South Fitzhugh St., or at J. B. Dewey's Store, 61 Buffalo St.

L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.
Rochester, July 13, 1852. 133-tf

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

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A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

**For both Country and Town Residents.**

**PUBLICATION OFFICE,**

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 29. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1853. WHOLE NO. 185.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE DAIRY.

#### Butter Made by Churning Milk.

IT has long been known that the best butter sent to New York market, is made in those districts where the practice of churning the milk prevails. This has for years been the practice in Orange, Rockland, Westchester, and other of the river counties from which the daily supplies for the city market are obtained. It has been very generally supposed there was something in the soil, or the grasses consumed by the cows, which gave to this butter its peculiar rich flavor, and which has obtained for it so much celebrity. Recently many of the butter-makers from the river counties have migrated to the counties along the line of the New York & Erie Railroad, and are from thence sending to market butter which is in no respect inferior to the best from Orange county.

During a recent visit to Broome county, we had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of several butter makers whose dairies, we are assured by a house at Binghamton, from which they are sent to market, command the highest price in New York. From them we learn that the practice of churning the milk, has become nearly universal among those who make pretensions to being skillful dairymen. The milk is allowed to stand until it becomes loppered, but not so long as to become mouldy or acquire any unpleasant taste. This practice is preferred from the fact, that the formation or separation of butter takes place in its purest form, only after the milk has attained a certain degree of acidity,—and that butter of a desirable quality cannot often be obtained from milk or cream, that is not more than one day old. The rule of letting the milk lopper, applies only to that churned during the warm weather, as in winter it will become bitter before becoming very thick. It is very difficult to give any rule for the time milk should stand before acquiring the proper degree of acidity, as so much depends upon the weather and the place where it is kept. The churning is performed in large churns, barrel-shaped—similar in shape and operation to the common dash churn. These are worked by water, horse or dog power, according to the size of the dairy, or the convenience of the dairymen. Churning is performed once, and even twice a day, that the cream may not be injured by standing too long.

After the butter has been properly churned, it is washed in one and often in two waters, cold from the spring, to wash out the butter-milk. After this, it is lightly worked, with the addition of the proper quantity of salt; then allowed to stand an hour or more, and then worked again—which process, after some interval, is a third time repeated. This is, we are informed, the usual practice in the largest and best dairies of the river counties. Letting the butter stand after the salt has been put in, gives time for the latter to dissolve before it is incorporated fully into the butter. This leaves the whole properly salted, without having undissolved salt scattered throughout the butter.

We do not think very highly of the practice of washing the butter before salting, but the excellent quality produced when thus treated, is convincing evidence that the practice can be tolerated without serious detriment to the quality of the article,—though it is generally conceded the butter longer retains its freshness and sweetness when no water is used in its manufacture.

The quantity of salt used seldom exceeds an ounce to a pound, and often not quite as much. Butter made under different circumstances requires different treatment, and the taste will, from experience, soon become the best guide. The salt used should be the purest that can be obtained, and in all parts of our State the Ashton's Liverpool is most in use. The Broome county dairymen use the same. We have heretofore said, and are still of the opinion, that it is used in the place of that made at Syracuse, more from a prejudice than on account of its greater purity.

The butter sent forward from Binghamton is packed in what are known as the Orange county tubs, barrel-shaped, of heart white oak, having half-round hickory hoops with the bark on. We have been again assured that butter thus packed, commands not only a more ready sale, but better prices than when packed in other tubs.—They hold about eighty pounds, and cost about seventy cents each.

The Broome county butter is selling readily in New York, at 22 to 24 cents, while here good butter commands not over thirteen cents, and often, when packed in the large open tubs and sent to New York, sells for a less sum. We find no difficulty in getting a supply of good table butter at less than fifteen cents, while the same butter packed in the kind of firkins used in the counties named, could readily be sold in market for not less than twenty cents a pound, being a loss to the butter-maker of not less than *five* cents, merely for want of attention to the rules which govern the trade.

The dairymen on the New York and Erie road send butter to New York every evening, by the American Express Company, and it is delivered early the next morning. We are assured the cost of the tub, sending to market and commission for selling, does not exceed two cents a pound, which at present prices leaves some twenty cents as the nett price obtained for the butter. This is a price at which the dairymen of all the southern tier of counties can make more from butter, than can be made by raising wheat in the best wheat counties of this State.

### "HOW DEEP DO THE ROOTS OF TREES EXTEND?"

THE above question stands at the head of an article in the RURAL of May 21, and as the writer entertains an opinion entirely different from my own upon the subject, I will present a few thoughts for consideration.

There is probably no class of men that adhere with such obstinacy to opinions once formed, as the farmers. The method of tillage practiced by the previous generation is believed by the great majority to be the true method, and if any have the presumption to recommend a different system, and even furnish abundant proof of the advantages of the same, they are at once set down as novices who are attempting to instruct others when they have very little knowledge of the subject themselves. I have not taken up pen to wage a war with your interesting correspondent, 'HIEL, nor to defend Mr. REDPATH from his attack,—for, judging from Mr. R's writings in the RURAL and elsewhere, he is able to maintain the correctness of his theory and substantiate the truth of his statements,—but to make an effort to show the falsity of the theory that the roots of a tree or a plant do not strike downward, but "run ramblingly off near the surface in search of their proper nourishment."

I am aware that most cultivators of the soil in this country believe that the roots of plants we cultivate do not take a downward direction, and hence pursue a system of shallow tillage. But, to my mind, this is an error that strikes at the root of all good farming, and is the means of placing crops in a situation to be seriously affected by every change of the weather—a little too much rain, or a little too much sunshine, diminishing or perhaps destroying the crops altogether. It is astonishing that men will so tenaciously cling to an error when countless subjects are before them for examination, which, if examined, would at once present proof sufficient to remove their erroneous impressions.

That the natural tendency of the roots of the plants we cultivate, fruit and forest trees is downward, and that they will penetrate the soil to almost an unlimited extent if they meet with no obstruction in their progress, is a theory that I have long and earnestly contended for as the true theory. To satisfy my own mind and convince the unbelieving the spade has often been called into requisition, and the result of every examination was that the roots of grass, grain, vegetables, fruit and forest trees have invariably occupied all the soil, no matter what was the the depth of the same. The proof that is brought forward by 'HIEL to sustain his hypothesis, is inadmissible, and not of a character to convince an old digger that works with his eyes open—for within a few days I have taken out stumps where the roots penetrated a hard clay more than eight feet, and have gathered wheat roots by the handfull from the conduit and from among the stones of a drain more than three feet below the surface.

Although H. has labored to maintain (by a strange course of reasoning it is true) that the roots of "plants do not strike down," but "run ramblingly off near the surface," he still says that his experience has led him "to the same conclusion with Mr. CONE in regard to deep plowing and cultivation."—Now if this is so will he give us the lights gained by his experience of the advantages of a deep soil over a shallow one, if, as he contends, the the roots of grain grass, &c., will not "striko down" and occupy it? But the views of the writer of the article under consideration are probably such that he can give no good reasons for deep cultivation, and has never praticed it—no doubt believing in and practicing with many others, the "surface scratching" method—"tickling" the surface, and calling that deep cultivation.

LINUS CONE.

Troy, Mich., June, 1853.

### DEPTH OF ROOTS, &c.

EDS. RURAL.—I observe quite an interesting controversy is being had between Mr. REDPATH and 'HIEL,—interesting, from the originality displayed in expressing ideas, and as an item in natural history: also by the contrast exhibited between the ability displayed and the importance of the subject. Utility is the true test of the value and importance of all things, and, in my opinion, were the whole matter in difference between them, laid in her balance, a feather would cause it to kick the beam. If they would apply their ability and talents to ascertain how near the surface, instead of how far below, the roots of plants extend, they would find ample room for exercise, on a much more useful and important subject to farmers. They would be able to prove positively, (and these interested could examine the witness for themselves,) that the roots of corn and potatoes at this time (25th June,) extend horizontally, from one to three inches below the surface and from one to two feet in length, with many small fibers extending from them to the surface. But perhaps they estimate the value and importance of facts by the labor and depth of research required to find them; otherwise why dive six, seven or fifteen feet below the face of mother earth, for them, when they are so plenty at the surface, of real value? If they would display their ingenuity and skill by devising some easy and effectual method of destroying weeds, (that otherwise will steal the nourishment from the cherished plant,) without injury to its roots, by the operation, they will merit the gratitude of all cultivators.

S. C.

### REVIEW OF MR. ROTCH'S POINTS OF CATTLE.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I see by the last Journal of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, that Mr. ROTCH's "Points of Excellence" in Cattle have passed the Ex. Com., and their thanks are presented to him for the very able and carefully prepared report which he submitted on that difficult and important subject. I cannot let this pass without making a few remarks; neither shall I scruple in doing it, while endeavoring to make my views plain, as I think such a paper is of vast consequence to the public, and very important to the Society to have it thoroughly investigated.

I ask, where would be the difference in the head, and eye, of a Short-horn, Devon, or Hereford, if a *short curved horn* was put upon the two latter, and all of the same "color?" I claim a *fine muzzle* and *bright eye* for the Hereford; the rest will correspond. No one ever saw a large "bony" head with a *fine muzzle*. I think Devon breeders claim very much the same. The "beautiful orange colored ring" round the eye of the Devon reminds me of the Berkshire pig story, with its curly tail and the *white tip* on the end *to make it pure*. Again. Why should the neck of these three breeds vary? One neck only can be a "*point of excellence;*" from whence does Mr. R. claim his "authority" to make them differ? Two out of the three must be *imperfect*—what the Society ought not to sanction; and the rule will hold good throughout the whole.

The chests are equally various, having claimed something *extraordinary and novel*, for the Devons. "*A springing rib.*" This must cause much laughter among *practical men*, Devon breeders, and those appointed *judges*. Is this "springing rib" *made of bone or muscle?* This is the question. I observe the Devons have a large share of the latter given them "round the shoulder;" a very singular place, truly, for so much, without getting into this "springing rib." Please explain its mode of action, as it *may be* an object to breed it into Herefords and Short-horns. If deemed a *point of excellence* in describing the briskets of the three breeds, they all come to one point; which of the three deserves that "*of excellence*" is left to conjecture; but I think it is rather difficult to discover what kind of one is intended for the Short-horn. There is nothing definite in it.

The shoulder of the Short-horn, says Mr. R., "should be somewhat upright, and of good width at the points." I ask him whether he ever saw an animal *upright* in its shoulders that was level in the crops, which he *admits* is one of the most difficult points to breed right in a Short-horn; and such will always be the case if breeders are *instructed* to breed upright shoulders. A very glaring evil. Can it be possible that a "scientific breeder" should advance such doctrine as "a point of excellence," destined for the *instruction of judges?*

Again.—The idea of "wide shoulder joints." There can be no truer criterion of a *low bred* animal than *projecting* "*shoulder points,*" and are always connected with *upright, long-boned shoulders*, hollow crops, large paunch, thick, coarse buttocks, supported by a large-boned coarse leg. Imagine our worthy and persevering Secretary of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, putting such a paper as this into the hands of a "*judge,*" *to guide him in his decision*, so contrary to reason and common sense! If Short-horn men *admit* these as "points of excellence" they will have to draw their horns in a *little shorter* before they become entitled to *first class*, even with Mr. ROTCH as *Chairman*. I think he will have some difficulty in finding a Devon, or Hereford, with these serious objections, or either of their breeders to admit them as "points of excellence."

I see Devon shoulders differ from the other two breeds, and are somewhat singularly described. "*High withers*" *in cattle.* If Devon breeders are willing to admit this, I have no objection, but it cannot *justly* be called a "point of excellence." There is but little difference in back, loin, and hips: all three breeds are to be "broad, wide, and level"—all of which I admit to be "points of excellence" corresponding, to make the *whole animal perfect;* and how this is to be established with so many standards in view, is beyond my comprehension. In aiming and attempting at the whole, he effects *nothing;* and that is *endorsed* by the Ex. Com. of the N. Y. State Ag. Society "*as a very able and carefully prepared report.*"

The rumps of the Short-horn, says Mr. R., should be "laid high." Those of the Devon "*lying broad apart, high* and well covered." The Hereford "quite level with the back, and their covering *abundant*, mellow, *loose*, and freely moving under the hand." I hope he does not mean to infer that it should be "*out-spread;* and *resting on a soft cellular substance.*" If so, nothing can be further from their character; there is not the least sign of *soft spongy meat* in either a Hereford or Devon. It is *elastic and moderately firm under the skin*, and as firm as a mackerel when ripe.—Mr. R. gives the Devon the widest rumps, which must be decidedly out of place, as all three breeds are to have the same *width* of back, hips and loin. Look at this, ye men of Devon, and tell me whether you admit such wide, disproportioned rumps "as a point of excellence." Why should a Hereford on this valuable point "show more aptitude to fatten" than the others? I consider it a very *strong* "point of excellence," as there must be *quality* to produce such a coveriug; and ought to be allowed "15" in addition to what is already allowed by Mr. ROTCH.

The pelvis seems to correspond; all are to be "*wide.*" The twists "*all broad.*" Mr. R. gives the Devon that beautiful *point of excellence*, "small bone below hock and knee," but does not to either Short-horn or Hereford. Now, I contend that the Hereford will produce more weight in proportion to fineness of bone, than any other animal of *any breed*, (Mr. CORNING's heifer proved that satisfactorily,) and I consider this *point of excellence* worthy of the *highest praise*, as it is a mark of good and *true scientific breeding*. The quarters (I suppose he means all four,) are most mysteriously described; my impression is that they embrace the whole animal in six points of a hundred according to Mr. R.'s doctrine.

The carcass, I should say, was much in the same situation. Those of the Short-horn and Devon, "are to be long, straight and well developed;" how this is to be summed up in 3 points is a very singular mystery, coming from a "*scientific breeder.*" The flanks all about the same. The Devon has no plates; so I say nothing about the others. I suppose the springing rib answers for plates for them. The carriage I consider a fashionable point. The udder—to be thin in its *texture*, and with this it is "to reach well forward, roomy behind, and teats standing wide apart." It can never be "thin in its texture" in such a shape. A fleshy udder could not be better described. Look at this, ye men with your cheese and butter, and tell me whether you ever *milked a good cow* with a *fleshy bag*. I hope this is not set forth as an example for Devons and Herefords, as I see they are "*to afford the best promise of capacity and product.*" Quality, for which he allows "15," is just the reverse of what it should be, of which I see *all breeds are equal*. Its handling "is too soft."—There is only one point of excellence in it, and that is "elastic," but Mr. R. has injured the *character* of that by connecting it with "*cellular substance.*"

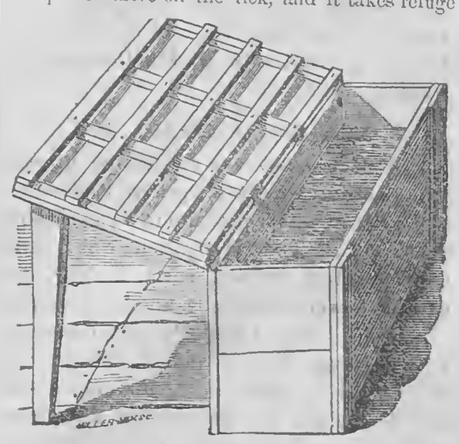
I am, dear sir, yours truly,

WM. H.'Y SOTHAM.

Pittard, Liv. Co., N. Y., June, 1853.

### HOW TO DESTROY TICKS.

TICKS, when very numerous, greatly annoy and enfeeble sheep in the winter, and should be kept entirely out of the flock. After shearing, the heat and cold, the rubbing and biting of the sheep soon drive off the tick, and it takes refuge



DIPPING BOX.

in the long wool of the lamb. Wait a fortnight after shearing to allow all to make this transfer of residence. Then boil refuse tobacco leaves until the decoction is strong enough to kill ticks beyond a peradventure. This may be readily tested by experiment. Five or six pounds of cheap plug tobacco or an equivalent in stems &c., may be made to answer for 100 lambs. The decoction is poured into a deep, narrow box, kept for this purpose, and which has an inclined shelf one side, covered with a wooden grate, as shown in the cut. One man holds the lamb by the hind legs, another clasps the fore-legs in one hand, and shuts the other about the nostrils to prevent the liquid entering them, and then the lamb is entirely immersed. It is immediately lifted out, laid on one side on the grate, and the water squeezed out of its wool. It is then turned over and squeezed on the other side. The grate conducts the fluid back into the box. If the lambs are annually dipped, ticks will never trouble a flock.—*Randall.*

COLIC IN SHEEP.—For this RANDALL prescribes "half an ounce of Epsom salts, a drachm of ginger, and sixty drops of essence of peppermint. The salts alone, however, will effect the cure, as will an equivalent dose of linseed oil, or even hogs's lard."

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### "Deep Plowing vs. Subsoil Plowing."

Eds. Rural:—Being one of those who have "thought and experimented" some upon the subjects mentioned in the Rural of June 18, under the above head, I reply briefly that, according to my experience, subsoiling flat land with a clayey subsoil without first draining it, would work a great injury to the soil, and would be the means of lessoning the amount of crops raised thereon; but that land lying so that the surplus water will pass quickly from it may be subsoiled to advantage without permanent draining. Such a soil and subsoil as your correspondent mentions, needs draining in some way, either by permanent drains or by deep water furrows not more than three rods apart. Surface plowing, even if land is subsoiled, should in no case be less than one foot deep, and if deeper than that it would be better and would well pay the extra expense.

To keep the surface of land even and facilitate drainage fields should be plowed but one way of the field, never cross plowed. Soil can be more thoroughly mixed and pulverized with the same amount of labor with a good wheel cultivator than by frequent plowings. Land cross plowed will invariably present an uneven surface, being in ridges and hollows both ways, which, to say nothing of the appearance of the field, doubles the amount of labor in constructing water furrows to secure the grain crop against being damaged by water.—Linus Cone, *Troy, Mich.*, July 1853.

### About Killing Thistles.

Eds. Rural:—I desire to be permitted to say a few words to I. H., through the medium of your paper, particularly in regard to killing thistles. I. H. will go on and manure his ground, and prepare it, plow and plant it with corn. Then proceed in a few days with his men, and spades, to cutting up thistles, with some profit, (I presume.) I will simply state my own experience.

Three years ago I purchased a farm. On the field I summer fallowed, the thistles grew to such an enormous size, that I was under the necessity of mowing them to get my team along. I broke it up the last of June and the first of July, about nine inches deep; harrowed directly after breaking, then allowed it to remain until after harvest, when I drew on about 12 loads to the acre, of barn-yard manure, and spread it evenly over the ground: again harrowed it thoroughly, and before seeding went over it twice with a cultivator; (I use Hudnut's spring steel teeth wheel cultivator, of Geneseo.) From that day to this, no thistles have made their appearance. I raised about twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.—Have the same field in wheat this season, and it is the best piece that I ever have raised; and no thistles have made their appearance, though my neighbors told me that that they would grow spontaneously.

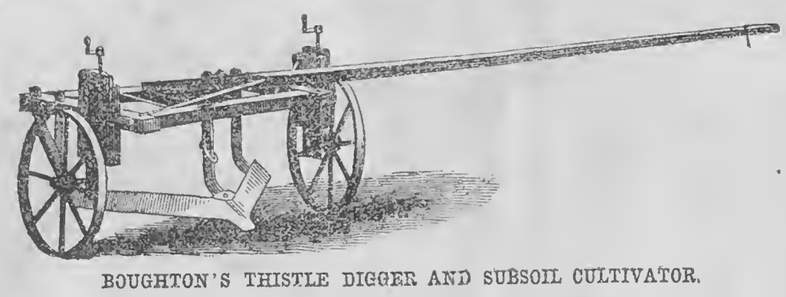
I can take my team and cultivator, and cut up as many thistles in a day as Mr. I. H. can, with a dozen hands, with their spades, (and he to superintend them;) which with us would be worth $12 per day. If my team would be worth $2, there would be a saving of $10 per day, and a fallow well fitted for wheat.—O. H. M., *Pavilion, N. Y.*, July, 1853.

### New Grains, Grasses, &c.

Eds. Rural:—I am cultivating a great variety of foreign grasses, grains, vegetables, &c., some of which promise to be a valuable acquisition. The Hungarian Snow and Chilian Flint wheats, sown in Nov. are now in flower, heads long and large—straw very large. The Japan Pea is a curiosity. I have seven thrifty plants. Unlike all other peas, it throws out no tendrils—is not dependant for support on any thing else. The stalk or stem is as hard and stiff as wood of this year's growth in the nursery. The Pea resembles in form and size the smallest bean, but is of a rich cream color.

I have also the Thanet and Chevalier Barley, Alrike and Flesh-colored Clover, Perrennial Rye Grass, Melons, Squashes, &c., &c., for most of which I am indebted to the Rural New-Yorker—and hope to be able to pay in some of the fruit in due time. The "flesh colored clover," is said to be an annual. It is just coming into flower, though sown rather late this spring. The flower is a bright crimson, heads long, and cone shaped.

On the 18th, we commenced digging new potatoes for the table, (if it is not early don't mention it aloud, for I took some pains to have a samll patch of early potatoes, and the experiment has succeeded well, compared with the earliest of my neighbors.) If you have tasted, and investigated the claims of the "Wild Mexican Potato," we would regard your opinion.—Potatoes at $2 to $3 per bushel are not extensively eaten—it will do however, for us to receive the opinion of a man who is not particularly interested in high prices. Probably nineteen-twentieths of the last years crop has been planted this spring, and farmers have paid from $2 to $3 per bushel for their seed. It is confidently believed by those who know the qualities of these potatoes, that the entire crop of this season will be wanted for seed next spring, but not at such high prices. Wayne and Monroe counties will probably produce two thousand bushels, and all who are in for improvements will test their qualities this season, and look out for their seed without the fear of being humbugged.—I. W. B., *Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.*, June 20, 1853.



BOUGHTON'S THISTLE DIGGER AND SUBSOIL CULTIVATOR.

Boughton's Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator, represented above, has been in use for some years, and is gaining favor in this section. Since its introduction, the inventor has made some valuable improvements in the shape of the blade; also by dispensing with the use of nuts under the blade, thereby obviating the liability to clog.—Judging from the testimony of those who have given it a trial, we presume Mr. B.'s machine to be well worthy the attention of cultivators. See advertisement.

### About that Fence.

In the Rural of July 2d, is a notice of an article of mine, on staking and capping common rail fence, by E. Buel, of Prairie Ronde, Mich., in which he attempts to level my favorite method, and build up his own, with "prairie breezes" and "unruly colts;" but, unless they have become more than *common levelers* by practicing on his style of fence, "staked and capped at the corners," where even prairie breezes shrink on approaching. I will engage they will stay put within a good fence secured in the way I proposed. And

> "Had I all knowledge, human and divine,
> That thought can reach, or science can define;
> And had I power to give, that knowledge birth,
> In all the speeches of the babbling earth—

I should scruple to use it when common sense failed. Fancy carries some beyond the point of utility. With such I have no desire to interfere, for prejudice is stronger than reason or common sense.

All I claim in mine, being preferable to any other observed style, is, saving in expense of materials, time and labor in building, repairing, and land. If all these are not offsets sufficient against peculiar fancies, or uncommon levelers, let others more nice, prescribe; and if Mr. Buel will propose a style, uniting fancy, economy and utility, surpassing mine in beauty, and permanency, in the eye of the prudent farmer, I will doff hat, and vote him a diploma. And although, where "breezes" are powerful enough to require an "improvement in my style of fence," a *forensic* effort might mistake "request" for *remark*, with impunity, yet it is not sufficient excuse in a written one, even by a capper of fence.—S. Graves, *Marcellus*, July, 1853.

### The Great Discoverer and his Secret.

"If this discovered law of Nature, and a law of God, in this boasted age of Printing and of Law, the perfection of reason, die with me, the Age, and the Patent, and the Copy-right laws are to blame, for not making it to my interest to publish it without reserve."

Eds. Rural:—The above is from Russell Comstock's Circular of June, 1852.—Now, I wish to know what can be understood by it, more than that he does not disclose all the secret, as he engages to do, to his classes, but keeps some part back; to protect himself against treachery—acts the dishonest part. Then, to assume the garb of truth, brands those who endeavor to obtain the knowledge in any other way than through him, as "penny wise and pound foolish, and none too honest." His impudence in that will not more than match his selfishness,—claiming, as he does, not only all the wisdom, worth and decency, but all the honesty.

But to the extract. Can there be any danger of any of Nature's or God's laws dying with the Professor, or any other *revelator* who refuses to reveal them? If so what becomes of their immortality? Can a knowledge of them die with him, if, as he pretends, he has revealed that knowledge to thousands? There is deception in either horn of the dilemma. Take your choice, Mr. Comstock; either one will take the rag off. G. S.

A Prolific Squash.—I have a variety of the winter squash, an excellent article for cooking—of a very rich gold color, and will keep into January. From one seed, last year, grew a vine *sixty-six* feet in length; producing 32 squashes, the largest 18 inches in length and 26 inches in circumference.

P. S. I would note, that the *main vine*, grew to the above length, exclusive of the collateral vines.—L. N., *Windsor, Ashtabula., Co., O.*, 1853.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Sale of Stock in England.

We learn from a circular forwarded us by Col. B. P. Johnson, that the Agricultural Stock of the late Earl Ducie is to be sold at auction, at Tortworth Court, Gloucestershire, on the 24th and 25th days of August ensuing. The sale will embrace the entire Short-horn Cattle belonging to his Lordship, consisting of upwards of 60 head of bulls, cows, and heifers—comprising the whole of his celebrated "Duchess" and "Oxford" tribes of Short-horns; and many promising young bulls and heifers, bred from the most celebrated herds in the kingdom. Also a splendid flock of 800 South-Down Sheep, bred from the renowned stocks of His Grace the Duke of Richmond, Col. Kingscote, and others—since which have been used the best Tups that could be obtained from Mr. Jonas Webb. Also, the stock of Pigs, descended from the most distinguished breeds in England.

Catalogues with the Pedigrees, &c., may be had on application to Mr. Strafford, 89 Guildford st., Russell-square, London.

### The Harvest, Crops, &c., in Seneca Co.

Dear Rural:—The farmers in this vicinity have commenced their harvest. Heavy sheaves and glowing, happy faces are visible in almost every field. The grain is ripening fast, and a bountiful harvest is anticipated. The weevil has been much less destructive in this section than for a few years past,—indeed there has been comparatively but little damage done to the wheat by that insect. Early sown wheat has almost entirely escaped. There is promise of a bountiful yield—a rich reward for the labors of the husbandman, and a reproof to his complainings, and his ingratitude.

As to spring, or summer crops, not so much can be said, though, as a general thing, we shall have a good yield. Barley looks fine. Corn and potatoes are coming on finely now. The dry weather we experienced in the early part of the season, has been unfavorable for grass and oats—the former is therefore thin, and the latter "short."

It is cheering again to behold the ripening—the golden harvest. We are again reminded that "seed time and harvest shall not cease." The earth produces her abundance, and man—ungreatful and rebelious, and all the teeming populations, feast upon the rich bounties of the golden year. Let us praise the Giver—bless God for the *Harvest.*—S. Furman, *Romulus Centre, N. Y.*, July 9th, 1853.

### Cattaraugus County Fair—Crops, &c.

The Cattaraugus County Fair is to be held at Randolph, Sept. 15th and 16th. It will present some new features in the way of fairs in this county, and we hope to awaken new interest in agriculture.

The season has been unusually fine, and crops are very fine indeed. From what I have seen and learned from other counties in the western part of the State, our corn, oats, and hay crops are unsurpassed. Potatoes were never better, and the quanity planted is much larger than heretofore.—Fruit of every kind is abundant and of superior quality.

Improvement is advancing with unexampled rapidity, in this county, and is not confined alone to the destruction of our forests, but we see it in the improved system of cultivation and farm management, in the dairy, in our stock, and improved farm implements.—S. S., *Randolph*, July 8th, 1853.

Improved Horses are in demand, this season, at high prices. Among other transactions, we learn that E. W. Cahill, Esq, of Dalton Wayne Co., O., has purchased of Col. Burnet, of Syracuse, one of Consternation's best stallion colts out of a Messongor mare. He will be three years old in Sept., and is represented as superior in many respects—promising to be fast, large and handsome. Price about $500.

—We understand that the celebrated race mare "Fashion"—recently purchased, with a foal at her foot out of "Mariner," for $1,550, by Col. L. G. Morris—will be bred to Mr. Burnet's imported horse "Consternation" the present season.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### How to make Manure.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Society's Report gives the following statement from a farmer of Hampshire Co., of that State:

Immediately after planting in the spring, and after I have used what manure I want, I commence my compost heap for the next season. Into a convenient place, which with me is a hollow in the angle of a bank-wall on the south end of my buildings, I deposit first a load of horse manure. Over this I usually spread the scrapings of my wood yard, especially in May, and all other substances that will make manure that I find about my buildings; such as the rakings of the yard, old leaves, &c., making in all another small load. Over this I add a load of loam; then over the whole I spread about a bushel of ashes. For the next three or four weeks this heap receives from the wash-room all the soap-suds and washing-water, and from the house all the slops and washings of the kitchen, sweepings, &c., being kept continually moist. In about four weeks after the first deposit, I add another load of horse manure, more loam, and sand from the washing of road drains spread over all a layer of wood ashes, occasionally adding more during the next four weeks. This heap, for the succeeding four weeks, receives as before, all the fertilizing substances that accumulate in the wash-room and kitchen. This process is continued during the summer and fall until snow covers the ground; then I call my heap finished, only as it continues to receive during the winter, washings, slops, &c.

I claim for this manure the following advantages:—First, it is cheap. Horse manure, *alone*, is a miserable fertilizer; and this excepting the wood-ashes, is the only substance of any value that enters into the composition. Combined in the way stated, it helps to form a valuable manure. Again, as a matter of cleanliness and convenience, this compost heap is of great advantage.—How often do we see about farm houses and farm yards, accumulations of substances, rendering the premises filthy and unsightly! The compost heap receives all these otherwise useless accumulations.

### Patent Bee Hives.

On the subject of patent bee hives we think the suggestions contained in the following statement of Lewis F. Allen, copied from a former volume of the transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society may be useful:

"I have seen, examined, and used several different plants of *Patent* Hives, of which there are probably 30 invented, and used, more or less. I have found *all* which I have seen satisfactorily, not carrying out in full the benefits claimed for them.

The bee works and lives, I believe, solely by *instinct*. I do not consider it an inventive, or *very* ingenious insect. To succeed well, its accomodations should be of the *simplest* and *securest* form. Therefore, instead of adopting the complicated plans of many of the patent hives, I have made and used a simple box, containing a cube of one foot square, *inside*—made of one and a quarter inch sound pine plank, well jointed and planed on all sides, and closely put together *perfectly tight* at the joints with white lead ground in oil, and the inside of the hive at the bottom champered off to three-eights of an inch thick, with a door for the bees in front of 4 inches long by three-eighths of an inch high. I do this that there may be a *thin* surface to come in contact with the shelf on which they rest, thus preventing a harbor for the bee moth. (I have never seen a patent hive, which would exclude the bee moth, nor any one, so well as this, having never been troubled with that scourge since I used this tight hive.) On the top of the hive, an inch or two from the front, is made a passage for the bees of an inch wide and six to eight inches long, to admit the bees into an upper hive for surplus honey, (which passage is covered when no vessel for that purpose is on the top.) For obtaining the honey I use a common 10 or 12 quart water pail, inverted, with the pail turned over, in which the bees deposit their surplus. The pail will hold 25 to 30 pounds of honey. This is simple, cheap, and expeditious; the pail costing only 20 to 25 cents, is taken off in a moment, the pail re-placed, and the honey ready for transportation, or market, and *always in place*. If there is time for more honey to be made, (my bees make 2 pails full in succession this year) another pail can be put on at once.

Such, gentlemen, in short, is my method. I have kept bees about 20 years. I succeed better with this plan than any other; it being cheap, simple, convenient, and expeditious."

### Draining vs. Rust in Wheat.

The following suggestions, which we copy from a letter of an eminent agriculturist in Western New York, whose soil is a strong, rich, clayey loam, opens a subject of much interest to wheat growers:

I have learned that wheat, in the light and gravelly districts of Western New York, suffers very little, if any, from rust or mildew; while with us, the two great causes of damage are rust and winter-killing. I have been thinking over the subject; and, as we know that underdraining is a cure for the latter, may it not also be a cure for the former? We have little if any land in this district of country which does or has not required underdraining. Now the point to which I wish to direct attention is whether the exemption from rust is not owing to the dryness of the soil and subsoil? If it should prove to be so, then we have an additional inducement to underdrain.

I had some underdrains, made in a piece of land that was originally a black ash swamp, and had a mucky soil—and from such, wheat is very liable to be ejected in winter. Yet over one of these drains I observed last spring that the wheat stood thick and undisturbed, while much at a short distance was severely injured.

There is a tract of gravelly land between Lockport and Batavia which I think is underlaid by plaster beds—a sort of oak openings—which is famous for producing wheat. It is worthy of inquiry whether rust is destructive there or not.

In those dry Asiatic or African countries, where there is not moisture enough to encourage the growth of rust or mildew, it might be difficult to determine how much the soil or subsiol has to do with the matter; but if it could be shown that, in our moist climate, underdraining is able to counteract its defects on so important a point as the growth of wheat, the discovery would act as a powerful stimulus on our farmers.

I may add, that under live trees, where roots keep the ground firm (by preventing much cultivation,) and comparatively dry, wheat is neither liable to be thrown out in winter nor injured by rust; and generally along our swales where there is the most moisture there is the most rust. When I removed to this country I had no idea that our land would ever need draining, but this was when the ground was full of roots.—Since these rotted out, there has been a settling down of the soil. An intelligent neighbor thinks it has settled four inches in the last ten years, though I have no means of telling how much; I only know that I have fields which I would not now think of sowing with wheat, but to which purpose I should have made no objection 10 years ago.

All I intend by these remarks is to excite observation and reflection, and not to build up an opinion or theory.—*Cultivator.*

### Flax Culture in Indiana.

Mr. R. T. Brown, of Crawfordsville, in a communication to Governor Wright, President of the Indiana State Board of Agriculture, says:

"I send you enclosed a few samples of 'Fax Cotton,' presented to me by the Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, of Lafayette. Mr. Ellsworth has secured the machinery necessary for the manufacture of the cotton, and will have it in operation early in the season. He has on hand the 'stem' grown on 120 acres last season, which, from experiments already made, will, he supposes yield about 300 pounds per acre, of 'cotton' similar to No. 2 of the enclosed specimens. The expense of reducing the fibres to this state, after the stem is produced, is about two cents per pound, which at the usual price of cotton, (10 cents,) will leave eight cents per pound, or $24 per acre, for the farmer who produces it. To this must be added the value of the seed, which will range from $6 to $8 per acre, giving a final result of $20 at least for each acre. This is Mr. Ellsworth's calculation; it may be too high; but if we allow for the magnifying effects of his zeal one-third, or even one half, still flax will be as profitable a crop, in proportion to the amount of labor required to produce it, as any of the staples of the country.

Mr. E.'s method of flax farming is to break his ground in the fall, and secure it from being trodden in the winter. Between the middle and last of April he harrows it well, sows his seed, harrows in, and passes the roller over it, leaving a level surface.—He harvests it with a horse power reaper, cutting about two inches from the ground. As soon as it is dry, the seed is threshed off, (for which operation we yet need an appropriate machine,) and the 'stem' baled for transportation to the factory. The amount of labor is about the same as that required for a wheat crop."

### Horses and Tobacco.

N. P. Willis, Esq., gives the following hint whereby trees may be saved from being gnawed by horses, from which they suffer so much in exposed situations, when used as hitching posts:

"Strangers *will* tie their horses to the trees from which I can least spare the bark they eat off, while their masters are rambling about; and I had just been washing the trunks of two or three evergreens with tobacco-juice, (said to be a six months' disguster for the worst kind of crib-biter,) when neighbor S——, with his white locks flowing over his shoulders and his calmly genial face beaming from under his broad brimmed hat, drove down the avenue—a moving picture among the beautiful cedars and hemlocks, that made them more beautiful than before. We tied his horse to one of the tobaccoed cedars, which the fine animal, a splendid bay, opened teeth upon, and immediately backed off to the length of his haltor, taking an attitude of repugnance in which we found him on our return."

Cob Meal.—Mr. Thomas Motley, Jr., of West Roxbury, says, in the Boston Cultivator:—I have fed out over five hundred bushels this winter to horses, working oxen, milch cows and pigs—in fact, I have used no other grain. My horses have never been in better condition than at present, and have worked hard all winter; they have been fed regular upon the following feed: 12 lbs. cut hay and 8 quarts cob meal to each horse per day. Horses, oxen and cows are all in good health and condition, and I should be happy to see any person interested in agricultural matters, and let them judge for themselves.

Plant a tree—train a vine—foster a shrub—deposit a flower-seed and nurture its blossom—paint the fence—"slick up" the yard—fix the sidewalk,—in short, give heed to the little things that constitute the grand aggregate of public beauty.

# Orchard and Garden.

## BUDDING OR INNOCULATION.

Budding and grafting are the two known modes of changing the products of trees and shrubs, to those of a kindred character—modes known and practiced by the ancients as well as ourselves. In each method the living shoot or bud of the one variety, is inserted and made to become a part of the other, and then produces the same fruit which it would have done in its original or native position, with, perhaps, some slight modification. Varieties of the same species unite most freely, the species of the same genus, and their genera of the same natural order, but the greater the affinity between the bud or graft, and the stock, the greater the success of the operation. This general rule, however, has exceptions: thus the wild and the cultivated cherry will not agree, though of the same species; and the pear and the quince, though more distantly related than the pear or the apple, much better agree with each other, perhaps from like firmness of wood, which is very important to success in grafting.

The operation of budding is simple and easily performed—much more so than grafting—but each has its advantages, varying with the character of the stock, and the object sought to be attained. Thrifty stocks alone admit of budding, while grafting best succeeds on those of slower growth. In the peach and nectarine it seldom fails, while grafting rarely succeeds. It is rapidly performed, and admits of repetition the same summer, as failure does the stock no injury. But grafting requires less care subsequently; so the nature of the tree and the convenience of the nurseryman should well be consulted. It may be added that in moist climates or seasons, grafting becomes most successful.

The requisites for success in budding are summed up by Thomas, in the Fruit Culturist, as—First, a thrifty, rapidly growing stock, so that the bark will peel very freely.

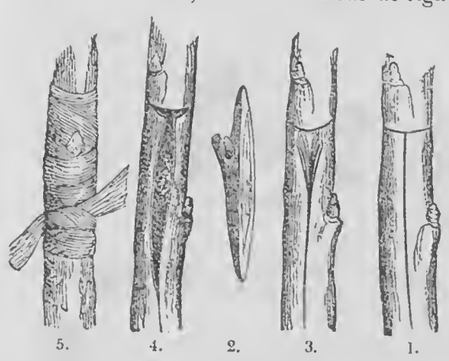
Secondly, a proper time; not too early, when there is little *cambium*, or mucilagenous cement between the bark and the wood for the adhesion of the bud,—nor too late when the bark will not peel freely, nor the subsequent growth sufficiently cement the bud to the stock.

Thirdly, buds sufficiently mature.

Fourthly, a keen flat knife, for shaving the bud, that it may lie close in contact upon the wood of the stock, and

Fifthly, the application of a ligature with moderate pressure, causing the bud to fit the stock closely.

The following directions for budding are condensed from the same authority. The operation consists in introducing the bud of one tree, with a portion of bark and a little adhering wood, beneath the bark of another, and upon the face of the newly forming wood, which should only be performed while the stock is in a state of vigorous growth. An incision is made lengthwise through the bark of the stock, and a small cut at right



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angles at the top, the whole somewhat resembling the letter T, (fig. 1.) A bud is then taken from a shoot of the present year's growth, by shaving off the bark an inch or an inch and a half in length, with a small part of wood directly beneath the bud, (fig. 2.) The edges of the bark at the incision in the stock are then raised a little, (fig. 3,) and the bud pushed downwards under the bark, (fig. 4.) A bandage of bass, corn-husk, or other substance, is wrapped round, covering all parts but the bud. (fig. 5.) The pressure should be just sufficient to keep the inserted portion closely to the stock, but not such as to bruise or crush the bark.

The shoots containing the buds should be cut when so mature as to be rather firm and hard in texture; they are usually in the best condition after the terminal bud has formed. The leaves must be immediately cut off, as they rapidly exhale the moisture from the shoot; about one quarter of an inch of the footstalks of the leaves should remain to serve as handles for the buds while inserting them, (fig. 6.) When by growth the bandage cuts into the stock, usually in ten days to three weeks, it must be removed. The bud remains dormant until the following spring, when the stock is cut off two inches or more above it. If cut closer, the end of the stock becomes too dry and the bud often perishes. All other buds must be then removed, and all the vigor of the stock or branch thrown into the remaining bud which immediately commences a rapid growth.

7. 6.

To secure a straight and erect growth, the new shoot, when a few inches long, is tied to the remaining stump of the stock, (fig. 7.) By another month, no further support will be needed, and the stump may be wholly cut away, and the wound allowed to heal by the rapid formation of new wood. Buds may be made to grow the same season, but it is found better to allow them to remain dormant. The various modifications, in the mode of cutting and inserting which have been proposed, are found not to succeed as well as the plan here described. Spring budding may be practiced as soon as the trees are in leaf, if buds have been kept dormant for that purpose in an ice house or cool cellar. They will make a good growth the same season.

## THE AILANTHUS TREE.

Simultaneously with the Chinese Rebellion, there has broken out a crusade against the only native of China that has ever been successfully naturalized and adopted in this country. It is about twelve years since the "Tree of Heaven" came over. Then it met with general favor. Its rapid growth, and hardy nature, its straight, handsome trunk and thick luxuriant foliage, made it just the thing for planting in city streets. It was said to combine the good qualities of the horse chestnut, maple, elm, poplar and linden, all in one. It was generally planted in Washington, Baltimore, New York and Philadelphia, and you can walk now under long shady avenues of it there, while the young forest trees, by the side of it, planted at the same time, are spindling and not half grown. Very few got as far north as this, though it would grow perfectly well here.

But in the course of a few years it was discovered that the flowers emitted a disagreeable odor for two or three weeks in June, pervading the streets and obliging people to shut their windows. Doctors have experimented with it, and pronounce it unwholesome. And of course the larger the trees grow, the worse the nuisance is.—Whereupon there arises a cry of "Down with the Ailanthus," and its curses come home to roost in its own branches. One or two Common Councils have passed resolutions at it, and all this month it has been an abomination in the nostrils of nurserymen and newspapers Even the Home Journal, whose editor wrote the famous verses to the "Woodman," &c., is unwilling to "spare *that* tree."

Fortunately, however, there is a remedy, short of total extermination. Only part of the trees bear the obnoxious blossoms.—The staminate and pistillate flowers are on different trees, and it is only the former that are objectionable. The pistillate trees never need be destroyed, and if suckers taken from them only are planted, we shall soon be rid of the trouble. We advise any man who thinks of cutting down an ailanthus to find out first whether it has actually borne the blossoms, before he does it. Otherwise he may needlessly destroy what in five years will be, if it is not now, the chief ornament of his premises.—*Alb. Eve. Journal.*

## TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.

A good article on this subject urges (what we have long since endeavored to enforce) "*that the roots while out of the ground, should be moist—that they should never for a moment even, become dry during the process of transplanting.*" Hence a rainy day is recommended in all cases, and especially where the roots are denuded. A few experiments are given. A long screen of Arbor-vitæ were set out in a stormy week, with the sod on. Six were set aside in a tub of water—four were left exposed to a drying wind. These four only died, out of two hundred and ten. The six, after three weeks neglect in the water, all survived. Again, fifty Norway Spruces were set out on a moist day. One, by mistake, was left, and received a few hours of sunshine—this only died. We have succeeded well with some sorts, brought long distances, by insisting on the instant immersion of the roots in water, as soon as up—packing in wet moss, kept soaked with water—the roots plunged in mud as soon as received, and *laid in*—and again mudded and the earth well settled with water, when transplanted. Removing plenty of earth on the roots—an infallible mode—besides preserving all small fibres, keeps the roots constantly moist.—*Ex.*

## FRUIT VS. DRUGS.

God made fruits, man makes pills. The first is a wholesome, delicious food, and in many instances an efficient medicine; the last, generally noisome, disgusting poison, occasionally curing some malady, but not unfrequently fastening another effectually in its place. We do not mean to be understood as asserting that the use of fruits will cure sudden, acute, or violent disease, but only, that if properly employed, may remove incipient illness, and keep off others to which the constitution or habit is liable.—Yes, we will take one important step in advance of this assertion, and say that where an abundance of wholesome, seasonable fruits are judiciously used, with a reasonable observance of other ordinary rules for the preservation of health, sickness will seldom or never occur. And how easy it is to provide a wholesome and adequate supply must certainly be obvious to the most superficial observer.—*Ex.*

To Cure Wounds in Fruit Trees.—The following directions were published by William Forsyth, King's Gardener, in England, many years ago, and have often been found valuable:

"Take one bushel of fresh cow dung, half a bushel of lime rubbish from old buildings, that from the ceiling of rooms is preferable, half a bushel of wood ashes, and two quarts of fine sand. The three last articles to be sifted fine, and then mixed with the first, working them together until the mixture is very smooth and soft, like plaster.

The tree is to be prepared by carefully removing all decayed or injured portions, down to the sound, fresh wood, leaving the surface smooth, and rounding off the edge of the bark very smooth. After this the above plaster is to be spread very carefully and smoothly over the cut surface and somewhat beyond. The plaster should be from an eighth to half an inch thick, and smoothly and thinly finished off at the edges. After the plaster has been spread, it should be dusted over with a mixture of four parts of dry ashes, to one part of fine sand once in twenty or thirty minutes, until the moisture is all absorbed, and there is a smooth, dry surface.

Planting.—Many shrubs, and even trees can be safely moved when in leaf: so says our correspondent, Mr. Miner, and so say we. It should be done in a cloudy day expeditiously, and with care, so that there be no wilting of the leaf. June roses would hardly survive this treatment unless in special circumstances, nor would any plant with few and straggling roots. On the other hand, full and fibrous rooted shrubs make no complaint.—*Prairie Farmer.*

# Domestic Economy.

Vinegar from Beets.—Grate the washed beets, express the juice in a cheese press, and put the liquor in an empty barrel; cover the bung-hole with gauze, and place it in the sun. In a few weeks the vinegar will be good. It is said one bushel of sugar beets will make five or six gallons of vinegar, which is probably nearly correct, as nine-tenths of the substance of the beet is liquid, and each bushel of roots contains about equal to six gallons in measure, omitting the interstices.

How to get rid of Mosquitoes.—The oil or essence of pennyroyal [the oil is the best,] sprinkled around the room, and over the bed clothes, before retiring to bed, has been found to answer admirably in correcting these rowdy insects of their *calithumpian* and *bill-sticking* propensities. It is a volatile article, and therefore can do no injury to the clothes, while the aromatic flavor is by no means disagreeable.

Vegetable Soup for the Sick.—Two potatoes, two onions, two turnips, one carrot, a little parsley chopped fine, salt to the taste. Cut the potatoes in quarters, slice the onions, cut the turnips in quarters, slice the carrot. Put all in a stew pan with three pints of water. Boil it down to one quart. About fifteen minutes before it is done add the parsley. Strain it and serve with light bread or toast. This is the recipe of a late eminent physician of Philadelphia.

To cover Preserves.—The covering for preserves used by the trade, instead of a bladder, is made by brushing over sheets of wet paper, of the thickness and length required, with linseed oil which has been previously boiled. The sheets should be hung on a string, and thoroughly dry before using. The material is also used for tulip shades, and as a substitute for glass in workshops. It is perfectly water proof.

To make Rose Water.—Take two pounds of rose-leaves, place them on a napkin tied round the edges of a basin filled with hot water, and put a dish of cold water upon the leaves; keep the bottom water hot, and change the water at top as soon as it begins to grow warm. By this kind of distillation, you will extract a great quantity of the essential oil of the roses by a process which cannot be expensive.

Burns.—For burns or scalds, apply *dry flour* at once, and keep it on the wound till it is healed. If it cannot be made to stick, grease or oil the part, so as to form a coat of it. We knew a child a short time since, to burn the back of its hand, so as to take off the skin entire. The flour relieved the pain instantly, and under its cover, the wound healed in a few days.

A new Seidlitz powder, in one paper, is now used, and found to be as useful as any. It is composed of one part of bicarbonate of soda and two parts of bitarate of soda; half a teaspoonful is dissolved in spring water.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending July 5, 1853.

Alanson Abbe, of Boston, Mass., for Improvement in Instruments for Correcting Lateral Deviations of the Spine.

J. Cross, of New London, Ohio, for Improvement in Brushes.

A. M. Day, of Bennington, Vt., for Improvement in Clavicle Adjusters.

Geo. Hazlewood, of Boston, Mass., for Improved Cradle and Tete-a-tete.

Chas. W. Lancaster, of New Bond street, England, for Improvement in the manufacture of Cannon and other Fire-arms. Patented in England, Jan. 16, 1851.

Thos. L. Mitchell, of Birkenhead, England, for Improvement in Propelling Vessels. Patented in England, Nov. 25, 1848.

John North, of Middletown, Conn., for Improvement in Trusses.

Wm. Porter and Edward A. Tuttle, of Williamsburg, N. Y., for Improvement in Lanterns.

Amzi C. Semple, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for Improvement in Paddles for Vessels.

Noah J. Tilghman, of Salisbury, Md., for Improvement in Crow Killers.

RE-ISSUE.

David P. Bonnell, of Tecumseh, Mich., for Improvement in the process of Flouring. Patented Aug 14, 1849. Re-issued July 5, 1853.

DESIGNS.

Nathaniel Waterman, of Boston, Mass., for Design for a Waffle Baker.

## VENTILATED RAILROAD CARS.

Every one who has traveled on Railroads knows the annoyance, and often times suffering, arising from the dust. Messrs. Atwood & Waterbury, of Watorbury, Conn., have, it is asserted, discovered an effectual preventative, so much so that when riding at the rate of thirty miles an hour, no more inconvenience is experienced from heat and dust, than while seated in the parlor at home. From the *Albany Journal* we clip the accompanying description of the invention, with the expression of an ardent desire that the improvement may be speedily introduced into general use:

The invention is extremely simple. The air-box is constructed on either side of the tender, with an apparatus facing the engine, to receive the air. The air thus received, rushes through this space into the baggage car, and from that into the passenger car—the whole train being thrown into one vast saloon. All the cars are enclosed at the point of coupling, by India rubber canvass, put together so as to be susceptible of very easy removal, if it is desired to separate the cars. There is a door on either side of the platform for the ingress and egress of passengers, which is only opened after the train has stopped — the windows remaining fastened all the time.

When in motion, the train becomes a perfect tube through which the air, which finds admission at the aperture on either side of the tender, rushes with a force corresponding with the motion of the train. When going at the rate of but fifteen miles an hour, the air moved with sufficient force through the car farthest removed from the tender, to float a heavy silk pocket handkerchief; and it rushed through the doors (being of the ordinary size) with force enough to blow one's hat off! And, best of all, in these refreshing breezes, not a particle of dust was perceptible. A ride, in a hot day, on a train thus equipped, is a luxury worth making a long journey to enjoy.

The only drawback to this invention, is the heat experienced when the train is stopped. It is somewhat oppressive, but not much more so than in other cars, while no dust is blended with the hot air, rendering every respiration but little better than the operation of a rasp upon the lungs.

## BALLOON TRAVELLING.

Mr. John Wise, of Lancaster, Pa., the hero of we know not how many balloon ascensions, is agitating the question of an air voyage to Europe. He has made an estimate of the cost of a transatlantic voyage, including balloon and outfit, which is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| A globular balloon 125 feet in diameter, will require 5,000 yards of silk at $2 per square yard. | $10,000 |
| 100 gallons prepared linseed oil | 200 |
| Net work, grapnel and cordage | 300 |
| Labor | 1,000 |
| Contingencies | 1,000 |
| Sea-worthy boat, with masts and sails stowed away (probably) | 5,000 |
| Provisions and water for eight men | 100 |
| Instruments | 500 |
| Coal gas, decarbonized 550,000 cubic ft, (probably) | 2,500 |
| Ballast | 100 |
| Total cost | $20,000 |

Mr. Wise estimates that the trip would require but forty-eight hours. After deducting the weight of materials, &c., of eight men and their provisions, and 2000 pounds for ascensive power to start with, he estimates there would be a reserve of 25,195 pounds left for mails and weight. He awaits the encouragement of the public, and says he does not ask or expect any assistance until he has demonstrated the principle and made at least one successful trip from some of the Western cities to the seaboard. Mr. Wise is a veteran aeronaut, and we hope he will be furnished with the means of carrying out his experiment—provided, of course, that he succeeds in demonstrating his principle. We should be slow to pronounce the idea of crossing the Atlantic by balloon an absurdity.—*N. E. Farmer.*

## GRAIN HARVESTERS.

A new Reaper has just been invented by a citizen of Brooklyn, N. Y., which can be worked by one horse, and it is said will cut twenty-five acres of grain in a day.—Four scythes with three cradle frames are fastened to the rim of a drum or cylinder, having a vertical or rotary motion. The drum for a medium size machine is to be six feet in diameter. The scythes are so arranged that every revolution of the cylinder simultaneously with the stroke, cuts and lodges the grain in a standing gavel inside the cylinder or drum, whence those who hold the machine can conveniently bend and dispose of the bundles of grain. This mode of gathering the grain wholly dispenses with raking. The grain is cut by the same kind of a stroke as is made with a hand-cradle. It is in fact the old mode of hand-cradling, worked by machinery and worked by horse. So says a contemporary, but we must have better proof before we can believe the statement.

J. Faber, of Farmers Hill, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in the above. The invention relates to a mode of hanging the cutter bar to a swing or balance frame hung loosely upon the axles of the two wheels, whereby the cutters may be elevated above the ground sufficiently to pass any obstruction which may interfere, or to pass inequalities of surface; two sets or series of cutters are employed upon two cutter bars, and the teeth being triangular or saw-shaped, operate like shears upon each other. The cutter bars are thrown in and out of gear with the driving wheel, and by a very simple arrangement placed on the top of the balance frame, which is under the control of the driver.

A new machine for harvesting grain has been invented by James N. Wilson, Isaiah Marsh, and George Kirk, of Waukegan, Ill. In the construction of this machine several important features have been observed by the inventors. Among them is a mode of preventing the teeth or cutters from becoming clogged by leaves of grass, &c.; this is effected by making the fingers, through which the sickle or cutter bar slides, open upon the top, and adding a set of small clamps to keep the cutter bars in their proper place. Several other alleged improvements are introduced, which cannot be properly described in this place. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.

## IMPROVED RAILROAD CAR SEAT.

John T. Hammitt, of Philadelphia, has invented a car seat so constructed that the person seated in it may, at pleasure, and without the slightest inconvenience, regulate its position, either for sitting upright or reclining in it. The particular improvement that has been patented in this instance, is the power of operating the leg-rest from the motion of the seat and back, by means of a lever and rod. The leg-rest is hinged to the front edge of the seat and connected by a link to a lever, the fulcrum of which is joined to the under side of the seat, and the lever operated by the standing frame of the chair. By moving the person backward or forward, the chair may be reclined or brought up, and by means of a simply arranged latch, can be readily locked or fastened, so as to remain in the position desired.

As designed for use in railroad cars, two of these chairs are placed side by side, but are yet kept so essentially independent of each other that either of two passengers, sitting in adjoining seats, may choose his position without interfering in the least with his neighbor. This is an important advantage, as one may be disposed to sleep or lie at length, when another may prefer to keep awake or sit up. The chairs are capable of being fitted in a car at the short distance of four feet apart, on a direct line, running the length of the car, and when extended horizontally, will lie a angle of about forty-five degrees. Each seat declines slightly from the front edge, so as to prevent one from slipping off with jolting motion of the trains, and the back is furnished with a sliding head-rest, which may be adjusted to suit the convenience of the occupant.—*Phila. U. S. Gazette.*

## A NEW PRINTING PRESS.

The Milwaukee Sentinel says that Mr. S. W. Carpenter, late of the Madison Democrat, has succeeded in inventing a new printing press which has some very great improvements. It is expected that one will be exhibited at the World's Fair. Three of its prominent features are these:—*First*, it feeds itself, and does it perfectly. *Second*, it works both sides of the sheet at once; the half cylinder rocking to and fro, printing one side of the sheet, as the bed plate moves forward, and the other side as it comes back. The registry, too, is as accurate as machinery can make it. *Third*, the Press registers its own work; a clock face, with hands on the side, showing at each moment the number of sheets, as well as the number of *tokens* worked off—being much less complicated than the Hoe Presses. Mr. Carpenter expects to furnish them at greatly reduced prices. In running them, too, he saves expense, as one man can tend the press and the engine at the same time.

Piano Forte Improvement.—A new attachment to piano fortes has been invented and patented by Mr. Driggs, of Detroit, which is called the Linguine Attachment.—It is on the same principle as the Æolian attachment, and combines with the regular piano the peculiar bell-like quality of the music box. It is supposed that the Linguine attachment will be of great benefit in accompanying voices.

The total loss of reason is less deplorable than the total deprivation of it.

# Educational.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## IMPROVEMENT IN COMMON SCHOOLS.

An article recently appeared in the Rural, entitled, "Details in Teaching Grammar," which I read with no little satisfaction and profit. It is deserving of attention, and should be adopted as *the* method of imparting correct views of Grammar to the young beginner.

Our Common Schools are not what they ought and might be, for many reasons, several of which I shall state as the most preminent.

It is a lamentable fact that, although no pains have been spared in a pecuniary point of view to endow our schools with appropriations, which afford all necessary external means of making them *infant colleges*, there is a great lack of interest, *philanthropic interest*, on the part of those upon whom their public interest, as well as private success depend.

Among the first great obstacles which tend to retard the progress of our schools, and withhold from them that vitality which is so essential to intellectual improvement, especially in the young, is an almost total want of real, energetic action on the part of parents themselves. We all talk largely —contribute freely — publicly discuss the principles of our Common School System—devise plans—recommend books—and make great public displays of a kind of momentary zeal; and here the matter rests. Now, a spacious school room, furnished with maps, globes, charts, blackboards, and all necessary apparatus, with a teacher competent to demonstrate all the principles that may be taught therefrom, are all merely *tools*, to perform or execute what the simple judgment and untutored minds of inexperienced boyhood actuate it to undertake.

Now if parents would have their children fully appreciate their advantages, they must do something more than to merely furnish the *tools* to work with: they must visit the school themselves, and that often too—thus manifesting heartfelt interest for their intellectual progress and future good. Speak encouraging words—congratulate them upon their success—have them know that your interest in their intellectual good, ceased not at the public polls, or in the political struggles of the day.

Parents, by thus visiting the school room, you stimulate your children to action—to close application to study: and while they are thus urged to baffle and overcome every obstacle, the teacher, by the same encouragements and congratulatory words, together with the enthusiastic ardor of his pupils, redoubles his vigor, and is more keenly sensible of his great responsibility—is *more active, more zealous*, and more dutiful.

If there could be appointed in each school district, a committee of eight, ten, twelve, or even twenty persons, consisting of males and females, for the purpose of visiting the school, *every week*, it would contribute in a superlative degree, to the good of that school. I would not, by any means, have the mother excluded from this committee. Think, fathers and mothers, how the eyes of your children would beam with delight, as they viewed their parents, as inspecters of their scholarship! What an inducement to study!—What attempts to excel!—and what rivalry!

Our Common Schools might be made Academies; and instead of looking to our higher institutions of learning, for leading politicians—for profund philosophers—for statesmen — for ministers and poets — we might rear in the humble school house our Websters, and Clays, and Franklins, and Newtons, and Beechers, and Bryants.

Our youth, instead of being *practically* educated, are, as a too general thing, instructed in theory alone. Teachers confine themselves to the text book, when in fact it should be dispensed with at every recitation. How often have I heard the schools recite from beginning to end, the rules of Grammar, and give promptly and correctly the definitions of different parts of speech, and their relations, and yet not be able to write one simple sentence correctly! How many will repeat all the rules of Arithmetic, *verbatim*, and yet not be able to compute *simple interest*, without access to the book!—How many can spell from morn till night—perhaps all the words in Webster's Dictionary—still not be capable of writing three sentences, the orthography of which shall be correct!

Now it is a very easy matter to account for this lack of genuine knowledge. Theory without practice is little better than total ignorance. When any branch of science is being pursued, it should be practically studied; we should then have more practical scholars, more practical men. "An ounce of practice is worth a pound of theory."—Let, for instance, the scholar write his spelling lesson upon the slate; he can then see how each word looks, when written right or wrong. Every scholar who is pursuing the study of Grammar, should write composition at every recital — thus practising what he is gaining in theory. Let the teacher, at each recitation in Arithmetic, give his pupils practical problems to solve, coming under rules with which they are familiar. Gather every book from the class, and have a practical investigation of the lesson. More would be accomplished by this mode of instruction, with the combined aid and interest of a whole district, *tenfold more* than is effected by the *formula recitals* which charcterize most of our schools.

Parents, wake up! — visit your *schools often!*—make them what they ought, and can be, by being co-workers with teacher and scholars.

S. K. Whiting.

North Greece, N. Y., June, 1853.

## A FAULT IN CONVERSATION.

It is extremely common in free conversation for one person to make a remark, and another to say he had thought of the very same thing himself. One will offer a suggestion of improvement, and another second it by saying that the same idea had been in his mind for some time. Often when persons are criticised, it is a chance if you can tell them anything that they were not aware of full well before. There is evidently a propensity in human nature to be too wise to be taught. Let any one watch his own tongue and see how it slips out before he knews it, that he finds himself none the wiser for what he hears from other's mouths. The ways are many and subtle in which this claim contrives to assert itself. But it is a great discord in conversation. Any one who loves the "flow of the soul" as well as the "feast of reason," in conversational interchange, will study to avoid it. The simple rule, "do unto others as you would they should do unto you," would correct this fault. If you mark an observation, and another says he had thought of that before, it amounts to an insinuation that it was needless for you to speak; which does not strike you very pleasantly.

But this habit is not only impolite; there is more or less insincerity in it. If you bring out a clear idea, well digested and practical, the elements of the same idea may be in another person's mind in a crude, unorganized state, and he may imagine that what you say is the reproduction of his own thoughts. But it is not so. He is just as much indebted to you for the *birth* of that idea, as though he had never had a shadow of it in his mind. His egotism deceives him. This represents the truth in thousands of instances, where persons say without any conscious hypocrisy, that what they hear agrees exactly with their own reflections and experience.—*Brooklyn Circular.*

## PRACTICAL ELOQUENCE.

The following very brief and decidedly pithy speech of Oliver Cromwell, will doubtless be new to many of our readers. It was delivered by the great Englishman, on dissolving the long Parliament. It is a perfect specimen of the rude, vigorous and hardy style of this singular character:

"It is high time for me to put an end to your sitting in this place, which ye have dishonored by your contempt of all virtue, and defiled by your practice of every vice. Ye are a factious crew, and enemies to all good government. Ye are a pack of mercenary wretches, and would, like Esau, sell your country for a mess of pottage, and like Judas, betray your God for a few pieces of silver. Is there a single virtue now remaining among you? You have no more religion than my horse. Gold is your God. Which of you has not bartered away your conscience for bribes?

Is there a man among you that has the least care for the good of the commonwealth? You sordid prostitutes! Have you not defiled the sacred place, and turned the Lord's temple into a den of thieves? By your immoral principles and wicked practices ye have grown intolerably odious to the whole nation. You who were deputed here by the people to get their grievances redressed, are yourselves become the greatest grievance. Your country, therefore, calls upon me to cleanse this augean stable, by putting a final period to your iniquitous proceedings in this house, and which, by God's help and the strength He has given me, I now intend to do. I command you, therefore, upon the peril of your lives, to depart immediately out of this place. Go! Get you out! Make haste! Ye venal slaves, be-gone! Take away that shining bauble there, the Speaker's mace, and lock up the doors!"

Enterprise and Tact.—"I don't see how it is," lolls out the merchant of the *slow* kind, "but I can't make both ends meet; and yet the profits on every article I sell are very great. I cannot under stand it."

Well, let us tell you, for you have yourself betrayed the secret. *Large profits* never yet paid in the end. Commence on a new tack, sir. Let your profits on each article be small, and, if your custom be sufficient to pay expenses for the first year, you are very fortunate. But continue your small profits principle, make yourself known to the public, and "quick and constant sales" will join your "small profits." Put the two together and you have the secret of success.

The forms and ceremonies of politeness may be dispensed with, in a measure, in the relations and intimacies of one's own fireside, but kind attentions never.

# Natural History.

## ODD FISHES.

Mr. Hancock mentions a fish, (the loricaria) which creeps upon all fours in the beds of rivers. This little finny quadruped has a very singular appearance, moving upon its four stilts, which are produced by a bony ray in front of its pectoral fins, and of the next pair to them. The callichthys, a Brazilian fish, walks in this way for miles in search of water, when, as often happens, the pool in which it lives is dried up. The climbing perch (Perca scandens) not only creeps along the shore, but ascends trees, in search of the crustaceans upon which it feeds. It must have some difficulty in ascending the fan-palms, if it were not provided with numerous little spines or thorns upon its fins, by means of which it suspends itself whilst climbing, using them like hands. In addition to these peculiarities, it has the power of folding up both dorsal and anal fins, when not using them—and thus it literally puts its hands in its pocket, for it deposits them in a cavity in its body, provided by nature on purpose to receive them when they are not needed for progression.

The perca scandens is not the only kind of fish which ascends trees in search of food; several species are found in the Polynesian Islands, climbing the cocoa palms. The most remarkable of them is a kind of lobster of gigantic size, and of strength sufficient to open the cocoa-nuts, upon which it chiefly subsists.

Nor are these the only instances of the inhabitants of the waters forsaking their native element. Several varieties of fish in the Indian ocean and in the Mediterranean are adapted for a short flight; and these peculiarities of habit and movement are highly interesting, even when devoid of grace, for they are examples of a contrivance which displays the goodness of the Creator in furnishing them with the means of providing for themselves amid the accidents and difficulties that may fall to their lot.

It has been asserted that fish are quite deaf; but though they have no external organ of hearing, they are by no means deficient in this sense; and their faculty of smelling is so wonderful that they are guided by it through storm and darkness, and directed to their prey, or warned to escape from their enemies, at an immense distance. Lacepede considers this so much the most acute of their senses, that he calls it their most valuable eye.

The olfactory membrane of a shark occupies several square feet. Fishes have the character of being remarkably stupid, and yet they are not wholly incapable of instruction. In many parts of Germany, the trout, carp and tench are summoned to their food by the sound of a bell; and in the gardens of Versailles some fish were kept for more than a century which would come when they were called by their names.

## SHORT LESSONS IN NATURAL HISTORY.

Ants have regular day laborers.

Ants in the East Indies are horticulturists —they make mushroons, upon which they feed their young.

The white ant maintains a regular army of soldiers.

Bees live under a monarchy.

Beavers are architects, builders and woodcutters—they cut down trees and erect dams and houses.

Bees are geometricians—their cells are so constructed as with the least quantity of material to have the largest spaces, and least possible loss of interstice.

Bears, Herons and Otters are fishermen.

Birds are musicians, whole tribes are musical.

Beavers in their communities present us with a model of republicanism.

Caterpillars are silk spinners.

Dogs, Wolves, Jackals, and many other animals are hunters.

Elephants exhibit an aristocracy of elders.

Indian Antelopes furnish an example of a patriarchial government.

The Ant-Lion is a geometrician—the trap he sets for insects is constructed on an exact mathematical principle.

The Marmot is a civil engineer. He builds houses and constructs drains to keep them dry.

The Mole is a metoorologist.

The Mine killer is an arithmetician, so also is the crow, the wild turkey, and some other birds.

The Monkey is a rope dancer. Man is not his equal in agility.

The Nautilus is a navigator—he raises and lowers his sails, and also casts anchor at pleasure.

The Electrical eel, the Ray and Torpede are electricians and shocking animals.

The Prima is a tailor bird—he sews leaves together to make his nest.

The Sole.—This well-known and delicious fish is remarkable for one extraordinary circumstance; they have been known to feed on shell-fish, although they are furnished with no apparatus whatever in their mouth for reducing them to a state calculated for digestion. The stomach, however, has a dissolvent power, which makes up for the want of masticating apparatus. But the most usual food for soles is the spawn and young of other fish.

The Halibut, which weighs from one hundred to three hundred pounds, is the most veracious of fishes, and has been known to swallow even the lead which seamen make use of for the purpose of sounding the depth. Its back is a dusky color; its belly pure white. The flesh is very coarse and indifferent food. It is the narrowest fish in proportion to its length of any of this genus except the sole.

# For the Young.

## HAVE WE CHILDREN AMONG US?

Are there any boys now-a-days? We have sometimes been inclined to doubt it. Real, child-like, fun-loving boys, we mean; such as some we used to know in our early days; eager questioners upon subjects of natural history, and upon the mysterious complicities of strange machines, and upon the wonders of the earth and the heavens? Boys whose very immaturity of thought struck one as beautiful! It seems to us there are very few such of late years. In times that we can remember, children *were* children, and were true to their childish instinets. Their genial frolicsome ways softened slowly into soberness; they grew grave gradually. The shadows of manhood stole over their young faces so imperceptibly that the spiritual still seemed to preponderate over the earthly. There is not half so much flying of kites, trundling of hoops and playing at marbles, as there used to be. Even "I spy," "prisoner's base," and "hide and seek," are fast falling into desuetude.—Whistling, the child's earliest attempt at musical expression, we seldom hear now, either in city or country. Instead of whooping, hallooing, and those shouts of merry laughter, which were wont to conjure up delicious reveries in aged bosoms, we have now an unchildlike thoughtfulness, or what is still worse, a chattering pertinacity. It is sorrowful to think that the accelerated progression of everything around us should have attached itself even to little children. The distance from long to short clothes, from jacket and pantaloons to coat and vest, has been so narrowed down that, while you still have a distinct remembrance of the teething coral with its silver bells, the child for whose use they had been purchased, nudges your arm and quietly suggests the propriety of his wearing, in future, a long-skirted coat with a velvet collar.

Boys have all the appearance of immature men, and are fond of imitating and even exaggerating man's worst vices. They stand at the street corners, or parade the public avenues, in gangs, with their hats cocked knowingly on one side, making bold and impudent remarks upon passers-by, and not unfrequently puffing whiffs of vile tobacco smoke into their faces. Boys scarcely higher than the back of an ordinary chair, make it their great ambition to chew and drink and swear, to a degree that their constitutions are perfectly shattered before they reach the age of maturity; while their swaggering and bravado, their bullying and fighting, is far more likely to lead them eventually to the house of refuge, than the house of prayer.

Any one who has lived long in a large city must have seen this "forcing process" going on, and many have, doubtless, wished to see the application of a remedy. That boys and girls of all social grades become immaturely mature, is beyond all question; but we fear the evil lies in the nature of our institutions, and in the rush and whirl about us, quite as much as it does in the relaxed system of parental discipline. We regret this "progressive" tendency, especially in children; and, since it is impossible to check it, our duty is to guide it in the right direction as much as possible. If the old endearing graces of the infantile state are to lose some of their attractiveness, if between boyhood and manhood is to be but one brief step, it becomes us to set a good example to those who mimic our ways so early, and to exhibit, in our own persons, an abhorrence of those evils which we wish our children to shun.—*Home Journal.*

## "COULDN'T! COS HE SUNG SO!"

Leaning idly over a fence a few days since, we noticed a little four year-old "lord of creation" amusing himself in the grass by watching the frolicsome flight of birds which were playing around him. At length a beautiful bobolink perched himself upon a drooping bough of an apple tree, which extended to within a few yards of the place where the urchin sat, and maintained his position, apparently unconscious of the proximity to one whom birds usually consider a dangerous neighbor.

The boy seemed astonished at his impudence, and after regarding him steadily for a minute or two, obeying the instinct of his baser part, he picked up a stone lying at his feet, and was preparing to throw it, steadying himself carefully for a good aim. The little arm was reached backward without alarming the bird, and Bob was within an ace of danger, when lo! his throat swelled and forth came Nature's plea: "A link—a link—a l-i-n-k, bob-o-link, bob-o-link! a-no-weet, a-no-weet! I know it—I know it! a-link—a-link—a-link! don't throw it!—throw it, throw it," &c.. &c.; and he didn't. Slowly the little arm subsided to its natural position, and the despised stone dropped.—The minstrel charmed the murderer! We heard the songster through, and watched his unharmed flight, as did the boy, with a sorrowful countenance. Anxious to hear an expression of the little fellow's feelings we approached him, and inquired:

"Why didn't you stone him, my boy? you might have killed him and carried him home?"

The poor little fellow looked up doubtingly, as though he suspected our meaning, and with an expression half shame and half sorrow, replied: "*Couldn't cos he sung so!*"

Who will say that our nature is *wholly* depraved, after that; or aver that music hath no charmes to sooth the savage breast?—Melody awakened Humanity, and Humanity—Mercy! The Angels who sung at the creation whispered to the child's heart.—The bird was saved, and God was glorified by the deed. Dear little boys! don't stone the birds.—*Clinton Courant.*

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## DEEDS OF TO-DAY.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

Time is bringing eternity near,
And what hast thou done to-day,
To lend to this plodding life a charm,
To scatter its cloud away?

What gem of thought hast thou garnered up
To bear to that "better land?"
What deed performed to link with love,
Thy name, to the human band?

Hast thou stretched thine hand to the poor and old,
To lighten the burdens they bear—
Or kindly given a soothing word,
To the spirit oppressed with care?

Has the widow or orphan turned from thee,
By thy bounty clothed and fed?
Has the prayer of faith, a Heavenly calm
O'er the face of the dying shed?

Have thy fingers passed with a lightened touch
O'er the weary brow of pain,
Or a blossom borne, to the sick one's couch,
To brighten its gloom again?

Hast thou gladdened the heart of the little child,
Who in trouble turned to thee—
Unchecking the voice of laughter wild,
Or the song of sinless glee?

Hast thou lifted the mourners sorrowing gaze
To the sin-freed soul above—
Or warmed a heart which was cold and sad,
With the balm of *human love?*

If this thou hast done, and hast weekly striven,
To render thy pathway rife,
With that silent joy, which is born of smiles,
And which maketh the inner life,—

Though the trumpet of fame, thy humble deeds
To a Nations ear may not bear,
Yet the angel, who keepeth the records above,
Hath joyfully written them there.

For if "from one of these little ones"
Thou hast snatched the chalice of pain,
Or given of joy to a single heart,
Thou sure, hast not lived in vain.

Walton, N. Y., June, 1853.

## TWO IN HEAVEN.

"You have two children," said I.

"I have four," was the reply; "two on earth, two in heaven."

There spoke the mother! Still hers, only "gone before!" Still remembered, loved and cherished, by the hearth and at the board;—their places not yet filled; even though their successors draw life from the same faithful breast where their dying heads were pillowed.

"Two in heaven!"

Safely housed from storm and tempest, no sickness there, nor drooping head, nor fading eye, nor weary feet. By the green pastures, tended by the good Shepherd, linger the little lambs of the heavenly fold.

"Two in heaven!" Earth less attractive. Eternity nearer. Invisible cords, drawing the maternal soul upwards. "Still, small" voices, ever whispering, Come! to the world-weary spirit.

"Two in heaven!"

Mother of angels! Walk softly!—holy eyes watch thy footsteps!—cherub forms bend to listen! Keep thy spirit free from earth-taint; so shalt thou "go to them," though "they may not return to thee!"—*Fern Leaves.*

## WHAT HOPE DID.

It stole on its pioions of snow to the bed of disease; and the sufferer's frown became a smile—the emblem of peace and endurance.

It went to the house of mourning—and from the lips of sorrow there came sweet and cheerful songs.

It laid its head upon the arm of the poor man which stretched forth at the command of holy impulses, and saved him from disgrace and ruin.

It dwelt like a living thing in the bosom of the mother, whose son tarried long after the promised time of his coming; and has saved her from desolation, and "care that killoth."

It covered about the head of the youth who had become the Ishmael of society, and led him on to the work that even his enemies praisod him.

It snatched a maiden from the jaws of death, and went with an old man to heaven

No hope! my good brother. Have it.—Beckon it to your side. Wrestle with it that it may not depart. It may repay your pains. Life is hard enough at best—but hope shall lead you over its mountains and sustain thee amid billows. Part with all besides—but keep thy Hope.

## THE CHEAPNESS OF GOODNESS.

"Give me health of body, soundness of heart, as far as the heart of man can be sound, with the freshness of nature around me, and I may deem the pomp of an Emperor ridiculous." So saith an American thinker wisely and well. Cheap, too, is such glory and enjoyment, too cheap to be accepted by all—for with pleasures of the heart and mind, as well as these of another kind, the higher price is thought to confer the highest value. What says the poet Lowell?—

"Earth gets its price for what it gives us;
The beggar is taxed for a corner to die in;
We bargain for the graves we lie in.
For a cap and bells our lives we pay;
Bubbles we earn with the whole soul's tasking;
'Tis heaven alone that is given away:
'Tis only good may be had for the asking.
There is no price set on the lavish summer,
And June may be had by the poorest comer."

Trust God.—I could write down twenty cases, says a pious man, when I wished God had done otherwise than he did; but which I now see, had I my own will, would have led to extensive mischief.

# Miscellaneous.

## LIKE THE EVERGREEN.

Some liken their love to the beautiful rose,
And some to the violet sweet in the shade:
But the Flower Queen dies when the Summer day goes,
And the blue eye shuts when the Spring blossoms fade!
So we'll choose for our emblem a sturdier thing,
We will go to the mountain and worship its tree;
Then a health to the Cedar—the Evergreen King,
Like that Evergreen so shall our friendship be.

The perfume it carries is deeply concealed,
Not a breath of rich scent will its branches impart;
But how lasting and pure is the odor revealed
In the inmost and deepest recess of its heart;
It groweth in might and it liveth right long,
And the longer it liveth the nobler the tree;
Then a health to the Cedar—the true and the strong,
Like the Evergreen so shall our Friendship be!

It remaineth unscared in the deluge of light,
When the flood of the sun tide is pouring around;
And as firmly and bravely it meeteth the night,
With the storm torrent laden, and thunder cloud crowned;
And so shall all changes that Fortune can bring
Find our spirits unaltered and stanch as the tree;
Then a health to the Cedar, the Evergreen King,
Like that Evergreen so shall our Friendship be!

## STANZAS.

There are three lessons I would write,—
Three words—as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

*Have Hope!* Tho' clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face with scorn,
Chase thou the shadows from thy brow,—
No night but hath its morn.

*Have Faith!* where'er thy bark is driven,—
The calm's disport—the tempest's mirth,—
Know this—God rules the hosts of heaven,
Th' inhabitants of earth.

*Have Love!* Not love alone for one,
But man as man, thy brother call,—
And scatter, like circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, Faith and Love—and thou shalt find,
Strength, when life's surges wildest roll,—
Light, when thou else wer't blind!

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## AN EXCUSE, AND A MORAL.

Once an English captain arrived in the harbor of Constantinople. Being fatigued from the long voyage, he wished to enjoy himself by riding through the winding streets of that city. Having often heard of the excellent horses of the Turks, and wishing to trot like a Turk, he ordered a fiery Arabian horse for the afternoon, and when he had dressed himself very splendidly in a red coat embroidered with gold, blackened his beard and whiskers, he mounted the horse. Hereupon, while riding through the gate, he appeared ridiculous to the Turks, who had never before seen a rider like the English captain. His knees drawn up, his back turned into a curve, and his head and neck bent down, gave him the appearance of a poor tailor at work. The captain, thinking the Turks were laughing in consequence of their amazement at his beautiful appearance, rode out, with satisfaction to himself, to the great square. Suddenly the horse runs with great leaps, and the captain seizing him by the mane, shouts into his ear in English; but the horse does not understand his rider, and, bounding high in the air, throws him into the sand. The Turks pity him very much, and even carry him to his ship. They command the captain's interpreter, that he should never allow his unskillful master to be seen on horseback in the streets of Constantinople.

As soon as the Turks left him the captain asked his interpreter what they had said.—The interpreter replied,—"They only think that you are a bad rider, and wish that you should not suffer yourself to be seen on an Arabian horse in their city." In consequence of this the captain was vexed and greatly ashamed, and replied thus: "Go into the city and tell them your master is generally a good rider, but to-day, alas, at dinner he drank a glass of wine too much, and fell from the horse in a state of intoxication."

The interpreter goes into the city and relates the whole matter to the Turks. But they listen to him with horror, and say:—"We believed him to be a good man, but thought he did not sit properly upon his horse, because his father had not taught him any better. But what do you say!—he fell from his horse intoxicated with wine!—Shame to that infidel!"

But an old Mussulman, who had seen and heard the whole affair, spoke as follows:

"Listen to me my people; do not believe that he was thrown from his horse because he had drunk too much. I know it would happen so as soon as I saw in what manner he was riding. But I will tell you why he would rather complain of the wine and represent himself to you as a drunkard than a bad rider. It is the vanity of man which caused this, and by which men are led to deceit and falsehood. Many a man prefers to be possessed of a vice if he only has other shining talents. Some, rather than betray an act which might cause some ridicule, will confess a sin. And thus this captain, being ashamed, prefers (and that too by lying) to be called a drunkard to passing for a bad rider." S. T.

## THEOLOGY OF THE CHINESE REBELS.

There is one curious and interesting fact developed so far, by that most extraordinary of all modern revolutions—the Chinese Rebellion—and that is the existence among the reputed heathen of that isolated quarter of the world of a far more correct and intelligible view of Christianity, and a decidedly more general knowledge of the Bible and the great truths it teaches, than we have hitherto been disposed to give them credit for. Thus, in one of the proclamations recently issued by the rebel chief, he by way of preface thus recites an outline of the theological opinions held by the insurrectionists.

"Yank, entitled the Eastern King, and general-in chief, with Seaou, entitled the Western King, also general-in chief of Thaeping, by Divine appointment Emperor of Theonkwo, the celestial dynasty, unitedly issue this proclamation, to announce that they have received the commands of Heaven to slaughter the imps and save the people. According to the Old Testament, the Great God (Shanhte) our Heavenly Father, in six days created the heavens and the earth, and the land and the sea, men and all things.—The Great God is spiritual Father, omniscient, omnipotent and omnipresent: all nations under heaven are acquainted with his great power. In tracing up the records of by-gone ages, we find that since the creation of the world the Great God has frequently manifested his displeasure, and how can it be that you people of the world are still ignorant of it? The Great God in the first instance displayed his anger, and sent down a great rain, during forty days and forty nights, by which means the flood was produced. On a second occasion the Great God manifested his displeasure, and came down to save Israel out of the land of Egypt. On a third occasion he displayed His awful majesty when the Savior of the world, the Lord Jesus, became incarnate in the land of Judea, and suffered for the redemption of mankind. In later ages He again manifested His indignation, and in the Ting-yew year (A. D. 1837) the Great God sent a celestial messenger, who was commissioned by the Lord of Heaven, when he ascended on high, to put to death the fiendish bands.—Again He has sent the celestial King to take the lead of the empire and save the people. From the Mo-shin to the Sin-hae year (A. D. 1848—51) the Great God has compassioned the calamities of the people, who have been entangled in the meshes of the Devil's knot: and on the third moon of the latter year, the exalted Lord and the Great Emperor appeared; and in the ninth moon, Jesus, the Savior of the world, manifested himself, exerting innumerable acts of power, and slaughtering a very large number of the impish fiends in several pitched battles;"

## ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.

A New York youth furnishes the following statement of his personal experience, to the editor of the New York Weekly Messenger:

In February last I was in Boston. A friend of mine, for a joke, advertised for a wife worth one thousand dollars. A lady answered, requesting an interview, under the assumed name of "Adelaide Meek."—I replied to her note, apparently, in good earnest. She wrote again, naming a time and place to meet. I met her, and found her to be well accomplished, in the first society, with wealthy connections, &c. She had answered for a joke. We became interested in each other. She introduced me to her relations, whom I found to be of the ton. We were engaged. All her friends were in favor of the match, except her father. The 18th of June was appointed for our wedding. I returned to New York in April. She wrote me three times a week, asseverating that nothing but death should part us. She wrote to have me get the certificate from the city clerk where I lived, and hurry up my cakes. I have it. She then wrote to me that as we were so soon to be married, she would want a great many things and her father, although very wealthy, would not fit her out, because she would not marry the one he wished her to, and therefore she desired me to send her some money; I mailed her money in presence of the clerk of the post office, to the amount of $603, since when she will have nothing to do with me—not even to answer my letters, or giving a reason for cutting me. Now, what course should I take? Can I make it a case of false pretence, or would it be better to bring an action for breach of promise? If the latter, must I not tender her my humble self prior to the day appointed for our wedding? Have I a right to publish her letter? If so it will be a rich treat for uppertendom. I am bound to have my $600 worth in some way.

The editor of the Messenger gives the lad the following "advice gratis:"

We publish the unhappy experience of a victim in search of a wife, with a melancholy pleasure, for the benefit of mankind at large. He appears to have been "taken in and done for" completely. As to his $603, no complaint before any police justice, or dread magnate of the law, will ever bring back one farthing of it to his bleeding pocket, since, according to the familiar ruling in criminal charges of this nature, the prosecutor must at least have exercised ordinary prudence. The law will not punish one who merely makes a dupe of another. The question of the publication of the letters is another horn of the dilemma. She would probably frustrate his attempt by injunction. Between law and love, his hands and heart are pretty well bound. We advise him to make a note of his Boston courtship and turn over a new leaf.

A little wrong done to another is a great injury done to ourselves.

## WELCOME TO THE COUNTRY.

Avaunt, brick walls! Hence, glaring heat, reflected in dusky red on every house top. Welcome green fields, and orchards with your drowsy shadows. Welcome, hedges glittering with pearl-sprinkled blooms.—Welcome, grassy nooks, fragrant hiding-places of the modest strawberry. Welcome, lumbering wagons and heavy eyed oxen.

Welcome, village maids with your saucy bonnets shading the healthy lustre of cheek and eye. Welcome, uncouth cow-boy with broken hat hanging over thy honest brown face. Welcome, likewise, low-thatched cottages, and vine-bowered windows—welcome, unstudied grouping of fragrant garden-flowers—welcome, cool dark wells with your old fashioned sweeps, upon whose buckets the loving moss clings with damp and dainty touch.

Welcome, clean-sanded kitchen, over whose porch droop the pale roses of the sweet brier. Welcome, broad hearth, whose cheery flame shall never more polish the needle of that kind old mother, for she hath laid by her household cares, and sleepeth in an older home.

Welcome cool entries with strips of snowy matting. From here the purple of the hills, the blended blue of sky and river, the white wing of the breeze, and gentle stirring thro' the upland fields—delight the vision. Welcome, cool-dairy where stand fat cheese and pans of cream, golden with the promise of sweet butter. Welcome, all country sights, and sounds, even to the old cow-bell that dings unmusically along the meadows.

Welcome, the Sabbath, when the door of the little church turns meekly on its hinges to let in God's people. Welcome, quaint garden of the dead, where rosy children gather butter cups from ancient graves.—Welcome, thrice welcome God's handiwork! let man's "excellent wisdom" and cunning skill, stand afar off and worship.—*Olive Branch.*

## HEREDITARY FEATURES.

The author of the work entitled "Record of Creation," mentions, some curious facts under this branch of his subject. A peculiar thickness of the under lip has been hereditary to the Imperial House of Hapsburg, ever since the marriage, some centuries ago, with the Polish family of Jagelon, whence it came. In our own royal family, a certain fulness of the lower and lateral parts of the face is conspicuous in the portraits of the whole series of sovereigns, from George first to Victoria, and has been equally marked in other members of the family. The females of the Ducal House of Gordon have long been remarkable for a peculiar elegant conformation of the neck. The Clackmannashire Bruces, who are descended from a common stock with the famous Robert Bruce, of Scotland, are said to have that strongly-marked form of the chest bones and jaws which appears on the coins of that heroic monarch, as it did in his actual face when his bones were disinterred at Dumfermline, about thirty years ago. The prevalent tallness of the people of Potsdam, many of whom are descended from the gigantic guards of Frederick I; the Spanish features observable in the people of the county of Galway, in which, some centuries ago, some Spanish settlements were made; and the hereditary beauty of the women of Prague, are well-known facts which have attracted the attention of chronologists. The burgessos of Rome (the most invariable portion of every population) exhibit, at the present day, precisely the same type of face and form as their ancestors, whose busts may be seen carved in relief on the ancient sarchophagi; and the Jewish physiognomists, portrayed upon the sepulchral monument of Egypt, are identical with those which may be observed among modern Jews in the streets of any of our great cities.

## PROGRESS OF MANKIND.

The immense strides in progress which civilized men have made within the last two centuries, are really incredible until the subject is thoroughly considered. Yet we do not exaggerate when we say that a journeyman mechanic, in the present day, lives substantially better than a noble did four centuries ago. There still survives a household book, kept by one of the great Dukes of Northumberland, which leaves no doubt on this subject. From that volume we learn that his grace breakfasted on ale and herrings, dined usually on boiled beef, and was as ignorant, at supper, of the luxury of tea or coffee, as he was, in his household furniture, of carpets, sofas, or hair mattrasses.—In the Poston letters, written about the middle of the fifteenth century, we have further evidence of the almost incredible want of physical comforts among the upper classes. The Duke of Norfolk of that day, one of the greatest of English noblemen, was often in need of the smallest sums of money, while persons of less exalted rank had frequently to submit to the greatest privations for want of a few shillings. The richest men in the land dressed poorer, were lodged more rudely, and ate coarser food in those times than any industrious mechanic of our own. Even as late as Queen Elizabeth's reign, the royal floors were covered with rushes instead of carpet. When Philip the Second, consort of Mary, Elizabeth's sister, visited England, his courtiers wrote back to Spain that the people lived in huts of nettles and mud, and slept on logs for pillows.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure is contentment; the greatest possession is health; the greatest ease is sleep; and the best medicine a true friend.

Whatever situation in life you wish or propose for yourself, acquire a clear, lucid idea of the inconveniences attending it.

# For the Ladies.

## TAKE ME HOME TO DIE.

This land is very bright, mother,
The flowers are very fair,
There is magic in the orange groves,
And fragrance in the air;
But take me to my good old home,
Where the brook goes bubbling by,
Let us go back again, mother,
Oh, take me home to die.

Let my father's hand but rest, mother,
In blessing on my head,
Let my brothers and my sisters dear
But throng around my bed;
Oh, let me feel that loved ones ne'er,
Receive my parting breath,
When I bid you all good night, mother,
And sleep the sleep of death,

Dear mother, I am weeping,
I cannot stop the tears,
They're swelling at the thought of home,
And of my early years.
But I am getting faint, mother,
Oh, take me to your breast,
And let me feel your lip mother,
Again my forehead press.

There's dimness on my sight, mother,
I cannot get my breath;
Is it your sobs I hear, mother?
Oh! tell me, is this death?
You'll tell my father how I yearned
Once more to see him near;
You'll kiss my brothers each for me—
They will forget, I fear.

You'll tell my sisters, mother dear,
I have gone up on high;
And if they are good children here,
They will see me when they die.
I feel I'm going now, mother—
One kiss, ere life is riven,
And now farewell, my own mother,
Until we meet in Heaven.

## THE GOOD WOMAN.

The good woman is one who, as a maiden, as a wife, as a mother, as a daughter, as a sister, as a member of social life, as a child of God and an object of the Savior's dying love, cultivates her affections and large sensibilities into an instinctive repugnance to the very thoughts of sin; whose disposition is tempered by a religious judgment that repels every inducement to anger and bitterness; who, though firm for her own rights and those of others, yet defends them without anger or unkindness, and can willingly yield, when yielding is best and for the best; who loves to perform acts of neighborly kindness, of compassion, and of benevolence; who, rejecting the promptings of a foolish pride founded on mere wealth and station, loves to do good as a common member of a common humanity; who is courteous in society, and strives to be happy in the happiness of others; whose unspotted purity of soul gives her an outward charm that is to her what fragrance is to the lily of the valley, and compels the sinful to hide the taint on their souls, when in her presence; who desires to expand her mind with substantial knowledge: and who strives to know what Christianity is, and to make it the standard of her faith, her hopes, her moral and spiritual wants, and her life; such a woman is *the good, the Christain woman.*

This side of the home of angels, there is no being so beautiful, so admirable. I speak not now of mere beauty of person; for however desirable that may be, it is no evidence of excellence of soul, since it oftentimes is connected with an unlovely character, with an ugly disposition. I speak of that beauty of moral and spiritual character, which is admirable and attractive alike in youth, in middle age, and in declining years makes death peaceful and radiant with joy, and leaves an influence that forms a memorial, like to that which the Savior attached to the woman, who in her gratitude and humility, anointed his head with fragrant ointment.—How much society and the world are indebted for their goodness and happiness, to woman, notwithstanding so many of her sex fail of reaching the height of excellence which they are all capable of attaining. M.

Lucy Stone in Pen and Ink.—Twenty-three years of age, a brunette of *petite* figure, with large but not unpleasant features, and a benevolent expression. Her eyes full and expressive—a prominent nose, with a slight inclination to turn up, a large full mouth and good teeth. She was dressed in a black silk polka jacket open in front, showing a fine cambric shirt down to the waist, with a shirt collar rolled over; black silk skirt half way down to the ankle and cut full; trowsers of black silk, fitting close to the leg, a good sized foot with gaiter boots. She wears her hair short and combed back. She looks like a precocious little girl on the platform.

Advice to a Bride.—I beg to remind my new daughter that the husband has a thousand elements of disturbance in his daily avocations to which his wife is an utter stranger; and it will be her privilege, and her title to the respect of all whose respect is worth having, to make his own fire-side the most attractive place in the universe for the calm repose of a weary body or excited mind. The minor comforts, which are the most valuable, because the most constantly in requisition, will depend more upon her looks, her manner, and the evidences of her forethought, than upon all the other occurrences of life.

## SCENE IN A RAILROAD CAR.

[Train just on the point of starting.—Enter hurriedly, a young married couple.]

*Young Husband.* "Make haste, Bessy; no time to be lost. Here's a seat."

*Young Wife* [anxiously glancing at a bundle in her arms.] "George, isn't there too much air comes in here? I am afraid baby will take cold."

*Young Husband* [good humoredly.] "Not a bit of it. He'll get along famously."

*Young Wife.* "But I am so uneasy, you know. I wonder if there's been any small-pox here, or measles, or whooping-cough? Do please ask the conductor."

*Young Husband.* "Nonsense; you musn't think about such things. Remember me to the old folks; and don't let them spoil the little fellow. Good-by! Time's up; I must be off."

*Young Wife* [detaining him.] "Stop a minute, George, they wont go just yet.—Mind and take good care of yourself; and be sure and write to me often. You'll find all your things put nicely away in the two lower drawers. There's a dozen shirts; seven pair of stockings; four pair of drawers; six——."

*Young Husband.* [turning to leave.] "I know, I know. Never mind about them now. I dare say I shall find them all right."

*Young Wife.* "And, George—one word more—only one word."

*Young Husband.* "Well what is it Bessy? Be quick."

*Young wife.* "The washerwoman.—Don't let her charge you more than half a dollar a dozen. She has got now of yours ——." [Bell rings.]

*Young Husband* [hastily moving away.] "Yes, yes; I'll see to it."

*Young Wife* [calling him back and speaking quickly.] "Count the pieces before you send them. These people are so careless. Who will sew your buttons on while I am gone I wonder?" [Husband gets fidgetty.] "Now don't be in such a hurry, that's a dear. I haven't half——"

*Young Husband* [looking out.] "Indeed Bessy, I can't stay any longer. Don't you see the cars are beginning to move?"

*Young Wife.* "So they are I declare.—But, George"—[he turns back abruptly]—"won't you kiss the baby before you go?"

[Young husband looks round, half shame-faced at the passengers. The anxious mother unwraps the mysterious bundle, and discloses a tiny face nestling in among a world of frills and embroidery. Young husband snatches a hurried kiss, and then hastens away, with a laugh, and a very red face, just as the train is beginning to gather speed. Young wife looks sorrowfully out at the window for a moment; but, presently, brightens up, and kisses her hand to young husband, standing on the platform. Train leaves the depot with a rush.]—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

## A FEMALE ADVENTURER.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Traverse Des Sioux, Minnesota, gives an account of the adventures of a young woman who sought employment in that new country. She could command, as a woman, about four dollars per month, while men where getting from twenty to forty. An expedition was fitting out for the pineries to cut logs to be rafted down the river in the Spring. She doffed her female apparel, cut her hair and donned the male habiliments, and proceeded to offer herself as cook for the gangs. This was after much thought about the danger of exposure to health and virtue; but she could get no means of living in her true character. She was hired as a young man, at thirty dollars a month, to cook. She proceeded to the pineries to cut her wood and cook for some fifteen hands. They had one huge bed in which they all slept, never taking off their clothes, and seldom changing their coarse flannel garments—all the better for her—and all but the cook engaged daily in cutting pine logs. She could do the cooking and the household duties, drawing water—everything but chopping wood—without danger of detection. The chopping she contrived to do after the men had left the cabin. The young cook became a general favorite, and each gang of hands wished they had that cook. One day one of the men saw the cook chopping wood, and immediately said "that's a woman." It began to be rumored about, which the cook hearing, she demanded her wages—six weeks, at thirty dollars a month—and returned to the settlement, having earned nearly as much in male attire, in six weeks, as she would have received in somebody's kitchen in St. Paul's for a whole year. Surely there is a virtue in pantaloons.

## MY LITTLE SUNBEAM.

Never saw my little sunbeam? Well, she was a little creature who passed my window each day, on her way to school, and who made my acquaintance, child-fashion, with a smile. Perhaps none but myself would have called her pretty; but her eyes were full of love, and her voice of music. Every day she laid a little bunch of violets on my window. You might have thought it a trifling gift, but it was much to me; for, after my little sunbeam had vanished, I closed my eyes, and the fragrance of those tiny flowers carried me back, O, whither?

They told of a fragrant, shadowy wood; of a rippling brook; of a bird's song; of whispered leaf-music, of a mossy seat; of dark, soul-lit eyes; of a voice sweet, and low, and thrilling; of a vow that was never broken till death chilled the lips that made it. God shield my little Sunbeam! May she find more roses than thorns in her earthly pathway.—*Fern Leaves.*

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JULY 16, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

## Events of the Week.

THOUGH we have few notable events to record, several occurrences, at home and abroad, are worthy of more space than we can give them. We must therefore itemize or very briefly mention the more prominent.

Hereabouts we have fine weather—very favorable for business, and especially for farmers, who are now busily engaged in harvesting. Accounts of the yield of the hay and wheat crops, in this section, are generally favorable,—and both are being secured in good condition.

The Convention of Colored Men, held in this city last week, attracted no little attention from its novelty, and the ability displayed by several of its members. We were unable to attend its sessions regularly, but heard some eloquent and able addresses. Several States were represented, and the proceedings were generally dignified and interesting. Whatever may be the views of those of our citizens who attended the Convention, all concede to its members, intelligence, sincerity and gentlemanly department. The Rev. Dr. PENNINGTON, presided. Among the speakers were Dr. J. M'CUNE SMITH, REMOND, LANGSTON, DOUGLASS, GAINES, and several other notables. Some important measures for the benefit of the colored people were introduced, discussed and adopted.

The present is Commencement Week at the Rochester University and Theological Seminary. A large number of strangers are in attendance, among whom we observe several prominent scholars and divines. The exercises thus far have been highly interesting to all, and most gratifying to the friends and patrons of the University. The discourse before the Judson Society of Inquiry, on Sunday evening, by Rev. Mr. BURROWS, of Phila., was an able and eloquent effort. As the regular Commencement Exercises do not take place until Wednesday, we must notice them, if at all, in a future number.

Oswego has been visited by a most destructive conflagration, laying waste a considerable portion of the city. In addition to the check to business, and large amount of property destroyed, many families are left in a destitute condition—demanding the sympathy and assistance of the benevolent elsewhere. We are happy to learn that timely aid has been furnished from several cities and villages, and trust others will, if necessary, follow the example. Some account of the extent of the fire is given elsewhere. We regret to learn that the office of the Oswego Journal, with a large share of its materials, was destroyed.

The Crystal Palace is to be opened with appropriate exercises on Thursday of this week, in the presence of President PIERCE and other dignitaries, invited guests and exhibitors. Though started as a private, money-making enterprise, we trust the exhibition will redound to the credit and benefit of the people and country.

— The latest advices from Europe and California, and a variety of other news of the week, will be found in other columns.

## Phipps Union Seminary.

THE annual exanination and exhibition of this flourishing institution, located at Albion, Orleans C., N. Y., has recently taken place. Of the three hundred and fifty-nine pupils that have been in attendance during the year, seventeen have received diplomas, and to fifty-nine, prizes have been awarded. We know of no similar institution which possesses superior facilities for imparting to young ladies a thorough, practical, and useful education. Albion is one of the finest villages in the State, enjoying the advantages of a healthy location, ease of access, and excellent society, rendering it a most desirable place at which to send young ladies who desire the advantages of a good School, away from home. †

EDITORS' AND PUBLISHERS' CONVENTION.—There will be a Convention of Editors and Publishers of Western New York in this city, on Wednesday, the 27th day of July inst., for the purpose of transacting such business as shall be deemed important. A preliminary meeting will be held at the Eagle Hotel, at 11 o'clock A. M. when the place of holding the Convention in the city will be made known, and other preliminary arrangements will be made. All the Editors and Publishers of Western New York are invited to attend and take part in the proceedings.

STEAMER BURNED.—The steamer Queen of the West, which plied between Toronto and Hamilton, took fire at the wharf of MCPHERSON & CRANE, at the latter place, July 9th, about 6½ P. M., and was burned to the water's edge. The steamer Rochester arrived in time to tow her from the wharf, and save other property from destruction.

A FATAL ACCIDENT, occasioned by carelessness, occurred on the Philadelphia and Wilmington Railroad, the 8th inst. A freight train ran over the draw into Brandywine Creek. The engineer and fireman were drowned. The bridge tender fell asleep, and neglected his duty.

# Correspondence.

## Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, July 11, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—Another week has been frittered away by the Legislature of the Empire State, without accomplishing scarcely anything of sufficient utility to pay for the ink and paper consumed in recording it. It was generally supposed that the recess taken for the celebration of the 4th, was of sufficient length to accommodate *all;* but Wednesday noon came—and no quorum appeared. The Assembly contrived to drum up a bare majority in the afternoon, but the Senate adjourned to meet Thursday at 10 A. M.

The resolutions approving the course pursued by President PIERCE, past and present—appointments and all—were passed under the operation of the previous question, but very much to the discomfort of the Hunkers, some of whom boldly voted against them.

A curious farce has been played by the House, which may be of some amusement, though without any real interest or instruction. The Speaker happened to be tardy one afternoon, and a motion was made and carried appointing the Hon. RUSSELL SMITH, Speaker *pro tem.* Of course the regular presiding officer was much surprised to find his chair filled by another, and upon due deliberation, it was thought best by his friends to erase that *irregular* and jocose transaction from the Journal; but after much discussion, the House refused to do so, and this *joke*, as some call it, stands as the *good sense* (?) and *dignity* (?) of the Legislature.

A joint resolution has passed designating Wednesday, July 12, as the time for the final adjournment, and as the invitation from the Managers of the World's Fair, to be present at the opening of the Crystal Palace, on Thursday, has been accepted, the adjournment will probably take place as designated. If so, the time for the trial of the impeachment case, will probably be announced soon.

The protracted murder trial has finally closed. The jury brought in a verdict of GUILTY, and *Hendrickson* was sentenced to be hung on Friday, the 26th of August. The decision is in accordance with the opinion of nearly all who have carefully studied the testimony, and it shows this young man to be one of the most base and cold-hearted murderers ever put on trial. During the whole investigation of the case, he has manifested the utmost indifference, and even when the Court was pronouncing the sentence,—when Judge, jury, counsel and spectators were affected to tears,—he remained unmoved, evincing not the slightest emotion. One point is worthy of particular notice. His early education and habits were such as to make his case an exemplification of that well-known maxim,—"He who commences to tread the path of vice in early youth, is in danger of meeting speedy ignomy in prison, or on the gallows."

I turn with pleasure from such topics, to mention the examination and public exercises of the State Normal School. On Saturday forenoon the classes of the experimental department, under the charge of Mr. A. M. KELLOGG, were critically examined in the presence of a large and attentive audience. The exercises were conducted mostly by the members of the graduating class, and reflected credit equally on the pupils, the instructors and the principal. In the afternoon the closing exercises of the Literary Association took place, in the large Hall of the institution. They consisted of several essays, a poem, and a valedictory address, all of which were very creditable productions, and well spoken. We were also entertained by the performance of several beautiful pieces of music.

To-day the upper department have been under examination. Classes in Science of Government, Algebra, Chemistry, Philosophy and Arithmetic were called out, but I cannot take time to comment upon them. As this is a School supported by the State, and one in which all New-Yorkers are deeply interested, I shall spend as much time in attending the exercises, as can be spared from the Legislature and other places of interest, and speak more at length when they are concluded

*OWE.*

P. S. Too bad! The Senate have re-considered the resolution to adjourn on Wednesday. Let us try to keep cool, and see what will come next.

## Destructive Hail Storm.

THE hail storm on the 4th extended over a large district, and proved very destructive to buildings, crops, &c., in many sections. It was very severe in the vicinity of Auburn, and also in some parts of Pennsylvania, and Ohio. In some instances the growing crops were entirely destroyed. We have the following letter relative to its effects in one locality of Ontario county:

NAPLES, July 8th, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—On Monday, the 4th inst., this place was visited by one of the severest hail storms we have had for many years. It was accompanied with a very strong wind, which prostrated a large number of apple trees, shade trees, &c.,—unroofed some barns, and tore down many chimney tops.

The grain crops, corn especially, have suffered considerably from the wind and hail; but the greatest havoc is among the grapes. The west sides of the trellises—where they run north and south—*are literally cut to pieces*—leaves, new wood, fruit and all. I estimate my loss on one acre of Isabellas at not less than 1,000 lbs., and shall be well satisfied if it does not exceed that.

Yours, &c., E. A. MCKAY.

COUNTERFEITS.—Fifty and ten dollar bills on the Buffalo City Bank, are, says the Courier, quite plenty. There are no genuine bills of these denominations.

## Destructive Fire in Oswego.

THE city of Oswego was visited with a most disastrous fire on the 5th inst. It originated in the mill of H. Fitzhugh, but whether it was caused by friction of the machinery, the burning of firecrackers, or the torch of the incendiary, has not been satisfactorily ascertained. The mill was situated on the east side of the river, and immediately upon the dock, in the midst of the business part of the city. A strong wind prevailing at the time, the fire soon communicated to the adjoining property, and continued to baffle the well directed efforts of the gallant firemen, until almost the entire business portion of the city upon the east side of the river, north of Bridge st., was a heap of smouldering ruins. Telegraph despatches were sent to the firemen of Fulton and Syracuse, who nobly responded to the call, repairing to the scene of the fire upon the Syracuse and Oswego Railroad. Their timely assistance helped to stay the progress of the flames, saving the immense yards of lumber, and the shipping in the harbor, from the ravages of the devouring element.

Several valuable mills, a machine shop and a foundry, an extensive forwarding house, containg many goods belonging to western merchants, as well as capacious stores and shops, and some *three hundred dwelling houses*, were among the property burned. The area burned is estimated to be equal to forty-five acres, and the loss in round numbers is set down at $1,500,000. We understand the amount of insurance is quite large, and it is believed all the companies involved are able to promptly pay their losses. The fire will prove a serious detriment to the progress of one of the most flourishing towns upon the South shore of Lake Ontario, though, from the well known character of her citizens for business and enterprise, we expect soon to see Oswego rise, Phœnix like, from the ruins, outstripping her former glory.

On the succeeding evening a fire occurred on the west side of the river, by which the hardware store of Kenyon, Collins & Co., together with the Odd Fellows Hall, in the same building, were destroyed. A considerable portion of the hardware was removed in a somewhat damaged state. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. All the occupants, we hear, were insured. †

A TERRIBLE STORM passed over Rockland county, on Saturday evening last, which proved very destructive to life and property. At Haverstraw, besides blowing off the steeple of the Frst Presbyterian church, blowing down several dwelling houses, a barn at the back of the church, and other minor buildings, it blew down a large frame house occupied by about 150 persons, killing five of the inmates, fatally wounding three more, and laiming a number of others.

THE FASTEST YET.—The steamer Arabia, of the Cunard Line, is reported to have made the shortest trip across the Atlantic on record, having made the run in *nine days, sixteen and a half hours.* The passage of the Arctic, made in mid-winter, occupied *nine days, seventeen and a half hours.* John Bull is ahead once, and Brother Jonathan will have to try again.

WALWORTH ACADEMY.—The Fall Term of this institution commences on the 10th of August.—With a superior board of instructors, and other advantages, we are glad to learn that this Academy is attaining an enviable reputation. See advertisement.

THE MATHER IMPEACHMENT.—This long pending affair has at last been got rid of in the Assembly. The debate on the articles of impeachment was closed on Friday, when they were sustained by a vote of 74 to 29. This is equivalent to an indictment, and amounts to nothing more. The trial is now to be had before the Senate and Court of Appeals. It is probable that the session of the Legislature will now be brought to a close in a few days, when the Court of Impeachment will be summoned by the Lieutenant Governor. There are fourteen articles of impeachment, occupying about three ordinary newspaper columns. —*Roch. Dem.*

AMERICAN SCIENCE.—The annual session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science will be opened at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 28th inst. This useful society has held no meeting since 1851, when it assembled at Albany.—The prevalence of cholera on various routes of travel, and the general apprehensions of that dreadful epidemic, caused the session of 1852 to be omitted. The meeting of this year will be the first held by the Society west of the Alleghanies. The members having to report the results of two years' scientific investigation, the proceedings will be doubly interesting.

THE RECENT HAIL STORM.—Judging from the accounts in the Pennsylvania papers, the recent hail storm in that State was the most severe of any ever experienced. Near Shoemakertown, the top of a carriage was completely perforated by the hail, the stones passing through into the carriage. The driver of one of the mail stages states that the hail stones came with such severity as to draw blood out of his horses. The destruction of window glass, and the damage to the growing crops was immense.

SENECA LAKE STEAMERS.—The Dundee Record says the steamers Richard Stevens and Canadesaga, are doing a good business, but the Ben Loder being too expensive to run is lying at Geneva pier, awaiting a "blow up" or a purchaser. Two propellers and a fast passenger boat are now building. We should suppose that the trade of Seneca Lake must be rapidly increasing, or it will soon be overdone.

PROMPT RELIEF.—Messrs. Dean Richmond, Joel Rathbone, Hamilton White, Horace White, Rufus H. King and J. B. Plumb, who were conversing together when the intelligence of the destructive fire at Oswego was received, immediately remitted $700 for the relief of the sufferers.—*Eve. Jour.*

FRUIT IN NIAGARA CO.—The Lockport Courier of the 7th inst., says:—"We have been over some parts of our County, and are sorry to say that the fruit crop is not as promising as we could wish. Many orchards will yield but little fruit."

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The Seneca Falls Courier of the 7th inst., says that "the wheat harvest has fairly commenced in that county, and that the quality of the grain is excellent. But little injury from the weevil, in comparison with former years, is heard of, although the insect made its appearance almost every where. The wheat was probably too far advanced to receive injury from it, as it has ripened about two weeks earlier than usual. Mr. Burtless, of Fayette, began to cut his wheat in the month of June—a rare occurrence."

☞ The Utica Baptist Register says that Rev. Dr. Beebe has resigned the pastorate of the Pearl street Baptist Church in Utica. He has become the proprietor of the New York Recorder, and with Rev. Dr. Sewall S. Cutting, will enter on the duties of that able journal in August next. Prof. Anderson, its present editor, we suppose, will now become the President of the Rochester University, as it has been for some time said that if he gave up the Recorder he would go to Rochester.

☞ Nealy every paper in the State of Vermont has within a few weeks, published a statement from the Burlington Courier, that the county jail at that place was entirely empty, and crediting the happy circumstance to the effect of the new Liquor Law. We find it stated that the Chelsea jail is empty; but what is to us far more unusual, the last term of the Court continued but little over *two days* for jury cases.

☞ Dates thirty days old from Rio Janeiro have been received at Philadelphia, and late dates from Buenos Ayres at Boston. While in Cuba the slave trade is pushed in violation of treaties, in Brazil the government is now strenuously exerting itself for its suppression. The sanitary condition of Rio had improved. In Buenos Ayres, things were, if possible, worse than ever.

☞ As an evidence that Rochester artisans stand fair in the estimation of people at a distance, we would mention that Mr. E. C. Williams is in the habit of supplying other States with tents, &c., for the use of their State Fairs, and that he has recently received an order for three spacious tents, for the Wisconsin State Fair, to be held in October next.—*Roch. Union.*

☞ The Louisville Courier publishes full returns from forty counties in reference to the number of hogs in Kentuckey, over six months old.—The total assessment, as furnished by the State Auditor, shows 415,963 hogs in the forty counties, which is a gain of 100,000 over the number in the same districts the previous year.

☞ The marble quarries of Vermont are gaining a reputation abroad as well as at home. Two blocks of Vermont marble, weighing one ton each, have been ordered from Rome, for the purpose of making a bust. This order is from an Italian artist, who prefers the West Rutland marble to that of his own country.

☞ The bill to authorise the Buffalo and New York City Railroad to construct a branch from Burns to Dansville has passed. Dansville has also been authorized to subscribe in its corporate capacity, $100,000 to the capital stock. The distance is nine miles—the whole cost estimated at $225,000.

☞ There is so great a demand for the gold dollar, that the Mint at Philadelphia fails to supply it. It is now chiefly engaged in striking off $20 pieces, because these require the least time and labor. This is rendered necessary by the large amount of gold deposited for coinage.

☞ The crops in this neighborhood have not given better promise for years. Everything looks well, and will yield abundantly. The hay crop will be very large, while the rye, oats, potatoes, corn, &c., &c., will return a handsome reward to the husbandman.—*Albany Journal.*

☞ The New Hampshire Legislature has adjourned. All the laws to regulate the sale of liquor and a great part of the bank bill has been postponed. A very stringent enactment concerning railroad accidents, and the management of trains on railroads, has passed.

☞ Nearly one thousand Indians of the Cheyenne and Snake tribes, in the neighborhood of Utah, have recently died with the small pox. In one place three hundred of the dead bodies were piled together into one hut, which was fired and burnt to the ground.

A dangerous counterfeit has lately been put in circulation in Boston. It purports to be a three dollar bill on the White River Bank, Bethel, Vermont. The vig. is a train of cars passing through a deep cut, with laborers in the foreground, one with a wheelbarrow.

☞ Mr. Wm. Cobb, Postmaster of Warwick, Mass., died on the 12th ult., at the age of 83. He was appointed Postmaster under Mr. Jefferson, in 1800, and held the office until his death; and for forty consecutive years was chosen treasurer of the town.

☞ The People's Line of steamboats on the North River, which from the year 1843 to 1852, has been under the same management, has during that period caried more than 5,000,000 of human beings without accident to life or limb in a single instance.

☞ Advices from St. John, Newfoundland, of June 21st, announce the departure from that port of the brig Advance, of the Grinnell Expedition, on her Arctic voyage. She was received at St. John with every mark of attention and kindness.

☞ The following are the officers of the New York Central Railroad:—E. Corning, President; D. Richmond, Vice President; J. V. L. Pruyn, Secretary and Treasurer. The present Superintendents will probably be continued in office.

☞ Maj. Lewis Cass, Jr., has declined the honor of a public dinner tendered to him by his Detroit fellow citizens. His conduct as the American Representative at Rome, has secured the warm approval of his countrymen of all parties.

☞ The Oswego papers estimate the loss by the fire on the 5th, at from $600,000 to 300,000. Nearly 2,000 persons were rendered houseless.—A meeting of citizens had been held to raise subscriptions for the relief of the destitute.

☞ Throughout the whole of Virginia, where internal improvements have penetrated, there has been a great advance in the price of lands. In many counties, particularly in the west, the advance has been from 50 to 100 per cent.

☞ A fire in Cleveland, 8th inst., totally destroyed Dewitt & Co's agricultural implement warehouse, Lamb's saleratus factory, Burrell's machine shop, and several other buildings and contents. Loss heavy.

☞ The order closing the United States Mint to visitors, having been found to cause a general feeling of dissatisfaction, has been rescinded—and the Institution was again opened to the public from the 1st of July.

# News Brevities.

—— Brock's Monument is to be rebuilt.

—— Three dollar gold pieces are being issued from the Mint.

——The Doctors of Orange county have "struck" for higher fees!

—— A naval college has been established in Quebec, Canada.

—— War between Peru and Bolivia is regarded as almost inevitable.

—— Ten lives were lost on the New Haven railroad week before last.

—— Iron churches are now made in England and sent out to Australia.

—— Three thousand men are employed in making cigars in New York.

—— There are in the United States twenty-two traveling circus companies.

—— President Pierce stops at the Astor House during his sojourn in New York.

—— Massachusetts had 469 Ships engaged in Whale Fishing in the year 1852.

—— Since the 1st of January, thirty-six steamboats have been built in Pittsburg.

—— Texas has, just now, eight Democratic candidates in the field for Governor.

——Col. Benton's Thirty Years in the Senate" is in press, and soon to be published.

—— It is stated that the President regularly keeps up family worship in his household.

—— A severe storm occurred at Cincinnati on the 4th, damaging property and the crops.

—— Two fatal, accidents happened on Friday, on the railroads in the streets of New York.

—— The Editors in the "Southern Tier" are taking steps to hold a Convention at Elmira.

—— An Albany man has leased a building at Saratoga, for the purpose of opening a theatre.

—— It is confidently believed that the Oswego Conflagration was occasioned by incendiaries.

—— President Pierce has accepted the invitation to attend the opening of the Crystal Palace.

—— The Collector's office at Oswego is a floating concern, being kept since the fire in the State Scow.

—— Mr. Copeland, of new York, has been appointed Chief Engineer of the Navy, in place of C. B. Stuart.

—— The boy Connor, sentenced to be hung at Baltimore for the murder of Capt. Hutchinson, has been reprieved.

—— Mrs. Day, of Stewartstown, N. H., gave birth to two sons and a daughter, on the 1st inst.; all doing well.

—— A new Bank has been organized at Auburn, under the name of the Auburn City Bank. Capital $200,000.

—— It is stated that the grave of James Madison, twice a President of this Republic, cannot now be recognized!

—— Patrick Heffern and John Griffin, were drowned while bathing in the Susquehannah at Owego on the 1st inst.

—— The New York Herald, in an article on the barbers of that city, says the whole number is estimated at 1500.

—— The cholera, which has been so fatal at Williamsport, Md., for the past week or two, has nearly disappeared.

—— Mr. Maurice O'Connell, M. P., eldest son of the late Daniel O'Connell, died suddenly in London on the 17th ult.

—— It seems quite certain that the rebellion in China has proved a failure. The old Tartar dynasty is not easily overturned.

—— Clark Mills, the sculptor, has been elected 1st Lieut. of "The President's Mounted Guard," a fine company in Washington.

—— The Post Office Department has notified Mr. Nesbitt that they will receive no more envelopes with his seal on the back.

—— The Georgia papers mention the acceptance by Hon. Charles J. Jenkins of the Union nomination for Governor of the state.

—— The train from Cleveland to Buffalo, a few days since, made the distance, 190 miles, in just six hours. There were eight cars.

—— His Excellency M. de Bille, the Danish Minister at the Court of St. James, also died unexpectedly in London on the 18th ult.

—— The Maine Temperance Convention, made no nomination for Governor, and adjourned without doing any business of consequence.

—— It is said the Psi Upsilon Society will hold a convention at Cambridge this year. When the Ky—i Society is to meet is not stated.

—— In the Amherst cliffs, opposite Lynchburg, Va., the workmen blasting rock have discovered a very valuable alum spring.

—— The municipal council of Kent County, Canada, have petitioned the parliament to take measures to prevent the influx of negroes.

—— The gospel is said to be preached from the pulpits of Chicago in seven different languages.—The population of the city is about 50,000.

—— The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will hold its next annual fair at Pittsburg, on the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th of September.

—— A grand Provincial, Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition is to be held in Montreal on the 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th, of September next.

—— Fifty dollars worth of silver to the ton is found mixed with the recent raising of copper at the Dollyhide copper mine in Frederick county, Md.

—— Mr. James Holmes died in Owego, on the 27th ult., in the 99th year of his age. He participated in the battles of Monmouth, Germantown and Brandywine.

—— C. J. Hill & Son received on Saturday last a small quantity of new wheat, from the farm of Mr. Deidrich, of Pittsford. It is the first white wheat of the season.

—— The New York Aldermen voted to spend $5,000 to receive President Pierce, but discovering that it was illegal under the new charter, the vote was reconsidered.

—— President Hale, of Geneva College, who had been some time in Europe, was welcomed home by an Illumination of the College, and by other pleasant demonstrations.

——The Georgia papers represent the corn crop in some parts of the State as entirely destroyed, owing to the great dronth which prevails. The young cotton is also more or less injured.

—— The Orleans Republican records the suicide of Mrs. Lake, of Albion, by cutting her throat, while partially deranged. She was highly respected, and a member of the Methodist Church.

—— The Auburn Advertiser states that forty miles of Lake Ontario, Auburn and New York Railroad will soon be graded. The Lake terminus will be at a place called Fairhaven on Little Sodus Bay.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## One Week Later From Europe.

### STATE OF THE MARKETS, &c.

NEW YORK, July 11th.

The steamship Atlantic, from Liverpool, 29th ult., about 10½ P. M., arrived here early Sunday morning, with 140 passengers.

GREAT BRITAIN.—News unimportant. The income tax bill has become a law. Long debates on Indian Government—very little said about Turkish affairs—a general belief in peace. Insurance to Danube has increased.

Henry Berkley is spoken of as Governor of Jamaica. The Australian Steamship Company, via. Panama, have received a charter. The strike among the operatives at Stockport and Blackburn continued.

Look out for iron coin electropated. They can be detected.

Ex-President Van Buren is at Birmingham.

Mrs. Stowe is visiting Wales.

The crops in Ireland are luxuriant. The weather in Britain is generally favorable. In Scotland rain is wanted.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Breadstuffs — Reported injury to French crops, joined with speculative feeling, improved the market both for export and consumption.

Wheat advanced 2s. 3d.

Flour advanced 6d. A few circulars quote 9d. @1s.

Indian Corn —White advanced 1s. Yellow declined.

Provisions — Bacon dull. A decline of 2s. has induced buyers, and a better feeling is looked for soon. Shoulders wanted. Beef and Pork moved in retail. Lard quiet. Tallow steady.

SPAIN.—The frigate Constitution passed Gibralter on the 15th ult., to the westward. Two shocks of an earthquake were felt on the 27th and 28th of May, at Canares.

Crops in Spain indifferent. It is reported that the Spanish port will be open to the free import of wheat.

TURKEY.—No hostilities yet, and the general belief gains ground there will be none.

RUSSIA.—Continues to collect troops along the frontier, and the Turks do not cease warlike operations.

# California News,

## Arrival of the Illinois.

NEW YORK, July 11—3 P. M.

The steamer Illinois, from Aspinwall, arrived this forenoon, with California dates to June 16th, and $100,000 in specie.

The ship Carrier Pigeon, from Boston, for San Francisco, went ashore June 6th. About 30 lives were lost. Two steamers were sent to the wreck, and 1,200 packages of light merchandize were saved; the ship will be a total loss, and most of the cargo.

The steamer Sea Bird, which had been sent to the assistance of the Carrier Pigeon, was beached while taking out the cargo. At last accounts she was breaking.

A duel was fought June 11th, near the Mission-leeras, between Edward Toby, Clerk of the Assistant Aldermen of San Francisco, and Dr. Alfred Crane of Louisiana. Crane was the challenged party; distance, ten paces; weapons, navy pistols. At the second fire Crane was shot through the body, and died on Sunday morning.

On Friday, the 10th, a duel was fought near San Francisco, between Thos. Hayes, an Assistant Alderman, and John M. Megent, Editor of the Herald. The distance was 20 paces; weapons, pistols. At the 2d shot Megent was wounded and the affair was terminated. Megent's wound was considered critical.

The weather was very warm. The thermometer in the shade varied from 98 to 107.

Mining intelligence from all quarters was of the most cheering character.

The business at San Francisco was reviving and the trade in the interior had greatly improved.

The duel between Hon. W. M. Gwin and Hon. W. McCorkie was fought on the 1st of June.—Three inefficient shots were fired when the matter was settled.

The Pathfinder had arrived with dates from Hong Kong to the 27th of April.

MARKETS.—Money was somewhat easier.—Flour was better; Haxell $12@$12 50. Corn inactive. Corn Meal $5 50@$6. Buckwheat quiet at $4 75.

Provisions, inactive. Mess Pork $22@$23; Mess Beef $24@$25; Lard 15½c.; Bacon—sides 18@20c.; Hams 18@19c.; Cheese 22c. Lumber plentiful.

We have Panama papers to the 30th of June.

The Contractors commenced work on the Panama end of the Railroad on the 20th of June. It was expected to be done, and the road finished to Matuchies, seven miles further, in three months. This will make 30½ of the 49 miles of the whole road.

From California we learn that the harvest had commenced, and from every part of the State the report is that the grain product will vastly exceed that of 1852. Field crops are nearly as good.

From every section of the placers we hear of the most satisfactory results; indeed, mining has never been carried forward with such general success. Quartz mining has received a fresh impetus from an influx of capital, and will soon contribute largely to the gold products of California.

The Alta California has the following: When the stage left Marysville, yesterday A. M., the whole city was in excitement to witness an expected duel between Col. Rust, of the Express, and Stranger, of the Herald.

## Latest from China.

SHANGHAI, April 15th.—The capture of Nankin and subsequent defeat of the rebels is fully confirmed.

The Hong Kong Herald gives details of various cruelties perpetrated by the insurgents. They were making indiscriminate slaughter of the Buddhist priests as well as the Manuchos.

They enticed 100 Manuchos women into one building and then set it on fire, reducing the whole to ashes.

They also pressed every Chinese from 15 to 25 years of age into the army, killing the children as useless.

The exportation of rice has been prohibited in some districts.

A letter from Hong Kong, April 4th, states that Commodore Perry was about to proceed at once to Japan with the Mississippi and Saratoga.—This will cause some uneasiness among the foreigners, as it will leave them comparatively unprotected.

MAY WHEAT.—Mr. Daniel Blodgett, of this village, has laid upon our table a sample of May, wheat, grown upon his farm. This wheat is some two or three weeks earlier than the kinds usually grown in Wisconsin. Mr. B's crop was harvested last Tuesday. The seed was procured in Missouri, where this wheat is usually cut in the month of May, and hence its name. The heads of the sample shown us are rather short, but the berry is plump and full. Mr. Blodgett says this wheat is not liable to rust.—*Beloit (Wis.) Jour., July 7.*

A PILE OF WOOL.—We saw yesterday, in the ware-house of Haskin & Hadly, some 50,000 lbs. of Wisconsin wool, all bought within the past three weeks, and much of it ready bagged for shipping. The general quality of the wool is superior, and some of it very choice. We notice one clip of 1359 lbs. brought in yesterday by Mr. E. S. Sawyer, of Burlington, Racine Co., for which 50 cents per pound was paid, making an aggregate of $669,60.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

HOPS.—The market continues rather unsettled, and not many selling. The highest price paid has been about 20 cents. As to the new crop, it may be put down as an established fact, that it will be below the average—certainly inferior to the crops of the last two years. As a natural consequence, the high prices must be maintained. Growers will doubtless govern themselves accordingly in making contracts.—*Cooperstown Journal.*

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—The election of Directors and Offices by the new Company, completes all the necessary steps of railroad consolidation. Fare hereafter cannot exceed 2 cents per mile, whether for through or way tickets.

# Deaths.

AT Howiet Hill, Onondaga Co., N. Y., on the 25th ult., of quick consumption, AMOS G BINGHAM, Esq., aged 44 years. Mr. B. was an active and influential citizen and Christian. His unexpected decease, in the prime of life and usefulness, will be sincerely mourned by a large circle of relatives and friends.

IN Hyde Park, Pa., on the 26th ult., Miss MARY B. PIER, in the 30th year of her age.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, July 13, 1853.

As this is just the harvest season, farmers give but little heed to marketing, consequently sales are light.

GRAIN—There have been a few cargoes of wheat, mostly Western, in market, which found purchasers at $1,16.—The quality of the wheat was fair, but a large amount of foul seed and dirt depreciated the value. In other grains no change to notice.

The Wool market has become quiet with a tendency to a slight decline. Most of the clip is in second hands, who are not likely to sell below present figures. A fine sample of ninety fleeces brought in on the 12th, were left for sale rather than submit to lower prices.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $4,75@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@12½ |
| Pork, mess, | 13,00@13,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, hbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@31c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,16@1,18 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 60@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 11.

FLOUR—Market for State and Western is excited under the advices per the Atlantic—prices and 12½ cents better—demand good for export and home trade. Canadian held at $5. Sales western canal at $4.75@4.81 com. to straight State; $4,62½@4,87 mixed to fancy Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin; $4,65@4 87 for common to good Ohio.

Rye flour and corn meal quiet.

Grain—Wheat active—market from 3 to 4 cents better—sales white Ohio $1,21@1,26; Canadian $1,20@1,22½; red Ohio $1,14; mixed do. $1,17; red Western, part in store, $1,08, part to arrive

Rye—dull and heavy.

Oats—firm—38@40c for State and Western.

Corn—better—prime scarce. Sales 58@60¼ for unsound—63@64½ for Southern mixed—66@67c for Western mixed—68@69c for Southern yellow.

PROVISIONS—Pork—demand limited and supply fair—$15.37@15,50 for mess—$13.62@13,87 for prime.

Beef steady—$8@10 for country mess—$11.75@12.75 for repacked Chicago and city mess—$5@6,25 for prime.

Cut Meats—Unchanged.

Lard buoyant—sales 300 bls. prime at 10½c.

Butter buoyant and in good request—16@20c new State—12@16c Ohio.

Cheese saleable at 6@8c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, July 11.—Business in flour and corn dull, and restricted by want of vessels.

Flour, &c.—A steady but very quiet market for both Western and State Flour. The transactions of the morning do not exceed 500 bls. We quote:—Sour $3,50@4; superfine, No. 2, 3,75@4; Illinois and Wisconsin, common to fair 4.37@4.50; ordinary to straight State 4.50@4,62; Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, common to good 4.50@4,75; favorite State 4,62@4,75; Indiana, Michigan and Ohio 4,62@4,81; fancy Genesee 4,75@4,94; extra Ohio, Indiana and Michigan 4,87@5,37; extra Genesee 5,25@6,12.

Corn Meal is steady at $1,25.

Grain—A quiet but firm market for prime wheat with a small supply. Genesee is held at $1,30@1,31, and prime white Ohio and Michigan at 1,19@1,20.

Corn is in better supply and the market is rather easier and more active. Sales at 58c for unsound, 62½@63c for good Western mixed and 63c for round yellow. The demand is mostly for shipping and in part speculative.

Oats are scarce and wanted; retail sales are making of good State and Western at 44@45c. Cargoes would not bring over 42@43c.

Wool—There is but little arriving in the street. Prices range from 35 to 50c. The great bulk of crop in this and the neighboring counties is either in the hands of dealers, speculators or manufacturers. No sales have yet transpired from second hands, and the stock in the hands of dealers in this city is quite small.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, July 11.—The market is quiet this morning with only a moderate inquiry, buyers holding back for advices from the east, and holders a shade more firm under the Atlantic's news. Sales choice Michigan at $4,06½@4-12½; Ohio and Indiana at $4@4,06¼, and fancy to extra Ohio at $4,18¾@4.56.

Wheat in fair request, and market firmer. White is scarce and inquired for. Sales white Michigan at $1,05½ and to arrive at $1,05, mixed Ohio at 94c, and red Ohio at 92½c.

Corn in moderate demand, and market firm for prime which continues scarce. Sales at 52¾@52c, and damaged at 46c.

Oats dull and market easy and lower. Sales at 32c.

Canal freights easier, and boats more plenty. Flour shipped to New York at 56@57c, and to Albany and Troy at 49c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 5.—At Washington Drove Yard—2,200 Beef Cattle, sales of good retailing qualities at from 9 to 10c per lb; 300 head would remain over unsold.

At Browning's—100 Cows and Calves, from $22,50 to $35@55—a higher price than the top of the market last week.

Sheep and Lambs—5,000 offered; Sheep brought from $2,25 to 4,50@6,50; Lambs, $1,75 to $3,75@5,50—all sold.

At Hudson River Bull's Head—350 Beef Cattle, 8@9¼c. 3,500 Sheep and Lambs; all sold at $2,25@3,25 to $5 for Sheep, and $2, 3,50 to $5 for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, July 11.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 550. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7, 6,50@6.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices from $27@30 to 35@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,085 in market. Prices—Sheep $2,-50 to $3@3,25; Lambs $2,25 to 2,50@2,75.

Remarks—The market is firm and steady.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, July 6.—At market, 402 Cattle, about 300 Beeves, and 102 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7,00@7,25; 3d do, $5,50; ordinary, $5,00@6,25.

Hides—$4,75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,50.

Calf Skins 11c per lb, quick.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—$4, 6@9; 479 at market; quality superior; sales quick.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows and Calves—$27, 30, 34, 37, 40 to 67. At market 54.

Yearlings—$9, 11@13.

Two years old—$23, 27, 31, 34@37.

Three years old—$36, 39, 41, 44@56.

Sheep and Lambs—1,361 at market. Lambs quick.—Sheep slow of sales.

Extra, $5, 5½, 5¾@7.

By lot—$2, 2,75, 3, 3,75 to 4,50.

Swine—None.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, July 7.—At market 520 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 45 Cows and Calves, 2,360 Sheep and 350 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A short supply and prices advanced. Extra, $8,50; 1st quality $7,75@8,25; 2d do, $7@7,50; 3d do. $6@6,75.

Working Oxen—$90, 92, 100@135.

Cows and Calves—Sales $25, 29, 33, 38, 44, 50@55.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales of lots at $2,50, 2,88, 3, 3,50@3,75.

Swine—Lots to peddle, 6¾c for sows, 7¼c for barrows. Spring pigs 7, 8 and 9c. At retail, shoats 7½c and 8½c; pigs 9 and 10c.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, July 7.—The offerings at Washington Drove Yard during the past week comprised 1,200 head of Beef Cattle, 80 head of which were driven to New York; 500 Cows and Calves, 1,000 Hogs, and 1,000 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—

Beef Cattle—Dull at $8 to 9,50 ℔ 100 lbs.

Cows and Calves—The demand was not so active but prices were fully maintained; sales good milch cows at 18@35, springers $14@25, and dry cows at $7@10.

Hogs—The market is dull of sale; prices ranged from $6 to 6,50 ℔ 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—Sold at $2 to 6 each, as in quality.


*LABOR SAVED!*

**MUMMA'S PATENT CORN SHELLER.**

THIS Sheller is pronounced by competent judges, to be superior to all others, as it is quite simple and durable in its construction, and shells the ear PERFECTLY CLEAN from end to end, with great rapidity and ease. It separates the cob from the corn, which is a very great advantage, and is adapted to either hand or horse power, and capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It has shelled a bushel in a minute, by hand power. It runs as light, with one man to turn, as the common hand shellers. From the peculiar construction of the cylinder and springs, it will shell LARGE and SMALL ears perfectly clean at the same moment, of either new or old corn, an advantage not possessed by the multitude of shellers in general use.

This machine has met with the universal approbation of all classes of men wherever introduced. It was awarded the FIRST PREMIUM, a heavy SILVER MEDAL, at the great Fair of the Maryland Institute, held in Baltimore, October, 1850.

It also received the HIGHEST PREMIUM which was awarded at the great Agricultural State Fair of Pennsylvania, held at Harrisburg, October, 1851. Also, at the State Fair of Kentucky, in 1852.

From the great number of recommendations in its favor, we have room only for the following:

From the Hon. J. C. Dickey, Member of Congress, from Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON CITY, March 3, 1851.

I take pleasure in certifying that I have on various occasions, seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and that it appeared to me to shell much faster, and do the work CLEANER and better than any machine of which I have any knowledge. JESSE C. DICKEY.

From J. W. Davies, Corn Merchant.

BALTIMORE, November 5, 1850.

MR. E. ROBINSON—Sir: Having seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, I take pleasure in stating, that I consider it a superior sheller to any other now in use, as it leaves the corn *unbroken*, and consequently, more suitable for shipping or market. J. W. DAVIES.

From several Gentlemen, Practical Farmers of Pennsylvania, who have the machine in use.

We, the undersigned, after using Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, can recommend it to the farming community as having been found equal in every respect to what it is represented to be. It is, indeed, a labor-saving invention, and therefore of incalculable benefit to those who may have use for such machines.

JOHN RUP, Dauphin County.
JOS. HUMMEL, " "
JOS. HERSHEY, " "
J. GARRET, Lebanon County.
G. MYERS, " "
BENJ. CHEW, Cumberland County.

From Messrs. Burk & Ovelman, Machinists.

GREENCASTLE, PA., June 1, 1853.

MR. E. ROBINSON—Sir: We take pleasure in informing you that we have been making Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and find them ready sale. The farmers are better pleased with them than any other in use, and as for our part, we consider them much better than any we have ever made, and we have made almost all kinds.

BURK & OVELMAN.

From J. H. Hills, Esq., Practical Miller.

VERNON VILLAGE, N. Y., June 21, 1853.

This may certify, that I have seen in operation and examined a Corn Sheller, patented June 12, 1849, by Jacob Mumma, and that I consider it much the best of any with which I am acquainted. J. H. HILLS,
Vernon, Oneida Co., N. Y.

From Messrs. Cowing & Co., Garden Engine and Pump Manufacturers.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., July 2, 1853.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—We have made a brief examination of Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and we consider it better adapted for farmer's use than any machine of the kind we have ever seen. COWING & CO.

The subscriber having purchased the Patent right of the above Sheller for all the United States and Territories, will sell Township, County or State rights, on reasonable terms. E. ROBINSON.
Greencastle, Franklin Co., Pa., June, 1853.

**WESTERN LAND.**

THE undersigned offers for sale a valuable Farm of 500 acres, located in Clear Lake township, Steuben Co., Indiana, bordering the Michigan line on the east.

The above farm has 100 acres improved, the remainder well timbered with oak, whitewood and black walnut. On the premises is a dwelling house, and a large, commodious barn; likewise an unfailing water power, with a favorable location for a mill. The tract is favorably situated for two or more farms; and the subscriber offers the whole, or a part, in exchange for land or other property in this section, at a great bargain. Address

HENRY O. BARNUM.
Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1853. 185-4teow

**ROSS'S IMPROVED GRAIN DRILL.**

THE Subscriber offers the Farmers of Monroe, Genesee, Orleans, and Niagara Counties, the above Drill, the best and most perfect by far of all in market. Its advantages are, one half the labor saved in getting in—half bushel saved in seed—and a yield of from 4 to 6 bushels per acre more than broad-cast sowing. It has taken every premium where exhibited, and is recommended by the highest testimonials. It will be delivered at any place upon canal, or at railroad depots in the above counties. All orders should be addressed to the subscriber, at Rochester, N. Y. [185-2t*] E. SPRAGUE.
J. RAPALJE & Co., Rochester, has them also for sale.

**PURE SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber has three pairs of pure Suffolk Pigs, six weeks old, from the stock of F. A. WIER, of Walpole, N. H. Price $16 per pair. Also two boar pigs at $8 each. Apply to or address
July 11, 1853. E. H. GILBERT,
185-2t* Nunda, Livingston Co., N. Y.

*Decidedly the best and Cheapest Poultry Book in the Union.*

NOW READY,

**MINER'S DOMESTIC POULTRY BOOK.**

ORDERS received for over Two Thousand copies of this book in advance of its publication, which is unprecedented in the sale of any work ever issued on this subject.

This is an entirely new work, and one of the most valuable books for PRACTICAL USES that has ever been published. In preparing it, the main object was to study the *actual wants* of the Fowl-breeder, more than their fancy notions, besides containing full directions for Breeding, Raising, and keeping the several kinds that come under consideration; when and how originated; a large number of cuts from life, of some of the best breeds in the country; prices at which they are selling in the market; together with such other matter as was thought necessary. The varieties at present are so great, that a book published five years ago, is now behind the age. This work contains a vast amount of new and useful matter, and in the number of its illustrations, great amount of practical matter, and its fine typographical execution, is ahead of any other work on Poultry ever published. The book contains

Over One Hundred and Thirty Fine Portraits!

of the most perfect specimens of newly imported and native breeds of fowls, and other cuts which have cost from $700 to $800.—being double the number found in any similar book, while the price is only one half as much.—The names of all the new and imported breeds are given, so that any person being at all interested in them, can here find their full description, origin, &c., &c. Recollect

ONLY FIFTY CENTS,

for the most complete book on Poultry ever published.

Dr. J. C. Bennett, of Fort des Moines, Iowa, formerly of Great Falls, N. H., author of "A Poultry Book," and one of the most extensive breeders of Poultry in this country, to whom the proof sheets were shown, writes:

"No book ever published will *compare* with yours, as to *splendid and life-like engravings*, and it will unquestionably be the best book published on the subject, and will sell in preference to any other work. *It will receive my untiring energy for its sale all over the United States*, and I have no doubt its sale will reach 50,000 copies the first year."

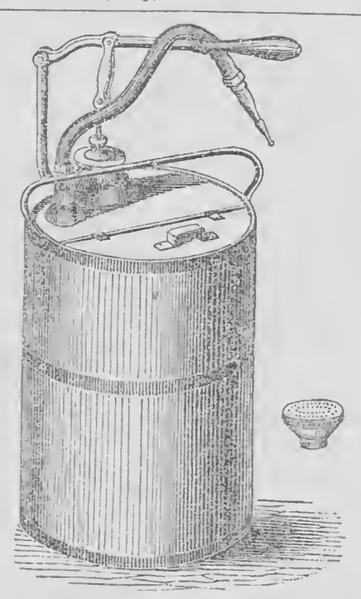
As it is expected this work will have a very extensive sale, it will be an object for book dealers, pedlers, agents, and others, to make early application.

The book is handsomely printed, on good paper, 12 mo. size, contains 256 pages, and sold at the low price of 50 cents paper, and 75 cents in full cloth binding. Those wanting books sent to their address will send in their orders early.

Books sent by mail, post-paid, to any part of the Union on receipt of the following:

For one copy, in paper, . . . . . 50 cts., cloth 75 cts.
" two copies do. . . . . $1,00, " $1,38
" three do. do. . . . . 1,25, " 2,00
" four do. do. . . . . 1,50, " 2,50

Books sold to pedlers, agents, and others, at reduced prices. Address, post-paid, GEO. W. FISHER,
Bookseller and Publisher.
Rochester, N. Y., July, 1853.



WE offer for sale, the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,
Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 64 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Avenue cor. 9th St., New York. 185-3t.

**AUSTRALIAN WHEAT,**

*By Mail and Express to any part of the United States.*

I WILL send by mail on receipt of two or more Postage stamps, a sample of Australian Wheat, which will be an interesting curiosity to those who have never seen it before. Also, by Express or otherwise, as follows:—One peck for $1; two pecks for $1,75; one bushel for $3; three bushels (a barrel) or more, at $2,50 per bushel. All orders to be pre-paid, enclosing the cash, and directions for sending. All remittances will be entered, and attended to in the order they are received, and in case the demand should exceed the supply, the money of those sending in too late, will be promptly refunded.

Address D. D. TOOKER.
July, 1853. [185-2t*] Napoleon, Jackson Co., Mich.

**Walworth Academy.—Fall Term.**

THE next Term of this Institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, 10th of August next.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

I. CHAMBERLAIN, A. M., Principal and Teacher of the Greek and Latin Languages and Higher Mathematics.

Miss CORNELIA COOK, Preceptress and Teacher of Botany, Drawing, and the French and German languages.

Mrs. I. CHAMBERLAIN, Teacher of the Piano Forte, Oil Painting, and Ornamental Needle-Work.

M. C. FINLAY, Mathematical Assistant in the Male Department.

YOUNG LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Miss COOK, who takes charge of the Female Department, graduated at Troy Female Seminary in 1849, and has been teaching in Academic Institutions most of the time since, at first in this State, and more recently in Ohio. She is recommended to the undersigned by Prof. WOOLWORTH, Principal of the State Normal School, as a lady of rare accomplishments, a superior scholar, and a devoted and most successful teacher.

The other teachers have been for some time connected with the Institution.

EXPENSES.

ORDINARY TUITION.—Common English Branches, $4; Higher English, $5; Languages, $6; Contingent Expenses, 25 cts. EXTRA TUITION.—Music on Piano Forte, $10; Oil Painting, $8; Drawing, $2; Ornamental Needle-work, $2.

Board in good families from $1,50 to $1,75 per week.

I. CHAMBERLAIN, Principal.
Walworth, Wayne Co., July 11, 1853. 185-4t*

A WESTERN FARMERS' PAPER!

**Farmers' Companion & Horticultural Gazette.**

PUBLISHED Monthly, in Detroit, Mich., on 16 extra large octavo pages, with numerous superior *Engravings*,—edited by C. FOX and C. BETTS; J. C. HOLMES, Horticultural Editor; LINUS COSE, Corresponding Editor,—is peculiarly devoted to the interests of Western Agriculture and Gardening. The rising interests of STOCK RAISING and WOOL GROWING, will be particularly attended to.—As the Editors are all practical men, and old residents in the West, they believe they can afford much valuable *practical* information, and assist materially their brother farmers in their business; especially those who have lately immigrated, or intend to do so.

Price, only Fifty Cents a Year.

*** The celebrated Prof. J. F. W. JOHNSTON, F. R. S. L. & E., the great Agricultural Chemist of England, has promised to contribute during the year.

Specimen numbers sent on application. A liberal commission to agents. Advertisements are confined to the cover, so as not to interfere with the reading.

Direct to CHAS. BETTS, Detroit, Mich.

**SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.**

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven Superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As, there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
184-6w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.**

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N. B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soapsuds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.
Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

*HALLOCK'S*

**AG'L WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.**

*No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.*

THE subscriber, late from the Establishment of Emery & Co., Manufacturers at Albany, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has been appointed their SOLE AGENT in Rochester and Western New York, for the sale of

*Emery's Celebrated Railroad Horse Powers and Threshing Machines; Circular and Cross-cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn-stalk and Hay-Cutters, &c.,*

adapted to the Power, and now offers them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee, as follows:—"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded." The attention of Farmers is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power, and its comparative merits, as well as price requested, before purchasing elsewhere. He is also agent for their

**Combined Reaper and Mower.**

and keeps constantly on hand, Plows, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Seed Planters, &c., &c., comprising a complete and extensive stock of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally, together with a full assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, of the best Imported and Shaker growth.

He is also agent for the sale of Seymour and Morgan's New York Reaper, Pierpont Seymour's Grain Drills and Broad-cast Sowers, Wheel Cultivators, Gang Plows, Clover Hullers, Cider Mills, Clover Gatherers, Horse Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Hand Rakes, Grind Stones, &c.

He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well-known Scythes; also Manure, Straw, and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other haying tools at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to a NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any Plow heretofore sold in Rochester—while the price is less than any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time, will allow.

Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements, and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

☞ Circulars and Catalogues furnished gratis on application personally or by mail. E. D. HALLOCK,
177tf No. 24 Exchange st., Rochester.

**PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,**

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

HOYT & CO., Agents,

*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A FERTILIZER of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.
178m3i.

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. HALLOCK, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the EASTERN SHAKERS, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**DRAIN TILE MACHINE.**

THE Subscribers are manufacturing at their machine shop, at North Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y. Machines of an improved pattern, and most durable construction, for the use of moulding drain tile, bats for crocks, &c.

Orders by mail or otherwise, punctually attended to.
FAIRCHILD & WOOD.
North Bloomfield, N. Y., April, 1853. 173-5toam

**REAPING MACHINES.—IMPORTANT INJUNCTION.**

JUDGE NELSON, of the Supreme Court of the U. S., granted at Cooperstown, on Friday, the 24th ult., an injunction against SEYMOUR & MORGAN, of Brockport, restraining them and their agents from disposing of their wheat Reapers as an infringment of my patent. Purchasers of machines make themselves liable to prosecution by using them. C. H. McCORMICK.

☞ Mr. McCORMICK has recently obtained a renewal of his patent, including the reel. Manny's Reaper is as decided an infringement of his patent—subjecting the manufacturer and purchaser of it to the same penalties.
June 29, 1853. 183tf.

**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to
J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

**GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.**

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a MAMMOTH SILVER MEDAL for the BEST HATS.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

# Poetical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A SUMMER MORNING.

BY HORACE S. RUMSEY.

With magic art the rising sun
Now gilds the orient gates of day,
With iris tint on clouds of dun,
Changing the scene with each new ray.
The ancient hills and vales between,
Are robed anew with shade and light;
The lambkins gambol on the green,
The lark, on high, now takes her flight.

And timid flowers all pearled in dew,
Now sip the nectar of the skies,
While swelling buds unfold to view,
Fresh petals which from them arise.
The balmy zephyr from the hills,
With health and fragrance floats along,
And babbling brooks and murmuring rills,
In one sweet concert blend their song.

And twittering swallows through the air
In undulations rise and sink,
While mellow notes are heard afar
Of robin red and bobolink.
The ruddy youth unto the fields
Now hastens at the break of morn;
The model plow with skill he wields,
While sounds afar the shepherd's horn.

The rustic maiden, where the spray
Glistens like pearls, now wends her way,
Culling choice flowers whose language speaks
Each thought that vain for utterance seeks,
Through words which never can express
The heart's pure love, its tenderness;
No, never half its worth portray,—
Its deep and gushing sympathy.

Now sylvan songsters ope their throats,
Where tall trees, wide their branches fling,
And warble forth their joyous notes,
Making the leafy welkin ring.
They dip their beaks in sparkling dew,
Now thrilling flows their song again,
The varied diapason through,
In many a rich, enchanting strain.

O, Nature's scenes are wild and sweet!
And lessons sage they teach to me,
Of Him who clothes with garments meet,
The hills, and vales, and waving tree.
Then let the heart's pure incense rise,
While kneeling on the emerald sod,
From earth ascending to the skies,
"Through Nature up to Nature's God."

Elmira Water-Cure, N. Y., June, 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE BRIDAL WINE-GLASS;

### OR, WOMAN'S FIRMNESS AND EXAMPLE.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

"PLEDGE with wine — pledge with wine," cried the young and thoughtless Harvey Wood; "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

The beautiful bride grew pale — the decisive hour had come. She pressed her white hands together, and the leaves of the bridal wreath trembled on her pure brow; her breath came quicker, her heart beat wilder.

"Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for this once," said the Judge in a low tone, going towards his daughter, "the company expect it; do not seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette; in your own home act as you please; but in mine, for this once, please *me*."

Every eye was turned towards the bridal pair. Marion's principles were well known. Henry had been a convivialist, but of late his friends noted the change in his manners, the difference in his habits — and to-night they watched him to see, as they sneeringly said, if he was tied down to a woman's opinion so soon.

Pouring a brimming beaker, they held it with tempting smiles toward Marion. She was still very pale, though more composed; and her hand shook not, as smiling back, she gracefully accepted the crystal temptor, and raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so, when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of "oh! how terrible!"

"What is it?" cried one and all, thronging together; for she had slowly carried the glass at arms length, and was fixedly regarding it as though it were some hideous object.

"Wait," she answered, while an inspired light shone from her dark eyes, "wait, and I will tell you." "I see," she added, slowly, pointing one jewelled finger at the sparkling ruby liquid — "a sight that beggars all description; and yet listen — I will paint it for you, if I can. It is a lonely spot; tall mountains crowned with verdure rise in awful sublimity around; a river runs thro' and bright flowers grow to the water's edge. There is a thick, warm mist, that the sun seeks vainly to pierce. Trees, lofty and beautiful, wave to the airy motion of birds; but there—a group of Indians gather; they flit to and fro with something like sorrow upon their dark brows. And in their midst lies a manly form — but his cheek how deathly, his eye wild with the fitful fire of fever. One friend stands beside him—nay, I should say kneels; for see, he is pillowing that poor head upon his breast.

"Genius in ruins — oh! the high, holy-looking brow! why should death mark it, and he so young? Look how he throws back the damp curls! see him clasp his hands! hear his thrilling shrieks for life! mark how he clutches at the form of his companion, imploring to be saved. Oh! hear him call piteously his father's name—see him twine his fingers together as he shrieks for his sister — his only sister — the twin of his soul—weeping for him in his distant native land.

"Soo!" she exclaimed, while the bridal party shrank back, the untasted wine trembling in their faltering grasp, and the Judge fell overpowered, upon his seat—"see! his arms are lifted to heaven — he prays, how wildly, for mercy! hot fever rushes through his veins. The friend beside him is weeping; awe-stricken, the dark men move silently away, and leave the living and dying together."

There was a hush in that princely parlor, broken only by what seemed a smothered sob from some manly bosom. The bride stood yet upright, with quivering lip, and tears stealing to the outward edge of her lashes. Her beautiful arm had lost its tension, and the glass, with its little troubled red waves came slowly towards the range of her vision. She spoke again; every lip was mute. Her voice was low, faint, yet awfully distinct; she still fixed her sorrowful glance upon the wine-cup.

"It is evening now; the great white moon is coming up, and its beams lay gently on his forehead. He moves not; his eyes are set in their sockets; dim are their piercing glances; in vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister,— death is there. Death — and no soft hand, no gentle voice to bless and soothe him. His head sinks back! one convulsive shudder! he is dead!"

A groan ran through the assembly, so vivid was her description, so unearthly her look, so inspired her manner—that—what she described, seemed actually to have taken place then and there. They noticed also that the bridegroom hid his face in his hands and was weeping.

"Dead!" she repeated again, her lips quivering faster, and her voice more and more broken; "and there they scoop him a grave: and there, without a shroud, they lay him down in that damp, reeking earth. The only son of a proud father, the only, the idolized brother of a fond sister. And he sleeps to-day in that distant country, with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies—my *father's* son—my own *twin brother!* a victim to *this* deadly poison. "Father," she exclaimed, turning suddenly, while the tears rained down her beautiful cheeks, "father, shall I drink it now?"

The form of the old Judge was convulsed with agony. He raised not his head, but in a smothered voice he faltered — "No, no, my child, in God's name—no."

She lifted the glittering goblet, and letting it suddenly fall to the floor, it was dashed in a thousand pieces. Many a tearful eye watched her movement, and instantaneously every wine-glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then as she looked at the fragments of crystal, she turned to the company, saying, "let no friend hereafter, who loves me, tempt me to peril my soul for wine. Not firmer are the everlasting hills than my resolve, God helping me, never to touch or taste that terrible poison. And he to whom I have given my hand — who watched over my brother's dying form in that last solemn hour, and buried the dear wanderer there by the river in that land of gold, will, I trust, sustain me in that resolve —will you not, my husband?"

His glistening eyes, his sad, sweet smile, was her answer. The Judge left the room, and when an hour after he returned, and with a more subdued manner took part in the entertainment of the bridal guests, no one could fail to read that he, too, had determined to banish the enemy at once, and forever from his princely home.

Those who were present at that wedding, can never forget the impressions so solemnly made,—many from that hour forswore the social glass.

## THE BROKEN FLOWER-POT.

### A Story for the Young.

[PISISTRATUS, the young hero in the following extract, pushed his mother's favorite flower-pot out of the window, in mischief, and told the truth about it.]

From that time I first date the hour when I felt that I loved my father, and knew that he loved me; from that time, too, he began to *converse* with me. He would no longer, if he met me in the garden, pass by with a smile and nod; he would stop, put his book in his pocket, and though his talk was often above my comprehension, still, somehow, I felt happier and better, and less of an infant, when I thought over it, and tried to puzzle out the meaning; for he had a way of suggesting, not teaching; putting things into my head, and then leaving them to work out their own problems. Not long after this, Mr. Squills made me a present far exceeding in value those usually bestowed on children; it was a beautiful, large domino-box in cut ivory, painted, and gilt. This domino-box was my delight. I was never weary of playing at dominoes with Mrs. Primmins, and I slept with the box under my pillow.

"Ah," said my father, one day, when he found me ranging the ivory parallelograms in the parlor, "ah, you like that better than all your playthings, eh?"

"Oh, yes, papa."

"You would be very sorry if your mamma was to throw that box out of the window and break it, for fun?"

I looked besoochingly at my father, and made no answer.

"But, perhaps you would be very glad," he resumed, "if, suddenly, one of those good fairies you read of, could change the domino-box into a beautiful geranium, in a beautiful blue and white flower-pot, and that you could have all the pleasure of putting it on your mamma's window-sill?"

"Indeed, I would!" said I, half crying.

"My dear boy, I believe you; but good wishes don't mend bad actions; good actions mend bad actions."

So saying, he shut the door and went out. I cannot tell you how puzzled I was to make out what my father meant by his aphorism; but I know that I played no more at dominoes that day. The next morning, my father found me seated by myself under a tree in the garden; he paused, and looked at me with his grave, bright eyes, very steadily.

"My boy," said he, "I am going to walk to ———, (a town about two miles off,) will you come? and, by-the-by, fetch your domino-box; I should like to show it to a person there."

I ran in for the box, and not a little proud of walking with my father upon the high-road, we set out.

"Papa," said I, by the way, "there are no fairies now."

"What then, my child?"

"Why, how then can my domino-box be changed into a geranium, and a blue and white flower-pot?"

"My dear," said my father, leaning his hand upon my shoulder, "everybody who is earnest to be good, carries two fairies about with him; one here," and he touched my heart, "and one here," and he touched my forehead.

"I don't understand, papa."

"I can wait till you do, Pisistratus. What a name!"

My father stopped at a nursery gardener's, and after looking over the flowers, paused before a large double geranium.

"Ah, this is finer than that which your mamma was so fond of. What is the cost, sir?"

"Only 7s. 6d.," said the gardener.

My father buttoned up his coat pocket. "I can't afford it to-day," said he, gently, and we walked out. On entering the town, we stopped again, at a china warehouse.

"Have you a flower-pot like that I bought some months ago? Ah, here is one mark-3s. 6d. Yes, that is the price. Well, when your mamma's birth-day comes again, we must buy her another. That is some months to wait. And we can wait, Master Sisty.— For truth, that blooms all the year round, is better than a poor geranium; and a word that is never broken is better than a piece of delf."

My head, which had dropped before, rose again, and the rush of joy at my heart almost stifled me.

"I have called to pay your little bill," said my father, entering the shop of one of those fancy stationers, common in country towns, and who sell all kinds of pretty toys and nicknacks; "and by the way," he added, as the smiling shopman looked over his book for the entry, "I think my little boy here, can show you a much handsomer specimen of French workmanship than that work box which you enticed Mrs. Caxton into raffling for, last winter. Show your domino-box, my dear."

I produced my treasure, and the shopman was liberal in his commendations.

"It is always well, my boy, to know what a thing is worth, in case one wishes to part with it. If my young gentleman gets tired of his plaything, what will you give him for it?"

"Why, sir," said the shopman, "I fear we could not afford to give more than eighteen shillings for it, unless the young gentleman took some of these pretty things in exchange."

"Eighteen shillings!" said my father.— "You would give *that?* Well, my boy, whenever you do grow tired of your box, you have my leave to sell it."

My father paid his bill, and went out. I lingered behind a few moments, and joined him at the end of the street.

"Papa! papa!" I cried, clapping my hands, "we can buy the geranium—we can buy the flower-pot," and I pulled a handful of silver from my pocket.

"Did I not say right?" said my father, passing his handkerchief over his eyes; "you have found the two fairies!"

Oh, how proud, how overjoyed I was, when after placing vase and flowers on the window-sill, I plucked my mother by the gown, and made her follow me to the spot!

"It is his doing and his money!" said my father; "good actions have mended the bad."

"What!" cried my mother, when she had learned all, "and your poor domino-box that you were so fond of! We will go back to-morrow, and buy it back, if it costs us double."

"Shall we buy it back, Pisistratus?" asked my father.

"Oh, no, no, no! it would spoil all!" I cried, burying my face on my father's breast.

"My wife," said my father, solemnly, "this is my first lesson to our child, the sanctity and the happiness of self-sacrifice; undo not what it should teach to his dying day."

And this is the history of the broken flower-pot.

## PENALTIES.

THE penalty of buying cheap clothes is the same as that of going to law—the certainty of losing your suit and having to pay for it.

The penalty of marrying, is a mother-in-law.

The penalty of remaining single, is having no one who "cares a button" for you, as is abundantly proved by the state of your shirts.

The penalty of thin shoes, is a cold.

The penalty of a pretty cook is an empty larder.

The penalty of tight boots, is corns.

The penalty of popularity, is envy.

The penalty of a baby, is sleepless nights.

The penalty of interfering between man and wife, is abuse, frequently accompanied with blows from both.

The penalty of kissing a baby, is half a crown, five shillings (if you are liberal) to the nurse.

The penalty of a public dinner, is bad wine.

The penalty of a legacy or a fortune, is the sudden discovery of a host of poor relations you never dreamed of; and a number of debts you had quite forgotten.

The penalty of lending, is—with a book or an umbrella, the certain loss of it; with your name to a bill, the certain payment of it; and with a horse, chance of ever seeing him back again sound.—*Punch.*

# Wit and Humor.

## WHAT I WOULD LIKE.

To make my happiness,
I'd kind o' like to have a cot
Fixed on some sunny slope—a spot,
Five acres, more or less,
With maples, cedars, cherry trees,
And poplars whitening in the breeze.

'Twould suit my taste, you see,
To have the porch with vines o'erhung,
With bells of pendent woodbine swung,
In every bell a bee;
And round my latticed window spread,
A clump of roses, white and red.

To solace my retreat,
I kind o' think I should desire
To hear around the lawn a choir
Of wood-birds singing sweet;
And in a dell I'd have a brook,
Whereby to sit and read my book.

Thus I'd live peacefully,
Far from the city's crowds and noise;
There would I rear the girls and boys,
(I have some two or three,)
And if kind heaven should bless my store
With competence for these and more,
How happy I would be!

## THE LEARNED ELEPHANT.

"THAT's a werry knowing hanimal of yours," said a cocknoy gentleman to the keeper of an elephant. "Very," was the cool rejoinder." "He performs strange tricks and hantics, does he?" inquired the cockney, eyeing the animal through his glass. "Surprisin'," retorted the keepor, "we've learned him to put money in that box you see up there. Try him with a dollar." The cockney handed the elephant a dollar, and sure enough he took it in his trunk and placed it in a box high up out of reach. "Well, that is very hextraordinary —hastonishing, truly!" said the green one opening his eyes. "Now let's see him take it out and 'and it back." "We never learns him that trick," retorted the keeper, with a roguish leer, and then turned away to stir up the monkeys and punch the hyenas.

GIRLS.—Holmes, in one of his poems, says in a parenthetical way—

—"My grandpapa
Loved girls when he was young."

No doubt of it; for Holmes is a sensible man, and must have had a sensible grandfather. All sensible men love girls when they are young, and when they are old too. (We apply the "old" to the men not the girls—mind you.) Girlhood is an institution—a "peculiar institution"—which as lovers of the "union" we feel bound to cherish, and as to the girls large and small, we hold that no gentleman's family "is complete without them." Of little girls an American poet says—

"With rosy cheeks, and merry dancing curls,
And eyes of tender light,
O very beautiful are little girls,
And goodly to the sight.

And as to large girls—"big, bouncing girls" —what a pity it is that they must soon be "women"—statoly, matronly, queenly women, who are only not angels because they are not—girls!—who, by the by, are not angels either, but vastly more charming than any members of the angelic host that we remember to have seen in the pictures or elsewhere! Indeed they are.—*Boston Post.*

THE easiest way to "make a clean breast of it," is to take an emetic. People with "something on their minds," will please note.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 3, 10, 14, 13 is one of the United States.
My 12, 3, 1, 13 is a town in Indiana.
My 5, 12, 1, 3, 10 is a town in New York.
My 14, 2, 11, 12, 5, 4 is a county in New York.
My 5, 11, 3, 5 is a county in Pennsylvania.
My 4, 3, 6, 5 is a river in Africa.
My 2, 14, 5 is a lake in Scotland.
My 1, 10, 4, 11, 10, 5 is a county in Missouri.
My 1, 2, 11, 3, 13, 4, 4, 2 is a town in Florida.
My 8, 9, 5, 5, 4 is a county in New York.
My 2, 6, 6, 5, 4 is a county in Ohio.
My 1, 2, 11, 7, 10, 4 is a town in Missouri.
My 1, 13, 1, 10, 11, 5 is a river in Bolivia.

My whole prevails in several of the United States.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.
My 1, 2, 6, 5, 4, 3 is what many have sat upon.
My 7, 3, 11, 11, 3, 17, 17, 9, 9 is one of the U. S. States.
My 4, 13, 12, 3, 17 is a man's name.
My 16, 8, 9, 4 is not now.
My 15, 13, 17, 17 is what serpents are liable to do.
My 17, 4, 5, 10, 13, 11, 14 is what many are subject to.

My whole is a source of wonder and contemplation to all. C. S. H.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 27.

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| Guy Collins, | East Bloomfield. | W Carter, | E. Bloomfield. |
| C. Hamlin, | do | Geo. Rice, | do. |
| M. Collins, | do. | F. Rice, | do. |
| John Boughton, | do. | P. McMillen, | Canandaigua |
| Augustus Boughton, | do. | Augustus Sacket, | do. |
| C. H. Chapin, | do. | P. & L. Gunn, | do. |

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#### Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and Southdown Sheep.

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

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I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

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TERMS:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.

Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

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Rochester, April 15, 1853.

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Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162-oam] S. B. SMITH.

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L. P. BERTHRONG & Co.
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# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### THE DAIRY.—CHEESE MAKING.

IT has been but a few years since the value of dairy products, especially Cheese, was of sufficient importance to claim more than a passing notice. A large number of the good housewives of the land made a few moderate sized cheese, each in her own way, principally for home consumption,—though occasionally they bartered a few with the nearest merchant for some of the necessaries or luxuries of life, not readily producable at home.

Finding it an easy matter to make a few more than at first intended, some of the more wealthy farmers in the grazing districts came gradually to make cheese with a view to its sale as a matter of profit. Thus from a small beginning has the cheese business been constantly increasing until the annual production of the United States amounts to some millions of pounds, and the annual sales bring to the pockets of the dairymen, in round numbers, some hundreds of thousand of dollars.

Under an impetus like this it becomes a matter of much moment to know how to render the cheese dairy most profitable,—how to make, from a given number of cows, the largest amount of cheese suitable for market, and still maintain the quality, so as to command the highest price. It is hardly practicable to give any specific directions which the cheese makers can follow that would ensure uniformity in their production, as there are so many causes that cannot be taken into the account almost certain to operate differently in so many diversified localities, and in the hands of such a multitude of persons.

At all times, however, the selection of good cows may be considered indispensable, as also the furnishing of an abundance of good fresh feed, pure water, salt, and good care, which all cows require. Clover has been used as food for dairy cows, though other grasses, such as June grass, red top, and timothy, are preferable. Soiling with corn fodder raised by sowing corn broadcast answers an excellent purpose during the dry summer months when the pasture food generally runs short.

A good dairy house, suitable utensils, and other conveniences facilitate operations very much, though a large amount of very good cheese is made where many things that could be used with profit are not included in the schedule of dairy utensils and fixtures. For the method of manufacture, in a dairy of moderate size, we cannot probably do better than give that furnished in the statement made by SAMUEL A. THURSTON and published in the Transactions of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society for 1851.

"My usual mode is to take my evening's and morning's milk to make one cheese; the evening's milk is strained into a tub, and cooled to prevent souring. This is done by setting a tin vessel into the tub, filled with cold water; this I usually do when I commence milking. If the weather is very warm and sultry, the water will need to be changed once and sometimes twice in the course of the evening; for unless all the animal heat is extracted, the milk will be sure to sour before morning. I take off the cream that rises, and put evening's and morning's milk together. I put a quantity of new warm milk with the cream, stir it well together, and put it in the tub with the rest of my milk, the curdling heat of which should be about 90 degrees. I then put in a sufficient quantity of rennet to produce coagulation in from thirty to forty minutes; while the curd is forming, it should be let entirely alone. After the curd is completely formed, I cut it up with a cheese rake made for that purpose; I then let it stand twenty or thirty minutes for the whey to separate from the curd; I then proceed to break up the curd, and this must be done with the utmost care, and especially if the curd comes soft. After I have gone through with it, and thoroughly stirred it in every part, I then let it stand and settle; a strainer is thrown over the tub, and gently pressed down with the hand into the whey, a portion of which is dipped off, and placed over the fire to heat; while this is heating, I work the curd with my hands until it is as fine as wheat. After this process is gone through with, I commence the scalding process by pouring on hot whey; this should be carried to about one hundred degrees; the curd should be well stirred during the time of scalding. When the curd is sufficiently cooked so that it feels elastic, and will squeak when chewed between the front teeth, it is separated from the whey to receive the salt; this is done by dipping it into a strainer over a sink. This may be done without its adhering in lumps, by stirring it in a small portion of cold whey until cooled to ninety or ninety-five degrees. Here great care should be used, as much depends upon the curds being in a proper state to receive the salt. After the whey is sufficiently drained off I salt my curd, putting in a common teacupfull of salt to twenty pounds of cheese; after it is well strained together, I put it into the press.

My mode of pressing is to press light the first ten minutes; after that I turn the screw hard upon it. I press my cheese twenty-four hours, turning once in the time. My opinion is, that we cannot press too hard if the cheese is properly manufactured. After the cheese is taken from the press it is immediately colored, and left to stand until dry, and then thoroughly greased and bandaged. I am not in the habit of using much grease; after this a very little, occasionally, is sufficient. I find by turning my cheese every day, and rubbing them with the hand, they become smoother upon the surface than they do by using more grease. Oil is obtained, for greasing cheese, from the whey; after standing twenty-four hours, it is churned till separation takes place like butter, then melted over a slow fire until it turns to oil."

We shall hereafter give the statements of those who keep a large number of cows, and whose cheese has obtained great celebrity in the market. Small dairies are by no means to be underrated as we know many thrifty housewives whose small cheese has all the richness and flavor of the mammoth productions of the largest dairies. †

### THE PATENT OFFICE REPORT ON GUANO.

AMONG the various queries contained in the Agricultural circular of the Patent Office, issued in the Autumn of 1851, one related to the application of guano to the wheat crop, and the results,—the gain in bushels for one hundred pounds of this manure were particularly requested to be reported. Having an hour, recently with no other Agricultural Literature to occupy us, we looked over the portly volume to see how many, of over one hundred persons answering, would give the information desired. But few of the whole number was acquainted with its use, and only in Delaware, Maryland and Virginia had much attention been given to this fertilizer.

In the first named State, a Sussex Co., farmer, who had used it for several years, thought that on poor land, 300 lbs. per acre, plowed in six inches deep, would increase the crop about fifteen bushels. This he considered the most profitable quantity to apply, and also, the best mode of application, but thought it less profitable than lime course. Another farmer thought the cost was scarcely repaid, taking every expense into consideration. A Maryland farmer found much benefit from its use, and states that the increase in the crop corresponded with the amount of the guano, up to 400 lbs. above which point the straw only was increased. Two Virginia farmers made experiments, and found the increase to be about eight bushels per 100 lbs. on exhausted land. The comparation cost and profit is nowhere accurately stated.

The same Document contains an article copied from an agricultural paper detailing five valuable experiments made with this fertilizer in Rhode Island. In the first it was applied to rye, and $7 worth of guano produced an increase of $14,50, or a gain of 100 per cent on the expense. Their experiments were made on grass, nearly doubling the product of the same. The fifth experiment was made on corn, with a most favorable result.

All unite in stating that the genuineness of the guano and the moisture or drouth of the season have much to do with its effects. In very dry seasons but little benefit is found from its use.

### A THEORY, AND REASONS THEREFOR.

THE following Theory, with reasons for the same, I have adopted as a guide to practice in cultivation, and desire to have them made public, in order to ascertain whether there is any originality in them or not,—and for another reason, which is, if they possess any value, others may be benefited thereby. And if I find my claims admitted by silence or otherwise, I may apply to the National Government for compensation, proportionate to the value of the discovery, or if foiled in that, along with Prof. COMSTOCK, endeavor to make a fortune out of it some other way.

That kind of cultivation, only, is useful, which results in assisting Nature in her efforts at production; and *that* kind is not, which results in retarding—but is useless, if not injurious; consequently, some knowledge of her laws, and modes of operation, (is necessary to make farming anything more than hap-hazard guess-work, and running ninety-nine chances out of every hundred of making a failure,) which can be obtained only in her own book, in forest and field, at her labors, in her work-shop, among her productions, to enable the cultivator to know what and how to apply the necessary means to effect the desired end; otherwise, his efforts will be more liable to retard, than assist, because there are many ways to do things, and but one of the many right.

*First reason in Theory.*—Nature places all seeds on the surface, trusting to accident for that covering necessary to protect them from the deprodations of animals, and the direct rays of the sun, that kiln-drys and destroys germination.

*First item in Practice.*—Assistance can be rendered by applying that covering, which should be barely sufficient for the purpose—more than *that* is injurious, retards germination.

*Second Reason.*—After germination, nurses are sent out to forage for, and convey nourishment to the plant; spreading and extending as its wants increase, governed by instinctive laws and powers, in the plant, they proceed directly to where the requisite varieties can be obtained, some downwards for moisture, others horizontally near the surface, for nourishment, distilled from decaying vegetable matter, by the action of the elements, gases, ammonia, and atmospheric influences.

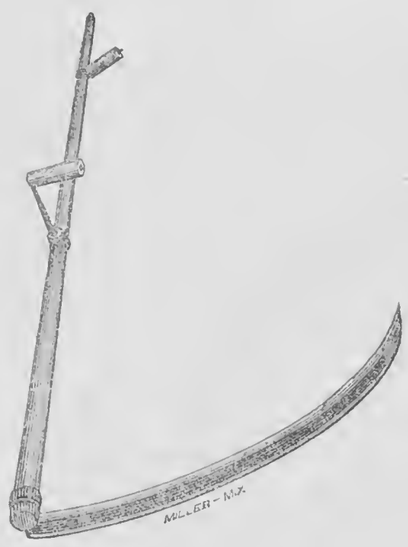
*Second item in Practice.*—Remove all obstructions to a free passage for the roots, all foreign vegetation, useless, sickly, feeble plants, to proper distances, and noxious weeds, that retard the growth of the cherished plant, by stealing its sustenance, and furnish, and preserve all requisite varieties of nourishment in proper quantities.

*Third Reason.*—In preparing the soil for the seed, I have not yet stuck the stake, or made a point for a certainty, where the maximum depth for loosening the earth should terminate, for profit; it may be one foot, or two, or twenty, or to the center of the earth. Writers or doctors disagree.—Who will decide? My reason and judgment say, between one and two foot, my experience is silent on the subject.

*Third item in Practice.*—Prepare a rich mellow soil, one foot deep, with no impervious hard-pan sufficiently near to retain superfluous moisture, which would afford a free passage for the roots to extend, and place themselves in their natural position, where they will be most servicable to the plant. In after surface culture, in loosening the soil, removing weeds, &c., caution and care must be used, not to *disturb* or *alter* the *position* of the roots in relation of the surface, by *adding* or *diminishing* the quantity of earth over them.

I would remark in relation to the third item, by way of explanation, (it being the only one claiming originality, at least with myself,) that I have thought much and reasoned long, and have come to the following conclusion:—That all plants possess the power to place their roots, if obstructed, in precisely the right position in the earth, where most useful in obtaining the various kinds of nourishment needful. That a root lying at a certain point from the surface, receives a certain amount of solar and other atmospheric influences, necessary to the plant, and by adding or diminishing the quantity of earth over it, its position in relation to the surface is changed, thereby changing the influences conferred upon the plant, through the root, retarding and injuring, by depraving it of the benefits obtained when in its natural position, without which it must exist, until new roots are sent out from the main top root or fibers from other roots, to regain the original position.

Marcellus, N. Y., July, 1853. S. G.




BOLEY'S PATENT SCYTHE SNATH.

AMONG the many inventions which have been sought out by ingenious mechanics, for the purpose of lightening the burdens of the toil-worn husbandman, the Snath invented by Mr. JOHN BOLEY, Van Buren Centre, Onondaga Co., N. Y., is one of the latest and most novel. We do not understand him as claiming patent upon the stick, which is perfectly straight, but upon the nib, which, as will be seen in the figure, differs from those in general use. It is contended that the peculiar crook and construction of the nib is an equivalent for all the crooks which are necessary in LAMSON'S or CLAPP'S Snaths, and others in general use. The arrangement of this Snath and nibs is such as to enable the laborer to stand much nearer his work, to strike much further into the grass, and to gather and discharge the clips with more accuracy and a less comparative labor, than can be done with any other Snath. Those who have given them a thorough trial, we understand, are loudest in their praise. A grain cradle is, we think, constructed upon the same principle, working satisfactorily as far as it has been tested. They are certainly worth a trial. †

### STOCK AND DAIRY HUSBANDRY.

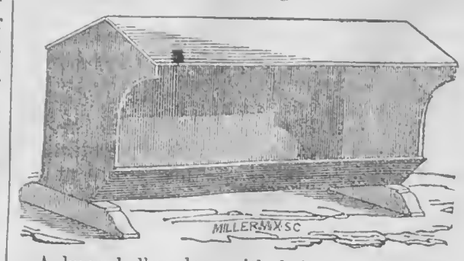
STOCK Husbandry, properly conducted, is now most profitable. The present prices of Live Stock,—(especially improved Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, and Fowls,)—and Wool, Beef, Pork, Butter, Cheese, &c., render breeding, grazing, dairying, etc., highly remunerative in almost every section of the Union. And the prospect is that the business will continue permanently lucrative, though present rates should not be fully maintained. The consumption of animal food has of late greatly increased, and is very properly attracting attention to the science and profit of supplying the enhanced and increasing demand. Yet we do not apprehend the business will be overdone, at least not for some years. The demand and consumption are not confined to any one or a few localities, and the benefits of supplying the same will be participated in by stock and dairy farmers throughout the whole country. Our railroad and other facilities are now such that live stock, meats, and the products of the dairy, can be easily and cheaply transported to the great markets from almost every section of our widely extended country—rendering it certain that prices cannot long remain very high at one point and low at another. Hence, farmers remote from the great markets, located where land and living are cheap, can compete successfully with those who have heretofore been most highly favored from their proximity to the seaboard and its principal markets.

Those who compare present with former prices of agricultural products, will readily perceive that the rearing of good stock, grazing, and dairying, must prove, in all favorable localities, the most profitable branches of farm husbandry. And now is the time for those who *understand the business*, or who can enter into it judiciously, to reap a rich reward for their skill, industry and attention.—But, profitable as it may prove to all (perhaps we should say the few) who know and pursue the right course, it is not the business for the ignorant, careless or penny wise. To achieve success, the stock farmer must be well informed, skillful, attentive, and imbued with the spirit of improvement. He must know what he is doing, or wishes to do, and study the best means of its accomplishment. If, for instance, he is rearing horses, for sale or stock, he should study the laws of breeding, and ought to know on the start that, by proper foresight and a little extra expense, (for services of a superior sire,) an animal worth $150 or $200 can be raised about as cheaply as one which will sell for only half the sum first named. And the same is true, to a greater or less extent, in breeding cattle, sheep, and swine, &c. The man who manages most judiciously, who studies the business, and expends a few dollars whenever necessary to secure improvement, will not only make the most money, but do it in the most satisfactory manner to all concerned.

And there is room for skill, and a certainty of receiving proper reward for its exercise, in the Dairy business. Why is it that the Butter produced in certain Counties in this State commands from 6 to 10 cents more per pound than that made in others, where the cows and pastures are, or may be, equally good? The fault is not in the animals nor the soil, certainly. "It is in the reputation," you suggest. But pray how was that reputation acquired and sustained?—Simply and only by intelligent and well directed skill and industry, and wise management. The same result may be produced—similar reputation acquired, and prices obtained—by adopting like management in other equally favorable localities.

### SALTING SHEEP.

SALT, in my judgment, is indispensable to the health of sheep, particularly in the summer—and I know not a flock-master among the hundreds, nay, thousands with whom I am acquainted, who differs with me in this opinion. It is common to give it once a week while the sheep are at grass. It is still better to give them free access to salt at all times, by keeping it in a covered box, open on on one side, like the following:




A large hollow log, with holes cut along the side for the insertion of the heads of the sheep, will make a respectable substitute. A sheep having free access to salt at all times, will never eat too much, and it will take its supply when and in what quantities Nature demands, instead of eating voraciously at stated periods, as intermediate abstinence will stimulate it to do.—*Randall.*

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### The Weevil.—Inquiries.

Eds. Rural:—Can you, or some of your numerous correspondents, who are posted up in the matter, give us some information respecting the weevil, which seems about to destroy our wheat crop in this section? I for one would be glad to have the following queries answered, and I presume your readers hereabouts feel an equal interest in the subject:

*First.*—To what extent is the weevil a migratory insect, and how long does it remain in one locality? Will starving it drive it away sooner than it would otherwise leave? *Second*—Is there any particular variety of wheat more exempt from its ravages than another? *Third*—Does it work equally on high and low land, on gravelly and mucky soil?

My reasons for asking an answer to these queries, from some intelligent source, is the almost entire ignorance on this subject, that seems to prevail among our best farmers. A more thorough knowledge of the habits of this ravager, may affect the policy which will be pursued by our farmers for two or three years to come. We may have to discontinue our wheat crop entirely. If so, the sooner we are made acquainted with the facts the better.

I have noticed but few pieces of wheat in this town but what are more or less affected with the weevil. Some are almost entirely destroyed—others affected in the lower spots, where the wheat was later in maturing. The Meditorranean variety seems less affected than any other, probably owing to its early ripening, and yet I can go into any piece of Meditorranaen wheat I have yet seen, and select heads that are entirely destroyed. I have no doubt but such information as you have, will be gratefully received by your readers.—H. H. S., *Henrietta.*

Remarks.—We shall be glad to receive answers to the above, from those who are well posted on the subject. Farmers residing in localities where the weevil has proved destructive in former years, can perhaps respond definitely.

### Premium for Thorough-bred Poultry.

The undersigned proposes to be one of the number of five (or more,) to pay $20 each to make up a fund for a Premium to be awarded to any person of this State, who shall exhibit 5 pairs of the best chickins of the 5 varieties—Cochin Chinas, Chittagongs, Shanghaes, Brama Pootras, Malays or Dorkings—according to the following rules.

1st. The 5 pairs are to be bred by the exhibitor. 2d. They must be of one breed.—3d. They must be over 4 and under 8 months old. 4th. Adjudged of with reference to unimormity, figure, weight and beauty.

The exhibition shall take place on the last day of the State Fair and at the same place. The committee shall be selected as follows:—Each exhibitor may name two men, and their names be put in a hat; the first half drawn out are to be the adjudging committee to award the premium. Persons desiring to compete for this premium may address the subscriber.

As soon as the requisite number of names are received each competitor will be notified, that he may prepare for the exhibition. Each competitor must deposit $20 in the hands of the Treasurer of the State Agricultural Society on the first day of the State Fair.—M. Van Deusen *Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y.*

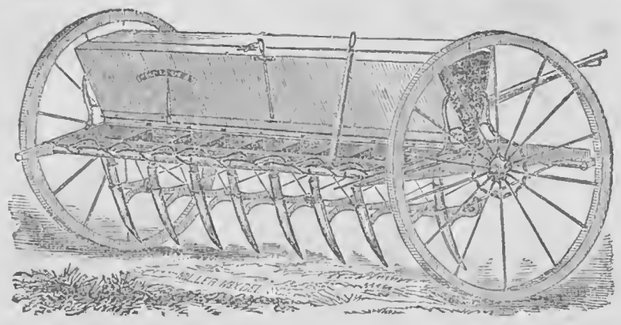
P. S. I propose to be one of five or more to pay $50, each, to show 10 pairs under the same rules and regulations as above, on the first Monday after the closing of the State Fair, in the city of New York. This proposition extends to any State in the Union.—M. V. D.

### Wool in St. Lawrence Co.

Eds. Rural:—Mr. Chester Dyke of Depuyster in this county sheared from his flock of 224 sheep, 908 pounds of wool. Of the flock twelve were bucks, forty-five wethers, fifty yearlings, and one hundred and seventeen ewes.

He selected twelve from which was sheared one hundred and eight pounds, an average of *nine* pounds to the head. From one yearling Merino ewe the clip was five pounds and two ounces, and the ewe after shearing weighed but thirty-nine pounds. The wool was all well washed and clean, and was sold to Mr. Minthorl of Jefferson Co., for fifty-one cents per pound. Ten of the twelve sheep which yielded the largest fleeces were wintered together and fed on hay only.

Your excellent publications the Rural, and Wool Grower and Stock Register, are awakening a spirit of enterpise and emulation among the farmers in this section, and seemto be just what we need. I think you will yet hear more from St. Lawrence.—A. Tuttle, *Depuyster*, July, 1853.

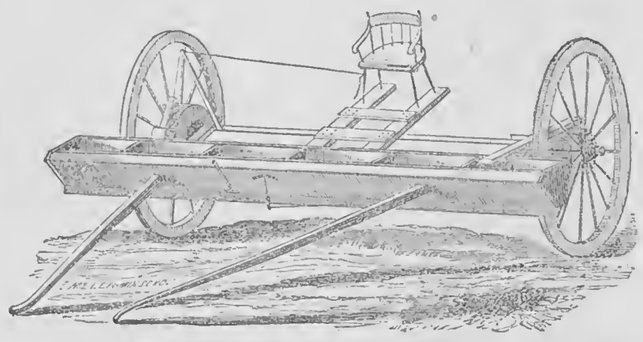


SEYMOUR'S PATENT GRAIN DRILL.

Now that harvest is nearly ended, farmers will soon make preparation for fall seeding. And as a good Drill is one of the great conveniences if not actual necessities, of the grain grower, many farmers will naturally be on the lookout for the right article. It is not our province to say whose patent is the best, and would not perhaps be even if we were more conversant with the construction and operation of the several machines now before the public. Farmers will of course examine and decide for themselves—taking price, adaptability, facilty, &c., into consideration. Without disparagement to other drills, however, we may safely mention the one above represented, which we believe to be one of the very best yet introduced. We have heretofore voluntarily commended Seymour's Drill to the attention of farmers, and can conscientiously repeat that it is a very complete and superior machine. Mr. Seymour was one of the first, if not the very first in Western New York, whose attention was given to the invention and manufacture of Sowing Machines and Drills, and his efforts have thus far redounded more to the benefit of the public than himself.

For particulars relative to peculiarities and advantages of this Drill, see advertisement in this paper.

Seymour's Broadcast Sowing Machine, is also worthy the attention of grain-growing farmers. It is a very simple and complete article—adapted to sowing the various seeds, grains, &c., from peas to grass seed; also, plaster, lime, and other fertilizers. The large size sows ten feet wide, we believe, but the manufacturer furnishes narrower machines when preferred.



SEYMOUR'S BROADCAST SOWING MACHINE.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### State Fairs,—1853.

As the period for holding the Annual Exhibitions of the several State Agricultural Societies is approaching, we give below a list of the State and Provincial Fairs for the Autumn of 1853, so far as ascertained:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| New York, at Saratoga | Sept. | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Ohio, Dayton | " | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Michigan, Detroit | " | 28, 29, 30 |
| Vermont, Montpelier | " | 13, 14, 15 |
| Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh | " | 27, 28, 29 |
| Kentucky, Lexington | " | 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 |
| New Hampshire | Oct. | 5, 6, 7, |
| Maryland | " | 25, 26, 27, 28 |
| Illinois, Springfield | " | 11, 12, 13, 14 |
| Indiana, Lafayette | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Wisconsin, Watertown | " | 4, 5, 6, 7 |
| Virginia, Richmond | Nov. | 1, 2, 3, 4 |
| Lower Canada, Montreal | Sept. | 27, 28, 29, 30 |
| Upper Canada | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Southern Central Society, Augusta, Georgia | " | 17, 18, 19, 20 |

### The Hay Crop.

We observe complaint in many of the New England papers that the drouth has severely effected the hay crop. In Maine the drouth has been so protracted as to blast the prospect which was thought to exist of a fair crop of hay in that State. It is now believed the crop will not average half the usual amount. Other crops, especially spring grains, have suffered very much.—The Worcester (Mass.) Spy says:—"Up to early June the grass did finely, but a month of dry weather subsequently greatly injured the prospect—so much so that in this section the crop is hardly better than that of last year. There is the further disadvantage, that last year at this time there was very much more hay that had been winterd over than there now is."

In this State the crop will be better than last year, though not as heavy as many farmers had supposed, the cold wet weather having injured it very much. It is matter of surprise that farmers do not raise more carrots, beets and turnips as winter food for cattle, by which means they could be better wintered and less loss from high prices occur by the partial failure of the annual hay crop. See article an another column, entitled "Substitutes for Hay."

### Agriculture in Iowa.

Eds. Rural:—An Agricultural Society has been formed in Jones County, and we hope to have a fair in September. This county is making great improvements this year. A spirit of progression pervades the enterprising settlers in this western country. Though west of the Mississippi, we are not entirely destitute of the privileges and luxuries which the wise men of the east so much prize. Schools are organized, churches built, and every thing done to render a residence here desirable. Land is settling very fast, and proves to be of superior quality.

The season thus far has been very healthy. Labor of all kinds is well rewarded, and we are in need of artisans and mechanics. The weather is very fine, with just enough rain to bring forward the crops, which promise an abundant harvest. The Rural comes to hand regularly and is highly prized. It is just such reading as is most desired by the farmers of Iowa. As considerable attention is given to stock growing and to sheep, there will be some demand for the Wool Grower and Stock Register, which is estimated a most valuable publication. You may expect to hear from me more at length hereafter.—A. C. Bowen, *Bowen's Prairie, Iowa*, July, 1853.

### Trial of Reapers and Mowers.

A Trial of Reapers and Mowers, under the supervision of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, took place at Wooster, on the 6th and 7th of this month. The official report of the Judges is to be announced at the next State Fair. The last number of the *Ohio Cultivator* contains an account of the Trial, the substance of which we annex:

The ground was surveyed in lots of one acre each, and drawn by the several competitors, who proceeded to their work in succession, under the inspection of the Judges. The following are the several machines, and their manufacturers, which were entered for competition:

REAPERS.

No. 1. Palmer & Williams', Self-Rake—Brockport, New York.

No. 2. Hussey's, Hand-Rake—Ball and Aultman, Canton, Ohio.

No. 3. J. H. Manny's, Hand-Rake—Ball & Parsons, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

No. 4. Seymour & Morgan's, Hand-Rake—Warder & Brokaw, Springfield, O.

No. 5. Atkins', Self-Rake—J. S. Wright, Chicago, Ill.

MOWERS.

No. 1. Ketchum's—Howard & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

No. 2 S. P. Castle's—Wilcox & Gryme, Urbana, Ohio.

No. 3. J. H. Manny's—Ball & Parsons, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

No. 4. Atkins'—J. S. Wright, Chicago, Illinois.

No. 5. Hussey's—Minturn, Allen & Co., Urbana, Ohio.

The Reapers.—No. 1 was superintended by the Patentees; the team was driven by Mr. Palmer, in person. The machine is compact and well made; the platform is a quadrant, which is swept by a rake, operated by a pivot in the angle, delivering the gavel upon the right side. The cutting of this Reaper is excellent, and in straight grain the gavels are laid fair.

No. 2, sustained its reputation, of being a reliable Machine, going through with its acre without accident or delay; it is not liable to get out of order.

No. 3, was driven by Mr. Manny, and superintended by Mr. Ball. The cutting was fair, but owing to the bank or inclined plane upon the platform, the gavels are badly delivered. The Raker stands behind the platform facing the advance, and pitches off the straw to the right. The Machine was well made—the best we have ever seen of this patent.

No. 4, is the most compact of all the reel Machines; the Raker faces as in No. 3, but pitches to the left; with a tolerable stand of grain the gavels go off in good shape.

No. 5, is a new Machine, and a great curiosity to spectators. The cutting is not unlike that of the other Reapers, but an arm upon an upright on the side of the platform, is so operated by geer work, as to sweep round and make an intelligent looking *grab* at the straw upon the platform, and raking it against a sort of shovel-apron, the whole swings around like a crane, and opening again at just the right time, deposits the gavel alongside, in good order for binding.

The Mowers, on both days, were made to perform in very heavy grass, among which were occasional stones and stumps.

Ketchum's Machine, driven by Mr. Chapin, under the eye of Mr. Ketchum himself, led off, and cut its double swath, and all its other swaths without let or hindrance, save when it rooted up a boulder or run its fingers into a stump, then it had only to back off and start anew.

Castle's Mower cuts by two knives vibrating upon each other, with a clipping shear movement, and works admirably while it is in operation, but in the burden through which it was obliged to work its way, was subject to many delays. The machine seems to lack *appetite.*

Manny's Mower, is the Reaper without its platform, and in grass works admirably, the cutting is well done in all situations, and the only objection we should offer, is in the length of its coupling, which prevents getting about handily, especially among logs and stumps.

Atkins' Machine is not easily converted into a good Mower. It can possibly be made to do tolerable work, but not much is claimed for it in this department.

Hussey's Mower, from the shop of Minturn, Allen & Co., of Urbana, cut its allotment very satisfactorily. Mr. Allen put the Machine in order, and then it *was* in order, as any one might expect, who knows these thorough-going mechanics.

The great premium Reapers of former years did not seem disposed to risk their laurels in this trial: McCormick, the world famous; Densmore, who has the great Ohio Medal for last year; Burrall, the successful competitor at the Geneva trial, had no representatives in this. A large and interested concourse of spectators were in attendance, and there was much bargaining for favorite machines. Among the outsiders there was scarcely any division of opinion upon the relative merits of the Mowers. In regard to the Reapers there was more diversity, some good mechanics holding to the feasibility of Self-Rakers, others reading them out of the field as impracticable; while nearly all concurred in the opinion that there is yet great room for improvement in this particular.

[The *Ohio Farmer*, in closing an account of the above Trial, says:—"The premium of a beautiful gold medal, worth $50, was awarded to Seymour & Morgan's New York Reaper. The award was unanimous. No second premium was given, the committee being divided between Hussey's and Palmer & Williams' Reapers."]

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Substitutes for Hay.

We copy the following sensible and timely article from the last number of the *Boston Cultivator:*

Although this was a prominent topic with farmers a year ago, circumstances still render it expedient to keep it before the public. It is now certain that the present hay crop is deficient in many situations, and the question presented is, how can this deficiency be supplied? We believe if attention is immediately turned to the subject, substitutes can be produced to such an extent as to secure the farmer against loss.

At this late period of the season, the best articles to be grown for the support of stock, are turnips and Indian corn—the latter to be used as *fodder.* Either of these will make a fair crop if put in any time this month. Land from which rye or hay has been taken this season, if sufficiently moist to insure the germination of the seed, will answer the purpose. If it is not rich, a large yield cannot be obtained without the application of considerable manure, which should either be plowed in with a shallow furrow or spread after plowing and mixed thoroughly with the soil. Manure which is somewhat decomposed will act more immediately, and be likely to produce a better crop than that in a raw state.

For corn-fodder, sweet corn has advantages over any other kind. Animals are more fond of the stalks, and from its habit of tillering, or suckering, and producing abundance of leaves, it gives a large yield. The large southern corn, on very rich land, may produce a greater weight, but is more watery, altogether of a coarser nature, and not relished by stock. When animals have been fed on the stalks of sweet corn, they will refuse the other until pressed with sharp hunger.

The mode of planting fodder corn in drills is preferable to broadcast sowing, especially when it is desired to hasten the growth.—The seed can be put in with a drill or seed-planter, making the rows two and a half feet apart, to give room for killing the weeds with a cultivator, which, if used in time, will supersede the necessity of using the hoe. The corn will grow rapidly, and soon shade the soil so much that nothing will start between the rows. On this account, corn cultivated in this manner is one of the best of crops to clear the land.

The best use to which corn-fodder thus produced can be put, is to feed it green, or only wilted, in autumn. It may frequently save hay as much at this time as any other, for it is not unusual that the scarcity of grass is such that more or less hay is fed to stock at that season. If there is plenty of grass, however, the fodder may be dried for winter use. But the difficulty of curing it, except under continued dry weather, constitutes a drawback to its value for this purpose. The best mode is to cut it with a cradle when in blossom, let it dry a day or two in swath, then tie it in small bundles, (the band near the top,) and set them together in small shocks, which may stand till so much dried that they may be put in the barn without the liability of moulding.

The common English flat turnip will succeed in this section, if the seed is sown previous to the 10th of August. It grows with great rapidity, and its bulk is chiefly made after the extreme heat of summer is past, or during the month of September and fore part of October. From 500 to 1,000 bushels may be obtained to an acre, according to the state of the land, the season and the course of cultivation—the cost frequently not over four to six cents a bushel. It is not a long keeping root, but may be used with advantage up to the 1st of January.—A bushel of turnips a day, with cut straw, will keep cattle nearly as well as the usual quantity of good hay, and the same articles are proportionately as good (or better) for sheep. Bog-meadow hay, or salt hay, can be used instead of straw.

Common wood ashes, and pearl ashes, are good manure for turnips, particularly on light soils, which are best for this crop.—Superphosphate of lime, especially in the form of bones, has in many instances produced excellent results. We would recommend a trial of this article, and also of guano, by those who can conveniently obtain it—being sure, always, that the trial shall be such as to show as far as possible, the actual value of the manure.

### Pratt's Ditching Machine.

We find in the *Ontario County Times* some account of a ditching machine, invented by a Mr. Pratt, of Hopewell, in that county, which promises to be valuable to the farming interest. Steps have been taken to secure a patent. The Times says:

At a recent trial near Canandaigua, Mr. Pratt succeeded in digging twenty-five rods of ditch two feet deep, in two hours and a-half with a single team, and those present were entirely satisfied with its operation.—If it will work one half as fast as it is said to here, it will be an immense labor-saving machine. It is a difficult thing to describe, but we will attempt to give an idea of its appearance and mode of operation. The plow which digs the ditch, is attached to the bottom of a semi-circular tube of cast iron, resembling the box in which grain elevators load themselves. The elevators are of cast steel, twelve in number, and look like shovel plows; these elevators or spades are attached to a wheel, and when the machine is in motion the wheel revolves and they take up the earth as deep as the plow cuts it, carry it up through the cast iron tube, and when the dirt falls off it strikes upon an inclined plane and slides off on each side of the ditch. There are handles for guiding it, like plow handles, and the bar to which the team is attached has different holes for the clevis, so that it may be set to go deeper or more shallow, according to the nature of the ground in which it is to operate. Ditching is becoming an important item in the farmer's expense account, and any thing calculated to make it cheaper, will be received with favor. We trust that Mr. Pratt's ingenuity will be liberally rewarded.

Educated Wheat.—A singular discovery has been made, in France, by M. Fabre, an humble gardner of Aydo, but of some local note as a botanist. The herb *ægilops*, heretofore considered as worse than useless, grows abundantly on the shores of the Mediterranean. It produces a species of grain resembling wheat in form, but much smaller. In the year 1839, M. Fabre sowed a quantity of this grain, and he was struck by observing that the produce seemed to bear a close affinity to wheat. That produce he sowed the next year, and the yield was more like wheat. He went on sowing the yield year after year, and each year found a marked improvement in the produce, until at last he had the satisfaction of getting a fine crop of wheat, and of as good quality as could wish to be seen. At first he produced his crops in a garden, but his latter sowings were made broadcast in an open field. Thus, then, a wild and mischievous herb, which is particularly destructive to barley crops, can be educated into excellent wheat.—*Literary Gazette.*

Eggs for Hatching.—These should be as fresh as possible. Some suppose that they should not be over a fortnight old. It is difficult to fix upon the precise time when the vitality of the germinal vessicle is destroyed by age. This doubtless depends upon circumstances, such as the vigor of parents, the mode of preserving the egg, &c. A safe rule, however, is to secure fresh eggs; and if they are to be sent any distance, they should be carefully packed in dry sawdust, (not pine) or oats, and arranged so that they will not touch each other. And they should be shaken as little as possible, for fear of rupturing the ligaments and mixing the albumen with the yolk. A careful observance of these rules may save many from disappointment in rearing some of the choicest varieties of fowls.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Indiana State Fair.—This is to be held at Lafayette, on the 11th, 12th, and 13th days of October next. This point is accessable by canal and railroads. Among the premiums offered are six silver pitchers, valued at $33 each; thirty-five silver cups, valued at $15 each; seventy-five silver cups, valued at $10 each; thirty sets of tea-spoons, valued at $5 each; and a large number of premiums, consisting of cash, agricultural works, books, diplomas, &c. The competition for the silver pitchers will be among the cultivators of wheat and corn, and the owners of cattle, horses, jacks and hogs.

### PRODUCTIONS OF THE DIFFERENT STATES.

New York has the greatest number of acres of improved land, Virginia is second, Ohio third, and Pennsylvania fourth.

In the produce of Wheat, Pennsylvania stands first, Ohio second, Virginia third, and New York fourth.

Ohio produces the greatest amount of Indian Corn, Kentucky next, Illinois third, and Indiana fourth.

New York has the greatest amount of value in farming implements and machinery, Pennsylvania is second on the list, Ohio third, and Louisiana fourth.

In Live Stock, New York stands first, Ohio second, Pennsylvania third, and Virginia fourth.

Virginia produces the most Tobacco, Kentucky next, Maryland third, and Tennessee fourth.

Alabama produces the greatest amount of Cotton, 560,360 bales: Mississippi next, 494,774; Georgia third, 494,021; South Carolina fourth, 300,991.

In Wool Ohio stands first, New York second, Pennsylvania third, and Vermont fourth. In proportion to territory and population, Vermont is the greatest wool-growing State.

Ohio produces the most Wine, Pennsylvania next, Indiana third, and North Carolina fourth.

In Butter New York stands at the head of the list, Pennsylvania second, Ohio third, and Indiana fourth.

In the production of Cheese New York is the first, Ohio second, Massachusetts third, Vermont fourth.

In the amount of Hay produced New York stands first, Ohio second, Vermont third.

Kentucky is the great Hemp growing State. Missouri second, Virginia third, Illinois fourth.

In the quality of Flaxseed raised, Ohio produces by far the largest amount of any of the States, Virginia is the third, New York fourth.

New York produces the greatest amount of Maple-sugar, Vermont the next, Ohio third, Indiana fourth. In proportion to population and territory, Vermont may be considered the greatest Maple-sugar State.

Louisiana is the great Sugar-producing State, the next is Florida, Texas is third, and Georgia fourth.—*Ex.*

### RAISING GARDEN SEEDS.

A good lesson is contained in the following paragraph from an exchange:

Some years since, in pulling my English turnips, (raised from imported seed,) though a great yield, they ran too much to tops with dishing crowns. Finding one only, with a small top and small root, shaped like two saucers put together, I preserved it for seed, and the next year sowed what I got from it, among my potatoes, then beginning to be affected with disease. They mostly died; but I got 75 bushels of turnips "true to the seed." I saved and set out 8 bushels of the most beautiful I ever saw. This was in Springfield. All who saw them admired them, and spoke for some of the seed, which I circulated freely at $1 the pound. *Tops* barely enough to pull up the single root, not much bigger than a pipe-stem. They were good as handsome. All this goes to encourage me in selecting the best roots and employing the best *means* possible, for obtaining the very best seed, from which to secure the reward for the best care and culture of the orchard, field and garden.

Door Yards.—The following opinion of Hon. Josiah Quincy, Sen., upon the subject is worthy of attention:

In viewing the farm we stop at the door; far be it from me to enter, for where neatness and economy reign without, the husband seldom fails to be seconded by his companion within. But how is the path? Is it a pavement inlaid with broken crockery and abandoned utensils of household furniture? Do the thistle, the briar, and the wormwood contend for the mastery along the fence? Are the poultry roosting upon the window sills, the geese strutting at the front door, or the pig playing puppy in the entry? The proprietor of such an abode may call himself a farmer, but, practically speaking, he is ignorant of the a, b, c, of the art, for the first three letters of the farmer's alphabet are neatness, economy and order.

The French Government and Scottish Agriculture.—Some time ago the French Government appointed a deputation of seven scientific gentlemen to visit Scotland, and to examine and report upon the state of agriculture, and more especially to examine the system of high farming pursued in Scotland. The deputation have been located in Edinburg for some time back, and we understand they have made minute examination of the system pursued on the best farms in Mid-Lothian. They are now visiting Stirlingshire, on a similar errand, but their head-quarters will be in Edinburg until the examination is concluded. The report, when presented to the French Government, will be a very interesting document..—*Scotsman.*

Grains of Wheat in a Bushel.—A correspondent of an English paper, computes that in a bushel of wheat weighing 64 lbs., there are 448,000 grains. This is on the supposition that wheat is of the best quality—the average, it is supposed, will be 520,600 grains to the bushel. As there are 43,560 square feet to the acre, six pecks of seed will allow fifteen grains to the square foot.

Feeding Farm Horses.—Sir John Conroy, a large farmer near Reading, England, it is said feeds his farm horses as follows: 8 lbs. hay, 10 lbs. straw cut into chaff, 5 lbs. oats, 1 lb. bean meal, 1 lb. bruised flax-seed steeped 48 hours in 15 pints of cold water. This quantity constitutes the whole food for each horse for twenty-four hours.

# Orchard and Garden.

### GRAPE VINES—SUMMPR PRUNING—MILDEW.

Eds. Rural:—In compliance with a request made last winter by one of your number, I propose to send you occasionally a short paper on the treatment of our native grapes. And as the season for performing the operation of Summer Prnning of grape vines is just at hand, (it is usually done about the first of July, or when the grapes are about half grown,) I have concluded to say a few words on the subject to the readers of the Rural.

I do not propose to go deeply into "whys and wherefores" in what I am about to say, but shall leave the reasons to take care of themselves, or to be looked after by those who may be curious in such matters. I have always been quite disposed to admit in evidence, especially on doubtful or disputed points in culture, facts or actual experiment, even though they may seem to conflict somewhat with some plausible, perhaps beautiful theory; and when I have found after a fair trial, facts or actual experiment still opposed to mere theory, I have deemed it the safest course to let the fact decide or determine the course to be pursued.

I have been engaged in the culture of our hardy native grapes, especially the Isabella grape, more or less extensively for the last ten years, and have, to some extent, studied their habits, their wants and the treatment necessary to insure a reasonable degree of success in their culture. How far I have succeeded may be learned from those who have been acquainted with the fruit my vines have produced. I have tried every mode of culture, manuring, training, &c., ever, to my knowledge, recommended in books or horticultural papers, and have come to the conclusion that to follow any particular mode *implicitly*, irrespetive of accompanying circumstances, is not always safe. Success must, after all, depend much upon a judicious exercise of good, plain common sense, on the part of the cultivator.

But my design on the present occasion is simply to say a few words on the subject of summer pruning, and about mildew. I have tried every mode, from literally no pruning at all (in the summer) to the severest pruning ever recommended "in the books," and have come to the conclusion (and for the last three years have practiced accordingly,) that from about the middle of June to the last of August the vines should be divested of the lateral branches or suckers as often as once in two or three weeks.—Care must be taken, however, when this operation is commenced to leave the first joint of the sucker (together with the first or lower bud upon it) undisturbed,—for if the sucker is broken off below the first bud, it will cause the bud upon the main shoot at its base (which is a fruit bud for next year,) to "push" or grow, and even produce a second crop of fruit, too late of course to ripen, and thus destroy the crop for next year. Let one bud, in each successive pinching of the suckers, be left as a sort of safety valve for the escape of the surplus vigor of the vine, and no danger need be apprehended from the operation.

I also carefully tie in upon the trellis, all the fruit-bearing branches that I can find room for, and not have them too much crowded; and the remaining branches, I cut off one joint beyond the upper or last cluster, about the first of July, or when the berries are as large as good sized peas. I do this, not because I believe the fruit on their branches will be benefited by the operation, (for I believe it will be injured,) but from necessity—for I can find no better mode of getting them out of the way. In other words, I would do as little summer pruning as possible, beyond the removal of the suckers or lateral branches.

In regard to mildew I have only to say I have tried many of the remedies usually recommended, with various degrees of success,—and am of the opinion that there is nothing quite equal to sulphur, or rather sulphur and lime together, properly applied as a preventive of mildew upon the grape. The following preparation, applied faithfully two or three times a week for two or three weeks, commencing (when the berries are small,) with a garden syringe, completely drenching the fruit, new wood and foliage, is the most effectual application I have ever tried. I believe it will generally prove effectual, accompanied with good culture, which of course includes keeping the vineyard clear of weeds and grass through the growing season.

Place 3 lbs. of sulphur and 6 lbs. of good stone lime in a tub, holding say 10 gallons; pour a pail of boiling water upon it and stir it while slaking till all the sulphur is wet; then fill the tub with rain water,—let it stand till it settles clean—then pour off the clean liquid into a barrel, and fill it with rain or river water, and it is ready for use.

A direct application of sulphur is often effectual, but it is quite objectionable, as the fruit is often disfigured in this way.

E. A. McKay.

Naples, N. Y., June 28th, 1853.

Remarks.—The above article has been unintentionally deferred two or three weeks, but is not too late to prove valuable to many of our readers. Mr. McKay is one of the most celebrated and successful grape culturists in Western New York, and of course good authority on the subject discussed.—Eds.

### THE PARKS OF LONDON.

If you enter Hyde Park between seven and eight in the morning, when all the world of fashion is asleep, you will fancy, after you have left the gateways, that you had made a great mistake, and strolled out into the country unawares. Scarcely a person is to be seen at this time of day, unless it be some lonely foot passenger, who looks as if he had lost his wits or his way, at this early hour. But you see broad grass meadows, with scattered groups of trees, and your impression that you had got astray, and quite out of the reach of the metropolis, is confirmed by hearing the tinkling of sheep bells. But this is Hyde Park in *dishabille*. Go in again in the afternoon, any time during the London season, and the place will be so altered and animated by the *dramatis personæ*, that you hardly identify it as the *locale* of the solitary country ramble you took in the morning.

The Kensington Gardens are not only more spacious and grand than Hyde Park, but the trees are larger and more grove-like, and the broad glades of soft, green turf, are of a darker and richer green. The grand avenue of elms is some hundreds of years old, and is always majestic and venerable. No carriages or horses are permitted in Kensington Gardens; but its shadowy lawns are sacred to pedestrians, and are especially the gambol fields of thousands of lovely children. It is said that as many as two hundred thousands persons have been in Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens at once.

Regent's Park comprises about three hundred and thirty-six acres of land, ornamental plantations, drives, and carriage roads! It has a younger look than the others, and among its attractions are the Royal Botanic Garden, with its rich collection of plants, and the Zoological Garden, some twenty acres in extent, where may be seen thousands of living animals. But these luxuries of fresh air and green fields are not wholly confined to the west end of London. In almost all parts of the Great Metropolis are open places of eight or ten acres, filled with trees, shrubs, grass and fountains; and besides these, a new space called the Victoria Park, of two hundred and ninety acres, has been laid out lately in the eastern portion of London, especially for the recreation and amusement of the poorer classes who are confined to that part of the town.—*Downing.*

### UPLAND CRANBERRIES.

At length we have ocular proof of the fact, that cranberries in the greatest perfection, can be raised on upland, shady and gravelly soil. Mr. Joseph Orcutt has brought us for exhibition, a large root of cranberry-vine, placed in a box, which is made to contain a quantity of the soil from which it had been removed, the vine thickly hanging with ripe fruit. He made the experiment three years ago last May, planting forty bunches in a row two feet apart, without previous culture, merely by removing the sod, and planting the cranberries with no more trouble and attention than he would have taken with a cabbage-plant.

The soil is a sandy gravel, fit for peach trees, and of which five hundred and twenty-three are growing in an orchard so near as to shed their leaves on the cranberry vines.

The first year he picked about a pint of fruit, the second year, four quarts; the third, or present year, from seven to eight quarts of remarkably fine fruit. The vines have shot the present season, three feet six inches in length, are surprisingly strong and healthy, and the old wood is loaded thickly with the finest berries.

We now consider the question, "Can cranberries be cultivated with success on upland?" as decided in the affirmative.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Protection of Trees.—The Legislature of Michigan has passed an act in substance as follows:—That every person who wilfully, wantonly, and without cause, shall cut down or injure any fruit or ornamental trees, not his own, and the damage shall amount to the sum of $25, the said person shall be imprisoned in the State Penitentiary not exceeding five years, or in the country jail not exceeding one year, or by fine not exceeding $500, at the discretion of the Court. This act takes effect immediately. So we learn from the *Michigan Farmer.*

A Monster Cherry Tree.—There is in the town of Shawangunk, Ulster County, on the premises of John Bruyn, Esq., a cherry tree of such size, beauty and productiveness as cannot, perhaps, be excelled in our country. This tree measures thirteen feet in circumference around the trunk immediate under the limbs, and fifty feet across the extreme point of one limb to that of another immediately opposite. It cannot be less than forty-five feet in height. It is in full bearing and is estimated to produce a wagon load of fruit in one season.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### MANUFACTURES IN THE UNITED STATES.

We condense from the Patent Office Report for 1851-2, the following abstract of the manufacturing interests of the United States. The estimate is made up to include all establishments that produce over $500 at the date of the statement, June 1, 1850.

The whole amount of capital invested is stated at $530,000,000, the raw material is valued at $550,000,000, and the amount paid for labor $240,000,000. The number of persons employed is stated at 1,050,000, and the value of the manufactured goods amounts to $1,020,300,000.

The number of cotton establishments is stated at 1,094, having a capital of $74,501,031, using 641,240 bales of cotton, valued at $34,835,056, giving employment to 92,286 laborers, to whom are paid $1,357,192 per month, and giving as the value of the entire products $61,869,184.

The woolen mills number 1,559, with a capital of $28,118,650, working 70,862,829 pounds of wool, valued at $25,755,988, and giving employment to 39,252 laborers, to whom are paid $699,940 per month, and giving as the entire products the sum of $43,207,555.

The total number of furnaces for the manufacture of pig iron is reported at 337, with a capital of $17,346,425, using 1,579,309 tons of ore, which, with the fuel consumed, is valued at $7,005,286, employing 10,444 laborers, whose monthly pay roll amounts to $422,219, and giving as the value of the entire products $12,748,777.

For castings the number of furnaces is set down at 1,391, with a capital of $17,416,261, consuming, in raw material and fuel, $10,346,355 in value, giving employment to 23,589 hands, turning out 332,745 pounds of castings, valued at $25,108,155.

The number of establishments in operation for the manufacture of wrought iron is given at 423, with an investment of capital amounting to $14,495,220, using that many tons of pig metal, 33,344 tons blooms and 78,787 tons ore, valued at $8,698,109, employing 13,257 hands, and making 278,044 tons of wrought iron, valued at $16,747,074.

There is $8,334,254 invested in the manufacture of malt and spirituous liquors, consuming 17,055 bushels of grain, 526,840 bushels of apples, 61,675 hogsheads of molasses and 1,294 tons of hops. There is employed 5,487 laborers, producing 1,177,924 barrels of ale, &c., and 48,634,455 gallons of the different kinds of liquors,—the value of which is not estimated.

Of tanneries the number is stated at 6,263, with a capital of $18,900,557, using of hides and skins 8,782,835, valued at $19,613,237; to which is appended a statement that there are 6,000,000 sheep, goat and other skins tanned and dressed annually, and not included in the statement. The number of hands employed is stated 21,011, to whom $417,284 is paid annually. The number of skins and sides of leather produced is 14,911,805, valued at $22,861,796.

No other details are furnished, though there are branches of manufacture made up from the different materials named in the foregoing schedule, second in importance to no one of those given. The manufacture of boots and shoes, hardware, edge tools, furniture, and other branches, will present as large a footing as those given. Strictly speaking, ours is an Agricultural Nation, though in manufacturing we are slowly yet surely taking rank. It is certainly to be regretted that the census statement is not more full and specific. †

### WILSON'S IMPROVED SEWING MACHINE.

This celebrated machine, invented and patented by A. B. Wilson, of Watertown, Conn., appears to be the *ne plus ultra*—the very perfection of Sewing Machines. Mr. S. W. Dibble, of this city, has several of the machines on exhibition, and it is worth the time of the curious, and all interested, to call at his room in Smith's Block, and witness the perfection and rapidity of their operation. No one can fail to admire their ingenuity of construction and excellence of action. See Mr. D.'s advertisement.

The Scientific American of a recent date thus closes a lengthy article relative to this machine:

"This machine is exceedingly neat and portable; it performs the finest quality of stitching, such as collars and shirt bosoms. One girl can stitch with one machine, 35 dozen of shirt collars in one day. The work which these machines perform cannot be surpassed. They can sew straight and curved seams; the stitches do not rip out, and from 1,000 to 1,500 stitches can be made in one minute by a good operator. One machine all complete occupies no more room than a small work table, and it is as ornamental as useful. The time must soon come when every private family that has much sewing to do, will have one of these neat and perfect machines; indeed, many private families have them now. The price of one all complete is $125; every machine is made under the eye of the inventor at the Company's machine shop, Watertown, Conn., so that every one is warranted. As there has been much dispute about the originality and identity of sewing machines as related to Mr. Howe's original patent, no person who buys one of these machines is clogged with an impending prospective law suit, as there is an arrangement and perfect agreement between Mr. Howe and Messrs. Wheeler, Wilson, & Co.; so every customer will be perfectly protected. These machines are adapted to sew fine and coarse work; men's clothes or the finest collar stitching."

### A SIMPLE FIRE ANNIHILATOR.

A simple Fire Annihilator, for domestic use, is described in the Troy Budget, by an insurance Agent of that city:

Why will not people avail themselves of modern discoveries, to save their property from fire? A package of two or three pounds of sulphur, disposed of in such a manner as to be amongst the first things to burn—or at hand to be thrown into the fire soon after its commencement, before air rushes into the building—will arrest the fire as surely as water; and is better than water, when varnishes or resinous gums are burning.

Oxygen and sulphur have so strong an affinity, that in the combustion of sulphur, the oxygen of the atmosphere is converted into sulphurous acid gas, in which point fire is arrested.

I tested this principle and thereby saved my property some years since, an account of which I gave through your colums at that time. It is impossible to conceive how much human suffering might have been averted had this suggestion been attended to by boat and ship owners. I never read the accounts of the terrible loss of human life on board our ships and steamers, without thinking that they might have been saved by a package of brimstone in the fire room.

### NEW MOTIVE POWER.

A new motive power styled the "Cylindrical Pressure Engine" has been invented by Mr. A. R. Green, of Springwater, Liv. Co., in this State. The Saturday Budget thus describes a model of the machine which was shown him the editor:

This apparatus receives its power by an accumulation of pressure produced by an arrangement of Coiled Springs, so arranged on a horizontal shaft, as to be wound separately, yet so as to act conjointly in the movement of the machine, which the inventor claims can be made to move with as much velocity as steam. Should the principle work as well in a machine of large size as it does in model, we can safely say that the days of *steam* and *caloric* are numbered, and we can see no reason why it should not, for we saw it accomplish the distance of 1000 feet in one minute, and the balance wheel of 4 inches diameter, driven at the rate of 1500 revolutions in the same length of time.

# Domestic Economy.

### NOURISHMENT OF MEAT.

To preserve, in dressing, the full nourishment of meats, and their properties of digestiveness, forms a most important part of the art of cooking; for these ends, the object to be kept in mind, is to retain, as much as possible, the juices of the meat, whether roast or boiled. This, in the case of boiling meat, is best done by placing it at once in briskly boiling water. The albumen on the surface, and to some depth, is immediately coagulated, and thus forms a kind of covering which neither allows the water to get into the meat, nor the meat juice into the water. The water should then be kept just under boiling until the meat be thoroughly done, which will be when every part has been heated at about 165 degrees, the temperature at which the coloring matter of the blood coagulates or fixes. At 132 degrees, the albumen sets, but the blood does not, and therefore the meat is red and raw. The same rules apply to roasting; the meat should first be brought near enough a bright fire to brown the outside, and then should be allowed to roast slowly.

Currant Jelly.—Mash your fruit with a wooden spoon, and squeeze the juice through your jelly bag. To every pint of juice allow a pound of white sugar. When the sugar is dissolved, add a piece of isinglass dissolved in warm water to clarify the jelly. A quarter of an ounce of isinglass to five pints of juice will be sufficient. Boil and skim it till a jelly is formed: then take it off the fire and put it in glasses while warm. The next day put brandy paper over them and paste them.

Black currant jelly is made in the same way only it requires but three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pint of juice.

Glazed Currants.—Select large ripe bunches of currants, wash them by dipping them in a bowl of cold water, and drain them dry: have ready the whites of two eggs, give them three or four beats, dip the bunches in the egg, place them on a sieve so as not to touch each other, sift powdered sugar over them, and place them in a warm place to dry. The whites of the eggs should only be broken, but not beaten till dry, or they will not adhere to the fruit.

Currant Marmalade or Jam.—This is made in the same manner as cherry marmalade, using currants alone, and adding to every pound of currant pulp and juice one pound of fine white sugar.

# Educational.

### WYOMING COUNTY TEACHERS ASSOCIATION.

The summer session of this Association was held at the Court House, in Warsaw, on the 1st inst. A. Holly, Esq., editor of the Mirror, occupied the chair. The attendance was large, and the proceedings spirited and interesting.

It was resolved to hold an Institute Oct. 10th, and a committee of three was appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

Miss L. Gordon, of Gainesville, read an Essay on Flowers,—F. D. C. McKay, one on Labor, and A. R. Simmons delivered an address upon Progression.

Prof. C. P. Jones, formerly a resident and teacher in that county, having recently died in Alabama, the Association very properly passed the following:

Resolved, That in the recent death of Prof. C. P. Jones, we experience the loss of a worthy, earnest, and successful teacher, and an accomplished scholar; and, as those who were his fellow laborers, we would present the consolations of our sympathy to his mourning friends.

Appointments were made of persons to read essays and deliver an address, at the next meeting, and various matters pertaining to the interest of schools, teachers, and pupils, were ably and appropriately discussed. The Association will hold another meeting during the session of the Institute, in October. The teachers and friends of education in Wyoming are alive to the importance of teaching the young ideas to shoot, and very properly aim high. May they meet with abundant success. †

### ANTIOCH COLLEGE.

We are indebted to Rev. W. H. Doherty, formerly of this city, for a pamphlet relative to Antioch College, located at Yellow Springs, Ohio. The institution will be opened for the reception of students in September ensuing.

The Faculty will consist of Horace Mann, President and Professor of Political Economy, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, Constitutional Law and Natural Theology; Rev. W. H. Doherty, Professor of Logic and Belles Letters; Ira W. Allen, Professor of Mathematics, Astronomy, and Civil Engineering; Rev. Thomas Holmes, Professor of Greek Language and Literature; C. S. Pennell, Professor of Latin Language and Literature; Miss R. M. Pennell, Professor of Physical Geography, Drawing, Natural History, etc., and Rev. A. L. McKinsey, Principal of the First Preparatory Department.

Antioch College is under the control of a religious sect, who take upon themselves the simple name of "Christians;" it has received the above designation because "the Disciples were called Christians, first in Antioch."

In its recognition of the claims of the female sex to equal opportunities of education with the male, which opportunities it is designed to furnish, "Antioch" will differ from most of the educational institutions of the country.

Teachers' Periodicals.—A writer in the Wyoming Co. Mirror, is urging upon teachers the propriety and importance of providing themselves with reading that pertains to their profession, and very properly commends the *Massachusetts Teacher* and the *Ohio Journal of Education*. We would respectfully add to the list, and place it at the head too, the *N. Y. Teacher*. Every teacher in the State of any pretension should make it a paramount duty to become a subscriber and constant reader of this very valuable journal. It is not only the organ of the State Teachers' Association, but emphatically the exponent of the views of teachers generally throughout the State and Union. †

### EDUCATION IN EUROPE AND IN ENGLAND.

The people of Continental Europe are not, by their ignorance, so unfitted for Republican Institutions as is commonly supposed. Our ideas of their intelligence originated from a knowledge of the intellectual condition of the English, and from believing that, of transatlantic peoples, the British are the most enlightened as well as the most free, or, rather, as the least enslaved. Now, it can be demonstrated from the writings of English travelers and statisticians, that the present lower classes of England are—as in Goldsmith's days they were by him said to be—the most ignorant and degraded, both morally and socially of Western Europeans.

The following facts will prove the truth of the statements we have advanced. They are condensed from a very dry and cumbersome, but most study-worthy volume, on the *Social Condition and Education of the People in England and in Europe*, published by a celebrated bachelor of Cambridge College, in 1851, and dedicated to Lord John Russell:

In England and Wales there are eight millions of persons who can neither read nor write.

Of all the children in England and Wales between the ages of five and fourteen, the majority are not in attendance at any school. Even of the middle class farmers, great numbers are wholly uninstructed in the mysteries of A B C! There are not in England *one-half* as many school buildings as are requisite for the instruction of the rising generation. Many of these are so wretchedly managed as to do more ill than good. Many of the village school-masters can neither read nor write correctly, and are ignorant of the contents of the Sacred Volume. Many are kept by low-bred, unintelligent and cross old maids—in unventilated cellars and garrets—where, amid "noise and confusion" and foul air, the minds and morals of the children are depraved; in many of these, also, there are neither forms nor parallel desks, and the children are consequently *kept standing* all day! Very few of the town schools are properly supplied with maps, school apparatus and books; to the majority no playground is attached; scarcely any throughout the whole country have more than one class-room or one teacher. Great numbers of parishes and districts throughout England and Wales have *no* place of instruction!

In these districts many are too poor or too careless (or both,) to raise any money towards the erection of school buildings, and in none of these cases does the Committee of Council give any assistance.

In many other districts the inhabitants are so divided in religious opinions, that they find it impossible to act in concert in providing for the education of their children, and in these cases, also, the Committee of Council on Education gives no assistance.

In the majority of English schools, in order to provide a salary for the teacher, it is necessary to charge from two pence to four pence (four to eight cents) a week for each scholar. This charge effectually excludes the children of all paupers and of the poorer laborers, who cannot afford to pay so much out of their small earnings. (Throughout the greatest part of Western Europe the education afforded in primary schools is gratuitous.)

In England there is no Government provision for the proper payment of the teachers, who are thus placed in a position so humiliatingly dependent as, in many cases, virtually to prevent able and educated men from accepting the office. A great part of the village teachers in England are poor old persons of both sexes, who are unfit for any other employment! In proportion to the population, there are not one-fourth part as many colleges for the instruction of teachers in England as in any of the countries of Western Europe, and not one-fourth part as many as are necessary for the education of a sufficient number of teachers for the rising race of Britons. In nearly all of the very few colleges for teachers which have been established in England, the education is very limited and meagre in its character. As they depend upon voluntary aid, they cannot afford to give beyond 18 months' training. (Throughout Western Europe the teachers receive *three years'* instruction at the expense of the Government.) In the English colleges, also, there are not nearly so large a staff of teachers and professors as are to be found in almost all of those of Western Europe.

In the majority of English schools, the system of education pursued is admirably adapted—not to "teach the young idea how to shoot," but to disgust the pupils with their lessons. Great numbers of the school buildings in the more remote country districts are of the most wretched and miserable character. Very few of English children in the agricultural districts, who go to school at all, continue their attendance after the attainment of their eighth year. In Western Europe, on the contrary, *all* the children remain under instruction until the completion of their fourteenth year, very often until their sixteenth birthday.

Now, let us give a few facts illustrative of the condition of the people of the Continent.

In Prussia there is one primary school for every 653 inhabitants; one teacher for every 522; one normal college for every 377,360.

In Saxony there is one primary school for every 900 inhabitants; one teacher for every 588; one normal college for every 214,975.

In Bavaria, one primary school of 508 inhabitants; one teacher for every 603; one normal college for every 550,000.

In the Duchy of Baden, one primary school for every 700 inhabitants; one normal college for every 500,000.

In Switzerland there is one teacher for every 480 inhabitants; one normal college for every 176,923.

In France there is one primary school for every 568 inhabitants; one teacher for every 446; one normal college for every 356,564.—*N. Y. Times.*

### AUTHORSHIP OF THE BIBLE.

There are in all sixty-six books, which comprise the volume of Holy Writ, which are attributed to more than thirty different authors or writers of the whole.

Half of the New Testament was composed by St. Paul, and the next largest writer is the gentle and beloved St John. With the single exception of Paul, neither history nor tradition has testified that these powerful thinkers and writers ever enjoyed the benefits of education, or that they were trained to scholarship and learning; yet how ably have they written, what eminent characters have been chronicled by them, and what great events recorded—both for time and eternity!

Jeremiah is sorrowful; Isaiah sublime; David poetical; Daniel sagacious; Habakkuk and Hagai denunciatory; but they all seem to have exercised their natural wits, under the influence of Divine direction and inspiration. Moses, with his vast knowledge and profound intelligence—the legislator, the reformer, the deliverer—commenced the work; and John, with his depth of feeling and exquisite tenderness and simplicity, completed it.

# The Essayist.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### INFLUENCE.

That subtle, mysterious sympathy—that delicate affiation, or breathing of soul upon soul, of whose power not even the coldest, most unsusceptible is independent, is so persuasive in its action, so irresistable in its effects that there is not probably on the earth a person to whom each of us, were we intimately acquainted with him, might not feel some degree of spiritual relationship; and it is a beautiful provision that, despite the selfish, sordid tendencies of mortality, certain affinities bind together so indissolubly the whole human race, that neither the widest diversity of interests, nor the most marked peculiarities of disposition can entirely isolate any one from his species. But the enjoyment of this, as of all other earthly goods, is subject to limitations: leaving out of view the advantages supposed to be attendant on the possession of command over others, and considering only the passive side of the subject, we find there are two opposite dangers to be encountered, both of which it is perhaps impossible wholly to avoid,—for here, as elsewhere, the middle course is most difficult to be maintained; and whether one yield too much or affirm a little too stoutly his own individuality, the unity, the integrity of his life must be impaired, and he either become a feeble echo of those endowed with more native force than himself, or, on the other hand, present a constrained, unnatural appearance—the irregular, artificial, spasmodic growth of self-consciousness, rather than the quiet, steady, harmonious development of sober strength. The mass of mankind have, perhaps, most need to guard against the former of these dangers, inasmuch as they have evidently a stronger natural proclivity in that direction; but in shunning the evils of a slavish obsequiousness the greatest caution should be exercised, lest one committ the equally fatal mistake of making truth to himself consist in assuming an attitude of hostility toward the opinions of others, and ostentatiously presenting his own mental angularities to whoever approaches him. For a vast deal of what passes in the world under the name of independence, is only wilfulness or obstinacy; and of all kinds of sham independence, that which manifests itself in a studied, whimsical opposition to the sentiments and convictions of others, is the most ridiculous and offensive species—scarcely less despisable than that mean servility which, not daring to live out its own life, leads a sort of borrowed, second-hand existence, by inspiring only air which it is careful to ascertain has passed through approved lungs. To what extent conformity to established customs is compatible with the maintainance of a respectable individuality, might be a question of difficult solution; but perhaps no one will contend that there is any compromise of genuine independence in accepting the faith of another, when we are fairly convinced of the correctness of it, or in submitting to the popular judgment in matters involving no sacrifice of principle.

If any one is inclined to think that he possesses no influence—that his example, whether good or bad, goes for nothing, and that its want of effect absolves him from all responsibility to mankind for the character of that example—unless he believes others totally unlike himself, he has but to examine closely his relations with those about him, observe how the firmness of another has sometimes strengthened him, or the vascillation of those with whom he had intercourse inspired himself with doubt and indecision, to be convinced of his error; and he can scarcely fail to notice that such as are not disposed to act justly, feel wonderfully fortified if they can cite in extenuation of their own evil doings, similar transactions on the part of others, even if these latter do not stand very high in the world's estimation.

It were, perhaps, a not unprofitable subject for a few moments consideration, that of examining some of the more prominent characteristics of the individual who succeeds in attaining to high regard among mankind, and whom we see invested with the leadership of the multitude. Though the unwillingness or inability of the public mind to follow abstractions, may account for the fact that the masses show more devotion to the exponent of a principle than to the principle itself, still there are reasons why one advocate is exalted above another, perhaps able and not less zealous: one of which causes is, that the former generally has the advantage of the latter in a certain personal magnetism, which, supported by substantial qualities, is all-powerful to bind to its possessor those coming within the sphere of its influence.

Another cause of his superior advancement is, that himself, as well as those he leads, are unconscious of the power he wields; for so strongly possessed of the "imp of perversity" is the human mind, that it resolutely refuses to yield to any visible effort to sway it. I have now in my mind's eye a class of people who make a merit of regularly performing certain social observances for the avowed purpose of affording an example to their less scrupulous neighbors. My friends, methinks you are rather assuming in this. Not to question your competence to guide yourselves right, would it not be well to consider the propriety of allowing every one to be fully persuaded in his own mind? In thus confessing your object you betray yourselves soulless, mechanical doers of good works, and wish to make others like you; but it is to be earnestly hoped they will resist the attraction and not be drawn in this or that direction by a servile desire to imitate you. If your neighbors have penetration enough to see that you are better than themselves, and wish to become like you, they will very naturally be inclined to do as you do; but being led to do this and refrain from that, merely *because* you do, is not the thing: no generous, independent mind will either covet such influence over, or submit to it from another.

Scarcely second in importance to any other requisite is persistency of endeavor. As the most ardent wish of philanthrophy is utterly powerless toward accomplishing its own fulfilment, but must ever be allied to humble, persevering, earnest effort, or it is of no practical utility; so, fame comes not in answer to the dearest longing, but must be courted through many an hour of severest toil and anxious watching: nor can the most brilliant reputation when acquired, be retained without constant support; as, when a public man feels that he has achieved glory enough, and proposes to rest on his honors, he will soon find the "divinity" with which the multitude have "hedged him in" stealing from him, and himself sinking to a level with his fellows. It is not enough that he has said and done great things; he must continue to say and do them, or new aspirants for popular favor will attract the public gaze to themselves.

Finally, the colder, more reasoning portion of humanity, those less subject to enthusiastic transports, will especially demand that a candidate for permanent renown shall possess genius of the constructive order. The world has never lacked critics who could, or fancied they could, detect falsehood, and were strong to destroy existing organizations; the number of those who were able to present the transcendent truth, to replace the ruin with a temple of fair and noble proportions, has been comparatively few. Indeed, it seems to be much easier for most minds to prove the falsity of a system or theory which they reject, than to establish the truth of the one they accept; and herein is an explanation of the fact that our public teaching is much more generally of a negative than an affirmative character. At first blush it might appear that the eradication of error from the mind is a necessary preparation for the instillment of truth, but may we not rely on truth to displace error? If so, he whose chief labor is to help us unlearn falsehood is a superfluity; let him give place to the positive man.

After all, to the real lover of his kind the possession of great power will never be an object of intense desire. Recognizing the fact that to no two is granted the same mental organism, he will not be slow to perceive that what is true for him cannot be precisely so for another, and that the part of his life which is to him most replete with force, vitality, significance, may be to another cold, spiritless and mechanical. Tho' one may infuse into the surface appearance of his existence some portion of the inner life, sufficient perhaps to afford an index to the general character or current of it, still it can give only a very inadequate expression of the being within; for I am persuaded that the best part of our lives, like the truest poetry, does not admit of perfect utterance, either in speech or action—and that these mortal envelopments must ever constitute a barrier to a complete revelation of ourselves to others. A.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1853.

How to Manage Temptation.—Some years since, three Indians, in the neighborhood of Green Bay, became converts to temperance, although previously surpassingly fond of the "brain thief." Three white men formed the charitable resolution of trying to draw them back. Placing a canteen of whiskey in their path, they hid themselves in the bushes to observe the effect. The first Indian recognized his old acquaintance with an "Ugh!" and making a high step, passed on. The second laughed, saying, "Me know you!" The last one drew his tomahawk and dashed it in pieces, saying, "Ugh! you conquer me, now I conquer you."

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### THE PRAYER OF FAITH.

The Apostle of the Lord Jesus Christ, writing under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, assures us of the efficacy of prayer, in these memorable words. "Is any sick among you, let him call for the elders of the church," (i. e., for pious friends,) "and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil," (i. e., using appropriate means for his recovery,) "in the name of the Lord," (i. e., looking to God for his blessing on their use;) "and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and God shall raise him up"—(i. e., the prayer of faith shall avail to his benefit.)—What an assurance! What a promise!—And who can doubt that God does hear and answer the prayers of his children? How often has the humble, confiding Christian witnessed the answer to prayer, though perhaps not in the precise time and manner desired, still clear and certain as the sun at noon day. "The prayer of faith!" What is this prayer of faith?

And first, then, what is Prayer? It is the supplication of blessings that we need, and the deprecation of evils that we feel or fear. We have a clear, full, and definite idea of prayer. But have we as distinct and definite an idea of faith—the prayer of faith? Let us see.

And what is Faith? It is belief, trust, confidence. Belief in what? Confidence in whom? My little child coming round to my seat, just as I was about to raise from the table, and looking up into my face, said: "Father, will you take me to ride this morning?" Yes, my son, I replied, I will, soon as your mother can put on your hat and cloak, and I can put on my overcoat, I *will* take you to ride. His eyes sparkled like brilliants! His countenance lightened up with joy! and he literally jumped up and down in delight! And why? Because he believed I should fulfill my promise. He believed I was able to do it. He believed I was willing to do it. And he believed I should be faithful to fulfill my promise to do it.—These things were as much realities to his mind as his own existence. This is faith! this is trust; this is confidence! Exercised towards the Lord Jesus Christ, in regard to his ability to help us, in regard to his willingness to help us—and in regard to his faithfulness to fulfill his promises to help us, it is faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. And prayer put up in the exercise of this confidence, is the prayer of faith.

Now I suppose our faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, (I am speaking to Christians,) I suppose our faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, in regard to his ability and willingness to help us, is entire and perfect:—as great as it can be in the present state of our minds. We believe, and are sure, that he is a Divine person; therefore, infinitely able to help us. We believe, and are sure, with an entire and perfect confidence, that he has died on the cross to make atonement for us; thus giving the highest conceivable evidence of his infinite willingness to help us. But have we the same trust, the same confidence in his faithfulness to fulfill his promises to help us? I am afraid not. If we fail any where, we shall fail here. Here, we want more faith—more faith. And how are we to obtain it? The promises of the Lord Jesus Christ are many, great, and precious. But who is there, that treasures up these promises in his mind? And if they are not present to our minds, how are we to realize them? And if we do not realize them, how can we ask their fulfillment? We must search the Scriptures. "In them ye think ye have eternal life, and these are they that testify of me." The Scriptures contain the record of His promises. We must study them,—must search them out, roll them over in our minds, and ponder them in our hearts. We must apply them to our own wants, and supplicate their fulfillment to us.

But the promises of the Lord Jesus Christ are made to us, subject to conditions. It is not enough that we pray to him in the confidence of his ability and willingness to help, and of his faithfulness to fulfill his promises to help. We must do something more.—If we would ask the fulfillment of the promise, therefore, we must fulfill the conditions on which the promise is made. We will name one promise, and the conditions annexed. "If ye love me, and my words abide in you, ye may ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." Great and wonderful promise! To put up therefore, the fervent prayer of the righteous man that availeth much, we must, in our hearts, be able to say; Lord Jesus, thou knowest all things, "thou knowest that I love thee."—Then we can put up the prayer of faith that shall be heard and answered. For if we love him and his words abide in us, we shall ask nothing contrary to his will; for it will be the paramount desire of our hearts, to be, to do, and to desire, just what he would wish us to be, and to desire. The language of our hearts will be, "nevertheless not my will, but thine, be done." And in asking for the life, even, of the dying man, or for any other blessing, however ardently it may be desired, the paramount object must not be, the good asked for only, but also, that the riches of God's grace and mercy in the Lord Jesus Christ, in bestowing this benefit upon the unworthy, may be illustrated and magnified. E. D.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A RAP FOR THE RAPPERS.

BY DIANTHA.

The spirits a rapping, came forth one night,
And down to this earth came they;
O'er hill, vale, and woodland, coursing their flight,
To town, sure enough, their way.
There merry lights glancing,
And eyes quite entrancing,
Full flashed in the circle of social cheer;
"To set them a thinking,
Those merry eyes blinking,
We'll rap, rap, rap, as soon t'will appear."

A matron was sitting among a group,
Tick, tick, 'mong her car locks grey;
"What vipers that near me—O look! friends look!"
And down on the floor her cap lay.
An eloquent lawyer,
Unto his employer,
Was proving it plain, that what's black is'nt grey,
"Now sir but just listen,
To my proposition,
Grey black would be"—rap, rap, rap—"what do you say?"

Then on up the street by the moonlight pale,
Our spirits flit on their way;
Just pausing to list to a lover's tale,
Then onward and on far away.
"Ha! ha! here's a gath'ring,
'Mong all the good breth'ren,
We'll step in to hear what the good folks say;
And with a light tapping,
Tick' tick, and a rapping,
Respond as the breth'ren sing and pray."

An old man in dreams was passing the night,
A child on his mother's knee;
Rap, rap, rap, rap, rap—he roused in a fright,
Call out—"what is wanted of me?"
And lo! on the table,
But no! we're not able,
To follow the awful developments through;
Suffice it "your guardian,
Your angel your warden,
Is Mary, your mother, who's rapping to you."

A wide gaping circle, all gathered round,
In silent expectance sat;
With ears far distended, to catch a sound,
As the medium commenced to rap.
Our spirits were peering,
So then nothing fearing,
Quite boldly they come, and with magical power;
In Greek, French, and Latin,
They autographed hand in,
All wonders, which could not be told in an hour.

Oh! age of all ages, this age is best,
Oh! who could more favored be;
The sewers, the reapers, steam cars and press,
News telegraphed too, we see.
But strangest of wonders,
And saddest of blunders,
That spirits should deal out, the mysteries of Heaven;
Thus virtually making,
A telegraph station,
By spirit electrical influence driven.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## SLANDER.

The child was grieved. He had been present at an inquisition, the details of which filled his little, sensitive heart, with pain; and he hastened to lay the burthen of his sorrow before his worthy grand-sire, who was always the source of relief and comfort. The aged parent listened with eager attention to his pitiful story—the fair name of an esteemed friend had been assailed, and the tongue of slander, and lying, and evil, had been set against him. And the child sobbed aloud.

The old man spoke kindly and said:—"My noble boy, thou art too young to understand these things—I am older than thou, and have learned many excellent truths.—Come with me."

And so saying the venerable father arose and wended his way towards the orchard, leading the child. It was early autumn. At sight of the rich fruit that hung in clusters high amid the luxuriant foliage, joy leaped out from those little eyes, and the smile of gladness beamed through the large tear-drops which had gathered there as tokens of a wounded heart. The shadow that had fallen upon his soul was forgotten, and he was impatient to be away.

"But stay my child," said the old man, leaning upon his staff, "we came to learn a lesson. Seest thou those trees? Some are laden with choice fruits—others barren.—Some yield pears, some apples, some peaches, and some only leaves.

"Look again, my son. Seest thou those boys? They are stoning and beating some of the trees. But mark, now, my boy,—they stone and beat *those trees only which bear fruit.*"

The little boy grasped that trembling hand more warmly than ever before, and with a face radiant with joy and satisfaction exclaimed,—"*It's the fruit, then, they seek!*"

"Thou art wise to day, my son," slowly articulated the venerable patriarch. "Treasure up this in thine heart, and be comforted."

The serpent tongue of slander may oft be set against us. The ambitious may envy us our birthright, and essay to despoil us of our good name, and rob us of our character, by the circulation of falsehood. But it is all for the "fruit." Mankind work for pay. If we are obstacles in the way of ambitious schemers—barriers to the aggrandizement of others—we may expect abuse, and trials, and troubles. No one will beat an empty bush, or spend his force in casting stones at a barren tree. The fruit they covet may be hidden even from our own eyes, and discovered only by the ken of ambition—it may be yet green, and hanging high, or too long in ripening, and the integrity of *our own* character must be impeached to allow them to reach forth with rude hands to pluck it. The tree is shaken and beaten, and bruised. And when, as is too often the case, the "fruit" is thus obtained—the apples before the laws of nature, and the "emoluments," before circumstances have matured them, they prove no more indigestible and injurious to the boy who eats them, than the latter to the man who obtains them by the foul means of slander. S. Furman.

## UNION VILLAGE SHAKERS.

The Dayton Gazette has a very interesting article giving the history, manners, sentiments, &c., of the singular sect called Shakers. The following sketch of one of their flourishing settlements will be read with much interest:

The Society at Union Village, Warren county, Ohio, is worthy of particular note. It is one of the largest Shaker Societies in the world. It was founded in the year 1805. It now numbers near 600 persons and owns upwards of 4,000 acres of land, in one body. The soil is remarkably fertile, and the surface and scenery beautifully diversified, and the locality remarkably healthy. The Society here is divided into four different "families," located in different parts of their domain. The largest family numbers near 200 persons, and is called the Centre, it being the residence of their Elder and Eldress and where their church is located. The "dwelling" as it is called, where this family eats and sleeps, is an immense brick structure, four stories high; it fronts 88 feet, and is 108 feet deep; it is divided into dining, sleeping and kitchen rooms. In the large cellar underneath is kept the milk, and the butter and cheese apparatus. Their butter is churned and cheese made by horse power; their bread is also kneaded in the same way. Their bread is certainly the best we ever tasted. In fact, the dinner they generously prepared for our party, was one of the most palatable we ever enjoyed. The fine fruit and other seasonable delicacies with which our table was loaded, were such as princes might feed upon and be glad. They live upon plenty of the very best of everything that is good and healthy. They cultivate none but the best of fruits of which they sell large quantities.

They have the finest stock we ever saw. Their cattle are altogether incomparable.—Some of their cows give daily, from six to eight gallons of the richest milk. Such cows they readily sell at from $150 to $200. Calves, from two to four months old, they sell from $60 to $100. They have an animal that weighs nearly 3,000 pounds. They have a botanical garden of about twelve acres, in which they cultivate all the medicinal plants and herbs of this climate, which they gather and remove to the chemical and medical laboratory, where they are dried and prepared in the form of extracts, powders, &c., ready for market. Those medicines are the purest and best of the kind that can be had. The celebrated "Shaker Sarsaparilla" is manufactured here and affords the principal source of their revenue.—Their mechanical shops are kept in the neatest order and their work is done in the most systematic style.

They excel in the manufacture of carpets, wood-ware, leather, blankets, and various kinds of trinkets and fancy articles. We were shown some silk handkerchiefs which were made by them from silk of their own production, which were quite equal to the European silks.

Their seed garden is also note worthy.—They annually put up and sell about 1,400 boxes of garden seed, each box containing 200 packages of seeds.

They have now in their domain about 3,000 head of sheep, 500 cattle, 100 horses, countless numbers of poultry, but no hogs or dogs, the former being to them unclean, and the latter useless yelpers. All their buildings, shops, stables, &c., &c, are built of the best materials; and in fact every thing about them is done just as it should be done. A visit to their village will well repay a long ride. They are exceedingly hospitable and affable, and those who visit them will never regret the time or trouble.

## KEEP YOUNG.

There is no surer destroyer of youth, of youth's privileges and powers, and delights than yielding the spirit to the empire of ill-temper and selfishness. We should all be cautious, as we advance in life, of allowing occasional sorrowful experience to overshadow our perception of the preponderances of good.

Faith in good is at once its own rectitude and reward. To believe good, and to do good, truly and trustfully, is the healthiest of humanity's conditions. To take events cheerfully, and promote the happiness of others, is the way to ensure the enduring spring of existence. Content and kindliness are the soft vernal showers and fostering sunny warmth that keep a man's nature and being fresh and green. If we would leave a gracious memory behind us, there is no way better to secure it than by living graciously. A cheerful and benign temper, that buds forth pleasant blossoms, and bears sweet fruit for those who live within its influence, is sure to produce an undying growth of green remembrances that shall flourish immortally after the present stock is decayed and gone.

Flatterers only lift a man up, as it is said the eagle does the tortoise, to get something by his fall.

## ANECDOTE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

Ebenezer Webster, the father of Daniel, was a farmer. The vegetables in his garden suffered considerably from the depredations of a woodchuck, whose hole and habitation were near the premises.

Daniel, some ten or twelve years old, and his brother, Ezekiel, had set a trap, and finally succeeded in capturing the trespasser. Ezekiel proposed to kill the animal, and end at once any further trouble from him; but Daniel looked with compassion upon his meek, dumb captive, and offered to let him again go free. The boys could not agree, and each appealed to their father to decide the case.

"Well, my boys," said the old gentleman, "I will be the judge. There is the prisoner," pointing to the woodchuck, "and you shall be the counsel, and plead the case for and against his life and liberty."

Ezekiel opened the case with a strong argument, urging the mischievous nature of the criminal, the great harm he had already done; said that much time and labor had been spent in his capture, and now, if he was suffered to live and go again at large, he would renew his depredations, and be cunning enough not to suffer himself to be caught again, and that he ought now to be put to death; that his skin was of some value, and that, to make the best of him they could, it would not half repay the damage he had done.

His argument was ready, practical, to the point, and of much greater length than our limits will allow us to occupy in relating the story.

The father looked with pride upon his son, who became a distinguished jurist in his manhood.

"Now, Daniel, it is your turn; I'll hear what you have to say."

'Twas the first case. Daniel saw the plea of his brother had sensibly affected his father, the Judge, and his large, brilliant black eyes looked upon the soft, timid expression of the animal; and as he saw it tremble with fear in its narrow prison house, his heart swelled with pity, and he appealed with eloquent words that the captive might go free.

God, he said, had made the woodchuck; he made him to live, to enjoy the bright sunlight, the pure air, the free fields and woods. God had not made him or anything in vain. The woodchuck had as much right to live as any other living thing; he was not a destructive animal as the wolf and fox were; he simply eat a few common vegetables, of which they had a plenty, and could well spare a part; he destroyed nothing but the little food he needed to sustain his humble life; and that little food was as sweet to him and as necessary to his existence, as was to him the food upon his mother's table. God furnished them their own food; he gave them all they possessed; and would they not spare a little dumb creature, who really had as much right to his share of God's bounty as they themselves had to their portion?—Yes, more, the animal had never violated the laws of his nature, or the laws of God, as man often did; but strictly followed the simple, harmless instincts he had received from the hand of the creator of all things. Created by God's hand, he had a right from God, to life, to food, to liberty; and they had no right to deprive him of either; he alluded to the mute but earnest pleadings of the animal for that life, as sweet, as dear to him as their own was to them; and the just judgment they might expect, if in selfish cruelty and cold heartedness they took the life they could not restore again, the life that God alone had given.

During this appeal the tears had started to the old man's eyes, and were fast running down his sun-burnt cheeks; every feeling of a father's heart was stirred within him; he saw the future greatness of his son before his eyes, he felt that God had blessed him in his children beyond the lot of other men; his pity and sympathy were awakened by his eloquent words of compassion, and the strong appeal for mercy; and forgetting the judge in the man and the father, he sprang from his chair (while Daniel was in the midst of his argument, without thinking he had already won his case) and turning to his eldest son, dashing the tears from his eyes, exclaimed—

"Zeke, Zeke, you let that woodchuck go!"—*Boston Traveler.*

## NAMES OF NEWSPAPERS.

The number of newspapers now printed in this country (not including monthly magazines) is according to a statement of the Philadelphia *Register*, about 3,500, and there is a remarkable sameness in their names. The Inquirers, Advertisers, Transcripts, Mirrors, Advocates Recorders, Chronicles Republicans, Whigs, Palladiums, Tribunes, Heralds, Patriots, Observers, Messengers, Journals, Couriers, Sentinels, Reporters, Registers, Mercurys, Flags and Banners, constitute about two thirds of the whole. Besides the above, there are 167 Democrats, and 129 Gazettes.

As an offset of this we may notice a few of the unique names, such as the Pleasure Boat, Life Boat, Yankee Blade, Rough Notes, Rough Hewer, Almighty Dollar, Old Oaken Bucket, Locomotive, Screw Driver, Busy Martha, Young America, Nonpareil, Straight Forward, Sun Beam, Rainbow, Fact, Acorn, Plaindealer, The Wonder, Home of Mirth, Cataract, Tempest, Old Settler, Uncle Tom's Cabin, All sorts, David's Sling, Circumstance, Una, Budget, Lantern, Pick, Castigator, Yankee Nation, Prairie Bird, Uncle Sam, Boston Notion, Gem of the Prairie Land, Ram's Horn, Bugle, Chronotype, Golden Rule, Old Colony, Pine Knot, Whip and Spur, Blue Hen's Chicken, Hornet's Nest, Live Giraffe, Beobachter, Anzeigor, Kladderadatsch, and some jaw-breaking Norwegian and German names which we do not remember, some of them among our most valuable papers.

# For the Ladies.

## SHE IS THINE.

She is thine—the word is spoken;
Hand to hand, and heart to heart!
Though all other ties are broken,
Time these bonds shall never part.

Thou hast taken her in gladness,
From the altar's holy shrine;
Oh, remember in her sadness,
She is thine, and only thine!

In so fair a temple never,
Aught of ill can hope to come;
Good will strive, and striving ever,
Make so pure a shrine its home.

Each the other's love possessing,
Say what care should cloud that brow,
She will be to thee a blessing,
And a shield to her be thou!

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Who does not feel that there is no gift in this wide universe, so precious as a mother's love? Who has not treasured many a toy, which would itself be trifling and valueless, were it not linked with dreams of other days,—the pledge of affection, given in childhoods hour of joy and bliss? Who has not thought love's simple song that pleased our infancy, the sweetest ever heard?—and the prayer our watchful mother gave, and bade us lisp, was surely borne on angels wings to heaven. Even passing years tell us, that our cherished hopes, are mockery, and the gay smiling world, we deemed an opening paradise, is vile and treacherous.

When we have seen so much vanity, that we become as cold, and almost heartless as the throng we mingle with, then, even then, the song, the prayer, or but our mother's name, will waken deeply smothered tho'ts, and brings to consciousness feelings that had been cherished or hid so long we scarcely knew they yet lingered there. But when long days of tedious weariness have passed away, and again we hear a mother's well known voice welcome our coming footsteps, cheering our burthened hearts, as soothingly as when it hushed our childish grievances—when the same hand binds up our fevered brow, and by a thousand nameless acts of tenderness, tells of a love, by language undefined,—then we feel that, though all other things of earth are changeable, our Mother's Love will never change. R.

Maple Valley, 1853.

## HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

Mrs. Denison, in one of her capital editorials for the Boston Olive Branch, presents the following striking contrast between two homes and two husbands:

"I wish I could see a pleasant face when I come home. Tired! Yes! that's always the cry. I never get tired—oh, no? Customers to please—clerks to overhaul, accounts to cast up! Hush! I hate that child. Now, walk the floor and spoil him. Bill, hunt up my slippers. Mary, draw up my rocking chair. Other men have their things ready for them. There's Saunders, he takes comfort. His wife is as handsome as she was the day she was married. If there's anything I hate, it's a faded woman. Light the lamps, and give me my newspaper. If I can't read here in peace, I'll go over to Saunders."

"Mary, dear, how tired you look. Give me that great strapping boy. No wonder your arms ache. Oh! never mind me. I'm always O. K. at home, you know. Take the rocking chair *yourself*, and just be comfortable. Ain't I tired? Why yes, I am a little—but then I've feasted on fresh air and sunshine to-day, which you havn't. Besides, I don't have such a lump of perpetual motion as this to manage.

"Bless my soul—how do you live these hot days? Never mind the room! Every thing looks well enough—you included—except that you are looking a trifle better than well. How do you manage to keep so young and pretty, bonny wife?"

Well might the smiling answer be, "*the freshness and fullness of my husband's love keeps my heart green.*"

Marrying and Remarrying.—In 1849, Mr. James Austin was married to a young lady of this city. Subsequently he went to Europe on business, where he was detained longer than his wife thought necessary.—From the insidious misrepresentations of interested parties, she was induced to charge her husband with infidelity. A suit for divorce was instituted, and she and her infant child were allowed $5,000 alimony, the interest to be paid as it accrued, and the principal when she attained the age of 21.—Yesterday she came into Court asking that she be paid the $5,000, as she was now of age, which was granted, and here the Court of law dropped the case. But the misjudged husband, who had since returned from Europe, took the case in hand, and was again married, and made a happy husband and father.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

An honest man is believed without an oath, for his reputation swears for him.

Forget not that human virtue is a polished steel, which is rusted by a breath.

The sun produces life, or causes death, according as its rays fall.

It is happy to have so much merit, that our birth is the least thing respected in us.

## A CUSTOM WORTH IMITATING.

It is a custom, among certain tribes in Siberia, that, when a woman is married, she must prepare the wedding dinner with her own hands. To this feast all the relatives and friends, both of her own family and of that of the groom, are invited. If the viands are well cooked, her credit as a good housewife is established. But if the dishes are badly prepared she is disgraced in that capacity forever. The result is that a Siberian wife is generally a good housekeeper, whatever else she may be, and thus is competent, beyond her sex generally, for the practical duties of life.

We are accustomed to call the Siberians semi-barbarous, and incapable of furnishing an example, in anything, to a people as civilized as ourselves. But we might imitate their custom to considerable advantage. Since the days of our grandmothers, the education of American females, considered in a practical view, has greatly deteriorated. In their time girls were instructed to become good housewives. Now they are brought up to chatter French or study the fashions. Sixty years ago the aim of a young woman was to fit herself to be a good wife. At the present day young ladies think any how to catch a husband.

We are not opposed to cultivating the female intellect, or to adorning woman with accomplishments. We repudiate the idea that she is merely the slave of man. Her destiny is higher, nobler, more divine. She was designed, by the Great Author of all, to be to the *help mate* of man, in the full meaning of that good old Saxon term. It is her mission to share his sorrows, to participate in his joys, to cheer him in his moments of depression, to be his confidant, his counsellor, his best earthly friend. That she may be competent for all this, she should have a wise head as well as a loving heart. If her intellect is uncultivated, she may become a pretty play thing for a while, but nothing more; and when her youthful loveliness has departed, her influence is gone irrevocably. All the women of history, even the most beautiful, who have exercised power, have owed their success to the intellect. A handsome fool married to a man of ability, can scarcely escape being despised. But even an ordinary face, if united to sweetness, sense, and a cultivated mind, not only wins esteem, but retains it to the close of life. A wife, in a word, can never be truly the companion of a refined husband, unless her intellect is improved also. And if there were more such companions for men, there would be fewer brutes among the male sex.

But women should nevertheless remember, that a wife has many duties to fulfil, and that to cultivate the mind alone is not preparing for their future lot. As men must learn a trade, acquire a profession, or fit themselves to earn a livelihood in some other way, so should women render themselves competent for the position of a housewife, in case they should be called to fill it. And as it is no excuse for a husband, who neglects his business, or refuses to master its more unpleasant details, that he is a capital Greek scholar, a critic in the fine arts, or a capital amateur musician, so it is no palliation for a wife who is ignorant of household affairs, or scorns to supervise them, that she sing like a Sontag, dress herself to look like a princess, or even do as much good among the poor as a dozen lady Bountifuls.

But the majority of women cannot afford to delegate their household duties to servants. That so many do it, whose husbands are still comparatively poor, is one of the social evils of the age, especially in great cities. While, therefore, every female ought to cultivate her mind, and even learn as many accomplishments as possible, she should remember that a knowledge of housewifery should attend these acquisitions, if she expects to fulfill her duties in life.—The Siberian custom might be introduced here without injury.—*Phila. Ledger.*

## FEMALE SOCIETY.

No society is more profitable, because none more refining and provocative of virtue, than that of a refined and sensible woman. God enshrined peculiar goodness in the form of woman, that her beauty might win, her gentle voice invite, and the desire of her favor persuade men's souls to leave the path of sinful strife for the ways of pleasantness and peace. But when woman falls from her blessed eminence, and sinks the guardian and the cherisher of pure and rational enjoyments into the vain coquette and flattered idolator of fashion, she is unworthy of an honorable man's admiration. Beauty is then but at best.

——"A pretty plaything;
Dear deceit."

We honor the chivalrous deference which is paid in our land to woman. It proves that our men know how to respect virtue and pure affection, and that our women are worthy of such respect. Yet woman should be something more than mere woman to win us to their society. To be our companions they shoud be fitted to be our friends; to rule our hearts they should be deserving the appropation of our minds. There are many such, and that there are not more, is rather the fault of our own sex than their own; and despite all the unmanly scandals that have been thrown upon them, in prose and verse, they would rather share in the rational conversation of men of sense, than listen to the silly compliments of fools; and a man dishonors them as well as disgraces himself, when he seeks their circle for idle pastimes, and not the improvement of his mind and the elevation of his heart.

Good Manners.—Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse. Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy, is the best bred in the company.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JULY 23, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

## Topics of the Week.

THE tour of President PIERCE, and the opening of the Crystal Palace, have been the all-absorbing topics of the Press for some days past. The eastern daily papers, especially those of New York, are crowded with speeches, and other proceedings, descriptions, &c., of the great events—embracing a vast deal of "Bunkum," and individual and national glorification. The Crystal Palace Exhibition is a God-send to the New York Press, and hugely appreciated. But notwithstanding all that has been said and published on the subject, the Exhibition is yet in a chaotic condition, and will not be arranged for some weeks. GREELEY says the general inside appearance is that of a gigantic fancy store or bazaar, in which some eccentric earthquake has knocked Christmas into May-day, and jumbled the two in inextricable confusion! People who design visiting the Exhibition are admonished to wait until August or September.

The Legislature is too slow a subject for rapid comment, but as there is some prospect of an adjournment, it may be worth a brief quotation. The Albany Journal of Saturday says:—"Several members whose business is suffering because of their protracted absence, have been compelled, by the apparent determination of the majority not to adjourn, to go home. A few others are absent from other causes;—among them Mr. PETERS, because of the illness of his wife. Others still threaten to leave on Monday, adjournment or no adjournment, believing that neither their duty to themselves nor to their constituents, requires them to be participants, on compulsion, to an apparent conspiracy against the treasury of the State."

The Commencement Exercises at the Rochester University, and the Theological Seminary, last week, were generally of a high order, and attended by very large audiences. We shall endeavor to give some interesting particulars in the Educational Department of our next number.

The Wheat Harvest is a topic of interest everywhere. It is progressing rapidly in this region, and we have favorable accounts from other sections—near and distant. The weather continues favorable, though the nights are unusually cool for the season.

Another fatal catastrophe on the Hudson, has furnished a fresh topic of news and comment. Though, fortunately, the first rumor was greatly exaggerated, the truth is bad enough. When will these murderous accidents cease?

## Opening of the Crystal Palace.

THE formal opening of the Crystal Palace took place as previously announced, on Thursday, July 14th, in a manner creditable to the managers and satisfactory to the public. The number present must of necessity have been large, as the city itself can furnish human beings enough to throng all the avenues leading to the palace.

President PIERCE, accompanied by Secretaries GUTHRIE and DAVIS, and Attorney Gen. CUSHING, were present. Gen. SCOTT, Gov. SEYMOUR, Gov. HOWELL COBB, of Georgia, and Gov. FAIRBANKS, of Vermont, with other official, clerical and distinguished guests from different States and Canadas, were conspicuous upon the platform. Sir CHARLES LYELL and lady, Lady ELLESMORE and daughter, Prof. WILSON and Mr. DILKE, his Sec'y, Mr. DUNCAN and others of the Royal Commissioners were upon the platform, in prominent positions. Several Home and Foreign Ministers and large numbers of invited guests also occupied the platform, which would seat about seven hundred.

The President entered the building at 2 o'clock. The band immediately played *Hail Columbia*, following it with *Yankee Doodle* and other popular airs. Right Rev. Bishop WAINWRIGHT read an appropriate prayer, after which the New York Sacred Harmonic Society, assisted by the National Guard Band, members of other Societies and the organ, sung to the tune of "Old Hundred," the following Anthem, composed for the occasion:

Here, where all climes their offerings send,
Here, where all arts their tribute lay,
Before thy presence, Lord, we bend,
And for thy smile and blessing pray.

For thou dost sway the tides of thought,
And hold the issues in thy hand,
Of all that human toil has wrought,
And all that human skill has plann'd.

Thou lead'st the restless Power of Mind
O'er destiny's untrodden field,
And guid'st him, wandering bold but blind,
To mighty ends not yet revealed.

At its conclusion, THEODORE SEDGWICK, President of the Association, delivered the opening speech, addressing it to the President of the United States. He assured the President, that amid the vast concourse of people assembled, eminent in every department of human skill and genius, surrounded by the trophies of intellect and beauty, the eye and the mind naturally, inevitably riveted themselves upon him. As presiding officer of the Association, he most cordially thanked him for the honor of his presence, as without the approbation and confidence of the Government it was from the first foreseen they had no sure prestige of success. He continued by making an appropriate allusion to the encouragement received from DANIEL WEBSTER, now no more, but whose monument, hewn from French stone by English hands, was standing there, most appropriately, as if to contemplate the work to which the great statesman had given the first impulse.

He further referred to the great object of the exhibition, to bring before his countrymen the choicest productions and skill of the Old World, and also to place before them, on a National scale, trophies of the inventive spirit of our countrymen—to collect a full representation of

"The arts for luxury, the arms for strife,
Inventions for delight of sight and sound"—

to bind together the two hemispheres, to extend the area of commerce and the fraternity of nations. The speaker also presented the thanks of the Association for the presence of so many distinguished individuals from all parts of Europe and all parts of this Continent. He remarked:

"The dwellers on the Eastern shores of the Atlantic are here mingled with the representatives of our own Empire on the coast of the Pacific, and there are, I believe, here, to-day, fifteen chief magistrates, of as many States of the confederacy—lights of the constellation of which you, Sir, are the central star. [Applause.] We are deeply sensible of this courtesy and kindness, while, Sir, we are not so blind, or so vain glorious as not fully to understand the honor is done not to us, but to you, [renewed applause,] and that the homage of their respect is above all paid to the growing power and majesty of the Republic. May that power and majesty—and I say it with the profoundest reverence—be ever united to and governed by that spirit of peace, and good will which is our direct command from on High, and to contribute to which in the great family of man, is the best and purest and wisest motive that can bring us together in this temple of industry—in this palace of labor. But, Sir, I detain my hearers from the pleasure that awaits them. Hereafter, I may take some more fitting occasion to state in detail, what we have done, and what we desire to do—the difficulties we have encountered and the obstacles we have surmounted. To-day, my voice is of little moment, except for the echo and the response which it is fortunately destined to awaken. Permit me here, sir, to ask you to let your voice be heard beneath our dome, and to request that you will by words, as well as by your presence, inaugurate this Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations."

To this address, of which we have given but a brief epitome, condensed from the New York Times, President PIERCE responded as follows:

"Sir, I return you, on behalf of those of my constitutional advisers who are with me, and on my own account, my warm and cordial thanks for the reception you have been pleased to extend to us. I have come, Sir, to testify the interest I feel in, and the respect I entertain for, this great industrial exhibition—designed and calculated to promote all that belongs to the interest of our country. You, Sir, and the gentlemen who have been and are associated with you, have imposed upon all of us a deep debt of gratitude for your energy and perseverance in this great enterprise. Whatever the short comings of which you have spoken may be, I can only remark that they do not appear here: and so far as I have been able to perceive, they are lost in your complete and transcendant success. [Loud and continued applause.] Everything around us reminds us that we live in an utilitarian age, where science, instead of being locked up for the admiration of the world, has become tributary to the arts, manufactures, agriculture, and all that goes to promote our domestic comforts and our universal prosperity. Sir, if you had achieved no other but that which you have, in bringing together in this metropolis, citizens from all parts of the Union, you would have fulfilled, perhaps, one of the most important of missions—that of strengthening and perpetuating that blessed Union. [Great applause.] But you have done more, and you have nobly alluded to it. Your Exhibition has been the means of bringing here, from all the civilized countries on the face of the globe, men most eminent in all the walks of life; and thus you have done more than could be done in almost any other manner to promote that great object dear to you, dear to me, and dear to my venerable friend near me, (Bishop Wainright,) peace and good will among men. [Applause.] I have not the voice at this time to address you at any greater length, and conclude by again returning you my thanks for your generous reception, and tendering my heart's best wishes for the success of your praiseworthy enterprise. [Applause.]

As the President concluded, the Organ again pealed forth the Hallelujah Chorus, from HANDEL'S Messiah,—followed by the Triumphal March, by FRED. RIES, and a Chorus from HADYN'S Creation, and the Exhibition at the Crystal Palace was formally opened.

We cannot now attempt any description of the interior of the building, or of the articles comprising the exhibition. A few weeks will suffice to fill up the different courts, and complete the arrangements. The classification and arrangements are similar to those adopted at London. The amount of space occupied for the exhibition, exclusive of the naves, is about 152,000 square feet,—of which 94,102 are on the ground-floor, and in the gallaries 59,000 feet. Foreign countries occupy 98,479 square feet, the United States 54,530 square feet, of which 19,955 feet are in the gallaries. The number of exhibitors from abroad is 2,605, and the whole number is 4,383, about *one-third* the number at the London Exhibition. The Exhibition will hereafter be open from 10 o'clock A. M. until 7 P. M. Season tickets $10; single admission fifty cents, and children half-price. We shall have occasion to speak of the Exhibition more in detal hereafter. †

## Steamboat Disaster, and Loss of Life.

The Steamer Empire of Troy, on her regular trip from that place to New York, on the night of the 16 ult., was run into by the Sloop Gen. Livingston, about six miles below Poughkeepsie, causing an explosion of the boiler, tearing away the side, and making a complete wreck of the boat amidships. The details correspond with those on similar occasions, and sums up a total result of *seven* known to be killed, *twenty* badly Scalded, and *seven* supposed to be missing as their baggage is unclaimed. Upon whom the blame rests we have been unable to learn from the confused statements given.

# Correspondence.

## Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, July 18, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—In accordance with a promise made in my last, I spent considerable time at the examination and closing exercises of the State Normal School. The public examination usually occupies three days, but the third day is given up once in two years to the old graduates, who have formed themselves into an association for the promotion of the Educational interests of the State. This being the year of their return, Wednesday was assigned as their jubilee day, but the limits of this communication will not allow me to give a sketch of their proceedings.

Thursday afternoon was the time appointed for the closing exercises, which are what Colleges, &c., call "Commencement." The large Hall was filled by a very intelligent audience, who listened to the somewhat lengthy exercises with marked attention. An Essay entitled "The Education of the Heart," by Miss JANE B. DAYTON, of of Suffolk, and a Poem entitled "Kader Iris," by Miss MARY T. HOWE, of Tompkins county, were read by Miss HANCE, the teacher of Reading. Orations were pronounced by Messrs. MERRILL, of Jefferson; COLE, of Putnam, and WRIGHT, of Onondaga. These productions, considering the length of time devoted to literary compositions at this School, were decidedly superior. Dr. POTTER then delivered the usual address to the pupils. His exordium consisted in an allusion to the wonderful contrivance by which we communicate our ideas to one another. He then discoursed upon the Teacher's profession with much ability, showing that teaching did not stop with the mechanical process of imparting instruction; but it is "to form his mind and his manners; to awaken in him the power of thought; to refine his taste; to fill his mind with noble principles and aspirations; to awaken in him a love of the beautiful in nature, in art, in thought and sentiment; to enlighten his judgment, and form it to habits of calm and comprehensive deliberation; to retrench from his manners and his speech whatever is gross and clownish; and as the child is father to the man, and the man is liable to be advanced to any station in the Republic, he is to strive to mould him to such simplicity and propriety of demeanor, to such dignity and amenity, as may fit him to appear with decency in any circle in the land."

From the obvious truth that a teacher cannot impart to others what he does not possesses himself, he urged the necessity of the teacher's thorough education. The teacher should be a pattern not only in knowledge from books, but of refined taste, correct deportment, and spotless character. His suggestions with regard to cultivation of taste and improvement in manners, were of the most instructive character.

The graduating class is unusually large, consisting of 42 members, and from the examination they bore, I am of the opinion that they will do great credit to the institution, and accomplish much good for the people.

The Legislature continues in session a part of the time. The Assembly adjourned over last Thursday, to attend the Inauguration of the Crystal Palace, but I believe they have not all returned yet. Friday and Saturday it was almost impossible to do any business, on account of thinness of the House. The Senate have been at work for about two weeks on the "Supply Bill," a bill that is generally rushed through "on the last day of the sessions, in the afternoon." The way they manage is to vote one day to strike out a claim, and the next to strike it in, and so on, thus finding themselves after a vigorous march of a week, just about "as you were." An honest member of Dutch descent, from one of the "rural districts," happened to be conversing one day on the tricks played by legislators in Albany, when he remarked that he "should never be contented no more when he got home; I used to think that all went right in the Legislature, but (shaking his head,) I never shall think so no more."

But there is a faint hope of an adjournment this week. The fact is, the more conscientious members are getting ashamed of themselves, and they bolt. Many have taken "French leave," and more will follow if an adjournment cannot be secured soon. I hope to present some items of the Supply bill in my next, for the consideration of the readers of the RURAL. *OWE.*

## Incidents of Travel Westward.—No. 8.

*Location and appearance of Newark—Railroads, and their influence on Real Estate—An objection to settling in the West—Proportion of foreigners in the West—Benefits derived from foreign emigration.*

NEWARK, Licking Co., O., July, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—This is a thriving village, and the County seat of Licking Co. It is situated in a rich and productive valley, between the North and South forks of Licking River, near the junction. It is decidedly a pretty village. Its centre is a Public Square of four acres, in the midst of which is a splendid Court House, half screened from view by trees and shrubbery. Around this Square are erected stores and shops for business, together with Churches and public buildings. The river affords large hydraulic privileges. The village has over 3,000 inhabitants, with five large flouring mills, two saw mills, two foundries, five hotels, fifteen stores, nine churches, and contributes three weekly newspapers towards the 2,850 periodicals which are now printed in the United States. The Canal from Cleveland to Portsmouth passes through this place. Also a Railroad from Sandusky; and from this point a Railroad runs west through Columbus to Cincinnati. Two other roads, leaving this place, are under contract and partially completed; one running south to Portsmouth, on the Ohio, the other east to Steubenville, situated in the eastern part of the State, on the same noble river.

The Railways in Ohio will soon give it the appearance of a large checker-board, with this grand difference, instead of its being a theatre for games of chance, where only one party can win, it will mutually enhance the interests of all parties. While the stocks are a source of gain to their owners, they are doubly so to the patrons of the road. The farmer not only obtains larger prices for his products, but unconsciously finds his lands about him rising 20, 30 and 40 per cent. in value.

The mixed population of the Western States, is a serious drawback upon the value otherwise to be placed upon a home in the west. Of the inhabitants of the United States every fifth person is a foreigner, or his descendant. The western States have a larger proportion of this class than the eastern States. They are useful in subduing the wilderness, in raising corn, cattle, and wheat, building Railroads and Canals, but in building up the institutions of learning and piety they are of less account. But this "Celtic Exodus," as it has been aptly termed, is to all the parties immediately connected with it, one of the most important events of the day. Several things incline us to favor this movement. 1st. It benefits the mother country by reducing its surplus population, and creating better wages for those who remain. 2d. It extends the benefits to American labor, by lessening the competition which it has to sustain with the ill-paid labor of Europe, and 3d. It furnishes us with a supply of stout and efficient hands—the greatest want in a new country—which is that of labor—gives value to land, and facilitates the execution of every species of private enterprise and public works. The German emigration to this country from 1846 to 1851 was 16,671 annually, and the abstraction of capital from thence, caused by emigration was, during the same period, no less than $15,000,000 annually, which is a subject of apprehension on the part of the parent State. But whether they come rich or penniless, we say, let them come.

S. B. ROCKWELL.

ROSS' IMPROVED GRAIN DRILL.—In its appropriate place may be found an advertisement of this Drill. It appears well constructed, differing but slightly from those in general use. The scale by which the feed is graduated is of cast iron, obviating any swelling by getting wet. The bottom of the drill tooth is made with a flange which it is claimed, makes a broader bed for the grain; on the rear of the tooth a shoe has been placed, which controls the depth at which the grain is deposited. It also acts the part of a roller in covering the seed. Whether as a whole it is superior to many now in use, farmers will be able to decide after testing the same. †

PROFITABLE CLIPS.—Mr. W. A. COOK, of Lima, sheared 196 Spanish Merinos, averaging 6 lbs. 2 oz. per head of washed wool. It should be stated that these sheep were reserved as the best from a flock of some 400 Merinos—the others being sold last season. Mr. C. keeps, in all, 900 sheep—one of the largest flocks in Western New York. D. HILLMAN & SONS, of East Avon, sheared over 400 Spanish Merinos, the flock averaging over 5 lbs. of well washed wool per head. Both of the above lots of wool are contracted at 56 cts. per lb.

BISHOP IVES.—The Bishop Ives affair has taken a new and still more unhappy phase. A letter, written by a member of the Episcopal Church in North Carolina, to Bishop Green, states that "Mrs. Ives will return home with her brother, Dr. Hobart, he having received notice from the Pope that Doctor Ives would be ordained priest in the summer, and could no longer be considered her husband."

WELL SAID.—We have no objection to Bishop Ives becoming a Catholic, if he chooses. This is his business, and not ours. But we should be recreant to all manliness and Christianity, did we fail to express our disgust and indignation with the faithlessness which thus sets aside the wife of one's youth, the mother of one's children, the companion of one's life, and the vow long since registered in Heaven to cherish and protect her until death.—*Spring. Rep.*

A KNOWING HORSE!—The New Haven Republican says:—Two carriages, one double and the other single were near being destroyed with their passengers, yesterday afternoon on the New York Railroad. The drivers did not see the passing train until it was close upon them. The double carriage however, got over the track. The single horse had his fore feet almost upon the rail. He reared upon his hind legs, and stood thus like a statue till the train passed by! It came so near him that it struck the projecting shafts and broke them, but did no other injury. We understood our informant, a respectable gentleman, to say that he witnessed all this.

A CONVENT IN NEW JERSEY.—The late John Tonnelle, of Bergen, it is said, bequeathed to an eminent dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church a large and exceedingly valuable tract of land in New Jersey, on the brow of the Bergen Hill, near West Hoboken, with the reservation that it was to be devoted in some way to the benefit of that denomination. It is now in contemplation, it is said, to erect on this plot of ground a Convent for the Sisters of Mercy. The work will probably be commenced at an early day.

AN ARCHBISHOP FROM ROME.—Archbishop Bedini, specially commissioned by His Holiness, Pope Pius IX., to visit our government at Washington, has arrived at New York. The specific purpose of his visit is not public. Besides his mission to the seat of Government, Archbishop Bedini will visit the several dioceses in the United States, probably with a view of ascertaining the real condition and resources of the Roman Catholic Church in this country.

COST OF A PASSENGER CAR.—The cost of one of the long railway passenger cars is, on an average, about $2,000. There are in the United States upwards of eighty private car manufactories, exclusive of those railways which make and repair all for their own use; and it is calculated that a capital of $6,000,000 is invested in this branch of industry, producing about $17,000,000 annually, and employing about 6,000 men.

# News Brebities.

—— The Aztec children are now in London for exhibition.

—— The Nile is now lower than it has been for thirty years.

—— Neal Dow is lecturing on Temperance in the Canadian cities.

—— There are eight hundred and forty-nine streets, lanes, and places in Boston.

—— The amount received in aid of the Oswego sufferers by the late fire, is $1,905 25.

—— The Hon. Gerrit Smith has sent $1,000 for the relief of the sufferers at Oswego.

—— Beef and mutton are 30 per cent. higher in London than they were the last year.

—— A buck belonging to John Haverfield, of Cadiz, Ohio, yielded a fleece weighing 19½ lbs.

—— Emile Girardin has sold a one-thousandth part of his Journal, La Presse, for one thousand dollars.

——Hon. Friend Humphery, of Albany, is quite ill, and but slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

—— Professor Faraday, of the British Royal Institution, has discovered and explained the Table-Moving mystery.

—— M. Maillefert is engaged, under the authority of Government, in removing the rocks in the harbor of New Haven.

—— A pure white robin has been found in a nest near Lewisburg, Va. A similar bird has been seen at Monroetown, Pa.

—— The Steuben County half-shire bill has passed the House. Having previously passed the Senate, it is now a law.

—— Over 1,000,000 lbs. of cheese and butter left the Herkimer station of the Utica railway during the month of June.

——The Freeman's Journal, the organ of Archbishop Hughes, is now issued Wednesday evenings and *Sunday* mornings.

——The difficulty between Secretary Marcy and Mr. Buchanan is adjusted, and the latter will depart for England at an early day.

—— Gov. Seymour and staff will review the troops at the Grand Encampment, to be held in Syracuse, on the 23d of August.

—— There are about 1,470 physicians in Kentucky. Twenty surgeons in the State have treated some 400 cases of lithotomy.

—— The entire cost of the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans, including building, grounds, &c., since 1851, is stated at $598,320 73.

—— Jasper N. Ball, late of Union Theological Seminary, was ordained as missionary to Armenia, at Lyme, N. H., on the 30th ult.

——A project is on foot in Cincinnati to furnish the poor with wood the ensuing fall at nearly fifty per cent. below the present prices.

—— The authorities of New York are making a praiseworthy effort to break up the gambling saloons established near the Crystal Palace.

—— A cow, named Mrs. Franklin Pierce, in Johnsville, Pa., in seven days gave 375 quarts of milk, from which 14 lbs. of butter were made.

—— The Fourth of July was celebrated in Charleston, S. C., this year, in the most commendable spirit of devotion to our common country.

—— Upwards of $70,000 have been subscribed in Cincinnati, for the construction of a canal around the Falls of the Ohio, at Jeffersonville.

—— It is estimated that the iron blast furnaces, in Montgomery county, Pa., are now making $1,200 to $1,500 weekly, clear of all expenses.

—— The usual summer war against dogs has recommenced in New York. Fifty cents per head is offered for every live dog found running at large.

—— While a party of twelve ladies were in bathing at Newport the other day, the horse ran away with the wagon containing all their clothes.

—— A miscreant who has been in the habit of obstructing the Harlem Railroad, was caught in the act of rolling a log across the Track. He was committed.

—— The $100,000 which the Baptists proposed to raise for the endowment of their Theological Institution at Newton, Mass., has all been subscribed.

—— Mr. Aubry, the great Rocky Mountain traveler, made a trip, with a party, from Santa Fe to California the past winter, with a flock of 5,000 sheep.

—— An English paper says that there are at present building on the Clyde 93 iron vessels, 52 of which are screw steamers, 26 paddle-wheel, and 15 sailing vessels.

—— Dr. Forbes, who has written a book on Ireland lately, thinks that a very large proportion of Father Mathew's teetotal converts in that country have gone back to whiskey.

—— Mr. Brown, of Pickering, intends to exhibit at the Provincial Show, at Hamilton, a collection of Canadian wild animals, which he has made at considerable cost and trouble.

—— The Senate of Wisconsin, by a vote of 14 to 9, have passed the bill to abolish capital punishment in that State. The bill awaits the signature of the Governor to become a law.

—— Mr. George Weiss, of Brooklyn, offers a reward of $500 to any spirit-rapper who will move a *shingle*, as they say they move tables. He says they can't stir a shingle, any way they can fix it.

—— The farm known as Clay Spring, in Hanover county, Virginia, and upon which the orator and statesman Henry Clay was born, is offered for sale by the present owner, Mr. Wm. Dabney.

—— There are about 150,000 colored members of the Southern Methodist Church; 120,000 in the Baptist; 10,000 in Presbyterian, and in other churches about 20,000, making a total of 300,000.

—— Contractors on the First Division of the Illinois Central Railroad, north of Cario, are now offering $1 50 per day for laborers. This is the highest figure ever paid for such work in the State.

—— The Aldermen of New York have directed Comptroller Flagg to apply to the Legislature for the return of $855,000 paid by the city under the School Law of 1851, which was declared unconstitutional.

—— A superb breakfast, dinner and tea service has been manufactured in New York, to the order of President Pierce. The dining service numbers 450 pieces, and the glass 50 dozen. The whole cost is $1,500.

—— The War Department has very late advices from Gov. Lane, detailing the history of his recent efforts to introduce pastoral and agricultural pursuits among the Apaches. He meets with encouraging success.

—— Prof. Niedner is at present occupied upon a *Church History*, to be completed in six volumes, in which he intends to show the influence of Art, Science, and Philosophy on the Church, from the time of the Apostles to the present day.

### State Normal School.

The following table shows the vacancies in each county, at the close of the present term of the School; and the town superintendents are requested to fill them as soon as possible, after receiving this notification. The table also shows the amount of money which each student will receive per term, as mileage or traveling expenses.

| | Vacan's. | Am't. | | Vacan's. | Am't. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Albany | 3 | $0,00 | Oneida | 3 | $2,79 |
| Allegany | 4 | 7,68 | Onondaga | 2 | 4,38 |
| Broome | 2 | 4,35 | Ontario | 3 | 6,66 |
| Cattaraugus | 4 | 8,76 | Orange | 2 | 3,15 |
| Cayuga | 3 | 5,16 | Orleans | 2 | 7,71 |
| Chautauque | 1 | 10,08 | Oswego | 4 | 5,01 |
| Chemung | 1 | 5,94 | Otsego | 4 | 1,98 |
| Chenango | 2 | 3,30 | Putnam | 0 | 3,18 |
| Clinton | 2 | 4,86 | Queens | 2 | 5,01 |
| Columbia | 1 | 0,87 | Rensselaer | 2 | 0,18 |
| Cortland | 2 | 4,20 | Richmond | 2 | 4,71 |
| Delaware | 4 | 2,31 | Rockland | 1 | 3,66 |
| Dutchess | 2 | 2,19 | Saratoga | 3 | 0,90 |
| Erie | 4 | 9,75 | Schenectady | 2 | 0.45 |
| Essex | 2 | 3,78 | Schoharie | 1 | 0,96 |
| Franklin | 0 | 6,36 | Seneca | 1 | 5,91 |
| Fulton | 0 | 1,35 | St. Lawrence | 1 | 6,18 |
| Genesee | 3 | 8,49 | Steuben | 5 | 6,48 |
| Greene | 0 | 1,03 | Suffolk | 1 | 6,78 |
| Hamilton | 1 | 2,46 | Sullivan | 1 | 3,39 |
| Herkimer | 1 | 2,37 | Tioga | 2 | 5,01 |
| Jefferson | 4 | 4,80 | Tompkins | 2 | 5,10 |
| Kings | 2 | 4,38 | Ulster | 2 | 1,74 |
| Lewis | 2 | 4,26 | Warren | 2 | 1,86 |
| Livingston | 2 | 7,14 | Washington | 3 | 1,50 |
| Madison | 3 | 3,03 | Wayne | 2 | 5,43 |
| Monroe | 3 | 7,53 | Westchester | 2 | 3,90 |
| Montgomery | 2 | 1,26 | Wyoming | 0 | 9,09 |
| New York | 31 | 4,35 | Yates | 1 | 6,36 |
| Niagara | 4 | 9,00 | | | |

Editors are respectfully requested to notice vacancies in their Counties, that those who may desire to receive appointments for the next term, which will commence on the 19th of September, may make the necessary applications to the Superintendents of the towns in which they reside.

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Colton's Maps.—Are the most popular and valuable before the public. Among the many recently introduced, Colton's "Map of the United States and British Provinces, Mexico and the West Indies"—showing the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean—is worthy of special notice and commendation. It is for sale by agents in this and other counties of Western New York, to whom we direct those wishing to obtain a correct delineation of the Western World. The map merits all that is said of it in the following recommendations:

Buffalo, June 7, 1853.

Messrs. Johnson & Mansfield: I have examined Colton's Map of the U. S., &c., which you left for my inspection last evening, with as much care as the limited time would permit, and take great pleasure in saying that it seems to me to be accurate and well executed, and that it is better calculated to show the relative position and size of the various civil divisions of the different portions of our whole territory and the adjacent countries, than any other map which has fallen under my observation.

Respectfully yours,
MILLARD FILLMORE.

I concur in opinion with Mr. Fillmore.
CHAS. E. WEST, Prin. B. F. Academy.

University of Rochester, June 13, 1853.

Colton's Map of the U. S. supplies a great desideratum, as it embraces in one view our whole country, and its adjacent countries. The man of business, the scholar, the professional man, and the whole people will rejoice in its appearance. The high testimonies of its accuracy from the President of the U. S., must be satisfactory.

C. DEWEY, Prof. Nat. Sci.

Rochester, June 14, 1853.

Having been favored with an opportunity of examining Colton's Map of the United States, I take pleasure in stating that I regard it as the most valuable and useful, of any that I have seen. I trust and believe it will have a wide circulation.

HENRY W LEE,
Rector of St. Luke's Church.

Mr. Colton's map, besides its well certified accuracy, must be welcomed both for the comprehensive view which it furnishes of the Western World, and the fresh delineation it furnishes of territorial division and lines of communication.

J. J. VAN INGEN.

Cambridge, Feb. 17, 1853.

I have examined Colton's new and large Map of the U. States, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, and I have no hesitation in saying that, in my opinion, it is superior to any other which I have seen, of the same country.

JAMES WALKER.

I concur with President Walker in the above opinion of Colton's new Map of the United States.

JARED SPARKS.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The President has grown fat in his "fat office." He looks ten years younger than when we last saw him, bending with white lips over the mighty dead at Marshfield. His Crystal Palace speech, was respectable in matter, and correctly and gracefully delivered. The cheers given the President were cold and formal—entirely wanting in the enthusiasm with which the presence, or the names, of Jackson, Clay, and Webster were always greeted.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

☞ The railroad debts of certain cities give the following amount to each inhabitant; Philadelphia, $20; Pittsburgh, $31; Wheeling, $55; Baltimore, $13; St. Louis and county $30; Cincinnati, $7; Louisville, $25; New Orleans, $28; Covington, $17; Chillicothe, $7; Marietta, $20; Milwaukee, $20. This gives a pretty good idea of the extent to which subscriptions to railroads have been carried. There must be a day of settlement before long.

☞ A writer in the New York papers denies that the Arabia has beaten the Artic in the time made across the Atlantic, contending that the latter is ahead, notwithstanding she carries five or six times more freight than her competitor. There is no doubt about this last assertion—as all the American steamers are much more heavily laden than the English ones are.

☞ A steamer had arrived at London, July 1st, from Australia, with 83,500 oz. gold dust. The cost of provisions in Australia had reached a frightful height, with no present prospects of any abatement. The price of all kinds of goods was also extremely high.

☞ A letter in the London Times explains a process for extracting fifteen per cent. of valuable oil from the seed of the tobacco plant. The discovery was made in Russia, and is considered commercially very important.

☞ One locomotive on the Rochester, Lockport and Niagara Falls Railroad, on the 4th of July, passed through this place for the west, carrying 1,300 passengers in one train. The return train numbered 1,100 passengers.—*Lockport Cour.*

☞ The editor of the New Orleans Picayune has been shown a sample of salt taken from a salt lake near Corpus Christi, Texas. It was clear, clean, well crystalized, and of excellent taste. The supply is said to be inexhaustible.

### Fearful Accident at Niagara Falls!

While closing this number for press, we hear of a sad calamity at Niagara Falls. About 8 o'clock Monday evening, a small boat, containing three men (from Schlosser) was upset or swamped in the rapids,—and two of the men carried over the Falls! The other man saved himself by getting on a log projecting from the water, some 20 rods below Goat Island,—but up to Tuesday at 5 P. M. all attempts to rescue him from his perilous situation had proved abortive.

### Good News for the Farmers.

The following telegraphic dispatch from Baltimore, indicates a rise in Breadstuffs abroad. The Franklin's news has not been received—nor any other indication than this of her arrival:

Baltimore, July 19.—The favorable advices for breadstuffs by the Franklin has caused holders to advance 25 cents per bbl. on flour. Wheat has alone improved four cents per bushel, and corn is tending upward.

### Discomfort at the Crystal palace.

A New York correspondent of the Boston Transcript speaks thus of the Crystal Palace:

You will be surprised to know that the hottest place in New York is, perhaps, the Crystal Palace. Sheltered from any stray sea breeze by the huge reservoir which frowns over it and exposed on all sides to the direct rays of the sun, its extensive surface of iron and glass seems to attract and concentrate within it all the heat that the atmosphere contains. This is a result not unexpected, but very troublesome. Ventilators have been placed along the top and the bottom of the glass walls, but still the air within is hot and almost stifling.

When night comes, the heated air within is condensed upon the glass walls, and water runs down in copious streams; so that it has been found necessary, even on these sultry days, to build fires in some parts of the structure, in order to dry the moisture. How often the plans of scientific men are ruined by reason of their ignorance or carelessness in regard to a very common phenomenon of nature. How the directors will now manage to cool their Palace is the great question. The prospect is that the ice cream saloons and drinking saloons of all qualities, which line the Sixth avenue, facing the Palace, will invite the perspiring curiosity-seeker, as he puffs his way out of the hot glass-house, with as profitable results as the Crystal speculators themselves.

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Fire at Little Falls.—A serious fire occurred at Little Falls on the 13th inst. It broke out in the paper mill of the Messrs. Richmond, between 11 and 12 o'clock A. M. The whole mill was destroyed—loss from 10,000 to 12,000 dollars, insured about one half. The machine shop known as the Rockton Foundry, was also burned—it was owned by Judge Loomis, whose loss is about $5,000. The flax mill of E. T. Hovey, was destroyed—covered by insurance. Stocking factory of Gray & Barber—loss $4,000, insured $2,800. Total loss about $20,000—insured about $10,000.

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Army Bird.—The Sparta Journal, published in Sparta, Illinois, says:—North of us, the army bird has destroyed entire fields. These birds, like the army worm, travel in immense numbers, and destroy the wheat as they go. In our own neighborhood, we notice many acres which apparently would not pay the farmer for reaping. The corn and other crops are also suffering from the continued drought and excessive heat.

## Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, July 20, 1853.

The busy hum of the harvesters is heard on every side and as the farmer toils to secure the golden grain, which is to repay his year of toil, little he heeds market or market towns. As the well filled sheaf is safely deposited in the capacious barn, he must needs turn over the weekly paper to ascertain the prospects of obtaining a good price for his productions.

The prospect of a war on the eastern Continent has affected the market somewhat, and visions of higher prices haunt the market places. A war on the borders of the Mediterranean, would in a measure, cut off supplies from that quarter, and enhance the price of American wheat, corn, and flour. We have no desire for such a state of affairs, but suppose our farmers would willingly pocket the increased price consequent upon a rupture of peaceful relations between the Emperor of Russia and the Sublime Porte.

At present so little is offered that prices are merely nominal, though we observe no indications of a decline.—By another week there may be some indication of the price to be paid this fall for the coming crop. We omit quotations for the week except our usual list.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $4.75@5,25 | Butter, lb | 12@12½ |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@31c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $5,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,16@1.18 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 10@12 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4.00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 18.

Flour—There is increased firmness in low grades of State and Western—prices are a shade better—demand more active. Canadian firm—supply limited. Sales for the provinces at $5,12. Sales Western Canal $4,62@4.68 for sour; $4,87@5,12 for mixed to fancy Michigan, Wisconsin and Indiana—$5,12@5,15 for State—closing buoyant.

Grain—Wheat firm—demand good. Sales good prime white Ohio $1,29½@1,30 to arrive; red Ohio $1,17; prime white Canadian $1,27.

Rye—dull and nominal—83@85c.

Oats—better—in demand, 42@44c for State and Western.

Corn—firm—good demand for home and eastern trade. Sales 65@67 for unsound—67@68 for Southern mixed—68@68½c for do. white—68@70 for Western mixed—70@71 for Southern yellow.

Provisions—Pork buoyant—arrivals light and supply good—$15.62 for mess—$12,75@13 for prime. Beef—fair demand—$8@10 for country mess—$12@12,75 for city mess and repacked Chicago—$5@6.37 for country and city prime. Cut Meats fair at previous rates.

Lard buoyant—10½@11c.

Butter and cheese unchanged.

### ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, July 18.—Grain and Feed were limited and only a moderate business has been done.

Flour, &c.—The market for fresh ground State and extra brands is not active, but holders evince more firmness, and prices, if any thing, are rather better than at the close on Saturday. The low and medium grades of Western are offered freely at our last quotations; but the great bulk coming from Ohio and Wisconsin is found on arrival to have become soured, which tends to injure the sale of good lots on hand. Corn Meal is steady at $1.25.

Grain—A quiet market for wheat, with no white offering. A cargo of red was offered at at price that is not considered a fair market quotation, being far above the views of buyers. Corn is less freely offered and is again better. The receipts are small. Sales at 68½c for round yellow and good Western mixed. Oats are quiet but firm. Sales Canadian, to arrive, at 40c.

Feed—A dull market. Sales coarse Shorts at 15c.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, July 18.—Flour—Sales fresh ground Michigan at $4,37½; fresh ground Southern Ohio $4,37½; fancy Michigan and Indiana, warranted, $4,25; Ohio and Indiana $4@4,12½.

Wheat—In fair demand, and held high, and prime parcels scarce. Sales white Michigan, Milwaukee mixed, and Ohio mixed, on terms not made public.

Corn—In good demand and firm, with an upward tendency. Sales prime Illinois at 57@56½c; sound Toledo, at the same; do. to clean out a cargo, at 56c afloat; Illinois river, an indifferent sample at 55c; damaged at 52c.

Oats in better demand and market firmer for sound samples. Sales 34½c afloat; not in prime condition 32c.

Canal Freights easier; 56@57c on flour; 15½c. on wheat and 12½c on corn to New York. 50@51c. on flour to Albany and Troy.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 11.—At Washington Drove Yard—2,200 Beef Cattle, (all Southern and Western,) market dull. Prices ranged at from 7½@9½c per lb; about 300 head left over.

At Browning's—Offered 75 Cows and Calves. All sold at from $22.50 to $35@55.

Sheep and Lambs—Offered, 4,000. Demand fair. All sold at $2,25 to 4,50@6.50; for Lambs.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 350 Beef Cattle; prices ranging from 7½@9½c.

60 Cows and Calves, and sales at $25@35 to 50.

Also 3,000 Sheep and Lambs offered; all sold at $2,25@3,25 to $5; for Sheep extra $6,50; and $2,20@3,50 to $5 for Lambs.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, July 18.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—At market, 810. Prices—Extra, $7,06; 1st quality, $6.50; 2d do, $6; 3d do, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—16 in market. Prices from $28@30 to 35@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,583 in market. Prices—Sheep $3,-50 to $4@5,50; Lambs $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,25@3,50.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, July 13.—At market, 879 Cattle, about 700 Beeves, and 179 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7,00@7,25; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary, $5,00@6,25.

Hides—$4.75@5 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,50.

Calf Skins 11c per lb, quick.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—84; 6@10; 293 at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$89, 96, 100, 105, 110, 121, 149.

Cows and Calves—$21, 24, 27, 32, 36, 44, 51 to 71.

Yearlings—$10, 11@12.

Two years old—$24, 27, 30, 32, 34@38.

Three years old—$36, 37, 40, 42, 45, 52@65.

Sheep and Lambs—2,410 at market. Lambs quick.—Supply short. Sheep dull of sales.

Extra, $5, 5½, 5¼, 5½@8.

By lot—$2.50, 2,75, 3 to 4,75.

Swine—None.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, July 14.—At market 825 Beef Cattle, 30 pairs Working Oxen, 45 Cows and Calves, 3,500 Sheep and 150 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A full supply. The prices of last week were not sustained for a like quality. Extra, $7,75@8,25; 1st quality $7,25@7,50; 2d do, $6,75@7,25; 3d do. $5,50@6.

Working Oxen—Sales $80, 85, 95, 110, 130@165.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 27, 33, 38, 40@60.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales of lots at $2,88, 3,33, 3,50, 4,-25 and $5.

Swine—Not in demand; shoats to peddle, 6¼c for sows, 7¼c for barrows. Spring pigs 8 and 9c. At retail, shoats from 7½ to 8½c; pigs 9 and 10c.

### PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, July 14.—The offerings at Washington Drove Yard during the past week comprised 1,500 head of Beef Cattle, 400 head of which were driven to New York, and the balance disposed of to city butchers at $7,-50 to 9,50 ₱ 100 lbs.

Cows and Calves—300 offered. Sales of good milch cows at $18@35, springers $14@25, and dry cows $7@10.

Hogs—The demand was limited, and prices were well maintained. Sales at $6,50@7 ₱ 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—1,500 offered. Sales were made at $2 to $6 each, as in quality.


**SEYMOUR'S PATENT GRAIN DRILL.**

This is emphatically the Premium Drill of our country, having taken the first premium at every Fair of the New York State Agricultural Society, since its first introduction, in 1849, including the highest prize and diploma, at the great trial of Agricultural Implements, made by this Society, at Geneva, in July, 1852.

The following are among the advantages this Drill possesses over other Grain Drills, viz.:—It sows all grain and seeds, from peas and corn to grass seed, as well as any other Drill sows wheat, not failing thus to perform in sowing even beet or carrot seed; and it is difficult to clog it with any of the trash and foul stuff commonly found in grain, such as straw, chaff, stems of tare or other weeds, or even the heads of Canada thistles, too frequently found in the grain. It will also sow any grain soaked and rolled in lime, plaster, ashes, guano, pouderette, &c., &c. It also sows lime, plaster, ashes and all dry fertilizers which are fine enough to pass through the machine.

Whatever it will sow in drills it will just as readily sow broadcast by removing the drill tubes, which is very easily done. It is remarkably simple in its construction, and very durable. It is easily understood and kept in order by common laborers, or repaired by common mechanics, such as are at hand in nearly every neighborhood or town.

The price is but little in advance of any other approved grain drill, and quite below that charged for many which are far less adapted to the wants of the farmer or planter than this,—and, in view of its utility, simplicity, convenience and durability, it is believed to be by far the cheapest drill in the world. This drill is made small enough to be drawn by hand for garden purposes, when ordered.

All communications in relation to machines, or the right to manufacture, promptly attended to.

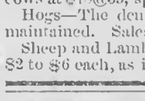
C. H. SEYMOUR, Manufacturer.

P. Seymour, Patentee.
East Bloomfield, Ont. Co., N. Y., July, 1853.

REFERENCES.

Harlow Munson, Pres. Ont. Ag. Soc., East Bloomfield.
E. M. Bradley, Sec. do. do. do.
John Delafield, Pres. N. York State Ag. College.

**AUCTION SALE OF**
**Durham Cattle and Blood Horses.**



THE Subscribers having disposed of the Hartford Farm, will offer at Auction, their entire herd of Blood Stock, on said premises, 1½ miles north of Avon, Livingston Co., N. Y., on Thursday, the 1st day of September next.

The above herd includes the noted bull "Defiance," who has proved himself one of the best stock getters in the State,—"Yonondeo," a very fine thorough-bred bull, sired by "Splendor," his dam the imported cow "Lady Morris;" 6 thorough-bred Cows, sired by "Splendor," "Oregon," "Currency," and "Defiance; 10 two year old Heifers, sired by "Racket" and "Splendor;" 17 yearling Heifers, all sired by "Racket" and "Yonondeo;" one fine red cow, sired by "Red Jacket" from an imported Devon cow; 6 Bull Calves, by "Defiance" and "Racket." Also the following blood Horses:—2 brood Mares and their colts; 2 fine three year old mares; 4 two year old colts, and one yearling—all bred from the best stock in this country.

For further information apply to or address the subscribers. DAVID BROOKS & SON.
July, 1853. 185-6tnlw* Avon, Liv. Co., N. Y.

**S. W. DIBBLE,**

*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

Office, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new principle, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seamstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment.
186-tf.

**SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.
Address C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

**AUSTRALIAN WHEAT,**

*By Mail and Express to any part of the United States.*

I WILL send by mail on receipt of two or more Postage stamps, a sample of Australian Wheat, which will be an interesting curiosity to those who have never seen it before. Also, by Express or otherwise, as follows:—One peck for $1; two pecks for $1,75; one bushel for $3; three bushels (a barrel) or more, at $2,50 per bushel. All orders to be pre-paid, enclosing the cash, and directions for sending. All remittances will be entered, and attended to in the order they are received, and in case the demand should exceed the supply, the money of those sending in too late, will be promptly refunded.

Address D. D. TOOKER,
July, 1853. [185-2t*] Napoleon, Jackson Co., Mich.

**WESTERN LAND.**

THE undersigned offers for sale a valuable Farm of 500 acres, located in Clear Lake township, Steuben Co., Indiana, bordering the Michigan line on the east.

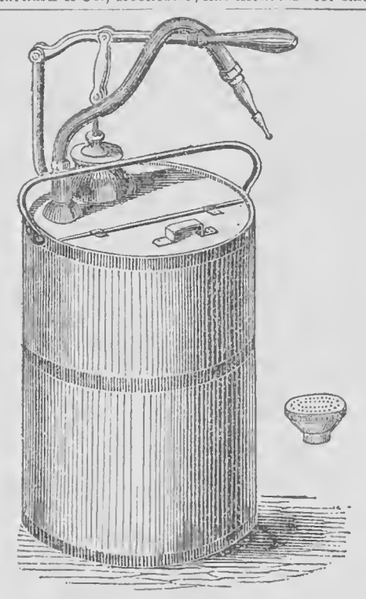
The above farm has 100 acres improved, the remainder well timbered with oak, whitewood and black walnut. On the premises is a dwelling house, and a large, commodious barn; likewise an unfailing water power, with a favorable location for a mill. The tract is favorably situated for two or more farms; and the subscriber offers the whole, or a part, in exchange for land or other property in this section, at a great bargain. Address

HENRY O. BARNUM.
Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1853. 185-4teow

**ROSS'S IMPROVED GRAIN DRILL.**

THE Subscriber offers the Farmers of Monroe, Genesee, Orleans, and Niagara Counties, the above Drill, the best and most perfect by far of all in market. Its advantages are, one half the labor saved in getting in—half bushel saved in seed—and a yield of from 4 to 6 bushels per acre more than broad-cast sowing. It has taken every premium where exhibited, and is recommended by the highest testimonials. It will be delivered at any place upon canal, or at railroad depots in the above counties. All orders should be addressed to the subscriber, at Rochester, N. Y. [185-2t*] E. SPRAGUE.

J. Rapalje & Co., Rochester, has them also for sale.



We offer for sale, the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,
Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 64 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Avenue cor. 9th St., New York
185-8t.

**GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.**

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N. B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soapsuds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.
Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

**SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.**

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven Superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
184-8w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**E. Boughton's Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator!**

THE Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator is, owing to its peculiar construction, particularly adapted to pulverizing the soil and destroying all thistles, noxious weeds and grass. It will work in any soil, the harder the better. It is so arranged that the blade may be raised and lowered, and made to move the soil to any required depth, and by cutting up every thing in its way, has a decided advantage over the Wheel Cultivators whose use it is fast superceding.

The following gentlemen, who are all practical Farmers, have used the Thistle Digger and Subsoil Cultivator on their farms, and cheerfully concur in recommending it.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Guy Collins, | East Bloomfield. | W. Carter, | E. Bloomfield. |
| C. Hamlin, | do. | Geo. Rice, | do. |
| M. Collins, | do. | F. Rice, | do. |
| John Boughton, | do. | P. McMillen, | Canandaigua |
| Augustus Boughton, | do. | Augustus Sacket, | do. |
| C. H. Chapin, | do. | P. & L. Gunn, | do. |

Price, $30. Orders solicited, which may be directed to E. BOUGHTON, at Pittsford, or to BRADLEY & ROMANS, (who are the manufacturers,) or GUY COLLINS, East Bloomfield, N. Y. 183w4.

**GREAT STOCK SALE.**

**Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and South-down Sheep.**

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. Stevens. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

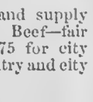
I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

Terms:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.
Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

**PURE SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**



THE Subscriber has three pairs of pure Suffolk Pigs, six weeks old, from the stock of F. A. Wier, of Walpole, N. H. Price $16 per pair. Also two boar pigs at $8 each. Apply to or address
July 11, 1853. E. H. GILBERT,
185-2t* Nunda, Livingston Co., N. Y.

**DRAIN TILE MACHINE.**

THE Subscribers are manufacturing at their machine shop, at North Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y. Machines of an improved pattern, and most durable construction, for the use of moulding drain tile, bats for crocks, &c. Orders by mail or otherwise, punctually attended to.

FAIRCHILD & WOOD.
North Bloomfield, N. Y., April, 1853. 173-5toau

*LABOR SAVED!*

**MUMMA'S PATENT CORN SHELLER.**

THIS Sheller is pronounced by competent judges, to be superior to all others, as it is quite simple and durable in its construction, and shells the ear PERFECTLY CLEAN from end to end, with great rapidity and ease. It separates the cob from the corn, which is a very great advantage, and is adapted to either hand or horse power, and capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It has shelled a bushel in a minute, by hand power. It runs as light, with one man to turn, as the common hand shellers. From the peculiar construction of the cylinder and springs, it will shell LARGE and SMALL ears perfectly clean at the same moment, of either new or old corn, an advantage not possessed by the multitude of shellers in general use.

This machine has met with the universal approbation of all classes of men wherever introduced. It was awarded the First Premium, a heavy SILVER MEDAL, at the great Fair of the Maryland Institute, held in Baltimore, October, 1850.

It also received the HIGHEST PREMIUM which was awarded at the great Agricultural State Fair of Pennsylvania, held at Harrisburg, October, 1851. Also, at the State Fair of Kentucky, in 1852.

From the great number of recommendations in its favor, we have room only for the following:

From the Hon. J. C. Dickey, Member of Congress, from Pennsylvania.

Washington City, March 3, 1851.

I take pleasure in certifying that I have on various occasions, seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and that it appeared to me to shell much faster, and do the work CLEANER and better than any machine of which I have any knowledge. JESSE C. DICKEY.

From J. W. Davies, Corn Merchant.

Baltimore, November 5, 1850.

Mr. E. Robinson—Sir: Having seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, I take pleasure in stating, that I consider it a superior sheller to any other now in use, as it leaves the corn *unbroken*, and consequently, more suitable for shipping or market. J. W. DAVIES.

From several Gentlemen, Practical Farmers of Pennsylvania, who have the machine in use.

We, the undersigned, after using Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, can recommend it to the farming community as having been found equal in every respect to what it is represented to be. It is, indeed, a labor-saving invention, and therefore of incalculable benefit to those who may have use for such machines.

JOHN RUP, Dauphin County.
JOS. HUMMEL, " "
JOS. HERSHEY, " "
J. GARRET, Lebanon County.
G. MYERS, " "
BENJ. CHEW, Cumberland County.

From Messrs. Burk & Ovelman, Machinists.

Greencastle, Pa., June 1, 1853.

Mr. E. Robinson—Sir: We take pleasure in informing you that we have been making Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and find them ready sale. The farmers are better pleased with them than any other in use, and as for our part, we consider them much better than any we have ever made, and we have made almost all kinds.

BURK & OVELMAN.

From J. H. Hills, Esq., Practical Miller.

Vernon Village, N. Y., June 21, 1853.

This may certify, that I have seen in operation and examined a Corn Sheller, patented June 12, 1849, by Jacob Mumma, and that I consider it much the best of any with which I am acquainted. J. H. HILLS,
Vernon, Oneida Co., N. Y.

From Messrs. Cowing & Co., Garden Engine and Pump Manufacturers.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., July 2, 1853.

To whom it may Concern—We have made a brief examination of Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and we consider it better adapted for farmer's use than any machine of the kind we have ever seen. COWING & CO.

The subscriber having purchased the Patent right of the above Sheller for all the United States and Territories, will sell Township, County or State rights, on reasonable terms. E. ROBINSON.
Greencastle, Franklin Co., Pa., June, 1853.

**PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,**
**BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.**
**HOYT & CO., Agents,**
*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A Fertilizer of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.
178m3i.

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

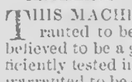
The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the Eastern Shakers, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**REAPING MACHINES.—IMPORTANT INJUNCTION.**

JUDGE NELSON, of the Supreme Court of the U. S., granted at Cooperstown, on Friday, the 24th ult., an injunction against Seymour & Morgan, of Brockport, restraining them and their agents from disposing of their wheat Reapers as an infringment of my patent. Purchasers of machines make themselves liable to prosecution by using them. C. H. McCORMICK.

☞ Mr. McCormick has recently obtained a renewal of his patent, including the reel. Manny's Reaper is as decided an infringement of his patent—subjecting the manufacturer and purchaser of it to the same penalties.
June 29, 1853. 183tf.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**



BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.
Rochester, April 15, 1853.

**FERTILIZERS.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Peruvian Guano, | $45 per ton. |
| Super Phosphate of Lime, | 2¼ cents per pound. |
| Bone Sawings, or Meal, | $2,50 per barrel. |
| Turnings and Crushed, | 2,25 " " |
| Pulverized Charcoal, | 1,00 " " |
| Plaster, Ground, | 1,12

# Poetical.

## THE FARMER'S SONG.

[Composed by J. G. Saxe, Esq., and arranged to music by Prof. T. Wood, and sung by "The Amphions" at the late Sheep Shearing Festival, in Sudbury, Vt.]

Have you ever heard of the farmers,
Who live among the hills,
Where every man's a sovereign,
And owns the lands he tills,
Where all the girls are beautiful!
And all the boys are strong!
Oh! 'tis my delight of a summer night,
To sing the Farmer's Song.

'Tis here the tall and manly
"Green Mountain boys" are seen,
(So called because the *Mountains*,
And not the *Boys, are green.*)
They'll always fight to win the right,
Or to resist the wrong.
Oh! 'tis my delight, &c.

And here the best and fairest
Of Yankee girls are caught,
With every grace of form and face
That ere a lover sought—
And every art to win his heart,
And hold it long and strong,
Oh! 'tis my delight, &c.

'Tis here the "Morgan" horses,
And "Black Hawk" steeds abound;
For grace and beauty, strength and speed,
Their equals can't be found—
They always "go it" fleetly,
They always "come it" strong!
Oh! 'tis my delight, &c.

And here the true Merinos,
Of pure imported stock,
Are often seen to range the green,
In many a noble flock—
Their forms are large and beautiful,
Their wool is fine and long.
Oh! 'tis my delight, &c.

You've often read of the wonders,
Of ancient Rome and Greece,
Of Jason's expedition,
To get the golden fleece—
*Alonzo's* got the fleece away,
And brought the sheep along!
Oh! 'tis my delight, &c.

Oh! here's success to Bingham!
And all true shepherd men—
May heaven keep himself and sheep,
Till shearing comes again—
And then may we be there to see,
And help the sport along.
Oh! 'tis my delight, &c.

And now a health to the shearers,
And many joyous years—
Whose hands with will and ready skill,
Propel the busy shears—
With hearts sincere and conscience clear,
Our voices loud and strong,
Oh! we'll take delight from morn to night,
To sing the shearers song.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## AND THEN?

The oracle of the beautiful sequestered little hamlet of Ambermead, was an old gentleman of unobtrusive and orderly habits, whose peculiar taciturnity had obtained for him the familiar cognomen of Two Words. Mr. Canute, *alias* Two Words, dwelt on the outskirts of the village, tended by an ancient housekeeper, almost as chary of speech as her worthy master. It was surmised that Mr. Canuto had seen better days; but though his means were strained, his heart was large, and his countenance expressed great benevolence. Notwithstanding the brief mode of speech which characterized him on all occasions, the advice of Mr. Canute was easily sought on every subject whereon it was presumed advice could be profitable; and the simple rusties of Ambermead perhaps valued it the more, because, though delivered without a particle of pomposity, the terseness and decision of the words expended, left an indelible impression, which long sermons often failed to convey. Mr. Canute lived on terms of intimacy with the family at the old Hall—an intimacy connected with early associations, for Mr. Harwell and Mr. Canute had been school-fellows, and when a painful and lingering illness attacked the squire, his ancient friend and crony felt deep anxiety as to the ultimate fate of Mr. Harwell's only child—the good and lovely Clara Harwell. The disease was an incurable one; though the suffering might be protracted, there was no hope of ultimate recovery, and an air of gloom reigned over the village of Ambermead, where once the sweet spring and summer tide brought only sport and gloo. Ambermead was noted for a profusion of rich red roses, exhaling delicious fragrance; and for the song of innumerable nightingales, whose harmonious concerts resounded amid the umbragoous groves, sheltering the hamlet on every side, and extending beyond the old Hall of Ambermead. But now, although the roses bloomed and the birds sang, serious faces looked from the cottage doors; and while the younger villagers forgot their usual pastimes, the elders conversed apart in whispers, always directing their glances towards the hall, as if the sufferer within those thick walls could be disturbed by their conversation. This sympathy was called forth not only by the circumstance of Mr. Harwell being their ancestral landlord, the last of an impoverished race, but from his always having lived among them as a friend and neighbor—respected as a superior, and beloved as an equal. Their knowledge also of the squire's decayed fortunes; and that on his death, the fine old place must become the property of a stranger, who rumor did not report favorably of—greatly enhanced the concern of these hereditary cultivators of the soil; and many bright eyes grew dim thinking of poor Miss Clara, who would so soon be fatherless, and almost penniless. The estate of Ambermead was strictly entailed in the male line, and the next heir was of distant kin to the Harwells. A combination of misfortunes, and no doubt of imprudence in years long-by-gone, had reduced the present proprietor to the verge of ruin, from which he was to find refuge only in the grave. The Harwell family had lived for centuries in Ambermead. They seemed so much to belong to their poor neighbors, who always sympathized most fully in all the joys and sorrows of the "Hall folks," that now, when there was a certain prospect of losing them forever as it seemed, the parting became more than a common one, between landlord and tenant,—between rich and poor,—it was the parting of endeared friends.

They watched and waited for Mr. Canute passing to and fro, as he did every day, and more than once a day; and on his two words they hung, as if life or death were involved in that short bulletin.

"How is the squire to-day?" said one.

"No better," replied Mr. Canute mildly, without stopping.

"And How's Miss Clara?" inquired another, with deep pity in his looks.

"Very patient," responded the old man, still moving slowly on with the aid of his stout staff.

"Patient!" repeated several voices, when he was out of hearing. "Yes, yes, patient enough; and Master Canute means a deal when *he* says patient. Bless her young sweet face! there's patience in *it* if ever there was in mortal's."

Mr. Canute's patience was sorely taxed by questioning at all hours; he was waylaid first by one, then by another, on his way from his own cottage to the Hall, but with unfailing good nature and promptitude, he invariably satisfied the affectionate solicitude of his humble neighbors—never wasting words, yet perfectly understood.

The summer-tide was waning into autumn, and the squire of Ambermead faded more gradually than autumn leaves, when late one evening a wayfarer stopped at Mr. Canute's cottage, which was on the roadside, and requested permission to rest, asking for a draught of water from the well before the porch.

"Most welcome," said Two Words, scanning the stranger, and pleased with his appearance, for youth and an agreeable countenance are sure passports; perhaps, too, Mr. Canute discerned gentle breeding in his guest, despite travel-soiled habiliments, and a dash of habitual recklessness in his air. At any rate, the welcome was heartily given, and as heartily responded to; and when Mr. Canuto left his dwelling, in order to pay his usual evening visit at the Hall, he merely said, addressing his young visiter, "Soon back;" and turning to Martha, the careful housekeeper, added, "Get supper;" while on stepping over the threshold, second thought urged him to return and say to the young man, "Don't go."

"No, that I won't," replied he frankly, "for I like my quarters too well. I'll wait till you come back, governor; and I hope you won't be long, for my mouth waters for that supper you spoke of."

Mr. Canute smiled, and walked away more briskly than usual; and after sitting for some time beside the sick man's bed, and bidding "good-night," and "bless you," to Clara Harwell, he retraced his steps homewards, and found supper ready, and the handsome stranger so obviously ready to do justice to the frugal fare, that Mr. Canute jocularly remarked, "Keen air;" to which the stranger replied in the same strain, "Fine scenery;" on which the host added, "An Artist?" when the youth, laughing outright, said, "An indifferent one, indeed." After a pause, and suffering his mirth to subside, he continued, "Are you always so economical in words, sir? Don't you sometimes find it difficult to carry on conversation in this strain?"

"*You* don't," replied Mr. Canute smiling, and imperturbably good-natured.

"Not I," cried the youth; "and I want to ask you a half a hundred questions. Will you answer me?"

"I'll try," replied Mr. Canuto.

"I've not long to stay, for I'm on a walking tour with a friend; but I diverged to Ambermead, as I was anxious to see it. I've had a curiosity to see it for a long while; but my friend is waiting for me at the market-town, eight miles off, I think, and I shall strike across the country when the moon is up, if you'll give me rest till then."

"Most welcome," said Mr. Canuto courteously.

"Ah, ah!" quoth the stranger, "if that's the way you pursue your discourse, I don't think I shall learn much from you. I hope, however, that I may get a wife who will follow your example—a woman of two words, in short she'll be a rare specimen of her sex!"

"Ah, ha!" ejaculated Mr. Canuto.

"But come, tell me, for time presses," said the young man, suddenly becoming grave—"tell me all about Ambermead, and the squire—how long he's likely to last. For, in fact, the friend I mentioned, who is with me during this walking tour, is vastly interested in all that concerns the place and the property."

"The heir?" whispered Mr. Canute mysteriously.

"Well, well, suppose we say he is: he's not altogether a bad fellow, though considered a bit reckless and wild. But he has heard of Clara Harwell's beauty and goodness from his cousin, Lady Ponsenby, (she's Clara's cousin, too, you know;) and he is really quite sorry to think that such a lovely creature should be turned out of the old Hall to make room for him. He wants to know what will become of her when old Harwell dies, for all the world knows he's ruined. It's a pretty place, this old Ambermead—a paradise, I should say. I know what I'd do, if I was ever lucky enough to call it mine." The youth rubbed his hands gleefully. "I should be a happy dog then!"

"And then?" said Mr. Canuto smiling.

"Why, then, I'd pull down the rickety old house up there, and build a palace fit for a prince; I'd keep nothing but the old wine; I'd have lots of prime fellows to stay with me; and I should sport the finest horses and dogs in the country." The speaker paused, out of breath.

"And then?" said Mr. Canute quietly.

"Why, then, I'd hunt, and shoot and ride, and drink, and smoke, and dance, and keep open house, and enjoy life to the full—feasting from year's end to year's end—the feast of reason and the flow of soul, you know, in old Ambermead!"

"And then?"

"Why, then, I suppose that in time I should grow old, like other people, and cease to care for all these things, so much as I did when strength and youth were mine."

"And then?" said Mr. Canute more slowly.

"Why, then"—and the stranger hesitated—"then, I suppose, like other people, in the course of nature, I should have to leave all the pleasures of this life, and like other people—die."

"And then?" said Mr. Canute, fixing his eyes, glittering like diamonds, on the young man's face, which flushed up, as he exclaimed with some irritation—

"Oh, hang your 'and thens!' But the moon is well up, I see, so I'm off. Good-night, and thank you." And, without further parley he started off on his walk over the hills; and Mr. Canute silently watched his guest's retreating figure, till in the deep shadows of the surrounding groves, he was lost to view. In the moonlight, in the darkness, in the valley, and on the hillside, these words haunted the wayfarer, and kept repeating to himself, "And then?" Thoughts took possession of his mind that never before had gained entrance there, or at least they arranged themselves in a sequence which gave them quite a new significance. His past life presented itself to him for the first time as a coherent chain of events, exemplifying cause and effect; and if his plans for the future did not at that moment receive any determinate change, he still kept repeating anxiously and inquiringly, as he wandered on in the moonlight, the two strangely-suggestive words, "And then?" It proved a long and a toilsome night's journey for that belated traveler; for he had left Mr. Canute's cottage so hastily, that he had omitted to ask for certain landmarks on the hills leading to the place whither he was bound. In consequence, the stars faded in the sky, and the rosy morn broke through the eastern mists, ere the weary man, from the summit of a high hill which he had tortuously ascended, beheld afar off, down in the valley, the shining river, the bridge, and the church-tower of the town where his friend, in some anxiety, awaited his reappearance.

During all his after-life, that young man never forgot the solitary night-walk when, he lost his way beneath a beautiful spangled summer sky; the stars seemed to form the letters, "And then?" the soft night-breeze seemed to whispered in his ear, "And then?"

It is true he had not gained the intelligence he sought respecting the inmates of Ambermead Hall; but he had laid bare his own folly for the inspection of Mr. Canute; and in return, he had listened to no reproof—no tiresome lecture vouchsafed from prosy age to ardent youth, but simply two words had penetrated his heart, and set him a thinking seriously. Mystic little words!—"And then?"

For nearly three years after Mr. Harwell's decease, the old Hall, contrary to general anticipation, remained untenanted, save by domesties left in charge. Miss Clara had found shelter with her relative, Lady Ponsonby, though her memory was still fresh and warmly cherished among the humble friends in her beautiful native village. Mr. Canute, if possible, more silent than ever, still remained the village oracle; perhaps more cherished than of yore, inasmuch as he was the only memento remaining of the beloved Harwell—the old familiar faces now seen no more. *He* would listen, and *they* would talk, of days gone by; he felt the loss even more than others, for he mourned a companion and friend in Mr. Harwell, and Clara had been to the good Two Words as an adopted daughter. At length it was rumoured that Mr. Selby, the new proprietor, was soon expected to take possession of his property in due form; moreover, that he was on the point of marriage, and that his young bride would accompany him. Ill reports fly quickly; and it had been circulated in former times that Mr. Selby was wild and extravagant, careless of others, selfish and profligate. Indeed, Mr. Canute had not contradicted such reports, so it was generally opined they were too true, and had a legal foundation. With heavy hearts, the inhabitants of Ambermead commenced their rural preparations for the reception of the squire and his bride; green arches were erected, and wreaths of flowers were hung on the spreading branches, beneath which the travelers' road lay. It was the season of roses and nightingales, when Ambermead was in its glory; and never had the rich red roses bloomed so profusely,—never had the chorus of the groves been more full and enchanting, than on the summer evening when the old and young of the hamlet, arrayed in their holiday attire, waited to greet the new comers.

Mr. Canuto stood at his cottage door; the bridge just beyond, over which the route conducted to the Hall through avenues of greenery, was festooned with roses; and a band of maidens in white lined the picturesque approach. The sun was setting, when a carriage drove quickly up, slackening its pace as it crossed the bridge, and stopping at Mr. Canuto's humble gate. Two Words himself, bareheaded, stepped forward on seeing a lady alight, who, in another moment, threw herself into his arms, exclaiming, "Our first greeting must be from you, dear, dear Mr. Canute! I need not introduce Mr. Selby—he is known to you already."

Speechless from astonishment and emotion, the old man could only say, "Miss Clara!"—as he gazed from one to another, recognising in the gentleman the wayfaring guest who had departed so abruptly on his walking expedition over the moonlight hills, more than three years previously. Seizing the hand which Mr. Canute silently extended, Mr. Selby said with deep feeling:

"It is to your instrumentality that I owe my present happiness."

"How so?" was Mr. Canute's reply, looking with pleased surprise into the open face which, on a former occasion, had won his confidence and admiration.

"*Two Words* spoken in season wrought a change in me, which all the preaching of friends and guardians had failed to effect," returned Mr. Selby, "and without which Clara never would have blessed me with her hand. These years of probation have proved my sincerity; and Lady Ponsonby (a severe and scrutinizing judge) pronounced my reformation complete ere she permitted me to address Clara. Those two little words, '*And then?*' enigmatical to the uninitiated, convey a deep and mystical meaning to *my* heart; and they are of such significant import, that by inserting them whenever I paint the future, I trust to become a wiser and a better man."

Clara gazed proudly and confidingly on her husband; and the news of her arrival having spread through the village, a crowd collected, whose joy and surprise found vent in tears and blessings, to say nothing of the numerous *asides*, purporting that Miss Clara never would have espoused a bad man; *ergo*, Mr. Selby must be a worthy successor of the ancient race!

The prognostication proved correct; and the pathway, strewn with bright summer roses, over which Clara trod in bridal pomp on her way to the ancestral home where she was born, was indeed emblematical of the flowery path which marked her future destiny.

The old Hall of Ambermead is still extant—a fine specimen of venerable decay, surrounded by ancestral groves, still famed for sheltering innumerable nightingales when the Ambermead roses exhale their delicious fragrance. In the old churchyard on the green hill-side, a white monument gleams in the sunshine, whereon may be traced the name of John Canute, specifying the date of his happy death, while below is engraven this inscription of two words—"*And then.*"

## AN INCONVENIET TITLE.

In our recent remarks on the unrepublican affectation for titles too commonly displayed in this country, we said we would abolish that tribute to vanity—"Esquire," as a bad foreign importation. It did not then occur to us that Esquire sometimes proves a very inconvenient title. In Italy, for instance, American travelers have sometimes roundly abused the Post Office, and suspected the honesty of the Post Masters, when "Esquire" was the cause of all the mischief. Post Masters take the "Esquire," or "Esq." to be the principal name of the gentleman to whom the letter is addressed, and plain John Jones is denied the letter which lies in the office for "John Jones, *Esq.*"

Disease of a Shanghai!—The editor of the Palmer Journal thus writes on the death of his favorite Shanghai rooster;—"His voice, when heard amidst the crowing of other roosters, was like the trombone in an orchestra of violins, or the bass of rumbling thunder amid the hum of a dozen spinning wheels:

"Farewell, faithful servant, a lasting farewell;
From thy fate let all roosters take warning—
No more will thy voice, in a long and loud swell,
Awake us, to get up and go to work, about half-past 5 o'clock in the morning."

Idleness wastes a man as insensibly as industry improves him.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 18 letters.
My 6, 12, 2, 14, 4, 18, 11 was a celebrated Historian.
My 15, 13, 7, 11, 1, 16, 2 is one of the United States.
My 7, 3, 12, 1, 7, 14 is a rich country.
My 18, 4, 15, 2, 11 was a King of England.
My 12, 8, 16, 5 is a Town and County in Pennsylvania.
My 16, 6, 4, 10, 2, 17, 2 is one of the U. States.
My 9, 3, 16, 5, 17, 4 is what everybody wants.
My whole is a useful invention.

Crawfordsville, Ind. M. J. C.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

My *first* is what you all have seen,
And doubt not but you have it yet.
My *second* often makes my first,
And may be seen in every cot.
My *third* is made for the sea,
And many loads does carry.
My *whole* is a very useful art, of which to learn you should not tarry.

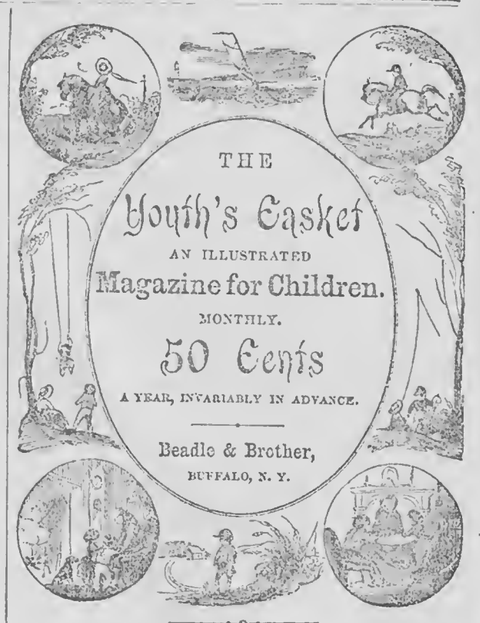
Media, Pa., 1853. J. S. G.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 23.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*The Northern Lights.*

Answer to Geographical Enigma—*Maine Liquor Law.*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VOLUME IV. NO. 31. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1853. WHOLE NO. 187.



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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE CANADA THISTLE.

MANY experiments have been made, and not a little written upon the extirpation of this pest of the farm, and still it overruns many a field, defacing the beauty of the landscape, and seriously curtailing the profits of the husbandman. That the thistle can be eradicated, there is no question,—but it requires tact, judgment and an unconquerable perseverance. It is true also that experiments that have proved successful for their destruction in the hands of some, have, when attempted by others, failed of the desired result. This may be owing to various circumstances.

Although the agricultural press has for many years raised its voice against this foe of good husbandry, and though legislative enactments have been passed to stay its progress, yet stealthily has it gone forward and invaded new fields and new territory. Public sentiment is not sufficiently awakened to the magnitude of the evil, so that the slothfulness of the easy farmer undoes—so far as the general result is concerned—the diligence of the active. An article on the subject in the columns of the RURAL we have thought might prove beneficial, especially to those where the thistle has not yet appeared, or where it is just beginning its encroachments. Taken in the start a foothold is easily prevented, and the curse stayed from propagation.

In the Linnean system the thistle is found in the Syngenesious class—a natural order of plants very extensively diffused over the globe, and comprising one-ninth or more of all the flowering plants. As a plant the Canada Thistle (*Cirsium Arvense*) is possessed of considerable beauty, being more graceful in its figure than any of its sister species. It was introduced into this country from Canada—hence its name. Originally it came from Europe, having time out of memory been known in England and Scotland, under the name of Cursed Thistle—a very significant name. The stem reaches a height of two or three feet, quite branched, the lower ones when growing in open situations being merely leaf branches, but in dense patches the branches are all on the upper part, and support flowers. The leaves sit close on the stem, are frequently six inches in length, wavy on the margin, and crowned with sharp spines—often slightly wooly underneath. The flower heads are small, compared with other thistles, oval, the scales of which are close pressed and without prickles, and are therefore the only part of the flower that can be handled with impunity. The flowers are pale purple, sometimes whitish.

The root of the thistle is a great wanderer. In loose soil it will descend six feet perpendicularly, or even to a greater depth, sending off horizontal shoots at intervals of two to six inches, in every conceivable direction. Along these branch roots, at frequent intervals, are numerous eyes, that send up sheets to the surface, that soon become main stems, adding vigor to the plant and increasing its proclivity for spreading. The root is very tenacious of life, and hence it can be seen how readily it will extend its area, and how hard it is to destroy. Whenever one of these new joints is conveyed, by the plow or harrow, to any new portion of the field it springs into life, and becomes the nucleus of a new colony.

The Canada Thistle will thrive in almost any soil that is not saturated with water, though rich clay loams and alluvial intervals seem to be its most favorite soils. In such soils its growth and diffusion are almost wonderful. It also propagates by its seed, which like all the Syngenesious plants is covered by pappus or down. In the tribe this down is very prominent, and buoys the seed into the air, whence by winds it may be carried to great distances. The seed is well supplied with oil on the carbonaceous principle, which renders its anti-pretrescent powers very great. It is, therefore, capable of remaining an indefinite time in the soil uninjured, so that as soon as the genial elements act upon it, it springs readily into growth. This accounts for the appearance of the plant in newly cleared lands. The second year its horizontal roots have spread out, and new shoots are sent up, while the main plant produces flowers. It is now well located and spreads with much rapidity. After the dispersion of the seed the flower stems die, while the young plants, producing leaves only, hold their greenness till the severe autumn frosts kill them also.

The great difficulty in the eradication of the thistle, lies in the immense power of propagation by the roots, and its wonderful tenacity of life. No plant is more so, and all ordinary injury only serves to increase its growth and extension. An occasional severance only gives vigor, and serves to call into existence stalks from the latent eye buds of the root. So will an occasional plowing or hoeing serve more the purpose of propagation and cultivation, especially in rich or alluvial soils. The stem, if buried before the flower expands, and the soil be somewhat moist, will strike root and send up numerous shoots.

To effectually destroy the thistle, the operator must be unceasingly vigilant, active; nor must he grudge time, effort or expense if he wish to thoroughly rid his lands of the pest. The different kinds of soil may require different kinds of treatment. The great desideratum is to effectually exclude the plant from light and air. This done for a length of time, will insure the desired result. On loose soils this is more difficult, as the root strikes deeper and the air penetrates lower down, so that often the horizontal roots may send up shoots even below the reach of the plow. This accounts for the failure that some have met with from the use of the plow. In soils where the plow will go below the roots, repeated plowing will not fail to eradicate them, especially so in a dry season. But the plowing must be frequent and effectual, covering the plants, and excluding them from light, &c.

In light soils, where the plow will be ineffectual, and where a dense sod can be found, seeding heavily to grass will accomplish the desired result. It is not so rapid, but may, on bottom lands, be the only sure means. Burning the ground thoroughly by means of log heaps, will also kill them where the roots are not too deep to be reached by the fire. Cutting the thistles when in bloom will ensure the death of those in flower, especially if salt be added; but the leaf stems are not so easily killed. Cutting them with a hoe, if it be continued as often as any new shoots appear, will have the desired result in many locations. Salt is also beneficial, and has been found effectual.

Salt with sheep on stony or stumpy lands, with the scythe and hoe, are more effectual than the plow.

Where new lands are to be cleared, and it is apprehended the thistle may be abundant, a good plan is to remove the underbrush, small trees and rubbish, and immediately seed heavily to grass; afterward, when a good sod is formed, the remaining timber may be removed. The thistle will not grow readily in the shade, and if it does appear, attack it immediately, for in its first season it is quite easily destroyed.

When grass is grown make the land as rich as possible to induce a heavy growth, the better to smother the thistle. When the plow is used, use it often, and reduce the ground to as fine a tilth as possible, and plow only the ground occupied by the thistle. If the scythe be used, a lowry time is preferable. Judgment must be used, the nature of the plant considered, and the condition of the soil taken into account, and the course taken which seems best to insure success. No plan has been adopted but has in instances failed. Courage must be kept up, and the plant allowed no time to slumber and recruit its energies. The war must be one of determined extermination, and it must be "carried into Africa."

It is economical to eradicate the plant, and figures might be given to show how enormously it robs the legitimate crops of their sustenance, and consequently gives light returns to the granary. But it is not needed. We hope every reader of the RURAL will watch the foe with a sharp eye, and where the fields are yet free, guard them vigilantly. And where it has insidiously crept in, meet it with a hand-to-hand conflict. A judicious perseverance will surely crown you victor in the end. And don't let the strife be with the thistle only, but with every useless weed and plant that would suck out the sustenance of the soil, or in any manner injure the growing crop.

In the Transactions of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society for 1846, page 405, is a valuable Essay on the extirpation of the Canada Thistle, from which we have drawn somewhat in the preparation of this article.

### THE WEEVIL, OR WHEAT MIDGE.

MR. MOORE:—Your correspondent, H. H. S., makes some inquiries about the habits and effects of the "Weevil," which is a misnomer, for the insect he refers to as the creature long known as the Weevil, is a perfect insect of the Beetle family, with shell cases to its wings—a bug, and only depredates on the ripe kernel in the granary or stack; while the insect in question, in common parlance called Weevil, is the *larvæ* of a naked winged insect not unlike the musquito, only of about half the size, which lays its eggs at the period of blossoming, by inserting them in the tender bush of the berry, and is hatched out into a white maggot without legs, soon turning to a bright orange color, and commences to prey upon the kernel in its incipent stage of formation. Its proper name is the *Wheat Midge*, or Wheat Fly, and is supposed by naturalists to be identical with the *Cecidoma tritica* of Europe.

Its first ravages were noticed in 1828 in one of the frontier towns of Lower Canada, and it has since spread over all the Eastern, and is fast progressing over this and the Western States. It travels at a rate of from ten to fifteen miles a year, and will remain as long as the wheat plant is produced for its sustenance; unless the interposition of some casuality of nature arrests its multiplication in some of its stages of transformation—an interference not hitherto observed.

At the cessation of the production of its proper *nidus* and *pabulum*, the insect undoubtedly disappears, and ceases to exist from the want of its natural food and means to propagate its species. Such, at any rate, is the experience in these regions in which it has prevailed.

It is said that the Meditorranean wheat, a rather course and red skinned variety, when sown in proper time, is nearly proof against the ravages of this insect, solely on account of its early ripening. Elevation of location has no effect to deter its attacks, and the only controling and governing principle for escaping its powers of destruction, consists in an *early variety of seed, early sowing, and a forward crop.* Late wheat, whether from late sowing, or injury from wet or frost in low lands, or other casuality, is sure to be affected.

There is a chance, and a chance only in our opinion, for this great wheat growing territory to escape the fate of the eastern region in relation to this "plague, pestilence and famine" post of our great staple production—and that is the chance that the peculiarity of our soil in forwarding and developing the wheat plant, will place it so far in advance of the period of the insects ability to deposit its eggs, that its attempts are harmless and without effect; which, combined with a judicious putting in of an early variety of seed, may enable the Great West to escape this scourge—a presumption that another year will confirm or overthrow.

In this champaign country, sparsely watered, and unnatural to pasturage, the provalence of this insect and its fearful effects, would be an infliction of almost desolation to the owners of the soil—affecting the very foundations of our prosperity and social relations, and the well settled views of the political economist.

L. B. LANGWORTHY.

Greece, N. Y., 1853.

### A SUGGESTIVE ARTICLE ON MANURES.

MUCH has been done, but more said and written, within the past few years, in regard to saving and applying Manures. Could all that is grown on a farm, after it had undergone the various changes for which it was intended, be judiciously saved and returned to the soil, the land would be rapidly improved and enriched, to an indefinite extent. The ammonia and carbonic acid from the atmosphere would be deposited in the soil, while the phosphates, sulphates, and other inorganic substances, which had been brought from the subsoil by the long fibrous roots of the plants, would be incorporated with the surface soil, where they could easily be obtained by the growing crops.

But the farmer does not find it for his interest to retain and dispose of all the products of his farm, on his farm, although he might to a much greater extent than what is now generally practiced. Instead of selling his coarse grain to be converted into alcohol, he would find it more remunerating, at the present price of beef and pork, as well as beneficial to community, were he to feed it to his cattle and swine.

But after fattening his beef and pork, he needs but a small proportion of it for his own use, the surplus being driven off to be disposed of elsewhere, and thus the farm suffers a drain of just so much organic and inorganic substance as was contained in these cattle and hogs. Those who live in cities and villages derive their sustenance, which is no small proportion of the produce of the country, from the farmer, and for which drain he seldom gets any return, in the shape of manure applyed to his farm.

Within the past few years much has been done in cities towards saving the manure of domestic animals, while that which is far more valuable and powerful, is buried in vaults or suffered to wash into the streams, thickening and poisoning the water. While the manure of stables is eagerly sought after and bought up by farmers at high prices—while guano is brought thousands of miles at great expence, and loads on loads of bones are gathered up and ground for the use of the farmer—there still remains one of the most valuable manures, nearly equal to guano, buried in vaults and almost entirely neglected. But, although neglected, like all other organic compounds, it is not inactive. The noxious gases arising from its decomposition are continually disseminating through the atmosphere, poisoning the air we breathe; while the ground becomes saturated with the soluble parts, which often find their way to wells that are in proximity to such deposits, and render the water unwholesome.

Is it not time that this manure should be appropriated to its legitimate use as food for plants, rendering the land fertile, and the atmosphere healthy? Why should it not be more eagerly sought after by farmers, than that which is not one tenth its value, and which often contains, in abundance, the seeds of troublesome and tenacious weeds? R.

Skaneateles, N. Y., July, 1853.

### RIGHT EDUCATION OF HORSES.

THAT horses may be educated will not appear strange to those who have closely observed the intelligence often manifested by that noble animal. The present remarks are designed to give some information in relation to the rearing and treatment of young horses, not so much however with reference to their food and drink, as to their quietness and docility.

That there is a difference in the temper and disposition of different horses, is not denied; but at the same time it is averred that where a horse is so vicious or unmanageable as to render him unsafe in the harness, it is chargeable *in almost every instance* to the treatment he has formerly received.

The training of colts should commence when they are about three months old, so as to have them become familiar with the family before they are taken from the dam. Some colts are inclined to use their heels rather too freely; in such cases great care is necessary. They should be approached carefully, and caressed and curried, and they will soon submit to have their feet taken up and handled without resistance: and this will aid in quieting them while being shod, as the horse seldom forgets what he has once learned.

A common method of weaning colts is to take them to some back lot, and place a heavy yoke or "poke" on the neck, which they are compelled to wear for several weeks until their spirits are completely broken, and they become more or less "ewe necked," from which defect they rarely wholly recover. Another method, but little less objectionable, is to shut them in the stable; but this does not learn them to *respect a fence* in the least. Now the better way and the one that the writer has practiced with uniform success, is the following:—Prepare a yard, (if it contains an acre or more, so much the better,) having a strong, high fence, so high that the colt cannot possibly leap over it—from six to seven feet will be sufficient—and let the materials of which the fence is composed be the same as those enclosing the field where the colt is in future to be kept—either wall, boards, or rails, as the case may be—and place him there without attaching any artificial appendage whatever, and let him understand *that it is the fence alone that prevents his escape.* He should be generously fed, and also have a shed to which he can retire at pleasure. After he has been subdued in this way, he may be turned into any field *having a fence of the same kind,* and of ordinary height, and he will not attempt to break over.—Even the most spirited horse brought up in this way cannot be induced to leap a fence four and a half feet high.

The practical benefits of the above plan are great. In passing through the country one is pained to see so many noble looking horses shackled and hampered in every conceivable way that ingenuity can invent, much to their detriment in putting on flesh, to say nothing of the perplexity and trouble to the owner in adjusting the trappings every time the beast is turned out or taken up, and all for the want of a little care during the first year,—for it is eminently true in this case that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

There are many horses not "true" or reliable, in the harness, having the habit to stop, or balk, especially at the foot of a hill; this is caused by having been at some time overloaded, and perhaps unmercifully beaten. Neighbor A. has a beautiful span of bays three years old, that he has been breaking in the past winter; he wishes to haul some rails from the farther side of the farm, and as the colts have become tolerably "handy," he puts on nearly a full load which they manage very well until they come to a "hard spot," and there they stop. The driver looks at the load, then looks at the horses: they are nearly as large as the old team,—he *knows* they *can* draw it, and is determined they *shall.* So he commences beating and pounding the poor animals until he is nearly worried out, when he throws off his load and goes home with loss of both time and temper, and the horses damaged to the amount of twenty-five dollars each.

Now it is quite probable that the horses had *strength* enough to draw the load in question, but they had not had sufficent *practice;* they did not know how to apply their strength, and did not work in concert. They should have been made to draw only light loads for a long time, and then, by increasing the weight gradually, as their strength and experience increases, they can be made to do all the work they are capable of doing, and will always work kindly, and may be depended on under all circumstanes. C.

FOR HOVEN or bloat caused by eating clover, give a teacup half full of saleratus dissolved in a pint of warm water, and turned down a cow from a junk bottle. Perhaps an ox might need a larger dose. A few spoonfulls of tar, put in the throat by the aid of a smooth stick, will also give relief. E. M.

## CONDENSED CORRESPONDENCE.

### Harvest Time.

We are just now in the midst of harvest—that season of all seasons which the farmer looks forward to with hope, mingled with fear. Hope, that has been cherished for a twelvemonth, fear, that has been felt for, perhaps, a few weeks only. With some (the majority we believe,) their hopes have been realized, while others have plowed, sowed, and gathered, in vain. We speak, of course, of the wheat harvest. From the best information we can obtain the wheat in this State, is, or will be, more than an average crop. The fly in some instances has destroyed whole fields, while in other sections, where this intruding foreigner did not deign to visit, the yield has been abundant.

We may well be called a Nation of Farmers, and this being the case, harvest time is looked forward to with much anxiety.—The improvements made in farming implements, and farm stock—the annual State and County Fairs, and the interest taken by the intelligent of all classes, in farming pursuits, shows that the people are beginning, or rather have begun, to feel the importance which is due the farmer.

"Man is the noblest work of God," and tilling the soil is the noblest work of man. It promotes the growth and strength of the body and mind. It makes the body vigorous, and the mind clear. We spoke before of the improvements made within a few years, in farming implements. But a few years since our wheat was cut with a sickle; threshed with a flail, or beaten out by oxen—making a winter's work of what is now accomplished in a few hours,—then conveyed to market in wagons, over miles of rough roads, and sold, in many sections, for little or nothing. Now we have (in some localities) machines that reap, thresh, and puts the grain into bags ready for market, at one operation. Then our rail are cars ready to take it hundreds of miles to market, at the rate of 30 to 50 miles per hour, so that grain that is bending before the breeze on the broad prairies of Illinois or Michigan, in the morning, may almost be said to be gathered, threshed, ground, and making the best of its way, in the shape of hot rolls, down the throats of some hungry dry goods merchant, or stock broker, in New York, in the evening.

Perhaps nothing has had a tendency to elevate the farmer more than agricultural books and newspapers. Through these they interchange their views, watch the markets, receive benefits that cannot be conferred in any other way—and they know it, as the increasing number and circulation of such works abundantly testify. They also promote a taste for reading which would be encouraged in no other way.

In all ages, and all nations, we find those who have dignified themselves by the cultivation of the soil. The father of our country took pride in being a farmer, and among our farming community we find many who are worthy of such a father. Then success to the farmer, and may he live long to enjoy many returns of a bounteous harvest!

### "Depth of Roots"—Correction.

Eds. Rural:—In your paper of the 16th, in an article on the depth of roots, &c., is observed an error, either of the compositor or copyist, as the original draft is found correct. The error lies in the following clause: "that the roots of corn and potatoes, at this time (25th June) extend horizontally, from one to three inches below the surface," &c., which might seem to imply that all the roots were within one, and three inches, of the surface. Now, nothing could be farther from the intention of the writer than such an idea, which is too manifestly absurb to pass unnoticed, even alone, but following as it does directly after Mr. Cone's on the same subject, its absurdity becomes more conspicuous, by the contrast. Instead of differing in opinion with Mr. C., on the depth of roots, the writer is rather inclined to the same opinion, or that roots, if possible, will penetrate downwards, until sufficient moisture is obtained for the use of the plant, or tree,—but the attention of the writer has been bestowed upon those roots that approach the nearest, or interfere with cultivation, more than upon those of a downward tendency. The original article reads thus:—"That corn and potatoes, at this time (25th June,) have their *horizontal* roots, from one to three inches below the surface," &c.—S. G., *Marcellus*, July 21, 1853.

### Another Premium on Poultry.

Mr. Van Deusen's proposition which appeared in the last No. of the Rural is somewhat enigmatical, and requires explanation. I have shown the article to several fowl fanciers, and they are all at a loss to comprehend Mr. V. D's. meaning. Are we to understand him to say that he will exhibit five pairs of Cochin Chinas, and also five pairs, each, of the other four varieties named, making fifty chickens? Or, does he wish

FRENCH MERINO BUCK, "MATCHLESS."

The Property of Mr. Geo. Campbell, West Westminster, Vt.

to be understood that he will exhibit of either variety named in his proposition, and that he will show five pairs of the same breed? I cannot see the propriety of having one breed of fowls exhibited in competition with another breed. Who can compare their respective merits?

And now allow me to make a proposition for Mr. Van Deusen. I will exhibit *ten* different breeds of fowls, which I now own, for *One Thousand Dollars*, one cock and two hens of each variety in a coop, (the usual manner of exhibiting fowls,) for the like number and breeds now owned by Mr. V. D., or my lot of Poultry against his for the above sum.—D. P. Newell, *Rochester*, N. Y., July, 1853.

### The Straight Scythe Snath.

Mr. Moore:—Being a subscriber for the Rural, and noticing a communication in the last number (July 23d,) in regard to Mr. John Boley's Patent Scythe Snath, (or the nib in particular,) as being one of the latest inventions, I consider it a privilege to give to community the knowledge I have of the same form as the figure in the Rural.

Fifty-three years ago, when I was a lad of ten years, these snaths were introduced into Windham county, Conn., and used by many Forty years next October, I settled in the town of Batavia, Genesee county, N. Y.—The country being now, and bent snaths or natural crooks difficult to obtain, I had a nib made of the same form as Mr. Boley's, which has been used yearly since that time. And further, Mr. John McCraken, formerly of Fort Ann, Washington county, N. Y., who became my nearest neighbor in 1817, brought with him one of the same description.—Phineas Ford, *Batavia*, July 1853.

## AGRICULTURAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Great Letting of South Down Rams.

The annual letting of Mr. Jonas Webb's celebrated South-Down Tups took place at Babraham, England, on Monday, July 11th. The highest price was paid by Francis M. Rotch, of Otsego county, in this State.—Mr. R. hired for 130 guineas, (about $666,) which is said to be the highest price ever paid for a single animal at Mr. Webb's lettings. The animal was one of the finest ever offered by Mr. Webb, and secured after a spirited competition,—and must prove a most valuable acquisition to this country.

The number of sheep let was 71, which netted £1,560—being an average of £22 4s, about $100 each. A reserved price was put upon each animal, and every one realized more than the up-set figure. The whole excess was £500 more than the reserve.

We glean the above facts from an article in the Albany Journal—which also gives some of the toasts and speeches at the dinner on the occasion, at which the Earl of Hardwick presided.

### Another Trial of Reapers and Mowers.

A Trial of Reaping and Mowing Machines took place at Greenbush, on the 13th inst., under the direction of the Rensselaer Co. Ag. Society. The editor of the *Boston Cultivator*, who was present, speaks of the trial as follows in his last number:

Only three machines appeared on the ground as mowers, and only two as reapers,—several others which had been entered, among which was Atkin's Automaton Reaper, from Chicago, Ill., not having arrived in season for the trial. Those tried as mowers were, Ketchum's, Buffalo, N. Y.; Manny's, made by Ball & Parsons, Hoosick, N. Y.; Emery's, Albany, N. Y.

The two former performed very well—either of them doing their work in a style equal or superior to that of the scythe. The ground where they were tried was a tolerably smooth meadow,—the grass generally timothy or herds-grass and large red-top, in some instances filled at the bottom with a close growth of blue-grass and white clover, and in some spots considerably lodged.

Ketchum's machine is constructed solely form owing. It is simple, strong, compact, and not liable to get out of order. It has been more extensively tried than any other, and since it has been brought to its present form has given almost universal satisfaction. Its work on this occasion seemed to be about perfect.

Manny's machine is designed as both a reaper and mower. It performed well yesterday in either capacity. It is not quite as simple in form as Ketchum's—being designed for a double purpose—but works easily and in a manner not to be complained of.

Emery's is comparatively an untried machine—had been used but little previous to this trial; its working parts are somewhat rough, and its draft at first heavy, and its action rather irregular. This is also designed as a convertible machine—that is, as a reaper and mower. Mr. Emery has certainly done himself great credit in the construction of this machine. It is compact and strong in all its parts—iron having been substituted for wood in the most essential features—it is neatly and substantially made, and enough has already been done with it to insure its ultimate success. Before it got through the trial yesterday, it cut some of its swaths in a perfectly satisfactory manner—going through lodged grass without a check, and shaving the ground handsomely, both on level and undulating surfaces.

The two machines tried as reapers, were Manny's, and Seymour & Morgan's, Brockport, N. Y.,—(entered by Emery & Co., Albany.) They were tried in rye, of rather light growth, and both worked well. The report of the Committee will probably spark in detail of their comparative merit.

Trial of Reapers and Mowers in N. J.—A trial of Reaping and Mowing Machines was had at Mount Holly, N. J., on the 2d instant, under the auspices of a committee of the Burlington County Agricultural Society. The general result was decidedly favorable to the employment of machinery for such purposes. Only McCormick's and Hussey's machines were entered for the reaping; McCormick's, Husseys, Ketchum's and Manny's for the mowing. The following premiums were awarded:

For the best machine for Mowing and Reaping combined, the premium of $15 to McCormick's Machine.

Second best "Mower and Reaper," the premium of $10 to Hussey's Machine.

For the best "Mower," the premium of $10 to Ketchum's Machine.

For the best "Reaper," the premium of $10 to Manny's Machine.—*Agricultor.*

### Prospects of the Hop Crop.

A large amount of hops are annually grown in Otsego, Herkimer, Oneida and Madison counties; consequently the annexed information, copied from the Cooperstown *Freeman's Journal*, may be looked upon as reliable:

We see it stated in several of the New York and Albany papers, that the recent rise in hops is owing to a speculative move. That is correct, if at all, only to a very limited extent. Several large dealers, principally in Madison county, having contracts to deliver hops at certain prices next fall, and becoming convinced that the crop will be a light one, have been obliged to go early in the market, and also to offer very high prices. We have heard of one or two sales of the new crop at 35 cents — and 30 cents cash is freely offered for old hops of a prime quality, though not many can now be bought even at that price.

The falling off in the crop in this section of the State, from that of last year, will be fully one-third. The accounts from England are somewhat contradictory—still it is conceded that the crop will be considerably short of that of last year. The duty last year was about £250,000—that for this year is now estimated at about £150,000. In 1850 the duty was less than £100,000. More definite information may be expected within a fortnight.

### State Fairs,—1853.

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|---|---|---|
| New York, at Saratoga | Sept. | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Ohio, Dayton | " | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Michigan, Detroit | " | 28, 29, 30 |
| Vermont, Montpelier | " | 13, 14, 15 |
| Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh | " | 27, 28, 29 |
| Kentucky, Lexington | " | 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 |
| New Hampshire | Oct. | 5, 6, 7, |
| Maryland | " | 25, 26, 27, 28 |
| Illinois, Springfield | " | 11, 12, 13, 14 |
| Indiana, Lafayette | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Wisconsin, Watertown | " | 4, 5, 6, 7 |
| Virginia, Richmond | Nov. | 1, 2, 3, 4 |
| Lower Canada, Montreal | Sept. | 27, 28, 29, 30 |
| Upper Canada, Hamilton, | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Southern Central Society, Augusta, Georgia | " | 17, 18, 19, 20 |

County Fairs.—We wish to publish, soon, a complete list of all the Agricultural Fairs to be held in this State the ensuing Autumn. The Secretaries of the Societies from which we have not received (as heretofore published) information in regard to time and place of holding their shows, will greatly oblige us by communicating the same at their earliest convenience.

L. C. Provincial Exhibition.—We have received from the Secretary, Wm Evans, Esq., the prize list of the Provincial Agricultural Association of Lower Canada. The exhibition is to take place at Montreal, Sept. 27, 28, 29, and 30. The list is very full, with liberal prizes which must call out a large show of the products, manufactures, and stock of the lower Province. As the route from here to Montreal, via, Lake Ontario, and the St. Lawrence River, is not excelled by any in the world, citizens of Western New York who visit the Fair will be amply rewarded, both on the water and at Montreal.

## THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

### Root Crops and Straw for Cattle.

Robert Baker, an eminent English Agriculturist, gives the following as a summary of his practice in feeding roots in connection with other food, and which he has found to be very successful. Our readers may derive some valuable hints from it.—The advantages of mixed food over feeding single substances to cattle are well known:

"The mangold wurzels, or Swede turneps, are plucked (not sliced) with a machine constructed by myself, of which many are now in use in this district, and consists of a revolving cylinder, into which hooks are inserted, acting against a row of knives to facilitate the operation, and which *plucks* the roots of Swede or other turneps, and mangold wurzel, into small pieces from the size of an egg downwards, thus avoiding the sharp edges produced by turnep slicers, and preventing the choking of the animals, as well as facilitating the readily mixing them with the cut chaff. The latter is cut into 1½ inch lengths, in the proportion of one part of hay to three parts of straw, and is moistened by an application of linseed meal that has been previously steeped forty-eight hours in cold water, in the proportion of 1½ lbs. to 2 lbs. for each bullock, to which is added 4 lbs. of barley-meal, sprinkled in the chaff. The morning meal is prepared the evening previous, by mixing one bushel of the plucked roots with about two bushels of cut chaff, prepared as above; and in the morning the evening meal is prepared in the same way. If it is found the bullock will eat more, it can be increased by adding chaff only, or with a further admixture of the roots. The advantages of this mode of feeding, will, upon experiment being made, become at once apparent. The bullocks will thrive faster, and will never be relaxed, as is too frequently the case when fed upon the roots by themselves, and the quantity of the latter per diem may be exactly apportioned. They will also eat the chaff cut from straw without hay, if found desirable. But when fed upon the roots alone, they will not rest satisfied until they have had their fill, and then will refuse chaff cut from straw altogether. The stomach of ruminating animals is larger than that of other animals, and requires to be filled before they will lie down to rest; and the large quantity of roots they will consume (if allowed to be fed without restriction) becomes absolutely injurious to them, while 50 per cent. more will be consumed with less benefit to the animals.

If oil cake is bruised and steeped in the same way, it will be found more beneficial than when given alone, and the whole of the nutritive properties will become extracted, as will be at once perceived by the difference of the manure; but the latter, of course, will at the same time not be so valuable.

With store stock one bushel of roots with cut chaff is sufficient, and one or more pounds of linseed meal per diem may, if required, be added; but if an attempt be made to keep them upon one bushel of roots, given separately, they will pine after more, and remain constantly restless and dissatisfied. The vegetable food may also be "marshalled to meet the jaws," and an exact calculation made of the extent of time they may be required to last."

### Agriculture in France.

A letter writer for the Republic says a trip of six hundred and fifty miles, from the northern to the southern extremity of France, justifies him in the expression of the opinion that God's sun does not elsewhere shed its rays on so fair a land, or one so thoroughly cultivated.

The whole country is literally a garden. Every square foot, from the mountain top to the lowest ravine, is made to produce something, if it be susceptible of it. Their mode of planting or sowing their crops whether on plain or hill side, produces the finest effect on the appearance of the landscape; the allotted space for each crop is laid out in squares or parallelograms with mathematical precision, and whether large or small, the best garden could not be divided with greater accuracy.

As there are no fences or hedges, and as the different crops are in various stages of maturity you can imagine the variety of hues that meet the eye, and the magnificence of the panorama that stretches out in every direction as far as the vision can penetrate. I am sorry to add in this connection that seven-eighths of the labor is performed by females, while two or three hundred thousand stalwart men are idling away their time in the barracks in the cities and villages.

In the absence of fences, cattle secured by ropes are driven about their pasturage by females, and sheep are confined within the required limits by boys, assisted by shepherd's dog. Speaking of cattle reminds me that notwithstanding fresh pork is abundant enough in market, both in England and France, I have not seen a live porker in either country.

### Winter Flax.

The Secretary of the New York State Agricultural Society, has received from a Russian gentleman by the name of Falkersaborf, a sample of the seed of a variety of winter flax. A larger quantity is promised, which is expected to arrive in the fall. The same gentleman also proposes to send some of "the seed whose weed furnishes the precise powders for killing insects of all kinds."

The advantages claimed for the winter flax, are set forth as follows:

*a.* Besides it has the advantage to be sown in the fall, not subject to be sown either too early or too late, as this is often the case with the spring seed, and has always a failure of the crop in its train.

*b.* That the winter seed shoots sooner, yet before the weeds come out, which latter are kept back by it; it is earlier ripe, and can be brought in before the hands are wanted for other agricultural operations.

*c.* In order to prevent the shooting in the fall, the seed must be worked in by the plouw, as late as possible, and then the seed is not damaged neither by 20 degrees of cold (Reaumur). In the spring, as soon as the field is dry, it must be lightly harrowed. It shoots with the first rays of the warm sun, and is already in flower when other spring seed is sown, and before the insects can do it any harm.

*d.* This winter seed is glossy, but dark and mixed with black grains, yet all shoot. It is a great deal more oily than the common seed.—*Boston Cult.*

### Wheat for the English Market.

An English paper has the following relative to where the grain is produced to supply that country:

It is proved by the returns of the foreign corn trade in the last few years, that a change is taking place in the principal sources of the supply of food. The United States and the Baltic are no longer by any means our largest producers. Their yearly surplus falls short of our yearly wants, and it is from the fertile districts and fine rivers of Eastern Europe that we now draw our greatest and inexhaustible supply. In 1841, when the total imports of wheat into this kingdom was 240,000 quarters, only 230,000 quarters or about one-tenth, came from Russia, Turkey, or the Mediterranean. In 1852, the total import of wheat (exclusive of flour) was about 3,200,000 quarters of which 1,700,000 quarters came from the ports of those countries and taking the whole import of corn at 6,750,000 quarters, the supply from the East was 8,350,000 quarters.

Effects of Deep Plowing.—The *Farmer and Mechanic*, published at Lewiston Falls, Maine, says:—"A gentleman in Canton took us out the other day on two acres of land which he had cultivated for a few years, and which he makes very productive. He told us that it was so wet when he commenced upon it that he could do but little with it; but some three or four years ago he put in a large plow, and turned it over to the depth of nearly one foot, following with the subsoil plow to the depth of nearly one foot more. Since then he has had no trouble with the wet or the drouth. Every thing he puts upon it flourishes finely.—This process will pay on much of our land, whether the undermining will or not."

A Quadruped Chicken.—The "Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph" publishes the following extract from a letter of a gentleman of Columbia to a citizen of Germantown:—"One of my Shanghai hens has a few chicks hatched a few days ago, and one of them—which toddles about and eats heartily, and seems to thrive—has four legs. For the first day, 'Quady,' (as we call him, from quadruped) did not know which to go upon. The hind pair made him rear up, and the front pair made him kick up. But after balancing the thing in his mind over night, he settled down next morning on his "all fours" boldly, and persists in that mode of locomotion."

The Way to Pull Turnips.—The Yankee grasps the root by the top and pulls it with his hand, and then cuts off the tops with a knife. The Englishman has a better way. He sharpens his hoe, and passing along, cuts, with a single stroke, the tops of the turnip; then with the same implement, strikes under it so as to cut off the roots, and brings it out of the earth. In cutting off the tops he guides his hoe so as to throw them into a sort of row, in one place, and in digging he guides it so as to throw the roots together in another row. He will dig the roots about four times as fast as one Yankee with his pulling and knife.

# Orchard and Garden.

## THE FRUIT CROP OF 1853, AND ITS ENEMIES.

The mild winter and the absence of late spring frosts, gave strong encouragement that the Fruit Culturist would this year reap a bountiful harvest—sufficient to compensate for all the disappointments of past seasons. There was an uncommon show of fruit buds, and all kinds of fruit trees blossomed profusely, and set well for fruit; but—that's the word over which our hopes so often tumble—the mild winter was also favorable for the preservation of insect life, and the fruit had barely set ere it was attacked by a swarm, ten times as numerous and rapacious as when our prospects had been blighted by frost and storm, and now there is scarce enough fruit of any kind left to, under like circumstances, save our trees from the threatened fate of the barren fig tree.

The crop of plums, cherries and apricots has been almost entirely ruined by that king of pests, the curculio, and even the peach has not escaped his ravages. That part of the crop which was not blasted by the "leaf curl" has shared the fate of the plums and cherries. Never before did the curculio make such havoc with the peach crop as this season, and not the twentieth part of a crop will be realized where not three weeks since a full crop was anticipated.

Another formidable depredator has also taken the field this season, and, as if to blast the last lingering hope, made nearly a clean sweep of the apple crop—not the tenth part of a crop will be realized, in this section at least. The insect alluded to is a small, brown leaf roller. Most persons have no doubt remarked their depredations and appearance for a few years past. They commence operations usually in the bud, and as soon as the leaf expands, draw its edges together by means of silken threads and form for themselves a secure retreat. Their presence is indicated by the death of such leaves as they attack—sometimes almost all the leaves of the tree will be curled up and dead. As they increase in size and the clusters of fruit and young shoots begin to form, they eat them off at the base, thus destroying the fruit, and injuring the growth of the tree at the same time. Their main field of operations seems to be in the apple tree, although the pear, plum and cherry are not exempt from their ravages. If they continue to increase as rapidly for a few years to come, as they have for a few years past, there is but little hope for the apple crop.

There seems to be no well defined cause for the curl of the peach leaf. Some varieties seem to be much more subject to it than others. In my garden, and in a small nursery near it, the Crawford's Early, Early York, Coolidge's Favorite, Jacques' Rareripe, Morris' White, and Early Tilletsen, have been almost entirely free from it,—while the Large Early York, Crawford's Late, Old Mixon Free, Haine's Early, Bergen's Yellow, Snow, and several seedling trees, are nearly ruined.

The pear crop is more promising than any other kind of fruit, and, if no new enemy takes the field, it will be fully an average one.

The use of peach stocks for the apricot, ought to be abandoned. The trees are short lived and do not hold their fruit nearly as well as when worked on the plum or hard-shelled almond. The latter, budded at standard height, makes one of the very best stocks for either the peach or apricot. It is hardy and of a very vigorous habit, and not liable to disease of any kind. Those having large almond trees may bud the lower limbs to the apricot, thus enabling them to be easily protected from the attacks of the curculio—and the upper limbs to the peach.—They will both produce abundantly the second year from the bud, and one peach or apricot is worth a dozen almonds.

Although there is so much to discourage fruit growing, yet the pleasure of cultivating fine trees, and the hope that they may be productive *next* year, should and does stimulate to renewed exertions, both to destroy depredaters and to promote a healthy and vigorous growth. R. B. W.

Alabama, N. Y., July, 1853.

## NEW SEEDLING GRAPE.

C. M. Hovey states in his Magazine of Horticulture, that a new seedling grape has been produced from a native vine, fully equal to the Isabella, and ripening at least a month earlier than that variety. He received specimens of the fruit as early as the middle of September, which were the very last of the crop. The berries were round, black, and covered with a dense bloom; bunch as large as those of the Isabella; skin thick; flesh tender, with scarcely any pulp, "exceedingly sweet and delicious." The vine is hardy, vigorous and productive. The name of the originator is not given, as it would, if known, subject him to a flood of orders. The vine will probably be secured in the hands of a few, and in due time be offered to the public, who of course make some allowance for the charms which novelty throws around every new horticultural production. Should this prove nearly so valuable as is hoped, and the same result be verified by Dr. Valk's new seedling, a newly discovered hardy foreigner, we shall soon have quite an addition to our list of valuable varieties.

Remarks.—The originator of the grapes mentioned above, presented us a liberal dish of the fruit, last autumn, and we found it scarcely inferior to the best Isabella. It ripens as stated, in the open air, and before the usual heavy frosts. We hope it will be extensively propagated, and afford a grape that may be depended upon in all parts of New England.—*N. E. Farmer.*

## THE GOOD OLD LILAC BUSH.

Hovey, in the July number of his magazine, quotes from the (English) Gardener's Journal, a paragraph respecting the lilac, which describes that familiar—we had almost said "household" bush, so naturally, that we must borrow some of it for our readers to peruse. It proves this favorite shrub, or tree, or bush, whichever you please to call it, to have the same habits in England that it has in Maine, and to be prized as much, and to fare about the same there as here.

"This old and favorite ornamental deciduous shrub," says the writer, "like the rose, obtains a place wherever trees and flowers will grow. It is especially popular with the poor, who have only a small patch of ground, and cannot afford time to give much attention to what they grow for pleasure. The lilac is one of the hardiest plants grown in England, so it is here; you may cut it down, but it won't be cut up.—The branches may be killed, but others will rise on the return of fine weather." Then again the lilac is one of the very first, to bud and blossom in the Spring; and it is green long before others. The writer after speaking thus highly of it, then begins to enumerate its faults:—With all its recommendations says he, its hardy constitution, its graceful habit, and its beautiful flowers, the lilac, it must be confessed has its faults, or rather fault, for it has but one—its tendency to push up shoots at the root, which under certain circumstances, make it a mere net for all sorts of passing litter or rubbish. If an old shoe is to be thrown out of sight, there is no place so fitting as the poor lilac bush. At the fall of the leaf, all the other trees, and bushes, seem as if they would make quite a "but" of our good natured acquaintance, and keep on "shying" their cast off clothes into its lap, at least so long as the game lasts.

So much for the Englishman's story.—Brock in his interesting "Book of Flowers," enumerates three varieties. The purple variety, he observes, is found in almost every garden, the white is more scarce.—Grown together they are very beautiful, and notwithstanding they are considered old fashioned, common, and vulgar, with some people, we esteem them as some of our most valuable, and ornamental shrubs of the season.

The "Persian Lilac" he considers far more delicate and pretty than the common lilacs, both in leaf and blossom. The bunches of flowers are nearly a foot long, and weigh down the tender, terminal, slender shoots, so as to give the plant a very graceful appearance. The Persian Lilac grows about four or five feet high.

He also observes that this was one of the first plants introduced by our forefathers, and is universally found—often in front of ancient houses, growing almost to the size of a small tree. To make a small tree of it, care must be taken to destroy the suckers and keep a clean stem.—*Maine Farmer.*

## PRESERVING FRUIT IN BOTTLES.

Strawberries raspberries, blackberries, currants, peaches, in fact any fruit, may be preserved in air-tight bottles, so as to retain its natural flavor, with but little labor or expense. The following is an excellent mode:

"Fill the bottles quite full with fruit not quite ripe; place them, with the corks put lightly into them, in a copper with cold water up to the necks, and gradually raise the temperature of the water to 160 degrees, and not exceeding 170 degrees Fahr. Keep them at this temperature half an hour; then take each out separately, and fill it up with boiling water from a kettle to within an inch of the cork; drive in the cork firmly tie it over, and dip it immediately into bottle wax, and lay the bottle down its side to keep the cork always damp. To prevent fermentation, turn each bottle half round twice or thrice a week for two or three weeks; after that they will need no further care. The corks should be soaked in water two or three days before being used."

Another mode is to tie the corks before putting the bottles in the water. The heat expels the air from the fruit. As soon as the bottles are cool enough apply the sealing wax. We have eaten peaches in winter which were cut up and bottled, and kept in this way, almost as good as when cut up for the table fresh from the tree. The secret consists in exhausting the air from the bottles, and making the corks air-tight.

In pruning large limbs, cut so close that the surface of the wound will be on a level with the bark above and below it. Such branches should be partly cut through both above and below, with a knife, before using the saw.

Horticulture is the great gift of God to man, which makes desert places into gardens, and so beautifies the abode of man as to resemble Paradise. Buildings without Horticulture, are but landmarks in a wilderness.

## A MODEL FRUIT GARDEN.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette thus describes a visit to the estate of Mr. Peabody, an eminent horticulturist near Columbus, Georgia:

"Mr. Peabody has a very healthy location on a hill in the pine woods—over 600 acres; and when they went on it, thirteen years ago, not a tree had been cut. He cleared a space for his house, and they moved in the next spring. He has proved the most successful cultivater of many kinds of fruits, berries and melons, in this country. I saw 1,000 hills of water-melons, on which will be ripe fruit by the 10th or 15th of June; he says he has frequently picked them weighing 50 pounds. His great peculiarity with strawberries, is the quantity of fruit, its size and flavor, and the *constant bearing* of the vines; always has plenty of fine berries for six months—frequently eight—and last season he had them every month in the year. Recollect this is in the open air—in his open fields. I saw eight acres of strawberries; the vines are very small, and covered (the ground literally looks red) with most delicious large Hovey berries. These vines have been in just as full bearing since the 10th of March, and he says will continue until the middle of September, and as much longer as frost keeps away, if he chooses to attend to them. Mr. P. sends to this market from 150 to 200 quarts per day, and he says he could pick double the quantity if the market was larger."

## GRAFTING GRAPE VINES.

Saw off the vine an inch or two below the surface of the ground; then with a large augur, just the size of the graft, bore one or more holes perpendicular, or parallel with the grain, about two inches deep in the top of the root, where sawn off, and into these insert the scions the full depth of the holes. Let the scions be of the last year's growth, well ripened, and about 6 inches in length, with a bud or eye at the top. They should be cut from the vine during winter, or early in spring, before the sap gets in motion, and the operation should be performed just before it is expected the sap will start, tho' it will usually succeed afterwards if the top of the stock is well waxed. After inserting the scions, cover the wound firmly with moist clay up to the eye of the scions, and place a board so as to protect from washing by rains, till the leaves appear. This method is surer than cleft grafting.—*Ohio Cult.*

# Domestic Economy.

## DOMESTIC LEGHORN.

Chloe thus writes to the Ohio Farmer:—"I can give you a substitute for Leghorn bonnets and hats which is worth one year's subscription to the Farmer, to any one who will use it. The material is called "June grass." Cut it off close to the ground with scythe or sickle, place it in a tub and pour on hot water, which let stand 20 minutes.—Then take it out and spread it in the sun to whiten. The top joint, which is 15 or 20 inches long, is used for braid. It makes a light, neat and durable bonnet or hat. It is less expensive than straw and far better. It grows in nearly all the fence corners of meadows. The braiding may be done at any season of the year. The grass however should be cut before July, or it will be hard and wiry.

Ladies try it and teach your little daughters how to braid their brothers a hat.

To Make a Barrel of Good Soap.—Dissolve 48 lbs. of common bar soap in 15 gallons of boiling water. Let it cool and get thick and cut it in slices. Then dissolve 12 lbs. sal soda in 15 gallons more of boiling water, then add 3 lbs. unslacked lime. Boil these articles together 20 minutes; when cold, turn off the fluid and mix it gradually with the soap, not disturbing the sediment; then add one quart of alcohol and half pint camphene—stir all together and it will be fit for use.

The above soap is used for washing clothes and will be found to save much labor. Some people prefer less lime, and others omit the camphene, and think it better.

Good Coffee is the rarest production of the kitchen. The Scientific American says, "the best way of making it is to put the ground coffee into a wide-mouthed bottle over night, and pour rather more than half a pint of water upon each ounce and a half, and then to cork the bottle; in the morning to loosen the cork, put the bottle into a pan of water, and bring the water to a boiling heat. The coffee is then to be poured off clear, and the latter portion strained; that which is not drank immediately is kept closely stopped, and heated as it is wanted."

Raspberry Marmalade or Jam.—Pass the raspberries through a fine sieve to extract their seeds, add to them their weight in fine white sugar, and boil them, and stir them over the fire until you can just see the bottom of the stew-pan; treat as Quince marmalade.

A lump of wet saleratus, applied to the sting of a wasp or bee, it is said, will stop the pain in one moment, and prevent it from swelling. Pin this fact up somewhere for this season's use, for those who are not fond of the sensation of a sting.

To Preserve Picture Frames from Flies.—Boil three or four young onions in a pint of water; then, with a gilding brush, wash over with the liquid. It will do no injury to the gilded frames.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending July 12, 1853.

E. H. Ashcroft, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in pressure gauges.

C. W. Camp, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in shot chargers.

E. J. Dickey, of Hopewell Cottonworks, Pa., for improvement in butter workers.

G. M. Dimmik, of Springfield, Mass., for improvement in apparatus for illustrating the motion of a pendulum upon the earth's surface.

J. J. Fulton, of Alleghany city, Pa., for improvement in tanning.

Smith Groom, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in hose coupling.

Richard Montgomery, of New York, N. Y., assignor to Elizabeth Montgomery, of same place, for improvement in sheet metal beams.

Myer Phincas, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in metallic pens.

H. G. Robinson, of Schuylkill Haven, Pa., for improvement in coin safe and detector.

S. T. Sanford, of Fall River, Mass., for improvement in boring machines.

E. B. Wells, of Uniontown, Pa., for improvement in adjusting dishing saws.

I. P. Smith, of Rochester, N. Y., and O. W. Seely, (assignor to O. W. Seely,) of Albany, N. Y., for improvement in straw cutters.

N. T. Coffin, of Knightstown, Ind., for improvement in forming teeth on mill saws.

Chas. F. Brown, of Warren, R. I., for improvement in adjustable screw propellers.

Linus Yale, Jr., of Newport, N. Y., for improvement in locks for banks.

C. P. Bailey, of Muskingum, Ohio, assignor to "Union Patent Sofa and Railroad Car Seat Manufacturing Company," of New York, N. Y., for improvement in railroad car seats.

DESIGN.

Samuel Pierce and J. J. Dudley, of Troy, N. Y., assignor to Johnson, Cox & Fuller, for a design for cook stoves.

## WATER THROUGH LEAD PIPES.

Eds. Rural:—I often see things printed that I can scarce believe, altho' my credulity is large. I see it stated in the Rural of July 9th, that an attempt has been made to keep trout in water supplied through lead pipe, and in three successive trials they had suddenly died.

Now, I cannot take it as positive proof that fish will not live in water conveyed through lead pipe, for I have two fish living in water of the kind, and doing well to all appearances. And it is quite amusing to see the little fellows come up to the surface of the water and catch flies and crumbs for their breakfast. They were caught and put in their present abode about three months ago, and have grown about an inch in length since their forced emigration from Deacon Cerbitt's mill-pond. They are in a reservoir which holds about two and a half barrels of water brought from a pure spring over thirty rods distant, through lead pipe three feet under ground.

Nor do I believe such water has a very deleterious effect upon the system, for we have used it four years and enjoy measurably good health. I am willing to admit, however, that it has an effect upon me; and the effect is to make me better natured, for I considered it not a very pleasant task, after a hard day's work, to take a couple of pails and go to the spring for water, or to tell the hired man to go—and the worst of all was to see the fairer part of the family occasionaly tugging down from the spring.

I had almost forgotten to mention that these little finny fellows which I have in captivity are a kind of fish we call bull-heads, and for aught I knew can stand poison better than trout. Since reading the article referred to I concluded to take the bull-heads out of the reservoir and put them in the barn-yard watering trough, which water also comes in through lead, and get trout, and report the result as soon as practicable.

D. K. Coon.

Oak Hill Farm, Steuben Co., July, 1853.

## IMPROVED WAGON.

Isaac Crandall, of Cherry Valley, N. Y., has made certain improvements in the construction of wagons, for which he has taken measures to secure a patent. His improvement will be understood by the following description:

The invention relates to a novel method of arranging many of the parts of the common double wagon, and of making its upper reach elastic, so as to yield when the front axle and tongue are moved out of a straight line with the direction in which the carriage is moving, so as to accommodate itself to the movement of the horse, and as soon as the horse is in motion on a line parallel with the lower reach, to throw the tongue and front axle, together with their attachment, in the proper position to be drawn in the direction of travel. This arrangement prevents the tongue from loosly playing from side to side, thus very frequently striking the horse while drawing the carriage; the extra reach may, with convenience, be used upon carriages already constructed, and the injurious lateral motion of the tongue while the horse is drawing, thus prevented.

## THE LATTING OBSERVATORY.

The sexton of Trinity Church may as well shut up his steeple. It has been a good steeple to him; but there is a rival in the field, and his long monopoly of the air is at an end. Nay, he is undone—outdone by a hundred feet of tower and several hundred feet of hill. Not to the ear of the Potentate of Trinity is Latting's name musical.

The Latting Observatory, be it known to our remote readers, is a wooden tower, which has climbed from a base seventy-five feet square, to a point three hundred feet above it, on the ground opposite the Forty-second Street entrance of the Crystal Palace. To tell the truth, we have been in the habit of regarding the building of this tower as a somewhat mad and Babel-like enterprize. But when, at the close of a hot day last week, we had panted up its innumerable winding stairs, and stood on the highest of its platforms, inhaling the most delicious of cooling breezes, and looked round at the varied and gorgeous panorama that lay spread out like an immeasurable carpet at our feet, we then blessed the name of our Latting, and extolled his tower as a wise, timely and benificent institution. The entire geography of this region lies there magnificently mapped. The rivers wind about, and stretch away in bread lines of silver.—Their banks are done in emerald and gold. The cities—New York, Brooklyn, and the rest—are painted with faultless accuracy.—The spectacle is interesting and splendid in the extreme, and richly repays the fatigue of going up such a multitude of steps. The tower, we believe, is now open to the public and our advice to all Crystal Palace visitors is, to make a point of ascending it.—*Home Journal.*

## NEW PLASTIC MATERIAL.

Five parts of good whiting are mixed with a solution of one part of glue. When the whiting is worked up into a paste with the glue, a proportionate amount of Venetian turpentine is added to it, by which the brittleness of the paste is destroyed. In order to prevent its clinging to the hands whilst the Venetian turpentine is being worked into the paste, a small quantity of linseed oil is added from time to time. The mass may also be colored by kneading in any color that may be desired. It may be pressed into shapes, and used for the production of bas-reliefs and other figures, such as animals, &c. It may also be worked by hand into models, during which operation the hands must be rubbed with linseed oil; the mass must be kept warm during the process.—When it cools and dries, which takes place in a few hours, it becomes as hard as stone, and may then be employed for the multiplication of these forms.—*Sci. American.*

Vitrified Earthen Water Pipes.—The Journal of Commerce calls attention to a new article of earthen water pipes, whose inner surface is vitrified, (covered with glass) to withstand the action of acids, on exhibition at the Crystal Palace. They are from England, and have attracted considerable attention there, as superior to lead and iron, which are easily corroded and destroyed.—Pipe tile for draining fields and low grounds have proved more durable and less liable to get out of order than any other; and these vitrified pipes are an improvement on the same. They are used for conveying water wherever lead pipe is employed for that purpose, and are as superior to the latter as a glass bottle is to a lead one. Pipes of a large calibre are made of this "vitrified iron stone," as the material is sometimes called, and they are used as sewers and pipes leading to them.

The Smallest Engine in the World.—Mr. Benjamin J. Warner, the London watch manufacturer, has sent to this country, for exhibition at the World's Fair, the working models for two steam engines. The smallest one, an oscillating cylinder engine, stands upon an English four-penny piece, (size of half a dime,) with room to spare. The cylinder is but one sixth of an inch in diameter, the length of stroke three-eighths, and diameter of the piston is that of an ordinary needle. The other is a beam engine, composed of more than two hundred pieces. The length of the stand is three and a quarter inches, length of beam two and a quarter inches, diameter of cylinder three eighths of an inch, and the length of stroke seven-eighths of an inch. Both of these engines are screwed together with the precision of the work of a watch.

Simple Stump Machine.—A simple contrivance for removing stumps is described in a late number of the Michigan Farmer, and which, the editor was informed, had taken out a hundred and forty stumps in half a day.

The contrivance is simply this:—A stiff, massive lever, about twenty feet long, is placed with its thick or stronger end at the side of the stump; a chain several feet long, with links made of inch, or inch and a quarter iron, and with a long ring at one end, is then attached to the end of the pole by means of the ring, and the rest of the chain passes round the stump, and is hooked into a root or in the body. A yoke of oxen now attached to the other or smaller end of the lever, exerts an enormous power, and unless the stump is quite large, will quickly twist it out.

New Life Preserver.—The last number of the Warsaw New Yorker, says:

Our ingenious neighbor, F. Nicholson, has in the benevolence of his heart, contrived a life preserver, which he thinks will facilitate the escape of passengers from a burning or wrecked vessel. It is an alternate succession of air cells and wooden slats, covered with canvas and netting and may be made of all dimensions; when not in use the preserver may be rolled together and will not occupy much room.

# Educational.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## EDUCATION OF THE FARMER.

"He will do for a farmer," is a very common saying, in regard to a certain class whose education seems to have been neglected, or whose natural genius seems to lack that spirit and energy which some others exhibit. Who does not remember the old New England custom, of "educating one in a family?" All the rest must stay at home, and dig among the stones of the hills, while the favored one is sent to college.—Honor enough to have *one* in the family "educated." Honor enough to have *one*, who could teach, preach or "get a living without work," as they used to say. No one ever dreamed of educating the farmer. One mind must be enlarged, one intellect expanded by a timely and judicious training, but the rest may be left to grow by dint of their own native powers. They are to make nothing but farmers or mechanics, and why spend time and money upon their education?

Now there lies a grand mistake at the very commencement of this theory. In the first place every human mind, to whom God hath given its own characteristic powers, should be *educated*, should be trained.—The very fact that we have minds possessing such vast susceptibilities amply establishes this doctrine. The mind, the human mind, so magnificent in its character, was never intended to rust and become dark, through indifference and neglect. If it is essential for one to be educated and trained, why not for another? If it is carrying out the design, read upon its own character, in our case, surely it is defeating that design by neglecting it in another. Why should man be educated? Is it essential to his happiness? Can he be more happy and more useful? Can he not more readily comprehend the mysterious things connected with his existense? To the ignorant and unlearned, nature is a sealed book.—Her various pages appear perfect blanks, or filled with arbitary and inexplicable characters. But the educated mind delights to read upon every page, something new and useful. Shall this pleasure be afforded to one and denied to another? Nay, we cannot resist the truth, that every mind should be educated, the more thoroughly the better.

Of course I speak now without reference to any particular calling. We speak sometimes of a "thorough" or a "liberal education," and it is nothing less than this to which I refer. But a "thorough education" implies far more than many imagine. To be thoroughly educated, is to be precisely qualified to perform whatever we undertake. A person that can do only *one thing*, that can talk of but one thing, is but very partially educated. But how should the farmer be educated? It may be answered—"let him learn to read, write and cypher." This by many is thought to be all that can possibly be of any practical use to the farmer. "It will do for the farmer"—"nothing but a farmer." But why in the design of education, should not the farmer be educated as thoroughly as anybody?—And then when we come to consider the dignity of the husbandman's calling, we shall find many reasons to show that, if any one should be neglected, it should not be the farmer.

Truly, it does not seem to require a great deal of geometry or philosohpy to hold a plow, or to manage a pair of oxen or horses,—but this is but a small portion of the great science of Agriculture. Turn out none of your dull, stupid boys for farmers, unless you wish to injure the reputation of a science which lies at the foundation of all others.—They will do better in the law office, or among drugs and medicines, than in tilling the earth. The business of Agriculture affords ample scope for the contemplation of the most gigantic intellectual powers. It implies the solution of that common, yet wonderful problem—the transformation of the dark earth into the beautiful flowers and green foliage of summer.

Some suppose the hand that has been wont to touch the classics, the mind that can appreciate the beauties of refined literature, or perform feats of mathematical research should never dim its beauty or mar the lustre of its greatness by going to farming. False idea that agriculture can possibly mar the splendor of intellectual greatness! The greatest men that ever lived were practical farmers. The farmer is brought into immediate intercourse with the works of Nature. And it is always a mark of a great want of true intellectual greatness, when we shrink from communion with Nature. If we have a taste for the beautiful,—"Behold the lilies of the field—Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." If we delight in the wonders of philosophy or chemistry, where can we find so ample a laboratory? And in the quiet of a farmer's life, there is a sweet and almost sacred influence thrown around the hours of contemplation and study. Let "*progress*" be our motto. More anon.

J. W. Barker.

Kendall Mills, N. Y., 1853.

## A SCHOOL INCIDENT.

In my early years, I attended the public school in Roxbury, Mass. Dr. Nathaniel Prentice was our respected teacher; but his patience, at times, would get nearly exhausted by the infractions of the school rules by the scholars. On one occasion, in rather a wrathy way, he threatened to punish with six blows of a heavy ferule, the first boy detected in whispering, and appointed some as detectors. Shortly after, one of these detectors shouted—"Master, John Zeigler is whispering." John was called up, and asked if it was a fact—(John, by the way, was a favorite, both of the teacher and his school-mates.) "Yes," answered John, "I was not aware what I was about. I was intent in working out a sum, and requested the one who sat next to reach me the arithmetic that contained the rule, which I wished to see." The Doctor regretted his hasty threat but told John he could not suffer him to escape the punishment, and continued, "I wish I could avoid it, but I cannot, without a forfeiture of my word, and the consequent loss of my authority. I will" continued he, "leave it to any three scholars you may choose, to say whether or not I omit the punishment." John said he was agreed to that, and immediately called out G. S., T. D., and D. P. D. The Doctor told them to return a verdict, which they soon did, (after consultation,) as follows:—"The master's word must be kept inviolate—John must receive the threatened punishment of six blows of the ferule; but it must be inflicted on volunteer proxies; and we, the arbitraters, will share the punishment by receiving two blows each."—John, who had listened to the verdict, stepped up to the Doctor, and with outstretched hand, exclaimed, "Master, here is my hand; they shan't be struck a blow; I will receive the punishment." The Doctor, under pretence of wiping his face, shielded his eyes, and telling the boys to go to their seats, said he would think of it. I believe he did think of it to his dying day, but the punishment was never inflicted.—*Cin. Times.*

## STICK TO IT, YOUNG MAN.

The very doctrine of all others, "*Stick to it.*" Who ever knew a mortal enrol himself under this banner, and come out the little end of the horn? Nobody, we'll be bound. Its principle, acted up to with rectitude, purpose, heart and soul, would keep any man above water and in blue sky.

"*Stick to it.*" It's the very history, all experience, the triumph of mind, art, literature, every great and noble work is its direct and appropriate illustration. He who would be, do, gain, make, save, achieve anything, in whatever department of life, trade, politics, religion, philanthrophy, or love, must make it his first and last object of solicitude—the Alpha and Omega of aspiration and action.

Tell us, young man, who ever did a thing worth a note, that did not "stick to it."—Look around among your acquaintances, and see who is, and who is not "*something.*" In him who is deservedly famous and honored, you will find the man who, years ago, in the strength, determination, energy, and light of an all-conquering resolution said, "*I'll stick to it,*" and who did, and has stuck to it ever since.

What has made great lawyers, statesmen, divines, artists? What has made a Webster, a Choate, a Brougham, a Kossuth?—Simply and solely, and truly, by choosing something real and vital, and "*sticking to it.*" And if you wish, or expect, or mean to do or be anything, you have got to do likewise. Then choose, and "*stick to it.*"—Armed with its principles and inspiration, you may rise to undreamed of heights—wanting it, you may sink to unthought of depths.—*Pettengill's Reporter.*

## YOUNG MEN ON THRONES.

Some of the most important empires on the globe, are now ruled by young men.—The Emperor of China, Hien Fung, is now in the twenty-second year of his age, and the third of his reign. It will be recollected that he is of the Tartar or Tutsing dynasty. Prince Chu-kisin, of the Ming dynasty, who aspires to the throne of China, is about nineteen years old. The Sultan, or Shah of Persia, Nasser-ad-din, is about twenty years of age. Abdul-Medjid-khan, the Sultan of Turkey, was born in April, 1823—of course he now is little over thirty years of age. The Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, is nearly twenty-three, having been born in August, 1830. He ascended the imperial throne in December, 1848. These empires embrace more than one-third of the population of the world.

The Use of Geological Knowledge.—In several counties of Ohio, where it was supposed coal existed to the extent of a few rods, or a hundred yards at most, the geologist informed them that they might consider their supply inexhnastible. The rise in real estate, in different counties, was variously estimated at from one hundred thousand dollars to five hundred thousand dollars, when it was known that manufacturing means were possessed in such unexpected abundance. Professor John Locke, to whom was assigned the south-western portion of the State, in a few moments demonstrated to the inhabitants of West Union that the rock under their feet was well suited for lime. They had previously been hauling lime a number of miles.

# The Essayist.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## TAXATION.

The legitimate object of Government is to promote the general good of community, or rather to protect each individual in his inalienable rights, namely, "Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness,"—but it is certainly much to be regretted that too many Governments are made to benefit the Governors, at the expense of the Producers, who are fleeced to enrich the office-holders. Governments are termed free in proportion as they protect each and every one in the enjoyment of those natural rights. There are few Governments at the present day that do not protect by Law, the Lives, and Liberties of their subjects,—so that the principal difference between a despotic and free Government, is in their infringment on the rights of community in the pursuit of their various vocations, and in the amount that the Government takes from the governed. A despotic government taxes, and fleeces its subjects, to support the office-holders in luxury and extravagance, but in a free government the office-holders are the servants of the people, and receive a reasonable compensation for the services they render.

But, however free a government may be, or however economically it may be administered, it must have some of the earnings of community to defray the necessary expenses of the administration; and it is just and equitable that all should bear their portion of the burthen in proportion to their ability to do so. There are three distinct modes, (or ways,) of raising revenue, or of procuring from community the means to defray the expenses of Government,—First, a tax, or duty levied on the productions and products of foreign countries, that are imported; and when these duties are judiciously levied so as to encourage home production, it is the most just method of raising revenue. Second—a tax on luxuries, thus making the extravagant and wealthy bear their proportion of the expense of Government. Third—a tax on property, or what is called a property tax, but it is in reality a tax on the producers, to the exemption of a numerous portion of community, who generally receive more yearly income then the producers do, yet pay no tax on the capital from which they derive their income.

In this country there is no property tax paid to the General Government, and but little to the State,—but the town, county, and city taxes are enormous, and are increasing with double ratio, and if they continue thus to increase, the question may justly be asked, How long will we deserve the name of a Free Government? Property is the fruit of Industry; there is no other real wealth. Gold and silver are only the representatives of property, as a medium of exchange; if there were no producers, they would be valueless, and houses, and lands would avail very little, unless they were occupied and cultivated.

For the sake of distinction, I will divide property into three parts or classes, viz., Capital, Wealth, and Salary; and capital can again be divided into two classes, Property Capital, and Professional Capital.

Property Capital, is that which is necessary for the operators to have, to carry on their various vocations of every description, to enable them to be producers, and it is taxed as property. A woodsman's ax is his capital, without which he could not be a producer; the mechanic's shop and tools, are his capital; and to the cultivator of the soil, their farms, stock, and tools, are only their capital, to enable them to be producers. And it is the same with all operators of every description,—the amount of property necessary to carry on their business, is their capital, and that capital is taxed by a property tax. (Production is here intended to apply to all vocations of every description that creates, or increases value, or adds to the comfort, convenience, or prosperity of society, by personal services rendered.) And the real value of such capital, (or property as it is called,) is the amount that the operator realizes from his labor by using it, and not the cash value that it may be assessed at.

Professional capital, is the knowledge and skill of the professional man, in his vocation, and is his capital from which he receives his income, but on which he pays no tax. A professional man, who receives, say $800 per annum by his vocation, has a capital of equal value to him, as the capital (*or property*) of the mechanic or farmer who receives the same amount from their labor,—yet the latter are heavily taxed on their capital, and the other is exempt. Wealth is that class of property which the owner receives an income from, without his personal services,—such as houses, lands or money at interest, &c., &c. The wealthy generally pay little property tax, in proportion to their means. The tax on the houses and farms are commonly paid by the occupants, and money is easily kept out of sight.

The third class of Property is Salary.—To office-holders in every vocation, who receive salaries, the office is their capital, and is of the same value to them, in proportion to the amount that they receive, as the capital of the producers is to them, viz., the property of the mechanic or the farmer who receives the same amount from their labor,—yet the office-holders pay no tax on their capital.

A portion of the property taxed is generally equitable, viz., that assessed on dwelling houses, but that is very small in proportion to the amount that is levied on the producer's capital, and especially the farmers, for their capital is estimated as property at a much higher cash value than any other portion of community; but their income in proportion to their labor, is generally not so much as others. Yet they are by far the heaviest tax-payers. Those that are employed in what is called the honorary pursuits, are exempt from taxation on their capital, though they receive more yearly compensation than the practical producers do.

A property tax is an oppressive burthen levied on the producers; it is arbitrary in its collection, unequal in its burthen, and often unjust. It also takes a large amount from the producers capital, that ought to be employed in their business, which cripples their exertions and lessons their productions, and never ought to be resorted to but in cases of absolute necessity.

W. Garbutt.

Wheatland, N. Y., 1853.

Remarks.—It may be proper to state that the above article was written some time ago, and intended for publication while some of our dignitaries were gravely discussing the propriety of taxing the producers to pay for enlarging the canals. Thinking it hardly appropriate for the pages of the Rural, we at first doubted the propriety of its publication, and before deciding it was mislaid.—The article has just turned up, and we give it, without fully endorsing all its views, and of course leaving the matter open for proper discussion.—Eds.

True.—The more a man accomplishes, the more he may. An active tool never grows rusty. You always find the most enterprising the most busy. Men of industry start our railroads, our steamships, machine shops, and our factories. We go for activity—in body, in mind, in everything. Keep all things in motion. We would rather have death find us breasting a whirlpool than sneaking from a cloud.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 25 letters.
My 2, 24, 19, 25 is part of the human body.
My 3, 19, 22, 18 is not to be trusted.
My 8, 19, 21, 15, 19, 6, 22, 2 is one of the U. S.
My 12, 18, 6, 4, 10 is a musical instrument.
My 15, 7, 4, 3, 11, 15 is a great blessing.
My 8, 17, 3, 12, 23 is a delicious fruit.
My 21, 12, 18, 12, 23, 16, 5 is a county officer.
My 13, 19, 5, 9 is what we use but dread.
My 12, 25, 1, 13, 19, 24, 10, 14 is a kind of gas.
My 11, 20, 4 is a favorite beverage.
My whole is what multitudes are anxious to see accomplished. H. L. B.

Pittsford, N. N., July, 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

My first is the name of a young gentleman of our acquaintance.
My second is one of the class of beings that no longer exist.
My third is an operation engaged in by many, but none of the best.
My whole is the beginning of all things, contains all things, and yet is short and easy.

Hartwick Seminary, July, 1853. C. A. S.

☞ Answer next week.

## A PUZZLE.

Write 49 different numbers in a square form, so that the sum total of each line, each way from top to bottom, and from right to left,—also crossing the centre diagonally, both ways,—shall number a product of 175. C. F. C.

Fenner, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

Correction.—In the Question in the Rural of July 9, the word *East* should read *West.*

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 29.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*A Garden or Fire Engine.*

Answer to Charade—*Work-man-ship.*

[In order to receive attention, all Enigmas, &c., must be accompanied with correct answers.]

# Sunday Reading.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## WHAT IS FAITH?

BY CLARA.

Faith is a sweet assurance that beyond this world of toil and pain, is one where sorrow, sin and death can never enter,—a place where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." By faith are we made partakers of the sacrifice that was offered for a sinful world.

'Tis Faith that helps when troubles rise,
To lift our thoughts above the skies.

And when the soul with sin oppressed,
Would fain on Christ its burden cast,
Faith sweetly says, "Your sin's forgiven,"
And seals your passport into heaven.

'Tis Faith that dries the mourner's tear
And gently whispers, "Christ is near;
'Tis he that holds affliction's rod;
'Be still and know that he is God.'"

By Faith we know of worlds above,
Where naught is found save joy and love;
Where we, when sufferings all are o'er,
May sing His praise forever more.

O! may we while we sojourn here,
Oppressed with sorrow, sin and care,
E'er "walk by faith, and not by sight,"
And reach at length yon world of light.

And, knowing that without faith it is impossible to please God, let it (in the language of the disciples,) be our earnest, unceasing prayer, "Lord, increase our faith."

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A DAUGHTER IN HEAVEN.

Mother, your child is gone, to return no more on earth. No more will your home be bright with the sunshine of her face, ever wreathed with a smile of love; no more resound with the music of that voice gladdening your heart like the wild notes of a bird in early spring. You say she is dead, and go to weep upon her grave. If she had gone from your home, the bride of the best man on earth, one gifted with all to make her happy, you would weep at her departure, yet rejoicing because she may lean on the arm of one who will be strong to sustain her when you are bowed by the weight of years.

You were anxious that she might have a home, and a life companion beside whom she would not be overwhelmed by adverse fortune. She has a home, bright with the presence of the Eternal. Your child is the companion of Him who said, "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." She rests in the bosom of Him that said, "He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." Go, weep upon her grave, as our Saviour wept at that of Lazarus; but remember, hers is a bliss unknown to the happiest bride of earth.

Then open the chambers of thy heart to the living light of heaven, and rejoice, O! mother, in all they tribulation; for

"It is well with the child: it is well."

Suissac.

## MAN'S NOBLEST ACT.

I have said that *in works of benevolence* human exertion produces the *greatest* and the most *permanent effect.* History is filled with illustrations of the truth of this remark. The world has for nearly two thousand years been filled with the fame of Julius Cæser. He was the master spirit of his age; and strongly was that age agitated by the workings of his genius. But what traces hath he left upon the ages that have come after him? In what is the world now the better, or the worse, for his having lived? You and I would have been as wise and as happy, though his fame and achievements had never passed the limits of Brundusium. But it is not so with the labors of the apostle of the Gentiles. The effect of his life is seen in the revolution of a world from Paganism to Christianity. Everything we behold around us, which distinguishes us from the savage Britons, bears witness to the changes which, through the power of the Gospel, he has wrought in the destinies of man.

Of Charles V. I have read much, but I see nothing on the face of society that reminds me of his existence. But this solemn temple, the liberty to worship God within its consecrated walls, the civil freedom of our commonwealth, and of our country, and all that career of improvement on which the age has entered, all, all of it does homage to the name of Martin Luther. Such examples as these—and history is full of them—teach us, that in the work of benevolence, man may act worthily of his high destination. They teach us, moreover, that this is the cause, and the only cause, to the success of which the Omnipotence of God is pledged, and which therefore, though every other should fail, shall infallibly succeed. But we are not left to conjecture on this subject.—Jehovah himself hath promised that vice and misery shall yet be done away from our world, and that it shall be done away by human efforts; and planting on Calvary the cross of his well beloved Son, he hath left to the universe the all-sufficient guarantee, that the work shall yet be fully and triumphantly accomplished.—*Wayland.*

Some years ago, several young Scotchmen came in company to New York. On the following day, which was the Sabbath, it was proposed to go out and see the city, and its environs. All assented except one. He had been charged by his father, on leaving home, not to break the Sabbath. He would not disobey him. In a few years he was possessor of a large estate, and his companions were in the drunkard's grave. He was visited by a Mr. C.——, who asked him "How did you accumulate your wealth?" He answered, "*By strictly observing the Sabbath.*"

# Miscellaneous.

## THE WORLD AS IT IS.

The world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it;
Though whether good, or whether bad,
Depends on how we take it.
For if we scold and fret all day,
From dewy morn till even,
This world will ne'er afford to man
A foretaste here of heaven.

This world's in truth, as good a world
As e'er was known to any
Who have not seen another yet—
And these are very many;
And if the men, and women, too,
Have plenty of employment,
Those surely must be hard to please
Who cannot find enjoyment.

This world is quite a clever world,
In rain or pleasant weather,
If people would but learn to live
In harmony together;
Nor seek to burst the kindly bond
By love and peace cemented,
And learn the best of lessons yet,
To always be contented.

Then were the world a pleasant world,
And pleasant folks were in it,
The day would pass most pleasantly
To those who thus begin it:
And all the nameless grievances,
Brought on by borrowed troubles,
Would prove, as certainly they are,
A mass of empty bubbles.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE BEAUTIES OF RURAL LIFE.

Nothing can be more pleasant or beautiful than the rural home, surrounded by all the comforts and luxuries possessed by the residents of the country, and by the rich beauty so bountifully bestowed by Providence, on the human race. The gorgeous tapestry which everywhere ornaments the limit of our vision,—the rich carpets of luxuriant verdure, spread in every direction by the kind hand of Nature,— the meandering brook that winds its way through forest and meadow, sending forth a low, sweet murmur as it glides gently along, or as it dashes from some high rock, giving a deeper toned, more sublime music, its foaming billows sparkling in the sunlight with a dazling, silvery brightness as it moves swiftly on to its great destination,—the perfume of beautiful flowers, which o'erspread the landscape in rich profusion, and send their fragrance to refresh the weary laborer—the incessant warbling of the thousands of birds that throng the forests, sending forth their clear notes upon the balmy breeze of morning,—all tend to render a residence in the country, the most pleasant, agreeable and delightful that can be desired.

But not alone do these all constitute the beauty and agreeableness of country life.—Something more is requisite. The hand of man must display its magic power. The scenery, naturally so beautiful, must be improved. This can only be done by proper care and judgment with regard to the rural neatness and elegance of the architectural department. Every thing should be done with a proper regard to neatness and beauty, as well as profit. All should harmonize with the natural scenery, and not present universal discord. If every ruralist would give this branch of his occupation more attention, our country would soon present many more inducements than it now does —rendering Rural Life far more attractive and desirable. S.

Newport, N. Y., July, 1853.

## TOWN AND COUNTRY.

What eye can fail of being delighted, what heart fail of being inspired, by the beautiful face Summer-nature wears in the country, on every side. The dweller in the country enjoys the glories of the year. No matter how humble his rank and fortune among his fellows, he is as rich in the possession and enjoyment of the beautiful, spread above him in the skies and around him on the earth as though his acres were countless and his treasures untold. No covetuous, monopolist hand can veil the splendors of the universe from his gaze.—For him the sun shines, the showers fall, the dews gather and exhale, the buds expand into blossoms, the air murmurs, the waters glisten, and the birds sing. Fragrance and melody are round about him as a heavenly garment. God has provided that he may enjoy the visible and the soul of Nature, whether he be the tenant of a cabin or a palace.

In the country, away from the pent-up cities, and from the blighting spirit of fierce, selfish, and contentious trade, man can best see and know how bountifully God has provided for him, as for all; can best realize that the difference of men's estates do not arise from the disposition of Providence, but rather from the craft or covetuousness of man. The country, bearing all over its bosom waving grain-fields, orchards, "green pastures," spicy shrubs and odorous flowers, and flocks and herds, is eloquent with the plenty God has bestowed on man, if he would but sow and reap, and divide his store as beneficially as it is given to him. In the city and mart, art and artifice have despoiled all this beauty and glory—all these signs of impartial Providence, and written in place thereof:—Here is a man's world — the Town.

Who can doubt that the truest life is to live in the country? To live out amid the fields and flowers, where the air is always balmy and fresh; where Nature is never niggard of music and beauty: where valleys and hills, yielding to the hand of brave, happy toil, refuse no blessing the earth can give. Out in the country, where the seasons are not lost; where Spring, and Summer, and Autumn and Winter, have each a distinctive garb, and each brings its labors and its sports. Man may see fewer faces of men there; may find less feverish excitement and hypocrisy, and chicane; but where else can he see and find so much to feed the springs of sensitive, intelligent being, so much to purify, refine and exalt the brain and heart. What spot, bounded only by the horizon, so fair for the innocent years of childhood; so charming to the youth, so consoling in its repose for wearied manhood, or so beautiful for the gathering, like a ripe golden sheaf of old age!

The town is but a place of business. Its spirit is wearying and withering to all the generous instincts and emotions of man's heart and soul. Man is consumed and lost in its rushing currents. His cradle rocks there to a discordant jar; his youth is jostled and despoiled of its bloom; his manhood is overborne and palsied, and if at last he finds a grave there, careless feet perpetually tread on his ashes. The country, alone, has the spirit to preserve and culture whatever is most beautiful in man. Man in the country, occupied with honest peaceful pursuits and meditations is the happy man—the true man. He lives all his days in the very presence of his Maker, and of beauties and enjoyments which no human art can equal, no fortune nor excitement supplant.

## CHINESE PROVERBS.

Let every man sweep the snow from before his own doors, and not trouble himself about the frost on his neighbor's tiles.

By a long journey we know a horse's strength; so length of days shows a man's heart.

Do not love idleness and hate labor; do not be diligent in the beginning, and in the end lazy.

The generations of men follow each other, as the waves in a swollen river.

The spontaneous gifts of heaven are of high value; but the strength of perseverance gains the prize.

In the days of affluence, always think of poverty; do not let want come upon you, and make you remember with sorrow the time of plenty.

As the scream of the eagle is heard when she passes over, so a man's name remains after his death.

If there be a want of concord among the members of the same family, other men will take advantage of it to injure them.

He who can suppress a moment's anger, will prevent lasting sorrow.

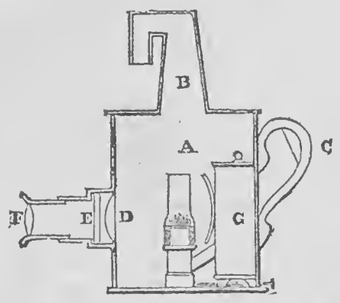
He whose virtues exceed his talents, is the great or good man; he whose talents exceed his virtue, is the mean or small man.

The man of worth is really great without being proud; the mean man is proud without being really great.

Do not anxiously hope for what is not yet come; and do not vainly regret what is already past.

## THE MAGIC LANTERN, ILLUSTRATED.

The Magic Lantern, one of the most amusing of optical instruments, was invented by Kircher, about the middle of the seventeenth century, and was of the greatest service to the magicians of those times, enabling them to work upon the credulity of the ignorant and superstitious, with the utmost facility. As a vehicle of amusement, it contributes, in no small degree, in the shape of a gallantee show, to the hilarity of a party of merry younkers in a long winter's night; and as a means by which lectures on astronomy can be elucidated, it arrests the attention of the wise and old.




The instrument, the construction of which demands our attention first, is represented above. A, is a box made of wood or tin, about eight inches square, having a bent funnel or chimney, B, at the top; a handle C., renders it a portable instrument; in the front of the box there is a tin tube furnished at the end near the light, with a plano-convex lens D,—which indeed is affixed to the lantern itself.—and at the other, a doubly convex lens F; this tin tube is fixed to the lantern by a square foot, the sides of which are open, as at E, to admit the sliders, and the end of the tube in which the doubly convex lens is fastened, is made to slide in and out for convenience, when adjusting the focus. The lamp, G, is a common argand burner, furnished with a concave tin reflector, to concentrate the intensity of the light.

The sliders are made of a piece of glass with a slight frame. Few hints can be given beyond naming the colors, as taste is the best guide, and practice the most impressive instructor in all matters relating to painting. The colors proper are only such as are transparent, and they are the following:—gamboge, scarlet lake, prussian blue, a green made of verdigris and a quarter of its weight of gamboge, burnt sienna, burnt umber and lamp black. The subjects intended for the sliders must be carefully drawn upon a piece of paper, which should be placed under the glass and then painted from; and too much attention cannot be paid to the drawing of them, for when they are thrown upon the wall, their defects, however minute, are enlarged to an astonishing extent.

Although any white surface will do very well to receive the objects from the magic lantern, yet a clean sheet stretched tightly upon the wall, is by far the best, as the chief point is to have the medium of perfect whiteness and quite flat.—*Youth's Casket.*

## TRUE HEROISM.

A hero is worthy of reverence. Let us bow down to him and listen to his words, and watch the look of his face. A woman-hero is worthy of something more than reverence. But what is a hero? What is a hero-man, or a hero-woman? Is it the man who makes himself famous by battle-fields, by literature, by what is called statesmanship? Is it the woman who by whatever means rises into the light of fame, and has name upon a million lips? These may be heroes after a certain sense, but it seems to me that the real hero—man or woman—is not so much known to fame as they are known to God. A man who devotes all the powers of mind and body to getting more bread for wife and children—who day after day, at bench or lapstone, spends all the force of his sinews and soul to buy bread, to pay rent, to keep the wolf from the door—this is a hero. History says little of such. But God knows their names, and their agonies are registered in the annals of eternity. And a true woman, sitting in the damp basement, (in one of the nooks of a large city) plying her needle to give bread and roof shelter to the aged mother or infant brother and sister—she is something more of a hero-woman than all those woman writers, woman-singers, whom the world has made famous.

True Heroism is self-crucifixion. What name, famous men, has undergone the self-crucifixion which ten thousand of the humble and unknown daily undergo? Crucifixion, not for fame, but for bread—not for a big name on the lips of all ages—but for foot-hold upon God's earth? How many thousands at this hour are toiling in the kennels of society, whose heroism is worth more in the eyes of God than all the illustrious names of history, from Adam down to the last President? And when the light of the World breaks upon us, how many great names will be forgotten, while millions of unknown names will hear the word, "*Come up higher!*"

Franklin.—George Brancroft, in a lecture before the New York Historical Society, pays an eloquent tribute to the philosopher:—"Not half of Franklin's merits have been told. He was the true father of the American Union. It was he who went forth to lay the foundation of that great design at Albany, and in New York he lifted up his voice. Here among us he appeared as the apostle of the Union. It was Franklin who suggested the Congress of 1774; and but for his wisdom, and the confidence that wisdom inspired, it is a matter of doubt whether that Congress would have taken effect. It was Franklin who suggested the bond of the Union, which binds these States, from Florida to Maine. Franklin was the greatest diplomatist of the eighteenth century. He never spoke a word too soon; he never spoke a word too much; he never failed to speak the right word at the right season."

Paper money was first made in Massachusetts, in 1690, emitted by Rhode Island, 1694; by Pennsylvania, 1775; first issued by Congress, May 15th, 1775; made a legal tender, 1777, ceased to circulate after a gradual depreciation, 1781. The introduction of paper money caused much misery and distress during the Revolution.

## CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

A short time ago we gave some statistics relating to the operation of the non-capital punishment law in Michigan, and stated it as our impression that previous to the passage of this law, there were no convictions for murder, and consequently no executions. In this we were mistaken. In conversation yesterday with Jonas H. Titus, Esq., who was several years Agent of the State Prison, we learned that there were four convictions for murder in the State previous to the passage of the law. Of the persons who were convicted, two were executed, and the sentences of the other two were commuted to imprisonment in the State Prison.

Thus, in ten years, from 1836 till 1846, there were four convictions for murder, under the capital punishment law, while in seven years, from 1846 to 1853, there were nine convictions under the present law. If we compare the relative population of the several years during the two periods, it will be found that there was an excess of murder committed during the former period over the latter. In other words, there was a greater per centage of convictions for murder when the penalty was hanging than when it was solitary confinement at hard labor for life.

There is an interesting fact connected with this subject which we will state. The two persons spoken of above, whose sentences were commuted to imprisonment for life, have since proved innocent, been pardoned, and are now leading a respectable life, engaged in the pursuit of an honest calling for a livelihood. One of them was a white and the other a colored man. Had the penalty of hanging in these cases been enforced two innocent men would have suffered death. Facts like these will do more to make anti-capital punishment men than all the reasoning that can be advanced. It is better that ninety and nine guilty men escape than that one innocent man should suffer, is the legal maxim; and if it be axiom, it will be long before Michigan should have recourse to the "bloody code."

We allude to this subject, not only because it is desirable to know the results of so important a change as that which this State has been the first to adopt, but for the reason that in other States movements are in progress to test a law which is called for by a very considerable portion of the public voice. Our experience, so far as it goes, is valuable, and proves, at least, that there has been no danger in making the experiment of pulling down the gallows. In other States, where the death penalty is still retained, murder has increased to an alarming extent, and, if we can judge by results, the gibbet has no greater terrors than solitary confinement for life.

It cannot be disguised that a great change has taken place in the public mind upon this question; and not only upon this question, but upon the broad subject of punishment generally. It is only within the space of a few years that the use of means to reform the criminal has been regarded as any part of the duty of the State. The tendency has ever been to still further degrade the guilty rather than seek to elevate and reclaim. The benevolent exertions of a few philanthropists—and among these we may probably mention the persevering Miss Dix—have done much to change the current of public opinion. Not only religious and moral instructors are furnished, but most of the State Prisons in this country are furnished with libraries and all proper means are used to send the unfortunate criminal out upon the world a wiser and better man. He is taught to believe there is yet hope—that he is not utterly lost. The benefit of this improvement in discipline is felt in the Prisons both in securing better order among the convicts, and in that cheerfulness which naturally flows from the diffusion of moral principles. The salutary consequences to the thousands of discharged convicts cannot be estimated.—*Detroit Free Press.*

## SOCIAL LIFE IN AUSTRALIA.

Australia seems not to have escaped from the general infliction that from a sort of necessity seems rightfully to belong to every gold-producing land. On the first mining discoveries in California being made public, many were drawn thither who would improve the character of a place more by leaving it, than entering within its limits. Many crimes were committed, and these were not unfrequently alluded to by the English press as indicating the lawless disposition of the American people. But it seems the English people in like circumstances, are no more peacefully inclined than their Yankee brethren, nor do they, under like temptations, rule their lives by any stricter principles. A late writer from Melbourne says, that "the moral condition of the colony is sufficiently gloomy, notwithstanding the extensive body of police and military, and the self-congratulations of the Executive upon our peaceable state. The criminal calendar for the present month shows a list of one hundred and forty prisoners for trial in Melbourne, although a separate Court has been established at Mt. Alexander. The principal crime is robbery, generally with violence; but murders of peculiar atrocity are shockingly frequent. At the Ovens the other day, a constable accidentally shot a man; the populace supposed the act was intentional; they gathered in great numbers, and were very nearly lynching some of the constables." Until it can be shown that the English representatives in Australia are not responsible for these offences against laws and morals, we may justly conclude that human nature is about the same everywhere. It differs very little in England and America, in California and Australia.

The only thing which any and every one can do, and need do, is his duty.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## WHERE IS THE POET'S FATHER-LAND?

BY FLORA.

Where is the poet's Father-land?
Oh! who can tell me where,
Where he may stretch his magic wand,
Untouched by time or care:
Ye bright and happy ones, oh tell,
Where is the poets native dell?

Where is the poet's Father-land?
Is it where, towering high,
Huge mountains rear their giant heads
Towards the bending sky!
Oh no, 'tis not where the craggy steep,
In luna's soft refulgence sleep.

Where is the poet's Father-land?
Is it where old Ocean's roar
Is echoed along the silent stand,
As it dashes the rock-bound shore?
Oh no, 'tis not where the surging waves
Sweep o'er the nymph's in there coral caves.

Where is the poet's Father-land?
Is it 'neath Italian skies,
Where the air is soft and the breeze is bland,
'Mid the gardens sunset dyes?
Oh no, though all is bright and grand,
'Tis not the poet's Father-land.

The poet's Father-land is known
Where earth's sad sons find rest,
Around Jehovah glorious throne,
Where dwells the bright and blest:
There, mingling with an immortal band,
Shall be his *own*, his Father-land.

## THE LILY AND THE ROSE.

Tell me, ye lovely daughters of the rough black earth, who gave you beautiful forms —for surely you were fashioned by exquisite fingers? What tiny spirits rose from your calyxes? and what pleasures did you feel, when goddesses rocked themselves on your leaves? Tell me, peaceful flowers, how did they distribute themselves in their joyous task, and beckon to one another as they so variously spun their fine weft, and so variously adorned and embroidered it? But ye are silent, graceful children, and enjoy your existence. Well, the instructive fable shall relate to me what your silence refuses to reveal.

As once the earth stood a naked rock, lo! a host of friendly nymphs carried the virgin soil upon it, and obliging spirits were ready to embellish the naked rock with flowers. They distribute the task variously among them. Modest humility began even under the snow, and in the cold, tiny grass and wove the retiring violet. Hope stepped closely behind her, and filled the little calyxes of the refreshing hyacinth with coiling odors. Now came, since these succeeded so well, a proud dazzling train of many colored beauties. The tulip elevated her head; the narcissus glanced around with her languishing eyes.

Many other goddesses and nymphs busied themselves in various ways, and adorned the earth, rejoicing in their beautiful work.

And lo, when a great part of their work, with its glory and their delight in it, had faded away, Venus accosted her Graces thus: "Why do ye delay, sisters of gracefulness? Arise! and weave also from your charms a mortal visible blossom." They descended to the earth and Agla, in the grace of innocence, fashioned the lily; Thalia and Euphrosine wove, with sisterly bond, the flower of joy and love, the virgin rose.

Many flowers of the field and garden envied one another; the lily and rose envied none, and were envied by all. Sisterly they bloom together in the fields of Hora, and adorn each other, for sister Graces wove them conjointly.

## BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.

The following beautiful allegory is translated from the German:

Sophronius, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown-up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him, one day, when he forbade her, in company with her brother, to visit the gentle Lucinda, "dear father, you must think us very childish if you imagine that we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter. "It will not burn you, my child, take it."

Eulalia did so, and beheld her beautiful white hand was soiled and blackened, and as it chanced, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia, in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said her father, "you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken; so it is with the company of the vicious."

Japanese Marriages.—A very singular custom at the marriage of the Japanese is that the teeth of the bride are made black by some corrosive liquid. The teeth remain black ever after, and serve to show that the woman is married or a widow.—Another circumstance is, at the birth of every child, to plant a tree in the garden or court yard, which attains its full growth in as many years as a man requires to be matured for the duties of marriage. When he marries the tree is cut down, and the wood is made into chests and boxes to contain the clothes and other things which are made for the new married couple. The Japanese may marry as often as they please; marriages with sisters are prohibited; but they can marry any other relative.

Affection, like spring flowers, breaks through the most frozen ground at last; and the heart that seeks but for another heart to make it happy, will never seek in vain.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JULY 30, 1853.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.**

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

CORRECTION.—By a provokiug "mistake of the printer," the Whole No. of a portion of this week's edition is printed 181, instead of 187. The number of the volume is correct.

### To Readers and Correspondents.

THOUGH the present is a very busy season with readers and correspondeuts, we are under obligations for the continued favors of those who furnish articles ou practical and interesting subjects. Such favors, especially from regular eoutributors and correspondents, are the more acceptable from the fact that we are, and may be for some time to come, short of help in the sanctum — our principal assistant, who usually devotes his entire time to the paper, having (necessarily and unexpectedly) been absent for several weeks. If any of our readers discover sins of omissiou, they will please attribute to the same cause — lack of sufficient assistauce. It is no easy matter, under the most favorable circumstances, to properly fill the RURAL, *every week*— furnishing the usual variety, and attending to the details of each of its several departments,— and when the principal labor falls upon one who has an abundance of other business which requires more or less time and attention, the task becomes still more formidable. Such being our position, we are coustrained to ask the iudulgence of our readers generally,— and that those friends who are accustomed to writing upon practical subjects, will contiuue their favors.

— It is proper to add, here, that we have a large number of miscellaneous articles awaiting examiuation, and many on file for publication. New beginners, and those who write on unseasonable or comparatively unimportant topics, must bear in mind that we bestow the most attention upon practical subjects, and matters of every day conceru; and hence that, as now situated, we are unable even to read, much more correct or re-write, many of the fugitive and incomplete effusions received. We do not strive to fill the RURAL with *original* articles, believing that we can make a more acceptable and valuable paper by interspersing its pages with judicious selections — though, with the mass of material generally on hand, the former course might prove the least laborious. Hence, literary contributions of merit may often be deferred or neglected, while many articles by inexperienced and careless writers, will necessarily be rejected.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR."—Through inadvertance, or procrastination, we have omitted to mention that L. WETHERELL, A. M.,—late of this city, and favorably known to our readers as a member of the Editorial Corps of the RURAL during the first three years of its publicatiou,— has become sole editor of the *Amherst* (Mass.,) *Express*. Mr. W. entered upon his duties several weeks ago, since which the *Express* has exhibited decided marks of internal "progress and improvement." Its pages furnish evidence of ability, industry and tact, and we congratulate all interested upon the result. Friend WETHERELL is not only a gentleman, but a scholar of superior attainments, and will prove a valuable accession to the editorial fraternity of New England. We wish him, what we believe he will richly merit, eminent success and prosperity.

FIRE AT WATERTOWN.—The flourishiug village of Watertown has again been visited by fire. On Saturday evening, 23d inst., the extensive car manufactory, foundry and machine shop, &c., of H. W. Woodroff were burned to the ground. In less than two hours the whole property covering two acres was destroyed, involving a loss of $100,000, of which only $20,400 is covered by insurance. From 70 to 80 hands are thus thrown out of employment, and many valuable working tools, four freight cars finished, and about twenty others nearly done, were burned. The fire is supposed to have been ignited by the heat of the furnace.

FURTHER FIRES.—In our city on the 21st inst., the dwelling house of Mr. Whitney, the celebrated daguerrian artist, was burned with nearly all its contents, the inmates barely escaping in their night clothes.

In Cincinnati the same day a fire broke out in a tool factory which was subdued with difficulty, and not until it had destroyed a large number of buildings, mostly frame. The loss is estimated at upwards of $75,000 with little insurance.

EDITORIAL EXCURSION.—The editorial fraternity of Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Pennsylvania, were out on a grand excursion, to Niagara Falls last week. The party embraced over one hundred members of the corps editorial,—ten different railroads in Ohio and the west, in conjunction with the proprietors of the steamers Crecent City and Queen of the West, having as we understand it treated them to the jaunt. It must have been a season long to be remembered, and we doubt not the whole phalanx will return to their posts refreshed in body, invigorated in mind and fully prepared for a better discharge of their arduous duties.

### Arrest of Counterfeiters.

SEVERAL of the Deputy U. S. Marshals have been actively engaged in ferreting out a gang of counterfeiters whom they had good reason to suspect were located in or near this city. On the 19th instant, they made a descent upon a building at the junction of Mount Hope Avenue and South St. Paul street, where they arrested four persons, WM. WESCOTT, C. H. JENNER, GEORGE A. REED and JAS. B. GILBERT. The two first named were engaged in making three cent pieces at the time, and with them were secured the press, die, metal and coin; also chemicals necessary to be used in galvanizing the spurious issue. Reed and Gilbert are not as strongly implicated, though it is believed they have been instrumental in paying out much of the coin. The prisoners were examined before U. S. Commissioner FARRAR, and held to bail for future trial.

About the same time, GEO. A. HOAG, and a person named WHITE, were arrested at Canandaigua, charged with making quarter eagles. On the same day that Hoag was arrested, Deputy Marshal Jas. M. Palmer, of Canandaigua, went to Penn Yan, Yates Co., and searched the dwelling house of Hoag, and found there one press for coining, one press for printing paper money, stamps for impressing Spanish quarters, and other coin; several punches, and various tools for making all kinds of counterfeit money; impressions in wax for keys for common safes, bank safes, &c., and some keys manufactured and in process of manufacture.

The public have noticed that there has been a large amount of bank notes in circulation of the larger denominiatioas, altered from ones. Among these are bills on the Eagle Bank, Brighton, the Newark Bank, Newark, Wayne co.; the Wyoming County Bank, the Springfield Bank, Springfield, Mass., the Union Bank of Swanton Falls, Vt.— Altered bills on all these Banks, are now understood to have been made and circulated by Westcott and Jenner. There was also a spurious emission from their fount, of ones of the National Bank, Washiugtou, D. C. We have thought proper to mention these facts for the information of the public, and not to prejudice their cases. There were also threes of the Bank of Salina, altered from broken western bank notes.

There have been three presses for coining, in all, and one for printing paper money, taken, with all necessary implements for every description of coining and bank note counterfeiting. On examination Hoag was held to bail, and White discharged. The officers have good reason to suppose others have been engaged with those arrested in the same crime, though no more arrests have been made.

— Subsequently officers Pierce and Toles, of Buffalo, arrested in that city Geo. W. Southworth, a man about 45. He was accompanied by a woman apparently 22 or 24 years old, who was represented as his son's wife. A search of their baggage disclosed a large amount of spurious coin, counterfeit bills, and as complete an assortment of tools for counterfeiting as could be desired, embracing *forty-two* dies and plates, chemical preparations for erasing signatures, instruments for replacing figures by those of larger denominations, and many other things necessary to the successful prosecution of the trade. †

THE CATASTROPHE AT NIAGARA FALLS—Briefly alluded to in our last number, resulted in the loss of three lives. Two of the men, as before stated, were carried over the falls on Monday evening, (July 18.) The other man, named AVERY, was discovered on Tuesday morning, clinging to a log in the river.

The discovery created intense excitement on shore, but unfortunately, there were no means of rescue at hand. A life boat was sent for from Buffalo, to rescue the poor sufferer, and in the meantime a box of provisions was floated to him. The life-boat came, but sad to say it swamped. The man began to droop and it was evident he could hold out but a short time. It was already past noon and whatever was done must be quickly. A raft was hastily constructed and floated to him upon which he got at about six o'clock, p. m., having maintained himself amidst the roaring flood for about twenty hours. Another life boat was floated to him, and as he was getting ready to jump into it, the boat struck the raft and swept him off into the rapids. He attempted to swim to a small island but failed to reach it. He raised himself up to his full height, gave a shriek, waved his arms wildly, and disappeared!

SUPERIOR FAT CATTLE.—Under the head of "Beautiful Cattle" the Albany Express has the following notice of our friend SHEFFER'S spayed Devon heifers. Unless we are greatly mistaken these animals will not be excelled by any on exhibition in the precincts of the Crystal Palace:

"There are three most beautiful Devonshire heifers now on exhibition at Woolford's, *en route* for the World's Fair. They are in charge of Mr. George Ayrault, and were bred and fatted by George Sheffer, of Scottsville, Monroe county. They are six years old, estimated as averaging 2,200 pounds in weight, and look as though there was not room for an inch more of fat upon them, while their symmetry is faultlessly retained. Take the three together, and in their uniform beauty, we have never seen their equals. All who take pleasure in seeing fat cattle would be repaid by visiting them."

FINE LEICESTER SHEEP.—Some days since we saw two very fine bucks of the Leicester breed which had been brought from Canada. One of them was the largest sheep that ever came under our observation. His weight was upwards of 400 pounds, notwithstanding he was sheared the first of May. The wool taken off is said to have measured *thirteen* inches in length. The sheep were the property of R. A. WILBER, of Wayne Co., who designed adding them to the increasing stock of large animals and other novelties which crowd the vicinity of the New York Crystal Palace. †

☞ Hezekiah C. Seymour, late State engineer and surveyor, died at his residence at Piermont, on Sunday evening.

### Notes from the Capital.

ALBANY, July 25, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—The long agony *is* over. The N. Y. Legislature *did*, on Thursday, July 21, 1853, —6 o'clock P. M.,—*adjourn*. The last few days of the session were days of activity and excitement. The Democratic members met on Tuesday evening in caucus, to agree on plans for retaining their ascendancy at the next election. As might have been expected, the meeting was not *quite* harmonious — yet an address will probably be prepared and circulated for the instruction and guidance of the people. The Whigs and Hunkers were seen frequently with heads in close proximity, as if to generate the force of attraction by which the "twain may become one flesh." Then there has been rather more than the usual amount of gas evolved, and a plentiful supply of *Buncombe* speeches made for the edification (?) of all.

The much-talked-of Supply bill was finally agreed upon by a committee of conference, and passed into a law. It cuts off all *extra* clerk hire in the different departments, reduces the appropriation to the U. S. Volunteers to $10,000, rejects the claims of all the Orphan Asylums and other charitable institutions, and votes the money thus saved (?) into the pockets of members, to pay them for their severe labors in visiting Niagara, the World's Fair, and for the *long* recess taken at the close of the regular session. "Oh! consistency! thou art a jewel!"

It is very apparent that a change in the system of appropriatiug the money of the State is called for, and it is claimed that this bill is an improvement, from the fact that it refuses to allow the clerks of the different bureaus to come and "smouch" a few hundred dollars each, as they have usually done. As to the charitable institutions, it was urged with some propriety that they were *local*, and should be supported by their respective counties, and not become a charge upon the whole State. It is true that some portions of the State have received large sums of money for the support of the poor, while others have never received a cent; and although I would not applaud pennriousness in regard to the charities of the State, I would have a joint and equal distribution of all the money raised by a general tax. The withholding of these appropriations may serve to awaken the public mind as to the influences usually brought to bear, to secure or defeat appropriations from the Treasury.

But I am free to denounce the act of abstracting funds from the public purse to pay the members for their long recess. It is to be hoped that the majority will refuse to accept it. I am assured that very many will not become parties to this base transaction. Still, the impression that it is *right* to cheat the Government has been so long entertained, I fear that many will yield to the temptation thus placed before them. But how are these enormous expenses to be paid? By a tax on the people, of course. A law was passed the last day of the session, increasing the State tax for the ensuing year to *one mill on a dollar*, and for the year following *three-fourths of a mill*. This, under the present system of valuation, is no light burthen on the industry of the commonwealth.

The closing scene in the Assembly was one of the most disgraceful transactions that ever occurred in a legislative body. The usual complimentary resolution to the presiding officer was introduced, and the Speaker left the chair to allow the House to consider it. This resolution was stoutly opposed, and a member from Orleans county (Gen. BURROUGHS,) was proceeding to comment on the partiality, &c., of the Chair, during both sessions. His remarks were very pointed and disrespectful to the Chair and to the majority of the House. During his speech, the Speaker resumed his place, and called the gentleman to order. Gen. B. very reluctantly took his seat, and on an appeal to the House, he was *not* allowed to proceed. At this point, a member moved the *previous question*, which was the resolution of thanks to the Speaker. Another moved to lay the previous question on the table, and on this the *ayes* and *noes* were called, which consumed the time till 6 o'clock, the hour for adjournment. So the vote of thanks was withheld, and the Speaker proceeded to deliver his parting address, in which he thanked them for their *intended* compliment, and also retorted in a very severe and caustic manner on those who had attacked him. At the conclusion of the address, he declared the Assembly adjourned *sine die*.

Thus ended this remarkable "Extra Session" of the Legislature. In reviewing the matter, there is reason to congratulate them on some good done. The canals are to be enlarged, and the whole subject of internal improvement placed above party considerations. The examination into the official conduct of certain officers, will probably stimulate to a more faithful discharge of duty in the future. They have passed an immense number of bills, and although most of these are of a local character, many are of great utility. The Temperance bill failed by a very small majority. The *ayes* and *noes* are published for the reference of the various constituencies. Bills were passed incorporating companies to build a Railroad to the Pacific, and a Ship Canal at Niagara, corresponding to the Welland Canal on the Canada side. An attempt was made to incorporate companies for Canal navigation, but it failed. Joint resolutions have also been passed proposing an amendment to the Constitutiou, for promoting the purity of elections. This is a much-needed change. Still, while I would say thus much in their praise, I cannot say that all could not have been accomplished at the regular session, if the desire to promote the public good, had taken the place of private malice and party strife.

The Court for the trial of the case of impeachment, has been summoned to meet Wednesday, July 27. It is to be conducted on the part of the Assembly by the following committee of managers:—Messrs. LOOMIS, CHAPLIN, NOBLE, MCBURNEY, HASTINGS and WOOD. DANIEL S. DICKINSON and CHARLES O'CONNOR are said to be the counsel for the defendant. How long it will take to complete the trial, or what will be its result, is to be determined by future circumstances.

And now, for a brief period, I bid farewell to this political arena, and hie me away to my rural retreat, there to quaff the refreshing breezes of heaven, to roam over forest and field — to regale my senses with Nature's perfections, and thus restore my relaxed energies. But I shall not forget the RURAL. No! I love its pages too well,—and my regard for its many readers will prompt me to attempt now and then a sketch of current events and reflections for their perusal.

*OWE.*

### The Wool Market.

WE are often questioned in regard to the wool market, and some persons have gone so far as to modestly insinuate that the RURAL, being in the interest of farmers and producers, rather than manufacturers and consumers, has given prominence to the idea that wool would command a good price, and that high prices would be well maintained. To our constant readers it can hardly be necessary to say that, while we have for some months past maintained that wool would command a good price, we have advised farmers to sell as soon as a remunerating price could be obtained, and not themselves become holders in the hope of realizing very high prices. They will also bear us witness that we predicted a falling off in prices after the first and important purchases had been made, but that ultimately the highest prices paid in the spring would be fully sustained. We do not claim to speak by authority, or have better sources of information than others whose attention has been given to the subject.

It is a peculiarity of the American dealer, to engage in the purchase of any commodity which promises to pay well,— consequently many individuals of small means have purchased wool from farmers, expecting to sell it at an advance. They are unable to hold it longer than the time when their notes mature, upon which the funds for its purchase were obtained, and are forced to sell whether at a profit or loss. Large operators having means understand this, and operate, if at all, to keep prices down, or are not anxious to buy until the amount of wool thus forced upon the market, is offered for sale at a figure that suits their notions. After these sales have been made, and the wool reached the hands of men of capital, we look for an advance. To show that these transfers are now going on, we need only refer to the following information, which we cut from the Cleveland Daily Herald of the 22d inst:

"Since our last quotation wool has evidently declined from two to three cents per lb. Most of the large operators have supplied themselves with the amount they wished to purchase at the high rates, consequently there are a large number of lots held by country merchants who are anxious to realize on the same, and would sell at 40c for common to ¼ blood; ¼ to ½ do. 42@45c; ½ to ¾ do. 45@52. Some extra lots are held at 53c. The largest porportion of the wool has gone forward, and is now freely arriving. We have been shown a number of letters from merchants in the interior, soliciting offers for their wool now on hand, from 10 to 15,000 lbs., stating that they are desirous of realizing, and asking for best offers, giving a description of the wool and amount held by them, and from these circumstances we are of the opinion that there is a large amount of wool yet in the hands of farmers and country dealers, which is yet to come into market. Freight on wool has continued steady at 58@60 to Albany, and 68@70 to New York, and we have noticed a large amount of wool passing through our city designed for Utica market and manufacturers."

THE WOMEN IN ARMS.—In Jamestown, Chatauque county, N. Y., recently, the wife of an intemperate man went to the groggery where her husband procured liquor, and commenced an onslaught on the decanters, glasses, &c., demolishing a large amount of property. She was ably seconded by a female friend, one Miss Gertrude Salisbury, who was subsequently arrested by the groggery keeper, and discharged by a jury.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—The New York Tribune says:—"We learn that the Democratic leaders in Europe, Kossuth and Mazzini, do not expect any immediate pursuance of hostilities. They regard war as ultimately certain, or at least as highly probable, but not as likely to begin before next spring. In forming this opinion they have access to good sources of information, and we shall soon now be able to judge positively of its correctness"

GREAT FIRE IN AUBURN.—On Sunday night a fire broke out in a machine shop of the N. Y. C. Railroad. Before the alarm was given the building was in a mass of flames. Before the engines arrived, several buildings were on fire. The large machine shop, together with the round engine house and a blacksmith shop, were burned to the ground. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

CATTLE FOR THE EAST.—The receipts of cattle at this port have recently been very large. On Wednesday night the freight train on the Central Road consisted of thirty-one cars laden with cattle. On Thursday twenty-two cars, and on Friday twenty-six cars went down similarly freighted A large number have also passed during the same time over the Buffalo and New York City Road. —*Buffalo Advertiser*, 16th.

WHEAT IN RICHMOND, VA.—The millers are giving $1,10 to $1,15 cash, and $1,20@$1,25 at four months, we hear, for some of the crops. Many farmers fear to sell at these prices, hoping that foreign advices may bring news of an advance; while the millers conceive that they are quite as high as the existing demand will justify.—*Richmond Whig*.

OHIO.—Hon. Wm. Medill was inaugurated as Governor of Ohio, on the 13th instant. He was elected to the office of Lieutenant Governor, and is now Governor under the Constitution, Governor Wood having resigned to take an office abroad conferred by the President. Mr. Medill is the Democratic candidate for Governor for the fall election.

## News Brebities.

—— Vergennes, the only city in Vermont, has but 1,500 inhabitants.

——The yellow fever is raging at New Orleans, many deaths occurring daily.

—— The ladies at Saratoga "wear their shoulders bare to the lower edge of decorum."

—— It is said J. W. Forney is to be the editor of a new democratic paper in Washington.

——A second trial to elect a Mayor in Newport, R. I., on Wednesday, resulted in no choice.

—— Levi Wyman, of Landgrove, Vt., recently died from the effects of having a tooth extracted.

——Archibald Campbell, Esq., for some twenty years Deputy Secretary of State, has resigned that office.

—— The "Lantern," the American rival of "Punch," after flaring through a short existence, has died out.

—— Commodore Shubrick, who is to command the fishing squadron, arrived at Portsmouth on the 18th inst.

—— The estimated expense of completing and stocking the Pittsburg and Steubenbille railroad is $1,500,000.

—— A new flouring mill, with fifteen run of stone, has just been completed within fifty miles of San Francisco.

—— There are 700 working tailors' associations in England, the members of which are partners in labors and in profits.

—— The Kaffirs at the Cape of Good Hope are much pleased with Colt's revolvers. They call them "God's pistols!"

—— Mr. Wm. C. Ruttan, of Hamilton, C. W., has invented a rifle, which is expected to carry one mile and hit the mark.

—— John Butterfield, Esq., of Utica, has been appointed President of the New York and Buffalo Telegraph Company.

—— The yellow fever continues to prevail to a considerable extent in New Orleans, the deaths for two days reaching sixty.

—— The anniversary of the West India emancipation, the first day of August, is to be celebrated at Springborough, Ohio.

—— Mrs. Robinson, who is in jail in Troy for poisoning two persons, undertook to poison herself the other day, but failed.

—— Cholera is said to be raging very fatally among the boatmen on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, above Harper's Ferry.

—— The "Potter's Field" of Naples is a large pit, into which the naked bodies of the friendless poor are indiscriminately tumbled.

——A writer in the Medical Examiner for July, states that choloform has been used in several cases of tetanus with perfect success.

——The total valuation of property at Portland, Me., is estimated at $17,658,612—an increase of $1,287,913 over last year.

——The St. Augustine (Fla.) Ancient City says beef is sold at that market, at 3 cents per pound, and 4 cents for choice pieces.

—— Between sixty and seventy thousand acres of land have been entered at the Sault St. Marie Land Office within eight weeks past.

—— Hon. Phillip Allen, Governor of Rhode Island, has resigned, having been elected Senator in the Congress of the United States.

——A Dr. Miller and Mrs. Jones murdered the husband of the latter at Montgomery, Ala., on the 15th, and the Doctor has since fled.

——A physician at Allentown, Pa., administered chloroform to a rattlesnake with thirteen rattles, and then extracted three of his teeth.

—— The Portland Advertiser says that another slight shock of an earthquake was felt in that city between 4 and 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

—— The great Iron Railroad bridge across the Monongahela river, about one mile above Fairmont, Va., was completed last week. It is stated that it cost $496,000.

—— The great hail storm which passed over a portion of Seneca county, last week, proved very severe as far east as Madison county, and did great damage to crops.

—— The Oswego Palladium understands that Hon. Gerrit Smith has just made a donation of $25,000 to the city of Oswego, for the purpose of establishing a public library.

—— The Boston and Worcester Railroad Company, advertise that hereafter no passengers will be taken by the Sunday night train. The train will consist of a mail car only.

—— The total value of India rubber goods manufactured in the United States is estimated at ten millions annually, and nearly the whole trade has sprung up since 1844.

—— Richard Taylor, second chief of the Cherokee Nation, died in Arkansas on the 19th ult. He was captain of a company of Cherokees under Gen. Jackson, in the Creek war.

—— The Governor and Legislature of Massachusetts have unanimously given one day's pay, amounting to nearly $500, towards the completion of the Washington Monument.

—— The amount received for duties on Thursday last, at the New York Custom House, was $348,000—which is said to be larger than was ever before received in one day at that port.

—— Something like 40 bills of indictment have been found by the Grand Jury of the U. S. Circuit Court in Michigan, against parties engaged in depredating upon the Government timber lands.

—— An insane woman, Mrs. Kerby, some time ago, threw herself from a window in the Pennsylvania Hospital, Pittsburg, and the shock of the fall has had the effect of restoring her reason.

—— The Warsaw New Yorker says Mrs. Alvah Baker, of Wethersfield, in a supposed fit of insanity, killed her child, two weeks old, by cutting its head nearly off, and then killed herself in the same manner.

—— The people of Erie are determined that the guage of the railroad track thro' that city and county shall not be changed. If it is attempted, the proper officer has been ordered to remove the rails forthwith.

—— It is proposed in New York to open the Crystal Palace, Sundays, so as to draw in the crowds that fill the groggeries surrounding the structure. Would it not do as well to shut up the groggeries first?

—— Mr. D. D. Page, of St. Louis, proposes to pay for a mile of the Pacific Railroad, yet to be graded and built, if any fifteen hundred persons will each pay for another mile. We are fearful that the others will be lacking.

—— Mr. Beebe, of the Baptist Register, announces the "name of Prof. Andrew Ten Brocck, as an equal proprietor with himself in the New York Baptist Register, and an equal participant in its editorial labors and responsibilities."

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Arctic.

### HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

The Arctic from Liverpool at 1 o'clock P. M. Wednesday, 13th, arrived at New York at 6½ P. M. on Saturday last.

The Asia arrived out at Liverpool at 5 A. M. on the 10th.

Cotton.—Business at Liverpool unchanged; sales on an average scale. The sales for three days reach 30,000; 2,000 on speculation, 4,000 for export.

Breadstuffs.—The improved prospects of the French harvest and the more quiet tone of the London and inland markets have depressed Liverpool transaction and the market is quiet, with a further decline of 6d als in flour and 1da2d in wheat. Some sales of Indian corn at previous rates; yellow rather dearer.

McMacon quotes western canal flour at 26 6da27s; wheat, red and mixed 7s4da7s9d, white 7s7da8s.

Provisions.—McHenry quotes bacon moving freely without improvement; shoulders quiet; beef and pork show no amendment. Cheese saleable; lard steady at the recent advance.

Money.—English funds without alteration.—Consuls closed on the 12th for money and account at 97 7/8 98.

The news is full of interest.

The Arctic brings 149 passengers, among them Gen. Herrera, late Minister from Peru to Rome, T. F. Meagher, Jacob Abbot, Gov. Johnson, &c.

The latest from the London Times is of the 13th.

The French Minister of War is asserted to have addressed the Chamber of Commerce at Nantes, on the Turkish question in the following strain: We are not bent on making war, but if the Emperor, to whom the honor of his government is dearer than all, should think that the national honor exacts a war, he will certainly not recoil from the necessity.

The Paris Bourse was dull on Tuesday.

Vienna, July 11.—The troops are about to be concentrated near Petenbardeen, for the prosecution of the frontier.

It is said that the Porte will publish a proclamation in reply to the Emperor of Russia, setting forth the injustice suffered from Russia for above a century by the Danubian Principalities.

The Divan of Moldavia met at Jassy on the 21st of June. The first act was to vote an address of devotion to the Czar. An army of 80,000 Russians is to occupy the Principalities.—Contracts for rations have been concluded for nine months.

Advices from Smyrna, of the 29th, state that the Captain of an American frigate has laid his vessel close to the Austrian brig, on board of which the Hungarian Colonel Costa is imprisoned. The American Captain has declared that he will oppose the removal of the prisoner to Trieste.

The U. S. Minister claims Costa on a plea that he is an American citizen.

Count Messelrode has issued a new circular, more impudent than the last, claiming that Russia occupies the Principalities because the French and English fleets occupy Turkish waters, and hints not clearly that Russia will refuse conciliation until the fleets are withdrawn, expressing, however, Russia's willingness to vacate the Principalities when her demands are fully granted.—This note had partially opened the eyes of the European public, who see the necessity of bringing the matter to a settlement in one way or another.

Russia's object being merely to gain time and render her position impregnable, scarcely admitting the possibility of war.

Public opinion begins to press for something decided, and the public are continually amused by despatches of a pacific tendency: the last implying that France and England had last week forwarded to St. Petersburgh a moderate note of concessions on both sides, to end the matter, and an answer was expected about a week from July 11. Until received, this is mere conjecture, and the Bourse keeps pretty firm, which is a good sign.

The plot against Napoleon's life, at the Opera, is more serious than first supposed. The conspiracy had been unravelled, and the prisoners were on trial.

The report of the silk crop in parts of France was received with anxiety, but it was not yet suffering. Other crops again promise well.

The public is warned by advertisements against spurious Spanish bonds. The Grand Duke of Weimer is dead. Father Brecks, a Belgian, has been elected a General of the Jesuits.

The following is highly important, if authentic: Mr. Breck, the Austrian Envoy, instead of a conciliatory mission to Constantinople, has made an imperative demand on Turkey for the concession previously refused to Leinengen's mission.

In the riot at Smyrna, resulting from the arrest of M. Costa, Kossuth's emissary, the Capt. of the U. S. Frigate St. Louis, behaved gallantly. He demanded to have the prisoner delivered up to the United States, and would have taken possession of Costa by force, had he established any claim to the U. S. protection.

In consequence of the row, Austria demanded and received from Turkey satisfaction for the insult, and the Governor of Smyrna was discharged.

The American Commander's conduct excites admiration.

# California News,

## Arrival of the Northern Light.

New York, July 25—3 P. M.

The steamer Northern Light, from San Juan, arrived at 5 o'clock this morning. She brings 500 passengers and $389,000 in dust brought down by the Siera Nevada.

The Siera Nevada left San Juan July 1st. The Northern Light was struck by lightning July 19th, near Cape Antouio, which split the main masts, but injured no one. Among her passengers are Frederic O'Donohue, the Irish exile, recently escaped from Van Dieman's Land, and Judge Ralston, from Sacramento.

At midnight, July 19, off Acapulco, Dr. Carroll, a passenger on the Siera Nevada, fell overboard and was drowned.

The steamer Oregon left San Francisco for Oregon, July 1, with $1,650,000 in dust.

The town of Rough and Ready was nearly destroyed by fire. Only fifteen buildings were left standing. All the stroes except one, are consumed.

Reports from the mining districts from all directions, represent a state of unequalled prosperity.

Shasta City was destroyed by fire on the 16th of June. Everything remaining from the former fire is swept away. Loss $500,000.

Col. Colier, formerly Collector of San Francisco, has been indicted before the U. S. Court for feloniously using the Government funds.

The crops over the State still promise well.

We notice the death of John McCann, aged 45 years, from Cape Vincent, Jefferson county.

A duel was fought at Marysville, between Col. Rusk, editor of the Examiner, and Judge Stedger, of the Herald. The latter was slightly wounded.

Gold has been found on the Santian river.

The steamer J. L. Stevens arrived at San Francisco on the 18th ult., and the Panama the 29th.

U. S. Transport Fredonia, Lieut Chatard, arrived on the 19th from New York, with two companies of artillery.

San Francisco, June 30th.—There has been a moderate business with a slight improvement in goods. In consequence of a large number of arrivals from the Eastern States, the demand is mainly from day to day, and chiefly confined to leading articles for consumption. The dullest of the week's sales on flour to jobbers is $11,25@11,50 for city packed.

Sales of 1,000 bbls. Haxwell to arrive per Witchcraft, was made at $14.50. Large speculation sales of China rice at 4½ cents, are reported.

Mortality among Fish.—Yesterday the basin along Light-street was swarmed with millions of small dead fish, known as minnows, and the number was being constantly increased by the incoming tide. The effluvia arising from them was anything but pleasant. Various reasons are assigned for the mortality among them, some contending that it was caused by the lightning on Friday evening, while others allege that it is the the effect of the excessive heat of the weather.—*Baltimore Sun.*

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, July 27, 1853.

Farmers are still busy finishing up the harvest. Very little wheat has been threshed, consequently the offerings at market are light with little animation among buyers.

Grain—Very little wheat is offered. Small parcels are taken at $1,12@1.13. Dealers are waiting to observe the indications from abroad. In other grains no change.

Hay—New hay comes in to meet the demand and sells at $8 to $10.

Potatoes—We observe new and small potatoes selling at six to seven shillings per bushel.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $4,75@5.25 | Butter, lb | 12@12½ |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@15,50 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6.00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams. smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@31c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,12@1,14 | Codfish, cwt, | $4.50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1.25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 09@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1.12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 8@10 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1.75 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 25.

Flour—Scarce—fair demand for Western and State—demand fair for export—prices are 6¼c easier for the lower grades. Canadian quiet at $5.06@5.12. Sales Western Canal at $5 for fresh ground State—$5,87@5,12 for mixed to fancy Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin.

Grain—Wheat supply exceeds demand—prices 2 cents lower—rather unsteady at the close. Sales good to prime white Canadian at $1,20@1,21—good Genesee at $1,33—do. Ohio at $1,27—we note a sample of new Genesee—the first of the season—quality is superior.

Rye quiet at 77@78c.

Oats firm at 44@46c for Western and State.

Corn hardly so firm—mixed and Western more plenty. Sales at 67@68c for unsound—69@70c for round yellow—71@72c for Southern yellow—latter is scarce and nominal.

Provisions—Pork firm and demand fair—sales of mess, $15,81—prime quiet at $12.87@13. Beef—fair demand—$9@10 for country mess—$12@12,75 for city mess and repacked Chicago. Cut meats unchanged.

Lard firm at 10¾@11½c.

Butter and cheese unchanged.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, July 25.—Trade moderate but steady. The receipts of Grain limited, and of Flour quite moderate.

Flour, &c.—A dull and quiet market for Western and State Flour. The home trade are buying quite sparingly, and only for the supply of immediate wants. For the east and the river towns there is little doing. Fancy Genesee $5,25@5,50; extra Ohio, Indiana and Michigan $5,25@5.50: extra Genesee $5,75@6,25.

Grain—The demand for wheat is fair for the east and for city milling, with very light receipts. A sale of very handsome, new, white Genesee (Onondaga county,) at $1,32. Corn is without material change in value, and is not plenty. The demand is fair, at 69½c. for Western mixed and 70c. for round yellow. Oats are in active request, and the market is steady with an increased supply. Sales good State, to arrive soon, at 47½c.; fair do., on the spot, at 47c.

Feed—A firm market. Sales at 15c. for 19 and 16c. for 20 lbs. Feed.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, July 25.—The market is dull and quiet this morning for flour and wheat. The sales of flour are made in small lots and at prices which do not vary from last week's quotations—Ohio sold at $4,62½, and small parcels of extra at $4,75. In wheat we here of no transactions except in mixed Ohio at $1,00½c.

Corn is in fair demand and held above buyers views.—Sales at 61½c.

Oats in demand and firm. Sales at 35c, not a prime sample, and sound at 37c.

Canal freights easy at former rates, and boats plenty.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 18.—At Washington Drove Yard—The ceremonies incident to the inauguration of the Crystal Palace, had the effect to slacken business towards the end of the week. The whole number of Cattle offered was 2,500, of which some 200 head were left unsold.—Prices firm at from 8@9½c per lb; market closes dull.—A lot of 13 were taken to the Brighton market.

At Browning's—Offered 80 Cows and Calves. All sold at from $22,50 to $38@55.

Sheep and Lambs—Plenty.—7,800 in market. Prices of Sheep, $2,25@5,50. Lambs—from $1,75 to 3,50@4.50.—500 left over. A few extra sheep brought from $7@10.—Market closed dull.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 200 Beef Cattle; prices ranging from 7@9c.

60 Cows and Calves, and sales at $25@35 to 50.

Also 4,200 Sheep and Lambs offered; all sold at $2,25@3,50 to $5; for Sheep extra $6,25; and $3@3,25 to $4,50 for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, July 25.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—600 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7@6.50; 3d do, $6.

Cows and Calves—22 in market. Prices from $30@35 to 37@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,850 in market. Prices—Lambs ranged at $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,25@3,50; Sheep ranged at $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,50@4.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, July 20.—At market, 1,030 Cattle, about 800 Beeves, and 230 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,25; 2d do, $6,75@7,00; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary, $5,00@6,25.

Hides—$5,75@6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,00.

Calf Skins 11c per lb, quick.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—270 at market, quality good, and sales quick at $5, 8@12.

Stores—Working Oxen—$96, 104, 112, 127, 140 to 162.

Cows and Calves—$22, 27, 31, 34, 39, 41 to 58.

Yearlings—$10, 11@12,50.

Two years old—$24, 27, 30, 32, 35@39.

Three years old—$39, 40, 45, 48@67.

Sheep and Lambs—3,504 at market.

Extra, $4, 4½, 5@7.

By lot—$2,50, 2, 3 to 3,50.

Swine—None.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, July 21.—At market 1,050 Beef Cattle, 30 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 4,850 Sheep and 750 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—More than a supply was offered, and prices have declined. We quote extra. $7.50; 1st quality $6,50@6,75: 2d do. $6@6.50; 3d do. $5@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $75, 88, 92, 110, 125@130.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24, 27, 31, 33, 37, 40@45.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales of small lots at $2,75, 3, 3,25, 3,50, 4 and $5.

Swine—Still hogs 6 1-16; shoats 7@8; spring pigs 8½. At retail, from 7½ to 9½c.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, July 21.—The offerings at Washington Drove Yard during the past week comprised 1,960 head of Beef Cattle, 500 head of which were driven to New York: 350 Cows and Calves; 800 Hogs, and 1,500 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—The sales of Beef Cattle were larger this week than they have been for some time past, all having been disposed of at $8 to 9,50 ₱ 100 lbs.

Cows and Calves—Sales of good milch cows at $18@35: springers $14@25, and dry cows $7@13.

Hogs were in good demand. Sales at $6½@7c ₱ lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—There is no change to notice. Sales at $2 to $6 each, as in quality.

# Marriages.

In Trinity Church, Plattsburgh, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Colt, ARTHUR C. NELSON, Esq., Editor of the Northern Gazette, and Miss JANE E., eldest daughter of Col A. G. Tarleton, of Plattsburgh.


## ROCHESTER NEWSPAPERS.

THE ROCHESTER DAILY DEMOCRAT.

TRI-WEEKLY DEMOCRAT.

THE MONROE DEMOCRAT.

It affords us pleasure to say to our friends that the generous patronage bestowed upon our Journal by the Whigs of Western New York, and business men generally, has been constantly increasing, and within four years the circulation of the Democrat has been more than doubled.—Of all the movements of the day, political, moral and social, we shall keep our readers duly advised. Our facilities for publishing a newspaper of the first class are much superior to those which we have heretofore possessed, and no labor on the part of publishers or editors will be spared to render the Democrat worthy the extended patronage which has made it the leading Journal as regards circulation in this section of the State.

The Daily Democrat will at all times present reliable extracts of the news of the day, and always keep its readers fully up to the news of the latest moment. The Daily is one of the largest newspapers west of New York city.—It is furnished at $8 per annum to city subscribers, and will be sent by mail for $6, *invariably in advance*, or $8 if payment is delayed to the close of the year.

The Tri-Weekly Democrat is issued three times each week, and contains all the matter published in the inner pages of the Daily edition, and will be afforded at $4 per year, *in advance*.

The Monroe Democrat, one of the best weekly newspapers in Western New York, and among the largest in State or Union, is printed on good paper and fair type, and sent by mail to any part of the country for $2 per year, payable in advance. A large reduction made to those who take in clubs.

RECAPITULATION OF THE TERMS.

The Daily Democrat.

For one copy per year delivered in city, ..... $8 00
For do. by Mail, strictly in advance, ..... 6 00

The Tri-Weekly Democrat.

For one copy for a year, strictly in advance, ..... 4 00

The Monroe Democrat.

For one copy for a year, in advance, ..... 2 00
For five copies " " ..... 9 00
For ten " to one address, a year, in advance, .. 15 00
For twenty do. to do. do. do. .. 25 00

Address orders, A. STRONG & CO.
Rochester, June, 1853.

## LAKE VIEW

HYDROPATHIC AND HOMŒOPATHIC INSTITUTE, at Rochester, N. Y., is one of the finest in the country, in its beautiful and healthful location, and its capacity and convenience as a Water-Cure. Accommodations for 150 persons. It has a Department for Female Diseases. Also a new and successful mode of treating *Consumption, Dyspepsia* and *Liver Affections*. Horse-back riding forms a part of the daily exercises.

For particulars address L. D. FLEMING, M. D., Principal and Proprietor, at Rochester, Monroe Co., N. Y.

References.—Gov. Seward, Auburn, N. Y.; Hon. John Greig, Hon. Francis Granger, A. Worden, Esq., Rev. O. E. Daggett and Rev. Manley Tooker, Canandaigua, N. Y.; H. Bennett, M. D., and P. M. Bromley, Esq., Rochester, N. Y. 187-2t*

## FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM OF 163 ACRES, four miles north-west of Weedsport, (a good market on the Erie Canal,) and 3½ from the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad. Said farm has 130 acres improved and in a good state of cultivation, and is well situated for two farms if desirable, as there is 2 houses, 2 barns, 2 orchards of a good variety of fruit; and a fine timbered lot on each end of the farm. Fifty acres seeded to clover and timothy, and thirty intended for wheat this fall.

Price $60 per acre. For further particulars address or apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JACOB EAKER.
Conquest, Cayuga Co., N. Y., July, 1853. 187-2t*

SUFFOLK AND ESSEX PIGS.

Pure breed, for sale by EBEN WIGHT,
Boston, Mass.,
187-2t or B. F. KEYES, Dedham, Mass.

TO BOOKBINDERS.—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,

F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.**

WE have been appointed sole agents for the sale of this Mill and Press in the city of New York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing will be forwarded by addressing us post-paid. Price $40. LONGETT & GRIFFING,
187-3t 25 Cliff St., New York

SPRING CHICKENS, HATCHED LAST March, of the following choice and valuable breeds: Brahma Pootras, Buff, Black and Grey Shanghais; Royal Cochin Chinas, Malays, and Great Javas. The subscriber has a fine lot of each of the above for sale at very reasonable prices, warranted to be purely bred, and as large and fine as, for their age, any in America. Address, J. W. Platt, Box 128 post-office, Rhinebeck, N. Y. 187-1t*

## AUCTION SALE OF Durham Cattle and Blood Horses.

THE Subscribers having disposed of the Hartford Farm, will offer at Auction, their entire herd of Blood Stock, on said premises, 1½ miles north of Avon, Livingston Co., N. Y., on Thursday, the 1st day of September next.

The above herd includes the noted bull "Defiance," who has proved himself one of the best stock getters in the State,—"Yoonondeo," a very fine thorough-bred bull, sired by "Splendor," his dam the imported cow "Lady Morris;" 6 thorough-bred Cows, sired by "Splendor," "Oregon," "Currency," and "Defiance; 10 two year old Heifers, sired by "Racket" and "Splendor;" 17 yearling Heifers, all sired by "Racket" and "Yoonondeo;" one fine red cow, sired by "Red Jacket" from an imported Devon cow; 6 Bull Calves, by "Defiance" and "Racket." Also the following blood Horses:—2 brood Mares and their colts; 2 fine three year old mares; 4 two year old colts, and one yearling—all bred from the best stock in this country.

For further information apply to or address the subscribers. DAVID BROOKS & SON.
July, 1853. 185-6tn1w* Avon, Liv. Co., N. Y.

*Decidedly the best and Cheapest Poultry Book in the Union.*

NOW READY,

## MINER'S DOMESTIC POULTRY BOOK.

ORDERS received for over Two Thousand copies of this book in advance of its publication, which is unprecedented in the sale of any work ever issued on this subject.

This is an entirely new work, and one of the most valuable books for practical uses that has ever been published. In preparing it, the main object was to study the *actual wants* of the Fowl-breeder, more than their fancy notions, besides containing full directions for Breeding, Raising, and keeping the several kinds that come under consideration; when and how originated; a large number of cuts from life, of some of the best breeds in the country; prices at which they are selling in the market; together with such other matter as was thought necessary. The varieties at present are so great, that a book published five years ago, is now behind the age. This work contains a vast amount of new and useful matter, and in the number of its illustrations, great amount of practical matter, and its fine typographical execution, is ahead of any other work on Poultry ever published. The book contains

Over One Hundred and Thirty Fine Portraits!

of the most perfect specimens of newly imported and native breeds of fowls, and other cuts which have cost from $700 to $800,—being double the number found in any similar book, while the price is only one half as much.—The names of all the new and imported breeds are given, so that any person being at all interested in them, can here find their full description, origin, &c., &c. Recollect

ONLY FIFTY CENTS,

for the most complete book on Poultry ever published.

Dr. J. C. Bennett, of Fort des Moines, Iowa, formerly of Great Falls, N. H., author of "A Poultry Book," and one of the most extensive breeders of Poultry in this country, to whom the proof sheets were shown, writes:

"No book ever published will *compare* with yours, as to *splendid and life-like engravings*, and it will unquestionably be the best book published on the subject, and will sell in preference to any other work. *It will receive my untiring energy for its sale all over the United States*, and I have no doubt its sale will reach 50,000 copies the first year."

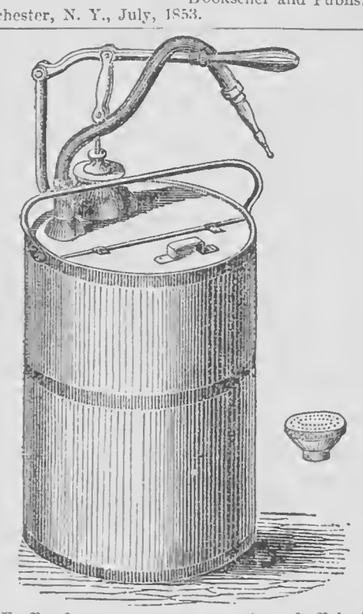
As it is expected this work will have a very extensive sale, it will be an object for book dealers, pedlers, agents, and others, to make early application.

The book is handsomely printed, on good paper, 12 mo. size, contains 256 pages, and sold at the low price of 50 cents paper, and 75 cents in full cloth binding. Those wanting books sent to their address will send in their orders early.

Books sent by mail to any part of the Union on receipt of the following:

For one copy, in paper, ..... 50 cts., cloth 75 cts.
" two copies do. ..... $1.00, " $1,38
" three do. do. ..... 1,25, " 2,00
" four do. do. ..... 1,50, " 2,50

Books sold to pedlers, agents, and others, at reduced prices. Address, post-paid, GEO. W. FISHER,
Bookseller and Publisher.
Rochester, N. Y., July, 1853.



WE offer for sale the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union. WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,
Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 64 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Avenue cor. 9th St., New York. 185-8t.

## SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
184-8w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

## GREAT STOCK SALE.

### Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and South-down Sheep.

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. Stevens. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

Terms:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.
Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

## GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N. B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soap-suds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.
Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

## S. W. DIBBLE,

*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

OFFICE, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new priciple, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seampstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment. 186-tf.

## SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.

Address C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

*LABOR SAVED!*

## MUMMA'S PATENT CORN SHELLER.

THIS Sheller is pronounced by competent judges, to be superior to all others, as it is quite simple and durable in its construction, and shells the ear perfectly clean from end to end, with great rapidity and ease. It separates the cob from the corn, which is a very great advantage, and is adapted to either hand or horse power, and capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It has shelled a bushel in a minute, by hand power. It runs as light, with one man to turn, as the common hand shellers. From the peculiar construction of the cylinder and springs, it will shell large and small ears perfectly clean at the same moment, of either new or old corn, an advantage not possessed by the multitude of shellers in general use.

This machine has met with the universal approbation of all classes of men wherever introduced. It was awarded the First Premium, a heavy SILVER MEDAL, at the great Fair of the Maryland Institute, held in Baltimore, October, 1850.

It also received the highest premium which was awarded at the great Agricultural State Fair of Pennsylvania, held at Harrisburg, October, 1851. Also, at the State Fair of Kentucky, in 1852.

From the great number of recommendations in its favor, we have room only for the following:

From the Hon. J. C. Dickey, Member of Congress, from Pennsylvania.

Washington City, March 3, 1851.

I take pleasure in certifying that I have on various occasions, seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and that it appeared to me to shell much faster, and do the work cleaner and better than any machine of which I have any knowledge. JESSE C. DICKEY.

From J. W. Davies, Corn Merchant.

Baltimore, November 5, 1850.

Mr. E. Robinson—Sir: Having seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, I take pleasure in stating, that I consider it a superior sheller to any other now in use, as it leaves the corn *unbroken*, and consequently, more suitable for shipping or market. J. W. DAVIES.

From several Gentlemen, Practical Farmers of Pennsylvania, who have the machine in use.

We, the undersigned, after using Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, can recommend it to the farming community as having been found equal in every respect to what it is represented to be. It is, indeed, a labor-saving invention, and therefore of incalculable benefit to those who may have use for such machines.

JOHN RUP, Dauphin County.
JOS. HUMMEL, " "
JOS. HERSHEY, " "
J. GARRET, Lebanon County.
G. MYERS, " "
BENJ. CHEW, Cumberland County.

From Messrs. Burk & Ovelman, Machinists.

Greencastle, Pa., June 1, 1853.

Mr. E. Robinson—Sir: We take pleasure in informing you that we have been making Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and find them ready sale. The farmers are better pleased with them than any other in use, and as for our part, we consider them much better than any we have ever made, and we have made almost all kinds.

BURK & OVELMAN.

From J. H. Hills, Esq., Practical Miller.

Vernon Village, N. Y., June 21, 1853.

This may certify, that I have seen in operation and examined a Corn Sheller, patented June 12, 1849, by Jacob Mumma, and that I consider it much the best of any with which I am acquainted. J. H. HILLS,
Vernon, Oneida Co., N. Y.

From Messrs. Cowing & Co., Garden Engine and Pump Manufacturers.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., July 2, 1853.

To whom it may Concern—We have made a brief examination of Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and we consider it better adapted for farmer's use than any machine of the kind we have ever seen. COWING & CO.

The subscriber having purchased the Patent right of the above Sheller for all the United States and Territories, will sell Township, County or State rights, on reasonable terms. E. ROBINSON.
Greencastle, Franklin Co., Pa., June, 1853.

## PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

HOYT & CO., Agents,

*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A Fertilizer of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.
178m3i.

## ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

## GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*
No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the Eastern Shakers, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.
Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

## REAPING MACHINES.—IMPORTANT INJUNCTION.

JUDGE NELSON, of the Supreme Court of the U. S., granted at Cooperstown, on Friday, the 24th ult., an injunction against Seymour & Morgan, of Brockport, restraining them and their agents from disposing of their wheat Reapers as an infringment of my patent. Purchasers of machines make themselves liable to prosecution by using them. C. H. McCORMICK.

☞ Mr. McCormick has recently obtained a renewal of his patent, including the reel. Manny's Reaper is as decided an infringement of his patent—subjecting the manufacturer and purchaser of it to the same penalties.
June 29, 1853. 183tf.

## MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

## GENESEE PAPER MILLS.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.
Rochester, April 15, 1853.

## GREAT PRIZE MEDAL.

THE WORLD'S FAIR AT LONDON, awarded us a Mammoth Silver Medal for the Best Hats.—Gents wishing the Spring and Summer style, will call. We are prepared to serve you with a superior article, and of the most becoming style.

CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## WAIT AWHILE.

Cast a seed into the earth—
Wait awhile;
Cheer the little flow'ret's birth
With a smile;
Shelter it from wind and storm
Sweeping by;
No rude hand let it deform,
Lest it die.
In the summer it shall bloom,
Fragrant with a rich perfume,
All your care repaying.

Store with truth an infant's mind,
Wait awhile;
Greet the first fruits that you find
With a smile.
Bid it, with truth's flag unfurl'd,
Move apace;
In its battles with the world
Teach it grace;
Then, when youthful years have flown,
See the child to manhood grown,
God's whole law obeying.

## SONNET TO SUMMER.

BY J. G. SAXE.

O, balmy, breezy, beauteous, bounteous summer!
To men and women, little girls and boys,
To birds and beasts, thou bringest many joys;
And art indeed a truly welcome comer!
Now stroll in pastures green, fat sheep and cows,
Now vernal blades prepare for autumn sheaves,
And woods, (though stationary,) take their leaves,
And all politely make their prettiest boughs!
Now the blithe farmer in the early morn
With sturdy steps strides o'er the fallow field,
And plants, in hope that, though a while concealed,
The grateful Harvest may "confess the corn,"
And so return him from the fruitful mould,
His gift augmented by a hundred fold!

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## JANE HARVEY'S INTRODUCTION.

BY MRS. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

"William," said old Mr. Harvey to his favorite son one day as they sat on the stoop after dinner, "William can this nice lady-love of yours go into the kitchen and cook a hungry man a dinner? I am afraid she 'aint fit for a farmer's wife, boy. The girls now-a-days aint good for much to help a poor man live. Your mother and I are getting old, and we want to give up the farm to you,—but when you bring a wife here, don't expect she can sit in the parlor and play the piano, and have your old mother attend to the cooking and make the butter and cheese. I am sadly afraid the lady you have been talking about won't do for us plain folks. We have worked hard and want a good home in our old age, and very little comfort there will be if every thing about the house is left at sixes and sevens, while your lady wife sings and works muslin and does nothing else. I have been thinking that perhaps Thomas and Hannah had better come home again, and you and Jane go on the new farm. I did hope you would make up your mind to marry Phebe Smith."

"Phebe Smith," replied William; "why, father, she is the coarsest girl in all the town—a voice like a speaking trumpet, and an arm like a blacksmith."

"So your lady is handsome, too, is she, and accomplished. I wish she was rich as well, then you would not be dependent upon your old father's farm."

"Neither am I dependent now. I can get a living. I can teach a year or two, and with the means thus acquired together with the little I have now can find a home in a new country where homes are cheap. Jane expects I am poor; I have never told her I was to live at home, or even that I had a home, and she will not hesitate to share my log cabin, fine lady as you imagine her to be."

"Well, well, I wish I could see her. May be she could learn to manage the house work if she has a disposition to be useful, but I am afraid of these fancy articles. No, no, William, you mus'nt think of it; I know she went do. Thomas and Hannah will have to come home."

"But, father, Thomas' wife will never make your home pleasant and comfortable. She has a frotful, unhappy temper. God help you and mother if you are to spend the evening of your life with her."

"And Jane Harvey is all sweetness and sunshine, as young mens sweethearts usully are before marriage. A few years experience may tell you a different story as to her temper."

"A girl who has worked for three years to support a blind mother, cannot have an unkind heart, even though the work be music and embroidery. Perhaps she may not now be a skillful cook. I have no fears but that under mother's direction she will soon become an accomplished house-wife, a household slave I never intend her to be. I do not care so much for myself, well as I love the old home, but your and mothers old age ought to be quiet and peaceable, but with Thomas' wife for a mistress here that could never be the case."

The old gentleman thought for a few moments. He could not accuse William of unfairness, for four years before, Thomas, the eldest son, had brought a bride into his father's family, a bustling, scheming, hard-working woman, so intent upon adding to the very respectable sum of money which she brought her husband, as to care for little else. No matter how much comfort was sacrificed, so that money was laid up. No matter how much the body was worn, and the mind worried, if so be that all the odds and ends were saved. She was ambitious to be a good manager, but she thought very little whether she was a good wife, and after struggling on together for three years, the old gentleman had purchased another farm, to which Thomas had removed. To make sure of a good wife for William, old Mr. Turner had selected one himself, Phebe Smith. Very plain she was indeed, and very little like the beautiful, sweet-tempered Jane Harvey, whom William had selected for himself, while pedagoguing the preceding winter in a village some fifteen miles from home.

"William," said his father, raising his head suddenly, "you bring her here on trial."

"Bring her here on trial," exclaimed the now indignant son, "no indeed. I have not plead to be taken home on Jane's account, or my own; 'tis your and mother's happiness for which I fear, and you must decide for yourself. I shall come to make a permanent home here, or with the little means I can command, I shall go west in the spring, but I shall never take Thomas' farm and live within hearing distance of all the misery that would result from his coming home again."

"I wish I could only once see Jane Harvey," said the old gentleman.

"But you are not willing to take her on trust."

"I have suffered once from so doing."

"True, you have father, and I can scarcely blame you for your want of faith in my judgment."

"The best judgments err, when a handsome face is in the question. If you could only love Phebe Smith."

"But I don't love Phebe Smith, and I *do* love Jane Harvey, and so would you father, if you would throw aside your prejudices and consent to receive her as your daughter."

"Which I am afraid to do. I had rather trust Hannah, for an evil you know is less to be dreaded than one you know not; and William, a girl who gets her living by teaching music, may be kind hearted and amiable, but she will never learn to work,—so don't think any more of bringing your fine lady to be mistress here."

"Very well," said William, and the conference ended.

It will be proper now to proceed with the explanation that old Mr. Turner's abrupt proposal to come home on trial interrupted. Hannah Turner had not been pleased when she and her husband were expelled from the homestead. Scheming and calculating as she was, she had determined to be reinstated there, and the first step thereunto had been to set forth the virtues of her near neighbors daughter, Phebe, in such a light that the old gentleman had set his heart on having his youngest son marry her, which Hannah knew well William never would do, for beside his predilection for Miss Harvey, William was a young man of refinement and cultivation, and more than all, a connoisseur in female beauty. Hannah knew the tenacity with which the father clung to any project, and she rightly calculated that his failing to bring William to his views with regard to Miss Smith, would result in William's leaving home and Thomas' recall.—Beside, she did not fail to let her father know the occupation of William's intended bride, although she did not tell him what she had learned herself, that Jane Harvey's filial love had led her to toil in a farmers kitchen, that she might acquire the means to perfect herself in the science of music.

"She is a rare girl," said the clergyman, of whom Hannah inquired; "I know her before her father died. She always possessed superior musical talents, which she had just begun to cultivate when she and her mother were left penniless to battle with the world as best they might. Jane was only fourteen then; her mother was always feeble, and could barely support herself by doing plain sewing in families; but young as she then was, Jane Harvey resolved to complete by her own energy and exertion what her father began, and entering the well regulated farmer's kitchen of Esquire Fields, she labored for two years, laying up her earnings for future use, and obtaining a knowledge of household affairs that will make her a capital wife. Then she unfolded her plans to me. I had but a small salary, and could assist her only by making known her circumstances to Mason & Webb, of Boston, who consented to receive her for a year, which was extended to two, and resulted in her becoming an accomplished music teacher at the age of eighteen. Her mother about that time lost her sight, and Jane's success in teaching has enabled her to maintain them both comfortably and respectably."

Hannah winced under all this array of good qualities, and resolved to bring forward more assiduously the sterling virtues of Phebe Smith, all of which the old gentleman readily admitted,—but William somehow could never associate the neatness and order of the Smith tenement with the careless dress and general appearance of Phebe, nor separate the beautiful white bread and nice yellow butter his father praised so much, from Phebe's active, stirring mother. Besides, he had often been applied to by Phebe for books, and whenever he had furnished her a trashy, worthless love story the light in her chamber was observed to remain burning half the night. Then the yard that, according to Hannah, was under the especial charge of Phebe, had never assumed its tasteful appearance until Hugh McDonald, who was the son of a gentleman's gardener in the old country, had come to live with Mr. Smith,—and somehow William could not but suspect that Phebe openly or by implication appropriated the labors and virtues of her mother and Hugh.

William was disappointed in the result of his interview with his father, for the death of Mrs Harvey had left Jane alone in the world, and had hoped to introduce her immediately into his father's family; but he consoled himself by building airy castles for the future, though he could not forget they must have a foundation far away from the comfortable farm house of his father. In speaking of his failure to Jane he said,—"I am sadly disappointed and low spirited to-night, both on your account and my own, for I think of you in your loneliness and affliction, and long to make up to you the society of the dear mother you have lost. I had hoped to make arrangements for having you immediately with me, but having failed in this, must still look afar off to the coming fall, or even perhaps to spring, ere I can be blessed with your society."

In reply Jane answered, "I can hardly say I am sorry you have failed in your contemplated arrangements, for I am ill prepared to become house-keeper at present, though whenever you are ready for me, William, I shall be only too happy to share your home. Six months, or a year, will scarcely be too long for what I have to do, and I look forward to our new country home with the sweetest assurance of happiness. I am lonely, oh! how lonely, deprived of my dear mother's society; and as I find myself almost unfitted for business, and feeling that I need a little rest, I have accepted an invitation from Mary Carver to spend the month of July with her, and shall go out in the stage next week."

The next week found William keeping "bachelor's hall." The family consisting only of his parents and himself, he often spent a week or even longer alone, going to the house of the farm tenant for any necessary cooking he might want. It was Saturday afternoon, and he was expecting his parents in the evening, so he had come in to tidy up his bachelor establishment, when the noise of wheels rattling down the steep hill close by, caused him to run to the door just in time to see the upsetting of the stage on the top of an almost perpendicular bank or gully, at the bottom of which the recent rains had made a quagmire of the mucky soil. William hastened to the spot, and the first object that met his eye was Jane Harvey, bonnetless, shoeless, with her dress soiled and torn, and altogether in a much more unpoetical plight than young gentlemen usually find their sweethearts. In jumping from the stage she had cleared the barrier of logs at the side of the road, and fairly landed at the bottom of the gully in the quagmire, where her satchel and sundry articles of dress still lay. The other passengers, some five or six in number, were standing in a huddle near the upset coach. "Is any one hurt?" asked William as he came up.

"No one of any consequence, except this lady, who has a sprained ancle; can we take her to your house, Mr. Turner?" answerd the coachman.

"Certainly, but some female had better accompany her as the family are not at home. I see an old acquaintance here, and can, I think, prevail upon her to remain a day or two with the injured lady"—and he advanced and gave his hand to Jane, who had stood blushing and confused where he had first seen her.

"I am scarcely in plight to go on," said Jane, glancing at her dress and holding up her soiled and ruined bonnet. In spite of her doleful looks the gentlemen could not suppress a smile at her comical appearance, and poor Jane sat down and burst into tears.

"Help the lady to the house," said William "I will be there soon;" and while some proceeded to do so, one took a horse and went for the village physician, and others assisted to right the coach. William sat down by Jane and taking her hand from her face inquired if she was hurt.

"Not in the least; only vexed and mortified."

"Well, never mind, dear Jane; this accident will introduce you to my father, and will, I trust, be of more service to us than it can possibly be annoyance to you."

"But I am such a ridiculous figure, and your father is prejudiced against me already.

"Father is not at home. I have been keeping bachelor's hall the whole week, and sadly need some one; so you must be my good angel and help me make my guests comfortable."

"I must make myself presentable, and how I can hardly tell; there is my satchel," and she pointed to the place where it lay half buried in mud and entirely covered with water. William laughed and again the blue eyes of Jane filled with tears.

"Never mind, never mind Jane; 'tis the best thing that could happen, I am sure—something good will come out of it; but we must go home, the lady will need something. Oh I am almost obliged to any accident that has brought you to my home."

William laughed outright as the satchel came out with a "chug," as if loth to leave its soft resting place, and even Jane smiled.

"I have been wondering what I shall do," said Jane as they walked towards the house, which the others had nearly reached.

"Have you no clothing with you? I suppose you are on your way to Mr. Carvers."

"None but what are in my satchel. Mary took my trunk when she went last week."

"Then you will have to don some of mother's."

"Well, as I may just as well laugh as cry, I will do the former."

"After having cried to your heart's content; but I am glad to see you cheer up.—You may go into mother's room, and I give you free choice among her things," said William, opening a door from the front stoop into a nice convenient room, evidently the sleeping room of the parents.

Jane had no choice but to act upon William's suggestion and array herself in some of his mother's clothes. Her sunny face looked scarcely less lovable above the quaint old fashioned dress and checked apron of the old lady.

The physician who was summoned found Mrs. Gay very little injured, only nervous and excited, and said a day's rest at the farm would set her right. The coach was repaired and proceeded on its way within two hours—leaving only Mrs. Gay and Jane, who was scarcely in a condition to go on, as her bonnet was entirely ruined and her dress unwearable; besides, the one in the satchel was wet and muddied, though happily of a material that would bear washing. The Doctor's anodyne soon put Mrs. Gay asleep. Jane having tidied up the rooms, cleaned the mud from her satchel, and washed the clothing it contained, sat down to confer with William upon the state of affairs.

"My parents will be home to-night," he said. "I wish they were here now, for indeed I am troubled about our appetites, unless you are mistress of the culinary art, for I have nothing eatable left and you must have a good appetite."

"Cooking is not my profession, but I will try and get a meal if you will furnish the material."

"Can you cook a chicken?"

"Yes."

"And dress it?"

"Yes, if need be."

Chanticleer was soon headless, nicely picked, dressed and boiling in the pot. Oh how exultingly had William watched her movements as she proceeded unhesitatingly with the meal, as though confident of her ability.

"I would like a slice of pork; and, as you are entirely destitute of eatables, I suppose some biscuit must be made,—besides I want a crust for my fricassee."

William had never listened to her sweetest notes with more delight than he now felt. The dairy-house was visited for fresh buttermilk, the garden for the material for the pie and sauce, the coffee was nicely roasted and prepared for steeping, and all things were progressing finely. Jane's pretty hands were thick with the biscuit dough, when a wagon drew up at the door, and a minute after old Mr. and Mrs. Turner entered the house.—They had met Dr. Harris and heard of the accident as they came along.

"Come, Jane," said William, turning her round with the dough sticking to her hands. "Father and Mother, this is Miss Jane Harvey, of whom I have so often spoken. She was detained by the upsetting of the coach and has kindly undertaken to prepare supper."

Jane felt that she would gladly hide her face a second time and cry, but the state of her hands forbade; so she blushed and said,

"I have invaded your pantry, Mrs. Turner, for we were very hungry."

"You have done right, just right—God bless you for a good girl," said old Mr. Turner, and shaking William heartily by the hand added, "She shall never invade it again, for she has conquered, and the premises shall be ceded to her whenever she will take possession."

The meal was soon ready, the pies nicely baked and the fricassee done to a turn. In after years the old gentleman recounted Jane's droll introduction and declared that supper was the best he ever tasted; when she would say he was tired and hungry, and William would add slily, *she was on trial.*

"I must go over and assist Mrs. Price today," said Jane one morning at the breakfast table, when she had been Mrs. Turner for two years, and when Phebe Smith, now Mrs. Price, lived in the tenant house.—"She gets along so badly with houshkeeping that I promised to go over and give her a lesson in cooking."

"Why, she was the most notable housewife in all the town," said old Mr. Turner. "I thought she would be a prize for any young man; such bread as you always found there."

"Which her mother made, as I always suspected," said William.

"Well she really feels desirous to learn now, and wishes her mother had given her the *knowledge* instead of the *reputation* of housekeeping."

"You have never told me, Jane, how it happened that you who got your living by teaching music understood house work so well."

"Why, father, I worked in the best regulated farmer's kitchen two years, and would have continued there only the remuneration was so small,—and I believe many and many a girl who sews or teaches would prefer housework could she earn as much.—People are to blame in a measure for the poor help they have, as the wages they offer drives every one capable of doing housework well into doing something else that will pay better. I could not work for ten shillings a week, when, by teaching, I could earn ten dollars."

"To be sure not; but I never thought of that before, and supposed girls who taught felt above doing housework."

"Some no doubt do, but they have a very wrong idea. There is no more slavish life than that of a teacher, and in my estimation if we offered a fair remunoration, girls capable of doing housework well would qualify themselves for that labor, and we should no longer suffer as we now do from employing ignorant, inefficient help.

Jane Turner has long been a blessing to her husband and his father's family. A neat, systematic and prudent housekeeper, who does not feel it right to make a slave of herself in order to save the expense of necessary help, but who can readily turn a helping hand whenever the want of one appears. There is no better butter and cheese than comes from Mrs. Turner's dairy-house. Than hers there are no healthier or happier children. And finally there is no more skilful nurse, no kinder neighbor, no more affectionate daughter, and no more devoted wife than Mrs. William Turner.—Her husband and his parents have long blessed the day of Jane Harvey's Introduction.

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Here is Fanny Fern's idea of "female friendship:"—Two women joining the mutual admiration society; emptying their budget of love affairs; comparing bait to attract victims; sighing over the same rose leaf; patronizing the same milliner and *exchanging female kisses.* Betty, hand me my fan!


MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
Burns' Block, corner State and Buffalo Sts.,
Rochester, N. Y.

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☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 32. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1853. WHOLE NO. 188.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE WHEAT CROP OF 1853.

Now that the harvest is ended, and grain secured, the yield of the crop, and probable price of wheat the ensuing year, are questions of absorbing interest in all the grain-growing districts of this country. As a majority of our agricultural readers are directly interested, a few facts and suggestions on the subject are offered for their consideration.

In regard to the yield of the Wheat crop, throughout the country, the reports received up to this date are generally favorable—the instances of partial or total failure being comparatively rare, and confined to limited districts. The crop of our own State, and especially in this region, is better than was anticipated; and has generally been secured in excellent condition—the weather having been highly favorable. The injury to the crop from the Weevil, or Wheat Midge, which prevailed to some extent in certain localities, has not thus far proved as extensive as many feared; indeed we believe the loss very trifling, compared with what was confidently expected a few weeks ago. Still, as but comparatively little grain has yet been threshed, the extent of damage cannot be safely estimated.

From other and distant wheat-growing regions—particularly in the West and Southwest—the reports generally represent the crop as good. It is true that we occasionally meet with contradictory statements, but the general testimony, and that from the more reliable sources, is mostly favorable to a fair yield throughout the grain-growing regions. Hence, we consider the crop, as a whole, fully up to the average of former years, and in many districts more abundant. Yet we think the breadth of land occupied by wheat the past year—in proportion to the population of the country, and consequent consumption of breadstuffs—much less than heretofore; and that, as a consequence, some improvement in price may reasonably be anticipated.

And this brings us to the prospective demand for wheat and flour, and the probable prices. On these points there are, very naturally, various opinions, predicated upon different views and information. Though we possess no knowledge on the subject to which others, similarly situated, are not accessible, we conceive there are reasons for an advance in prices—aside from any considerations relative to foreign demand, a matter too frequently overrated by both producers and speculators. And we predicate this opinion, or conclusion, upon the following among other facts:—That the low price of wheat, compared with the very remunerating prices of other farm products, has caused many farmers, in various sections of the Union, to change their system,—inducing them to grow less wheat, and in not a few instances none at all, and to devote much more land and attention than heretofore to other branches. The high prices of Live Stock, Beef, Pork, Butter, Cheese, &c., have no doubt induced many wheat growers, especially in the West, to engage in the stock and dairy business,—while the growing of Wool, now so profitable in favorable (or most) localities, has naturally diverted attention from the wheat crop. The remunerative prices of corn, barley, and other coarse grains, must also have tended to influence many farmers to adopt a different system. And, moreover, the entire or partial failure of the wheat crop for several years past, in some districts of the West, discouraged hundreds from sowing the past season, and induced them to enter into other and more certain and profitable branches of culture and husbandry.

These causes, combined, if existing to the extent we have been led to believe, must influence prices—but whether they are of sufficient weight to induce growers to hold their wheat in expectation of a material advance, becomes a question of considerable importance to producers. Though it is not our province to advise such a course, we cannot resist the conviction that it would not only be entirely safe, but perhaps highly advantageous, for those who can to wait for an advance before contracting or marketing their wheat. This, however, is a question for each to decide for himself—depending, to a great extent, upon his individual judgment, information, location and circumstances. In this, as in other mundane affairs, "those who run may read," and it behooves cultivators to keep themselves properly posted in regard to the annual yield, demand for and prices of the staples they produce. For the past year or two wheat and flour have ruled lower than other farm products,—but for the reasons above enumerated, (as well as the prosperous condition of the country, the flourishing state of most kinds of business, and the prevailing high prices of labor and the necessaries of life,) we believe the Rubicon is nearly passed, and that the prices of these articles will soon correspond nearer to those of other staple commodities. Time will determine.

—In conclusion, a word relative to the prospective foreign demand for breadstuffs. We have said above, that this matter is too often overrated, yet there are indications of a state of affairs which would at once create an unusual demand and material advance in prices. Should existing difficulties between Russia, Turkey, and other Powers, result in war, as is now predicted and confidently anticipated by many, the European market will immediately assume unusual importance, and largely benefit the grain growers and holders of America.

### NEW AND POWERFUL FERTILIZER.

THE discovery of Guano, or rather its application to restore the fecundity of the ancient soil of Europe, may be considered as an important era in the history of Agriculture. It is true that fertilizers of a powerful nature existed previously to the introduction of guano, but these had become so scarce that the supply was not equal to the demand. Amongst the most important of these manures may be reckoned bone-dust, which was highly esteemed as a powerful fertilizer for turnips; a renovator of waste soils, and also an excellent article for the top dressing of grasses. So great, at one time, was the demand for this article, that battle fields were laid under contribution for the bones of men and animals, which they contained; nay, even the very charnel-houses and other depositories of the dead were sacrilegiously plundered and their human remains applied to the soil, in order to raise food for the living! This horrid traffic soon terminated by the introduction of guano from Africa, and the islands of the Pacific Ocean. So great was the demand for this new and wonderful fertilizer that whole islands were speedily cleared of their valuable deposits; accordingly the possession of such property, although hitherto valueless, soon became a matter of diplomatic controversy, and the territorial rights of sovereignty disputed with as much tenacity as if they had been the gold regions of Australia or of California.

In 1833, the government of Peru issued a decree prohibiting all foregin vessels from fishing, killing seals, or frequenting the coasts of the guano islands without a license from the State; and in 1841, they established a monopoly in the export of guano found on its own territories, and protected the places of deposit by armed steamers. The heavy import thus exacted by the Peruvian Government, taken in connection with the depressed state of Agriculture in Europe, must militate greatly to the disadvantage of the Old Country farmer. In our own country, too, although differently situated, the effects of this monopoly cannot fail to be injurious.

Although guano has hitherto borne the palm as a fertilizer, yet owing to the monopolizing policy of the Government of Peru, whence the best and chief supplies were obtained, the export of the article was taxed to a degree that deprived the agricultural community of the full benefit of its application to the extent to which it would be available, if it could have been procured on more reasonable terms. But, although no tax had been imposed to limit the consumption, it is doubtful, from surveys made by order of the Peruvian Government in 1847, whether the guano deposits in Peru, nay, even throughout the whole world, would long be able to supply the extensive and increasing demand.

It is gratifying, under these circumstances, to know that scientific discovery and practical experiment have ascertained the great fact in Agricultural Chemistry that "Nitrogen is the element mainly required as manure on the ordinary soils by our cereal crops." Although the qualities of nitre as a fertilizer appears to have been known for hundreds of years in modern agriculture, yet it has hitherto proved unsuccessful owing to its being applied in too large quantities. It is now found that nitrate, which if excessively administered will injure, if not destroy the crop, will, if applied in small or moderate quantities, prove one of the most powerful aids to an excellent vegetation.—This has been recently proved most satisfactorily in England.

From a paper just contributed to the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society in England, by Mr. PUSEY, it is proved most conclusively that the simple application of Nitrate of Soda, at the rate of forty-two pounds to an acre, along with double the quantity (or eighty-four pounds to an acre) of common salt, the latter not used as a manure, but to correct the luxurious vegetation caused by the nitrate, produced a gain of seven bushels per acre. The value of such increase was 26 shillings English ($6,-25)—leaving, after deducting 6 shillings English ($1,50) for the nitrate, and 4 pence (8 cents) for the salt, a profit of 19 shillings and 8 pence (about $4,75,) or three hundred per cent. Cubic nitre is still richer in fertilizing properties, and it is satisfactory that vast beds of it are to be found on the coast of Peru. Mr. PUSEY states in his report, that in the Pampa of Tamarugh, a great plain at the foot of the Andes, and 3,000 ft above the level of the sea, lie almost inexhaustible deposits of this rich mineral substance, sufficient for the consumption of Europe for ages, not capable of being monopolized, like the Guano Island, by any Government of Peru, or if that Government should attempt to interpose impediments, a rival source of nitrate exists in the contiguous deserts of Atacama, within the territory of Bolivia. It has also been met with in the Andes and on the Eastern Plains. The refined salt costs in England about £16 or £17 per ton, and even at that price is remunerative, but the rough salt would be almost equally useful for agricultural purposes; and as it can be dug like gravel, within a few miles from the shore, not near the Peruvian port of Iquique only, but along a wide range of coast, it could be freighted to England for £6 instead of £16 per ton, as the price of the pure nitrate existing in this unrefined state. There is thus placed in the hands of the agricultural community, both at home and abroad, a remedy for abating the exhorbitant charge for guano, by diminishing its use until that charge is lessened.

Can these vast reservoirs of nitrogen, the main desideratum for worn out and exhausted lands, continue to lie undisturbed?—and will American Farmers remain indifferent to their best interests? Will not the zeal of their European brethren, provoke very many to go and do likewise?

N. DAVIDSON REDPATH.
Allegan county, Mich., July, 1853.

### DEEP TILLAGE, MANURING, &c.

EDS. RURAL:—Of late I have noticed several interesting articles connected with the above subject, and especially one from Mr. CONE, of Michigan, published in the RURAL of July 16, in which that gentleman, among other things, says:—"To satisfy my own mind and convince the unbelieving, the spade has often been called into requisition, and the result of every examination was that the roots of grass, grain, vegetables, fruit and forest trees have invariably occupied all the soil, no matter what was the depth of the same." Now as the soil on some bottom lands extends to the depth of 70 or 80 feet it seems that, should the roots of wheat "occupy all the soil" to that depth, they would bear rather an undue proportion to the part of the plant above ground.

What he would have us understand by "deep cultivation," and what by "tickling the surface," does not fully appear; but if "tickling the surface" means plowing ten inches deep and manuring sufficiently, it has often been tickled to some purpose.—For example,—a part of the farm occupied by me is a gravelly loam, underlaid at the depth of two and a half feet by hardpan,—harder in fact than many kinds of rock,—into which it is impossible for any thing in the shape of roots to penetrate; yet on this soil I have frequently raised eighty and sometimes one hundred bushels of corn per acre, and timothy four to four and a half feet high, yeilding over three tons to the acre, and other crops in proportion—thus demonstrating that a soil six or eight feet deep is not necessary to the perfecting of the ordinary farm crops.

I am aware that I shall be referred to the many instances of subsoil plowing, where we have the testimony of unimpeachable witnesses, that such process has greatly increased the product. Now, we are all liable unwittingly to ascribe results to causes other than the true ones; and is it not quite as probable that the increase above alluded to, was caused by the fact that the subsoiling modified the injury arising from surplus moisture, as that it was caused by a greater downward extension of the roots?—And whether subsoiling is the most efficient, or in the long run the most economical method to get rid of surplus water in the soil, I leave others to judge.

Again.—In feeding (manuring) plants, is it not the object to place the food near their mouths, (roots,) and would any one, were it practicable, place the food 18 or 20 inches below the surface?

To sum up the above hints, we would say—in the spring, spread the manure made the previous winter, at the rate of 20 or 25 loads to the acre, and turn it immediately under with a good plow, by which is meant one that will work 8 or 10 inches deep, make angular furrows, and pulverize as it goes along. This will leave the manure not all at the bottom of the furrow, but between the furrows, some near the surface and so down along. Then sow broadcast and harrow the first time lengthwise the furrows, which will bring most of the grain into drills and directly over the manure. It is true, that in a soil abounding in all the elements of fertility, good crops may be obtained by almost any mode of cultivation, but with the majority of farmers, the question how shall we apply manures the best to advantage, is one of vast importance.

Nature does not guide us to the best results. Witness the grape, the potato, and a thousand other things that cultivation has rendered ten-fold more productive than they ever were in a state of nature. Neither is it safe to follow an untried theory. Experience, an enlightened experience, is the only safe guide; hence the value of agricultural publications, that we may avail ourselves of the experience of others. C.
Otsego County, N. Y., 1853.

### A CHAPTER ON WEEDS.

ACCORDING to philosophers, nature, thro' all her works, abhors a vacuum. Water, air and grass fill up various interstices which otherwise would be an aching void; even the surface of the earth, if not otherwise pre-occupied, is covered with vegetation, and what to a superficial observer of nature appears a curse, is, in reality, a blessing although to many it may have the appearance of a blessing in disguise. The luxuriant grasses which cover our prairies are not less essential to the future production of the soil than to the present sustenance of the vast herds of animals which roam over them in unrestrained freedom. Trees, shrubs, grass, nay even the noxious weeds themselves, act as conservators of the soil, preserving it from the destructive effects of the winter frosts on the one hand, and the injurious influences of the solar rays of summer, on the other. The fertility of the American continent is owing to the immense forests which cover its soil, and this fertility is not so much owing to the rich vegetable deposit arising from decomposed matter as from the shading effect briefly alluded to.—These are Nature's palladium, and wherever found wanting we find naught but barren deserts or waste, sandy valleys.

That the earth is given to man to possess it, as well as to subdue and cultivate it, is a doctrine alike consonant to reason as it is to Scripture. Wherever and whenever man takes possession of the soil for the purpose of cultivation, he must set his face as a flint to extirpate the thorns, the trees, and the thistles of Nature. The farm becomes a kind of battle field between indigenous and exotic productions. The moment the farmer relaxes in his efforts, Nature struggles to regain her ancient domination. Neither has the industrious cultivator to contend only with the present race of weeds, but, perchance, every time he overturns his soil he exposes the vivifying influence of heat and moisture, seeds, perhaps buried for centuries, which start into life and energy, and prove a fretful source of annoyance and expense. But the greatest annoyance to which the careful husbandman can be exposed is to be situated in the immediate vicinity of a man (we don't call him a farmer) each of whose fields resembles the "SLUGGARD'S GARDEN"—a kind of vegetable dispensary, whence seeds are supplied *gratis* to all around.

In some counties, farmers who fail to extirpate these weeds are subjected to fine for negligence. Some centuries ago this was the law of Scotland. All public roads and thoroughfares ought to be kept free from weeds at the public expense. It is vain to endeavor to keep fields clean when the highways are foul. There are upwards of fifty different kinds of weeds that infest arable lands. Remember the common maxims, "A farmer should let nothing grow but his crops." The farms in the United States are, happily, *title free*, yet, according to Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, it is of more importance that all lands should be *weed free!* The farmer who allows weeds to grow, robs himself and injures his neighbor. Every weed is a vegetable pestilence. N. D. R.

### THE WHITE DAISY.

OF all the pests that afflict the farmer, none I deal with better deserves the appellation, *intolerable*, than the White Daisy. The seed is long, slender, brown, and the rapidity with which it spreads demands of the farmer, the most untiring diligence in its extermination. The moving of hay in winter, has seeded the road-sides of this town, and they now present, for miles, a bordering of daisies. From a few seed sown when laying land down to grass, we have whole acres now thickly in blossom.

The rapidity with which the daisy increases' may be seen from the following. I to-day pulled in my meadow a stool probably three years old, from which had grown 26 stalks, bearing fifty-one blossoms. I counted 300 seeds in one blossom. Another stool had sixty stalks, and at above rate over one hundred blossoms. Putting the number of seeds per blossom at 200, we have for the last stool 20,000 seeds; and for the first 10,200. From a little plot of ground, about four feet by five, I pulled 650 stalks, giving at above rates, 1,000 blossoms, 200,000 seeds.

Need more convincing proofs be added, to prove to the most negligent farmer the necessity of being wide awake in the work of eradicating these pests?—and yet we see farmers resting in quiet ease, year after year, while they are gaining a foothold, and increasing in a ratio of unexampled rapidity. G.

July, 1853.

## ILLINOIS SOIL, CLIMATE, &C.

*The Prairie—Soil—Fruit and Grain—Settlements—Mud—Healthfulness—Farms—Hedges, &c.*

The soil on the Prairies, so far as I have observed, consists of a black clay-loam overlying a lighter colored clayey subsoil, generally somewhat intermixed with gravel and in some places is almost wholly gravel and pebbles, at the depth of a few feet. The soil is exceedingly rich, and, of course, better adapted to some kinds of grain and fruit, than to others. Among the former, oats and corn take the lead, though wheat, (generally spring wheat,) is also raised to considerable extent. Of fruits, apples appear to flourish best, except the red plum, a native of this place, and a native cherry, though other fruits have not been very thoroughly tried. The peach does not do well, not producing a good crop oftener than once in five or six years, or more. This year, however, the prospect is unusually good, the trees being now full of young fruit. It is probable that cherries, pears and plums may also be found to do well.

From the nature of the country the settlements are necessarily scattering, being located chiefly along the borders of the prairies, in the vicinity of streams and woodlands, here generally called groves, and gradually extending back into the open prairie. Of course life here often carries with it the idea of loneliness. Even this, however, may be greatly relieved by a practice now coming somewhat into use, (would it were more so,) that of planting trees, especially the locust, in groves, in the vicinity of dwellings. This has a fine effect. The tree flourishes well in this soil, and may, in time, be made to supply in a great measure the want of a native growth of timber.

The country is subject to one great temporary inconvenience resulting from the nature of the soil and its surface. With a tenacious, adhesive soil, and a surface often so level that the water seems to *run both ways* at the same time, one can often find "no rest for the sole of his foot." Mud, *mud*, MUD, is the only thing to be met with in wet times and seasons, around the house, or the barn, in the street, and in the field; and happy is he who can find a comfortable shelter.

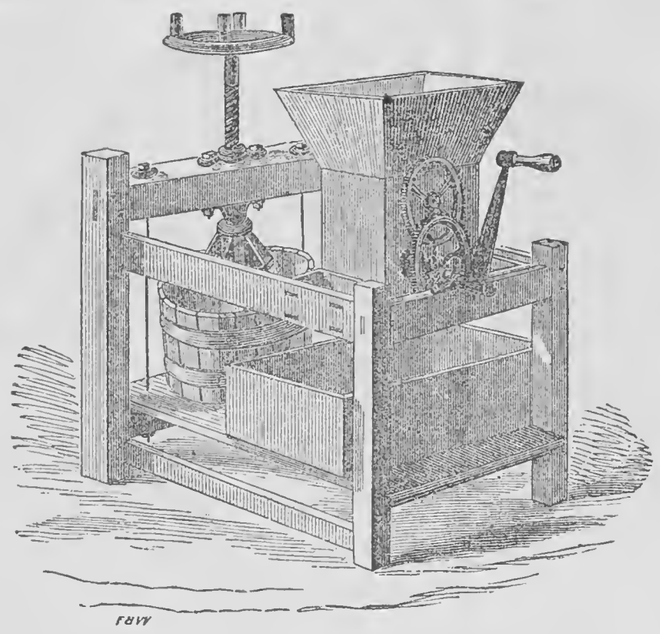
The healthfulness of this western country is often called in question. That some portions of it, as the marshy districts and contiguous portions, or low, wet bottom lands along the rivers, are unhealthful, there is no doubt; but it is not necessarily true that a level country must of course be unhealthful. Indeed, the reverse is rather true; for where there are no hills and consequently no valleys, or where all is hill, or all valley, the winds sweep over the country without interruption, and leave no place or opportunity for unwholesome or noxious vapers to settle or accumulate. The atmosphere is kept pure by almost constant winds, which vary from a gentle breeze to a gale.

The want of timber for fencing renders it necessary for farmers to enclose all that portion of their land designed for meadow, or tillage, in one field, leaving the rest as "commons," on which all the domestic animals of the neighborhood run at large. For cross fences, where these have been wanted, ditches and sod fences have been tried; but these, except in favorable situations, are not very satisfactory; and hence many are cultivating hedges. For this purpose the Osage Orange, or thorn, is generally used. This, on a suitable soil, and with proper management, is found to produce a good, substantial fence in about three to four years. Last week I assisted in planting 70 or 80 rods of this kind of fence. It was done in less than a day. The plan is this: Let the ground be prepared as for a crop of grain. Then plow a straight, deep furrow, in which set the plants at the proper distance, (six to eight inches,) leaning a little against the "*land-side*" of the furrow, and so low in the furrow that when covered they shall be a little deeper in the ground than they originally grow. Having set a handfull of them, with one foot scrape down a portion of the furrow upon the roots, to keep the plants in their place, and with the other tread it down a little as you pass along. Proceed in this manner till all are set. Then with the plow turn the earth back again, but not too deep, nor so close as to cover the plants; after which pass along and arrange the plants a little if necessary, and the work for the present is done. The plants are taken after having grown one year in the nursery. The ground on both sides of the hedge should be tilled for one or two years after the plants are set.

We have here a little bird which busies itself with catching small snakes, (five to eight inches long,) small frogs, mice, bugs, &c., and sticking them on the thorns of the locust tree, where he leaves them to their fate. I have sometimes counted more than half a dozen hanging on the branches of the locust, within the distance of a few rods. He seems to have no motive but to gratify his destructive propensity.

I have mentioned the richness of the soil. It is found, however, that long-continued culture diminishes its fertility, more especially if rotation in crops is neglected; and that the labor of manuring is by no means lost. Indeed, many farmers are quite saving of their manures. H.

Out West, May, 1853.



HICKOK'S IMPROVED PORTABLE CIDER MILL.

The above figure represents a complete and effective machine—contained entire in a frame 2½ by 3 feet, and 4 feet high, the whole weighing 300 lbs. This mill, when attended by two men, and properly worked according to directions, will make 6 to 12 barrels of cider a day. The peculiar arrangement of the cylinders is such that no description of apple will clog it up, but it will at all times work free and fast—qualities that are indispensable, and it is believed no other machine possesses.

The press is provided with a heavy wrought-iron screw, and the pressing-box or tub is so arranged that as soon as the pressing is accomplished it can be opened in an instant, the pomace taken out, and it closed as quickly and another charge put under the screw. No straw or bag is needed, and the cider comes out fast and clear. Any boy 14 years of age can press as readily as a man. While it possesses all the advantages of the old style press, it has none of its objections. One quart or one barrel can be made any time the owner chooses to use it, and he can work up the apples of each tree to suit his convenience. The mill is worked either by hand or horse power, and goes very easily.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK, Harrisburg, Pa. For price, and list of agents, see advertisement in this paper.

## PREMIUM ON FOWLS,—AGAIN.

[Advertisement.]

Mr. NEWELL, of Rochester, *feigns to believe* that my proposition to award a premium (as published in the RURAL of July 23d,) was somewhat onigmatical. I said 5 pairs of any of the 5 varieties. Why does Mr. N. flutter like a shot bird? I did not propose to exhibit any myself, neither did I say I was breeding any fowls—neither was I so unreasonable as to ask any person to give me $1,000 to exhibit my fowls.

But allow me now to say I am breeding fowls that very much resemble each other. I have no pair that I can breed ten different kinds from. My fowls are pure and bred from a pair that was imported in 1849; they are unlike any of those of Mr. N. I did not see any impropriety in exhibiting one breed against another. I for one, desire to know which is the best kind (as well as best of their kind.)

Mr. N. says he has ten different kinds; (I presume he means colors.) I have but one kind, consequently he has a great per centage over me. He may select 5 pairs from his whole flock; I will take 5 pairs from mine, and we will show according to the rules in my proposition,—or, if he chooses, we (two) will equally deposit the $250 to be awarded to the 5 best pairs. This last proposition is for Mr. N.'s benefit and will not interfere with the premium I offered for others. If this proposition is *enigmatical* to Mr. N., he may call on Mr. JOSEPH HALL, of Rochester, who is authorized to deposit the half of the premium, ($250,) if Mr N. chooses to do the same.

M. VAN DEUSEN.

Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y. August, 1853.

## HARVEST AND CROPS IN ORLEANS COUNTY.

"THE HARVEST IS ENDED." To those of us who are tillers of the soil, the past four weeks have been a scene of unmitigated toil; and to many, of anxious solicitude. The heavy rains which fell in this region during the month of May, so retarded us in our spring work that June found most farmers but just commencing their preparations for planting; and many were the prognostics that we should get no corn,—that hoeing, haying and harvest, would all be mingled together,—and many were disposed to find fault with Providence for the discouraging prospects before them. There was but little help to be obtained, and some resorted to the questionable policy of offering exorbitant wages in order to get the start of their neighbors in securing assistance.

On the first of July the broad fields of our fertile county were covered with waving masses of grass and grain. Now, wherever I turn my eyes I behold the fields shorn of their golden treasures. The hay and wheat are gathered into the garner, or heaped in well-formed ricks around the well filled barns. Providence has given us fine weather for haying and harvest. The people have harnessed into the work with a right good will, and I think that, notwithstanding the scarcity of help, the hay and wheat of Orleans county was never secured with more dispatch or put in the barn in a better condition. The hay crop was good, but I think not quite equal to that of last year. As far as my observation has extended, wheat has not been a better crop for many years. We shall have a light crop of oats. Corn and potatoes have been retarded by dry weather but we have encouragement for a fair crop of these valuable products, H. D. B.

Barre, N. Y., July 30, 1853.

## PROSPECT OF THE HOG CROP.

To most of our readers the prospect of the crop of hogs at the West is a matter of much interest, as upon that may depend the number fattened by small farmers in New York, and in other grain growing and stock raising States. In a recent issue of the Cincinnati price current, we find the following information with regard to the prospect at and near St. Louis, which is supposed to be reliable:

"The farmers are prepared for low prices for hogs this coming season. The crop will be larger than was ever known through Illinois, Iowa, and Missouri. I have heard of no contracts having been made as yet.—Packers are of opinion the market will open here at less than $4. The corn crop is good, and I am told by parties from different sections that hogs will be much cheaper than last year."

DURATION OF POSTS.—The result of forty years experience and observation, with me, is that common fence posts set in the ground *green*, and butt end downwards will last, in a sandy loam, about ten years. The same set in a like situation, inverted, will last fifteen or eighteen years. The same timber, (and soil the same,) well *seasoned* before setting will last eight or ten years longer. I speak of good white chestnut or white oak. Timber cut in the old of the moon in February, will not be eaten by worms, will not snap in burning, and will last much longer made into posts than when cut at any other time. I have chestnut and white oak posts standing well that were set twenty-eight years ago.—O. BRIGHAM, *in N. E. Farmer.*

## WHEAT FOR SEED.

As the season for sowing is near at hand the suggestions offered in an article contributed to the Patent Office Report for 1850, by E. WESTON, of Bloomfield, Maine, may be of much value to the readers of the RURAL. It is published as found, and remarked upon, in the *Farmer's Companion:*

"It has been suspected for a long time that our seed was in fault, at least for a part of the deplorable deficiency in the wheat crop. I could not see why a flour mill cleanser should not be the best thing to prepare wheat for sowing till an experienced miller told me it would kill one half of it. Reflecting on this fact, I was led to see what effect the common throshing-mill would have, when many kernels are broken in the operation. These suggestions have been experimented upon, and it is found, on repeated trials of samples sown in common saucers and broadcast in the ground, that one-fourth or more of the largest kernels are killed, and never germinate, and some will produce a shoot and no root—the root sprout being killed by the machine. This accounts, in some measure, for our wheat coming up thick enough, but shortly becoming thin. Many kernels, from native strength, shoot up, but having no roots, die.

In our flour-mill may be seen the caps of the root sprout, blown out by the blower or fan, under the hopper, by quarts at a time, beside that which is blown out above. One farmer told me he had tried the experiment by accidentally having a barrel of wheat throshed by hand, and sown with another barrel threshed with a machine, and the difference was at least one-quarter. Thus it is seen that one-quarter of the seed is killed by the machine for threshing; and then the whole is run through an ordinary fanning mill, all together, and sown from the mass. We raise our wheat, year after year, from about three-fourths of the seed sown, and that of the poorest quality; the best and fullest being killed. Now, to my mind, this is enough to account for the diminution of the wheat crop from 20 to 30 down to from 5 to 12 bushels. No seed on earth could stand such a test. Formerly, the wheat was threshed with a flail, and winnowed in the North-west wind, and then the seed taken carefully from the North-west corner of the pile, so that very little was sown except the first order of kernels.—Some went so far as to select heads of the largest and best growth by pulling them from the sheaves. A gentleman, who tried the last experiment, had a quart of wheat which was sown on a corner of the field; and he assures me that he could see the difference in the grain, 40 or 50 rods, the plants being a darker, broader leaf, and taller growth."

If this is so, it is high time that it was attended to. Which of our intelligent readers will experiment upon it this fall, trying wheat selected by hand, threshed by flail, and by machine, equal quantities of each sown side by side, and report to us the result? In 1850, over 500,000 bushels of wheat were probably sown in Michigan. We have not at hand the statistics of the other Western States, yet if this statement is correct, not only were more than 100,000 bushels of wheat thrown away in one State, but the next crop was much diminished.

There is said to be a strange disease among the fall wheat in Wisconsin. However well and thick it may look in the fall, it dies and dries up in the spring, leaving the fields bare. May not this alleged fact, in part, account for what is otherwise so difficult to explain?

## WHAT THE FARMER MOST NEEDS.

IT is not a college endowed by the State, says a cotemporary; it is primary schools, to prepare farmers' sons and daughters for the higher walks in science as applied to agriculture. They need organization. They want farmers' clubs and neighborhood libraries of agricultural books. They need discussion. They need more intercourse, not only in their own town and county, but throughout the State and country, to see and learn what other farmers are doing, and adopt them. This is the greatest need of farmers. They need to become satisfied with their vocation; to get rid of the prevailing notion that farming is, necessarily, an unmental employment; that is, that the farmer has no occasion to think; has no occasion for education, and never can become wealthy or what the world would call respectable, while engaged in the culture of the earth, and therefore he seeks the first opportunity to escape from an avocation placed under ban not only by all others, but his own class also. The great need of the farmer is, that he shall declare himself independent of all other classes; at least more so than they are of him, and of course he is entitled to engage in any other calling whatever; and if he is a man of toil, that is no reason why he should not be a man of intellect. The great need of the farmer is organization, and this must be accomplished by a few self-sacrificing men, who will undertake the labor of establishing and maintaining farmers' clubs, in every neighborhood. Farmers need to drop politics and take up agriculture. They must talk, read and think, and they will be sure to act or their children will act for them.

BONE WENS.—I noticed an inquiry for a cure of bone wens; I have a recipe which I have used, and has effected a cure. Take equal parts of indigo dissolved in wine, and soft soap; apply it quite warm, with a swab, twice or three times a day. This I have tried on a calf six months old, and on a two year old, and effected a cure.—*N. E. Farmer.*

THE ADDRESS at the New York State Fair is to be delivered by Hon. W. C. Rives, of Virginia—that at the Indiana State Fair, by Horace Greeley—and that at the American Institute, by Hon. Wm. H. Seward.

## AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

### Exhibition of the Vermont State Agricultural Society.

THE annual exhibition of the Vermont State Agricultural Society will be held at Montpelier, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 13th, 14th, and 15th, of September, 1853.

An area of forty acres will be enclosed for the exhibition; and within the enclosure suitable structures will be erected, and arrangements made for the accommodation of all who wish to exhibit either animals or articles. Fresh water, forage consisting of hay, grass, green oats and corn-stalks for cattle, horses and sheep, straw for littering and oats for feeding horses, and grain for swine and poultry, will be supplied, free of charge, to such exhibitors as choose to keep their animals on the ground enclosure; and exhibitors of valuable horses, desiring barn accommodations for the same, may procure them in the village at a reasonable expense.

Exhibitors must become members of the Society; and must have what they intend to exhibit entered on the Secretary's books on or before Tuesday, the 13th of September. It is quite desirable, however, that the entries should be made at least as early as Monday, the 12th.

Persons residing out of the State, may compete for premiums on foreign stock, plowing, agricultural implements and machines, the various manufactures named in the premium list of the Society, under the discretionary premiums; and may make entry of animals or articles of any class, for exhibition merely, which will be admitted within the enclosure for that purpose, if deemed worthy by the Executive Board.

Arrangements have been effected with all the railroad companies in Vermont, to carry all animals and articles of exhibition, to and from the Fair free of charge, and without change of cars; and visitors each way at half fare.

Gentlemen from the States and from the Canadas, are cordially invited to participate in the exhibition.

Communications may be addressed to J. A. Beckwith, Corresponding Secretary of the Vermont State Agricultural Society, Middlebury, Vt., or to his agent, E. P. Walton, Montpelier, Vt.

FREDERICK HOLBROOK, Pres't.
J. A. BECKWITH, Sec'y.

### State Fairs,—1853.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| New York, at Saratoga | Sept. | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Ohio, Dayton | " | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Michigan, Detroit | " | 28, 29, 30 |
| Vermont, Montpelier | " | 13, 14, 15 |
| Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh | " | 27, 28, 29 |
| Kentucky, Lexington | " | 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 |
| New Hampshire | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Maryland, Baltimore | " | 25, 26, 27, 28 |
| Illinois, Springfield | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Indiana, Lafayette | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Wisconsin, Watertown | " | 4, 5, 6, 7 |
| Virginia, Richmond | Nov. | 1, 2, 3, 4 |
| Lower Canada, Montreal | Sept. | 27, 28, 29, 30 |
| Upper Canada, Hamilton, | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Southern Central Society, Georgia, Augusta | " | 17, 18, 19, 20 |

### New York County and Town Fairs, 1853.

BELOW we give the time and place of holding County and Town Fairs in this State, so far as ascertained. We hope to complete the list in two or three weeks:

| | |
|---|---|
| Albany | at Bethlehem, October 4, 5, 6. |
| Cattaraugus | Randolph, September 15, 16. |
| Cortland | Homer, September 13, 14, 15. |
| Dutchess | Washington Hollow, October 4, 5. |
| Greene | Coxsackie, September 27, 28. |
| Herkimer | Ilion, September 27, 28. |
| Jefferson | Watertown, September 13, 14. |
| Lewis | Martinsburg. |
| Monroe | (West Dist.) Brockport, Sept. 27. |
| " | (East Dist.) East Rush, Sept. 29. |
| " | Domestic and Hort., Roch. Oct. 1. |
| Oneida | Utica, September 13, 14, 15. |
| Onondaga | Syracuse, September 14, 15, 16. |
| Orleans | September 29, 30. |
| Seneca | Waterloo, October 12, 13, 14. |
| Wayne | Newark, September 7, 8. |
| Wyoming | Warsaw, September 28, 29. |

TOWN FAIRS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Galen | Clyde, September 17. |
| Bristol | Bristol Centre, September 21. |

### County Fairs in Ohio for 1853.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ashtabula | Jefferson, October 4, 5. |
| Athens | Athens, October 5, 6. |
| Belmont | St. Clairsville, October 4, 5, 6. |
| Clark | Springfield, October 6, 7. |
| Columbiana | New Lisbon, October 15, 16, 17. |
| Coshocton | Coshocton, October 20, 21. |
| Darke | Greenville, September 7, 8. |
| Franklin | Columbus, September 28, 29, 30. |
| Gallia | September 29, 30. |
| Guernsey | Washington, October 6, 7. |
| Hamilton | Carthage, September 28, 29, 30. |
| Hancock | October 13, 14. |
| Hardin | Kenton, October 19. |
| Harrison | Cadiz, October 6, 7. |
| Hocking | Logan, September 21. |
| Holmes | Millersburg, October 6, 7. |
| Huron & Erie | Monroeville, October 4, 5, 6. |
| Jefferson | Steubenville, October 6, 7. |
| Knox | Mt. Vernon, September 29, 30. |
| Lake | Painesville, October 12, 13. |
| Logan | Bellefontaine, October 5, 6. |
| Lorain | Elyria, October 5, 6. |
| Madison | London, September 29, 30. |
| Medina | Medina, September 14, 15. |
| Meigs | Middleport, Sept. 28, 29, 30. |
| Miami | Troy, October 19, 20, 21. |
| Morgan | McConnelsville, October 3, 4, 5. |
| Noble | Sarahsville, October 13, 14. |
| Preble | Eaton, October 20, 21. |
| Richland | Mansfield, September 27, 28. |
| Scioto | Portsmouth, Sept. 30, Oct. 1. |
| Seneca | Tiffin, October 6, 7, 8. |
| Stark | Canton, October 6, 7. |
| Trumbull | Warren, September 14, 15, 16. |
| Tuscarawas | New Philadelphia, Oct. 13, 14. |
| Vinton | McArthur, October 4. |
| Washington | Marietta, October 13, 14. |
| Wood | Bowling Green, October 5, 6. |
| Wyandot | Upper Sandusky, Sept. 29, 30. |

# Orchard and Garden.

## ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, ENGLAND.

This Society was founded in 1802, and commenced the publication of its Transactions in 1812, a volume appearing every year. They are standard publications on the subject of Horticulture, of the highest character. Thirty-two acres were leased of the Duke of Devonshire's estate, at Chiswick for an experimental garden, in which are tested all sorts of fruits, trees, flowers, and vegetables adapted to the climate.—Here too are tested various kinds of machinery suited to gardening purposes. By opening communication with kindred bodies, commercial houses and agents in all parts of the world, from Mexico to China, this Society has been the means of introducing and testing most of the new and rare plants that have come into cultivation in England, within the past 20 years, their list now of new plants exceeding two hundred.

The Society have also spacious rooms in Regent street, London, at which periodical shows are held, and where much of their business is transacted. Exhibitions are also held in the garden in May, June and July. In horticultural science the different classifications are assigned to a competent Professor, who does nothing else than investigate, test, and experiment in their department. A sufficient space is allotted to the different kinds of fruit, as apples, pears, plums and cherries, in which every known method of cultivation and training is tested. They have also a spacious fruit room, almost dark, well ventilated, in which the fruit is laid on wooden shelves arranged in tiers, and formed of narrow strips with small spaces between them. Choice pears and other fruit are laid on the shelves wrapped in papers.

They are building a large conservatory, of which a section only has been completed, which is one hundred and eighty feet long, twenty-seven feet wide, and of the same height. One half of the basement is below the level of the earth, the roof is curvilinear made of light iron, and covered with patent sheet glass. The air is admitted so as to first pass over large tanks of rain water and thence over hot water pipes, thus keeping it moist and warm. Narrow stringers run along the walls and a path each side of the central bed. On the stages are small flowering plants, so as to reflect their beauties by contrast. In the centre beds, plants grow without pots. A large variety of the choicest roses add their beauty and fragrance to the delights of the place.

The Society have an Arboretum, exhibiting various plants needing such protection, and a stove house for such plants as can thrive only in heat. There are also two span-roofed green houses, and a span roofed pit, in which are brought forward the new hybrid Japonicas, which have been so popular in London. The whole ground is occupied with all that is desirable and beautiful in fruit, plants or flowers, all of which on the grand exhibition days are open to the beauty and fashion of London. There are often fifteen or twenty thousand visitors, many of them coming from a distance. It is expected ladies will appear in full dress on those gala days.

These are the recreations of the nobility of England, who having means and time, are thus lavish in keeping up one of the most magnificent horticultural establishments in the world. We have condensed the account here given from the interesting "Glimpses and Gatherings," published by Rev. W. A. Drew, who visited London in 1851, as Commissioner from the State of Maine, to the great World's Fair. †

## THE GRASS PINK.

This beautiful plant is found in moist meadows and open swamps throughout the United States and Canada. Its scientific name is *Calopogon pulchellus*, or *Cymbidium pulchellum* of some authors. It is a Gynandrous plant and is grouped with the Orchidaceæ, famous for its many grotesque flowers and distorted stems and roots. The Orchidaceæ are natives of every part of the world, and are particularly abundant in the tropics, where numbers of them are found thriving on trees, both living and dead. There are something like 400 genera, and above 3,000 species.

The Grass Pink has a tuberous root from which rises a smooth and slender scape or stalk, sometimes to the height of 20 inches, bearing at the summit from three to eight very beautiful purple flowers, that are quite large, inverted and the several parts spreading. The lip of the flower which is a characteristic of the Orchidaceæ, is on the upper side, erect, narrowed toward the base, but spreading at the summit where it forms a concave disk, supporting a quantity of white and purple hairs. The plant has but one leaf which sheaths the base of the stalk, and in some measure resembles a rather wide blade of grass. It blooms in July, and where they are rather abundant they make the ground look surpassingly beautiful.

From the nature of the root and the general habit of the plant, there is but little doubt it might, with proper care, be transferred to the garden. In such case its habits should not be changed too suddenly, but as moist a situation given it as is practicable. There are a multitude of plants cultivated that will not equal the Grass Pink, for delicacy and real beauty.

The Cypripedium, or Ladies Slipper, so named from a fancied resemblance of its large saccate nectary to the slipper of Venus, is another beautiful plant, belonging to the same class and order with the Grass Pink. There are several species of them, one or two of which are found growing on dry land; the others inhabit swamps. The root of the *C. spectabilis* consists of a bunch of long thick fibers, and is much sought for as a nervine. The stem is sheathed by several large, ovate, pubescent leaves,—the flower nods at the summit, the nectary being of a whitish color, beautifully marked within by delicate purple spots. The opening is guarded by a broad petaloid lobe, beneath which are seen the wondrous pistil and stamens so peculiar to the Gynandria. The sepals and petals are of a greenish color stained with hues of purple and twisted much like corkscrews. The whole is partially sheltered by a large foliaceous bract. The Cypripediums flower in May and June.

The most beautiful species of this genus however, is the *C. acaule* or stemless ladies slipper. It is most commonly met with in swamps, though occasionally seen on hard land. The plant has but two leaves—quite large and springing directly from the root. Between these rises a scape often to the height of a foot or fourteen inches, bearing a single, large purple flower. It is worthy a place in the flower garden, where it will flourish, particularly if the nature of the soil is somewhat moist. The writer of this has seen it thus transferred and looking quite as well as in its native situation. Probably some of the other species, if not all, would suit themselves to a garden.

Very many of our native plants are worthy of attention in this respect. Well cared for, they would make quite as brilliant a show as many of the exotics. T. E. W.

## LATE SOWN VEGETABLES.

Some of the greatest delicacies for table use may be obtained from quite late sowings. We can speak most positively in regard to turneps. Both the round and the flat turnep may be sown at any time in July or August, and we have known it to come to considerable maturity in a season in which there were no early frosts, when sown in the first week of September. Special pains should be taken to enrich the soil, for in this way we secure two objects—the more rapid growth of the plant, and a sweeter and more tender vegetable. We suppose it is generally well known that the more rapid the growth of this and several other vegetables, the more mild and tender they are to the taste. Cabbages, onions, radishes, spinach, cauliflower, are all much more delicate in flavor, and agreeable to the palate when grown freely and rapidly than when their growth is stinted or slow. Cucumbers and celery may also be added to the above named, as being much milder when grown rapidly than when of slow growth. Some of these may be raised late in the season, as well as turneps, so as to supply the table with the delicacies of spring and summer until quite late in the fall and winter.

By the end of July and in the course of August, there will be vacant places in garden and field, which it will be good economy to sow with turneps. There will be, at all events, the pea and early potato ground; these and other such patches may be sown with round or flat turnep, and thereby, we will be making provisions both for our family and our stock. What we do not use for the table will be well relished by our cattle; and cows which have a tolerable supply, will not dry up so early as cows that have no green feed.—Observer, *in Alb. Cultivator.*

## PROPAGATION OF PLANTS BY LAYERS.

This is the time to multiply plants, by the process called Layering.

The best mode of doing this, is to spade up the ground lightly, around the plant to be multiplied. Then select a branch of this year's growth, and near a bud, which will be buried, cut in through the bark, and then turn the knife upward toward the point of branch, and slit it up a little way. Then make a little ditch in the earth, and bend down the branch into it, so that the place cut will be on the bottom of it, and pin it down with wooden pins, that have a hook in their tops. Bury this part two or three inches, and see that it be kept moist.

Roots will start from the part that has been cut. In the spring or late in the fall, the branch thus rooted may be separated from the parent stock, and set out to begin life on its own strength. Some only cut in a notch near the bud that they bury, and some do nothing; but the branches laid down are found to root quicker by being slit as above directed. Grapes, currants, gooseberries, roses, shrubs, &c., &c., are very easily multiplied in this way.—*Me. Far.*

## THE VICTORIA REGIA.

The first flowering of this magnificent plant, in the conservatory of J. F. Allen, Esq., of Salem, Mass., took place last week, and was witnessed by hundreds of visitors. We find the following description of the rare scene in the Salem Observer of Saturday:

"When the bud, which was very large, first burst, the outer petals expanded to the great diameter of 12 inches from tip to tip! This was about 5 o'clock on Thursday afternoon—for it is one of the many peculiarities of this plant that it has always unfolded its buds at that hour of the day. In color, the petals were of a pure white—the general form and appearance of the flower partaking of those of the pond lily and the magnolia. The inner petals remained closed until yesterday, concealing a host of smaller petals of a delicate pink color. During yesterday the flower was undergoing a change which results in an entire alteration of color of the petals from white to pink.—The flower continues for about 48 hours, and is immediately succeeded by others. A second bud has appeared upon Mr. Allen's plant, and has reached the surface of the water, while a third is part way up. These flowers will be constantly appearing, for an indefinite time, at the rate of about one a week. And it is probable their size will increase, as that of the leaves has done. Indeed, the second bud is obviously larger than the first one was at the same stage."

One of the leaves of this plant measures five feet seven inches across, and is said to be capable of sustaining a weight of thirty pounds. According to the *Bee*, Mr. Allon's kindness in allowing all who wished to see this beautiful plant, was sadly abused, holes having been punched in the large leaves, with canes and parasols, by some of the visitors—a species of vandalism of which no one but a savage or a Yankee could have been guilty.—*N. E. Farmer.*

# Domestic Economy.

## MODES OF PREPARING THE PEACH.

A writer in the New York *Times* publsihes a long account of the Peach, its uses, and the manner of preparing and preserving it. He concludes his article with the following recipes, which we commend our female readers, if they observe anything new in them, to keep until the proper time arrives to test their application:

Peaches in Brandy.—Wipe, weigh, and carefully select the fruit, and have ready a quarter of the weight of powdered white sugar: put the fruit into a vessel that shuts closely, throw the sugar over it, and then cover the fruit with brandy; between the top and cover of the pot, put a piece of double cap paper; set the pot into a saucepan of water till the brandy is quite hot, but not boiling; put the fruit into a jar, and pour brandy upon it, and when cold, put a bladder over, and tie it down tightly.

Pickled Peaches.—Take a gallon of good vinegar, add a few pounds of sugar, boil it for a few minutes, and remove any scum that may rise; then take cling stone peaches that are fully ripe, rub them with a flannel cloth, to get off the down upon them, and stick three or four cloves in each; put them into a glass or earthen vessel, and pour the liquor upon them boiling hot; cover them up, and let them stand in a cool place for a week or ten days, then pour off the liquor, and boil it as before, after which return it boiling to the peaches, which should be carefully covered up and stored away for future use.

Peach Preserve.—Take enough clarified sugar to cover the fruit, boil it till the syrup blubbers on the opposite side the skimmer, then put in the fruit, and let it boil lively two minutes; remove the same; let it stand from the fire till the next day; then take out the fruit, boil the syrup again, and as soon as the fruit boils take them from the fire, and when cold put into jars, and keep free from heat or moisture.

Peach Jam.—Gather the fruit when ripe, peel and stone them, put into the pan, and mash them over the fire till hot; rub them through a seive, and to each pound of pulp add a pound of white sugar and half an ounce of bitter almonds, blanched and pounded; let it boil ten or fifteen minutes, stir and skim it well.

Peach Jelly.—Take free-stones, not too ripe, wipe them, and cut into quarter; crack the stones and break the kernels small; put the peaches and kernels into a covered jar, set them in boiling water, and let them do till soft; strain them through a jelly bag till the juice is squeezed out; allow a pint of white sugar to a pint of juice; put the sugar and juice into a preserving kettle, and boil them twenty minutes, skimming very carefully; put the jelly warm into glasses or jars, and when cold, tie up with brandied papers.

Peach Wine.—Take nearly ripe fruit, stone it, and bruise the pulp to one quart of water, and let it stand twenty-four hours, then squeeze out the juice, and to every gallon of it add two pounds white sugar; then put it into a cask, and when it has fermented and become perfectly clear, bottle it up, and use at pleasure.

Mending Glass.—Melt a little isinglass in spirits of wine, and add a small quantity of water. Warm the mixture gently over a warm fire. When mixed by thoroughly melting, it will form glue perfectly transparent, and which will reunite broken glass firmly, neatly and invisibly. Lime, mixed with the white of egg, forms a very strong cement for glass, porcelain, &c., but it must be done neatly.—*Scientific American.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending July 19, 1853.

S. T. Barnes, of Columbus, Ohio, for improvement in press mould candlesticks.

J. C. Booth, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in processes for obtaining chromates. Patented in England, Nov. 9, 1852.

A. H. Brown, of Washington City, D. C., for improvement in feathering paddle wheels for steamers. Patented in England, March 5, 1853.

Isaac Brown, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in driving saws.

N. T. Coffin, of Knightstown, Ind., for improvement in hanging saws.

C. J. Conway, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in lamps.

John Jackson, of Lawrence, Mass., for improvement in spinning jacks.

Edmund Munson, of Utica, N. Y., for improvement in eyes for mill stones.

R. C. Pratt, of Canandaigua, N. Y., for improvement in machines for ditching.

John Farrel, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in lining for fire-proof safes.

Bradford Rowe, of Albany, N. Y., for improvement in gripes for holding leather.

Geo. B. Salmon, of Elmira, N. Y., for improvement in grain winnowers. Ante-dated, July 6, 1853.

Ephraim Treadwell, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in ovens.

Wm. H. Thompson and Wm. H. Plummer, of Biddeford, Me., for improvement in compressers for flyers.

P. P. Trayser, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in spike machines.

S. J. Sherman, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in mounting spirit levels.

T. C. Weildon, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in manufacture of wigs.

Chas. Williams, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in bristles for brushes.

Leonardo Westbrook, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in gutta percha stereotype compositions.

A. O. Wilcox, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in caloric air engines.

Frederik Hesse, of Bethlehem, Pa., assignor to H. J. Oerter, for improvement in paper cutting machines.

DESIGNS.

J. J. Dudley, of Troy, N. Y., assignor to Johnson, Cox & Fuller, for design for a cook stove.

John Mason, of Providence, R. I., assignor to I. H. Holden, as the Agent of the "High Street Furnace Co.," for design for a cooking stove.

## PLANK ROADS.

Orville W. Storey, Civil Engineer, of Belfast, N. Y., furnishes the Working Farmer the following information relative to the construction of Plank Roads. Mr. S. has had considerable experience in laying out and building roads of this description, and consequently his statements are entitled to weight. He says:

The road-bed for Plank Roads should be so formed, either by embankment, turnpiking, or side ditches, as to admit of thorough drainage, and of sufficient width for teams to pass each other.

That part which is to be planked, must be prepared by plowing and otherwise pulverized, so as to leave an uniform bearing for the sills and planks. One track is sufficient, except near large towns, laid with plank eight feet long, four inches thick, where there is much travel or traffic of heavy loads—or three inches where the travel is light or the loads small, laid on one side, instead of centre of road, inclining a little downward towards the nearest ditch.

For roads constructed on lands which descend across its line, the plank should be laid on the side of road-bed next the low ground, as it will save much expense in maintaining a proper drainage. The plank should lie crosswise of the road, resting on four sills 6 inches wide—one inch thick for three inch plank. The inside sills to be four and a half feet apart in the clear, and the outside sills placed so as to leave six inches space from the inside sills; the outside sill to be laid so as to break joint with the inside sill adjoining.

On all roads with which I am acquainted, the planks are pine or hemlock, preference being given to pine at the same price.

The cost of turnpiking a road and laying planks, varies from 75 cents to $1 25 per rod in cleared lands, depending on the stiffness and other qualities of the soil.

I have no knowledge of any experiments having been made, either in Kyanizing plank or of any saturation with minerals, or any coating with tar, or charring.

Planks placed diagonally, are more liable to be displaced, in consequence of teams and vehicles coming in contact with one end, without a counteracting force on the other.

Wheels with wide tires would undoubtedly be less injurious to planks than narrow tires; but greater wear is made by the corks of horses, by butting and splitting the plank. Still, a more serious damage is done by neglect of a proper drainage. On many roads water is allowed to remain under the planks, causing them to float and acquire an uneven bearing, permitting the planks to spring and break before they are half worn.

Several roads have been built by contract, but on the best roads the planks have been laid by judicious foremen in the employ of the company. In this case the materials can be furnished and grading performed by contract.

## DAGUERREOTYPES OF THE MOON.

The curious and scientific cannot fail of being interested in the annexed account from the New York Times of the daguerreotypes of Luna herself. This wonderful invention has been used for years to amuse the public, and minister to our affections, by presenting faithful portraits of the absent or lost ones. It has now been fairly pressed into the service of the science of astronomy, and as will be seen has been eminently successful. The Times says:

The first lunar daguerreotype was taken by Mr. S. D. Humphrey, of Canandaigua, N. Y. At a meeting of the Cambridge Scientific Association, in 1849, five of Mr. Humphrey's pictures were exhibited by Mr. Wells. Since that time, Mr. Whipple, the Daguerreotypist, of Boston, has been very successful in daguerreotyping the moon, using the great reflecting telescope at Cambridge for that purpose. But lately he has quite popularized these lunar transcripts, by the newly discovered art of deguerreotyping on glass. This art, which is called crystalotyping, has never yielded more beautiful results. Mr. Whipple's Crystalotype of the moon ranks among the wonders of the age, and by its easy reproduction, enables every person, whose cultivated taste leads them to care for such things, to possess a picture of the moon, actually drawn by herself. The picture, let us observe, is a faithful copy of the lunar features,—as faithful as an ordinary daguerreotype of a friend's face. Nothing more curious has ever fallen under our notice.

These pictures are to be exhibited at the Crystal Palace, where they will attract, as they deserve, the attention of the public.

## BAR IRON—IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

Messrs. Davis & Co., Cincinnati, have become interested with the owners of Hilton's patent process for making wrought iron directly from the ore, with wood or mineral coal, at a single heat, and have put the matter to a practical test with the most favorable results. They have put up a Furnace, Forge and Rolling Mill in one room, and the first attempt produced iron, though all the hands, with one exception, had never seen such a furnace. The furnace and puddling oven are connected; when the ore is melted it flows into the oven, and by tapping a few inches above the oven hearth, the slug or drop flows out. The iron is bailed and put under the trip hammer, made into blooms and prepared for the rollers; all done with but a small quantity of fuel.

The ore is pulverized and mixed with 20 per cent. of carbon—common bituminous coal—and then put into air chambers prepared for it, which are also heated by stone coal. In the puddling oven it is also heated by stone coal to a white or welding heat, and made ready for bailing. No charcoal, or anthracite, heretofore considered as essential, is used. Nine blooms, of 70 pounds each, averaging one in fifteen minutes, required but three bushels of stone coal to the bloom. They are now turning out about 2½ tons of the best quality of blooms every twenty-four hours, at a cost of $12,50 per ton in Cincinnati.

The iron manufactured by the new process has been subjected to the severest test, such as making into horse-shoe nails, nuts, &c., and proves to be as good quality as the best of blooms brought to the Cincinnati market. The above particulars of this important invention to the iron interest are obtained from the communication of J. Greer to the Dayton Journal, and Charles Cist to the Cincinnati Enquirer. Both have visited the works, and witnessed the process.—*Cleveland Herald.*

## THE MOUNTAIN BORER.

The Hartford Times speaks as follows of an invention by a Mr. Talbot of that city, called the "Mountain Borer:"

"Worked into its own machinery, is an engine of 60 horse power. This drives four piston rods, horizontally, and these turn four half-circle plates, of stout proportions, on which circular revolving blades are set. These four plates are turned with exactness about one-fourth of a circle and back, and are all set upon a revolving plate, of about ten feet in diameter, and as thus set, cut a circle of 17 feet in diameter. The machine weighs about 80 tons, and is of stout proportions throughout. The motion obtained by this invention is novel—entirely new.—By it the revolving knives, each running its quarter circle, cut completely from the centre to the circumference, and they do their work steadily and surely, cutting a round hole as they are turned by the large or centre plate. But we cannot describe the great machine so as to give a good idea of it, and will not attempt it. We say, however, that it stands among the greatest inventions of the age, and will bore its way to an enviable notoriety. It is to be taken to a rock at or near Harlem, N. Y., for an experimental trial. All the rare things in the Crystal Palace combined, are not equal to this machine, in the way of interest to the lover of true mechanical genius and bold conception.

The Coke Experiment.—The experiments with coke, as a fuel, for the passenger engines of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, continue highly successful. The Cumberland Miner's Journal says: "Is it now demonstrated that coke is not only far superior to wood as a fuel for locomotives, but that it can be used at one half the cost.—Such is the conclusion at which the Railroad Company have arrived, and accordingly have ordered the employment of coke on all their passenger locomotives as soon as the necessary alterations in the grate, bars, &c., can be effected. In the meantime, coke has been sent to many of the Northern railroads from this region, with the view to its introduction also in that quarter."

# Educational.

## ERRORS AND THEIR CORRECTION.

"We ask Advice, but mean Approbation."

"I would thank you," said one not long since, "to tell me when I do wrong;" (stating in what respect.) The opportunity presented itself, the error was pointed out, but the act was excused with the remark, "Well I seldom do so; I hardly know how I happened to do so this time," &c., (let it be remembered that this was a *habit;*) and then followed a somewhat tedious dissertation on such practices, and people who are guilty of them. The truth is, few people see their own failings, and still fewer are willing to be reminded of them. Habit, or self-love, or both, blinds the eyes of such, and they regard their own acts as praiseworthy, and while they ask advice, or instruction, they mean approbation.

Blindness to our faults shows great ignorance of ourselves; and those who are most ignorant on this subject not only have generally most faults, but are least willing to know themselves, or to be told of their faults, and least disposed to correct them.

The great remedy for this self-ignorance, and of course, the great corrector of our faults, as well as a great preventive, is self-knowledge, and this can be acquired only by self-examination. This requires no laborious, or protracted operation. Careful and frequent comparison of our own acts with those of others, is all that is necessary.—For example:—if we see in another an act, or a habit, which we think is wrong, let us look at ourselves, and see if we are not guilty of the same, or even worse; and if we are willing to know the truth, there is little doubt that we shall find enough of them.

Self-examination and consequent self-knowledge, is necessary to the correction of faults. Until we know our faults we certainly cannot correct them; and happy is it for us if we are willing to know and to correct them.

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blonder free us,
And foolish notion." H.

Out West, July, 1853.

## FALSEHOOD IN CHILDREN, AND ITS CURE.

BY MRS. CHILD.

Perhaps there is no evil into which children so easily and so universally fall, as that of lying.

The temptation, too, is strong, and therefore the encouragement to veracity should be proportionally strong. If a child breaks anything, and honestly avows it, do not be angry with him. If candor procures a good scolding, besides the strong effort it naturally costs, depend upon it, he will soon be discouraged. In such cases do not speak till you can control yourself. Say I'm glad you told me. It was a very valuable article, and I am truly sorry it was broken; but it would have grieved me much more to have my son deceive me. But having said this, do not reproachfully allude to the accident afterwards. I was about to say that children never should be punished for what was honestly avowed; but perhaps there may be some cases where they do wrong, from the idea that an avowal will excuse them; in this case, they tell the truth from policy, not from conscience, and they should be reasoned with, and unpunished. However, it is the safe side to forgive a good deal, rather than run the risk of festering habits of deception.

Should you at any time discover your child in a lie, treat it with great solemnity. Let him see that it grieves you, and strikes you with horror, as the worst of all possible faults. Do not restore him to your confidence and affection until you see his heart is really touched by repentance. If falsehood becomes a habit with him, do not tempt him to make up stories by asking him to detail all the circumstances connected with the affair he has denied. Listen coldly to what he says, and let him see by your manner, that you do not ask him questions, because you have not the least confidence in his telling the truth. But remember to encourage as well as to discourage. Impress upon his mind that God will help him to get rid of the evil whenever he really wishes to get rid of it, and that every temptation that he overcomes will make the next one more easy. Receive every evidence of his truth with delight and affection, and let him see that your heart is filled with joy, that he has gained one victory over so great a fault.

Let your family never hear trifling deception glossed over by any excuses; speak of them with unlimited abhorrence and contempt.

Above all things, let your own habits be of the strictest truth. Examine closely! You will be surprised to find in how many little things we act insincerely. I have at this moment in my memory a friend who probably would be very indignant to be told that she did not speak the truth, and I dare say that all she deemed important occasions, she might be relied upon; yet she did deceive her children. True she thought it was for their good; but deception never produces good. I once saw her remove a plate of plum cake from the tea table to the closet. Her youngest daughter asked for a piece. The reply was, "It is all gone; puss came and ate it up." At the same time the mother winked to a little girl two or three years older, not to tell that she had seen her put it in the closet. There is an old proverb about killing two birds with one stone; here two daughters were injured by one lie. The youngest was deceived, and the eldest was taught to participate in the deception.

More experience would teach the little girl that the cat did not eat the cake, and having found that her mother would lie, she would in all probability dispute her when she even spoke the truth. And after all, what use is there in resorting to such degrading expedients! Why not tell the child the plum cake is in the closet; but it is not good for you at night, and I shall not give you a piece until morning! If she had been properly educated, this would have satisfied her; and if she chose to be troublesome, being put to bed without her supper would teach her a lesson for her future course.

A respect for the property of others must be taught children; for, until they are instructed they have very loose ideas upon the subject. A family of children cannot be too much urged and encouraged to be generous in lending and giving to each other; but they should be taught a scrupulous regard for each other's property. They should never use each other's things, without asking first, "Brother, may I take your sled?" "Sister may I have your book?" &c. They should be taught to put them carefully in their place when they have done using them; and should be impressed with this idea, that it is a greater fault to injure another's property than to be careless of our own. If any little barter has been made, and a dispute afterwards arises, hear both sides with impartiality, and allow no departure from what was promised in the bargain. From such little things as these, children receive their first ideas of honesty and justice, as well as truth.

## CHILDREN'S RIGHTS.

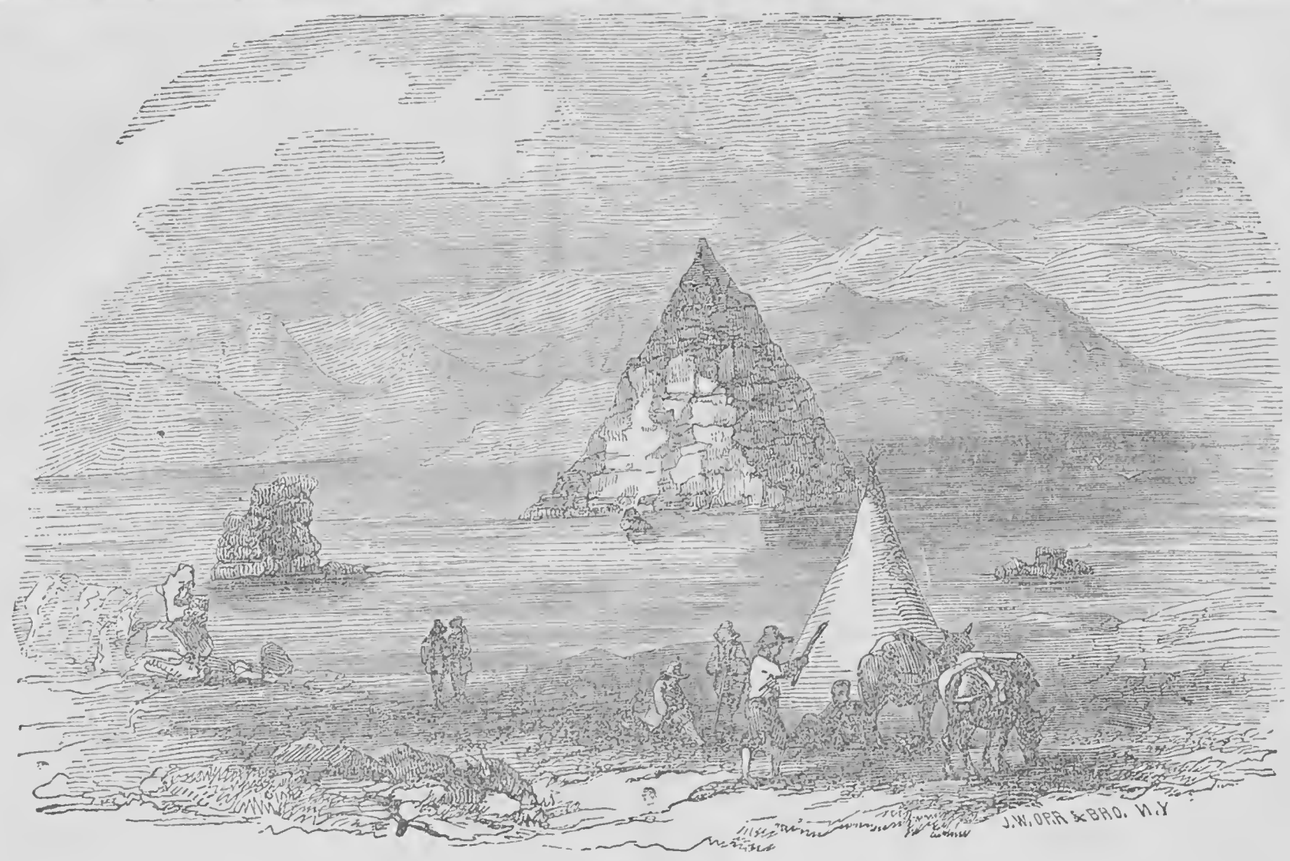
You have a pretty, attractive child; she is warm-hearted and affectionate, but vivacious and full of life. With judicious management, and a firm, steady rein, she is a very loveable one. You take her with you on a visit, or to make a call. You are busy, talking with the friend you went to see. A gentleman comes in and throws himself indolently on the sofa. His eyes fall upon little Kitty. He is just in the mode to be amused, and makes up his mind to banter her a little, for the sake of drawing her out. So he says,—

"Jemima, dear—come here!"

The child blushes, and regards him as if uncertain whether he intended to address her. He repeats his request, with a laugh. She replies, "my name is Kitty, not Jemmima," which her tormentor contradicts.—Kitty looks puzzled, (just as he intended she should,) but it is only for a moment.—She sees he is quizzing her. Well, Miss Kitty likes a frolic, if that is what he wants; so she gives him a pert answer—he laughs uproariously, and rattles fun round her little ears like a hail storm; Kitty has plenty of answers ready for him, and he enjoys the sport amazingly.

Bye-and-bye he gets weary and says, "There—run away now, I'm going to read the newspaper;" but Kitty is wide awake, and has no idea of being cut short in that summary way; so she continues her Lilliputian attacks, till finally he gets up and beats a despairing retreat, muttering, "what a very *disagreeable* child.

Mamma sees it all from a distance; she does not interfere—no—for she believes in "Children's Rights." Kitty was quite, well behaved and respectful—till the visitor undertook to quiz and teaze her, for his own amusement. He wanted a frolic—and he has had it—*they who play with children must take children's play.* Fanny Fern.




VIEW OF PYRAMID LAKE, OREGON.

The accompanying engraving of the very remarkable scene called Pyramid Lake, in Oregon, from the pyramid-shaped mountain or rock which rises from the centre of the water to a height of some 600 feet, is taken from Col. Fremont's narrative of his adventurous journey from the Dallas to the Missouri River.

The elevation of this lake above the sea is 4,890 feet, being nearly 700 feet higher than the Great Salt Lake, from which it lies nearly west, and distant about eight degrees of longitude. The position and elevation of this lake make it an object of geographical interest. It is the nearest lake to the western rim, as the Great Salt Lake is to the eastern rim, of the Great Basin which lies between the base of the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevada; and the extent and character of which, its whole circumference and contents, it is so desirable to know. [The illustration was given in an early number of the Rural, but will be new to a majority of our readers.]

## CIRCULAR FROM THE SUPERINTENDENT OF COMMON SCHOOLS.

State of New York, Secretary's Office, Department of Com Schools, Albany, July 22, 1853.

To answer a great number of inquiries daily received at this office, and to guard against the consequences of misapprehension which many school officers have fallen into in regard to a recent decision of the Court of Appeals, the undersigned would state:—

The Court of Appeals has recently decided the Free School Law to be unconstitutional. But this decision in no respect affects the Act for establishing Free Schools throughout the State, passed April 12, 1851. Trustees of school districts may safely proceed to make out rate bills for the payment of teachers' wages under the last named Act. They may also safely levy and collect taxes voted under, or authorized by, the School Law of 1847 as amended by chapter 382 of the laws of 1849.

To protect Trustees from the liabilities incurred under the Act of 1849 which is now declared unconstitutional, the Legislature on the 30th day of June last, passed the following law to which the undersigned would call the attention of all parties interested:

AN ACT RELATIVE TO RECOVERIES AGAINST SCHOOL OFFICERS, PASSED JUNE 30, 1853.

*The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:*

§ 1. Whenever a recovery has been or shall hereafter be had against the trustees or collectors of a school district for the collection of any tax, levied in the district by reason of the tax or any part thereof having been imposed pursuant to the provisions of the act entitled "An act establishing free schools throughout the State," passed March 29th, 1849, it shall be the duty of the trustees of the district for the time being, to ascertain the amount so recovered, together with the expenses of execution therefor, the interest thereon, and all costs, charges and expenses to which the trustees or collectors have been subjected in the defence of the action or actions, and to impose and collect in the manner school district taxes are levied and collected, a tax sufficient to discharge the amount so ascertained, and in addition thereto, such further sum as shall be sufficient to repay to all the tax-payers, who shall have paid the first-mentioned tax, and who shall not have brought actions therefor, the amount by them respectively paid, with interest thereon to the time the tax to be imposed is collected.

§ 2. From the moneys collected by virtue of the preceding section, there shall be paid to the persons against whom such recovery shall have been had, the moneys by them paid therefor, with interest and the costs, charges, and expenses incurred by them and so ascertained as aforesaid, and to each tax-payer who shall have paid any portion of the first-mentioned tax, and who has not brought an action therefor, the amount paid by him with interest to the time the tax to be levied by virtue of this act is collected.

§ 3. Where the trustees of school districts shall have paid the amount of any such recovery or any part thereof from moneys belonging to the district, the amount of moneys so paid with interest thereon shall be replaced from the moneys to be raised under this act, instead of being paid as in the second section provided, and the remainder of the moneys shall be applied as hereinbefore provided. Henry S. Randall,
*Secretary of State.*

Editors throughout the State are requested to copy.

If we scrutinize the lives of men of genius we shall find that activity and persistence are their leading peculiarities. Obstacles cannot intimidate, nor labor weary, nor drudgery disgust them.

## INTERESTING STATISTICS.

The following interesting statistics, compiled from an appendix to a report of the Secretary of the Treasury, to the United States Senate, on the colonial and lake trade of the United States, presents, at a glance, a picture of our great resources:

Our average imports from 1821, specie included, were $80,078,348; from 1848 to 1852, they were $181,966,579, showing that the average more than doubles in thirty years. Our average imports from 1821, were $69,439,785, and from 1848 to 1852, $175,943,360. In 1821 the tonnage of the United States was only 1,298,958 tons; in 1852 is was 4,138,441 tons, showing that it has more than trebled in thirty years.—Next to Great Britain, we have a larger tonnage than any nation in the world, and in five years, at the present rate of increase, we shall surpass Great Britain.

The value of our annual products exceeds three thousand millions of dollars, of which only about $170,000,000 are sent abroad, leaving $2,830,900,000 to be consumed and interchanged among the States. At least $600,000,000 is thus interchanged between the States of the Union.

The total debt of the several States in 1851, was $201,541,624, which was less by some millions than it had been during the previous ten years. The value of property assessed in the same States was $5,983,149,407, the real value being, however, $10,068,157,779—a good security, we think, for their debts, whether owing at home or abroad.

The total population of the villages, towns, and cities of the United States is only 4,000,000, while the rural population, the honest peasantry, their "country's pride," is 10,263,000. The four cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, contain a population of 1,214,000, the amount of whose real and personal property is $702,000,000, or $578 each. The property of the rural population is $2,312,000,000 or about $120 each.

From returns from the agricultural crops, it appears that we raise annually $143,000,000 in wheat, $391,200,000 in Indian corn, $190,275,000 in hay, $70,840,000 in oats, $73,125,000 in Irish potatoes, and $129,000,000 in cotton, the whole crop being $1,752,583,042.

The animals slaughtered are worth quite as much as the cotton, bringing some $183,000,000 per annum. One of the most useful of our crops—wine—is yet in its infancy, the West having made only a little over 1,000,000 of gallons in 1851, worth about $500,000; but the cultivation is increasing, and in a few years will be immense, especially when new Mexico and California, which are admirably adapted to it, shall go into the business.

No portion of the trade of the Union has grown more rapidly within a few years than that connected with the steam marine.—The total number of steam vessels now employed on our coast is 625, with a tonnage of 212,500, and employing 11,770 men as officers and crews. In the interior the number of steam vessels is 765, with a tonnage of 204,725, and employing 17,607 men.

Our whole steam marine, therefore, amounts to 1,390 vessels, with a tonnage of 417,236, manned by 29,277 men, and carrying, beside freight, about 40,000,000 passengers every year. In this vast travel, only 750 lives were lost in 1852—far too many, but not so many as some people, who fancy every steamboat a powder house, suppose.

He who flies too near the sun of honor will have his wings melted by ambition.

The glow of sunset is the reflection of the hedges of roses around Eden.

That which has its value from fancy is not very valuable.

# Sunday Reading.

## A TREE OF GOOD SEED.

The seeds of hope by mortals sown,
On sweet congenial soil,
Produce the fruits that all must own
Are sweet to those who toil.

"Hope is a plant that all may rear,
By God to mortals given,
To cultivate while here on earth
And reap the fruit in Heaven."

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

The body is an outer garment, to protect us from the storms encountered on our life journey. Therefore it behooves us to keep it in as sound a condition as may be, lest it should wear out too soon.

At the end of our tour, the storms all passed, all around and above us beaming with the light of heaven, the rocks and thorns replaced by blooming flowers along our way, no more dust nor mud to soil our robes, death aids us to lay aside our outer garb all faded, and ragged, and stained, from its long exposure, and appear in a dress more befitting, a spirit purified and reconciled to God. Yet how many tears are shed upon the lifeless body by those who had learned to love us along life's way. Would they weep thus all tears of bitter grief, if allowed to see the glittering dress that is no longer hidden by that tattered garment? Or would ourselves be so reluctant to make the exchange, had we more faith in the promise, "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever?"—"If ye loved me ye would rejoice, because I said I go unto the Father." Scissac.

## THOUGHTS ON DEATH.

Who has not been deprived of a friend by death? Who has not seen the speaking eye—heard the love-thrilling voice for the last time? Hushed in death's cold slumber is the voice of a father, mother, brother, sister, or friend; yet the memory of such remain. Impressed upon our heart's pure tablet is the face, form and deeds of the loved, yet departed one.

But where are those—the departed?—That's the query. Dwell they in the grave, or have they soared to the lands unknown to us, where happiness reigns supreme—a land of light and love, rendered thus by the visible appearance of God?

When darkness pervades our sight, when arrows rankle in our heart, when a loved one is torn from our bosom, and consigned to the damp, cold grave, we pray for their return, but should we? Why wish them back to be sufferers,—mayhap victims to treachery or vice, on this sin-stained earth? Why wish them to be partakers of misery? Let them rest; wish them not back. We shall soon meet with them,—soon, aye, *very* soon our dust will be mingled with theirs—our souls go where theirs have gone. We are being swiftly borne adown the rapid stream of Time—We can almost see death's gate, so nigh have we approached the line, the boundery line that connects life with death.—Then mourn not the departure of friends. They have but passed through what awaits every one of us poor, dying mortals.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

## MARTYRS.

The martyrs to *vice* far exceed the martyrs to *virtue*, both in endurance and in number. *Religion* does not forbid the rational enjoyments of life as sternly as *avarice* forbids them. She does not require such sacrifices of ease as *ambition*; or such renunciation of quiet as *pride*—murder sleeps like *dissipation*, or health like intemperance, or scatter wealth like extravagance or gambling. She does not embitter life like discord, or shorten it like dulling, or harrow it like revenge. She does not impose more vigilance than suspicion, more anxiety than selfishness, or half as much mortification as vanity.

## HAPPINESS.

True happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise. It arises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's self, and in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions. False happiness loves to be in a crowd, and to draw the eyes of the world upon her; she does not receive any satisfaction from the applause which she gives herself, but from the admiration which she raises in others.

"All is for the Best."—Dr. Johnson used to say that a habit of looking at the best side of every event, is better than a thousand pounds a year. Bishop Hall quaintly remarks, "for every bad there might be a worse, and when a man breaks his leg, let him be thankful that it was not his neck!" When Fenelon's library was on fire, "God be praised," he exclaimed, "that it is not the dwelling of some poor man!" This is the true spirit of submission; one of the most beautiful traits that can possess the human heart. Resolve to see this world on its sunny side, and you have almost half won the battle of life at the outset.

Anger.—It is the great duty of Christians to put off anger. It unfits for duty. A little jogging puts a clock out of frame; so a little passion the heart. A man cannot wrestle with God and wrangle with his neighbor at the same time.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE SEASONS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Hay and corn and buds and flowers,
Snow and ice and fruit and wine,—
Suns and Seasons, sleets and showers,
Bring, in turn, these gifts divine.
Spring blows, Summer glows,
Autumn reaps, Winter keeps,
Spring prepares, Summer provides,
Autumn hoards, and Winter hides.
Come, then, friends, their praises sound:
Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring,
As they run their yearly round,
Each in turn with gladness sing!
Time drops blessings as he flies—
Time makes ripe and Time makes wise.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE VALLEY OF MEMORY.

BY MISS ELIZA WOODWORTH.

Away in the shadowy land of the Past, sleeping in the quiet, uncertain light of Remembrance, is a valley, wherein is hidden a temple, solemn in its gloomy majesty, yet beautiful in the silent glory, resting like the farewell smile of fading Love upon lofty battlement, and glimmering through dusky aisle. And there, too, is a record, kept by a stern and faithful minister.

The pathway of life is shorn of its greenness, and the eyes that are tracing the labrynths are dim with gathering tears. Black and terrible the grim clouds are darkening the quaking heavens; lovely in its peaceful slumbers—woful in its fading beauty—stern and awful in its rising wrath. Muttering voices of anger are stirring the storm pall, wrapping the shuddering bosom of the skies, and coarse and heavy the loud clarion of the maddened tempest falls upon the desolate heart. Fearful of the Future, forgetful of the Present, the weary eye searches for the light of the Past. O! then, bright to "the pure in heart," is the valley—beautiful the temple—cheering the spotless pages, kept by the hand of Memory, and filled with the records of Innocence. Low tones of melody are going up from the green earth to the heavens bending above it; the wild shriek of the battling thunder is heard *afar off*,—and the black shroud of the tempest is seen as a vision; while dreams, bright as the sun—kissed rain-drops dancing on the sparkling bow of Omnipotence,—visit the heart and gladden the misty dimness of the little valley, with a light of beauty and heaven-born glory.

"Lord, keep my memory green!" Let not the sunny path of childhood be lost in the distance—let not the star of Hope, shedding light on the bosom of youth, fade amid the blackness of coming years!

Away, in that darkened valley, amid the hidden covert of the whispering forest, where the yew and the cypress twine a death gloom, blacker than the garments of the daughter of sleep, there rolls a sluggish river, reeking with the pestilential breath of its poisonous waters. The "man of *sin*," turns back to look for the treasures of a distant, tho' still remembered day. But heavy is the midnight hovering over the blood-stained ruins of the temple of innocence—fearful and forbidding are the torn pages of memory, as the stern recorder points with bony finger to the annals of hellish crime, and tells with the hollow voice of unforgetting remorse, of the ruined and the lost!

Alas! for the greenness of childhood, withered by the storm-breath of sorrow, and the budding hopes of youth, crushed in the gripe of scorn! But the *spirit*, tho' blighted in its aspirations, may yet remain *pure and unsullied*. And the burning lamp of heaven, lost for an hour in the blackness of the howling tempest, whose giant form soon sinks to the caverns of night, while its voice dies away in the lonely darkness of its far-off home, shall shine with a clearer glory amid the storm-scattered clouds. Wo! wo! unto him of the unclean hands, and the self-polluted heart! In vain may he ask for the waters of Lethe, or sigh for the dreamless tide of Oblivion. Forgetfulness visits not the chambers of darkness—Oblivian shall not wash away the grim foot-prints of Guilt. Not a voice of friendly cheer from the solemn land of the Future!—not a breath of melody to break the soundless gloom of the Present! "Wretched man that thou art!"—go thou to the dreary Past. Walk through the *once* bright valley—gaze on the fallen pillar—look on the desolated shrine of affection, and moral purity—bring up from the slimy depths of that sullen river, the wrecks floating within it! Dark and sad is the face of Memory—chill and awful her warning voice!

Yet, *thou*, O! youth! with the eye of love, and the voice of truth, take heed lest thou cause the beautiful temple of virtue to moulder by the slow, decaying hand of wrong and iniquity, or to fall beneath the tread of the tempest, shattered and ruined forever. What others have been, we, too, may become. Father in Heaven! shield us in the trying hour, and break the giant spell of temptation and evil!

Albion, N. Y., 1853.

## HOW TO LIVE LONG.

It is the easiest thing in the world, perhaps, to secure a long life, provided there is a moderately good constitution to start with, and provided also no accident intervenes. Yet how few there are who seem to be aware of this! If persons are to be judged by their conduct, indeed, we might conclude that nothing could be done to prolong life, but that it depended entirely on chance whether adult years were attained—whether death came at forty, or whether existence was prolonged to the scriptural "three score years and ten."

The laws of life, however, are as immutable and regular as those of astronomy.—Whoever lives according to those laws may reasonably calculate on a good old age.—Whoever systematically violates them may as certainly expect to shorten his existence. The human body is, in truth, but a machine; and, like all other machines, it may be worn out before its time by abuse and neglect.—Excesses on the one hand, or want of exercise on the other, will tear it prematurely to pieces, or allow it to rust away. Too little work, or too much, will alike prove fatal to a prolonged existence.

Americans violate the law of life principally through their excesses. In early manhood excess in convival enjoyment and even in worse kinds of dissipating, is unfortunately too common. But excess is far from ceasing even with mature manhood. With energetic persons, the desire to achieve a fortune has, at this period of life, generally succeeded to the pleasure-seeking phase of earlier years. The man, still radically unchanged, pursues business with as much avidity as ever he sought recreation. Early and late he is at his work, overtasking his mind, and exhausting his body by undue labor. At first, indeed, he does not feel the effects of his indiscretion. Morning finds him refreshed by the repose of the night; he seems to himself as vigorous as ever; and he returns to his pursuits with the same eagerness, the same tenacity, the same folly as before. But nature at last avenges herself. By middle age he is already an old man. Or, perhaps, he suddenly breaks down, even at an earlier period, becoming a confirmed valetudinarian, the victim of dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, nervous disorders, or possibly a complication of all four.

If men would attain to the allotted term of life, they must shun excess in work, therefore, as well as in pleasure. To kill one's self by a greedy haste after riches, is as much a moral suicide as to destroy one's life by wine, by tobacco, by dining out, by late hours. It is not sufficient, however, to avoid excess merely, in order to arrive at "three score and ten." Judicious exercise must be mingled with habits of moderate living. Personal cleanliness must be preserved by bathing, by frequent changes of linen, and by friction of the skin to induce a healthy state of that membrane. Many an excellent clergyman has shortened his days, involuntarily, by remaining in his study, when he should have been sawing wood in the cellar, walking in the fresh air, or galloping over breezy hills. Many an individual, in both sexes, has brought on disease by neglecting to keep the pores of the body properly opened. The fashionable practice of turning day into night, and night into day, is also an enemy to length of years. There is no light so beautiful as God's free sunlight. The fair, fresh complexions of most Quaker girls, and the comparatively faded ones of fashionable women, is a testimony, present before us all, in favor of regular hours, and against gas-lit ball-rooms.—Plenty of light, also, even in day-time, conduces to health. The inhabitants of dark courts, like prisoners, wilt and grow wan.

A long life is rarely the lot of a passionate person. Indeed, only an iron constitution can withstand frequently recurring tempests of anger, hate, jealousy, and other evil emotions. Literally is such an individual "given over to a demon," to be racked and torn, year after year, till life escapes at last beneath the torture. To be just, moderate and true, is to be, almost certainly, a sexagenarian. Yet indolence, either of body or of mind, much less of both, is almost as fatal to a protracted existence as excess in pursuit of fortune, or in the chase of pleasure. Nature is never idle, and will not allow man to be so, without dwarfing his intellect and shortening his days. But as few Americans permit themselves to rust out, we dismiss this part of our subject without further comment.

Who will be wise, and live long? Who foolish, and die prematurely? Either course is before you, reader!—*Ledger*.

## ENERGY.

Energy is everything. How mean a thing is a man with little motive power! All the abilities nature has given him lie useless, like a great and mighty machine, ready at every point for action, but not a wheel turns for want of a starting power. A great man is like a great machine. He has a great power to set in motion the various and immense projects which he has in his hand; little motives can neither start nor stop him; they set in motion the powers of an ordinary man and render him a respectable, nay, even beautiful piece of mechanism, but never a magnificent one. Yet there is one thing which renders man supremely above the machine. By the working of his own mind he can improve and exalt himself; by directing his eye to what is great and good, he may become so. If then, we can become what we wish to be, what high objects should we aim at, and what resolute and energetic efforts should we be ever making to attain them?

## A QUAKERESS
### IN SEARCH OF A HUSBAND.

In a work recently published in England, entitled "Quakerism, or the story of my Life" the following amusing anecdote is related:

I was one evening, at a large tea party, introduced to a very beautiful young bride. She had a large figure, well, and most gracefully formed; the roseate hue of her cheek, and the soft brilliancy of her downcast eyes, were only equalled in beauty by the exquisitively fair neck, and the rich dark brown hair, banded in the smoothest Madonna style on her lofty brow. Her dress was of the richest dove-colored satin; and her quaker cap, and neck handkerchief folded in neat plaits across her bosom, were of India's most costly muslin. The handkerchief was attached to the dress by a gold pin, with a pearl head; and the belt of her dress was fastened in front by two more gold pins, each with a diamond head. The bridegroom was a very small, thin, awkward, ill-made man; his face—from which every morsel of whisker had been shaved off—was white, flat and meaningless; and his dress, though quite new, was badly made, and badly put on; it was, however a strictly Quaker costume. In the course of the evening I said to the lady who had introduced me.—"How did that mean looking little man ever manage to get such a very lovely bride?"—She smiled and answered, "Strange as it may seem, I assure thee it was Rachel who courted him, not he her. I will tell thee the story. About four years ago, Rachel's sister was married, and she was somewhat annoyed, that she, the eldest and so much the handsomer, should have been passed by; so she resolved to provide herself with a husband; and thou knowest when a woman makes up her mind to do a thing, she triumphs over every obstacle. Rachel's first step was to draw out a list of the names of eligible young men; opposite to each name she placed the amount of his annual income, as correctly as she could ascertain it. The most wealthy was placed at the head of the list, and so on in regular gradation. She had twelve names down.

They lived in all parts of England; one in London, one in York, one in Bristol, and so on. Sylvanus Otway was at the head of the list. She had never seen him, and he lived near Norwich. He was down for seven thousand a year. Rachel seriously informed her father and mother that she had 'a concern' to attend the Norwich Quarterly Meeting. They had no acquaintances they cared for there, and were disinclined to take so long a journey; but Rachel became so silent and sad, and so often told them she was burdened with the weight of her concern to go, that they at length yielded to her wishes; and father and mother, Rachel and her sister Susanna, and one of the brothers, all went to Norwich. As the father and mother were acknowledged ministers, of course they were taken much notice of, and invited to all the Friends' houses; amongst others, to Friend Otway's, and Rachel soon had the pleasure of being introduced to Sylvanus. She was delighted to find him a fine, handsome, intelligent looking young man, and to perceive that he was decidedly facinated with his new acquaintances; and when at parting, he whispered to her sister, loud enough for Rachel to hear, "I hope soon to be in your city; and to have the pleasure of calling at your house," her cheek flushed with triumph, and heart palpitated with joy at the success of her scheme. Sylvanus soon followed them, as he had promised, and proposed for Susanna. He was promptly accepted; and they were married as speedily as the rules of our Society would permit.—Rachel was exceedingly vexed and disappointed; but she is not a person to be discomfited by one failure, so she resolved to try again, but she has never been friendly with Susanna since. The next on her list was Josiah Gumble, of York, and his income was six thousand. Again she informed her father, that it was required of her to attend the York Quarterly Meeting, and she added, "it had borne on her mind that the ministry of her beloved father, at that solemn assembly, would be blessed to some waiting minds." There is nothing pleases our ministers more than flattery of their preaching gifts. Rachel is an adept at it.

I have often found it difficult to keep my features in sober decorum when I have heard her speaking of the inward peace she had felt from the acceptable service of her much valued Friends. And then she presses the hand of the minister she is flattering, with so much feeling, as she says; but they like it, and Rachel has her own ends in view. She went to York, and soon obtained the desired introduction to Josiah Gumble; he, too, was young, and passably well looking; Rachel contrived to be very much in his company; but she saw clearly that he could not be caught. She told me she had never met any man who was so coldly insensible to beauty, and so stupidly indifferent to flattery. However, Rachel was not disheartened; for it soon came out that Josiah was the victim of an unrighteous attachment to the daughter of a clergyman; for love of whom he deserted our Israel, and is now—alas! that it should be so—with his six thousand a year, gone over to the camp of the alien. The third on Rachel's list was John Jones, of London, her bridegroom now; he is worth about two thousand a year; and, as thou must see, no beauty. When Rachel first saw him, she was half inclined to leave him for somebody else; but the next on her list is only six hundred a year. The sacrifice was too great, and besides James Lewis might be as mean looking, so she resolved on the conquest of John Jones. It was very easily accomplished, he made no resistance, at once became the worshipper of her beauty; and now that they are married, I think it will be her own fault if they are not happy. He is not very wise, but he is good humored and good-natured."

"How didst thou become acquainted with this amusing story?" said I. "Is it not a breach of confidence to tell it?" "No, indeed," she replied: "there were more than a dozen of us in the room when she told it herself, and showed us the list; she said she did not want it now so she gave it to Martha Elton, and bade her give a copy of it to any of the girls who would like to try the same plan of getting settled in life."

## THE PHYSICIAN'S OATH.

The following "oath of the physician" is one of the most remarkable relics of antiquity. It is ascribed to Hippocrates, but it is believed to be of still greater antiquity. It is, however, certain that it was in vogue in his time, now more than two thousand years ago. It is alluded to in the writings of Plato, Soranus, Jerome and others. It may be well to remark by way of preliminary, that Appollo, the son of Jupiter, was the god of medicine. Esculapius was the son of Appollo. Hygeia (health) and Panacea (universal remedy) were Esculapius's daughters. In all oaths of these days, it was customary to invoke the gods and goddesses:

The Oath.—"I swear by Apollo, the Physician, by Esculapius, by Hygeia and Panacea, that I will fulfil, faithfully, to the extent of my power and ability, this oath, and this written engagement; that I will consider him who taught me this act in the light of a father; that I will watch over his interests, provide liberally for his wants, consider his children as my own brothers, and that I will instruct them in this profession, if such be their wish, without salary or compensation; that I will communicate to them, to my own children, and to adepts in this science, the common precepts of our profession and its secret requirements, but will conceal them from all others. According to the best of my knowledge I will make use of the rules of dietetics for the comfort and relief of my patients. I will remove from them everything that could be injurious to them—and all kinds of witchcraft. I will never administer a deadly poison to any one, whoever he may be, or however earnestly I may be solicited, nor will I prepare it for another to administer. I will never cause abortion. I will preserve my life pure and holy as my art. I will never remove calculi, but will direct such patients to those who make this their business. In every house in which I may enter it shall be only for the relief of the sick, preserving myself free from all voluntary iniquity; abstaining from all kinds of debauchery; forbidding myself all improprieties, whether with man or woman, slave or free. Anything which I may see or hear in the exercise of my profession, that ought not to be divulged, shall, by me, be regarded as an inviolable secret.

"If I faithfully fulfil the conditions of my oath, may my life pass happily away: may I gather the fruits of my labors, and live, honored by all, to the latest posterity. But if I fail therein, and perjure myself, let the contrary of all this happen."

## GYPSIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

It has been generally supposed that gypsies were unknown in the United States until their recent advent into New Jersey and Virginia; but a correspondent of the Philadelphia Gazette, at Bangor, writes that they have been known in New Hampshire, Maine and Massachusetts for nearly one hundred years. According to tradition, they were brought from Portsmouth, N. H., by a gentleman who endeavored to train them as household servants. He failed in the attempt and his gypsies afterwards betook themselves to the barren and inhospitable plains in the now town of Barrington, some twenty miles north-west from Portsmouth, where they and their descendants have resided in hovels, issuing forth from time to time among the people of New Hampshire, and the borders of Massachusetts and Maine, disposing of baskets and other articles of manufacture, telling fortunes, &c., &c.—They are to day but little advanced in point of civilization and the decencies of life, of those who have within a year or two, emigrated to Maryland, New Jersey, &c., though their blood is less unmixed with that of the Yankees. All efforts to reclaim them from their wandering life have proved futile; hence they are permitted to follow the bent of their inclinations without let or hindrance, unless they commit some heinous offence.

## A COURTSHIP IN PUNS.

A certain Mr. Par being smitten with the charms of a certain Miss Ann Marr, a provincial belle, whom he met at Harrowgate, was exceedingly perplexed to contrive how he should open his heart to her. At length he met her, and it was for the last time that season, at a public breakfast; and in the dread of losing her forever, he resolved, even there, to make a desperate effort to pop the question. Fortune favored the attempt. It happened that opposite the gentleman there was a plate of Parmesan cheese, and near the lady stood a crystal dish of marmalade. "Will you do me the honor to accept of a little *Par*, Miss Ann?" said the lover, with a look full of meaning, and moving his hand toward the cheese. "Tell me first," replied the damsel, with admirable readiness, lifting, at the same time, the top of the crystal, "whether or not you are fond of *Marr*, my lad?" "Above all things in existence!" exclaimed the enraptured youth. The offers were mutually accepted and understood as pledges of personal attachment by the parties, although nobody else comprehended the equivoque, or discovered anything in the transaction but common civility. The treaty thus opened was soon ratified, and Miss Ann Marr was invested with title of Mrs. Par.

# For the Ladies.

## I WAIT FOR THEE!

The hearth is swept—the fire is bright,
The kettle sings for tea;
The cloth is spread—the lamp is light,
The white cakes smoke in napkins white,
And now I wait for thee.

Come, come, love, thy task is done,
The clock ticks listeningly,
The blinds are shut, the curtain down,
The warm chair to the fireside drawn,
The boy is on my knee.

Come home, love, come; his deep fond eye
Looks round him wistfully,
And where the whispering winds go by,
As if thy welcome step were nigh,
He crows exultingly.

In vain—he finds the welcome vain,
And turns his glance on mine
So earnestly, that yet again
His form unto my heart I strain,
That glance is so like thine.

Thy task is done—we miss thee here;
Where'er thy footsteps roam,
No heart will speed such kindly cheer,
No beating heart, no listening ear,
Like those who wait thee home.

Ah, now along the crisp walk, fast,
That well known step doth come;
The bolt is drawn, the gate is past,
The babe is wild with joy at last—
A thousand welcomes home!

## MATERNAL INFLUENCE.

How many of the great and distinguished men attribute, and truly too, the eminence to which they have attained, to the simple teaching of childhood,—to the impressions made on their youthful minds by a kind and affectionate mother. The following beautiful tributo to a revered and beloved parent, from the richly gifted pen of Lamertine, is well worthy attention, and its sentiments impressed upon the mind will elevate its standard of thought and refine the feelings of the heart:

My mother had received from hers, on her death bed, a beautiful Bible of *Royaumont*, in which she taught me to read when I was a little child. This bible had engravings of sacred subjects on all its pages. Here was Sarah, here were Tobias and his Angel, here was Joseph, or Samuel; here especially were those beautiful patriarchal scenes where the solemn and primitive nature of the East mingled with all the acts of the simple and admirable life of these early men.

When I had recited my lesson well and read almost without mistake half of a page of Sacred History, my mother showed the engraving, and, holding the opened book on her knees, permitted me to view it while she explained it to me as a recompense. She was endowed by nature with a pious and tender spirit, and with an imagination the most sensible and brilliant; her beautiful and noble figure, reflected in her radiant countenance, all which glowed in her heart, all which characterized her thought; and the sound, clear, affectionate, solemn and passionate of her voice added to all she said an accent of force, of charm, and of love which still resounds at this moment in my ear, alas! after six years of silence. The sight of those engravings, the explications, and poetical comments of my mother, have inspired me from the most tender infancy with biblical tastes and inclinations. From a love of the things to a desire of seeing the places where those things happened, was only a step. I eagerly desired therefore, from the age of eight, to visit those mountains where God decended—those deserts where the angels came and pointed out to Hagar the hidden fountain whence she might revive her poor infant, deserted and dying of thirst; those rivers which flow out from the terrestrial Paradise; that heaven where the angels descended and ascended the ladder of Jacob.

This desire had never been diminished. I had always thought from that time upon a tour to the East, as a great act of my life. I continually constructed in my thought a vast and religious *epic poem*, of which these beautiful places were the principal scene; it also appeared to me that the doubts and religious perplexities would here find a solution and harmony. Then I could draw from her colors for my poem,—for life, to my mind, was always a grand poem, as to my heart it was of love. God, Love, and Poesy are the only three words I wish engraved on my tomb-stone if I ever merit one.

Female Heart.—The female heart is a singular organ. At a lecture, an evening or two since, Dr. Holmes said he was not one of those who believed in the equality of the sexes. He thought there are many things a woman can do a thousand fold better than a man. She understands her own sex as a man can never do. I doubt, said he, whether, in the most perfect union that ever existed between the heart of a man and a woman, there was not a spare chamber in the female heart to take in another female lodger. Thus constituted, woman was higher, according to the heraldry of nature, a most wonderful and complex creature.

A Paragraph from Goethe.—Goethe has written few passages more beautiful than the following:

"The year is going away like the sound of bells. The winds pass over the stubble, and find nothing to move, only the red berries of that slender tree, which seem as if they would fain remind us of something cheerful; and the measured beat of the thresher's flail calls up the thought that in the dry and falling ear lies so much nourishment and life."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 6, 1853.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

### To Correspondents, and Others.

FOR the information of correspondents, and others interested, we would state that articles intended for the outside pages (1, 4, 5 and 8) of the RURAL, must be at the publication office on or before Friday of the preceding week. Our edition is now so large that we are compelled to put the first form to press on Saturday — one week previous to the date of publication. The second form (four inside pages,) is closed on Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning,—and consequently all articles, notices, or advertisements, for immediate publication, should reach us on or before Tuesday noon.

We make the above statement and explanation for the reason that articles and advertisements, which require early attention, are frequently received too late for insertion in the number specified. Parties interested will please bear this in mind, governing themselves accordingly. Those who have supposed us amenable to the charge of neglect or omission in the premises, will please understand that we endeavor, at least, to give all matters of importance proper attention.

### Rochester Juvenile Reform Association.

THE great amount of crime and depravity found to exist among a class of children who had long roamed about the city, nearly destitute of homes or parental restraint, arousing the attention of the philanthropic among our citizens, a series of meetings were held last spring which resulted in the formation of a society charged with the important duty of effecting a much needed reformation among the vicious youth whose depredations and vices had become almost insupportable. To the proposition to have them placed in the public schools, was urged the objection that the capacity of the school houses and rooms hired for the purpose were already crowded to their utmost limits without accommodating those who desired to attend the schools. Active measures were immediately taken to procure the authority of law, from the Legislature then in session, to enable the Board of Education to increase the number and capacity of school houses, and to raise a larger amount of money to be expended in support of the School. Success crowned their efforts in both applications and an additional number of houses have been built and are ready for occupation.

To further the objects had in view by our citizens, a society was organized, funds raised, and two efficient agents appointed to effect the desired reformation among the juvenile population. For the time the agents have been employed, their labors have been crowned with signal success.—We give a condensed statement of their operations for June from the Daily Union, which cannot fail of being read with interest by all who are interested in works of good to our common race.

The agents report that they took from the streets and placed in school, 523 children, of which number 360 reside on the west side of the river, and 163 on the east side. Of these latter, 18 were taken from Sibley's Block in Mechanic Alley.—Twenty-seven of the number were neglected, and entirely destitute of parental restraint or care.—Nearly all these children are now in regular attendance at school.

The agents report that they found 22 girls and 33 boys destitute and homeless, requiring homes, food, clothing, instruction and employment.

Seven boys, from 7 to 12 years old, have been sent to the House of Refuge for crime and vagrancy. Several more of a similar class, are now under observation, and will probably require to be sent to the same school of reform.

In a few instances lads have been taken to situations in the country to break off their evil associations in the city, but the efforts in this wise have not proved very successful.

MERITED COMPLIMENT.—In announcing the election of C. VIBBARD, of Syracuse, Superintendent of the Central Railroad, and C. DUTTON, of Rochester, as Assistant, the Buffalo Advertiser pays the last named gentleman a compliment which we can cheerfully endorse. The Adv. says:—"Both gentleman are spoken of by those who are acquainted with them as certain to make energetic and efficient officers. Of Mr. Dutton we can speak from personal knowledge as a gentleman in every way qualified to discharge the duties of his office with eminent ability. His experience on railways, his industry, perseverance and mechanical skill peculiarly fit him for the post he is called upon to fill."

THE DROUTH, which has prevailed to some extent for several weeks past, is becoming very severe in many localities. We hear much complaint of its effects in this region, as well as other sections. The weather continues warm and dry. We had several showers on Monday and Tuesday, but the drouth was not sufficiently checked to prove of much benefit. We trust the windows of Heaven will soon be opened, for the drouth is becoming really alarming in some sections.

### Notes on the Wing.

*Saratoga Spa.—The Crystal Palace, its Contents and Surroundings—The Court of Impeachment—The Country, Crops, &c.*

LITTLE FALLS, Aug. 1, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—Since my last, I have paid my respects to Saratoga, and the Crystal Palace,—attended the opening of the Court for the trial of Impeachments,—and for a few days enjoyed the luxuries of a country home—which *last* is most certainly not the *least*.

Of Saratoga, the far-famed watering place, it may be remarked that it holds its high rank among the fashionable resorts of the day, without any falling off of visitors or extravagant indulgencies. The tide of travel is perhaps stronger than at any previous period, though the great rush is yet to come. The probability is that the season will be extended on account of the State Fair, which is to be held here in September.

The Crystal Palace deserves a more extended notice. The structure, of itself, would require more space than I dare occupy; and the contents, if noticed at any length, would fill a volume.—The ground floor assumes the form of an octagon or an eight-square, and covers about three and a half acres. The entrances are from three sides, similar to an old-fashioned barn. The aisles, which are about forty feet in width, are called *naves*, and at their crossing place an open space is formed 100 feet in diameter. This is directly beneath the *dome*, which is the largest and most beautiful one in the United States. The remainder of the principal floor is divided up into apartments for the display of the various articles on exhibition. The second floor takes the form of a Greek cross. The galleries are twenty-four feet above the first floor, to which they are connected by twelve broad stair-cases. The space over the *naves* is open, so that a person can see from the ground to the roof. But near the wall of the building there is a broad connection, to afford a passage from one gallery to another. The appearance of the frame-work, which is entirely of iron, is very light and tasty, while the covering, of colored enameled glass, is of the most exquisite beauty. The main portion of the roof is constructed of boards covered with tin. This portion is seventy-four feet from the ground, and the dome reaches the extreme height of one-hundred and twenty-three feet.

The long delay in opening the Palace, caused many misgivings as to the show itself, but the display of articles is becoming quite creditable. The United States and mother England, Italy and Austria, Canada and the German States, Prussia and France, and a portion of the "rest of mankind," are opening their choicest treasures.

The goadings of the Press have aroused the managers to activity, and every day shows some improvement. There are refreshment rooms for the hungry, and comfortable seats for the weary. These enable visitors to spend the whole day in examining the almost infinite variety of objects on exhibition. It is true that many articles are displayed here that are not worthy of such distinction. Many varieties of *soap*, for instance, are here to be seen; also thousands of *daguerreotypes*, common articles of *perfumery*, &c.,—all of which may be viewed in the shop windows of any of our villages and cities. But the superiority in some departments, amply atones for defects and deficiencies. Persons visiting this place will find objects worthy of long and careful study. The department of Statuary is quite full and perfect; Machinery is well represented—the progress of the Arts is well exemplified, and Science has sent in her worthy offerings. I should be glad to enumerate, if space would allow.

I must enter my feeble protest against the claptrap, catch-penny shows and delusions about the Palace. Let visitors beware of them. The Latting Observatory will pay a visit on a clear day, but the rest are gross impositions that should be frowned down by *every body*. There is no hurry about visiting the Fair. The first of September is sufficiently early, as it will not be complete before that time.

Leaving New York, I again visited Albany to witness the proceedings of the Impeaching Court. But my stay was short, and so shall be my description. The Court organized Tuesday, July 26, and adopted a code of Rules for its government; after which the parties "joined issue," and the August body adjourned until 16th of this month, at which time the trial will commence.—It is to be hoped that this trial, which is the first of the kind in the history of our State, will result to the honor of the Court and the triumph of Justice over all party considerations.

But now for the country,—the glorious, Heaven-born country. After a few hours ride on the celebrated "Central Road," I found myself at that dearest of all spots, "the *spot* where I was born." What pleasant emotions are kindled by a reunion with the friends of our childhood!—What vivid recollections crowd the brain on viewing the scenes and scenery of our "youthful days!" I dare not trust myself to attempt more than the "mere mention" of such an exciting topic.

My attention and inquiries have been particularly directed to the crops and prospects of the country. The hay crop is generally light, and the drouth threatens corn in many sections. Old Herkimer, though turned almost entirely into cheese, has produced some superior winter wheat without injury from the weevil. Oats, barley, &c., promise a good yield. With the present ruling of prices and good crops, farmers will continue to grow richer and richer, notwithstanding the increase of taxes and the high price of labor. "Long may they wave!"—And may their sound common sense and sterling virtue ever predominate over the tricks of trade, the corruption of politics, and the degrading influence of the vicious and the criminal. *OWE.*

## Literary Notices.

MINER'S DOMESTIC POULRY BOOK:—A Treatise on the History, Breeding and General Management of Foreign and Domestic Fowls. By T. B. MINER. G. W. FISHER, Rochester,—1853.

THE publisher has favored us with a copy of this work. It comprises a volume of some 250 pages, well printed and profusely illustrated. In appearance it is a *taking* book,—but as to the reliability of its contents we are unable to speak so confidently, not having examined the volume sufficiently to warrant an expression of opinion on that point. We may have more to say hereafter. The work is for sale as above, and we presume by booksellers generally.

TWELVE YEARS A SLAVE.—Narrative of Solomon Northup, a citizen of New York, Kidnapped in Washington city in 1841, and rescued in 1853 from a cotton plantation near the Red River, in Louisiana. Derby & Miller, Auburn. 1853.

THIS volume is attracting considerable attention, and will probably achieve a popularity something akin to Uncle Tom's Cabin. The book contains some 330 pages, and is well executed and illustrated. DEWEY has it for sale.

THE MAGAZINES.

THE KNICKERBOCKER always "opens rich," but the July and August "issues" are superbly creamy. The man who is not content with a fresh number of "Old Knick" at hand, hath little or no music beneath his waistcoat. The 42d volume, commencing with July, appears in a new dress, with an addition of 16 pages to each number. Published by SAMUEL HEUSTON, New York—$3 per annum. DEWEY and MCMAHON, Rochester.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for the present month, is a capital issue—replete with reading matter of a quality above par in the literary Magazine line, interspersed with superior illustrations. GRAHAM is evidently determined to be first in both quantity and quality of matter furnished.

GODEY'S "Book," for August, opens with an illustrated article on the new El Dorado, (Australia,) and is otherwise well filled. DEWEY has it.

The NATIONAL, LADIES' REPOSITORY, and ARTHER'S MAGAZINE, are also received. As they are always well stored with safe and sensible reading, we presume the number of each before us will furnish a feast of good things, when opened.

DICKENS' HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—This unequaled periodical is to be issued hereafter in monthly numbers, a change very much to the convenience of its numerous readers. The enterprising American publishers are very successful in sustaining the high reputation of the English work. Terms $2 per year. Address MCELRATH & BARKER, 17 Spruce St. New York.

DEATH OF JOHN C. MERRELL.—At a meeting of Rochester Typographical Union, No. 15, held in this city, July 30th, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from among us, by death, our late worthy associate and fellow-craftsman, JOHN C. MERRELL, therefore,

RESOLVED, That we bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, whose wisdom is infinite, and who "doeth all things well."

RESOLVED, That the Typographical profession, of which deceased was a member, has lost one of its brightest ornaments; and this Association (now in its infancy,) is thereby deprived of his judicious counsel and valuable advice.

RESOLVED, That the Union, while they grieve at the loss which they themselves have sustained, would tender to his bereaved partner, and the more immediate relatives and friends of the deceased, their heart-felt condolence in this their great affliction.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and also, that they be published in our city papers.

D. D. T. MOORE, President.

J. B. FULLER, Secretary.

STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—This Association commenced its annual session in this city on Tuesday of this week. We have room only to mention that the attendance was very large, (about 500) and the exercises of a very interesting and profitable character. Addresses were delivered by Mr. OGDEN, of Owego; Prof. DAVIES, of Fishkill Landing; Prof. WOOLWORTH, of the N. Y. State Normal School; Prof. BARNARD, of Connecticut; and other distinguished gentlemen. The reports, resolutions, &c., were of a practical nature. We shall try to find room for a more detailed sketch next week.

THE EDITORIAL CONVENTION, called to meet in this city on the 27th ult., was so thinly attended that no organization was attempted. We regret this result, and the more from the fact that it was apparently caused by misunderstanding, rather than lack of interest on the part of those most concerned. Those present concluded, we believe, to adjourn, individually, to meet at the Editorial Convention to be held at Elmira on the 8th of September ensuing.

SHEEP IN VIRGINIA.—It is stated there has been a larger number of sheep brought into Loudon county, Virginia, this year, than for several years past, and there are now about 10,000 fine wool sheep in Fairfax county, which number is being constantly increased. The great demand for wool has induced many of the Virginia farmers to pay more than usual attention to sheep graziug.

VERMONT MARBLE FOR RUSSIA.—The Czar of Russia has ordered eight blocks of Vermont marble, weighing six tons each. They are designed for the erection of a monument to Kieffleur, who is supposed to have been the originator of the movement for firing Moscow, on the advance of the French army.

SHOCKING MURDER.—A negro man murdered the wife of John Rains, of Heath's Creek, Mo., and attempted to kill her oldest boy, and was burnt at the stake by the infuriated people on the 13th ult. It being suspected that the negro's master prompted the deed, he, with all his family, was ordered to quit the State within ten days.

ASHLAND FOR SALE.—The farm of the late Henry Clay is advertised in the Lexington Observer for sale. It contains three hundred and thirty acres of the best land in Fayette county, Ky.

### Recent Fires.

DURING the past few days quite a number of serious fires have occurred, which are chronicled in brief below:

At Saratoga Springs, 28th ult., in a building opposite the U. S. Hotel, known as the Centre House, and occupied as shops and stores. The block belonged to Lewis Putnam. Being constructed of wood, the flames spread very rapidly. There was a great many goods removed, in a damaged state. The total loss is estimated at over $30,000. The insurance is known to exceed $15,000.

At Ticonderoga, Sunday evening, 24th ult., a destructive fire occurred in the saw mills of Joseph Weed, situated on the outlet of Lake George, at the upper falls. It spread with fearful rapidity, consuming the entire mill property of Mr. Weed, together with about $1,000 worth of lumber. The loss is estimated at $20,000. No insurance. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

At Westfield, N. Y., July 28, the steam foundry and machine shop of Messrs, Crosgrove & Co., was entirely consumed by fire. The books and accounts were saved. Loss $10,000. No insurance.

On Sunday, 24th ult., at Elbridge, N. Y., the store of A. B. Ridgway and two dwellings were burnt. Ridgway's loss is $10,000. Insured $6,000.

The Woolen Factory at Cedar Grove, Cazenovia, was burned on Monday the 25th ult. The loss is estimated at $18,000; partially covered by insurance.

A fire occurred at Geneva, on Friday evening, 29th ult., which destroyed some 15 or 20 buildings on the corner of Main and Seneca streets.—No further particulars received.

HAMILTON COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.—The annual commencement of Hamilton College was held at Utica on the 27th ult. The degree of A. B. was conferred on eighteen graduates. The degree of A. M. was conferred upon graduates in course.

The honorary degree of A. M. was conferred upon John W. Bulkley, of Williamsburg; Wm. G. Hathaway, of Chicago; Ranson H. Tyler, of Fulton; Rev. Spencer M. Rice, of Millville, Mass.; Rev. Horace Winslow, of New Britain, Conn.; Rev. E. C. Pritchett, and John W. Pomeroy, of Rochester.

The honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred upon Hon. B. Davis Noxon, of Syracuse, and Prof. J. B. Thomas, N. Y. city. That of D. D. upon Rev. Oliver Ellsworth Dagget, of Canandaigua, and Rev. Aaron Perkins, of Hamilton.

A MELANCHOLY TALE.—The Chicago Tribune informs us that five unknown persons, who were buried as such, killed by the collision, last April, at the junction of the Illinois Central and Northern Roads, were a family by the name of Kellogg, moving from the State of New York to Minnesota. They were a man, his wife, and three lads. An infant, unhurt, taken from among the ruins, it has been ascertained, belonged to the same family. The two elder sons, with a grown-up daughter, are living in Minnesota. They have been on to Illinois, have visited the graves of the family who were killed when on their way to meet them, and have taken their little sister away with them. This is a sad tale.

AN EXPLOSION.—An establishment located in one of the thriving villages adjacent to our city, and ostensibly devoted to Water-Cure, was broken up recently by a discovery on the part of its boarder-patients that its principals were using the facilities it afforded them for the insidious inculcation and practical realization of Mr. S. P. Andrew's remarkable free-and-easy notions respecting love and marriage. The general proclamation of this fact caused the prompt dispersion of all but three or four of the boarders, and the speedy closing of the concern. There are a good many wolves in sheep's clothing about, and a wise and clear discernment was never more necessary.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

PENSION LAWS.—The Commissioner of Pensions wrote 29th June, that under the annual provision of the pension laws, any assignment or mortgage of a man's pension is rendered invalid. If, therefore, a person refuses to deliver up a certificate of pension belonging to a friend, the pensioner and he can make affidavit of the fact, and if he proves that he is the identical pensioner, the agent where the pension is payable will be directed to pay him the amount due. The affidavit of the pensioner and the proof of identy must be properly authenticated before a justice of the peace, whose official character should be certified.

NEW WHEAT.—The Chicago Democrat says, Boone County has the honor of sending the first new wheat to Chicago this season. A lot was sent in from Belvidere yesterday, consigned to Mr. R. S. King, one of the principal commission merchants at the depot. Mr. King informs us that it was a very excellent article, and superior to last season's. It brought 91 cents readily, although it was a little damp. The wheat, both spring and winter, throughout the State, is spoken of as turning out remarkably well, indeed of much better quality than of any former year for some time.

RISE IN TEAS.—The Boston Post says the news from China is causing great commotion in teas, blacks having advanced there 15 per cent. and greens 30. A telegraphic dispatch from Trieste says business was stopped at all the northern ports of China, and even at Canton. The news of the capture of Nankin by the progressives, and of the desertion of Shanghai, is reported in various forms, and dealers in hyson and gunpowder are decidedly "rising." A little allowance should be made for the spirit of speculation.

"WOMAN'S RIGHTS" IN IRELAND.—An exciting election contest was going on at last accounts for the representation of Clare, Ireland, in Parliament. Col. Vandeleur is the conservative candidate, and a letter states that on the 25th ult., "Lady Grace Vandeleur, in person, canvassed the electors of Kilrush, and from her ladyship's open carriage, addressed a large assemblage of electors on behalf of her husband. She was enthusiastically greeted by the populace, and so inspiring an incident must tend to a favorable result."

HOGS.—The Louisville Journal publishes a table of the number of hogs in eighty-eight counties of that State, over six months old, showing an aggregate excess on the number last year of 192,000 head. There is thirteen counties yet to hear from; the total increase in the State will therefore be about 215,000 head.

AUGUST ELECTIONS.—Elections took place last Monday in Kentucky, Missouri, Texas, Alabama and Arkansas. In all of these, we believe, members of Congress were to be chosen. The election in Tennessee takes place on the 4th, and in North Carolina on the 11th.

## News Brevities.

—— There was not a bushel of corn for sale in Charleston on the 21st ult.

—— A college for the education of negroes is to be stablished at Bermuda.

—— Ex-Governor Paine, of Vermont, died at Waco, Texas, on the 16th ult.

—— The hay crop of New Hampshire is coming in as light as it did last year.

—— An effort is about to be made by the Faculty of Yale College to raise $150,000.

—— The Director of the the Mint invites artists to send him devices for silver coin.

—— The Southern papers complain of excessive rains damaging the growing cotton.

—— There is an earnest movement in Pennsylvania towards the Sale of her Public Works.

—— The tide of travel is now at its height.—In all directions the cars and steamboats go full.

—— Passengers that leave New York at 6 A. M., arrive at Niagara at a quarter before 9 P. M.

——England has assembled at Portsmouth the largest fleet of war steamers the world has known.

—— There were 150 deaths in New Orleans on the 30th ult., of which 126 were of yellow fever.

—— An apple tree at Bangor is now in full bloom, and has a crop of growing apples on it besides.

—— The last victim of the Montreal massacre was James Clendinnen, aged 13, who died on the 20th ult.

—— At the Yale Alumni Meeting, prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, of the class of 1797.

—— A State Convention of the "Independent Democracy," is to be held at Syracuse on the 31st of August.

—— It is said that over three hundred thousand bushels of grain were destroyed by the fire in Oswego.

—— It is said that Madame Sontag has acquired a fortune of $100,000 in her musical tour thro' the country.

—— The steamers Dr. Franklin and Bluff City were burned at St. Louis on Thursday week. Loss $100,000.

—— The U. S. Treasurer informs the people that the amount of money in the Treasury is $22,896,306,76.

—— When its next Commencement Day comes round, Dr. Nott will have been President of Union College fifty years.

—— Seventy more Protestant refugees from Maderia have arrived at New York to join their brethren in Illinois.

—— Black snakes six and four feet in length, of the "racer" species, were recently captured near Poughkeepsie.

—— The citizens of Newfoundland are holding meetings in favor of reciprocal freedom of trade with the United States.

—— The Yellow Fever is on the increase in New Orleans. The City is represented as being in a most filthy condition.

—— John Williams, Esq., one of the oldest and most valuable citizens of Cazenovia, died in that village, on Thursday last.

—— The law prohibiting the circulation of foreign bills less than five dollars, took effect in Illinois on the 1st of August.

—— The capital has been subscribed for a ship canal from Baltimore to the ocean, and the work will be immediately commenced.

—— Steamer Bluff City, on her way from Kansas river to St. Louis, has on board 4,000 packs of Buffalo robes, valued at $160,000.

—— Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of Brooklyn, N. Y., lost two sons, on the 4th of July, by scarlet fever. They were twins, and infants.

—— The Hon. Thomas P. Moore, familiarly known many years ago as "Free Tom Moore," died at Harrodsburg, Ky., on the 21st ult.

The opening of about forty miles of railroad from St. Louis towards the Pacific was celebrated by an excursion from St. Louis on the 16th.

—— The Governor and Council of New Hampshire have appointed Thursday, the 24th of November, as a day of thanksgiving and praise.

—— Two men, named Perry and Burt, were buried alive at Jackson, Mich., on the 28th ult., while engaged in sinking a tub in quicksand.

—— A Bronze Statue of Marshal Ney is to be placed upon the spot where he received the fire of a Platoon in the Garden of the Luxemburg.

—— Joseph Bimeler, the founder of the Zoarite Socialist Community, in Tuscarawas County, Ohio, died at an advanced age on the 20th ult.

—— Professor Shurtleff, of Dartmouth College, is living at Hanover at the of 80. He is cheerful, full of fun, anecdote, and innocent mirth, as ever.

—— The Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad, broad guage, has been completed, and the cars commenced making regular trips on Monday.

—— William A. Beach, Esq., of Troy, has received from the President the appointment of U. S. Commissioner for the northern district of New York.

—— The house once occupied by William Penn is still standing in Philadelphia. It is occupied, we have been told, as a second-hand furniture store.

—— Six new Revenue Cutters have just been launched at Bristol, R. I., and Somerset, Mass. They will severally bear the names of Gen. Pierce's Cabinet.

—— There are 180 men in St. Louis who are rich—worth from $30,000 up to $186,000. The possessor of the latter "heap" of "lucre" is Jas. H. Lucas.

—— One hundred and forty million dollars' worth of tobacco was consumed by Great Britain last year—enough to keep a million boys at a good school.

—— Thomas H. Cummings, Grand Worthy Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance of Ohio, died near Allianio on the 22d ult. Mr. C. was a Methodist clergyman.

——Donald Mackay, of East Boston, is building the largest ship ever constructed. It is for the California trade, and will carry 4,000 tons. It is 300 feet long, 50 wide, and 28 feet deep.

—— The President has concluded a contract with Clark Mills for the erection in Washington city of a colossal equestrian statue of George Washington, at a cost of $50,000.

—— The Sandusky City Herald, of the 18th ult., notices a wagon load of wortleberries, brought in by a farmer, consisting of twenty-one bushels. The load brought him $67 20.

—— St. John (N. B.) papers of the 30th ult., state that fires were raging in the woods at Shabic, and had already destroyed a large quantity of valuable timber. The hay crop throughout the provinces will be light.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Foreign News by the Asia.

New York, July 29.

The Asia, from Liverpool Friday 16th, arrived at 10 o'clock last evening.

The news is briefly summed up.

The Eastern question is decidedly in statu quo —nothing authentic to change it in the least respect.

Lord John Russell stated in Parliament that it was by no means at dead lock, but negotiations were going on.

Capt. Stringham's energy in reclaiming Costa had prevented his being at Trieste.

Capt. Stringham having placed an Austrian brig under the guns of the St. Louis, interviews had taken place between Mr. Marsh and Baron Bruck, and so far as imperfect accounts indicate, matters will await orders from Viennia and Washington.

Two more Austrian ships of war are sent to watch the St. Louis.

The India mail had been telegraphed. The Burmese had refused to sign away their territory to the British.

Nothing of much importance elsewhere. Cotton was hardening, and apparently would rise if politics would let it. Fair Orleans is quoted at Liverpool 6⅞d@7d. Breadstuffs were firm, stormy weather having revived the hopes of speculators.

Wheat and Flour.—Baring & Brother's circular of July 15, says:—"The Corn Trade has been quiet through the week, and rather lower prices would be taken both for Wheat and Flour, but heavy rains the last day or two render holders firm. Last week's average of English Wheat was 47s8d, and 90,000 quarters returned. Fine white American would still bring 52s@57, while Flour ranges from 25s6d@28 per bbl. Floating cargoes of Mediterranen Wheat are offering on rather easier terms. Indian Corn, on the contrary, held at 6d@1s dearer."

From the London Times of the 16th.

Exchange was firm to near the close, when a panic arose in consequence of a rumor that Admiral Bruat's Squadron had been ordered to the Baltic. The 3's closed 76—go for the end of the month. 5's 81½ at 101—50.

Russia—A letter from a Russian officer in the Principalities, states that as the army would pass the winter there, officers were sending for their wives and families.

Mercantile advices from Vienna of the 11th, state that a general conviction prevails that the Turkish question might be regarded as settled.

Letters from Florence revive the rumor that the Grand Duke Leopold, of Tuscany, was about to abdicate in favor of his son.

Bullion in the Bank of England had decreased 150,000 pounds.

The steamer City of Glasgow, from Philadelphia, arrived at Liverpool on the 16th.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ In the foreign news by the Atlantic, it is stated that on the 1st of May, the city of Shiraz, in Persia, was destroyed, with 12,000 of its inhabitants, by the shock of an earthquake. This is the second city in Persia, and in former years had a population of 50,000 persons, but an earthquake in 1824 nearly destroyed it. It was formerly a place of great beauty, and is celebrated by the Persian poet, Hafiz, who was a native of Shiraz, for its beauty and fertility. Since the earthquake of 1824, it has greatly declined in both, most of its public structures having been ruined by that calamity.

☞ The police of Cincinnati have succeeded in arresting a gang of six counterfeiters. In their house was found $40,000 in counterfeit money, all on the State Bank of Ohio, except some fives on the Fairfield County Bank, of Connecticut. Boges, dies and implements were found, but the plates have not been discovered.

☞ There seems to be one prosperous artist in the United States. Clark Mills, the Republic says, has purchased a farm three miles and a half from Washington, whither he has removed his Elks, Buffalo, and other living models, and where he intends to locate his studio, and erect works required by his profession.

☞ Gen. Pierce's Diplomatists are preparing to depart. Mr. Buchanan, (Mr. D. E. Sickles as Secretary,) goes in the Atlantic on the 6th of August. It is thought Mr. Soule (for Spain) may go in the same vessel. Robert Dale Owen (for Naples) goes in the Pacific Ship Devonshire. Gen. Gadsden has left for Mexico.

☞ The amount of money in active circulation in the United States, is estimated in the Merchants' Magazine, at $295,477,257, which reckoning the population at 25,000,000,000, would make $13 per head. It was $11 in 1826 and 1836; and but $5½ in 1830.

☞ Rev. Dr. Parks, assistant minister of Trinity Church, New York, died on board the steamship Arctic, during her last voyage from Liverpool. Dr. Parks was formerly a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal denomination.

☞ The Crystal Palace will be open at 9 A. M. hereafter, instead of 10. The receipts on Thursday of last week were $4,513. Total $1,-920.25. Aggregate contributions for the Washington Monument $591,47.

☞ In Union College Agricultural Chemistry will form an important department next winter, apartments being provided for it in a new building 80 by 50 feet, which also contains the finest apparatus room in this country.

Tufts' College.—The corner stone of the new Universalist College, to be erected at Walnut Hill, Medford, Mass., was laid on the 19th inst., with appropriate exercises, in the presence of a large number of the friends of the new institution and members of the Universalist denomination.

This is the first College under the patronage and control of the Universalist denomination in this country, and is therefore regarded by the members of that sect with feelings of peculiar interest. Its prospects now are bright and cheering, and its future progress and prosperity will be watched with interest not only by the members of the denomination of which it is the organ, but by all friends of a wise and liberal education.—*Boston Journal.*

A Noble Act Rewarded.—Rev. Rufus W Griswold has presented to Mr. Linus Benedict, of Norwalk, (who saved the life of his daughter, at the Norwalk calamity, after she was supposed to be drowned,) a very costly gold watch and appendages. as an evidence of his gratitude and that of his family, for his extraordinary and successful efforts on that occasion.

# California News,

## Arrival of the Georgia.

New York, July 29th.—The steamer Georgia, from Aspinwall, arrived at 1 o'clock, with the California mails of July 13th, and 300 passengers. She has $1,300,000, including $20,000 in the hands of passengers.

Later advices at Panama from Bogota state that political affairs were still unsettled. Another young man had been killed in a row. Attempts have been made to burn the city of Aspinwall, creating considerable excitement.

Most of the town of Crueces was destroyed by fire on the 3d of July. Fifty or sixty houses were burned. Doubtless the work of incendiaries.

Dates from Bolivia, June 20th, state that affairs are still unsettled. The President Belzy was raising troops in all quarters. Covija was seized on the 16th of June, by the Admiral of the Peruvian fleet. He issued a proclamation declaring the town occupied, and putting trade on the same footing as under the Bolivian government.

Mortality of Agriculturists.—It appears from the Massachusetts registry of births and deaths for 1851, that the duration of the lives of agriculturists was 12 years above the general average, nearly 29 above that of the common laborers, and 18 per cent. above the average age, at death, of mechanics.

State Prison Statistics.—There have been confined in the New York State prison during the last year 1,843 an increase of 119 over the previous year. Of 613 male prisoners 396 were intemperate. Twenty-three only are reported as well educated, and *ninety-two* have received no education at all.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Aug. 3, 1853.

All branches of trade are dull. Wheat comes in more freely, and good samples command $1,12½@1,14, though millers are not prepared to purchase extensively. Many of the mills are undergoing repairs preparatory to the fall trade,—while the streams in this vicinity are very low on account of the prevailing drouth.

Flour is quite firm, and sells to the city trade at $5,12½@5,38.

There is little or no change in the Provision market, except an advance in Butter, occasioned by the prevailing drouth and shortness of pasture. The price ranges from 12½ to 15 cents.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,00@5,38 | Butter, lb. | 12½@15 |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@16,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@31c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,12@1,14 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush. | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 00@56¼ | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@10 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb. | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, August 1.

Flour—Demand for Western and State is more active—prices rather firmer for fresh ground State and good Ohio. Canadian firm—quite scarce at $5,12½@5,18. Sales Western Canal at $5,12@5,18 for common to straight State—5,-06@5,25 for mixed to fancy Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin—$5,12@5,25 for common to good Ohio.

Grain.—Wheat—Market firm but quiet—the firmness in freights restricts transactions; sales white Ohio $1,30—Southern $1,17—white do. $1,20—other sales not made public.

Rye—quiet—new offered 74@75c.

Oats—firm—fair demand at 45@46½c. for Southern and Western.

Corn—Better, and in demand for the home trade; sales unsound 70@72c—72½@73c Western mixed.

Provisions—Pork market buoyant and demand fair—$15,87@15,94 for mess—$13,12 for prime. Beef firm at $8@10 for country mess—$12@12,87 for city mess and repacked Chicago.

Lard, Butter and Cheese firm.

### ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, August 1.—The market opened with a good inquiry for all the leading articles.

Flour, &c.—The market opened buoyant for Western and State. The stock here is very much reduced, and holders of favorite brands of both State and Western have realized an advance of 6d. ₱ bbl. on the current prices of Saturday. Sales of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, common to good $4,87@5—favorite State $4,87@5,06—fancy Genesee $5,25@5,50—extra Ohio, Indiana and Michigan $5,25@5,50—extra Genesee $5,75@6,25.

Corn meal is firm and in good request at $1,31@1,37.

Grain—Good samples white wheat are scarce and wanted for milling. Sales prime white new Genesee at $1,32; Western red Wabash afloat $1,10 was bid and $1,12 asked. The market for corn opened firm at the advanced prices of Saturday. Sales at 72c. for Western mixed, and 72½c. for round yellow. Oats are lower; the supply exceeds the demand and buyers have the advantage. Sales good State and Western at 44@46c., but principally at 45@46c, the market closed heavy. In Barley and Rye there is nothing doing.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, August 1.—The market for flour is very firm this morning, the stock of good brands of fresh ground Ohio and Michigan being nearly exhausted. The inquiry is moderate, out side the retail demand, and we note sales of good southern Ohio at $4,60@4,62½—fresh ground Michigan and Ohio at $4,75, and extra Ohio at $4,87½.—The receipts continue light.

There is good inquiry for white wheat, and we hear but of one cargo offering on the market, and held firmly at $1,15. Sales white Ohio to arrive on private terms; Ohio mixed at $1,03.

Corn—High and market firm, with a good inquiry. Sales at 65c, part afloat and part delivered, and one cargo at 64½ afloat.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, July 25.—At Washington Drove Yard—At market 250 Beeves (all Southern and Western,) market firm. Prices ranging at from 8@9½c per lb; about 300 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—Offered 120 Cows and Calves. A larger number than has been offered for some time past.—Prices steady at $22,50 to $38@55,—20 left over.

Sheep and Lambs—Active.—4,200 in market. All sold at $2,25@5,50. Lambs, $1,75 to 3,50@4,50.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 250 Beef Cattle; prices ranging from 7@9½c.

70 Cows and Calves, and sales at $25@35 to 50.

Also 4,000 Sheep and Lambs offered; Sheep $2,25@3,50 to $4,50, and $1,75, 3,25 to $4,50 for Lambs.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 1.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—637 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7; 2d do. 6,50; 3d do, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—18 in market. Prices from $25@30 to $40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,265 in market. Prices—Sheep at from $2,50@4. Lambs $2@3.

Swine—None in market.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, July 28.—At market 800 Beef Cattle, 30 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 5,500 Sheep and 325 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—About the same prices were obtained as last week, viz:—Extra, $7,50@8; 1st quality $7@7,50; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $5@6.

Working Oxen—Sales $68, 75, 85, 100, 110@130.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 27, 30, 33, 42@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales at $2,75, 3, 3,33, 3,50, 4, 4,50 and $5,50.

Swine—Sales of small lots shoats 6¾@7; spring pigs 8½@9. At retail, from 8 to 10c.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, July 27.—At market, 793 Cattle, about 700 Beeves, and 90 Stores, consisting of Workiug Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,50 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,25; 2d do, $6,75@7,00; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary, $5,00@6,00.

Hides—$5,75@6 per cwt.
Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.
Pelts—75c@1,00.
Calf Skins 11c per lb., quick.
Barreling Cattle—None.
Veal Calves—$5, 8, 10@12; at market 284, and of superior quality.
Stores—Working Oxen—$96, 102, 116, 128, 131 to 142.
Cows and Calves—$28, 31, 34, 36, 41, 54 to 75.
Yearlings—$12, 12,50@13.
Two years old—$21, 25, 28, 30, 32@36.
Three years old—$38, 11, 44, 50@99.
Sheep and Lambs—3,665 at market.
Extra, $5½, 5¾, 6@7.
By lot—$2¼, 2½, 2¾, 3 to 4½.
Swine—None.

# Deaths.

At Wheatland, N. Y., at the residence of Samuel Wood, of dysentary, JULIETTE, daughter of Alfred and Emeline Norton, of Victor, N. Y., aged 21 years, in hope of immortality at the resurrection of the just.

At Clover Street Seminary, near Rochester, on the 29th ult., after an illness of 47 hours, ISAAC W. BREWSTER, Esq., aged 55 years, formerly of Jamesville, Onondaga Co.

At St. Johnsville, July 10th, MARIETTE, daughter of James and Amanda Bates, aged 8 years, 4 months and 12 days. Also, at the same place, July 15th, GEORGE W., son of the same, aged 1 year, 9 months and 10 days.

At Pisa, in Italy, on the 17th of May, 1853, CLINTON CAMP, aged 22 years, son of Hon. Herman Camp, of Trumansburgh, N. Y.


**Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.**

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz.:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 254 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $40,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK, Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-8tw1m

Springfield, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

Mr. W. O. Hickok: *Dear Sir,*—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It supasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE of New York, Incorporated April 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.
A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.
Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.
Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H. HOWARD, Secretary.

**LAKE VIEW**

HYDROPATHIC AND HOMŒOPATHIC INSTITUTE, at Rochester, N. Y., is one of the finest in the country, in its beautiful and healthful location, and its capacity and convenience as a Water-Cure. Accommodations for 150 persons. It has a Department for Female Diseases. Also a new and successful mode of treating *Consumption, Dyspepsia* and *Liver Affections.* Horse-back riding forms a part of the daily exercises.

For particulars address L. D. FLEMING, M. D., Principal and Proprietor, at Rochester, Monroe Co., N. Y.

References.—Gov. Seward, Auburn, N. Y.; Hon. John Greig, Hon. Francis Granger, A. Worden, Esq., Rev. O. E. Daggett and Rev. Manley Tooker, Canandaigua, N. Y.; H. Bennett, M. D., and P. M. Bromley, Esq., Rochester, N. Y. 187-2t*

**FOR SALE.**

A VALUABLE FARM OF 163 ACRES, four miles north-west of Weedsport, (a good market on the Erie Canal,) and 3½ from the Rochester and Syracuse Railroad. Said farm has 140 acres improved and in a good state of cultivation, and is well situated for two farms if desirable, as there is 2 houses, 2 barns, 2 orchards of a good variety of fruit; and a fine timbered lot on each end of the farm. Fifty acres seeded to clover and timothy, and thirty intended for wheat this fall.

Price $60 per acre. For further particulars address or apply to the subscriber on the premises.

JACOB EAKER.

Conquest, Cayuga Co., N. Y., July, 1853. 187-2t*



SUFFOLK AND ESSEX PIGS,

PURE BREED, for sale by EBEN WIGHT, Boston, Mass.,
187-2t or B. F. KEYES, Dedham, Mass.

**Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.**

WE have been appointed sole agents for the sale of this Mill and Press in the city of New York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing will be forwarded by addressing us post-paid. Price $40. LONGETT & GRIFFING,
187-8t 25 Cliff St., New York

**S. W. DIBBLE,**

*Dealer in Allen B. Wilson's Stitching Machine.*

OFFICE, No. 8 Smith's Arcade, Rochester. This Machine works on an entire new priciple, and is said by scientific judges to be THE BEST MACHINE EVER INVENTED FOR SEWING.

It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of repair, and stitches the finest linen, cotton or woolen goods in a superior manner. Tailors, seampstresses, cap makers, dress makers, and shirt and collar manufacturers will find this to be the best Machine ever invented for their use. Single Machines or County and Town rights, for its exclusive use, for sale on such terms that the purchaser may be sure of a handsome return from the investment.

**SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.**

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven Superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
184-8w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**N. Y. State Agricultural College.**

This Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon. John A. King, Jamaica, Queens County.
Henry Wager, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. Johnson, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
Wm. Kelly, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. Kidder, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Joel W. Bacon, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
Tallmadge Delafield, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Wm. Buel, Rochester, Monroe Co.
John Delafield, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

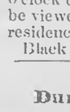
The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*

**THE TIME OF DAY.**

*New and Splendid Jewelry Store, just opened, with a New and Superb Stock of Goods, etc.*



JACOB PICARD, begs most respectfully to inform the public, that he has just opened the new, splendid and capacious Store, under the American Hotel, No. 96 State street, corner of Mumford street, Rochester, with an entirely new and superb stock of modern goods, recently imported or selected from the largest manufactories in New York, &c., in Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Silver and Plated Ware, &c., which he is prepared to sell at prices lower than any other establishment in Western New York.

Those wishing to purchase will find at this Establishment an extensive variety of all kinds of goods to select from, all of which are of the best quality, and at the lowest prices.

J. P.'s stock consists of Gold Watches, from $25 to $225, warranted for one year. Silver Watches from $9 to $50; also warranted for one year.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Jewelry, in immense variety, and combining all descriptions.

A large assortment of Clocks, from 1 day to 21 days' time, and from $1.50 to $75.

Mr. P. has constantly engaged, two workmen of considerable experience at Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Watches cleaned and kept in order by contract.

Buyers, remember the address:—Jacob Picard, Watch, Jewelry and Clock Establishment, No. 96, corner State and Mumford sts., Rochester. 179-tf.

**GREAT STOCK SALE.**

**Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and Southdown Sheep.**

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. Stevens. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

Terms:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with intcrest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.

Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

**AUCTION SALE OF Durham Cattle and Blood Horses.**

THE Subscribers having disposed of the Hartford Farm, will offer at Auction, their entire herd of Blood Stock, on said premises, 1½ miles north of Avon, Livingston Co., N. Y., on Thursday, the 1st day of September next.

The above herd includes the noted bull "Defiance," who has proved himself one of the best stock getters in the State.—"Yonondeo," a very fine thorough-bred bull, sired by "Splendor," his dam the imported cow "Lady Morris;" 6 thorough-bred Cows, sired by "Splendor," "Oregon," "Currency," and "Defiance; 10 two year old Heifers, sired by "Racket" and "Splendor;" 17 yearling Heifers, all sired by "Racket" and "Yonondeo;" one fine red cow, sired by "Red Jacket" from an imported Devon cow; 6 Bull Calves, by "Defiance" and "Racket." Also the following blood Horses:—2 brood Mares and their colts; 2 fine three year old mares; 4 two year old colts, and one yearling—all bred from the best stock in this country.

For further information apply to or address the subscribers. DAVID BROOKS & SON.

July, 1853. 185-6tn1w* Avon, Liv. Co., N. Y.

**WESTERN LAND.**

THE undersigned offers for sale a valuable Farm of 500 acres, located in Clear Lake township, Steuben Co., Indiana, bordering the Michigan line on the east.

The above farm has 100 acres improved, the remainder well timbered with oak, whitewood and black walnut. On the premises is a dwelling house, and a large, commodious barn; likewise an unfailing water power, with a favorable location for a mill. The tract is favorably situated for two or more farms; and the subscriber offers the whole, or a part, in exchange for land or other property in this section, at a great bargain. Address

HENRY O. BARNUM.

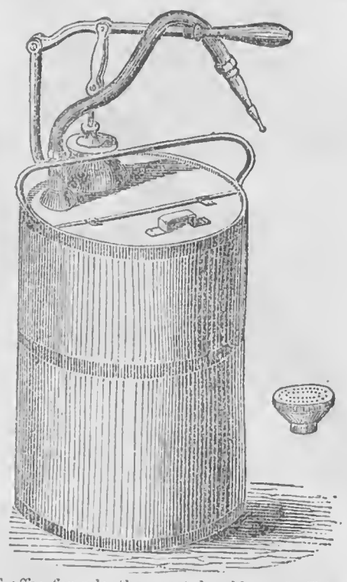
Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1853. 185-4teow

**GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.**

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N. B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soapsuds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10



WE offer for sale, the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union. WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,

Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 64 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Avenue cor. 9th St., New York. 185-8t.

**PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,**

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

**HOYT & CO., Agents,**

*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A Fertilizer of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.

178m3i.

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

**GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS**

*From the New Establishment of Van Zandt & Bowdish,*

No. 114 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

CAN be purchased of the merchants generally throughout the country, in Papers or Packages, on the most reasonable terms. Also at the Agricultural Warehouse of E. D. Hallock, No. 24 Exchange street, near the Clinton Hotel, Rochester, N. Y.

The Seeds from this establishment can be relied on as being of the very best quality. They are mostly imported, or grown by the Eastern Shakers, and are warranted.—Full directions for cultivation printed on each Paper and Package. VAN ZANDT & BOWDISH.

Rochester, N. Y., 1853. 170m6.

**REAPING MACHINES.—IMPORTANT INJUNCTION.**

JUDGE NELSON, of the Supreme Court of the U. S., granted at Cooperstown, on Friday, the 24th ult., an injunction against Seymour & Morgan, of Brockport, restraining them and their agents from disposing of their wheat Reapers as an infringment of my pateut. Purchasers of machines make themselves liable to proseention by using them. C. H. McCORMICK.

☞ Mr. McCormick has recently obtained a renewal of his patent, including the reel. Manny's Reaper is as decided an infringement of his patent—subjecting the manufacturer and purchaser of it to the same penalties.

June 29, 1853. 183tf.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing irections for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.

April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

**GENESEE PAPER MILLS.**

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—The subscribers having purchased the Genesee Paper Mills property, have this day formed a Co-partnership, under the name and firm of Adams, Huntington & Co., for the purpose of Manufacturing Printing Paper, and dealing at wholesale and retail in all kinds of Paper Stock. Office and Warehouse, No. 93 State street.

FRANCIS T. ADAMS, E. T. HUNTINGTON,
WILLIAM A. ADAMS, ALVAH STRONG,
ALBERT M. HASTINGS, D. D. T. MOORE.

Rochester, April 15, 1853.

**PROF. BROWN'S NEW STORE,**

**With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations**

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

Hair Work of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

Fishing Tackle.—Sportsmen, call and see.

To Ladies.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once.—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,

[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a Stereotype Foundry in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to

J. W. BROWN,

April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

**SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.

Address C. J. HOLDEN,

June, 1853. [186m3] Walepole, N. H.

# Poetical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A BRIGHT-EYED BIRD, WITH SNOWY WINGS.

BY J. WILBER.

A BRIGHT-EYED bird, with snowy wings,
Oft cometh to our earthly home;
And in rich notes of music sings
Of happy hours in time to come.

It sings of golden Summer days,—
Of elysian groves and isles of balm;
Where light-winged Zephyr gaily plays,
Amid the sweet, delicious calm.

It sings of wealth, of love, of fame—
Of all the throbbing heart holds dear;
Nor cloud nor storm its song can tame,
Nor wint'ry blasts destroy its cheer.

'Tis HOPE—the siren—cheating still,
Yet still we list the pleasing strain;
And, in the darkest hours of ill,
Expect the dawn of joy again.

Sing on, sweet bird! though oft deceived,
Thy charmed song, well pleased, we hear;—
When sorest is the heart bereaved,
Then let thy notes swell loud and clear.

Enchanting warbler! may thy lays
To us, in life's dull path, be given;
Till, sweetly lured, we join the praise
Of all the "saved by hope," in Heaven.

Lockport, N. Y., July, 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THREE SCENES IN THE LIFE OF A WORLDLING.

### "CONTENTMENT BETTER THAN WEALTH."

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

#### Scene First.

"IT is vain to urge me, brother Robert. Out into the world I must go. The impulse is on me. I should die of inaction here."

"You need not be inactive. There is work to do. I shall never be idle."

"And such work! Delving in and groveling close to the very ground. And for what? Oh no, Robert. My ambition soars beyond your 'quiet cottage in a sheltered vale.' My appetite craves something more than simple herbs and water from the brook. I have set my heart on attaining wealth; and, where there is a will, there is always a way."

"Contentment is better than wealth."

"A proverb for drones."

"No, William; it is a proverb for the wise."

"Be it for the wise or simple, as commonly understood, it is no proverb for me. As a poor plodder along the way of life, it were impossible for me to know content. So urge me no further, Robert. I am going out into the world a wealth-seeker, and not until wealth is gained do I propose to return.

"What of Ellen, William?"

The young man turned quickly towards his brother, visibly disturbed, and fixed his eyes upon him with an earnest expression.

"I love her as my life," he said, with a strong emphasis on his words.

"Do you love wealth more than life, William?"

"Robert!"

"If you love Ellen as your life, and leave her for the sake of getting riches, then you must love money more than life."

"Don't talk to me after this fashion. I cannot bear it. I love Ellen tenderly and truly. I am going forth as well for her sake as my own. In all the good fortune that comes as the meed of effort, she will be a sharer."

"You will see her before you leave us?"

"No. I will neither pain her nor myself by a parting interview. Send her this letter and this ring."

A few hours later, and the brothers stood with tightly grasped hands, gazing into each other's faces.

"Farewell, Robert."

"Farewell, William. Think of the old homestead as still your home. Though it is mine, in the division of our patrimony, let your heart come back to it as yours.—Think of it as home; and, should fortune cheat you with the apples of Sodom, return to it again. Its doors will ever be open, and its hearth-fire bright for you as of old.—Farewell."

And they turned from each other, one going out into the restless world, an eager seeker for its wealth and honors; the other to linger among the pleasant places dear to him by every association of childhood, there to fill up the measure of his days—not idly, for he was no drone in the social hive.

On the evening of that day two maidens sat alone, each in the sanctuary of her own chamber. There was a warm glow on the cheeks of one, and a glad light in her eyes. Pale was the other's face, and wet her drooping lashes. And she that sorrowed held an open letter in her hand. It was full of tender words; but the writer loved wealth more than the maiden, and had gone forth to seek the mistress of his soul. He would "come back;" but when? Ah, what a veil of uncertainty was upon the future! Poor stricken heart! The other maiden—she of the glowing cheeks and dancing eyes—held also a letter in her hand. It was from the brother of the wealth-seeker; and it was also full of loving words; and it said that, on the morrow, he would come to bear her as a bride to his pleasant home. Happy maiden!

#### Scene Second.

Ten years have passed. And what of the wealth-seeker? Has he won the glittering prize? What of the pale-faced maiden he left in tears? Has he returned to her?—Does she share now his wealth and honor? Not since the day he went forth from the home of his childhood has a word of intelligence from the wanderer been received; and, to those he left behind him, he is now as one who has passed the final bourne.—Yet he still dwells among the living.

In a far-away clime, stands a stately mansion. We will not linger to describe the elegant exterior, to hold up before the reader's imagination a picture of rural beauty, exquisitely heightened by art; but enter its spacious hall, and pass up to one of its most luxurious chambers. How hushed and solemn the prevading atmosphere!—The inmates, few in number, are grouped around one on whose white forehead Time's trembling finger has written the word "Death." Over her bends a manly form. There—his face is towards you. Ah! you recognize the wanderer—the wealth-seeker. What does he here? What to him is the dying one? His wife! And has he, then, forgotten the maiden whose dark lashes lay wet on her pale cheeks for many hours after she read his parting words? He has not forgotten, but been false to her. Eagerly sought he the prize, to contend for which he went forth. Years came and departed; yet still hope mocked him with ever attractive and ever fading illusions. To-day he stood with his hand just ready to seize the object of his wishes, to-morrow a shadow mocked him. At last, in an evil hour, he bowed down his manhood prostrate even to the dust in mammon worship, and took to himself a bride, rich in golden attractions, but poorer, *as a woman*, than even the beggar at her father's gate. What a thorn in his side she proved! A thorn ever sharp and ever piercing. The closer he attempted to draw her to his bosom, the deeper went the points into his own, until, in the anguish of his soul, again and again he flung her passionately from him.

Five years of such a life! Oh, what is there of earthly good to compensate thereafter? But in this last desperate throw, did the worldling gain the wealth, station, and honor he coveted? He had wedded the only child of a man whose treasure might be counted by hundreds of thousands; but, in doing so, he had failed to secure the father's approval or confidence. The stern old man regarded him as a mercenary interloper and ever treated him as such. For five years therefore he fretted and chafed in the narrow prison whose gilded bars his own hands had forged. How often, during that time, had his heart wandered back to the dear old home, and the beloved ones with whom he had passed his early years! And ah! how many, many times came between him and the almost hated countenance of his wife, the gentle, loving face of that one to whom he had been false! How often her soft blue eyes rested on his own! How often he started and looked up suddenly, as if her sweet voice came floating on the air.

And so the years moved on, the chain galling more deeply, and a bitter sense of humiliation as well as bondage robbing him of all pleasure in life.

Thus it is with him when, after ten years, we find him waiting in the chamber of death, for the stroke that is to break the fetters that so long bound him. It has fallen. He is free again. In dying, the sufferer made now sign. Sullenly she plunged into the dark profound, so impenetrable to mortal eyes, and as the turbid waves closed, sighing, over her, he who had called her wife turned from the couch on which her frail body remained, with an inward "thank God! I am a man again!"

One more bitter drug yet remained for his cup. Not a week had gone by, ere the father of his wife spoke to him these cutting words—

"You were nothing to me while my daughter lived—you are less than nothing now.—It was my wealth, not my child, that you loved. She has passed away. What affection would have given to her, dislike will never bestow on you. Henceforth we are strangers."

When next the sun went down on that stately mansion, which the wealth-seeker had coveted, he was a wanderer again; poor, humiliated, broken in spirit.

How bitter had been the mockery of all his earthly hopes! How terrible the punishment he had suffered!

#### Scene Third.

One more eager, almost fierce struggle with alluring fortune, in which the worldling came near steeping his soul in crime, and then fruitless ambition died in his bosom.

"My brother said well," he murmured, as a ray of light fell suddenly on the darkness of his spirit; "Contentment *is* better than wealth. Dear brother! Dear old home! Sweet Ellen! Ah, why did I leave you? Too late! too late! A cup, full of the wine of life, was at my lips; but I turned my head away, asking for a more fiery draught. How vividly comes before me now that parting scene! I am looking into my brother's face. I feel the tight grasp of his hand. His voice is in my ears. Dear brother! And his parting words, I hear them now, even more earnestly than when they were first spoken. 'Should fortune cheat you with the apples of Sodom, return to your home again. Its doors will ever be open, and its hearth-fires bright for you as of old.' Ah, do the fires still burn? How many years have passed since I went forth! And Ellen? But I dare not think of her. It is too late—too late! Even if she be living and unchanged in her affections, I can never lay this false heart at her feet. Her look of love would smite me as with a whip of scorpions."

The step of time had fallen so lightly on the flowery path of those to whom contentment was a higher boon than wealth, that few footmarks were visible. Yet there had been changes in the old homestead. As the smiling years went by, each, as it looked in at the cottage window, saw the home circle widening, or new beauty crowning the angel brows of happy children. No thorn in his side had Robert's gentle wife proved. As time passed on closer and closer was she drawn to his bosom; yet never a point had pierced him. Their home was a type of paradise.

It is near the close of a summer day. The evening meal is spread, and they are about gathering around the table, when a stranger enters. His words are vague and brief, his manner singular, his air slightly mysterious. Furtive, yet eager glances go from face to face.

"Are these all your children?" he asks, with mingled surprise and admiration.

"All ours. And, thank God! the little flock is yet unbroken."

The stranger averts his face. He is disturbed by emotions that it is impossible to conceal.

"Contentment *is* better than wealth," he murmurs. "Oh! that I had earlier comprehended this truth!"

The words were not meant for others; but the utterance has been too distinct. They have reached the ears of Robert, who instantly recognizes in the stranger his long wandering, brother.

"William!"

The stranger is on his feet. A moment or two the brothers stand gazing at each other, then tenderly embrace.

"William!"

How the stranger starts and trembles! He had not seen, in the quiet maiden, moving among and ministering to the children so unobtrusively, the one he had parted from years before—the one to whom he had been so false. But her voice has startled his ears with the familiar tones of yesterday.

"Ellen!" Here is an instant oblivion of all the intervening years. He has leaped back over the gloomy gulf, and stands now as he stood ere ambition and lust of gold lured him away from the side of his first and only love. It is well both for him and the faithful maiden that he can so forget the past as to take her in his arms and clasp her almost wildly to his heart. But for this, conscious shame would have betrayed his deeply repented perfidy.

And here we leave them, reader. "Contentment is better than wealth." So the worldling proved, after a bitter experience, which may you be spared! It is far better to realize a truth perceptively, and thence make it a rule of action, than to prove the variety in a life of sharp agony. But how few are able to rise into such a realization!

—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

### THE MOSQUITO KING.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New Orleans Delta, writing from Blewfields, gives a very different impression of his Majesty of Mosquito from that which ordinarily obtains.—He says:

Americans who are accustomed to hear of the Mosquito King, as "his woolly-headed, breechless majesty," whom

> ——"let but satire lift his gun,
> The more the feathers fly the more the fun,"

would be agreeably surprised to meet him, and spend a few days with him at Blewfields. The King is about nineteen years of age, of slight and graceful figure, pleasing countenance, small feet and remarkably delicate hands. His color is that of an Indian; his hair straight and black; in short, his *tout ensemble* is that of the pure-blooded Indian, without the faintest touch of the negro. He usually dresses plainly but neatly—white pants, black jacket or coat, and straw hat. At times he wears his uniform, which is also neat, and becomes him well.—He has received a very fair education, and his manners with strangers are modest and reserved; but, on acquaintance, he proves lively, courteous and agreeable. He is very fond of Dory sailing, and manages one with great skill and daring; the stiffer the breeze the better he likes it, particularly if he happens to have a timid friend with him. He is an excellent swimmer, a bold rider, and very fond of horses. His greatest penchant, however, is for Dory sailing, and he always keeps a fine assortment of boats.

I do not think that the most intense American could avoid being, as I said before, agreeably surprised at meeting him; instead of a thick-lipped, wooly-headed Sambo—such an one as Mrs. Stowe would term "Afric's son."—a young Indian, possessing all the attributes of his race, and much of the manners of a gentleman. Much ridicule has been heaped upon him on account of the improper position taken by England in regard to him and his tribe, of which the 'king' seems to trouble himself but little; but no one, in his company, would feel disposed to indulge the feeling, for really there is nothing to ridicule. You see before you a young Indian, recognised by a tribe of at least two thousand five hundred as their king, receiving from them homage and tribute, and you naturally feel every disposition to show him respect.

A SLAVE OF GEN. WASHINGTON'S.—It is not generally known to our readers, that there is yet living near Cookstown, a slave of Gen. Washington's. He is 124 years of age, and can walk six miles a day. He is so old, that his fingers and toes are nearly all white. He belonged to Washington when he owned what is known as Washington's Bottom, on which Perrypolis now stands. The estate of Col. Cook was and is still bound for his living. He is to be taken to the World's Fair for exhibition, if arrangements can be made. It is well known that Barnum made his first "pile of money" by exhibiting a slave which he said belonged to Washington, but it was all a humbug.—For this man being a slave of Washington's, the record of the transfer from Washington to Colonel Sheeve, will prove. It is worth a trip to see him at his home.—*Monongahela (Pa.) Republican.*

# Wit and Humor.

### LOVE AND BUSINESS.

IT is pleasing to read the matrimonial advertisements. They were once poetical; now they assume a mercantile air which would entitle them to notice in Wall street as business transactions. Here is one which shows that *matrimony* is fast becoming a *matter o' money*. Read it:

"To Young Ladies.—A Gentleman worth $10,000 wants a wife worth $5,000. Address John Manning, New York Post Office."

We think John Manning is *unmanning* himself by such an advertisement.

TYPOGRAPHICAL.—"* of my existence, give me an }," said a printor to his sweetheart. She immediately made a ——— at him, and planted her ☞ between his i i's, nearly putting a . to his existence. "Such an outrage," was the ! of Faust, looking †† at her, "is probably without ‖ in this § of the country, and is a good subject for a ¶."

COCKNEYISMS.—*Witness*—"This here feller broke our windor with a tater, and 'it Isabeller on the elber, as she was a playin' on the pianner."

*Magistrate*—"The conduct of the prisona', and his general characta', render it propa' that he should no longa' be a memba' of societa."

AN Auburn paper thus describes a traveling circus:—"The circus was in town last week. Its 'grand entry,' was a grand fizzle. The gorgeous dragon chariot looked like a mud-scow with a zinc tail. The immense procession was a minute and a half in passing. The elephant swung his tail delightfully."

"FORGOT HER OTHER NAME."—"Tom, who did you say our friend B. married?" "Well, he married forty thousand dollars—*I forget her other name.*"

LADIES must be careful how they use their lips after eating blackberries, for they are apt to leave marks, particularly on those of gentlemen.

THE chap who fitted the key in the lock of Uncle Tom's Cabin, was sent to Washington to saw up the remainder of the old Cabinet.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### ENIGMA.

I triumph,—I've headed a veteran band
For many a century past,
Whose names are still shouted in every land
By thousands whose youth is not past.

Time changes as soon as I cease to exist,
And ne'er can regain his full sway,
For his scythe cannot aid the grim monster Death,
To find among mortals his way.

☞Answer in four weeks.

ANY person or persons who will find the true answer to the above Enigma in four weeks, and send it, enclosing $2, to the Editor of the "Rural New-Yorker," shall be entitled to, and receive, one copy of the "Rural New-Yorker" for two years next ensuing the receipt of the answer and money,—for which term a receipt will be forwarded to each person entitled thereto.

Should the answer not be correct, according to the above conditions, the person thus sending the money will lose nothing, as the "Rural" will be sent one year for the $2. TOBIAS WITMER.

Williamsville, Erie Co., N. Y., July, 1853.

REMARKS.—We endorse the above offer at the suggestion of Mr. W.,—but wish the reader to understand distinctly, that the matter is not got up for speculation. We simply accede to the proposition of our correspondent.—ED.

### THE FLORAL ALPHABET.

[From the Bouquet, Marylebone Gardens.]

A is an *Arum*, in hedges 'tis found.
B is a *Bramble*, and trails on the ground.
C is the blossom of *Crab-apples* sour.
D is the *Daisy*, childhood's own flower.
E is an *Eglantine*, our Sweetbriar.
F is a *Fuchsia*, drops of red fire.
G stands for *Gorse*, perfuming the heath.
H is the *Heartsease*, bending beneath.
I is the *Ivy*, and climbs the old tower.
J is the *Jonquil*, spring's early flower.
K is a *Kingcup*, gold set in green.
L is the *Lily*, of flowers the queen.
M is the *Mignonette*, sweetest of weeds.
N the *Nasturtium*, pickle the seeds.
O is the *Orchis*, named from the bee.
P is a pale *Primrose*, pride of the lea.
Q is *Queen Margaret*, regal and rich.
R *Ragged Robbin*, lord of the ditch.
S the (*Wood*) *Sorrel*, haunting the dell.
T stands for *Thistle*, Scotchmen love well.
U stands for *Urtica*, of nettles beware.
V stands for *Violet*, to every one dear.
W *Wall-flower*, fragrant and gay.
X *Xmas-Holley*, to grace Xmas-day.
Y stands for *Yew*, dear, and you'll *not forget*.
Z The last letter of your Alphabet.

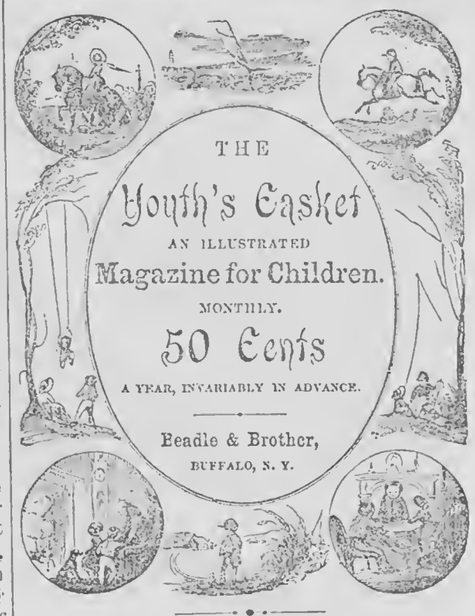
### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 31.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Enlargement of the Erie Canal.*

Answer to Charade—*Alphabet.*

Answer to Puzzle:

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4 | 29 | 12 | 37 | 20 | 45 | 28 |
| 35 | 11 | 36 | 19 | 44 | 27 | 3 |
| 10 | 42 | 18 | 43 | 26 | 2 | 34 |
| 41 | 17 | 49 | 25 | 1 | 33 | 9 |
| 16 | 48 | 24 | 7 | 32 | 8 | 40 |
| 47 | 23 | 6 | 31 | 14 | 39 | 15 |
| 22 | 5 | 30 | 13 | 38 | 21 | 46 |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*Buffalo, N. Y.*

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*No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.*

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adapted to the Power, and now offers them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee, as follows:—"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded." The attention of Farmers is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power, and its comparative merits, as well as price requested, before purchasing elsewhere. He is also agent for their

**Combined Reaper and Mower,**

and keeps constantly on hand, Plows, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Seed Planters, &c., &c., comprising a complete and extensive stock of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally, together with a full assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, of the best Imported and Shaker growth.

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CLARK & GILMAN, 23 State St.,
[169-3m.] Rochester N. Y.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 33. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1853. WHOLE NO. 189.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### OBJECTS OF FALLOWING.

THE Summer Fallow has among its objects the destruction of weeds and the mellowing of the soil, and these must be considered and attended to, in order to reap the full benefits of the operation. The final objects—the reception and growth of the seed—are closely interwoven, and the result will be more or less satisfactory as these are more or less efficient and complete.

Clean culture is always desirable. Weeds and corn, or other cultivated crops, cannot be produced in this full perfection at the same time on the same soil. The useless plants take up the elements which should go to perfect the useful—and hence deprive them of a portion of nutriment necessary to their full productiveness. This statement is so simple and evident that few, perhaps, will admit any need of its repetition, yet everywhere, year after year, much of the power of the soil is wasted on weeds, which might readily be given to the growth of those cultivated for the sustenance of man and beast. Hence in summer fallowing the plowing should be so performed as to free the soil from the seeds as well as actual growth of such vegetation. This may in part be done by early and careful plowing, and frequent and thorough working with the wheel cultivator, so as to destroy the weeds as fast as they appear, and also excite the germination of those which lie dormant in the soil. A true fallow is bare of all vegetable growth—it rests from the production of plants of any kind. This character should be given as far as possible to our summer fallows.

The reduction of the soil to a fine state of tilth is also necessary to its full productiveness. The roots must be enabled to penetrate at will in search of food, and the ground should be open to the influences of air and moisture. The ameliorating effects of fallowing are in part due to the thorough disintegration of the soil by mechanical working and long exposure to atmospheric influences. No actual addition may be made of fertilizing elements, but those lying inactive in the soil, concealed in the debris of rock, &c., are reduced and dissolved in some degree, and thus add to the power of the soil. The air has greater facility of penetrating and bringing into activity the mould, thus frequently presented to its influence.

Deep tillage is as beneficial as fine tillage. A soil never stirred below a depth of six inches, has scarcely half the productiveness of one mellowed to double that depth. The roots of the crops grown have but a partial freedom of expansion in search of nutriment, and that nutriment is supplied and available but in part. A deep, free soil will be found full of fine roots penetrating every part of it, and every one has observed the vigor with which crops grow over a portion of the field which has its soil by any means thoroughly deepened and mellowed. Much has been written upon the subject of deep plowing—and no one who has practiced it on a well drained soil, but has found it of the highest benefit.

Manure is now often applied to fallows prepared for the wheat crop. It is generally composted through the summer, drawn out before the last plowing, piled in heaps, and only spread as fast as plowed in. No composting which will not burn up the manure, will have any effect upon the life of most of the seeds it contains. Hence we cannot rely upon such treatment for the extermination of the weeds which are thus sown upon the soil. If applied earlier, perhaps, the seeds might germinate, and be destroyed by subsequent cultivation in preparing for or harrowing in the seed.

To be in a proper state for sowing, the soil should be freshly plowed or cultivated in addition to the preparation already indicated,—freedom from weeds, deep and fine tilth, and the addition of suitable manures. Then, if evenly sown and covered to the proper depth, nothing will be lacking to its immediate and constant growth, and the production of a valuable crop in return.—But when weeds monopolize the room, and steal away the vigor of the plants—where the soil is hard, shallow and full of clods and stones, giving small room for the full development of the roots—and where the richness of the soil has been exhausted by long continued cropping without the application of manure—then one can hope for but small crops and less profits, and will find their farms continually deteriorating and wearing out, under such a shiftless system of operations. If profit is the end desired let the work be thoroughly performed.

### WHEAT.—RUST AND WINTER-KILLING.

EDS. RURAL:—On page 230, present volume, I notice your request (accompanying an inquiry over the signature of "Cultivator,") respecting rust and winter-killing of wheat, and why our light sandy and gravelly soils escape them so much better than heavy clayey soils do. This is a subject that every wheat grower should investigate and understand. Every observing farmer is forced to the conclusion that our sandy and gravelly soils, uniformly produce the best quality of wheat, while that land which is underlaid with a close or hard subsoil, if the wheat escapes winter-killing will uniformly produce the greatest burden of straw,—and if the season is favorable will far outdo the gravelly or sandy land in the yield of grain, which shows the soil is not destitute of the right kind of nutriment to form the wheat kernel.

Now, those kinds of land may exist on the same farm, or in the same neighborhood. The two are fitted and sown with the same care, they receive the same sunshine and showers, yet when the grain is ready for market there is a great difference in the quality. Hence arises the question, Why this difference? I contend that it is in consequence of too great an amount of surface water, at certain seasons of the year, on the land with a tenacious subsoil. And it is this surface water that is the cause of so much wheat being destroyed in winter. But how, and when, is it done? In our latitude it suffers the most in the month of March, when we have warm days and freezing nights. What water has accumulated on the surface through the day, by falling rain or melting snow, has filled every uneven place over the wheat field; at night it freezes; the first thing a sheet of ice, and frozen soil forms on the surface, and makes fast to the wheat plant.

Now, in what form does the frost penetrate the soil? Did you ever watch the formation of ice on the window, when there was a decrease of heat from the stove? If so, you get the idea how ice forms in the soil; as it penetrates it lifts the surface with the wheat plant. The next day it thaws all it froze the previous night; the water and soil settle down, and the wheat plant remains where it was lifted to; the next night it freezes again, when the wheat plant gets another lift, &c. And when freezing nights are past, the wheat plant, roots and all, lies on the surface of the ground. This is also the manner in which clover is hoisted out in freezing weather. Sufficiently and thoroughly drain such land, so that all the water that is not needed in the soil settles directly into the subsoil, and through that into underdrains and passes off. Then the wheat plant and clover have a better soil to protect their roots from the bleak winds of winter, and the freezings and thawings that they are subject to, than they would have in a sandy or gravelly soil.

But why is wheat more subject to rust on heavy soils? The cause is the same that winter kills wheat, (surface water,) though its effect is different. As soon as we begin to get April sunshine and showers, the cold snow-water on the sandy and gravelly soils, settles below the roots of the wheat plant, and it begins to make a healthy growth in the cool part of the season. But how is it with the wheat on the land with a hard subsoil? The cold snow water is compelled to work its way through the soil, and pass off on the surface, which holds the growth of the wheat in check, perhaps a fortnight.—When the soil becomes sufficiently dry and warm the growth of the wheat is crowded too much into the heat of summer; its growth is too rapid, like a plant in a hot-bed,—an unnatural growth,—yet, notwithstanding the check it received in the start, it ripens but a few days later than that on the sandy or gravelly soil, (letting in the warm air among the roots.)

Now, thorough drain this land with a close subsoil. It will become warm early and give the wheat an even start with that on the sandy soil; it has more time to make its growth, and in the cooler part of the season, which gives a stronger and healthier straw. Need I ask the farmer to look beyond his own fields for the proof of my views? Where is the wheat in your fields the most affected with rust? Is it not where it was nearly all destroyed in the winter with surface water? And where in the field was the brightest straw and the best berry? Was it not on the south side of the dryest knoll in the field? If so, remove the cause of rust by thorough draining, and the effect will cease,—except in those wet, warm, sultry, hot seasons which give too great a growth of straw on all soils. Low lands that border creeks and rivers are the strongest soils, and will be the most affected in such seasons. If farmers will only try a few experiments by thorough draining some small patches of their heavy soils—making the drains not over two rods apart, nor less than three feet deep—it will soon convince any one that the heavy soils are the most productive wheat soils. ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., 1853.

### "TRANSMUTATIONS, &c."—NO. 1.

As the subject of vegetable changes, or "transmutations," continues still to excite interest, everything that may throw light upon it, may have its value. 'HIEL's experience is highly interesting, and appears to me not to have been explained to entire satisfaction. (See RURAL No. 10, "Potatoes,"—No. 11, "Corn,"—No. 12, "Wheat,"—No. 19, "Wheat and Chess," &c.) His own suggestions appear as rational as any explanation that has been given, except the case of wheat and chess.

When varieties of vegetables intermix, the result is generally the formation of a new variety. This is well known to the producers of new varieties of corn, beans, &c.,—and it is also well known, that these new varieties, under certain circumstances, manifest a disposition to return to one or the other of their originals. It is, moreover, true, that the nature, or qualities, of the soil will often effect remarkable changes in some vegetables; (iron in a soil will deepen the color of a rose;) and that the seed of the same plant will often yield products very unlike each other; e. g., the seed of the potatoe and of the apple, &c. The bones, and even the flesh, of animals, (to say nothing of other qualities,) may be changed in color, or, to some extent, in composition, by their food. If, then, the circumstances that contribute to a change in a variety of vegetables, be reversed, a return to the original is by no means an improbability. Whether wheat and chess be varieties of the same original, it is hardly doubtful that many of the modern varieties of wheat are from the same original stock. Taking all these facts into consideration, it seems not difficult to account for most of the phenomena of "'HIEL's Experience." I would look to the soil or the climate, and perhaps to the season, for the chief part of the explanation.

As an evidence, and at the same time an illustration, of the influence of climate, soil, &c., on vegetation, it may be remarked, that some kinds of fruit, when brought from the Eastern to the Western States, become so changed in character and quality as to be no longer recognized as the same variety. This is true of several varieties of apples, pears, &c. Corn, under some circumstances, suffers a like change. The Eastern Flint corn, both white and yellow, if brought to the West, is said to prove a failure. There is no doubt that if cultivated for a time, it would *run down*, and when cultivated would rise again in a new character, and the result would be a different variety. H.

Out West, May, 1853.

### BRUSH FENCE.

DISCOURSES having been given on all the different fences in the catalogue, save that of brush, I have resolved to communicate my experience—expecting, if I do not benefit the seniors, to amuse the juniors of those districts where brush fence is a relic of antiquity, not now discoverable.

My first practical lesson, was as follows: The cattle of a pasture contiguous to an oat field, learned how, by night, to make their way into the oats. To prevent their depredations, I fenced with brush, a yard in which to shut them nights. My fence was constructed by falling trees one upon another, until of height sufficient, continuing to overlap the last tree upon those first felled,—the boughs and leaves, and in this instance the fruit, being uppermost, (the variety of tree being fire cherry,) made, to look at, a formidable fence. My fence completed, I viewed it with the pride of one who, having undertaken an important labor, feels that he has done his task, and won a victory.

The sun was creeping down toward the western hills, when I hastened to yard my cattle, anxious to behold their chagrin at being deprived of their usual feast of oats. After driving them in and barricading the entrance, I turned to observe the result. What was my surprise to see them greedily devouring my fence! Having got a taste of the cherries, they were filling themselves finely. Rapidly did the foliage and fruit disappear before the greedy jaws of these voracious quadrupeds. Eating the leaves and fruit nearest them, they would push on for more, until, the next morning, I found them on the wrong side of the fence, completely gorged with their evening's meal.

The next day I gave my fence an addition of cherry trees—at night the cattle eating through. Thus it was day after day, with my brush fence—and yet it answered a good purpose, for they lost their appetite for oats, and after eating up their fence, would lie quietly till morning.

Four rods wide and ten feet high, is said to be a lawful brush fence. I conclude you will be ready to vote with me that 'tis an *awful* fence, and if built of fire cherries would supply considerable *forage*.

JOHN SANFIELD.

Steuben County, N. Y., 1853.

WHAT if your neighbor has bought a new carriage, and his farm is no larger than yours, and you can't afford it; you need'nt say he cheated poor folks 'till he acquired the means to purchase it, or prophesy that he'll lose his property because he's so extravagant. Look out for your own affairs. See that your hay don't get wet, and your potatoes are dug in season, and the cattle don't break into your cornfield; in fact, my friend, mind your *own* business, and you'll have enough to do, without troubling yourself with your neighbor's. A. H.

### BINGHAM'S SHEEP SHEARING.

THE following table gives the weight of Mr. A. L BINGHAM's sheep after being shorn, and the weight of the fleece. It was furnished by one who took down at the time the weight of both. It must be borne in mind that the wool would shrink at least 60 per cent.—that the age of the wool was not uniform, some being at least a year and a-half, and that none of the sheep, shorn just a year from the day they were shorn, will produce as heavy a fleece as the one now taken off, unless well saturated with oil. I do not mean to say that the sheep had been oiled often before shearing. But unless they had been oiled I cannot account for the fishy smell of the wool, except by supposing that the sheep had been fed pretty profusely on fish. If Mr. BINGHAM will adopt the rule of the New York State Agricultural Society, as to his sheep and wool, there will then be something tangible and reliable. Send his fleeces to the same manufacturer that the Society has selected, and let him sort and scour, and then we can tell something about it. Till then all talk about heavy fleeces by him or anybody else, conveys little idea of the sheep for wool growing purposes. P.

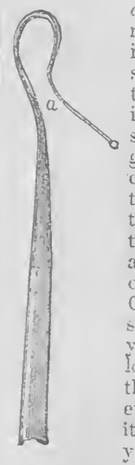
Live weight of 81 French Merino Sheep belonging to A. L. BINGHAM, of Vermont, shorn on the 1st and 2nd days of June, 1853, at HYDE's, in Sudbury—together with the weight of the fleece, being unwashed, each in pounds and ounces:

| Sheep. lbs. oz. | Fleece. lbs. oz. | Sheep. lbs. oz. | Fleece. lbs. oz. | Sheep. lbs. oz. | Fleece. lbs. oz. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 89 12 | 17 4 | 88 8 | 23 | 102 4 | 20 |
| 65 | 15 6 | 102 | 16 | 90 | 14 4 |
| 75 6 | 16 12 | 82 4 | 14 8 | 91 12 | 16 4 |
| 85 | 14 12 | 90 | 12 | 75 | 13 8 |
| 94 | 16 8 | 90 12 | 22 4 | 164 12 | 14 4 |
| 91 4 | 11 8 | 89 8 | 11 4 | 111 2 | 13 |
| 83 | 17 12 | 93 12 | 11 4 | 93 8 | 13 8 |
| 97 8 | 13 8 | 102 | 19 | 113 | 28 8 |
| 108 | 17 8 | 89 4 | 15 12 | 89 12 | 16 |
| 154 11 | 12 | 86 8 | 18 4 | 110 | 18 4 |
| 92 | 14 | 87 | 18 12 | 87 | 14 12 |
| 140 | 11 12 | 136 4 | 16 8 | 116 8 | 14 |
| 142 | 12 4 | 144 | 16 8 | 136 | 15 |
| 92 4 | 11 8 | 116 | 13 | 82 | 12 |
| 127 | 15 4 | 125 8 | 28 12 | 97 | 15 |
| 90 | 14 4 | 93 | 14 8 | 113 | 21 4 |
| 113 | 14 | 113 | 19 4 | 94 | 19 12 |
| 118 | 12 | 98 | 13 12 | 81 | 18 4 |
| 162 | 19 | 108 | 13 8 | 105 | 28 8 |
| 116 | 19 8 | 94 | 17 8 | 92 | 14 12 |
| 79 | 16 8 | 114 | 15 4 | 102 | 27 |
| 93 | 16 8 | 89 | 19 4 | 94 | 16 8 |
| 119 | 23 | 112 | 17 | 113 | 22 12 |
| 97 | 16 4 | 114 | 16 | 92 | 17 |
| 103 | 17 8 | 101 | 15 12 | 97 | 15 |
| 168 | 19 4 | 106 | 17 12 | 146 | 28 8 |
| 216 | 30 8 | 132 | 33 | 87 | 17 |

### THE SHEPHERD'S CROOK.

THIS implement is a convenient one for catching sheep. It is made in the form exhibited in the cut, of ⅜ inch round iron, drawn smaller toward the point—and the point made by a knob. The other end is furnished with a socket, which receives a handle six to eight feet long. The manner of using it is thus described in Mr. Stephens' admirable "Book of the Farm":

"The hind-leg is hooked in at *a*, from behind the sheep, and it fills up the narrow part beyond *a*, while passing along it until it reaches the loop, when the animal is caught by the hock, and when secured, its foot easily slips through the loop. Some caution is required in using the crook, for should the sheep give a sudden start forward to get away, the moment it feels the crook the leg will be drawn forcibly through the narrow part, and strike the bone with such violence against the bend of the loop as to cause the animal considerable pain, and even occasion lameness for some days. On first embracing the leg, the crook should be drawn quickly toward you, so as to bring the bend of the loop against the leg as high up as the hock, before the sheep has time even to break off, and being secure, its struggles will cease the moment your hand seizes the leg."




No flock-master should be without this implement, as it saves a vast deal of yarding, running, &c., and leads to a prompt examination of every improper or suspicious appearance, and a timely application of remedy or preventive—which would often be deferred if the whole flock had to be driven to a distant yard, to enable the shepherd to catch a particular sheep.

Dexterity in the use of the crook is speedily acquired by any one; and if a flock are properly tame, any one of its number can be readily caught by it, at salting-time—or, generally, at other times, by a person with whom the flock are familiar. But it is at the lambing-time, when sheep and lambs require to be so repeatedly caught, that the crook is more particularly serviceable. For this purpose, at this time alone, it will pay for itself ten times over in a single season, in saving *time*, to say nothing of the advantage of the sheep.—*Randall.*

SHEPHERD DOGS.—In answer to inquiries for sheep dogs, we would state that Mr. JAS. W. REED, of Lockport, N. Y., informs us that he has a very good one, a little over one year old, which he will sell for $25. Also, a few pups which he will sell at $10 to $12 each.

### INQUIRIES ABOUT HEDGES.

Eds. Rural:—As the period is not far distant when fencing materials will be in great demand, I think it time farmers were beginning to adopt some other method than that pursued at the present day, by the majority of them at least. Fencing with rails or boards is very expensive at the present day; but what, we may ask, is this expense, in comparison with the future? As we behold our noble forests disappearing, year after year, by the woodman's ax, we should act as farmers and men who feel an interest for the future, as well as for the present generation, by substituting some material different from boards or rails for fencing purposes, to offset in a measure for those noble forest trees which disappear under our direction.

Although my farm is at present, tolerably well supplied with rail timber, I wish to commence raising hedges, so that when needed I shall have them. We have growing in our country several different kinds of hedges for fencing purposes, but to most of them there is some objection. The English Hawthorn is highly recommended, but is subject to attacks of the woody aphis, and the slug that devours the foliage. The Osage Orange it is thought will not prove hardy enough for our climate. The Buckthorn has come into great favor with some, still there is a drawback on account of its not having thorns sufficient to prove a barrier to cattle. The Honey Locust is also highly spoken of as being a vigorous grower, with plenty of thorns over every part of it, but somewhat difficult to keep a vigorous growth of branches at the bottom. I would like to know your opinion, Mr. Editor, in regard to the different kinds of live fencing materials used in this country, and which you would prefer if you were going to plant fences for yourself. Also where the materials for propagating can be obtained, at what price, and which is the best manner of propagation. If you, or some experienced correspondent, will answer these inquiries through the Rural New Yorker, a favor will be conferred on your subscriber.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., 1853. E. G.

Remarks.—As we are unable to respond definitely to the above inquiries, we solicit a reply from some person who is posted on the subject—who can speak from experience, as well as observation.—Eds.

### INDIAN CORN IN ILLINOIS.

Eds. Rural:—You will be pleased to hear that the prospect for corn was never better. This is from the best information I have been able to obtain, true of the whole State. People who have never visited the fertile west, and judge of corn as known in "York State," have never seen what might be called a corn-field with *corn growing in it.* There may be seen here, hundreds of acres in a body, with stalks ten feet high, and the most of them with two or more ears on a stalk. There are an abundance of acres here that will produce more than a hundred bushels to the acre, and this too, without the use of the hoe in the field, except in planting.

Wheat in this section is very good, and so are most of the other grains. Prices are not high, but the great facility for growing crops compensates for that, which, with the smaller amount of capital necessarily invested in land, enables farmers to make a very fair business here at the west.

Corn ranks as the principal crop in many localities. We have not a little difficulty in shelling it. The corn shellers in general use work admirably in corn not too large, but at least one in five of the ears with us, cannot be got through them. This is a serious hindrance. By thus calling the attention of Eastern manufacturers to the defect, it may probably be readily remedied to the benefit of both purchaser and seller. I shall be pleased to give you any further information about our country that will be beneficial or interesting to your readers.

James B. Tibbetts.

Spring Bay, Ill., July, 1853.

Remarks.—Have our Illinois friends tried Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller? It is a good machine, and we think will shell as large corn as they can grow. It is (or has recently been) advertised in the Rural.—We advise western farmers to give it a trial.—Eds.

Exhibition of Horses—Some of the leading citizens of Springfield, Mass., have had under private discussion for some weeks, a grand plan for an Exhibition of Horses from all parts of New England, New York, and adjoining States, to take place at Springfield about the last of September. The plan embraces a liberal set of premiums for superior animals of various kinds, and the gathering there on the occasion of many distinguished gentlemen from abroad. The idea is a novel and good one, and we hope may be carried out.

### FARM FENCES.

The following article upon this important but trite subject, is well done, and deserves circulation and attention. We find it uncredited in a New England exchange:

The best fence is a good stone wall; but if wood is used, skill and judgment are necessary in the selection of material and the mode of preparing it.

The first item for consideration, in this matter, is *first cost*, and the second is durability. Sometimes a third item may be important, to wit, the land used up by the fence. The second is the only one of these that can be estimated with any degree of accuracy by any general formula, and even this one is far from being uniform. But let us say a word of each.

1. The stone wall. If material is at hand, or in the soil, and no especial obstacle or objection comes in to vary the result, our own opinion is decidedly in favor of stone fences. When properly laid, they outlast the builders. We know of fences of this kind, apparently as good as new, that have stood at least fifty years. These samples are chiefly of faced walls, with deep foundations, costing originally two or three times as much as an ordinary fence. But if they last as they now promise, the amount expended in their construction was a capital investment. We remember many miles of stone wall in our native place, which have stood an equal length of time, but which have needed occasional renewal or repairs. Portions have been thrown down, and were of necessity rebuilt.

It is well known that, in most parts of New England, stone wall is the prevailing style of fence, both on the highway and for dividing lots; and in all that region with which we are well acquainted, we have never known a farmer who did not prefer stone to any other material for this purpose.

To secure durability, the foundation should be placed below the action of frost, and the whole should be laid by a skilful man, so as to secure to the greatest extent the aid of gravitation and friction in resisting all violence from either side. When thus laid, this fence is a good security against domestic animals of all sizes.

But sometimes stones are scarce, and timber is very cheap, while labor may also be expensive. So it often is where pine barrens or other forests abound. There is also a great difference in the *amount of defence*, so to speak, which is required. Sometimes, it is chiefly, a mere landmark to point out a highway, and some of the oldest parts of New England furnish evidence that even this is unnecessary. The path beaten by the hoofs of horses or oxen, and worn by the friction of wheels, is the only index of the existence of a road, while nothing but a marked tree or a post or stone, indicate a plurality of owners of the soil. Such regions of country, however, furnish no occasions for the application of any general rules on this subject.

As to wooden fences, cedar, no doubt, is the most durable of all woods, and where it is abundant, so as to be cheap, it should be preferred, especially for posts.

All woods are made more durable by being charred before they are set in the ground. Decay or decomposition is a chemical process which requires the presence of certain elements which, in charcoal, are essentially wanting. Charcoal, we suppose, is never chemically decomposed by exposure to the air or water. It may crumble. It may be attracked in certain situations by elements not generally encountered. It may absorb moisture, so as to be broken by frosts, and the like; but still charring well pays its way, when timbers are to be set in the ground. But they should not be charred so extensively as to weaken materially their strength.

Many exporiments go to prove that the smaller end of timber should be set downward. The rationale of this is rather hypothesis than physiological demonstration, since we know of nothing which has been actually discovered, which implies an upper or under side to the circulating vessels which compose the wood. The tubes and cells present similar appearances at each extremity, though their form or shape, tapering or otherwise, may have an important bearing on this phenomenon.

Saturated solutions of corrosive sublimate, sulphate of copper, acetate of iron, and creosote, prevent the decay of timbers; so does tannic acid and an atmosphere of carbonic acid, however obtained. Pyrolignate of iron is also efficient and economical, as well as melted tar. On the other hand, alkaline and alkaline earths facilitate decay. Hence the character of the soil in which posts are to be set should be considered, and if unfavorable, foreign materials should be used in filling in around them. The deposition of insoluble gypsum in the body of the wood is a very efficient mode of preventing decay. This process may be performed usually by immersing the end of the wood in a solution of gypsum when the tree is first cut, though it requires considerable time to secure the entire success of the experiment. The timber should also be thoroughly enveloped with it.

We might give an estimate of the cost of various styles of farm fence, as some of our cotemporaries have done on kindred topics, but no one would perhaps be a safe basis of calculation, for one hundred miles square. Hence we leave the subject here, giving in a tabular form the items which each man must estimate for himself. These will vary, of course, with the season of the year, even on any given territory and for the same job. These items embrace the following:

1. Cost of material, and of preparing it.
2. Cost of transporting to the spot.
3. Preparing the ground for the superstructure, whether a wall or posts and rails.
4. Cost and amount of labor to be employed.
5. Value of land affected by the fence, whether by occupying space or by casting shade.

As to the age of timber and the season of the year when it should be cut, to secure the greatest durability,—young, or at least sound timber should be selected, and the spring or early summer is probably the best time for cutting it. The latest growth will then have become somewhat hardened, and the condition of the sap at that time *is said* to be favorable to their remaining sound for a long time. We do not attach much importance, however, to the hypothesis.

Wire fences are not generally approved, so far as our observation extends. When wires are stretched across a cheap frame, they may be very convenient for enclosing temporarily a small plot of ground, but for a permanent fence they will not pay. If they are used, they should be confined in their place by passing through substantial wooden posts, sufficiently near each other to attract the notice of animals. For one objection to them is, that cattle do not see them, and hence they are exposed to a degree of violence, even from quiet animals, which will severely try their strength.—Live posts, earthen or burnt clay posts, and and the like, we regard as ingenious, rather than practically useful. They may sometimes answer well, but not as a general practice.

A fence, the lower half of which is stone, and the upper half rails or wires, may serve a very good purpose, and where stone is scarce, it may be the best form of fence.

But, whatever style is adopted, let the materials be of good quality, and the work be done skilfully. Sham fences are among the most expensive forms in which a lack of practical skill in farming operations is often exhibited.

### CANADA THISTLES.

Our occasional correspondent, W. Tappan, of Onondaga county, communicates the following to the *Plough, Loom and Anvil*:

July and August are the months to exterminate Canada Thistles. Some people doubt whether they can be killed even by perseverance; but I am no doubter on this point. Thistles can be eradicated, and with much less difficulty than quack grass. The best way to get rid of them is to mow them when they have attained their full size. A man who has had experience in mowing and killing them, can judge as to the time when they should be cut down. The stalks are hollow; the blossoms are red—not much faded; the lower leaves are dead, and the weather warm and dry. When these appearance present themselves, you should make an attack upon your beds of thistles. Several years since, we had a large thrifty "patch" of them on rich soil, and the land was seeded down to timothy, though, in consequence of the luxuriant growth of the thistles, the grass did not amount to much; and the whole mass of stuff was mowed down in the month of July, and not one bit of it removed from the field. The second year after they were thus mowed, they were scarce—a few only remained in the field.—The lot has been mowed every year since, and to my certain knowledge there is scarcely a thistle to be found in the field. Another "patch" was served the same way, and the lot is now clear of thistles. Plowing them out by the roots is adopted to some extent in this section of New York, but on the whole, mowing them down in the months of July and August seems to be the best mode of extirpating them. I do not look upon them with one-half as much horror, either in the meadow or corn field, as I do upon quack-grass. This is decidedly a bad grass, and will soon take the advantage of a large field.

I am of opinion that Canada thistles can be killed by deep and thorough plowing.—For instance, if you have a piece of land which you wish to summer-fallow, and which has been and is burdened with thistles, you would doubtless make money by plowing at least three times, and not let your plow run less than *ten* inches deep. I think this mode of managing them would result in their final extermination. When they are mowed down close to the ground, the remaining portion of the stalk is usually filled with water; and this leads to the decay of the roots and the death of the thistles.

In central New York we are troubled a great deal with thistles, though we are gradually getting rid of them, and ultimately shall free ourselves entirely from them; or at least, I think such will be the case if we adopt the system of mowing them in hot weather, and at the right stage of their growth.

### RAIN IN THE UNITED STATES.

A paper submitted to the Association for the advancement of Science, by Prof. Blodgett, of the Smithsonian Institute, states the following interesting facts:

The portion of the continent east of the Rocky Mountains differs essentially from the western portion and from Europe, in regard to the distribution and amount of rain. Its fall is symmetrical and general, not irregular and local.

The actual amount annually falling is greater in low countries, and decreases with the elevation.

It is greater in the Mississippi valley than on the Atlantic coast in the same latitudes, by about one eighth.

It is less in the Alleghanies than on the Atlantic coast in the same latitudes by about one-eighth.

The law of distribution is deduced as one of regular decrease in amount with decrease in temperature; whether that decrease of temperature is due to increased elevation or higher latitude.

The sources of supply of moisture are considered as lying beyond the surface atmosphere.

### CHLOROFORMING BEES.

Mr. D. Smith, in a letter to the Edinburgh Courant, thus describes his discovery of "Chloroforming bees."

The quantity of Chloroform required for an ordinary hive is the sixth part of an ounce. My mode of operation is as follows:—I set down a table opposite to, and about four feet distant from the hive; on the table I spread a thick linen cloth: in the centre of the table I place a small shallow breakfast plate, which I cover with a piece of wire gauze to prevent the bees coming in immediate contact with the chloroform. I now quietly and cautiously lift the hive from the board on which it was standing, set it down on the top of the table, keeping the plate in the centre: cover the hive up closely with cloths, and in twenty minutes or so the bees are not only sound asleep, but contrary to what I have seen when they are suffocated with sulphur, not one is left among the combs: the whole of them are lying helpless on the table. You now remove what honey you think fit, replace the hive in its old stand, and the bees, as they recover, will return to their domicil. A bright, calm, sunny day is the best: and you should commence your operations in the morning, before many of them are abroad.

### FARMING IN ONONDAGA COUNTY.

The Syracuse Journal notes the improvement among the farmers in the towns of Manlius and Dewitt. Tracts of land but a short time since a wilderness, or entirely uncultivated, are yielding luxuriant crops; woodland has been converted into pastures for cattle and sheep, and comfort and plenty abound in all that region. Land not long since considered of little worth, is held at from $50 to $150 per acre. Municipal improvements, plank roads and railroads, have worked this change. And it is not only in the immediate vicinity of the city that these things are seen. On the hills in Pompey, Onondaga, Otisco, and the plains of Cicero, Clay, and Dewitt, real property in the soil appreciates in value, and the farmers are the lords paramount. No where in the State are farmers any longer to be considered poor men. They hold in their hands the truest source of wealth, and their gains are by far the most satisfactory kind.

Something for Farmers.—We saw, yesterday, the model of a machine for cutting corn in the stalk. It is partially upon the plan of Mr. McCormick's reaping machine, and is designed to cut two rows of corn at a time. Between two wheels there is an axle, to each end of which is attached a knife for cutting each row of corn. To the axle is also attached shafts for the horse which pulls the machine. The horse walks between the rows of corn, and the knife just on the inside of each wheel cuts the corn, which falls on a bed or place to catch it, in a manner resembling the operations of a wheat reaper. The bed which catches the corn, opens in the centre at the pleasure of the operator to discharge the corn in bundles. We are informed that with one man and a horse the machine will cut 20 acres of corn per day. It is the invention of a citizen of Illinois.—*Rich. Enquirer.*

Well Said.—"I subscribe for and read six agricultural papers, which I consider the best investment made during the year," says Mr. Bradley, in the Connecticut Valley Farmer, and he is clearly a sensible man; and we venture to add, that the time he spent in reading those papers, which some of his neighbors considered thrown away, was quite as conducive as any other towards the satisfactory balance sheet of his years doings he exhibited—viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Value of the crop | $2,702 37 |
| Farm expenses, including interest on the value of his farm, and taxes | $1,242 50 |
| Net profit realized | $1,459 87 |

Or at the rate of $9.73 per acre.

How many of those farmers who "can't afford" to take or read agricultural papers have done better?—*New York Tribune.*

A Cow Trade.—The Springfield (Mass.) Republican of a late date says:—D. D. Warren, of this city, has recently sold a cow to Wells P. Hodgett on conditions that will interest our farmers and diarymen. The price of the cow is to be decided as follows: Mr. Warren is to have the privilege of feeding the cow for thirty days, and Mr. Hodgett is to give at the rate of $10 per quart for the milk which she *averages over sixteen quarts per day*, for the whole of thirty days. Thus, if she averages only sixteen quarts per day, he is to give nothing for her. If she averages twenty quarts he is to give $40; and if twenty-five quarts, $90. Marvellous stories are in circulation in regard to this cow, and we anticipate the result with interest, and shall make it known to our readers.

Good Farming.—Rawstone, in his "Remarks on Lancashire Farming," a very valuable work, says:

"It may be laid down as a standing rule, and as a guide to direct us, that all good farming—the whole of that process by which bad land is to be converted into good and productive, and to be continued in that state—is comprised in the three following operations of husbandry, viz;—1. To carry off all superfluous and stagnant water, by means of judicious draining. 2. To retrieve, through the medium of manure, the strength and fertility which has been exhausted by cropping. 3. To extract all noxious weeds, that the strength of the manure may be thrown into the crops, and not into the weeds."

There is not a day nor an hour that we can call our own.

### IMPORTATION OF STOCK.

During the past few months quite a number of important purchases of Improved Stock have been made in England by American Stock Importing Companies, and individual importers and breeders. In addition to the importations heretofore mentioned, we annex accounts of several others, as chronicled in the Mark-Lane (London) Express. That Journal of June 6 contains the following notice of a shipment of stock destined for Kentucky:

Seldom has it fallen to our lot to chronicle as valuable a cargo as left Liverpool on the 4th of June, in the "Crown," for Philadelphia; more particularly as relating to the agricultural interest. This may be inferred when we mention that in the ship mentioned were sent out fifty head of the choicest specimens of short-horned cattle which could be bought in old England; several of them being purchased at prices which may appear incredible; as probably no ship was ever freighted with anything like so valuable a cargo of this description. Twenty-four head of cattle and a quantity of of sheep, the property of R. A. Alexander, Esq., Airdri House, Scotland, were sent in her, destined for his estate in Woodford county, Kentucky, U. S. Some estimate may be formed of the high spirit and enterprize of this gentleman, when we mention that for two animals alone, a two-years old heifer and a yearling bull, named the "Duchess of Athol," and 2d "Duke of Athol," bred in this county by Charles Towneley, M. P., near Burnley, he gave the large price of £525, ($2,625.) To Mr. Strafford, of London, who had the superintendence of Mr. Alexander's cattle, we are indebted for several interesting particulars relating to the stock, and who informed us that these two animals were the produce of one cow—"Duchess 54th"—bought at the sale of the celebrated herd of Short-horns of the late Thomas Bates, Esq., at Kirklevington, and bred since that gentleman's decease. We also noticed in the cargo, some very fine young bulls, bought from the justly famed herd of F. H. Fawkes, Esq., Farnley Hall, as well as some very choice cows and heifers from the well known herds of Messrs. Bell, Bolden, Cattley, Combe, Downs, Fuller, Lowndes, Tanqueray, Wiley, &c. The Sheep, principally of the Cotswold or New Oxford breed, were from the crack flocks of Mr. W. Garne, of Aldsworth, and Mr. John Gillett, of Minster Lovell. The other portion of the stock consisted of 10 Short-horned bulls and 15 cows and heifers of the same breed, selected at very high prices for a large importing company, also from Kentucky, the agents for which, Messrs. Dudley, Garrard, and Van Metre, have succeeded, after much time and trouble, in the purchase of a splendid lot of cattle and sheep from the best herds and flocks in the kingdom.—In evidence of this we may cite those of the Earl Ducie, Lords Burlington and Feversham, Messrs. Ambler, Beasley, Bell, Booth, Emmerson, Fawkes, Hall, Hopper, Maynard, Smith, Tanqueray, and Townley. They also had several fine specimens of the Cotswold sheep from the flocks of Mr. W. Garne, and Mr. Lane, of Broadfield; some pure Leicesters from the flock of Mr. W. Sanday, of Holmepierpont; and some prime Southdowns from the unrivalled flock of Mr. Jonas Webb, of Babraham; besides a valuable stallion of the Yorkshire or coach-horse breed; we can only hope they may have the good fortune to get them out safe and well, and reap the reward which such spirited exertions deserve. We believe for the freight alone, exclusive of the food and fittings requisite for such a voyage, that about £1,200 ($6,000) was paid, while the cost of the stock, with expenses incurred, must have exceeded £5,000 ($25,000.)

The same paper of June 13th says:

We have again to report a further exportation of valuable cattle from Liverpool, during the past week. In the ship "Mary Carson," for Philadelphia, was sent out by Mr. Strafford of London, the splendid young short-horned bull "Harry Lorrequer," bought at the sale of Mr. F. Fawkes, Farnley Hall, for 130 gs.; also two other valuable young bulls, "Liberator" and "Squire Gwynne, (2nd)," bred by Mr. J. S. Tanqueray, of Hendon, with several heifers from his herd; as well as others from the herd of the Hon. H. N. Hill, Berrington, and a number of Cotswold sheep. Mr. Bell, of Mosbro' Hall, likewise sent in this ship eight short-horned heifers from his own herd, a young Devon bull bred by Mr. Davey, of South Molton, with some Devon heifers bred by the Earl of Leicester. Two other valuable cargoes are about to be despatched. "The Star of the South" will take out the far-famed bull "Balco," bred by the late Mr. Bates, of Kirklevington, and purchased at his sale in 1850, when one year old, by the Earl of Burlington, for 155 guineas. He has been used the last two seasons by Mr. Tanqueray, at Hendon, of whom he has been recently purchased by Col. L. G. Morris, the President of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, on behalf of himself and Mr. Becar, of New York. These gentlemen have also purchased some highly valuable cows and heifers from Mr. Tanqueray, as well as of the Hon. H. N. Hill and Mr. Harvey Combe: they have further selected some splendid Southdown sheep from Mr. Jonas Webb, with a quantity of Berkshire, Suffolk, and Yorkshire pigs. The same ship takes out two very choice Devon heifers from Mr. Geo. Turner's herd. Again, Messrs. Browning, Farrar, and Phellis, agents for the Madison Co. Importing Company, Ohio, U. S., are sending in the "Monsoon," 23 head of short-horned bulls, cows, and heifers from the herds of Messrs. Booth, Fawkes, Hall, Knowles, Lawson, Raine, Thornton, Tanqueray, &c. Amongst the bulls is the first prize yearling at Sheffield, bred by Mr. Hall, of Kiveton Park. They will have, too, a number of improved Leicester rams and ewes from the flocks of Messrs. Brooke, Chapman, Hall, and Wood, as well as 13 pigs from the best breeders. Some estimate of the importance of these exports, destined for several parts of the United States, may be formed, when we mention that, from the best information we could procure, the cost of these, with the other stock mentioned in our last week's report, cannot be far short of £12,000, exclusive of the expense of shipping—in itself a heavy item, approaching, in fact, to £2,000.

The Short-horns above alluded to, shipped by Mr. Bell, are said to be for Mr. S. P. Chapman of Madison county, N. Y., Lorillard Spencer of Westchester county, and Dr. Herman Wendell of Albany. The Devons are for the Messrs. Wainwright of Rhinebeck, and George Vail of Troy.

Sales of Improved Stock.—It will be observed by reference to announcements in the advertising department of this number, that Messrs. David Brooks & Son of Avon, and Lewis F. Allen of Black Rock, offer some superior stock for sale at auction. As the sales include choice and valuable animals, of celebrated breeds and families, they are worthy the attention and attendance of those interested.

# Orchard and Garden.

## HINTS FOR GARDENERS.

*High Culture for Grapes.*—Dr. UNDERHILL, of Crown Point, whose grapes have attained high reputation in the New York market for size and flavor, pays great attention to the thorough preparation of the soil, and keeps it in the highest state of fertility by manuring and deep culture. He usually applies bone dust at the rate of twenty-five bushels per acre, and uses largely a compost of swamp muck, rich loam, leaf mould, sods, leaves, and grape cuttings, with stable manure, liquid manure, or yard drainings and potash. Grapes will grow on any soil if properly prepared. He has thirty acres in vineyard, and it is nearly all trenched three or four feet deep, but he now trenches by running a double Michigan plow some fourteen inches deep, and following it with the largest size subsoil plow, about as much deeper. This is a cheap and effectual mode of deepening the soil. Of course his land is thoroughly drained and in constant cultivation. We gather this from a statement in the N. Y. Agricultor.

*Summer Planting of Shrubs and Trees.*—The Prairie Farmer says, that shrubs and trees with full, fibrous roots, can be safely moved when in leaf, if it is done expeditiously and carefully on a cloudy day, so that there is no wilting of the leaf. It is desirable that considerable soil cling to the smaller roots—the more the better and safer will the removal be.

*Slitting the Bark of Trees.*—This is sometimes practiced with bark-bound trees, but it is always bad management. The bark remains thin and is apt to peel off and injure, and even kill the tree. It is a better way to aid the growth by loosening and manuring the soil about the roots, scraping off the moss and rough bark and washing the trunk with weak lye or soap suds.

*Soap Suds for Watering plants.*—Nothing can be better for summer watering of plants and vines, than the suds of the weekly wash, and no one who desires a good garden will suffer it to be wasted. For cabbages, cucumbers, beets, and the like, it seems especially adapted, and one of the most thrifty grape vines we ever saw, was watered with soap suds almost daily in dry weather. A large supply is not needed at once, but frequent waterings promote rapid and vigorous vegetation.

*Manure for Autumn Roses.*—Mr. RIVERS a famous Rose Culturist, applies a mixture of wood-ashes and guano, in the proportion of half a peck of guano to a bushel of ashes to his late roses, with most excellent effect. About two quarts of the mixture is applied to each shrub or tree, in a circle eighteen inches in diameter around the stem, where it is suffered to remain undisturbed until autumn. It should be applied early in June and covered with a thin grass mulch, and the effect will be that it will retain the dew and showers, and keep the tree in constant and vigorous growth, which is very necessary to the production of a good crop of flowers in the fall.

*Planting Strawberry Vines.*—Those who wish to cultivate this delicious fruit, perhaps need reminding that the present month is the proper season for planting the vines. The ground should be prepared by trenching to the depth of at least twenty inches, and should be well-drained and richly manured. For the subsoil, well-rotted stable manure is a good application.—The surface soil should have a coating of guano, and charcoal dust, also a half-bushel of wood-ashes to the square rod. Give the plants plenty of room and water them as they need, and they will generally bear fruit the first season.

## DEPTH OF THE ROOTS OF TREES.

In the spring of 1850 I removed an apple tree which was growing on a gravelly ridge, to a place prepared for it a short distance from whence it was taken. The tree was six inches in diameter, had been planted, I should judge about twenty years, and had been top-grafted a few days previous to its removal. The tree and most of the grafts set in it are growing thriftily.

In the place where the tree stood, I sunk a well, and in the digging traced the roots of the apple tree downwards to a depth of over twelve feet below the surface of the ground. My attention was called by the appearance of the roots, as the workmen were going on with their work, and a measurement was made. How much deeper the roots could have been traced I cannot tell, but I was well satisfied that they did extend some little below the measurement. From the great loss of roots, by their spreading so deep and wide, I had little expectation of saving my tree, and still less the grafts so recently set, but was most agreeably disappointed in both.

Randolph, N. Y., July, 1853. S. S.

## WATERING TREES AND PLANTS.

MANY cultivators have very indefinite and vague notions on the subject of watering plants; and hence we often see water given when it is not wanted, and again when it is most needed, it is not unfrequently applied in such a manner as to produce no benefit, sometimes positive injury. The great secret of success in watering, consists in furnishing just such an amount of artificial supply as the plant needs, without flooding on the one hand, nor stinting on the other. This must be judged of by the actual condition of the plant at the time. If, for example, it should be in nearly a dormant state, when it throws of scarcely any moisture, very little water is needed. Young trees, for instance, which are set out in the spring, sometimes remain several weeks without growing, and to flood them at this period, would tend more to cause decay than growth. It sometimes happens that such trees dry up at the top or branches, while the roots are kept deluged, in consequence of the want of circulation from the absence of leaves. In these instances it is better not to apply much water, except to the stem and branches themselves; and this if often repeated, will directly impart moisture to the tree, and not unfrequently stimulate it into a growing state, when other means would entirely fail; because in the absence of circulation, the moisture is applied precisely where it is wanted.

We have known cases where young trees have been actually destroyed by injudicious watering. Again, we have seen trees perish for want of watering. In the latter instances, growth had already commenced, and the young leaves were rapidly pumping the water from the soil up through the roots and stems, and a larger supply was needed than could be obtained. A plant in a state of rapid vegetation will consume or throw off in the air more than ten times as much water as a dormant plant.

When artificial watering is given, the operator should ascertain whether the supply descends sufficiently to reach the roots for which the benefit was intended. It is by no means an uncommon error to pour water on a hard baked surface, without descending an inch below, nor within half a foot of the roots of the plant. Such waterings will of course do more harm than good. It would afford instruction to superficial operators, to throw up a little of the soil, and witness the dry, ashy earth beneath the thin moistened crust. Water will penetrate freely into a mellow and well cultivated surface; but the removal of a few inches, to be again replaced after watering, will be advisable in most cases where the roots lie deep in the soil.

A hint as to the best time of day for watering, may be derived from an observation of the condition in which natural watering by rain is given. One reason why this penetrates the soil so effectually, is the moist state of the air, and the shading of clouds, preventing immediate evaporation, and connected with the even and gradual application which showers impart. Hence, watering under the hot rays of the sun should be avoided, evening proving the most advantageous time for this purpose; and if several light and successive applications are given, the moisture will penetrate more deeply into the soil.—*Cultivator.*

## CULTIVATION OF THE CALCEOLARIA.

It has often been to me matter of great surprise that the large flowering, or, as they are generally called, *herbaceous* calceolarias, are not more cultivated. You may visit, in this neighborhood, a dozen gentlemen's gardens, and not see more than a dozen plants of this beautiful section of calceolarias, and those few but miserable, half-starved, half-choked specimens, which, for the credit of both the gardener and calceolaria, would be better on the rubbish heap.

If you inquire the cause why they are not grown, ten out of twelve persons will confess "that they are beautiful things;" but, says one, they are so subject to the green fly; another says they were so bad to winter—I invariably lose them at that season; a third says that they die as soon as they have done blooming; and one good gardener told me the other day, "If a person gets them to do well once in his life-time, he has had his share of good luck." Now in answer to the first, are not geraniums, cinerarias, and a host of other plants which these men "grow respectably," subject to the green fly? And will not the smoke of tobacco, with which he kills the fly attacking his geraniums, kill the fly which is on calceolarias? As to their being hard to winter, it is more fanciful than real. If a person attempt to keep the "old plants" it may be true; but if cuttings are stuck in August or September, and be potted in 4 inch pots in October, and kept in a cold frame until Christmas, then placed on a shelf in the green house "near the source of ventilation," not kept *too wet*, not more than one in a hundred if even that will go off in winter.

PROPAGATION.—Select a place shaded from the mid-day sun, say under a north wall or hedge (not under the drip of trees;) spread six inches of rough cinder or coal ashes over the space requisite to hold the number you want, then put on six inches of the following compost:—leaf-mould, loam, and silver sand, in equal quantities; the whole passed through a fine seive. Let the *rough* be placed next to the ashes, and over all this put half an inch of silver-sand; water the whole; place on the land lights to mark the places. Take young shoots, as above-mentioned, in the beginning of September, prick them in the prepared bed, and place over them the glasses, keep them close, syringe them frequently, and not many will fail to grow.

TIME FOR POTTING.—Pot the cuttings, when rooted, in 4 or 5 inch pots to winter in. In February give them a shift into 6 or 7 inch pots, and when the roots reach the outside of this soil, put them into their blooming pots, say from 8 to 12 inch pots, according to the probabilities of the plant.

SOIL.—For wintering, loam and leaf-mould, one part each, and half a part of sand; for February potting, loam and leaf-mould, one part each, sand and rotten dung half a part each, and for final potting add more dung.—*Floricultural Cabinet.*

## ENTOMOLOGICAL DISCOVERY.

THE following note from our friend, Mr. S. Maxwell, Jr., describes a discovery he has made, which will prove of considerable value, on account of the ease with which the nit is removed. We have examined a number of plums since receiving the note and find in every case the nit under the brown speck, except where the puncture has exuded gum—then the worm is hatched out and has commenced his depredations.

CURCULIO.—I have within a week discovered a fact about the curculio which was new to me, and have also found it entirely new to others to whom I have communicated it. All those who have had fruit bitten by the curculio, have probably noticed a little brown spot on the inner edge of the crescent-shaped puncture. That little brown spot covers the egg left by the bug, and the puncture seems to be made for a place of safety for the young worm when hatched, and also to facilitate its operations in boring into the fruit. Persons having plum trees, and leisure, and wishing to preserve a few of the fruit after it has been bitten, can with the point of a penknife, or with the thumb or finger nail, easily remove the spot from its place, and no harm will come to the fruit except the scar left by it.—*Greenfield Republican.*

## FRUIT TREES TO SUPPLY A FAMILY.

No two persons would agree on the number of fruit trees required to keep up a good supply of fruit for a family of medium size. With any ordinary number, some seasons would cause a deficiency, and others occasion a large surplus. Good or bad cultivation would also make a difference of fourfold. The following may, however, be regarded as a full average, taking all circumstances into account, in connection with good management, and will frequently afford a large surplus:

40 apple trees, with a full share of long keepers; 20 pear trees; 15 peach trees; 12 cherry trees; 10 plum trees; 6 apricots: 4 nectarines; 5 quinces; 4 grape vines; 30 currant bushes; 15 goosberry bushes; 20 raspberry bushes: 5 square rods of strawberries.—*Fruit Culturist.*

# Domestic Economy.

## PRESERVED MILK AND OTHER EXTRACTS.

GAIL BORDEN, Jr., formerly of Texas, but now of N. Y. city, to whom was granted a Council Medal at the World's Fair of 1851, for his celebrated meat biscuit, has taken measures to secure a patent for some exceedingly valuable improvements in preparing and concentrating sweet milk in such a manner that incipient decomposition is completely prevented, and a concentrated extract produced either in cakes or in a more fluid state, which will keep sweet in any climate for months and perhaps for years.—We have kept a quantity of this milk for three months, and although it has stood in a tolerable warm place it is as sweet to-day as when we received it.

Mr. Borden, by the same improvements, extracts and concentrates coffee, tea, and other useful dietary matters, and produces those extracts in such a form that the strength of a pound of coffee can be carried in a vessel no larger than a small tea-cup, and it will keep fresh in any climate, and for a number of years. We have given samples of coffee, prepared by Mr. Borden, repeated trials during the past four months, and cannot but speak in the most favorable terms respecting its good qualities, and the real benefits which we anticipate from its introduction into public use. For persons going on sea voyages, or on long overland journeys, a few small tin canisters will be sufficient to equip them for partaking, with a little warm water, of a good milk and coffee beverage, properly sweetened, in the midst of the ocean, or in the depths of the forest.

For domestic use it will be the means of saving much in families, especially in warm weather, and at no time need there be any necessity for a person taking a cup of milkless coffee, even after a thunder storm, or a week of hot weather, with the thermometer daily at 97° in the shade, as it has been in this city the past week.

The means by which Mr. Borden prepares his extracts are now, ingenious, and philosophical, but as measures are adopted for securing patents abroad, we cannot describe them at present; suffice it to say that although milk and other vegetable extracts have been made heretofore, the new process is entirely different and very superior. The milk prepared by an improved process of Mr. Borden, even after it is months old, will, when dissolved in warm water and left to cool, produce a beautiful and sweet covering of cream. The coffee and tea have all their aroma preserved, and retain all their peculiar qualities. In large dairies at a distance from cities, large quantities of sweet milk can be prepared by Mr. Borden's apparatus, and sent down to be sold in every grocery, and it may yet become as common to ask for a cake of milk as it is now to ask for a quart. The mode of preparing these extracts is economical, safe, and certain, and we believe it is one of most useful improvements that has ever been discovered.—*Sci. American.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE
For the week ending July 26, 1853.

Cyrus C. Bisbee, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in shower-bath tables.

Richard C. Bristol, of Chicago, Ill., for improvement in rotary steam engines.

Wm. V. Burton, of Orange, Ohio, for improvement in plows.

F. B. Hunt, of Westfield, Ind., for improvement in mills for grinding apples and other substances.

David A. James, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in processes for making glue.

Owen Redmond, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in lamps.

Milton Satterlie, of Louisa, Ill., for improvement in seed planters.

Wm. M. Warren, of Watertown, Conn., for improvement in railroad car seats.

Ezra R. Benton, of Cleveland, Ohio, for improvement in bran dusters.

Jacob H. Carothers, of Davidsburgh, Pa., for improvement in corn planters.

Sylvester Davis, of Claremont, N. H., for improvement in bee-hives.

Ziba Durkee, of Alden, N. Y., for improvement in the beaters of smut machines.

F. O. Deschamps, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in omnibus lanterns.

Jno. A. Elder, of Westbrook, Me., for improvement in curving the backs of books.

Daniel P. Hinman, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in dying yarn parti-colored.

Levi Pitman, of Tom's Brook, Va., for improved plotting theodolite.

Jackson A. Rapp and Edward S. Wright, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in straining saws by compressed air.

Frederick G. Vettercke, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in dying compounds.

Henry Lee Norris, of New York, N. Y., assignor to Samuel T. Armstrong, of same place, for improvement in preserving India rubber in the liquid state. Dated July 26, 1853. Patented in England, Feb. 24, 1853; do. in France, March 13, '53

RE-ISSUE.

Josiah Warren, of Harmony township, Ind., assignor to Leondardo Westbrook, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in composition for stereotype plates. Patented April 25, 1846. Re-issued July 26, 1853.

DESIGNS.

Julius E. Merriman, of Meriden, Conn., for design for a sewing bird.

Elihu Smith, of Albany, N. Y., for design for a parlor stove.

Hosea H. Huntley, of Cincinnati, Ohio, assignor to Daniel F. Goodhue, of same place, for design for a stove.

Hosea H. Huntley, of Cincinnati, Ohio, assignor to Daniel F. Goodhue, of same place, for design for a cooking stove.

Thos. Barry, of New York, N. Y., assignor to North, Chase & North, of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for a cooking stove.

Reuben H. N. Bates, of Providence, R. I., assignor to North, Chase & North, of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for a cooking range.

## CHEAP PAINT.—INQUIRY.

EDS. RURAL:—Will your correspondent, who gives the recipe for "cheap and durable paint," of which the constituents are hydraulic cement, white lead and oil, please give us a somewhat more definite article? I do not understand *how* to proportion "white lead ground in oil," with the hydraulic lime, "in bulk." I showed the recipe to a painter, who pronounced it good; and now I desire to make a trial of its merits. How much surface would a barrel of the lime suffice for? How much white lead and oil would be required for the same? and, what color would the result show? Not white, I presume. S.

Wellsboro, Pa., July, 1853.

## MANUFACTURE OF LIME.

THE "Wisconsin" gives a description of some lime kilns, recently erected at Milwaukee by Mr. P. C. Hale:

He has in operation one kiln, 16 by 20 feet in size, and 12 feet high, with an arched roof of brick, containing seven chimneys, and another kiln, nearly completed, much larger than the first, in which he can manufacture 600 barrels of lime per week, and is prepared to increase the number of kilns as fast as buisiness demands. These kilns are so constructed that nearly an equal amount of heat is thrown upon each stone at the same time. In consequence of the arch no cold air reaches the top stones, and the whole contents of the kiln are equally burned, leaving no small stones half burned, as is inevitable in the old fashioned kilns. As it is neither burned too much nor too little, it is purer and stronger than other lime.—The kilns are so constructed as to save about one-third of the wood and about half the labor of other kilns, and are burned in fifty-four hours, no matter how large the kiln. It is only necessary to keep the fires properly tended with suitable fuel, to insure a burn with as much certainty and accuracy, as the baking of bread in ovens.

REFRIGERATING CAR.—The last improvement is a car built expressly for the preservation of perishable articles of food, in which the delicacies of the season can be transported any distance without injury.—This car was loaded at New York with oysters, clams, &c., from that market, and sent to Cincinnati, whence it is to bring back choice fruits from the South.

## BRISTOL'S ROTARY ENGINE

Our readers will notice that a patent has been granted to Richard C. Bristol, of Chicago, Ill., for improvements in Rotary Engines; a patent was also granted in England on the 17th of last January. This rotary engine is very simple in all its parts, and it embraces features which remove many objections to the heretofore economical working of such steam motors. The description of the rotary engine to which these improvements relate, consists of an outer fixed annular case with open ends, and an inner wheel so fitted to it as to close its ends and leave a channel or steam way within it, outside of the wheel, the outer case having one or more abutments which project from its inside and fit to the periphery of the wheel, the latter having sliders or wing pistons, upon which the steam acts for the purpose of giving rotation to the wheel, by admitting the steam between the slides and the abutments spoken of.

The outer case is so supported that it is capable of yielding in any direction to enable it to preserve, at all times, the proper position in relation to the wheel inside and the working parts of it, notwithstanding any inequality of their wear, or any other cause which might induce them to work out of line.

The sliders are pushed out against the concave face of the annular case by means of small pistons attached to them and acted upon by the steam, but only at such times the sliders, or wings are acted upon themselves by the steam, the pressure of the said pistons ceasing as soon as the exhausting commences at the back of the sliders to which they are attached, and before the withdrawal of the latter to pass the abutments, so that no resistance is offered to their withdrawal or back stroke.

This engine cuts off the steam at any point desired; the packing consists of adjustable metal rings, and is not liable to wear uneven, or quickly, as the friction is small.—*Scientific American.*

## ARTIFICIAL MARBLE.

MR. BENJAMIN HARDINGE, of Cincinnati, has made a valuable discovery in synthetic chemistry, by which he is enabled to produce an artificial marble from common pebbles and sand. It is stated by the Express Messenger that he is about to erect in or near the city of Montreal a model palace, to be built entirely of marble and precious stones. The stones for the walls, which are now moulding, are formed of silicates in combination with mineral earths and pebbles, and angular spots of granite variegated with mineral oxides. The roof will be a lava of crystalized silicates of lime and white alumina, resembling the snow crust. The style of architecture will be unique. The pillars, pilasters, columns, capitals, cornices, architraves, mantols, &c., will be of agate, jasper, porphyry, &c., with collossal statuary of snow-white marble. The inside finish of the walls will be of porcelain, in landscapes, with ceiling of fresco of porcelain, rosewood and zebrawood, inlaid with pearl. The tables, both tops and frames, will be of sapphire and amethyst, embedded with bands of opal,—others of lapis-lazuli, chalcedony, onyx, set with garnet, topaz, ruby and cornelian. Others with entire frames of blood-stone moulded in rich patterns of altorelievo, with tops of onyx, and other chalcedonic formations.

## THE HILLOTYPE.

THE Troy Times understands that Mr. Hill has perfected his discovery, so far as regards transferring all the colors by a single operation. The only desideratum remaining is an aid in reducing the time required for making pictures from thirty minutes to, if possible, less than as many seconds. A similar difficulty, but not so serious, occurred in the bringing out of the Daguerrean discovery. Iodine, &c., were found to answer the purpose for the latter, but Mr. Hill has to deal with many colors, and a chemical that serves with one, may spoil or prove useless with another. The "stick" is now on the yellow. Mr. H. may discover the necessary accelerator of this color in one week or six months, but until he does find it, he will not be coaxed out, driven out, or smoked out. When the Hillotype comes before the public it will be as a full grown invention, ready to be made available to the fullest extent; as a fixed fact.

## THE NEW MOTIVE POWER.

WE have already referred to the invention of a new motive power, from which its projectors anticipate great results. The force applied is magnetic attraction, and the power is applicable to driving machinery, locomotion, navigation, and all other purposes for which steam is employed. It is also capable of lighting and warming. The great advantage of this power is its cheapness, nothing is consumed, and no cost being necessary in generating it. The machine has been applied to the magnetic telegraph with entire success. An engine is nearly completed to test the invention as a motive power on a large scale. The stock is in the hands of some of the shrewdest business men in Providence, and so much confidence is felt in the success of the experiment, that shares, the original cost of which was $50, have changed hands at $250. If it answers the expectations of its friends, limits can hardly be put to its value; if it fails, it will be in the category of many other good things.—*Providence Journal.*

RICE STRAW PAPER.—The Charleston Mercury says:—Paper made from rice straw is so abundant with us, that the rice-growing States should have the monopoly of the business of paper making.

# Educational.

## N. Y. STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of this Association was held in this city last week, continuing three days. The attendance was very creditable, embracing some five hundred of the prominent teachers of the State; also many prominent friends of Education from this and other States.

Prof. DAVIES, President of the Association, occupied the Chair, and in a brief and pertinent address, thanked the Association for the honor conferred in the selection, commending to their attention the great interests in which they were engaged, and for the promotion of which they had assembled.

A committee reported the order of business, which was adopted for the guidance of the Association.

Mr. COBURN, of Binghamton, from a committee appointed at a previous meeting, reported for the consideration of the Association alterations in our present School Laws, so as to remedy the present inequality in the distribution of the public money—recommending that the State Superintendent divide the fund according to the number of scholars, between the age of 4 and 21 years, as reported to him by the County Clerks, and then the several town Superintendents divide a small proportion, say one-fifth, equally among the districts of their respective towns, and the remainder in accordance with the present law.

2. The separation of the office of Superintendent from that of Secretary of State.

3. The organization of a Board of Education, to be composed of one member from each Senatorial District in the State, the Superintendent to be Sec'y of said Board.

4. The creation of a County Board, to be composed of the Town Superintendents as recommended by the State Superintendent in his last annual report, or the establishment of the office of County Superintendent.

5. An alteration of the law relative to the licensing of Teachers, or the manner of ascertaining their qualifications.

After a lengthy and able discussion, in which many teachers of experience participated, the first proposition was adopted as the sense of the Association. Further discussion was postponed, and Mr. OGDEN, of Binghamton, delivered an address on "Method in Teaching."

Mr. VALENTINE, one of the Editors of the N. Y. Teacher, a monthly paper published under the direction of the Association, reported the success of the Teacher to have exceeded their anticipations. It has an extensive circulation, embracing every State in the Union, except California and South Carolina, and all the counties of this State except four. There will be a balance of from $150 to $300 at the close of the year, in favor of the concern. The Treasurer reported $1,098 76 received for subscriptions and advertising, and that $1,058 54 had been expended. Report accepted.

Prof. T. H. BOWEN, of Albany, offered a resolution in favor of a penny contribution from the children of the United States, in aid of the Washington Monument. Also for a committee to prepare an address to the teachers of the State.

The Association was entertained by some excellent singing by Misses GREIG and DUFFIN, and Messrs. TILLINGHAST and ALLIS.

At the evening session the President, Prof. DAVIES, delievered an address upon the importance of "conforming to general laws in our system of instruction."

We cannot give a synopsis of the address of the learned Professor. It was sound, logical, instructive and marked throughout with mathematical precision and figures, and listened to with interest. The speaker received a vote of thanks.

### SECOND DAY.

A letter was read from S. S. RANDALL, written at Washington, intimating among other things, that the Legislature was too much absorbed in selfish and narrow-minded schemes to do justice to the cause of Education.

Mr. KIDDLE, of New York, read a lecture upon the "Motives to Mental Culture." The essay was a plain, practical elucidation of the importance of mental culture, and the causes or motives that incited to the labor. He also alluded to the vital necessity of maintaining a National Literature, and cited the great hindrances thereto, one of the most prominent of which has been the want of an international copy right law, which would prevent such an influx of foreign works that cost our publishers nothing, and the effect of excluding American authors from laboring to build up a National Literature.

The separation of the office of State Superintendent from that of Secretary of State, was next discussed. Several gentlemen participated in the discussion.

Prof. WOOLWORTH, of Albany, advocated the separation. There was nothing congonial in the kinds of duties the officer was now called upon to perform. It was out of his power to properly discharge the duties of School Superintendent, as the official duties were now necessarily divided. One great reason why schools were not more prosperous, was for the want of adequate superintendence. It needed officers here, as in Mass., to visit the schools, encourage the teachers and awaken the interest of the patrons.

Mr. RANDALL, State Superintendent of Schools, said he had not heretofore expressed an opinion on the subject. He felt bound to say he was in favor of the separation. The offices were originally separate, and were united when nothing like the present amount of duties were required of either of them. That officer now received and paid out the $800,000 raised by State tax. It ought to go into the treasury. He spoke highly of the system of County Superintendency, as one of the most beneficial acts of School Legislation. He should recommend the separation in his next, and probably last, report to the Legislature.

The proposition for a separation of the office of Secretary of State from that of Superintendent of Common Schools, was unanimously adopted.

The teachers of Auburn reported, by letter, their inability to attend the Meeting of the Association, as the vacation in the Scools of that city did not occur until August 12th.

Mr. HOWE moved to strike out the third and fourth resolutions under discussion, and substitute a recommendation that the office of County Superintendent be revived. After a brief and spirited discussion the Association voted not to strike out.

Prof. UPSON, of Hamilton College, according to announcement, read an essay upon "What is Practical Education?" It would be impossible to give an outline of the whole essay. It was well received throughout, and highly creditable to the author.

Mr. NEWMAN read a paper upon Free Schools compared with Parochial Schools, concluding by offering the following preamble and resolutions, which, after some revision, were adopted;

Whereas, we live in a Christian country and Christian State, where Christianity is an acknowledged part of our common law, therefore,

Resolved, That our public schools, from their connection with the State, and especially on account of the objects of their organization and their practical influences upon the minds and hearts of their pupils, are necessarily Christian institutions.

Resolved, That while we admit the liability, as in all other organizations, to occasional abuse, we yet believe that the general charges of infidelity on the one hand, and sectarianism on the other, are unfounded libels upon the organization and practical workings of our public schools.

Resolved, That in our opinion, parochial schools are not adapted to the circumstances of our population, and the character of our institutions, and that any appropriations for their support by our State or General Government, would be contrary to the spirit, if not the established principles of our constitution and laws.

The Association accepted the invitation of H. A. BREWSTER to attend a levee at his house, and adjourned to Thursday morning.

ELEAZER WILLIAMS.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

DURING a recent excursion west, while crossing Lake Erie on the steamer May-Flower, I became somewhat intimately acquainted with Rev. ELEAZER WILLIAMS, of Dauphinical pretension and historical interest. The readers of the RURAL are probably somewhat acquainted with Mr. W.'s history, yet a brief sketch of his personal appearance, &c., may prove acceptable.

While at supper, seated at the end of the table directly opposite, I noticed a jolly and venerable looking old gentleman, who seemed very busy in cracking jokes as well as in discussing the bounties spread out before him. His very expression of countenance gave an expression of gladness and sunlight to the whole concourse. There was however a shade of sadness and solemnity in his expression, which denoted past trouble and present anxiety. He was on the whole a noble looking man. It was Rev. ELEAZER WILLIAMS. I was introduced and discussed matters with him at considerable length.—He is very pleasant and urbane, extremely talkative and somewhat vain. No one can converse with him without coming to the conclusion that he is no impostor. Deceived he may be, but he is not of that character which would seek at the expense of truth to palm off the humbug of others. Many believe that he is in reality the long lost Dauphin. The family likeness is unmistakable. He showed engravings of King Louis, Marie Antoinette, Prince de Joinville and the jailor, Simon. I also had the pleasure of reading some of his manuscript sermons. Descended from such a long line of illustrious ancestry, he is certainly an orthodox representative of nature's Nobility. He has no desire to mount the throne of Franco, but ardently desires to have investigated and settled before the tribunal of public opinion, the question, "Have we a Bourbon among us?"

Mr. WILLIAMS is an elderly man, of portly size and pleasant demeanor. He is firmly convinced of the fact, (which has recently been the subject of so much magazine and newspaper comment,) that "we have a Borboarn among us." Strong circumstantial evidence exists to support the truth of his claims, and it would not be at all surprising if fickle and inconstant Franco should yet take means to investigate the matter to the certainty of a demonstration.

A life time spent in preaching the Gospel among American Indians, would little fit him to preside over the destinies of France, now swayed by the iron hand of BONAPARTE; yet Mr. WILLIAMS evidently entertains just and comprehensive views of political matters in the old world. He is, however, thoroughly American in his principles and aspirations, and I seriously doubt if the most splendid earthly honors or possessions, could for a moment tempt him to leave his humble sphere of an Indian Missionary. His expression, manners, and all other outward indications, denote a man of generous impulse and enlarged conception of duty. He has in view a crown, not of earthly duration, but eternal and in the heavens.

On parting, Mr. WILLIAMS gave me a number of autographs and promised to mail me one of his best sermons. It would not be a bad plan to publish it in the RURAL.—People have some anxiety to know how Bourbons write. Mr. WILLIAMS will be in Rochester within one or two months. He is to preach for Rev. Mr. LEE, of St. Luke's.

W. M. H.

### THIRD DAY.

Some remarks having been previously made reflecting upon the President for not appointing ladies on any of the committees, he handsomely defended himself by pointing to the beautiful pilasters and entablatures of the Hall, and requested that he should not be required to take down the crown, the beauty of the entablature, and place it in the dust of the pedestal.

The Association voted to hold its next session at Oswego.

Resolutions in relation to County Teachers' Associations were adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That as associated effort, as well as individual effort, is necessary in order to elevate the business of Teachers into a Profession, it is advisable and practical to organize in every County of this State, a County Teachers' Association.

Resolved, That the best interests of the community require the Legislature to give legal sanction to such regular organizations, delegating to them power to license Teachers.

The Convention elected the following officers for the ensuing year.

*President*—VICTOR M. RICE, of Buffalo.

*Vice Presidents*—JOHN R. VOSBURGH, of Rochester; SOLOMON JENNER, N. Y.; J. H. HARDEY, Elmira; J. WINSLOW, Watertown.

*Cor. Sec'y*—T. W. VALENTINE, Albany.

*Rec. Sec'ys*—A. S. PALMER, Utica; W. H. FANNING, N. Y.

*Treasurer*—O. MOREHOUSE, Albion.

Prof. T. H. BOWEN, Chairman, presented the address to the Teachers of the State, which was read by Prof. UPSON, and adopted.

Mr. DOUGLASS made the report from the Committee on Amendments to the Constitution. Report accepted.

The Committee reported as Editors of the New York Teacher for the ensuing year, the following named gentlemen, who were elected:

*Resident Editor*—T. W. VALENTINE, Alb.

*General Editors*—A. J. UPSON, Clinton; J. W. BULKLEY, Williamsburg; C. R. COBURN, Binghamton; T. H. BOWEN, Albany; X. HAYWARD, Troy; JAS. JOHONNOT, Syracuse; E. J. HAMILTON, Bath; R. D. JONES, Rochester; A. E. SCHERMERS, Kingston; S. G. LOVE, Randolph.

A series of complimentary resolutions were adopted, returning acknowledgments to the Board of Education, Mr. JONES, Superintendent, Mr. BREWSTER, and the Committee of arrangements, for the excellent preparations made for the holding of the Convention, the hospitality extended to the members, &c.

The following preamble and resolutions offered by Mrs. NORTHROP, a teacher in one of the public Schools in this city, were, after a few spirited remarks, unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It is a well acknowledged fact that woman occupies an important station as a Teacher, and that she is admirably and peculiarly fitted by nature to perform the duties of that station; therefore,

Resolved, That this Association recognizes the right of female teachers sharing in all the privileges and deliberations of this body.

Resolved, That female teachers do not receive an adequate and sufficient compensation, and that as salaries should be regulated only according to the amount of labor performed, this Association will endeavor, by judicious and efficient action, to remove the existing evil.

Mr. JOHONNOT offered a resolution recommending the Legislature to pass a General Union School Law, which shall enable such schools to raise the balance of their expenses by a tax, instead of by rate bills.—Adopted.

Mr. WILSON, of Allen's Hill, moved a Committee to arrange a uniform course of studies for Common Schools and Academies, to report at the next meeting. Adopted.

The Chair appointed Messrs. WILSON, WOOLWORTH and HOWE, as the Committee.

Mr. TURNER moved that the Teachers be requested to confer with their Trustees and secure if possible the recurrence of the annual vacations at a uniform period, so that teachers may attend the meeting of this Association.

Mr. JOHONNOT moved the appointment of an agent to travel through the State, and promote the cause of Education by lectures before institutes, &c., said agent to be paid a salary of $1,000 per annum.

Prof. THOMPSON moved to refer the subject to a Committee of three, instructed to report at the next annual meeting. Agreed to. The Chair appointed Messrs. JOHONNET, POMEROY and KEDDLE.

The Association adjourned *sine die*, after a brief and appropriate address by the President.

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THE Astor Library building in New York has at length been completed, and the arrangement of the books is all that now remains to be done. The building was erected at a cost of $90,000. It will open early in October, with about 85,000 volumes, which have been purchased at an expense of $100,000.

# Sunday Reading.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.—AN ACROSTIC.

[This beautiful and ingenious composition, though it had a great run in the papers some years ago, will probably be new to most of our readers.]

*Our* Lord and King who reign'st enthroned on high,
*Father* of Light! Mysterious Deity!
*Who* art the great I AM—the last, the first—
*Art* righteous, holy, merciful and just—
*In* realms of glory, scenes where angels sing,
*Heaven* is the dwelling-place of God our King.
*Hallowed* thy name, which doth all names transcend,
*Be* thou adored, our great Almighty Friend,
*Thy* glory shines beyond creation's space,
*Named* in the book of justice and of grace;
*Thy* kingdom towers beyond the starry skies;—
*Kingdom* Satanic falls, but thine shall rise.
*Come*, let thine empire, O thou Holy One,
*Thy* great and everlasting will be done!
*Will* God make known his will, his power display?
*Be* it the work of mortals to obey.
*Done* is the great, the wondrous work of love,
*On* Calvary's cross he died, but reigns above,
*Earth* bears the record in thy holy word.
*As* heaven adores thy love, let earth, O Lord;
*It* shines transcendant in the eternal skies,
*Is* praised in heaven—for man the Saviour dies.
*In* songs immortal, angels laud his name,
*Heaven* shouts with joy, and saints his love proclaim.
*Give* us, oh Lord, our food, nor cease to give
*Us* proper food, on which our souls may live.
*This* be our boon to-day, and days to come,
*Day* without end, in our eternal home;
*Our* needy souls supply from day to day,
*Daily* assist, and aid us when we pray;
*Bread* though we ask, yet, Lord, thy blessing lend,
*And* make us grateful when thy gifts descend.
*Forgive* our sins, which in destruction place
*Us*—the vile rebels of a rebel race.
*Our* follies, fruits, and trespasses forgive—
*Debts* which we ne'er can pay, or thou receive.
*As* we, O Lord, our neighbors' faults o'erlook,
*We* beg thou'dst blot *ours* from thy memory's book;
*Forgive* our enemies; extend thy race
*Our* souls to save, e'en Adam's guilty race,
*Debtors* to thee in gratitude and love,
*And* in that duty paid by saints above.
*Lead* us from sin, and in thy mercy raise
*Us* from the tempter and his hellish ways;
*Not* in our own, but in His name who bled,
*Into* thine ear we pour our every need.
*Temptation's* fatal charms help us to shun,
*But* may we conquer through thy conquering Son.
*Deliver* us from all which can annoy
*Us* in this world, and may our souls destroy;—
*From* all calamities which men betide,
*Evil* and death, oh turn our feet aside,
*For* we are mortal worms, and cleave to clay;
*Thine* 'tis to rule, and mortals to obey.
*Is* not thy mercy, Lord, forever free?
*The* whole creation knows no God but thee.
*Kingdom* and empire in thy presence fall;
*The* King Eternal reigns the King of all.
*Power* is with thee—to thee be glory given,
*And* be thy name adored by earth and heaven.
*The* praise of saints and angels is thy own.
*Glory* to thee, the everlasting one,
*Forever* be thy triune name adored.
*Amen!* Hosanna! blessed be the Lord!

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Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE MOURNER.

As twilight deepened, a veiled form, with slow and measured tread, wandered in the church-yard. A little child, followed her footsteps, and its deep eyes grew thoughtful and almost sad, as they wandered from its mother to the objects around, shrouded in the gloom of evening.

At length the mother paused by a new made grave, drew aside her veil, and bent a piercing, agonized gaze upon the broken turf,—as though she fain would pierce the depths beneath, and gaze upon that loved form mouldering there, now hid from her sight—forever! O! how sacred a thing is grief, when a true heart mourns its loss.—Aside from the busy world it turns—alone—and in silence, and darkness of night, the crushed heart, bleeding, dwells with impassive fondness on its object—watching with passionate devotion, the flowers of affection, as they lie strewed, and withered, upon the altar of the heart.

The mother kneeled, and with upturned eyes, from which large tear-drops were falling upon her pale cheeks, raised her hands towards Heaven, and gave vent to the outpouring of her sorrowing heart, in broken exclamations of grief and tenderness. The child, nestling to her side, looked up wonderingly, the pearls of sympathy glistening in her starry eyes. Is there *one* scene, o'er which angles stoop with more than common interest, 'tis when a stricken mortal, feeling that the light of of life is dimmed forever, and turns away from this darksome world and longs to lay the throbbing brow and aching heart beneath the sod—by the side of the buried loved one.

"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord," exclaimed a deep voice by her side. The mourner started, turned quickly, and recognized her pastor, who, but a few days previous, had with her followed the lifeless form of her husband to his long home.—He had seen her grief, and came to sooth her sorrow with the divine consolations of Religion.

DIANTHA.

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THE everlasting hills will crumble to dust, but the influence of a good act will never die. The earth will grow old and perish, but virtue in the heart will be ever green and flourish throughout eternity. The moon and stars will grow dim, and the sun roll from the heavens, but true religion and undefiled will grow brighter and brighter, and not cease to exist while God himself shall live.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

She may not, in the merry dance,
With jewel'd maidens vie,
She may not smile on courtly swain
With soft bewitching eye.
She cannot boast a form and mien
That lavished wealth has brought her,
But ah! she has much fairer charms,
The farmer's peerless daughter.

The rose and lily on her cheek,
Together love to dwell;
Her laughing blue eyes wreath around
The heart a witching spell:
Her smile's as bright as morning's glow
Upon the dewy plain,
And listening to her voice, we dream
That spring has come again.

The timid fawn is not more wild,
Nor yet more gay and free,
The lily's cup is not more pure,
In all its purity.
Of all the wild flowers in the wood,
Or by the crystal water,
There's none more gay and free than she,
The farmer's peerless daughter.

Then tell me not of jewel'd fair,
The brightest jewel yet
Is in the heart where virtue dwells,
And innocence is set!
The glow of health upon her cheek,
The grace no rule has taught her—
The fairest wealth that beauty twines,
Is for the farmer's daughter.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## BENEVOLENCE.

Days passed in indolence and unrestrained luxury cannot be compared with those spent in carrying out a true spirit of benevolence. The happiness produced by the former course, bears the same relation to that resulting from the latter, that moonlight does to the undimmed glare of midday. The more benevolent an individual is, the more happiness he will have at his disposal. Our natures are so constituted that we cannot feel a sense of real happiness without doing good in some avenue of philanthropy.

As a proof of this fact, give an individual access to every means of earthly enjoyment—place within his reach the pleasures and luxuries of affluence—remove every restraint that could have a tendency to check his freedom of action—and you will see before you a specimen of perfect misery—the perfection of unhappiness—suffering in its last extremity of endurance. The knowledge of this explains why the plans of the selfish never prove a means of enjoyment. They may plan and carry them out with wisdom and prudence, still no undefined feeling of dissatisfaction turns their happiness in the channel of misery. They invariably anticipate beyond what can be attained, and the depression is as far below as their anticipations were above the mark of human attainment.

"This know; benevolence and love,
When youthful hope and joys have gone,
Will come like angels from above,
Nor leave in the dim light of dawn:
But ever present, and serene,
They're ever felt, but never seen;
And at the setting of Life's sun,
Mark the good deeds that we have done!"

An individual guided by such guardian spirits as Benevolence and Love can never be unhappy. The remembrance of his good deeds, will linger around the memory of his name long after the "planet has gone down."

W. E. K.

## A BEAUTIFUL LESSON.

What a beautiful lesson the simple circumstance, related in the following, teaches us. We clip it from an exchange, and have forgotten the author's name. How few such hearts are to be found in this world!

Touching Delicacy.—There were many little occurrences which suggested to me, with a great consolation, how natural it is to gentle hearts to be considerate and delicate towards any inferiority. One of these particularly touched me. I happened to stroll into the little church when a marriage was just concluded, and the young couple had to sign the register.

The bridegroom, to whom the pen was handed first, made a rude cross for his mark; the bride, who came next, did the same.

Now, I had known the girl when I was last there, not only as the prettiest girl in the place, but as having distinguished herself in the school; and I could not help looking at her with some surprise. She came aside, and whispered to me, while tears of honest love and admiration stood in her bright eyes:

"He's a dear good fellow, Miss, but cannot write yet; he's going to learn of me—and I wouldn't shame him for the world."

Why, what had I to fear, when there was this nobility in a laboring man's daughter?

Marrying for Money.—There are hundreds of idle young men who expect to keep themselves out of the workhouse by marrying a fortune! They don't care for beauty nor mind, but they idolize money. Only think of a man planting himself down, and living on his wife's money.

There are many things that are thorns to our hopes, until we have attained them, and envenomed arrows to our hearts when we have.

## THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON.

A correspondent of the New York Times gives the following description of the tomb of the only truly republican hero, the world has yet seen.

The tomb in which the remains now repose, is erected at the edge of the forest, in the bank of a slight acclivity fronting to the south. Its walls are of stone, very thick, and faced with brick—the entire structure being about thirty feet front by fifty deep. In style it is severely simple.—The front is about twelve feet high, and presents no trace of ornamentation. Over the entrance is set a plain marble tablet, which informs us that—

"Within this enclosure
Rest
The remains of
General George Washington."

Massive double gates of iron are hung in the front wall, guarding the entrance.—Looking through these, we see a room about twelve feet square—its walls whitewashed, and its floor of gravel. And here, exposed fully to the view, are placed the marble sarcophagi, containing the ashes of Washington and his excellent consort. That on our right is his resting place. We need not be told that it is so, for on its marble top, finely sculptured in *alto relievo*, are the arms of the States whose independence he did so much to achieve. Beneath this device we read the name of

"Washington."

'Tis enough. There can be no error here. One Washington only has lived, and it is *his* ashes that are before us. The other sarcophagus, at our left, is perfectly plain, bearing upon its lid the simple inscription—

"Martha, consort of Washington."

Over the centre of the rear wall of the apartment in which these sarcophagi are placed, is another tablet, on which is inscribed a text of Scripture, so obscured, however, by time and dirt, as to be quite illegible. The reader will have already discovered that the tomb is divided into two parts. The rear apartment is closed, as usual, with sepulchral vaults, and is the burial place of the Washington family.—Here already lie the remains of Judge Bushrod Washington and others. Just in front of the tomb, at the distance of a few feet, stand two plain marble obelisks, each twelve feet high, and surrounded by an iron paling. From the first of these we learn that "Within the tomb lie the remains of Judge Bushrod Washington and his wife Anna Blackburn. He was son of John Augustine Washington and nephew of General Washington, who appointed him one of his executors, and bequeathed him Mount Vernon." The other shaft is reared to the memory of "John Augustine Washington, son of Corbin and Hannah Lee Washington, and nephew of Bushrod Washington, who appointed him one of his executors, and bequeathed him Mount Vernon." The present proprietor of the Mount Vernon estate is John A. Washington, son of him whose memory is recorded on the last mentioned shaft. At the side of the tomb, and between it and the river, stands a smaller shaft, erected to the memory of "Mrs. M. E. A. Conrad, wife of Charles M. Conrad, of New Orleans, daughter of Lawrence and Eleanor P. Lewis, and grand niece of General George Washington." C. M. Conrad will be remembered as the late Secretary of War.

The tomb cannot be seen from the river, because of the intervening forest. Its sight is not so pleasant as several others in its vicinity. But it was chosen by Washington himself, whose modesty and love of retirement found expression even in selecting his grave where it would not present itself unsought to the eye of the passer. A little effort at improvement, however, would develop those touches of beauty and natural adornment with which a refined and tender sentiment so naturally seeks to surround the graves of the loved and lost. Already several small red cedars have shot up their graceful pyramids of green from the top of the tomb; the arms of the old oaks, and the shelter of the broad-leaved sycamore, are stretched out to protect it from the sun's burning rays; and the dogwood, in the spring season, presents its pure offering of white blossoms at a little distance. The ground itself is beautifully diversified; and a slight effort of art will suffice to clothe it in all the beauties of Mount Auburn or Greenbush.—Those attractions are not wanted to give interest to the scene; but would certainly be most gratifying to the heart of every pilgrim who drops a tear at this honored shrine.

## TOMB OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

At intervals we find in print a reference to the obscure corner where lies hidden from public notice, the remains of the illustrious statesman and philosopher, whose labors here in our own midst are among the proudest memories of our metropolis. The following, which we find in the New York Evangelist, presents the subject briefly, yet strongly and truthfully:

"A dilapidated dark slab of stone, at the southwest corner of Fifth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, marks, or did a few years ago, the spot where rest the remains of Benjamin and Deborah Franklin; but you cannot see their grave nor read the inscription without scaling a high brick wall, in violation of the law, or securing a good opportunity and the favor of the sexton, each of which is said to be attended with difficulty. So well hidden is this grave, and so little frequented, that we have known many native Philadelphians, of men's and women's estate, who could not direct one to the locality where it may be found."

To take events cheerfully, and to promote the happiness of others, is the way to ensure an enduring spring of existence.

## A "FINISHED" YOUNG LADY.

The following is one of Fanny Fern's latest *hits*, being a dash at French Boarding Schools, and a "would be fashionable young lady:"

It is to go to a model boarding school, kept by an ex-French milliner; to be put in a room with four promiscuous young ladies, and to learn in three days, more mischief than her grandmother ever dreamed of. It is to stay there at the tune of thirty dollars per week, for several quarters, and come home "finished" and superficial, with a taste of Latin, a touch of French, a smattering of Italian, German, and Spanish, and a portfolio of crooked horses, distorted houses, lame sheep, and extraordinary looking abortions of cattle and fowl in general, the types of which were never found in Noah's menagerie. It is to sit in the drawing room in a flounced silk dress, with a waist half a yard in circumference, be-curled, be-scented and be-jeweled; to receive calls, while mamma looks through her spectacles and tries to mend Mademoiselle's stockings.

It is to have Mr. Fitz Humbug, some fine day, get on his knees, and request Mademoiselle to make him, what she has all along been desirous to do, "the happiest of men." It is to wear a white satin dress, or orange wreath, a long fleecy veil, a diamond pin, and respond Amen! to any quantity of things, of which Mademoiselle does not understand the full import. It is to commence housekeeping where the "old folks" leave off; it is to patronize fast horses, ruinous upholstors, operas, concerts, theatres, balls, and fetes of all kinds. It is to bring a few sickly children into existence and be tortured into eternity by careless hirelings.—It is to find after a few years' probation, that Mr. Fitz Humbug is just what his name imports. It is to have an "execution" in the house; it is for Madame to go into hysterics, and on coming to, to find herself in the sixth story in "lodgings," with a "tight" husband, an air-tight stove, a loose wrapper and a crying baby.

## GOOD ADVICE TO THE YOUNG.

Be industrious and economical. Waste neither time nor money in small and useless pleasures and indulgences. If the young men can be induced to save, the moment they enter on the paths of life, the way will ever become easier before them, and they will not fail to obtain a competency, and that without denying themselves any of the real necessaries and comforts of life. To industry and economy add self-reliance. Do not take too much advice.—The business man must keep the helm and steer his own ship. In early life, every one should be taught to think for himself. A man's talents are never brought out until he is thrown to some extent on his own resources. If in every difficulty he has only to consult his principal, and then implicitly obey the directions he may receive, he will never acquire that aptitude of perception necessary to those who hold important stations. A certain degree of independent feeling is essential to the full development of the intellectual character.

Attend to the *minutiæ* of the business, small things as well as great. See that the store is opened early, goods brushed up, twine and nails picked up, and all ready for action.

Remember that punctuality is the mother of confidence. It is not enough that the merchant fulfils his engagements; he must do what he undertakes precisely at the time, and in the way agreed to.—*John Gray.*

## A SHORT AND PITHY SERMON.

"Owe no man anything."

Keep out of debt. Avoid it as you would war, pestilence and famine. Hate it with a perfect hatred. Abhor it with an entire and absolute abhorrence. Dig potatoes, break stones, peddle tin-ware, do anything that is honest and useful, rather than run in debt. As you value comfort, quiet, independence, keep out of debt. As you value good digestion, a healthy appetite, a placid temper, a smooth pillow, pleasant dreams and happy wakings, keep out of debt. Debt is the hardest of all taskmasters, the most cruel of all oppressors. It is a millstone about the neck. It is an incubus on the heart. It spreads a cloud over the firmament of man's being. It eclipses the sun, it blots out the stars, it dims and defaces the beatiful blue sky. It breaks up the harmony of nature, and turns to dissonance all the voices of its melody. It furrows the forehead with premature wrinkles; it plucks the eye of its light; it drags all nobleness and kindness out of the port and bearing of man. It takes the soul out of his laugh, and all stateliness and freedom from his walk.—Come not under its accursed dominion.

## ELOQUENT EXHORTATION.

A reverend gentleman holding forth to the sinners of Placerville, Cal., on a late occasion, closed his address with the following exhortation to his hearers to loosen their purse-strings:

"And, now all ye merchants and money exchangers, and traders, and miners, and doctors, and lawyers, and printers, and esquires, and generals, and colonels, and captains, ye tradesmen of every craft, ye postmasters, ex-postmasters, and assistant postmasters, and ye office-seekers, ye landlords and landladies, ye auction men, ye people of Placerville—all of you—up to the new church on Sunday! Yes, ye bowling-alley men, ye Reservoir men, and ye Empire, ye South Fork men—come, 'from busy care awhile forbear.' Come tread the courts of the sanctuary, and bring unto the Lord God *an offering of gold and silver and precious things.*"

Right is a dull weapon, unless skill and good sense wield it.

# For the Ladies.

## GOOD AND BETTER.

A father sits by the chimney post,
On a winter's day enjoying a roast;
By his side a maiden young and fair,
A girl with a wealth of golden hair;
And she teases the father, stern and cold,
With a question of duty trite and old;
"Say, father, what shall a maiden do
When a man of merit comes to woo?
And, father, what of this pain in my breast?
Married or single—which is best?"

Then the sire of the maiden young and fair,
The girl with the wealth of the golden hair,
He answers, as ever do fathers cold,
To the question of duty, trite and old:
"She who weddeth keeps God's letter;
She who weds not doeth better."
Then meekly answered the maiden fair,
The girl with the wealth of golden hair:
"I will keep the sense of the Holy Letter,
Content to do well without doing better."

[*Literary Museum.*

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## ADVICE TO THOSE WHO NEED IT.

"Mind your own business."

Well, what if Dr. Munn's daughters *have* got white bonnets, and *did* wear the first bishop sleeves,—it's none of *your* business. You needn't vent your spite by telling how perfectly horrid they look, just because you didn't happen to wear them first,—nor doom yourself to wear a *red* hat, because *young* ladies will wear *white* ones. Let them be. See that your hat is a becoming one; be sure that you like your *own* sleeves, and your own dress, and your own actions, and let other people's alone.

Supposing pretty Nellie Lee didn't get a silk dress to be married in, or a white satin hat, as all other brides you ever heard of did; and supposing Frank didn't happen to sit with her the first Sabbath; and supposing he went to work in his shop the day after the wedding, instead of flaming off to New York, or the Falls; is it any of your business? When you get married, you can do as you please. You can spend in dress what you ought to save to get necessaries with, and in a wedding tour, the time you might better employ in darning your own stockings;—yes and you may, if you like, cause a platform to be raised at one end of the church, for you, and your adorable Herbert Augustus to sit upon, after being publicly introduced to the audience,—but you've no right to make ill-natured remarks because every body don't do the same.

Don't work yourself into a fit of allowerishness because the "writing master" goes to see Hetty Linwood, nor pity him so when he marries that artful creature. May be she didn't set any more traps than you did. Perhaps the difference was all in the bait. Don't waste your breath trying to make out they're going to be miserable, but set your wits to work to increase your own charms. Twist another lock of hair into *whiskerells*; put another ring on the hand that never wears a glove,—tie on a few more ribbons, "mind your own business," and try again.

Aunt Huldah.

## PRETTY INCIDENT.

We heard of a very pretty little incident the other day, which we cannot help relating. A young lady from the South, it seems, was wooed and won, by a youthful physician, living in California. When the engagement was made, the doctor was rich, having been very successful at San Francisco. It had not existed six months, however, when by an unfortunate investment, he lost his entire "heap." This event came upon him, it should be added, just as he was making ready to come and claim his bride. What does he do? Why, like an honorable, chivalrous young fellow, as he is, he sits down, and writes the lady every particular of the unhappy turn which had taken place in his fortunes, assuring her, that if the fact produced any change in her feelings towards him, she was released from every promise she had made him. And, what does the dear good, girl do? Why, she takes a lump of pure gold which her lover had sent to her when in prosperity, as a keepsake, and having it manufactured into a ring, forwards to him, with the following bible inscription, engraved in distinct characters on the inside:

"Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, will I go; and where thou lodgest, will I lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest, will I die; and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

The lover idolized his sweetheart more than ever when he received this precious evidence of her devotion to him, both in storm and sunshine. We may add that fortune soon again smiled on the young physician, and that he subsequently returned to the North, to wed the sweet girl he loved, and who loved him with such an undying affection. Nay, more, the happy bride and bridegroom passed through our city, not long since on their way to the home of the latter in the golden State.—Reader, this is all true. Young ladies who read the bible as closely as the heroine of our incident seems to have done, are pretty sure to make good sweethearts, and better wives.—*Church's Bizarre.*

## SLANG WORDS.

Miss Leslie, one of the most gifted and pleasing authors of our country, reads the following lecture to her sex, in her work entitled "The Behavior Book." We shall be glad to see her suggestions more generally attended to, even among those considered as of the "higher circle:"

"There is no wit," says the author of the Behavior Book, "in a lady to speak of taking a 'snooze,' instead of a nap, in calling pantaloons 'pants,' or gentlemen 'gents,' in saying of a man, whose dress is getting old, that he looks 'seedy,' and in alluding to an amusing anecdote, or a diverting incident, to say that it is 'rich.' All slang words are detestable from the lips of ladies. We are always sorry to hear a young lady use such words as 'polking,' when she tells of having been engaged in a certain dance too fashionable not long since; but, happily, now it is fast going out, and almost banished from the best society. To her honor be it remembered, Queen Victoria has prohibited the polka being danced in her presence.—How can a genteel girl bring herself to say 'Last night, I was polking with Mr. Boll,' or 'Mr. Cope came and asked me to polk with him?' Its coarse and ill sounding name is worthy of the dance.

We have little tolerance for young ladies who, having in reality neither wit nor humor, set up for both, and, having nothing of the right stock to go upon, substitute coarseness and impertinence (not to say impudence) and try to excite laughter and attract the attention of gentlemen by using slang. Where do they get it? How do they pick it up? Surely not from low companions! We have heard one of these ladies, when her collar chanced to be pinned awry, say that it was put on drunk; also, that her bonnet was drunk, meaning crooked on her head. When disconcerted, she was 'floored.' When submitting to do a thing unwilling, 'she was brought to the scratch.' Sometimes 'she did things on the sly.' She talked of a certain great vocalist 'singing like a beast.' She believed it very smart and piquant to use those vile expressions. It is true, when at parties, she always had half-a-dozen gentlemen about her, their curiosity being excited as to what she would say next. And yet she was a woman of many good qualities, and one who boasted of always having 'lived in society."

## DUTIES OF EDUCATED WOMEN.

The education of women, like that of men, should tend to prepare them for their duties; the difference of their employments will of course render their studies different. It is the duty of woman to educate her children, the boys until a certain age, and girls until they are married. How much wisdom is requisite to manage the mind and disposition of each child, so as to guide their intellects, manage their humors, to anticipate the effects of their growing passions, and to rectify their errors. How much prudence should a mother have in order to maintain her authority over them, without losing their friendship and their confidence. Surely the mother of a family ought to possess a religious, mature, firm mind, acquainted with the human heart. St. Paul attaches such importance to the education of children, that he says it is by "mothers the souls of children are saved."

I shall not attempt to specify all that they ought to know, in order to educate their children well. To do this, it would be necessary to enter into an entire detail of their studies; but we must not omit the subject of economy. Women in general are apt to neglect it, and think it proper only for the lower classes; those women especially who are brought up in idleness and indolence, disdain the detail of domestic life. It is nevertheless, from ignorance that the science of economy is despised. The polished Greeks and Romans took care to instruct themselves in this art. That mind is of a low order which can only speak well, and cannot act well; we often meet with women who utter wise maxims, yet, nevertheless, are very frivolous in their conduct.

## THE WOMEN OF GLASGOW.

A correspondent of the Baptist Register who writes from Glasgow, makes the following reference to the health of the women there, and its causes:

Many of the people here are very healthy—young girls, and married ladies, and even elderly ladies have rosy cheeks, and a youthful, healthy appearance. The ladies are fond of exercise; some of them walk from three to six miles per day. They love to jump from the healthy mattress bed into the bathing-tub every morning. The lady shoemakers here deserve a premium, for making shoes and gaiters. Instead of the sole being thin as a sheet of paper, as is often the case in America and Portugal, they are made very durable and substantial; and I can safely say, that the ladies of Glasgow, Greenock, and Paisley, wear stouter gaiters and shoes in the summer, than are worn by the ladies in the United States in the winter. Whatever may be the attainments of the ladies of Scotland, in other sciences, one thing in them is, in my mind, very praiseworthy—the care they take of their health. I am informed, by competent and very respectable physicians, that multitudes of the ladies of Scotland seldom take a teaspoonful of medicine, or enjoy the privilege of beholding the face of a physician, in his official capacity, till some months or years after marriage.

None of us know what we can live past till we have proved it. God sends us strange strength to carry us on from one great trial to the next that is reserved for us. We live through them—and past them. So that to the world they seem over; so that strangers cheerfully observe to each other, that "we seem quite ourselves."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 13, 1853.

## Review of the Week.

During the past week few events have occured of sufficient importance to demand particular attention. The News of the Week may therefore be summed up very briefly—and we trust none of our readers are disposed to complain at the dearth of accidents by rail or water, or terrible tragedies caused by rum or wickedness. The items in other columns contain the gist of what is given in detail in the daily prints.

The latest news from Europe is of a pacific character. The difficulties between Russia and Turkey, are supposed to be amicably adjusted, though the eastern sky is not altogether clear.—The Russian autocrat may not have acceded to the arrangement proposed by the negotiating powers, though the probabilities are that he will acquiesce. The trouble between Switzerland and Austria is considered settled. The market for Breadstuffs continues firm, and advancing, notwithstanding the generally favorable harvest prospects. The crops in England and France are reported good; in Ireland they are satisfactory. The Chinese Empire is divided—Naykin made independent of the Tartar dynasty.

The result of the recent State Elections is not yet known. So far as ascertained, or reported, Kentucky has elected six Whig and four Democratic Congressmen,—the whigs having a large majority in the Legislature. In Tennessee the Whigs have elected their candidate for Governor, and have a majority in both branches of the Legislature. The Congresmen are equally divided—5 whigs and 5 democrats. It is reported that Missouri has elected 5 Whigs and 2 Democrats. Nothing reliable from other States.

The final reports of the wheat harvest of the country, confirm previous statements. The crop is fully an average one, the damage from the weevil and other causes having been overrated. We give elsewhere an interesting article from the Tribune on "The Crops Generally." Our information leads us to believe the Tribune's conclusions well founded.

The weather continues warm, and, in many localities, the drouth still prevails. During the week some sections have been favored with heavy rains, while others (and, in some instances, adjoining towns,) are suffering from extreme dryness. In consequence of the dry season, the corn crop must prove light in this region.

## The Wool Grower and Stock Register.

Though particularly interested in its success, we have refained from mentioning this journal for some time past, and not even noticed the new volume which commenced last month. We observe, however, that many of our contemporaries speak in very flattering terms of the W. G. & S. R., and we are inclined to endorse their good judgment in the premises! That it is conducted with care, and an earnest desire to promote the interests of those engaged in wool, stock and dairy husbandry, we happen to *know*—while we believe it is quite up to the times in style and appearance. The work is valuable to all interested in the subjects discussed, wherever located, and is obtaining a wide circulation. The following paragraph from the August No. indicates a prosperous commencement of the present volume:

Acknowledgments—Are due and tendered for the large measure of encouragement awarded to the W. G. & S. R. during the past month. We have the pleasure of reporting numerous accessions to our subscription list from almost every section of the Union,—the receipts during the month of July greatly overbalancing those of any *three* months heretofore. This is truly encouraging—the more so as many orders are accompanied with very flattering remarks relative to the value of the paper and the manner in which it is conducted. Thanks, gentlemen, for your generous aid and kind words of approval—with the assurance that your efforts, and expressions, are gratefully appreciated.

Of the many commendatory notices of the W. G. & S. R., which have receutly met our eye, the following are among the latest:

The Wool Grower and Stock Register commences its fifth volume with this month's number. It is published at Rochester, N. Y., by D. D. T. Moore, Editor of the Rural New-Yorker, who offers to furnish the monthly numbers of the current volume, and the first four volumes bound, for two dollars. It is a temptation difficult to be resisted by the multitude of intelligent and enterprising farmers who do not already possess it. Stock-breeding is yearly receiving increased attention in all the prosperous sections of our country.—*N. Y. Observer.*

The Wool Grower and Stock Register.—This valuable and cheap monthly should be in the hands of every farmer whose ambition is to excel in sheep and stock husbandry. It contains information worth any amount of money, and costs but 50 cents a year. The speculator can take no advantage of the farmer who has posted up his ideas monthly with the aid of the *Wool Grower*, for he is then even with the keenest, and his knowledge of his profession keeps pace with the progress of the age.—*Ashtabula (O.) Telegraph.*

The July issue of this valuable monthly is promptly on hand, and like its predecessors is well filled with valuable matter for the farmer. How any one engaged in raising Sheep or Stock, can get along without this publication we know not, and the low price—only 50 cts. a year—places it within the reach of all. A new volume commenced with the July number, affording a good opportunity to subscribe.—*Livingston Republican.*

It is our firm belief, that wool growing ten years to come, will be among the most profitable pursuits the farmers can follow; and that every one of them had better take the Wool Grower, at the very moderate price of 50 cents per year. It is worth twice the money, in advance, that the publisher asks for it.—*Vt. Watch. & State Jour.*

The Wool Grower.—We take great pleasure in calling the attention of our farmers to this valuable paper. We always read its articles with interest, and hope it will find a place on the table of every wool-grower of the West.—It is edited with ability and prudence, and is worthy its extensive patronage.—*Ohio State Journal.*

## Letter from Illinois.

Chicago, Ill., August, 1853.

Eds. Rural:—To travel westward in sultry Summer, and breathe the fragrant gales of Lake and Prairie, can but revive health, exhilerate spirits, or rejuvinate, in some degree, whoever makes the trial. Illinois is to-day, a healthful and prosperous State. Sickness is comparatively unknown. Such a time of universal appetite is seldom found. To sojourn here for a time, fairly makes one a ravenous consumor in the provision line. Commend me to an anchorage in this "Goshen" of America. That of Egypt, was regarded by the sons of Jacob, as a fat land, flowing with milk and honey. Our "Goshen," however, bears off the palm, for here flocks and herds feed without tending, and as for sweetning, the people have no time to enjoy such vanities.

Railroads now radiate from Chicago in almost every direction. The solitudes of Prairies resound to the echoes of the steam whistle; and wild fowl feel in the rumbling of cars over their once undisturbed haunts, an unfailing admonition of speedy death. Great improvements have been made within the past two years. Then was the season of poor crops—low prices—and almost general insolvency. Almost every farmer you would then meet with in a day's drive, looked as if his nose was about demolished on the financial grindstone. Now a pompous tread, and peculiar cock of the hat, indicate brighter times. The "Lords of the Soil" hold congratulations as in days of early settlement, when Illinois was deemed by many, the fabled land of Peace and Plenty.

Yesterday I made an excursion out to Richmond, to revisit early scenes, and revive youthful associations. The sun rose with unclouded splendor, reflecting its radiance of light from the domes of Chicago, and waters of Michigan. The dew was yet on the grass, and sylvan groves vocal with the sweet melody of warbling songsters. While riding along by rail, on the route to Union, mowers and cradlers began their days labor, and the golden fields of grain waved to and fro, as the winds ran in and out.

Elgin is a thriving town, situated on Fox River. It has grown rapidly, and within a few years, will become a city of wealth and consequence. Its water privileges are excellent, and it accordingly boasts of numerous mills. The scenery around is delightful and romantic. None who travel for health or pleasure, in this part of God's Western Vineyard, should neglect to visit Elgin. It abounds in good hotels, and the drives around it, for interest and varied attractions are seldom excelled. Commend the weary traveler to a season of rest in Elgin.

The next town of any consequence is Union. What glorious associations in that name! Political Union, to "save the Nation"—Religious Union, to give Gospel to Gentiles—to all, Matrimonial Union, to give connubial bliss, and perpetuate man on earth,—and last, not least, "Liberty and Union, now and forever," to transmit the blessings of good government, the immortal hope of Christianity, and light of everlasting truth!—From Union to Woodstock, our only means of conveyance was by stage. This, in days of steam power, and magnetic telegraph, was felt to be rather slow means of traveling,—but we bowed to the maudates of fate, and went on our way rejoicing.

Woodstock contains about a thousand souls. It has been built up within five years. It contains a number of fine buildings, and is the seat of Justice for McHenry County. Here is published the "Democrat," a paper which for local news and general interest would do no discredit to towns of lerger pretension. Its talented editor, F. D. Austin, Esq., will exert a commanding influence on the political fortune of northern Illinois. Success to undaunted perseverance and liberal enterprize.

Twelve miles from Woodstock is Richmond, a town of influence, but of mushroon growth.—Ten years ago, when I first visited this section, not a building was to be found on its present site. Within two years it will be in direct railroad communication with Chicago, Boston and New York. Land around Richmond is rapidly rising in value. The advance has been more than thirty per cent. within the past nine months. Land speculators, ho!

Crops throughout northern Illinois never promised a better yield. Flax is now extensively cultivated and yields a sure return. The weather is propitious. There is a great demand for harvest hands; the "fields indeed are large, and laborers few.

Chicago is all life, industry and animation.—Theatricals are in full blast. P. T. Barnum was in town a few days ago lecturing on Temperance, and blowing the hewgag in advance of his monstrous caravan. Barnum always kills more than one bird when he throws a stone. Is it meet that the prince of Humbug should be the Apostle of Temperance? Verily, the ways of this world are sometimes crooked! Truly, w. m. h.

Life, Eulogy, and Great Orations of Daniel Webster. Rochester,—1853.

W. M. Hayward, of this city, who is engaged in the publication of Speeches and Portraits of distinguished American Statesmen, will issue next week a volume with the above title. The *Orations* have already been published by him, and sold somewhat extensively. The *Life* was written expressly for Mr. H. by L. Gaylord Clark, the able and popular Editor of the Knickerbocker Magazine. The Eulogy is pronounced by those who have read it in manuscript, to be the best which has yet been pronounced on the immortal Webster. The work, complete, will form a volume of over two hundred pages, large size, and will be illustrated with a fine steel portrait of Mr. Webster. It will be likely to find a popular appreciation and extensive sale.

## Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad.

This road, which forms a direct communication between the Atlantic Ocean at Portland, Me., and the river St. Lawrence, at Montreal, is now nearly completed. It is an important line of road, and will open a new era in the business along the route. That portion of it which passes through the State of Maine, is in close proximity to the Androscoggin river, which affords an abundance of water power, now made available. As it approaches New Hampshire it opens a communication with one of the finest pine regions in all New England. After it passes the Canada line, it traverses a good country which has only needed some impetus to develope its rich resources. At the time the road was projected, it was asserted that on its completion, the Royal Mail Steamers would stop at Portland, and send forward the passengers and mails by railroad to Boston and Montreal, but the completion of the Grand Trunk Railway from Halifax, to connect with the Kennebec and Penobscot road, at Bangor, will render it unnecessary for the steamers to come farther than Halifax; after which we shall be regularly in receipt of weekly mails from Liverpool. Both of the roads named, with their connections, are important to the prosperity of the country thro' which they pass, and to the public. †

## Protection of the Birds.

There was one sensible and humane law passed by the last Legislature, for which they deserve public thanks. It goes into effect on the 11th of this month. Hereafter not the birds, but their perseentors are to be caught:

*The People of the State of New-York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:*

Sec. 1. Any person who shall kill or wound or trap any bird within any cemetry or public burying ground, or who shall destroy any bird's nest, or remove the eggs or the young therefrom, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of five dollars for every bird killed, wounded or trapped, and for every bird's nest destroyed or eggs or young birds removed, recoverable in any justice's court within the county where the offence has been committed, to be sued for by any person making the complaint. The penalty to go toward the support of the poor of the county.

Sec. 2. Any person who shall knowingly buy or sell any bird which has been killed or trapped, or shall have birds on sale, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable with a fine of five dollars for every bird bought, sold or on sale, to be recovered and to be disposed of in like manner as provided for in the first section of this act.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The Slave Trade in Cuba presents a new feature. It is said that dealers, encouraged by impunity allowed to importers of negroes from Africa, have engaged in the importation of Indians kidnapped from Yucatan. Nearly two hundred have been brought into the Island. Upon its discovery Santa Ana promptly issued instructions to the Mexican Consul at Havana, to demand their release as Mexican citizens. The Cuban authorities will doubtless be reluctant to grant it; but probably will find no other way of settling the matter

☞ Murderers, robbers, burglars, counterfeiters, thieves and gamblers are at present undergoing rigid investigation throughout the country, and so strong has the public sentiment become against them that very little lenity is shown wherever there is a possibility of convicting them. Now and then we hear of an attempt to shield a villain from justice, but such instances are very rare now, and may be traced to some political reason whenever they do occur.

☞ A new species of grasshopper have been very destructive to herbage of every kind this season, in the vicinity of Mercersburgh, Pa. It is of a light yellow color, larger than the ordinary species and most voracious, devouring grass, corn, potatoes and onions. Farmers are obliged to take up their vegetables to save them from destruction, as this army of insects entirely strip the gardens, and not only eat the leaves of corn, but stalks an inch in diameter are eaten off close to the ground.

☞ A marble monument, in the form of an obelisk, has recently been put up in the old burying-ground in Concord, N. H., to mark the spot where lie the remains of the son of President Pierce, who lost his life at the accident on the Boston and Maine Railroad, near Andover, in January last. The monument bears the following inscription:—"Benjamin Pierce, born April 13, 1841: died January 6, 1853: 'Go thy way, thy son liveth.'"

☞ The London Times says:—"In fifty years Ireland will be Protestant to a man. Both the Roman Catholics of Ireland and the race identified with that faith, are all leaving Ireland. Ere long there will be none left. At the present rate of emigration, which cannot be less than 200,000, chiefly Roman Batholics, in a year, our children will see the time when the Celts will be as obsolete in Ireland as the Phœnicians in Cornwall."

☞ Letters from Havana to July 29th, state that the cholera and yellow fever were committing great ravages throughout Cuba. In Havana, the troops were dying in great numbers of the fever. Another cargo of 450 slaves had been landed at a place on the South Coast, opposite Havana. After the slaves had been safely got on shore, the vessel was seized and part of the crew arrested by the authorities.

☞ Western cattle beeves are now delivered in New York from the North-western prairies, within a week, by means of railroads, at an expense of $10 to $12 per head. It would take from fifty to ninety days to drive the cattle from the Western parts of Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois or Arkansas.

☞ An order will be issued by the Commander-in-chief of New York, and perhaps by the Commander-in-chief of other States, that all muskets belonging to the State, issued to State troops shall be returned to the arsenals, and pieces with the percussion locks given in exchange.

☞ It is said that there is to be a great sham fight at Syracuse by the soldiers who will form the great encampment there. About 30 companies will participate in the mimic war, which will not be the least attractive part of the entertainment.

☞ An immense haul of counterfeit money has been made in Marshall county, Ala., where $100,000 of the stuff was lately taken from two counterfeiters, who were arrested, as also $1000 of good money.

## The Crops Generally.

During the month just closed we have traversed in various directions the large and productive region bounded by the St. Lawrence on the North and the Ohio on the South, and stretching from the Green Mountains on the East to the Cuyahoga on the West. In addition to the observations thus made, we have conversed with many intelligent travelers from nearly all parts of the country, and received letters giving some account of the state of the crops in almost every part of the Union. From the information thus obtained, we sum up the general state and prospects of this year's harvest as follows:

Wheat was considerably injured by the fly and the weevil, but not so seriously as was at first supposed. The crop is a fair average.

Rye came in well, but was not extensively sown. [It rarely fails.]

Grass and Hay are short in the average—we think not over three-fourths of an average yield throughout the Union. It was very gradually injured by drouth and by grass hoppers, and its later growth so hastened by the intense heat that very much of it suffered by standing in the field after it should have been cut. There is much yet out, which will not be worth nearly as much as it would have been if cut a fortnight ago. It is very short in the great grazing states of the West.

Indian Corn was quite extensively planted, and about half of all we have seen bears a good color, though often shortened by drouth. About a quarter of all we have seen is very miserable, and cannot yield ten bushels to the acre—much not five. The remaining quarter is rather worse than middling. There is time yet for improvement if rains are frequent and frosts hold off, but the probability now is that the yield per acre will be below an average. If so pork must be higher.—In the South corn is a great staple, and there will not be half a crop this year.

Potatoes cover a great deal of ground—we think more than usual—but the prospects for a yield are not bright. They have widely suffered from drouth, and the vines are generally less luxuriant than they should be. We hear reports that the dreaded rot has made its appearance in Westchester county, where rain has been abundant. We believe the average yield will be small, though many fields look well.

Oats are a failure. There was a great breadth sown, but the severe drouth of July has stunted them, so that they are short and look badly.—Even in Westchester county, where there has been rain enough, they look thin and feeble—a result attributed to the intense heats of June. We did not see a dozen really good fields in the last thousand miles we traveled. There will not be over half a crop.

Sowed Corn (for fodder) is doing fairly.

Buckwheat is seen in all stages—some fields in the blossom, others hardly out of the ground. The earliest sown is generally short. It is too soon to speak as to the latter.

Roots, other than potatoes, are not extensively sown, or are not yet up. The shortness of the grass crop ought to have induced a very general sowing of turnips and Indian corn, to eke out the deficiency of hay, but we do not learn that it has done so.

Our general conclusion is that grain will rule high, and probably advance during the next nine months, carrying pork along with it, and that cattle and beef will be cheaper in the fall. Sheep cannot well be dearer. But August may materially change all this. Grass and winter grain are mainly cut, while oats are past praying for; but Indian corn and potatoes may yet come in so bountcously as to insure general plenty.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

## Strange News from China.

The news from China is of an astonishing character. It is not remarkable for any unexpected success of the Rebels, or any recovery of their lost fortune by the Imperialists. The Insurgents now hold Nankin, which is reported to be in a state of ruin, Chin-kiang, and Yang-chow, and the possessions between these cities, all which are put into a complete state of defence. The Imperial party, however, are not by any means despairing. They gird themselves with great energy to prosecute the war, and have already purchased a number of foreign vessels, which had been sent up the river to them before the middle of May.

The current rumor of the massacre of a large number of Europeans is treated as a pure fabrication.

The British ship *Hermes* had returned from a voyage of discovery into the interior, and Sir Geo. Bonham had brought back from his eventful trip the most astounding intelligence respecting the character of the insurgents. He describes them as Christians of the Protestant order, acknowledging but one God, in three persons—the Father, Jesus Christ the Saviour, and the Holy Spirit.—Their Chief forbids the application to himsslf of the terms "Supreme," "Holy," &c., on the ground that they belong to God alone. Their moral code is the Ten Commandments. The Bible, translated into their tongue, is in common use. Their leaders are not only professors of religion, but give evidences of the possession of vital piety. Their notions of the moral government of the universe accord precisely with the doctrines of evangelical Christians in Europe and America. They not only profess, but seem to believe, that Deity is ever present with them. In their reverses, He tries their faith. When they succeed, it is all His grace. Their enemies charge them with the employment of magic. They reply that their only magic is prayer. They say that their Prince will be the Sovereign of China, if it is God's will; if it is not, there they will die. They show much ignorance of foreign nations, though their religious belief no one can doubt is the result of the instructions of the Protestant Missionaries. All accounts agree that the highest style of morality is required in their camp. Profanity, obscenity and immorality of all sorts among them was extremely rare. Indeed, their requirements in these respects are so strict, that for this reason many who would otherwise join their standard, stand aloof. They are disposed to regard all foreigners with friendliness, in consistence with the teaching of their religion.

This is very strange indeed. That among the queued Celestials a new race of Puritans should spring up, to war upon the ancient dynasty, basing their conduct upon questions of "right and wrong," invoking the God of Christians when they go out to battle, loathing idol-worship, insisting upon a high standard of morality in rebel camp and Court,—this is among the greatest marvels of a marvel-abounding age. Every new item will be awaited with interest. Our curiosity is thoroughly aroused. Our sympathies are excited. We strain our eyes toward the extreme East with intense cagerness, to see more of the wonderful events that are there transpiring.—*N. Y. Times.*

Paradise on Earth.—The Island of Martha's Vineyard seems to be the modern Utopia. Not a a criminal case has occurred there in eighteen years, nor has a glass of liquor been sold there during that period.

## News Brevities.

—— The aggregate loss by the recent fire in Geneva was about $8,000.

—— Ex-Senator Tallmage has taken the stump as a Spiritual Rapping lecturer.

—— Graduating class of Yale College, at its recent commencement, numbered 102.

—— Mr. Bryant, the poet, has received the degree of LL. D. from Union College, Schenectady.

—— There are at present confined in the Albany Penitentiary two hundred and forty convicts.

—— There were 571 deaths in New York last week—an increase of 48 over the previous week.

—— A larger amount of goods were sold in Philadelphia during July, than ever before in that month.

—— The fine steamer Ben Loder was sold at sheriff's sale on Thursday afternoon, at Geneva, for $17,700.

—— Counterfeit two dollar bills of the Union Bank, Brunswick, Me., have just been put into circulation.

—— Col. Benton's Senatorial Reminiscenees will be published in December, in two royal octavo volumes.

—— Seven hundred persons have been committed to the Boston jail, during the past six months, for drunkenness.

—— Zinc ore of a very superior quality, and in great abundance, has been found in the vicinity of Batesville, Arkansas.

—— A grand exhibition of horses is proposed at Springfield, Mass. About $1,500 are to be awarded in premiums.

—— It is stated that in case of need, the whole of the allied fleet could be towed up to Constantinople in twenty-nine hours.

—— The cotton factory at Wethersfield Upper Falls, Vermont, was burned by an incendiary.—Loss $25,000; insured for $11,000.

—— The returns from Tennessee and North Carolina, are very imperfect. In the former the Whig Governor is probably elected.

—— A County Treasurer in Ohio, who is a defaulter in the sum of $7,000 very innocently says "he has no idea how it occurred."

—— The new "Bible House" in New York was damaged by fire to the amount of about $10,000, a few days since—fully insured.

—— The cholera is still carrying away hundreds of slaves in Havana. One holder has lost one hundred and forty by this disease.

—— Cholera was so rife in Calcutta, June 8, that no less than eleven hundred persons were carried off in the course of two days only.

—— The subject of constructing a tunnel under the river at Chicago, for the passage of men, carriages and teams, is under discussion.

—— The Post Office Department has decided that the stamp of the Nesbit envelope cannot be cut off and used to prepay other letters.

—— The catastrophe at Niagara Falls by which three men were swept over the cataract, was the melancholy termination of a drunken spree.

—— The Meriden (Conn.) Whig announces a sudden death by cholera in that village. It says that several cases of the disease have occurred.

—— Handel's tuning-fork was sold recently in London for sixteen dollars. At the same sale a violin of remarkable excellence brought $1,200.

—— The late John Price Wetherill, of Philadelphia, left nearly $1,000,000 and no will. He preferred that the law should divide his property.

—— The deaths from yellow fever at New Orleans, for the week ending August 1, were 663!—A few cases of yellow fever have occurred at Mobile.

—— It is understood at Washington that Senators Mason and Hunter, of Virginia, will oppose the construction of the Pacific Railroad by Government.

—— The Bath (Me.) Times states that in consequence of the drouth the rust has appeared in the potato fields of that section, and the crops must be very light.

—— In consequence of apprehended deficiency in the crops throughout the Barbary States, the Bay of Tunis has forbidden exports of breadstuffs for three months.

—— Great damage was done to the buildings and crops in Orange County, N. Y., last week, by an extensive freshet. Canterbury and Cornwall were the towns that suffered most.

—— The English paper mills turn out about 150,000,000 lbs. paper yearly, worth £1,000,000 sterling—no inconsiderable amount of trade to be produced out of rags, straw, and old rope.

—— The Utica Herald says that Hay in all that vicinity is proving to be light. Old meadows are unusually light, and though new meadows seeded this year are better, they do not yield a full crop.

—— Thomas Brown and George Jones have been sentenced to the penitentiary for six months, in New York, for stealing Horace Greeley's old white coat from the editorial sanctum of the *Tribune.*

—— A boy was bitten on the ankle by a copper snake at Shookstown, Virginia; his leg swelled awfully, but he was cured by applying indigo and whisky to the wound, and drinking plenty of melted hog's lard.

—— Asa Holden, the last surviving soldier of the Revolution, in New York city, died on the 3d inst. He was born in Sudbury, Mass., on the 10th of May, 1762, and was consequently in the 92d year of his age.

—— Freights have risen enormously in the Levant and Black seas, in consequence of the existing troubles. Five guineas per ton have been offered for the conveyance of wheat from the sea of Azoff to England.

—— During the last quarter of the year there were received in the Dead Letter Department of the General Post Office at Washington, 2,081 letters which contained money. The aggregate amount was $12,608 97.

—— The heavy rains of Saturday caused considerable damage to roads in Jersey City, Newark and Paterson. Plank Roads and Rail Roads damaged. At Patterson the damage caused to a break in the Canal will amount to $100,000.

The Farming Mirror—Is the title of a neat 25 cent monthly just commenced at Lyons by R. L. Adams & Co. The number received was lost, or mislaid, before we could give it a perusal—but it appeared well, and we trust will meet deserved support. If friend A. will send us another copy, we shall have better material for a notice.

Ripe Peaches.—On Tuesday morning (9th inst.) ripe peaches were exhibited in Arcade Hall. They were labeled "Early Peru," and grew on the farm of O. L. Pardee, in Webster.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Three Arrivals from Europe.

Since our last issue three steamers have arrived from Europe — the Washington and the Niagara, on the 4th — and the Baltic on the 7th, the latter bringing London and Liverpool dates to the 27th July.

There is no news of special importance. Breadstuffs are reported firm, and advancing, by each arrival. A private letter by the Niagara, dated Liverpool, July 23, says :—"Breadstuffs have continued very firm and active throughout the week, and flour and wheat have advanced. We quote Western Canal flour at 27s. 6d.; and Ohio at 28s. 6d. Yellow and White Corn 31s. 6d. Lard quiet at 53s."

We subjoin the most important items by the Baltic, as received by Telegraph :

The Baltic had 177 passengers. She was obliged to decline a large quantity of freight.

The Africa arrived out on the 24th ult., in the morning.

The ship Isle, of New York, for Liverpool, was burned at sea July 7th. Capt. Spench and crew were saved by the ship Ebenezer, of Liverpool. The cause of the fire was spontaneous combustion.

The Turkish difficulty was considered settled, although the Czar's acceptance of the proposals is not announced. His assent is daily expected. Until received nothing definite can be known.

Crops in Great Britain on the whole, are good. In Ireland they are satisfactory. No potatoe rot.

From France there is no news. A correspondent says the opening of the French ports for the import of Breadstuffs is more to quiet anxiety than any fear of scarcity.

Christina, of Spain, is in Paris, intriguing to marry her daughter to Prince Napoleon, they say.

The grape disease is feared in Portugal.

It is reported that England is negotiating with Denmark to obtain the command of the entrance of the Baltic, if war arises with Russia.

It is feared that breadstuffs will be short in Italy.

It is rumored in Constantinople that the United States are negotiating for the purchase of the port of Marmorizza.

The Russians are quiet in the principalities.

The Costa affair remains unchanged.

The St. Louis had left Smyrna, and two Austrian frigates had arrived there.

At the Cape of Good Hope, June 11, all was quiet,

Wednesday morning, July 27th.—Mails at Liverpool bring nothing noticeable.

Among the passengers by the Baltic are Bishop McSloane, T. Butler King, Gen. Cooper, and M. Julien and family.

The latest London dates are July 27. The India mail has arrived at Trieste. Dates from Hong Kong June 7, Calcutta 16, Bombay June 20.

The empire of China is divided, and Nankin is independent of the Tartar dynasty. There is great anxiety at Canton and fear of the rising.

Trade dull in India. From Burmah the intelligence is that no advance is to be made on Ava.

The screw steamer Lawston was lost on her passage from Shanghai to Hong Kong. The crew and passengers were saved.

Paris, July 26.—News of the crops in the south are favorable, particularly corn, figs and olives.—Same in Normady. Funds are steady.

Vienna, July 22.—A conspiracy has just been discovered. Forty-seven persons, and some of them students, have been arrested.

Difficulties between Austria and Switzerland were nearly settled.

The vanguard of the Russians entered Bucharest on the 25th.

Liverpool Markets.—Cotton closed on Tuesday (July 26) firm at last week's prices. Sales of Monday 10,000 and Tuesday 8,000 bales.

Corn Market.—Transactions in flour and wheat extensive, but without excitement; though very firm, no dearer.

Indian corn in moderate demand. White wheat 7s. 8d.@8s. 2d., red 7s. 7d. Western Canal flour 26s. 6d.@28s. Philadelphia 28s. 3d.@28s. 6d.—Canada 27s. 6d.@28s. 6d. Ohio 28s. White corn 31s. 6d.; yellow 31s.; mixed 30s. 6.

Brown & Shipley's Circular, and Richardson & Bro., in their report of Monday, quote weather wet and bad, and wheat very active and firm at Friday's rates; flour 6d.@1s. higher. In Tuesday's report they state the weather had become fine, and that their quotations of Monday were fully sustained. Corn was held with increased firmness.

Provisions.—More doing in beef and pork at easier rates. Stock extensive. Sides and shoulders unchanged. Cheese brisk at full rates. Lard 1s. dearer, with large sales. Tallow quiet.

Money.—English securities heavy in tone, with limited business. Consols closed for money and account at 98¾. Exchange on Paris lower; others unchanged.

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Hairless Horse.—We saw on Friday last, a mare, with a colt by her side, owned by Mr. Hawk, of Rutland, which was entirely without hair.—She was seven years old, and shed her hair the past spring, just before foaling. Her color was sorrel, but now her skin was of a dark brown, resembling a rat. She appeared perfectly healthy, and at the time she shed her coat, the owner informed us she was so. She was purchased by a dealer from New York, (Col. Whidding,) and we should not be surprised to hear of her figuring among the curiosities at the World's Fair.—*Watertown Journal.*

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The Senatorial Convert.—An announcement that an American Senator, sojourning in Rome, has been received as a convert into the Roman Church, and the subsequent surmise that this means Senator Douglass, is thought by a New York journal to be an error, and that the Hon. Joseph R. Chandler, of Philadelphia, a well known Catholic, now in Europe, must have been mistaken for a senator.

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State Idiot Asylum.—The Albany Knickerbocker says the Committee appointed to select a site for this Institution, of which John C. Spencer, is Chairman, have purchased four acres of land for that purpose on the Troy road, at $1,500 per acre. The same land was sold one year ago, for $500, and the Knickerbocker says that far preferable and more healthy sites were offered the Committee at one-third the amount paid.

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Iowa.—An exchange paper says the whole interior of the State of Iowa is full of settlers. A hundred emigrants were met in one day recently, by a traveller. $34,250 were received at the land office, in about six weeks, over and above all lands entered with warrants, which will reach a very large amount. The above entries were all by actual settlers.

# California News,

### Arrival of the Star of the West.

New York, Aug. 9. The steamer Star of the West, from San Juan, with San Francisco papers to July 15th, arrived here about 2 this P. M.

She has 400 passengers and $537,000 in specie, and $600,000 in the hands of passengers.

She connected with the Brother Jonathan, which left San Francisco at 3 o'clock on the 16th.

The mail steamer John L. Stevens, left San Francisco on the morning of the 16th for Panama with about $1,500,000 on freight.

The markets were inactive. Flour firm. Gollego and Hexel jobbing $15,50@18. Corn unchanged.

Provisions active. Mess pork $30@31. Hams 19@20c. Butter 30c. Lard 16@18c. Rice 5¾@9.

Dry goods active and improving.

Large sales of provisions had been effected during the week.

The town of French Creek was destroyed by fire on the 8th of July. Loss $50,000.

The town of Ophir was also burned. Loss $100,000. The summer fires were doing much damage in mountain and valley. Much grain had been destroyed. Wheat had suffered from rust.

Lola Montes was married to Mr. Hall, recently, of San Francisco.

Agriculture was generally thriving.

The mining news was still favorable.

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Struck by Lightning.—A barn belonging to Mr. Anthony Waterman, Le Roy, Genesee co., was struck by lightning on Sunday, Aug. 7th, about 10 o'clock in the evening, which was consumed, together with a shed and horse barn.—There was a large quantity of wheat in the barn. Insurance on the barn $325. Loss $2,000.

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Gold in Iowa.—A paragraph in the Clayton county, Iowa, Herald, mentions a report that gold had been discovered in Hardin county, and that numbers of persons had gone thither to seek it. It is added, however, that the specimens of gold found are of inferior value.

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New Spring at Ballston.—The people of Ballston Spa are rejoicing over the discovery of a new Spring of excellent mineral water. If it should prove equal to Congress Spring at Saratoga, Ballston might once more prepare for receiving a share of the visitors who throng Saratoga.

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☞ The Protestant Committee at Quebec has given $400 to lawyers there, to watch the course taken in prosecuting the Chalmers' church rioters.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Aug. 10, 1853.

There is a continued want of activity in the market.—Very little produce of any kind is offering, and quotations can hardly be any thing more than nominal. Judging from the amount brought forward we should think farmers were not threshing very freely.

The receipts by Genesee Valley Canal are cut off for a few days, by the failure of an aqueduct at Scottsville.

Flour—There has been considerable firmness in the market. Sales are made to the trade of best county Genesee at $5,37½@5,50. Some brands extra command fifty cents more.

Wheat—The demand for milling is not brisk in consequence of lack of water. Street parcels are readily taken at $1,18@1,19, and for cargo pure white Genesee probably $1,20@1,22 would be paid. This is but conjecture, based upon the small supply, and street price. Other grains are in small supply, prices fluctuating according to demand.

Butter—There is an increasing demand for butter, the dry weather having shortened the supply. Prime sells at 15@16 cents. Eggs are also in demand at 11@12.

In other marketable commodities little trade, and prices nominal.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,38@5,50 | Butter, lb | 12½@15 |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@16,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 6.50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6.00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,75@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 25@31c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,18@1 19 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,63 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@63 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 11@12c |
| Barley, | 00@56 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 8@10 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 3,50@4,00 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb. | 6@8 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 1,00@1,75 | Wool, lb. | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, August 8.

Flour—Demand lest active for Western and State; prices easier for low grades. Home demand fair; sales at $5,25@5,31 for common to straight State; Canadian scarce and dull. Western nominal at $5,25@5 37 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana; $6,25@6,14 for common to good Ohio.

Grain—Less firmness in the wheat market; demand fair. Sales mixed Genesee at $1,32; white Ohio at $1.34@1,35; choice white, Michigan at $1,36; new white Southern on private terms.

Oats—easier—sales of river and canal at 45@46c.

Corn—less active—sales at 72@74½c for unsound—75@76c for Western mixed—76@77½c for Southern yellow.

Provisions—Demand for Pork light; mess $16,62@16,75—prime $12,87@13. Butter unchanged.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Aug. 8.—The demand for flour continues fair and quotations, though showing no change, are firm.—Sales at $4@4.50 for sour; $4,94@5,18 for ordinary to good brands of Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin; $5,12@5,25 for good fresh ground State; $5,37@5 75 for fancy Genesee and extra Western, and $5 75@6 25 for extra Genesee.

Corn meal—Sales at $1 50 for 100 lbs.

Grain—No sales of wheat on change, a lot of Yates Co., new, held at $1 40, and $1 36 offered. Corn is lower with more doing. Sales at 67c for some cargoes afloat; 71c for damaged, and 75c for sound Western mixed. Oats in good supply, with sales at 44@45½c. A sample of barley malt, a handsome article, was on market at $1 06.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Aug. 9.—The market for flour yesterday was without activity. We notice sales mixed brands Ohio and Michigan at $4 75; straight brand Michigan at $4,81@4,87½, and a lot of sour No. 2, at $3.

Grain—The market for wheat was very firm but there was little inquiry. The only sale which came under our notice was of 4,000 bu. white Michigan on private terms.

Corn—Market easier and inquiry limited. Sales, delivered to boats, at 67c. Oats—demand moderate. Market almost bare of sweet lots. Sales prime at 40c in store.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—At Washington Drove Yard—The warm weather helps depress the market. Since our last the offerings have reached 2,400 head (all Southern and Western.) Prices steady at from 8@9½c per lb, as in quality. About 300 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—Offered 115 Cows and Calves. All sold at prices ranging at from $22,50 to $32.50@45.

Sheep and Lambs—6,249 on sale. The former brought 2@2,50, with a few extra at from $5,50@8. Lambs, $1,63@5. Left over 500.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 250 Beef Cattle; prices ranging from 7@9½c.

70 Cows and Calves, and sales at $25@35 to 50.

Also 2,400 Sheep and Lambs offered; Sheep $2@3,50 to $4,50@6,50; and $2@3,50 to $4,50 for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 8.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—486 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. 6; 3d do, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—18 in market. Prices from $27@30, 35 to $40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,229 in market. Prices—Sheep at from $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,50, 4@4,50. Lambs $2, 2,25, 2,50, 2,75, 3@3,25.

Swine—100 in market. Prices from $4,50, 5,50@6.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Aug 4.—At market 1,200 Beef Cattle 325 Stores, 5,800 Sheep, and 430 Swine. 200 Beef Cattle unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7,50@7.75; 1st quality $7@7,25 2d do, $6,25@6.75; 3d do. $5@6.

Working Oxen—Few sold on account of the storm.—Sales $80, 92, 100, 115, 125 and 145.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24. 29, 33, 38. 45. 50@62.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales of lots at $2,75, 3,25, 3,50, 4, 4,75 and $5,50.

Swine—Ohio Hogs 6, 6¾ and 7c. Spring pigs by lots 8c. At retail, from 8½ to 10c.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Aug 3.—At market, 1,064 Cattle, about 800 Beeves, and 264 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,50 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,25; 2d do, $6,75@7,00; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary, $5,00@5,50.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,00.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—$5, 7@12; at market 212.

Stores—Working Oxen—$102, 110, 112, 124. 131, 141 to 152.

Cows and Calves—$21, 25, 28, 31, 34, 41, 54 to 63,—at market 52.

Yearlings—$10, 11@12.

Two years old—$17, 19, 21, 24, 28, 30@32.

Three years old—$32. 35, 38, 41, 44, 52@62.

Sheep and Lambs—4,092 at market.

Extra, $4, 5, 5½@6.

By lot—$2½, 2¾, 3 to 3½.

Swine—Wholesale fat hogs at 5½c per lb.

Remarks—The market is well stocked and largely attended by the buyers, and a good day's business has been done. Sheep and Lambs sold quicker and much better yesterday than to-day. One large hog, in weight 1,212 lbs on exhibition, raised in Calais, Me., attracted much notice. There is in addition to our report, about 4,000 fat Beeves at Brighton, from the West. Mr. O. G. Pinkham, of N. Bridgewater, had the best lot of blood, Black Hawk and Morgan horses at market this season. The Cattle trains were all in promptly and in good condition.

120 cars came over the Fitchburg Railroad, and 108 over the Boston and Lowell Railroad, loaded with Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine and Fowls.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, August 4.—The offerings at Washington Drove Yard during the past week comprised 1,950 head of Beef Cattle, 350 Cows and Calves; 1,200 Hogs, and 700 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Sales were made at $6,50 to $9 per 100 lbs.

Cows and Calves—Milch cows ranged from $18@35; dry cows $7@13, and springers $14@25.

Hogs—We quote at $7@7,75 ₱ cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—There were 700 head offering, and all sold at from $2 to $6 each, and the latter $1,50@5,50 according to quality.

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Five Copies for $2; Eight for $3; Fourteen for $5; Twenty for $7,—*in advance.* Back vols, bound in paper, at 40 cts. each—in sheets at 35 cents. Premiums offered to those who form clubs. Specimen numbers, &c., sent free. See Premium List below.

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D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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LIBERAL PREMIUMS!

1st. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person who shall send us the greatest number of subscribers to The Wool Grower and Stock Register previous to the 1st of November next, remitting payment according to our club terms, as given below.

2d. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Agricultural Books, (or extra copies or back volumes of our journals, if preferred,) to the person who shall send us the second greatest number, as above specified.

3d. TEN DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, as above, to the person sending the next (third) greatest number.

4th. EIGHT DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number, as above.

5th. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number, as above.

6th. THREE DOLLARS, in Books or Papers, to *each* of the Five persons sending the next (6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th) greatest numbers as above.

7th. TWO DOLLARS to *each* of the Ten persons sending the next (11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, and 20th,) greatest numbers, as above.

☞ That Post-Masters, Local Agents and Subscribers, wherever the W. G. & S. R. circulates, may have a fair and equal chance to obtain the Premiums, *traveling agents, post-riders, &c.,* are not included in the offer.

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SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reward *every one* who may send, as agent or for himself, one dollar or more on subscription to the W. G. & S. R., we offer to those who do not compete for the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities :

1st. To every person sending $1 for two copies of the W. G. & S. R., we will forward by mail a volume of the Genesee Farmer, (bound in colored paper) for either 1848 or '49 as preferred.

2d. to every one sending $2 for five copies.—or $3 for eight,—we will send either one of the three first volumes of the Wool Grower, well bound in handsome colored paper, or one of the vols. of the Farmer above named, as preferred.

3d. To every person remitting $5 for 14 copies—or $7 for 20 copies—we will send an extra copy of the fifth and either one of the preceding volumes—*or* two copies of any previous volume—*or* three vols. Farmer above named—*or* the Rural New-Yorker for six months. And we will pay like premiums, in the same proportion, for any additional number of subscribers.

☞ Back volumes of the W. G. & S. R., bound in colored paper, will be furnished to competitors at the same rate as copies of the fifth volume—and copies counted in making out their premiums.

Competitors for Specific Premiums will please specify what they want in letters containing remittances—when the volumes will be immediately forwarded.

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☞ All competitors for Regular or Specific Premiums must comply with the following

**Terms, in Advance:**

Single Copy, 50 Cents a Year; Five copies for $2; Eight for $3; Fourteen for $5; Twenty for $7, and any additional number at the same rate—35 cents per copy. Back volumes, bound in paper, at same prices.

☞ Bills of all specie-paying banks, and postage stamps, received at par. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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**Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.**

WE have been appointed sole agents for the sale of this Mill and Press in the city of New York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing will be forwarded by addressing us post-paid. Price $40. LONGETT & GRIFFING,
187-8t 25 Cliff St., New York

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☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE of New York, Incorporated April 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made :

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.

Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

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The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

---

**Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.**

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz.:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 254 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $40,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-8tw1m

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Springfield, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

Mr. W. O. Hickok: *Dear Sir,*—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It supasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

---

*Decidedly the best and Cheapest Poultry Book in the Union.*

NOW READY,

**MINER'S DOMESTIC POULTRY BOOK.**

ORDERS received for over Two Thousand copies of this book in advance of its publication, which is unprecedented in the sale of any work ever issued on this subject.

This is an entirely new work, and one of the most valuable books for practical uses that has ever been published. In preparing it, the main object was to study the *actual wants* of the Fowl-breeder, more than their fancy notions, besides containing full directions for Breeding, Raising, and keeping the several kinds that come under consideration; when and how originated; a large number of cuts from life, of some of the best breeds in the country; prices at which they are selling in the market; together with such other matter as was thought necessary. The varieties at present are so great, that a book published five years ago, is now behind the age. This work contains a vast amount of new and useful matter, and in the number of its illustrations, great amount of practical matter, and its fine typographical execution, is ahead of any other work on Poultry ever published. The book contains

**Over One Hundred and Thirty Fine Portraits!**

of the most perfect specimens of newly imported and native breeds of fowls, and other cuts which have cost from $700 to $800,—being double the number found in any similar book, while the price is only one half as much.—The names of all the new and imported breeds are given, so that any person being at all interested in them, can here find their full description, origin, &c., &c. Recollect

ONLY FIFTY CENTS,

for the most complete book on Poultry ever published.

Dr. J. C. Bennett, of Fort des Moines, Iowa, formerly of Great Falls, N. H., author of "A Poultry Book," and one of the most extensive breeders of Poultry in this country, to whom the proof sheets were shown, writes :

"No book ever published will *compare* with yours, as to *splendid and life-like engravings*, and it will unquestionably be the best book published on the subject, and will sell in preference to any other work. *It will receive my untiring energy for its sale all over the United States*, and I have no doubt its sale will reach 50,000 copies the first year."

As it is expected this work will have a very extensive sale, it will be an object for book dealers, peddlers, agents, and others, to make early application.

The book is handsomely printed, on good paper, 12 mo. size, contains 256 pages, and sold at the low price of 50 cents paper, and 75 cents in full cloth binding. Those wanting books sent to their address will send in their orders early.

Books sent by mail to any part of the Union on receipt of the following :

For one copy, in paper, .....50 cts., cloth 75 cts.
" two copies do. .....$1,00, " $1.38
" three do. do. ..... 1,25, " 2,00
" four do. do. ..... 1,50, " 2,50

Books sold to peddlers, agents, and others, at reduced prices. Address, post-paid, GEO. W. FISHER,
Bookseller and Publisher.
Rochester, N. Y., July, 1853.

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AUCTION SALE OF

**Durham Cattle and Blood Horses.**

THE Subscribers having disposed of the Hartford Farm, will offer at Auction, their entire herd of Blood Stock, on said premises, 1½ miles north of Avon, Livingston Co., N. Y., on Thursday, the 1st day of September next.

The above herd includes the noted bull "Defiance," who has proved himself one of the best stock getters in the State,—"Yonondeo," a very fine thorough-bred bull, sired by "Splendor," his dam the imported cow "Lady Morris;" 6 thorough-bred Cows, sired by "Splendor," "Oregon," "Currency," and "Defiance; 10 two year old Heifers, sired by "Racket" and "Splendor;" 17 yearling Heifers, all sired by "Racket" and "Yonondeo;" one fine red cow, sired by "Red Jacket" from an imported Devon cow; 6 Bull Calves, by "Defiance" and "Racket." Also the following blood Horses:—2 brood Mares and their colts; 2 fine three year old mares; 1 two year old colts, and one yearling—all bred from the best stock in this country.

For further information apply to or address the subscribers. DAVID BROOKS & SON.
July, 1853. 185-6tnlw* Avon, Liv. Co., N. Y.

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SUFFOLK AND ESSEX PIGS.

Pure breed, for sale by EBEN WIGHT,
Boston, Mass.,
187 2t or B. F. KEYES, Dedham, Mass.

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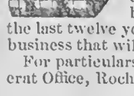

TO BOOKBINDERS.—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber.

F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

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**SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.

Address C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

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**N. Y. State Agricultural College.**

This Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments :

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows :

Hon John A. King, Jamaica, Queens County.
Henry Wager, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. Johnson, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
Wm. Kelly, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. Kidder, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Joel W. Bacon, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
Tallmadge Delafield, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Wm. Buel, Rochester, Monroe Co.
John Delafield, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*

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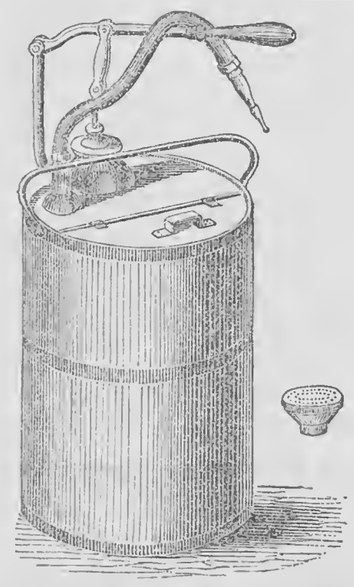

WE offer for sale, the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union. WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,
Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 64 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Avenue cor. 9th St., New York.
185-8t.

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**GREAT STOCK SALE.**

**Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and South-down Sheep.**

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. Stevens. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

Terms :—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.
Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

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PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.

**HOYT & CO., Agents,**

*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A Fertilizer of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Fowl Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.
178m3i.

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**SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.**

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven Superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
184-3w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

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**WESTERN LAND.**

THE undersigned offers for sale a valuable Farm of 500 acres, located in Clear Lake township, Steuben Co., Indiana, bordering the Michigan line on the east.

The above farm has 100 acres improved, the remainder well timbered with oak, whitewood and black walnut. On the premises is a dwelling house, and a large, commodious barn; likewise an unfailing water power, with a favorable location for a mill. The tract is favorably situated for two or more farms; and the subscriber offers the whole, or a part, in exchange for land or other property in this section, at a great bargain. Address

HENRY O. BARNUM.
Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1853. 185-4teow

# Poetical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## "MY ANGEL WIFE."

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

She stole across my pathway,
A vision of delight—
A spirit, still and beautiful,
Yet glorious and bright.

She stood beside my hearth-stone,
My fondly cherished dove,
And round my heart she folded
The pinions of her love.

God gave her to my bosom,
My own, my gentle bride,
In treading life's dim pathway,
My counsellor and guide.

If sorrow hovered o'er me,
Her heart, so pure and warm,
Was still a holy refuge,
A shelter from the storm.

When darkness was around me,
Her love was still the ray,
To light my weary footsteps
Along the thorny way.

But from the distant Heavens,
There came a voice of love—
My angel wife was needed
To swell the choirs above.

Her spirit wings unfolded,
The message to obey,
And with one sigh at parting,
She sped upon her way.

Ah! me, the bitter anguish,
My household bird has flown,
And I am left in darkness,
To struggle on alone.

But in the midnight watches,
A form is by my side;
And o'er my aching forehead,
Soft fingers seem to glide.

My glad ear drinks in music,
The rustle of bright wings,
And o'er my heart a rapture,
Some blessed presence flings.

I cannot catch the shadow,
I cannot chain it here;
But it brings a breath of Heaven,
It bears away each tear.

And I know that it will meet me,
When this veil is rent away,
When the spirit-bird is loosened,
From its prison-house of clay.

I know that it will guide me,
Through the darkness of Death's night,
To the presence of my Saviour,
To His paradise of light.

Walton, N. Y., 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## A LOVE EPISODE,

### WHICH IMPARTETH A GOOD MORAL.

Albert Morris was a young Philadelphian, of family, wealth, fine talent, considerable beauty, and with all these, an honest and feeling heart, acute sensibility, and pure, correct moral principles.

It chanced that one sunny afternoon in October, this unexceptionable hero of ours was sauntering down Chestnut street, in a listless or rather unhappy mood, his brow lowering, and his eyes glancing about with a restless look of discontent. Now what possible trouble or annoyance could come nigh so fortunate and charming a young man.

Suddenly he gazes an eager look forward, his eyes brightened, his cheek flushed, and his step quickened. Surely he could not mistake that form, that gait, that air—no, it was Clara Atwood. She did not see him, or seemed not to mark him till they were almost face to face. Then she smiled, blushed, and paused a moment, as Morris, lifting his hat, inquired with a joyful air, when she arrived in town.

"Only last night," she replied, and after a few more words, passed on.

Miss Atwood was an undeniable beauty, and a belle of much celebrity. Her taste in dress was exquisite, though rather on the magnificent order. She had many accomplishments, a keen wit, and some genius, so it is little wonder that as far as she had revealed herself, she had been enchanting to the poetical and somewhat irrepressible Albert Morris. It was spring when they first met, and before they both left the city for the summer, dreams, wonderous pleasant, in which the peerless belle always appeared, became perilously frequent with him.

And Miss Atwood? Why, she smiled sweetly on all he said or did, and bent herself toward him slightly—very slightly, from the pedestal of her pride. With a most comfortable faith in her own irresistibleness, she ever considered the heart of every man she met as a kind of fruit, very ripe, and very soft, and only waiting the least possible shake on her part, to fall into her hand or at her feet.

But let us return to that walk of our hero's down Chestnut Street.

His heart was filled with indescribable emotion, he involuntarily turned his head to look after the fair lady. As he did so he remarked that as she swept along with her half nonchalant, half haughty gait, the fringe of her rich mantle caught on the edge of a basket borne by a poor old woman who was hobbling with a crutch. The basket was filled and piled up with large oranges, and as Miss Atwood gave an impatient pull to extricate the fringe, she half upset the basket—purposely it was evident—and out rolled a golden shower of oranges. With no expression of regret, but with a frown like midnight, and a cool "You should keep out of the way," she pushed majestically on, and entered Levy's inviting doors. The old woman stood the image of despair; a poor, feeble creature, jostled by the fashionable throng, she could not help herself in this sad extremity. Surprised, indignant, and shocked beyond expression, Morris, with with one of his quick, humane impulses, turned back to assist her; but he was too late, for a slight graceful figure sprang forward, and two dear little white gloved hands began picking up the oranges and replacing them in the basket of the grateful old dame, and a sweet, kind voice said—

"O, do not thank me—it is nothing!" and then Morris caught a glimpse of a fair young face, not a beautiful face, but one fresh and sunny, and wearing an expression pure and noble, and good withal. He saw large brown eyes filled with soul, and warm, red lips, tremulous with feeling, and a clear, broad brow, stamped with intellect, over which waved hair of dark rich shade. All these he saw underneath a little cottage bonnet of white silk, unadorned by ribbon, lace or flowers; for the young lady before him was that sweetest of imaginable creatures, a pretty Philadelphia Quakeress.

At that moment the soulless statue, Albert had half deified by his admiring homage, fell from its pedestal, and a fair ideal of womanly loveliness, sanctified by goodness, mounted triumphantly to its place.

Do not condemn my hero, when I say that he followed a respectable distance behind the young Quakeress, as she walked up Chestnut street, then turned and passed up Seventh street to Arch, and up Arch almost to Broad street. Finally, she ran lightly up some dazzling white marble steps, and entered a plain but elegant looking mansion. As Morris passed, he glanced at the door plate. It bore his own name: and with a feeling half pleasure, half pain, he recollected that here resided a distant relative of his father's. There had once been some difference between the families, and all intercourse had long since been suspended.—As might have been anticipated, Mr. Albert Morris suddenly became an active peacemaker. Such a cold feeling of estrangement between those connected by the ties of kindred, was unnatural, unchristian, and ought no longer to exist. Thus he argued, until his mother (now a widow,) and his nice, obliging sisters, set forth on a visit of conciliation, or rather reconciliation. This was perfectly successful, and soon the long frozen tide of social intercourse flowed again sunny and swift.

Oh, such times as the two families had together! Such morning walks and rides; and then such social evening gathering for all sorts of innocent and sensible enjoyment. Indeed it was pleasanter and better, and more delightful, every way, than I can tell.

I surely need not say how glad was Albert in his heart, when he listened daily to the praises of dear gifted cousin Annie, from his affectionate sisters and enthusiastic young brothers, and even from his thoughtful, intelligent mother. Ah! the heathen divinity's fairy bark sometimes has smooth sailing say what they will.

It happened that Annie was deep in the study of the German at the time, and Albert presently discovered that he really must rub up his knowledge of that grand language. After this what enchanting long mornings, what charming jaw-dislocating hours they spent over Goethe and Crabbe, and Gessner and Gleim, and Pfeffel Pfizer.

But the time came when it was away with these old fellows, and let the heart speak through lips and eyes, a poetry more delicious, and eloquence more subduing.

* * * * * * *

"My dear Albert," said Annie Morris, now two months a wife, "what possessed thee to send home that enormous orange tree? I could scarcely find room for it in our conservatory."

"Ah, Annie," he replied, "I love the orange; it is a sacred fruit to me."

"Now, what can'st thou mean?" said the little wife with some surprise.

"Listen to me then, my love," he rejoined. "As by the apple, Adam lost his paradise, so by the orange have I found mine.—What! still mystified? Ah, bless you, and bless all crippled old orange women, say I"

"Ah, Albert! said Annie, blushing deeply, and smiling through her tears as she wound her arms around the neck of her young husband; "did'st thou see that? I was a little ashamed at the time; there were so many looking at me—but I could not help it."

"To be sure you could not help it; your hands go about such work on their own account. Help it, indeed!"

* * * * * * *

On the morning after the little street incident, which was the stepping stone to the happy fortune of Albert Morris, Miss Clara Atwood was seated in her most graceful attitude on a purple velvet sofa, in an elegant parlor, awaiting a call from that self-same gentleman. There came a ring at the door, and presently a servant entered, bearing a basket—a pretty little French affair—filled with oranges, and a card, on which was written, "With the compliments of A. M." The cheeks, neck, and brow of the haughty beauty became crimson, as she dashed the significant offering to the floor.

Last winter she was married—well, all the world said. She has a large house in Walnut street, a fine country seat, a magnificent carriage, and her servants sport a dashing livery. In short, luxury and display surround her. She is still beautiful, brilliant, witty, gay, and it may be happy; but I do not think she ever cultivated orange trees in her conservatories.

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Pride.—Pride is disgusting, if it manifest itself in contempt of others, even of the lowliest. A careless, frivolous fellow, may deal in ridicule and contempt. Without respecting himself, how can he respect others? But a man who is conscious of his own worth, has no right to undervalue his fellow-men.—*Goethe.*

---

He that too much refines delicacy, will always endanger his quiet.

# Personal Sketches.

## GRANT THORBURN.

Your paper of July 7 (writes a correspondent of the Beloit, Wis., Journal,) contains a paragraph, cut from the New York Tribune, noticing the marriage of Grant Thorburn, the "Laurie Todd" of other days. It has occurred to me that you and your readers might like an introduction to the old man and his personal characteristics.

One would think, on reading his letters, that he was of the phtriarchal style, with erect figure, long white hair and beard, and slow and dignified mien. His reminiscences of the past run so far back into the early life of the city and country of his adoption, that we unconsciously silver his fancied appearance with the frosted accompaniments of ago. But who ever, from a letter, a volume, or a discourse, formed a correct impression of an author?

A few weeks since I happened into the business office of a book-publishing friend in New York city. He was busy in conversation with the funniest little old man I ever looked at. His diminutive figure was hid, and, as it were, extinguished under a long, loose, immense gray overcoat, the skirts of which swept his ancles. His little bullet head was pushed up into a broad-brimmed, low-crowned gray hat. His neck, which seemed as large as his waist, was enveloped in the snowiest of cravats, and his square-toed shoes, with their shining buckles, were polished to the highest degree, and altogether as restless as a popple leaf. Perceiving that I had come on business, the old gentleman turned to give me the opportunity of addressing my friend, who, in his turn, perceiving that I was unacquainted with the ancient apparition before me, introduced me, by saying, "Don't you know Grant Thorburn?"

"No."

"Well, this is Laurie himself, or rather Laurie beside himself. If he shows any aberration of mind, pray don't notice it, for the old boy is just going to marry a young girl."

"And why shouldn't I?" broke in Mr. Thorburn: "I am eighty-one years old, to be sure, but look here"—and putting one hand on the counter or long table, he sprang over to its other side as nimbly as a boy. "There! if you can do that, you are fit to marry anybody. I can leap a five barred fence as well as ever I could; and see there too"—and from under the skirts of his overcoat, he put out a leg, the symmetry of which was well shown by the closely-fitting tights and knee-breeches which enveloped it—"there's as handsome a leg as any of you can brag of."

We assented, and I took the opportunity of saying that I was extremely gratified to have met him, for I had heard of him, and been familiar with his writings all my days. He grasped my hands, and for the first time looked me in the face.

"Sir," said he, "I feel complimented. I have written to gratify old and young, and I think I have been somewhat successful. You are young yet, and have a chance of doing a great deal of good, if you only try; and I have this advice to give you: if you are a layman, don't betray your country; if you are a clergyman, preach extempore sermons."

On these subjects, as on a text, the old man rattled on for some minutes, giving me full opportunity for seeing that he had short grey hair, large, bright, hazel eyes, and a restless, constant play of his features. He was constantly pulling off his hat and replacing it, and making most extraordinary bows at his emphatic words, and catching at my coat button holes with one hand, and with the other hand, and with both hands, and seemingly forgetting where he was, or who was about him, he flashed along in his discourse as if he and I were the only persons in the universe, and that our lives depended on my conviction of the truth of his counsels.

All of a sudden he stopped, and demanded first my name, business, residence, and persuasion; and second, which of his writings I liked best.

Easily satisfying his first question, I hesitated on the second, but finally suggested his account of his visit to Jenny Lind.

The old man fairly shook like an earthquake with laughter. I had excited agreeable recollections, it seemed, and he enjoyed the reminder. So he laughed until he made us all laugh in concert, although we knew not what we were laughing at. I was beginning to feel "foolish," when he suddenly ceased roaring, and said, semi-confidentially, "Sir, she *did* kiss auld Laurie Todd, *right here!*" and he put his finger on his mouth.

And so he went on in the same style about Jenny Lind for a moment, but unconsciously came back to the betrayal of the country, and extempore sermons, which were his hobbies for that day.

Suddenly he stopped, saying, "Good morning, gentlemen," and dashed out, but instantly re-adpeared, to give us the benefit of some new idea on extempore sermons, and to say that he should write out his ideas on that subject, and send them to, I think, the Christian Intelligencer. But having said that, he could not resist the inclination to enlarge upon it. How like a great bob-o'link he seemed, flirting about the room, now bowing an idea to me, now hat in hand, going over a dainty bit of personal recollection of old times, and now with hands and arms in those great caverns of pockets, prophecying for the future!

Quaint old man! He rode his hobby until he was out of breath, and then, with a "God bless you, gentlemen," the elfish goblin dashed out into the hall, and tripped into the street as lightly as the swallow flies, and as merrily as a robin sings. And that is all I ever saw of Grant Thornburn.

# Wit and Humor.

## "IT'S ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN."

As the fleet steamer R. was coming up the Mississippi, not long since, several way passengers came on board at Vicksburg, and among others a giant looking middle aged Kentuckian, who very soon became the subject of curiosity, wonder and general remark. After traveling a short distance, the party, except "our hero," made their way to the "Captain's Office" and paid their faro to the place of destination. The next day, the clerk made bold to call on the delinquent passenger, who had taken no berth, but had passed the greater part of his time in his chair, and with his usual urbanity of manner, asked the Kentuckian to give him his place of destination, as it would help him in making up his book, intending his question also as a gentle hint for him to pay his fare.

The giant rose from his lethargy and replied,

"I'm going up the river a-piece. It's all right, Mr. Clerk."

The clerk not being much the wiser from this answer, again politely asked—

"At what point do you intend to land, sir?"

"Don't land at *no point*, Mr. Clerk. It's all *right* though."

Here the clerk left our hero and went to consult the Captain, who at once lost his wonted good humor, as the clerk related the result of his interview with the delinquent customer. The Captain proceeded forthwith to bring the matter to a focus, and accosted the Kentuckian saying,

"How far are you going to bear us company up the river, Uncle?"

"Oh! I'm going a-piece with ye—but it's all *right*, Captain!"

"But, sir," said the Captain, "you have neither paid your fare nor given the clerk your place of destination, and you are old enough to know the custom of steamboat men, that when a man refuses to pay his fare, or to give a good reason for not paying, we put him ashore immediately."

"W-e-l-l, Captain, 'spose 'tis your custom, but it's all *right!*"

Here the Captain lost his patience and resolved to put him ashore forthwith, and accordingly ordered the pilot to land, and told him to make ready to go ashore, to which he very graciously replied:

"It's all *right*, Captain."

The boat landed; and the plank put out, the giant was told to walk, to which he readily assented, saying:

"It's all right."

After getting on terra firma, the Captain gave him a short blessing for giving him the trouble to land and threatened him a tip top dressing if he ever saw him again, &c. To which the old man responed again with an air of triumph, pointing to a fine looking cottage just above him on the bank:

"It's *all right*, Captain; that's my house. It's *all right.*"

---

Spiritual Facts.—That Whiskey is the key by which many gain an entrance into our prisons and almshouses.

That Brandy brands the nose of all those who cannot govern their appetites.

That Wine causes many to take a winding way home.

That Punch is the cause of many unfriendly punches.

That Ale causes many ailings, while Beer brings many to the bier.

That Champaigne is the source of many real pains.

That Gin slings have 'slowed' more than the slings of old.

That the reputation of being fond of cocktails, is not a feather in any man's cap.

That the money spent for Port supped by portly gents, would support many a poor family.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1, 9, 7 is a species of wood.
My 2, 5, 6, 9 is the first name of a noted danseuse.
My 3, 12, 14 is a female deer.
My 4, 2, 14, 9, is the name of an insect.
My 5, 9, 10, 8 is a species of grain.
My 6, 9, 7, 14 is a small body of water.
My 7, 9, 10, 14 is the nickname for a girl.
My 8, 11, 1, 14 is much worn by ladies.
My 9, 2, 14 is a favorite drink of the English.
My 10, 14, 9 is a popular beverage.
My 11, 9, 10 is an article worn by men.
My 12, 11 is an interjection.
My 13, 12, 6, 14 is a small animal.
My 14, 2, 13 is a species of wood.
My whole is the name of a popular song.

Geddes, N. Y., 1853. L. W. A.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## PARADOXICAL EXAMPLE.

Three boys, A, B, and C, went to market with eggs. A had 50, B 30, and C. 10 eggs; each sold their eggs at the same price per piece,—and each received the same amount of money. At what price did they sell their eggs, and how many cents did each receive? J. H. H.

State Normal School, Albany, N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.


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Particular attention is called to a New Plow, which is believed to be the best cast iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any Plow heretofore sold in Rochester—while the price is less than any other equally well finished.

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Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

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"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

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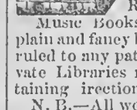

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 34. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1853. WHOLE NO. 190.



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A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.**

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### AUGUST.—FARM WORK.

A FEW brief hints on the duties of the farmer for this month may yet be in time.

Those who have summer fallows, or intend putting in wheat, must bend their whole energies to see the entire process well and thoroughly performed; and what is of equal importance, during the fearful advance of the most insidious enemy that the wheat grower has ever had to encounter—the weevil—to *sow early:* from the first to the tenth of September, and on no account later than the twentieth. The experience of the past year fully justifies this view, of not only sowing early, but also the earliest varieties. With all these precautions, and the thorough drainage of the fields, and the avoidance of low and mucky soils, subject to be affected by frost and the retardation of the plant in the spring, we think that the climate of the West, assisted by the most judicious culture, will still insure the wheat farmer a fair remunerative crop.

Now is the important period to destroy bushes, old hedge rows, &c. All biennial plants, or thistles, burdock, &c., should be now cut, as it destroys seeds and roots.—To kill all the forest shrubs of pastures and fields, some suppose that the *man in the moon* is to be consulted, but our readers may rest assured that there is more propriety and equal efficiency in consulting the *man in the Rural!* The philosophy of the right period, often consists simply in cutting when the plant has so far exhausted its vital powers as to be unable to develope and put forth the dormant buds every where distributed on the surface of the stem, and during the warm period, which causes the sap to sour and undergo decomposition, destroying its entire vitality and causing it to die. There are some exceptions to this rule—the willow, dwarf oak, &c., but worst of all the elder, (we blush for the name,) is so inveterate a sponge where it gets a footing, that nothing short of eradication of root and branch will eject it from the soil.

Our opinion is, that every one who can spare time to thresh his wheat, should do so before seeding, and thus have it ready for marketing at once. Many believe it now brings a price that cannot be sustained when the western crop commences to arrive.

Root crops should now be looked to, and if too late to hoe, it will pay well to draw all the large and seeding weeds before they ripen. Field Turnips, if too thick, which is a prevailing fault when sown broad-cast, should be thinned out—pass a hoe blade between every plant—don't be afraid it will double your crop.

Do, or at least commence doing, all the work required for the year in the wet and swampy grounds—ditching, getting out wood, rails, &c. September may be wet and the winter open.

Let all *highway*-men cry, "*stand and deliver,*" to all the taxable citizens in their beats, who have not yet "faced the music"—not their purse and watches, but their lawful duties in *mending their ways*, rendering them a caution to plank roads and other monopolies.

Dig, clean out and deepen wells when required—a good supply secured the last of this month, will insure a lasting supply. *

### HOW TO KEEP HARNESS IN ORDER.

THE subject indicated by the above heading has been discussed of late in the RURAL by two or three correspondents, but is of sufficient importance to bear further comment. With all due deference, we are constrained to express the opinion that few of those directly interested give proper attention to the durability and appearance of harness, carriages, &c. We will therefore give the mode of oiling and washing harness practiced by one who is qualified to speak understandingly upon the subject.

Observing the good condition and fine appearance of the harness of Ald. BAKER, proprietor of the most extensive livery establishment in Rochester, we requested him to impart to us, for publication, the *modus operandi* by which so desirable a result was achieved. In compliance therewith, he stated the course adopted as the best and most economical, after twenty years experience in a business which required considerable attention to tackling apparatus. His process of oiling and washing harness is substantially as follows:

Take Neats Foot Oil, and Ivy or Patent Black—the latter well pulverized, or to be made so before using. Mix thoroughly—adding the black until the oil is well colored, or quite black. In cool weather the oil should be warmed somewhat before mixing. With a sponge apply a light coat of the mixture—only what the leather will readily absorb, unless the harness is very dry, in which case a heavier coating may be necessary.—After the harness is dry—which will be in from two hours to half or a whole day, depending upon the weather and previous condition of the leather—wash thoroughly with soap suds. In making the suds use *good Castile soap and cold rain-water.*—(Warm water should never be used on harness leather.) Apply the suds with a sponge. Rub off with buckskin. This will give your harness a nice, glossy surface, and the leather will retain a good color and continue pliable for months. If it becomes soiled with mud, or sweat, an application of soap and water, as above directed, (without oiling,) will be sufficient to give it a bright appearance.

Two applications of this oil and black mixture a year, (or once every six months,) will be sufficient to keep harness, as ordinarily used, in good order. It may be necessary for livery men, and others who use harness constantly, to apply the oil oftener—but in most cases two oilings a year, and washing with suds when soiled, will keep a harness in good trim for sight and service. This process will pay a large dividend in extra service and durability,—to say nothing of improved appearance.

Ald. B. assures us that the same, or a very similar, application is just the thing for carriage tops which are made of *top-leather.* The only difference in treatment is, that less oil should be used, or rather a lighter coating applied—and it should be washed off *before drying in,* top-leather being thin and much more penetrable than harness. Of course this mixture would not answer for enameled leather, of which some carriage tops are constructed.

### KILLING NOXIOUS WEEDS.

THIS subject is one worth inquiring about, and one on which a comparison of facts and experience would be valuable.

It is a well known truism that the leaf is the lung or breathing organ of vegetable life. The tenacity with which roots retain vitality vary in an extraordinary degree, and is possessed almost exclusively by perrenial plants. The Canada Thistle is one of the most tenacious of life of all the pests of the field,—and yet they may be eradicated by one season's constant cutting down with the hoe, especially if a hot and dry one. We have known them to be entirely annihilated by once mowing, about harvest time, and have known it to fail a hundred times after. What its success depended upon,—whether the period of its age, the weather, or other peculiarity,—could not be ascertained.—Milk weed, (*asclepias syriaca.*) nettles, thorough-wort, (*eupatorium perfoiliatum.*) and other perrenials that infest new and low meadows, yield to the scythe after two years mowing. Johnswort, we believe to be an exception, and is a hard customer.

The narrow-leafed dock is nearly a biennial, and often dies if allowed to fully ripen its seeds; but if cut before, always sprouts and multiplies its suckers. The broad-leaf dock is much more tenacious of vitality, and never says die—like quack grass,—short of being dried and put thro' a coffee mill. *

### "TRANSMUTATIONS, &c."—NO. 2.

AFTER reading 'HIEL'S "Experience," I had almost concluded to yield my former objections against the change of wheat to chess, but facts have recently come to light or been recalled, which have revived former incredulity. These facts are,

1st. That there appear to be two varieties of chess; the proper wheat-chess, and another variety which seems to be indigenous. They so nearly resemble each other that a careless observer would hardly notice the difference. The principal apparent difference is this:—1st. That in the lattor variety, the branches of the panicle stand nearly at right angles to the main stem, while in the former they diverge very little; and 2d, that the latter is less bearded, or bristled, than the former, and a little later in coming to maturity.

2d. That farmers are exceedingly careless in regard to the destruction of either kind. They suffer it to get into their barn-yards, and to grow and ripen in the fields. I have seen it growing in meadows and by the side of old straw, and stack yards, along fences and farm-roads, in such quantities as, in some places partially, and in others wholly, to root out every thing else. This is then cut with the other grass and taken into the barn or put into the stack, for hay, and the result may easily be seen.

3d. Farmers are exceedingly careless about obtaining clean seed. I have seen several piles and *bins* of wheat which were said to be fair samples of western wheat—such as is generally used for seed. Yet for impurities, especially in the shape of chess, it more resembled the "screenings" of New York wheat, than the general crop. I have not a doubt that in many cases, twenty-five to fifty grains of chess might be found in a single handful, such as a man would ordinarily take in sowing. Yet this is sown for "clean seed," is perhaps winter, or spring-killed, and the chess survives and yields a full crop, (there being enough sown to produce it, even without the presence of any in the soil,) and the wheat is accused of becoming chess.

This carelessness in regard to chess seems to arise in some measure from a belief among some that "chess will not grow," (for there are some men claiming to be *sane,* who deny the vitality of chess;) and hence infer that wheat produces chess. Unbelievers, try it.

4th. So far as I can learn, not a single case of transmutation seems well authenticated; in other words, they all seem to have occurred in cases, or under circumstances, which are calculated to destroy confidence, or render the supposed changes explicable in some other way.

5th. My honored father raised wheat as long as it would grow in that part of the country, (Montgomery Co., N. Y.,) surrounded by neighbors who believed the doctrine of transmutation. He always took special pains to have clean seed. I have often seen him look for five to ten minutes to find a single grain of chess in his seed. Such was the seed that he sowed; and the result was that when the wheat was winter-killed, wholly or in part, there was *no chess there.* H.

Out West, July, 1853.

MAN ought never to be idle. Inactivity frustrates the very design of creation; whereas an active life is the best guardian of virtue, and the greatest preservative of health.

GROUP OF SPANISH MERINO EWES.

### WHAT ARE NATIVE CATTLE?

WE are continually reminded by the breeders of choice stock, of the great superiority of their favorite herds over the "Native Cattle." Talk with a dairyman in the rich valley of the Mohawk of the breed of cows preferable for the dairy, and he will assure you that, eschewing all the noted varieties, he prefers the native cows. So we find elsewhere men who express a strong preference for the native breeds. We have often been led to inquire,—What are Native Cattle?

If our understanding of the subject is correct, there is no kind of neat cattle that are indigenous to the country which we inhabit. In the early settlement of this continent at James River and Plymouth Rock, it is probable the pilgrim fathers brought with them such cattle as they possessed, not having much regard to choice animals or purity of blood and pedigree. At this late day it would be difficult to ascertain the particular kind, unless it could be known what breed was most common, and in good repute at the points from which the pilgrims embarked. One colony may have brought Devons, another Durhams, a third Herefords, or Ayrshires, as was most convenient. After arriving here they had not the means and numbers to be careful in their manner of breeding, and it is not unreasonable to conclude that if the herds were different in the commencement, they must, from the necessity of the case, have been early blended into one heterogeneous herd, partaking of the qualities of all the different kinds, though probably each in many respects differing from the others.

Every breeder well understands the ruinous effects of breeding in-and-in, and will at once comprehend the kind of stock which would be likely to spring from such origin. Thousands of weak, degenerate people, idiots and lunatics, are the consequence of a want of attention to this law in the human family. So well has this been understood that prohibitory laws have been enacted in nearly all countries. What is true of the human family, must of necessity be true in the brute creation. The early stock degenerated, not only in quality and size, but in their qualities of taking on fat, or secreting the lacteal fluid. We so premise, because it is hardly possible for degenerate, unhealthy animals to perform these natural functions as well as they would be done by well bred, and consequently healthy animals; and because breeding in-and-in cannot insure for any length of time such a herd. Subsequent importations have prevented the destruction of the stock, and by crossing and recrossing may have in some instances effected an improvement, which has kept the native cattle, so called, from becoming unworthy of breeding. We opine then, that native cattle are but the degenerate products of unwise and unskillful breeding, and cannot be equal to pure bloods, or those that have been grown by careful and judicious crosses.

If there are occasional valuable or superior animals found in the common herds, may they not be attributed to a strain of better blood, which, without any known rule or law, has thus, after years of disappearance, been presented in the animals in question? We think observation will go far toward demonstrating that in many respects they have a striking resemblance, in contour and conformation, to some one of the breeds from which they unquestionably originated. We have occasional specimens of the Galloway, better known as "mulley," though it may be safe to assume none of that breed have been imported, or at most, not more than a few isolated cattle.—The best milker we remember in a series of years, was a *native* which bore a strong resemblance to the Herefords. We recollect others whose size, build and spotted faces resembled the Ayrshires.

Such, to our mind, are the native cattle,—a hybrid, embracing all the different kinds which have been bred or imported, on this continent, and probably many of those raised on trans-Atlantic shores. We are not engaged in breeding cattle, and only offer these suggestions as the result of reflection and observation upon the subject treated. We shall be pleased to have others give a more full elucidation. H. C. W.

### QUALITY OF LAND FOR PASTURES.

MR. MOORE:—I send you the accompanying article, which was cut from the Mark-Lane Express. Will you be kind enough to publish it in the W. G. & S. R., and in the RURAL?—as I think there is much land in this country very similar to that described, and I know I can see the difference in the land here. One pasture will produce more flesh, another more milk. Yours truly,

W. H. SOTHAM.

"COWS FOR DAIRY PURPOSES.—At the last quarterly meeting of the Hereford Farmers' Club, a discussion took place on the subject of the capabilities of Herefords as milkers; in the course of which Rowan, a practical chemist of Hereford, explained that the land of Herefordshire was greatly deficient in the phosphates, which were most essential to the formation of milk. It had been observed that in Cheshire the milking properties of the cows had very much deteriorated, from the fact that the cheese made from their milk was exported from the country, nothing being supplied to the land in its stead with similar elements. An analysis of the milk had proved that the curd was very rich in phosphoric acid, and the remedy for the deterioration consisted in the application of bone dust. The fact that Herefordshire was very deficient in the phosphates would in a great measure account for the non-milking properties of our cows; and a good milker brought here from another country would in a few years, most probably, become a very bad one. The chairman, Mr. Lingwood, said this had been the case with a Suffolk cow of his own, and he was compelled to feed her. Mr. Haywood inquired whether upon the application of bone manure, the difference in the quality of grass would be perceptible. Mr. Rowan replied that it would, and then observed that the geological formation of Herefordshire and Cheshire was in some respects similar; the greater part of the former resting upon the old, and of the latter upon the new red sandstone. Mr. Newton observed that Gloucestershire was a dairy county, and its soil had a good deal of blue clay lias in it, which was very rich in phosphates.

The chairman added that many of the farms were on the oolite formation. Mr. Rowan said, a very cheap method of supplying phosphate to the land, was by the use of coprolites, which could be obtained from Essex and the eastern parts of England. They contained about 80 per cent of phosphate of lime. The Chairman feared that Herefordshire was at too great a distance from Essex. Mr. Rowan replied that they might be got to Gloucester by rail at a cheap rate, and thence to Hereford by canal. After some further discussion, the meeting arrived at the following decision:—'It is considered that much may be done to improve the milking properties of the Hereford cattle intended for the pail, if made to calve in the month of May, and at about two years old, and if due regard was paid to the herbage and the management of the milking. That the Hereford cattle are considered superior to those of any other breed, in so far as they combine the aptitude to fatten with their character of milkers. It is also observed that the pastures of the county of Hereford, from the deficiency of phosphate in a large portion of the districts are not well adapted for dairying.'"

### DEEP PLOWING,—PREPARING SEED WHEAT.

Eds. Rural:—As deep plowing is now deservedly all the rage among most farmers, permit me to describe how I plow deep with my ordinary team, and am not obliged to use "three yoke of cattle" to plow a furrow twelve inches deep.

I got my blacksmith to make me a clevis much like an ordinary plow clevis, excepting that the forward part (where are the notches for setting the plow deep or shallow,) was made wider on one side. This, instead of being put on the plow beam in the usual way, or perpendicularly, was put on flat ways with the ground, or horizontally. By having several holes for the small pin, I could set it deep or shallow, as I pleased. Then, by placing the chain or whiffletrees in the middle of the beam, I went once around, plowing a furrow seven inches deep in the usual manner. It was then but the work of a moment to alter them to the outside notches, so that the plow would again follow in the same furrow five inches deeper. Some of this furrow would fall back again, but all the better, as it would be loosened and the poor soil not turned out. I prefer this in ordinary cases to having the whole depth turned out at once, even if I could raise team enough to plow that depth,—and I find that one team will plow a twelve inch furrow in this way, as easy as three teams will when plowed at once.

The season for sowing wheat is at hand, and most farmers now brine and lime their wheat previous to sowing. Those who take the old method of preparing brine in a barrel and putting the wheat in, a bushel at a time, know that this is "no feel of a job." Some of your readers may not know that it does as well to spread the wheat on a barn floor and sprinkle salt upon it, at the rate of about six quarts to every ten bushels of wheat, and then wet it with water. The water quickly dissolves the salt, when lime or plaster may be put on in the usual way. To those who are not aware of this, it will be worth one year's subscription to the Rural New-Yorker. F. W. L.

Greece, N. Y., August, 1853.

### NEW INSECTS.

Not a year passes over but what we hear of the depredations of some new and heretofore unknown insect, grub, or worm.—Some varieties appear in great force one year, threatening a general sweep of devastation; the next, contrary to all expectation, they are heard of no more. What law of nature governs in such cases it is difficult to determine. The measuring wheat worm of ten years ago, and the appearance of the grasshoppers in countless myriads, and then their disappearance for years, are familiar cases in point. The cut-worm, curculio, rose bug, melon bugs, orchard caterpillars, bee moth, weevil, *et id omne genus*, seem to multiply and increase with their ability to find sustenance.

What is to be the final result, with only man to fight against prolific and redundant nature, is difficult to foresee—for one-half of these marauders, no bird or reptile will touch. And for aught we know, there will come some insect that will prey upon man; in fact, it is said that such an one prevails in some quarters already, one that not only silently and certainly saps the constitution, but inflicts a dreaded disease known as the *dreadful dreamings*. It is called in these parts the *worm of the still*. *

### POLAND OATS.

Mr. A. Dryer, of Brighton, near this city, has shown us several stalks of Poland oats, just harvested, the size and general appearance of which are worthy of notice. The stalks are quite large and stout, and about 5½ feet in length—one of them measuring nearly six feet. Though both the straw and kernel were very heavy, none of the grain was lodged. Mr. D. grew about an acre, and is greatly pleased, and withal astonished, at the result. On counting he found that the heads average from 30 to 40 more grains than our common oats. He is quite confident that the acre will yield from 75 to 80 bushels, notwithstanding the dry season. In his opinion the Poland will yield at least one fourth more than the ordinary oats.

This result certainly goes to confirm what has heretofore been said in favor of these oats, yet we should like to hear from others who have experimented with them the present season. The comparative value and superiority of the Poland over common varieties, can only be arrived at by comparing the results of different experiments.

The United States Agricultural Society have employed the artist Lossing to sketch a view of Mount Vernon and objects of interest there including the celebrated carved mantle, sculptured with agricultural devices. The society are intending to ornament a diploma of membership with the sketches.

### DESTRUCTION OF BUSHES.

Now is the time to destroy bushes, briars, thistles, &c., and all particularly interested, or afflicted, should at once commence a war of extermination. Both farm and highway are too often desecrated with these nuisances, and it behooves every cultivator who looks to profit and neatness to give the matter seasonable attention. The following article from the last number of the *Boston Cultivator*, is to the point:

In many places there are grounds which cannot well be plowed, that afford tolerable pasturage if not too much occupied by bushes. The shrubs which are inclined to grow in these situations, are alders, briers of several kinds, whortleberry bushes, &c. Where these are permitted to grow, they prevent the growth of grass to a great extent, and make that which does grow sour and worthless.

The mode usually adopted for killing bushes in such circumstances is to mow them. The efficiency of this has been found to depend much on the time of the year in which the work is done. Cutting in winter seems to have little effect towards destroying them; they start with the return of spring and grow rapidly. The effect is nearly the same if they are cut while the foliage is developing. All trees and shrubs make their annual growth in a few weeks from the time of putting out leaves. During the remainder of the season the wood hardens, and the buds for next season's foliage are set. The juncture when the leaves have attained their full size and the growth of the season is checked, is sometimes called the "turn of the sap."—The vitality of many plants is greatly impaired if they are cut at this time. But with other species, cutting at another period—the last of August—is more fatal.

It has been for a long time the popular belief that some shrubs, if cut in the old of the moon in August, when the sign was in the heart, would "bleed to death." Whether the moon or the sign have anything to do with the matter or not, we believe the fact has been proved that the effect of cutting many shrubs the last of August, is more destructive to them than if the work is done at any other time.

The black alder usually grows in moist rich ground, such as is very natural to grass. From their rapidity of growth they soon occupy the ground to the exclusion of other vegetation, and appropriating the best soil to their use, they occasion much loss. Attempts are often made to eradicate them which do not succeed, and this produces discouragement, which induces the farmer to allow them to grow unmolested. The results of trials at cutting alders at various seasons of the year, have proved that the time above mentioned is preferable. We might cite much evidence in support of this, but perhaps what we have already said may induce some to undertake the work.

In killing briers and small bushes, *bruising* sometimes answers better than cutting. A tool called a "bush-whacker" has been used for this purpose. Briers and whortleberry bushes may be kept down by sheep, after having been closely cut with a scythe. It is necessary, however, to stock heavily, in order to compel the sheep to eat the bushes as soon as they start. If the bushes are closely kept down for a year or two, the grass will spread and form so close a sward, on good land, that the bushes will have little chance to grow. It is important that when the work is once begun it be followed up. Once mowing may be partly effectual, but if the sprouts are not cut at the proper time the next season, the labor is in a great degree lost.

### CHEESE MAKING FROM A SMALL DAIRY.

We have received requests from several of our lady correspondents, to write a short article on cheese making, especially in reference to that large class of farmers who keep but few cows. It always gives us pleasure to comply with the requests of the ladies, especially of those who are good housekeepers—know how to milk a cow, make good butter and cheese, and cultivate a small flower-garden.

First rate cheese, can be made from a few cows, but it is attended with more labor in proportion to the amount made, than in a large dairy, inasmuch as the curd has to be made every morning and placed aside till you have sufficient to make a good-sized cheese. The milk is placed in a tub, and warmed to the proper temperature, (95 deg. Fahr., or about as warm as when taken from the cow) by adding a portion of heated milk. The rennot is then added, the milk well stirred, and afterwards let alone till the curd is well come. The time this occupies varies fifteen minutes to two hours, according to the amount of rennet, the temperature &c.—the better it is put together, and the more rennet is added, the quicker the cheese will come. As a general thing, the longer it is coming, the tenderer and sweeter will be the curd. If it comes too quickly, it is owing to an excess of lactic acid being formed from the sugar of milk; so that the curd has that hard, tough, white appearance, that is the case when the curd is precipitated by vinegar, or any other acid; but, if there is a very slow formation of lactic acid, the curd is gradually precipitated in flocks, less dense, and very sweet and tender. It is then broken up quite fine, either by hand or a curd-breaker made for the purpose, which cuts it into very small pieces. After this, it is allowed to stand and settle. The whey is then drawn off and passed through a sieve, to remove any curd there may be in it. The curd is then placed in a strong cloth, and well pressed to remove the whey. It is then placed in a cold place, and the operation repeated daily—or every other day, if the milk will keep sweet, as it will in the fall—till there is curd enough to make a cheese of the desired size. When the right quantity is obtained the curd is all broken up very fine, salted and well mixed. In putting the curd in the vat to be pressed, a cloth sufficiently large to cover the whole cheese is placed in the vat, and into this cloth the curd is put.—When the curd has filled the vat, a "fillet" (usually made of sheet tin, and from three to six inches wide, and sufficiently long to lap over four or five inches when placed round the cheese,) is placed inside the vat for an inch or so, and the cloth drawn up straight, so that when being pressed the fillet will not cut it. The whole of the curd is then put in, the cloth turned over the top of it, a smooth board placed over this and then it is ready to press. After it has been pressed for some time, it is taken from under, and punctured all over with a skewer, either of wood or iron. Place it on the press again, until it has become sufficiently consolidated to take out of the vat without falling to pieces. It must then be turned, or inverted in the vat, and a clean cloth put round it. Place it again under the press, occasionally turning it and putting round it fresh cloths, till the cheese when pressed does not wet them. It is then all right, and should be kept in the dairy, or other cool, damp place, for a few days, placing a little salt round it, when it may be taken to an upper room, where it will require turning very frequently, or the side next to the floor will mould. Let the room be dark and well ventilated.—*Western Agriculturist.*

### CLASSIFICATION OF SOILS.

The want of some system of classifying soils, has long been felt. The arbitrary terms in common use, convey no definite idea of the subject. A writer in the Farmer's Magazine recommends a classification based on analysis. We are not prepared to say that this mode is at present practicable, but it is at least worthy of attention. His plan is as follows:

1. *Siliceous soils*, containing from 90 to 95 per cent. of sand. These would be divided, on the same principle, into blowing sand, coarse sand, good agricultural sand, and calcareous sand.

2. *Loamy soils;* 70 to 90 per cent. of sand separable by washing, subdivided into coarse sandy loam, fine sandy loam, loam, rich loam and calcareous loam.

*Clayey soils*, with 40 to 70 per cent. of sand; divided into clay loam, clay, and calcareous clay.

Each of these soils, termed calcareous sand, calcareous loam, &c., contains 5 per cent. of lime.

*Marly* soils constitute a fourth group, in which the proportion of lime ranges between five and twenty per cent., and are divided into sandy marls, loamy marls, and clayey marls.

*Calcareous* soils contain more than 20 per cent. of lime. They are divided into sandy calcareous, loamy calcareous, and clayey calcareous. While in calcareous sands, clays, and loams, the proportion of loam does not exceed 5 per cent. The difference of composition denoted by difference of name, is similar to the sulph*ates* and sulph*ites* of chemical nomenclature, which contain different proportions of sulphuric acid.

According to the quantity of pebbly fragments yielded by a square yard, or by a cubic foot of the soil, they may be denominated *gravels*, or *gravelly* sands, loams, and clays.

*Vegetable* soils vary from the common garden mould, which contains from 5 to 10 per cent: of vegetable matter, to the peaty soil, in which the organic matter is about 60 to 70 per cent. They will be vegetable sands, loams, clays, marls, &c.

Considered geologically, soils may be classed in three groups:

1. *Local* soils, or those derived exclusively from the debris of the rock on which they rest, unmixed with the materials of other rocks.

2. *Erratic* soils, containing the unmixed materials of several, and in many cases distinct formations, transported by currents of water which, at the close of what is called the tertiary period of geology, acted irrospectively of the present lines of drainage and sea levels.

3. *Alluvial* soils, composed of finely divided matter, transported and deposited by rivers and tidal currents, in subordination to the existing levels and lines of drainage.

### IT PAYS TO USE MANURE.

That it pays to use manure, the success of a farmer in Centreville, Md., abundantly proves. He purchased a farm in 1844, which had previously produced scarcely enough to support a family, and in the nine years which have since elapsed, he has used 10,998 bushels of ashes, 17,865 bushels of stone lime, and 9,700 of shell lime, besides street manure, in all costing $3,224 68. In 1844, the produce of the farm sold for $491 58, and it gradually increased until 1853, when it sold for $3,504 47. The sales for the nine years amount to $15,215 20, or $12,390 52 over and above the cost of the manure. At the rate of the yield of 1844, the aggregate sales of the nine years would have amounted to only $4,424 22, so that he has a clear gain from increased produce of $8,566 30, by the application of manure for nine years. The increase of labor employed should also be taken into account, but even then a handsome profit is shown from the use of these fertilizing materials.

These figures speak for themselves, and render comment scarcely necessary. An increase of over $3,000 in the produce of a single farm from the addition of manure, is certainly a convincing argument.—*Country Gentleman.*

### TO CLEAN CHESS OUT OF SEED.

The following seasonable directions and observations are worthy the attention of every wheat grower, and especially of such as believe in transmutation. They were communicated to the *Albany Cultivator* by John Johnston, of Geneva, one of the best practical farmers in Western New York:

To clean all the chess out, take the riddles out of the fanning mill, leave the screen in—take off the rod that shakes the riddles and screen; pour the wheat slowly into the hopper with a basket or a half bushel; turn the mill a little quicker than for ordinary cleaning, and every grain of chess will be blown out, unless where three chess seeds stick together, which is sometimes the case with top seeds.

If every farmer will clean his seed wheat in this way, I will warrant that wheat will never turn to chess after the land is once clear of it; but the difficulty will be to get the farmer to try it. It is too simple to be believed. I have seen some men who stand high as agriculturists, whom I could not make believe it, until I went to their barns and showed them that it could be done, and effectually. This fact itself is worth much to wheat farmers, if they will only try it.—Two men will clean from 10 to 15 bushels per hour. If the wheat is light say weighing 50 to 55 lbs. per bushel, considerable wheat will blow away with the chess; but with such wheat as we raise here, weighing from 60 to 64 lbs. per bushel, little if any of the wheat will be blown out. In some cases it is better to raise the hind end of the fanning mill about two inches from the floor; more wind can be given, and not blow away the wheat. Every man that tries this will find it answer, and every reader of your paper should tell his neighbor that don't read.

I have not raised a wine-glassful of chess in more than twenty years. Before that I had lots of it, and was sure wheat turned to chess.

A very extensive wheat raiser has agreed to come this fall, and make a part of one of my fields grow chess without sowing it, for which I have agreed to give him the remainder of my crop. He may destroy the wheat, but chess he cannot make of it.

### THE ARAB HORSE.

Layard, the explorer of Nineveh, who is as familiar with Arabs as he is with antiquities, gives in his late work on Assyria, some curious details respecting the true horse of the desert. Contrary to the popular notion, the real Arabian is celebrated less for unrivalled swiftness than for extraordinary powers of endurance. Its usual paces are but two, a quick walk, often averaging four or five miles an hour, and a half-running canter; for only when pursued does a Bedouin put his mare to full speed. It is the distance they will travel in emergency, the weight they will carry, and the comparative trifle of food they require, which render the Arabian horses so valuable. Layard says that he knew of a celebrated mare, which carried two men in chain armor beyond the reach of some Aneyza pursuers. This mare rarely had more than twelve handfuls of barley in twenty-four hours, except during the spring, when the pastures were green, and it is only the mares of wealthy Bedouins that can get even this allowance. The consequence is that except in the spring, the Arab horse is lean and unsightly. They are never placed under cover during the summer, nor protected from the biting winds of the desert in winter. The saddle is rarely taken from their backs. Cleaning and grooming are strangers to them. They sometimes reach fifteen hands in height, and never fall below fourteen. In disposition they are as docile as lambs, requiring no guide but a halter; yet in the flight or pursuit their nostrils become blood red, their eyes glitter with fire, the neck is arched and the mane and tail are raised and spread out to the wind; the whole animal becomes transformed.

The vast plains of Mesopotamia furnish the best breeds, and these breeds are divided into five races, of which the original stock was the Koheylch. The most famous belong either to the Shammar, or to the Aneyza tribes. Their pedigrees are kept scrupulously, and their value is so great, that a thorough-bred mare is generally owned by ten, or even more persons. It is not often that a real Arabian can be purchased. The reason is that, on account of its fleetness and power of endurance, it is invaluable to the Bedouin, who, once on his back, can defy any pursuer except a Shammar or Aneyza with a swifter or stronger mare than his own. An American racer, or even an English hunter, would break down, in those pathless deserts, almost before an Arabian became warmed up to its work. Where thorough-bred mares have been sold they have brought as high as six thousand dollars; but these, it is understood, are not the best of the race. The Arab who sells his mare can do nothing with his gold, and cannot even keep it, for the next Bedouin of a hostile tribe, who comes across his path, and who has retained his mare, will take it from him and defy pursuit. Layard thinks that no Arabian of the best blood has ever been seen in England. If this is so, we can scarcely suppose that any have come to America, but must believe the so-called Arabians, given to our government at various times, to be of inferior breeds. Rarely, indeed are the thorough breeds found beyond the desert. It will be a subject of regret, to those who admire fine horses, to learn that the Arabian is considered to be degenerating; the consequence of the subjugation of Arabia, and the decline of the Bedouin tribes.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The Ontario County Fair is to be held at Geneva, on the 28th and 29th of September.

### LAWNS AND GRASSES.

Lawns connected with country houses will vary in extent from half an acre to several acres, as the case may be, although in this country of "land saving," there will be very little danger of getting the lawn too large, even if it should include twenty, thirty or forty acres in extent. Where the house and farm buildings can stand near the central point of the lawn, it will be better if it has a high and commanding aspect; however, that must depend on circumstances, as the highest point on the lawn will be the best for the buildings to stand upon, whether that be upon one side or central. It will be well, where the builder is designing a place for a new residence to select a point near or in the midst of a belt of forest trees. This he will find to be a great advantage over building on an open place where he has got to wait a short lifetime for small trees to grow up to make shade. In such cases, however, of barren points, some trees of a large growth should be immediately transplanted about the buildings.

As to the general management of lawns, it must vary according to the size, situation, circumstances of the owner, &c. Of course the general design of a lawn is to remain in permanent grass and growing trees. And in the first place, whatever the size of the lawn, whether it be one acre or twenty, we would have but one outside fence or enclosure. All cross sections of fences have a bad look and spoil the prospect. Wire or iron fences are the most substantial, look the best, and are the cheapest for a lifetime that can be built.

The laying out and preparing a lawn for seeding down to grass, requires a great deal of labor and judgment to have it well done. The land should be plowed deep, subsoiled and well pulverized; the surface should be made smooth with a fine teeth harrow and rakes. By this, we do not mean to pull down natural hills or conical knolls, to fill a natural valley or ravine. We should much prefer to have the land remain in its natural state as to form of surface or position. The kinds of grass seed to be sown should be a mixture of Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass, and White Clover, sown with a liberal hand, and this to be covered with a fine teeth harrow, or hand rake, and the whole surface to be made smooth by the roller.

Where lawns are only an acre in extent, the after-cultivation can be done by shearing, or mowing with a lawn scythe. This tool can be had at any of the implement stores, and in the hands of a competent man, good work can be done. But mowing a swath with the ordinary scythe is one thing, and cutting or shearing with the lawn scythe is another business altogether. The grass should be cut once or twice a month through the growing season, and it should be cut even and alike; for it is only in this way that a close, tight sward can be obtained, and that after two or three seasons of experiment and growth. They understand this business better in England than we do, because they have done more at it, still we can by a little practice learn enough to answer all useful purposes.

Where the lawns are several acres in extent, the practice of cutting with a scythe would be laborious, slow, and expensive.—In this case, we think that the grass might be fed down by sheep. This could be done by enclosing the sheep with a cheap wire hurdle fence, to be moved over the lawn as the grass is fed down, and so after the ground is all gone over the first plat will be ready for the sheep again. Then the sheep would scatter their droppings, or manure, over the surface, and it being of such fine quality, it would be the best top dressing the lawn could have.—L. Durand, *in Horticulturist.*

### DRILLING WHEAT.

Edward Stabler, in his admirable essay on the advantage of drill seeding, states that after examining its results on some 800 or 1,000 acres, besides large experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable, first, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from one to six or seven bushels per acre. He thinks five pecks of seed drilled are equal to two bushels sown broadcast. He has known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes, to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A vender offered a drill for the increase in a crop of fifty acres of wheat—to be determined by sowing a few strips broadcast for comparison. But before harvest the farmer preferred paying the hundred dollars, the price of the drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.

Potash as Manure.—Ashes or potash renders most of the humus soluble in water; consequently it produces a very marked and powerful effect, rendering vegetation for a while extremely luxuriant; but the evils that follow from too free use of this substance are very great, for the soil in a few years is deprived of vegetable matter and is rendered barren. Hence, it is absolutely necessary if you make free use of the ashes in the amendment of soils, that a constant supply of vegetable matter should be introduced into them, to furnish a sure supply of nutriment to the plants.—*Farm and Garden.*

Agriculture is the primeval, and the most noble employment of mankind. Without a knowledge of the principles of the science of this art, man would become an uncivilised barbarian, subsisting like the brute creation on a scanty supply of fruits and roots.

# Orchard and Garden.

## GRAPE CULTURE.

EDITORS RURAL:—On page 239 of your present volume, is an article by Mr. E. A. McKAY, on the culture of the Grape, which I have read with much interest and profit. If I recollect correctly, ten years ago last spring I bought two Isabella and one Bland Grape vine. The Isabellas were one year's growth from cutting. They were set in a row less than 7 feet apart, (too thick now for vines of their size;) the Isabellas are the most productive, and the best fruit. They loaded heavy with fruit the fifth year, and since then we have had a good supply. The circumference of the centre Isabella vine is 9 inches at the ground; the other has two branches and their united girth is near 15 inches. They both extend off in numerous branches, some of which are 50 feet in length, and loaded with fruit from near the ground, their entire length.

The best idea I can give of them is in the expressed opinions of those I have invited to view them. Some say the two Isabella vines have 15, others 20, and others 25 bushels of fruit on them. One gentleman from Canandaigua, after viewing them, said he would pay for a single vine, like one of them, in his garden $25. Another, from Lima, when I told him of it, said he would double the amount, for it would seen pay for itself at that.

I consider the only reasons why people, especially farmers, have not given more attention to the culture of the Grape, are, the want of a proper knowledge of the value of the fruit, how easy vines are multiplied from cuttings and layers, and the treatment they require to secure a good crop of fruit. Many fail by not using the knife freely and at the proper time. My two Isabella vines that have such a remarkable crop of fruit on them, were pruned about the 26th of last November, immediately after the leaves had fallen. I took off full two thirds of last years growth, which was cut into cuttings of the length of three joints, and made nearly 1,000. I removed the top soil in my garden, and laid them in, and covered with earth, where they remained till last spring. After giving away a quantity, and selling some, the rest were set out, and I now have growing from them over 770 vines. Nine tenths of them have formed roots. Some of them have grown 24 inches, with side branches starting out at each leaf; and the most remarkable thing is, one cutting has a cluster of grapes that bid fair to ripen.

While all other kinds of fruit are being destroyed by swarms of enemies, with me the grape has nearly escaped them—though I have had some mildew; but if Mr. McKAY'S preparation will prove a preventive, its application will be attended with but a small expense.

From close observation, I have come to the conclusion that with proper culture, in our latitude we shall suffer but little loss from mildew. I have always observed that those clusters that hang directly in the sun, the entire season of their growth, are seldom affected with mildew; and to effect their exposure I summer prune considerable, plucking the leaves and sidelings, as far on the young wood as the fruit extends. Yet, with my present views, I should question its being best to summer prune vines that are loaded with fruit so close as to start the growth of the next year's fruit buds. More perhaps on this subject next spring.

ALVIN WILCOX.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., August, 1853.

## THE STATE ON FRUITS.

MR. MOORE:—Accident brought to my notice a few days since, the two last volumes of the Natural History of this State, being the *tail*, it is to be hoped, of that most extravagant *shave*, the Geological Survey,—a mass of printed paper weighing some hundred pounds, and costing some hundreds of thousands of dollars, and of no more use to the great mass of the people, than so many *tomes* of black letter astrology; unless they have studied the *dead* languages and *live* sciences as a profession.

I did not mean, when I commenced this article, to say any thing in gross as to the work, as that has been commented upon "long time ago," by thousands who have given the subject any attention; but I was so struck with the *extraordinary knowledge* of the subject of the fruits now prevailing in this State, exhibited in the last two volumes, that I could not resist the desire to bring the subject before your readers.

The list of Apples described, I think, numbers 186, not fifty of which are now known and acknowledged as worth cultivation, as will be seen by looking over the Transactions of the Fruit Conventions, or consulting the lists of any respectable nurseryman or treatise on fruit culture. One dozen, or twenty at fartherest, constitute all the valuable qualifications now known of winter apples, and a half dozen each of summer and fall fruit. What is the propriety of describing, and giving costly colored plates, of fourth, fifth, or fiftieth rate fruits, at enormous expense?

It is said the bare coloring of the plates cost five thousand dollars, and done by boarding school misses at that. They are truly "painted to kill," and in such meretricious colors, as can only be found in the purlieus of the Five Points. Such pictures were never seen by nature in her *studio*, nor any where else, except by Mahomet in his seventh heaven; they do not exist on the earth nor under it. All of our best apples are grouped on two plates, badly drawn and worse colored, and without even the country sign painter's direction,—"This is the man, and this the horse."

I have no patience with the subject, and quit it with disgust; but I should like the opinion of JOHN J. THOMAS and P. BARRY, or other acknowledged Pomologists on this subject, whether I am an ass, or the State book makers. H. Y.

Rochester, August, 1853.

## NEW PEACH.

WE were shown a small basket of ripe peaches yesterday, (8th inst.,) by CHAS. L. PARDEE, Esq., that were raised on his farm in Webster, in this county, which from their early maturity we think deserve the attention of fruit growers and amateurs. The earliest known varieties worth cultivation in this region, are the Early Ann and Tillotson, and they hardly show any signs of ripening yet. This peach is of medium size, dark purple, very strongly ribbed on all sides, and yellow fleshed.

If this peach grows on a thrifty tree, and there is no extraneous cause for its precocity, it certainly merits the attention of those curious or interested in this fine fruit to the invegtigation of its habits—whether the leaves mildew or are subject to the curl. Mr. P. had it from New Jersey, under the name of the *Early Peru*—a name we have failed to find in any of the nursery lists, or descriptive fruit treatises.

## MULCHING.

WE believe there can be no extravagance in any praise bestowed upon the practice of mulching; especially in this climate is it most invaluable. We press the practice upon all, who have anything to do with trees, or with any vegetation that can be conveniently reached by the practice. The following remarks from one of our exchanges, we know not which, are very much to the point:

Mulching will promote moisture in the soil, even when neither artificial nor natural watering is given, simply by arresting such as rises upwards through the earth. In one instance, a striking illustration of this effect was furnished during a very long season of drought, which injured and threatened to destroy a row of newly transplanted apple trees. Their leaves had already began to turn yellow, and growth had ceased, but on coating the ground about them with a crop of mown weeds, a change was soon effected, and in three weeks the leaves had returned to their deep green hue, and in some instances growth had recommenced. But on no kind of tree is mulching more necessary than on newly transplanted cherry trees.—Thousands of these are lost every season, after they have commenced growing, by the drying heat of mid-summer, and the evil is sometimes increased by superficial watering. A deep mulching will generally prove a complete remedy if seasonably applied.

Some interesting facts on this subject were stated, and valuable suggestions made at one of the conversational meetings of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society.—S. Walker remarked that he had used tan, saw-dust, litter, leaves, &c., but he believed short, newly mown grass one of the best things.—he had mulched a great deal with it, and found it laid close to the soil. He also recommended the succulent weeds of the garden or roadside. He found tan and saw-dust to be useful merely by retaining the moisture. D. Hagerston had found sedge from salt marshes best, particularly if cut short; a good watering upon it made it lay close to the ground. He found it excellent for strawberries. He had also found tree leaves excellent, if they had partly decayed, so as not likely to be blown away.—Old hot-bed materials made of leaves and manure had proved particularly fine. Several spoke of the ill effects of too deep a mulching, but we think the more common error is in spreading the covering of the soil too thinly.

CHICORY.—Our correspondent, F. A. Nauts, urges the cultivation of this plant, Cichorium Intybus. In this vicinity, it is considered rather a noxious weed, which the farmers are anxious to get rid of. We doubt much if it will supply the place of a good cup of java. Von Thaer speaks of one objection to it in England, that they can't get the plow deep enough to destroy the roots when they want a rotation, and that it spreads very rapidly. Before introducing new plants, it is well to look at the facility of getting rid of them, in case of disappointment as to their profit. Dr. Darlington in his Flora Cestrica remarks, "it is justly ranked among the unprofitable intruders.—*Pa. Farmer.*

## DESTROY THE APPLE WORM.

THE present season will be a good time, to diminish the numbers of the apple-worm.

As there will not be so many apples as usual, of course there cannot be so many of these insects propagated, and an opportunity thus offers to thin off the numbers of the remainder, so that the apples which may grow another year, will not be so much infested with them.

There are several ways by which this may be done. One way, is to let hogs or sheep run into the orchard, which will be likely to eat the apples which these worms cause to fall and thus destroy them. Another mode is to gather up the windfalls, and either throw them over to the hogs, or cook them, and mix them with the swill that you feed to the hogs, and thus be sure to destroy them.

There is another way by which many of them can be entrapped and killed. These worms sometimes leave the apple while it hangs on the tree, and crawl down the trunk in search of some convenient place, to spin their cocoon, in which to undergo their transformation into a miller or moth state. If you place a woolen rag in the crotch of the tree, the worms in their journey down, will be very likely to come in contact with it, and finding it warm and comfortable, will be likely to crawl under it, and spin their cocoons there.

They can then be discovered by lifting up the cloth, and thus easily destroyed. It is worth some little pains to diminish their numbers at this time.—*Maine Farmer.*

## FRUIT TREES.

IF fruit dwindles in size, and becomes defective, and knotty, a scientific farmer knows that the earth needs phosphate of lime, one of the most necessary ingredients to a full and perfect development of fruit.

The scientific farmer would then gather *leaves*, and burn, or pulverize them, and after digging round his tree so as to expose the roots, put half a bushel of bone dust, leaves and leached ashes, mixed in equal portions, to each tree, and thus afford the material for a perfect development of fruit.

If peach trees dwindle, the leaves crisp, and curl up, or in other words have *the yellows*, they need *iron*. A man may as well live without breath, as a peach tree without iron. If the ground does not naturally furnish it, the owner must, or be disappointed in his hope of fruit. In such case go to the smith shop, or machine shop, and get the scales, or what is better, the iron turnings, and after digging away, round the roots, so as to expose them, apply one quart of *scoriæ*, or scales, or turnings, to each tree, a pint of salt, and a peck of leached ashes, and the curled leaves will give place to delicious fruit.

The yellows in the peach tree, is the same as the yellow water in the horse; both arise from a want of iron. Infuse that into the system, to act as a receiver of electricity, and the yellow water in horse, and the yellows in the peach tree are matters of history.—*Ohio Farmer.*

# Domestic Economy.

## PRESERVING PEACHES.

WE are confident of the thanks of every notable housewife for the following recipe for preserving peaches, which we obtained from the wife of an experienced fruit grower in this vicinity:

To twelve pounds of peaches, take six pounds of clean brown sugar, and one pint best cider vinegar. Simmer the sugar and vinegar together, which will make a clear syrup. Pour boiling water upon the peaches, and remove them in two minutes from the water, and wipe them dry without breaking the skin. Put them into the syrup and boil gently until the fruit is cooked to the stone. Keep the preserves in jars, which must be kept closely covered and in a cool place. They should be inspected occasionally, and if a white mould appears upon the surface of the syrup, it must be carefully skimmed off, and the syrup scalded and returned to the peaches. The peaches tried last fall were seedling variety, ripened the last of October. They were acid, but preserved the peach flavor in a high degree, which was retained by this method in the most perfect manner. This is the most economical, and, to our taste, the very best preserve we know of.—*Providence Journal.*

HOUSEHOLD MEASURES.—As all families are not provided with scales and weights referring to ingredients in general use by every housewife, the following may be useful:

Wheat flour, one pound is one quart.

Indian meal, one pound two ounces is one quart.

Butter, when soft, one pound one ounce is one quart.

Leaf sugar, broken, one pound is one quart.

White sugar, powdered, one pound one ounce is one quart.

Best brown sugar, one pound two ounces is one quart.

Eggs, average size, ten eggs are one pound.

Sixteen large table-spoonfuls are half a pint, eight are one gill, four half a gill, &c.

RECIPE FOR JOINING GLASS.—Melt a little isinglass in spirits of wine, and add a small quantity of water. Warm the mixture gently over a moderate fire. When mixed by thoroughly melting, it will form glue perfectly transparent, and which will unite broken glass so nicely and firmly that the joining will scarcely be perceptible to the most critical eye. Lime mixed up with the white of an egg forms a very strong cement for glass, porcelain, &c., but must be done neatly, as, when hard, the superfluous part cannot be easily smoothed down or taken off.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending Aug. 2, 1853.

James A. Bazin, of Canton, Mass., for improvements in rood musical instruments.

George W. Brown, of Tylerville, Ill., for improvement in seed planters. Ante-dated Feb. 2, 1853.

Lebbeus Caswell, of Harrison, Me., for improvement in seed planters.

Samuel R. Cline, of the District of Spring Garden, Penn., for apparatus to regulate the supply of water to steam-boilers.

H. B. Conant, of Geneva, Wis., for improvement in abdominal supporters.

Thomas J. Eddy, of Waterford, N. Y., for improvement in railroad car-wheels.

C. S. Boynton, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in a paper-ruling machine.

Joseph R. Miller, of Jersey City, N. J., for improvements in sub-marine tunnels.

Joseph A. Scholfield, of Westerly, R. I., for improvement in temples for looms.

John M. Reeder, of Memphis, Tenn., for improvement in the construction of steam boilers.

John R. Richardson, James Waterman, and Ebenezer Wilder, of New Castle, Pa., for improvement in machines for making spikes.

Ithiel S. Richardson, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in atmospheric telegraph and railway. Patented in England, December 7, 1852.

Stephen P. Ruggles, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in printing presses. Ante-Dated Dec. 2, 1853.

Nathan Thompson, Jr., of Williamsburg, N. Y., for improved mode of indicating the height of water in steam-boilers.

William Van Arden, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for improvement in machinery for making railroad chairs.

Stephen Waterman, of Williamsburg, N. Y., for improved mode of obviating the danger from steam-boiler explosions.

Jesse Young, of Franklin Furnace, Ohio, for improved arrangement of pipes for hot-blast pipes.

Austin O. Wilcox, of Philadelphia, Penn., for improvement in hot-air engines.

Jean Theodore Coupier and Marie Amedee Charles Melher, of Paris, France, for improvement in the manufacture of paper stuff. Patented in France, May 7, 1851.

Julius Herriet, of New York, N. Y., assignor to J. Gaylord Wells, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in elastic type for printing on irregular surfaces.

George T. Parry, of Spring Garden, Penn., assignor to John Rice, of Philadelphia, Penn., for improvement in anti-friction boxes.

DESIGNS.

Julius Hobzer, of Philadelphia, Penn., for design for cooking-stoves.

Allen Gerould and John H. Ward, of Middletown, Conn., for design for a sewing bird.

## ELECTRO TELEGRAPHIC DEVELOPMENT.

THE extent of telegraphic communication completed and in operation throughout the world at the beginning of the present year may be estimated, as far as can be gathered from the returns, at nearly 40,000 miles.—Of this amount there were nearly 4,000 miles in Great Britain, of which 100 miles only were underground, with about 400 or 500 miles in course of construction in England, Scotland, and Ireland, and as many more projected. In America there were 20,000 miles of telegraph completed and in operation, with 10,000 more in process of construction, uniting in one great network the principal cities of the United States, the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and the extreme boundaries of that extensive continent.—In Europe there were about 11,000 or 12,000 miles of telegraph in operation and as many more projected or in progress. In Germany there were 3,000 miles completed. in Austria 3,000, and in Prussia between 3000 and 4,000 miles. France, until lately in the rear of other nations, is now extending her telegraph lines in all directions, her completed mileage at the present moment being small compared with that of other countries, her principal communications being those between London and Paris, Stratsburg and Marseilles. Russia has just commenced her system of telegraph between St. Petersburg, Moscow, and Cracow, and the ports on the Baltic and Black Seas. In addition to her existing lines between Naples and Gaeta, Italy is continuing the Neapolitan line from Terracina to Rome, so as to connect with the lines of Upper Italy.—Denmark has about 400 miles of telegraph; Belgium 500, and the Netherlands line has just been completed from Amsterdam to the Hague. About 400 miles are about to be constructed in India. Switzerland is introducing the instantaneous communicator, as well as other continental cities, so that the only unsupplied portions that will soon present themselves on a telegraphic map of the world will be Australia, Africa, and China.—*London Mechanics' Magazine.*

THE COTTON GIN.—Whitney, the inventor of the cotton gin, placed one upon his plantation in Georgia, the first that was used in Wilkes county, and perhaps the first in the State. He and his partner, Durkee, erected a gin house, into which women only allowed to enter. Mr. Lyon, who lived a few miles distant, by dressing himself in women's clothes, obtained an entrance, and after viewing the machinery made his improvement, the saw gin. Mr. Whitney got his first idea of the invention from a gin used to prepare rags for the manufacture of paper.

## SAILORS' ASSISTANT.

IT has often been a matter of surprise that sailors could brave the severe storms and succeed in reefing topsails, and performing other duties equally hazardous. It appears an important invention has just been perfected for the purpose of reefing sails, which claims among others the following advantages:

First: The topsail can be reefed from the vessel's deck, in the heaviest gales, by the watch on deck, rendering it unnecessary to call all hands for the purpose. Second: The topsail can be reefed without laying the sail aback, or changing the angle of the top sail yard—a most important consideration when beating in a narrow passage, or when it is an object to save time. Third: The reefs are made much snugger, stronger, and handsomer than by the old plan. Fourth: The topsail can be reefed in less than one-quarter of the time required by the old plan. Fifth: The weight of rigging aloft is lessened rather than increased. Sixth: The plan can be adapted to the present rig of vessels at small expense.

## ARTIFICIAL LEG.

THERE is the famous Anglesy leg, the redoubted Palmer leg, and the Yerger leg.—but that is not to say that no improvement can yet be made; we are certain that a good improvement has just been made in artificial legs by David B. Marks, of New York City, who has taken measures to secure a patent for it. This artificial leg is intended to perform all the movements of the natural leg in walking. In taking a step the foot is brought flat to the ground, with the perfect rigidity of the knee-joint, which is maintained until the ankle is bent by bringing the body forward, as the opposite leg takes the next step. This bending of the ankle leaves the knee free to make the slight bend which is necessary to raise the heel from the ground, and when the knee is thus bent the ankle becomes stiff, with the toe slightly raised to prevent its dragging during the early portion of the movement of the leg in taking the succeeding step, and it remains stiff until it is necessary for the stiffening of the knee and the depression of the toe to bring the foot flat to the ground, both of which latter movements are effected simultaneously. The improvement relates to the means or devices by which the movement of the knee and ankle-joints are controlled, and the necessary rigidity maintained during the cessation of these movements.—*Sci. Am.*

## AN EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

THE attention of men of science in Paris, has been drawn to an extraordinary discovery made in a neighboring department.—A grave-digger in throwing up some earth, came upon a body in a state of perfect preservation. On examination it proved to be that of an individual buried thirty-seven years ago. He had died from the effects of of the bite of a mad dog. The shroud and coffin had fallen to dust, but the body remained intact. This is the third exhumation made within twenty years, of the victims of hydrophobia, under similar circumstances; and it would really seem that they are beyond the reach of decomposition.—The registry of deaths was consulted and no mention of the embalment of the body was found.—*Exchange.*

[We do not believe this story, unless the deceased had been treated with arsenic to cure the disease.—*Sci. Am.*

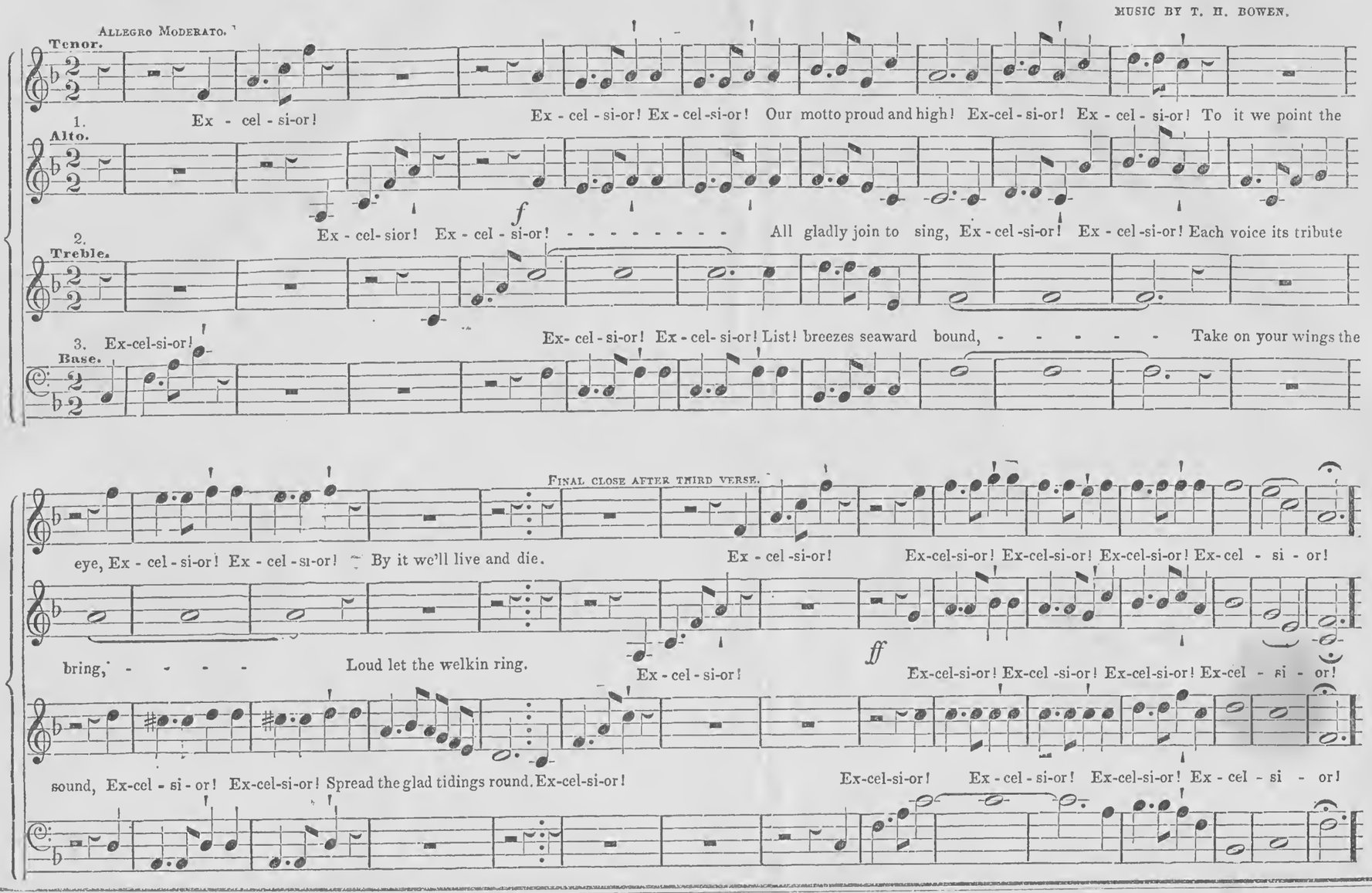
## IMPROVED REST FOR PLANING IRON.

B. F. HAYS of Chicago, Ill., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in the cutter rest for planing iron.—It consists, 1st, in employing a double-faced tool-rest, having the faces reversed and planers so arranged that one set will cut the reverse of the other; that is, one set will cut as the reciprocating bed which carries the work to be planed, travels forward, and the other set will cut while the bed is being moved backward. No time is therefore lost in waiting for the return of the bed, as in common iron planers, to take a new cut.—Whenever the bed or carriage commences to return, one planer is thrown out of operation, and the reverse plane is thrown into action.

THE CHROMATYPE.—The Chromatype, discovered by Mr. Hunt, consists in washing good letter paper with the following solution: Bichromate of potash, 10 grs.; sulphate of copper, 20 grs.; distilled water, one ounce. Papers prepared with this are of a pale yellow color; they may be kept any length of time without injury, and are always ready for use. For copying botanical oil specimens or engravings, nothing can be more beautiful. After the paper has been exposed to the influence of sunshine, with the objects to be copied interposed between them and it, it is washed over in the dark with a solution of nitrate of silver of moderate strength; as soon as this is done, a very vivid picture makes its appearance; and all the fixing these photographic pictures require, is well washing in pure water.

LAVA WARE.—This is the name of a new article of manufacture, made from iron slag the waste of smelting furnaces. A floor tile left in our office, looks as smoothly as polished and stronger than marble, and costs only about a tenth as much. After the iron is drawn off, the melted sand and clay, mixed with iron, which remains as waste, greatly in the workman's way, can be cast into tiles, urns, bowls, table-tops, and various useful things, at a very small cost. As a new thing, this is worthy the attention of those who are most interested.—*Tribune.*

# EXCELSIOR.

MUSIC BY T. H. BOWEN.

# Sunday Reading.

## HOMES OF THE DEPARTED.

If yon bright stars which gem the night
Be each a blissful dwelling sphere,
Where kindred spirits re-unite
Whom death has torn asunder here—
How sweet it were at once to die,
And leave this blighted orb afar,
Mix soul with soul to cleave the sky,
And soar away from star to star!

But, oh! how dark, how drear, how lone
Would seem the brightest world of bliss,
If, wandering through each radiant zone,
We failed to find the loved of this!
If there no more the ties should twine,
Which death's co d hand alone can sever,
Ah! then these stars in mockery shine,
More hateful as they shine forever!

It cannot be—each hope and fear
That lights the eye and clouds the brow,
Proclaims there is a happier sphere
Than this bleak world that holds us now:
There is a voice which sorrow hears,
When heaviest weighs life's galling chain;
'Tis Heaven that whispers, "Dry thy tears;
The pure in heart shall meet again!"

## THE THRONE OF SOLOMON.

The following account of a remarkable piece of mechanism is taken from a Persian manuscript called "The History of Jerusalem." It purports to be a description of the Throne of King Solomon, and if the details are correctly given, it undoubtedly surpasses any specimen of mechanism produced in modern times, notwithstanding the wonderful inventions that have taken place in every branch of science.

The sides of it were pure gold, the feet of emerald and rubies, intermixed with pearls, each of which was as big as an ostrich's egg. The throne had several steps; on each side were delineated orchards full of trees, the branches of which were of precious stones, representing fruit—ripe and unripe; on the tops of the trees were to be seen figures of plumage birds, particularly the peacock, the etub and the kurgos. All those birds were hollowed within artificially, so as occasionally to utter a thousand melodious notes, such as the ear of mortals never heard. On the first was delineated vine branches having bunches of grapes, composed of various sorts of precious stones, fashioned in such a manner as to represent the various colors of purple, violet, green, and red, so as to give the appearance of real fruit. On the second step, on each side of the throne, were two lions of terrible aspect, large as life, and formed of cast gold. The nature of this remarkable throne was such, that when Solomon placed his foot on the first step, birds spread forth their wings, and made a fluttering noise in the air. On his touching the second step, the two lions extended their claws. On his reaching the third step, the whole assembly of demons and fairies and men repeated the praise of the Deity. When he arrived at the fourth step, voices were heard addressing him in the following manner: "Son of David, be thankful for the blessings which the Almighty has bestowed upon you." The same was repeated on reaching the fifth step. On his touching the sixth, all the children of Israel joined them, and on his arriving at the seventh, all the throne, birds and animals, became in motion, and ceased not until he had placed himself on the royal seat, when the birds, lions, and other animals, by secret springs, discharged a shower of the most precious perfumes on Solomon; after which two of the kurgesos descended and placed the golden crown upon his head.

Before the throne was a column of burnished gold, on the top of which was a golden dove which held in its beak a volume bound in silver. In this book was written the Psalms of David; and the dove having presented the book to the King, he read aloud a portion of it to the children of Israel. It is further related, that on the approach of wicked persons to the throne the lions were wont to begin a terrible roaring, and to lash their tails with violence; the birds also began to bristle up their feathers, and the assembly also of demons and genii to utter horrid cries, so for fear of them no one dared be guilty of falsehood, but confessed their crimes. Such was the Throne of Solomon, the Son of David.

## PROSPERITY AND VIRTUE.

It is unfortunate for mankind, that these situations which favor pleasure, are too generally adverse to virtue. Virtue requires internal government and discipline; prosperity relaxes the mind and inflames the passions. Virtue is supported by a regard to what is future; prosperity attaches us wholly to what is present. The characteristics of virtue are modesty and humility; the most common attendants of prosperity, are pride and presumption. One should think that prosperity would prove the strongest incitement to remember and to honor that God who bestows it. Yet such is the perverseness of human nature, that it proves much oftener the motive to impiety. The changes of the world call the attention of men to an invisible power. But a train of events proceeding according to their wish, leads them to nothing beyond what they see. The Supreme Giver is concealed from view by his own gifts. This instance of success they ascribed to a fortunate occurrence of worldly causes; that acquisition, to their own skill and industry; unmindful of Him who from the beginning arranged that series of causes, and who placed them in circumstances where their industry could operate with success. From forgetting God, they too often proceed to despise him. All that is light or giddy in their minds is set in motion by the gale of prosperity. Arrogance and self-sufficiency are lifted up, and their state is considered as secured by their own strength.—*Dr. Blair.*

# Educational.

## AN ESSAY ON WORDS.

Some one has remarked, as truly as sententiously, that "Words are things." The perpetual utterances that greet our ears, though they are sent forth oftentimes at random, and seem to perish even in their birth, are yet, when viewed aright, of weighty importance. They are more than mere agitations of the air — more than empty sound — more than an impression made on the organs of hearing. They afford an index to the character of the speaker, and influence deeply, for weal or woe, the passive hearer. Though they pass from memory, they have reached that Omnipresent ear which no sound escapes, and, at a future day, will all be made to pass in review before the thoughtless utterer. "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

How often has the fate of a whole lifetime depended on the utterance of a single word! Who has not seen a man, one perhaps of more than ordinary abilities, whose fevered brain has been turned, and he made a poor shiftless *thing*, without purpose or energy, solely because one whom he doted on as his life, spoke to him a contemptuous *"No!"* That fatal word annihilated his hopes, and struck out the sun from his day of mortal existence. By a word, sworn friends have been alienated forever. By a word, feuds have been engendered, that were not quieted till long years of blood and carnage had desolated whole regions. A word spoken in jest has often inflicted a heart-wound, that has healed not this side of the grave. And a kind word has more than once unsealed the long pent up fountain of affection in some neglected outcast, and from that moment a new spirit has animated the degraded one; — the power of ignorance and vice has been broken, and nobler influences have thenceforth controlled the aspiring soul. Reproachful words have struck upon the ear of the dullard, and indications of genius have followed the stroke, as the heated iron scintillates under the blows of the smith's hammer. The words of some impassioned orator have decided again and again the fate of nations. The pleadings of some earnest advocate have more than once completely overborne the strongest array of proof, and elicited from the excited jury a favorable verdict. A listener to one of the masterly orations of Webster, remarked that "every word weighed at least twelve pounds." Such force and efficiency does language possess, when it is controlled and guided by a giant mind.

But vast as is the influence of spoken words, it becomes as nothing when compared with written ones. Penned far back in the regions of antiquity, they have been borne down on the stream of time, speaking anew to each generation, and exerting their influence on myrads whom the writer's voice could never have reached. The tremendous outpourings of eloquence from Demosthenes, and copious flow of argument and persuasion from Cicero, move us in this nineteenth century as they moved the listeners ages since. The grand epic of Homer, and the sweet pastorals of Virgil inspire and tranquilize us as they did generations that perished long ago. And still their mission is not ended. Till men cease to pursue the study and cultivation of letters, their power will continue to increase and their influence widen.

No philosophical study is more interesting or important than Philology; since by it we learn the derivation and history of words, thereby having opened to us a rich field of investigation and research. Words, as well as men, have their history, and it is exceedingly curious to trace them from their origin, through their various transformations, either to the period of their becoming obsolete, or to the position and rank they hold at the present hour. And not only is this a curious study, but it is one of the first importance to the writer or speaker. No person can become a correct and forcible writer who has not a thorough knowledge of the precise meaning of the words he employs; neither can any one take rank as an effective orator, who has neglected to discriminate between the thousands of words in a language, so that he cannot fix upon the very ones that express just the information he would impart.

There is oftentimes an occult meaning wrapped up in common words, concealed from all but the inquiring scholar, that is at once evolved by a knowledge of their etymology, and which, when ascertained, throws a new interest around them. Some have undergone mutations, gradual and almost imperceptible at the time, until their original character has disappeared altogether. Others have taken a new meaning in consequence of their connection with some great event in the history of the human race. Ever and anon, new words are coined, not capriciously, but with reference to the acknowledged principles of Philological science, to meet the exegiences of the occasion. Again, there is a class that claim no affinity with their fellows, the puzzle of lexicographers and etymologists, which start into notice, no one can tell how or from whence, but which, nevertheless, so patly express a current idea, that they hold a firm position, despite their illegitimate origin. A little volume recently published, entitled "*The Study of Words*," from the polished pen of an English scholar, Richard Chenevix Trench, is worthy the attentive perusal of every one, especially of writers for the public. It contains sufficient information to set the thinking student on the track of more extended and recondite inquiries, that cannot fail to richly reward the diligent searcher.

It links us more closely to the past, to know that this and that and the other word, used by us daily in the intercourse of life, once formed part and parcel of the noble Roman tongue; that another and another often fell from the lips of the refined and philosophic Greek; that Franco, with her conquring hero, bequeathed us a large variety; that Germany, with her Saxon innovators, largely infused strength, vigor and simplicity; and that not a few of the weightiest, expressed the thought of the Hebrew, as he worshipped in the magnificent temple at Jerusalem, or listened to the thunder-voice from Sinai, or perchance held converse with Abraham, Noah, or Adam.

Lockport, N. Y., 1853. J. W.

## REGISTRY OF PERIODICAL PHENOMENA.

The following observations on the registry of periodical phenomena have been issued in a circular by the Smithsonian Institution:

The Smithsonian Institution, being desirous of obtaining information with regard to the periodical phenomena of animal and vegetable life in North America, respectfully invite all persons, who may have it in their power, to record their observations, and to transmit them to the Institution.—The points to which particular attention should be directed, are, the first appearance of leaves and of flowers in plants; the dates of appearance and disappearance of migratory hybernating animals, as Mammalia, Birds, Reptiles, Fishes, Insects, &c.; the times of nesting of birds, of moulting and littering of Mammalia, of utterance of characteristic cries among reptiles and insects, and anything else which may be deemed noteworthy. The Smithsonian Institution is also desirous of obtaining detailed lists of all the animals and plants of any locality throughout this continent. These, when practicable, should consist of the scientific names, as well as those in common use; but when the former are unknown, the latter alone may be employed. It is in contemplation to use the information thus gathered, in the series of tables, showing the geographical distribution of the animal and vegetable kingdoms in North America.

## A WORD TO BOYS.

We find the following "word to boys" in one of our exchanges, and particularly recommend its perusal to our young readers. Get it by heart, lads:—"Who is respected? It is the boy who conducts himself well, who is honest, diligent, and obedient in all things. It is the boy who is making an effort continually to respect his father, and to obey him in whatever he may direct to be done. It is the boy who is kind to other little boys, who respects age, and who never gets into difficulties and quarrels with his companions. It is the boy who leaves no effort untried to improve himself in knowledge and wisdom every day—who is busy and active in endeavoring to do good acts towards others. Show me a boy who obeys his parents, who is diligent, who has respect for age, who always has a friendly disposition, and who applies himself diligently to get wisdom, and to do good towards others, and if he is not respected and beloved by everybody, then there is no such thing as truth in this world. Remember this, little boys, and you will be respected by others, and you will grow up and become useful men."

If you wish to have care, perplexity, and misery, be selfish in all things; this is the short road to trouble.

# Natural History.

## NATURAL CURIOSITY.

We were shown the other day by Henry A. Meetze, Esq., of this village, one of the most beautiful fowls we have ever seen or read of. We need hardly attempt a description. It appears to be a cross between a pea fowl and a guinea fowl, and resembles also the game fowl. Each and all these species have a showing in the picture, and yet, strange to say, you cannot for the life of you identify the family or families to which it belongs, or its gender.

The bird is about the size of a half grown pea fowl, made a good deal after that form, with a back and head that looks as much like the pea as guinea fowl and yet it is said there is not a pea fowl within five miles of where it was raised. The sides or wings are of the game fowl color, and the breast the color of the swamp owl. The feet are those of the guinea, but the legs look unlike anything of the kind we recollect ever to have noticed, being dark and perfectly knotty. It makes a loud shrill noise when approached which cannot be likened to one species, but which indicates distinctly its varieties. It is perfectly formed and very sprightly. There is another color of which it partakes, and which we forgot to mention in place, which is the wild turkey. It was hatched by a common dung-hill hen. Mr. Meetze, after keeping it several days so as to give an opportunity to the curious of the village and country of seeing it, prepared a neat, comfortable cage and started it in care of Col. A. G. Summor for the World's Fair.—*Lexington Telegraph.*

## THE WATER BUFFALO.

The water buffalo is an animal much in use at Singapore, for purposes of draught. It is a dull, heavy looking animal—slow at work, and I think, disgusting in appearance; but remarkable sagacity and attachment to its native keepers. It has, however, a particular antipathy to a European, and will immediately detect him in a crowd. Its dislike to, and its courage in attacking the tiger, is well known all over India. Not long ago, as a Malayan boy, who was employed by his parents in herding water buffalos, was driving his charge home by the borders of the jungle, a tiger made a sudden spring, and seizing the lad by the thigh, was dragging him off, when two old bull buffalos, hearing the shriek of distress from the well-known voice of their little attendant, turned round and charged with their usual rapidity. The tiger, thus closely pressed, was obliged to drop his prey to defend himself. While one buffalo fought and successively drove the tiger away, the other kept guard over the boy. Later in the evening, when the anxious father, alarmed, came out with attendants to seek his child, he found that the whole herd, with the exception of the old buffalos, had dispersed themselves to feed, but that they were still there—one standing over the bleeding body of their little friend, while the other kept watch on the edge of the jungle for the return of the tiger.—*Peppel.*

Canary Birds and Canary Seed.—The Boston Atlas having mentioned that during last year 56,000 bushels of Canary seed were imported, costing $13,500, a writer in the Journal of Commerce adds the intelligence that 41 000 canary birds are annually imported, costing $17.360, making a total of nearly $31,000 for birds and their feed.

# Miscellaneous.

## RURAL ANECDOTES.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN.

"A story in which native humor reigns,
Is often useful, always entertains."—*Cowper.*

ACHIEVMENTS OF SCIENCE.—Lord KAIMES the distinguished auther of Elements of Critizism, and other works, was one of the earliest improvers of Scottish husbandry, and a most enthusiastic farmer. One day in walking over his farm in company with his land steward, who was a disciple of the old school and much opposed to modern innovations on established customs, his lordship in descanting on the future achievments of Agriculture, finished by saying,—"I have no doubt, Sir, but the time is not far distant when a farmer will carry out to his field, in his waistcoat pocket, a sufficiency of manure to fertilize an acre of land!" The old steward stopped short, scratched his head and exclaimed,—"I ha'nna the least doubt o'it, ma lord; no the least doubt o'it; but when a farmer carries the manure of an acre out to his field in his waistcoat pocket, I'm thinkin' he'll easily bring hame the produce in his coat pocket!"

A MODERN FARMER'S WIFE.—A young lady, who perhaps is better acquainted with French than farming, was recently married to a farmer. In examining her new domains, she one day visited the byre, (cow house,) when she thus interrogated her milkmaid:—"By the bye, Mary, *which is the cow that gives the buttermilk?*"

A GOOD HINT BY A NOVICE.—A metropolitan tradesman paid a visit to his country cousin, who was a Scotch farmer. In walking over the farm the attention of the cockney cit was attracted to a particularly tall and verdant spot in a field of wheat. On inquiring as to the cause of the superiority of this spot over the rest of the field, the farmer said, carelessly, "O, its only where the *muck-midden* lay." "Muck-midden," repeated his southern relative, "why, what is that?" "Its what you English gents would call a dung heap," said the Scotchman, laughing. "I think," replied the Londoner, casting his eye over the dwarfish crop, "*it would be a good hidea to make it all muck-midden!*"

THE BEST FOR PLANTING.—A gentleman passing through a potate-patch observed an Irishman planting some potatoes. He inquired of him what kind he had there?—"Raw ones to be sure," replied the son of Erin; "if they were boiled ones they wouldn't grow."

THE PROSE OF AGRICULTURE.—A romance reading young man, from a large city, was one day passing a moorland farm which was half covered with furze and heath, and had a fine back ground of barren rocks and dark pines. He remarked to the farmer, who was grinding his way through ragged roots of stones—"A magnificent locality, Sir!—one of nature's triumphs!—an embodiment of poetry!" "O, yes," said the farmer, wiping the large drops of perspiration from his brow, "the poetry of the place is weel enough; but if ye had to plow up the proso o' my ground, ye would wish the poetry far enough."

COLERIDGE ON HORSEBACK.—Coleridge was a remarkably awkward horseman—so much so as generally to attract notice. He was once riding along the turnpike road, in the county of Durham, (England,) when a wag, approaching him, noticed his peculiarity, and (quite mistaking his man,) thought the rider a fine subject for a little sport, when as he drew near, he thus accosted Mr. C.—"I say, young man, did you meet a *tailor* on the road?" "Yes," replied Mr. C. (who was never at a loss for a rejoinder,) "I did; and he told me, if I went a little farther, I should meet a *goose!*" The assailant was struck dumb, while the traveler jogged on.

A SINGULAR IDEA.—Sir JOHN SINCLAIR when engaged with his great and useful work, "The Statistical Account of Scotland,"—the account of each parish being, in general, drawn up by the parochial clergyman,—wrote no fewer than four letters to an aged minister in the Highlands without being able to elicit a reply. The indefatigable Baront, however, penned a fifth letter written with *red ink*, which so wrought upon the fears and superstition of his reverence, that he immediately answered Sir JOHN'S letter, and in due time produced an able and interesting account of his parish.

HE "LISPED IN NUMBERS."—A young gentleman farmer, who lisped, having bo't some pigs, asked a neighbor for the use of a pen for a few days. Said he—"I have juth been purthathin thome thwine—two thowth and pigth. I want to put them in your pen, till I can find a place for them." "Twe thousand pigs!" exclaimed the neighbor, "why, my pen will hardly hold a dozen!" "You don't understand me Mr. Bent. I don't thay two thouthan pigth, but two thowth and pigths!" "I hear you," said Mr. Bent,—"two thousand pigs! Why, you are crazy!" "I tell you again," exclaimed the man angrily, "I don't mean two thouthand pigth, but two thowth and two pigth!" "Oh, that is what you mean, eh? Well, then, the pen is at your service."

CONCISENESS DESIRABLE.—A formal old gentleman finding his horse uneasy under the saddle, alighted and called to his servant in the following manner:—"Tom, take off the saddle which is upon my bay horse and lay it upon the ground; then take the saddle from the gray horse and put it upon my bay horse; lastly, put the other saddle upon thy gray horse." The fellow gaped all the while, and at last cried out—"Lack-a-day, Sir! could not you have said at once 'change the saddles?'"

## LOSS OF HUMAN LIFE BY WAR.

THE last number of the Companion to the Almanac contains a curious return, compiled from official sources, of the killed and wounded of the regular British troops in the military and naval actions from 1798 to 1815. The results exhibit a less amount of bloodshed than the popular imagination usually connects with great wars. The total number of killed was 19,795, of whom 1,160 were officers. The total number of wounded was 75,359, of whom 9,720 were officers. The proportion of the killed in the navy as compared with those in the army, is about one-fourth; but the wounded were in a much less proportion; a fact which would seem to imply, that the means of destruction is much more effective in the former branch of force. It would manifestly, however, be wrong to speak, in round numbers, of 20,000 lives as the total amount of loss by sea and land during these twenty-two years of war. We know not how many of the wounded never recovered, or had their lives shortened and embittered by the injuries they had sustained. We are also without any means of stating the number of missing, or of tracing their fates. It would probably be nearer the truth to speak of 40,000 lives sacrificed by the war. The actions of that warlike period were not of a sanguinary character during the first few years. For example, the loss of men in 1797 was only 38, three of whom were officers.—Even in the year of the arduous campaigns of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, in Egypt, the loss was no more than 507 men and 22 officers. In the years of the Peninsular campaigns, the numbers increase to 1,380 in 1809, which includes the slaughter at Corunna; and 1,628 in 1811, which saw the bloody encounters of Baressa, Fuentes de Onore and Albuera. The slain of 1818 were nearly 3,000. At Waterloo, there fell 171 officers, and 2,341 private men, while the wounded were respectively, 680 and 9,005.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

## WHERE IS ALL THE GOLD.

IN an elaborate article on the currency, it is stated that nearly six years have elapsed since the discovery of gold was made in California, and within that time at least two hundred millions of gold have been added to the currency of the world, from that single source, and from Australia, fifty millions of dollars. We estimate the aggregate addition to the gold currency of the world, within the past six years, to be about two hundred and fifty millions of dollars. Yet it appears, by official returns received from time to time from the great banking institutions of Europe and the United States, that there has been no increase in the amount of gold bullion or coin in their vaults. The total amount on hand is now no greater than it was six years ago. It has not, therefore, become the basis of the paper currency. The increased value of metallic currency must have passed from the mints into active circulation, or, at all events, into the hands of the people. Just so: the gold has passed into the hands of the people, and the people are making way with it. We met a friend, a few days since, with a bag containing $900 in gold coin, which he was hastening to have melted and metamorphosed into watch-cases. He was but one out of thousands all over the country who are "watching" their gold, and hence its absence on the solid basis of our wide-spread paper currency.—*Saturday Courier.*

## A JAIL IN INDIA.

BAYARD TAYLOR—the admirable correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune—visited the Agra Jail, Northern India, and among other things, gives the following account of the "exercises:"

"Here were hundreds of men seated at their looms, weaving carpets, singing the multiplication table in thundering chorus. '*Twelve times twelve,*' sang the monitor, in a shrill sole: '*one hundred and forty-four!*' burst out the chorus, in all sorts of voices. We went into the Blacksmith's shops, where the prisoners, by a refinement of punishment, were made to forge their own fetters, themselves fettered. '*Seven times sixteen,*' sang the solo, as he raised his hammer.—'*One hundred and twelve,*' was roared in answer, drowning the clang and bang of the iron. In the women's department, there was a shrill tempest of vulgar fractions: the cooks recited astronomical facts while mixing their rice. even the hardest cases confined in solitary cells were going through their 'a-b abs,' through a hole in the door to a monitor who was standing outside."

## THE NEW CARPET.

"I CAN hardly spare it, Jeannette, but as you have so set your heart upon it, why I suppose I must."

The young wife looked with rapture upon the ten shining gold pieces.

"One hundred dollars," she said to herself "how rich it makes me feel. It seems a great deal to pay for a carpet, but "gold worth is gold," the old saying is, and one good purchase is better than a dozen poor ones. I'll buy one of the very finest and most beautiful Brussels."

Afternoon came; the rosy babe was laid asleep in his cradle, and the little maid received a score of charges to linger by its side every moment till the darling woke up. Jeannette, finished with eager anticipation, looked her prettiest, and throwing a mantilla over her handsome shoulders, she was just hurrying away when a loud ring at the door brought out a very pettish "oh, dear!" and the expected intrusion.

"Oh, Jeaunette!—*dear* Jeannette!" and a pale young creature sank panting on the sofa. "We are in such a trouble—such dreadful trouble! Can you help us? Do you think we could borrow a hundred dollars from your husband? Couldn't you get it for us, Jeannette? You know you said I might always rely upon you when trial came, and poor Charles expects every moment to have his little stock of goods attached, and he is so sickly!"

"Dear, dear!" said Jeannette, her great good heart suddenly contracting! "Edward told me only this morning not to ask him for any money for three months;" and she gathered her purse up tightly in her handkerchief; "I'm sure if—I—only—*could* oblige you, I would; but I expect Edward is really hard pushed. You know he has just commenced business. Can't you get it elsewhere? Have you tried?"

"Yes," answered her friend, despondingly, "I've tried everywhere. People know that Charles is sick, and cannot repay immediately. Oh! it seems to me some creditors have such stony hearts! Mr. J—— knows just our circumstances, yet he insists upon that money. Oh! it is so hard! It is so hard!"

Her pitiful voice, and the big tears running like rain down her pallid cheeks, almost unnerved Jeannette's selfishness.

But that carpet—that beautiful carpet she had promised herself so long, and so often been disappointed of its possession, that she could not give it up. She knew her husband's heart—and that he would urge her to self-denial—no; she would not see him—if she did it was all over with the carpet.

"Well," said her poor friend, in a desponding voice, rising to go, "I'm sorry you can't help me; I knew you would if you could, and it is something to know that—but I go back with a heavy heart. Good morning, dear Jeannette; I hope you will never know what it is to want and suffer."

How handsome the new carpet looked as the sun streamed in on its wreathed flowers, its colors of fawn, and blue, and crimson, its soft, velvety richness—and how proud felt little Mrs. Jeannette at the lavish praises of her neighbors. It was a bargain, too; she had saved ten dollars in its purchase, and bought a pair of elegant window shades—a beautiful match for her beautiful carpet.

"I declare!" said her husband, "this looks like comfort; but it spoils all my pleasure to think of poor Charley Somers. The poor fellow is dead."

Jeannette gave a little sharp scream, and the flush faded from her face.

"Yes! that *rascally* J——! For the paltry sum of a hundred dollars, he attached every thing in the little shop, and was so insulting besides, that Charles, springing angrily up in his bed, ruptured a blood vessel, and lived scarcely an hour afterward. You knew he has been weak and sickly this great while."

"And Mary?" issued from Jeannette's bloodless lips.

"She has a dead child; and they tell me her life is despaired of. Why on earth didn't they send to *me?* I could easily have spared the money for that purpose. If it had stripped me of the last cent, they should have had it. Poor fellow—poor Mary!"

"And I might have saved it—*all!*" shrieked Jeannette, sinking upon her knees on the rich carpet; "oh, Edward, will God ever forgive me for my heartlessness? Mary did call here, and with tears begged me to aid her—and I—I had the whole sum in my very hand—and coldly turned her away. Oh! my God! forgive me; forgive me."

In the very agony of grief, poor Jeannette would receive no comfort. In vain her husband strove to soothe her; she would not hear a word in extenuation of her selfish conduct.

"I shall never forget poor Mary's tears; I shall never forget her sad voice; they will haunt me to my dying day. Oh! take it away—that hateful carpet; I have purchased it with the death of my dearest friend. How could I be so cruel? I shall never be happy again, never—never!"

Years have passed since then, and Mary with her husband lie together under the green sod of the church-yard. Jeannette has grey hairs mixed with the bright brown of her tresses, but she lives in a home of splendor, and none knew but to bless her. There is a Mary, a gentle Mary in her household, dear to her as her own sweet children—she is the orphan child of those who have rested side by side for ten long years.

Edward is rich, but prosperity has not hardened his heart. His hand never tires of giving out God's bounty to God's poor; and Jeannette is the guardian angel of the needy. The "new carpet," long since old, is sacredly preserved as a memento of sorrowful but penitent hours, and many a weary heart owes to its silent influence the prosperity that has turned want's wilderness into an Eden of plenty.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## COUSIN ANNIE'S STORIES OF THE WEST.

BY PRUDENCE FAY.

"NOW, cousin ANNIE, you have had time to rest after your long journey," said the light-hearted LAURA WATSON; "so please tell us all about the West. Tell us of the prairie flowers, and the prairie beauties, if there are beauties who live in the bright glare of the sun, receiving the full benefit of each breath of wind. Tell us of the corn fields, for I have heard one would equal an eastern farm. And the pork, of which one farmer, produces as much as a whole settlement here."

"Well, girls, which will it be—first the flowers, and beauties, or the corn and pork."

"Oh! the substantials first; but you must know our curiosity is up, so you must tell us every thing," was the reply.

"Get your work, then; it is not good to be idle, even while we are telling stories, and I wish to finish this patch-work quilt, before my return. And beside, if you should sit idle it might influence me to do so."

"But," said Ellen Watson, "why do you make patch-work quilts? We have none, and mother says it is a waste of time."

"I will tell you after awhile why I make them,—and time thus spent is often better employed, than many other ways that daily excite our attention and observation. But the corn-fields come first. I have stood upon a rising ground, and without changing my position, have looked upon twenty-two thousand acres of corn."

"Twenty-two thousand acres?—surely cousin, you are joking."

"Not at all, girls. And should you ever stand upon an eminence where the corn is high enough to conceal the ground, you would not hesitate to pronounce it a beautiful sight. I have visited at a farmer's on the prairie where there were two thousand acres of grain in one field—one thousand five hundred in corn, the remainder in wheat and oats. The same farmer had fifteen hundred hogs fattening, and many have even more. Then the poultry; the yard was large, but every spot seemed alive. They seldom brought in less than a bushel of eggs each day. The prairie hens were nearly as plenty as the domestic fowls; the eastern farmers would have thought them very annoying, but there grain was so plentifully raised, that what they destroyed was not grudged them. Prairie chickens cannot be tamed. I saw a pen with more than a hundred in it, taken as soon as hatched, but were as wild as those on the broad plain. Autumn or spring flocks of wild geese are ever in sight, committing sometimes fearful depredations in the fields of wheat, for which, as a penalty, one always in those seasons occupies a conspicuous place on the well filled table, of the prairie farmer."

"It must be very convenient for those who are commencing on new farms to have fowls so plenty," said Laura; "but then fruit must be very scarce."

"In the newly settled portions, apples and peaches, and in fact all cultivated varieties, are,—but then delicious strawberries, and indeed berries of all kinds, grow almost every where; plum groves are frequently in the midst of a farm, fox grapes of the largest size are very plenty—so the farmers on those beautiful prairies know but little of the privations of those who settle in the timber.

We have this morning talked of the substantials, as LAURA calls them; so if you please we will talk of the flowers and beauties, another time,—and then I will probably explain to ELLEN, why we make patch-work in the West."

## KATE HUNTLEY'S EXAGGERATION.

"OH! there are thousands!" said little Mrs. Huntley, to her dress-maker, who was measuring silk by the yard, thousands and plenty."

Just then she caught a sly glance from her young husband, as he looked over his paper. She knew it was in rebuke for her exaggeration, so she said laughing—"I can't help it, William, 'if I was to die;' so just let me talk as I please; I don't hinder you."

William Huntley had never been pleased with this peculiarity of his pretty bride. The habit of exaggeration he know led to embellishment, and that to unscrupulous falsehood. Ever since their wedding day he had tried seriously to check this propensity. But alas! he found like many another lord of creation, that

"When woman won't, she won't,
And there's the end on't."

Never was the young and handsome Kate Huntley more voluble, or in better spirits than to-day. The magic of fine colors and rich silks, and the winning small talk of the little dress-maker, who was a droll genius in her way, had set her tongue on hinges, and she indulged her besetting habit with perfect abandon.

The Huntleys were to have a small party in the evening, and Mr. H. determined to try an experiment which he had long had in contemplation. So when the ladies had assembled, and the gentlemen were fast dropping in, with the rest came young Huntley, looking quite flushed and nervous.

"Why are you so late, Mr. Huntley?" asked his wife, looking up with meek displeasure.

"My dear, if it had been to make my last will and testament, I couldn't have come sooner," he said earnestly. "I've been working like a dray horse; thousands of clerks to oversee, twenty thousand cartloads to ship off, millions of accounts to attend, besides it's been hotter than six ovens all day."

By this time every eye was upon him—astonishment and mirth predominant; but our young husband took it coely, wiped his heated brow, and looked as unconcerned and innocent as if he had said nothing to attract attention; but his wife's rosy cheeks grew rosier.

"What do you think of L's new book?" asked a gentleman, as the conversation turned on literature.

"Heavenly!" exclaimed Huntley, rolling his eyes, and casting a half furtive glance towards his wife. "It sets me in perfect raptures—I feed on ambrosia—I drink nectar. If I could see the author I should certainly take my heart in my hand, and give it to him."

A smile went round the assembly.

"By the way, I've been round to Allen's new house," he added, following up his advantage. "Happy Allen! what a situation! Soft, balmy airs, blowing over a salt marsh loaded with vapors—a palace of a house—two stories high and painted yellow—glorious trees—cut down within a foot of the ground—splendid garden—with one rose-bush—and a wilderness of pig-weed—charming view—flats on every side—delightful pond—peeping here and there under the thick green scum and duck-weed—I should think Allen would be as happy—well, I can't think of anything less than a king."

By this time the company were pretty well initiated into Huntley's secret. The ladies laughed faintly, for they were every one of them guilty in a greater or less degree of hyperbole—as perhaps you may be, reader. They rallied, however, and jested with their tormenter, but he sustained his part admirably throughout the evening. Every song that was sung bid fair to set him in raptures. If he told the truth, he was intending to die twenty times—transported out of himself with joy twice as often; never was so delighted in all his life, every five minutes—and by the way he risked his thousands one would have thought him cashier of the bank of England. Everything was "sublime or horrible;" every woman "beautiful as an angel," or homely as a "hedge-fence."

In vain his pretty wife endeavored by all the masonic signs of wedlock, to stop her roguish husband; and she could scarcely keep her equanimity till the last guest had gone. Then she burst into a passion of tears, and "would not be comforted."

"Come, Katy, tell me how it all looked and sounded;" said Huntley, half relenting that he had vexed her so.

"You knew you looked ridiculous," she answered through her sobs; you know you mortified me *half to death.* I wish—mother—had—been—here, you wouldn't have dared to treat me so. I shall never *hold up my head* again in society. I thought I should die."

"Now Katy," replied her husband, despairing at the failure of his efforts, "how do you think you sounded yesterday, when you declared your neck was broken because you tripped over a brush—or when your dress-maker fitted your dress you said it was a *mile* too large; were not those expressions fully as ridiculous as mine?"

Katy reflected a moment. "I don't see as I can help it," she said pettishly, "I've talked so over *since I was born.*"

"Is there any need of such extravagance, Katy? come, let your good sense answer."

"Why no, I suppose not;" answered Katy, only pouting a very little, "but I can't help it; everybody talks so."

"Not everybody, Katy. Come, what shall I get you if you will only break yourself of this odious habit? I'll buy you a beautiful little pony."

"Oh, delightful!" exclaimed Katy; "I'd do *anything in the world* for such a gift—yes, I'll stop it if I have to *cut my tongue out!*"

"Oh! Katy, Katy, cried her husband, you are incorrigible."

But Katy *did* try, and may you dear reader succeed as well as she. — *Olive Branch.*

## INTERESTING TO YOUNG LADIES.

SHE stood beside the altar when she was sixteen. She was in love; her destiny rested on a creature in fashionable clothes with an empty pocket. He "came of a good family," however, and blood you know is something. She looked lovely as she pronounced the vow. Think of a vow from auburn hair, dark eyes, and pouting lips, only sixteen years old! She stood beside the wash tub when her twenty-fifth birthday arrived. The hair, the eyes, and the lips were not calculated to excite the heart. Five cross, young children were about the room, some crying, some breaking things, and one urging the necessity of an immediate supply of the lacteal secretion. She stepped in despair, and sat down, and tears trickled down her once plump and ruddy cheeks. Alas! Nancy, early marriages are not the dodge. Better enjoy youth at home, and hold lovers at a distance, until you have limb, muscle and heart to face the frowning world and a family. If a chap really loves you, he can wait two or three years, make presents, take you to concerts, and so on, until the time comes, Early marriages and early cabbages are tender productions.—*Williamsburgh Times.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 20, 1853.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.**

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## An Eventful Week.

IN some respects the past week has been one of the most eventful on record. The intense heat of the weather, and its fearful results, will long be remembered, It is unparalelled in the history of this country, if not of the world. The accounts published elsewhere of the dire effects of the heat in New York and vicinity, the recent murderous tragedies upon the railroads, and the ravages of the fearful epidemic in New Orleans, present a record of mortality which cannot fail of awakening most painful emotions in the mind of every reader.

—Truly, after perusing the chronicle of such heart-rending calamities, every home-abidiug denizen of the God-made country may well rejoice—not only that his "lines have fallen in pleasant places," but that he is comparatively safe from the catastrophes and epidemics which annually, aye, daily, destroy so many of his fellow men.

## The Celebration at Plymouth Rock.

IT has long been the custom of the decendants of the Pilgrims to celebrate the anniversary of their landing at Plymouth Rock. As is well known, the landing was effected in mid-winter, upon one of the most bleak shores of all the New Englaud coast. The anniversary celebration has heretofore been held at the same time of year, which has rendered it inconvenient and prevented the atteudance of thousands of the sons of the worthy Pilgrims. At the suggestion of Hon. EDWARD EVERETT, the Plymouth Society celebrated this year, not the arrival at Plymouth, but the departure from father laud, Delft Haven, Holland, which occnred on the first of August.

The preparations for the gathering were most ample and awakened the love of home which is ever a cardinal virtue in all true New England hearts. The "Sons of New England Society," of New York, accompanied by the Light Guards and Dodworth Band were out in great nnmbers. The people of Plymouth, and indeed of all parts of New England, helped to swell the throng. The project of erecting a monument uear the spot of the landing, at a cost of $50,000, induced thousands to visit the hallowed place. The streets at intervals were spanned with arches of evergreen, beariug appropriate mottoes and commemorative inscriptions, while from the houses and across the streets were flags, streamers, festoons and wreaths of flowers. The Antiquarian curiosities were also freely added to the other nnmerous attractions.

A simple service was performed in the Church which stands on the site of the one first erected by the Pilgrims, at which was sung the following original hymn written by E. H. SEARS, a youug Unitarian Clergyman of Mass:

Beneath the hallowed ground where now we tread,
New England's first and holiest martyrs sleep;
And ocean waves, to celebrate the dead,
Lift the eternal anthems of the deep.

And here their mighty spirits linger long:
They walk abroad through all the hallowed air,
And where a pulse for freedom beats more strong,
Know ye that Pilgrim blood is coursing there!

O ye, whose sacred dust on Burial-hill,
Kind mother Earth in holy trust contains!
Above the cause ye loved keep watchful still,
And roll your fire through all our langnid veins!

Then from New England's hills, afar and near,
A light shall stream in columns to the skies,
And like a new Aurora shall appear
Where'er a race in chains and darkness lies!

After the church exercises, a national salute was fired; when a procession formed, which passed through the principal streets and by the "Rock," entering a pavillion on the common, where a sumptuous dinner had been prepared. Richard Warren, a native of Plymouth, presided, and on the right and left, at the same table, sat Edward Everett, Charles Sumner, senators of Massachnsetts; John P. Hale, Governor Clifford, Rev. Dr. Wm. Adams, and Rev. Samuel Osgood, of New York; with various others of merely local distinction. Immediately in front were the venerable Josiah Quincy, and his son Josiah Quincy, Jr.

After dinner, the President of the day, opened the further proceedings in a neat but brief speech, and closed by stating that the citizens of Plymouth had subscribed six thousand dollars toward the proposed monument, to which one thousand had been added by MOSES H. GRINNELL, of New York. Speeches followed from EVERETT, SUMNER, HALE, and others, continuing until seven o'clock, P. M. The evening was enlivened by music and fire works, closing a day long to be remembered by the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers. †

EDITORIAL CHANGE.—We observe that our friend, and occasional contributor, D. W. BALLOU, Esq., has retired from the Niagara Democrat. He is succeeded by CHAS. J. FOX, formerly of the Niagara Cataract. While we regret to part with friend BALLOU, (who, we believe, goes to Wisconsin,) we wish his successor a prosperous career.

## Intense Heat.—Terrible Effects.

FRIDAY and Saturday of last week were probably the hottest days ever known in New York, Albany, Rochester, and other northern cities. On Friday at 2 P. M., in this city different Thermometers marked 98, 99 and 100 degrees in the shade! Of course the heat was intense—tho' we hear of only one or two deaths from sun stroke in this vicinity. In New York, however, the effects were terrible—the number of deaths on Sunday alone reaching *one hundred!*

Many deaths have occrred in other cities, viz., 21 in Brooklyn, 10 in Boston, 13 in Troy, and about the same number in Albany. In Philadelphia, Baltimore, Williamsburg, Jersey City, Patterson, and other places, many deaths are also chronicled as the effects of the heat.

The *Tribune* of Monday says:—"Our reports give about two hundred and twenty sudden deaths during the past six days in this city and environs, from the terrific heat. Such a terrible visitation is unparalleled in the history of this country. We attribute this scourge to several causes:—First, heat; second, Alcohol; third, pestilential filth. The thermometer was above 100 deg. in the shade almost every day, and the heat endnred by those fully exposed to the sun was often as much as 115 degrees."

We condense the annexed from a more extended account in the same paper:

### Two Hundred and Twenty Deaths by Heat in New York!

THE frightful heat of the last week seems to have culminated on Saturday in a degree of heat more fatal than any ever before known, at least so far as the mortality thereby occasioned shows. The number is entirely unparalleled, so far as we know, in the history of the world. It is perfectly horrible, and betrays not only unequalled heat, but, in many cases, most unheard of carelessness on the part of the victims. [Here, in the Tribune, follows the appalling list.]

The above accounts, with those preceding for the week, number nearly TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY DEAD, and FIFTY to SIXTY prostrated but not gone at the hour at which our reports closed.

The heat for the past six days has been most awful. In our publication office, a place with ten or twenty windows and doors, constantly open to the east, south and west, the mercury has ranged, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., from 90 to 102 degrees, and nearly averaging 90 for the remainder of the day and night; in our composing room, with fifteen open windows in the fifth story, and a free circulation of the air (when there was any) from all points, the mark has been from about 90 to 98, day and night.

From various accounts received, we should judge that at least a hundred horses have been killed in the meantime in this city alone. All sorts of business in the traveling line has been retarded; railroad trains delayed, omnibuses reduced to half speed, and pedestrianism brought almost to a stand still.

Another such a week would outrival in mortality the height of the Cholera of 1849.

The number of deaths last week is reported at 585; but the real number must have been at least 700—the heaviest mortality having occured too late to be included in Saturday's report.

Every city, town and hamlet in this neighborhood has suffered in like proportion, and even in the airiest regions of country (the Eastern bank of the Hudson) the complaint of the heat has been equal in all but deaths.

In the city last night, there was a small sprinkle of rain, and a most gratefully cooling breeze. We think the worst is over.

THE DROUTH AND THE CROPS.—A general want of rain is felt over this, the New England, and the Western States, with occasional local exceptions, where partial showers have refreshed vegetation. In many parts it has become excessively dry; the earth is parched, and summer crops nearly ruined. No rain has fallen in large extents of country to wet dry earth one inch since the 10th of June,—now more than eight weeks. In such localities early planted corn and potatoes must be a failure, oats and barley light, and the root crops, unless rain soon falls, will suffer severely. Buckwheat and English turneps are now beyond a hope in many parts.

Apples nearly a total failnre—killed in the blossom by the cold and wet spring, and yet without the agency of frost. Peaches a very moderate crop in this section—sufficient for the local markets, but will furnish few to send away. The peach crop is said to be a fair one at the East, and large in Ohio.

FATAL ACCIDENTS.—*Caution.*—Last week a Mr. GILBERT, of Brighton, was so severely injured by stepping into a threshing machine, that he died on Saturday. A boy was also killed, in Henrietta, a few days ago, by falling into a threshing machine while it was in motion—being literally torn to pieces. We also learn that Mr. JOHN MUDGE, (formerly of Wheatland, and father of A. G. MUDGE, Esq., of this city,) was killed in like manner while engaged in threshing in Livingston Co., Mich. Such fearful results should serve as a warning to all who work about threshers, or like machinery, to exercise proper caution.

GREAT FAIR IN ST. LOUIS.—A late number of the St. Louis Republican states that several gentlemen of that city are about to engage in the necessary arrangements for a great fair in St. Louis next year. It is in contemplation to embrace an exhibition of all the products of mechanical skill and industry—all inventions, for every purpose—all agricultural productions—every variety of goods and wares, without restricting their manufacture or production to any section of the country.

OVID ACADEMY.—The Fall Term of this excellent and popular Institution will commence on the 14th of September ensuing. The school is under superior management, and located in one of the most beautiful and healthy villages in the State. We can therefore confidently commend it to all interested. For terms, and other particulars, see advertisement.

## Horrible Railroad Tragedies!

LAST week three or more murderous Railroad Tragedies were perpetrated—two on Tuesday, and one on Friday. Commencing with the last and most fatal, we annex brief accounts of each. We condense the following from the N. Y. Times:

### Awful Railroad Accident—Fourteen Lives Lost. Thirty or Forty Seriously Injured.

Disagreeable necessity obliges us to shock the sensibilities of our readers by the recital of another terrible calamity from a collision of Railway trains.

At 8 o'clock, Friday morning, a collision occurred on the Providence and Worcester Railroad which caused the death of fourteen persons, and seriously injured about forty more. The collision occurred between the regular up train and the excursion train from Weetings. The latter was out of time, and met the up train at Valley Falls.

The collision occurred at a sharp curve beyond Centrall Falls; the down train was behind time, and proceeding at the rate of 40 miles an hour to reach the switch from which there is a double track to Providence. In one minute the train would have reached the switch. The up train waited the usual time at Pawtucket, and then, having the right to the road, proceeded at a slow rate round the curve.

The spectacle presented was most horrible.—The wreck of engines, both of which were demolished, and the killed and the wounded all lay together in one unsightly mass. The cars of the down train suffered most. Several were broken in pieces, and two of them were run together as you would close a spy glass. The up train received but little damage, and, fortunately, no persons in it were killed or seriously injured.

The excursion train consisted of six long passenger cars densely crowded; and the cries of those who were within, and who were not instantly killed, were heart rending. As they were taken out, some with broken arms and some with limbs and bodies otherwise mangled, the painfulness of the scene cannot be described.

There was soon a large number of persons on the ground, doing all they could to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded, and to see the remains of those who were dead properly cared for. The Boston train coming in stopped nearly an hour to render assistance. For a time, an intense excitement prevailed, and imprecations were hurled at the heads of railroad companies, directors, conductors, engineers, and all who are in any way connected with railroads.

The first passenger car, which was next to the engine, contained about thirty passengers, nearly all from Whittinsville, and many of whom were either killed or wounded.

The third car, on the downward train, was driven over and into that preceding it some twenty feet, crushing everything human within. The killed and wounded had to be dragged from beneath.

THE DEAD.—The names of all the dead have not yet been ascertained. The following however, have been identified.

Mr. Finney, Pastor of Grace Church, Providence; John Perkins, of Uxbridge, the fireman of the Worcester train. He leaves a wife and two children. The wife of S. S. Mallory, of Central Falls; W. Wood, of Northbridge; Mrs. Plaut, wife of Geo. Plant, of Whitinsville; Peter Plant, son of Geo. Plant; A Charlesworth, Thomas Brown, & Wm. Fullerlove, of Whitinsville; Mrs. Caroline Richmond, wife of John Richmond; Peter Rogers, of Milford, and his brother; Mr. Goldthwaite, of Uxbridge. The other names are as yet unknown.

### Dreadful Railroad Catastrophe!
*Five Persons Killed, and Twenty Wounded!*

ON Tuesday evening, 9th, a collision took place on the Camden and Amboy Railroad, between the Philadelphia and New York trains. Five passengers were killed instantly, some of the others were injured—it is feared, fatally. Both of the trains, it is said were out of time. Among the dead are two children of D. H. Durkin, Esq., of New York; an Irish woman, nurse of the children, name unknown. These were sitting together on one seat. Also, a German about 40 years of age, name unknown, and a returned Californian, also unknown.

Among the wounded are Wm. Relyea, of Union, Broome county; Joseph Davies, of Lewiston, N. Y. Wm. Relyea is wounded severely on the head, and it is thought he cannot recover. The number injured is over twenty. The passengers held an indignation meeting, and denounced the company and its officers.

STILL ANOTHER.—About 11 o'clock on Tuesday night (9th) the Express train over the New Haven Railroad ran against a rock weighing about three tons, which had fallen on the track near Portchester. The engineer, Theo. Humphrey, was instantly killed, and the fireman badly injured.—The locomotive, tender and baggage car were smashed, and a passenger car injured.

THE YELLOW FEVER AT NEW ORLEANS, is most appalling. We doubt if it was ever before equalled either in that or any other city in the United States. By a telegraph dispatch it appears that in *twenty-four hours* 237 persons were interred, of whom 194 died of yellow fever. During the *week* ending August 7th, the number of deaths was *eleven hundred and thirty*, of which 950 were by yellow fever.

The number of deaths by the same disease on Monday, August 8th, amounted to 204. This, in a population probably not exceeding 75,000, (for multitudes have left,) is an awful mortality indeed. The same number per week, if continued sixteen months, would extinguish the population entirely. None but the Omniscent can comprehend the heartrending sorrow connected with this appalling mortality.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.—The Delta, of the 3d, says:—"The Levee presents a scene of awful desolation. The bustle on the wharf is hushed—the animated crowd has departed, and no man knows whither. The ships are all gone, and a solitary steamer, whose straggling passengers seem afraid to land, finds an ample berth at the deserted wharf. No cabmen are there to importune you for a fare, for their calls are now to the grave. *Sick! Dying!! Dead!!!* These are the words on every lip. Opera music and dancing, seem sacrilegious now."

LATEST FROM NEW ORLEANS.—A telegram from New Orleans, dated 13th states that the total number of interments for the week ending at 6 A. M., furnished by the Board of Health was 1,518 of which 1,277 were of yellow fever, being an increase over the previous week by the epidemic alone, of 398, and a total increase of 467.

A despatch dated the 14th shows a slight abatement on the returns of Saturday, the cases of yellow fever being 153.

## Destructive Fire in Seneca Falls.

WE regret to learn that the flourishing manufacturing village of Seneca Falls was visited by a destructive conflagration on Friday evening last. The following particulars of the fire, which consumed property valued at over $50,000, we condense from the Seneca Co. Courier, Extra:

The fire broke out in the barrel factory of Messrs. YOUNG & Co., at about 7 o'clock, and speedily communicated to the adjoining buildings. Owing to the high wind and extremely hot weather of the preceding four or five days, the building burnt like tinder, and in an incredible short space of time property to the value of *Fifty-five thousand dollars* was destroyed. The principal sufferers are Messrs. Cowing & Co., Young & Co., J. Sackett, Gibbs & Milk, Howland, Westcott & Miller, and W. G. Oatman.

Nothing but the almost superhuman exertions of the citizens, aided most providentially by a slight shower of rain, saved the fire from crossing the river and laying a still greater portion of the village in ruins. A number of persons were more or less injured by over-exertion, falling of walls, &c. At least 150 persons are thrown out of employment by the conflagration.

The following are the individual losses, so far as ascertained:—W. G. Oatman, Globe Mill, $18-000—insured $9,000. Westcott & Miller, Sash Factory, $20,000—insured $6,000. R. Howland Plaster Mill, $3,000. Gibbs & Milk, Planing Mill, $1,000—insured $600. Nye & Young, Barrel Factory, $3,000—insured $1,500. J. Sackett, building, $3,000—insured $1,000. Cowing & Co., Pump Factory, $6,000 to $8,000—insured about $3,000.

## Opening of Trade with Japan.

WE have been surprised (says the Journal of Commerce) at the confidence felt by some of the officers of the Japan expedition that they should succeed in effecting a commercial arrangement with that country, hitherto closed to the commerce of Christendom, except Holland, and to the latter under many restrictions. Perhaps the annexed paragraph from a California paper will throw some light on the subject:

"A business transaction took place a few days since that is likely to be productive of important results in the history of the commercial world.—A purchase of 10,000 pounds of rice was made by one of our most respectable Chinese merchants, which it is proposed to ship to Japan on board the ship Hamilton, which is now under Chinese colors, having been purchased from her American owners by two wealthy Chinese merchants. The Chinese have long been on trading terms with the Japanese, and their vessels are allowed to enter their ports and trade. The undertaking is a novel one, and, in the event of its succeeding, it would not require the foresight of a prophet to predict a very sudden increase in the mercantile marine of China, which would soon be able to show as handsome a fleet of clippers as any nation in the world. It would not be strange were it to happen that the opening of the ports of Japan should be brought about by the Chinese who have settled in California. Indeed, we are strongly inclined to the belief that such will be the case, and that the world will yet have to acknowledge themselves indebted to California for it all. The powerful changes going on throughout the world—the result of the gold discoveries—are every day becoming more and more apparent, and it would not be presumptive to suppose that the ports of Japan would be as free to the world before three years as are those of China now."

A SINGULAR CASE.—A Miss Read, of West Boylston, took chloroform a few days ago for the purpose of having a tooth extracted, and after the operation was performed, she was attacked with severe pain in the head, became unconscious, and apparently died. Her friends supposing her dead laid her out for burial, and began to prepare for the funeral ceremonies: but their grief was unexpectedly turned to joy and astonishment, on finding that the supposed dead began to revive! She eventually recovered the full possession of her faculties; but what is still most singular in her case, as we are told, she suffers violent pains in her head as regularly as evening approaches, and at length, and about the same hour each night, falls into a swoon very similar to that which in the first instance was supposed to have been the sleep of death. This case certainly presents a most remarkable escape from premature burial.—*Worcester Trans.*

ARDUOUS FEAT.—English papers state that an American female, called by the romantic name o Miss Kate Irvine, has commenced at Sheffield, in England, the arduous task of walking 800 miles in as many consecutive hours, for a bet of £500. The lady pedestrian is described to be abont 30 years of age, tall, and of rather prepossessing appearance. Her carriage is remarkably erect. She wears the Bloomer costume—a straw hat, a jacket of thin black material, a light vest with bright buttons, a tunic silk skirt, and light boots. She started for the first mile at six o'clock in the evening, and accomplished it in 12½ minutes. The average time of each mile up to Thursday evening, varied from 12½ to 13 minutes, which, for a woman, may be considered really wonderful.—Nearly 300 persons paid a visit to the fleet-footed American on the first day.

THE AMAZON EXPEDITION is still in contemplation. The N. Y. Times' correspondent states that the parties interested, had a consultation at Washington three weeks since, and presented their scheme to the Cabinet, asking Government protection, which of course, was refused. Prominent New York merchants are the projectors of the enterprise. Their argument is that the countries owning navigable waters emptying into the Amazon, have a right to use the outlet of the river; and expeditionists propose to avail themselves of that right by the invitation of Equador, Venezuela and Peru. The answer to this by our Government is, that if those countries have a right to navigate the Amazon, it is not a transferable right.

CALIFORNIA PAPERS.—Since the conquest and settlement of California by American citizens, a surprising number of newspapers have sprung up in that State. Some have flourished and become firmly established. The last that has come to our notice is called "the Present and the Future," and is published by Dr. E. A. Theller, well known in this city. The foreman of this establishment, Mr. C. T. Wilson, is also from Rochester, having been foreman in the office of the Rural New Yorker. The paper is printed in both English and French, and presents a very handsome appearance.—*Roch. Dem.*

## News Brebities.

—— Mrs. Fanny Kemble (Butler) is reading Shakspeare in England.

—— The East Genesee Annual Conference is now in session at Elmira.

—— Richard Sutton has been selected Reporter for the Impeachment trial.

—— A regatta is to come off on Oneida Lake, during the month of September.

—— Capt. C. M. Cochran, of Oswego, was drowned at Detroit on the 6th inst.

—— There was a balance of $8,098,004 02 in the Sub-Treasury at N. York, on Saturday.

—— The People's College Association will meet at Owego, on Wednesday, the 27th inst.

—— Rev. Dr. Tucker, of Buffalo, has returned from an extensive and protracted tour in Europe.

—— The Rev. Mr. Hanson is now writing a book to prove that there is a "Bourbon among us."

Hon. John Knox, of Seneca county, late First Judge, died at Watertown, on Sunday, July 31, aged 70.

—— The Missouri delegation in Congress will stand four whigs to three democrats, including Benton.

——The contributions to the Washington Monument in the Crystal Palace have reached the sum of $1,200.

—— The highest tax paid in New York is by Wm. B. Astor, whose tax this year is something over $40,000.

—— Abraham W. Woodside, a celebrated Painter, died from the effects of heat in Philadelphia, on Monday.

—— The entire amount collected in New York city for the sufferers in New Orleans, up to Saturday, was $19,189.

—— About 9,000 tons of railroad iron, were received at Chicago in the month of July, sufficient to lay 100 miles of track.

—— The Syracuse Chronicle says twelve fugitive slaves passed through that city last week, on their way to Canada.

—— The village, town, and city population of the United States is 4,000,000. The rural population reaches 19,263,000.

—— A young eagle was caught in Orleans co., the other day. Its extended wings measured about seven feet from tip to tip.

—— The telegraph line from Portland to Montreal, by way of the Atlantic road, is rapidly going forward, and will soon be completed.

——The Congressional delegates of Tennessee, stand 5 Dem. and 8 Whigs. Stanton has been elected in the Memphis dist. by 6 maj.

—— A man in Thorndike, Mass,, recently won a wager on counting a half bushel of berries in five hours. The berries numbered 35,524.

—— The citizens of Baltimore have raised $6,-000, and propose to raise $10,000, for the relief of the New Orleans sufferers by yellow fever.

—— We learn from the Indianapolis Journal that Mr. Carey H. Boatright, of that place, was married for the *tenth!* time a few days since.

—— The Troy Times gives the names of twelve persons—all laborers—who died from the effects of the heat on Friday and Saturday forenoon.

—— A despatch from Nashville states that Johnson, dem., is elected Governor of Tennessee by 3,000 majority. The Legislature is whig.

—— The barn of Anthony Waterman, in Le Roy, was struck by lightning and consumed, with its contents, on Sunday evening. Loss, $2,300.

—— Last week, fifteen couple of fugitive lovers found their way to old Squire Shelton, at Aberdeen, Brown co., Ohio, and were married.

—— The stock of the Union Bank of Rochester is to be increased to $500,000. A Savings Department is to be connected with the Bank.

—— Arthur Spring, son of Spring who was recently executed at Philadelphia, has been appointed Messenger in the office of the Register of the Treasury.

—— A day or two ago in Boston, a gentleman purchased an antique piece of furniture, and on getting home found $250 snugly stowed away in a secret draw.

—— A letter from Surinam, dated July 16th, states that the slaves there are soon to be emancipated, and that one thousand Chinese Coolies are to take their places.

——Benjamin Mallory, a venerable soldier of the Revolution, and one of Gen. Scott's right-hand men through the whole war of 1812, died at Lockport on Tuesday week.

—— Mr. George Burrows has been elected Superintendent of that branch of the N. Y. Central R. R. heretofore known as the Rochester, Lockport & Niagara Falls Road.

—— Rev. Dr. Griswold, whose wife and daughter were badly injured by the late Railroad disaster at Norwalk, has made a settlement with the Railroad corporation. The sum paid was $10,000.

—— A mass of Copper, weighing 6,300 lbs. from the North American mine, is on its way to the Crystal Palace. It was chiseled ont of a solid mass, estimated to weigh at least forty tons.

—— David A. Miller, Esq., who has resided at Mount Morris, Livingston county, since 1816, died in that town on the 5th, aged 65. His wife died on *the same day of the same month*, six years ago.

## Canadian Items.

THE potato crop of Lower Canada is said to promise very favorably.

Horse stealing has become alarmingly common in various parts of the country.

The construction of railway bridges over the various streets of Hamilton is going on.

During the present season no less than 35,015 pounds of wool have been purchased at Oshawa.

In the neighborhood of London the Great Western Railway is progressing with great rapidity.

The directors of the Grand Trunk Telegraph Line have opened offices at Woodstock and Ingersoll.

Near the Shediac river in New Brunswick, fires have been raging for a considerable time and large quantities of timber have been destroyed.

According to the Ottawa Citizen, the survey of the Canal at the Chats has commenced and the improvements of the Ottowa are to be proceeded with at once.

The inhabitants of Simcoe have confirmed the vote of the Council to take £50,000 in the Wood stock and Lake Erie Railroad.

It is generally understood that Lord Elgin shortly goes to England on a temporary visit, along with Lady Elgin and his family.

In the township south of Quebec, it is generally reported, gold abounds in great quantities.—One man was recently offered ten thousand pounds for his claim in the gold region.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Humbolt.

NEW YORK, Aug, 15.

The steamship Humbolt from Havre, and Southampton Aug. 3d, arrived this afternoon with 186 passengers. Among them S. B Goodrich, late U. S. Consul at Paris, Hon. Caleb Lyon, member of Congress, Hon. A. C. Mann of Utica.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS—Aug. 2d. From James McHenry's circular—Market for breadstuffs less active to day than for some days previous, and the extreme prices of flour and wheat are maintained.

Indian Corn steady.

Lard has advanced with increasing demand and moderate stock. Barrels sell at 15s@16s.

Beef and Pork wanted. Bacon, fair business doing. Shoulders have declined to 30s, at which there is more demand. Cheese much looked for.

Cotton steady at firm prices. Sales Monday and Tuesday 15,000 bales.

London money market shows no change of moment. Consols declined to 97¾.

Several arrivals of Australian gold had taken place, amounting to about £1,500,000.

The America arrived at Liverpool on the 31st ult.

The West India Mail Steamer La Plata arrived at Southampton the same day with $701,576.

Among the reports current during the past ten days has been one to the effect that the Bank of England had been selling stock. It is believed, however, by well informed parties, to be totally without foundation.

Letters from Brest, of the 20th ult., state that a certain activity is displayed in the arming of vessels.

The Russian question is again the prominent feature of foreign news by this steamer.

It is feared that the Emperor of Russia would decline to withdraw his forces from the Danubian principalities as stipulated for, in the proposition of the great Powers. The English and French fleets in that case will be ordered to pass the Dardanells, and a peaceful settlement of the dispute thereby be greatly jeopardized.

Several telegrams had been received in London in reference to the Eastern question. One dated Constantinople, July 29, stated that the Port and Representatives of the Great Powers had accepted the propositions of the Austrians. According to this arrangement the fleets of Great Britain and France are to withdraw from Besika Bay, while the Russian troops are to evacuate the Turkish Provinces.

Turkey would then send an Ambassador extraordinary to reopen diplomatic relations at St. Petersburgh.

The Morning Chronicle informs that the United States had offered the Porte many and active forces.

A conference is to be opened at Vienna at the consent of Russia.

The London Times states that the proposal which had at last been agreed upon at Vienna and despatched to Constantinople, can hardly fail to be adopted by the Porte.

Uneasiness was created by the news of a decree of the Czar for a fresh levy of recruits throughout the eastern part of the Empire, and two in a thousand of the Jews are drawn, the levies to commence on the first of November. This measure was interpreted as a warlike one.

A Telegram in the Morning Chronicle, states that Moldavia had declared itself independent of the Porte and refused to pay tribute.

From Wallachia, the same step was expected. It is asserted that the Porte proposes to address an ultimatum to Russia, in which, after paying due regard to the protections and the right of the Sultan's Christian subjects, that Sovereign declares, in spite of those repeated assurances of the Czar, he should persist in offering war.

The Porte is resolved to accept it, but that the responsibilities of which must lie with Russia.

It is further asserted that the above document has been communicated to the Embassadors of England, France, Austria, and Prussia.

The prospect for the crops in England was more promising.

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HITTING PARTRIDGES.—The Washington County Post says, a person in Union village, having had *sanded* sugar sold to him, inserted in the paper, the following advertisement:

NOTICE.—I purchased of a grocer in this village, a quantity of sugar, from which I obtained *one pound of sand.* If the rascal who cheated me will send to my address seven pounds of good sugar, (scripture measure, of restitution,) I will be satisfied; if not, I shall expose him.

On the following day *nine* seven pound packages of sugar were left at his residence from as many different dealers, each supposing himself the person intended. This may be called bringing down "the coon" by a newspaper bullet.

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LIVING GIRAFFES.—Two gigantic Giraffes, or Cameleopards, arrived at New York on Thursday, in the steamer Washington, from Bremen. They are beautiful and graceful creatures, and in good health. One is 17 feet high and the other 15 feet. Their owner, Herr Bernhard Hartman, accompanies them, having brought them from Egypt to have them exhibited in this country. Some 18 years ago a pair of Giraffes were imported, at an expense of about $40,000, by Welch & Co., but they soon died, and none have been seen alive in America since. It is a question whether these two will long be able to stand the changes of our climate.

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AN AGED MAN AND AN OLD BOY.—A correspondent of an Irish paper, writing from Monaghan county, Ireland, gives a remarkable instance of longevity. Owen Duffy, when 116 years old, lost his second wife; he subsequently married a third, by whom he had a son and daughter. His youngest son is two years old, and his oldest ninety.—He is now 122 years of age, and retains in much vigor, the use of his mental and corporeal faculties. He walks frequently to the county town, a distance of some eight miles.

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HIGH PRICE FOR WHEAT.—The Chicago Press of the 8th inst. says:—We have in our office a sample of new wheat which was sold yesterday at the depot for $1.03 per bushel. It came over the Railroad from St. Charles, and was sold by John Radcliff, commission merchant at the depot. The berry is not large, but every kernel is plump and bright.

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WISCONSIN CROPS.—The reports from all parts of our State, as to the results of the harvest, are of the most gratifying character. The yield of grain is unprecedentedly large,—quality superior, and prices rule unusually high. Hay, too, is a very full crop, and potatoes and corn are looking superbly.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

# News Paragraphs.

☞ There was a severe thunder storm in Boston and vicinity on Sunday evening, 14th. In Charlestown the Baptist parsonage was struck by lightning, and the wife of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Russell, was instantly killed. A child in her arms escaped injury. At Groveland, the house of William Fowler was struck and himself and wife knocked down senseless. Two barns were also destroyed. Several houses in Lowell, Lawrence, and Haverhill, were also struck, and several persons injured, but we hear of no further deaths.

☞ The unfortunate man Hull, whom Lola Montes has just caught in a matrimonial net at San Francisco, was formerly a printer on the Free Press, a little weekly paper published at Xenia, Ohio. He is Lola's third husband, all of whom, at last advices, were alive and well.

☞ New Orleans papers of Wednesday last contain intelligence from Mexico to the 27th ult. The cholera had been raging at Cordona and Jalapa. An insurrectionary movement at Guatamala had been suppressed. The Jesuits were then under consideration.

☞ A Western Pennsylvania company have set up a claim to the whole of the Western Reserve of Ohio, under a grant from Connecticut, alleged to have been made after the year 1762, when Charles II. granted to that colony a patent for the Reserve.

☞ Twenty-four head of splendid Durham cattle have recently been imported at New York, by an Ohio company, besides twelve Suffolk swine and 23 Leicestershire sheep. They have left for their new home on the plains of Pickaway, Ohio.

☞ We undrstand that McLean, the murderer, who stabbed Wm. Maine on the evening of the 10th, at Jordan, was taken last evening in Sennett, near the railroad. Ere this he is probably in the Onondaga jail.—*Auburn Adv.*

☞ The Chicago Tribune says that on Monday vessels were offering to take corn from that city to Buffato at *one cent per bushel.* That is the lowest figure at which freights were ever offered in that market.

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HORRIBLE.—The head of the Rev. Mr. Penny was instantly torn from his body in the Worcester Railroad murder! The awfully mangled state of the dead was such that they had to be wrapped up from public view. So states our reporter who was present.

—When a railway company can only make one track, the State should add another.—*Tribune.*

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CARS STOPPED BY GRASSHOPPERS.—One day last week, the cars on the Watertown Railroad were stopped between that place and Cape Vincent by the multitude of grasshoppers upon the track. The rails were so thickly covered with them, and the car wheels smashed them up so beautifully between a hop and a jump, that it had the effect of grease on the rails, making the wheels revolve swiftly, while the train remained stationary.

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EMIGRATION TO UTAH.—The Danish Government has been officially informed that there are thirteen hundred Danes on the eve of emigrating to Utah. Prodigious efforts are making by the Mormons throughout the north of Europe to direct emigrants to their State. Their object is to attain the required population for the admission of Utah into the Union.

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SINGULAR SUICIDE.—In Manchester, N. H., on Sunday 14th, Catharine Cotton and Clara C. Cochrane, of New Brighton, after supper dressed themselves in white, went out hand in hand to the canal, jumped in, and were drowned. A young man was nearly drowned in attempting to rescue them. From letters left behind, it appears that they had contemplated suicide for some time.

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LEAD PIPES *vs.* NEURALGIA.—A correspondent of the *N. Y. Evening Post* attributes the obscure nervous diseases which have within the last few years changed *neuralgia* from a scientific to a *household word,* to the use of water impregnated with lead, and refers to the published testimony of Drs. Mott, Parker, and S. C. Foster, in support of his theory.

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WOMEN'S CONVENTION.—A call is issued for a Women's Rights Convention, to be held in New York on the 6th and 7th days of September. It is signed by 37 prominent characters, such as Mrs. Mott. Paulina Davis, Abby Foster, Lydia Fowler, Mrs. Gage, Lucy Stone, &c., &c.

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"OURSELF."—What a word! Just as barbarous as *myselves.* Yet it is a word that many editors make use of. Why? Certainly not because they adopt the plural number; for that would require them to say ourselves. Can anybody tell why?

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USING POSTAGE STAMPS TWICE.—At the United States District Court, in session at Utica on the 14th inst., Ezekiel O. Smith, of Galway, Saratoga county, was convicted of using a Postoffice stamp the second time, and fined $50 dollars and costs.

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STRANGE.—On the 4th inst., says the Warren (N. J.) Journal, a little time before dark, a storm of insects was blown from the Delaware, up the Pequest. The storm continued two hours resembling a drifting snow squall.

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☞ The Bavarian government has decided that executions shall no longer take place in public, but in the interior of prisons.


THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER:

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

**Devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests**

THIS is the *only* Journal published in America, primarily devoted to the important and profitable interests of WOOL and STOCK GROWING, etc. It contains a large amount of USEFUL and RELIABLE INFORMATION on Wool, Stock and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of

**Every Owner of Domestic Animals!**

Whether located East or West, North or South, for much of the matter given in its pages is equally interesting in all sections of the United States, Canada, &c., and not furnished in any other publication.

THE FIFTH VOLUME, commencing July, 1853, will be ENLARGED by the addition of eight pages to each number, (as a cover, for notices, &c.,—making in all, 24 Large Octavo Pages,) and otherwise improved. Published in the BEST STYLE, and illustrated with numerous SUPERIOR ENGRAVINGS: embracing Portraits from life, of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, &c.,—Designs of Farm Buildings, etc. The Reviews of the Wool and Cattle Markets, given in each number alone worth many times the price of the paper, which is

**ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR!**

Five Copies for $2; Eight for $3; Fourteen for $5; Twenty for $7,—*in advance.* Back vols, bound in paper, at 40 cts. each—in sheets at 35 cents. Premiums offered to those who form clubs. Specimen numbers, &c., sent free. See Premium List below.

☞ NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE,—as all subscriptions should commence with the volume. Bills of all specie paying banks, and postage stamps, received at par. Money, properly enclosed, at our risk,—if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.


# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Aug. 17, 1853.

THERE has been rather more activity in the marke during the week past. Farmers have brought wheat in more freely, which has given more activity to trade.

FLOUR—The prices of last week have not been changed. Supply has been better, and a number of loads have been shipped east.

GRAIN—Wheat has been more freely offered, coming in by teams, canal and railroad. The influx has tended to depress the price, which has fallen off full two cents per bushel. Street sales are made at $1,15@1,16; cargo $1,16 @1,17, and possibly a fraction more for extra white. The quality is excellent. Corn is still wanted at 63@65c. Oats in demand at 40@42c. Barley is in request, for which 58, 60@65c. is paid. The price is unsettled.

VEGETABLES—Potatoes are offered freely at 56@62c, and are of good quality. Other vegetables are in good supply; rates change daily. Of fruits the supply is fair. Apples and pears sell at 50@75c. No peaches offering. Apricots nearly gone and very high.

BUTTER—The demand for butter increases, the dry, hot weather having curtailed supplies, so that 15, 16@17c. are paid as per quality. Cheese is abundant, but sells at 6@7.

HAY—Fair supply, with sales at $12@15.

SHEEP AND LAMB SKINS—We notice some offering, mostly from butchers; prices are graduated entirely according to size, quality and amount of wool.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,38@5,50 | Butter, lb | 15@17 |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@16,00 | Cheese, | 6@7 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 56@62c | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,15@1.17 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,38 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@75 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 11@12c |
| Barley, | 58@65 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 38@62 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, August 15.

Flour—There is increased firmness in State, supply of fresh ground being light, and for this there is a fair demand—western brands are firm and in steady demand for export and the trade. Canadian firm and plenty at $5.18@ 5,25. Sales Western Canal 5,000 bbls. at $5,12@5,18 for common to straight State—$5,12@5,31 for mixed to fancy Michigan, Indiana and Wisconsin, and common to good Ohio.

Grain—In wheat there is little doing—the assortment poor—market firm. Sales 24,000 bus. white Ohio on private terms. Rye—demand fair. Sales 1,000 bus. old western in store 90c; 8,00 bus. new southern 85c. Oats plenty and market easier. Sales 24,040 bus. 70@72c for unsound—72@73 for western mixed—72½ southern mixed—73@74 southern yellow—72@73½ white southern.

Provisions—Pork market firmer and demand good—$15,50 for mess—$12,75@12.87 for prime. Beef in moderate demand—$7,50@10 for country mess—$11,87@12,50 for city mess and repacked Chicago—$4,75@6,25 for prime. Cut meats steady. Lard weak at 10¼@10¾. Butter and cheese steady.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 15.—The offerings on 'Change this morning were fair for the season; but our markets were dull, and transactions were quite limited.

Flour—The market shows no change in prices since Saturday. The sales were made to the extent of some 700 bbls.

Grain—There were several samples of Wheat offered, but we did not learn of any sales. Pure Genesee was offered at $1.33@1,34.

Corn—Market very dull. Sales 2,000 bu. western mixed at 72c., in lots. Several cargoes on the market unsold.

Oats—better. Sales 8,500 bu. at 38c. for damaged, and 46¼ for prime western.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Aug. 15.—The market for flour continues without change, and the inquiry this morning is limited to the home demand, the sales being about 700 bbls. at $4,-75@4,81 for good to fancy brands of Ohio and Michigan. There is no export demand, boats being somewhat scarce, and buyers holding back for the next steamer's news.

There is a moderate speculative enquiry for wheat at lower figures, and holders are rather more willing to meet buyers. The sales of the morning are 10,000 bus. white Michigan at $1,10½; 4,500 bus. do. at $1,10¼ afloat; and 3,700 bus. red Ohio on private terms.

Corn—dull and lower. Market inactive. Cargoes offering at 63c without takers, up to noon. Sales 3,700 bus. on private terms.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—At Washington Drove Yard—The warm weather helps depress the market. Since our last the offerings have reached 2,500 head (all Southern and Western.) Prices steady at from 8@9½c per lb, as in quality. About 300 head left over unsold.

At Browning's—Offered 75 Cows and Calves. All sold at prices ranging at from $25, 35@55.

Sheep and Lambs—6,331 on sale. The former brought $1,75 to $5,50@7,50. Lambs, $1,62½ to $5,53. Left over 300.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 250 Beef Cattle; prices ranging from 7@9¼c.

60 Cows at $25@35 to 50. 50 Calves, 4@6¼c per lb.

Also 4,000 Sheep and Lambs offered; Sheep $2,50@3,50 to $4,50@6,00; and $1,25@2,50 to $3,50 for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 15.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—579 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. 6; 3d do, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—25 in market. Prices from $25@ 30, 35 to $40.

Sheep and Lambs—885 in market. Prices—Sheep at from $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,50@4. Lambs $2,50@2,75, 3, 3,25.

Swine—119 in market. Prices from $5,50, 5,75@6,12½.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Aug 10.—At market, 1,757 Cattle, about 1200 Beeves, and 557 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,50 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,00; 2d do, $6,50@6,75; 3d do, $6@6,25; ordinary, $1,00@5,00.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,00.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—$5, 10 12@17½; at market 174.

Stores—Working Oxen—$98, 105, 112, 127, 132, 141 to 157.

Cows and Calves—$20, 25, 28, 31, 36, to 42.

Yearlings—$9, 10@11.

Two years old—$18, 21, 23@25.

Three years old—$31, 34, 36, 38, 41@48.

Sheep and Lambs—3,962 at market.

Extra, $4, 4½, 4¾, 4½, 5@6.

By lot—$2¼, 2¾, 3 to 3½.

Swine—Wholesale fat hogs at 5½c per lb. Soft still 5@ 5 1-6.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Aug 11.—At market 1,600 Beef Cattle, 550 Stores, 5,800 Sheep, and 985 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7@7,25; 1st quality $6,50 @6,75; 2d do. $6@6.25; 3d do. $4,75@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 85, 100, 110, and 125.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 27, 31, 38, 42, 48@55.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales of lots at $2,75, 3,25, 3,50, 3,62, 4,25 and $5,50.

Swine—Still Hogs 5 13-16 and 5 15-16. Shoats 6¼ and 7½c. Spring pigs by lots 8c. At retail, from 7 to 10c.

HOPS.—There is nothing new of interest in regard to Hops. The indications as to the new crop are about as stated last week, and prices do not materially change. The English papers speak more encouragingly of the crop in that country—still it is not now anticipated that prices here will be much controlled by that fact. Hops *must remain* very high—or there is no truth in the signs of the times.—*Cooperstown Journal.*

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THE WOOL GROWER.—We take great pleasure in calling the attention of our farmers to this valuable paper. We always read its articles with interest, and hope it will find a place on the table of every wool-grower of the West.—It is edited with ability and prudence, and is worthy its extensive patronage.—*Ohio State Journal.*


**ACADEMY AT OVID.**

THE Fall term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, September 14th, and continue fourteen weeks. This School is open to youth of both sexes.

Instruction is given in both the ancient and modern languages; in General Agricultural Chemistry; in Civil Engineering, in Music, and in all branches of study pursued in the most approved Schools in the country.

Lectures are given on Chemistry, in all its branches; Physiology, Natural Philosophy, the science and art of Teaching, and on Morals.

The Board of Instruction consists of Rev. AMOS BROWN, EDWIN PIERCE, WILLIAM H. BREWER, GEORGE B. VOSE, and Misses ISABELLA MEAD and ANGELINA JAMESON. The Gentlemen are all of them graduates of some of the best New England Colleges, and the Ladies have proved themselves entirely competent to their stations.

Charge for instruction on the Piano Forte is $10 per quarter, and $4 per quarter for French, Painting, or Drawing, &c.

Pupils boarding themselves, or with their particular friends, are charged $4, $6 and $7 per term of fourteen weeks for tuition, according to the studies pursued.

The Trustees beg leave to assure the public, that no measures on their part will be spared to make this a FIRST CLASS INSTITUTION. They will immediately erect additional buildings to be used as a boarding house for Young Ladies, Chapel, &c., at a cost of $10,000 or more, and will make all other necessary improvements.

Catalogues with an appendix, affording all requisite knowledge of the School, will be sent to persons requesting it, on application to Rev. A. Brown, Principal.

HALSEY SANFORD, Sec'y.

Ovid, August 10th, 1853. 190-4w

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1818,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address

JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.

Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.

TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.**

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz.:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 251 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $40,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-8tw1m

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

MR. W. O. HICKOK: *Dear Sir,*—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It supasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

**Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.**

WE have been appointed sole agents for the sale of this Mill and Press in the city of New York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing will be forwarded by addressing us post-paid. Price $10. LONGETT & GRIFFING,

187-8t 25 Cliff St., New York

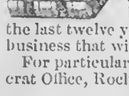
**AUCTION SALE OF**
**Durham Cattle and Blood Horses.**

THE Subscribers having disposed of the Hartford Farm, will offer at Auction, their entire herd of Blood Stock, on said premises, 1½ miles north of Avon, Livingston Co., N. Y., on Thursday, the 1st day of September next.

The above herd includes the noted bull "Defiance," who has proved himself one of the best stock getters in the State,—"Yonondeo," a very fine thorough-bred bull, sired by "Splendor," his dam the imported cow "Lady Morris;" 6 thorough-bred Cows, sired by "Splendor," "Oregon," "Curreucy," and "Defiance; 10 two year old Heifers, sired by "Racket" and "Splendor;" 17 yearling Heifers, all sired by "Racket" and "Yonondeo;" one fine red cow, sired by "Red Jacket" from an imported Devon cow; 6 Bull Calves, by "Defiance" and "Racket." Also the following blood Horses:—2 brood Mares and their colts; 2 fine three year old mares; 4 two year old colts, and one yearling—all bred from the best stock in this country.

For further information apply to or address the subscribers. DAVID BROOKS & SON.

July, 1853. 185-6tnlw* Avon, Liv. Co., N. Y.



TO BOOKBINDERS.—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber.

F. H. MARSHALL.

Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred SUFFOLK PIGS for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,

June, 1853. [186m3] Walepole, N. H.

**DAGUERREOTYPES.**

THE Subscriber continues the business of Daguerreotyping, at his old stand in Chappell's Block, 82 State-st. Grateful for past favors, he will, as heretofore, adhere to the motto, that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,"—trusting therein for a continuance of public patronage. Pictures copied, and all other work done in the highest style and finish known to the Art.

Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162-o8m] S. B. SMITH.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER commences its fifth volume with this month's number. It is published at Rochester, N. Y., by D. D. T. MOORE, Editor of the Rural New-Yorker, who offers to furnish the monthly numbers of the current volume, and the first four volumes bound, for two dollars. It is a temptation difficult to be resisted by the multitude of intelligent and enterprising farmers who do not already possess it. Stock-breeding is yearly receiving increased attention in all the prosperous sections of our country.—*N. Y. Observer.*

**N. Y. State Agricultural College.**

THIS Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
HON. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

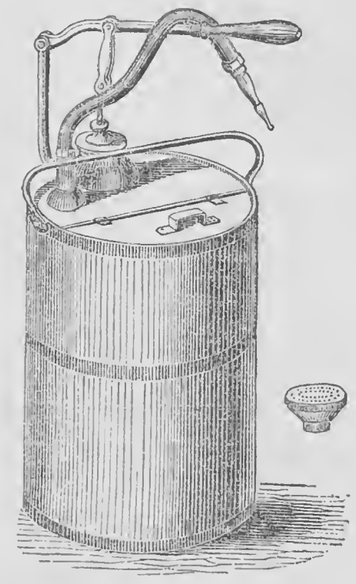
The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon. JOHN A. KING, Jamaica, Queens County.
HENRY WAGER, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. JOHNSON, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
WM. KELLY, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. KIDDER, Geneva, Ontario Co.
JOEL W. BACON, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
TALLMADGE DELAFIELD, Geneva, Ontario Co.
WM. BUEL, Rochester, Monroe Co.
JOHN DELAFIELD, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*



WE offer for sale, the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union. WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,

Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 61 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Avenue cor. 9th St., New York. 185-8t.

**GREAT STOCK SALE.**

**Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and South-down Sheep.**

ON Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. STEVENS. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

TERMS:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.

Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

**PREPARED SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,**
BY THE UNION CHEMICAL WORKS, L. I.
**HOYT & CO., Agents,**
*No. 234 Water Street, and 122 West St., corner of Dey St., NEW YORK.*

A FERTILIZER of the most approved quality, producing all the immediate effect of the best Peruvian Guano, with the advantage of being much more lasting in the soil.—Thoroughly tested, and found to more than realise the expectations of all those who have already tried it. The best evidence of this is the largely increased demand this season over the past year. Put up in bags of 160 lbs; barrels 250 lbs each. Buyers will please be particular to observe our brand upon each bag or barrel.

Also for sale, American and Foreign Field and Garden Seeds. English Ray Grass, Foul Meadow Grass, fine mixed Lawn Grass, White Clover, Osage Orange, &c.

178m3i.

**SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.**

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven Superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,

184-8w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**WESTERN LAND.**

THE undersigned offers for sale a valuable Farm of 500 acres, located in Clear Lake township, Steuben Co., Indiana, bordering the Michigan line on the east.

The above farm has 100 acres improved, the remainder well timbered with oak, whitewood and black walnut. On the premises is a dwelling house, and a large, commodious barn: likewise an unfailing water power, with a favorable location for a mill. The tract is favorably situated for two or more farms; and the subscriber offers the whole, or a part, in exchange for land or other property in this section, at a great bargain. Address

HENRY O. BARNUM.

Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1853. 185-4teow

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## RASH WORDS.

Rash words! Oh, could I but grieve o'er the woe,
O'er the pain of your sting, and the discord you sow,—
Could I weep o'er the pangs of the grief-riven heart,
Till repentant and softened, you all should depart,—
Oh, how glad were the sunshine, how placid the sky
How joyous the light, of each soul-beaming eye.

Rash words! How unkind on the listening ear!
Ye call forth the sigh, and ye mingle the tear!
Ye come with a frown and a darkened eye,
And truth, love, and gentleness, hover and fly.
Ye fall on the *heart!* and more dread is your power
Than the storm-threatning sky or the frost to the flower.

Rash words, oh, forbear! From this green earth, away!
The sun shines benignantly, how can ye stay!
The sky smiles in love, uncongenial to thee,
The soft winds are whispering, "sinless and free:"
Sweet notes of contentment, wild gushes of joy,
Are reproachfully blent with your notes of alloy.

Rash words, ah! how grevious the deeds ye have done!
Ye have darkened the light of the happy home!
Ye have cast o'er the spirit of gladness a cloud,
And wrapped the young heart in its early shroud:
Ye have breathed on the spirit o'erladen with care,
Till it sank 'neath its load, to the shades of despair.

Ye fell on the heart of the trusting young bride!
From the life of the chosen one, at her side—
And she shrank 'neath the stroke, like a flower in the blast,
But her spirit now rests, and the tempest is past:
And she sweetly sleeps, in her dreamless bed,
With the flowers at her feet, and the blue sky o'erhead.

Ye were borne to the ears of the wearied one
As he wandered forth from his comfortless home!
And ye rang in his ear, and weighed on his soul,
Till he turned for relief to the dead'ning bowl,—
Ye have lured him on with the sparkling wave,
Down the dark, dark path, to the drunkard's grave.

Barre, N. Y., July, 1853. VIANA MEADOWS.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE HUMP-BACKED COUSIN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

BEHOLD an extraordinary adventure of the latter days. If it were not an extraordinary occurrence, one need not relate it.

A father of a family inhabiting the Rue de la Michordiere, received last summer, a letter from his nephew, who was in the employ of Hyder Abad. The letter concluded thus:

"I have received the portraits of my two cousins, Marie and Margaret. I have never had the pleasure of seeing them, as I have lived with Hydor Abad since my youth, but I am sure that those two portraits are resemblances. I will arrive at Havre by the ship Inos Ego, about the first of October, and on my arrival, I am determined to marry the beautiful Mar—"

The breaking open of the letter had destroyed the rest of the name. It was impossible to tell if the cousin had asked Marie or Margaret in marriage. The two sisters, united previous to this time, have commenced to live in misunderstandings, each of them positive that it is the part of her name which was torn off in breaking the seal.

The father employed his eloquence in calming the anger of his daughters, when a servant, sent in advance, arrives from Havre, announcing that his master went to Paris with the evening train.

The sevant was overwhelmed with questions, and replied that his master was ruined, and that he had, moreover, on his left shoulder, the horrid protuberance which had caused, according to Planude, so many misfortune to Æsop, the Phrygian.

The two cousins determine, herenpon, to remain single forever, before marrying a cousin, hump-backed and ruined.

As they take this oath for the thirtieth time in twelve hours, the cousin arrives. His uncle warmly embraces him, the cousins make a polite bow, and turn away their eyes.

The uncle then explains the incident of the torn letter, and asks the matrimonial intentions of his nephew.

"It is my cousin Marie whom I come to marry," he replied.

"Never! never!" screamed Marie. "I am contented with my condition, and I will remain in it."

"Mademeisolle," said the nephow, "I have adopted the customs of the country where I have been educated. Read the customs of Hyder Abad, in Travernier. There when a young man is refused an offer of marriage he withdraws himself from society as a useless being."

"He kills himself!" exclaimed the other sister, the good Margaret.

"He kills himself!" replies the nephew, in the tone of a man about to commit suicide.

"The poor cousin!" said Margaret, weeping, to come such a distance to die in the bosom of his family."

"I know, continued the nephew, 'that my deformity afflicts the sight of a woman, but in time the eyes of a woman become habituated to all things. I know, also, that my commercial business is not prosperous. Thrown very young into the diamond business, the only occupation of Hyder Abad, I lost there all the fortune of my father; but I have acquired experience; I am young, active and industrious. These are riches in themselves.'"

"Yes, yes, hump-backed and ruined!" muttered Marie, in a bantering tone.

"Poor young man!" said Margaret, and she adds, "my cousin, I am refused, and you pay no attention to it."

"And by whom refused?" inquired her cousin.

"But to your cost, by you, since you have preferred my sister to me."

"Eh, bien!" said the cousin, "will you accept me, if I ask you in marriage from my uncle?"

"I will engage my father to let my cousin live."

"What!" exclaimed the hump-backed, "you consent, my lovely Margaret, to—"

"Save the life of a relative! Indeed, I will not waver a minute."

"This is very well, my daughter," said the uncle, affected by the scene. "Romances have not spoiled you. I have a very small income, but I ought not to abandon the son of my brother in misfortune. I will keep him here as kindred, for where there is enough for three there is enough for four."

The cousin threw himself at Margaret's feet, saying:

"You have saved an unfortunate man from destruction and death."

At a little distance, Marie muttered to herself:

"My sister has courage. As for me, I would let all hump-backed cousins die."

"Uncle," said the young man, "allow me to make a slight toilet before breakfast."

He pressed Margaret's hand, bowed to Marie, and left to change his travelling attire.

The uncle and his daughters were at the table and awaited their fourth guest.

The servant announced the cousin of Hyder Abad.

The two girls uttered two screams, but on different keys.

They see enter a charming young man, tall, without any hump-back, who embraces Margaret, and placing before her a basket, he says to her:

"Behold your marriage portion."

It was a basket full of diamonds. It was, moreover, the hump, which thus arrived free of duties.

"See what I have carried on my shoulder," said the cousin, "from Bombay to Havre, to offer it to that one of my cousins who would accept me with my false poverty and my feigned deformity."

There was great joy in the house, which was, astonishing as it may seem, participated in by Marie. It is true, that Marie loved her sister dearly without detesting the diamonds.

## THE LOWLY AND THE LOVING.

"The alms most precious man can give to man
Are kind and loveful words. Nor come amiss
Warm sympathizing tears to eyes that scan
The world aright; the only error is
Neglect to do the little good we can."

LOVE has often more influence than talent. The last appeals to the reason, the first to the affections: the last speaks to the intellect, but the first goes straight to the heart. "It is beautiful," exclaims a Swedish author, "to believe ourselves loved, especially by those whom we love and value." Yes, it is beautiful, certainly; but woe to us if we neglect the responsibility attached to it.

It has been truly said, the loving, and the unselfish almost insensibly dissuade from evil, and persuade to good, all who come within reach of their soothing power; that no one can advance alone towards the happiness or misery of another world; and little can the most insignificant of beings conjecture how extensive may have been the beneficial or evil effects which have attended their own apparently unimportant conduct.

"In the heraldry of heaven," writes Bishop Horne, "goodness precedes greatness;" so on earth it is often far more powerful. The lowly and the loving may frequently do more in their limited sphere, than the gifted. To yield constantly, in little things begets the same yielding spirit in others, and renders life the happier. We must never forget that we are all appointed to some station which we will fill in this life by the wise Disposer of events, who knows what is suited to our various capacities and talents much better than we do ourselves: and who would not have placed us there if He had not something for us to do. How few there are who live up to their own power of being useful! Earth is our dwelling place, where each has his or her appointed sphere of usefulness, their mission of love and duty, as they pass homeward to heaven.

A gentleman travelling through a part of Wiltshire, where he had not been before for many years, could not help observing the peculiar neatness and even beauty of the little cottage gardens which he passed, and which he did not remember having noticed when he was there last.

"No," replied the friend who had accompanied him; it has only been so within the last few years, since Lucy D—— came to reside in the village. It is all owing to her."

"But how can one person keep all these gardens so scrupulously neat?"

"You must ask her," replied his friend Mr. L——, with a smile and pausing as he spoke to shake hands with a young and delicate-looking girl, plainly attired and carrying in her hand a nosegay of flowers.

"Are they not beautiful?" asked she, holding them up. "Widow Green gave them to me, and she has plenty more. I was sure they would grow if she only tried. You cannot imagine how pretty they make her garden look."

"She had no garden, I think, when first you know her," said Mr. ——.

"No, I believe not. I do not know what she would do without one now: she was saying so herself this very morning; and that it was her greatest comfort."

"My friend is very anxious to understand how you have managed to introduce so many gardens into the village, and to keep them in such good order. He thinks that it must be a great deal of trouble for one person."

"It is no trouble to me," replied Lucy, simply, and with a modest blush. "I have nothing to do but to appear pleased, and to speak a word of praise now and then, and accept all their little flower offerings. I was always fond of flowers."

"But how did you contrive at first?"

"I almost forget. I do not think I did much. I only admired Mrs. Brown's flowers, and then she planted more to please me; and by and by others began to notice how pretty her garden looked, and to long to plant some also, and to come to me for some seeds and cuttings. I do not think I did much besides telling them the proper season for planting, and where I thought they would thrive the best. The little school children weed, hoping that I shall be pleased to see the garden look neat and nice; and so I am. The gardens of the poor are a great comfort to them."

"Yes," said Mr. L——, "it keeps them out of mischief. Many a poor man may now be seen working in his little garden, with his children around him, and his wife sewing peacefully in the cottage porch, who used to go to the public house. Many a happy home has sprung from the love of flowers."

Just then an old man came tottering towards us, holding a stick in one hand, and a flower-pot in the other.

"I have been looking out for you all day," said he to Lucy. "If you could spare a moment, I have so many things to ask and show you."

"To be sure I can," replied the girl, with a kind smile; and dropping a modest courtesy, she went away with the old man, and left the two friends together.

"Well," said Mr. L——, after a pause, "what do you think of our Lucy?"

"She appears to be very young, and does not look strong; but I was thinking of the power which one individual may exert for good over those around her."

"But Lucy not only teaches and encourages the poor people and the little children to love flowers," continued Mr. L——, "but tries to win them to Christ, and to make them love him. Many a simple homily have I heard her preach from the lily of the valley, or the flower of the field. Her influence is not only exerted for good—it is exerted for God, who has deigned to bless it in more than one instance."

Lucy D—— is neither gifted nor beautiful. Few know her even by name. It can only be said of her that she loves God, and loves flowers. Contented and cheerful, she passes through life, making it seem all the brighter and better for her brief sojourning. It has been well said of a kindred spirit, that, "looking to heaven as her rest, and to Christ as her Saviour, she seemed to have caught something of the calm serenity of her great Master, something of his purity and love. In the world, but not of it, she was like one going cheerfully homeward, and singing as she went; while she scattered around her, in passing, holy counsels and instructions—kind words and actions—the bright sunshine of a lowly and loving spirit."

There are some who assert that, in their isolated position, they have influence on none. But there is no such thing as a thoroughly detached and isolated individual; we are all inextricably tied up and interlaced with each other; so that no man can live or act without affecting others in some degree or some purpose. If they have no power to do good, we would say that it is because they seek it not, and would beseech them to arouse their dormant energies in that search which alone can bring happiness.

## PUTNAM'S MONUMENT.

BELOW is a copy of the inscription on General Putnam's monument in Brooklyn, Conn. The stone is greatly defaced by visitors cutting their names and taking away little chips:

Sacred be this monument
To the Memory
of
ISRAEL PUTNAM, ESQUIRE,
Senior Major General in the Armies
of
The United States of America,
who
Was born at Salem,
In the Province of Massachusetts,
On the seventh day of January,
A. D. 1718,
And died
On the twenty-ninth of May,
A. D. 1790.
Passenger,
If thou art a soldier,
Drop a tear over the dust of a hero,
who,
Ever attentive
To the lives and happinses of his men,
Dared to lead
Where any dared to follow.
If a patriot,
Remember the distinguished and gallant
Services rendered thy country
By the patriot who sleeps beneath this
Marble.
If thou art honest, generous, and worthy,
Render a cheerful tribute of respect
to a man
Whose generosity was singular,
Whose honesty was proverbial;
who
Raised himself to universal esteem,
And offices of general distinction,
By honest worth,
And a
Useful life.

THE LAST PROPOSITION.—A gentleman in Iowa, proposes to keep cities free from thunder storms "for so much a year." To most people this offer would be looked upon as preposterous, and yet it is not. We have no doubt whatever that an outlay of ten thousand dollars would keep New York as insulated as a glass table, with sealing-wax legs. What a gentleman in Iowa proposes to do for us, has already been done for the vine-growers of the south of France. By means of a well arranged system of lightning-rods, a whole district has been rendered inaccessible to those destructive hail storms which so frequently follow in the train of thunder showers. What has been done in France, can be done elsewhere. If we can teach lightning to write, we can teach it to behave itself.

# Wit and Humor.

## IS IT ANYBODY'S BUSINESS?

[The following is submitted, for the consideration of all whom it may concern, by a member of the "Mind Your Own Business Society," with hope that it may be productive of good results.]

Is it any body's business
If a gentleman should choose
To wait upon a lady,
If the lady don't refuse?
Or—to speak a little plainer,
That the meaning all may know—
Is it anybody's business
If a lady has a beau?

If a person's on the sidewalk,
Whether great or whether small,
Is it anybody's business
Where that person means to call?
Or, if you see a person
As he's calling anywhere,
Is it any of your business
What his business may be there?

The substance of our query,
Simply stated, would be this:
Is it everybody's business
What another's business is?
If it is, or if it isn't,
We would really like to know,
For we're certain if it isn't,
There are some who make it so.

If it is, we'll join the rabble,
And act the noble part
Of the tattlers and defamers
Who throng the public mart;
But if not, we'll act the teacher,
Until each medler learns
It were better in the future
To mind his own concerns.

## WHAT IS HAPPINESS?

I ASK again what is happiness? It aint bein' idle, that's a fact—no idle man or woman ever was happy since the world began. Eve was idle and that's the way she got tempted, poor critter; employment gives appetite and digestion. Duty makes pleasure doubly sweet by contrast. When the harness is off, if the work aint too hard, a critter likes to kick up his heels. When pleasure is the business of life, it ceases to be pleasure; and when it's all labor and no play, work, like an unstuffed saddle, cuts into the very bone. Neither labor nor idleness has a road that leads to happiness—one has no room for the heart, and the other corrupts it. Hard work is the best of the two, for that has, at all events, sound sleep—the other has restless pillows and unrefreshing sleep—one is misfortune, the other is a curse, and money aint happiness, that's as clear as mud.—*Sam Slick's Wise Saws.*

BOTH WEARIED OUT.—"I have brought you this bill until I am sick and tired of it," said a collector to a debtor, upon whom he had called at least forty times.

"You are, eh?" coolly replied the debtor.

"Yes, I am!" was the response.

"Well then, you had better not present it again. There will be two of us pleased if you do not; for to tell the truth, I'm sick and tired of seeing that identical bill myself."

A WORTHY minister noted for his wit, on being asked what kind of a person the wife of Mr.——was, replied, "I will give you her *grammatical character*. She is a noun substantive,—*seen, felt*, and *heard*."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHEMICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.

My 6, 11, 8, 9, 1, 7, 4 is an essential ingredient of gun powder.

My 10, 21, 18, 12, 19, 22, 23, 24 is a non-metalic element.

My 14, 1, 15, 12, 16, 5, 15, 8 is one of the two forms of carbon.

My 15, 4, 6, 23, 24, 17, 14 is a metalic poison.

My 16, 5, 9, 9, 23, 12 is an element, the suphate of which is blue vitriol.

My 6, 5, 18, 15 is produced by the combination of sodium and oxygen.

My 8, 23, 15, 3 is metalic, the protoxyd of which is litharage.

My 14, 1, 8, 5, 4, 13, 24, 23 is a gas—characterized for its remarkable bleaching property.

My 5, 20, 2, 22, 23, 24 is remarkable for the energy with which it supports combustion.

My 22, 5, 8, 3 is a very valuable substance, distinguished for its freedom from oxydation.

My 9, 1, 19, 6, 9, 10, 5, 4, 11, 6 is an element exceedingly inflammable.

My first eighteen is an acid of the most disgusting and offensive odor; my last six is a gaseous element noted for its universal affinity.

Sheldrake, N. Y., Aug., 1853. DAR. S. C.

☞Answer in two weeks.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 33.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Old Folks at Home.*

Answer to Paradoxical Example—The first day A sold 49 eggs at 7 for a cent, and received 7 cents. B sold 28 eggs at 7 for a cent, and received 4 cents. C sold 7 eggs and received 1 cent. The next day eggs being worth more in market, A sold 1 egg for 3 cents, which with the 7 cents received the first day, made 10. B having 2 eggs left sold them for 6 cents, which, with the 4 received first day, made 10. C having 3 eggs left sold them for 9 cents, which, with the 1 cent received first day made 10 cents. Hence the price on first day was 1·7 cents per piece; on the second day the price was 3 cents per piece, and each received 10 cents.


*HALLOCK'S*

**AG'L WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.**

*No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.*

THE subscriber, late from the Establishment of Emery & Co., Manufacturers at Albany, where he has been engaged for the past six years, has been appointed their SOLE AGENT in Rochester and Western New York, for the sale of

*Emery's Celebrated Railroad Horse Powers and Threshing Machines; Circular and Cross-cut Saw Mills, Feed Mills, Corn-stalk and Hay-Cutters, &c.,*

adapted to the Power, and now offers them at manufacturer's prices, with the transportation added, and subject to the warrantee, as follows:—"To work to the satisfaction of purchasers as represented in Circulars and Catalogues, or to be returned within three months, and full purchase money to be refunded." The attention of Farmers is solicited, and a careful investigation into the construction of this Power, and its comparative merits, as well as price requested, before purchasing elsewhere. He is also agent for their

**Combined Reaper and Mower.**

and keeps constantly on hand, Plows, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, Seed Planters, &c., &c., comprising a complete and extensive stock of Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally, together with a full assortment of Field and Garden Seeds, of the best Imported and Shaker growth.

He is also agent for the sale of Seymour and Morgan's New York Reaper, Pierpont Seymour's Grain Drills and Broad-cast Sowers, Wheel Cultivators, Gang Plows, Clover Hullers, Cider Mills, Clover Gatherers, Horse Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Hand Rakes, Grind Stones, &c.

He will be prepared to furnish dealers with Dunn and Taylor's well-known Scythes; also Manure, Straw, and Hay Forks, Snaths, Rifles, and other haying tools at manufacturers' prices, wholesale and retail.

Particular attention is called to a NEW PLOW, which is believed to be the best cast iron Plow ever offered, and which is warranted to do better work, with less expense of team, than any Plow heretofore sold in Rochester—while the price is less than any other equally well finished.

The "uniform one-price cash system" will be adopted, with prices as low as the cost of articles, and just compensation for labor and time, will allow.

Farmers and others are invited to call and examine the stock of Machines and Implements, and are assured no effort shall be wanting to meet promptly the wants of a discriminating public.

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Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

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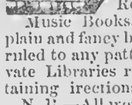

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 35. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1853. WHOLE NO. 191.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### HARVESTING CORN.

As the season is nearly arrived at which this very important crop of the farmer is secured, a few hints on the topic may not be inappropriate. Whatever course may be pursued, it is quite certain that there is one way which is better or more profitable than any other. It used to be a very common practice—is now occasionally practiced by a few,—to cut the stalks above the ears just after the corn is glazed, or begins to harden. The corn was then husked on the hill, or snapped from the stalk and carted to the barn, where it was not unusual to invite the neighbors of an evening to have a good time at a husking bee. Cattle were generally turned in to eat down the butts left in the field. The tops secured in fine condition made excellent fodder, and it was thought the method had the advantage of lightening the labors of the harvest. There certainly is an objection of waste to it. The lower part of the stalks left in the field, cannot be as nutritious when so much exposed to the weather, and though the cattle may browse them off, yet the same bulk of fodder well secured, would go farther and give more sustenance if fed from the barn. Early frosts, too, would not only injure the fodder but the grain in this method, as the latter was longer in arriving at maturity.

A better plan, and one that is now pretty generally followed, is that of cutting the whole corn up close at the roots, and placing it in stooks to cure. This method, well performed, not only saves the *whole* fodder, but gives a greater weight of corn in the measure. The reason for this is obviously the same as for cutting wheat as soon as it is well out the milk. One example in proof may suffice. We quote from Mr. J. F. OSBORN'S statement of his premium crop, as published in the Transactions of our State Ag. Society for 1844, at page 174. He says:—"About the last of August I topped four rows; and on the 9th of Sept. cut up four rows adjoining, and left four rows standing; each four rows kept separate, and shelled and weighed. That cut up at the roots weighed 60 lbs. per bushel; that topped weighed 58 lbs. per bushel; and that left standing weighed 54 lbs. per bushel."

In this method the corn should be cut up as soon as it is well glazed, and before it is fully hardened. The mode of doing it is this. With a sharp-ground hoe having a short handle, or with a piece of an old scythe fitted to a handle, a hill may be grasped in the left hand by the tops, and severed at a blow. Then, without laying it down, set up firmly against some stout hill selected for the purpose. Having placed some six or eight hills around the standing one, put a band tightly around the whole just above the ears. This will make them stand the firmer, whilst the workman is finishing the "stook." So soon as the desired number of hills are cut and placed, the whole should be well secured by at least two bands—the lower a little above the ears, and the upper near the summit. These will keep the stook in good shape, and prevent the rains from penetrating the middle. Five rows are a very convenient number to cut at one "work," placing the stooks on the central row. In having the stooks stand upright against winds and storms, much depends not only in banding them strongly, but in placing the stalks firmly and uprightly together, and then so soon as they have cured somewhat and have shrunken, attention should be given to see that the bands are tightened, and such as are loose replaced. Stooks put up thus, and looked to, will if necessary stand well through the winter, and preserve both corn and fodder bright and sound. When desired they may be husked in the field, the stalks bound in bundles, placed again in large stooks, well banded at the top, and thus remain till wanted for foddering, or they may be carted and placed in small round stacks, the tops all centering around a pole. It is difficult to keep stalks from moulding in a mow, owing to the large amount of moisture contained in the stalk. Corn cut up and stooked in this manner may be very readily taken to shelter for husking, if desired.

The stook, without loosing the bands, is pushed to one side and the standing hill severed by a knife, when the whole is placed at once on a sled or a low wagon with a rack. If husked in the barn, the whole fodder is saved, husks, blades and all, of which some is necessarily wasted when husked in the field. We are satisfied that this method of harvesting corn not only saves weight in the corn, but saves labor in harvesting it, as well as fodder for the stock, and we therefore can but recommend its observance upon all our readers.

And this is the time to look out for the seed for the future crop, and to *save* it too. If you will go through your field first and cut out those stalks that have the most and largest ears on, and those that ripen earliest, you will be very sure to have the best that can be got, and which will give you a perceptible improvement in your next crop. But this method requires some time, and may not be adopted save by the most thorough-going and wide-awake. The next best way is to secure the best ears, and from those, if possible, where two or more grow on one stalk, as you husk, leaving a few husks on by which to braid them in traces, which done, hang it in a *dry* and airy place, and you will be sure of seed that will vegetate and give you increasing returns. Mr. CUBB, of Michigan, from whose essay we quoted some time since, says:—"By following this mode of selecting seed from the most productive spears a series of years, the increase of the crop may be greatly enlarged, as I have proven by actual experiment." Vigor of constitution is as well transmitted by species in the vegetable as in the animal kingdom. Then look to see what seed you plant.

### PASTURING MEADOWS.

A GREAT many farmers make it a practice to turn their whole stock into meadows as soon as the bottoms have got a good start, and frequently before if crowded for the want of feed. It is an impoverishing process, materially and entirely wrong. Meadows, however well laid down, receive nothing except from the process of top dressing, which does not prevail in this country, but are continually shorn to the very earth of all their produce; none of which is ever returned in any shape, until it is again broken up. Now, is not this as great a draft on the bank as the deposits will warrant, without depleting by pasturing? The droppings of the animals are no compensation, with the exception of sheep, and do more injury than good, if not very thoroughly distributed in the spring.

The way to extirpate and thoroughly destroy Canada Thistles, and all noxious and vicious pests and weeds, is, to keep the leaves cut down,—leaving the roots bare and without the ability to increase or extend, and wherein does the process vary? Instead of the hoe or scythe, the sharp noses and keen scissors of the hungry animals keep down every spear of fresh vegetation. Every new leaf that expands on shrub, tree or plant has a new root, fibre and spongioles, and if continually despoiled of its leaves, the provision for next year's produce is materially curtailed. The cutting of *rowen*, or after-math—every mouthful taken by an animal—lessens its ability to produce the next crop.

Farmers are continually complaining that their meadows run out; the timothy and clover disappear, and foul grasses usurp their places, and this must be the inevitable result of a constant clipping and feeding system. This effect is not so sensibly felt in a wheat-growing country, where a constant rotation is necessary, and no land fit for plowing is allowed to lay long in permanent meadow; yet in all countries there is more or less land not adapted to wheat, that should remain in meadow, and may be kept in good heart as such for twenty or forty years by proper management.

Timothy grass is a perrenial, long enduring grass on moderately dry land,—a little liable to be thrown out and killed on wet and heavy land. It is of the nature of wheat, increasing only by offsets, and the seed magnified appears exactly like the wheat kernel, and makes a flour hardly distinguishable in taste or composition. If the offsets are eaten off at their first starting after the hay clip, the whole stock is weakened, and perhaps is winter-killed. Clover is equally affected, and even June grass, and the whole class of plants that increase by snake-heads, or runners, are rendered weak, and the next year's production feeble and light.

No one can have his cake and eat it too;—all take out and no put back, soon empties the meal chest. The result is as palpable as *law suits*. *

### POTATO ONIONS.—CULTURE, &c.

FRIEND MOORE:—The large potato onion is beginning to attract notice among farmers as well as market gardeners. There are three kinds of potato or hill onions—one small; an old variety known by various names as the Bunch Onion, Hill, Cluster, and Multipliers; and a later kind known as the Egg Onion, from its resemblance in form to an egg—all of which are propagated only from bulbs or setts. The two latter sorts are worthless compared with the large "English Potato Onion" when it can be obtained—but the scarcity and high price of the seed has prevented its extensive cultivation. Being very early, and for this reason commanding as good or a better price in June and July as they would the following spring for seed, the stock is kept down to the wants of the market gardeners; hence but few find their way into the market for seed, and the demand as far as I have known, has never been supplied. They are very easily cultivated and a sure crop; increase about four or five fold, i. e., five or six bushels for one, and the expense of cultivation is a mere trifle, as the ground may be occupied with various summer crops, with little or no detriment to the onions or the other crops.

My method of cultivation, which has been perfectly satisfactory for three years, is to plant them in the fall or as early in spring as practicable, in rows about two and a-half feet apart, and set them from four to eight inches apart in the row, according to the size of the onion, giving the large setts the wider berth. Planted in this way they are as easily tended as corn or potatoes in drills. In cultivating, hoeing or raking to kill weeds you prepare the ground for almost any spring crop you choose to put in, and by 1st to 10th of July the onions may be harvested, when, by proper management, the whole surface will present a second crop as vigorous as if it had been the sole occupant for the season. I have now (Aug. 8,) upon the onion beds (in rows, planted between the rows of onions in the proper planting season,) cabbage, beets, carrots, melons, squashes, corn, beans, tobacco, and sweet potatoes—all of as fine a growth apparently as if no onions had been there.

Very many farmers buy their onions in preference to cultivating them from the black seed, and there may be economy in that. But if they will plant the English Potato Onion, they cannot fail of raising a crop, even if they give them no attention after planting; yet they will as well repay for good culture as any other crop—and then you have a luxury indeed, of your own production. The best method of keeping them through the winter, according to my experience, is to pack them in dry sand in boxes or barrels, in any out house or barn—and in any quantity, so that the *dry* sand fills up all the interstices between the onions. I have kept them in this way, perfectly sound, with a loss of less than one per cent.

I. W. BRIGGS.

West Macedon, N. Y., Aug., 1853.

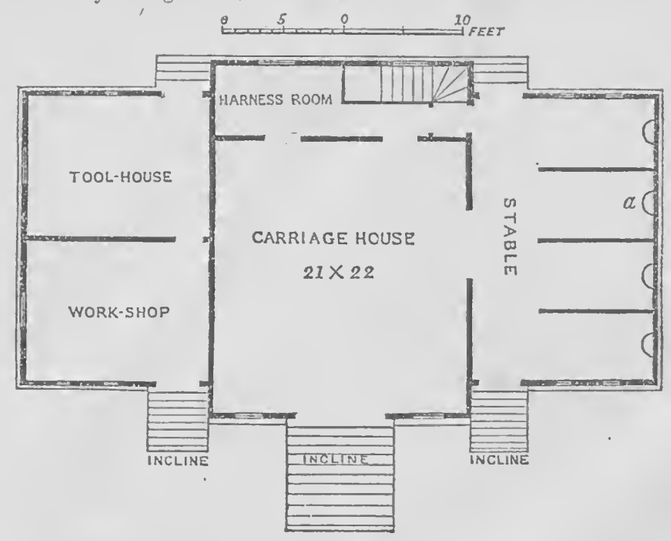
CARRIAGE-HOUSE AND STABLE.

HERE is a plan for a carriage-house and stable, with *fancy externals*—presenting a unique appearance. Though it may be too limited, as well as too expensive and "fancy," for ordinary farmers, some may perhaps derive from the plan valuable suggestions in regard to internal arrangement, by the aid of which similar but less showy and costly buildings can be advantageously constructed. Notwithstanding the extra finish indicated in the design, we think it may suit the taste of many residing in the suburbs of cities, or in villages, as it is evidently a good one for the location for which it is intended—a suburban residence. The design is from the *Horticulturist*, to which it was contributed by the lamented DOWNING:

"This stable is intended to produce a picturesque effect externally, and to contain internally all the convenience demanded in a building of this class. The central portion contains the carriage-house, with space for four vehicles, and a harness-room at the end of it. On one side of this is the stable—the stalls 5½ feet wide, with racks supplied with hay through wells, over each rack, in the floor of the hay-loft above. A flight of stairs leads from the end of the stable to the hay-loft above, and is placed here, (and not in the carriage-house, as we frequently see it,) in order to prevent any dust from the hay-loft from finding its way into the carriage-house. On the other side of the carriage-house are a tool-house and a work-shop.

All the doors in this stable slide upon iron rollers running upon a piece of plain bar iron above the the door. These iron rollers are attached firmly to the door by iron straps; and the door, being thus suspended, not only runs much more easily and freely than if the track were at the bottom, as is usually the case, but the track is not liable to get clogged by dust or other matters falling upon the floor. Besides this, a sliding door in a stable, when opened, gives the largest possible egress in a given space, and can never stand in the way to the injury of horses or carriages passing in or out on either side.

The high roof of this building gives a good deal of room in the hay loft, and the ventilation on the top keeps this space cool and airy at all seasons. The whole is built of wood, the vertical boarding battened in the ordinary manner."




GROUND PLAN.

### NEW AND GOOD CHURN.

FYLER'S BUTTER-MAKING CHURN.—We embraced the opportunity a few days since, to observe the operation, and learn the experience of two families who have used this article two summers, and find that it performes with entire success—converting the cream readily—gathering—working free from milk—salting, and leaving the butter in rolls fit for market. It is a barrel churn with revolving paddles, compact and simple as a grindstone, and costs no more than the common patent churn of the same capacity.

It would be the perfection of churning, if it had the thermometer attached; but that being a patent-right can be avoided by using a hand thermometer, which can be purchased of the manufacturer, W. KENDALL, in this city, for 31 cts.—the use of which, to accelerate the process of bringing butter, is all important, temperature having more to do with the operation, than any other condition of the butyraceous compound. Churning is one of the interdicted labors of the boy who said there was three things he hated to do—turn grindstone, churn and work—and for our part we could never see much fun or speculation in the operation, especially when it was a six hours seige, and all for the want of a little tell-tale glass to say whether it was too hot or too cold.

We observe that this churn is for sale at Mr. FOGG'S Seed store, and that nothing is said to bring so deserving a machine before the public, is an oversight we wonder at—as he is so intensely engaged in the *abolition of slavery*, of which old-fashioned churning is the most tantalizing. The woman's rights convention should attend to this, and have a more attentive consignee appointed, for the churning process is one of the feminine drudgeries that they have an undoubted right to curtail. *

### SCIENTIFIC FARMING.—ANALYSIS OF SOILS.

One of the strong arguments urged in favor of Scientific farming, and an Agricultural College, has been the great necessity of knowing the composition of the soil, or by an analysis of it being enabled to judge correctly what application of special manures were necessary to supply the deficiency made apparent by the test, so the manure used might be the best to prepare the soil for the crop it was desirable to grow. It has over and again been urged that a better, a more thorough and scientific education was necessary to enable farmers to form correct conclusions, and know how best to treat their soils that they may render the largest return for the expenditure. That a knowledge of the Science of Agriculture would materially aid the farmer is not to be questioned, but to look to that as "the one thing needed" for the advancement of the great farming interest, may lead to serious disappointment.

That the Analyses now made cannot always be relied upon as a guide to cropping has been clearly shown in a communication from John Johnston, near Geneva, N. Y., published in the *Cultivator*, from which we make the subjoined extract:

About three years since, a number of the best farmers in this county, were having their soils analyzed, and I thought I would do the same. I selected my sample of soil from a forty acre field, from which I had taken a crop of Indian corn two years in succession, it having been highly manured with barn-yard manure, the fall previous to the first crop. Both corn crops were good—the first the largest. I thought the whole field almost too rich for wheat, after fallow, and I had no doubt the analysis would make the field stand A. No. 1. But I was surprised, when I received the analysis, to find that it was deficient in many things, and almost destitute of other necessary constituents of a fertile soil. The chemist, however, sent me a prescription, which I was to apply, and which he said "would remedy the difficulty it was laboring under."

Now I knew it was not laboring under any difficulty. I tilled the field well, sowed it to wheat, and it produced one of the best crops in all this wheat-growing district. I sold about 800 bushels of it to G. Markel & Co., of Waterloo, and Gen. Markel told many men, farmers and others, that he had not ground such good wheat in many years, and that he never saw a better quality of flour than was made from it. Neither Gen. M. nor any one else but myself knew anything of the analysis of my soil, but he attributed the large crop and fine quality of the wheat, to the fact that the field was under-drained.

Every farmer knows, or ought to know, that barn-yard manure furnishes all the elements of nutrition that are needful for any grass or grain that is grown in the northern latitudes, and I presume in southern also.—It is true that if you manure highly with barn-yard manure for a number of successive years, that the straw will grow soft and weak, and the grain shrink; but this may be remedied by the application of lime, at the rate of 40 to 80 or 100 bushels per acre. This will give a more elastic straw, and a brighter and plumper seed. But to apply only three to six bushels per acre, as recommended by some chemists, would be like giving a horse or an ox a gill of corn for a feed—its effect could not be perceived. The application of a barrel of salt per acre, to lands thus highly manured for years, will produce a similar effect, rendering the grain plump, and the straw bright and elastic.

If these chemists will come among the farmers of Western New York, and show us by the practical operation of their proscriptions, that they can raise better crops than we do, I doubt not they would find plenty of employment; but until they can do this, or at least distinguish between a highly fertile and nearly barren soil, I would advise farmers to rely more upon their own judgment and observation, than upon the results of their analysis.

### FOWL PREMIUMS—ONCE MORE.

[Advertisement.]

I believe it is conceded that when a person is driven to the necessity to resort to such vascillating language as Mr. Van Deusen used in the Rural of August 6, that he is in close quarters, to say the least. It appears that Mr. V. D. refuses to exhibit his lot of poultry with me for $1,000, and the manner of doing this is quite laughable.—"Why does Mr. N. flutter like a shot bird? I did not propose to exhibit any myself." This is certainly rich—decidedly so after his coming out with his first article in the Rural. If he has the ability to harmonize both statements, he is certainly fortunate and blest above ordinary men. Comment on the above is not necessary.

Mr. V. D. says that his fowls are not like mine. So the State Fair committee tho't when they awarded me the first premium on my fowls and him the second. To borrow Mr. V. D.'s language, he has "fluttered" ever since. "Mr. N. says he has ten different kinds," (I suppose he means colors.") In answer to which I would say that Mr. Dixon, one of the judges on poultry at the State Fair at Utica, recently informed me that he saw Mr. V. D.'s fowls, and some of them were like the Cantons that I had at the State Fair, which were as black as your hat—others quite buff—while some were spotted, &c., and that they did not breed like the parent stock.

If I understand Mr. V. D. in his last, he will exhibit five pairs of his fowls with me for $125 on a side—if so I accept of the proposal, and will exhibit any day he may name by having 10 days notice. I will select for one of the judges, I. Haight, of this county; he may name one from his county, and we will add Mr. Dixon (who was one of the judges on poultry at the State Fair at Utica,) as the other, if Mr. V. D. wishes to do so; if not we will let the puplic decide who "flutters." D. P. Newell.

A Good Day's Work.—On the 29th day of July, Mr. James Hagan cradled upon the farm of Mr. Parsons, in Ogden, ten acres of wheat in thirteen hours, breakfast and dinner time out. One acre was cut in less than sixty minutes. The wheat, as has been ascertained, yielded about twenty-two bushels to the acre. Mr. Hagan was born in England, but Yankee grown, having been in this country since he was two years old. The gentleman who furnishes the statement reccommends the Monroe Co. Ag'l. Society to award Mr. Hagan a premium.

### CULTURE AND VALUE OF PARSNIP.

As one who has lived twenty years upon at farm, searching all the while for *reliable* information, both from his own experience and from that of others, ought to be in possession of some "fixed facts" and settled opinions; and as duty, proprioty, and fraternity require that we should allow others the opportunity of benefiting by our experience, I feel moved to give you a few items of information which I think very satisfactorily settled by evidence within my own observation.

Disliking long prefaces, and trusting that all your correspondents will dispense with them, I commence the brief summary of my experience and observations of twenty years, by a statement in regard to the value of parsnips.

Parsnips for Hogs.—One of the things which I consider well settled, and a reliable and useful item of knowledge, is this—that parsnips, either raw or cooked, but preferable cooked, with the addition of apples, potatoes, &c., occasionally, were it only to prevent the appetite from being cloyed by "eternal sameness," constitute the best kind of food whereon to fatten a hog. They are, also the best kind of roots for milch cows. Both hogs and cows eat them with avidity, and to the milk and butter they communicate a good, a delicious flavor. I have seen it stated some years ago, that beef made from parsnips brings the highest price in the London market. I think, though I may be deceived by imagination, that pork made from feed chiefly composed of parsnips, is sweeter than when made from anything else.

This is not the only recommendation which may be justly bestowed on the parsnip. Among its other good qualities is this—that it requires no care or housing in the fall, as all other roots do. In all the middle, northern and western states, potatoes, carrots, and turnips, must be harvested and housed, or buried: and even when all this is done, and with good care and judgment too, a portion will frequently be ruined and lost by frosting, over heating or decay fom other causes. Parsnips, on the other hand, require no care in the fall, as they may be left without injury in the ground all winter. They may also be planted early in the spring, as the frost does not injure them, even at the earliest stage of their growth, so that this root crop interferes the least of any with employments which crowd upon the farmer in the spring and fall. It continues to grow through the whole season, until the ground freezes in wintor; it requires no expenditure to gather or store it; it may be taken up on several occasions during the winter, and the roots that stay in the ground *all* winter, are not injured, and probably improved, by the frost. Parsnips seem to be eaten with more relish than either turnips or potatoes, and yield in the raw state at least, a greater amount of nutriment.

Another advantage in cultivating parsnips is, that on a suitable soil—sand or loam, rich or well manured, and deep plowed—a large growth may be secured. At the rate of 1,200 bushels have been gathered from one acre of ground.

Parsnips may be planted either in spring, or in the latter part of summer, say in August or September. The ground should be well manured, mellow, and deeply plowed, and the seed sown in drills, so as to have plants to thin out, while preserving them at about eight inches apart. This will probably require at about the rate of two pounds of seed to the acre. The drills should be two feet apart and the space between well cultivated and kept clean of weeds. If sown in spring, the earlier the better. A large growth may be secured, however, by sowing the seed in September. There will be some considerable growth before the ground freezes up, and the growth will commence again as soon as the frost leaves the ground in the spring, which will continue throughout the whole season, of about twelve months; whereas, when sown in the spring they can grow only eight or nine months.

All the advantages of this root crop have not yet been named. Among them are these—that they seem uninjured by either a wet or dry season, and that no insect nor bug attacks them at any stage of their growth.—*Working Farmer.*

The Fair of the Richmond Town Ag. Society is to be held at Honeoye, Oct. 12.

### TAKING SUCKERS FROM CORN.

We regard it is an unsettled question whether taking suckers from Indian corn is a benefit or an injury to the crop. Formerly the practice of taking them off has been nearly universal; but some experiments which have been made, show that under certain circumstances, at least, the practice is of doubtful expediency. Still we do not think a sufficient number of results have been obtained, to justify a positive conclusion, one way or another, in reference to the subject. For this reason we would advise further experiments by cutting through fields the suckers from alternate rows—or two rows together—and measuring the corn from each at harvest.

Many points are involved in the question which may effect the result. Much depends on the kind of corn. The Northern varieties frequently have ears on the suckers, especially where from any cause there were not as many main stalks as might have stood on the ground, and of course, taking away the suckers in such cases would lessen the yield. The tall Southern varieties on the other hand, seldom produce ears on any but the main stalk, and hence suckers are regarded as appropriating moisture and nutriment to the sacrifice of the grain. In some instances Northern corn may be too thick—the suckers increase the difficulty—they are not likely to produce ears under such circumstances, and their growth, by excluding sun and air, and by their draught on the soil, may on the whole be injurious to the crop.

The writer can only refer to one experiment of his own on this subject. Several years ago, he cut the suckers from alternate rows through a part of a field of corn. The soil was rich, and the growth large. The rows left untouched produced most corn—but as the minutes of the experiment are not at hand, we cannot state the precise difference. It was a variety of corn in which the suckers were inclined to produce ears. The rows from which the suckers were taken, did not ripen as rapidly as the others; the stalks and leaves kept green longer, and at harvest there was evidently more moisture in the cob.

But this only shows the result in a single case. It is to be hoped that experiment will be multiplied, and that they will be so conducted that the results may enlighten us on many obscure points.—*Boston Cult.*

### ADVICE TO FARMERS

Dr. Kennicott, of Illinois, one of the most agreeable Agricultural and Horticultural writers in the North-west thus advises his brother farmers on the subject of writing for the press:

Though necessity and a love of science made me a physician, I was born a farmer, and remain a farmer still—but I am not content to "do as my father did before me," plow, and sow, and reap in the old fashion, for I have learned that there are better ways, and I like to tell others so; and I have written a good deal in my day, just as I talk, and without the least reference to grammar, of which I know little, or the learning of school men, of which I know nothing at all.

Now, if you are satisfied with what I write, why not write a little yourselves?—You *can* write, if not so glibly, yet more sensibly, and more to the purpose than I do—and for one, I think it is about time for some of you to rest from hand-labor, on rainy days, and take up this little implement of head-labor—the pen—for your own benefit, and the benefit of your own paper and and its many thousand readers. You need not say that you cannot write, for I know better, and so do you.

Remember one truth—every article written on a scientific or practical subject does some good—to the writer, by causing him to investigate the subject, and to the reader, by conveying instruction or exciting thought. Even a badly written article, with wrong facts and false deductions, will do good by causing inquiry and end by throwing more light on a dark subject, or placing an old one in a better light.

The great fault of most of us who labor with our hands is, that we do not think enough—we allow others to do our thinking, when we could do it much better ourselves, if we would only try; and depend upon it, there is a way by which one can get at the true merits of a subject in which he is interested, so effectually, as to attempt to show others by *writing* about it. A writer must think, and very few who write for the press are willing to risk a mistake, and therefore they read and observe. So, you see, the thoughtful writer benefits himself as well as his readers.

### PROVE ALL THINGS.

The following excellent remarks from the *Mark Lane Express* are as well adapted to other meridians as to that for which they were originally designed:

"The assumption of any extraordinary success in the pursuits of agriculture can scarcely be tested too severely. The effect of a well planned puff may be to do incalculable injury, far beyond the limit of its own immediate failure, and stay him who has been persuaded to put his trust in it from perhaps ever trusting it again.—Whether it be the invention of an instrument, the application of a manure, or the perfection of a breed, the same caution is necessary. We have still to estimate the real value of a thing by the practice of an experienced man. Progression here may be comparatively slow; but the advance thus made is achieved with a character and certainty that must in the end tell equally to the benefit of the one who introduces, as of him who follows up, the improvement offered for his use."

### N. Y. STATE AG. SOCIETY.

**Judges for Annual Fair at Saratoga, Sept. 20, 21, 22, 23,—1853.**

CLASS I.—Cattle.

No. 1 *Short-horns—Bulls.*—C. B. Calvert, Riversdale, Md.; Ira S. Hitchcock, Oneda, N. Y.; Geo. J. Pumpelly, Owego.

*Short-horns — Cows.*—John Johnston, Fayette (Geneva P. O.); Daniel B. Haight Dover Plains; L. Chandler Ball, Hoosic Falls.

No. 2. *Devons—Bulls.*—Sanford Howard, Boston, Mass.; E. C. Dibble, Batavia; Jacob Brown Kirby, Brownville.

*Devons—Cows.*—W. R. Sanford, Orwell, Vt.; J. Brodie, Rural Hill, Jeff. Co.; R. C. Gapper, Thornhill, C. W.

No. 3. *Herefords.*—Thomas Bell, Mott-Haven, Westchester Co.; Jehiel Freeman, Geneseo; Hon. Z. A. Leland, Mechanicsville.

No. 4. *Ayrshires.*—Hon. A. Ferguson, Woodhill, C. W.; Stephen Hyde, Palmyra; A. Frazer, Glengary, C. W.

No. 5. *Grade Cattle.*—Hon. M. H. Clarke, Canandaigua; A. Clarke, Canton; A. Barber, Avon.

No. 6. *Natives.*—J. R. Paige, Sennett; N. J. Brown, Oppenheim Center; John A. Wakeman, Ballston Spa.

No. 7. *Working Oxen.*—H. Morrison, Montgomery, Orange Co.; D. Bundy, Morris, Otsego Co.; G. B. Powell, Ballston Spa.

No. 8. *Steers, 3 years old.*—D. Crocker, Jr., Five Corners; Elisha Bushnell, Hillsdale; Levi Shaw, Rensselaerville.

No. 9. *Steers, 2 years.*—J. H. Sherrill, New Hartford; L. Hubbard, Homer; J. W. Jolley, Cocymans, Albany.

No. 10. *Steers, 1 year.*—B. McNeil, Schoharie; William Bullock, New Scotland; Lewis Brown, Somerstown.

No. 11. *Milch Cows.*—Wm. Johnson, Geneva, H. Olmstead, Walton, Del. Co.; Hon. Wm. Cary, Crescent, Saratoga.

No. 12. *Fat Cattle.*—Hon. G. V. Sackett, Seneca Falls; Hiram Slocum, Troy; Hon. A. B. Dickinson, Hornby, Steuben; R. Hardenburgh, Tuthill, Ulster; J. Doty, Clinton Corners, Dutchess.

No. 13. *Foreign Cattle.*—E. W. Shelden, Sennett; N. Woodworth, Covert, Seneca; E. L. B. Curtis, Danby, Tompkins.

CLASS II.—Horses and Mules.

No. 14. *For All-work—Stallions.*—H. Rhodes, South Trenton; Burr Gilbert, Ephrata, Fulton; Col. H. Sloan, Guilderland, Albany.

*All-work—Mares and Colts.*—N. Gowdy, West Martinsburgh, Lewis; Joseph McGraw, Jr., Dryden; Gerrit Ives, Watertown, Jeff. Co.

No. 15. *Draught.*—Col. D. H. Abell, Geneseo, Livingston; B. Hendrickson, Hempstead, L. I.; Capt. Wm. Fonda, Medina, Orleans.

No 16. *Thorough-bred.*—Hon. John A. King, Jamaica, L. I.; Chas. Robinson, Fishkill, Dutchess; L. H. Yates, Darien, Genesee.

No. 17. *Three years old Stallions and Mares.*—R. R. Morris, Westchester, N. Y.; Wm. Briggs, Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence; C. Hayt, Aurora.

No. 18. *Two years old, do.*—F. J. Swaby, Seneca Falls; Wm. A. Bent, Medina; N. Boomer, Ellisburgh, Jeff. Co.

No. 19. *One year old.*—C. Garner, Ghent; John D. Thorpe, Schodack, Rens. Co.; Chas. B. Roosa, Bethel, Sullivan Co.

No. 20. *Matched for Road and Carriage.*—Dr. F. Y. Porcher, Charleston, S. C.; G. D. Wheeler, Deposit; A. B. Morse, Hammond.

No. 21. *Matched for Draught and Farm.*—Hon. Benj. N. Huntington, Rome; C. W. Van De Bogert, Batavia; J. R. Defreest, Defreestville.

No. 22. *Geldings.*—J. D. Wasson, Albany; J. D. Milbank, Herkimer; J. Patten, New Windsor.

No. 23. *Single Mares.*—Le Roy Mowry, Greenwich; E. Skinner, Bethlehem; J. V. B. Teller, Greenbush.

No. 24. *Foreign Horses.*—T. Motely, Jr., Jamaica Plains, Mass.; J. Crocker, Kings Ferry; S. D. Harris, Columbus, Ohio.

No. 25. *Jacks and Mules.*—J. C. Stoothoff, Jamaica, L. I.; Ira Partridge, Edinburgh, Sar. Co.; B. F. Jackson, Saranac, Clinton Co.

CLASS III.—Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

No. 26. *Fat Sheep.*—J. McD. McIntire, Albany; J. Farr, Fort Ann, Washington; D. Carter, Darien.

No. 27. *Long Wooled.*—R. Pim, Downington, Chester Co., Penn.; Benj. Carter, Darien; A. Vail, Stanfordville.

No. 28. *Middle Wooled.*—R. Hadfield, Buffalo; C. B. Meek, Canandaigua; Andrew Heermance, Rhinebeck.

No. 29. *Merinos.*—J. R. Speed, Caroline, Tompkins; Henry Brown, South Hartford; James W. Hyde, Darien.

No. 30. *Saxons.*—Col. E. B. Morgan, Aurora; J. S. McDonald, Salem; M. Cameron, Wolf's Island, C. W.

No. 31. *Cross Breed.*—W. C. Watson, Port-Kent, Essex; E. L. Gage, De Ruyter; John H. Willcox, Rome.

No. 32. *Foreign—Long and Middle Wooled.*—S. D. Hungerford, Adams; Daniel S. Baker, West Bloomfield; Hon. Stephen Haight, Washington, Dutchess.

No. 33. *Foreign—Saxon and Merino.*—Daniel S. Curtis, Canaan Centre; Hon. S. S. Beman, Hampton, Washington; L. Q. Sherwood, Auburn.

No. 34. *Swine.*—A. Mann, Frankfort; J. W. Collins, Smyrna; E. Chesebro, Guilderland.

No. 35. *Poultry.*—J. M. Lovett, Albany; R. S. Stevens, Attica; I. T. Grant, Schaghticoke.

CLASS IV—Plowing, Implements and Machinery.

No. 36. *Plowing Match.*—F. P. Root, Sweden, Monroe; J. M. Stevenson, Coila, Washington; Noah Hitchcock, jr., Homer; Hon. Peter Crispell, jr., Hurly.

No. 37. *Farm Implements, No. 1.*—A. Doubleday, M. D., Binghamton; Howell Cooper, Watertown; Henry Keeler, South Salem.

No. 38. *Farm Implements, No. 2.*—Hon. Lorenzo Rouse, Paris; David Callanan, Albany; Duncan McGregor, Doe's Corners.

No. 39. *Farm Implements, No. 3.*—Martin Springer, Brunswick, Rensselaer; Philip Kinney, Bethlehem Center; John Keese, Peru.

No. 40. 41. *Machinery.*—J. Stanton Gould, Hudson; Abel Downs, Seneca Falls; A. M. Sherman, Newburgh.

CLASS V—Dairy, Sugar and Honey, Flour, Grain, Seeds and Vegetables.

No. 42. *Butter.*—C. G. Harger, Pamelia, Jefferson; L. T. Marshall, Vernon Center; Joseph Cary, Albany.

No. 43. *Cheese.*—Alonzo L. Fish, Cedarville Herkimer; Pliment Mattoon, Vienna, Oneida; D. Goff, New York.

No. 44. *Sugar and Honey.*—Thomas McElroy, Albany; Samuel L. Thompson, Setauket, L. I.; P. V. Fort, Albany.

No. 45. *Grain and Seeds.*—Samuel Dixon, M. D., New Scotland, Albany; Israel S. Parker, Rome; G. N. Durant, Rensselaerville.

No. 46. *Vegetables.*—Christopher Batterman, Guilderland; L. B. Arnold, Fairfield, Herk. co., Percival Seaman, Newburgh.

No. 47. *Flour, &c.*—C. N. Bement, Albany; Col. C. A. Hamilton, Flushing, L. I.; Peter H. Brink, Saugerties.

CLASS VI—Domestic Manufactures.

No. 48. *Silk and Domestic Manufactures, No. 1*—Hon. John Benedict, Lowville; Hon. Henry, Holmes, Coveville; A. H. Beach, Wilmington.

No. 49. *Domestic Manufactures, No. 2.*—E. S. Massey, Watertown; John Nellis, St. Johnsville; Augustus Thompson, Bullsville, Orange.

No. 50. *Domestic Manufactures, No. 3.*—Henry Churchill, Gloversville, Fulton co.; E. Selden, Amherst, Erie co.; Wm. McElroy, Albany.

No. 51. *Manufactures other than Domestic.*—Col. E. D. Avery, Ithaca; Hon. James M. Cook, Ballston Spa; Richard P. Hunt, Waterloo.

No. 52. *Needle Work, &c.*—Mrs. R. H. Walworth, Sar. Springs; Mrs. L. T. Marshall, Vernon; Mrs. L. E. Smith, Mechanicsville; Mrs. H. W. Taylor, Canandaigua; Mrs. James M. Cook, Ballston Spa; Mrs. Henry Holmes, Greenwich; Mrs. Amos Briggs, Schaghticoke; John Knickerbocker, jr., Esq., Sec. to committee.

CLASS VII—Flowers, Fruits and Paintings.

No. 53. *Flowers.*—V. P. Douw, Greenbush; Dr. C. H. Payn, Saratoga Springs; Joseph Frost, Rochester; Roswell Reed, Coxsackie; Alfred Richards, West Troy; Mrs. Washington Putnam, Sar. Springs; Mrs. E. T. T. Martin, Auburn; Mrs. Roswell Reed, Coxsackie; Mrs. V. P. Douw, Mrs. B. B. Kirtland, Greenbush; Mrs. G. W. Wilcox, Sar. Springs, Mrs. Dr. Payn, Sar. Springs; Mrs. James Thompson, Ballston Spa; Miss Mary Steele, Miss Mary Clemens, Miss A. E. Wayland, Miss Harriet Reed, Miss Eliza Palmer, Miss Maria A. Close, Saratoga Springs.

No. 54. *Fruit—Amateur List—Apples Pears and Peaches.*—Hon. E. W. Leavenworth, Syracuse; A. Saul, Newburgh; John N. Wilder, Albany.

No. 55. *Plums, Nectarines, Quinces, Grapes, Melons, Cranberries.*—P. Barry, Rochester; Lindley M. Ferris, Coldenham; Jonathan Battey, Keeseville.

No. 56. *Professional List—Apples, Pears and Peaches.*—Herman Wendell, M. D., Albany; Hon. Orlando Allen, Buffalo; Amos Briggs, Schaghticoke.

No. 57. *Plums, &c.*—C. W. Hovey, Boston, Mass; J. M. Ward, M. D., Newark, N. J.; John H. Cole, M. D., Claverack, Columbia.

No. 58. *Foreign Fruits.*—J. J. Thomas, Macedon, Hon. A. H. McLean, Caledonia; Townsend Glover, Fishkill Landing.

No. 59. *Paintings, &c.*—Hon. Thomas R. Walker, Utica; Noel J. Becar, New York; Hon. T. G. Yeomans, Walworth.

CLASS VIII—Stoves, Silver Ware and Discretionary.

No. 60. *Cooking Stoves.*—Hon. Samuel Cheever, Bemis's Heights; William Beebe, New York; Chauncey Kirkham, jr., Batavia.

No. 61. *Stoves—Parlor.*—S. W. Tallmadge, Castleton; Abner H. McArthur, Hudson; Sanford Adams, Rome.

No. 62. *Silvere Ware.*—Benjamin R. Norton, Syracuse; William Wendell, Albany; George Waterman, Albany.

No. 63. *Discretionary No. 1.*—Samuel A. Law, Meredith; M. R. Patrick, Sacket's-Harbor; John H. Tower, Clinton.

No. 64. *Discretionary No. 2.*—R. S. Doty, Rome; Dr. Wm. Noble, Albion; Marcus Beach, Williamsburgh, L. I.

No. 65. *Discretionrry No. 3.*—John Harold, Hempstead, L. I.; Milo Ingalsbee, South Hartford; Robert L. Hale, Elizabethtown.

### TO PREVENT COWS FROM SHEDDING MILK.

Collodion (liquid cuticle) is a somewhat recent discovery, and has been applied to useful purposes by surgeons, but I am not aware that it has ever been used to prevent the loss of milk by leakage from the udder of the cow. The mode of applying is as follows:—After milking, take a thin piece of muslin, the size of a three cent piece, wet it in the collodion and apply it quickly to the end of the teat. It dries immediately and adhering firmly, prevents the escape of milk from the orifice. It can readily be removed at the next milking.

On first making use of this means I did not anticipate anything more than temporarily to prevent the evil. After making a few applications it was discontinued, and I was somewhat surprised to find that it had permanently lessened the fault. Upon reflection, the *modus operandi* appeared as follows: First the collodion contracts the orifice and then prevents the escape of milk; and second, the bag becoming distended, its capacity is permanently enlarged. Try it.

Another useful purpose of this article may be mentioned. Cows teats often become tender from chaps and deep fissures in them. They may readily be cured by moistening a piece of muslin in this liliquid and applying it smoothly to the parts affected. It adheres so firmly that it will not be loosened, even if the calf is allowed to draw the milk.

Mr. Editor:—The above recipe I cut from a Harrisburg paper. As it gives no credit, it may be original. Please publish it in the Stock Register, and add, that *molasses* is "the sovereignest remedy" for the chapped teats of a cow—to be applied after milking. Of course the udder sho'd be washed with cold water, which of itself will frequently cure slight cases.

My observation and experience, tho' limited, go to prove the better plan to be letting the calf have free access to the dam, for twenty-four hours after birth. The sucking and butting it administers, is just the right treatment for the swollen udder; and cases of "Garget" are extremely rare, where this plan is practiced. It is also much easier to separate the mother from the calf, the next day, the maternal instinct being then partially quieted.

Also, it should *never* be permitted to kill a calf, in any place which the cow can have access to.—Their piteous lowings in such cases leave no room to doubt that they recognize the blood of their offspring. The writer has known of *actual tears* pouring down the face of a cow, on being shown the bloody hide of her calf. These may be thought matters too trifling for the consideration of "men of mark"—but it is not so; the beautiful humanities must all combine, to form the perfect character. S.

# Orchard and Garden.

## THE CURL, A DISEASE OF THE PEACH LEAF.

VARIOUS conjectures and surmises have for several years been put forth, as the cause of this disease, if disease it may be called. Insects, fungii, temperature, and the late doctrine of periodic vitality, that all the old varieties have passed the vigorous age of tree-hood and are hastening to the tomb of the capulets; and there is some justification of the latter view in the fact, that one of the oldest varieties known—the Kensington—is one of the kinds most fatally affected; while the new variety of Crawford's Early, escapes;—yet we are not believers in that doctrine, but hold that varieties can be renewed and carried on from old stocks to new ones for any period consonant with the durability of this little world of ours.

Pomologists have classed the Peach into a system depending upon the color of the flesh, and free or cling stones, and the peculiarity of the leaves and their glandular accompaniments and the size of their flowers. The *Curl* is not confined to any one of these classes, and is entirely adventitious, attacking more or less all varieties, with the exception of clings, which more generally escape than the free-stones. Seedlings are not exceptions, and some of the earliest and most tender kinds measurably escape.

The law that governs this peculiar affection of the tree, seems to depend upon the *structure of the cellular tissue of the under side of the leaf.* The *modus operandi* of the disease, seems to be a failure in the lining of the leaf of the under side to carry on and eliminate the sap, while the upper side grows and expands, causing a great thickening of the pulpy part, and a twisting and corruscation of the entire structure, a fermentation and decomposition takes place, eremacausis and mildew commence, the leaves fall, the wood and fruit stem is naked, gummy excresences are produced, and the fruit falls. A part of the twigs possess sufficient vitality to throw out the terminal bud, but never the dormant ones.

Now what change or event can rationally be assigned as the cause of this disease, which is of not more than five or six years' introduction. There are no new exhalations from the earth, or variation in the constitution of the atmosphere, that affect any other organization that learned and observing men are advised of—nor any particular change of climate, except a tendency to assimulate into *rainy and dry seasons*, like California and the tropical regions.—Our springs have been uniformly wet and cold—for several years past, and the summers dry and without the usual accompaniment of refreshing showers.

As far our observation has gone, the *curl* has invariably followed a cold night, and particularly with easterly winds, and this view coincides with the fact that protected trees are less affected, and strong growing, young trees escape, while feeble, old ones of the same variety are affected.—The heat, repulsion, and resistance of the youth of vitality, resists many diseases, and the attacks of insects on vegetable life.—After the two cold mornings about the middle of July last, we observed the curl in perfection on the Hill's Madeira, and the Kensington; they were distinctly marked with the disease.

We have long held that we were on the very border of the ability to grow peaches—that this most delicious fruit was but a probationer, and that a little tilt would send us into the non-bearing Peachiferous region. With nurserymen and amateurs, the important question will be, *Do they curl*, and how severely affected by this disease? *

## NEW APPLE-TREE DESTROYER.

IN several journals, I have noticed articles in reference to a singular worm, which, it is said, destroys apple-trees down in Maine.—In this vicinity, apple-trees bear marks of having been disturbed by a like destroyer. Whether the ends of the limbs of the trees are stung or poisoned by an insect, or injured by a worm, I know not; but suffice it to say that many of the thrifty shoots, and even quite large limbs, have been killed upon many of the apple-trees in this town.—In June, I noticed that the terminal bud of the shoot bore the appearance of having been eaten or materially damaged, by some living thing; but I never have been so fortunate as to discover any worm, with parallel stripes running longitudinally upon its back, on any trees which I have examined.

Now, what remedy can we apply to the trees to prevent the appearance of the phenomenon referred to? Any information respecting this new phenomenon would be gratefully received by friends in this quarter. Quince, apple, and cherry-trees are affected by the disease. W. TAPPAN.

Baldwinsville, N. Y., August, 1853.

## LETTER FROM DR. KENNICOTT.

MR. MOORE:—My object in writing you, at this time, is to request a notice of the meeting of our "North-Western Fruit-Growing Association," to be held in the city of Chicago, October 4th to 7th. But, at the outset, I must be permitted to say that I am delighted with the weekly visits of the RURAL NEW-YORKER—there is a joyous freshness, and home-like character in the work, which make way to the heart of a home-bred enthusiast. The greater variety of reading matter—including the current news of the day—and the more timely information which the weekly sheet permits, renders it much more agreeable, and when one paper only is taken, more useful than the monthly issue. I trust the time is not distant, when we shall be able to sustain a publication like the Rural and Country Gentleman, in Illinois, to aid the wholesome and efficient labors of our excellent old Prairie Farmer. At this time, I believe, we have no agricultural weekly in the west—the Ohio Farmer excepted.

But I am not saying what I intended.—There are several reasons why some of your Western New York readers should attend our Fruit Growers' Meeting. The nurseries of your region have supplied many of the orchard trees of the upper Lake country, and the propagators ought to see the heritage of their old favorites, in this new locality. And, in order to keep up their western trade, the nurserymen are bound to be with us, and learn the varieties best suited to our varying soil and climate. We look forward to a most interesting gathering of fruits and fruit men, in Chicago—for this is a wonderfully productive season, and there is no other meeting of pomologists this year; and western men begin to feel the positive necessity of a Western Fruit List apart from the general one, which the United States Society is establishing. And, by the way, let it be remembered that our Association is an adjunct—*not a rival*—of the great parent Society.

I have yet another inducement to offer your readers, who have never seen the interior of Illinois, and who are wise enough to know that a little time and money may be profitably, as well as pleasantly expended, in looking upon the lands and the labors of others. Our first State Fair is to follow on the heels of our Chicago meeting; and on the way to Springfield lies some of the richest and loveliest prairie land that ever blest the farmer's sight; and one day, or a little more, will take the visitor over it, and to our State Capital, where our farmers intend to show samples of our prairie products, well worty of the notice of our eastern brethren.

For myself, I greatly miss the crowning hills and the clear spring-brooks of my old home, in Western New York—and I have to return to them now and then, for a renewal of the ideas of the romantic and the picturesque, in the hilly grandeur of the old woodlands—yet, if one wants a clear sense of solid immensity—of ocean, and heaven-like vastness—he must traverse our prairies to find it. But a writer in your paper has described the feelings and the ideas they beget, much better than I can hope to do it; and so I will only say to your readers (if you deem this worth their reading.) COME AND SEE.

Cordially yours,
JOHN A. KENNICOTT.

The Grove, West Northfield, Ill., Aug. 12, 1853.

## A DOLLAR FOR FLOWER SEEDS.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Ohio Cultivator*, one who has quite a passion for posies and variegated gardens, and who boasts one of the prettiest farm cottages, and handsomest door yards in Ohio, defends himself and his handsome home, in the following very sensible manner. He says:

"I am sending you the first dollar that ever went from our town for flower seeds, and I am the only one who would venture to do so. I have been endeavoring to create a taste for flowers among my neighbors, and have succeeded a little, but if *some* of our farming friends here were to know I had spent a dollar for flower seeds, they would think it an act of madness. Had some of them been in being the morn of Creation, and admitted to counsel with Deity, they would surely have recommended the creation of nothing but corn and hogs. For this reason I request you to make for me a selection of the finest, as I wish to convince them yet, that God created the beautiful as food for the soul, and the useful for the body, though to the intellectual mind the beautiful and useful are always combined."

GROWING FOREST TREES.—If you wish to grow trees, don't permit cattle or sheep to feed upon their leaves and young twigs.—Nor should the leaves that fall in the autumn be removed from a forest which one wishes to increase in the growth of young trees.

PEACHES, grown in this vicinity, are in market, though yet scarce, inferior and expensive. In a few days they will be delicious and abundant.

## CULTURE OF CHICORY.

It is well known, probably, to most of our readers, that the root of Chicory (*Cichonium*, Linn, usually called succory) is extensively used as a substitute for coffee, and to mix with coffee. The flavor of the chicory in the mixture, is thought by many to be an improvement on the coffee, and the prepared chicory root is sold to a considerable extent in this country, as "Essence of Coffee," and under other names, for the purpose of mixture.

The Mark Lane Express of July 5th, 1852, contained the following notice of the value of this plant:

"Chicory will turn out to be one of the most important agricultural, as well horticultural roots that, perhaps, nature has ever given us. Every part of it is of great value—top and bottom. Bleached for salads; green for cattle, sheep and lambs; the roots for cattle, as well as a substitute for coffee. Immediate attention ought to be paid to it. Every seed-merchant possesses the seed of it, and it is exceedingly cheap. If chicory was largely grown by the cattle and sheep farmers, much less disease would prevail, and more milk and butter would be produced, and more healthy meat, as it is so fine a bitter, and purifier of the blood.—The root is largely grown in Yorkshire, to mix with coffee. One fault is, that by trying to get a large crop, we injure the flavor."

Why will not some of our enterprising cultivators procure some of the seed, and try the culture of chicory, here? It, undoubtedly, would be quite as profitable as in England, where it is said that the root can be afforded at about half the cost of coffee, and it is affirmed to be much more wholesome. Whether the common *Chicorum*, frequently found growing wild by the roadsides, is the true chicory of commerce, or not, we are not informed, but have supposed that it is. Can any of our friends enlighten us on this subject?—*West. Hort. Review.*

# Domestic Economy.

## TOMATOES AND GREEN CORN.—RECIPES.

BAKED TOMATOES.—Wash them, and cut them in two parts, round the tomato, that is, so as the cells can be divested of the pulp and seed which they contain. To six tomatoes take half a pint of bread crumbs, one large onion finely chopped, one ounce of butter, pepper and salt to the taste. Fill the cells of each piece with the dressing, put two halves together, and tie them with a piece of thread. Put them in a pan with an ounce of butter and a gill of water, set them in a moderate oven, and cook them till they are soft. When done, cut off the threads and serve them.

SCALLOPED TOMATOES.—Peel fine ripe tomatoes, cut them up in small pieces, and put in a pan, a layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of tomatoes, with pepper, salt and some pieces of butter; then put another layer of bread crumbs and tomatoes, and so on till the dish is full. Spread some beaten egg over the top, and set it in the oven and bake it.

FRIED TOMATOES.—Wash them, cut them in half, take out the seeds, and season them with pepper and salt. Have ready some melted butter in a pan, put them into it, and fry them slowly till very soft.

DRIED TOMATOES.—Take fruit fully ripe, strain through a sieve, cook slowly half an hour, spread on clean plates, and dry in an oven twelve hours.

BOILED GREEN CORN.—Green corn should always be boiled on the cob, with the inner husks on it. To prepare it, turn down the inner husks, cut off the upper end, wash the corn, and replace the husks. Boil it about half-an-hour in water salted to taste. It should be cooked in just enough water to cover it.

CORN FRITTERS.—One tea-cup-full of milk three eggs, one pint of green corn grated, a little salt, as much flour as will form a batter. Beat the eggs, the yolks and whites separate. To the yolks of the eggs add the corn, salt, milk, and flour enough to form a batter, beat the whole very hard, then stir in the whites, and drop the batter, a spoonful at a time, into hot lard, and fry them on both sides of a light brown color.

CORN OYSTERS.—One pint of grated green corn, two eggs, as much wheat flour as will make it adhere together. Beat the eggs, mix them with the grated green corn, and add enough flour to form the whole into a paste. Fry them of a light brown in hot lard.—*National Cook Book.*

## HOW TO DRY PEACHES.

How shall we dry the peahes? Some one in another paper, has asked the same question, and has been kind enough to answer it himself, so we clap down here what he has said for the benefit of all who desire a good supply of this delicious fruit:

"Do your readers know how to dry peaches? Take those of the best quality, just as they are ripe enough to eat, halve them, remove the stones, and sprinkle over them, in the hollow from which the pit was taken, a little nice sugar; dry them in a brick oven after the bread, &c., is withdrawn.

They are far better than if dried in the sun, retaining their aroma and flavor, and besides are totally free from insects. Prepared in this way, from peaches fully ripe, they need no cooking, but are simply soaked out in cold water. All the sugar they require (ranging of course with the variety) is added while drying. Peaches thus dried and prepared, are only inferior to the fresh fruit, of which they retain the flavor in a remarkable degree. If you prefer, take not quite so ripe, and peel the fruit, but the flavor is not so good as when fully ripe, and is dissipated more in the process of drying."

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE
For the week ending Aug. 9, 1853.

Samuel Canby, of Ellicott's Mills, Md., for improvement in winnowers of grain.

Frank Dibbon and Lewis Bollman, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in multiplying gearing.

Daniel Dodge, of New York, N. Y., and Phineas Burgess, of East Boston, Mass., for improvement in life boats.

George W. Eichell, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in setting-up ten pins and returning balls.

Benjamin H. Green, of Princeton, N. J., for improvement in carpenter's clamps.

John Hartin, of New York, N. Y., for improved mode of drying paper.

Samuel Hickok, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in railroad car seats.

Lewis S. Ingraham, of Cuyhoga Falls, Ohio, for improvement in winnowers.

John W. Jenkins, of Greenport, N. Y., for improvement in iron posts for fences.

George Leonard, of Shrewsbury, Mass., for improvement in fire-arms.

John Lewis, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in printing presses.

Eben L. Millis, of Rochester Depot, Ohio, for improvement in corn-shellers.

Joel G. Northrop, of Syracuse, N. Y., for improvement in printing presses.

James Patterson, of Franklinville, N. Y., for improvement in friction rollers.

Alfred B. Seymour, of Hudson, N. Y., for improvement in rolling railroad and other iron.

Joshua Stevens, of Chicopee, Mass., assignor to the Massachusetts Arms Company, of same place, for improvement in repeating fire arms.

DESIGN.

Thomas Ball, of Boston, Mass., assignor to Geo. W. Nichols, of same place, for design for a statute of Daniel Webster.

## CONDENSED HISTORY OF STEAM.

ABOUT 280 years B. C., Hiero of Alexandria formed a toy which exhibited some of the powers of steam, and was moved by its power.

A. D. 450, Anthemius, an architect, arranged several caldrons of water, each covered with the wide bottom of a leathern tube, which rose to a narrow top, with pipes extended to the rafters of the adjoining building. A fire was kindled beneath the caldrons, and the house was shaken by the efforts of the steam ascending the tubes.—This is the first notice of the power of steam recorded.

In 1543, June 17, Blasco D. Garoy tried a steamboat of 200 tons, with tolerable success, at Barcelona, Spain. It consisted of a caldron of boiling water, and a movable wheel on each side of the ship. It was laid aside as impracticable. A present, however, was made to Garoy.

In 1660, the first railroad was constructed at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

The first idea of steam engines in England was in the Marquis of Worcester's "History of Inventions," A. D. 1663.

In 1710, Newcommon made the first steam engine in England.

In 1718, patents were granted to Savary for the first application of the steam engine.

In 1764, James Watt made the first perfect steam engine in England.

In 1736, Jonathan Hulls set forth the idea of steam navigation.

In 1778, Thomas Paine first proposed this application in America.

In 1781, Marquis Jouffry constructed one on the Saone.

In 1785, two Americans published a work on it.

In 1789, Willian Symington made a voyage in one on the Forth and Clyde Canal.

In 1802, this experiment was repeated.

In 1782, Ramsey propelled a boat by steam at New York.

In 1787, John Fitch, of Philadelphia, navigated a boat by a steam engine on the Delaware.

In 1763, Robert Fulton first began to apply his attention to steam.

In 1793, Oliver Evans, a native of Philadelphia, constructed a locomotive steam engine to travel on a turnpike road.

The first steam-vessel that crossed the Atlantic was the Savannah, in the month of June, 1819, from Charleston to Liverpool.—*Hunt's Merchants' Magazine.*

## THE STEAM FIRE ENGINE.

MR. STIMPSON, the Secretary of the Massachusetts Charitable Association, arrived here a few days since, having been sent by that Society to borrow the steam fire engine for the purpose of exhibiting it at the great Fair of that Society in September next. On making application to Mr. Greenwood, he was told that the machine could not go, but that he should have an opportunity to see it operate. Day before yesterday the machine was taken out. After it had gone through a series of exporiments in the way of throwing water and steam, to the satisfaction of Mr. Stimpson, the engine returned to the house and had backed in, when the alarm of fire was given. Mr. Stimpson had here an opportunity of witnessing this machinery put on fires; the engine ran to the fire, and had water on before any of the other apparatus came on the ground, and the fire was knocked into "pi" in less than no time. The steam fire engine is no longer an experiment. Its utility exceeds the expectations of its most sanguine friends.—*Cincinnati Times.*

## THE SAFEST SEAT.

THE frequency of collisions on railroads has raised the question, which is the place of the greatest security in a railroad train. The Railroad Journal gives the following as an answer:

It is very well known that the car nearest the engine is exposed to the least dust, and that the rear car of a train is generally safer than the front car. The safest is probably the last car but one, in a train of more than two cars; that is, there are fewer chances of accidents to this than any other.

If it is a way train at moderate speed, or any train standing still, a collision is possible from another train in the rear; in which case the last car receives the first shock.—Again, an engine and the front cars of a train will often go over a broken rail, a cow or a stone, without derangement, while the last car, having nothing to draw it into the line of the train, is free to leave the track. Next to the forward car, the rear car is probably the most unsafe in a train. The safest seat is probably near the centre of the last car but one, and in a very long train, in the centres of the two or three cars next to the last.

## NEW CORN CRUSHER.

THOMAS DURDEN, of Montgomery, Ala., has taken measures to secure a patent for a new corn crusher, which is exceedingly well adapted for cracking and crushing corn in the ear, also various other vegetables.—The hopper for the reception of the corn is peculiar; it receives the ears of corn by various small openings; they pass down and are first cut by a revolving S-shaped knife on a vertical spindle, and after that they pass down and are crushed between grooves and projections on the revolving spindle, and grooves and projections on the inner face of the machine. The grinding parts are of cast-iron, the inside of the case being a hollow cone, its bottom where it discharges being the apex, and the grinding spindle or muller acting with its outer on the inner surface of the case. The apparatus is simple and good.—*Sci. Am.*

## IMPROVED METALLIC HUB.

AN improvement has been made in metallic hubs for wheels of vehicles, by J. B. Hayden, of Easton, N. Y. The improvement effectually prevents spokes from working in the mortices of the hub, by any lateral movement—an important consideration. In the hub these spoke mortices are cast in two separate parts, forming two sections; and there is a thin ring plate secured in the hub between them. The lower ends or shoulders of the spokes have thin grooves (one in each) cut into them which the thin plate ring fits, and the tennons of the spokes pass into the mortices on each side of the plate, in such a manner as if one spoke fitted into two mortices in the hub, with a binding ring or key between them, rivetted to the spokes, thus effectually preventing them from working loose in the hub.—Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Sci. Am.*

## IMPROVEMENT IN PIANOS.

AN ingenious invention has lately been exhibited in Paris which promises to be the precursor of a new era in the manufacture of piano fortes. La France Musicale announces that one Mons. Sax has transformed the piano by a process very simple indeed, but which, like all simple things, required a man of genius. The fact that the violin is an instrument of small volume, yet its sounding power is very great, while the guitar, much larger in size, produces but thin and meagre sounds, induced Mons. Sax to inquire into the reason of this difference, and he has come to the conclusion that the difference in sound is occasioned by the relative height of the bridge of the instrument. This idea Mons. Sax has availed himself of, and constructed a piano on this principle. And an experiment which has been made in the presence of artists and professors of mark before the Court of France has been successful in the highest degree.

## PERCUSSION CAPS SUPERSEDED.

A NEW composition has lately been invented by Messrs. Winniwarter and Gersheim, of Vienna, for the purpose of superseding the ordinary percussion caps, and, in many instances, the gunpowder charge also. The most prominent features of these gun primers, as the composition is called, are the absence of a metallic coat or cover, and their uniform explosive power, the materials being of such a nature that, after a detonation, no residue whatever is left behind. The materials which form the new composition are fulminating mercury, chlorate of potash, and sulphate of antimony, the dangerous properties of which ingredients are diminished by the application of collodion, which is used as a cement, and it is the ingonious employment of this substance which constitutes the chief peculiarity of the invention.

IMPROVED SLEIGH BELLS.—The Scientific American states that an improvement in bells for horses has been made by Jason Barton, of Middle Haddam, Ct., who has taken measures to secure a patent for the same. The invention relates to a peculiar manner of suspending the tongues within the bells whereby the position of the tongues may be varied according to the inclination of the sides of the pad to which the bells are attached. The positions of the sides of the pad vary according to the transverse side of the body of the animal, and by this improvement the tongues of the bells may be adjusted so as to act on the bells whatever position the pad or belt and bells may have when attached to the animal.

# Educational.

## EDUCATION OF THE FARMRR.—No. 2.

Ens. Rural New-Yorker:—I am not quite ready to endorse the doctrine of Goldsmith, who says:

"For just experience tells in every soil,
That those that think must govern those that toil."

With a little modification, however, it will illustrate the idea I wish to enforce:

For just experience proves in every soil,
To learn to *think* will teach us how to toil.

I can see nothing in the nature of labor to impair the *thinking powers*. Nor can I see why a laboring man should not be a *thinking man*. Whether we regard him as a man of buisness, or a social or a civil being, there is no reason why the *farmer* should not be a thinking man. It is dangerous to trust others to think for us. We had better trust them with our *money*, than with our *thoughts*.

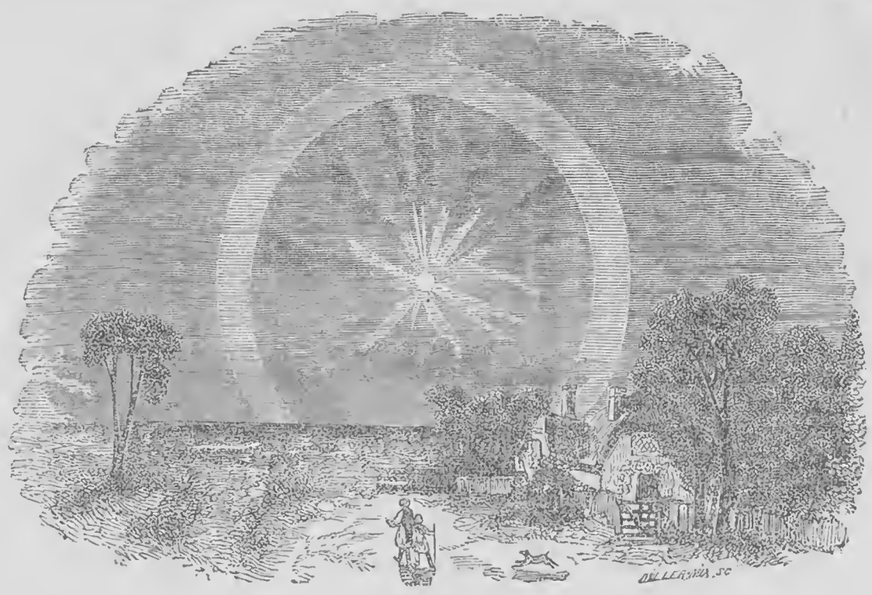
Take the farmer in his business, and are there not many reasons why he should be trained in habits of busy, profitable thought? Place a man in the midst of a tract of land, every way inviting the hand of industrious toil, and is there no call upon the energies of his mind as well as body? How shall he make the earth yield him pleasure as well as profit? With this alone, he can be satisfied in his business. If his mind has never been taught to philosophize, to trace between cause and effect, to measure one by the magnitude and circumstances of the other, he will be likely to form wrong conclusions, and make many great mistakes in regard to his business. A "light crop" is never the result of mere incidence, neither s the cause veiled in an impenetrable mystery. True, it is not in the power of education to control the elements in nature, how to govern the "wind or weather," but it can enable us to explain away many things otherwise dark and mysterious. The laws of nature move steadily and harmoniously on, where there are no impediments in the way, but the works of man, when properly and seasonably applied, can bring out more clearly and beautifully the perfection of nature's laws. Why there is a "light crop" this year and a heavy one next, is not because there has been the least change in the laws of nature, but because our efforts do not bear the same relation to them.

Many a young farmer becomes impatient, grows weary by repeated "failures," and finally quits farming for a more lucrative and less laborious business, which he generally fails to find, and finally is forced to toil with scanty pay, and poor courage. Now all this arises from an imperfect view of the nature of his business; or, from a want of proper education. A mind, thoroughly educated and trained to diligent habits of thought, can stand erect amid the commotion and storm, amid the dashing billows of disappointment and "adverse fortune."

I have sometimes beheld with admiration and almost surprise, the succession of heavy crops, and the fine appearance of some farms. Why is this? Why does this man seem to have such uninterrupted prosperity? "Why he has such good luck." "Providence seems to favor him." Now, the "dealings of Providence" are very nearly resolved on the general principles of cause and effect. "All we behold is miracle when dimly seen." What was seen as miracle some years ago, now is clear as sunlight. There are many laws belonging to the material universe, which are yet seen as in the twilight. We can see but the reflection of a greater light, yet to be revealed. And yet it will do for us to deal with those laws which are familiar in the department of common literature. Let the young man go about farming, with proper views of the importance of his business, or in other words, let him be *properly educated*, and he will seldom have occasion to regret the choice he had made.

"The most profit with the least labor," should be the farmer's motto. Now, many have little care about economy in regard to the amount or method of labor. All the time must be employed,—every moment of the long sultry day must be devoted to hard labor in the field. Our time should be well improved—every moment of it. Everybody admits this doctrine to be correct. But the question to decide is, "How shall our time be improved?" Many say, "by constant employment." This is true, when well understood. There is no moment of time without some specific duty, and we have not one moment to waste. But there is another fact just as apparent—we have no efforts to waste in a wrong direction or by misapplication. Much time is spent in the most unpardonable idleness. But it is equally true much work amounts to just nothing at all, by not being done right or in the right time or place. Better save your labor, than to toil to no purpose. You will need all your strength, in this "work-a-day world." So use both time and labor economically.

Kendall Mills, N. Y. J. W. BARKER.



HALOES AROUND THE SUN AND MOON.

The simplest form of the halo is that of a white concentric ring surrounding the sun or moon, a very common appearance in our climate in relation to the moon, occasioned by very thin vapor, or minute particles of ice and snow, diffused through the atmosphere, deflecting the rays of light. Double rings are occasionally seen, displaying the brightest hues of the rainbow. The colored ring is produced by globules of visible vapor, the resulting halo exhibiting a character of density, and appearing contiguous to the luminous body, according as the atmosphere is surcharged with humidity. Hence a dense halo close to the moon is universally and justly regarded as an indication of coming rain. It has been stated as an approximation, that the globules which occasion the appearance of colored circles, vary from the 5,000th to the 50,000th part of an inch in diameter. Though seldom apparent around the sun in our climate, yet it is only necessary to remove that glare of light which makes delicate colors appear white, to perceive segments of beautifully tinted haloes on most days when light fleecy clouds are present. The illustration shows a nearly complete and slightly elipitical ring around the sun, the lower portion hidden by the horizon, which was distinctly observed during the past summer in the neighborhood of Ipswich, of an extremely pale pink and blue tint. When Humboldt was at Cumana, a large double halo around the moon fixed the attention of the inhabitants, who considered it as the presage of a violent earthquake. The hygrometer denoted great humidity, yet the vapors appeared so perfectly in solution, or rather so elastic and uniformly disseminated, that they did not alter the transparency of the atmosphere. The moon arose after a storm of rain behind the Castle of St. Antonio. As soon as she appeared on the horizon, two circles were distinguished, one large and whitish, forty-four degrees in diameter, the other smaller, displaying all the colors of the rainbow. The space between the two circles was of the deepest azure. At the altitude of four degrees they disappeared, while the meteorological instruments indicated not the slightest change in the lower regions of the air. The phenomenon was chiefly remarkable for the great brilliancy of its colors, and for the circumstance that, according to the measures taken with Ramden's sextant, the lunar disc was not exactly in the centre of the haloes. Humboldt mentions likewise having seen at Mexico in extremely fine weather, large bands spread along the vault of the sky, converging toward the lunar disc, displaying beautiful prismatic colors; and he remarks, that within the torrid zone, similar appearances are the common phenomena of the night, sometimes vanishing and returning in the space of a few minutes, which he assigns to the superior currents of air changing the state of the floating vapors, by which the light is refracted. Between latitude fifteen degrees of the equator, he records having observed small tinted haloes around the planet Venus, the purple, orange and violet being distinctly perceptible, which was never the case with Sirius, Canopus, or Acherner. In the northern regions solar and lunar haloes are very common appearances, owing to the abundance of minute and highly crystallized spicula of ice floating in the atmosphere.—The Arctic adventurers frequently mention the fall of icy particles during a clear sky and a bright sun, so small as scarcely to be visible to the naked eye, and most readily detected by their melting upon the skin.

## RULES FOR HOME EDUCATION.

The following are worthy of being printed in letters of gold, and being placed in a conspicuous position in every household:

1. From your child's earliest infancy, you must inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.

2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you mean exactly what you say.

3. Never promise them anything, unless you are sure that you can give them what you promise.

4. If you tell a child to do something, show him how to do it, and see that it is done.

5. Always punish your children for wilfully disobeying you, but never punish in anger.

6. Never let them perceive that they can vex you or make you lose your self command.

7. If they give way to petulance and temper, wait till they are calm, and then gently reason with them on the impropriety of their conduct.

8. Remember that a little present punishment when the occasion arises, is much more effectual than the threatening of a great punishment should the fault be renewed.

9. Never give your children anything because they cry for it.

10. On no account allow them to do at one time what you have forbidden, under the like circumstances, at another.

11. Teach them that the only sure and easy way to appear good, is to be good.

12. Accustom them to make their recitals with perfect truth.

13. Never allow of talo bearing.

## NEWSPAPER COMPOSITION.

This is a distinct and difficult art. Its principles must be somewhat carefully studied by those who would succeed in it. The disregard of these principles is the cause of the prosiness which characterizes so much of our newspaper literature. The newspaper is not a thing to be studied. The articles, then, must be so written as to attract and hold attention. Processes of thought and reasoning are to be shut out—rosults only are to appear. Argument is to be suggested, rather than stated. Usually one point is enough for an article. Some single nail should be struck fair upon the head, and then left at once. Introductions are a nuisance. Inferences are always skipped. The sentences should be short. Every word should leap with life. Condensation should be extreme. Subordinate thoughts should be thrown away. The object is not to treat a subject in full, but to produce a certain effect. All that is not necessary to the effect should be discarded. He who has the nerve to do this, with a soul that fires with a great thought, and the manliness to utter it freely, may wield a power with the pen which no sceptre can rival.

The tendencies in professional life are to deterioration of style. The constant didactism of the pulpits often degenerates into diffusiveness. The reiteration of points at the bar, and the precision of legal style, tend to produce dryness and repetition. In no way can the professional man more effectively make his words instinct with life and power, than by weekly practice in the columns of a newspaper.—*Examiner.*

## TO MAKE MONEY FAST AND HONESTLY.

Enter into a business of which you have a perfect knowledge. In your own right, or by the aid of friends on long time, have a cash capital sufficient to do, at least, a cash business. Never venture on a credit business on commencement. Buy all your goods or materials for cash; you can take every advantage of the market, and pick and choose where you will. Be careful not to overstock yourself. Rise and fall with the market, on short stocks. Always stick to those whom you prove to be strictly just in their transactions, and shun all others, even at a temporary disadvantage. Never take advantage of a customer's ignorance, nor equivocate, nor misrepresent. Have but one price and a small profit, and you will find all the most profitable customers—the cash ones—or they will find you.

If ever deceived in business transactions, never attempt to save yourself by putting the deception upon others; but submit to the loss, and be more cautious in future.—According to the character or extent of your business, set aside a liberal per centage for printing and advertising, and do not hesitate. Never let an article, parcel, or package, go out from you without a handsomely printed wrapper, card or circular, and dispense them continually. Choose the newspaper for your purpose, and keep yourself unceasingly before the public; and it matters not what business of utility you make choice of, for if intelligently and industriously pursued, a fortune will be the result.

A College for Females.—The corner stone of the Dubuque Female College was laid a few weeks since. This institution has been commenced under the patronage of Miss Catharine Beecher, who has engaged to secure for it one thousand dollars' worth of apparatus and library, and an endowment of twenty thousand dollars towards the support of the teachers, the citizens erecting a suitable edifice. The course of studies will not be the same identically with those of most colleges, but equivalent, and the government will be conducted on the same plan, with a President and Faculty of co-ordinate Professors.

The Boston Times says that Europe is "a very respectable quarter of the world; no doubt, but antiquated, and not so influential as formerly."

# Sketches of Travel.

## UTAH.—THE MORMONS.

The *Farmers' Advocate*, published at Bath, Steuben county, contains a long letter from Judge L. H Read, the recently appointed Chief Justice of Utah. He gives an account of his journey out, of his being sworn into office, and of his acquaintance with governor Brigham Young, whom he found to be a native, like himself, of Steuben county, N. Y. The following extracts may interest some of our readers:

SALT LAKE—THE PEOPLE—GOV. YOUNG.

Salt Lake City is a wonder. It is not quite six years since the first pioneer entered this valley. There was not then one civilized inhabitant within five hundred miles, nor the least vestige of civilization or improvement. The people had nothing in the world, except what they brought with them in their wagons, across the plains from the States. The soil is naturally hard and dry, and very little is produced without irrigation. For the first year or two the settlers suffered very severely from want of provisions and proper shelters. They subsisted mainly upon roots, and were sometimes compelled to eat horses and dogs.—At present, however, the people raise abundance of all kinds of vegetables, a large surplus of wheat and coarse grain, and some of the finest beef I ever saw.

The city is laid out in squares, and the whole number of acres in the corporate limits is not less than two thousand; each lot contains about one acre. Any person of good character and industrous habits can have a lot for a very small sum, provided he will settle on it and build a house. Every lot in the city can be irrigated without much expense or trouble. The city proper contains about seven thousand permanent inhabitants. I have noticed a large number of very well-built and comfortable dwelling houses, some excellent, well-cultivated gardens. The public buildings already completed are convenient, well constructed, and present a very creditable outside appearance. The city and country are well provided with ingenious mechanics of every branch and trade.

The people all appear to be doing well.—They are very industrious and orderly, and I see no reason why they cannot enjoy themselves as well as their fellow-citizens in any other part of the Union. I have attended church twice. The mode of public worship is very much like that of other denominations. The sermons I heard were well delivered, and creditable; the music excellent, being vocal and instrumental.—The house of worship is very commodious, and the congregation usually numbers about one thousand.

The principal men are New Yorkers and New Englanders, but a majority of Western New Yorkers. I have got acquainted with most of them, and find them all courteous, kind and gentlemanly. We have here a few Steuben people. Gov. Young and his brothers, Phineas, John, Joseph and Lorenzo, formerly resided in Tyrone. Their father settled there about 1810, and owned a farm there for some time. Phineas is a printer, and formerly worked in Bath. I find also, a large number from right around Steuben, Yates, Alleghany, Ontario, Tompkins, Chemung and Livingston. These are all New Yorkers still, and make my residence much more pleasant that it otherwise would be. We get together occasionally, and talk about "the old country" and old frends.

Nearly the whole population of Salt Lake City and Utah territory, are Mormons. I doubt whether more than two hundred outsiders can be found. The state of society is different from anything we have been accustomed to. All matters, or nearly so, pertaining to religion and domestic affairs, are regulated by the church; controversies of every kind are settled by the ecclesiastical councils.

In manners and conversation, Gov. Young is a polished gentleman. Very neat and tasty in dress, easy and pleasant in conversation, and, I think, a man of decided talent and strong intellectual qualities. I have heard him address the people once, on the subject of man's free agency. He is a very excellent speaker. His private business is extensive; he owns several grist and saw-mills; is extensively engaged in farming operations, all of which he superintends personally. I have made up my mind that no man has been more grossly misrepresented than Gov. Young; and that he is a man who will reciprocate kindness and good intentions as heartily and as freely as any one; but if abused or crowded hard, I think he may be found exceedingly hard to handle.

THE OPERATION OF POLYGAMY.

The plurality system, as it is called here, (or polygamy in fact,) prevails extensively; but those who suppose that licentiousness, or looseness of manners or morals, prevails to any extent, are very much mistaken.—The woman are exceedingly modest and circumspect in their deportment. I have had the pleasure of an introduction to a number who are very sensible and agreeable, and, I think, compare fully with the well-bred ladies of the States.

They are from New York and New England (those I am speaking of) and differ in nothing, from their sisters in the Eastern States. From all I can see and learn, there is far less licentiousnes and vulgarity in this city and territory, than any other place of equal population in the United States. The men are jealous of all interference in their domestic affairs, and seduction and adultry, if discovered, are apt to be punished by death of the offender. Some cases of this kind have happened here.

# Sunday Reading.

## HUMILITY.

The bird that soars on highest wing
Builds on the ground her lowly nest,
And she that doth most sweetly sing,
Sings in the shade when all things rest.
In lark and nightingale we see
What honor hath humility.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE MOON.

Who does not observe with pleasure that beautiful crescent which has made its appearance in the sky? We call it new, but we may look in vain for any thing older.—It has been a witness of all that we have done from our earliest moments. Indeed what has it not witnessed? Placed there at the creation as one of the lights to divide day from night, for signs and seasons, for days and years. But, notwithstanding its age, it changes not, like things on our earth. Time has marked no wrinkles on its face.—We watch it as it daily waxes reunder, till we see it bright and full, wearing the same pleasant face, and seeming to say, "I am yet, as ever, your friend."

Can we not learn to be cheerful too, and not let our passions disturb us? Surely we should be the happier, if we always saw such pleasant faces. What causes the ebb and the flow of the sea?—and what would night be to us without its mild rays? We find none of God's works useless. Many are the happy hours we have spent in childhood, beneath its gentle rays, watching its course, and as the clouds passed rapidly by have thought it moved exceedingly swift, when indeed its motion was scarcely perceptible. Often have we gazed on it and imagined it like our earth, peopled with sentient beings. But this is not for us to know. Astronomy has done much to aid our knowledge of it, and we must be content with what we can gather from her teachings, and leave alone what we cannot find out.

Though worshipped by the heathen, as the Queen of Heaven, we can see its uses, and admire its beauties without enshrining it as a God. Who can say that this universe came through chance? We cannot help seeing the goodness of God, that so abundantly surrounds us, even in the very atmosphere we breathe. No marvel the Psalmist should exclaim,

"Lord what is man that thou art mindful of him."

E. H. W.

## SORROW IN HIGH PLACES.

We talk much of the anguish of poverty when death or any great trouble comes. But let us pause for a moment by those whose griefs are hidden under golden sorrow.—Theirs is the want of liberty to weep—to be alone; and theirs the inability to meet this want, especially if they are in public stations of great honor and trust. They must drag a broken heart through scenes of joyless pleasure, and bear till the repetition gives almost disgust, the empty condolence of interested friends.

They know not in the midst of trouble whether they are surrounded with true hearts or enemies, and often they bare that saddest of trials, the calumny of the public; for

"No might nor greatness in mortality
Can censure 'scape; back wounding calumny,
The whitest virtue strikes."

True, they have gold, but they cannot make of it a casket in which they may lock up their griefs—for that very reason they are more crowded, more harrassed, and less really sympathised with.

And for months they are distressed with allusions to what they would fain banish from their uneasy mind, by the public press. The wound is freshly opened too often to heal, and the soul goes mourning under purple and fine linen, while the world, taking the surface of things, says that all is peace, or else forgetfulness and indifference. Let us remember that in the high places of the world may be found the keenest sorrow. —*Olive Branch.*

## DIMENSIONS OF HEAVEN.

The following calculations, based on a text of Revelations, is contributed to the Charlottesville (N. Y.) Jeffersonian:

A Description of Heaven.—Revelations, xxi, 16. "And he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length, and the breadth, and the height of it are equal."

Twelve thousand furlongs—7,920,000 feet—which being cubed, is 842,088,000,000,000,000 cubical feet; the half of which we will reserve for the Throne of God and the Court of Heaven, half of the balance for streets, and the remainder by 3,096, the cubical feet in a room 16 feet square and 16 high, will be 20,844,750,000,000.

We will now suppose the world always did and always will contain 900,000,000 inhabitants, and a generation will last thirty-three and a third years, 2,700,000,000,000 persons. Then suppose there are 11,240 such worlds, equal to this number of inhabitants and duration of years, then there would be a room 16 feet long, 16 feet wide, and 16 feet high for each person, and yet there would be room.

Be charitable—religion has charity for its basis, and they who are not charitable cannot be christians.

# Miscellaneous.

## MIDSUMMER.

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

A POWER is on the earth and in the air,
From which the vital spirit shrinks afraid,
And shelters him in the nooks of deepest shade,
From the hot steam, and from the fiery glare.
Look forth upon the earth—her thousand plants
Are smitten; even the dark, sun-loving maize
Faints in the field beneath the torrid blaze;
The herd beneath the shaded fountain pants.
For life is driven from all the landscape brown;
The bird has sought his tree, the snake his den,
The trout floats dead in the hot stream, and men
Drop by the sun-stroke in the populous town;
As if the day of fire had dawned, and sent
Its deadly breath into the firmament.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GLIMPSES IN THE "OLD COLONY."

BY MRS. M. W. H.

### Number I.

PERHAPS we should find it difficult, at first thought, to believe that a very marked difference of character could exist in the inhabitants of different towns and States.—Observation during a recent visit among

"New-England's rocks and hills,"

has convinced me of the truth of an assertion frequently made, that there is no section of the Union which has established and maintains a character so peculiarly her own as Massachusetts. How far this may be attributable to the circumstances of its early settlement and subsequent struggle, I will not now stop to inquire. Those times and seasons stamped an impress of energy and preseverance, that prosperity and luxury has failed to oradicate. Massachusetts has her Aristocracy of Wealth, and her Aristocracy of Fashion, but above these she has her Aristocracy of Labor and Intellect, which elevates the worthy and intelligent sons and daughters of Industry to stations inaccessible to the mere votaries of Wealth and Fashion.

It is a fact that cannot fail to strike a visitor, especially in country places, that there are no *very poor* people. This is doubtless attributable to the fact that there is remunerative employment for every individual who can and will work. I do not think I am arrogating too much to my own sex to say that a large share of the unparalleled prosperity of the State is owing to the energy and industry of her females. When we see the hamlets that have sprung up in all directions, we involuntary ask, How are such homes reared and supported in locations where land is poor and nothing appears in the neighborhood to attract population? In all these hamlets we find the hand of female industry and taste constantly and actively employed. These locations are selected by mechanics of small means, where land is cheap, and yet so near some place of busines, that they can not only turn their own labor, but that of their families to the best account.

There are more avenues to employment open to females in Massachusetts than in most of the other States, and all, with scarcely an exception, are disposed to avail themselves of their advantages. I do not think this disposition in general arises so much from a love of *gain*, as a love of independence. A country girl would feel quite ashamed to call on her father for a new dress, yet you will always find them well, and often expensively, dressed. Where *all* work, and all can be maintained by work, there is no feeling of degradation attached to the employment of the hands in any labor that will secure the means of indulging the taste, or procuring the actual necessaries of life.

The manufacture of bonnets and shoes, affords to those who prefer staying at home an opportunity to earn whatever they wish to do, without the sacrifice of any of the domestic comforts. To illustrate this, I will mention the operations of one firm, that of D. & E. P. CARPENTER, Esqs., proprietors of the "Union Straw Works, Foxborough, Mass." The building is a large and commodious one, in which are employed in the various departments of bleaching, pressing, wiring, &c., about one hundred and fifty males, and three hundred and fifty females. Many of the latter work at wiring, whereby they can earn from 75 cents to $1,-25 per day, according to the capacity and industry applied to the work. Board in good families can be had for $1,75 per week. This firm employs fifteen hundred straw sewers outside the factory. These are scattered over a wide extent; and though very little is paid for sowing a straw bonnet, some being sewed as low as seven cents a piece, hundreds of children from nine to thirteen years of age, earn from twenty-five to thirty-five cents a day when out of school. This matter of attending school is never neglected for work, unless the necessities of the family require the sacrifice, and this is seldom the case. Children in families of small means will frequently be seen striving to lay by money to enable them to go to some higher school than the free district school,—exerting all their energies to qualify themselves for teaching, which is no small matter when we consider the requirements of the present time.

It is pleasing to observe that a taste for beautifying the home has increased in proportion as intelligence and prosperity enables the inhabitants to indulge in it. Almost ever house is surrounded by

"The bright mosaics, that with storied beauty
The floor of Nature's temple tesselate,
What numerous emblems of instinctive duty
Their forms create!"

These "ephemeral sages" are cultivated more or less extensively, from the little knot of the commonest blossoms, to the expensive exotics of the more pretending amateur. This taste is becoming developed in every direction; even the old burying grounds are beginning to give evidence of its existence, and it is to be hoped that it will reach and rescue from destruction and oblivion some of the earliest homes of the dead, that are fast becoming obliterated.

To return to the subject from which I have wandered. I presume I do not overestimate the number, when I say that from two to three thousand females are employed in the cotton and calico factories of Bristol county. In conversing with a girl in a thread factory which I visited, I learned that she could earn about two dollars a week, on an average, beside board. This I remarked was good wages. "Yes," said she, "but I have to be on my feet from 12 to 14 hours in a day." But she preferred that kind of work to any other by which she could earn as much. There is likewise the closing and binding of shoes, and putting up of tacks, to which many females resort for maintenance.

It may be asked by a city lady, how they find time to accomplish so much, for Yankee women are justly celebrated for neat housewifery. It is by "rising up early, and eating the bread of carefulness." This is literally true. Many families of females prefer hiring an Irish girl at a dollar and a half a week, to doing the rough work themselves. They find it pleasanter to work in straw than to cook and wash dishes.

It would seem from the general health, longevity and intelligence that prevades all classes of society, that this unceasing industry keeps both mind and body active. I was frequently surprised to observe so large a proportion of aged people in the public assemblies, and at their homes to find them so active. There are no old people or children in New England, if years may be measured by usefulness.

In order to form a just appreciation of any subject, it should be examined in all its bearings. I think while we admit that all this industry and thrift in females is very praiseworthy, it must likewise be admitted that it makes precocious women, and leads husbands, while contracting the too early marriages that prevail, to expect too much from their wives—allowing profit to enter into the matrimonial calculation. I have as much sympathy for the man who has too many unproductive female hands to support as any one should have; yet a sordid mind, in my view, is the bane of any family. I venture to assert that a love of independence, and a laudable ambition, will prompt any affectionate wife and mother to do all she can for her loved ones,—but I am far from thinking that the earning of money is always the best way she can promote their interest.

## GREENOUGH'S GROUP OF STATUES.

WE are indebted to the kindness of Mr. Mills, who is intrusted with the putting up of Mr. Greenough's group of marble statues lately received at the Navy Yard, for the following descriptive information as to the group. This group is the workmanship of the celebrated American sculptor, Greenough, and is to be placed on the basis of the Capitol at Washington.

The group is composed of the civilized man and the savage, of the woman with her son in her arms, and a dog. It represents the civilized man, strong in moral and physical power, surprising and seizing a savage, and, by inspiring in him a sentiment of humanity, hinders him from committing the barbarity of killing the son of a poor woman. An irregular mass of rock forms the pedestal of the group.

The civilized man and the savage are to be placed in the centre of the pedestal. On the right will stand the mother and her son; and on the left will be placed the dog.

It was the intention of the illustrious artist to superintend, in person, the erection of the group, in order to retouch and give a last hand to the mother and the dog on the spot, and then set the rock and pieces of marble, enclosed in boxes for the purpose, so as to form only one group, inducing the beholder to believe that the whole was formed of one piece. Next to the great artist, the most appropriate person to superintend the erection, was Mr. Mills, and we have no doubt that he will carry out successfully the design which Mr. Greenough was prevented from executing by the hand of death.—*Washington Union.*

## NAPOLEON'S PREDICTION.

IN Dr. O'Meara's work, published some thirty years since, entitled "a voice from St. Helena," the following is given as Napoleon's prediction, uttered shortly before his death, respecting the ultimate fate of Turkey:

In the course of a few years Russia will have Constantinople, the greatest part of Turkey and all Greece. This I hold to be as certain as if it had already taken place. Almost all the cajoling and flattering which Alexander practiced towards me, was to gain my consent to effect this object. I would not consent, seeing that the equilibrium of Europe would be destroyed. In the natural course of things Turkey must fall to Russia. The greater part of her population are Greeks, who you may say are Russians. The powers it would injure, and who could oppose it are England, France, Austria, and Prussia. Now as for Austria, it will be very easy for Russia to engage her assistance, by giving her Servia and other provinces, bordering on the Austrian dominions, reaching near to Constantinople. The only hypothesis, that France and England may ever be allied with sincerity, will be in order to prevent this. But even this alliance would not not do it; France, England and Prussia united cannot prevent it. Russia and Austria can at any time effect it.

It may not be out of place to mention in this connection, as confirmatory of what Napoleon said regarding the designs of Russia upon Turkey, that by the articles of a secret treaty, entered into by Napoleon and Alexander at Tilsit, July 7th, 1807, it was agreed that Russia should take possession of Turkey in Europe, and pursue her conquests in Asia as far as she thought fit. It was also made part of the same arrangement, that Russia should assist France in obtaining possession of Egypt, the Island of Malta, and the fortress of Gibraltar; and all other vessels except French, Russian, Spanish, and Italian were to be excluded from the Mediterranean. It is quite probable that the evident unwillingness on the part of Napoleon to comply with the wishes of his imperial brother, dissolved their mutual agreement, and hastened the downfall of the former, by arraying against him the gigantic power of Russia, in conjunction with that of England.

## THE SUSPICIOUS MAN.

THIS kind of individual is always smelling a continuous line of rats. He sees, hears, nor dreams of anything, in which he does not "smell a rat." The most harmless action of his neighbors, under his suspicious and inquisitorial disposition, is made a matter of serious investigation, because he knows there is something in the wind, for he saw his neighbor, Mr. B., speaking very confidently to Mrs. S., that very morning in the market. He puts that and that together, as he calls it, and connects this whispering in the morning with something he heard in the barber shop, some weeks before, and he is satisfied his neighbor B. is either going to fail in business or abscond without giving his creditors due notice.

The most terrible part of such a man's character is that he places such faith upon the corrollaries he draws from his false premises, that he does not hesitate to give wing to the base supicions of his mind, and frequently is the means of bringing about a disaster which never would have happened but for him.

Many happy friends have been rendered desolate — many a prospereus young man brought to ruin—many a virtuous and amiable girl been driven to despair by the fiendish innendoes of the Suspicious Man. No man, however upright and honest — no woman, however irreproachable — no maiden, however pure, is safe in the neighborhood of the Suspicious Man. He has all the curiosity of Paul Pry, without his good nature, and the malignity of the devil without his talent.

If ever Lynch law is justifiable in a community, it is when exercised on the Suspicious Man. Rotten to the core of his heart himself, he has no faith in the virtue and honesty of others. He exists in a state of continual doubt of the motives and actions of others, and in consequence his life is, at the best, but a prolonged misery.—*Delta.*

## AN INTERESTING MARRIAGE.

MARRIED at Derby, Conn., Aug. 4th, in the Methodist Episcopal Church, by Rev. Wm. W. Turner, of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Hartford, Mr. James L. Wheeler, of New York city, to Miss Harriet, daughter of Isaac Gilbert, Esq., of Derby. After reminding the audience that the persons who stood before them were possessed of the same social instincts with themselves, and alluding to the value of that institution in our midst, which supplies even the deaf and dumb with the means of social intercourse, furnishes them food for thought, prepares them to sympathize with the great heart of the world, makes them good, intelligent, refined, and useful members of the commuunity, and even qualifies them for the peculiar responsibilities of wedded life—the minister proceeded with the solomn, impressive marriage ceremony, in the customary form of the deaf and dumb language. He then declared them man and wife, in accordance with the law of the State. After a very appropriate vocal prayer by the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, the parties retired to receive the congratulations of their friends, and in a few hours to commence their wedding tour. Mr. Wheeler is an instructor in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Hartford, of which his bride is a graduate pupil.—*New Haven Journal.*

"How do you accomplish so much in so short a time?" said a friend to Sir Walter Raleigh. "When I have anything to do, I go and do it," was the reply.

# For the Ladies.

## THE WIFE'S SONG.

As the tears of the even
Illumined at morn
By the sweet light of heaven,
Seem gems on each spray;
So gladness to-morrow
Shall shine on thy brow,
The more bright for the sorrow
That darkens it now.

Yet if fortune, believe me,
Have evil in store,
Though each other deceive thee,
I'll love thee the more,—
As ivy-leaves cluster
More greenly and fair,
When winter winds bluster
Round trees that are bare.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE RETURN HOME.

WILL they be glad to see you? Will their hearts be joyous and the smile of affection beam on the countenance as they gaze on your features and grasp your hand! You have been long away. Months and years have rolled from the dial-plate of time since you were last in that small home, standing amid that loved circle. Their hearts were warm then; they spoke kindly, for they loved you. They looked fondly on that youthful face, touched the glossy locks with love's fingers, and imprinted on your cheek the warm kiss of affection. Will they do so now? Will they greet you as when a child? or has time chilled the feelings and closed with his icy breath the streams of love and goodness that flow from the pure fountain of the heart? No: such thought you cannot for a moment indulge. They were gentle and regardful in your girlhood, and surely they must be so now.

You have confidence in them. Your feelings have never experienced the torturing and bitter effects of deception, and the withering influences of a long life of care. It is a pleasant dream, and the bright visions calm your spirit. You look not at the present. The heart, the mind, yes your very self go back into the past. You love over again those innocent and golden hours of girlhood. You recall, however, only the sunny spots in life's pathway. The gloomy cloud that floated over youth's horizon, and perchance left for a time the tint of grief upon the cheek, is not seen now. Memory loves to linger only around what was pleasing. One by one, every little incident arises vividly and assumes a charm magical and potent.

But time wears on—the day is drawing to a close. Slowly the coach pursues its way; now ascending the long hill; now winding around the curve in the road; now leisurely rolling along the smiling vale through which flows a rivulet gurgling from the hill-side. Its waters are clear and cool and your soul is charmed by the soft melody of its purling flow. Now old familiar objects greet your view.

On the right you see a farm-house. You know it well. Often have you been there. The lane, leading to it, seems familiar. Here on the other side at a short distance from the road, almost covered up with shrubbery, is a cottage where you have passed many an agreeable hour. The flower garden looks as fresh and fair as ever. The pink and geranium adorn the border of the walk. Here and there, peep up little flowers vying with each other in the delicacy of their coloring and the exquisiteness of their fragrance.

The sun is now going down. You see its departing rays touching the clouds in gorgeous beauty. The light plays and flickers there and weaves its golden tissue in their fleecy forms. The simple tracery is beautiful, but the rich hue soon dies away and the soft pencilings vanish into nothingness. The gloom of night comes on. The evening dew begins to fall, and soon the moon appears shedding her cold and pure beams on stream, and tree, and rustling leaf. The coach stops; the door opens; you descend—you are at home.

You open the gate. How it creaks upon its hinges. It is sweet to hear that sound, there is so much of child-life connected with it; so many almost forgotten incidents does it recall. You walk up the path leading to the house. As you approach the centre of the yard, you stand a moment and look around. A life-time seems to be crowded into that moment. There stand the old elm and poplars, hoary sentinels of a century's growth. The wind moans through their tops like the sighing of some departing spirit. Here you see the garden with its well-arranged walks and the sweet brier and vine hanging over the wall. There is the orchard in which at autumn's time you have gathered the delicious fruit, while away in the distance stretches out the smooth meadow-land over which you have so often rambled while your step was elastic and your heart light.

You pass on and ascend the steps. Again you pause; it seems as if your heart would fail you. You tremble; a thrill passes through your very soul. Gathering your flagging courage, you raise the latch and pass in. Kind voices greet you and the hand is extended to welcome you. The hopes hardly dared to be cherished are now beginning to be realized. You feel more quiet, more as in other days. Presently your father comes in. He ever loved you; but he now greets you more cordially than usual. He retains your hand in his and fixes his mild, steady gaze upon your face. He appears to be tracing some resemblance he has never seen before. He is a calm, impassive man, and though sometimes you may have thought him cold, you always knew his heart was warm. He seems dearer to you now than he ever did before. That tremulous voice awakens a sympathizing chord in your soul. He goes to his accustomed seat, and after gazing steadfastly at you awhile, buries his face in his hands.

But you have no mother there. She died long ago, when you were a little girl. You may have remembered her, so kind, so good; but your tender infancy could not appreciate that mother's love. The world may have used you harshly since that time, and often you may have longed for a mother's kind word and gentle care, yet that mother watched you from her seat in heaven, and guardian angels circle around your pathway.

And there is another void in that place and in your heart. Your little brother has died since you have been away. How closely he clung to you,—how warmly he pressed your cheek when last you parted! His lisping accents, his last words, you will remember. But he was called away from earth, to be an angel in the bright spirit-land.

Thus are you welcomed home! The living receive you gladly, but many, the dearest, are not there. E.

## A TRUE WIFE.

SHE is no true wife who sustains not her husband in the day of calamity, who is not when the world's great frown makes the heart chill with anguish, his guardian angel, growing brighter and more beautiful as misfortunes crowd along his path. Then is the time for the trial of her gentleness, then is the time for testing whether the sweetness of her temper beams only with a transient light, or like the steady glory of the morning star, shines just as brightly under the clouds. Has she then smiles just as charming? Does she say "affliction cannot touch our purity, and should not quench our love?" Does she try by happy little inventions to lift from his sensitive spirit the burden of thought?

There are wives—nay, there beings, who, when dark hours come, fall to repining and upbraiding—thus adding to outside anxiety, the harrowing scenes of domestic strife—as if all the blame in the world would make one hair white or black, or change the decree gone immutably forth. Such know not that our darkness is heaven's light; our trials but steps in the golden ladder, by which if we rightly ascend, we may at last gain that eternal light, and bathe forever in its fulness and beauty.

"Is *that* all?" and the gentle face of the wife beamed with joy. Her husband had been on the verge of distraction—all his earthly possessions were gone, and he feared the result of *her* knowledge, she had been so tenderly cared for all her life. But, says Irving's beautiful story, "a friend advised him not to give sleep to his eyes, nor slumber to his eyelids until he had unfolded to her all his hapless ease.

And that was her answer with the smile of an angel—*Is that all?* I feared by your sadness it was worse. Let these beautiful things be taken—all this splendor, let it go, I care not for it—I only care for my husband's love and confidence. You shall forget in my affection, that you were ever in prosperity—only still love me, and I will aid you to bear these little reverses with cheerfulness."

Still love her!—a man must reverence, aye, liken her to the very angels, for such a woman is a living revelation of heaven."—*Mrs. Denison.*

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF HYMEN.—Hymen was a beautiful youth of Athens, who, for the love of a young virgin, disguised himself, and assisted at the Elusinian rites; and at this time, he, together with his beloved, and divers other young ladies of that city, were surprised and carried off by pirates, who supposing him to be what he appeared, was lodged with his mistress. In the dead of night, when the robbers were all asleep, he cut their throats. Thence making hasty way back to Athens, he bargained with the parents that he would restore them their daughter and all her companions, if they would consent to their marriage; which proving very happy, it became the custom to invoke the name of Hymen at all nuptials.

BEAUTY, as the flowering blossom, soon fades; but the divine excellency of the mind, like the medicinal virtues of the plant, remain in it when all those charms are withered.

THE difference between those whom the world esteems as good, and those whom it condemns as bad, is in many cases that the former have been better sheltered from temptation.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 27, 1853.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.**

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Contributors, business correspondents, and personal friends, will please exercise a little patience in regard to our shortcomings in the way of letter writing, &c. We have been pretty much alone in the sanctum for some two months, with the editorial and business affairs of both the RURAL and W. G. & S. R. on our hands, and of course unable to discharge other duties.

"GLIMPSES IN THE OLD COLONY," commenced in this number, will repay an attentive perusal. The writer is one of our most valued contributors. Lest some of our readers might not discover the fact, we will state that Mrs. M. W. H. contributed the excellent articles and sketches heretofore given in the RURAL over the signature of "A Farmer's Wife," and dated at "Willowdell Farm." One or two articles, by another correspondent, were published over a similar signature—by oversight on our part—hence the change.

### The Country Press.—Editorial Convention at Elmira.

THAT thousand-tongued institution, the Country Press, is so frequently cajoled by city papers, that we generally expect to discover a dull ax in the rear of every article on the subject—especially in cases of special eulogium of the journals which represent the Rural Districts. These panegyrics and benevolent appeals in behalf of the "poorly supported but meritorious journals so admirably managed by their brethren in the country" are certainly gratifying and philanthropic—and it is not surprising that the objects of such tender regard and profound sympathy should appreciate and reciprocate the apparent kindness by complying with the trifling and modest requests of the Great Moguls—the holders of dull implements.—It is wonderful how far a very little honey will sometimes go in awakening the generosity, and starting the pens, of some of our contemporaries. We have so often observed its effects that we have almost been persuaded to follow suit, but it was so much against the "grain," that we have invariably left the field to the occupancy of wiser and more experienced "brethren." Indeed we suppose we are not entitled to ask favors, as we may properly rank with the Country Press ourselves. We think our claim to the honor is pretty good, so far as favors asked of us are concerned: for we have been, and continue to be, solicited to notice, commend, mention favorably, and so on, almost every conceivable enterprise or ware—from the stupendous Crystal Palace Exhibition (a *private* speculation, with *public* principles!) down to trashy and vulgar publications, Locock's Lozenges, *et id omne genus*. These smooth-tongued wiseacres understand their business, having taken all the degrees in the "science" of human nature. They are veritable Howards, feel bound to sacrifice their own interests in order to vastly benefit the people and country—and of course expect the hearty and gratuitous co-operation of all connected with that much-vaunted and really Herculean institution—the Press.

Now so far as these requests are concerned, we have no objection to offer—but we demur to an indiscriminate compliance therewith on the part of those who control the avenues of communication to the public. The truth is a great many editors, in both city and country, are either altogether too benevolent or verdant for their own interest. We speak from experience as well as observation—and as we usually call things by their right names, must be permitted to speak plainly. Our friends are given to extravagant commendation, and when addicted to the practice, little discrimination is exercised in regard to the article noticed. In too many instances, the purest books and most trashy yellow-covered novels, valuable inventions and veritable humbugs, genuine elixirs and the most worthless nostrums, are alike placed in the editorial hopper, and produce a fair-appearing product, without reference to the toll received. The columns of many papers are also open to the admission of advertisements of obscene books and worse nostrums, deceptive advertisements, &c., &c. Hence they are becoming, to a great extent, the "mediums" of the great mass of cormorants who desire to "rap" at and enter the public's well-lined pocket.

But we are digressing. Our design in the outset, was to allude to some matters which might properly be reformed, and to direct thereto the attention of those Editors and Publishers who propose to meet in Convention at Elmira on the 8th proximo. The points above crudely suggested, or hinted at,—and many others of importance which need not be enumerated in this connection,—are worthy the consideration of the Convention, and the action of its individual members. The primary objects of said Convention are, or should be, the elevation of the Editorial profession, and the promotion of the pecuniary interests of the craft generally. Such objects are perfectly legitimate and most desirable. We trust the Convention will be numerously attended, and that its deliberations and action will result in permanent benefit to all interested in its proceedings.

## Correspondence.

### Notes from Court.

ALBANY, Aug. 22, 1853.

EDITORS RURAL:—My visit to the country was cut short by the re-assembling of the Court for the Trial of Impeachments. This body commenced its "grand inquest" on Tuesday last, by taking the prescribed constitutional oath, after which a motion was made by the counsel of the Respondent, to strike out the first five articles of Impeachment as presented by the Assembly. This motion was argued ably on both sides, and the Court held a secret consultation of two days, after which a vote was taken and decided in the negative,—Ayes, 13; Noes, 18.

Mr. LOOMIS, on the part of the managers, then opened the case by a synopsis of the charges made, and a statement of what they designed to prove. This was an able argument, but very *dry*, although the learned counsel did *sweat* profusely. The case is very much mixed up, as Mr. MATHER acted in concert with others in most of the transactions enumerated. The counsel for the defence propose a significant question during the debate, which was, "Why are not the other officers enumerated in these articles also impeached?" The learned manager evaded the question, by remarking that it *might* appear in the evidence. It does seem hard that Mr. MATHER must be held to answer for the high course of all his associates, as well as his own individual deliuquencies; but such appears to be the fact. There may be some consolation in the statement that Mr. MATHER has the protection of a hard "shell" while his associates are at the best rather "soft." Whatever may be the result in his case, by the aid of this appendage he will be able to say, "I got out of it better than the rest would had they been in my boots."

Well, they have finally commenced the testimony. Mr. CUYLER, Deputy Sec'y of State, and Canal Commissioner FOLLET, were called on the stand this forenoon, and duly examined and cross-examined. Their answers, as well as the questions proposed, were well studied and carefully guarded, especially those of Commissioner FOLLET, who was an associate of Mr. MATHER.

I shall notify you of any important steps in the progress of the case, but will not impose upon the good sense of your readers by sending any thing so long and dry as the details of the trial. It will without doubt, all end in *smoke*, but it will cost the people $100,000. "Never mind; they are rich and can afford it."

Quite an excitement prevails here in regard to the case of EDYMOIN, who recently obtained a pardon from State Prison on forged evidence, but was re-arrested by the State officers because he had so done. This is supposed to be contrary to law as the moment he received his pardon, he became entitled to his liberty, no matter how he obtained it. The general opinion is that the Governor and his associates acted too hastily in re-arresting him, and are in the wrong. To get out of it, the records in the State office were altered, which only makes the matter worse. The whole thing is now being sifted at Auburn, by an application for a writ of *habeas corpus*.

Hendreckson who was to be hung on Friday next, will be respited in order to have an argument for a new trial presented in the Supreme Court.

I must not forget the children. The Public Schools opened to-day, with a fair attendance.

*OWE.*

### An Odd Letter from the West.

DETROIT, August, 1853.

MESSRS. EDS.—The morning sun shone gloriously down on land and lake, as we left Chicago for this commercial emporium of the Wolverine State. Our route lay through Northern Indiana and Central Michigan. The scenery was beautiful, and crops seemed promising; but if physiognomy denotes inner sanctity and intelligence, one can but infer that the light of Gospel truth and Education, has illuminated to a very limited extent, this part of the "mighty west." Unless a marked advance is soon made in their moral state and political condition, we are seriously afraid that a day of retribution will find a majority of the people wanting in theory and practice. The Hoosiers are strangers to the day of grace; their portion is among the Gentiles. In many regions of the State, they are so *industrious* that the memory of the oldest settler runneth not back to the time when Sabbath day, Fourth of July, or any other holiday mentionable in the English language, was observed.

GOV. SLADE'S philanthropic mission of sending from the East, into this habitation of darkness, female teachers, does not work out the promised glorious result,—for in six cases out of ten matrimonial offers are soon made, and the young ladies set up school on their own hook. We hope, however, for the advent of better times. "Let us learn to labor and to wait."

The resources of the country are in a state of rapid development. Internal improvements will always transform a wilderness to a prosperous and influential State. We venture to predict for Michigan, bounded in as she is on three sides by our majestic inland lakes, with unrivalled facilities for commercial pursuits, a position of particular importance, which will yet tell on the destiny of Liberty in America.

Detroit is the head-quarters of Old Fogies. Here is the habitation of LEWIS CASS, leader and champion of the embattled hosts which go out to war with "Young America." CASS has long had a princely revenue from the spoils of office; and like a lazy ox feeding on the sweet grass of a luxurious pasture, he dislikes to be turned out and left to political starvation in his old age. Young DOUGLASS, however, is more than a match for him. The difference between the doctrines of an enlightened radicalism and conservatism, cannot long be postponed. The next Presidential canvass will demonstrate the hold which each party has in the belief and affections of the People. If I mistake not the spirit of the Western country, Young America will be enabled to say with the Roman, "*veni, vidi, vici.*"

Detroit is well laid out. It has a number of splendid hotels. For good accommodations the Biddle House is not excelled west of New York. The 'Wolverines' are fast getting to be a reading people,—for evidence of which the fact that Detroit abounds in publishers, bookstores, and newspapers, is sufficient. The most extensive publishing house is that of KERR, DOUGHTY & LAPHAM. Mr. KERR is from Rochester,—late partner in the firm of WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.

Many associations of lasting historical interest cluster around Detroit. It was first settled by the French, and is one of the oldest towns in the United States. It was often a scene of carnage during the last war with England, and was more than once in the possession of the enemy. The minions of her majesty would now find more hot work than would prove healthy, in order to take it. If we ever have another war the matter will undoubtedly be settled. Whoever holds Detroit commands the Western Lakes. W. M. H.

### Wisconsin.—Streams, Lakes, Fish, Game.

COURTLAND, Wis., Aug., 1853.

EDITORS RURAL:—Wisconsin boasts of as fine, clear, cold streams of water as any State in the Union, affording many very valuable mill seats. The streams are also well stocked with fish. There are an abundance of pickerel, bass, suckers, &c., and in some streams an abundance of perch and speckled trout. I was one of a party, last spring, that caught with a net, in a small stream, over half a ton of fish, in four hours.

The Fox River below lake Winnebago, through which it runs, is said to be unsurpassed in valuable mill seats. The improvement of this river, to render it navigable from lake Winnebago to Green Bay, has just been given to a company, by the Legislature. The Wisconsin river rises in the northern part of the State and taking a great bend to the east runs S. W. and empties into the Mississippi. The Fox rises in about the middle of the State, and runs northwest in a bend to within ¾ of a mile of the Wis., the low ground between overflowed at high water, then N. E. and empties into Green Bay. Thus the two rivers, often communing their waters, find widely separated outlets into the great reservoir. These streams afford admirable facilities for rafting pine lumber from the north to the middle and southern parts of the State and other States. One mill on Wolf river, emptying into Fox, carries 64 saws, in gangs, turning out vast quantities of lumber annually.

Of Lakes, there are a vast number of as pure, beautiful sheets of water, as man's eye ever rested upon; and generally well stocked with fish.

The wild animals are numerous. Deer are plenty. Bears and wolves are few and far between, confining themselves mostly to the heavy timber of the N. and N. E. Foxes, badgers, and muskrats are plenty; also raccoons and wood-chucks. The gopher is the worst little pest the farmer has, except the black-bird. This little animal is about the size of the chipping squirrel and burrows in the ground alike upon the prairies and in the openings. They will often dig up whole fields of corn, if not attended to. I killed one, which had three hundred kernels of wheat in little sacks in the inside of its mouth. Wild bees are numerous. A party of three men, went out bee-hunting, and after an absence of four weeks, returned with two and a half tons of wild honey.

There are vast numbers of varieties of birds but I am not Ornithologist enough to give you their technical names, or their habits. The largest in size are the sand-hill cranes, measuring 3 to 4 feet in height, when standing erect. Their song resembles the music of a new, ungreased wagon. They live upon frogs, snakes, &c., and their food passes from the front to the back of the neck, and can plainly be seen winding its way down their long slender necks. They are said to be good eating. Hawks are numerous. Crows are scarce, and not the corn-pulling, thievish outcast of the east. Prairie hens are very plenty and excellent eating. Curlews, plovers, pigeons, partridges and quails are very numerous. There are myriads of blackbirds—the large crow blackbird and the red winged swamp blackbird—and *here* they are *terrible corn and oat pullers*, and nothing will frighten them.

Yours, F. G. R.

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE.—*A Suggestion.*—I would suggest that at each of our County Fairs, to be held this fall, if not at our State Festival,—addresses be delivered upon the subject of endowing and sustaining the People's College—illustrating its proposed manner of operation, &c. Many may thus learn of this institution, and be enlisted as its friends and supporters, who would never have done so had no such means for its advancement been resorted to. Opportunities should also be given for subscription to the capital stock, contributions, &c.

What think you of my plan Messrs. Trustees, President and Agent? Does the plan meet with your approbation? W. H. GARDNER.

Hornby, Steuben Co., 1853.

CAUGHT.—The article entitled "It pays to use manure," given in our last number, and credited to the Country Gentleman, was written by one of our associates, and first published in the RURAL. Some one appropriated it, giving our Albany neighbor credit. In this shape it was sent us by a friend of excellent judgment, and thus published without particular examination.

### Great Fire in Penn Yan!

AN Extra from the office of the Yates Co. Whig, states that the most terrible and destructive fire which ever occurred in Penn Yan, broke out on Monday morning last, (22d,) on the corner of Canal and Main sts., and consumed nearly the entire square—the only building left being a large fire-proof store. The fire originated in a clothing store, on Canal st., and spread as far as the line of buildings extended, and on Main st., until checked by the fire-proof building. Several other buildings of considerable value caught fire, and narrowly escaped destruction.

The amount of property destroyed is estimated at $100,000. We observe, however, on examining the list of losses, that a great proportion of the property specified, was wholly or partially covered by insurance. The Whig says—"It is seldom that a fire is more destructive and injurious in its effects. But we trust that most of the best establishments now broken up will soon be able to resume business. It is believed that the fire is the result of incendiarism."

### The Prospect of War.

If the recent advices from Europe are to be relied upon, the difficulties between Russia, Turkey, and other great powers, are far from being in a train of amicable adjustment. The Tribune of Friday last thus comments upon the subject:

The statements in our London letters, which we publish this morning, show that there remains hardly any chance for the preservation of peace in Europe. Louis Napoleon has determined that Russia shall either immediately evacuate the Danubian Principalities or that war shall ensue, and has even brought the British Ministry to join in an ultimatum to the Czar conceived in that sense. The Sultan has also demanded the same thing, declaring that though he does not desire war he will accept it. But there is no probability that the Principalities will be abandoned, and allowing the utmost time for diplomatic procrastination and formalities, we may expect in the course of a month to receive the official Declaration of War.

How that war will be waged, where its battles will be fought, what nations it will involve, how deep it will plow into the boundaries of countries and the foundations of thrones, and what will be its upshot, are questions of which no clear solution can now be had. But we do not think it can fail to be a terrible and wide-reaching struggle, and leave more permanent marks in history than any other war of modern times.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The Rome Sentinel says a gentleman of an adjoining town was so badly bitten in the hand by a grasshopper that he came near losing his arm, and in truth his life. He was seen a few days ago with his arm in a sling, slowly recovering, and it was rather ludicrous to hear him reply to the inquiry, what ailed him—"bitten by a grasshopper." They evidently believe that all flesh is grass.

☞ The Independence, Mo., Messenger publishes the following account of the emigration over the Western plains this season, as copied from the record kept at Fort Laramie:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Men | 9,668 | Mules | 2,136 |
| Women | 3,243 | Cattle | 102,823 |
| Children | 3,058 | Sheep | 40,125 |
| Horses | 6,416 | Wagons | 3,500 |

☞ Two ladies walking under the Telegraph wires, in Cornwall, Orange county, were struck by lightning on Sunday week. Miss Gillmore was instantly killed, the other is recovering. A gentleman in their company had just crossed the road when the crash came: at the time there was no appearance of a thunder storm in the immediate neighborhood.

☞ The regiment stationed in Montreal, portions of which fired upon the populace during the disturbance at Gavazzi's lecture in that city, are in such bad odor, and so frequently come in collision with the citizens, that the Montreal Gazette recommends that they be removed from the city. Their Band was hissed from the theatre a few evenings since. This feeling is not sectarian.

☞ A writer in the Picayune traces the yellow fever, that now desolates New Orleans, to the men who discharged the cargo of the ship Adelaide, from Rio Janeiro. He says three successive gangs employed upon that job, sickened. He contends that every epidemic of the sort recorded, can be traced to importation.

☞ The locomotive attached to the passenger train on the Michigan Southern Railroad, run into a drove of deer near Pine Station a few nights since, killing several of them, which were found lying near the track the next morning. They were probably attracted by the light of the locomotive.

☞ The woollen mills on James River near Richmond, Va., were burned on Thursday night. Loss about $200,000. Insured only $70,000. Haxan's Flour Mills near by were damaged to the amount of about $5,000. Between 200 and 300 operatives were thrown out of employment.

☞ Following the dedicatory exercises of the First Congregational Church in San Francisco, on the 16th of July, a collection was taken up, at which there was contributed the sum of *sixteen hundred and seventy dollars*. The premiums for the choice of pews amounted to $3,800.

☞ The New York Times is very severe on the Crystal Palace managers for charging four shillings admission—allowing no checks to pass out, and permitting the individual who has the sale of refreshments within the Palace to charge extortionate prices.

☞ During July, the contractor removed from New York city to Barren Island, seven hundred and seventy-three dead dogs, 425 horses, 147 cats, 19 swine, 81 cows, and other dead animals, in all numbering 1459, and 442 tons of other street offal.

☞ Santa Anna, according to the latest accounts, is raising an army of 92,000 men. To do it, a mortgage of the Church property to the amount of $17,000,000 is proposed. What is he going to do with so many men when raised?

☞ Much agitation prevails in the Roman States from fear of famine. There has been a short wheat harvest in Tuscany, and much uneasiness at Ravenna, Faenza and Imola. The exportation of corn has been forbidden.

## News Brevities.

—— The yellow fever is reported to be on the increase at Mobile.

—— Stamped envelopes with Nes-bit off, have been issued by the Department.

—— A State Convention of Universalists was held at Lockport, on the 23d inst.

—— Twelve and half millions of specie have been exported during the present year.

—— The Impeachment Trial is now fairly entered upon. It will be dry and protracted.

—— A white shark, weighing about 300 pounds, was captured in New Haven harbor, recently.

—— The third volume of Macauley's History of England, is to appear soon in England.

—— A Mr. Trotter was married to a Miss Gallop, at Saratoga Springs last week. A full team.

—— Mr. Joseph Proude has become a co-proprietor with Mr. Cleveland, of the Yates County Whig.

—— A Miss Antisdel, of Middlefield, Otsego county, was drowned in Otsego lake on Tuesday, week.

—— John B. Gough, is giving temperance lectures in London at Exeter Hall and the Whittington Club.

—— The apothecaries are to hold a National Convention in Boston, for what purpose is not stated.

—— The number of deaths in New Orleans from May 28 to Aug. 13, was 6,674, of which 3,836 were from yellow fever.

—— The number of deaths in New York for the week ending August 20, was 969, of which 214 were from sun stroke.

—— Mr. Henry Chilson, of Mt. Morris, was killed by a stroke of lightning on Saturday week, while at work in the field.

—— Alexander Dumas says that, during the last twenty-two years, he has written seven hundred volumes, and fifty dramas.

—— A Chinese pirate fleet, with an aggregate of 84 guns, was cut up and destroyed on the 5th of May, by a British War Steamer.

—— Mr. Barnum has offered seven prizes for the best displays of female equestrian skill at the Fairfield County Agricultural Fair.

—— A steamboat explosion occurred on Wednesday night last, on Lake Erie, whereby one man was killed and two badly scalded.

—— It was said by Mr. Steer, in a lecture a month since in San Francisco, that the Chinese intended to erect an altar for idol worship.

—— Four editors in New Orleans have died victims to the yellow fever—two of the Picayune, one of the Delta, and one of the Crescent.

—— The Herald's London correspondent says that "a war is fully expected in England, and that the people, at least, wish for it."

—— Amount of salt inspected at the Onondaga Works since January, 2,502,878 bushels, an increase of 502,878 bushels over last year.

—— Powers' statue of Eve, recently unpacked at the Crystal Palace, is pronounced by many who have seen it, to be superior to his Greek Slave.

—— A woman residing at Bradbury, Vt., not yet thirteen years old, has recently became a mother. She was married before she was eleven.

—— The Mt. Clemens (Mich.) Gazette presents the name of Rob't McClelland, Postmaster General, as a candidate for the Presidency in 1856.

—— The Cholera has broken out at Cumberland, Md.,—15 deaths occurred on the 18th and 19th insts. The disease was abating at last accounts.

—— Mr. Everett has declined the invitation to deliver an address before the Kentucky Agricultural Society this fall. Mr. Seward ditto in Wisconsin.

—— Wm. Westcott, the three cent counterfeiter, of this city, has been convicted and sentenced in the U. S. District Court at Auburn to 7 years in State Prison.

—— The town of Lynn Mass., contains one hundred and fifty-five shoe factories, which give employment to 10,186 persons of both sexes, in the manufacture of shoes.

—— The proprietors of the mammoth tree, California, have been offered $30,000 for it. Fifty feet of the bark, and one block to be taken off, is valued at $10,000.

—— Gov. Seymour, while in Buffalo, had an interview with what is left of the warriors of the Tuscarora tribe of Indians. They were highly pleased with the interview.

—— The Brockport Journal speaks in high terms of the Collegiate Institute in that village, which well established and popular school was never on a better footing than now.

—— A correspondent of the National Intelligencer furnishes an account of Table Moving eighty years ago, with interesting variations, quite as startling as modern examples.

—— There are in the United States 36,000 houses of public worship, capable of accommodating 13,349,896 persons, (only half the actual population,) and valued at $86,416,639.

—— It is now a "fixed fact," that unless some unlooked for event shall transpire, the Canada Railroad from Hamilton, the Falls, &c., to Detroit, will be completed early next spring.

—— Superscription on a letter that lately passed through the Hartford post office:—"Mr. Dan. Lysaght, Indiana Post Office, State of Connecticut, New Orleans, America, from Ireland."

—— Edmund Marcy, son of the Secretary of State, died on the sloop-of-war Preble on his way to the Azores. He was 23 years of age, and had been for some time affected with a pulmonary complaint.

—— An immense deposit of guano has been discovered in the Indian Ocean, between Mauritius and Calcutta, the island being twenty miles long by seven broad, and thus forty times the size of Ichaboe.

—— The New York papers give an account of the sudden death of a student in the Union Theological Seminary, in that city, from having taken an over-dose of paregoric, advised by an ignorant druggist.

—— Lyman Robinson and Ellen Oswell, two of a party of six who started from Cromwell for Middletown on the Connecticut river, on Sunday week, were drowned by the upsetting of the boat in which they embarked.

—— A Mr. Connell was married at Cincinnati, a few days since, and brutally murdered on the afternoon of the same day, leaving his partner, who was a maid in the morning, and a wife at noon—a widow at night.

—— The Secretary of the Navy has modified the regulations in relation to whiskers. The officers of the Navy and Marine corps are now permitted to wear their beards at pleasure, but when worn they are to be kept short, and neatly trimmed.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Arabia.

The Cunard steamer Arabia arrived at New York on Tuesday morning, the 23d. She left Liverpool Aug. 13, and made the passage in nine days and seventeen hours.

She reports seeing a large steamship ashore on Nantucket Shoals, supposed to be the Pacific.

The Franklin arrived out off Cowes on the night of the 10th.

The Great Britain sailed for Australia on the 11th. Bets are pending on her passage and of the clipper "Sovereign of the Seas."

Nothing definite has transpired on the Turkish question, but the belief is that it will terminate peacefully. Definite news from St. Petersburgh was expected to reach London on the 15th.

The London Morning Post says the Principalities will be evacuated the first week in September by the Russians, and soon after the British and French fleets will leave the Turkish waters.

The funds have improved, and the market continues dull.

A great Naval Review at Portsmouth, by Queen Victoria, had taken place.

Nothing important from France.

The wheat crops were mostly in, and averaged about two-thirds the usual crop.

The steamship Monument City was wrecked on her passage from Port Philip to Sidney, and 35 passengers were lost.

The Arab ship, with the Bombay mail on board, foundered, and 175 passengers were drowned.

The King of Ava was more peaceably disposed towards the British.

The Chinese Imperialists were preparing to take Amoy. The insurgents force was within four days march of Pekin. A private telegraph says they had beaten back one imperial fleet from Nankin, and had concluded not to attack Canton until September.

Liverpool Larkets.—Cotton dull, and holders anxious to realize. Prices declined about 1-16 pence. Sales for the week 41,000 bales.

The following is from Richardson Brothers' Circular, Aug. 12:—At this day's market there was a slim attendance. Wheat was freely offered at the reduction of Tuesday, without finding purchasers. Flour at former prices. Indian corn on the spot or afloat, was less inquired for.

Our quotations for American grades at this day's market, are:—White wheat, 7s 6d, 7s 8d@7s 9d; red, 7s 4d@7s 6d for 70 lbs. Philadelphia and Baltimore flour, 27s; Western, 26s@26s 6d; heated, 24s@25s ₱ bbl.

Provisions—In Beef and Pork almost nothing has been done. Bacon in better demand, 47s being the top price in small parcels. Lard dearer. Sales at 56@57s, and a few bbls. of fine at 59s, to make a place, but the supply is in a few hands. 60s may be obtained, for fine supplies do not come in. Tallow has declined 6d@1s per 100. Cheese market bare. Canadian Butter much wanted.

London Market.—From Baring's Circular:—Funds have improved considerably. Consuls closed at 98@98¼. Money in great demand.

American Stocks—The demand has been limited this week to an investment in Pennsylvania 5 per cent. bonds. U. S. 6's still scarce, and buyers at 111. Quotations generally without change.

### Latest by Telegraph.

London, Aug. 13.—Despatches from St. Petersburgh have been received in Paris, dated the 5th. They state that the Emperor has definitely accepted the proposals of the Four Powers.

A despatch from Trieste states that the Porte accepted of the proposals drawn up at Vienna, without modification.

A special ambassador will leave Turkey as soon as the Russians evacuate the Principalities.

A letter from Constantinople says there is intense excitement there in consequence of the refusal of the Haspidians of Maldavia and Mallacha, to obey the summons to repair to Constantinople.

The old Turkish party were so indignant that fears were entertained for the safety of the city.

Revolution was expected.

## Niagara Ship Canal Celebration.

On Wednesday last a celebration took place at Fort Gray on Lewiston Heights, in honor of the proposed Ship Canal around Niagara Falls. A detachment of U. S. Troops from Fort Niagara fired one hundred and fifty guns from a battery of 18 pounders. Speeches highly commendatory of the work, were made by gentlemen present, among whom were Gov. Seymour, Hon. Geo. W. Clinton of Buffalo, Hon. H. J. Stow of Lewiston, and Col. John Fisk of Bellevue.

The concourse then formed in procession to the music of a Band from Fort Niagara, and marched to the International Hotel, where upwards of one hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner. After the cloth was removed, remarks were made by a number of the guests, including Gov. Seymour, Hon. G. W. Clinton, Hon. G. W. Holley, O. Turner, Esq., and Rev. Mr. Peet.

The celebration was marked with confidence and enthusiasm in regard to the great National enterprise, which is to connect Ontario with the upper lakes, and pasted off in the most satisfactory manner.—*Boch. American.*

Death of the Rev. Levi Tucker, D. D.—It becomes our painful task, says the Buffalo Express, to record the sudden death of the Rev. Levi Tucker, D. D., for several years pastor of the Washington Street Baptist Church of this city, and more recently in charge of the Bowdoin Square Baptist Church of the city of Boston.—He died on Saturday last at the residence of Mr. W. G. Lee, his brother-in-law, at Cincinnatus, Cortland co., in this State, aged 49 years. He had just returned from a sojourn in Europe, where he had spent nearly a year past, traveling to recover impaired health, and was on his way to this city, when a renewed attack of his disease closed his earthly career. The deceased was one of the brightest ornaments of the American pulpit, and his death will be sensibly felt, not only by his pastoral charge, but by the denomination with which he was connected. During the few years that he was settled in this city he accumulated troops of warm friends, whose most active sympathies will be awakened by this announcement.

The Indian Fight.—Gentlemen from Fort Laramie inform us, that the battle between the Pawnees and the Cheyennes, the principal tribes engaged in it, was a very inconsiderable affair, though a great number of Indians participated. The Cheyennes were whipped, losing some twenty of their warriors; the Pawness lost five or six of their warriors and two or three of their women.—*St. Louis Rep., 16th.*

☞ The rumors recently in circulation, with reference to an alliance between the Governments of Mexico, England and Spain, and the placing of the Mexican Republic beneath the yoke of Spain, are officially and explicitly denied.

## Crops in England.

The London Mercantile Gazette of August 5th, speaking of the wheat crop, says, that "It is certainly not promising in appearance; and however much it may be favored by the weather, the yield must inevitably be short. There are reports of blight from several parts of the Kingdom, and fears are entertained of a disease similar to the potato rot." The potato crop is also spoken of as in a precarious condition not only in the British Islands, but in France, Holland, Belgium and some parts of Germany likewise; and there can be little doubt that a large portion will be lost.

The opinion is expressed, that under this state of affairs, coupled with the unfavorable aspect of matters at the East, breadstuffs can hardly be expected to recede in price, though at the present moment there is some languor in the market. In consequence of the spread of the potato disease, corn afloat has advanced in price.

Peach Trade.—The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser learns from a gentleman recently from Ohio, that the crop of peaches this year promises to be exceedingly heavy and fine, and indeed, that there is a prospect of a good supply of fruit of all descriptions. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says peaches are now coming forward in enormous quantities, chiefly from New Jersey, and the quality is improving.

The Genesee Conference.—This body, embracing more than one hundred ministers of the M. E. Church, together with fifty or more from other Conferences, will hold its next annual session in St. John's Church, Batavia, commencing Sept. 7, 1853. These sessions continue about ten days. The morning of each day is devoted to business; the afternoon to meeting of committees, and the evening to preaching and the anniversary of various benevolent societies.

New Orleans, Aug. 19.—The total number of deaths reported for the past twenty-four hours, is 292, of which 227 were from yellow fever—a large increase. The distress is great, and the Howard Association are opening four new hospitals, and appealing for further assistance.

# Marriages.

At the Unitarian Church, in this city, on the 16th inst., by Rev. Mr. Channing, E. D. HALLOCK, of Rochester, and Miss MARY ELIZABETH LATTING, of Henrietta.

In Hornby, Aug. 4th, by Rev. James Parker, JOSIAH UNDERWOOD and Miss ADALINE GAYLORD, eldest daughter of Willis H. Gaylord, all of Hornby. That high hopes, bright prospects, and happiness undiminished unto the close of life, may be theirs, is the wish of a youthful friend and schoolmate.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Aug. 24, 1853.

Trade has been more lively during the week. Heavy rains have swollen the river so that all the mills can be put in operation. There has been an increased inquiry for wheat, and prices, without an advance, are somewhat firmer. The market continues to fluctuate with the foreign advices, though it must be apparent to all, the European price can have little or no effect upon our home trade, in consequence of the small amount exported.

Flour—This staple still maintains its price, with a steady demand for market supplies and city demand.

Grain—Wheat continues to sell from teams and by cargo at $1,15@1,16, according to quality. Sales of the week have been large. Corn comes in slowly, as very few farmers have prime old on hand. Supplies from the great west are not steady; prices remain unchanged at 63@68c.—Oats are rather scarce; new 40c., prime old 42c. Barley commands 63@65c.

Seeds—There is some inquiry for Timothy, which is retailed at $2,50@3,00. The supply is not large. No inquiry for Clover—though we learn of some prospective speculative movements, which will be likely to result unfavorably to the trade, and in the end depress the price.

Provisions—There is something doing in Pork at our quotations. Prime corn fed, of Monroe Co., would command more. Cut meats are not plenty, and generally in not very good order. Little trade in barreled beef. Butter is wanted at 15@17c. Eggs in full supply at 9@10c.—Potatoes, large and good, 50@56c. Other vegetables abundant.

Sheep and Lamb Skins—We notice quite an active trade going on, mostly with the butchers, under season contract. Prices are unsettled, and we can make no reliable quotations; 25@27½c. will embrace the range for lambs, and 50@75c. to $1,00 for sheep.

Hops—We hear better accounts from the hop districts. The recent rains have revived prospects of a fair crop, though the yield will fall much below that of 1852. The late news from England promise a better crop than had been anticipated. Sales are making in this State at 30c., and we hear a dealer in Albany has contracted a large amount of English at that price.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,38@5,50 | Butter, lb | 15@17 |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@16,00 | Cheese, | 6@7 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2.25@3,00 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 56@62c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $3,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,15@1,17 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl. | 1,38 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@75 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1.25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 11@12c |
| Barley, | 58@65 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 38@62 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, August 22.

Flour—Low grades of State and Western firmer and prices 6¼ better, closing buoyant, with little to be had at our inside figures. Better grades firm and in fair request for home and eastern trade. Canadian scarce and nominal. Sales Western Canal 9,000 bbls. at $5,12½@5,31¼ for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana, $5,18@5,31 for good Ohio.

Grain—Wheat quite active but without change. Little prime here. Sales mostly to arrive. Sales 40,000 bus. of fair to good Michigan at $1,29@1,31, 3,000 bus. white Genesee $1,36½; 5,600 bus. good white Canadian $1,27; 1,600 red Genesee $1,20; 4,000 bus. red N. C. $1,23. Oats in fair demand at 49@50c for State and Western. Corn easier, inquiry good. Sales 21,500 bus at 71½@72½ for unsound, 73@73½ for Western mixed, 74@75 for Southern yellow.

Provisions—Pork in good demaud and buoyant—prime easier and dull; mess steady but quiet. Sales 450 bbls. at $15,37@15,50 for mess; $12,75@13 for prime; $17,25 for clear. Lard in good request and not plenty at 10½@11c. Butter less plenty and market tends upward; sales 12@16 for Ohio; State 15@19. Cheese sells at 8@8½.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Aug. 22.—There was but little property offered on change, but there was a good attendance of the trade, and a fair inquiry for all the leading articles.

Flour and Meal—The demand is moderate and prices are steady. The non-arrival of the steamer now due at New York tends to check sales. The sales of the morning aggregate 800 bbls., at $4,75@5 for common to good State; $5@5,25 for good to fancy Michigan, Ohio and Indiana; $5,37@5,50 for fancy Genesee and extra Western; $5,62@6 for extra Genesee, and $6@6,25 for do. new wheat. Corn Meal is firm and in good shipping request at $1,44@1,50.

Grain—The demand for Wheat is fair for milling; the supply is light, and the market slightly favors the buyer. Sales 3,500 bus good Genesee to arrive soon at $1,30.—Corn is quiet with but little offering. Sales 700 bus. round yellow at 75c, and 1,200 bus. Western mixed, on Saturday afternoon, at 72½c. Barley is in good demand, and the market is as yet unsettled, owing to the small receipts.—Sellers, as it might be inferred, have the entire control of the market. Sales 1,500 bus. good two-rowed, near at hand, on private terms. Oats are in small supply and the market is better. Sales 600 bus. good State at 49c.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Aug. 22.—The market for flour continues quiet, with only a moderate demand. Receipts by lake light. Sales 1,000 bbls. at $4,70@4,75 for fair to choice Ohio, Indiana and Michigan.

Grain—Prime Wheat in fair demand—buyers waiting steamer's news. Sales 7,000 bus. white Michigan from store, at $1,10; and 10,000 bus. do. to arrive, at same figures. Corn—market continues dull and inactive. Sales 2,600 bus. at 62½c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—At Washington Drove Yard—2,100 Cattle in market. Prices range at from 7@9½c per lb, as in quality.

At Browning's—Offered 55 Cows and Calves. All sold at prices ranging at from $22,50@37,50 to 47,50.

Sheep and Lambs—4,742 on sale. The former brought $2,50@5. Lambs, $1,50 to $3. All sold.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 200 Beef Cattle; prices ranging from 7@9½c.

Cows and Calves—65 on sale, and sold at prices ranging from $25@35 to 52.

Also 3,300 Sheep and Lambs offered; Sheep $2,50@3,50 to $5,00@6,50; and $1,65@2,50 to $3,50 for Lambs.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 22.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—475 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. 6; 3d do, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—18 in market. Prices from $27@30, 35 to $40.

Sheep and Lambs—650 in market. Prices—Sheep at from $2,75, 3, 3,50@4. Lambs $2,50@2,75, 3, 3,25.

Swine—50 in market. Prices from $5,50, 5,75@6.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Aug 17.—At market, 1,210 Cattle, about 900 Beeves, and 310 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,50 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,25; 2d do, $6,50@7,00; 3d do, $6@6,25; ordinary, $4,00@5,00.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,00.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—$6, 8 12@18; at market 215.

Stores—Working Oxen—$86, 95, 102, 8, 12, 25, 32 to 150.

Cows and Calves—$25, 28, 31, 35, 46, to 51.

Yearlings—$8, 8,50, 9 to 10—164.

Two years old—$15, 18, 21, 25, 32 to 40.

Three years old—$31, 34, 36, 41@51.

Sheep and Lambs—4,190 at market.

Extra, $5, 5¼, 6 to 6½.

By lot—$2. 3 to 4½.

Swine—167 at market, private contract.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Aug 18.—At market 1,150 Beef Cattle, 375 Stores, 6,500 Sheep, and 750 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7@7.50; 1st quality $6,50@6,75; 2d do, $6@6.25; 3d do. $4.75@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $80, 85, 90, 92, 100, and 145.

Steers—4 years old $60, 68@75.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 23, 28, 31, 40, 42@48.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales of lots at $2,50, 2,88, 3,25, 3,38, 3,75, 4,50 and $5,25.

Swine—Prices have a downward tendency. Spring pigs to peddle 7@7½, Shoats 6½@7. Still hogs to slaughter 5¾. At retail from 6½@8½.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, August 19.—The offerings at Washington Drove Yard during the past week comprised 1,000 head of Beef Cattle, of which 500 to 600 were driven to New York,—300 Cows, 700 Hogs. The hot weather has had a tendency to depress the market.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Sales were made at $7,50 to $9,25 per 100 lbs.

Cows ranged from $10@52.

Hogs—We quote at $7@7,50 ₱ cwt.

Sheep and Lambs continue scarce and in demand.—Prices range from $2,50 to $6,50.


**FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, &c.**

THE Subscribers have the pleasure of announcing an immense stock of trees, &c., for the Autumn trade, embracing

**Standard Trees for Orchards.**
**Dwarf and Pyramidal Trees for Gardens.**
**Ornamental Trees** for streets, parks and pleasure grounds.
**Rare and beautiful Lawn Trees.**
**New and Rare Weeping Trees.**
**Evergreen Trees,** embracing the rarest species of Pines, Firs, Spruces, Yews, Cedars, Junipers, &c.
**Hardy Flowering Shrubs.**
**Roses,** of all classes and embracing the newest and best sorts.
**Dahlias,** the finest English prize sorts.
**Chrysanthemums,** including the finest of the new pompone varieties.
**Phloxes,** and Peonies, superb collections.
**Bedding Plants,** a complete assortment.
**Bulbous Roots,** just imported from Holland and of the first quality.
**Hedge Plants.**
**Box Edging.**
**Rhubarb, Asparagus, &c, &c.**

The favorable season has given everything a vigorous and fine growth.

All orders, whether for large or small quantities, executed with the greatest care and in strict compliance with the wishes of the purchaser.

Packing done in the most secure and skillful manner, so that parcels can be transmitted thousands of miles with safety.

Nurserymen and dealers in trees will be supplied on the most reasonable terms. The following Catalogues are sent gratis and pre-paid to all who apply and enclose one postage stamp for each. No. 1. Descriptive Catalogue of Fruits. No. 2, Descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, &c. No. 3, Descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Greenhouse Plants, &c. No. 4, Wholesale Catalogue.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.
Sept. 1, 1853. 191-3t

**THE NEW SINGING BOOK READY!**
**THE SHAWM.**

A COMPLETE Library of Church Music, containing about one thousand Tunes, Anthems, Chants, Set Pieces, &c., including a new and original Sacred Cantata or Oratorio, entire.

By WILLIAM B. BRADBURY and GEORGE F. ROOT, assisted by THOMAS HASTINGS and T. B. MASON.

Every teacher of music and leader of a choir, should examine this new work. The union of so many distinguished authors, has secured for it an unprecedented variety and richness of new as well as old material, with several important original features, which give it peculiar interest.

Any professional musician, desiring a copy for examination, can have it sent to him free of postage, by remitting 60 cents to the publishers. MASON BROTHERS,
191-3t 23 Park Row, New York.

**CLOVER STREET SEMINARY.**

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence Sept. 12th, and continue 15 weeks. After a vacation of the Holidays there will be another term of 15 weeks, closed by the Annual Examination.

Terms.—Prices for board, room rent, furniture, fuel, washing and tuition in the common branches, $45,00 per term. Students are expected to furnish their own lights and table napkins.

Pupils expecting to join the Teacher's Class must enter the first week of the term, to ensure the payment of their tuition bills by the State. Circulars may be found at Wanzer & Co.'s, 24 Buffalo street, Rochester.

J. H. COGSWELL,
191-4t Secretary of Board of Trustees.

**SALE OF IMPORTED STOCK.**

"THE MADISON COUNTY IMPORTING COMPANY," will offer for sale to the highest bidder, on the 27th of September next, their entire herd of stock, which has been selected by the first judges from the best herds of England, and imported with great care. Their stock consists of 24 head of pure bred Short Horns—14 Bulls from 1 to 3 years old, 8 Cows and Heifers, and 2 Calves; 20 Leicester Sheep, and 12 Suffolk Hogs.

The stock can be seen and examined at this place at any time until the day of sale. Catalogues giving names and pedigree, can be had by addressing the Secretary, at this place, or at the office of the Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, after September 1st.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JESSE WATSON, President.
J. T. Lacy, Secretary. 191-2w-1m
London, Madison County, Ohio, August 20, 1853.

FOURTEENTH THOUSAND NOW READY.
**TWELVE YEARS A SLAVE!**
*"Truth Stranger than Fiction."*

"It is a singular coincidence, that Solomon Northup was carried to a plantation in the Red River country—that same region where the scene of Uncle Tom's captivity was laid—and his account of this plantation, and the mode of life there, and some incidents which he describes form a striking parallel to that history."—Mrs. Stowe, in her "Key," p. 174.

THE NARRATIVE OF SOLOMON NORTHUP, a citizen of New York, kidnapped in Washington City in 1831, and Rescued in 1853, from a Cotton Plantation near the Red River, in Louisiana.

**LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.**

Portrait of Solomon in his Plantation Suit.
Scene in a Slave Pen at Washington.
Separation of Eliza and her Last Child.
Chapin rescues Solomon from Hanging.
The Staking-out and Flogging of the girl Patsey.
Scene in the Cotton Field.
Arrival Home, and first Meeting with his Wife and Children.

*One handsome 12mo. volume, 350 pages,*.... Price $1,00

Read what the Reviewers say.

The narrative will be read with interest by every one who can sympathise with a human being struggling for freedom.—[Buffalo Courier.

The volume cannot fail to gain a wide circulation. It will be read extensively both at the North and South.—No one can contemplate the scenes which are here so naturally set forth, without a new conviction of the hideousness of the institution from which the subject of the narrative has happily escaped.—[N. Y. Tribune.

What a tale it tells; what inexpressible reproofs against Slavery; what occasion for shame and tears on the part of all. We think the story as affecting as any tale of sorrow could be. We believe its perusal will not only excite an absorbing interest, but minister powerfully to the sound, intelligent anti-slavery sentiment of the country.—[N. Y. Evangelist.

Next to Uncle Tom's Cabin, the extraordinary Narrative of Solomon Northup, is the most remarkable book that was ever issued from the American Press. Indeed it is even a more extraordinary work than that, because it is only a simple unvarnished tale of the experience of an American freeman of the "blessings" of slavery, while Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom is only an ingenious and powerfully wrought novel, intended to illustrate what Solomon saw and experienced—Southern Slavery in its various phases.—[Detroit Tribune.

We hope it will be universally read. If we do not sadly err, it will prove of vast service in the great cause of Freedom. If there are those who can peruse it unmoved we pity them. That it will create as great a sensation, and be regarded equally as interesting as "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is not a question for argument. In our opinion it will lead that wonderful work in the popular opinion, and in the aggregate of sales.—[Buff. Express.

This is one of the most exciting narratives, full of thrilling incidents artlessly told, with all the marks of truth. Such a tale is more powerful than any fiction which can be conceived and elaborated. There are no depicted scenes in "Uncle Tom" more tragic, horrible, and pathetic, than the incidents compassed in the twelve years of this man's life in slavery.—[Cin. Jour.

He who with an unbiased mind sits down to the perusal of this book, will rise perfectly satisfied that American Slavery is a hell of torments yet untold, and feel like devoting the energies of his life to its extirpation from the face of God's beautiful earth.—[Evening Chron.

It is one of the most effective books against slavery that was ever written. "Archy Moore" and "Uncle Tom" are discredited by many as "romances;" but how the apologists for the institution can dispose of Northup we are curious to see.—[Syr. Jour.

It is well told and bears internal evidence of being a clear statement of facts. There is no attempt to display but the events are so graphically portrayed, that the interest in the perusal is deep and unabated to the last. Some of the scenes have a fearful and exciting power in their delineation. The sunshine of kind treatment sheds a few broad beams athwart the dark canvass of twelve years of bondage; but in the main, the darker cruelty and wickedness of oppression is still more revolting by the contrast.—[Cayuga Chief.

It is a strange history, its truth is far stranger than fiction. Think of it! For thirty years a man, with all a man's hopes, fears and aspirations—with a wife and children to call him by the endearing names of husband and father—with a home, humble it may be, but still a home, beneath the shelter of whose roof none had a right to molest or make him afraid—then for twelve years a thing, a chattel personal, classed with mules and horses and treated with less consideration than they, torn from his home and family, and the free labor by which he earned their bread, and driven to unremitting, unrequited toil in a cotton field, under a burning southern sun, by the lash of an inhuman master. Oh! it is horrible. It chills the blood to think that such are.—[Fred. Douglass' Paper.

It comes before us with highly respectable vouchers, and is a plain and simple statement of what happened to the author while in bondage to southern masters. While we concede to the south all the privileges in respect to slavery which are guaranteed to them by the constitution we are free to speak of its evils; and when particular instances of inhuman treatment of slaves come to our notice we shall remark upon them as we please. It is a well told story, full of interest, and may be said to be the reality of "life among the lowly."—[Buff. Com. Adv.

Let it be read by all those good easy souls, who think slavery is, on the whole a good thing. Let it be read by all who think that although slavery is politically and economically a bad thing, it is not very bad for the slaves. Let it be read by all those M. C.'s and supporters who are always ready to give their votes, in aid of slavery and the slave trade with all the kidnapping inseparable from it. Let it be read, too, by our southern friends, who pity with so much christian sensibility, the wretched condition of the free negroes at the north, and rejoice at the enviable condition of their own slaves.—[N. Y. Independent.

Published by
DERBY & MILLER, Auburn, N. Y.,
DERBY, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Buffalo.

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**ACADEMY AT OVID.**

THE Fall term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, September 14th, and continue fourteen weeks. This School is open to youth of both sexes.

Instruction is given in both the ancient and modern languages; in General Agricultural Chemistry; in Civil Engineering, in Music, and in all branches of study pursued in the most approved Schools in the country.

Lectures are given on Chemistry, in all its branches; Physiology, Natural Philosophy, the science and art of Teaching, and on Morals.

The Board of Instruction consists of Rev. Amos Brown, Edwin Pierce, William H. Brewer, George B. Vose, and Misses Isabella Mead and Angelina Jameson. The Gentlemen are all of them graduates of some of the best New England Colleges, and the Ladies have proved themselves entirely competent to their stations.

Charge for instruction on the Piano Forte is $10 per quarter, and $4 per quarter for French, Painting, or Drawing, &c.

Pupils boarding themselves, or with their particular friends, are charged $4, $6 and $7 per term of fourteen weeks for tuition, according to the studies pursued.

The Trustees beg leave to assure the public, that no measures on their part will be spared to make this a FIRST CLASS INSTITUTION. They will immediately erect additional buildings to be used as a boarding house for Young Ladies, Chapel, &c., at a cost of $10,000 or more, and will make all other necessary improvements.

Catalogues with an appendix, affording all requisite knowledge of the School, will be sent to persons requesting it, on application to Rev. A. Brown, Principal.

HALSEY SANFORD, Sec'y.
Ovid, August 10th, 1853. 190–4w

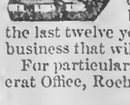
**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address

JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190–13w–1m

**Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.**

WE have been appointed sole agents for the sale of this Mill and Press in the city of New York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing will be forwarded by addressing us post-paid. Price $40. LONGETT & GRIFFING,
187-8t 25 Cliff St., New York



**TO BOOKBINDERS.**—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,

F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**N. Y. State Agricultural College.**

This Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

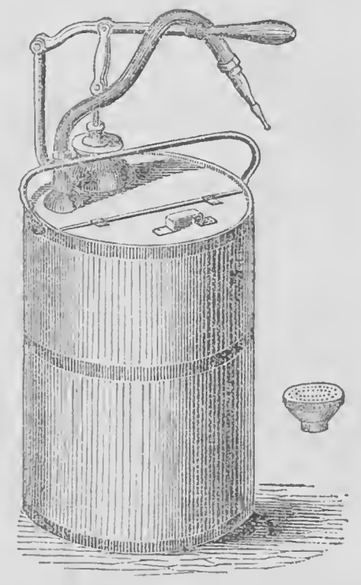
The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon. John A. King, Jamaica, Queens County.
Henry Wager, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. Johnson, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
Wm. Kelly, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. Kidder, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Joel W. Bacon, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
Tallmadge Delafield, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Wm. Beel, Rochester, Monroe Co.
John Delafield, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*



WE offer for sale, the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union. WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,
Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 64 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Avenue cor. 9th St., New York.
185-8t.

**SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.**

THE undersigned continue sole agents for the sale of Deburgs Superphosphate of Lime, which has proven Superior to all other brands, now in the market. Having sold nearly Three Hundred Tons this spring, and heard from a majority who have used it, they pronounce it equal to Guano in its effects, and is more lasting in the soil. As there are many substances called Superphosphate of Lime now offering in this market, which are of a different nature, to avoid impositions purchasers would do well by applying direct to the agency for their supply.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
184-8w. No. 25 Cliff Street, New York.

**GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.**

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N. B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soapsuds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.
Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

**THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,**
BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children. It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to infuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the State of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received. In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 24 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 1 cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.; Five to one address, $1; Ten do, $1,70; Twenty do, $3; Thirty do, $4,20; Fifty do, $6,50; One hundred do, $12.

Address LUCIUS C. MATLACK,
183m3. Syracuse, N. Y.

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## A MITHER'S BLETHER ABOUT HER BAIRN.

That wean o' mine'll drive me daft,
I solemnly declare;
If I had bedlam in the house,
It couldna plague me mair.
He waukens up at shreigh o' day,
Then rest wi' him there's nane,
But rumblin', tumblin', up an' down—
It's no a common wean!

He's never out o' mischief, an
He never seems to tire;
See! there he's on the fender's edge,
He'll tumble in the fire.
He's at the door now! catch him, or
He'll whomle down the stair;
He's got the puir cat now, the wretch
Is ruggin' out it's hair!

Losh! now he's got his father's book
Wide open on his knee,
And just observe the solemn look
That's in his bonnie e'e.
He canna read, yet looks as grave
As chiel in gown and bawn;
But mair than he looks wise on things
They dinna understan'.

An unco wean; yet flyte on him,
He only laughs an' craws,
Like his father when he's teasing me;
An' when I tak the taws
An gie'm a skelp, I'm vex'd, an' wish
I'd let the bairn alane,
For he looks sae strange-like in my face,
I coulda do't again.

Gude keep us a'! the bairn's asleep,
His wee head on his arm;
Now, wha could look in that sweet face
An' think o' doin't harm,
Although its fashous whyles?—eh me!
His wee cheek's like the rose,
Or the crimson on the far hill-tap
When gloamin's gaun to close.

Sleep sound, wee pet! ye're but a type
O' busy warldly man,
Whose hands are thrang, whose head is fu'
Wi' mony a scheme an' plan:
He rests nae day nor night, until
His bustlin' life is past,
An' sleep—Death's sleep—upon him creeps,
As on my bairn at last!

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE THREE WIVES.

BY F. H. COOK.

Mr. Jeduthun Spike was an eccentric bachelor of fifty. His mother died in giving him birth, and it would seem that the mother-heart died with her, for from that hour the hapless Jeduthun seemed to have no perception of feminine excellence, and diverted himself with ridiculing the foibles of the sex, whose true character was to him a despised enigma. As a babe, he was fed and tended by an invalid brother many years his senior; and he afterwards grew in stature, and a hard, ungenial kind of wisdom, without much matronizing from anybody. As years and possessions increased, he boarded at a fashionable hotel, where the cook and attendants were of his own sex, and ignored the address of his laundress.—His predispositions against matrimony were confirmed and strengthened by the fate of the brother alluded to, who married somewhat late in life, and after an unhappy connexion of seven years' duration, left his widow, a permanent inmate of an insane asylum, and his three boys to the guardianship of their uncle. The recipient of this unexpected legacy, who had till then loved nothing in the whole of his miserable life, felt a strange pleasure in the duties of this new and unsolicited relation. The docility with which the little fellows accommodated themselves to the oddities of the eccentric humorist, their unquestioning faith in his most startling dogmas, and their artless exhibitions of personal attachment, won upon his isolated nature to a degree that surprised himself. It seemed that these helpless children were destined to fulfil to the lonely old man that feminine mission without which human life is a failure, and happiness a myth. With a devotion and patience hardly to be expected of him, he reared the fragile boys to manhood, gave them all the needful advantages of books, and schools, and pocket money, and at last saw them all established in business, and in a way to do credit to themselves and their connexions. Judge then of his painful astonishment when all three waited upon him in a body, to announce that they had jointly and severally formed the audacious resolution of committing matrimony. Neither would have dared to approach the subject alone, and though countenanced by each other, they felt so much gratitude, reverence and compassion for the prejudiced old man, that they fairly trembled for the result.

When the confession was made to Mr. Jeduthun Spike, he turned his back on the agitated young men, and walked quickly to the window. After standing silently for some minutes, he turned and said very calmly:

"Well, boys, I have nursed you through the measles, and the scarlet fever, and the whooping cough, and I did my best to alleviate what I could not prevent. You are now the victims of a disorder quite as general as the other, and for which there is no remedy but experience. Neither precept nor example,"—here his lips quivered slightly—"have been of any avail in your case. Go then and marry if you will. I give my full consent, on one condition only. It is that you all present yourselves in three years from this day and hour, and declare solemnly, upon the worth of your remaining manhood, whether you are unhappy, and why. The causes of misery in wedlock are very various, but the result is uniform. I will excuse you now, boys, as I have an appointment with my tailor."

It is needless to say that the three nephews availed themselves of the permission thus unwillingly given, and that any self-reproaches they might feel at defeating the cherished wishes of their kindest benefactor did not seriously embitter the honey moon. The three years that followed stole a handful of grey hairs from the bald forehead of Jeduthun Spike, and, as if ashamed of the theft, secretly restored them hidden among the chestnut locks of his young relations. And, as a farther restitution, the same silent agents transferred unnoticed a portion of the hopeful tenderness of the youthful Benedicts to refresh the withered heart of the disappointed bachelor. The time for the interview so long anticipated, arrived at last. In the luxurious rooms of the lonely uncle, Henry and Charles, the two elder nephews, waited impatiently the arrival of the younger.

"It is useless looking for Edward," said Charles, at last. "We shan't see him before evening. His wife is now looking for a needle to darn his stockings, and replace the missing buttons upon his coat."

Yet, as he spoke, a cheerful step was heard without, and the tardy brother entered the room, breathing quickly, and with a smiling apology for his delay. The two first arrived exchanged meaning glances but the merciless uncle cut short their merriment, by saying gravely:

"Henry, my boy, you are the oldest. It is just that you should lead upon this occasion. Tell us frankly, how do you enjoy married life?"

The young man paused for a moment, then, with a comical grimace that but ill-concealed his reluctance, he replied:

"It is a bitter dose to swallow, I confess. Uncle, you are revenged."

There was a slight movement of surprise, for Mrs. Henry Spike was recognized as decidedly notable.

"I thought," said the uncle, drily, that yours was a pattern wife."

"Only too much so," returned the nephew. "It is my belief that she was modelled upon the most approved patterns and made up to order. If ever there was a machine for performing mechanically every outward virtue, it is Mrs. Henry Spike. She never loses her temper, indeed I doubt if she has any to lose. She never betrays any flutter of vanity or wounded feeling. To the calmness of a statue, she adds an instinctive perception of decorum, a rigid adherence to rectitude, which leaves nothing to hope or fear, and very little to enjoy. Nothing can disturb her. When our infant was dangerously ill, she moved about his cradle with the same unperturbed composure, and dropped his last cordial, as we thought, into the cup with an untrembling hand."

"I hardly see how you came to marry her," remarked Edward, *par parenthese.*

"She was pretty, and I mistook her natural roses for blushes, and her silence for delicate reserve. I was much moved when she once left me in tears; I have since learned she had the tooth-ache. I can never find in her deportment anything to forgive, and I am tired of praising where correctness seems inevitable. Besides, she don't care for praise. She was wound up at birth, and her heart pulsates with the regularity of a pendulum If I should hang myself of pure *ennui*. I know she would arrange everything for a respectable burial. My condition is desperate. In passing through New York last winter, I religiously avoided seeing Lola Montes, for I knew I should be smitten at a glance. The slightest touch of human frailty seems absolutely refreshing. Speak, brother, he added after a brief pause, and in mercy point out some defect in Mrs. Charley Spike."

"Mrs. Charley Spike," responded the person addressed, "is not absolutely stupid, nor entirely indifferent in matters of feeling. She gives some variety to life in point of temper, and permits me to hope to please, as well as fear to offend. But like your Rectina, she has, alas! one paramount idea.—'Order is Heaven's first law,' and it is not the less that of my immaculate Vesta. Especially does she insist upon the most spotless neatness, at the expense of all other considerations. I discovered soon after my marriage that the world was a little too good to live in. The parlors were shut up to exclude the flies; the chambers, to avoid the dust. The dining-room furniture was robed in Holland covers, and ugly mats deformed every square yard of carpeting. Canaries were banished because they littered their cage, and my pet spaniel dismissed for neglecting to wipe his feet. Then pickles spoil the cutlery, and eggs corrode the silver; coffee is liable to stain the linen, and even butter, if incautiously used, may be the parent of a grease-spot. Cigars I have long since abjured, because spittoons are an abomination. If I sit, it is, 'Mr. Spike, your chair mars the wall, or 'Charles, you are rocking upon the rug.' If I walk, it is, 'Pray leave your boots at the door, Mr. Spike, and let me bring you your slippers.' I sometimes think I will remove to a hotel, and send home my compliments daily in a perfumed note. I shall expect soon after to see the whole establishment modelled in wax, and reposing under glass, like a collection of fanciful wonders. Come, Edward, your wife is no paragon. Confess your misery, and don't detain us long."

"Mine is not a pattern wife, certainly," was the response of the younger brother. "She is not distinguished for order, nor faultless in neatness, nor unerring in discretion. She is very far from being a piece of clock-work, and there is a great uncertainty, sometimes delightful, sometimes painful, as to what she will attempt, and whether the result will be success or failure. There is room for doubt as to particulars; none at all as to the general tendency of her conduct. She is as true-hearted a woman as lives, 'and that which she delights in must be happy.' You may smile if you choose, but I do most frankly assure you that I *am* happy. I know not what Beatrice is doing at this moment, but I feel sure that, in aims and efforts, she is true to herself, to me, and to her Maker. I am sure that she loves me more than all the world beside, but not so much as she loves truth and duty and self-respect. Her errors are all mistakes. They are the redundancy of a loving, generous, richly-gifted nature.—She is no model housewife, but she has made great improvement, and she has the strongest incentive to improvement, a sincere and unselfish affection. It is true that I was delayed to-day by waiting for a few last stitches from her practised needle, not however upon my clothing, as I see you imagine, but upon a pair of slippers she has just wrought for uncle Jeduthun. Let me see them tried, my dear sir. I have an idea they will fit you."

"Why, yes, tolerably," said the good man, who seemed more gratified than he cared to acknowledge. "The truth is," he added, speaking with hesitation, as if he felt the need of an apology. "The truth is, I am going to live with Edward, and give lessons to Beatrice in housekeeping."—*Home Gaz.*

## COURTSHIP AFTER MARRIAGE.

[Translated from the German.]

One evening, in a gay party at Herr Kretchman's the subject turned upon female beauty; and a gentleman of the company asserted that the youngest daughter of the Kamerath Ammon—a blonde, born in April, 1776—was the most beautiful girl in the city. I instantly resolved to satisfy myself upon the subject, without loss of time, and slipping out of the room, I went straight to the Kamerath's house and rang the bell.

The door was opened by the youngest daughter herself, who explained the unusual circumstance by saying that it happened that no one was in the house except her parents and herself.

I looked earnestly at the maiden and found her beautiful beyond description; so without hesitation, I asked her, there upon the threshold, if she would be my wife.

"Why not?" answered she, "but come in and speak to my parents."

We parted late in the evening with a tender embrace—all was settled between us.

In the village of Truppach, on the 18th of January, 1796, we were married, in a good, simple country fashion, and late in the evening the bride stepped into my carriage at her father's door, and went with me to my old home.

I soon found that it was easier for a man to become a bridegroom than a wise husband.

We plagued each other constantly in the beginning, out of pure love, till from continual vexation a coldness ensued, which we both felt but could not account for.

Yesterday my little lady would not suffer me to leave her side, and to day she found it good to visit her brother, ten miles in the country, without bidding me adieu, or naming the time of her return.

Two days after this, hasty messengers came one after another—I must come—I should come—without me she could have no peace.

I went, and the joy of the re-union seemed as if it never could end. On the following day I was again a burden. I left with a cold parting, and that self-same night came the repentance by an extra post—she could not live without me I must hasten back.

This certainly would not do—in this way all my identity would be destroyed.

Since the day of my marriage with my beautiful wife, I had been the submissive slave of her will, but now that it was plain she had a will of her own, I must follow some other plan. I sat down to consider, and after some reflection determined what to do.

Since my marriage my old employments and pursuits had been altogether neglected, but I now resumed them, and as much as possible returned to my bachelor life.

My wife sent every day letters full of tears, but I paid no attention to them outwardly although they touched my heart sorely. At length I wrote her a long, serious letter, in which I said that as we had been married without previous courtship, it was not at all strange that, being unacquainted with each others character, we could not harmonize together, and I proposed that she should remain at her father's house at present, and that with her permission, I would visit her two or three times a week, and spend an evening with her in conversation, until we were acquainted with each other, and after that, if she should like me well enough, I would take her home to be my wife—but if she found she could not be satisfied with my habits, manners and character, I would leave her under her father's roof, giving up all claims upon her.

This plan did not please her much; but she appeared to think it would not be becoming in her to bring up any objection.

Well—to cut a long story short, after a formal courtship of no very great length I once more took her her home, and she made one of the best little wives in the world.

The noblest contribution any man can make for the benefit of posterity is that of a good character. The richest bequest which any man can leave to the youth of his native land is that of a shining and spotless example.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are good, and whose enemies are of a character decidedly bad.

# Wit and Humor.

## WESTERN MUSIC.

A Western chap went to New York to purchase goods, &c., and was invited to one of those fashionable parties so common in large cities. He was clearly a western original, but said very little until he saw that the party was not to close without an attempt to corner him. At length a bevy of laughing girls, by the merest accident in the world, found themselves groped about western green one, in a most animated discourse upon music, and city playing.

When all this had progressed just far enough, one of the damsels with head more adorned without than within, and in that peculiar parlor drawl, which fortunately no type can represent, accosted the observed of all with—

"Do the ladies play music at the west, sir?"

Original saw the game, and resolved to win.

"Oh very universally, Miss;" was the cool reply.

"Indeed, I was not aware of that: pray, do they use the piano, mostly?"

"Never, Miss; the instrument that we have out our way is the *Swinette*, and the girls all play it."

"Oh, dear. I am sure, positively, that I never heard of that before: do tell what it is, and how they play."

"Well: the instrument is a small pig, and each girl takes one of these under her arm, and *chews the end of his long tail*, and that brings the music!"

The preconcerted "come" made no farther progress; and for the balance of the evening our western "green" was the only lion of the show.

Bad Spelling.—A gentleman wrote Dr. Francis the following note:

"Dear Doctor:—I caught cold yesterday, and have got a little horse. Pleas write what I shall do for them."

The following was the answer:

"Dear P.:—For the cold take a pound of butter candy. For the little horse, buy a saddle and bridle, and ride him out the first time we have fair weather.

Yours, Dr. F."

A Reason.—"I say Sambo, does yo know what makes de corn grow so fast when you puts de manure on it?" "No, I don' know hardly, 'cept it makes the groun' stronger for de corn." "Now I jist tell ye. When de corn 'gins to smell de manure it dont like de 'fumory, so it hurries out ob de groun' and gits up as high as possible, so's not to breathe the bad air."

"What's that horse out of?" said a fellow, with a view to quiz a farmer's boy, who was riding an old horse, which showed less blood than bone. "Out of?" "Yes, what's he out of—do you know?" "Yes, I do."—"Well, what?" "Out of oats!"

Hats worn on the heads of a discourse—the bucket that hung in "All's well," and fragments of the man that burst into tears, are said to be the last curiosities found.

"Mike, and is it yerself that can be afther tilling me how they make ice crame?" "In truth I can—don't they bake them in cowld ovens, to be shure."

The substance of the verdict of a recent coroner's jury on a man who died in a state of inebriation, was—"Death by hanging—round a rum-shop."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.

My 23, 17, 4, 7, 12, 11, 17, 7, 5 was a wise man of Greece.

My 12, 20, 11, 16, 11, 5 was the founder of the Roman Republic.

My 23, 10, 16, 7 was an inveterate enemy of Ceasar.

My 12, 7, 22, 8, 14, 20 was a bishop of London.

My 6, 4, 22, 7, 8 was a Grecian General.

My 3, 10, 15, 23, 11, 5 was one of the perpetrators of Ceasar's death.

My 13, 7, 22, 13, 23 was a Grecian dialect.

My 4, 17, 13, 5, 10 was a Tyrian Princess, and foundress of Carthage.

My 10, 3, 18, 5, 13, 5 was an Egyptian King.

My 2, 3, 2, 12, 13, 20, 13 was a Grecian deity.

My 20, 14, 10, 15 is a desirable place in battle.

My 5, 2, 17, 17, 11, 5, 16 was one of best Historians of antiquity.

My 2, 20, 13, 5, 16, 7, 9, 17, 4 was the most remarkable Retrocian.

My 23, 13, 23, 21, 15, 17 was a famous Roman Orator.

My 1, 2, 6, 24, 5 is a celebrated name found in history.

My whole is the name of a brave and heroic naval commander.

Media, Pa., 1853. J. S. G.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## POETICAL ENIGMA.

If ten from ten you take, you'll find
That ten will still remain behind;
If, sir, you think this is not true,
You'll find it plainly shown to you.

Media, Pa., 1853. J. S. G.

☞ Answer next week.

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE OF New York, Incorporated April 12, 1853.—This institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.

Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H. HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

GREAT STOCK SALE.

Short-horn and Durham Cattle, and South-down Sheep.

On Wednesday, the 7th day of September next, at one o'clock, P. M., I will sell, at my farm on Grand Island, six miles below Buffalo, about 30 full bred Short-horns, a few Devons, and about 30 high grade Short-horn and Devon Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers and Young Bulls.

The young Short-horns are chiefly the get of my imported bull Duke of Exeter (10,152)—a bull not exceeded, as a fine stock getter, by any other in the U. States.

The young Devons are the get of the bulls Candy and Quartley, both imported by Mr. Stevens. The superior of these bulls in blood, style and breeding, is not to be found. Quartley is my present stock bull.

I will offer at the same time 50 pure bred South-Down Sheep-rams and ewes. Also a few Middlesex pigs—both sheep and pigs the direct get of imported sires, from dams descended from late importations.

Catalogues will be ready by the first of August, and will be sent on application to me, by mail.

Terms:—All sums of $100, and less, cash. For larger sums, approved notes at four months, with interest, payable at Bank, will be received, if preferred.

A steamboat will carry all persons wishing to attend, across the ferry from Lower Black Rock to the farm, at 10 o'clock on the morning of the day of sale. The stock can be viewed at any time previous, by calling on me at my residence in this place. LEWIS F. ALLEN.

Black Rock, N. Y., June 15, 1853. 182-10t

Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.

Hickok's Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 254 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $10,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK, Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 183-8tw1m

Springfield, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

Mr. W. O. Hickok: *Dear Sir,*—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It surpasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.

April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

Twenty pairs of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,

June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
Burns' Block, corner State and Buffalo Sts.,
Rochester, N. Y.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 36. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1853. WHOLE NO. 192.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—Interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

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## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### EXAMPLE IN AGRICULTURE.

THERE has been no period in the history of Agriculture without its examples of productive, and hence profitable farming, but no era has occurred, when, on the broad acres tilled by American industry, so many bright spots have shone out to gladden the hearts and encourage the hands of the friends of improvement. The time has been when nearly every farm which had been in cultivation for fifteen or twenty years, seemed rapidly deteriorating in fertility and value, but at present many old farms are more productive than ever before. This has been accomplished by the introduction of radical improvements at various points, and the influence of their example.

When a thorough practical agriculturist goes into a neighborhood of well-worn farms, and engages in the work of reclaiming and improving his new purchase, his success is sure to awaken a spirit of inquiry, and his example can but exert a beneficial influence upon all who witness or hear it. He does not grow crop after crop of wheat or corn upon the same field, but he grows good crops of these grains, upon different fields in a series of years. He introduces new and improved varieties of grains and seeds—the products of which are seen at a glance to be better than those commonly grown—at least they command a better price in market. The same is true of his cattle, sheep and horses. With improved plows and other implements of tillage, he accomplishes a deeper and more thorough cultivation of the soil, resulting in good crops and insuring them against the excess of drouth or moisture. He is particularly careful in saving and making manure, and seeks in every way to enrich his farm; and its products show with what good result.—Perhaps he affords them an example of the effects of underdraining in the radical improvement of the soil, or introduces the wheat-drill and mowing or reaping machines.

These improvements, as we remarked before, exert an influence upon the farmers who witness or hear of them. They may cavil for awhile, but the unmistakable signs of prosperity—of the profit of such a course—will generally influence the most incredulous into some sort of an imitation, which is nearly always followed by better returns, and thus the work goes on until the whole neighborhood shows the influence of the example. In this way and by the constantly recurring lessons which experience teaches, a better system of cultivation has been in part introduced and thus also diffused and extended.

—Those who learn by hearsay are also influenced. These form the larger portion of community, and here the agricultural newspaper shows its power for good. It brings home the practice of the best farmers to thousands of interested listeners and they can but give hints of much value from the perusal. The improvements of one part of the country are diffused over the whole, and benefit the whole. But it was not our intention to write of newspaper example; our only thought was to hint at the influence which one thorough farmer exerts over those near him.

### HINTS FOR THE MONTH.

Now for your best efforts preparatory to sowing your winter wheat. Drive your business, and don't let it drive you. Better be a week too soon, rather than a day too late, especially if you wish to escape the ravages of the weevil—as early sowing, of early varieties, is the only security. Look now to the surface draining; a day or two spent with the round-pointed shovel, in ditches after the plow, may save a hundred bushels of grain.

If you want a good Timothy grass meadow to follow, it must be sown in the fall, as there is no certainty of succeeding when sown in the spring, especially if early or long drouths follow. Three-quarters of the entire seeding is lost this year from that cause.

We predict that the day is coming, and even now is, when we shall have to pay more attention to the grasses in meadows and pastures, and to the dairy and stock business, and place less dependence upon the wheat crop. The Weevil, the Hoosiers, the Badgers and the Wolverines are after us, and so we must do the next best thing within our power and means. We have got to keep our eyes skinned and our wits sharpened.

The first part of this month is in good time to cut bushes and clean out old hedge rows. To kill elders you may dig them out, root and branch, every day in the year, except Sunday; this is effectual.

Indian corn that is late and obnoxious to frosts, had better be tapped to save the fodder and expedite its ripening, though it is a process that depreciates the crop fully ten per cent in its entire weight. Our word is good for that.

The potato rot is showing itself in some districts pretty severely. As soon as the vine shows decay from that cause, and has ceased to perform its functions, they had better be dug and spread to dry—as moisture is one of the absolute conditions of rot, mildew and fungus, as the dry state is antagonistic.

Clean out old and dig new wells this month,—and the Prompter don't think it will hurt any of us to look to our *ills* about these days.

Begin to think about putting up swine for fattening, in all of this month certain—for one month during mild weather, is worth more than two in cold weather. It costs more for wood to keep a room warm in winter than in the fall months. Food is fuel that keeps up animal heat, and the less expended for that purpose, more is assimulated for fat and muscle; that's the doctrine on that point. Cook all their food, and save so much labor of the animal economy. It has got to be cooked in the stomach; therefore, if you wish to expedite the fattening process, keep them warm, dry and quiet, with good cooked food.

Ditch and clean low land; get home wood and rails before the fall rains; and if you are particularly smart, you can go to the State Fair at Saratoga, and the Crystal Palace at New York, and yet be ahead of the procrastinators and Friday-in-the-afternoon chaps. And so may you prosper as you do well. Earn and save—give to the needy—down with the *bars* and up with the *gates*—for such are those that conquer in the battle of life. PROMPTER.

EXPERIMENTS WITH SWAMP MUCK, &c.—The Albany Cultivator speaks of some experiments making with stable manure, swamp muck, and muck mixed with ashes as an application for wheat, by Dr. Sylvester, of Lyons, N. Y. That treated with stable manure had much the largest growth of straw, a part was badly "lodged,"—that where muck was applied was quite inferior—the muck and ashes produced a fine, uniform, thick growth—that without any amendment was poorest of all. The manure and the muck and the ashes were applied at the rate of 30 loads per acre, and the crop was thought to be about double that of the untreated land. Lime produces no effect on these soils.

### ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY.

IT is remarkable at this age of general information and popular diffusion of useful knowledge, that so little interest is felt in the subject of Animal Physiology, among the people at large. Here and there, one out of the medical profession, prompted by curiosity perhaps, may have exhibited some hungerings and thirstings for that knowledge which shall discover to his understanding, how this most extraordinary piece of mechanism, the human body, performs its wonderful actions; and to know and understand the laws of health, so as to obey them.

One reason why so little interest is felt in this subject is because of its great commonness. Any thing that is uncommon usually excites interest in the mind of the observer. Let a comet, a sort of heavenly vagabond, but make its apperrance in the stellar universo, and all eyes, even those that seldom behold the jewelled dome under which they live and toil, are turned toward the wandering stranger—just because a new visitor, and of far less attraction one would suppose, than the beautiful morning stars which every early riser during the past few weeks has had the pleasure of looking upon, provided he has a taste for the beautiful in nature.—To be born, to eat, to grow, to decline, to die—why these are the common lot of all men. Truly, it is so. But this should not deaden the desire to know man physiologically. If his physical health and enjoyment depend, as they most assuredly do, upon either the conscious or unconscious obedience to the laws of nutrition, growth, and health, then it would seem to follow as a very natural conclusion, that if one desires to enjoy the life that now is, he must be prepared to live in obedience to those laws which secure to him the much-coveted boon.

Millions of the human family hourly die from the neglect of the conditions requisite for the preservation of health and life.—Other millions are dragging out a wretched and miserable existence, which might have been joyous, and happy, and useful, but for the ignorance of that knowledge which Physiology furnishes. Millions of infants perish soon after birth, through the ignorance of parents and nurses, of the laws of temperature;—others again perish from inattention to the subjects of diet, ventilation, cleanliness, &c.

Says England's sweetest poet—"The child is father to the man." This is as true of body as of mind—so that the child must be properly nursed and cared for, in addition to possessing a healthful body from birth, in order that he may have any expectation of living to do good and impart good until he attains to man's allotted time on earth. In order to attain the age of "three score and ten" man must be temperate in all things.

This is not mere theory. Facts speak trumpet-tongued on this subject. Says Dr. A. COMBE, "The average mortality of infants in England, and with little variation in Europe, is about 1 in every 4½ before the end of the first year of existence. So directly, however, is infant life influenced by good or bad management, that about a century ago the workhouse of London presented the astounding result of 23 deaths in every 24 infants, under the age of one year. For a long time, this frightful devastation was allowed to go on as beyond the reach of human remedy. But when, at last, an improved system of management was adopted, in consequence of a parliamentary inquiry having been made, the proportion of deaths was speedily reduced from 2,600 to 450 in a year. Here, then, was a total of 2,150 instances of loss of life, occurring *yearly* in a single institution, chargable, not against any unalterable decrees of Providence as some are disposed to contend as an excuse for their own negligence; but against the ignorance, indifference, or cruelty of man. What a lesson of vigilance and inquiry ought not such occurrences to convey, when, even now, with all our boasted improvements, *every tenth infant still perishes within a month of its birth.*"

Facts of a similar kind might be greatly multiplied to show how soon capital punishment is executed upon such as utterly disregard Nature's unalterable code. The ignorance and neglect of parents is visited upon their children, even unto the third and fourth generation, physically, as well as morally.

There is no class, if we except physicians, that has a deeper interest in this subject, than the agricultural. For Animal Physiology relates not only to man directly and most intimately, but to all the lower order of animals which he seeks to multiply and improve. He must, therefore, not only know how to nurse, protect and nourish the infant of his own species, but the young of every other sort of animals that he desires to perfect, after its kind. Every farmer should become deeply interested in the subject of Animal Physiology.—W.

### CLEAN SEED WHEAT.

"HIEL'S" compliments to his friend LINUS CONE, and he is pleased to have "amused" him by relating his "Experiences,"—altho' H.'s object in so doing was not merely to furnish "amusement" to himself, or others. If, however, it has no more *profitable* effect than furnishing *amusement*, he may, perhaps, continue to give "more of the same sort," for the entertainment of those whose minds are capable of no higher gratification, as well as for the instruction of those who can properly appreciate *facts* in regard to natural history. But to those who are not personally acquainted with him, he will say that the seed sown upon the land, as mentioned in his fourth number, was *literally* "*clean.*" H.'s father was very particular to sow none but clean seed; and many days has H., while yet too young and small to hold the weight of the hand seive, (made expressly for that purpose, and still in H.'s possession,) sat upon an old board bee-hive, and, with the seive upon two rake handles, sifted 10 bushels of seed wheat per day, (that was his "stint,") so as to thoroughly clean it from all *cockle, chess*, &c.

Having been thus early trained to the practice of sowing *clean seed, and none other*, H. has the vanity to suppose himself to be capable, at nearly "three score and ten" years, of understanding what seed is *clean*, &c. It is, however, not worth while to waste words or time, in regard to the doubts or sneers of the incredulous. And H. will, once for all, assure those who seek for *truth* and *instruction*, as well as *amusement*, that *every syllable of what he has stated in his "Experiences,"* is the "truth and *nothing but the truth,*" whatever theorizing gentlemen may say or *imagine* to the contrary.

Seneca Co., N. Y., July 15, 1853.

### ABOUT POLAND OATS.

EDS. RURAL:—In your paper of Aug 20, you speak of a crop of Poland Oats grown by MR. DRYER, of Brighton, and desire further information concerning that variety.—I have grown them for three years past, and my experience is that the same amount of seed is necessary per acre, that is needed for common oats. The yield in the bulk of grain is not materially different, though I think it is *quite as good*; but the great advantage in raising them consists in their weighing from 10 to 12 pounds per bushel more than other oats.

The straw is of good size, and they ripen about ten days earlier than any other variety. Particular care should be used by those who grow them for seed, not to sow them by the side of other oats or allow them to become mixed in any way after harvesting.

I have sold for seed all I have raised during the two preceding years, and could have sold a very large quantity beyond my supply last spring. I think those who have a knowledge of them will not fail to cultivate them hereafter. I presume those who have grown them this season, and kept them entirely unmixed from other oats, will readily sell what they have to spare for seed; and after another crop shall be grown, I presume an extensive demand for seed can be supplied. T. G. YEOMANS.

Walworth, Wayne Co. N. Y., Aug., 1853.

### OUR FORESTS.—USE AND SUPPLY OF FUEL.

EDS. RURAL:—In No. 22 of your present volume, is an article from the pen of S. B. ROCKWELL, on the "Use and Supply of Fuel in the U. S.," in which he severely censures the "woodman," that sturdy pioneer of civilization, for destroying our forests. Now, I fear we are not so ready, even in our own State, to part with the services of the kind-hearted woodman, and give him such an unceermonious discharge. There is many a tangled wood-land we would first wish to see converted into fruitful fields; his bone and sinew are needed to clear up many a dismal swamp, now engendering and poisoning the atmosphere with noxious effluvia—the prolific source of many evils.

Most heartily do we rejoice to see the forest recede before the march of improvement, and we hail the robust woodman as foremost in that noble cause—for we consider every acre of land reclaimed from nature's wilds, and brought under cultivation, as so much added to the productive capacity of our country. By this I would not be understood as desiring an indiscriminate or needless destruction of our valuable timber—by no means; besides this is not necessary,—for our villages and cities, steamboats and railroads, afford an ample market at which the farmer can dispose of his surplus wood at remunerating and often at extravagant prices, which in many places must rather decline than advance, under the widely extended and constantly increasing influence of the coal trade.

That many (and among them your correspondent) entertain "fears for themselves and posterity," should our country be shorn to any greater extent of its timber, there can be no doubt: but are those fears well-grounded? Is it the will of Providence that so large a portion of our productive land should remain an uncultivated wild, merely to supply ourselves with fuel?—Hath the bountiful and all-wise Creator—ever mindful and always provident, even for the most insignificant of our wants—left us no other resource?

What mean those vast beds of mineral coal, which are scattered throughout our country in unknown and inexhaustible quantities? Why was this earth suffered to remain for ages before man entered upon his career as "lord of creation," producing merely a mighty growth of forest, the remains of which may be seen in our invaluable coal fields, with which our country is so abundantly blessed? Why, if it were not that all things needful might be provided for him, so that after fulfilling his mission by converting this wilderness into a garden, he should not be left destitute of fuel?

Indeed it cannot be that we are long to depend upon our forests for a supply of fuel; and although it may be well to have an eye to the wants of posterity, and provide for coming "evil," yet we would choose rather to abide by the Apostle's injunction, and "be careful for nothing." We cannot feel ourselves in duty bound to undergo present inconvenience, for the sake of avoiding an evil which we have no good ground for supposing will ever occur. In point of economy, wood in many localities is even now the most expensive fuel used; and as the value of land increases, and the modes of transportation become more easy, rendering coal more available, the disparity between wood and coal must proportionally increase. It is true that with most farmers, who are constantly making aggressions upon primitive forests, the cost of their fuel is comparatively trifling, as they can supply their own fires with such as would not sell readily in market; but when no invasion is made, and wood-land is left merely to supply fuel and replenish itself, the expense must greatly increase.

Mr. ROCKWELL says, "twenty-five acres of thrifty wood-land will support a family of two fires and replenish itself, provided the lands are fenced against cattle." Surely this is encouraging, that a farmer who has fifty acres of fertile land, (and there are

many good farmers who have but that,) can supply himself with fuel by allowing one-half of it to remain covered with timber, provided he keeps it well fenced. At this rate the State of Massachusetts with a population of 132 individuals to the square mile (allowing five persons to a family, and each family to keep two fires,) has not territory enough within her borders, provided it was covered with forests, to supply herself with fuel for household purposes, to say nothing of the vast amount used for railways, steamboats, factories, &c.

Allowing ten cords a year to be sufficient to supply one fire, the produce of twenty-five acres of land would be only twenty cords of wood or four-fifths of a cord per acre. The cost of this wood, reckoning the interest on the land and timber,—calling them worth $80 per acre—would be worth $6 per acre, or $7,50 a cord in the woods; while the cost of cutting, hauling, and preparing for the stove, would make it exceed $9, or $180 for the twenty cords—quite an item in the expenses of a family. Allowing a ton of good anthracite to be equal to two cords of wood, and that when our present system of railroads is completed, such coal can be afforded at our principal depots at $3 a ton, the expense of carting from thence $1, making $4, or $40 for ten tons, sufficient to supply one family with two fires.

Surely if this all that twenty-five acres of woodland is capable of producing, "we would summon the winds and the waves to utter in an earthquake voice, 'Woodman, spare that tree.'" Yes, spare it from longer cumbering the young man's rightful heritage.

The man can be called neither wise nor prudent who could allow half of his farm to remain covered with a stinted growth of beech and basswood, for fear his grand children might freeze their fingers around a cold stove. Indeed, the reproductive power of the earth is so great that, had no kind Providence stored away in the bowels of the earth coal amply sufficient for all future generations, we might well afford to laugh at the idea of cold firesides, when we can look upon a tall and luxuriant growth of oak and chestnut, standing where twenty-five years ago gracefully waved a field of buckwheat.

It is true a feeling of sadness sometimes steals over the mind when we see those noble forests, like the red man who inhabited them, vanish away before the onward march of improvement; but such are the results of human progress: nor is it to be regretted—for while the red man was obliged to roam through the interminable forests from the rising to the setting sun, to obtain a meagre subsistence, our humblest peasant, by cultivating a few acres of ground, can supply his family in abundance with luxuries which the Indian chieftain never knew. Such timber as is really needed for building and mechanical purposes should be cultivated. Our forests, noble as they are, are but the spontaneous production of nature; and if nature unaided by human cultivation, can produce such magnificent forests, what might she not do were all the improvements of modern cultivation brought to her aid? Indeed, what has she not done?—Unaided she produced a crab orchard; aided by cultivation she produced those noble orchards that every where adorn and beautify our cultivated districts. Were our valuable kinds of timber cultivated and improved in propertion to other products, the modern cultivator would cut down the wild and tangled forests with no more regret than he would feel in clearing up a crab orchard. And why should it not be so?—Why should we continue to grow a poor and inferior quality of timber, when, by a judicious selection, aided by cultivation, we might just as well produce a superior quality of the most valuable kinds? Surely we are not merely to enjoy, but to improve what we receive from the hands of our Creator. It is not enough that we transmit our inheritance to postority unimpaired, but we ought to leave it better than when we received it, that it may not be said of us that we have lived in vain. J. A. R.

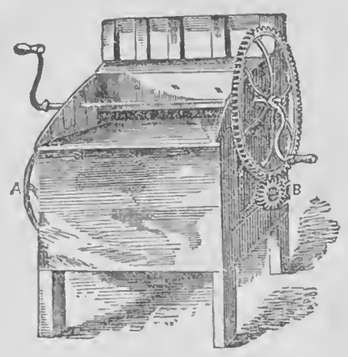
Skaneateles, N. Y., Aug., 1853.

LARGE CROPS OR LARGE FARMS.—"If our farmers, instead of laboring to double their acres, would endeavor to double their crops, they would find it a vast saving of time and toil, and an increase of profits." This statement needs little argument to sustain it.—If ten acres of wheat can be made to yield four hundred bushels, instead of two hundred,—the tillage, seed, rent and taxes of the additional ten acres required to produce the first named quantity, will be saved and added to the profits. The expenses of tillage will of course be increased, as it is by thorough culture, manuring, and drainage, that such increase of crops is secured.

TOWN FAIRS.—East Bloomfield, Oct. 6.—Richmond, at Honeoye village, Oct. 12.

## MUMMA'S CORN SHELLER.

WE have heretofore noticed this sheller after having witnessed its very perfect operation. It is a superior article, and as such we again commend it to manufacturers and corn growers.




The machine is thus described:—It is a frame 23 by 30 inches square and about 2½ feet high. The shelling apparatus consists of a horizontal, concave cylinder, 17 inches long, about 10 inches in diameter at the ends, and perhaps 7 in the centre, faced with thick plates of cast iron armed with spiral rows of teeth. Near to the cylinder, and immediately in front of it is a steeply inclined breast beam, on which the cobs pass out at the side of the machine, separated from the corn.(B.) Two springs play freely just above the breast beam, which holds the ears against the cylinder until shelled. The springs are independent of each other, thereby enabling it to shell large and small ears at the same moment—they can be regulated by means of a screw, to shell dry or damp corn, at pleasure. It is adapted to hand or horse power—one hand or two, and is said by those who use them, to run as light, with one man to turn, as the common hand shellers. One great and important advantage claimed for this sheller, is the fact that it will shell the ear perfectly clean at the ends. It is capable of shelling from 30 to 50 bushels per hour.

## SEEDING IN AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER.

A GREAT change has been introduced throughout New England in regard to laying down lands to grass. Fifteen years ago all the seedsmen will tell you, very little grass seed was sold in August and September,—but now as much is sold in these months as in the spring. What is the cause of this change?

It was the usual practice to sow grass seeds in the spring along with the spring grain. Some farmers, it is true, ventured to sow grass seed in the fall with their winter grain. But the practice of sowing grass seed alone in August or in autumn was unknown to farmers in general. A few might have practiced it privately, but no one could say that such a system prevailed in any part of the country till the time when we first commenced the publication of an agricultural paper in January, 1839.

We have often reasoned with farmers on this subject. Many thought it might do to sow grass seeds with winter grain, but we were not so fortunate in all our rambles as to find the individual who was bold enough to sow grass seeds alone, and much surprise was expressed at the recommendation to turn up green sward which had lain so long that its burthen was not worth harvesting, and sow it down again directly without going through the process of a two years planting, in order to rot the sod and fit it for grass.

How is it now? Do farmers fear to sow grass seed alone on their grounds in autumn? No, they venture to turn over the green sward and sow on the furrow. They find that they can do this to advantage without first rotting the sod. In this way a rotation system is practiced which brings more profit than where the ground was planted a year or two in order to fit it for grass.

There is much land in New England which has been plowed and tilled but is not suitable for planting. It is too wet in the spring and cannot be well pulverized for the seed. Many acres of such land are suffered to lie long and bind out, though they are often the best portion of the farm to yield hay, provided the same is properly managed.

We have annually urged the importance of seeding down some portions of every farm in September—or if practicable, in August. There is more leisure in August than in April and May. Teams are stronger and are kept at less cost than in spring, for ox teams may get their living in the very lot they work on, and they work more hours than in April.

Low and heavy plow lands are made lighter by leaving the sward unrotted. No harvest is lost, and a change from grass to grass is effected without an intermediate crop. Grass and hay are more profitable, generally speaking, than grain, particularly when we are working on lands which are adapted to grass, but not so suitable for grain.

But it is well to pursue both, the old method and the new, according to circumstances. Sow in the spring such lands as were planted the preceding year, and sow in the fall the land that is not suitable for planting.

It is our practice to sow one peck of herdsgrass and two ar three pecks of red top per acre—and in addition, where the soil is suitable, sow clover late in the fall, or on the snow in the spring. We like November or December best, because the seed is more likely to be buried.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

## TOP-DRESSING GRASS LAND.

WE are aware that there are objections to the application of manures in the form of top-dressing; but it cannot be denied that the system has its advantages, and the great object should be to understand the principles and circumstances which should govern practice.

We know the doctrine has been advocated that "manures never go down,"—that they ultimately pass off by exhalation. But in relation to this, we will now only call attention to the following extract from a late article in the Mark Lane Express:

"It is not true that most manures have a great tendency to wash downwards? Will not lime, for instance, escape downwards, despite every effort? and will not ammonia and phosphoric acid, and other applications on which we so much pride ourselves, escape through the soil, especially if an excess of sand exists in it, almost beyond calculation or conception? And surely, then, it seems to follow, without either straining of theory or possibility of mistake, that the nearer the surface, in most cases, a manure is applied, (without direct exposure to evaporation,) the better will it be for the land."

There is much land devoted to grass in New England which is comparatively unsuitable for other crops. In many instances it is so stony that it cannot be plowed readily, and from this and other causes, gives the best return when kept in grass. To obtain remunerating crops, it is necessary to apply manure to the surface. The question now to be considered is not, merely, whether there is no waste by this mode of applying manure, but whether the effect on the crop is such as makes the operation profitable. This is the main question, because as we have seen, it is the only method in which manures can be here applied. Experience in thousands of cases, has proved that the ordinary manure of the farm can be advantageously used as a top-dressing for grass.

But it may be well to notice the objection in reference to waste by top-dressing—to inquire what is wasted, and how. The most important element which is liable to be lost under these circumstances is ammonia. As it exists in common manures, it is combined with carbon. Water is a necessary medium in supporting this combination. This may be shown by various illustrations. Guano is valuable in proportion to the ammonia it contains. Exposed to the air in a dry state, the ammonia is soon made volatile, and is dissipated. Many persons have found by experience that if it is spread on the ground in a dry time, they never perceive any benefit from it. A similar effect takes place in reference to barn or yard manures. If exposed to the air and thoroughly dried, the ammonia is liberated. If kept in a moist state—not so drenched as to wash out the soluble portions—the carbonaceous matters of the manure, derived from the vegetable fibre, will retain the ammonia. In certain situations the decomposition of the manure might be effected in such a way that all its organic parts, including the carbon, might be carried into the air. For instance, if the manure was placed in a basin of solid rock, and it should be here alternately wet and dried, under a high temperature, the carbon itself would be gradually dissolved—the action of the oxygen would convert it into carbonic acid gas. But if the manure was in a situation where the soluble parts could descend into the soil, they might there unite with properties by which they would be retained and taken up by vegetation, as is the case when guano is carried into the soil by a light rain, immediately after it is applied.

It follows from this reasoning that the state in which manures can be best used, as a top-dressing, is that in which decomposition (which should always be slow) has proceeded to that degree necessary to effect the combination of the ammonia with the carbonaceous matter. Ammonia cannot unite with raw fibre. It is often advised to use peat or muck, and pulverized charcoal, as fixers for the retention of ammonia; but these substances have undergone a degree of decomposition. The fibrous matter of manure must be brought into a similar state to effect the same result. Of course if the manure has its carbonaceous matter increased by the admixture of peat or a similar substance, the power of retaining ammonia would be increased also. Hence one of the advantages of composting.

The time most favorable to the top-dressing of grass land, would be when the weather is such that there is the least loss by exhalation, and at the same time that the rains should not be so heavy as to wash away the soluble portions of the manure. When there are frequent light rains in August and September, top-dressings produce a good effect. The earth absorbs the moisture with the fertilizing elements derived from the manure. The roots of the grass feel its invigorating influence; they throw up new blades, spread and fill all the vacancies in the sward, so that when spring returns, every inch of ground is ready to send up its quota of stalks to swell the crop to its greatest bulk and weight.—*Boston Cultivator.*

CURING CORN FODDER.—At a late visit to the beautiful farm of Richard P. Waters, Esq., in Beverly, we observed that he had considerable corn designed for fodder. He gave us his mode of curing it, which may be beneficial to others. Last year, after giving the corn-fodder a tolerable drying in the air, he had it stowed away with salt hay—putting a thin layer of the hay and a layer of the fodder, alternately. When wanted for use, the whole was cut down together, passed through a straw cutter, mixed with bran, and fed to the stock. The fodder was found to be well cured, and the stock ate the mixture with avidity, and throve well on it.—*Boston Cultivator.*

## THE BEE MOTH.

THOSE of our readers who are interested in bees, and the number cannot be too large, may receive some benefit from the following method of destroying the bee moth which was first published in the Mobile Tribune. It may be difficult to obtain the cane but perhaps some other hollow stick, sweetened with molasses or sugar from the cane, will answer a good purpose. The Tribune says:

Such of our readers as are engaged in the bee culture will be glad to learn that a remedy has been discovered which will effectually prevent the ravages of the bee moth. The frequent and serious injury caused by this pestiferous insect, has deterred many persons from entering into the business of raising bees, more especially as in some localities the ravages have been so great as nearly to destroy both bees and honey.—The plan is this: Split joints of cane through the centre, and arrange them on the four sides of the hive, and the side resting on the platform. The moth instead of depositing its eggs under the edge of the hive will lay them under the split cane. From these depositories they may be removed and destroyed as often as necessary, with little trouble. A friend informs us that he knows the plan has been tried and found entirely successful.

## WEATHER PROPHECIES.

W. H. B. THOMAS, of Cincinnati, read before the American Sciontific Convention a paper concerning the possibility of foretelling weather from natural facts. He adduces various curious suggestions. For example:

"When a pair of migratory birds have arrived in the Spring, they immediately prepare to build their nest, and making a careful reconnoissance of the place, and observing the character of the season that is coming. If it be a windy one, they thatch the straw and leaves on the inside of the nest, between the twigs and the lining; and if it be very windy, they get pliant twigs and bind the nest firmly to the limbs, securing all the small twigs with their salivas. If they fear the approach of a rainy season, they build their nests so as to be sheltered from the weather. But if a pleasant one, they build in the fair, open place, without taking any of those extra precautions."

He also mentions a variety of indications of rain given by snails of different species; and adds:

"We can also foretell a change of weather by the wasps and other insects.

"The leaves of trees are even good barometers; most of them for a short light rain will turn up so as to receive their fill of water; but for a long rain, they are so doubled as to conduct the water away.

"The Rana, Bufo and Hyla, are also sure indications of rain, for as they do not drink water, but absorb it into their bodies, they are sure to be found out at the time they expect rain.

"The Locusts and Gryllus are also good indicators of a storm. A few hours before the rain they are to be found under the leaves of trees and in the hollow trunks.—We have many times found them thus, but we have never known the instinct of these little fellows to lead them to unnecessary caution."

RAT PROOF GRANARY.—A late paper gives the following mode of rendering granaries rat-proof, proved by a successful trial of ten years, and founded on the fact that *tar* is particularly offensive to all these little scoundrels. The studs of the outside walls of the granary are "set in," so that a cat may pass round between these walls and the outside boarding of the barn. The lining to the floor is first laid; then the first siding board round the bottom; then, for convenience the floor is finished, and afterwards the siding or walls completed.—Tar is placed along the edge of every board as it is fastened to its place, and a copious application of tar given at the corners, where rats are most apt to do their tunnelling. Let the door-sill be made of hard wood scantling, and the door be always kept shut, and rats will never see the inside.

WHITE DAISIES.—The only and effectual cure of the white daisy is comprehended in the two words—plow and manure. The mission of the white daisy seems to be, to force upon the attention of the farmer the necessity of immediately replenishing his earth. Its appearance indeed, is but the famishing cry of an impoverished soil for—*manure.*—Let him answer the call, promptly, earnestly, and I will guarantee that he need never entertain any fears of being "ousted" by any intervention on their part.—*Boston Cultivator.*

AN OX THAT GIVES MILK.—The Po'keepsie American is responsible for the following statement:—"Mr. James Thorn, of Clinton, has an Ox that has a bag with four teats, each one of which yields milk like that of the cow. The bag is divided into four sections, but unlike the cow's it has no udder. Each quarter of the bag has a cavity which supplies its teat, independent of the others. When milked out, it is readily supplied again, like that of the cow. The animal, a fine one, is worked every day on the farm of Mr. T."

PAINT YOUR TOOLS.—Every farmer should be provided with a small quantity of the coarser kinds of paint—a few pots and brushes and paint oil, and should keep his carts, wagons, sleds, plows, harrows, &c., well coated with paint.

THE Fair of the Chemung County Agricultural Society is to be held in the village of Horse Heads, October 6th and 7th.

## IS A CROSS OF THE FRENCH AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE SPANISH MERINO?

MR EDITOR:—As this is a question in which every one engaged in the production of fine wool is deeply interested, I send you a few facts and figures, the result of an experiment made to solve the problem, for the benefit of the readers of your useful publication.

In the fall of 1850 I selected ten ewes and two bucks, from a lot of Spanish Merinos bred with great care from the original importation of the late JONATHAN ALLEN, Esq., of Pittsfield, Berkshire Co., Mass., and disposed of the remainder of the flock. In May, 1852, four of these ewes brought lambs from a French Merino buck bred by Mons. VICTOR GILBERT, imported by S. W. JEWETT, Esq., of Middlebury, Vt., and now owned by Mr. G. W. HEATON, of Canton, in this county. The six remaining ewes brought lambs in the same month from my best Spanish buck. These four lambs of the French cross I propose to show by contrast, both as regards weight of carcass, and weight, quality, price per lb., and value of fleece, with an equal number of the best of my Spanish lambs; and that it may be seen at a glance whether either class has obtained any advantage over the other from their dams, I submit them to the same test.

As the experiment was not made to test the advantage of high keeping on the one part over short feed on the other, they have all been kept precisely in the same manner, viz., run with their dams in a pasture, that in consequence of the drouth of the season was most of the time destitute of water and some of the time nearly so of feed. For the first eight weeks of foddering these ten lambs had two quarts of oats per day—after that nothing but hay. The dams have been kept on hay and grass only, the past and present years. Any one at all conversant with the management of fine wooled sheep will see that higher feed would have produced much heavier fleeces, all around; but the point at issue is not whether increased feed, care and attention will improve our flocks, but whether the cross in question will. Neither was the experiment tried to ascertain how much the *weight* of the fleeces could be increased by the addition of oil, tar, lampblack, and sand—consequently no external application has been made to them, and they were all thoroughly washed.

I have sent my wool the present season to the Kinderhook Wool Depot, and the proprietors, Messrs. H. BLANCHARD & Co., who are considered as being amongst our best judges of wool, have very obligingly added to the following table the quality and price per lb. of each fleece in question, which were labeled to them for that purpose—for which kindness I return them my grateful acknowledgements:

| | Weight of Carcass. | Fleece. | Quality. | Value of wool pr lb. | pr fleece. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | lbs. | lbs. | | cts. | $ cts. |
| French lambs, | | | | | |
| No. 1, Buck, | 112 | 6 | Prime. | 60 | 3 60 |
| " 2, " | 104 | 5 | Extra. | 64 | 3 20 |
| " 3, Ewe, | 75 | 5.8 | No. 1. | 57½ | 3 11 |
| " 4, " | 80 | 4.8 | Prime. | 69 | 2 70 |
| | 371 | 21 | | | 12 61 |
| Spanish lambs, | | | | | |
| No. 1, Wether, | 66 | 3.8 | Prime. | 60 | 2 10 |
| " 2, Ewe, | 60 | 3 | Extra. | 64 | 1 92 |
| " 3, " | 58 | 3.12 | " | 64 | 2 40 |
| " 4, " | 63 | 3.4 | Super. | 70 | 2 27 |
| | 247 | 13.8 | | | 8 69 |
| Dam of French lamb, | | | | | |
| No. 1, | 77 | 4 | Extra. | 64 | 2 56 |
| " 2, | 60 | 4.6 | " | 64 | 2 80 |
| " 3, | 90 | 4.6 | No. 1. | 57½ | 2 41 |
| " 4, | 80 | 4.10 | Prime. | 60 | 2 77 |
| | 307 | 17.6 | | | 10 54 |
| Dam of Spanish lamb, | | | | | |
| No. 1, | 75 | 4.10 | Super. | 70 | 3 23 |
| " 2, | 90 | 4.6 | Extra. | 64 | 2 82 |
| " 3, | 81 | 3.12 | Super. | 70 | 2 64 |
| " 4, | 78 | 4 | " | 70 | 2 80 |
| | 324 | 16.12 | | | 11 46 |

By this table it will be seen that the French lambs have not only larger carcasses than the Spanish, but that they yield a larger per centage of wool according to the weight of carcass, and that while the fleece of but one of the French lambs has graded below its dam, two of the Spanish fleeces have. The French lambs have ever kept in the best order, while at the same time their fleeces are not as oily as the fleeces of the Spanish ones—consequently they will not waste as much in being cleansed.

This statement, for the correctness of which I hold myself responsible, is submitted to the candid consideration of all whom it may concern, in the full belief that, as far as my own flock is concerned, it will have a very strong tendency to settle the question in the affirmative; and judging from analogy it is fair to suppose the cross in question will have the same effect on all flocks of a similar description. My entire flock averaged 4¼ lbs. of wool per head, which sold at the average price of 65½ cents per lb.

W. G. NORTON.

*Gouverneur, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., August, 1853.*

## MILK PANS.—SOILING COWS.

SOME experiments made in Germany for the purpose of ascertaining what kind of material is best for milk-pans, resulted as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Tinned milk-pans | 7.07 | Hanover lbs. butter. |
| Glass " | 7.01 | " " " |
| Wooden " (not painted) | 6.96 | " " " |
| Earthen ware | 6.92 | " " " |
| Wooden " (painted) | 6.67 | " " " |

In connection with the above experiments others were made in relation to feeding cows, from which it appeared that there was required for one pound of butter—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Of milk produced by stall-feeding with green clover, | 15.00 | Hanover qts. milk. |
| With green tare and clover, | 15.67 | " " " |
| By pasturing, | 12.81 | " " " |

This shows that the cows gave the richest milk on pasture. But the difference in the quality was probably owing to a difference in the *kind of food* eaten by the cows, and not to the *manner of feeding.* The pastures, it is presumed, contained grasses instead of clover—the former, as many dairymen know, being best for the production of butter.—*Boston Cultivator.*

# Orchard and Garden.

## OSAGE ORANGE HEDGES.

Eds. Rural:—Having come to the determination last spring to plant some kind of a hedge around my Vineyard—something that would be likely to prove a little more formidable as a barrier against the assaults of not only quadrupeds but of bi-pods also, than an ordinary board fence,—I looked up all the information I could conveniently, in regard to the relative advantages of the various kinds of hedge plants usually recommended. I had long been satisfied that the Osage Orange would prove to be the very best hedge plant we could use in this latitude, if it would stand our severe winters.—On this point I was not fully satisfied, as I had never seen this plant of more than one year's growth.

While engaged in making inquiries on the subject, I happend to recollect that David Thomas informed me when at my house in the summer of 1846, that he had then recently planted a hedge of the Osage Orange; and thinking that some seven years experience with this plant would be likely to enable him to speak with a good degree of confidence in respect to it, I addressed him a letter asking for information and advice on the subject of hedges in general, and Osage Orange in particular. As his answer contains many valuable suggestions in regard to distance of planting, pruning, training &c., I take the responsibility of copying it entire, believeing he will excuse me for so doing:

Greatfield, 3d mo., 26, 1853.

My Dr. Friend:—Thy favor of the 23d came last evening. It is true that I planted out many of the Osage Orange, but wished to stretch them round an exposed quarter, and set them 5 feet apart. It was my intention at that time, to have cut them close to the ground, after they were well established (say the following spring,) and when the new shoots which would rise up were strong enough to bear bending down, I meant that one on each should be fixed or layered in the line of the hedge. If the layer had extended 2 feet on each side, 1 foot would have been left between every two plants, which the twigs round such bent stems would have filled so that no intruder could enter. A multitude of other cares, however, caused me to neglect them, and even at the distance of 5 feet they might have been made very formidable.

The Osage Orange is a thrifty *shrub* with us, although in its native wilds it is a well grown *tree*. Many Southern plants become dwarfed when taken into higher lattitudes; and this circumstance is favorble in the present case, because they bear crowding better; still I could not recommend setting them nearer together than 3 feet. This would require each plant to spread 2 feet on the line, or 1 foot on each side, but then to insure success, the *training* must not be omitted. Garden shears, which may cost 12 or 14 shillings, (I have such,) will be necessary, as the thorns are so formidable that I always have bloody hands when I draw my knife on them.

If I remember right, Cobbet recommended his garden fence to be 7 feet high and 3 feet broad at the base. This hight may not be too great, as it would prevent little pilferers from looking over; but a narrower base would do just as well, so far as intruders are concerned, for none would try the passage a second time. One thing however must not be forgotten; the face of the hedge must not be overshadowed.

In regard to its hardiness—the strongest upright shoots which continue to grow too late in the season, are liable to be winter-killed; but all the twigs on the lateral branches are free from such injury. Now, a hedge, after it has attained the proper hight, ought to be sheared, perhaps twice; and if the last time be at the Autumnal equinox, the wood would have time to harden and mature. If I were not so far advanced in years, and had no prospect of selling my farm, I should encircle my Fruit garden with an Osage Orange hedge, *in preference to any other hedge that I have seen.*

In selecting plants, I should be governed in some measure by their size, and might prefer 18 inches or 2 feet to smaller ones; still I think something might depend on the length of time they would remain unplanted. As they do not start early in the spring, they might be taken up later than many other shrubs. In regard the those matters, however, I have no experience to guide me.

Since writing the foregoing, I have examined the *Prairie Farmer*, to see if I could find anything to throw light on the subject. The Horticultural Editor, my old friend Dr. Kennicott, says in reference to pruning the Osage Orange:—"We have cut down to the ground plant 5 years old, and 4 or 5 strong shoots was the result."—Again it is said—"Mr. Shaw mentions several *perfect fences* which he examined.—He says the hedge can be constructed at 25 cents a rod. The elements do not injure it; insects never trouble it; cattle will not browse it." He winds up with saying—"It only remains to be decided whether the *annual clipping* of the mature fence will be too inconvenient or expensive for common use. For one I am satisfied that it will not. I should be glad to train all the hedges in Illinois for the next hundred years at the rate of *five dollars* a mile, annually." The The Editor rather objects to the contract as being too long and too large!

Very truly, David Thomas.

Upon receiving this letter, I decided at once to plant the Osage Orange; and accordingly procured two year old plants and set them 3 feet apart. I cut them down to within 6 inches of the ground when I planted them, and have allowed but two shoots to grow this season. They have made a very fine growth, although I did not plant them till the last of May. Many of the shoots are over 3 feet long and very stocky, and completely covered with *very "formidable" thorns.* I shall trim them and train them as advised by Friend Thomas, and have no doubt but that, by so doing, I shall have a fence in 3 or 4 years that will amount to something. In the fall I shall drive short stakes into the ground half way between the plants—cut in the shoots to 18 inches each—bend them down horizontally, and tie them to the stakes. That next season, the lateral branches springing from these base shoots will grow upright, and close enough together to form a good fence, I have no doubt.

I planted about 100 rods last spring. I prepared the ground for planting 25 rods, by digging a ditch 18 inches deep and filling it again, with the surface soil placed at the bottom, and mixing some well rotted manure with the subsoil which was left at the surface. About 75 rods I trenched as well as I could with the plow, and I can see no essential difference in the thriftiness of the plants, for they are all doing very well. Of course I keep them all free from weeds and grass. This is indispensable. Soon after planting I placed about a pint of beech ashes around each plant, and I am satisfied it has done them much good. Strong 2 year old plants can be procured at any of the Nurseries in Rochester at $10 per 1,000. When I could procure good plants at this price, I should not think of raising the plants from seed, unless I desired to plant a very large quantity and was in no hurry for my fence. I understand the seed can be obtained at some of the seed stores at about one dollar a quart. I am much better pleased with my hedge thus far than I anticipated, and would confidently advise your West Bloomfield subscriber, "E. G.," to plant the Osage Orange.

E. A. McKay.

Naples, N. Y., August, 1853.

## PRESERVATION OF GRAPES.

We find the following translation of an article in a German paper, in the Agriculturist, which contains an account of the preservation of grapes in Russia:—A traveler who lived at St. Petersburg during the winter season states that he ate there the freshest and most beautiful grapes he had ever seen. To preserve them they should be cut before being entirely ripe. Do not handle the berries; reject all damaged ones, then lay the grapes in a large stone jar holding about thirty gallons. The mouth should be narrow so that the grapes will not touch each other. Fill the spaces between them with millet. Cover closely with a stone cover well fitted and cemented. Over this paste a thick paper, and let it be hermetically sealed so as entirely to exclude the air. In this air-tight jar the grapes ripen fully, and acquire a flavor seldom attained by any other method, and are preserved for two years in the best condition.

Raisins.—Everybody is fond of raisins, especially if they are of the finest quality, but every body, we suspect, does not know they are successfully prepared in this State, and we believe also in other parts of this country. The Horticulturist says:

"We have just received a box of nice raisins prepared from the Isabella grape, by Mr. E. A. McKay, of Naples, Ontario Co, who has one of the most complete little vineyards in Western N. Y. We have passed these raisins around among our friends, and they have invariably pronounced them *excellent*, some preferring them to the imported article. Mr. McKay informs us that they keep well, they certainly appear as though they would. Why may not this become an important branch of fruit culture? A very large amount of money is annually sent abroad for raisins. The matter demands attention."

A gentleman in New Haven, says the Union, has caught in his garden, since the 10th day of June, with twenty-four widemouth bottles partly filled with molasses and vinegar, *three bushels of bugs, flies, and millers, &c.* The bottles were hung upon his garden fence. During the first seven days, the amount of flies, &c. caught, was forty-two solid quarts.

## INSTANTANEOUS BLOSSOMING.

On Saturday afternoon a few ladies and gentleman assembled, on the invitation of Mons. Herbert, at Onslow House, Brompton, for a private view of an experiment in the instantaneous blossoming of flowers—The flowers selected for a trial were a rose and a geranium, both of which were entirely destitute of blossoms. Some buds were discernible a distance of about two yards on the rose tree. As soon as the company had taken their seats in the room where the experiment took place, the flowers were both covered with circular glass and some liquids, apparently chemical substances, were applied at the side to the interior.—In two or three minutes after, the glass bowls became dim with vapor; and within a quarter of an hour the geranium was uncovered and several full-sized blossoms of the ordinary appearance and scent were cut from it, and distributed among the company. The experiment with the rose tree failed, in consequence, as was stated, of the soil having been prepared too late. Various conjectures were formed as to the mode in which the effect was produced, but the prevalent opinion attributed it mainly to the application of artificial heat, however generated, to the root of the plant, combined with a careful preparation of the soil.—No explanation was offered by the exhibitor, nor were the company allowed to inspect minutely.—*Liverpool paper.*

# Domestic Economy.

## TO SHAVE WITHOUT SOAP.

Eds. Rural:—There has existed in the mind of man since the days of Noah, a lurking suspicion that cold water had power to effect some of the mightiest revolutions.—This suspicion has from time to time sprung to the surface,—and, as in the case of Pressnitz and others in the Old, and Shew with those of like faith in the New World, has produced some practical results, which, if these champions of the cleansing element are to be believed, are of such importance that no one is excusable, unless, like a young duck, he at once takes to the water. Without pretending to decide upon a matter of such consequence, I wish in this communication to suggest a use of cold water which, whether known to others or not, was until recently unknown to myself.

And here let me say to the lady readers of the Rural, that they need not tremble, thinking that they are to be inflicted with a plunge, sitz or douch bath, or with the wet sheet, bandage, pack or anything of the sort. No, gentle dames and misses, the prescription in this instance, whilst it is for your comfort, and will result we doubt not in your happiness, has no personal application to yourselves. Your sex, this time happily escapes—unless perchance it be such occasional ogre specimens of womanhood as friend Barnum can pick up for exhibition.

But to return. We hereby, in all sincerity and good faith, recommend cold water as a substitute for soap in shaving. It ought to be understood by all men—and by all women, too, who love to see a well shorn countenance—that the great object in using any substance upon the beard prior to the application of the razor, is to *soften* the hair. This object can be *fully* attained by the use of pure *cold water alone.* The plan I pursue is to apply cold water to the beard with the hand, rub briskly for a few minutes, let the water remain upon the face while sharpning the razor, and generally the beard will be sufficiently softened to cut readily when I am prepared to commence the operation. Try this and see if it does not answer *as well,* if not better, than the old plan. It will at all events "deliver you" from the poisonous compounds too often applied to your face as the "best shaving soap."

Having received the above from a friend, I have no patent; neither do I expect a pension or life annuity for making it public.—"Freely you have received, freely give."

Hanover, Ill., August, 1853. A. B.

To Preserve Eggs.—Place a half dozen at a time into boiling water, or as many as you can lift out at once with a skimmer, and leave them in the water from five to six seconds, and they will keep fresh for any length of time. This process coagulates a thin film of the white next the shell, and renders it imporvious to the air, which is the cause of the putrefactive stage,—the shell being porous, and by laying a short time in one position, the yolk displaces the white and comes in contact with it, and spoils.

To Pickle Onions.—When gathering your onions in the fall, save all the small ones for pickling. Peel them carefully, and soak them in strong brine three weeks.—This takes out the strong taste and smell. Then take them out of the brine and soak them twenty-four hours in weak vinegar.—When taken out from this, insert a clove in the top of each onion, and lay them carefully in a stone jar, and cover with cold vinegar. They will be fit for use in a few days.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Never use ley to clean tin; it will spoil it soon. Make it clean with suds, and rub with whiting, and it will look well, and last long.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending Aug. 16, 1853.

G. W. Baynes, Thomas Hinty and Minter Jackson, of Glenville, Va., for improvement in bedstead fastenings.

Wm. Beach, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in meat tenderers.

John Binder, of Chelsea, Mass., for improvement in hinges for folding bedsteads.

P. F. Charpie, of Mount Vernon, Ohio, for improvement in gun locks.

Thomas Crossley, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in printed carpets.

B. F. Delano, of Chelsea, Mass., for improvement in rudder brace.

M. B. Dyott, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in facing buildings.

A. W. Graheart, of Beallsville, Ohio, for improvement in machines for preparing spoke timber.

A. H. McKinley, of Higginsport, Ohio, for improvement in socket for auger handles and braces.

Jacob Mumma, of Mount Joy, Pa., for improvement in draught apparatus of seed planters.

E. K. Root, of Hartford, Ct., for improvement in drop hammers.

Wm. Van Anden, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for improvement in trip hammers.

J. P. Schenkl, (assignor to J. P. Schenkl & A. S. Saroni,) of Boston, Mass., for improvement in breech-loading fire-arms.

W. H. Babbit, of Waynesburgh, Pa., for improvement in hill-side plows.

A. G. Coes, of Worcester, Mass., for improvement in screw wrench.

Wm. & S. G. Coleman, of Providence, R. I., for improvement in ship blocks.

A. C. Gallahue, of Alleghany City, Pa., for improvement in machinery for pegging boots and shoes. Ante-dated Feb. 18, 1853.

Gibson North, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in oven doors of cooking stoves and ranges.

A. R. Tewksbury, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in boat or scow.

Henry Stanton, U. S. A., for improvement in discharging breech-loading fire-arms.

DESIGN.

J. W. Van Cleve, (assignor to James Greer & Co.,) of Dayton, O., design for a cooking stove.

## NEW BRICK MAKING MACHINE.

The progress of civilization, population, wealth, and increased prices of the productions of the forest, warrant the presumption that the leading and prominent article for building is henceforth to be Bricks, the immense demand and consumption of which has set in motion the inventive genius of which this country is so prolific, to simplify and reduce the labor and expense of producing that article. The introduction of the process of mixing with the clay a portion of pulverized anthracito coal, has already reduced the cost of burning more than one-half, and the brick machine lately introduced, greatly expedites and reduces the expense of moulding.

There is an important difficulty still to be met and overcome before the operation is perfect. The difficulty of drying, baking, and securing against rains previous to setting in the kiln, renders the process an entire failure. Sometimes for weeks, in wet spring months, not a brick can be made, and builders and laborers lose their time and are seriously incommoded.

Out of this diffiencly arose the attempt to press dry clay into form, ready for the kiln, when they come out of the mould. Several ingenious attempts have failed, owing to their want of tenacity; though of beautiful form and a perfect outside to look at, the cohesion of particles was not sufficiently adhesive to warrant their handling safely, much less to lay a good wall. It is said that with a peculiar unctious clay at Boston, this process has succeeded in producing a very fair article.

Col. Drummond, of this city, is now about finishing a machine for this purpose, in which after the clay and coal are ground in a dry state, and its regular combination secured by bolting, at the instant before compression a sufficient jet of water is thrown in on all sides with great force, and the adhesion of the particles secured. The brick is then formed and carried on a chain elevator to a furnace kiln, from which they are returned burned brick in about two hours, at the rate of from 30,000 to 40,000 per day. If it succeeds as the inventor anticipates, it is *the* machine for brick making.

## ABOUT THAT CHEAP PAINT.

Eds. Rural:—Your correspondent, S., requests a more "definite article" in relation to "Cheap Paint," and adds—"I do not understand *how* to proportion white lead ground in oil with the hydraulic lime, in bulk." I stated in the article to which he refers, that the proportions should be, in bulk, one part lead ground in oil, to two parts water lime. That is plain. Is it not, S.? He also inquires, "how much surface would a barrel of lime suffice for?"—and "how much lead would be required for the same?" If he has a barrel of lime, let him get half a barrel of lead, and he has the proportions in bulk, *two to one;* and when prepared as directed in my first article, he will have a sufficient quantity to paint four buildings 40 by 50, two stories high.

August, 1853. Henrietta.

## PEGGING BOOTS AND SHOES BY MACHINERY.

We have now before us a pair of shoes which were pegged by a machine; they are the first and only pair we have seen that were not pegged by a son of St. Crispin with his awl and hammer. The work is well done, and as good as any hand work we ever saw. The machine which accomplished this feat was invented by Seth D. Tripp, patented on the 12th of last April, and assigned to Edward L. Norfolk, of Salem, Mass., the sole proprietor. We have learned that this machine will peg a No. 7 boot or shoe in half a minute, or 30 pairs an hour, if the shoes could be put in and taken out in the same time they are pegged. It can be altered to suit a different sized shoe or boot in two minutes, and it will peg any shape.

As the price of boots and shoes has greatly advanced within the past two months, and owing to the vast number of pegged boots and shoes made in our country, all by hand, the importance of a machine to accomplish the same object, is apparent to every body. In a single town of Mass., (Lynn) no less than 10,485 persons are employed in the 155 shoe factories there. The yearly value of women's and children's boots, shoes and gaiters made there, is $3,421,300. This is not all pegged work, nor have we the statistics of the amount of pegged boots and shoes manufactured annually, (when will the census be printed—oh how slow Uncle Sam is about such things!) but some idea can be formed by our readers from the foregoing statistics, of the magnitude of the feet clothing manufacture of our country. All attempts made by our countrymen to establish the pegged boot trade in Britain have signally failed. Although a great expense was incurred to try to establish it, we have been informed that, Uncle John and Cousin Sandy still cling to *hob, nails, tackets,* and stitched work in preference to pegs and cheaper brogans.—*Sci. Am.*

## THE AUTOMATON CHURN.

A Mr. Crane, of Illinois, has got up an apparatus for churning by machinery resembling clockwork. The machine is moved by a weight, and pendulum, which operates the dashers of two churns with a regular and sufficient motion. When it runs down, it is to be again wound up, and will then start forth and go on to the next stopping place. It will not only churn, but pound clothes, pump water, and other like operations, if there are any. Its motion may be slower or faster, but it is calculated with one winding to do one churning. The machine is all very simple and not liable to get out of repair, and will last a long time. There are three sizes of the power, costing respectively, $15, $20 and $25.

The Prairie Farmer recommends it very highly, and says:—"We do not see why it will not wash clothes, if it will churn; perhaps it will be made to get tea and spank the children. If so, housekeeping is likely to be 'made easy.'"

## NEW SPOKE MACHINE.

Anson Judson, Jr., of Unadilla, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for useful improvements in machinery for cutting spokes for carriage wheels, and for articles of a similar nature. The nature of the improvements consist in cutting the stuff into the proper form for spokes by planing it longitudinally with a double set of revolving cutters which receive motion and cut with the grain of the wood. This machine is a spoke planer, as the stuff does not revolve. The cutters are so formed that as the stuff is fed in side guides, to direct the cutter stocks, that at one part the cutters by their form will plane nearly flat, and then as the work proceeds the rounding edges of the cutters are brought into action. The side guides to direct the cutters to act upon the stuff to be planed are of such a form that while the cutters revolve they are made to cut the several portions of the stuff to the required form. When one side of a spoke is finished, it is turned and the other side is submitted to the same action.—*Scientific American.*

Sawing Machine.—W. D. Carr, Senr., of Corning, N. Y., have invented an arrangement of the cross-cut saw, by which it may be operated by a single man. The saw-frame or carriage is placed upon horizontal ways, which rest upon the block or log to be cut. The saw is fed to its work by means of weighted rods at each extremity, passing loosely through the carriage. A reciprocating motion is given by a crank and rod. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Ibid.*

A Locomotive Village.—The Illinois Journal says that a new plan of accommodating laborers on railroad improvements is practiced on the Chicago and Mississippi Railroad. The entire working force on this road is one hundred persons, who live in cars fitted up for the purpose of boarding the men, and are pushed along as the rails are laid—thus securing the advantage of always having the men near the work. This locomotive boarding house or village comprises fifteen large covered cars, with all the necessary conveniences for cooking, eating and sleeping. They carry cows, which graze alongside, and are put in their stalls when the locomotive village changes ground.

# Educational.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE.

To place within the reach of every youth of our State, the means of obtaining an education, has long been a cherished object, and one toward which much has been done. But yet a want is felt, a vacancy exists, between where the instruction of the district school ends, and where the influence of the higher school begins. 'Tis a want felt by the son of the poor man, whose means not affording him the advantage of a Collegiate Education, have often forced him to occupy stations of less usefulness and trust, than his talents—had he learning—would have justified him in aspiring to.

This want, the People's College proposes to satisfy—this vacancy it promises to fill. It promises to the son of the poor man, the way by which he may obtain the education he desires—be that education wanted to aid him in practical mechanics, or agriculture, or in what is more sought after by students—the Professions. It promises means which have not heretofore existed, except under so heavy a tax that many who would, could not avail themselves of the offered, longed for, and needed privilege. The People's College, proposes to do away the necessity which has so long existed, for privations by parents, and aid from friends, that the son of the poor man may possess the advantages of a Collegiate education.

As we run our eye over the contemplated field of labor of this College, and see what vast benefits it offers, we think there can be little need of words, or argument, to induce the philanthropic, intelligent, enterprising citizens of our Empire State, to speedily avail themselves of the means offered. Why not have a People's College?—a school where the sons of Farmers may learn Mechanics, and Science conjointly?—and where the sons of the mechanic or merchant, who choose to be agriculturists, may learn in like manner of Agriculture and its practice?

If the want spoken of be imaginary—if there be no necessity for the school named—remain inactive; but if there is such a school needed, why longer be without it? If from the families of our poor, there had never risen, spite of obstacles to be surmounted, any earnest, ardent, successful seekers after knowledge—if we had never known of a FRANKLIN, a SHERMAN, a BURRITT; if we did not remember of poor youths endeavoring to acquire knowledge—in the night's time poring over the printed page by light gained from the blazing pine knot—at hours when the sons of the wealthy were courting repose or engaged in idle or vicious amusements; if we did not know this—and if poor boys, had never become men, the pride of our nation, and of use to the world—we might believe with others that action is premature and unnecessary, and without real cause. But knowing this as we do, and knowing that from the ranks of our youth, who, stinted in early life, learn to depend upon their own limited resources and to act nobly for themselves, rise many of our most distinguished men—we are led to inquire how their toils may be lessened, and how the field of science may be rendered more approachable, and inviting.

As circumstances now exist, nothing but a love of knowledge, and a determination strong as his love of life, to possess it, could sustain in his laborious pursuit the young man, unpossessed of means by which to avail himself of necessary aid. And when we reflect, that our most secluded mountain rills are the purest, sweetest, water, and that from 'neath the rock bursts the most invigorating fountain, we may see that 'tis our youth, who triumphing over greatest obstacles, finally attain the most enviable heights, and most enduring fame. 'Tis those who have felt the burthen of poverty and who from 'neath their load have looked to the stations accorded to wealth and education, as the Eden possessions of earth, from whom we may expect most and who will rise highest!

To-day scattered among the hills of our State, is a multitude of poverty-burthened youth who will yet be our first mechanics, statesmen, and jurists, and first in any occupation or profession which may gain their attention. Furnish them the means, and you will see them become the "beacon lights," of their generation. Furnish them the means!—and what means so adequate as the formation of one or more such schools as the People's College? Think of it, Farmer, as you follow your plow! Think of it Mechanic, as you ply your task—think of the means to be employed to carry out this phase of our State's progress, and ask not "Am I my brother's keeper?"

WM. H. GARDNER.

Hornby, Aug. 16th, 1853.

## ADDRESS

Adopted for General Circulation, by the New York State Teachers' Association, at their recent Convention, held at Rochester, N. Y.

TEACHERS OF NEW YORK:

WE would speak a few serious words to you. On every side of us we see evidences of progression. In agriculture, in mechanical inventions, in the accumulation of wealth, we see the fruits of the progressive spirit.

But is it not true, do you not *know*, that Education in this State is not proportionately advancing? We state what we believe to be a *fact*, which the general impression of the people of this State will *confirm*, that Education among us is on the point of *retrogression*.

We ask you, as Teachers of *New York*, to look about you! The great States of Massachusetts and Ohio have perfected a thorough and efficient system of public instruction and supervision; while Michigan and Iowa are doing something effectively in the same direction.

But our own State, which has hitherto led the way, and which even now is regarded as an example of perfection in education, is really in danger of falling into the rear.

Teachers of New York! these things ought not to be so. They *must* not thus remain. The patient's pulse is slow, but his malady is not incurable. He is not beyond the reach of proper remedies. Too much legislation and continual changes in educational enactments, have done much evil—But the case is really in *your hands*. Will you labor to effect a cure?

Teachers of New York! we believe in the necessity of the appointment of a State Superintendent of Common Schools. We believe that the *whole* time and strength of a strong man should be devoted to our Educational interests. This is almost universally conceded. Let us unite in the effort to secure the adoption of this salutary measure. Let us repeat our respectful petitions, and our earnest and convincing arguments, until we *have* a State Superintendent of public Instruction.

We earnestly urge you to organize Teachers' Associations in the various towns and counties of the State. In this way desirable acquaintance may be formed, reciprocal sympathies excited, and valuable information obtained. Let us labor to effect such organization during the coming year.

We would call your attention to another means of advancement. Political parties, religious sects, physicians, lawyers, and all large associations, have their established presses, their journals and published reports. One year ago, the State Association established a monthly paper entitled *The New York Teacher*. The success of the enterprise thus far has been beyond expectation, and its future prospects are encouraging; but there is still much to be done in order to accomplish the object proposed. Its circulation should be extended until its funds will support a weekly issue without an increase of price. Will not *every* teacher contribute *one dollar* a year for this purpose? All previous efforts to sustain an educational journal in our State have failed, and the periodical recently established will ere long *die* unless all the teachers can be induced to furnish liberal and continued contributions from their pens and purses for its support.

Teachers of New York! we ask you *all*, teachers of Colleges and Academies, and Common Schools, to *unite* with us in our State Association. We are altogether teachers upon the same platform. We are all engaged in elementary disciplinary education; and it will do us *good* to meet *together*. Let us not separate and go backward, but let us *unite* and *advance*.

Let us have a State Superintendent of Public Instruction; let us organize and sustain Town and County Associations: let us every one *pay* and *write* for the "New York Teacher:" and especially let us *all* meet together, and we know the true interests of thorough education in our State will be sustained and advanced.

AUGUST 8, 1853.

***Papers friendly to the interests of Education in our State, will please publish the above.

## THREE YEARS LABOR ON THE BIBLE.

THE following calculation of the number of books, verses, words, letters, &c, contained in the Old and New Testaments, are said to have cost the calculator three years' labor. They are therefore, supposed to be worth reading, and perhaps preserving:

OLD TESTAMENT.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| No. of Books... | 39 | No. of Words.. | 592,439 |
| No. of Chapters. | 929 | No. of Letters. | 2,728,100 |
| No. of Verses.. | 23,214 | | |

The middle Book is Proverbs.
The middle Chapter is Job xxix.
The middle Verse would be II Chronicles, xx, 17, if there was a verse more, and verse 18, if there was a verse less.
The word *and* occurs 35,543 times.
The word *Jehovah* occurs 6,855 times.
The shortest verse is I Chronicles, i, 25.
The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet.
The 19th of II Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike.

NEW TESTAMENT.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| No. of Books... | 27 | No. of Words... | 181,258 |
| No. of Chapters. | 260 | No. of Letters.. | 823,580 |
| No. of Verses.. | 7,959 | | |

The middle Book is II Thessalonians.
The middle Chapter is Romans xiii, if there was a chapter less, and xiv if there was a chapter more.
The middle Verse is Acts xvii, 17.
The shortest Verse is John xi, 35.

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| No. of Books.. | 66 | No. of Words.. | 773,697 |
| No. of Chapters | 1,189 | No. of Letters. | 3,566,480 |
| No. of Verses... | 31,173 | | |

The middle Chapter, and least in the Bible, is Psalms cxvii.
The middle Verse is Psalms cxviii, 8.

3 1 2

## FLORICULTURE OF THE TOILET.

THE accompanying illustration and description of the *Floral Fashions*, will prove interesting to many of our readers. Compared with the ever-changing, namby-pamby fashions presented in the Magazines, we think these a decided improvement—while the fastidious can make no objection on account of origin, for they are from European models. The engraving and description are taken from the London Magazine of Botany, as copied and translated from *La Belgique Horticole*. The Floriculture of the Toilet of course embraces the culture and general knowledge of all plants, &c., which are susceptible of ornamenting the human form.—But to the description:

ONE of the favorite amusements of infancy is to plait crowns with the wild flower of the woods and fields. The timid lover expresses his passion by the homage of a bequet; and the young belle naively abandons to her favorite the flowers which decked her brow or withered on her bosom. Old age itself smiles on flowers. Crowns and other garlands may be traced to the most remote antiquity. Among the Greeks and Romans the crown was, so to speak, the ordinary hair-dress of the great philosophers. Socrates had always his head encircled with flowers. Alcibiades changed his crown three times a day. At eighty years Anacreon mixed roses with his white hairs. Cæsar, who was bald at thirty years, was indebted for a long time to the crown of flowers to conceal this defect from the beauties of Rome. At Athens as at Rome, no one could present himself in public without his crown.

At the present day there is an evident inclination to return to the better customs of Greece and Rome. Let us hope that in a short time the crown and the boquet will be rigorously enforced in every reunion which has pleasure for its object. Why should not our ladies abandon the ungraceful cap for the elegant and odoriferous crown of flowers?

In order to render this part of horticulture directly realizable, we shall pass on to the descriptions of head-dresses in fashion, the first since 1847; the second during the present year; and the third, with some exceptions, at intermittent periods.

1. *Coiffure a la Flore* (Head-dress of Flowers.)—This is suitable for those persons whose proportions and forms are of the most perfect character, and which come nearest the Grecian type. The profile especially must be one of those which are commonly found represented on ancient *bas reliefs*. This head-dress is worn with the hair arranged in graceful, wavy locks, the back being tied in a bunch, merely with a narrow band, and the ends floating down. The crown of flowers does not in this case form a diadem, but is tied in a knot behind, and at the lowest part of the head, from which point it gradually enlarges till it reaches the front, or the point immediately above the brow. This form of crown is composed of high-colored flowers, as the Rose, Narcissus, Hyacinth, Camelia, Carnation, and sometimes an Orchid, and it is bordered with Ericas and distichous Cypress, terminating in leaves, with the more slender or fine parts of branches of flowers which take an upright, and, at the same time, a nodding form. The ancient ear-rings, and the string of pearls around the neck, harmonize admirably with this head-dress, which, invented more than a thousand years, is not the less handsome and in keeping with good taste. The figure (1) represents this form of head-dress taken from the *Flore de Canova*.

2. *Coiffure a la Ceres* (Head-dress of Cereals.)—"This kind of head-dress," says M. LACHAUHE, "is worn with either even or wavy locks. It is very graceful, but only suitable for those ladies who have the head well proportioned. It should always be made in the form of a diadem in front, from the top of the brow. It is best formed (plaited) of the small flowers of Roses, or of Camelias, mixed with Violets, Pinks, &c.—The Erica, or any very light foliage, is indispensable." We shall only add that nothing can be more graceful or appropriate than one or two spikes of Hordeum Zeocriton, H. hexastichon, Triticum monococcum, and other ornamental grains. They are used dry for this purpose, and decorated by means of gum with gold or silver in leaf.—Ladies make elegant boquets of these cereals, which last throughout the winter. Cereals for head-dresses should be sown in spring, and the golden-yellow spikes, when matured, have a charming effect among the flowers which have been already named. In winter the forced flowers of Pyrus japonica, as well as the Cœlestina, will be found very serviceable.

3. *Coiffure a la Pomone* (Head-dress of Fruit.—This form is chiefly suitable for those who have a large and robust figure, and a healthy high-colored complexion.—The crown is large, formed of fruits and leaves of the most select sorts. The top of the corset is also furnished with a garland formed in a similar manner. This style of ornament has many resources, which are much ignored by *artistes*. The pretty red berries of Ardisia crenulata have a fine effect, resembling bunches of coral beads, and which may be obtained during the whole winter in our stores. The short-fruited spikes of Chamærobs humilis, are equally desirable, and may be as readily obtained. Many of the Common Thorn or Crataegus, also furnish abundant resources. The white berries of the Mistletoe (Viscum album) with their leathery leaves, which do not soon fade, are excellent for this purpose, as well as the pearly berries of Rhipsalis. Besides many varieties of natural fruits, imitations in glass, especially small bunches of Grapes, are very effective.

## JAPAN AND THE JAPANESE.

A GERMAN traveller, Mr. Gerstcaker, who has published a volume of interesting travels, and whose power of observation and foresight, particularly as regards countries little visited, render him a desirable narrator, thus pronounces on the results of Commodore Perry's expedition to Japan:

By love and kindness neither America nor any other nation can expect to get any thing out of the Japanese. I have not the least doubt that the Emperor will refuse to receive the Ambassadors; or, if he does grant them an interview, he will dismiss them again without even promises; and yet the Emperor of Japan is not so ignorant of affairs as people commonly suspect. He has all kinds—and the best of them—of geographies and historical works, translated into his language; and interpreters for nearly every country; and he is wide awake by this time, as to what others are about and what he is to expect. It is not likely that he should be ignorant of the power of his antagonist; still I do not think that he will be persuaded to any thing, and then the question arises if other nations take what they cannot get with free will, will it not be necessary to frame a new order of laws, stating the certain sum or amount of property where stealing ends and justifiable possession commences?

It will not be such an easy war with the Japanese, though. The richest bees defend their hives the most fiercely, and the Japanese are far better soldiers than the Chinese; their coasts being guarded by cliffs and rocks, while the unsteady weather and sudden gales of those latitudes are also in their favor against an approaching or cruising enemy. The smaller islands may be taken I have no doubt—at least cut off from connection with the larger ones; but hostile nations will find the Japanese far better prepared for an attack than they now suspect. Another difficulty with the Japanese will be the impossibility of half measures. If the Americans do force an entrance at some point—and it is as likely as not that they may do so—and do not take the whole island, they will be walled in, in a very short time, and permitted to see little enough of their neighbors. Still the islands are too small to resist for any length of time renewed attacks; and his Majesty will have to yield, first his country and then his crown, about as willingly as the California Indians, or Sikhs, or Australian blacks, or, in fact, all other nations that have seen their countries overrun by strangers and enemies.

ADVICE GRATIS.—In walking, always turn your toes out, and your thoughts inward.—The former will prevent you from falling into cellars, the latter from falling into iniquity.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

"We call, but they answer not again;
Oh! say, do they love us yet?"

ONE by one this world full of prodigal children are returning to the Father's house: sometimes weary of the more husks of happiness on which earth feeds her dependents as the best she can offer them; sometimes willing to depart, yet reluctant to sever the ties that have constituted one of the highest earthly enjoyments; but ever, I believe, more ready to enter on a solution of that sublime mystery each must unravel alone, than to repeat the life now so nearly spent.

I could never see the beauty of death till I looked on the calm, serene face of ——, in its last repose. Then the feeling something like horror, which I had always experienced in gazing on the inanimate remains of mortality, was gone, and in its room, came a holy awe inspired by the presence of what was once the home of a spirit, now clothed in the glorious drapery of immortality. Ah! we may lay our cheek to the clay-cold face of the loved one and strive to rekindle there, by our own warmth, the life that has gone out, and withdraw it again in bitter anguish; there is no animation in the touch—it is insensible to our yearning effort—and the contact instead of quickening the dear ashes, only sends a chill through our own frame.

And where are they? This question is constantly recurring to us; we cannot banish it from our minds; we say we believe they are in heaven; but where is that heaven? Nor are we satisfied with *believing*: we would *know* something as to the locality and the conditions surrounding the departed spirit; we would know whether or not its passage is instantaneous; we are curious as to the sensations experienced by the newly departed soul on finding itself loosed from its clay tenement, and made free from all earthly obstructions; the manner, too, of its transition is a theme for inquiry,—for, though fancy presents the scene with all the vividness of reality, yet we would give much to *know* that one who left this life undismayed by the prospect before him had entered on the higher with a calmness and a quiet self possession gained by long and earnest contemplation of the great future. But, alas! no such knowledge is vouchsafed us at present; we shall all learn in His own good time and that must suffice us: nevertheless, we cannot forbear the inquiry—and where are they?

Twelve years ago the spirit of a much-loved sister took its flight from earth to meet that of another sister earlier dead.—Eleven years later one one who had cared for them both in infancy and childhood, had taken them on his knee and so richly entertained their imaginations with the pleasing story, had been to the one of them longest a resident of earth and others who survived her the genial companion of riper years, and who, I remember held me, a child, in his arms to take a last look at my playmate sister quietly slumbering in the commencement of an endless rest—was added to the number. Though in my approaches to a calmer, more philosophical mood, distrusting the instinctive longing of a child that his parents shall know and love him in heaven as they have done on earth, and partially accepting a faith too coldly spiritual to be generally welcomed by earth's weak ones, I am persuaded we shall know no partialities in that upper world, it yet sends a thrill of gladness to my heart to think that trio sometimes hold sweet counsel over those left behind, and have them over in the watchful keeping of their sheltering arms.

How vast a number of streams unite to form the great Life River of the human race! Some glide noiselessly along, others flow with rushing force; but the weak and the mighty are equal at last—their destination is the bosom of God. A.

South Livonia, Aug. 1853.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—Shortly after her first arrival in Ireland, where Mrs. Hemans died, she was extremely unwell.—When among the mountain scenery of the fine country of Wiclow, during a storm, she was struck by one effect in the hills. It was produced by a rainbow diving down into a gloomy mountain pass, which it seemed really to flood with its colored glory. "I could not help thinking," she remarked, "that it was like our religion, piercing and carrying brightness into the depths of sorrow and of the tomb. All the rest of the scene around that one illuminated spot was wrapt in the profound darkness."

I HAVE always preferred cheerfulness to mirth. The latter I consider as an art, the former as a habit of mind. Mirth is short and transient, cheerfulness fixed and permanent.—*Addison.*

THE wise fortify themselves by reason, and fools by despair.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GLIMPSES IN THE "OLD COLONY."

BY MRS. M. W. H.

No. II.—A Day Among Pilgrim Relics.

On one of the delightful mornings in the latter end of "leafy June"—one that had been made doubly pleasant by the previous night's rain—we found ourselves on the "Old Colony Railroad," for the purpose of a visit to Plymouth; a place celebrated in the annals of our country's history, and hallowed ground to every American heart. A place which has furnished materials for the pen of the Historian, the Poet and the Painter; even the events that clustered around the May-Flower and Plymouth rock, belonging as they did to times of stern realities and sterner hearts, have not been sacred from the incursions of Fiction.

Our first visit was to Pilgrim Hall, a handsome, substantial granite building, seventy by forty feet, situated on Court street, and built by the Pilgrim Society about thirty years since. But before entering the Hall, let us linger a moment in the yard, to contemplate the names of the forty-one signers of that compact into which these hardy pioneers entered previous to landing on the rock, a part of which is surrounded by an iron railing on which those names are inscribed. This piece of the rock was severed from the main one in the year 1774, by an attempt to remove the whole rock to the town square. Wm. S. Randall, Esq., says, in his "Pilgrim Memorials," that in 1774 some ardent whigs, to render available the patriotic associations connected with the rock, undertook its removal to the town square, with the intention to place over it a liberty pole, as an incitement to vigorous effort in the approaching revolutionary struggle, and to quicken the zeal of such persons as hesitated to join the standard of independence. In this attempt at removal, the rock split asunder, which excited great surprise, and was construed into a favorable omen, indicating the final separation of the Colonies from the mother country. A part of the rock was drawn by twenty yoke of oxen to the town square; the far-famed liberty pole was speedily erected over it, on which an appropriate poetic effusion of some ardent son of liberty was placed, urging the citizens to renewed efforts in the cause of his country. Such an appeal could not fail of its legitimate effect.

But we will deposit the trifling fee with the gentlemanly curator, and enter the Hall: as we do so, the silence and our sensations are almost oppressive; we can even fancy that the echo of our footsteps brings back to our ears the injunction to Moses at the burning bush—"Put off thy shoes from off thy feet; for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground."

The first object on which the eye rests is a splendid painting, "The landing of the Pilgrims in 1620." It was painted and presented to the Pilgrim Society by late Henry Sargent, Esq., of Boston. It is thirteen by sixteen feet, and was valued at three thousand dollars. It is surrounded by a beautiful gilt frame, that cost four hundred dollars. In the fore-ground is represented Samoset, a friendly Indian Chief, advancing and holding out to Gov. Carver, who comes forward to meet him, some token of "welcome," an English word already known by the Indians. There are about twenty figures, large as life, representing the prominent persons who landed from the May-Flower; among them stands Mr. William White, bearing in his arms his ocean-born son Peregrine. While contemplating the groups on the canvass, one instinctively adopts Mrs. Sigourney's truthful words,—

> "Forth they come
> From their long prison,—hardy forms, that brave
> The world's unkindness,—men of hoary hair,
> And virgins of firm heart, and matrons grave,
> Who hush the wailing infant with a *glance*."

There are in the Hall some eight or ten portraits of different individuals. The three Winslows, and that of Penelope Pelham, the wife of Josiah Winslow, (the first native Gov. of the Colony,) are copies from originals by C. A. Foster. If that of Miss Pelham is a correct representation, she might well have been called a court beauty. A sculptor might grow enthusiastic at the sight of such a hand and arm. We were told that a copy of Weir's painting of the "Embarkation of the Pilgrims at Dolfthaven in 1620," which is now in one of the panels in the Rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, would be added to the collection as soon as funds could be obtained for that purpose.* The scene is laid on the deck of the vessel. Mr. Robinson, their pastor, is making the parting prayer just before their departure. Elder Brewster holds the open Bible; Gov. Carver and Mr. Bradford, with their wives, form the centre group of the picture. This painting must form a very interesting and valuable addition to the collection. Judging from its description, one must *study* not only the picture but the history of the originals, to appreciate its faithfulness and beauty.

From the many curiosities and antiquities, where all were interesting, I scarcely know what to name as being most so; I will therefore content myself with designating a few that most readily occur to my mind.

There were two chairs, one of which formerly belonged to Gov. Carver, the other to Elder Wm. Brewster. These have been much mutilated by persons from whose jack-knives the coffins of their fathers would not be secure, if they offered any temptations to acquisitiveness. A sword, a pewter dish, and an iron pot that belonged to Miles Standish. A cane and dressing-case which were the property of Mr. Wm. White. The gun-barrel with which King Philip was killed, and an original letter sent by him to Gov. Prince, written in 1662. A china mug and leather pocket-book which belonged to Thomas Clark. In the same case, I noticed a jar of preserved apples which grow on a tree planted by Peregrine White.

Ancient deeds, writings, instruments and signatures of various persons connected with the first establishment of the Colony. A commission from Oliver Cromwell to Gov. Edward Winslow, dated 1654. This commission bore the signature of Cromwell himself, but while it was unprotected by a glass, some vandal hand tore off the corner of the parchment containing the signature, which has since been replaced by a fac simile; thus the chief value of the instrument is *gone*. Verily, there is scarcely any punishment too severe for such desecration.

There is a highly ornamented clock, which formerly belonged to Gov. Hancock. It is supposed to be about one hundred and fifty years old. It has lately been repaired, is an excellent time-piece, and said to be "not half worn out." Could that old clock tell us of the scenes and events its hands have recorded in the book of time, it would afford volumes of great variety, and of the deepest import. The antique sofa or couch, which once belonged to the same individual, now stands near, and forms an appropriate companion piece to the old clock. The sofa is covered with brown leather, and in good preservation. Both that and the clock no doubt formed a part of the furniture of the library in the old "Hancock mansion."—Had not the ruthless touch of time impaired its elasticity, the old cushion might be puffed up with the importance of having given rest to the wearied limbs and throbbing brains of patriots and heroes. Oft, too, might it have been a silent listener to those mighty plans which, all unknown to their authors, were laying the foundation on which their posterity are rearing a superstructure whose pinnacle has already become the "star of hope" to throbbing hearts in every clime. Fitting indeed is it, to bring memorials of Liberty's infancy, and place them under the shadow of that tree whose first planting was watered with blood and tears.

In the language of the eloquent Chapin, "When a man would send out the organ-music of inspiring truth; when he would sweep the entire diapason of patriotic and christian sentiment; when he would wake the land with some old passage of the past, or some jubilant strain of the future; let him set his foot upon the pedal of Plymouth Rock, and strike the Keys of Faneuil Hall."

After dinner we visited Burying Hill, where, Pierpont says,

> "The earliest ray of the golden day
> On that hallowed spot is cast;
> And the evening Sun, as he leaves the world,
> Looks kindly on that spot last."

The precise spots where rests the remains of many of those who died in the first forty or fifty years after the landing, cannot be accurately ascertained. Those who died the first year, about fifty in number, were buried in what is now an open green space, near the foot of Middle street. It is walled up on the side next the water, to prevent the incursions of the tide. It is called Cole's Hill, and was the first burial place of the Pilgrims. Mr. Russell, to whom I am indebted for these facts, says—"In the year 1735 a severe storm occurred, and large quantities of water rushing through Middle street, washed away some portion of the banks, carrying in its current the remains of several bodies deposited there in the winter of 1621. In the year 1809 a human skull was disinterred, the teeth of which were in a perfect state of preservation." It is said that during the first winter the graves were carefully smoothed over to prevent the Indians from learning their number. It is contemplated by the Pilgrim Society to erect a suitable monument on this spot. When Fort Hill, as it was then called, was first used as a burying place is not known. The oldest stone we could find marks the grave of "Edward Gray, Gent," 1681.—There may be some of earlier date, as the inscriptions on some are quite obliterated. The descendants of Gov. Bradford have placed a white marble monument on the spot where he was buried. Many of the graves of the early settlers are rescued from oblivion by the well-directed efforts of the citizens. I was disappointed at not finding any of those singular epitaphs which are sometimes seen on ancient gravestones. Many of the inscriptions were very elaborate, and some of them rather obscure in their meaning, instance the following couplet from a stone bearing date 1703:

> "Thousands of years before blest Able's fall,
> 'Twas said of him, being dead he speaketh yet."

[Note.—We are obliged to divide this article, deferring a portion until next week.]

* A writer in the Boston Evening Traveller, of Aug. 1, says this painting has been deposited in the Hall.

### THE VILLAGE OF ZOAR, OHIO.

While in the interior of Ohio, a few days ago, I was persuaded to visit a little place called Zoar, the abode of a sort of Communist or Fourierite Society called Zoarites; and I found so much to admire, and so much of which I seemed the first discoverer, that I am tempted to give a description.

Zoar was settled about forty or fifty years ago by a few poor Germans. They have gradually increased in numbers and wealth, and now number two hundred and fifty souls, owning six thousand acres of choice land, are reputed to be worth a million of dollars. Around the dwellings, the grounds are laid out in squares of two or three acres each, and all their roads and lanes are deeply shaded by fruit and ornamental trees.—The houses are of the high-peaked Dutch style, covered with slate, over which the green moss has nearly crept. In the door of the "Zoar Hotel," (a very little Yankee-fied that "Hotel,") stood a man, apparently a century old. We soon found he was landlord, waiter, porter—all. It seemed as if the years had been contented to leave their snows and wrinkles on his brow, but had quite forgotten to bring death with them.—A walk around the grounds showed their neat cottages nestling amid the trees, with barns, outhouses, etc., etc., to match. A few old men were sitting dreamily in the shade, lazily brushing at the flies, or gathering, with the very spirit of economy, the few scattered wheat heads that had fallen about. Every now and then a high load of yellow wheat or new-mown hay went creaking by, on its way to the already bursting barns. The women labor in the field with the men, and their bronzed, wrinkled faces, and flat, bony forms, were very unlike the grace and delicacy we look for in woman; and I could not help contrasting those before me with the painted, flounced and *padded belles* of the city—both very far from the true character of woman—but which was the farthest, I could not decide. A view from the high grounds unrolled a beautiful panorama of cultivated fields, waving with yellow grain, and bright green pastures dotted with the lowing herds. On the west a high wood-crowned hill lifted its dark green against the clear summer sky, and at its foot rolled the bright river, sparkling and glistening in the broad sunlight.

A dim, dreamy haze, like that which hung over "Sleepy Hollow," was in the air, and I feel sure, had Rip Van Winkle strayed into this quaint place he would never have supposed his twenty years' sleep to be more than an afternoon's nap on the mountain. A sort of awe came over me, like that one feels amid crumbling ruins. There was no song of joyous birds—no laugh of happy childhood. Even the winds went carefully by, hardly daring to nestle the leaves or play through the open casements, while the sun looked down on the moss-covered roofs and quiet lanes as if wondering at the silence. The world has gone on with its whirling strife in the march of improvement, but progress had quite forgotten this little nook, and it lay like a sheltered lake in the bosom of the hills. The storms might roll around the summits, or sweep the plains beyond, but they never came down to disturb the quiet waters around me. No stranded wrecks of human hopes were on the grass-covered shore. Even death forgot to visit them. It is a fossil town, and let none who can, fail to see it. It should be guarded by the State as a curiosity.—*Cor. Home Jour.*

### NEWSPAPER LITERATURE.

The New York Tribune, alluding to the elaborate and highly finished oration by Mr. Everett at the recent Plymouth Celebration, says:—"It exhibited due elaboration, every word being written out and committed to memory beforehand. A success, therefore, is assured to Mr. Everett by such elaboration. We are due admirers of Mr. Everett, without being able to discover in him indisputable superiority over every other writer in America, either in thought or language. The superiority in style is due in a measure to the time allowed for elaboration, and we see no great wonder in a deliberately-prepared speech producing effect and exacting applause, when we look at the mass of good writing in the American Press, which is turned off, written up to twelve, one or two o'clock at night, after the toils and disturbances of editorial life during the day. If we take the scholarship and learning, and public experience now engaged in the Press of this country, it will not suffer in comparison with that of any other profession, the Senate of the United States added thereto. Indeed, in point of bold, generic ideas, thrown out devoid of fear or favor, not polished till their native force is rubbed away, but hurled on the paper glowing in freshness, the comparison is altogether in favor of the Press."

# For the Ladies.

### WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

BY MRS. R. HYNEMAN.

It is her right to bind with warmest ties,
The lordly spirit of aspiring man,
Making his home an earthly paradise,
Rich in all joy allotted to life's span:
Twining around each fibre of his heart,
With all the gentle influence of love's might,
Seeking no joy wherein he has no part—
This is undoubtedly—a woman's right!

It is her right to teach the infant mind,
Training it ever upward in its course,
To root out evil passions that would bind
The upward current of his reason's force!
To lead the erring spirit gently back,
When it has sunk in gloom of deepest night;
To point the shining path of virtue's track,
And urge him forward. This is woman's right.

It is her right to soothe the couch of pain;
There her true mission upon earth to prove,
To calm with gentle care the frenzied brain,
And keep her vigil there of holiest love;
To watch untiring by the lonely bed,
Through the bright day and in the solemn night,
'Till health ensues, or the loved form is laid
To rest forever. This is woman's right.

So is a flower, that blossoms best, unseen,
Sheltered within the precints of her home;
There, should no dark'ning storm cloud intervene,
There, the loud strife of Worldlings never come.
Let her not scorn to act *a woman's* part,
Nor strive to cope with manhood in its might,
But lay this maxim closely to her heart—
That that which God ordains is surely right.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### ABOUT FARMERS' HOMES.

You would have the farmers reform, Fanny Fern,—nay, not reform but improve, that better expresses your meaning. Your desire is a laudable one, but too contracted; let it be as broad and free as the country you would assist.

You would hang curtains of snowy sunshine in the farmer's parlor; but to do this, instead of tearing down the green paper hangings, you would far too often have to cast aside rich damask: and that lounge "covered with a neat patch," which you would "show Zedekiah how to make," would monopolize the place now occupied by an elegant sofa.

You would know why "country people so universally persist in living in the rear of the house." It is because there they have it arranged for comfort; there, in a pleasant sitting room, is the neat lounge with snowy pillows; there is the vase of "wild flowers" not only, but the choicest varieties of cultivated plants—and what matter if "the detestable sunflower" does flaunt in the garden, one of the few memontos of the days that are gone, and gone forever? It is there that you will find all varieties of books, papers and magazines, the covers of which are not lifted "by degrees," but with the eagerness of an intellectual longing.

This is why they live in the rear of the house, because the home comforts are there and not in the elegantly furnished parlors, the closed blinds of which attract the scorn of the passer by. If you would only call, Fanny, at some of these cheerless abodes, (as you deem them,) when those blinds are thrown open and the sunlight allowed to play upon the tapestry carpet, you will imagine you are among people of "intelligence and refinement."

It is true our country people need to progress, as all mankind need to progress,—not in extravagance—not in folly—not in seeking after the luxuries of the fashionable world—but after the beauties of the intellectual and moral life, which are more easily discovered, more ardently worshipped and truly appreciated in the country than in the city. In the country one is alone with Nature, free to meditate and admire; but in the city one forgets himself in a world made by man, where all is outside glitter, and so little pure, free and truthful, that man forgets all that is really great and good and heeds not the end for which he was created.

Jessie.

### HINTS ABOUT FEMALE EDUCATION.

BY MRS. L. M. CHILD.

The difficulty is, education does not usually point the female heart to its only true resting place. That dear English word, "*home*," is not half so powerful a talisman as "*the world*." Instead of the salutary truth, that happiness is *in* duty, they are taught to consider the two things totally distinct; and that whoever seeks one must sacrifice the other.

The fact is, our girls have no *home education*. When quite young, they are sent to schools where no domestic habits can be learned; and there they continue till they "come out" into the world. After this, few find any time to arrange, and make use of, the mass of elementary knowledge they have acquired; and fewer still have either leisure or taste for the inelegant, every-day duties of life. Thus prepared, they enter upon matrimony. These early habits, which would have made domestic care a light and easy task, have never been taught, for fear it would interrupt their happiness; and the result is that, when cares come, as come they must, they find them misery.—I am convinced that indifference and dislike between husband and wife, are more frequently occasioned by this great error in education, than by any other cause.

The bride is awakened from her delightful dream, in which carpets, vases, sofas, white gloves, and pearl ear rings are oddly jumbled up with her lover's looks and promises. Perhaps she would be surprised if she know exactly how *much* of the fascination of being engaged was owing to the aforesaid inanimate concern. Be that as it may, she is awakened by the unpleasant conviction that cares devolve upon her. And what effect does this produce upon her character? Do the holy and tender influences of domestic love render self-denial and exertion a bliss? No! They would have done so had she been *properly educated*; but now she gives way to unavailing fretfullness and repining; and her husband is at first pained, and finally disgusted, by hearing, "I never knew what care was when I lived in my father's house." "If I were to live my life over again, I would remain single as long as I could, without the risk of being an old maid."

How injudicious, how short-sighted is the policy which thus mars the whole happiness of life, in order to make a few brief years more gay and brilliant! I have known many instances of domestic ruin and discord produced by this mistaken indulgence of mothers. *I never knew but one where the victim had moral courage enough to change all her early habits.* She was a young, pretty, and very amiable girl, but brought up to be perfectly useless; a rag-baby would to all intents and purposes, have been as efficient a partner. She married a young lawyer, without property, but with good and increasing practice. She meant to be a good wife, but she did not know how. Her wastefulness involved him in debt. He did not reproach, though he tried to convince and instruct her. She loved him; and, weeping, replied, "I try to do the best I can but, when I lived at home, mother always took care of every thing." Finally, poverty came upon him "like an armed man," and he went into a remote town in the Western States to teach school. His wife folded her arms and cried, while he, weary and discouraged, actually came home from school to cook his own supper. At last his patience and her real love for him, impelled her to exertion. She promised to learn to be useful, if he would teach her. And she did learn! And the change in her habits gradually wrought such a change in her husband's fortune, that she might bring her daughters up in idleness, had not experience taught her that economy, like grammer, is a very tiresome study, after we are twenty years old.

### BASIS OF UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

> "Marriage is a matter of more worth,
> Than to be dealt in mere attorneyship."
> [*Shakspeare.*

But a single glance among one's married friends would serve to show that there are some unfortunate circumstances that generally prevent the attainment of that degree of happiness which either was or should have been expected. What can this be? From long study on the subject, I have come to the conclusion that the grand difficulty, or that which lies at the basis of all others, is a want of true and sincere love. Nor need this appear very wonderful when we look even for one moment at the *facts*. Misunderstandings and mistakes may happen between the truest lovers—married or single—but they are not likely to occur where there is a deep and earnest love on both sides.

Certainly the sacred writer knew of this relation, when he said, "Better is a dinner of herbs, where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." Consider for a moment how insensibly love lightens all our cares, and sooths all our sorrows. How truly the severest labor becomes pleasant when love is the inspirer of the task. By a truly loving heart, sacrifices, sufferings, toil, danger—everything—is endured, dared, suffered, and even coveted—so that the beloved one may be more blest.

Let us look at the marriages as they occur. Young people meet together, and naturally fall into a particular partiality for some of their companions over others. But ne very distinct idea of the duties or requirements of such a condition as marriage is or can be developed—and for this chief reason. As a general thing, all the idea of marriage which children and youth obtain from their parents and teachers, or from popular literature, is a mutual convenience, which, by some means or other, must be established. With woman this is more especially true; for woman being the passive party, has been led to suppose—and truly enough—that her choice cannot often be consulted; and therefore she must accept such conditions as present themselves. This is a heresy, let me say in passing, which no woman of a right mind and true heart would for a moment sanction. And thus, with a levity which the lady would throw aside for so much business as the choice of a new hat or feathers, or the gentleman for the consideration of putting himself into the hands of a new tailor, the parties assume the most solemn responsibilities, and rush into a state which, if unhappy, can only be retrieved by death, or the public disgrace of one or both. How could they have any conception of that sublime ideal of true affection, where

> "——each to the other is a *dearer self*,
> Supremely happy in the awakened power
> Of giving joy."

What wonder, then, that so many are ready to exclaim:

> "Oh! for a curse upon the cunning priest,
> Who conjured us together in a yoke
> That galls me now."

Knowledge, unemployed, may preserve us from vice; but knowledge beneficially employed is virtue.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 3, 1853.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.**

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## Fall, and the Fairs.

ERE this paper falls under the eye of the reader, September will have been ushered in, and August and Summer numbered among the things that were. Though the subject admits of some flights of fancy, we leave the poetry that it naturally suggests to the imaginatious of those who have time and taste for the enjoyment of a luxury so innocent and seasonable. Indeed, while our field of observation is confined to crowded streets, stone pavements, and huge, five-story piles of brick and mortar, we can scarcely realize the changes in sky, air and scenery with which so large a portion of the "rest of mankind," and our country friends in particular, are blessed. Yet the Almanac, and certain other unmistakable evidences, assure us that September is at the threshhold. The Zero-ish indicatious of the themometer, and consequent demand for flannel, fuel, and necessary auxiliaries, are sufficient to convince even the fast-anchored city denizen of the approach of the season which matures the choicest of Pomona's gifts, and exhibits the sere and yellow leaf throughout a great portion of Nature's world-wide laboratory. But we *are* verging upon the poetical, and must turn to the practical.

With this change of season comes a change of labors and duties incumbent upon Ruralists.—Omitting mention of many matters pertinent to the season, we desire to offer a few suggestions relative to the approaching Agricultural Exhibitions—the Town, County and State Fairs. Most of these festivals are to be held during the ensuing six weeks, and now is the time to make preparation. A majority of our readers are personally engaged in Agricultural pursuits, and therefore directly interested in the success of organizations designed to promote the interests of the chief *producing* class in this country. It is too late to discuss the benefits that *may* or *should be* derived, by farmers, from the annual exhibitions of well conducted Agricultural Societies—for there is no need of argument on the subject. The main question is in regard to the extent of the benefit (and the best manner of securing it) which may accrue to individual members and the farming community, and that chiefly depends upon those most deeply interested—the cultivators themselves. In order to secure the objects desired, every member must assume some responsibility in the premises, and take an active interest in the affairs of the Society, by aiding its management and contributing his quota—his fee and presence, if nothing else—at its exhibitions. Each member should aim to become an exhibitor—and he is a poor farmer indeed who has nothing worthy of either notice or comparison with the productions of others. But if he cannot do this, he can certainly afford to allow himself, *and his family*, a holiday, for he (and they) may learn enough to render the investment profitable.

There is too little life and efficiency in many of our Societies—or rather among their members generally, leaving the burden of labor and management with a few, and not unfrequently in the hands of those unacquainted with practical agriculture. This is not as it should be. Every farmer should become an active, reliable member, and show by his energy and influence that he is imbued with the spirit of Improvement—that he realizes the importance and dignity of his calling, and feels a proper interest in measures calculated to benefit himself and his fellow producers.—When nominal members more generally act upon this principle, far more good than now is, will be accomplished. Let the paying members once realize, individually, the importance of personal exertion and attention, and we shall hear little complaint in regard to the influence and palaver of demagogues, and the too frequent contempt of Labor and Merit, at the annual exhibitions of the Skill and Industry of American Producers.

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THE FALL ELECTION.—Besides the local officers to be elected this fall, there will be a full Legislature to choose; a Comptroller in place of JOHN C. WRIGHT; a Secretary of State in place of HENRY S. RANDALL; an Attorney General in place of LEVI S. CHATFIELD; an Engineer and Surveyor in place of WM. J. MCALPINE; a State Treasurer in place of BENJ. WELCH, JR.; a Canal Commissioner in place of JOHN C. MATHER; a State Prison Inspector in place of WM. P. ANGELL; a Judge of the Court of Appeals in place of HIRAM DENIO, who holds a seat in that Court by appointment of the Governor, to fill the vacancy occassioned by the resignation of Judge JEWETT, and for the term in place of CHAS. H. RUGGLES.

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EDITORIAL CHANGE.—The Orleans American, published at Albion, Orleans county, which for some two years past has been conducted by B. C. BEEBE, Esq., has beeen purchased by Messrs. ANDREWS & GARDNER. The American is an old established paper, and was for many years under the editorial charge of the late T. C. STRONG, one of the veterans of the press. If the new proprietors obtain the measure of success their predecessors have deserved, theirs will be a rich reward.

## The Weather and the Crops.

AFTER the repeated complaints of continued dry weather, we have been at length favored with an abundance of rain. The Genesee river is higher than it has before been known to be in the mouth of August, since it has been bridged at this point. The wet has been most seasonable to many farmers who have not broken up their summer fallows, and to the parched pastures, which in many parts of the State would burn over as readily as would a field of stubble. In many places the rain has fallen in such torrents as to cause much damage to crops and other property.

Since the rains we hear from many places that the potato rot has exhibited itself in all its former virulence, rendering the crop worthless. This is described as being especially true in the New England States, and to some extent in the eastern counties of New York. There is serious apprehension of a short crop, a deprivation which will be sorely felt.

In some sections of the State, where the drouth has been severe, the country has been also overrun with innumerable quantities of grasshoppers, that have eaten up nearly all the vegetation which had been spared by the drouth. This is especially true in some parts of Jefferson and Lewis counties. An esteemed correspondent writes us from Watertown, that the drouth has destroyed all the young grass and clover, resulting in a loss of nearly all the clover and grass seed sown in the spring, and that many farmers were desirous of trying the experiment of fall seeding.

From the extreme western part of the State we have a like unfavorable account. A friend from Chautauque county, now sojourning with us, says, that with the drouth, and the swarms of grasshoppers they have little hope from any crops of spring grains. He has but a moderate sized farm, but computes the loss on his premises at not less than three hundred dollars. HORACE GREELEY, who has been spending some days in that county, writes to the *Tribune* that, the grasshoppers "took hold of the wheat before it ripened, trimmed it of leaves, and lopped some of the heads, but there was probably some two-thirds of a crop, nevertheless. The pastures and meadows they have since so thoroughly devoured that they show scarcely a speck of green, and many cattle are all but famishing for food. The dairy product will be greatly diminished in consequence. The oats were next attacked, and have been nearly annihilated. One friend who sowed forty bushels will not harvest twenty; even the straw is nearly shorn of leaves and often eaten through. The earliest sown were relatively tough and dry when the hoppers began to ravage in earnest, and for that reason have mainly escaped. Peas enjoyed a like immunity, while beans are devoured almost to the root. We saw acres that would not yield a peck. Turnips will be nowhere. One friend has sowed an acre and a half twice, and not one plant was allowed to form the second leaf. Cabbages, and indeed garden vegetables generally, are likewise annihilated; and when we left on Tuesday the Indian corn was being charged most ruthlessly. Acres together have been stripped of their tassels, then of their silk, and finally eaten through and through the growing ears, so that not a third of a crop can be expected. Heavy and cold rains may stay the plague, but the crop is nearly ruined, and there will be a great deficiency of grain throughout the county, as there is already of feed. Half the growing stock must be sold off, from sheer inability to keep it, though the county is none too well supplied. Potatoes have been trimmed up somewhat, but they are not essentially injured. Even the elders and other shrubs and weeds in the roads are stripped to the bark, and often below it." †

## Ohio State Stock Bank.

As a matter of interest to thousands of our readers at the west, it is proper to state, that at a meeting of those interested in the Bank named, a portion of the notes of which have been stolen, it has been determined to suspend the issue of bills of the old plate, and have prepared a new plate by which the bills can be readily distinguished from the old issue. The amount of fraudulent paper in circulation is not large, and may be detected, as the names of the officers, register, and filling up are forged, and the numbering badly executed.

Upon the following banks no frauds have been discovered, to wit:—The Union Bank of Sandusky City, Franklin Bank of Portage County, Bank of Commerce, Clevelaud, Merchants' Bank of Massilon, Stark Co. Bank, Pickaway County Bank, Iron Bank of Irouton. Bill holders are cautioned against sacrificing the bills, as they are fully secured. Eleven solvent banks have published a statement to the effect that they will continue to receive the issues of all the State Stock Banks on deposit.

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MUSICAL CONVENTION.—Such of the readers of the RURAL as are interested in the science of music, and especially those desiring instruction, will be glad to learn that arrangements have been made for a Musical Convention, to be held in Rochester, on Tuesday, the 13th of September, and three following days, and that the services of the following gentleman have been secured, viz:—Mr. LOWELL MASON, Mr. WM. B. BRADBURY, and Mr. GEO. F. ROOT. The price of tickets, which has been fixed with reference to meeting the mere expenses, will be two dollars each, admitting a gentleman and two ladies.

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STEAMSHIP BURNED.—The steamship Cherokee was destroyed by fire on Friday evening last, while lying at the foot of Warren st., New York. She had a full cargo of freight on board, being ready to sail for Havana and New Orleans on Saturday. The loss is estimated at about half a million of dollars.

## The Military Encampment at Syracuse.

EDS. RURAL:—"Camp Onondaga" is come and gone. Memory alone will paint again its brilliant pageant, though many a long hour will be spent in recalling its eventful scenes.

We have no time, nor need, to detail here and now the circumstances of the gathering, the parade, or the "dismissal." It was an occasion not only of unmixed satisfaction to those concerned, but one which called, seemingly, the world together. No arrangements could be more complete, comprising the whole detail, from "reveille" to "tattoo." On the 25th the military were Reviewed by His Excellency Gov. SEYMOUR and staff, and the number of spectators present was estimated by many to be upwards of 70,000, but we are of opinion the number could hardly reach 40,000. The review passed off in good style and to the entire satisfaction of both citizens and soldiers, as did also the sweet notes discoursed by Capt. SCOTT'S fine Cornet Band, on the occasion. No accident to name, no disturbance, no clashing of manœuvre, but every thing was perfected into system, and all parts well performed, from the chief to the file.

Gen. SWAN has shown before his skill in his department, but in this large field (there being 21 companies present,) with elements so confused and circumstances so adverse, he has met the fullest demand, and the highest expectation. His brilliant staff were most efficient co-adjutors.—Col. FAIRCHILD *commanded* his (Rochester) battalion, which seemed proud of their chief. Honors well earned were easily and nobly worn. The Rochester troops feared no competition and lost no laurels. The Dragoons, the Grays, the Light Guard, the Germans, and the Canaseragas were there. All did well. The brilliant uniform of the Light Guard, supported by excellent drill, might seem to win first honors, and the Canaseragas with the old rifle and perfect discipline,—the next instant, to eclipse even beautiful uniforms,—the field seemed to be divided between them, until the Grays *boomed* out to claim and hold their old fashioned supremacy. Where all did so well, there was a self-reliance in this corps, a sweeping step, an iron evenness, and a full swing of evolution peculiarly their own, and marked to every true eye. It might seem invidious to particularize, but it discredits none others to give the Grays their due.

The Cleveland Light Artillery is a noble corps, and attracted universal admiration. Our Dragoons showed their capabilities, and doing so well, displayed great promise for the future. As men and soldiers, they showed royal blood. Our own Germans too, the Greuadiers and Guards, as soldiers are unsurpassed by any foreign corps in the State—but all were beyond praise. The return home was pleasant, and the evening parade in our streets beautiful. We trust our city will honor its own sons, bearing our arms, and efficient as our executive force and the right arm of law.

CIVIC.

## Security Against Counterfeits.

WE see a notice in some of our exchanges that JOHN W. BENNETT, (of what place we do not learn,) has discovered a very effectual method of preserving writings, charts, bank bills and pictures not only from injury, but from alteration. The discovery is said to be most simple, and consists merely in putting a very delicate coating of gutta percha over the surface of the article. It being perfectly transparent, is said to improve the character of pictures. By coating both sides of an important document, it can be kept in the best preservation. It renders it water proof, and the plan would thus be a valuable one for ship charts. If used on bank bills it would be a most efficient means of preventing fraud, inasmuch as no alteration could be made on the face of the bill without removing the coating, which it would be impossible to do without removing the whole.

Something is certainly needed to protect the public from the large amount of counterfeit money with which the country is flooded. This protection should be afforded by the banks in the form of better executed bills in a uniform manner, so that any counterfeit or alteration could be detected at once. We hope the gutta percha protection will not turn out as do the boasted pens covered with the same material—a miserable humbug.

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UNIVERSALIST CONVENTION.—The New York State Convention of Universalists held its annual session at Lockport, last week, commencing on Tuesday. Rev. D. SKINNER, of Utica, was chosen moderator, and Revs. B. B. HALLOCK and J. A. ASPINWALL, clerks. The occasional sermon was delivered by Rev. C. H. FAY, of New York. The sermon was directed to showing the necessity of preaching doctrines that are rational, liberal, and that are fully supported by divine authority, by an appeal to the laws and the testimony. The Convention expressed itself strongly in favor of the abolition of Capital Punishment, the Maine Law and the cause of freedom. The Educational Society of the denomination held its annual meeting at the same time and place. They are endeavoring to establish a fund of $30,000, to endow a Theological School in this State, as the demand for preachers exceeds the supply, there being a want of pastors to meet the increase of Societies. The Convention was characterized throughout by much ability, and was largely attended. †

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RECKONING WITHOUT THEIR HOST.—The groggeries and puppet shows that spring up with the rapidity of the prophet's gourd, and as plentifully as Egyptian frogs, in the vicinity of the Crystal Palace, now present a mournful spectacle. Public sentiment struck them with blight and mildew, and about half of them have already disappeared. Buildings are left in an unfinished state, and the ominous words, "To Let," are conspicuously placarded. Their owners calculated too largely on the depravity of the race.

## East Genesee Conference.

THIS body held its late session at Elmira. The number present was very large, and the interesting meeting closed its labors on the 24th ult. Bishop JANES announced the following as the appointments for the ensuing year:

GENEVA DISTRICT.—F. G. Hibbard, P. E; Geneva, John Raines, Jr.; Junius, John Robinson; Waterloo, David Ferris; Seneca Falls, David Crow; Canoga, T. J. O. Wooden; Ovid and Sheldrake, Robert Hogeboom; Lodi, Elijah Wood; Townsendville and Covert, C. C. Goss; Trumansburgh, Thomas Tousey; Jacksonville, Ebenezer Colson; Vienna, Manly Tooker, Hiram Sandford, Sup.; Belloua and Dresden, A. E. Chubbuck, J. E. Hyde; Benton, Ransley Harrington, J. Durham, Sup.; Penn Yan, D. D. Buck; Milo, A. N Fillmore; Castleton and Emery, William Bradley, G. W. Paddock.

Wm. Hosmer, Editor of the Northern Christian Advocate.

David E. Blaiu, transferred to Oregon Conference.

Benj. Shipman, General Agent and Treasurer of Genesee College.

ROCHESTER DISTRICT.—John Dennis, P. E.; Rochester, St. John's, John Mandeville; North st., Alpha Wright; Alexander st., to be supplied; Frank st., S. B. Roonly; Penfield, C. L. Bown; Webster, T. B. Hudson; Poultneyville, O. Trowbridge; Sodus, John Spinks; South Sodus, Wm. Selby, John H. Blades; Fairville, W. W. Mandeville; Lyons, I. H. Kellogg; Newark, J. K. Tuttle; Port Gibson, S. L. Congdon; East Palmyra, John M. Bull; Clifton and Orleans, T. Stacy; Palmyra, Porter McKinstry; Walworth, E. H. Cranmer; Pittsford, to be supplied; Clyde, Luther Northway; Chapinville, D. S. Chase, S. Parker, Sup.

WEST ROCHESTER DISTRICT.—John Copeland, P. E.; Rochester, First Church, Henry Hickok; Cornhill, A. C. George; Third Church, to be supplied; Henrietta, J. K. Tinkham; Rush, Wesley Cochrane; Honeoye Falls, J. G. Gulick; Avon, Wm. A. Barber, J. Dodge, Sup.; Geneseo, Jonathan Watts; Groveland, Joseph Chapman; Livonia, Wm. H. Haskell; Conesus, to be supplied; Dansville, A. S. Baker; Mt. Morris, Ralph Clapp; Ridge, Wm. A. Runner; Nunda, F. Lattimer; West Sparta, J. Pearsol, Sup.; Victor, Albert Plumley; Bloomfield, Jonathan Benson; Coke's Chapel and Bristol, S. Nichols; Rogersville, C. Wheeler, D. Thompson; Canadice, J. L. S. Graudin.

Genesee College, B. F. Tefft, President. M. Crow, Prof. E. G. Townsend, Agents.

BATH DISTRICT.—Calvin S. Coats, P. E.; Bath, A. Southerland; Thurston, John H. Day; Kanona, H. Boardman; Avoca, Wm. E. Pinder; Hornellsville, Joseph Ashworth; Canisteo, R. M. Beach; Granger, A. Maker; Angelica, I. J. Mechem; Philip's Creek, V. Brownell; Conhocton, R. Parker; Naples, M. Wheeler; Riker Hollow, C. Gould; Middlessex, John Knapp; Canandaigua, S. W. Aldeu; Bethel, A. Parcel; Rushville, J. W. Wilson; Potter, J. L. Edson; Prattsburgh and Harmonyville, J. J. Brown; Jerusalem and Italy Hill, Wm. Potter; Hammondsport, S. Brown.

CORNING DISTRICT.—H. N. Seaver, P. E.; Corning, David Nutten; Knoxville and Gibson, to be supplied; Caton, Levi Wood; Addison, C. M. Garduer; West Addison, H. Wisner; Painted Post, C. J. Bradbury, A. Orcutt, Sup.; Jasper, L. L. Rogers, one to be supplied; Whitesville and Andover, W. C. Mattison, J. Jerolaman; Wellsville, John Shaw; Knoxville, Ct., R. D. Brooks; Chatham, to be supplied; Wellsboro', N. A. DePew; Brookville, W. Sheffer; Ulysses, to be supplied; Wellsboro', Ct., G. J. Dubois; Tioga, Wm. H. Knapp; Mansfield, Wm. Manning; Troy, one to be supplied, Edward Rosa; Orange, A. D. Edgar; Watkins, A. H. Shurtleff; Tyrone, Curtis Graham, Jr.; Starkey and Barrington, J. Laudreth; Dundee, J. N. Brown.

ELMIRA DISTRICT.—John Parker, P. E.; Elmira, First Church, T. McElheney; Hedding Church, Wm. H. Goodwin; Southport, Daniel Leisenring; Jackson, R. L. Stillwell; Springfield, John Powell; Canton, H. Lamkin; Loyalsock, W. A. Brouson; Laporte, S. P. Gurnsey; Cherry, G. W. Coolbaugh; Frenchtown, G E. Haven; Towanda, I McMahon; Burlington, Daniel Clark; Ulster, John Hutchins; Wellsburgh, I. J. B. McKinney; Chemung, E. Sweet; Erin, George Wilkinson; Enfield, A. M. Wightman; Mecklenburg, A. C. Huntley; Hector, D. Hutchins, and J. Odell; Catharine, N. N. Beers; Havana, A. G. Laman; Millport, H. Harris: Horse Heads, N. Fellows; Big Flats, I. J. Ketchum.

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THE COMET.—In relation to the Comet to be seen 'about these days,' Mr. W. C. Bond, of the Cambridge Observatory, wrote to the Boston Traveller of the 20th ult., as follows:—"The Comet discovered on the 10th June by M. Kinkerfues, is now visible to the naked eye, in the West at about an hour after sunset. Its nucleus is of the brightness of a star of the third magnitude; a tail of one or two degrees in length can also be distinguished, extending upward. This interesting object has been observed by astronomers for one or two months past, during which time it has been gradually increasing in brightness. Its distance from the sun is now thirty millions of miles; but from the earth it is two or three times more remote."

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CANADIAN WHEAT.—The Dundas *Warder* says: "In many parts of the country new wheat is rapidly being brought to market. In Dundas, immense quantities of wheat have been brought in, averaging about 5,000 bushels daily. The sample is very superior. Indeed we much doubt whether a finer lot of wheat was ever seen in this or any other country than now lies on the floors of the Wentworth Mills. At the storehouse, too, at the Canal Basin, a splended lot of wheat has been delivered."

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A FEMALE SWINDLR.—It is stated that a female at Wheeling, Va., by representing herself as the daughter of a deceased Irish gentleman, and the sudden and unexpected heiress of a large legacy, has succeeded in procuring loans and endorsements from several of the citizens, amounting altogether to $9,000, and that she purchased goods from queensware and dry good stores to the amount of $3,200, which she paid with a portion of the loans and endorsements.

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☞ The steamer Wisconsin was run into by the propeller Brunswick on Lake Erie last Wednesday night, and was almost immediatety sunk Fortunately there were but few passengers on board, who escaped on the propeller, which sustained no damage. The Wisconsin was an old boat.

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☞ The Pearl Street House, New York, was entirely consumed by fire on Tuesday night week. There were about 300 persons in the house, and as the fire broke out about bed time, many of the inmates escaped in their nightclothes.

## News Brevities.

—— GOV. CLIFFORD, of Massachusetts, declines a reelection.

—— Lord Elgin sailed from Quebec on Monday week, for England.

—— The Presbytery of Long Island, (N. S.,) met at Southold, on the 30th ult.

—— The spirit rapping mania has broken out at Toronto, and begins to rage fiercely.

—— 400 Norwegian emigrants, en route for Wisconsin, reached Toronto on Saturday.

—— Thirty persons have recently joined the Baptist Church in Caton, Steuben County.

—— The Ohio Women's Temperence Society is to hold a meeting at Dayton on the 21st.

—— Gough, our Temperance Lecturer, is meeting with most astonishing success in England.

—— The Buffalo Baptist Association holds its Annual Meeting, in that city, on the 14th inst.

—— Fanny Fern's late husband, Mr. Farrington, lives in Chicago, and recently got a divorce from her.

—— 160 students have applied this year for admission to the Paris schools of acting and declamation.

—— John Gee, of Cobourg, C. W., was instantly killed on Saturday by the dicharge of a fowling piece.

—— Six thousand licenses to sell liquor have already been granted for the present year in New York city.

—— Soyer's Pantropheon is announced. It is a history of food and its preparation in every age of the world.

—— The Secretary of the Navy has ordered the sloops of war, Dale and St. Louis, to be fitted for sea immediately.

—— The Whig State Committee have called a State Convention of the party at Syracuse on the 5th of October.

—— A German grocer named John Shriner, committed suicide in Buffalo, on Sunday morning, by jumping into the creek.

—— A fellow named Charles Marsh shot A. H. Myers, an attorney of Trenton, C. W., on the 25th inst., and made his escape.

—— It was Horace Green, and not Horace Greely, upon whom the Vermont University conferred the honorary degree of LL. D.

—— The Washington Republic has been sold to Wm. M. Burnell & Co., who will hereafter conduct it as a weekly paper.

—— The Evening Journal says that Governor Seward "neither asks nor desires a re-election" to the Senate of the United States.

—— The total population of Quebec, according to the census of 1852, is 40,295, all of whom but 9,118 are included in the Catholic church.

—— By the return of the interpreter of the Gardiner commission, the non-existence of the alleged mines in San Luis Potosi, is confirmed.

—— The length of the days on Mount Washington, (at the top,) are about forty minutes longer than on the ocean level in the same latitude.

—— Rev. Mr. Garretson, of Seneca county, convicted of seducing Margaret Lott, a member of his congregation, died recently in New York.

—— Prof. M. B. Anderson, formerly editor of the N. Y. *Recorder*, and recently elected President of the University of Rochester, received, at the late Commencement of Waterville College, Me., the honorary degree of LL. D.

—— The Long Island Farmer says the potato rot is raging very extensively on the island with those planted late, in consequence of the heavy rains.

—— "Grace Greenwood" (Sarah Jane Clarke) has returned from her European tour and is now in Boston superintending the printing of her "Travels."

—— The Great Ship of 4,000 tons building at East Boston, by Mr. McKay, has been named the "Great Republic." She will be launched in about five weeks.

—— By an arrival from Nassau a great failure of the crops is reported at the grand Bahamas; and it was feared the inhabitants will suffer great privations.

—— The Washington Republic says that "two terrible plagues are ravaging our country, and spreading death and terror—the Yellow Fever and the Railroad."

—— A man named Paul Granger, was run over by the cars of the Buffalo and New York City Railroad, on Thursday last, in the town of Alden, and instantly killed.

—— A printer named William J. Wier, committed suicide in New York, on Saturday, by hanging himself. An unfortunate love attachment was the cause.

—— The Powder mill of Messrs. Fairbanks & Conoly, 4 miles east of this city, was blown up on Saturday evening. No lives were lost. Loss from $5,000 to $8,000.

—— Two young men, apparently French Canadians, went to sleep on the Providence & Worcester Railroad the other night, and as might be expected, were crushed to death.

—— The cattle train down on the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad, on Tuesday night, numbered one hundred and ten cars. It was drawn by three engines.

—— A contemplated insurrection of slaves in Nottoway county, Virginia, has been discovered and suppressed. Their intention was to murder all the white inhabitants.

—— The Oneida Valley Bank is drawing in its 3's so nearly have they been imitated by the counterfeiters. There are now but few of the genuine threes in circulation.

—— At a recent meeting of the Tract Society in New York, it was stated that 48,448 Germans arrived in that city in the six months from the first of January to the first of July.

—— For several evenings past, a comet has been seen in the north-west, about 20 degrees above the horizon. It has a well defined tail, and may be seen with the naked eye.

—— In the whole American Church, numbering now more than 1,700 clergymen, there have, in twelve months, been seven cases of deposition or degradation, and one of suspension.

—— A movement is on foot for a secession of the Southern New School Presbyterians, on account of the slavery agitation at the late meeting of the General Assembly at Buffalo.

—— The Canada crops to the northward of Montreal are very poor; the summer drought ripened the grain before the heads had filled; the hoppers have eaten the grass; and cattle have been turned into the oats.

—— The number of Americans in Europe this summer is immense. Parties returned from Italy and Switzerland say that it is not at all uncommon to find at the large hotel tables a majority of Americans over all others.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Europa.

HALIFAX, Aug. 30.

THE steamship Europa from Liverpool the 20th, arrived here at 9½ this morning. She brings 106 passengers for Boston.

The Collins steamer Atlantic from New York, arrived at Liverpool on the 19th. The Herman sailed from Southampton for New York on the 17th with 200 passengers.

In Eastern affairs no change since the announcement already received, that the Porte accepted without modification the note prepared by the four powers, and already acceded to by the Czar.

A despatch from Jassy of the 3d, says a Divan was convoked, and solicited the Hospodars to remain, the Czar having given them permission to go to Constantinople, or remain at home unmolested.

A correspondent says that Reschid Pacha had informed Austria that any occupation of Servia by Austrian troops would be regarded as a declaration of war.

ENGLAND.—The long promised debate on Turkish affairs has taken place in Parliament, which was to be prorogued on the 20th.

The Select Committee had published their report on the slave trade treaty. It is a very long and important document. The principal stress is on the Cuban slave trade. The report does not say what is to be done; but adds, "from the abuse of the American flag trading to Havana, a more cordial co-operation on the part of the United States would materially assist the effort to abolish the trade in that quarter."

Lieut. Maury lectured in London on the 16th August, before a large company of shipping interests.

The deaths of the following distinguished persons are reported:—Dr. Bramsby; the celebrated Lady Sale—the latter at Cape Town.

The French news is concentrated on reports of the Grand Fete on the 15th.

Reliable accounts say it will be necessary to import grain only for one month's consumption.

Austria has addressed a memorandum to all European governments, showing that the recent affair at Smyrna was America's first step towards the realization of the Monroe doctrine.

A despatch from Trieste of the 13th, announces a considerable decline in the price of grain in that market.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.—Cotton dull and lower, say 1-16@⅛d in some descriptions.

Corn Market—A large speculative demand for Wheat at an advance of 2d. White being quoted at 7s 6d@7s 10d. Red 7s@7s 6d.

Flour has advanced 9d@1s. Western Canal 27s@27s 6d; Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio 28s@28s 3d.

Corn has undergone no change. Demand for good 31s@32; for white 30s 6d. The market declined somewhat at the close.

Provisions - Beef firm and unchanged. Small business in pork, and prices firm. Bacon unchanged. Lard firm — tendency upward. Sales 55s@59s.

Money Market—There is an increased pressure, but the ratio of interest is unchanged.

In American stocks and railroad bonds, a good business has been done at good prices. U. S. bonds of '63, 110½@111½.

# California News,

## Later From California.

THE Northern Light arrived at New York, on Wednesday last, with California dates to August 1st, and $1,124,000 in specie. She connected at San Juan with the steamer Cortes, which brought down $1,308,000 in specie. The steamer Northerner, from Panama, also left San Francisco on the 1st inst., with $1,154,000 in gold dust.

During the fortnight the most prominent local event is the attempted assasination of Deputy Sheriff John A. Freanor, by a squatter named McCarthy. Mr. F.'s wound was not dangerous, and he will be about in a few days. Squatting upon private and public property has been carried on to unparalleled extent.

Throughout the State the nominations of the different parties are being made, and the political war waxes warm in the party newspapers.

The permanent brick improvements in San Francisco, have increased in an unprecedented manner. The building of the U. S. Marine Hospital is rapidly progressing.

A great many artesian wells are being sunk in San Francisco; and in many of the interior towns water works are in course of erection, to supply those places with fresh water.

The store ship Manco was burnt in San Francisco harbor on the 24th of July, together with her cargo, valued at $10,000.

The brig Pilgrim, from Santa Cruz for San Francisco, was driven ashore near Santa Barbara, on the 1st of July, and went to pieces.

David Porter, a lawyer from Virginia, was murdered near the town of Los Angelos. A man was hung near Jackson, in Calveras county, by the people, for horse-stealing.

A sixteen pound lump of gold was recently taken out of the river near Moquelumne Hill.

Joaquin, the bandit has been captured and beheaded, and all his gang either taken or dispersed.

The rust is injuring the wheat crop. Barley, corn and potatoes promise a large yield.

The present season is highly favorable to mining operations in all the gold districts. The miners seem to be generally fortunate in possessing valuable claims, which are yielding abundantly by the use of improved means for extracting the metal. From present appearances, the total production of gold for the six months commencing with the first of June, will be larger than during any similar period since the opening of the mines. This result will be effected, too, at larger profits to the miners engaged than heretofore.

A decision was rendered in the Supreme Court a few days since, that will attract attention, and create some surprise in the Atlantic States. The Court decided that the mines of gold and other precious metals of California, are the exclusive property of the State: that the United States has no interest in them, and cannot exercise any jurisdiction over them. The decision does not include the lands containing the minerals, but only the minerals themselves.

The discovery of rich placers of gold at Santa Cruz, it is supposed will have an important bearing upon the affairs of the State. Santa Cruz is situated on the north side of Monterey Bay, and the river on which the gold is dug runs through the town.

Oregon dates are to July 25th. The mines in the vicinity of that territory are not doing well, owing to the scarcity of water. The weather has been very warm. The crops promise well.

☞ The merchants of Mercersburg, Franklin county, Pa., have signed a pledge not to sell ardent spirits after the present stock is disposed of.

## China and the Japan Expedition.

THE despatches received at the Navy Department from Commodore Perry, at Shanghai, are dated May 16. He expected to sail immediately for Japan, leaving one vessel of his squadron behind, for the use of the United States Minister.—He has heard from Japan, that the Japanese are preparing to receive him through the Dutch officials, in a friendly manner, although they are increasing and strengthening their fortifications on the coast.

The information received here tends to confirm the opinion that several distinct revolutions, independent of each other, are progressing in China, and that they are likely to result in a division of the Empire into numerous states. All the movements, however, are under Christian influence.

Ringgold's North Pacific Exploring Squadron was heard from at Madeira, July 18. All well.—They are about sailing for Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope.

Despatches are also received from Commodore Shubrick and the Fishing Ground Squadron.—Still all quiet. No new developments.

HEAVY TRADE IN PEACHES.—One of the principal peach dealers estimates the daily arrival of peaches in this market at 60,000 baskets, or even more! The peach trade has been maintained to this extent for the last five days, but must soon decline. Nine steamers a day come in loaded down with from 6,000 to 10,000 baskets. A few dealers charter boats exclusively for their business.—Two run to Amboy, five to Washington, N. J., and two to Brunswick. They arrive between 12 and 2 o'clock in the morning; and at the dead of night, when the city is wrapt in slumber, the wharves of the peach steamers present scenes of the greatest activity, confusion and excitement.—Probably twice as many peaches will be brought to market this season as were last, though not as many as during the famous season three years ago, when the fruit was generally not worth more than the baskets it filled. Prices take a wide range. From two to six shillings is a common price, though baskets of very choice fruit were sold yesterday for five dollars.—*N. Y. Journal of Com.*

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Aug. 31, 1853.

SINCE the late seasonable rains we have a recurrence of bright warm weather, which revives business and fills our streets with farmer's teams. Trade in all departments appears brisk.

FLOUR.—There has been no increased activity in flour. Prices remain unchanged. Large quantities are going forward towards New York.

GRAIN—Wheat is offered freely and sells at $1,15@1,16, and in some instances prime white has brought a trifle over. Millers are receiving large quantities by boats, purchased in the adjacent villages upon the railroad and canals. Oats are in demand at 40@42c and not plenty at those prices. Corn sells readily at 65@68c. Barley 67@70c.

PROVISIONS—The trade in pork and beef barrelled is limited and steady at quotations. Butter sells at 16@17c.—Eggs 10@11c. Potatoes 50@56c.

BEEF CATTLE.—Very few are slaughtered except grass fed, and these are purchased at $4,50@5,50.

SEEDS—Inquiry is made for Clover of which the market is nearly bare, especially of the large variety. Timothy seed sells at $2. 2,50@3,50 in accordance with quality.

HOPS—We observe sales of old in New York at 33@35c. Last year at this time old crops commanded 11@17c. The weather is favorable for the growing crop.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $5,38@5,50 | Butter, lb | 16@17 |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@16,00 | Cheese, | 6@7 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, | 50@56c | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,15@1,16 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 65@68c | Salt, bbl. | 1,38 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush. | 50@75 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1.25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 65@70 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1.12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 38@62 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, August 29.

Flour—There is increased firmness in the low grade of State and Western flour; supply moderate; fair inquiry. Sales Western Canal in part to arrive at $5,25@5,31½ for common to straight State; $5 25@5,37½ for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana; $5,31@5,44 for common to good Ohio.

Grain—Market for Wheat better; demand more active; sales good to prime white Genesee at $1,32@1,34; fair to good old Canadian $1,25@1,26 on the spot; fair to choice red Ohio new $1,20; fair white do. $1,26@1,27; ordinary white Ohio to arrive $1,25@1,26; Ohio and Michigan to arrive $1,29@1,30. Oats better with fair request; State and Western 49@50c. Corn better and more active, supply moderate; 72@73½c for unsound; 74@74½c for Western mixed; 73½@74c for Southern white; 75c for Jersey yellow.

Provisions—In pork prices well sustained; there is little on the market; $15,37½@15,50 for mess; $12,75@13 for prime. Lard less firm; demand not so active; sales at 11@11¾. Butter in better supply; good demand at 12½@17c for Ohio; 17@20 for State. Cheese in demand at 8½@9c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 29.—The attendance was large and the amount of property offered was much larger than at any previous meeting since the commencement of the Fall trade. The demand for all leading articles was quite active.

Flour and Meal—The market for the medium brands of Western and State Flour opened buoyant with a good demand and closed at 6@12½c better, with some speculative inquiry. Fresh ground is not plenty and for this description full prices are realized. Sales at $5,15@5 25 for common to good State; $5,12@5,37 for mixed to fancy Michigan, Ohio and Indiana; $5,63@6 for extra Genesee, and $6@6,25 for do. new wheat. Corn meal is in active request with sales to a fair extent at $1,44@1,50 ₱ 100 lbs.

Grain—The market for Wheat opened firm. The demand is mainly for shipment and to fill contracts. Sales good to prime Genesee at $1,29@1.29¼. Corn met with a fair demand at the opening and closed at improved prices. Sales Western mixed at 72@73c; round yellow 74. Barley continues to come forward in small parcels. Sales inferior old Canadian at 62½c; new two-rowed, Onondaga, at 75c. Rye 78@79c. Oats are slow of sale at 46c.

Feed—Is in moderate request; sales middlings at $1,12½.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Aug. 29.—There is a better feeling in the flour market, and a good demand at advanced rates. Sales common Ohio at $4,72½—common Michigan at $4,70—good Michigan at $4.75—and extra Wisconsin at $4,80. The range for common to good Ohio is $ ,70@4,75.

Wheat scarce and in good inquiry. Holders firm. Sales white Michigan at $1,10.

Corn quiet and held firmly at 62½ cts. which is a cent above buyers views. We hear of no sales but 4,000 bush. slightly damaged at 60½c.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Aug. 29.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—510 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7,00; 2d do. 6,50; 3d do, $6. All sold.

Cows and Calves—25 in market. Prices from $25@30, 35 to $40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,300 in market. Prices—Lambs at from $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,25@3,35. Sheep $2,75, 3, 3,25 3,50 3,75@4.

Swine—None in market.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22—At Washington Drove Yard—Offered 2,000 Beef Cattle (all Southern and Western)—The market is firm, the quotations for retailing qualities ranging at from 7½ to 9½c per lb.. This shows a slight falling off compared with the ruling quotations in the earlier part of the present month. About 200 left over.

At Browning's—Offered 70 Cows and Calves, at prices ranging at from $24 to 35@50.

Sheep and Lambs—7,700 on sale. The former brought $2@4 to 5,75. Lambs, $1.75@3,50 to $5. All sold.

At Chamberlain's—Offered 250 Beef Cattle; all sold at from 7@9½c. per lb.

Cows and Calves—50 at $25@35 to 50.

2,000 Sheep and Lambs—Sales of Sheep $1,50@2,75 and $4.

Calves 4¼ to 7½c per lb.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Aug 24.—At market, 2,769 Cattle, about 2,400 Beeves, and 369 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7 50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,00; 2d do, $5,50@6,75; 3d do, $6@6,25; ordinary, $4.00@5,09.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,00.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Barreling Cattle—None.

Veal Calves—$6, 8@12; at market 189.

Stores — Working Oxen — $97, 105, 112, 118, 121@148.

Cows and Calves—$24, 27, 31, to 49.

Yearlings—$8, 9 to 10.

Two years old—$15, 18, 21, 25 to 32.

Three years old—$40, 41, 45, 50@62.

Sheep and Lambs--6,150 at market.

Extra, $4½, 5, 6 to 7

By lot—$2¼, 2½, 3 to 4¼.

Swine—None

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Aug 25.—At market 2,000 Beef Cattle, 725 Stores, 7,800 Sheep, and 1,875 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The supply of cattle was very large but prices were well sustained. Extra, $7,25@7,50; 1st quality $6.75@7 2d do, $6.25@6,50; 3d do $5@6.

Working Oxen—Sales at $72, 85, 90, 92, 110, 125 and 140.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 28, 32, 37, 42@60.

Stores—Two years old $15, 18@21.

Three years old—$24, 27, 31@32.

Sheep—Small lots $2,75 and 3,50; weathers $4, 5,25 and $6.

Swine—Sales quick at reduced prices. Spring shoats 6, 6¼ and 6½c; two lots to close 5½c. Old hogs 5½, 5¾, 6 and 6¼ Still hogs, 5¾ and 5¾c. At retail from 6½@8.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, August 25.—Beef Cattle—The offerings this week amounted to 2,500 head, of which 500 were driven to New York. There has been an increased demand, and the sales were large, being within the range of $7,75@9 ₱ cwt. Prices are firmly maintained.

Cows and Calves—About 260 were offered, all of which were disposed of at $40@35 each, as in quality.

Hogs—800 head offered, nearly all of which were sold to city butchers at $7@7,50 ₱ 100 lbs, principally at the former quotation.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply is inadequate to the demand There were only 800 head at the yards, which were sold at $2 to $6 each, according to quality.


### A RARE CHANCE.

PERSONS wishing to add an agreeable and lucrative business, to the pleasure of traveling can have the opportunity, by purchasing the Patent right for a State, for *Mumma's Premium Corn Sheller and Vegetable Grinder.* This Sheller is certainly better adapted to the wants of the farmer than any other, as it is simple, durable and easy to work with one hand, yet it has the advantage of two cranks, or horse power. It shells *large* and *small* ears perfectly clean at the same moment, and separates the cob. It is fed moderately by the shovel, or thrown promiscuously in by hand, and is capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It is also adapted to grinding vegetables for feed for stock.

Extensive sales have been, and are being made for the right for this sheller, in different States. The Proprietor will wholesale the right for one or more States, at a rate the purchaser can make *large profits*, with proper exertion. His terms will be easy, so that the buyer can soon realize the most of his money from the proceeds of sales.

Address E. ROBINSON,
192-3t Greencastle, Franklin Co. Penn.

### ALBANY DRAIN TILE WORKS,

*No. 60 Lancaster St., Albany, West of Medical College.*

THE subscriber, successor to JOHN GOTT, formerly A. S. BABCOCK & CO., is prepared to furnish Draining Tile of both Horse Shoe and Sole patterns, at from $12 to $18 per 1000 pieces. The tile are more than a foot in length, and fully equal to any of American or Foreign manufacture. They are so formed as to admit water at every joint, and drain the land perfectly from 12 to 20 feet on each side, according to the nature of the soil.

Also, LARGE TILE for drains about dwellings, yards, &c., at from $4 to $8 per 100 pieces. These are cheaper and more durable than brick drains.

Full directions for preparing ditches, laying tile, &c., will be sent free to those addressing the subscriber, post-paid. The tiles can be sent safely any distance. Orders are respectfully solicited. DAVID CALLANAN,
192-3t Albany, N. Y.

### STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

R. G. PARDEE has on hand strong plants of McAvoy's Superior, McAvoy's Extra Seed, Walker's Seedling, Moyamensing Pine, Monroe Scarlet, Genesee Seedling, Lizzie Randolph, and Crescent Seedling Strawberries. The first $1 per dozen, the rest 75cts per dozen, except the Cresent Seedling which is $1,50 per dozen.—Hovey's, Burr's New Pine, Black Prince, Early Scarlet, Crimson Cone, &c., for 25 cts. per doz. Willey, Cornucopia, Jenny's Seedling, Alice Maud, &c., for 50 cents. per dozen.

Orders can be addressed to R. G. PARDEE, 30 Vesey St., New York, or to Messrs. W. E. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y. 192-1t*
Sept. 1, 1853.

### FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, &c.

THE Subscribers have the pleasure of announcing an immense stock of trees, &c., for the Autumn trade, embracing

**Standard Trees for Orchards.**
**Dwarf and Pyramidal Trees for Gardens.**
**Ornamental Trees** for streets, parks and pleasure grounds.
**Rare and beautiful Lawn Trees.**
**New and Rare Weeping Trees.**
**Evergreen Trees,** embracing the rarest species of Pines, Firs, Spruces, Yews, Cedars, Junipers, &c.
**Hardy Flowering Shrubs.**
**Roses,** of all classes and embracing the newest and best sorts.
**Dahlias,** the finest English prize sorts.
**Chrysanthemums,** including the finest of the new pompone varieties.
**Phloxes,** and Peonies, superb collections.
**Bedding Plants,** a complete assortment.
**Bulbous Roots,** just imported from Holland and of the first quality.
**Hedge Plants.**
**Box Edging.**
**Rhubarb, Asparagus, &c., &c.**

The favorable season has given everything a vigorous and fine growth.

All orders, whether for large or small quantities, executed with the greatest care and in strict compliance with the wishes of the purchaser.

Packing done in the most secure and skillful manner, so that parcels can be transmitted thousands of miles with safety.

Nurserymen and dealers in trees will be supplied on the most reasonable terms. The following Catalogues are sent gratis and pre-paid to all who apply and enclose one postage stamp for each. No. 1. Descriptive Catalogue of Fruits. No. 2. Descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, &c. No. 3, Descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Greenhouse Plants, &c. No. 4, Wholesale Catalogue.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.
Sept. 1, 1853. 191-3t

### CLOVER STREET SEMINARY.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence Sept. 12th, and continue 15 weeks. After a vacation of the Holidays there will be another term of 15 weeks, closed by the Annual Examination.

TERMS.—Prices for board, room rent, furniture, fuel, washing and tuition in the common branches, $45,00 per term. Students are expected to furnish their own lights and table napkins.

Pupils expecting to join the Teacher's Class must enter the first week of the term, to ensure the payment of their tuition bills by the State. Circulars may be found at WANZER & Co.'s, 24 Buffalo street, Rochester.

J. H. COGSWELL,
191-4t Secretary of Board of Trustees.

**TO BOOKBINDERS.**—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,

F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

### THE NEW SINGING BOOK READY!
### THE SHAWM.

A COMPLETE LIBRARY OF CHURCH MUSIC, containing about ONE THOUSAND Tunes, Anthems, Chants, Set Pieces, &c., including a new and original Sacred Cantata or Oratorio, entire.

By WILLIAM B BRADBURY and GEORGE F. ROOT, assisted by THOMAS HASTINGS and T. B MASON.

Every teacher of music and leader of a choir, should examine this new work. The union of so many distinguished authors, has secured for it an unprecedented variety and richness of new as well as old material, with several important original features, which give it peculiar interest.

Any professional musician, desiring a copy for examination, can have it sent to him free of postage, by remitting 60 cents to the publishers. MASON BROTHERS,
191-3t 23 Park Row, New York.

### SALE OF IMPORTED STOCK.

"THE MADISON COUNTY IMPORTING COMPANY," will offer for sale to the highest bidder, on the 27th of September next, their entire herd of stock, which has been selected by the first judges from the best herds of England, and imported with great care. Their stock consists of 21 head of pure bred Short Horns—11 Bulls from 1 to 3 years old, 8 Cows and Heifers, and 2 Calves; 20 Leicester Sheep, and 12 Suffolk Hogs.

The stock can be seen and examined at this place at any time until the day of sale. Catalogues giving names and pedigree, can be had by addressing the Secretary, at this place, or at the office of the Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, after September 1st.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JESSE WATSON, President.
J. T. LACY, Secretary. 191-2w-1m
London, Madison County, Ohio, August 20, 1853.

*LABOR SAVED!*

### MUMMA'S PATENT CORN SHELLER.

THIS Sheller is pronounced by competent judges, to be superior to all others, as it is quite simple and durable in its construction, and shells the ear PERFECTLY CLEAN from end to end, with great rapidity and ease. It separates the cob from the corn, which is a very great advantage, and is adapted to either hand or horse power, and capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It has shelled a bushel in a minute, by hand power. It runs as light, with one man to turn, as the common hand shellers. From the peculiar construction of the cylinder and springs, it will shell LARGE and SMALL ears perfectly clean at the same moment, of either new or old corn, an advantage not possessed by the multitude of shellers in general use.

This machine has met with the universal approbation of all classes of men wherever introduced. It was awarded the FIRST PREMIUM, a heavy SILVER MEDAL, at the great Fair of the Maryland Institute, held in Baltimore, October, 1850.

It also received the HIGHEST PREMIUM which was awarded at the great Agricultural State Fair of Pennsylvania, held at Harrisburg, October, 1851. Also, at the State Fair of Kentucky, in 1852.

From the great number of recommendations in its favor, we have room only for the following:

From the Hon. J. C. Dickey, Member of Congress, from Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON CITY, March 3, 1851.

I take pleasure in certifying that I have on various occasions, seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and that it appeared to me to shell much faster, and do the work CLEANER and better than any machine of which I have any knowledge. JESSE C. DICKEY.

From J. W. Davies, Corn Merchant.

BALTIMORE, November 5, 1850.

MR. E. ROBINSON—Sir: Having seen in operation Mr. J. Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, I take pleasure in stating, that I consider it a superior sheller to any other now in use, as it leaves the corn *unbroken*, and consequently, more suitable for shipping or market. J. W. DAVIES.

From several Gentlemen, Practical Farmers of Pennsylvania, who have the machine in use.

We, the undersigned, after using Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, can recommend it to the farming community as having been found equal in every respect to what it is represented to be. It is, indeed, a labor-saving invention, and therefore of incalculable benefit to those who may have use for such machines.

JOHN RUP, Dauphin County.
JOS. HUMMEL, " "
JOS. HERSHEY, " "
J. GARRET, Lebanon County.
G. MYERS, " "
BENJ. CHEW, Cumberland County.

From Messrs. Burk & Ovelman, Machinists.

GREENCASTLE, Pa., June 1, 1853.

MR. E. ROBINSON—Sir: We take pleasure in informing you that we have been making Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and find them ready sale. The farmers are better pleased with them than any other in use, and as for our part, we consider them much better than any we have ever made, and we have made almost all kinds.

BURK & OVELMAN.

From J. H. Hills, Esq., Practical Miller.

VERNON VILLAGE, N. Y., June 21, 1853.

This may certify, that I have seen in operation and examined a Corn Sheller, patented June 12, 1849, by Jacob Mumma, and that I consider it much the best of any with which I am acquainted. J. H. HILLS,
Vernon, Oneida Co., N. Y.

From Messrs. Cowing & Co., Garden Engine and Pump Manufacturers.

Seneca Falls, N. Y., July 2, 1853.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—We have made a brief examination of Mumma's Patent Corn Sheller, and we consider it better adapted for farmer's use than any machine of the kind we have ever seen. COWING & CO.

The subscriber having purchased the Patent right of the above Sheller for all the United States and Territories, will sell Township, County or State rights, on reasonable terms. E. ROBINSON.
Greencastle, Franklin Co., Pa., June, 1853.

### ACADEMY AT OVID.

THE Fall term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, September 14th, and continue fourteen weeks. This School is open to youth of both sexes.

Instruction is given in both the ancient and modern languages; in General Agricultural Chemistry; in Civil Engineering, in Music, and in all branches of study pursued in the most approved Schools in the country.

Lectures are given on Chemistry, in all its branches; Physiology, Natural Philosophy, the science and art of Teaching, and on Morals.

The Board of Instruction consists of Rev. AMOS BROWN, EDWIN PIERCE, WILLIAM H. BREWER, GEORGE B. VOSE, and Misses ISABELLA MEAD and ANGELINA JAMESON. The Gentlemen are all of them graduates of some of the best New England Colleges, and the Ladies have proved themselves entirely competent to their stations.

Charge for instruction on the Piano Forte is $10 per quarter, and $1 per quarter for French, Painting, or Drawing, &c.

Pupils boarding themselves, or with their particular friends, are charged $4, $6 and $7 per term of fourteen weeks for tuition, according to the studies pursued.

The Trustees beg leave to assure the public, that no measures on their part will be spared to make this a FIRST CLASS INSTITUTION. They will immediately erect additional buildings to be used as a boarding house for Young Ladies, Chapel, &c., at a cost of $10,000 or more, and will make all other necessary improvements.

Catalogues with an appendix, affording all requisite knowledge of the School, will be sent to persons requesting it, on application to Rev. A. Brown, Principal.

HALSEY SANFORD, Sec'y.
Ovid, August 10th, 1853. 190-4w

### ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.) J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

### SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address

JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190–13w-1m

### Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.

WE have been appointed sole agents for the sale of this Mill and Press in the city of New York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing will be forwarded by addressing us post-paid. Price $40. LONGETT & GRIFFING,
187-3t 25 Cliff St., New York

### N. Y. State Agricultural College.

THIS Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
HON. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

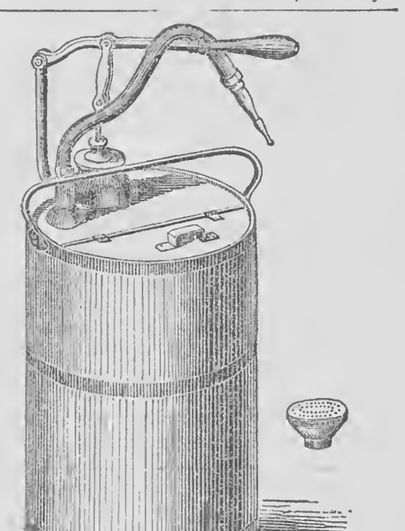
The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

HON JOHN A. KING, Jamaica, Queens County.
HENRY WAGER, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. JOHNSON, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
WM. KELLY, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. KIDDER, Geneva, Ontario Co.
JOEL W. BACON, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
TALLMADGE DELAFIELD, Geneva, Ontario Co.
WM. BUEL, Rochester, Monroe Co.
JOHN DELAFIELD, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*



WE offer for sale, the most durable and efficient machine for watering Gardens, washing windows, &c., that has ever been made. The interior parts are made wholly of brass and copper, and not at all liable to rust or dry up. The price is $13, warranted. For sale by the subscribers, and at most of the Agricultural Warehouses in the Union. WM. G. CREAMER & CO.,
Plumbers and Hydraulic Engineers, 64 State street, New Haven, Conn., and 4th Aveuue cor. 9th St., New York.
185-8t.

### GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soapsuds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.
Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

### THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,
BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children. It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to intuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the State of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received. In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 24 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 4 cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.; Five to one address, $1; Ten do, $1,70; Twenty do, $3; Thirty do, $4,20; Fifty do, $6,50; One hundred do, $12.

Address LUCIUS C. MATLACK,
183m3. Syracuse, N. Y.

### ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to

J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

### DAGUERREOTYPES.

THE Subscriber continues the business of Dagnerreotyping, at his old stand in Chappell's Block, 82 State-st. Grateful for past favors, he will, as heretofore, adhere to the motto, that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well,"—trusting therein for a continuance of public patronage. Pictures copied, and all other work done in the highest style and finish known to the Art.

Rochester, Jan., 1853. [162-0am] S. B. SMITH.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## THE HUSBANDMAN.

Earth, of Man the beauteous Mother,
Feeds him still with corn and wine;
He who best would aid a brother,
Shares with him these gifts divine.

Many a power within her bosom,
Noiseless, hidden, works beneath;
Hence are seed, and leaf, and blossom,
Golden ear and clustered wreath.

These to swell with strength and beauty,
Is the royal task of Man;
Man's a king, his throne is duty,
Since his work on earth began.

Bud and harvest, bloom and vintage,
These, like man, are fruits of earth;
Stamped in clay a heavenly mintage,
All from dust receive their birth.

Barn and mill, and wine-vat's treasures,
Earthly goods for earthly lives;
These are nature's ancient pleasures,
Which her child from her derives.

What's the dream but vain rebellion,
If from earth we sought to rise?
'Tis our stored and ample dwelling,
'Tis from it we see the skies.

Wind and frost, and hour and season,
Land and water, sun and shade,
Work with these, as bids thy reason,
For they work thy toil to aid.

Sow thy seed and reap in gladness!
Man himself is all a seed;
Hope and hardship, joy and sadness,
Slow the plant to ripeness lead.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE PRINTER'S SECRET.

"You can take this case," said the foreman; "here is a stick—here is some copy; and if you would like a quiet and steady partner, you will find this gentleman still enough in all conscience."

The "partner" merely looked up and faintly smiled in acknowledgement of the foreman's compliment, and kept on with his work; while the foreman turned away to attend to something else.

We worked on steadily until dinner, as we were in a hurry to get the paper up, without exchanging a word, or even a look. In the afternoon I had more leisure to study the physiognomy of my neighbor. He was a young man of about three or four and-twenty, with handsome features and a rather intellectual cast of countenance. His face was quite pale, and the raven darkness of his hair, eyebrows and eyes, made me immediately come to the conclusion, after thoroughly studying his physiognomy, that he was a hard student during his leisure hours, or that, depriving himself of the recreation of books, or other sources of enjoyment, he spent all his waking hours at the case. The latter supposition time proved correct.

As day after day passed by I became more acquainted with him; and I found him to be a singular character. Beneath his stand he had constructed a kind of closet, which contained a spirit lamp, a mattress with bedding, a few cooking utensils, and a small stock of the plainest kind of food. When the hours for meals arrived, he would light his lamp, and putting some food over it to cook, would work until the rest of the hands had left the office, when he would sit down to his frugal repast. He worked incessantly during work hours, hardly leaving the office, unless to purchase food or upon some errand of that kind. Morning, noon and night, when I returned from my meals, I invariably found him at the case, working away with all his might, as if some great issue depended upon the improvement of every minute. I suppose he slept upon the cot which he kept in his closet; but as he was always at work when I left at night and when I returned in the morning, I could not positively assert that he did so. I am not very garrulous, especially when employed at the case, and as he would not first address me, I would not speak to him; so while the fun and joke were passing round the other cases, we were silent as the grave. I was not long in discovering that there was some mystery connected with him, and that his intense application to labor was not prompted merely by a desire to make money; for if there is anything in phrenology, judging from the formation of his head, he was the very one whom I would have selected from a score for a spendthrift. Occasionally his cheeks would flush, his eyes light up, and a happy smile overspread his countenance; then the smile would go away, his eyes would fill with tears, while an expression of sadness—almost despair—would seat itself upon his countenance. I have been tempted a thousand times to ask him the cause of this, but as he appeared so cold and insolated I refrained from doing so, as it is not pleasant proffering sympathy unasked.

"Well, how do you like your neighbor?" asked one of the journeymen of me as we were descending the stairs one evening.

"I can hardly make him out," said I; "he appears to be a strange sort of being. You are better acquainted with him than I; how do you like him?"

"For my part, I hate him, and what is more he has not a friend in the whole office. That fellow has been here for three months, and he has hardly spoken to any one. A man who makes such bills as he does, and hoards up his money like a miser I have very little friendship for. We wouldn't any of us care so much if he would be a little sociable and spend a dollar, or even a dime occasionally; but no—every five-cent piece he gets he hangs on to as if he was afraid the eagle on it would spread his wings and fly away with it, doing him out of a five cent piece. But he can't stay here long.—We have insulted him a dozen times; and he has less spunk than I think he has if he don't resent it some day. We'll get him into a quarrel then, and have him discharged."

"But," said I, "do you know anything about his history? He may have some all-absorbing end to accomplish, which is the cause of his untiring assiduity. You sho'd have a little charity for the fellow, and taking Crockett's motto, 'be sure you're right before you go ahead.'"

"No, we know nothing of him; and if circumstances are as you suppose, it will be his own fault, if they are discovered too late, for we have tried often enough to scrape an acquaintance with him. You had better not take up on his side if you do not wish to incur the displeasure of the whole office.—Good night."

I had some charity for the fellow and was resolved to see him righted should he get into difficulty. I soon saw that he was very unpopular, and that I, as I felt rather disposed to make allowances for him, was considered his friend. Many were the jokes cracked at our expense; whenever the "Quaker corner" (as the place occupied, by us had been dubbed) was mentioned, an universal titter ran round the office. Those little things irritated me some, but as I was not the principal object at whom these arrows were aimed, I resolved to forbear and let him be the first to speak.

"I say, fellows," said a rowdy looking customer who went by the name of Zeke; "do Quakers ever have camp-meetings?"

"Yes," answered another, "they have a camp-meeting over there in Quaker corner every night. That fellow camps out upon the floor every nap he takes."

"Well," said another, "I've heard of boarding at the market house and sleeping on the bridge, but I never saw an illustration of it before.

"Wonder if they wouldn't take in boarders?" asked the first speaker; "I'll see if they don't want the rules and regulations of the house printed; if they do I'll board out the bill."

I glanced at my neighbor to see how he bore this ridicule. His face was flushed and his lips firmly compressed, as if to choke down the rising indignation. But he said not a word; I fancied, however, that he picked up the type faster than usual.

Things could not go on in this way much longer, for as godlike a quality as forbearance is, it cannot hold out against everything. I saw that a storm was gathering and prepared to act my part as a man when it burst forth.

It was Saturday afternoon; the hands were ranged round the "stone," with their bills in their hands, waiting to be paid off. "Quaker" happened to be at one end of the "stone," and immediately opposite him stood "Zeke." As usual, "Quaker" was the "observed of all observers," and sly whispers, which were answered by a titter or a nudge of the elbow, passed round the group. As the foreman paid "Quaker" the amount due him, he gave him a new quarter dollar to make out the change. This did not escape "Zeke's" eye, and he said, in a tone to be heard by all—

"If the eagle on that quarter had life and I were a State prison convict, I would not swap places with it, for my confinement would be far preferable to being squeezed to death."

This was the hair that broke the camel's back. With the exclamation "you scoundrel!" he made one bound, and with a stunning blow brought "Zeke" to the floor.—Then jerking off his coat, and placing himself in a fighting attitude, he turned to the astonished group with "come on now you cowardly ruffians. If you cannot let me alone peacably I will make you do it by force. I have borne your insults long enough, and if you have any more to offer, come on with them!"

This challenge was sufficient. Coats came off and sleeves were rolled up in a minute. I saw my friend would be apt to get the worst of the fight, and forcing him into a corner, I exclaimed—

"Gentlemen, one word if you please! It would be cowardly for you all to attack this man; I will not see it done. And if you will attempt it I have something here (tapping my breast significantly) that will stop it. He is not to blame; he has only resented an insult, which any of you would have done. You have all insulted him because he has conducted himself strangely; let him explain his conduct, and perhaps we can make-up our quarrel. He owes you an explanation—if not to you, he certainly does to me. And, now, sir," said I, turning to him, "I demand it of you as a right."

He hesitated a moment. "Come, my friend," said I, "let us have it, whatever it is, and at once put an end to this quarrel."

"Well, gentlemen," he said, "I am not disposed to lay my private affairs open to public gaze, but I suppose I must do it for once. You must know, then, that from my earnings I must not only support myself, but my mother, two sisters and three small brothers, who reside in a distant State. I could earn enough at home to support them well, but my reason for coming here is this: One of my sisters who is now a beautiful girl of sixteen, and the pet of the family, has been blind from birth. We had no hope of her ever acquiring the faculty of sight, and were content to abide by what we thought a dispensation of Providence. But recently I have seen a case similar to hers—a young man—who was restored to sight by an eminent physician of Paris. I have corresponded with that physician, and he has high hopes that in my sister's case he can effect a cure. This, gentlemen, is what I have been laboring for since I have been here—to raise funds sufficient to take her to Paris. I love that sister as I do my own life; I have labored day and night—have deprived myself of many comforts, and borne your taunts and jeers for her sake. But I can bear it no longer. If you are men you will desist; if you do not, I warn you to beware of the consequences!"

"Zeke" had risen to his feet and heard all my friend had said. As he listened to the "Quaker," I could see the moisture coming to his eyes; and when he had finished he stepped forth, and grasping "Quaker's" hand, while the tears trickled down his face, he said, in a voice quivering with emotion—

"My noble fellow, we have wronged you deeply, and I for one ask your forgiveness. Had you but told us what your object was we would not have placed a single obstacle in your way."

"I forgive you freely, sir—I forgive you all," said the "Quaker."

"And how much have you to raise yet, I asked, "before you will have the requisite sum?"

"About one hundred and fifty dollars. If I have my health, and continue to make good bills, I shall be ready to start for Europe in about two months."

"You won't have to wait that long," said "Zeke," laying the money he held in his hand upon the stone, "if my week's wages, every cent of which you're welcome to, will help you along any. Come boys," he added, "how many of you will follow suit?"

"Well, there's mine," said Jim, laying an X upon the pile, "and mine," "and mine," "and mine," said a dozen voices, as each hand deposited an equal amount, until they had made quite a pile of bank bills.

"There, stranger, take that, and may God prosper you," said "Zeke," tendering him the money.

"No, gentlemen," answered the "Quaker," "I thank you for your liberality, but I can not take take your money. I am no beggar; all I ask is, that I may be allowed to do my work without being disturbed."

"But you must take it," urged "Zeke," growing warm; "we owe it to you, and you shall take it. We've done you a great wrong—we've abused you—and we have no other way of making amends. Beside, if you don't take it, it will be spent before Monday morning, and I know that for my part it will be much pleasanter to commence the week with the consciousness of having appropriated my money in a sensible way than with the foggy head, aching limbs, and empty pockets, which always follow a 'free and easy.'"

Still the stranger hesitated.

"Take it—take it for your sister's sake," said two or three voices.

"I accept it, gentlemen," said the "Quaker," "as you say, 'for my sister's sake,' and I hope to be able some day to return it, principal and interest."

"Quaker" left for Paris shortly after; and in a few months we had the satisfaction of hearing that his sister was completely restored to sight, and that they were on their way home.

I have heard from him several times since. His "lines have been drawn in pleasant places," and he is now a judicial functionary in a neighboring State—Kentucky.—*Aurora Standard.*

## STRANGE JEWISH CUSTOM.

From a recent work on the modern Jew, we extract a passage which shows the tenacity with which the Jews cling to the letter of the Mosaic law, and which throws light upon a well known requirement of that law:

The Jewish wife, as well as her Gentile neighbor, may become a widow. When such happens and she be without issue, it is the duty of the husband's brother to take her in marriage, or to set her free to marry any other person; this ceremony of giving her leave to marry another, is called Chalitzah, i. e. the taking off of the shoes, and is founded on Deut. xxv. 5, 10. Should the living brother be born after the decease of the dead brother, he is not under obligation to marry his sister in-law; or should he be already married, he is not only expected to put her free, for without this freedom she cannot marry a second time. This ceremony is performed in the following manner: The parties having informed the authorities of the fact, it is announced in the Synagogue in the evening that a Chalitzah will take place the following morning. After the morning service, according to the announcement, three Rabbies, the required witnesses, and the parties, meet; after hearing their statement, the Chief Rabbi questions the young man, and when he finds him determined not to marry his brother's widow, calls for the shoe. This shoe is of a peculiar make, and used for this purpose only. It is made of black cloth list, of pointed form, and two long laces attached thereto; it is always kept in the Synagogue.

When brought forward, the Rabbi commands the man to put it on, after doing which, he twists and ties the laces around his leg. The woman is then led up by the Rabbi to the man, and taught to repeat the following in Hebrew:—"My husband's brother refuseth to raise up unto his brother a name in Israel; he will not perform the duty of my husband's brother." In answer, he repeats:—"I like not to take her." The woman then unravels the knots, which is rather a troublesome affair, as she must do it with her right hand only,—takes off the shoe, throws it upon the ground, and spits before the man, repeating, after the Rabbi the following:—"So shall it be done unto that man that will not build up his brother's house: and his name shall be called in Israel, the house of him that hath his shoe loosed." All those present respond, "His shoe is loosed! his shoe is loosed! his shoe is loosed!" After this the Rabbi declares the woman free to marry whomsoever she may, and the secretary of the Synagogue gives her a writing to that effect, when the ceremony is over.

# Wit and Humor.

## GYNEOPATHY, OR WOMAN CURE.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

I saw a lady yesterday,
A regular "M. D.,"
Who'd taken from the faculty
Her medical degree;
And I thought if ever I was sick,
My doctor she should be.

I pity the deluded man
Who foolishly consults
Another man, in hopes to find
Such magical results,
As when a pretty woman lays
Her hand upon his pulse.

I had a strange disorder once,
A kind of chronic chill,
That all the doctors in the town,
With all their vaunted skill,
Could never cure, I'm very sure,
With powder nor with pill.

I don't know what they called it
In their pompous terms of art,
Nor if they thought it mortal
In such a vital part—
I only knew 'twas reckoned
"Something icy round the heart."

A lady came—her presence brought
The blood into my ears;
She took my hand—and something like
A fever now appears!
Great Galen! I was all aglow,
Though I'd been cold for years!

Perhaps it isn't every case
That's fairly in her reach,
But should I ever be ill again,
I fervently beseech
That I may have for life or death,
A lady for my "leech."

Epigramatic Courtship.—A certain Mr. Page, rather an ancient beau, charmed by a youthful fair one, sent her a glove, with these lines:

"From Glove, cut off the initial letter G,
Then Glove is Love, and that I send to thee."

The lady, who doubtless considerd her youth and beauty too valuable to be bestowed on a suitor so antiquated, returned the glove with the couplet—

"From Page cut off the initial letter P,
Then Page is Age, and that won't do for me."

A Good One.—There is a lawyer in Dearborn county, Ia., known no less for his eccentricity than for his legal lore. Many are the anecdotes told of him. A man once went to him to be qualified for some petty office. Said he "hold up your hand, I'll swear you, but all creation couldn't qualify you."

Editor's Perquisites.—An editor in South Carolina returns his acknowledgments to a married pair for their remembrance of him upon the occasion of their wedding. The "remembrance" came in the shape of a bottle of ginger beer and two hard-boiled eggs.

Three Tests.—There are three things a woman cannot do—to pass a bonnet shop without looking in, to see a baby without kissing it, and to admire a piece of lace without inquiring how much it is a yard.

"Have you much fish in your bags!" asked a person of a fisherman, who was returning home. "Yes, a good *eel*," was the rather slippery reply.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## ENIGMA.

I am not seen, though often heard
With trembling and with fear;
Sometimes I'm gentle as the bird
That blithly skims thro' air.

At other times I'm fierce and wild,
And mischief's in my way;
Again, I would not hurt a child,
But help it in its play.

My aid to merchants oft has been
The means of greatest gain;
And yet, as oft, as may be seen,
Loss follows in my train.

North Ridgeway, N. Y. Hafiz.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 35.

Answer to Historical Enigma—*James Montaubiert Lawrence.*

Answer to Poetical Enigma—XX—X=X.

Answer to Chemical Enigma in No. 34—My first eighteen is *Hydrosulpuric Acid.* My last six is *Oxygen.*

Answer to Enigma in No. 32:

Without that little fellow at the end of your first,
Do you mean to tell us that "Time can't exist?"
Perhaps you're mistaken, for if rightly I seek
There still would be left us, *four days* in each week;
And through the bright seasons, 'tis still very clear
We might yet enjoy *nine months* of the year.
Do you tell us your *Hero* is in every *battle?*
Perhaps so, where pistols and muskets do rattle,
But bring out a cannon, your *hero* has left,
Of all his vain glory and courage bereft—
He now heads the tyrant's and tory's bold band,
And with topers and tiplers has taken his stand.
He never was leader of the *wise* or the *good;*
He's at both ends of tophet, let him stay where he should.
Though always employed in the making of *toys,*
He's a *cross* looking fellow, awakening no joys;
He never was cheerful—and never will sing,
You'll find him with *pickpockets* in each *little thing:*
You'll find him engaged in every street fight,
But he comes like a thief at the end of the night.
Perhaps *you* would place him at the head of all *Thinkers,*
But then I would make him a captain of *Tinkers;*
Still let us remember, through all this sad fate,
Without him *these poets* could never be *great.*

South Butler, N. Y., August, 1853. Alonzo.

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.

Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H. HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.**

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Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 251 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $40.—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

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CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-8tw1m

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

Mr. W. O. Hickok: *Dear Sir,*—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses my machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It surpasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

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**With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations**

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

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A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

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☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once.—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,

[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

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April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

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TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,

June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

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MOORE'S

# RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 37. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1853. WHOLE NO. 193.

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A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### GUANO.—PROPERTIES AND APPLICATION.

WITHIN a few years the attention of farmers has been called to a new fertilizer which is claimed to possess properties of more than ordinary value, strongly commending it to popular favor. We are aware of no fertilizer that has been so readily introduced into use, none for which so much has been claimed, or one about which so little is really known by the mass of farmers. Consulting all the authorities to which we have access, we propose, at the risk of saying things which have been better said before, to offer such facts and suggestions as, to our apprehension, shall prove valuable to the readers of the RURAL.

Peruvian Guano has been most favorably known. The best is said to be obtained from the Chincha Islands, some twelve miles distant from the coast of Peru. The islands, three in number, five to six miles each in circumference, are covered in some places to the depth of two hundred feet, in successive layers of a few inches, varying in color. For centuries have the birds on the coast been depositing guano, only a few inches each year, until the mass has become almost inexhaustible. In many places no earthy matter is mixed with the deposit, and it has become so hard as to require blasting, like rocks, to effect its removal.

Guano is also obtained from the coast of Patagonia, from Africa, and from Mexico, as well as from other places. It has been extensively used in England, and in some parts of the United States, but its great cost has thus far deterred many, except gardeners, from testing its value by a practical application to their gardens or fields. The most that is known concerning it, is the knowledge of its constituent properties as shown by the analysis of different chemists, such men as LIEBIG, URE, JOHNSON, WAY, and others—from which we learn that Peruvian Guano is rich in ammonia, and in phosphates—combinations of lime, magnesia, potash or soda, with phosporic acid—substances which are essential as food for plants and grain, and without which soils would be shorn of most of their value.—Plants derive a large supply of ammonia from the atmosphere, being absorbed by soils. If the soil so absorbing the ammonia contains iron and clay, they combine and form a valuable salt, which is readily solvent and easily appropriated as food for plants. Several specimens of Peruvian Guano, in an undamaged and unadulterated state, were found to possess—of Ammonia, 17.41 per cent.; phosphate of lime, 24.12, and of potash, 3.50. It is sold in England and warranted to contain 16 per cent. of ammonia.

Patagonia Guano contains less ammonia, from the fact of its raining much of the time, causing decomposition, by which means the ammonia, being volatile, passes off into the air, leaving the phosphates in greater proportional quantities than would otherwise appear. In several analyses made of Patagonian Guano, the highest per cent. of ammonia was 4.68, and the lowest 1.60; while of phosphates the highest per centage was 65.5, and the lowest 29.3.—Mexican Guano has been ascertained to contain only *one* and *two* per cent. of ammonia, and an average of *sixty* per cent. of phosphates.

It will be apparent to even a casual observer, that Guano is a compound of different materials, differing in value. One kind would be valuable on a certain kind of soil, while upon a different soil it would not be worth the application. Its relative worth depends upon the ammonia, or compounds capable of forming that and the phosphates, to which may be added potash. Hence an indiscriminate use of Guano, without a knowledge of its value in ammonia and other useful properties, will be akin to wasting money for naught. Skill and knowledge are requisite to its proper application. If a soil has the capacity to absorb a good quantity of ammonia, and is deficient in phosphates, the Mexican or Patagonian Guano may be used to advantage, as they are rich in just the properties of which the soil contains the least. If any soil does not possess this absorbent capacity, and is also deficient in iron and clay, it cannot obtain ammonia from the usual source, the atmosphere, and will be benefited by the use of a fertilizer containing the largest amount of ammonia.

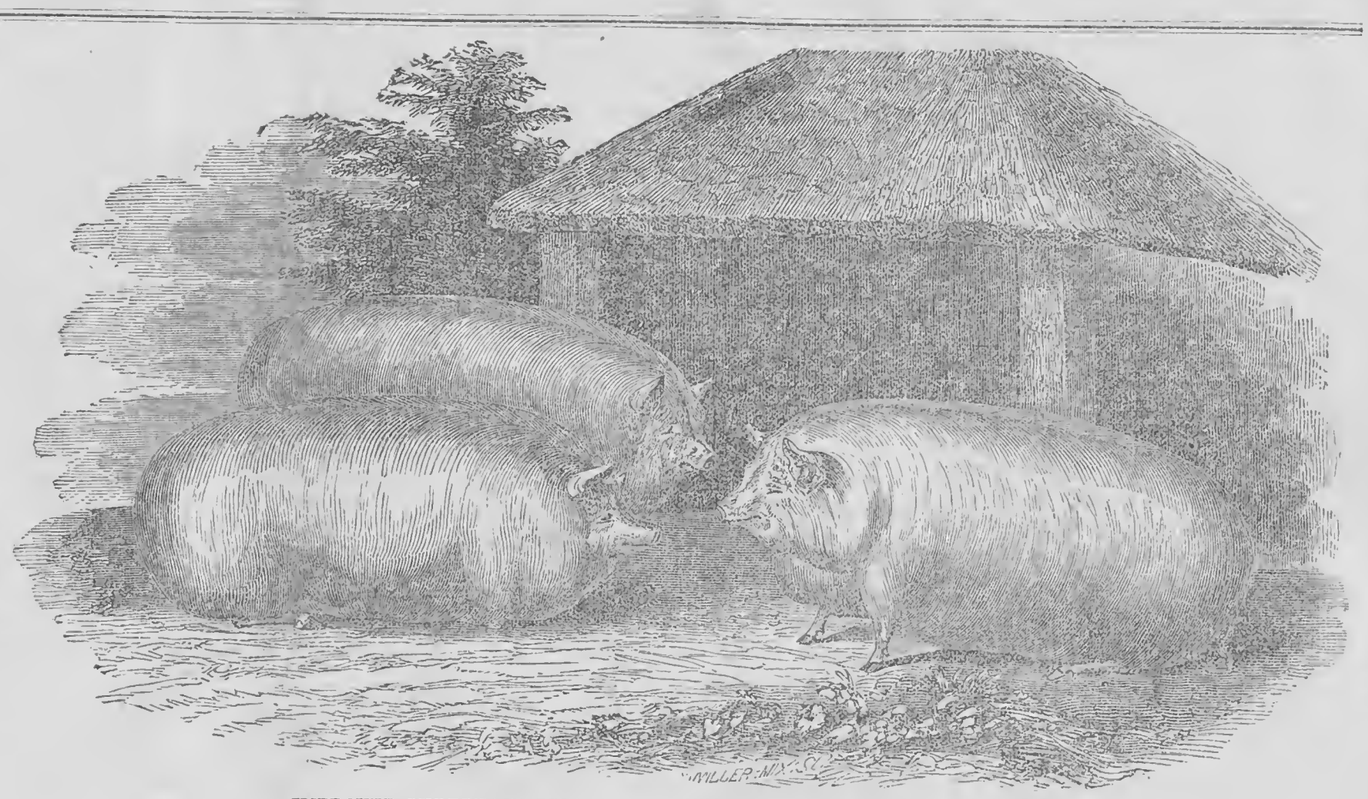
The application of Peruvian Guano may be made to stiff, heavy soils in a large quantity at a time, because into this kind of soil, water and air do not easily enter, consequently they will be deficient in ammonia, which will be supplied from the Guano. The rains will decompose the manure, and a portion of the ammonia and phosphates will be readily taken up by the growing crop, while the clay will absorb the remainder for future use. In gravelly, sandy, low and light soils, the air and water enter freely, but such soils lack the power to arrest a large portion of the ammonia, and to this class of soils the manure can be applied to advantage; but as the soil cannot retain the good qualities, and the growing crop will not consume them as fast as they are liberated by decomposition, it should be applied in small quantities, and repeated as occasion may require, for if a full quota be applied at once the plants will be burned and destroyed. Another consequence will be, the ammonia being liberated too fast to be used by the crop, passes into the air, or is filtered by the soil; the crop will be over fed at first, and as a consequence be starved afterward. It requires a knowledge of soils, and what is equally important, a knowledge of the richness and value of the Guano, to enable the husbandman to make a judicious and profitable use of such a powerful fertilizer. Every cargo of guano, even from the same bed, contains different proportions of valuable properties, so that no person can determine its value, or how much may be safely applied, without in some measure an analysis of the guano he buys and uses. While some Peruvian guano contains 18 per cent. of ammonia, other samples have been tested that did not contain over 10 per cent. This difference in value has led to the adoption of a system of inspection in England, and some places in the United States, which enables the purchaser to judge more correctly of the value of the guano he is using, and to know better how it should be applied.

It is important that a fertilizer that is so powerful, and so easily available to the growing grain, should be properly applied. Those who have given the subject most attention, adopt the rule of *placing it always as near the seed as possible.* With wheat it should be covered as deep as the wheat, and no deeper; so with other crops. The guano and the seed may be sown together or separately, the one after the other.—Where a drill is used to sow the grain, it has been recommended to sow the guano and harrow it in before drilling the wheat. On gravelly or light sandy soils it is beneficial to use plaster with the guano, as the gypsum has the power of absorbing the ammonia, to be afterwards given off for the benefit of the crop. Ammonia always benefits plants most in the early period of their growth, hence the propriety of placing the guano as near the seed as practicable. It aids it when aid is most needed, and thus enables it early to help itself.

Another important consideration in the application of a manure which is expensive, is to have it in a fine state of division, that it may the more easily reach every part of the soil. To give *one grain* to each square inch of surface, requires about 900 lbs. to the acre, and by the use of 200 lbs., if equally distributed, not more than one-fourth of a grain will be given to each square inch. If the guano is in lumps some places will receive 10 or 20 grains, more than can be used, while other places will be left destitute. It should be broken and sifted, and will be the better for being mixed with an equal weight of plaster, if to be sown on light soil; and less than equal weight, if to be used on land that is stiff and clayey.

For a crop of wheat, to be followed by clover or corn without other manure, if the farmer has no knowledge of the quantity of phosphates in the soil, it is recommended to take 50 to 100 pounds Peruvian Guano and 200 pounds of Mexican; lay it on a floor in a heap, and gradually add twenty-five to thirty pounds of sulphuric acid. Stir the mass well with the spade, and after it has laid for a week, add the Peruvian and mix them well together. This will prove an excellent top dressing for grass land, and if made still stronger, for turnips. Frequently other substances are added, so that no part of the fertilizing properties may be lost. It will be necessary fully to understand one other important requisite in the use of guano: it should never be applied to land that is not thoroughly drained, as wet soils destroy its value.

There are many other valuable hints which might be given. Very little attention has been bestowed upon the subject.—The State of Maryland has appointed a chemist, from whose labors and reports many of the views here given have been drawn. We may recur to the subject again, presenting other facts and phases deemed valuable to our readers. †



IMPROVED MIDDLESEX PIGS.—BRED BY MR. BARBER, UXBRIDGE, ENGLAND.
FOR WHICH THE FIRST PRIZE OF $50 WAS AWARDED, AND THE SILVER MEDAL, AT THE SMITHFIELD CATTLE SHOW.

WE are often asked respecting the advantage of keeping this or that particular breed of hogs.—Would that we could give a satisfactory answer. We are not only unable to decide, from conclusive experiments, which is the best breed, but we are unable to say which class of breeds yield most profit. Many suppose that the small breeds will yield more pork on a given amount of food than the large breeds. Yet this is mere assumption and is not supported by analogy; the *large* breeds of sheep and cattle yielding more increase on a given amount of food. Even if we were in possession of this desirable knowledge, we should not be able to decide which was the most profitable breed; for it is not the absolute, but the circumstantial value, determined by taste, fashion, and demand, that makes this or that kind of pork or pigs most sought for. Where bacon and large hams are required, the large breeds must be kept. In the vicinity of large cities, where fresh pork is in demand, the small breeds are most profitable.

In such circumstances we know of no breed that we should prefer to keep than the Middlesex—an admirable engraving of specimens of which is given on the opposite page. The writer saw the pigs here represented when they were on exhibition at the Smithfield Show, and can testify to the truth of the subjoined account of their enormous fatness, small bones and general beauty. There was nothing on exhibition that attracted more attention and admiration:

"They were farrowed on the 18th of June, and were fed, from 6 weeks old, on middlings, boiled potatoes, and peas, up to eleven weeks old, when they had barley and pea-meal, and boiled potatoes, mixed with water. They consumed in thirteen weeks, twenty-eight bushels of meal and four bushels of potatoes. They were tried on milk, but did not thrive so well on it as on water. In consequence of their great propensity to fatten, they were blind with fat at sixteen weeks old, and when exhibited their eyes were buried two inches in fat, which came over their forehead and lay on the top of their noses full three inches.

The following is a statement of their weight and age while fattening:

| Date. | Weeks old. | First. | Second. | Third. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| July,..... 22 | 5 | 24 lbs. | 24 lbs. | 20 lbs. |
| August,... 13 | 8 | 52 " | 44 " | 42 " |
| September, 3 | 11 | 80 " | 72 " | 64 " |
| Ditto,.... 24 | 14 | 104 " | 96 " | 88 " |
| October,.. 15 | 17 | 152 " | 144 " | 132 " |
| November, 5 | 20 | 200 " | 192 " | 192 " |
| Ditto,.... 26 | 23 | 232 " | 224 " | 224 " |
| December, 6 | 24 and 3 days. | 232 " | 224 " | 224 " |

The mean increase per week was—1st week, 7½ lbs.; 2d, 8¾; 3d, 8; 4th, 15½; 5th, 17¼; 6th, 10¾.

This breed of pigs has been much improved by Mr. BARKER (the exibitor) in the last seven years. They are of a pure white color, of great substance and propensity to fatten. They keep in excellent condition while stores on grass, turnips, offal from the barns or garden, and when put up to fat, in two or three weeks make excellent porkers. They are fine in the bone and head; small, upright ears, which point a little forward. They are of a small size, have good litters, varying from seven to fourteen in number, being very fat while sucking, and thus making very good roasters."

### OXEN vs. HORSES.

ONE would be led to suppose, from being in the daily habit, as we are, of observing the large droves and the immense long trains loaded with oxen, that the entire farming population had abandoned their use, and such a thing as a bullock broke to the yoke was to become extinct—a contingency most essentially to be deprecated.—We are becoming a *fast* people; nothing short of a 2.40 horse can now be tolerated, and we shall soon require the steam horse and locomotive plow.

It is all wrong; we are getting ahead of sound and economical policy. Every farmer should have a span or three good horses, and if a large farm, double that number, but the balance of the labor sho'd be performed with oxen.

The horse is costly, of delicate constitution, subject to as many ills and diseases as the human animal,—expensive in its food, rigging, clothing and shoeing, and of no value when worn out; while the ox is easily kept, easily housed, his rigging and out-fit cost nothing—patient and enduring, and when old is worth as much for beef as at any other period of his life. Every horse costs the owner annually from $50 to $75 for his keep; while the ox may be carried round for less than half that sum, and will turn over as many cubic feet of earth with the plow, and draw as many heavy loads of grain, hay or wood, as the average of horses.

We admit that our girls, rigged out in city mockery, would not appear well toting about in an ox cart; but we do glory in seeing a befrocked farmer, walking beside an up-headed, quick-walking, sturdy-necked pair of oxen. We love to hear "who-haw gee-up," rather than "g'lang" on a spring seat with three-minute horses.

Perhaps while we are sitting plodding over the avalanche of papers that shower on us daily, we are getting behind the times. If so our readers must make proper allowances and take our cogitations for what they are worth.

### RED ROOT, AND HOW TO DESTROY IT.

THIS is the most troublesome weed that the wheat grower has to encountor, not even excepting the Canada thistle, as its seed remains for many years dormant in the soil, and is taken in the straw that is converted into manure to every field. Seed wheat grown on land infested with this pest cannot by any process of the fan be cleaned of it, as the stem almost invariably breaks above and below the seed, leaving a bulk that will not pass the last, or cockle screen, and therefore is deposited along with the wheat.

Fields now in stubble that are badly infested with this plant, should immediately be thoroughly harrowed both ways, that all the seed deposited on the surface may be covered with earth and grow this fall, as it is a biennial plant, and by turning it under in the spring it is entirely destroyed, except such seeds as have been deeply buried and not yet germinated. Two or three processes of this kind will thoroughly eradicate this plague.

Straw and chaff known to contain Red Root should be distributed about the fields in small heaps and burned; the ashes are worth nearly as much as the straw in a rotted state. It is the only cure for it, as the ordinary process of composting does not destroy it. Nothing short of the strong heating process of horse manure will effect its vitality, through the strong woody coriaceous covering that nature (the mischievous witch,) has endowed it with.

Farms that are overrun with the nuisance, must be subjected to this or some other process, or the owners had better load up some dark night, and cut their sticks for some other region, where thieves come not, and the wicked cease from troubling—for this pest truly belongs to that category.

### WHEAT ROOTS, &c.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—When I penned my short article in regard to what I deemed Mr. Redpath's *mistake* about the depth to which *wheat* roots would *strike down*, I did *not* intend it as an *attack* upon him, nor did I expect to produce a "tempest in a tea-pot," in the mind of your regular correspondent, Linus Cone. I had not the most distant idea that he, whom I supposed to be a good practical farmer (I judged only from what he had said of himself, which, I admit, is not always the most reliable source of information in such cases.) did, or could possibly, entertain such extravagant notions as it appears he does in regard to that matter. From his recent article, in No. 185 of the Rural, I find that I was entirely mistaken in my man, and that he advocates the absurd theories, and believes the extraordinary statements of Mr. R.

According to my understanding of Mr. C.'s article he believes that plants and trees do not receive their nourishment from those "long roots which run rambling off, near the surface;" but from those which "*strike down*" into the earth. If so, of what use are the *top dressings* of the various manures—those *surface cultivations, hand hoeings*, and *harrowings*, as practiced in the best wheat growing districts of England? Do they affect those roots which *strike down six to ten feet*, or to "an almost unlimited extent?" If the wheat plant does, as Mr. R. asserts, and Mr. C. believes, (I judge from his writings,) "*strike down ten feet into a stiff clay*," (without having the clay first converted into a loose soil by "deep tillage,") it would seem to be scarcely necessary to give it any assistance, after it once gets headway, *near the surface*. It will surely be able to take care of itself, without the aid of expensive and laborious *top-dressings, hoeings, harrowings, &c.*; and I suppose it would save the people of England, and probably other countries, much expense and labor, if the fact could be revealed, *with sufficient proof of its truth*.

Mr. C. says that "the natural tendency of the roots of trees and plants is *downward*, and they will penetrate the soil to almost an unlimited extent, if they meet no obstruction." I never denied, nor do I now deny, that in the early stages of the growth of plants and trees, the natural tendency of of the roots is *downward:* it is a truism which, I presume, no one will attempt to deny. The laws of nature oblige them to do so—and an "old digger, with his eyes open," has discovered it. Now, if he will *keep his eyes open*, I think he may, in a short time, without any extraordinary exertion, discover another equally well established truism, which is, that after *striking down* to a certain depth, (not to "*almost an unlimited extent*," but as low as *air* and *heat* are afforded,) they "run ramblingly off, near the surface," in seach of their proper nourishment, which they could not obtain by striking downward, to an "almost unlimited extent," whatever the nature of the soil. It might, with equal propriety, be said that because the *natural tendency* of the tops of trees and plants was to grow *upward*, they would grow upward to "almost an unlimited extent;"—but the laws of nature have limited them, according to their order, and the circumstances in which they are placed. And, although by "deep tillage" and proper pruning and training, they may be induced to "*strike down*" roots to a greater depth, and grow larger and taller tops than if not assisted by art, yet I cannot imagine how any one can possibly stultify himself to such a degree as to suppose that, by any exertion of man's ingenuity, a tree or plant could be made to "*strike*" *downward*, or grow upward, to "an almost unlimited extent."

Mr. C. says he "gathered wheat roots, by the handful, from the conduct and stones of a drain, more than three feet below the surface." (Some difference between *three feet* into the pulverized soil over a drain, and the *ten feet* in depth, through a *stiff clay*, as stated by Mr. R.) But how does Mr. C. *know* that the matter which he found was, in fact, "*wheat roots?*" Did he *carefully trace each one down from the surface?*—or, only, on finding a mass of matter there, *conjecture*, or *presume*, that it was *wheat roots?* Was he careful "not to pass by or omit noticing facts, which, if noticed, would have led him to entirely different conclusions?" If his *conjecture* (for I cannot suppose it to be any thing else,) was correct, and the matter which he found was, in fact, *wheat roots*, they might have been, (and I think it most probable that they were,) carried into the drain from some distant place; or, perhaps, washed down into it through some hole, or crevice in the drain, and its covering, instead of growing, or "*striking*" down into it, to a depth of more than three feet. I once found a handful, or more, of fibrous vegetable matter, very long and slender, like coarse horse hairs, about five rods from the entrance, in a lead pipe which I had some years previously put down to convoy water from a spring to my house.—It filled the pipe some four rods in length, and prevented the water from passing through it. By making an incision in the pipe I was enabled to thrust in a wire, with a crook at the end, and draw out that fibrous matter. It was evidently a mass of vegetable *roots*, but of what kind I could not, on the most scrutinizing examination, determine. It had, undoubtedly, been carried into the pipe by the water, although the end of the pipe was capped, and with very small holes for the admission of the water. It is possible that the matter which Mr. C. mentions may have been "*wheat roots;*" but from his vague description I am not satisfied that he *positively knew that such was the fact.*

His stereotyped phrases, "*surface scratching method*," and "*tickling the surface*," do not apply, and might better have been omitted. It needed but a small degree of candor to have led him to suppose that others were as capable as himself of giving reasons for the "faith that was in them"—and a little politeness might have prevented idle sneers at those who entertained views some what different from his own. Thel.

### LETTER FROM AND ABOUT NEW-ENGLAND.

Friend Moore:—That the "Yankee" people are a "great people," all must admit. The American youth makes but one "jump" from pantaletts to pants, and then he is a full grown man—lofty in aspirations—elevated in sentiment—true in principle—always ambitious to excel, and never willing to acknowledge defeat. The New England people are particularly noted for their perseverance in surmounting every difficulty, and removing every obstacle in the way of greatness and renown. If the farmers of Western New York, and their sons and daughters, would take time to visit the Eastern States, and witness the economy, sociability, and the thousand and one virtues of their inhabitants, they would return with enlarged views of usefulness, and some new "notions" of economy in which they are sadly deficient. I will write a few lines for the especial benefit of those farmers who are constantly in debt—never receiving one cent's interest for their money; hardly enough to pay the expenses of their farms—and their name is "legion"—and after I am through, if you do not say "much obliged," no matter.

Take the cars at Albany and you are soon among the hills of old Massachusetts. On yonder hill-side you see a beautiful cottage, made for comfort and convenience, and not exclusively for show—surrounded with outbuildings neatly painted, all bearing the marks of taste, and I might add refinement, for slovenliness is a sure indication of grossness. You wonder how that farmer lives—much more, how he accumulates property. His farm is broken and rocky; the soil light, and the climate not always the most temperate. The secret is, labor there is honorable—all work. The farmer's son is early taught to hold the plow, or tend the sheep—and thus habits of industry are formed which continue through life. The farmer's daughters are taught to believe that "idleness is the parent of vice and misery." If they have household duties to perform, it is done with their own hands.—If they wish to go a mile to see a friend, they walk, and scorn the idea of being too delicate to endure a little fatigue—and yet those same young ladies possess strong minds, tender hearts, and a refinement of manners much more engaging than our stiff, piano-playing, polka-waltzing, one-idea women.

Every thing here is husbanded—time is husbanded—crops are tended and taken care of in their season—manure is saved and judiciously applied; and last, though not least, every thing earned is saved, and not squandered. If the farmers of Massachusetts and Vermont were located upon our rich and fertile farms of Western New York, they would become rich—absolutely rich—while our extravagant farmers are borrowing money to pay their taxes.

Excuse me for extending this letter so long. In my next I will write you of Boston and its vicinity, and particularly of Brighton, the greatest Cattle Market in the United States. J. W. Dickinson.

Boston, August, 1853.

Domestic Guano.—A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer makes what he entitles as above, in the following manner:—To four bushels of leached ashes he puts one bushel of hen manure, mixing them well with a shovel, and then covering the heap with Plaster of Paris. In a few days the mass will be completely dry and is left undisturbed until it is wished for use, when it is mixed over. The best time to apply it is just before a rain. He is of the opinion that a small handful applied to a hill of corn will add one-third to the crop.

### CROPS, &c., IN NORTHERN PENNSYLVANIA.

We have frequently visited the counties of Bradford and Tioga, Penn., and noted the fine farms they contain. The surface is diversified by valleys and hills, and even with mountains. Much of the land is of an ordinary character, though some portions of it will vie with that of any in our State, if we except the choice wheat growing districts. Mr. A. L. Smith has communicated to the Owego Times the annexed description of the counties named, and the prospect of the crops:

These counties have been noted for fine timber but it has mostly disappeared, and where it grew the stump machine and plow are at work. This land is naturally a very good soil, for, as a general rule, the land that will grow the largest trees, will bring the largest crop of grain or grass, if the farmer does his duty to bring forth the same: but I must say that the land is a great deal better than the farmers that till it. As a general rule the farmers in this country expect too much from their land. What I wish to be understood by this is that they follow up in succession crops that exhaust the land, without paying anything back as a remuneration. Very little of plaster is sown, and there are but very few who know what bone dust or guano is when they see it.

The reason is farmers in this vicinity think as they did when they were in full blast at lumbering, viz, that there must not be much expense laid out in farming utensils, improvement, stock, &c., for there is not a three-quarter blooded bull, cow, sheep or hog, in the two counties. There is not a drove of cattle or sheep that passes through here to the market, but what are superior to those raised in this vicinity. However, there is an improvement visible, and if one-fourth of the farmers would take an agricultural paper, I think there would be a decided difference in crops, stock, buildings, fences, ditches or drains, &c.

About the crops, the wheat is good—a little above the average—which is from 10 to 25 bushels per acre. I shall put the average of this grain at 15 bushels. The hay is a little better than last year, but is below an average, which is one ton per acre. The oats promise above an average, which is 25 to 30 bushels. The corn promises the fairest of all the crops. If it escapes a drouth it will yield 35 or 40 bushels per acre. The buckwheat has got a good start. This crop is rather an uncertain one; we can hardly tell what it will amount to until it is ready to harvest. The fruit is almost a total failure. This land is not our first quality but rather the second.

### LAKE SUPERIOR WHEAT.

In all that has been said of the Lake Superior country, so much prominence has been given to the copper mines that its capacity as an agricultural district has been nearly overlooked. The increasing demand for the staff of life has led to the cultivation of the soil, and as a consequence good wheat has been raised. The largest amount has been spring wheat, but the present season a Mr. Oakes has grown some good winter wheat which is described as *plump and full*. The Lake Superior Journal thus speaks of the country:

Our more southern friends entertain the idea that the ground here must certainly freeze to a great depth—such is not the fact. Some of our people leave a part of their potato crop undisturbed in the hill all winter, and in the spring find them as fresh and fine as if dug in the fall. It is usually the case that, so soon as our cold weather has fairly set in, the snow commences to fall almost continuously,—soon covering the ground to such a depth as to prevent it from freezing, at the same time preserving all vegetation until spring, when it springs forth with unexampled vigor and freshness.

We venture the assertion that there is no better grass nor wheat land upon this continent than we have in the vicinity of Sault Ste Marie. All that is wanted, to prove the verity of our assertion, is for some practical farmers to come and settle among us. But equally important is the establishment of a good flouring mill at this place. Let any one but reflect upon the immense quantity of flour which is now consumed among the mines of Lake Superior, and still further upon the unquestioned increase in the demand for it, and any one with half an eye can see that there can be no better point in the wide country for the encouragement of an establishment of this kind.

Remedy for Smut in Wheat.—Steeping seed wheat four hours in a saturated solution of chloride of lime, has been found a preventive of smut, (*Uredo Caries.*) Wheat perfectly clean from smut will not produce it, but seed can be infected by contact.—Washing wheat in lime and skimming out all the light kernels, probably acts as a purifier, though the lime in which it is afterwards rolled may prove a remedy by destroying the fungus. Some such application should always be made. Smut injures the weight and value of the straw as well as that of the grain.

County Fairs.—In addition to the County Fairs heretofore announced, we learn that the Genesee Co. Fair is to be held at Batavia, Sept. 15 and 16—the Livingston Co., at Geneseo, Sept. 28 and 29—and the St. Lawrence Co. at ——, the 15th and 16th.

### AGRICULTURE OF MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.

Monroe county is entitled to the honor of producing more wheat than any other in the United States; and its soil and agricultural history furnish an instructive lesson to such as appreciate the true sources of national wealth. In 1845 its crop of wheat was 1,338 585 bushels; in 1850 it was 1,441,-653. Increase in five years, 103,068 bushels. We regret that the last census does not give the number of acres devoted to the several staples grown, the ratio of increase or decrease per acre of all the principal crops. To produce the wheat crop of this county in 1845, 68,383 acres were harvested; showing an average yield of a fraction less than twenty bushels per acre. Most farmers believe that this average has been considerably increased since, and the opinion appears to be well founded.

The corn crop of 1845 was 453,463 bushels; that of 1850 was 767,021. Increase in five years, 313 558. These figures show a gain of some seventy per cent. in the cultivation of the most useful cereal known to man, and we shall not be disappointed to see the crop harvested in 1855, as shown by the State census of that year, reach a million bushels. The oat crop of 1845, was 538 063; that of 1850, 449,150. Decrease, 88,913 bushels. Potatoes in 1845, 667,491: in 1850, 561,425. Decrease, 106 066 bushels. Barley, in 1845, 57,102; in 1850, 106,-049. Increase, 48 947 bushels. These show that the cultivation of barley had advanced nearly 100 per cent.

Rye in 1845, 3,198; in 1850, 8,148. Increase, 4 950 bushels.

Beans in 1845, 4,271; in 1850, 8,215. Increase, 3 944 bushels.

Peas in 1845, 66,341 bushels. [Number not given in the census of 1850.]

Buckwheat in 1845, 31,149; in 1850, 26,-306. Decrease, 4 843 bushels.

Hay in 1850, 62,602 tons. [Crop of 1845 not given.]

Milch cows in 1845, 19 590; in 1850, 14,-201. Decrease, 5 381. These figures show a remarkable falling off, which we regret to see. In 1845, the butter returned was 1,-504,397 pounds; of cheese, 366 782. In 1850, butter, 1,258 735; cheese, 286,653.

Sheep in 1845, 173 952; in 1850, 112 297. Decrease, 61 655. This is also a notable decrease in five years, taken in connection with that of 5 381 cows, and the increase of acres of improved land from 281,011, in 1845, to 302,102½, in 1850. These last figures show an increase of improved land of 21,092½ acres.

Horses in 1845, 16 811, in 1850, 13 576. Decrease, 3 235. With more tillage, with 21,000 acres more land under cultivation, and with more horses in this city, it is a curious fact that the number of horses in the county diminished over three thousand in five years.

Number of swine in 1845, 48,493; in 1850 it was 31 201. Decrease, 17,292. Taken in connection with the fact that the corn crop had increased more than three hundred bushels, this falling off of over seven thousand hogs in the county is unaccountable.

Number of neat cattle not cows, in 1845, 19 715; in 1850, the number was 18,168.—Decrease, 1,547; and total decrease of cows and other cattle, 6 928.

Value of farm implements and agricultural machinery in 1850, $782,833. This is a larger sum than any other county in the State returns at the last census.

Pounds of wool in 1845, 402 926; in 1850 365 084. Decrease, 37 842. It is worthy of notice that while the number of sheep has decreased 61 655, the decrease of wool bears no comparison to that of sheep.—*Roch. Amer.*

### ABOUT TURNIPS.

Turnips may remain in the field till late. They are far less injured by frost than many are inclined to believe. It is very often the case that turnips are frozen into the ground, and on the frosts breaking up again in the course of a few days, are removed as hard and crisp as before. The action of the soil neutralizes its effects, and sometimes a succession of several weeks of warm weather, after a freezing night, adds as much to the weight and value of the crop as they gained in twice the time before the advent of severe cold. A low temperature is favorable rather than adverse to the development of all the species of the turnip tribe. Cabbages grow rapidly in cold weather; hence the practice so prevalent at present of allowing them to remain out till snow falls. In packing turnips of all kinds, care should be taken to secure them effectually against the light and air. The more perfectly this is accomplished, the greater will be the certainty of their keeping well, and the more wholesome and nutritive will they be found, both for stock and for table use.—*N. E. Farmer.*

### PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR.

The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society are making every arrangement to have a brilliant Show at Pittsburg, on the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th of September. They have appropriated $5 000 to be awarded in premiums, and with great liberality have thrown open the doors of competition to the whole United States, so that anybody can have the benefit of it. In a circular and show bill which we have received, the Trustees say—"The Society make the field of competition co-extensive with the United States, and cordially invite the citizens therein to compete for the prizes. Guests, officers and delegates from other State Societies, are respectfully desired to enter their names at the Business Office. The Executive Committee will be happy to see guests and officers of other State Societies at their rooms, at the Perry Hotel, during the continuance of the Fair."

### GREAT SALE OF IMPORTED STOCK.

The Cincinnati Gazette gives the following account of an auction sale of pure blood Shorthorn and other stock belonging to the Northern Kentucky Importing Association, at the farm of Brutus Clay, in Bourbon Co., Ky., on the 18th ultimo. The stock sold was purchased in England during the present year. The Association put purchasers under obligations not to remove the stock from the State for one year. With this limitation the sale was well attended, and resulted as follows:

*Bulls*—1. Young Chilton, white, calved in May, 1850, cost in England, say $600, sold for $3,005; 2. Diamond, roan, calved in June, 1850, cost $630, sold for $6,001; 3. The Count, roan, calved in July, 1851, cost $525, sold for $2,515; 4. Orontos, red and white, calved September, 1851, cost $630, sold for $1,525; 5. Fusileer, roan, calved February, 1853, cost $375, sold for $1,475; 6. Senator, white, calved April, 1852, cost $630, sold for $2,000; 7. Belleville, roan, calved Jan., 1852, cost $1,550, sold for $1,500; 8. Challenger, roan, calved January, 1852, cost $150, sold for $1,858; 9. Fortunatus, roan, calved December, 1852, cost $275, sold for $1,500; 10. Yorkshire Manyard, dark roan, calved in March, 1852, cost $275, sold for $1,000.

*Cows and Heifers.*—1. Lady Stanhope, roan, calved in 1847, cost $375, sold for $1,500; 2. Lady Fairy, red, calved in June, 1848, cost $525, sold for $1,150; Roan Dutchess, roan, calved July, 1850, cost $275, sold for $900; 4. Goodness, red, calved September, 1847, cost $525, sold for $2,025; 5. Gem, roan, calved in April, 1851, cost $775, sold for $825; 6. Equity, deep red, calved March, 1852, cost $400, sold for $1,000; 7. Necklace, roan, calved April, 1852, cost $200, sold for $805; 8. Bracelet, roan, twin of Necklace, cost $260, sold $750; 9. Mazurka, dark roan, calved August, 1851, cost $600, sold for $3,050; 10. Lady Caroline, light roan, calved July, 1851, cost $400, sold for $2,825; 11. Duchess of Sutherland, red, calved December, 1850, cost $375, sold for $900; 12. Maid of Melrose, rich rose, calved October, 1851, cost $775, sold for $2,200; 13. Muffin, red, roan, calved June, 1852, cost $225, sold for $535; 14. Orphan Nell, roan, calved November, 1852, cost $325, sold for $1,000; 15. Flattery, white, calved November, 1852, cost, $225, sold for $05.

*Sheep*—South-Down—3 bucks sold for $775, $480, $340, and 3 ewes for $250, $180, $230. Cotswold—2 bucks, $1,010, $710, and 6 ewes, $270, $150, $221, $230, $200, $150, $200. Leicester—1 buck and 2 ewes, sold for $52 each.

*Horses*—Cleveland bay horse, (Young Lord,) cost $1,000, sold for $2,800.

We suspect this account is hardly reliable,—that there is something overrated, or kept in the background. The prices are too high for bona-fide transactions, even at a time when good stock is in great demand. If the figures are incorrect the managers of the Association will find their course not only detrimental to the cause of improvement, but ultimately injurious to themselves. We suspect it would be difficult to give the names and residences of purchasers at above prices,—as it has been in other cases where the pretended sales appeared far less extravagant. If not bought in by members of the Association, the prices named are certainly unwarrantable.

### REVIEW OF WOOL MARKET FOR AUG., 1853.

[From the Wool Grower and Stock Register.]

The market has been very quiet during the month, and there has been a decline from the extreme prices of the spring. Local dealers are compelled to realize, and as the manufacturers have a present supply, there is no competition among the large city operators. This state of things will continue for sometime, usually until October or November, when manufacturers begin to go into market, and prices brace up, and the demand becomes more active.

Foreign markets have been firm at an advance, and the demand is still in excess of the supply, notwithstanding the large supply from Australia. The present unsettled state of the relations between Russia and Turkey had some influence upon the last great trade sales at London, but still prices have not seriously declined. The tariff, if properly applied, would at this time so operate upon foreign wools as to make our own the cheapest at the current rates established this year.—Should a war spring up in Europe, as there is now a pretty sure prospect, wool must command a high price. At all events there is little prospect of a decline for some time to come. P.

### Foreign Wool Market.

It will be seen by the following that wool has been affected by the war question, and not by a super abundant supply, as has been intimated in certain quarters. It is also worthy of note that there has not as yet been any increase in the imports from Australia. P.

[From our own Correspondent.]

Liverpool, Aug. 1, 1853.

Prices current at Liverpool:

| | |
|---|---|
| Australian, average, | 1s. 8d. to 2s. 9d.—[40@66c.] |
| German, fleece, | 1s. 6d. to 4s. 0d.—[36@$1] |
| " lambs, | 1s. 6d. to 1s. 5d.—[36@,12] |
| United States fine Merino, clean washed, | 2s. 2d. to 2s. 4d.—[52@61c.] |

The transactions in Wool by private contract during the last month were again on a limited scale and considerably out of proportion with the present satisfactory rate of consumption. For some time past manufacturers have been working up stock, and keeping out of the market, so that business has been very flat, and prices 5 to 7½ per cent. lower than before the Rosso-Turkish affair.

The last ten days we have noticed a better feeling, and several sales have been made, in some cases at full rates, but generally at the above reduction.

The London Public Sales of 60,000 bales Australian, Cape, &c., progress with steadiness at about 1d. per lb. below the average rates of May and June; the best flocks suffering in a less degree than the inferior and ill-conditioned.

The imports into England from our Australian Colonies have been 88,608 bales in the first seven months of the present year, against 88,978 bales in the corresponding period of 1852.

A. Gartside & Co., *Wool Brokers.*

The Gorham Town Fair is to be held Sept. 20—Stafford, Sept. 29.

### BREEDING IN-AND-IN.

Mr. Editor: — Your correspondent, H. C. W., speaking of our native cattle, alluding to their inferior character, remarks: — "Every breeder well understands the ruinous effects of breeding in-and-in; and will at once comprehend the kind of stock which would be likely to spring from such origin. Thousands of idiots and lunatics are the effects of this practic in the human family." And he adds, "What is true of the human family must of necessity be true in the brute creation." By no means, I answer. There is no such affinity between the human family and the brute creation. What is true of the human family, and peculiar to them, is true of them only, and can apply to no other race. It would be a bold impeachment of the wisdom and intelligence of the great Creator, to charge that he had created races of sentient beings, with the express design to have them increase and fill the earth, and had at the same time placed them under precisely such circumstances, as that they should, necessarily, in the very fact of their increase, depreciate and decay — thus losing or impairing those distinctive characteristics, that influenced the mind of their great Architect, as they passed from his hands, in pronouncing them all very good.

The human family is an exception to all other created beings. He who sees the end from the beginning, in the exercise of his wisdom, has seen fit to restrict their intercourse. And we can now see the reason why. But no such cause exists to restrict the intercourse of birds and animals of the same race. If, in the nature of things, such restriction had been necessary, in order to perpetuate the races in their pristine excellence and perfection, it would have been established. Any other supposition involves imperfection on the part of the Creator. To assume therefore, that among the races, the law of whose nature is unrestricted intercourse, such intercourse is prejudicial, and will tend to deterioration, is unsound, — it is not true;—is not sustained by philosophy or fact.

There are unquestionably on the earth at the present moment, precisely those kinds of animals, birds, and reptiles, with all their original characteristics, that passed in review to receive their names, before their first lord and master, at the dawn of the creation. Some of them, from natural causes, may, not improbably, have undergone some minor changes, affecting form and constitution. It is not, in the nature of things, that all of a race or breed should, even under similar circumstances, be precisely alike. We know nothing of the laws that produce, and affect the blending of intelligence and matter in the reproduction of birds and animals. One fact we know, because we see it, that in the various races, in the production of increase, like is prone to produce its like. And this, often, so far as it relates even minutely to peculiarities of form, size, and traits of disposition and character. Hence, we select to breed from, those that are most desirable and perfect in these various particulars. But affinity of blood has nothing to do with these results, any more than remoteness of blood. And in crossing and blending strains of blood with which we are not familiar, we shall be more likely to embrace some traits of character that are not desirable, than if we confine ourselves to those with which we are familiar, and which we know possess inherent excellencies. The rule therefore should be, to select to breed from, those which we know to be most perfect and excellent in every desirable particular, irrespective of the degree of affinity subsisting between them. And this rule should obtain in regard to all birds and animals, where unrestricted intercourse is the law of their nature.

Farmer D.

*Monroe Co., N. Y., Aug.*, 1853.

### Expenses of Importing Jersey Cows.

In answer to many inquiries with regard to the expense of importing neat cattle, (says the Journal of Agriculture,) we give the following bill of expenses for two heifers, obtained from a gentleman who has made many importations:

| | £ | s | d |
|---|---|---|---|
| For hay and other provisions, | 9 | 9 | 3 |
| Expenses from Jersey to Liverpool, | 11 | 3 | 0 |
| Keeping in Liverpool (one week,) | 2 | 3 | 6 |
| House on board ship, | 6 | 10 | 0 |
| Commissions, &c., | | 17 | 8 |
| | £30 | 3 | 5 |
| Freight, £10, Primage, 10s., | 10 | 10 | 0 |
| | £10 | 13 | 5 |

This is a few pence short of $200. The freight on these two animals ($50) is about one-half the usual charge. *Primage* is an allowance made to the master or hands of a vessel for loading. Almost all the other charges it will be seen are extortionate.

There is no reason now, why any one except one owning a herd and desiring a fresh strain of blood, should import. We have here, already, animals of every English breed equal to any that are left behind. Besides, the remarks of Roswell L. Colt, that the animals *raised in this country* (from imported stock) are superior to the imported, is worthy of consideration. In the first place they are acclimated, and again, they are unstrained and uninjured by a sea voyage.

Apples for Milch Cows.—A gentleman who deals in facts and figures, as well as fine cattle, informed us that he had fed out last winter more than two hundred barrels of sweet apples to his milch cows, and that the increased quantity and richness in quality of the milk paid him better than any other use to which he could have applied them. He states that he is raising trees annually for the purpose of raising apples for stock.—Another important statement of his, is, that since he has fed apples to his cows, there has not been a case of milk fever among them.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Weighty Fleeces. — Last season Mr. C. A Green, of Rochester, Mich., sheared 30 lbs. of washed wool from *five* one year old ewes — 3/4 Spanish and 1/4 French Merino. This season the same animals yielded 40 lbs. 6 oz. wool, which sold for 54 cents per lb.

# Orchard and Garden.

### IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN GRAFTING THE PEACH.

Prof. Page, of Washington City, has succeeded in grafting the peach, with as great certainty as the apple, or other trees. He states that the only requirement is, to reduce the production of sap; which is analagous to the stoppage of blood in a wound in the animal system, before granulation will commence and the *callus* form.

This operation can only be performed on small or nursery trees, which is done by a long knife, or narrow saw, inserted under the tree, and cutting off the tap roots; or, the tree may be entirely lifted from the earth — its tap root shortened, grafted and reset. In many cases the operation may be very advantageous, when trees stand where they are required and the budding has failed, or have got old and thick bark from age and slow growth. It saves one year over budding, as that process is performed in the fall; while the grafts set in the spring may have made a growth of two or three feet. It never can supersede budding, where nurserymen operate on a large scale, as it is ten times the labor, and has to be performed during the busy time of spring work.

If true, of which we have no reason to doubt, it is a pretty triumph over what has generally supposed to be an impossibility. We should like to see the experiment tried of grafting very early, during the absolute dormant state, before the sap moves, or the buds swell. The cherry, whose sap gums, as does the peach, can only be successfully grafted at early periods of the season.

### THE OSAGE ORANGE FOR HEDGES.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—A correspondent in your paper of August 13, inquires about the Osage Orange as a hedge, and expresses some doubt about its proving sufficiently hardy for Northern New York. I know very little about the severity of your winters, but doubt if they are colder than ours, or subject to greater changes. Here the thermometer was as low as 30° below zero in the winter of 1851–2, but the Osage Orange, which is extensively used in our vicinity for hedging purposes, was not injured in the least. It even bears a lower temperature with impunity, but the ground in which it grows must be drained and kept dry to save it.

This being a prairie country, and fencing timber consequently scarce, our farmers have been much interested in thoroughly testing the various plants in use for hedges. The preference is given to the Osage Orange over all. It neither winter-kills nor suckers—is free growing, and at the same time forms a dense bush from the ground up, that not even a rabbit could get through, while its fierce thorns almost forbids birds flying over. Chickens never attempt such a feat.

The Osage Orange is largely cultivated by our nurserymen, and is sold at prices ranging from $2,50 to $4 per 1,000 plants. These should be set out in a trench a foot wide, with a line, and should be 15 inches apart. The plants before being set, should be cut down within an inch of the ground. Some cultivators recommend closer planting, and double rows, alternately, but experience has proved that they do better in single rows, the plants not being liable to die out suddenly and leave gaps in the hedge.

The ground about the hedge should be well cultivated the first year,—keeping down all weeds, and encouraging it to become established. Next spring cut to within three inches of the ground, and cultivate as before. The third year it should be again cut to within six inches of the ground, and in the fall may be turned out for a fence, trimming each year in spring and in August.

The plant is remarkably thrifty and free growing, and the inexperienced cultivator is with difficulty persuaded to cut as remorselessly as necessity demands to make the lower branches dense and impenetrable. A failure to do this ruins the usefulness of the hedge, and is the cause of all the complaints I have known made against using this plant for this purpose.

A good hedge should be from two to three feet wide at the bottom, and should be trimmed to a cone about four feet high. The pruning in spring and summer should be confined to the taking of all straggling shoots beyond the body of the hedge, and to preserving uniformity of hight around the field. I think your correspondent cannot fail to like the Osage Orange as a hedge plant. Yours, T.

Burlington, Iowa, August, 1853.

Though we gave a somewhat lengthy article on the same subject last week, the above will prove valuable to many of our readers.—Ed.

### THE CURLED PEACH LEAF.

A few weeks since, I contributed an article, on the subject of the curled peach leaf, to the Onondaga Gazette, and at the conclusion of the communication asked for information on remedies for the disease. A gentleman who answered the inquiry says that the curled leaf can be effectually stopped by putting *lamp oil* around the trunks of the trees. At what season of the year, he does not state, but I think the right time to administer it would be in the spring, before the leaves make their appearance. The writer states that "factory waste," (I suppose he means mase oil, &c.,) is equally as good as lamp oil for the disease. I know not how the oil operates to stay the disease, unless it works wonders in the porous system of the tree. It is a pretty hard matter for any one to write with any kind of certainty about the curled peach leaf, and for any one to say what the real cause of the disease is, would be equally difficult. Probably it would not be safe to hold to the doctrine that certain varieties have run out, and are therefore subject to the disease for that reason,—for I am quite certain that some of the native kinds, which have been cultivated in this section of the country far more than fifty years, produce as fine fruit, and show as thrifty and healthy leaves, free from the curl, as some other newer varieties. The Old-Mixon Freestone suffers very much from the curl, while the Early Haynes does not seem to be affected by it. A gentleman who has observed the progress of the disease, states that he had a tree standing between two buildings, where the piercing winds could not blow upon it, which came bright and fair, no curled leaves appearing on it. The snow remained around the tree late in the spring.

I am therefore of the opinion, the state of our seasons, and the condition of the atmosphere, are the real causes of the curled peach leaf. Our seasons are different from what they were formerly; sudden changes, in the spring of the year, frequently take place, and hence the natural working of the sap in the peach tree is interrupted,—and, *ergo*, a diseased organization is the result.

W. Tappan.

Baldwinsville, N. Y., Sept. 1853.

### THE TRUE BEAUTY OF HOME.

The country is a true home of beauty, and horticulture is the free school of taste, in which all our readers may become apt pupils if they choose, and gratified and useful professors if they will it, and help to create as much beauty in their spare hours as the wealthy citizen can purchase with the gains of years to decorate his brick and mortar place in the metropolis.

There is no more ornament, in the house or out of it, so cheap and so tasteful as healthy plants and flowers, and you will hear ten persons of sense admiring your geraniums or fuchsias, where one will notice your rich curtains and tall mirrors. And out doors, the eye that would never be attracted by glaring paint, cornice or column, will be instantly arrested by the living arabesque of a native creeper, or the umbrageous outline of an American tree.

Do you not admire that simple little cottage, with its graceful trees from our native woods? The vines making beautiful while they conceal the rough out-buildings; the little "front yard," or more fitting lawn, gemmed with shrubbery and sparkling with bowers; the neat walks with a tinge of velvety turf, or natural ones over it, all in keeping, and all suited to the means of the tasteful owner. If you have been able to lift the veil that hides the life within, have you not found real comfort and true happiness there, and are not the inmates really deserving of what they enjoy?

And how much in time and money has all this cost? Perhaps less than a tithe of what your rich neighbor has expended to rear that great pile of boards and shingles, or more ambitious mountain of brick and mortar, with a countenance as blank as an overgrowing idiot's, and as barren of beauty as a lumber-yard or a brick-kiln, and not a thing — except weeds in the grounds or paints on the walls — either greener or brighter than the man who can deem his huge abortion the *ne plus ultra* of architectural taste.

Ten to one he who built that dwelling, if a farmer, is one of those who "would rather have a hill of potatoes than a rosebush," and would sooner raise a snarling cur than plant a beautiful tree.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Cow Tree.—This is a native of Venezuela, South America. Baron Von Humboldt thus describes it:—On the bare flank of a rock grows a tree with dry and leathery leaves; its large woody roots can scarcely penetrate into the stony soil. For several months in the year not a single shower moistens its foliage. Its branches appear dead and dried; yet, so soon as the trunk is pierced, there flows from it a sweet and nourishing milk. It is at sunrise that this vegetable fountain is most abundant.—The natives are then to be seen hastening from all quarters, furnished with large wooden bowls to receive the milk, which grows yellow and thickens at the surface.—Some drain their bowls under the tree, while others carry home the milk to their children. It is obtained by making incisions in the trunk.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending Aug. 23, 1853.

Luther Atwood, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in processes for purifying alcohol.

Jean Baptiste Moinier and Pierre Hippolite Boutigny, Paris, for improved method of generating steam. Patented in France January 18, 1853.

J. B. Duff, New York, N. Y., improvement in soap cutting machines.

M. J. Gardner, York, Pa., improvement in oscillating steam engines.

P. Horn, Hagerstown, Md., improvement in seed planters.

F. B. Parker, Queensville, Ind., improvement in hay rakes.

M. Roberts, South Levant, Me., improvement in the arrangement of cutters for turning.

S. Vansychel, Little York, N. J., improvement in grate bars.

Lettie A. Smith, Pineville, Pa., improvement in butter workers.

Wm. M. Warren, Watertown, Conn., improvement in railroad car seats.

L. A. B. Walbach, deceased, late of the army of the U. S. of America, improvement in boring cannon.

Z. Allen, Providence, R. I., improvement in counterpanes.

H. Ritchie, of Newark, N. J., assignor to S. C. Thompson, Geo. W. Westfield, and H. Ritche, of same place, improved padlock.

S. Magoun, of Newton, Mass., assignor to E. N. Moore and C. H. Crosby, of Boston, Mass., improved machine for cutting and beveling printers' rules.

J. Foreman, of Boston, Mass., adm'r of E. W. Foreman, deceased, late of New Rochelle, N. Y., and assignor to H. W. Sears, of New York, N. Y., improvement in diving bells.

E. S. Snyder, of Charlestown, Va., additional improvement in machines for separating straw from grain. Original letters patent dated June 13, 1848.

DESIGN.

S. H. Sailor, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to J. G. Abbot and Archilus Lawrence, of the same place, design for a stove.

### PLASTERING MACHINE.

A Machine for the purpose of superseding manual labor, in the operation of plastering walls, has been invented by Isaac Hussey, of Harveysburgh, Ohio, who has taken measures to secure patent. It consists of a movable frame upon rollers that can be adjusted to suit any hight, and of a smaller frame sliding within it. The latter serves to support a mortar box containing the trowel, which is raised and lowered by means of a drum and endless chain. When in operation the trowel is supplied with mortar by a road and follower, which are worked by a lever, the quantity being regulated or shut off, as required, by a slide that covers the opening in the box. For plastering ceiling it is only requisite to raise the mortar box to the top of the frame, and for side walls it is adjusted accordingly by turning it to a proper position. For this last named operation the box is shifted by the sliding frame, which is moved back and forth for that purpose by means of the already-mentioned lever. There are also various cords and pulleys attached to the machine for facilitating the operation of the different parts, which are included in the invention and forming part of it.—*Sci. Am.*

### NAUTICAL LIFE BUCKET.

Nathan Thomson, Jr., of Williamsburg, N. Y., has introduced to the public an article bearing his name, which seems to be a very simple and valuable addition to the various life-preserving contrivances now used on ship board. It can be made of wood or metal, and consists simply of a small bucket inside a larger one, the space between them being filled with cork, which renders the bucket a life-preserver, and capable of sustaining in the water 400 pounds live weight. It is about the usual size of the ordinary pail, and holds about the same quantity of water. As a dock bucket on board of every craft, it will be a most desirable exchange for those now in use, as it combines the life-preserver with the bucket which would in the event of fire or accident be used as both. The bucket is so construted that it cannot be easily destroyed; and beneath a tropical sun there is no falling into staves, as is the case with the ordinary bucket.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Coal against Sinews.—Professor Henry, President of the Mechanics' Institute of Washington, says:—"It has been proved that, on an average, four ounces of coal are sufficient to draw, on a railroad, one ton a mile. It has also been found on experiment that a man working on a tread-mill continually for eight hours, will elevate one and one-half millions of pounds one foot high. Now good Cornish engines will perform the same work by the expenditure of a pound and a-half of coal. It follows from these data that about 5 tons of coal would evolve as much power during its combustion as would be equal to the continued labor of an able bodied man for 20 years, at the rate of eight hours per day; or, in other words, to the average power of a man during the active period of his life."

A Bostonian has invented a "chronometrical lock," which, fixed to a door cannot be opened before the time determined on beforehand. It operates by clockwork, and the absence of a keyhole precludes all attempts to pick it.

### HONOR TO ART AND INDUSTRY.

A late number of the Tribune has a scathing but just article in regard to the heathenish proceedings at the opening of the Crystal Palace of excluding Labor, Genius, and Science from all participation in the honors of the occasion. We give the closing remarks:

"We have no patience with such proceedings. Rhetoric is palsied in characterizing them as they deserve. Fejee islanders would honor a Robinson Crusoe who would give them a new string to their bow, but on the greatest occasion of Art and Industry this continent has ever known, we thrust both into the background—we wrench the claims from genius—we tell the makers of the treasures of the Exhibition to keep by their wares 'during the ceremonies,' as tho' they were not fit to sit alongside of cassocks and soldier-cloths—we follow out the uniform political fraud that prates of this or that speech in Congress saving the Republic, that omits on every public occasion to signalize Genius, that never mentions the Inventor, Painter, Compositor or Poet, that is circumfused in a sea of Roman and Norman lies!

The time has come when the Artists and Laborers of this country must seek to redeem themselves from the fardels of casts. They must make themselves represented on public occasions. They must not forget politics or the practice which overrides their claims. Politics have hitherto almost revolved in a circle. There is as much villainy in the government of the City as in either House of Parliament. But it is genius outside this that shapes the destiny of nations. It is a Columbus, a Newton, a Fulton, a Whitney, that reunites the history of Nations. Carolina, adoring Calhoun, forgets Whitney, whose contribution to her wealth and glory are as a million to one of Calhoun's, and so runs the parallel."

### CORN HARVESTER.

The New York Herald in enumerating various articles on exhibition in the Crystal Palace, has the following:

Reams' patent corn harvester is another implement of agricultural life which will be interesting to farmers This machine is very simple in its construction, and purports to cut, with the labor of one horse and boy, from sixteen to twenty acres of corn per day, and lay it in bundles of from two to ten hills, as desired. An ingenious part of this machine, is an appliance called a dropper, by which the boy riding on the back of the horse can drop the bundles of corn at suitable distances on the furrow, all ready for shooking. The cost of this machine is reasonable, ranging from fifteen to twenty dollars. The speed of this machine is very desirable, as farmers consider it the best time to cut corn when the dew is on the stalks, or immediately after a rain. In dry times, the corn is brittle and difficult to cut. If this is able to accomplish that for which it is recommended, it must be a great advantage to every farmer to possess it.

### NEW KIND OF PAPER.

A new invention for paper has recently been introduced in England, by which paper may be watered in a manner to make it very valuable for use as bonds, checks, &c., or as ornament, and which will prove an extra precaution against forgery. The process enables portraits, landscapes, or any other subjects to be given with the same effect as in the German porcelain pictures the graduated thickness of the paper at the various parts of the design creating, when it is held to the light, the requisite effects of light and shade. It was invented by the late engineer of the Bank of England, and much time has since been spent in bringing it to perfection for practical purposes.

Improved Gate.—W. T. Morritt, of Hart's Village, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improved method of operating gates. This is an improvement relating to those gates which are raised up and down by a driver without leaving his seat in a carriage or wagon, and is adapted to make them work better, and also to prevent a casual movement in a gate of this kind. The improvement relates to certain devices for accomplishing the objects mentioned. Why are not such gates placed on all the railroad crossings? They appear to us to be the very kind required for such situations.—*Sci. Am.*

Improved Cultivator. — An improved Cultivator has been invented by Nathan Razey, of Perry, Ill. A series of knives or cutters are placed vertically in a shaft, the knives being parallel with the shaft and somewhat curved transversly, so that as the earth is plowed and pulverized and all the weeds are completely freed from the soil.—Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Ib.*

Improved Washing Machine.—J. R. Morrison, of Springfield, Ohio, has invented a new and improved washing machine for which he has taken measures to secure a patent. In this machine the wash-board has a reciprocating motion between spring roller frames arranged in a peculiar manner.—*Ib.*

A Thought for Young Men —No wreck is so shocking to behold, as that of a dissolute young man. On the person of the debauchee or inebriate, Infamy is written — How Nature hangs labels over him, to testify her disgust at his example! How she loosens all his joints, sends tremors along his muscles, and bends forward his frame! The wretch whose life-long pleasure it has been to debase himself and to debauch others, whose heart has been spotted with sin so that it is black all over, is an offence to the heart of the unblemished.

# Educational.

### DUTIES OF PARENTS.

Much, very much to, and from the necessity of the case, much must be required of teachers in the discharge of their arduous and responsible duties. It has never been, it never can be overrated. Discharge their obligations as well as they may, very few of them, if any, can come so near the standard of perfection, as to leave nothing at which parents or trustees may not cavil. It is perhaps no more than right that parents should feel a deep interest in the proper education of their children. But have parents no *duties* in the matter? Is there nothing for them to do—nothing to refrain from doing, which may properly be styled the duties of parents, not only to themselves and their children, but to the teacher? As speaking our views we here copy portions of a report from Joel Mann, published in the Rhode Island Educational Magazine:

"The necessity of their hearty co-operation with teachers is so great, that we hope to be excused for presenting again this topic. The efficiency of Schools, particularly as it respects discipline, depends greatly on this co-operation. If parents speak ill of the teacher in the presence of children; if they take up in their defence when they have been subjects of deserved correction; if they even pity them as these who have been ill-treated, it will encourage insubordination, neglect of study, and improper behavior, and make it more and more difficult to govern, either by mildness or severity. Parents are surely not aware of the injury they do to their own children, and to the School, and to the neighborhood by such a course.

We might say also that there is an utter impropriety in the direct interference of parents with the exercises and government of the School. If a teacher fails essentially in performing his duty, or does what calls for interposition, a complaint should be made to the proper officers, and they are bound to attend to the matter. All lynch law proceedings are illegal and impolitic. They multiply difficulties and remove none.—They weaken the authority of the teacher, and encourage imprudence and idleness.

We may add a word here on the subject of the proper government of children at home. That is the place where in youth the character receives its first impress and is chiefly formed. If parents think they can safely turn off the government and discipline of their children on school teachers, they are greatly mistaken. If they do this, they are false to the trust committed to them by the Creator, and recreant to the welfare of the State and country. 'A child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame,' is a truth inscribed on the page of inspiration, and illustrated in the experience of mankind. It is not difficult to determine by the conduct of children at School, whether they are properly managed at home. It is rare for a teacher to have difficulty with those who have been trained to subordination, to respectful behavior, and obedience under the paternal roof. And we think we may say in truth, that there is no one thing, that more seriously threatens danger to our republic, than the rearing up of a generation which from early life have been permitted to have their own way,—to set aside law and authority at their pleasure, and to make their own depraved wills the rule of their actions. He has not begun to form a correct view of education, who does not know that the most important part relates to this matter."

### BRILLIANT SCHOLARS.

We referred, recently, to the fact that our brightest students do not make our most prominent and efficient men; and that these who, yearly, take the first collegiate honors are rarely heard of afterwards in professional or mercantile life. In a late number of the London Literary Gazette, we find the following:

"Mr. Hugh Miller, the geologist, in a leading article in the 'Witness' newspaper, of which he is editor, has written an able and ingenious reply to Mr. Macaulay's assertion, in his late Indian speech, of the superiority of distinguished university men for the practical affairs of life. The instances adduced by Mr. Miller, if they do not refute Mr. Macaulay's statements, at least show how much may be said on the other side of the question. 'Two boys were once of a class in the Edinburgh Grammar School—John, ever trim, precise, and dux; Walter, ever slovenly, confused, and dolt. In due time, John became Bailie John, of Hunter Square, Edinburgh; and Walter became Sir Walter Scott of the Universe.' 'Oliver Cromwell got but indifferently through college; John Churchill spelt but badly, even after he had beaten all the most accomplished soldiers of France; and Arther Wellesley was but an uniformed and vacant young lad for some time after acquiring his first commission.' In literature, besides Scott, the instances of Goldsmith, Cowper, Dryden, Swift, Chalmers, Johnson, and others, are cited, to show that excellence is often attained after the absence of precocity. The converse, indeed, is too often true, and the proverb of 'soon ripe, soon rotten,' too often verified. The competition scheme, according to Mr. Miller, would have, on the whole, the effect not only of excluding the truly able, but also of admitting the inefficient. The class is large of those who seem to attain to their full development in the contests of the academy and the college; *and, eminent there, are never heard of afterwards.* Mr. Miller's own case is one in point, where highest scientific and literary eminence has been gained without juvenile scholastic distinctions. Mr. Macaulay's rhetorical paradoxes must, therefore, be received with great mistrust."

At first glance, the superficial thinker may draw from this an inference unfavorable to the higher branches of education.—But, only the superficial thinker would thus be led into error. Education with a purpose is one thing, and education without a purpose is another and a very different thing. Now, among the crowds in college, has one in ten an object in life to be gained through education as a means? No; not one in twenty. How few ever look beyond the day of graduation? When the brilliant student leaves his Alma Mater, too often all his learning becomes either dead lumber, or a mere matter of ornament and display. He finds no use for the lore he so studiously acquired.

On the other hand, take a young man, with a strongly developed purpose, yet deficient education, and as he lives, and works, and strives, to rise above his position, he, at the same time, applies himself to the sources of knowledge, and quickly draws therefrom the needed intelligence. And yet defect will ever cling to him in consequence of early educational disabilities, because, for the large portion of his time, he must be a worker, not a learner. Early advantages would have given him a double power. If we expect our sons to become efficient and successful men, we must induct them, early into the practical affairs of life, as well as provide for their liberal education. We must let them come in contact with the effective and productive, as well as the scholastic world. Take a boy from school at fifteen or sixteen, and give him two years of close application to some business or profession—then return him to school again, and he will acquire a more thorough education by the time he is nineteen or twenty, than if he had been kept at his books the whole period. Moreover, such a boy will be in little danger of being spoiled by learning. In this period of useful labor, the mental powers are tested, and aims in life developed, so that the subsequent education may have specific reference to the future business or profession. It is a very difficult thing for a boy, or his parents, to determine, while the former is yet at school, the business for which he has a particular adaptation; but let the boy engage for a year or two in some productive employment, and the difficulty, in nine cases out of ten, will cease to exist.—*Home Gazette.*

### "MEN WANTED."

Yes, *men* are always wanted. The supply seldom meets the demand. And yet many complain that there is no place for them—they can find nothing to do—they are not wanted in the world. Inefficient, lazy, unskillful men are *not* wanted; but men of capacity and industry—men who have made themselves master of their business—be it sawing wood or preaching sermons—are always wanted. A skillful mechanic seldom need seek long for employment. An energetic, upright merchant has always plenty of business.

An able lawyer never waits long for clients. The country has need of all its industrious and skillful citizens. Its manufacturing and mechanical establishments, its banks and railroads, its mercantile and marine interests all demand intelligent and active men to conduct or assist in conducting them. And the supply of such men is not equal to the demand. Many promising projects fail for the want of capable and experienced men to take charge of them.

Let the rising generation ponder well this truth. If they would take an active part in the world's business, and receive a due share of its honors, they have only to prepare themselves by giving diligent attention to their business. Let the young mechanic, instead of spending his evenings loafing at the corner, improve them in acquiring knowledge of the history and principles of his trade. Let him not be content with a slight knowledge of business—let him study its theory and master its practice. Let him follow the example set by the great men which every trade can furnish, and success is certain. He will not have to wait for an "opening,"—he holds in his hands the opening key. He need not seek for employment—employment will seek him. Men are wanted—let our youth see that they make men of themselves.—*Portland News.*

### THE COMING CENTURY.

Mr. Everett said in his recent speech: "The pioneers are on the way; who can tell how far and fast they will travel? Who that compares the North America of 1753, but a century ago, and numbering but a little over a million of souls of European origin; or still more, the North America of 1653, when there was certainly not a fifth part of that number,—who that compares this with the North America of 1853—its twenty-two millions of European origin, and its thirty-one States, will venture to assign limits to our growth—will dare to compute the time-table of our railway progress: or lift so much as a corner of the curtain that hides the crowded events of the coming century?"

Time brings about some queer revolutions. A writer in Putnam's says that the man who will be President of the United States in 1,900 is, in all likelihood, running barefoot at this very moment among the huckleberry bushes of Oregon, while the leader of the next war of invasion is not the son of an ex-Congressman, but the youth that will be corrected next week, for giving a pair of black eyes to an apple-vender in the vicinity of the Five Points.

# Historical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### WISCONSIN.—No. I.

*Boundaries—Early Explorations—History—Increase of Population—Condition of Settlement—Soil.*

Wisconsin is bounded on the north by Minnesota and Michigan; on the east by Michigan and Lake Michigan; on the south by Illinois, and on the west by Iowa and Minnesota. It stretches in a north and south direction 285 miles, and east and west, 255 miles. Its area in land is 53,924 square miles, or 34,511,360 square acres.

The first visitors to this State were French missionaries. In 1660, Rene' Mesnard was appointed to visit Green Bay and Lake Superior, to carry the cross to the wig-wams of the savages. Trusting in "the Providence which feeds the little birds of the desert, and clothes the wild flowers of the freest," he plunged into the wilderness, and reached the bay, which he called Theresa, in October. Eight months afterward, by invitation of Hurons, he started for the bay of Che-goi-me-gon, via. Keweena Lake and the Portage, where he was lost in the woods. His breviary and cassock was subsequently known to be among the Sioux, by whom, it is probable, he was slain. Elevn years later, Allonez and Dablon visited Green Bay, and the region between the Fox river and the head of Lake Michigan, proclaiming the Gospel to the Masceutins and Kickapoos on the Milwaukee river, the Miamis at Chicago, and the Foxes on the river boaring their name. During the months of May and June in the following year, (1673,) Marquette and Joliet, with five other Frenchmen, ascended the Fox river to the portage which separates that stream from the Wisconsin; and having crossed the narrow head lands, the two brave discoverers of the Mississippi embarked alone on the Wisconsin, and passed down through the heart of the State which has since taken its name from that noble river. As they sailed solitarily down the stream, "between alternate prairies and hillsides, beholding neither man nor the wonted beasts of the forest," how faint were their conceptions of the agricultural wealth of the country stretching far around them, and of the position which Wisconsin was destined one day to hold among the sister band of commonwealths, which were to spring up on this Continent.

The territory of which Wisconsin is a small part, was ceded by France to Great Britain in 1763. It thus remained until the independence of the United States was acknowledged, twenty years afterward. It was then claimed by Virginia as a part of the Illinois country, which Col. G. R. Clark had conquered, and that claim was not relinquished until March, 1784. Nor did the British fully relinquish *their* claim until 1796, the year after the ratification of Jay's treaty. After several subdivisions of the great North-west Territory, in compliance with a request made the previous year, Congress passed and approved, April 20, 1836, an act establishing Territorial Government for Wisconsin. Its organization was completed on the 4th of July following. The portion of the original Territory, now constituting the State of Iowa, was cut off in June, 1838. At a session of the Legislature held the previous year at Burlington, (now in Iowa,) the seat of government was located at Madison. The first session held at the present capital was in November, 1838. the *State* of Wisconsin was admitted into the Union May 29th, 1848.

Only seventeen years have elapsed since Wisconsin was a wild tract of land, inhabited mostly by Indians. Since then she has dispensed with nearly half her territory; has arisen to a first class State; and contains more than three hundred thousand inhabitants, or about the same number as either of the old States of New Hampshire and Vermont. The census of 1850 shows that Wisconsin has increased in population in a greater ratio than any other State. In 1825, it was only 1,444. In 1840 it was 30,000; and its ratio of increase the next ten years was 890 per cent.

Wisconsin has more square miles of territory than New York; has as many acres, it is probable, of arable land; and has the resources for supporting nearly as many people. New York has been a State since the original confederation; now contains 3,100,000 inhabitants; and will probably one day contain 5,000,000. There are those now living, who will see in Winsconsin two millions of people, and twice that number will, it is likely, be cultivating her prairies and digging in her inexhaustible mines, a hundred years hence. Millions of acres, which have been surveyed and sold, are as yet unimproved; and millions more—not less than two millions—have been surveyed and are unsold. Much of the land which lies in the market, is in the fat valleys of the Wisconsin, La Crosse, Black, Welt, and Barabee rivers. The trail of the red man is still visible, but the axe and plowshare of civilized enterprise are seen to do their work there, and the teeming soil is to pour its treasures into the lap of industry.

The prairies of Wisconsin, though not so large as those of Illinois and some other States, are numerous and exceedingly rich. Their soil is composed of a dark brown, mellow mould; the subsoil, of a clayish loam. The soil of the timbered lands is somewhat similar to the subsoil of the prairies, both in its nature and productive powers. The so-called "evergreen districts," though sandy and less fertile than the prairies, are good for grazing purposes, and much more productive than the pine plains of New England. Oak openings are numerous and extensive, and constitute the "gardens" of the State. They owe their present condition, it is said, "to the action of the annual fires, which have kept under all other forest growth, except those varieties of oak which can withstand the sweep of that element. This annual burning of an exuberant growth of grasses and of underbrush, has been adding, perhaps for ages, to the productive power of the soil." Thus have the savages, by the means of fire, cleared up this young State, to a large extent, and prepared it for uses of civilization.

J. Clement.

### EARTH-SHINE AND MOON-SHINE.

The phenomena of "the old moon in the new moon's arms" is thus explained in Chambers' amusing and instructive Tracts:

"It has been stated that the moon is invisible when out of sunshine. This is strictly true, although a word of explanation may be needed to prove the fact. Often, within a day or two of the time of new moon, the dull surface of its body may be seen faintly traced out on the twilight sky. Not only the crescent of the shining portion is visible—the entire face of the hemisphere turned towards the earth is also obscurely perceptible. The old moon lies, as it is said, within the arms of the new. Now, the light by which the old moon makes its appearance under these circumstances, is really sunshine, notwithstanding the position the solar orb holds beyond the lunar sphere; but it is twice-diluted sunshine—the silver has been transmuted into lead by the touch of earth. The sunlight does not penetrate through the the moon's substance, but it comes to the earth—is thence thrown back to the moon, and from the moon returns to earth again. At the time of new moon, the earth, it will be remembered, is on the opposite side of the moon to the sun; consequently, the illuminated half of the earth is shining on the moon, and the leaden hue we perceive is the moon seen by earth-shine.—This earth-shine is thirteen times stronger to the moon than the moon-shine is to us, on account of the comparatively larger dimensions of the terrestrial sphere. Some astronomers state that this earth-shine on the moon changes its ash-grey tint into a green one when the part of the earth opposite to the new moon is that which contains the verdant and forest-covered plains of South America. There can be no doubt that this earth-shine on the moon is more vivid when the terrestrial atmosphere, through which it has to pass, is clear, and that is made dull when that air is laden with clouds and mists. Arago believes that we shall, some time or other, be able to ascertain the mean state of our own atmosphere's transparency, by watching the ashy tints that appear on the obscure portion of the moon.

### THE ROYAL FAMILY OF RUSSIA.

The following amiable family picture may be interesting at this time, when Russia is thrusting her ursine nose into the politics of Europe.

Peter I—the founder, as he may be called of the present imperial family—was the murderer of the two daughters and the son of his brother Ivan, and the murderer, (it is asserted, according to more than one of the analists of his reign,) by his own hand, of his son Alexis. He was himself murdered by Menzikoff, (a name that has again risen up in history,) the favorite of his wife Catharine, and who, when united to Peter, was the wife of a living husband, and their children declared afterwards incapable of reigning, because born in sin. Anne, the eldest daughter of Ivan, put 14,000 Russians to death, and banished twice as many. A revolution displaced the younger Ivan to put on the throne Elizabeth, daughter of Peter I., and her reign was remarkable for her drunkenness and debauchery. Peter III., her successor, was notoriously the offspring of crime, and was dethroned and strangled by his wife, Catharine II., the same infamous woman who had assasinated the dethroned Emperor Ivan, and whose own son, Paul—the father of the present Emperor Nicholas—was strangled by his courtiers.

Reading Works of Thought.—It is wholesome and bracing for the mind to have its faculties kept on the stretch. Reading an essay of Bacon's, for instance, or a chapter of Aristotle or of Butler, if it be well and thoughtfully read, is much like climbing up a hill, and may do one the same sort of good. Set the tortoise to run against the hare; and, even if he does not overtake it, he will do more than he did previously, more than he would ever have thought himself capable of doing. Set the hare to run with the tortoise: he falls asleep.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

### "GONE—ALL GONE."

Friends of my childish years,
Where are they now?
Where are the lips that pressed
My cheek and brow?
Where is the beaming smile,
The love-fraught tone?
Cometh the echo back
"Gone—all gone."

Hopes of my childish heart,
Why did they fly?
Why did my fancied bliss
Thus quickly die?
Why did it leave me thus
Strangely alone?
Ever to whisper low
"Gone, all gone."

Dreams of my early days
Come to my heart,
Though all I loved has faded,
Why need ye depart?
But mock me not now with hopes
Forever flown,
Tell me not now of joys
"Gone, all gone."

Hush thee, my trembling heart,
Why should I weep?
Though friends that I loved, rest
In Death's long sleep.
Though the visions of childhood
Long since have flown,
Faith points where peace and joy
Ne'er can be gone. Jenny.

### THE SABBATH A FRIEND.

1. To Education. Compare countries with and without the Sabbath. Its ministrations powerfully quicken and invigorate the human intellect, while a vast amount of knowledge is accumulated.

2. To Government. Where are honored Sabbaths and Despotism co-existent? It shows the nature of human rights—adapts laws to the actual wants and circumstances of men—creates a conscience that sustains laws and qualifies men to make as well as to obey laws.

3. To Health. By promoting cleanliness, by furnishing needful rest for the body and mind, by promoting cheerfulness and elasticity of spirits through its power to produce a peaceful conscience, and by its sublime influence over the hateful passions of men.

4. To Good Morals. By keeping in sight the character of God by unfolding the claims of His holy law, by creating a distaste for unlawful pleasures, by creating a public sentiment that frowns on immorality, and thro' that sentiment causing wise and effectual laws for the suppression of vice and crime.

5. To Piety. By causing a right view of God to prevail, by constantly pouring on men's minds those great elements of piety, the divine truths of Revelation, by thus generating all right affections toward God and man, by shadowing forth and pointing men to the Sabbath of Heaven.

Therefore the Sabbath is the Friend of the nation, the family, everybody's friend, and never fails to repay true and devoted friendship for it with the most precious blessings for time and eternity.—*Boston Traveller.*

### SATURDAY NIGHT.

Saturday night! How the heart of the weary man rejoices as, with his week's wages in his pocket, he hies him home to gather his little ones around him and draw consolation from his hearthstone for the many hard hours he has toiled to win his pittance. Saturday night! How the poor woman sighs for very relief as she realizes that again God has sent her time for rest; and though her rewards have been small, yet is she content to live on, for her heart builds up in the future a home where 'tis always Saturday eve! How the care-worn man of business relaxes his brow, and, closing his shop, saunters deliberately around to gather up a little gossip ere he goes quietly home to take a good rest!—How softly the young man pronounces the word, for a bright-eyed maiden is in waiting, and this Saturday night shall be a blessed time for him—there will be low words spoken by the garden gate, and there will be pressure of hands—perhaps a pressure of lips—blessed Saturday night! To all, kind Heaven has given a little heaven which works in the heart to stir up the gentle emotions, and Saturday night alone seems the meet and fitting time for dreaming gentle dreams. Blessed Saturday night! and we can but pray that through life we may bear with us the remembrance of its many holy hours now gone into the far past—memories which every Saturday eve but recalls like a benediction pronounced by one loved and gone.

### MEANING OF "LIFE-MEMBERSHIP."

Not long since, an agent of one of our benevolent societies called upon an individual who had on a former occasion, years ago, contributed liberally. He was told that his "cause was an excellent one," and so forth; "but," added the individual, "I have constituted myself a *life-member* of your society, and do not expect to be called upon any longer for donations." "You have misunderstood the meaning of life-membership," said the agent. "Ah! how so?" inquired the benevolent gentleman. "Life-membership means that you are to *continue to give to this cause all your lifetime*, and to increase your donations from year to year, as the Lord prospers you."

Strange and ridiculous as it may seem, there are, occasionally, amiable and intelligent men who blunder into such a notion, and think to insure themselves for life against the calls of agents by once for all constituting themselves life-members!—The attention of such is solicited to the above legitimate and common sense definition of life-membership.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GLIMPSES IN THE "OLD COLONY."

BY MRS. M. W. H.

**No. III.—A Day Among Pilgrim Relics.**

The library, which is kept in Pilgrim Hall, contains a valuable collection of ancient books, besides a considerable number of miscellaneous works, presented by various individuals.

I may as well mention in this place, a curiosity of more recent date than any of which I have yet spoken, that cannot fail to interest the reflective mind. It is the congratulation of Mongundus to the Pilgrim Society, he being the first of the Chippewa tribe of Indians who ever visited Plymouth. The instrument is drawn up and written in good English by Mongundus himself. The document is short and sententious, breathing the sentiments of the Philosopher, the Man and the Christian. It is accompanied by a good pencil drawing of a Chippowa warrior in full-dress, drawn and presented by Waubudick, son of Mongundus. They were on their way to their forest home, after visiting England, where the old man buried his wife and three children. The date of this visit was 1848. Ere long will the sentiment or prediction of Mongundus be realized:—"Not many years more will pass, before the waves of civilization beat over the last remnant of my people—be it so—it is the will of the Great Spirit."

In the "Pilgrim Memorials" it is stated that there are many other valuable relics of the Pilgrims scattered about in various quarters. Among these is mentioned, "a large arm-chair which came over in the May-Flower, with staples attached to it, by which it was fastened to the deck; it is owned by Madam Warren, of Plymouth. A bead purse wrought by Mrs. Penelope P. Winslow, wife of Gov. Josiah Winslow, while on her voyage to America—a gold ring worn by the Governor, and containing his hair. These are owned by a lady in Bridgewater, the daughter of Pelham Winslow, a great-grand-son of Gov. Josiah." The veritable cradle in which the infant Peregrine was rocked by Old Ocean, is in good preservation, apparently fit for a century's service. The visitor any day may rest his weary limbs in the "old arm-chair," that occupied a place at the fire-side of the venerable Gov. Bradford, by calling at the office of the Register of Deeds for Plymouth County. To the politeness of the worthy incumbent of that office we are indebted for an examination of the original records* of the organization of the old Colony Government. The original charter and seal, with the box in which it came, besides many other interesting relics.

It may not be uninteresting to the Agricultural reader to learn something of the first importation of Cattle into the "Old Colony." Of what particular breed they were, it probably mattered little to those who, on the occasion of the arrival, in the Ann, of about 60 passengers, made an entry in the diary to this effect:—"The best dish we could present them with is a lobster, a piece of fish, without bread, or any thing but a cup of fair spring water." "The September following, 1623, the ship Ann was hired for the company and sailed for England with Mr. Edward Winslow as passenger, and was freighted with beaver and clap-boards." The next March, it is recorded, "Mr. Winslow returned from England with a good supply of clothing, and cattle, consisting of one bull and two heifers."

In three years their cattle had increased to the number of twelve, which with the goats, about twice that number, were divided by lot among the inhabitants, then numbering one hundred and fifty-six; these being divided into companies of thirteen persons. In the mean time, it would seem, there had been another importation, as it is said, "To this lot fell one of the four heifers that came in the Jacob, called Raghorn." Another is called the Blind Heifer, &c.

1627. "Edward Winslow hath sold unto Myles Standish his six shares in the Red Cow, for and in consideration of the sum of five pounds ten shillings, to be paid in corne at the rate of six shillings p. bushell, freeing sd Edward from all manner of charge belonging to the sd shares during the term of the nine years they are let out to halves, and taking the benefit thereof." Mr. Russel estimates the value of the "Rod Cow," in 1627, to be "about $160 of our currency—reference being had to the comparative value of money between that time and the present." He refers the first "Cattle show in New England" to the division of which I have spoken.

Plymouth is a very pleasant, quiet village, reminding us of a gentleman who habitually and gracefully wears his best clothes, and has nothing to do but to enjoy life. The neighborhood abounds in delightful eminences, fresh-water ponds and streams. The sea view from various points cannot be surpassed in beauty. The beach, three miles in extent, stretches itself about a mile from the shore, protecting the harbor from the inroads of the Ocean. This village is deservedly becoming quite a fashionable summer resort for invalids and loungers.—Where sea-bathing is desired, Clark's Island, in the harbor, affords a very convenient and interesting locality. At the end of Court st., and near the Railroad Depot, a beautiful hotel has been erected for the accommodation of the public. It is called the Samoset Hotel, and fully answers the following description:—"It commands a fine view of the harbor, bay and highlands. In the rear, at a short distance, it has the attractions of hill and wood-land scenery, affording agreeable and convenient walks. It is 50 by 80 feet, constructed in a handsome style of architecture, and of perfect finish in every part."

The Pilgrim Society was formed in 1820, to "commemorate the landing, and honor the memory, of the intropid men who first landed on Plymouth Rock." It is a singular fact that the single rock on which our fathers landed is the only one in Plmouth harbor: "there is not known in the township a single ledge, save these the fisherman reaches with his lead at various points off the cost."

In December, 1769, a number of gentlemen formed themselves into a society by the name of the "Old Colony Club." In that year was the first celebration by that Club of the Landing of the Pilgrims. At this remote period the bill of fare for their dinner is quite an interesting item. "1, a large baked Indian whortleberry pudding; 2, a dish of sauquetach, (succatash—corn and beans boiled together;) 3, a dish of clams; 4, a dish of oysters and a dish of cod-fish; 5, a haunch of onions, roasted by the first Jack brought to the Colony; 6, a dish of sea-fowl; 7, a dish of frost-fish and eels; 8, an apple pie; 9, a course of cranberry tarts, and cheese made in the Old Colony."

This Club was broken up a few years after, from differences of opinion existing among its members in regard to the struggle in which the Colonies were at that time engaged with Great Britain.

The day of the landing has been celebrated by the Pilgrim Society every year since its formation, with more or less "pomp and circumstance," those occasions always commanding the efforts of some of the best orators of the times. The first of the past month (August) being the anniversary of the sailing of the Pilgrims from Delft Haven, was celebrated with great *eclat* by that Society and its invited guests.

There has already been a considerable sum of money raised by subscription to purchase sufficient land to enclose Pilgrim Rock in a handsome square, surrounded by a walk, and to erect a suitable monument on or near the rock. This seems to be very appropriate and desirable, and I think M. De Tocqueville long ago furnished an admirable inscription for such a monument:—"Here is a stone which the feet of a few outcasts pressed for an instant, and the stone becomes famous; it is treasured by a great nation; its very dust is shared as a relic. And what has become of the gateways of a thousand palaces? Who cares for them?"

I have already extended this communication beyond the limits of newspaper article, yet I cannot lay down my pen without mentioning a melancholy coincidence that occurred at the recent celebration. Hon. Judge Mitchell, a venerable gentleman of considerable celebrity as an antiquarian, was in Plymouth to participate in the enjoyments of the occasion, and while passing along the street nearly opposite to Pilgrim Hall, was seized with a fit and expired. He was 84 years of age, and of the fifth generation from Experience Mitchell, who came to Plymouth in the ship Ann, 1623.

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Do Right.—What can be more honorable than to have courage enough to execute the commands of reason and conscience; to maintain the dignity of our nature, and the station assigned to us; to be proof against poverty, pain, and death itself; so far as not to do anything that is scandalous or sinful to avoid them; to stand adversity under all shapes, with decency and resolution. To do this is to be great above title and fortune. This argues the soul of heavenly extraction, and is worthy the offspring of the Deity.

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The true secret of earthly happiness is to enjoy pleasures as they arise: for that man who can keep his eye upon the bright present while it is bright, tastes the cup of sweetness prepared for him; but we are prone to look forward to dark objects, while we should be enjoying those that are more agreeable.

*These records make in the whole twenty-two volumes.

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### BETTER THAN DIAMONDS.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

I was standing in the broad, crowded street of a large city. It was a cold winter's day. There had been rain; and, although the sun was shining brightly, yet the long icicles hung from the eaves of the houses, and the wheels rumbled loudly as they passed over the ground. There was a clear, bright look, and a cold, bracing feeling in the air, and a keen north-west wind that quickened every step. Just then a little child came running along—a poor, ill-clad child; her clothes were scant and threadbare; she had no cloak nor shawl, and her little bare feet looked red and suffering.—She could not have been more than eight years old. She carried a bundles in her hand. Poor little shivering child! I, even I, who could do nothing else, pitied her.—As she passed, her feet slipped upon the ice, and she fell, with a cry of pain; but she held her bundle tightly in her hand, and jumped up, and, although she limped sadly, attempted to run on as before.

"Stop, little girl, stop," said a sweet voice, and a lady in a huge shawl, and with furs all around her, came out of a jeweler's store close by. "Poor little child," she said, "are you hurt? Sit down on this step and tell me." How I loved her, and how beautiful she looked! "Oh, I cannot," said the child: "I cannot wait—I am in such a hurry. I have been to the shoemaker's and mother must finish this work to-night or she will never get any more shoes to bind." "To-night," said the beautiful woman, "to-night!" "Yes," said the child—for the stranger's kind manner had made her bold, "yes, for the great ball to-night, and these satin slippers must be spangled; and—." The beautiful woman took the bundle from the child's hand and unrolled it. You do not know why her face flushed and then turned pale; but I, yes I, looked into the bundle, and on the inside of a slipper I saw a name—a lady's name—written, but I shall not tell it.

"And where does your mother live, little girl?"

So the child told her where, and then she told her that her father was dead, and that her little baby brother was sick, and that her mother bound shoes that they might have bread, but that sometimes they were very cold; and that her mother sometimes cried, because she had no money to buy milk for her little sick brother. And then I saw that the lady's eyes were full of tears; and she rolled up the bundle quickly, and gave it back to the little girl, but she gave her nothing else—no, not even one sixpence, and, turning away went back into the store from which she had just come out. As she went away, I saw the glitter of a diamond pin. Presently she came back and stepping into a handsome carriage, rolled off. The little girl looked after her for a moment, and then, with her little bare feet colder than they were before, ran quickly away. I went with the little girl, and I saw her go to a narrow, damp street and into a small, dark room; and I saw her mother—her sad, faded mother, but with a face so sweet, so patient, hushing and soothing a sick baby. And the baby slept, and the mother laid it on her lap, and the bundle was unrolled; and a dim candle helped her with her work, for, though it was not night, yet her room was very dark. Then, after a while, she kissed her little girl, and bade her warm her poor little frozen feet over the scanty fire in the grate, and gave her a *little* piece of bread, for she had no more; and then she heard her say her evening prayer, and folding her tenderly to her bosom, blessed her, and told her that the angels would take care of her. And the little child slept, and dreamed—oh! such pleasant dreams—of warm stockings and new shoes, but the mother sewed on, alone. And, as the bright spangles glittered on the satin slipper, came there no repinings in her heart? When she thought of her child's bare, cold feet, and of the scant morsel of dry bread, which had not satisfied her hunger, came there no visions of a bright room and gorgeous clothing, and a table loaded with all that was good and nice, one little portion of which spared to her, would send warmth and comfort to her humble dwelling?

If such thoughts came, and others—of a pleasant cottage, and of one who had dearly loved her, and whose strong arm had kept want and trouble from her and her babes, but who could never come back—if these thoughts did come, repiningly, there came also another; and the widow's hands were clasped, and her head bowed low, in deep contrition, as I heard her say, "Father, forgive me, for thou doest all things well, and I will trust thee." Just then the door opened softly, and some one entered. Was it an angel? Her dress was of spotless white, and she moved with a noiseless step. She went to the bed where the sleeping child lay, and covered it with soft, warm blankets. Then presently a fire sparkled and blazed there, such as the little old grate had never known before. Then a huge loaf was upon the table, and fresh milk for the sick babe. Then she passed gently before the mother, and drawing the unfinished slipper from her hand, placed there a purse of gold, and said in a voice like music, "Bless thy God, who is the God of the fatherless and the widow"—and she was gone; only, as she went out I heard her say, "*Better than diamonds—better than diamonds!*" What could she mean? I looked at the mother. With clasped hands and streaming eyes she blessed her God, who had sent an angel to comfort her. So I went to a bright room, where there was music, and dancing, and sweet flowers; and I saw young, happy faces, and beautiful women richly dressed, and sparkling with jewels; but none that I knew, until one passed me whose dress was of simple white, with only a rose-bud on her bosom, and whose voice was like the sweet sound of a silver flute. No spangled slipper was glittering upon her foot; but she moved as one that treadeth upon the air, and the divine beauty of holiness had so glorified her face that I felt, as I gazed upon her, that she was indeed an angel of God.

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### ALWAYS BEGIN RIGHT.

We once knew an old Friend, who had but one piece of advice to young beginners: it was, "If thee'll only begin right, all will go well." We have often thought that there was more in the recommendation than even the good Quaker saw, for there is scarcely any thing to be done in life to which the adage, "begin right," will not apply. Success is but a synonym for beginning right.

The great bulk of enterprises that fail owe their ruin to not having been begun right. A business is undertaken without sufficient capital, connexion, or knowledge. It ends unfavorably. Why? Because it was not begun right. A young professional man, whose probationary period of study has been spent in pleasure rather than in hard reading, complains that he cannot succeed. Why, again? Because he has not begun right either! A stock company blows up. Still why? Ten to one, the means employed were not adequate to the end, or else it was started with inefficient officers, and in either case it was not begun right. Two young house-keepers break up their gay establishment, the lady going home, perhaps, to her father's, taking her husband with her. Why? They did not begin right, for they commenced on too large a scale, forgetting that the expenses of a family increase every year, and that, in no event, is it safe for a man to live up to his income. An inventor starts a manufactory, in which his improvements in machinery is brought into play; but after a while he finds himself insolvent; his factory is sold; another reaps where he has sown.—Why? Alas! like too many others, he has undertaken more than he has means to carry through: he did not begin right; and his ruin was the consequence.

But, above all things, life should be begun right. Young men rarely know how much their conduct, during their first few years, affects their subsequent success. It is not only that older persons, in the same business, form their opinions of them at this time, but that every beginner acquires, during these years, habits for good or ill which color his whole future career. We have seen some of the ablest young men, with every advantage of fortune and friends, sow the seeds of ruin and early death, by indulging too freely in the first years of manhood. We have seen others, with far less capacity, and without any backing but industry and energy, rise gradually to fortune and influence. Franklin is a familiar illustration of what a man can do who begins right. If he had been too proud to eat rolls in the street when he was a poor boy, he would never have been Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of France.

Always begin right! Survey the whole ground before you commence any undertaking, and you will then be prepared to go forward successfully. Neglect his however, and you are almost sure to fail. In other words, begin right. A good commencement is half the battle. A false first step is almost certain defeat. Begin right!—*Public Ledger.*

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### THE VAGARIES OF TABLE MOVING.

A correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, in describing some experiments, says:—"The table being put in rapid motion, a bible folded in paper, was placed upon it, when the table stopped instantly, and could not be induced to go again so long as the precious volume remained upon it. The bible was removed, and a copy of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress placed in its stead, when the table revolved as before. A prayer book was tried with like results, and the whole service of the church of England failed to arrest its rotary motion. Whilst it was still revolving with considerable velocity, the bible was again and again substituted, but with unvarying results. After repeating these experiments several times, one of the party suggested that the bible should be unfolded and opened, to try if some portions of it were more powerful than others. This was done; when, lo! and behold what had been believed to be the bible proved to be a copy of *Gulliver's Travels!* Fancy the consternation of the operators at this discovery, (the hoax only being known to one of the party.) I may add the experiment was again tried, but Gulliver exposed had lost its power.—*European Paper.*

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### A SNAKE STORY.

A correspondent, writing from Texas, gives us a good story, for the perfect truth of which he pledges his sacred honor.—"One night, my wife and myself were awakened by a noise from the shelf, which contained our store of crockery, followed by a crash, which showed that a great portion of our cups and plates had been flung to the floor. Springing up to discover the author of this 'attack upon China,' I found a large snake in a somewhat unpleasant fix. He had crawled upon the shelf, attracted by a number of eggs which were scattered about. One of these he had swallowed, and, in order to get at the next, he had to put his head and a portion of his body, through the handle of a jug which happened to stand between the coveted delicacies. The handle was just opened enough to let his body, in its natural state, slip cleverly through, but not sufficient to let it pass when puffed out by the egg. In this position he had swallowed the second egg. His snakeship thus found himself unable to advance or retreat, and in floundering about to escape from this novel stock, had caused the accident which had aroused us."—*Post.*

# For the Ladies.

### THE UNGUARDED MOMENT.

Yes, my lips to-night have spoken
Words I said they should not speak;
And I would I could recall them—
Would I had not been so weak.
Oh! that one unguarded moment!
Were it mine to live again,
All the strength of its temptation
Would appeal to me in vain.

True, my lips have only uttered
What is ever in my heart:
I am happy when beside him,
Wretched when we are apart.
Though I listen to his praises
Always longer than I should;
Yet my heart can never hear them
Half so open as it would.

And I would not, could not, pain him,
Would not for the world offend;
I would have him know I like him
As a brother, as a friend;
But I meant to keep one secret
In my bosom always hid,
For I never meant to tell him
That I loved him—but I did.

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### THOUGHTS IN SHADOW.

—The shadow deepens, my love,—there is light, but it scarce seems the free, undimmed sunbeam on our pathway. Is the night drawing near, or is it the gloom of clouds,—the clouds of a passing storm which shall make our future but the purer and brighter?

It is cloud-shadow, for here and there hope gleams through—here and there the silver lining is turned toward us—here and there the pure blue sky almost gladdens our watching eyes.

—Is there no joy for the day of darkness and storm—no home nook where we may find peaceful shelter?

Ah, love! the light of affection—the sweet joy of sympathy, knows no wasting or dimness,—it is as full, as fresh—ah! more tender than before. It is stronger—it binds us closer—it seems a holier tie, if this were possible. O, it is not all sorrow, though the sky is lowering.

How blessed, too, to trust in "Our Father." In this hour of trial he hides not his face from us. As ever, he is good and merciful—mindful of our every want—and careful for our truest happiness. And his gracious promises! can we despair when we listen to them? He has all Power, and can turn our shadow to sunlight. He can heal our sickness. He can give us our happy home again. And if the night come He can light us through "the valley of shadows," to our eternal rest. In the assurance of faith let us pray, let us believe, let us *rest* in Him—in his tender, compassionate love.

Sorely your sufferings cut my heart, and I would I could bear your anguish. But I can only give you earthly care—can only offer you the earnest service of a heart bound to yours by the closest tie—a tie which makes us one. How sweet, then, to feel that I can leave you in the hands of Him "who doeth all things well." My prayers go up to Him with a firmer faith—for I trust my dearest treasure in the care of "Our Father." May the cloud soon pass—may our way be bright—may our deserted home lose its silence and loneliness, and be to us a true and happy home again.—B

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### WOMAN AND LADIES.

In the days of our fathers there were such things to be met with as men and women; but now they are all gone, and in their place a race of gentlemen and ladies—or, to be still more refined, a race of "ladies and gentlemen" has sprung up. Women and girls are among the things that were; but "ladies" are found everywhere. Miss Martineau wishing to see the women wards in a prison in Tennessee, was answered by the warden, "We have no ladies here at present, madam." Now, so far as ladies were concerned, it was very well that none of them were in prison; but then it sounds a little odd—ladies in prison! It would seem bad enough for women to go to such places.

A lecturer discoursing upon the characteristics of woman, illustrated thus:—"Who were the last at the cross? Ladies. Who were the first at the sepulchre? Ladies."—On the modern improvement we have heard of but one thing that beats the above. It was the finishing touch to a marriage ceremony performed by an exquisite divine, up to all modern refinements. When he had thrown the chain of Hymen around the happy couple, he concluded by saying:—"I now pronounce you husband and lady."—The audience stuffed their handkerchiefs into their mouths, and got out of the room as quick as possible to take breath.

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Ladies and Jewelry.—We overheard the following fragment of conversation, the other day, on board the Alida:—"I met Lord Ellesmere and his party at Niagara, the other day. I knew the ladies were persons of distinction the moment I saw them, because they were no jewelry, or any other ornament whatever."—*Home Jour.*

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Every one must see daily instances of people who complain from a more habit of complaining; and make their friends uneasy, and strangers merry, by murmuring at evils that do not exist, and repining at grievances they do not really feel.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 10, 1853.

**PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.**

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## The Advance in Breadstuffs.

SEVERAL weeks ago, in an article on the Wheat Crop of 1853, we made some remarks upon the prospective demand for wheat and flour, expressing the opinion that there would be an advance in prices. For reasons then given we believed the prices of breadstuffs would soon rule higher, corresponding nearer to those of other staple commodities, though we did not anticipate any special foreign demand or rapid advance. Considering any material rise in foreign markets quite problematical, our conclusions were based upon other supposed facts and causes, some of which were enumerated—and the gradual advance in prices during the past month, principally for home consumption, confirms the opinion then expressed.

Recently, however, the foreign demand has affected our markets to some extent—and the advices by the last arrival must cause, and temporarily sustain a material advance in prices. We notice that a rise has followed the announcement of the news in all our principal markets. So far as the farming interests are concerned, the advices by this arrival are the most important received for many months. Though a continuance of the present foreign demand and prices is uncertain, a great impetus will be given to the trade in breadstuffs throughout this country. It is said that engagements have been made ahead in Liverpool to deliver Baltimore brands of flour as high as 30 shillings—and it is supposed that the letters by the last steamer have brought out extensive orders, which cannot fail of giving fresh impetus to the speculation on this side. The fact that money is plenty in England and France is favorable to American producers and operators. England is "in funds" and prepared for any deficiency of grain and flour resulting from the reported short crop,—while France is full of money, and can therefore pay promptly for her import of breadstuffs.

As but comparatively little wheat has been marketed, the present rise must inure to the benefit of producers rather than speculators. Whether wheat growers shall take advantage of the rise, or wait for a further advance, each must determine for himself. The price is now pretty well up, but there is no certainty of its permanency.

## Whole World's Temperance Convention.

THIS Convention, instituted by the friends of the women who were excluded from the meeting of delegates at the Brick Chapel, in New York, in May last, was held in Metropolitan Hall, New York, on Thursday and Friday of last week.—There were large audiences present at the sessions, the interest increasing at each meeting. Among the prominent speakers and actors were HORACE GREELEY, Rev. Miss BROWN, Rev. JOHN PIERPONT, W. H. CHANNING, LUCY STONE, PAULINA DAVIS, Mrs. BLOOMER, Miss MARY JACKSON, an English reformer, P. T. BARNUM, JOHN P. HALE, W. L. GARRISON, Miss ANTHONY, FRANCES D. GAGE, Mrs. NICHOLS, and others. Rev. T. W. HIGGINSON, of Mass., who stood by the women in the Brick Chapel, was President of the Convention. The Amphion Glee Club were present and sang several pieces. Miss BROWN made the first speech after the President, and from the reports of her remarks in the New York papers, we fancy that it was marked by her usual force and eloquence.

HORACE GREELEY reported a series of fifteen resolutions, from which we copy the following:

Resolved, That the fundamental, undeniable, scientifically demonstrated fact, that alcohol is a poison, of itself suffices to prove that it ought not to be presented in such forms and combinations as will tend to disguise its character and blind the uninformed to its baleful potency; but should always be sent forth from the drug store and the chemical laboratory, where alone it should be sold, either pure and undiluted, or in such combinations as do not disguise its deadly properties and do not tempt a depraved appetite or a reckless desire for novel sensations; for since Satan is only perilious to the peace and happiness of Eden when disguised, it is a crime to assist him in disguising himself.

Resolved, That we impeach the use of fermented or alcoholic wine in the solemn celebration of the Eucharist, as a profane and impious desecration; since that which poisons and destroys men can be no true symbol of that which purifies, restores and saves; and we challenge the current assumption that wine devoid of alcohol is unattainable in a country, and in an age when the resources of chemistry are so abundant as in ours, as founded in the grossest ignorance, the most indolent heedlessness, or the most flagrant dishonesty.

Resolved, That while all well directed efforts to reclaim the unfortunate victims of intemperance to virtue, self-respect, usefulness and happiness, should receive our ready and ardent co-operation, it is nevertheless a truth not to be concealed, that drunkenness is a crime; that no father, husband or son, no mother, wife or daughter, has any moral right to be a drunkard; and that they who are such are deserving of sympathy only in common with the libertine, harlot, gambler, thief, burglar, robber and assasin.

The Maine Law was declared to be the best enactment regarding the liquor traffic ever adopted, and friends of Temperance are exhorted to make the passage and upholding of a restraining law the controlling object in voting for law makers. Mr. GREELEY made a speech in support of his resolutions. Able addresses were also made by the other speakers above named, of both sexes. Letters were read from NEAL DOW, HORACE MANN, S. P. CHASE, J. R. LOWELL, E. H. CHAPIN, and others, expressing sympathy with the cause.

According to the proceedings as reported in the N. Y. papers, the Convention was characterized throughout by much dignity and ability on the part of officers and speakers—which, added to the large number in attendance, rendered the whole a strong and influential demonstration. The Tribune characterizes it as, "on the whole, the most spirited and able Convention in behalf of Temperance ever yet held."

## National Educational Convention.

A SESSION of this body was recently held at Pittsburgh. The attendance was large, and the proceedings of a spirited character. During the meeting a number of very interesting papers were read. One of them was a very extended discussion of the question of the public schools,—what is proper to be done to render them unobjectionable to all sects, and remove the clamor on the part of any for a division of the school fund and the necessity of establishing parochial schools. Bishop PETTER and Prof. HENRY were constituted a committee to prepare an address urging the people to raise the sum of $5,000 to be offered as a premium by the Association for two works on education,—one on its History, the other on its Philosophy.

Subsequently the citizens of Pittsburgh held a meeting, at which Ex-Governor JOHNSON presided and several hundred dollars were subscribed towards raising the desired amount, and a committee appointed to solicit further contributions. †

THE FRUIT FARM of Mr. H. N. LANGWORTHY, of Irondequoit, near this city, which has long ranked as one of the best fruiteries in Western New York, has recently been purchased by the Messrs. CHERRY, of the (adjoining) River Bank Nursery. The farm contains about 40 acres, and sold for $8,000. After many years of judicious management, and skillful culture, Mr. L. had realized a most beautiful and desirable homestead, but impaired health has induced him, not without painful emotions we are confident, to dispose of the property. It is a source of pleasure to know, however, that the premises pass into the hands of gentlemen of taste and enterprise. The farm will prove a most valuable addition to the River Bank Nursery establishment, and we congratulate the proprietors upon the acquisition.

THE PEACH TRADE of this city is unusually large this season, and just now at the culminating point, so far as quantity is concerned. Last week, and the preceding, choice peaches sold readily at $2 and $3 per basket of about 3 pecks. One dealer informs us that he disposed of 200 baskets, none of which were sold for less than $2. This week, however, the market is becoming drugged, and prices range at from 50 cents to $1 per basket, according to quality. In size and appearance peaches are very fair this season, but deficient in flavor and sweetness.

THE WEATHER has been exceedingly warm for the past few days. On Monday the mercury was quite elevated—ranging from 94 to 98 degrees—and Tuesday about ditto. We believe it touched the nineties on each of the three preceding days. Pretty warm for September. Rain is much needed hereabouts, and a change in the atmosphere would be decidedly agreeable.

## Literary Notices.

THE SHAWM—A Library of Church Music. By WM. B. BRADBURY and GEO. F. ROOT, assisted by THOS. HASTINGS and T. B. MASON. Published by Mason Brothers, New York.

THIS book presents strong claims to the patronage of choirs and singing classes. The combination of distinguished authors, and the peculiar priviliges of the large publishing house from which it is issued with regard to copy rights, are made subservant to the wants of the musical public. We venture to say that the copiousness and variety of good practical Church music in this collection, are not to be found in any similar work; while the ingenious arrangement of the Elements of Music, and the Cantata of Daniel, very much increase the aggregate merit of the volume. That the publishers have performed their duty, will be evident on examination. See advertisement.

THE TEACHER AND PARENT—A Treatise upon Common School Education; containing practical suggestions to Teachers and Parents. By CHARLES NORTHEND, A.M. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, 1853.

THE author of this volume has been engaged for many years as teacher and superintendent of schools, and gives the fruits of long experience The subject chosen is one of vast moment in all its varid relations, and commends itself to the attention of all interested in the cause of Education. It should be read by both teacher and parent.—Sold by G. W. FISHER, Rochester.

THE REDEEMED CAPTIVE—A Narrative of the captivity and subsequent deliverance of Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, who was taken a prisoner in the French and Indian War, and spent years in captivity with the Indians.

THE present is the seventh edition of this memoir, which will continue to be read with interest as long as faithful christian labors and prayers, and a reverence for the great and good men who suffered in the cause of liberty and right, shall have a place in the hearts of American citizens. It may be had at DARROW'S.

## Letter from Kentucky.—Crops, &c.

BURLINGTON, Ky., August, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—As you have expressed a desire for some off-hand sketches, some "pencilings by the way," or "jottings on the crown of a hat," of incidents of travel or loiterings by the river side of a sojourner in the southwest, I may from time to time rehearse some of the accidents and incidents, "men, animals and birds," (as Pat said,) which, duly chronicled, may interest the readers of the RURAL.

The southwest is rapidly developing its resources and extending its commercial relations,—becoming rather locomotive in its operations, having partaken something of the go-ahead feeling which propels our eastern friends, and it is to be hoped even Kentucky will exhibit unmistakable signs of advancement, without the danger of "running off the track."

Kentucky, in common with many of her sister States, has suffered much from dronth during the summer, and the earth is still parched and dry for want of refreshing showers; consequently the staple crops must fall short of the average amount produced. Corn is doing better than was anticipated a few weeks ago, though the crop will not probably exceed two-thirds the average of last year from the same number of acres. The number of hogs fattening for market greatly exceeds the number of last year, and as a consequence a falling off in price is expected, though this may be somewhat checked by the diminution of the corn crop.

Not as much tobacco is grown in this part of the State as in the more southern, where it enters largely into the staples raised for the mart of trade. As probably most of your readers know, the seed is sown in beds, and when sufficiently grown is, like cabbage, transplanted into carefully prepared ground. The early drouth prevented the putting out of the plants until it was late, and the probability now is the seed will not be perfected, while there is danger of much of it being damaged by frost. The smaller amount planted than usual, and the present state of the crop, will not warrant the expectation of more than half the usual quantity.

Hemp is raised quite largely, and promises a better return than the other crops I have named. Fruit of all kinds is abundant. Although the Kentuckians have done less than the more northern farmers in the way of cultivating choice fruits, yet where industry has solicited the kindly offices of dame nature, she has not withheld an ample reward.

The commerce of the Ohio has suffered much from the low stage of water, as none of the larger boats have been able to make their regular trips though recently the upper branches, as if in pity for the parent, have poured out their fountains of supply, and an ordinary stage of water now affords a transit for the better class of boats, as is evinced in the crowds of drays and carts with which the levees of the larger towns are thronged. On the whole, Kentucky must this year fall far short of her usual amount of the staples of her trade, and her revenue from these sources be greatly diminished. I may find time hereafter to chronicle more varied observations upon men, manners and incidents.

J. O. HUDNUTT.

BANKS IN NEW YORK—*Their Circulation.*—By the Quarterly Report of the Superintendent for the quarter ending on the 11th of June, 1853, the following facts are presented:

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| Incorporated Banks in New York city | 12 |
| Banking Associations | 40 |
| Incorporated Banks in the country and other cities | 48 |
| Other Banking Associations | 115 |
| Individual Banks | 50 |
| Banks having given notice of closing | 29 |
| Total Banks in the State | 294 |
| Capital of all the Banks in the State of all descriptions | $73,183,251 |
| Circulation | 30,065 550 |
| Deposites | 79.996,528 |
| Specie | 13,384,410 |
| Cash Items | 17.883,543 |
| Public Securities | 19,820,646 |
| Private Securities | 157,598,813 |

MONUMENTAL BLOCK FROM UTAH.—The Territory of Utah has contributed its block of marble to the Washington Monument, and a deputation of Elders have reached St. Louis with it, on their way to Washington. The block is described by the St. Louis News as being of whitish limestone, ungrained, with fine particles of flint, and not susceptible of a very fine polish. The stone was inscribed and ornamented by a young artist named William Ward, and is 3 feet long, 2 wide, and 6¼ inches thick. In the centre stands the Beehive, the emblem of industry; over it is the motto, "Holiness to the Lord." Above this is the all-seeing eye with rays. Beneath the hive is the word "Deseret." Over these, springing from the ground, which is covered with different kinds of foliage, is a semi-circular arch, enriched with Convolvulus. On each side are spandrils; in one is the symbol of union, enriched with foliage; in the other is the cornucopia. Next the edge is a fillet one and a half inches wide, and three-fourths of an inch deep.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—We learn from the Batavia papers that Judge DIBBLE has decided that the sale by the Seneca Chiefs, in 1842, of their lands near Buffalo, to the Ogden Company, was fraudulent and illegal, and that he has granted a warrant for the removal of the occupants of the land. We hope that the decision will be sustained; for we never doubted that the Ogden Company obtained those lands by one of those swindling operations in the extermination of the Indian tribes.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—A telegram dated New Orleans, Sept. 4, says:—The interments for the past week have been 955, of which the deaths from yellow fever were 814,—a decrease of six hundred from the previous week.

The deaths in Natchez average from 13 to 15 daily out of a population which does not possibly exceed 4.000.

In Mobile, on Friday last, the number of interments were 37—a large increase.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The stock of the Crystal Palace had a tumble of ten dollars a share on Friday. This brings it down to ten per cent. below par. In June it was selling for $170. Eighty dollars difference on a share, the fall taking place when the exhibition is in full blast, has a bad look for the speculation, in a pecuniary point of view.

☞ The Daily Union learns that the General Association of New York, (Congregational,) has just adopted a plan for the "Plymouth Theological Seminary," and fixed upon Rochester as its location. There is no better point in the State for such institutions, and we are glad to perceive that the fact is so generally appreciated.

☞ It is stated that since the 1st of January, when the new steamboat law took effect, to this time, there has not been the loss of life of a single passenger, or even an injury to one, upon either the Mississippi river or any of its tributaries, whilst in seven months of 1852, corresponding to these, there were over 500 persons killed.

☞ The New York Times mentions a rumor that a large purchase of Porter's revolving rifles has been made in that city by parties interested in the affairs of Cuba. The number of implements are set down at a thousand. Six charges to each will make this stock equivalent to six thousand muskets.

☞ At the late election for delegate in Oregon, eight thousand votes were thrown. This shows a great increase of population. In 1849 the vote did not exceed 700; in 1851, 2,500. Since 1851, Washington Territory has been taken from Oregon. Such an increase in unexampled in the history of any State or Territory, except California.

☞ Three sisters of Kossuth are living in New York. One is at the head of a boarding house at No. 1 Irving Place, and the others, who have recently arrived in this country, are at 761 and 762 Broadway, where they intend opening a lace and silk store, about the 1st of September.

☞ Black Snake, the celebrated Indian, now 106 years of age, is still hale and hearty, residing at Allegany Reservation, N. Y. He was one of the most active of his tribe in bringing about a treaty in behalf of the United States, with Gen. Washington, at Philadelphia, in 1787.

☞ The Boston Transcript learns from a friend, who passed last Friday night on Mt. Washington, that for twelve hours the mercury was not higher than 30°; and that in the morning there was a considerable quantity of ice and icicles.

☞ The editor of the Fredonia Advertiser has been shown "a couple of bean pods each measuring twenty-six inches in length, and containing thirty-seven beans, with several intervening vacancies for one of the same sort."

☞ It is stated that in the New Orleans workhouse, where there are over two hundred prisoners confined, there has not been a single case of yellow fever this season. All the other city prisons are said to be equally exempt from epidemic. If true, this is a remarkable fact.

☞ At one of the largest wholesale warehouses in Boston, the head corresponding clerk is a young woman "who writes a beautiful and rapid hand, and fulfils the duties of the situation to the complete satisfaction of her liberal employer."

☞ The Albany papers of Monday state that the body of a boy about 17, was found in a ravine near that city, under circumstances that leave no doubt that he had been murdered. He is unknown, but supposed to have been a canal driver.

☞ The *Detroit Advertiser* calls attention to the extensive and valuable coal formations which are said to exist in Michigan, which may be mined at a profit in localities within a short range of the city of Detroit.

☞ There is a girl in Troy, N. Y., aged 12 years, of French parentage, whose face is almost entirely covered with hair of a dark color and about two inches long. She is intelligent, fond of books, and attends school regularly.

☞ Advices from Venezuela to August 17th state that the political disturbances, in that state, had been nearly settled. Two other earthquakes had destroyed what remained of the city of Cumana. American flour $15 per barrel.

☞ The Watertown (Jefferson Co., N. Y.,) Journal says, the drouth and grasshoppers have almost entirely destroyed the crops in the central and northern parts of that county, and that the farmers are selling off their stock at ruinous prices.

☞ The first printing office in Oregon was established by Geo. L. Curry. He was afterwards for some time a member of the Territorial Legislature, and is now the acting Governor. A few years since he was an apprentice boy in Boston.

☞ The Rev. Eleazer Williams, of Bourbon notoriety, requests the editor of the Malone Palladium to announce that he has returned to his home, near, or at Hogansburgh.

☞ The Commissioner of Patents has refused to grant an extension to S. Colt, of his patent for improved fire-arms, the patentee having already derived nearly $1,000,0000 therefrom.

☞ A man by the name of GAGE, in the town of Freedom, Cattaraugus county, while intoxicated, struck a man named BARNES, with a club, a few days ago, killing him instantly.

☞ The number of letters passing through the mail between California and other parts of the U. States, last year, was 4,400,000; this year it will not be less than 5,500,000.

☞ Accounts from Natchez state that the greatest alarm was prevailing there, more than half of the inhabitants having left the city in consequence of the ravages of the yellow fever.

☞ Mr. Hall, one of the editors of the New Orleans Crescent, was shot while in his office, on the 27th, by Mr. Houghton, a lawyer, and it is feared that his wounds will prove fatal.

☞ Mrs. Sherman, 75 years of age, was instantly killed on Sunday, at New Haven, Oswego Co., by being thrown from a wagon, while on the way to church.

☞ The next term of the State Normal School commences on the 19th of the present month.—Prof. S. B Woolworth is still at the head of the School.

☞ The Niagara Courier says the orchards of that county have rarely been so bare of fruit as they are this season. The crop of apples will be almost a total failure.

☞ The Jamestown, Chautauque county, papers, announce that the hotels in that village have closed their bars, and are hereafter to be Temperance hotels.

☞ Hon. Richard J. Bowie is the Whig candidate for Governor of Maryland at the approaching election.

☞ The shipment of breadstuffs from New York for the week ending the 16th ult., embrace 45,589 barrels of flour, and 113,470 bus. of wheat.

## News Brevities.

—— There have been several deaths from yellow fever in Philadelphia, recently.

—— The Penn Yan Fire proves quite extensive, and the losses serious.

—— Liverpool, with 400,000 population, is yet without a daily newspaper!

—— Col. Geo. M. Payne, formerly a member of the Virginia legislature, died in Florida recently

——J. S. Matson, of Bourbon county, Ky., has sold an imported bull for $4,000.

—— A party off Newport, R. I., caught thirty sharks in two hours.

—— Bancroft will publish the 6th volume of his History of the United States, in October.

—— The potato blight has made it appearance in the vicinity of Boston.

—— Ex-Senator Tallmadge has taken the stump as a Spiritual Rapping lecturer.

—— Lane Theological Seminary re opens September 14.

—— Gerritt Smith has given $1,000 to the Howard Association, New Orleans.

—— "The Ladies Paper," soon to be issued in New York, is to be printed entirely by females.

—— A Poultry Exhibition is to take place at Cleveland on the 14th and 15th inst.

—— There are forty-eight stationary steam-engines within the limits of Detroit.

—— It is now stated that Hon. R. J. Walker will go to China. His health is better.

—— Last week the St. Louis Sub-Treasury contained $1,200,000 in specie.

—— A company has just been formed in London for stocking the river Thames with salmon.

—— The potatoes in some parts of Cortland Co., are blighted badly.

—— Francis Jackson, of Wellsville, N. Y., committed suicide, last week, by shooting himself.

—— The New York Tribune appears again in new type throughout. It is a splendid sheet.

—— The new cars on the Central railroad are to be a foot wider than those now in use.

—— Patrick O'Donohue was executed at Cortland on Friday, for the murder of Mrs. Kinney.

—— Dwight Lyman, an Episcopal clergyman of Pennsylvania, has just become Roman Catholic.

—— The contribution to the Washington Monument during August was $3.518.

—— The Boston Pilot attributes the frequency of railroad accidents to the blind prevalence of Protestantism!

—— The battle of Chapultepec, Mexico, is to be celebrated at Hartford, Conn., by a military ball, on the 14th inst.

—— The Sacketts Harbor and Ellisburgh R. R., have just added thirty new freight cars to the rolling stock of the Company.

—— A man named J. L. Fish, has been arrest-at Ohio city for murder, he having shot a boy for stealing his water melons.

—— The directors of the Crystal Palace advertise the Exhibition complete in all its parts, and that it will close in the month of December.

—— A new weekly paper has been commenced at Tonawanda, called the Niagara Pilot—S. S. Packard, editor.

—— A son of a Mr. Stewart, of Hamburgh, Erie Co., aged six years, was so badly cut by a scythe lately as to cause his death.

—— B. F. Johnson, Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, will deliver the Address at the approaching annual Fair of Seneca County.

—— The New York Art Union is to be reopened for the exhibition and sale of pictures by American Artists.

—— Passenger trains now run between Sandusky and Chicago, connecting with the steamers of the Buffalo and Sandusky line.

—— The Hon. James A. Pearce, of Maryland, will deliver the address at the Ohio State Agricultural Fair.

—— Rev. Byron Waller has been mulcted in $5,000 damages, in Carroll county, Ky., for seduction.

—— Ex-President Van Buren has made arrangements to spend the coming winter in Switzerland.

—— In 1831 there was only one European coffee planter in the interior of Ceylon; now there are about 300.

—— Robet Corry, a lad 14 or 15 years of age, was killed in Philadelphia a few days since, by a stone thrown by another lad.

—— It is said that *ninety miles* of cotton cloth are daily manufactured in Manchester, N. H.—Long piece, that.

—— Mrs. Phebe Patterson proposes to establish in New York city a printing office, where type setting will be performed wholly by women.

—— According to present appearances the potato disease will prevail to a great extent in Great Britain the present season.

—— Grace Greenwood, just returned from the old world, is about editing a paper for children, to be called "The Little Pilgrim."

—— The Maryland tobacco planters have proposed to hold a convention of all the tobacco growers, in Louisville, during November next.

—— The canal tolls received at Oswego, from the opening of navigation to Sept. 1st, are $210,669, being an increase of $39,393.

—— Messrs. Gurley & Stevens have just erected an elegant Silk Factory in Morrisville, Madison Co. The enterprise deserves success.

—— W. Patton, charged with killing John Worley at Charlestown, Kanawha co., Va., has been arrested at Alexandria, Ky.

—— The total amount contributed in various sections of the country for the relief of the New Orleans sufferers, is about $140,000.

—— Texas advices leave no doubt of the election of ex-Governor Bell to Congress, and Mr. Pease, dem., Governor of the State.

—— The people of Manchester, N. H., propose to establish a cattle market. The cattle trade of that city is estimated at $100,000 a year.

——One hundred and forty-five thousand bushels of wheat were sold in New York, on Thursday, the value of which was over $180,000.

—— The elections in Vermont and Maine for State officers and members of the Legislature, take place this month.

—— Peaches, in the Chicago market, fell in three days from 15 cents a-piece to six cents per dozen. So says the Journal.

—— The Crystal Palace is now illuminated in the evening, and open to visitors. The display is said to be very fine, and attracts large crowds.

—— A destructive gale passed over the town of Lapeer, Cortland Co., on the 27th ult., unroofing buildings and doing other serious damage.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Atlantic.

*Advance in Breadstuffs—Import Duties Repealed—Export of Breadstuffs Prohibited in Greece—The Queen's Speech—Eastern Affairs.*

THE U. S. mail steamship Atlantic, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on Wednesday, 24th, about 1 P. M., arrived at New York on Sunday afternoon about 5 o'clock, bringing advices four days later than the Europa.

The Asia arrived out Sunday morning, 20th.

The U. S. corvette St. Louis sailed from Malta, August 4th, to the Eastward.

Cotton was dull, and there had been a large advance in Breadstuffs. The political and general news is interesting.

The prospects of Eastern affairs may be briefly summed up. They exhibit no new complication on the one hand, and on the other they show no more symptoms than before of an early adjustment. On the favorable side we have the assurance in Queen Victoria's speech that she has "good reason to hope that an honorable arrangement will be speedily accomplished." On the unfavorable are reports of an outbreak in Servia, with the express intention of forcing hostilities.

Parliament was prorogued on the 20th ult. by commission. The Queen's speech was all congratulatory. America was not mentioned. The Queen says she has good reasons to hope that an honorable arrangement of the eastern question will speedily be accomplished.

Lord Palmerston stated in the House of Commons that the Czar will evacuate the Principalities without unnecessary delay.

The eastern question otherwise offers nothing new, and appears no further from nor nearer to an adjustment. The Divan recommends the Sultan to accept the note.

The rumored intentions of the Austrians to occupy Bosnia is denied.

The Hospodar of Moldovia has been superseded by the Sultan for his Russian leanings. He refuses to give up, so the English and French consuls have withdrawn.

Capitalists are wanted to construct a ship canal from the bend of the Danube to the Black Sea, thus avoiding the mouth.

A decree of Napoleon fixes a uniform rate of import duties of breadstuffs to 25 centimes, to Dec. 31, and to the same date no tonage duties are to be charged on ships importing corn pro rata for parts of their cargoes.

The text of the Austrian protests against the Smyrna affair has been published and has been sent to all the foreign ministers. It takes the ground that if Capt. Ingraham has broken international law, it has been explained.

The Emperor of Austria is affianced to Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria.

The Duke of Bravant has married the sister of the Princess Mary of Austria, at Brussels.

The import duty on breadstuffs into the two Sicilies is repealed.

Some popular demonstration against the Ahites has been made at Leghorn.

The export of breadstuffs is prohibited from Greece.

The King of Ava had submitted to peace and it was proclaimed in Burmah.

The Chinese imperialists assisted by foreigners, were repulsed in an attempt to retake Shia-Boo-Kaing.

MARKETS.—Liverpool Cotton Market dull, and quotations unchanged, although favoring buyers. Sales for three days 15,000 bales.

The Liverpool Breadstuff Market was wildly excited by speculative feeling. Wheat had advanced 4 d; white quoted 7s10d@8s4d; deliverable in November 8s6d; red 7s4d@8s.

Flour advanced 1s@1s3d@1s6d per bbl; Baltimore, Ohio and Philadelphia 29s@29s6d; deliverable in November 30s; western canal 28s.

Indian corn firm at 6d advance.

Provisions—Bacon quiet. All tendency to a further decline appears checked. Beef and pork steady and in request; cheese buoyant; lard inactive; yellow steady.

The London money market was rather quiet. Consols closed for money and account at 98¼ a98⅞.

Glasgow iron market steady. Pig 67s6d.

From James M'Henry's Circular.

LIVERPOOL, August 23.

BREADSTUFFS.—We have renewed excitement; quotations of flour and wheat have reached high figures. Speculators have taken large parcels of Philadelphia flour at 30s per barrel; and of prime white wheat at 8s. 6d. per 70 lbs.; other sorts in proportion. Some purchases have been made for export to France; but our dealers and consumers decline to follow the advance. Indian Corn and other articles are without change.

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FREE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.—The State Free Democratic Convention met at Syracuse, Sept 1st, and made the following nominations for State officers:—Secretary of State, Charles B. Sedgwick, of Onondaga. Comptroller, Seth M. Gates, of Wyoming. Attorney General, John Jay, of New York. Treasurer, Nathan Soule, of Onondaga. Canal Commissioner, Chas. G. Cassors. Prism Inspector, Horace Boardman, of Clinton. Engineer, Silas Cornell, of Monroe. Judge of the Court of Appeals, (full term) Leonard Gibbs, of Washington. Do. (short term) E. J. Chase, of Niagara. Clerk of the Court of Appeals, Thomas W. Frost, of Oneida.

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A FEARFUL ACCOUNT.—Mr. Everett, late Secretary of State, is generally known as a gentleman of extensive information; one who will not "speak without book" on important subjects involving statistical facts. From a computation of his, it appears that the use of alcoholic beverages costs the United States directly, in ten years, $120,000,000; has burnt or otherwise destroyed $5,000,000 worth of property; has destroyed 300,000 lives; sent 250,000 to prison and 100,000 children to the poorhouse; caused 1,500 murders and suicides; and has bequeathed to the country 1,000,000 orphan children.

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GREAT FIRE IN AUGUSTA, ME.—A fire at Augusta, on Saturday, destroyed six saw mills, machine shops, and blind factories, and a valuable grist mill, the best in the State, built by the late D. Emery, Esq.; also all the dry-houses with their contents. The large Kyanising Ship House, recently owned by the Kennebec and Portland Co., which was purchased a few days since by the Water Power Co., also destroyed with a few other buildings. The whole loss is estimated at from $150,000 to $200,000.

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AN IMMENSE WORK.—In a recent debate in the House of Commons, it was stated that the catalogue of the Library of the British Museum, now in process of compilation, has already cost a hundred thousand pounds, and is so far from being complete, that it cannot be finished in less than forty years. This catalogue already fills 1,200 folio volumes. When completed, it will form, "a neat and portable work of 13,000 volumes!"

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### State Fairs,—1853.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| New York, at Saratoga | Sept. | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Ohio, Dayton | " | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Michigan, Detroit | " | 28, 29, 30 |
| Vermont, Montpelier | " | 13, 14, 15 |
| Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh | " | 27, 28, 29 |
| Kentucky, Lexington | " | 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 |
| Rhode Island, Providence, | " | 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 |
| New Hampshire | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Maryland, Baltimore | " | 25, 26, 27, 28 |
| Missouri, —— | " | 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 |
| No. Carolina, Raleigh, | " | 18 |
| S. W. Association, Louisville, Ky., | Oct. | 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 16 |
| Illinois, Springfield | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Indiana, Lafayette | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Wisconsin, Watertown | " | 4, 5, 6, 7 |
| Virginia, Richmond | Nov. | 1, 2, 3, 4 |
| Lower Canada, Montreal | Sept. | 27, 28, 29, 30 |
| Upper Canada, Hamilton, | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Southern Central Society, Georgia, Augusta | " | 17, 18, 19, 20 |
| American Institute, New York, | Oct. | 19, 20, 21 |
| Alabama, Montgomery, | Oct. | — — |

## The Western Hog and Cattle Crop.

THE prospects of the coming season, throughout Kentucky, and we believe Ohio and Indiana, are favorable for an increase over last year. In Kentucky, it is said the number of hogs is unprecedented, and as the corn crop will be a full average one, they can all be fattened. A letter from a farmer in Mason county, Ky., says:

Stock hogs are $3 per hundred, gross, and freely offered. Fat hogs *refused* at same price. The amount of old corn is considerable at $1.50 per barrel in the crib. New corn is selling at $1,25 per bbl. in the field.

Cattle coming in to winter and fall beef are more scarce than I ever knew them. I am now grazing 700 cattle—only 100 of them will be fit for killing this fall, whereas usually one-half would have been good beef. I found it utterly impossible in Kentucky to get aged cattle for grazing, fat. Beef is six cents per pound here now, and must advance with the fall demand.

The California trade has taken off most of the extreme Western Cattle, and oxen have been bought in this county for that market. Tennessee has even been hunted over for old oxen to feed for the New York market, by Kentuckians and Ohioans.

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NEW WHEAT FROM OHIO TO LIVERPOOL.—By the Sarah Sands, Mr. Ira Gould sends to Liverpool five hundred barrels of flour, made from Ohio wheat of the present harvest. They will be in Liverpool within six weeks of the time when the wheat from which they were made left the farmer's yard, having in the meantime passed over some eight hundred miles by land and water to be manufactured, gone through all the necessary process, and finally made another voyage of 3,000 miles.—*Montreal Herald*, 25th ult.

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GIGANTIC CEDAR.—There is now on exhibition at Adam's & Co.'s Express office, Broadway, New York, a piece of bark taken from a most extraordinary vegetable production in California. The thickness of the bark is eighteen inches, from which an approximate idea of the size of the tree itself may be derived. Its dimensions are as follows:—Entire height 300 feet, height of the first limb from the ground 160 feet, circumference of the trunk 96 feet. The tree is a cedar, and stands in Calvaras county. "Woodman, spare that tree."

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IMPORTANT QUESTION SETTLED.—The Washington Star says that the Secretary of the Interior, to whom the question was submitted by the Commission of Pensions, has decided that the war between the United States and Mexico terminated on the 30th of May, 1848, when the ratified treaty of peace was exchanged between the two countries. Therefore, those persons who enlisted into the army of the United States subsequent to that date, are not entitled to bounty land.

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GEN. TAYLOR'S FAMILY.—The St. Louis Republican says:—In noticing the death of Col. Bliss, several of the papers have fallen into the error of supposing that Mrs. Bliss was the only surviving member of Gen. Taylor's family. This is an error. There is a sister, the wife of Dr. Wood, Surgeon U. S. Army, and Col. Taylor, son of General Taylor, both still living.

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SINGULAR.—The Patterson (N. J.) Intelligencer gives a curious incident of the late thunder storm: "A little girl was standing at a window before which was a young maple tree. After a brilliant flash of lightning, a complete image of the tree was found imprinted on her body. This is not the first instance of the kind, but it is a singular phenomenon"

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GUANO.—A cargo of 800 tons guano was received at this port Monday, 29th ult., per barque Rocket, from the coast of Peru, for manuring purposes. A large amount of this article is annually imported into the Middle and Southern States, but heretofore only a small quantity has been brought to this section of the country.—*Boston paper.*

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ICE AND FROST IN AUGUST.—On the 28th ultimo there was a severe frost at Detroit and vicinity.—In many places tender plants were entirely ruined, having been turned black. At the residence of a farmer a pail of water was covered with ice. At Cleveland, Ohio, there was also a severe frost on Saturday night week.

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☞ Several carrier pigeons thrown up at Bourdeaux, (France,) at 5 o'clock on the morning of Saturday, July 30, reached Brussels the same day. The first bird entered the dovecot at 40 minutes after 4 in the evening, thus accomplishing, in twelve hours, a journey of 211 leagues, or 18 leagues (54 miles) per hour for 12 consecutive hours.

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☞ An heiress of great wealth and beauty, and of tender years, vamosed the "Academy of Visitation," connected with the convent in Georgetown, D. C., on Saturday last, and was soon in the arms of her lover. Great excitement prevailed at the convent. Search was made in every direction, in vain. Matrimonial services have been performed ere this.

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☞ The Placerville Herald, of the 20th contains a letter from a correspondent of San Bernardino, giving an account of the discovery of a truncated pyramid on the great American desert, some 200 miles north-west of the junction of the Gila with the Colorado. It is said to have been about 130 feet high, but 25 feet had been displaced by some convulsion of nature.

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☞ The Canal Revenues of this State, to the close of the third week in August amount to $1,662,562, against $1,607,760 last year. The increase on up freight, being merchandise from tidewater, is $67,700, and on the down freights on the produce of this State, $9,388. There is a decrease of $22,286 on the produce of the Western States.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Sept. 7, 1853.

THE news by the Atlantic has produced an important change in our market for breadstuffs, though prices are yet unsettled. Flour has advanced materially, and sells to the trade at $6@6,13—a rise of full 50 cts over last week.

Wheat has also advanced, but we hear of no large sales, as the market is unsettled, and both buyers and holders apparently surprised. Good samples sell at $1,28@1,30 in the street.

Butter is in demand at 17@18c. No material change in other articles.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $5,00@6.13 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 15,00@16,60 | Cheese, | 6@7 |
| Do. cwt, | 6.50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@5,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 11@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 8@9c | Flax, | 1.25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1 28@1.30 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 65@68c | Salt, bbl | 1,38 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 50@75 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 65@70 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 38@62 | Wool, lb | 45@53 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, September 5.

FLOUR—For Western and State flour prices are 3 ½@5c better, influenced by the favorable advices per Atlantic. Supply high an demand good for future delivery, but at prices below the views of holders. Canadian scarce and nominal. Sales of Western Canal 7,500 bbls, $6,87@6,50 for common to straight State; $6,41@6,56 for common to good Ohio, Michigan and Indiana.

GRAIN—Considerable excitement in the wheat market, and prices 5@7c better. Demand not active, and market dull. Sales 21,000 bush white Michigan 144, 147@150c; 15oc for choice Genesee early in the day; 2500 bush white Southern 140c, 3000 bu good red do 145c.

OATS—Firm and in demand, 49@50c for State.

CORN—Firm, in part for for export and part speculative. Sales 25,000 bu, 73½@74½c for unsound; 75@76c for white Southern; 77c for do yellow.

PROVISIONS—Fair demand for pork; $15,37@15,50 for mess.

LARD—Steady, 11@11¾c.

BUTTER—Steady and in good demand.

CHEESE—Firmer. Sales at 8¼@9¾c.

### ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Sept. 5.—Flour—The effect of the foreign news upon our flour market has been to suspend business almost entirely, until its action upon the market at N. York is seen. Holders asked 37½@5oc. advance on the closing prices of Saturday. For extra Genesee $7 was demanded, and the common brands of State and Western ranged from $6@6,25 with no sales of moment. Corn meal does not participate in the advance, and is steady at $1.30.

Grain—No wheat afloat. Corn is steady at 74c for western and mixed. Oats 46@47c for fair to good Western.—For prime samples of four-rowed Barley better rates are paid: sales 8,000 bu. at 76@77c. for two-rowed, and 84c for four-rowed.

Feed—Sales 20,000 bush. at 18c. for second quality and 18¾c for middlings.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Sept. 5.—The Atlantic's news has created much excitement upon the market, and prices have advanced on flour 40@50c. Sales Ohio and Michigan at $5,-40 to arrive, good Ohio $5,40 Michigan $5,31. The rates appear to have been $5,31@5,50 for good to fancy brands, and $5.75@6 for extra.

There is good speculative demand for wheat, and holders have advanced materially in their views. Sales white Michigan $1,23—white Ohio to arrive the same.

Corn—Quiet, and holders firm at an advance to which buyers do not seem inclined to accede. We hear of no sales.

Oats—Dull and heavy. We hear of no sales.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29—At Washington Drove Yard—The offerings comprised 2,500 beeves, all brought in by drovers from the south and west. A fair demand prevailed, and all but some 200 were taken at prices ranging as in quality, from 8 to 9½ ₩ lb. The market closed still.

At Browning's—Cows and Calves are more plenty—85 on sale. All disposed of at from $25 to $55, as in quality.

Sheep and Lambs—Market well stocked, but demand brisk. Sales of sheep at from $1.75 to $1@6. Lambs from $1,50 to 2,75@4,75. Left over 500.

At Chamberlain's—250 Beeves, 50 Cows and Calves, and 4,000 Sheep and Lambs. The Beeves sold at from 7@9½ per lb. Cows $25 to $35@50. Calves 4½ to 7c. ₩ lb.—Sheep $2 50 3,50, 5,50@6,50. Lambs $1,50 to $3@4.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

CAMBRIDGE, Aug 31.—At market, 3,212 Cattle, about 2,000 Beeves, and 1,212 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7.50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7@7,25; 2d do, $6,50@6,75; 3d do, $5,50@6; ordinary, $4,00@5,00.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,25

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 8, 10@12; at market 150.

Cows and Calves—$21, 24, 35, to 54; 105 at market.

Stores—Working Oxen—$102, 115, 125, 145, 190@210.

Yearlings—$7, 8@9.

Two years old—$15, 18, 21@36.

Three years old—$32, 35, 38, 41, 53@62.

Sheep and Lambs—6,335 at market.

Extra, $4, 4½, 4¾@6

By lot—$2, 2¼, 2¾ 2.37, 2¾, 3@3½.

Swine—None to speak of.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Sept. 1.—At market 2,310 Beef Cattle 1,-000 Stores, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 100 Cows and Calves, 5,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 1,000 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality $7; 2d do, $6.50; 3d do $5,50@6; ordinary $4,50@4,75.

Stores—Yearlings $7, 8@9.

Two years old $15, 19, 22@28.

Three years old—$30, 32, 35@38.

Working Oxen—$85, 100, 116, 125, 136@140.

Cows and Calves—$21, 24, 25, 30, 36, 35, 40@46.

Sheep and Lambs—$2, 2,50, 3@4; extra, $4, 5, 5,50@6.

Swine—6@7c; retail 7@8c. Fat Hogs 5¾c.

# Marriages.

IN Mt. Morris, on Monday evening, Sept. 5, by the Rev. D. CHICHESTER, Mr. RICHMOND A. NICHOLS, foreman in the office of the Rural New-Yorker, and Miss HELEN J WEEKS, of the former place.

# Deaths.

IN Gates, on the 5th inst., suddenly, of inflamation, Mrs. PEASE, wife of CHAS. PEASE.


**Monroe Academy, Henrietta, N. Y.**

THE Fall Term of fifteen weeks will commence on the 12th of Sept. inst. The Rev. H. H. HAFF, formerly Principal of the Darien Centre Seminary, and well known as an able and successful instructor, takes charge of the Institution.

Tuition from three to six dollars per term, according to the age of the pupil and the studies pursued. Board can be had with the family of the Principal at cost, by paying five dollars per term for room rent, use of furniture and oversight of kitchen, &c., or good rooms can be had for students to board themselves at moderate charge. The building is to be thoroughly repaired and refitted. Circulars at SAGE & BROS. Bookstore, Rochester.

J. H. M. C. HASELTINE, *Sec'y.*
East Henrietta, N. Y., Sept., 1853. 193-3t.

**FINE FOWLS.**

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China. 193tf

D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

**SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO., particularly invite the attention of Nurserymen, venders and planters, to their immense stock of Trees of every description, being of unusually fine growth.

Standard Fruits—*Apples, Pears, Cherries, Plums, Peaches, &c.*, for orchard planting, vigorous, stocky and well formed.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Pear Trees on the best *Angers* or *French Quince stocks*, (embracing every good variety that will work well,) 2 yrs. old, very beautiful, vigorous and well formed.

Dwarf Cherries on *Mahaleb stocks*, 1, 2 and 3 yrs. old trees, finely formed and handsome.

Gooseberries, Currants and Raspberries—Our stock consists of the choicest varieties, including the new celebrated sorts.

Grape Vines of all the hardy sorts, with some FORTY FOREIGN VARIETIES, grown in pots from single eyes.

We would particularly request persons who are desirous of purchasing, to examine the above trees, as they are not only worked on the best stocks that can be procured, and grown in good soil, but they are stout, stocky and vigorous, and mature their wood early in the fall; and as we personally pay the most strict attention to our trees, in every stage of their growth, we feel that no stronger guarantee of accuracy can be given in this respect.

Ornamental Trees—such as *Horse Chesnut, Sugar* and *Silver Maples, Elms, Black Walnuts, Silver Abeles, Tulip Trees*, &c.—We have large and fine for street planting.

Shrubbery—A splendid collection containing every thing new and rare.

Roses—One of the largest collections in the country, including all the novelties. Also the celebrated "AUGUSTA" ROSE, which has given such universal satisfaction the present summer.

Bulbous Roots—We are now receiving from Holland, by steamer, a splendid importation of *Bulbous roots*, comprising all the choicest varieties.

Green House Plants, *Fuschias, Pompom, Chrysanthemums, Verbenas, Dahlias*, Strawberry and Hedge Plants, &c, &c.

All articles packed in the best manner for transportation to any part of the United States, and all orders strictly complied with in every respect. For further particulars and prices, see Catalogues:

No. 1, A general descriptive Catalogue, combining Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in one volume. No. 2, a general Catalogue of Fruit Trees. No. 3, a new descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Flowering Plants, &c. No. 4, a descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, Chrysanthemums, Geraniums, Fuschias, bedding out and green house plants. Also a wholesale Nursery trade list.

The above Catalogues will be sent gratis to all applications (post-paid) enclosing for the wholesale list 1 penny stamp—for No. 1, a letter stamp—and Nos. 2, 3 and 4, two penny stamps each.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1853. 193-3t

**American Botanic Garden & Nurseries.**

5,000 STANDARD PEAR TREES, 3 years old, 5 to 7 feet high, mostly Virgalieu and Bartlett. 5,000 do. 2 yrs. old, 3 to 5 feet high, including many other leading varieties. These trees are all healthy and vigorous.

5,000 PEACH, one year from bud, strong and fine.

20,000 BALSAM FIR, 3 years cultivated, very fine.

10,000 AMERICAN ARBOR VITÆ, 2 years cultivated.

The above, and many other articles, are offered *at wholesale* at *very low prices*. Also a general assortment of FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, *Shrubs, Roses, Pæonias, Phloxes, Spireas, Tulips, Hyacinths*, &c., &c., *at retail*. Particular attention is given to the cultivation of HARDY EVERGREENS, for door-yards and for hedges.

Catalogues furnished *gratis*. Orders solicited.

Address DELL & COLLINS.
Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y. 193-3t*

**CIRCULAR.**

WE have just published, and would respectfully invite the attention of the trade to

DANIEL WEBSTER'S LIFE, EULOGY, AND FOUR GREAT ORATIONS.

This volume is printed in the best style of typographical art, on a superior quality of paper. It contains one hundred and eighty-four pages, and is illustrated with the most accurate and splendid Steel Portrait of Mr. Webster extant. The Life is from the accomplished pen of LOUIS GAYLORD CLARK, the able and popular editor of the Knickerbocker Magazine. The Eulogy is by an eloquent and appreciating American writer. The four great Orations comprise the most eloquent and popular of Mr. Webster's intellectual efforts, viz:

Adams and Jefferson, Bunker Hill Monument, First Settlement of New England, and Reply to Hayne.

The work is duly entered according to Act of Congress, and is stereotyped in the best manner. It is an authorized edition, and sanctioned by Mr. Webster's family and executors.

TERMS:—Paper bound—For 100 copies, 35 cents; 1,000 copies, 30 cts.; retail, 50 cts. Muslin bound—for 100 copies 50 cts.; 1,000 do., 45 cts.; retail, 75 cts.

Liberal terms of exchange. Address all orders to

WILBUR M. HAYWARD & CO,
Publishers, Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Agents wanted to wholesale and retail the above work. 193-4t

Rochester, Sept. 5, 1853.

**FOR SALE.**

A VALUABLE FARM OF 163 ACRES, four miles North-west of Weedsport (a good market, on Erie Canal,) and 3½ miles from the Syracuse and Rochester direct Railroad. The said Farm has 140 acres improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and is well situated for two farms if desirable as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit, and a fine timbered lot on each end of the farm. Fifty acres is seeded to Clover and Timothy, and 30 acres is intended for wheat this fall. For further particulars, inquire of, or apply to the subscriber on the premises.

N. B.—Purchasers wishing only a hundred or fifty acres can be accommodated. JACOB EAKER.
Conquest, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Aug. 5, 1853. 193-3t*

PURE BRAMAH POOTRA FOWLS for sale by the Subscriber. Price, $10 per pair, or a cock and two pullets for $12. Address, post-paid,

JAS. M. HARPER, New Hartford, N. Y.
Sept. 5, 1853. 193-2t*

**ACADEMY AT OVID.**

THE Fall term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, September 14th, and continue fourteen weeks. This School is open to youth of both sexes.

Instruction is given in both the ancient and modern languages; in General Agricultural Chemistry; in Civil Engineering, in Music, and in all branches of study pursued in the most approved Schools in the country.

Lectures are given on Chemistry, in all its branches; Physiology, Natural Philosophy, the science and art of Teaching, and on Morals.

The Board of Instruction consists of Rev. AMOS BROWN, EDWIN PIERCE, WILLIAM H. BREWER, GEORGE B. VOSE, and Misses ISABELLA MEAD and ANGELINA JAMESON. The Gentlemen are all of them graduates of some of the best New England Colleges, and the Ladies have proved themselves entirely competent to their stations.

Charge for instruction on the Piano Forte is $10 per quarter, and $4 per quarter for French, Painting, or Drawing, &c.

Pupils boarding themselves, or with their particular friends, are charged $4, $6 and $7 per term of fourteen weeks for tuition, according to the studies pursued.

The Trustees beg leave to assure the public, that no measures on their part will be spared to make this a FIRST CLASS INSTITUTION. They will immediately erect additional buildings to be used as a boarding house for Young Ladies, Chapel, &c., at a cost of $10,000 or more, and will make all other necessary improvements.

Catalogues with an appendix, affording all requisite knowledge of the School, will be sent to persons requesting it, on application to Rev. A. Brown, Principal.

HALSEY SANFORD, Sec'y.
Ovid, August 10th, 1853. 190-4w

**THE NEW SINGING BOOK READY!**
**THE SHAWM.**

A COMPLETE LIBRARY OF CHURCH MUSIC, containing about ONE THOUSAND Tunes, Anthems, Chants, Set Pieces, &c., including a new and original Sacred Cantata or Oratorio, entire.

By WILLIAM B. BRADBURY and GEORGE F. ROOT, assisted by THOMAS HASTINGS and T. B MASON.

Every teacher of music and leader of a choir, should examine this new work. The union of so many distinguished authors, has secured for it an unprecedented variety and richness of new as well as old material, with several important original features, which give it peculiar interest.

Any professional musician, desiring a copy for examination, can have it sent to him free of postage, by remitting 60 cents to the publishers. MASON BROTHERS,
191-3t 23 Park Row, New York.

**Hickok's Patent Improved Cider Mill and Press.**

WE have been appointed sole agents for the sale of this Mill and Press in the city of New York. This is the most approved mill now in use. Catalogues, with description and drawing will be forwarded by addressing us post-paid. Price $40. LONGETT & GRIFFING,
187-3t 25 Cliff St., New York

**ALBANY DRAIN TILE WORKS,**

*No. 60 Lancaster St., Albany, West of Medical College.*

THE subscriber, successor to JOHN GOTT, formerly A. S. BABCOCK & CO., is prepared to furnish Draining Tile of both Horse Shoe and Sole patterns, at from $12 to $18 per 1000 pieces. The tile are more than a foot in length, and fully equal to any of American or Foreign manufacture. They are so formed as to admit water at every joint, and drain the land perfectly from 12 to 20 feet on each side, according to the nature of the soil.

Also, LARGE TILE for drains about dwellings, yards, &c., at from $4 to $8 per 100 pieces. These are cheaper and more durable than brick drains.

Full directions for preparing ditches, laying tile, &c., will be sent free to those addressing the subscriber, post-paid. The tiles can be sent safely any distance. Orders are respectfully solicited. DAVID GALLANAN,
192-3t. Albany, N. Y.

☞ **PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE** OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.

TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

18S-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address

JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

**SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred SUFFOLK PIGS for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

**Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.**

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz.:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 254 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $40,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-8tw1m

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

MR. W. O. HICKOK: *Dear Sir*,—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It surpasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

**GARDEN OR FIRE ENGINE.**

THE Subscribers manufacture, and furnish to order, a Garden or Fire Engine, which for its power, capacity and usefulness cannot be surpassed. From the size of the Air Chamber, sufficient power is obtained to enable one man to throw a steady stream of water to the height of 50 feet perpendicularly, thereby rendering it a desirable article as a protection against fire, for washing windows of second and third stories of buildings, carriages, &c. With our newly invented Water Diffuser, as a Garden Engine it defies competition: the Diffuser is a perfect and simple article, (which we intend to get patented,) and its superiority over the Rose Sprinkler, is that it will throw four times the quantity of water a much greater distance, and spread it perfectly even, with less power applied.

N B.—A Garden Engine with a Diffuser of the above description, used in orchards and gardens, to throw soapsuds on the young trees, will destroy many kinds of vermin likely to destroy the fruit, and be an invaluable addition to the implements of the nurseryman and horticulturist. COWING & CO.
Seneca Falls, N. Y., June, 1853. 183w10

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

**TO BOOKBINDERS.**—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,

F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**A RARE CHANCE.**

PERSONS wishing to add an agreeable and lucrative business, to the pleasure of traveling can have the opportunity, by purchasing the Patent right for a State, for *Mumma's Premium Corn Sheller and Vegetable Grinder*. This Sheller is certainly better adapted to the wants of the farmer than any other, as it is simple, durable and easy to work with one hand, yet it has the advantage of two cranks, or horse power. It shells *large* and *small* ears perfectly clean at the same moment, and separates the cob. It is fed moderately by the shovel, or thrown promiscuously in by hand, and is capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It is also adapted to grinding vegetables for feed for stock.

Extensive sales have been, and are being made for the right for this sheller, in different States. The Proprietor will wholesale the right for one or more States, at a rate the purchaser can make *large profits*, with proper exertion. His terms will be easy, so that the buyer can soon realize the most of his money from the proceeds of sales.

Address E. ROBINSON,
192-3t Greencastle, Franklin Co., Penn.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE has pronounced the following poem to be "the best lyric of the century." This certainly is a high, as well as a deserved compliment. It is the production of one of our countrymen, Capt. GEORGE W. CUTTER, of Covington, Kentucky.

### THE SONG OF STEAM.

When I saw an army upon the land,
A navy upon the seas,
Creeping along, a snail-like band,
Or waiting the wayward breeze;
When I saw the peasant faintly reel,
At the toil which he faintly bore,
As he turned away at the tardy wheel,
Or tugged at the weary oar.

When I measured the panting courser's speed,
The flight of the carrier dove,
As they bore the law a King decreed,
Or the lines of impatient love;
I could but think how the world would feel
As they were out-stripped afar,
When I should be bound to the rushing keel,
Or chained to the flying car!

Ha! ha! ha! They found me at last,
They invited me forth at length;
And I rushed to my throne with a thunder blast
And laughed in my iron strength!
Oh! then you saw a wondrous change
On the earth and ocean wide;
Where now my fiery armies range;
Nor wait for wind or tide.

Hurrah! hurrah! the water o'er
The mountains steep decline;
Time—space have yielded to my power—
The world—the world is mine!
The giant steam of the queenly west,
And the orient floods divine.

The ocean pales where'er I sweep,
To hear my strength rejoice,
And monsters of the briny deep
Cower trembling at my voice.
I carry the wealth and the lord of earth,
The thoughts of the god-like mind,
The wind lags after my going forth,
The lightning is left behind.

In the darksome depths of the fathomless mine,
My tireless arm doth play,
Where the rocks ne'er saw the sun decline,
Or the dawn of the glorious day;
I bring earth's glittering jewels up,
From the hidden ease below,
And I make the fountain's granite cup
With a crystal gush o'erflow.

I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,
In all the shops of trade;
I hammer the ore, and turn the wheel,
Where my arms of strength are made;
I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint,
I carry, I spin, I weave,
And all my doings I put in print
On every morn and eve.

I've no muscles to weary, no breast to decay,
No bones to be "laid on the shelf,"
And soon I intend you may "go to play"
While I manage the world myself:
But harness me down with your iron bands,
Be sure of your curb and rein,
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
As the tempest scorns a chain.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## FOUR CHAPTERS OF A WHITE LIE.

### Chapter First.

"How unfortunate! Mamma writes me that she cannot find her emerald bracelet, Now I don't dare tell that I have lost it, as you remember I did, returning from Mrs. Lacy's party. It is the last gift of my father, and very valuable. I'm sure I don't know what to do." And Lena Atley threw the letter impatiently down.

"It's well you are here in New York," replied her queenly cousin, shaking the heavy curls from her shouldors, as she looked up unwillingly from her book—"what does aunt say?"

"She wishes to know if by mistake I could have brought it on, or if I remember when I last saw it, and where?"

"Easily answered, little simpleton. Just tell, in a general way, that you wonder at her for thinking you so careless as to bring it here, and say that before you went to the party, you saw it fastened to the toilet cushion in her room—you know you dressed there."

"But won't that be a falsehood, almost?" urged Lena timidly.

"A fiddlestick, you little puritan; where's the lie? You haven't brought it to New York, have you? You DID see it on your mother's toilet table didn't you? You MUST learn to distinguish between a prudent way of getting over a matter, and sheer falsehood, you little country bit of perfection."

Lena seemed satisfied—she could not brook the sneer of her beautiful cousin—nor could she bear the term puritanical, which her fashionable New York relatives styled her acts of conscience. The letter was written, sealed, and sent; but that night, in the midst of splendid throngs, Lena's heart beat with shame for the deed at which conscience rebelled.

### Chapter Second.

"Mary, come here; I want to see you alone a moment;" and Mrs. Atley entered her dressing-room, followed by her handsome, innocent looking little chambermaid.

"Mary, I have lost my emerald bracelet," she said firmly, when she had seated herself. "I want to know if you remember seeing it?"

Mary turned pale; she was extremely timid, and the thought that she might be even suspected, frightened her exceedingly.

When she answered her voice trembled. "Indeed, ma'm, I don't think I've seen it at all."

"But, Mary," and the tone grew sterner, "Lena writes that the last time she saw it, it was in this room, on last Wednesday week. That night I left you here alone. I am positive that no one but yourself has since been in. I missed it that very night—tell me if you have taken it—find it—return it to me, and I will forgive you."

"Oh! Mrs. Atley, indeed, I don't know any thing about it," exclaimed the girl, beginning to wring her hands with a look of torror; "I never was a thief—mother will tell you that. She brought me up to the Sunday School and good things. I'd sooner spill my heart's blood than touch it. O! now indeed I remember. It seems as if Miss Lena had it;" repeated the girl, trembling so she could hardly stand upright.—"I do think—I believe I saw it on her arm; yes, I am sure Miss Lena must have taken it to wear to the party."

"That is the coolest impudence I have heard yet," exclaimed Mrs. Atley, her lips quivering with passion; "I might have forgiven you had you been candid and told the truth. But the charges you make against my daughter—the soul of candor itself—place you entirely out of the reach of my sympathy. I am astonished! confounded at your duplicity, and really no less than convinced by your manner. No honest girl would blush and stammer and then turn pale—or turn her guilt upon another. I shall dismiss you if you do not restore the bracelet I heard you speak of it, I saw you look at it that evening; but the thought never entered my mind that you would steal. If I do not get the bracelet soon, very soon, I shall write to William Harmon, and do you think he will marry you when he hears that you have been suspected as a thief?—You may take to-morrow to restore me my property—you know I do as I say."

With a cheek as white as any corpse, and a wild light in her glazed eyes, Mary tottered from the room, felt her way along the entry (for darkness seemed to have fallen upon her) up the stairs, into her own little chamber. There, falling headlong on the floor, she laid in silent, bitter agony. Her spirit was almost broken. Where now were all her happy dreams? Dashed like a temple by some strong wind—their ruins choked up her heart. The long sunny road was darkened. The little cottage with its honeysukle, its garden, its fruit trees, struck by pitiless lightning. The priest and the altar, the manly form of William, with his honest, dark eyes—shut from her guileless thought by the cloud of doubt, of horrid accusation. Visions of officers, and jails, and witnesses, and disgrace, floated before her.

For a long time she laid there; but at length, slowly rising, her brain beating with a dull, heavy throb, she clasped her hands, and broke into the wildest grief.

"I'll never go home—it'll kill mother!—The little children shall never think they had a thief for a sister; and as for William—God help me! we were going to be married so soon—and I was so happy; but I can't meet his eye now—I can't prove anything—I was in the dressing room; I did ask Miss Lena what did the pretty thing cost, and when she said five hundred dollars, I did say 'Oh how nice it would be to have all that money.' O, I'm ruined—I'm ruined! Mother, did I leave home for this?"

Away, in the dark night, has that poor girl gone—the burden of suspicion crushing her life out. On, on she hurries—she so fearful of the dark—she who had nursed a hundred idle little superstitions of ghosts and fairies. Night with its cloudy arms, welcomes her now, and covers her innocent shame from the sight of even inanimate things by the wayside.

### Chapter Third.

MRS. LACY'S compliments, ma'am; and here is the bracelet Miss Lena were. She heard she had lost it, ma'am, but hadn't no idea it was in her house—but it got dropped between the cushions on the sofa, she expects, and she's very glad she's found it, ma'am, for Miss Lena felt so bad."

"That poor child," was Mrs. Atley's first exclamation as she took the parcel mechanically, and returning to her room, placed it on her toilet table; "I've almost broken her heart, I have sent her away despairing, and shall never forgive myself."

And had her own daughter deceived her thus? The thought was death to her fond hopes. She threw the bauble on her dressing table; and sat down, overwhelmed with distress. Her first thought was to write to Lena, her second to inform poor Mary by letter, as speedily as possible, and she had just seated herself for the latter purpose, when a hurried knock startled her, and a pale woman stood before her exclaiming with a startling voice and manner—"Mrs. Atley, where have you sent my child? For God's sake, where have you sent my child? I heard nothing from her,—I came to see if she was sick, and the servants toll me that she is gone—*gone where?* Tell me, or I shall go crazy!"

Her distress was fearful, when she had listened to Mrs. Atley's broken words of self accusation. "Where shall I go? where shall I find my poor child? Oh, Mrs. Atley, I hold you responsible for the life of my poor girl. And she had such a dread of the jail—and she hadn't any courage at all! Where shall I find my poor child?—Oh, Mary, where are you this hour?"

It is a fearful thing to charge the innocent unjustly—to listen not to the prayers of the helpless—to judge with harshness those who have none to plead their cause.

### Chapter Fourth.

"Why, Lena, you look like a ghost. An hour ago your cheeks were red as roses.—What is the matter, my *petite* cousin?"

Lena said nothing; and her face assumed a deadlier hue, as she pointed to a single paragraph.

"*I have found the bracelet; but I fear its loss and your deception have caused the death of poor Mary Gree.* Nobody knows where she is; we have been searching for her two days, and have come to the conclusion that she has destroyed her life through fear and too great sensitiveness. My child, what an awful lesson is this!"

The evil counseller kept silence. She dared not reply when charged with tempting her to wear the bracelet, and then to cover her fault. In an hour Lena was ready and on her way home. Early in the morning she was driving rapidly through thick woods. The sun slept red and warm on the wayside flowers. The birds sang as if they were singing the first jubilee song of creation. Everything seemed happy and holy but that one young heart.

She had reached within a mile of her mother's house, when a haggard face passed close by the carriage. She knew it. It was poor Mary's lover; and a deathly faintness dimmed her vision as, on looking back she saw him crouching forward and beating his forehead, as if in great agony and utter despair.

Other voices were heard, and the tramp of many feet. And they bore, near the carriage that slacked in speed as the mournful group passed by, a limp, dead body. It was poor Mary; she had perished in the woods, a victim to angry suspicion, and a "*harmless white lie.*"

### AN HEIRESS FOR A SIXPENCE.

A BEAUTIFUL young heiress had become so disgusted with the flattering set of soft-pated, pomatum-haired, moustache-lipped, strongly perfumed suiters for her hand, that she shut herself out from the fashionable (?) world; turned all her property into money; deposited it all in banks; donned a cheap wardrobe; put on a mask, and thus went, pedestrian-like, through the city in which she had hitherto moved with so much display and magnificence. She asked alms of those who of late had knelt at her feet, and sued for her hand.

They knew her not, and casting a look of scorn upon her veiled face, and coarse wardrobe, bade her "begone!" She entered the country—here she met with derision and scorn. A few kind-hearted people, it is true, bestowed aid; but these were of the poorer class, who had hard work to procure their own daily bread; but they could not turn a fellow creature hungry from their door, and therefore gave a small pittance from their scanty store.

One summer's day a large company met on———Beach. They were mostly from the city. The distinguished heiress, from some cause or other, had wandered there.—She asked alms of one or two, termed "upper tens." They spoke tauntingly, but gave nothing. What they had said had been heard by quite a number of their company. Most of them laughed, or looked as if they "served her right!" The beggar woman turned about, and was walking sadly away, when a well-looking gentleman stepped forward, and catching hold of her arm thus spoke:

"Stay! my good woman—tell me what you want?"

She replied, in a low trembling tone, "I want a sixpence—*only a sixpence!*"

"You shall have ten times that amount. Here," he added, drawing from his pocket an eagle, and placing it in the gloved hand, of the woman, "take this; if this is not enough, I will give you another."

The heiress returned the eagle exclaiming. "I want a sixpence—only a sixpence!"

Seeing that she could not be made to take the coin, the gentleman drew forth a sixpence and gave it to the stranger being beside him who, after thanking the generous donor, walked slowly away. After being laughed at for so doing by his comrades, he set out in pursuit of the beggar woman saying:

"Perhaps she is an heiress—or an angel in disguise. I mean to ascertain."

Not that he thought this. He wished to show his indifference to what his comrades had said, besides satisfying himself about the strange female, whom he had aided.—He soon overtook her and thus spoke:

"Pardon me, madam, for pursuing you; I would know more about you."

As the speaker ceased, the mask dropped from the face of the female, and the beautiful heiress was portrayed before the astonished gentleman.

That they were afterwards married, the reader has already imagined, for the heiress used this means of procuring a worthy husband, and the generous gentleman had long been looking for "an angel in disguise."

The happy husband is often heard to say, that he "got an heiress for a sixpence."

### AN EXTRAORDINARY MAN.

DAVID WILSON, an old Revolutionary soldier, and native of New Jersey, died, after a short illness, in Dearborn county, Indiana, aged one hundred and seven years, two months, and ten days. He had at different periods of his life, five wives, and at the time of his death, was the father of forty-seven children! While residing in Pennsylvania, near the old Redstone Fort, his wife gave birth to five children in eleven months!—This extraordinary man when in his one hundred and fourth year, mowed one week for Esq. Pendleton, of Hamilton, county, Ohio, about two miles from Cincinnati, during which he cut one acre per day of heavy timothy grass. He was about five feet six inches in height. His frame was not supported by *ribs*, as the frames of ordinary men are, but an apparently solid sheet of bone supplied their place. He could hold up his hands in a vertical position, and receive a blow from the fist of a powerful man, on the lateral portion of his body, without inconvenience. He served throughout the entire Revolution, under Gen. Washington; was in most of the Indian wars since, and was the companion of Marion and Rodgers, as well as many other distinguished pioneers of our Western and Southern wilds. Our readers may rest assured that this statement is correct, as we received it from Mr. Alexander Wilson, of North Madison, who is the forty-fifth child of the subject of this paragraph.—*Madison (Ia) Banner.*

# Wit and Humor.

### POWERFUL REASONING.

AT a young men's debating society, somewhere down in Indiana, the question for discussion was, "Which is the greatest evil, a scolding wife or a smoky chimney." After the appointed disputants had concluded the debate, a spectator arose and begged the privilege of "making a few remarks on the occasion." Permission being granted, he delivered himself in this way:

"Mr. President, I've been almost mad a listening to the debates of these 'ere youngsters. They don't know nothing at all about the subject. What do they know about the evils of a scolding wife? Wait till they have had one for twenty years, and been hammered and jammed, and slammed, all the while; and wait till they have been scolded because the baby cried, because the fire wouldn't burn, because the oven was too hot, because the cow kicked over the milk, because it rained, because the sun shined, because the butter wouldn't come, because the old cat had kittens, because they came too soon for dinner, because they were a minute too late, because they sung, because they tore their trowsers, because they invited women to call again, because they got got sick, or because they did anything else, no matter whether they couldn't help it or not, or because they didn't do something else, no matter whether they could or not, before they talk about the evils of a scolding wife; why, Mr. President, I'd rather hear the clatter of stones and hammers on twenty tin pans and nine brass kettles, than the din, din, of the scolding wife. Yes sir-ree, I would; to my mind, Mr. President, a smoky chimney is no more to be compared to a scolding wife, than a little nigger to a dark night."

### FRANKLIN ON SPELLING.

Dr. FRANKLIN says in one of his letters:—"You need not be concerned in writing to me about your bad spelling; it is generally the best, as conforming to the sound of the letters. To give you an instance, a gentleman received a letter, in which were these words:—'Not finding Brow at *hom* I delivered your *messeg* to his *yf*.' The gentleman called his wife to help him read it.—Between them they picked out all but the *yf*, which they could not understand. The lady proposed calling her chambermaid, because 'Betty,' says she, 'has the best knack of reading bad spelling of any one I know.' Betty came, and was surprised that neither of them could tell what *yf* was. 'Why' says she, '*yf* spells wife—what else can it spell?' And indeed, it is much better, as well as a shorter method than *doubleyou i, f, e*, which in reality spells *double-wifey.*"

### A DEFINITE WITNESS.

AN inquisitive lawyer, famous for examining witnesses, had a nice old gentleman, and witty withal, upon the stand, questioning him upon his ability to loan money and give credit, resorting to all sorts of interrogatories to draw from him a statement of the amount of his property and in what it consisted—in fact how much he was worth. The old gentleman considering the questions rather impudent, for he was quite wealthy, answered that he had a wife, he always called her dear—a boy and girl that he would not sell for any money—a mortgage on two cows down east—a nice litter of pigs and the mother of the same—a barrel of cider that never saw daylight, and "a puppy that knows more than you do, for which I have been offered twenty-five dollars!"—*Boston Post.*

BRAINS AND DIGESTION.—The question, "Why printers did not succeed as well as brewers?" was thus answered. Because printers work for the head, and brewers for the stomach, and where twenty men have stomachs, but one has brains.

THE Logan Gazette says a man recently poked his head out from "behind the times," when it was taken off by a "passing event."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of eighteen letters.
My 1, 10, 8, 8, 2, 9, 7 is a city in New York.
My 16, 5, 1, 2, 11, 13 is the capital of one of the United States.
My 1, 7, 14, 3, 7, 17 is a city in Massachusetts.
My 15, 7, 11, 12, 7, 17 is a city in England.
My 6, 5, 9, 18, 11 is a girls' name.
My 9, 16, 12, 13 is what girls are often called.
My 8, 16, 11, 17, 13 is a girls' name.
My 4, 6, 16 is an article in great use.
My 14, 16, 5 is a nickname.
My 1, 2, 14, 14 is a kind of fish.
My 15, 2, 11, 18 is a narrow passage.
My 8, 5, 10, 3, 6 is a musical instrument.
My 1, 6, 18, is a very useful insect.
My 18, 13, 6 is a very useful member.
My 11, 7, 14, 18 is a part of the face.
My 14, 10, 17, 12, 2, 13 is a day of the week.
My whole is
Where fierce carnage was done,
And bloody glory won. J. S. W.

☞Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 36.

Answer to Enigma—*Wind.*


**FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, &c.**

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Standard Trees for Orchards.
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ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.
Sept. 1, 1853. 191-3t

**N. Y. State Agricultural College.**

THIS Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
HON. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon. JOHN A. KING, Jamaica, Queens County.
HENRY WAGER, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. JOHNSON, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
WM. KELLY, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. KIDDER, Geneva, Ontario Co.
JOEL W. BACON, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
TALLMADGE DELAFIELD, Geneva, Ontario Co.
WM. BUEL, Rochester, Monroe Co.
JOHN DELAFIELD, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*

**CLOVER STREET SEMINARY.**

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence Sept. 12th, and continue 15 weeks. After a vacation of the Holidays there will be another term of 15 weeks, closed by the Annual Examination.

TERMS.—Prices for board, room rent, furniture, fuel, washing and tuition in the common branches, $45,00 per term. Students are expected to furnish their own lights and table napkins.

Pupils expecting to join the Teacher's Class must enter the first week of the term, to ensure the payment of their tuition bills by the State. Circulars may be found at WANZER & Co.'s, 24 Buffalo street, Rochester.

J. H. COGSWELL,
191-4t Secretary of Board of Trustees.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

**For both Country and Town Residents.**

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 38. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1853. WHOLE NO. 194.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A QUARTO WEEKLY

**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### THE STATE FAIRS.

THOUGH we consider Town and County Agricultural Fairs more important and beneficial to practical cultivators, the annual exhibitions of our State Societies are the most prominent auxiliaries of improvement and should be well sustained. The large numbers and territory represented, and influence exercised, render our State shows of vast importance and difficult management. Unless the duties of executive officers, judges, &c., are discharged properly—with prudence, sound judgment, zeal and impartiality—the result will frequently prove adverse to the producing interest, and most unsatisfactory to its representatives. In order to sustain our organizations, and enhance the interest and usefulness of their exhibitions, wise and faithful officers, and zealous members, are indispensable: with such, any and every State Society will prove most efficient—a great stimulus and permanent benefit to all interested in its proceedings.

But our present object is, or was in the outset, to call attention to the approaching Fairs, rather than criticize the management on such occasions—to encourage rather than discourage attendance at the approaching exhibitions. The Fairs of New York and Ohio are to be held next week—each commencing on the 20th, and continuing four days. The shows of these Societies have hitherto been the most extensive and attractive in the Union—and it behooves those interested to see that such prominence is this year maintained. So far as ascertained, the arrangements for each are progressing finely, and it is presumed the convenience of exhibitors, and accommodation of the public, will receive due attention. Both organizations have reputations to maintain, and should aim to achieve additional laurels. Guided by past experience, each should exhibit evidence of improvement in attention to details, and general management. Though we do not anticipate that either of the shows will be as largely attended as have some of their predecessors, we trust the result will be eminently satisfactory to both contributors and spectators.

Pennsylvania and Michigan hold their shows week after next—the former commencing on the 27th, the latter the 28th, each continuing three days. These Societies are comparatively young, but from the vigor and enterprise displayed in their management are wielding a large and salutary influence. From the preparations making for their approaching shows, we think each will this year exceed any previous effort. The location of the Penn. Fair—at Pittsburgh—will naturally secure a large attendance from the Western Counties, and from what we know of the farmers of that section, we are confident they will be well represented on the occasion. That Michigan will do her duty, making a creditable display, is taken for granted—for we doubt whether any State Society in the Union has more efficient officers or zealous members. We anticipate favorable reports from both the "Keystone" and "Peninsular" exhibitions.

Among the Fairs to be held early in October, those of Wisconsin, Illinois and Indiana, are the most prominent, and particularly interest many in our parish of readers. From the spirit manifested thus far we think these exhibitions will prove highly creditable—comparing favorably, if not indeed exceeding, the displays of societies in much older States. New Hampshire and Canada West also exhibit early in October—the Fairs in each taking place on the 5th, 6th, and 7th. Of the prospect in regard to these we have heard little, but presume the shows will be such as to fully maintain the good reputation already acquired by the President's fellow citizens and Her Majesty's loyal subjects.

Vermont and Rhode Island lead this year, holding their exhibitions the present week. Of their prominent features we hope to give some account in our next number.

### SECURING INDIAN CORN.

FROM the unusual wet spring, much of this crop was late in the planting, very little being got into the ground before the first of June—except on very dry soils—and on low and heavy lands, in many cases, not until the 10th, and so on to the 18th, which is now very promising, more so on account of the drouth than the earlier planted.

Early frosts will materially affect the crop in all the Northern and Western States; therefore great care should be used in securing it. It is well settled that cutting at the root and shocking up, produces more, and a better article than any other method. It may safely be done always, as soon as the kernels are fairly glazed, however green the stalks may be, taking care not to make the stook too large.

If frost has touched the corn, cut it up at the root immediately, and set up in moderate sized shocks, according to its ripeness, and it will come out bright and well filled, and is a far preferable process to topping—especially after being frosted, as the effect is the simple drying, and no assimulation of the sap, to fill and perfect the kernel, having lost all the green leaves that carry on the circulation, and eliminate the juices of nutrition.

It is a very mistaken notion that, to save late corn, it must be topped; for when it is safe to top it, it is safe to cut up and shock. There is a loss of from 3 to 12 per cent. in the weight at all times between topping and cutting up, except when dead ripe in the hill. The experiment has been so thoroughly tried, that there is no mistake relative to the two processes.

There is s good deal of science in making up shocks properly; especially if not fully ripe, they must not be too large, nor to close at the bottom, nor yet so loose as to allow them to lop in and disturb the uprightness of the shock. In commencing, set up a good sized bundle and bind it firmly, straddle out the bottom till it stands firm and upright, then build around on all sides equally, bind in the tassels and another good and secure band two-thirds of the distance from the bottom, and they will not blow over or lop down.

The best bands are hop vines when to be had, or rye or oat straw—as stalks, when very green, are tender and not to be depended upon. Many farmers bind them into bundles as they are cut up and then shock them, which is a very good and secure process, convenient for loading if taken under cover to husk, which may be done without unbinding—though generally not as thorough a method for husking clean.

NITRATE OF SODA AS A MANURE.—Mr. PUSEY in a recent No. of the Journal of the Royal Ag. Society, gives an account of the application, to an acre of early-sown barley, injured by late frosts, of 42 lbs. of Nitrate of Soda, together with double the quantity of common salt. It restored the color of the crop, and caused it to grow half a foot higher than that to which it was not applied, increasing also the product from 40 to 47 bushels. The gain was 300 per cent. on the cost of the application.—This is a remarkable result from so trifling a cause.

### THE CHICKEN FEVER.

MR. MOORE:—I am not a very old man, nor yet a very young one; still I have lived to see a great many explosions beside steam boilers and saltpetre, and a great many Tom-fooleries and humbugs "come like shadows, so depart"—Cow Cabbage, Tree Corn, Morus multicaulis, Rohan Potatoes, *et id omne genus*; together with fruits, flowers, grasses and grains—"peas, beans and barley corns" without number.

This everlasting great American Nation, as Sam Slick says, like always to be in a stew about something. They are like a barrel of new cider; they can't remain quiet, but are bent upon and require excitement—fermentation—something to stir up their ideas and raise the steam, to go on a bust of speculation. It is not exactly gullability, it is self-moving, loco-motive genius—the rolling of the "almighty dollar," and the race after the chances of destiny to make it without work, that induces every man, woman and child to bite at the hook that is baited with any thing and every thing new, from Mormonism to Spiritual Rappings, and the most absurd manias become the most epidemical. The fever that now prevails from Eastport to Corpus Christi—the chicken fever—is only exceeded in intesity by the terrible infliction prevailing in the South.

What must be the inevitable result of this mania? One half of the population have run mad, to become chicken and hen nurses, and to pamper and bring up a race of gigantic, long-legged, big-boned, naked-breeched barbarians, without a single valuable qualification that I can see, except *size*, which in fact constitutes no value—unless a pound of their fat and muscle is made with less food, than the same weight of the common varieties, which is not claimed to be the case. They are no better layers, nor produce larger eggs, nor indeed near as large as the Dorkings, Malays and their crosses; their flesh is coarse and lacks flavor, and in my opinion, have no valuable quality except their music—that is exquisite—compounded of the creaking of the dry axle and the filing of a mill saw. Yet not long since, in your city, a pair of those fowls sold for a hundred and fifty dollars, and at various other places at enormous prices.

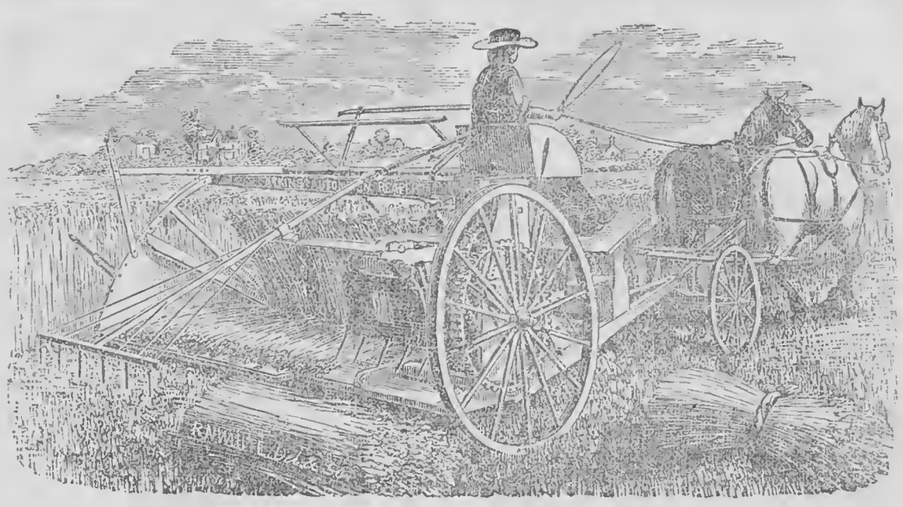
To keep up the excitement, Hen Conventions are as formally called, and as numerously attended, as the more important conventions of Hard and Soft-shelled politicians—the press is subsidised—editors themselves are idolizing at the shrines of Chittagong and Bramha Pootra, and prostituting their papers to keep up the steam; in fact there is hardly a print in the Union, but what has from one to a dozen puffing advertisements. Fortunes are made, and will be lost, in this rage after the marvelous humbug. It is estimated, that at least 200,000 chickens are now in the process of rearing in this county alone, from the pure *critter* to all imaginable crosses.

Is it not a pertinent question to ask what will be the result, even other than in a pecuniary point of view—in the improvement of our domestic poultry? The introduction of various breed of cattle, horses and swine, has very palpably improved the stock of the country—though few of the costly originals are admired or adopted generally, in their primitive varieties. None of the breeders of these exotic fowls talk of adopting these nondescripts for domestic use.—They are like Pindar's Razors, made to sell—to make money, while high-tide lasts—and if any one can afford, and chooses to fool away ten or one hundred dollars, perhaps it is as legitimate an operation as sending curling tongs to Guinea, or warming pans to the West Indies. Whose business is it?—their heirs and not mine; but I cannot help asking *cui bono?*

L. MANLY.

Chestnut Ridge, September, 1853.

REMARKS.—Though our correspondent tells considerable truth, in a forcible and pleasant manner, we cannot fully endorse his sweeping denunciation of the so-called improved varieties of fowls. Strong as it is, however, his article is to the point, and perhaps needed to check the fever which is so prevalent.—EDS.



ATKINS' AUTOMATON SELF-RAKING REAPER.

ATKINS' Self-Raking Reaper is one of the most ingenious contrivances of this inventive age. The above engraving probably gives as good a representation of it as can well be made upon paper, yet conveys only a partial idea of its construction or manner of operation. We saw it in operation at the N. Y. State Ag. Society's Trial of Implements, at Geneva, last year, and were much interested in its novelty and prospective value. Soon after the trial we stated, in this paper, that the machine "attracted more attention, from its novelty, than any other on the ground. It is the invention of Mr. JEARUM ATKINS, of Illinois, and was exhibited by J. S. WRIGHT, Esq., of the Prairie Farmer. It is certainly a most curious piece of mechanism, and though simple in operation, must be seen to be understood. The reaper cuts in the same manner as others, with the Hussey knife, and the rake draws the grain across the platform, and holds it against a sheet iron palm, which turns with the rake a quarter round, when the rake opens and the grain drops in the rear and out of the way of the team, when it again comes round. On the first trial, an accident prevented its successful operation, but on being repaired it worked admirably"—proving decidedly the most perfect self-reaper exhibited.

Since the Geneva trial the machine has, we believe, been farther perfected, and brought to general notice both in this country and England. It was exhibited in England last winter, and very naturally attracted attention as a superior invention—something ahead of ordinary "Yankee notions," clever as such usually appear. In speaking of it the London Times says:—"Some of our most eminent agriculturists regard it with great interest, and appear to entertain very favorable expectations of its performance. The mechanical arrangements by which the automaton power is secured are remarkable, both for their novelty and simplicity."

Those of readers interested, or wishing further information, are referred to the advertisement of Mr. WRIGHT, in this paper.

### BREEDING.—REPLY TO FARMER D.

WITHOUT desiring to enter into a controversy of any sort, it will perhaps be not only allowable, but for the benefit of your readers to notice some points in the article of "Farmer D." upon the subject of In-and-in Breeding. The ruinous effect of such intercourse in the human family is readily admitted, while your correspondent denies the production of the effect from the same cause in the intercourse of the brute creation. The effect in the human family is the reproduction of the bad points, defects and diseases to which both parties are subject, and the deterioration, and subsequent destruction of the race. Are there any facts in animal physiology which point to an exemption from the stern mandates of this law when applied to brutes? Have they not blood, bone and muscle? Are they not improved by careful breeding, and does not the experience of every herdsman and breeder, your correspondent included, bear testimony to the necessity of selecting the most perfect males, and pairing them with care and skill in order to improve the breed? Have not breeders for years been careful to mingle and cross different strains of blood in order to avoid the bad, and secure the good in both families. Was not the reason assigned for transferring HALTON, one of the most perfect of his race, from Canada to Madison Co. in this State, the fact that Mr. FERGUSSON could not longer breed from him without incurring the penalty of in-and-in breeding? Are not many of the sales and transfers of blooded animals made each year for the same reason?

Farmer D. reasons that if it had been necessary to restrict the intercourse of animals, some provision would have been made to effect that object, and as such provision has not been made, it will be an impeachment of the wisdom and intelligence of the Creator to assume the necessity of such restriction. The history of creation informs us that to man was assigned dominion over the beasts of the field. Is it an impeachment of the wisdom of the Creator to assume that with the conferring of dominion, was also conferred the power and *propriety* of restricting intercourse, that the race might be improved and perfected for man's use? Your correspondent assumes farther, that there are now upon the earth precisely the same kinds of animals and reptiles that were originally named by our first parent, Adam. Others have not so read the history of ages. The geologist assigns different eras and ages to creation, whose history is distinctly written upon the enduring rocks by the hand of God, and from whose unerring pages may be traced records of animals and reptiles unknown except from information thus obtained.

In support of the position which was assumed in the article upon native cattle, a position never before to our knowledge seriously questioned, it may be proper to introduce some well known and reputable witnesses. First we shall summon YOUATT, who holds language as follows:—"The breeding from close affinities—the breeding *in-and-in*—has many advantages, to a certain extent. It may be pursued until the excellent form and quality of the breed is developed and established. It was the source whence sprung the cattle and the sheep of Bakewell, and the superior cattle of Colling; and to it must also be traced the speedy degeneracy—the absolute disappearance of the new Leicester cattle, and, in the hands of many an agriculturist, the impairment of constitution, and decreased value of the new Leicester sheep and the short-horned beasts."

BLACKLOCK speaks of the practice of breeding in-and-in, as "destructive to flocks, as are marriages of near relations to the human family." Mr. DICKINSON characterizes it as a practice that produces tenderness of constitution, affects the form, renders the bones small and weak, makes the skin thin and weak, produces thin, short hair and engenders disease which not only deteriorates, but ultimately destroys the family. Others might be quoted, all to the same purpose, and those who favor the theory of Farmer D. concede that breeding in-and-in is a very nice matter, which can be trusted to few hands without producing unprofitable results.

MORRELL, in his excellent work on sheep, says to this vile system may be traced "so many worthless specimens of sheep, both in form and fleece, throughout the length and breadth of the land." It was a knowledge of the ruinous effects of such a practice, that gave rise to what is known as a system of crossing, from which has originated some of the best breeds of cattle, sheep, and horses known among breeders.

More, very much more of the same tenor might be added, but for fear the discussion may crowd out something more profitable, nothing further need be said at the present time.

H. C. W.

DROPSY IN SHEEP is induced by long exposure to cold and wet weather. Tapping is unsafe, unless performed by a skillful veterinary. The best plan is to bleed freely, and give two or three doses of Epsom salts. It is better, however, in general, to kill the sheep at once, as rarely a permanent cure can be effected.——*Morrell.*

### FARMIMG A HAPPY VOCATION.

The cultivation of the soil is one of the oldest, as it is one of the most necessary and honorable vocations in which man has ever been employed. In all civilized countries more persons are engaged in tilling the soil than in any other occupation—aye, probably more than in all other kinds of business which man's ingenuity has devised. Notwithstanding young men, as well as some of the seniors, have sought out and are continually seeking for some more easy and productive way of living than by cultivating the soil, yet farming is, nevertheless, the most healthful and delightful calling that man can choose for life. There are other employments which seem to be more inviting and productive than that of agriculture, but when tried it is found too often, alas, that what seemed so inviting proves to be little else than a delusion.

Read the lives of our own WASHINGTON, WRIGHT, CLAY and WEBSTER. Great and distinguished as they were in their day, when or where did they appear nobler or happier than when at home, conducting and superintending the affairs of their farms? What young man, with a well cultivated mind and a christian heart, would not rather, for his own happiness and peace of mind, be SILAS WRIGHT, the Farmer, than SILAS WRIGHT, the Governor?

Honor and fame whenever attained, and by whomsoever won, are costly adornments. How much more peaceful and happy is he who is contented to live well and exert a healthful moral influence within a narrow sphere, relatively, than he who covets world-wide reputation! Man seems to act as if he thought that his future as well as his present enjoyment, depended upon being known as well as knowing. How many, alas, have made themselves miserable and wretched by seeking distinction, which, when attained, instead of revealing them great men has only resulted in making them great in that strange and coveted spell, a *name*. Their littleness, which never need have been known beyond their family circle, is rendered conspicuous by being elevated upon some slight pinnacle of fame.

True greatness, no less than true happiness, is found in the honest and faithful discharge of personal duty. Do this, and if you have superior powers of mind—such as are calculated to benefit the world—never fear that you will not be known. For, whether you shine with your own light, as doth the sun, or with reflected light, as doth the moon, your pathway in either case will be luminous and attractive to all whose deeds are not evil. Remember that no good deed of yours, no matter where or when it is performed, will ever go without its reward—while, on the other hand, no evil that you do can ever be erased.

It seems impossible for man to devise an occupation here in this state of probation, that has so many permanent and lasting charms as that of cultivating the earth. As has been truly said, "God made the country—man the town, or city." Where can the man whose mind has been disciplined and stored with useful knowledge, be so pleasantly located, for contemplation and meditation, and observation of God's works, as in the country? And where so congenially employed as upon the farm?—Here all that various and curious phenomenon of the atmosphere may be and is observed—the changes of the seasons—and what is more interesting than these to him who lives with his eyes and ears open, ever ready to communicate the mysteries of this nether world to man's inner and chief self? The creaking of the reptile, no less than the song of the bird or the shrilling of the insect, is music to his soul, far more inspiring than the screeching and bellowing of the fashionable concert-room of the town. Aye, says Nature's true disciple, one day in the open, sunny field is better than a thousand in the town.

If any body in God's universe has reason to be thankful and take courage, it is the intelligent farmer. Mark ye, the *intelligent* farmer—for ignorance is a rebel everywhere, and no rebel can be happy anywhere. Let him, then, that would live to be good and happy, and contented and useful, and enjoy this life and prepare for that which is to come, live in the country on a farm.—W.

### MONROE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

FARMERS OF MONROE:—Your attention is asked to the Annual Cattle Show and Fair of your County Society. The fair for the Western District will be held at Brockport, on Tuesday, Sept. 27, and for the Eastern District at Rush, Thursday, Sept. 29. Ample arrangements have been made and liberal premiums offered, so that nothing is wanting to ensure the best exhibitions ever held in the County, or in Western New York, but the active co-operation and assistance of every farmer in Old Monroe.

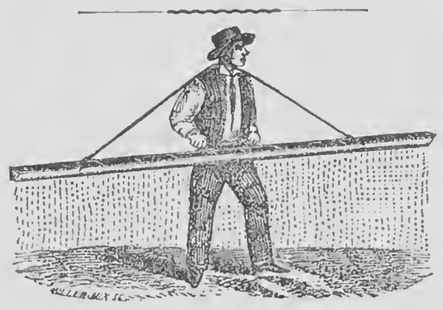
FARMERS OF MONROE, will you not come out to the exhibitions—each one bringing the choicest stock, implements, and productions from the farm, in order to compare them with the stock and crops of his neighbor? Resting from the labors of the farm, with the whole household, come out and spend two or three days in an annual Farmer's Jubilee, where, with grateful hearts you can confer with your neighbors and friends on the measure of success which, under Providence, has blessed your year's labor, and where, by a free and frank comparison of theory and practice, each one may add something new and useful to his former stock of knowledge, that will enable him to prosecute the labors of another year to better advantage and profit.

The premium list for the present year far exceeds any one heretofore offered, and is designed to embrace every thing valuable raised, grown or manufactured by the farmers, or their wives and daughters. The officers of the Society, while they are willing to spend their time and money to ensure a good and useful fair, feel that they have a strong claim upon every farmer in the county for aid and means to enable them to succeed in the enterprise which has for the present year been committed to their charge. If matters connected with the fairs have not heretofore been conducted in a manner that has met your approbation, we urge you for the present year to lend us your assistance and counsel, that we may be the better enabled to make the fair what it can and should be made. The assistance and contribution of *every one in the County* are necessary to make the fair creditable to the farmers of Monroe, and if it is not so made the fault will be all their own.

The Ladies of Monroe, are especially invited to render all needed assistance, as the fair would be wanting in an essential element of success if they should not be present. In this department the fairs at Brockport and Rush will present some inducements for them to contribute, though the large amount of premiums for which ladies are invited to compete are offered for the exhibition at the Court House in Rochester, which will take place Saturday, Oct. 1st.—The list of premiums for articles which the ladies may exhibit is larger than any heretofore offered, and is intended to comprise every article of household manufacture, in both useful and ornamental branches. Any deficiency will be provided for by special premiums. We trust the ladies from every town, and especially those resident of the city, will aid us with their contributions, and favor the Society with their presence. We assure them all no effort shall be spared to render the occasion pleasant and useful.

Mechanics and Manufacturers are earnestly invited to present their articles at the exhibition. The premiums in this department are large and valuable, well worthy their competition. [For Premium List and Regulations, see pamphlet and bills issued by the Society.]

ONE OF THE OFFICERS.



### PATENT TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SOWER.

This is a very desirable and ingenious hand implement for sowing Clover and Timothy seed. It is a simple hopper with a zinc bottom perforated with holes at equal distances. The seed is distributed by a notched rod, which is vibrated by means of a lever attached to the top of the hopper. It sows the seed accurately, and is so arranged as to sow any desired quantity from 2 to 16 quarts per acre. It is a very neat and valuable contrivance for the easy, rapid and perfect performance of a labor which is otherwise very difficult. The engraving represents the manner in which it is operated. It is manufactured and sold by E. D. HALLOCK, of this city. Price, $5.

SALE OF CATTLE AT AUCTION.—In the vicinity of large cities, it is always necessary to dispose of more or less stock in the fall of the year, as it is inexpedient for their owners to keep them over winter.—Several gentlemen near New York, having stock which they wish thus to dispose of, have arranged with Col. Jas. M. Miller, the well known cattle auctioneer, to sell the animals at public auction. The sale will take place on the farm of Mr. James Bathgate, at Morrisania, on the 27th inst. It was first appointed for the 20th, but postponed on account of the New York State Fair.—Many of the animals will be of choice breeds, and those who are in want may find it a good opportunity to purchase.—*Boston Cultivator.*

### BLOOD CATTLE.—PEDIGREES, &c.

EDS. RUEAL:—A few days since, at some expense of time and money, I attended a sale, advertised as a "Sale of Thoroughbred Cattle," &c. Judge of my surprise, when I found, instead of *thirty* or more head of thorough-bred, but *one* animal which was clearly shown as such. Now I would not be understood as imputing to the owner any unworthy design,—far from it; but the impression among many who had come from distant parts of this and other States, was that, through *sheer ignorance* of pedigree, or what constitutes a thorough-bred animal, the advertisement of this sale was an imposition upon the public.

For the purpose of informing such as do not understand this matter of pedigree, allow me to explain that a full blood, pure bred, or thorough-bred animal—there is no shade of difference of meaning in these terms—is one that has been bred, through both sire and dam, from one distinct breed, and this to be shown by well authenticated history of their descent from well known breeders, or from pedigrees recorded in the various Herd Books.

I give you a specimen of a pedigree which would not show a thorough-bred, the owners' faith in their thorough breeding, to the contrary notwithstanding:—"Lady," a cow, got by Snap, (thorough-bred,) dam by Dragon, (thorough-bred,) grand-dam, from John Smith's stock; Smith's cattle *unknown* as a thorough-bred stock. Again:—"Growler," got by A, (Short-horn,) dam by B, (Devon,) and, although tracing back of this to the best of cattle, would be, *not thoroughbred* but *cross-bred*. P.

### FRENCH AND SPANISH SHEEP.

FRIEND MOORE:—The article in the RURAL of Sept. 3d, headed, "Is a Cross of the French an improvement on the Spanish Merino?" by G. W. NORTON, I deem worthy of notice. He says—"By this table it will be seen that the French lambs have not only larger carcasses than the Spanish, but that they yield a larger percentage of wool according to the weight of carcass." Now this is all right, as far as it goes; but in order to make the matter plain, he should have gone farther and stated that the Spanish gave the greatest amount in dollars and cents, in proportion to their weight, which is the case according to his figures, and turns the scale in their favor.

I have no prejudice against the French or any other breed of Merino sheep, but like to see FAIR PLAY.

Victor, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1853.

### State Fairs,—1853.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| New York, at Saratoga | Sept. | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Ohio, Dayton | " | 20, 21, 22, 23 |
| Michigan, Detroit | " | 28, 29, 30 |
| Vermont, Montpelier | " | 13, 14, 15 |
| Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh | " | 27, 28, 29 |
| Kentucky, Lexington | " | 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 |
| Rhode Island, Providence, | " | 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 |
| New Hampshire | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Maryland, Baltimore | " | 25, 26, 27, 28 |
| Missouri, —— | " | 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 |
| No. Carolina, Raleigh, | " | 18 |
| S. W. Association, Louisville, Ky., | Oct. | 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 16 |
| Illinois, Springfield | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Indiana, Lafayette | " | 12, 13, 14 |
| Wisconsin, Watertown | " | 4, 5, 6, 7 |
| Virginia, Richmond | Nov. | 1, 2, 3, 4 |
| Lower Canada, Montreal | Sept. | 27, 28, 29, 30 |
| Upper Canada, Hamilton, | Oct. | 5, 6, 7 |
| Southern Central Society, Georgia, Augusta | " | 17, 18, 19, 20 |
| American Institute, New York, | Oct. | 19, 20, 21 |
| Alabama, Montgomery, | Oct. | — — |

### New York County and Town Fairs, 1853.

| | |
|---|---|
| Albany | at Bethlehem, October 4, 5, 6. |
| Allegany | at Angelica, Sept. 27. |
| Cattaraugus | Randolph, September 15, 16. |
| Chemung | at Horse-Heads, Oct. 6, 7. |
| Cortland | Homer, September 13, 14, 15. |
| Dutchess | Washington Hollow, October 4, 5. |
| Genesee | Batavia, Sept. 15, 16. |
| Greene | Coxsackie, September 27, 28. |
| Herkimer | Iliou, September 27, 28. |
| Jefferson | Watertown, September 13, 14. |
| Livingston | Geneseo, Sept. 28, 29. |
| Monroe | (West Dist.) Brockport, Sept. 27. |
| " | (East Dist.) East Rush, Sept. 29. |
| " | Domestic and Hort., Roch. Oct. 1. |
| Madison | Morrisville, Oct. 5, 6, 7. |
| Oneida | Utica, September 13, 14, 15. |
| Onondaga | Syracuse, September 14, 15, 16. |
| Ontario, | at Geneva, Sept. 28, 29. |
| Orleans | September 29, 30. |
| Oswego, | —— Sept. 29, 30. |
| St. Lawrence, | —— Sept. 15, 16. |
| Seneca | Waterloo, October 12, 13, 14. |
| Wyoming | Warsaw, September 28, 29. |

TOWN FAIRS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Galen | Clyde, September 17. |
| Bristol | Bristol Centre, September 21. |
| Gorham | —— Sept. 20. |
| Stafford | Stafford, Sept. 29. |
| East Bloomfield | East Bloomfield, Oct. 6. |
| Richmond | Honeoye, Oct. 12. |

BONES.—Have these carefully saved.—Keep an old barrel beside your ash house, and whenever you find a bone, throw it in. It is wonderful how they accumulate. If you want to dissolve them, make a pile of bones and fresh ashes; wet moderately, and leave it for a month or so. In every two hundred lbs. of bones there is enough animal matter, phosphate of lime, and salts to grow an acre of wheat; and, we know not how many barrels of apples. When you plant a fruit tree, give it plenty of bones at the root.

### AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS OF THE EMPIRE STATE.

THE Tribune gives, in advance of their official publication, the statistics of agricultural products in this State, as furnished by the Census of 1850. In these tables the capital invested in farms and the products which the soil yields to the industry of its tillers, are given separately for each county. The following are the statistics:

The richest of all the counties appears to be Dutchess, whose farms are valued above $25 000,000, and the poorest, Hamilton, which is set down at $220,000. The first county in horses is Jefferson, which has 15,400, and the first in asses and mules, Suffolk, having 214. Orange, on the other hand, takes the lead in working oxen, her number being 12,000, or double that of any other county; while in milch cows all are excelled by Oneida, which has 48,000, or 13,000 more than even Herkimer. The first county in sheep is Steuben, having 156,000, while Dutchess is the chief in hogs, her pig pens containing near 50,000 individuals, or but a few thousand less than her human population. In value of live stock Oneida is first, her figure being $2,600,000.

Of wheat Monroe produces 1,450,000, Livingston 1,111,000, Ontario 929,000, Niagara 917,000, Orleans 854,000, Genesee 734,000, Steuben 653,000, Wayne 614,000, and Hamilton 223,000 bushels. Of rye Columbia is the greatest producer, her crop being 526,000 bushels; Dutchess comes next with 321,000, and Ulster next with 305,000. The great producer of Indian corn is Dutchess, 782,605; next Onondaga, which has 782,220 bushels; Monroe yields 767,000, Chatauque 704,000, Oneida 645,000, Wayne 660,000 and Washington 500,000. Taking these three grains together, Monroe is far ahead of all other counties—her produce in all 2,216,000 bushels; Hamilton produces but 6,415 bushels.

Dutchess raises 1,000,000 bushels of oats, and Columbia and Otsego exceed 900,000 bushels each. Onondaga is first in barley, with 440,000 bushels to 304,000 in Cayuga, and 295,000 in Madison. Albany raises more buckwheat than any other county, her yield being 219,000 bushels; next to her is Ulster, with 150,000. There is no very great difference in the number of bushels between the crops of buckwheat, barley and rye, taking the whole State together. The oat crop is about double that of wheat, and above 50 per cent. greater than that of maize. The number of bushels of potatoes (15,100,000) is two millions less than that of maize, and two millions more than that of wheat; this esculent is also produced in more equal proportions in the different counties, the largest crop (600,000 bushels) being in Rensselaer; in Albany, 2,222 bus. of sweet potatoes are returned.

The State produces 10,000,000 lbs. of wool, the largest share of which, or 669,000 lbs., we owe to Chautauque; and 940,900 of flax, of which Rensselaer has 268,000 lbs. and Washington 530,000, or more than half of the whole. However, we trust this will not long be so; this staple is destined to a more extensive cultivation. The hemp crop might as well have been omitted, the whole State having only four tons to boast of.

The value of orchard products is set down at $1,760,000 for the State, and this sum is much more equally distributed among the counties than we should have supposed. Oneida has $88,000, Wayne $83,000. Oswego $70,600, Westchester $67,500, Monroe $67,000, Onondaga $66,000, Washington $65,000, Queens $63,000, Cayuga $60,000, Rensselaer $56,000, Herkimer $47,000, and Erie $45,000. In market gardening, the lead is taken by Queens, which returns $309,000, and next to this New York, which we are astonished to find figuring in agricultural tables, but which raises of vegetables a crop worth $121,000. Kings is next on the list, her product being $88,000; Monroe also claims $85,000, and Albany $59,000—all depending on nearness to the markets of large cities.

In butter St. Lawrence stands peerless, producing nearly 28,000,000 lbs., or above a third of the whole product of the State; Oneida has 3,960,000 lbs., Orange 3,770,000 lbs., Delaware 3,780,000, Jefferson 3,580,000; five other counties exceed 2,000,000, and 25 exceed 1,000,000. Of cheese, Herkimer is the great producer, her amount being 9,948,000 lbs., to 5,218,000 in Oneida; 4,290,000 in Erie, and 4,160,000 in Jefferson.—Kings, New York, Richmond and Rockland produce no cheese.

The production of hay is quite equally distributed, Oneida taking the lead with 167,000 tons, to 132,000 in Jefferson, 124,000 in Chenango, 129,000 in Delaware, 126,000 in Chautauque, and 122,000 in St. Lawrence. In silk cocoons Chautauque takes the lead, producing 511 lbs. to 300 lbs. in Yates, and 200 lbs. in Chenango; the whole production in the State is 1,774 lbs. St. Lawrence is ahead in maple sugar, its yield being 1,236,000 lbs. to 788,000 in Cattaraugus and 787,000 in Chautauque. Beeswax and honey are equally distributed. In value of household manufactures St. Lawrence takes the lead, with $82,000, followed by Jefferson with $80,000, Steuben with $76,000 and Alleghany with $64,000. In value of animals slaughtered, of course New York is set before every other county, her return being $1,600,000; but we fear that if proper deduction were made for all the starved, heated, fevered, and otherwise diseased creatures, here converted into food for human beings, this sum would be reduced perhaps below that of some other counties where the people are fortunate enough to eat healthy and wholesome meat.

A GOOD CHEESE should contain all the butter of the milk as well as the curd; and in curing, the *butter should remain unchanged.*

### THE ROLLER AND ITS ADVANTAGES.

THERE is no agricultural implement so seldom met with in this country, perhaps, as the *roller*, and yet it is one of the most useful of utensils. Where your ground is soft and loamy, if you have not time to pick up the stones upon it, you can roll them in, and produce, at little expense, a smooth and clean surface, rendering your fields free from small hummocks, and fitting them for plowing and mowing. And it has been mentioned by some that the roller is a useful implement upon ground in which the frost has heaved out the grass and clover roots. It may possess an advantage in this respect, and no doubt would be a fine thing to level and press down damp land where clover is sown, and would be likely to heave.

The roller which I would recommend for general use, and one which we have used with great advantage, is made with two separate rollers, each one being four or four and a half feet in length, with strong iron bands around their ends to prevent splitting, and a good wooden or iron shaft running directly through them, to which is attached a frame work, &c. The rollers can be made out of large hollow elm logs, or of separate pieces put together. A good, straight, hollow log, is, however, preferable, particularly if the outside of it is sound.—You can work it down to your liking, and put strong cross arms in the ends of the roller, through the centres of which the shaft should run. Some farmers, I believe use iron rollers, but probably on the whole wooden ones are better, so they can be made large without incurring much expense.

The roller is an admirable implement to pass over barley ground after harrowing it, or even after you have drilled in the barley; for when the grain ripens, if you do not care to cradle it, or even if you do, you possess the advantage of cutting it low to the ground, and in this way secure a greater amount of straw, not to mention the clean surface which close mowing makes, thus leaving your barley lot in the finest condition to plow. We invariably roll our barley ground; we think it pays in three or four ways: first, the small stones are rolled into the ground out of the way, so that they will not dull scythes; second, you can rake up your barley with a horse rake, and not run the risk of collecting stones in the winrows to be ultimately threshed; third, you create a smooth surface, either for plowing or mowing; and fourth, you get more straw, and make your work look better where the field is rolled than where it is not.

I therefore recommend double rollers.—Roll down your grass and barley and wheat lands; save money and labor in picking up stones; and, in a word, make your lots appear smooth and handsome by using an implement which is both cheap and simple. —W. TAPPAN, *in Plough, Loom and Anvil.*

### HARVESTING BEANS.

As the grasshoppers in many sections are making destruction with some crops, it will be well to commence harvesting as soon as any product which they attack, will any how answer to come off. Beans will do very well to be harvested, as soon as they begin to harden a little, even while they are in the doughy state, if the leaves begin to put on a yellowish cast.

If pulled and laid by themselves a short time to wilt, they may then be stacked or "stooked" as it is called, and allowed to dry and ripen at their leisure.

The best way to do this has been found to be something like the following:—Drive one or two short stakes into the ground which shall be a foot high from the surface. These are to keep the leaves when placed upon them, so they shall not touch the ground; if they rest upon the ground they will be very likely to rot. On each side of these short stakes, drive one that shall be four or five feet high. The beans may then be packed loosely between these two high stakes, their tops to the centre and their roots outward. In this way they may be suffered to become dry, at which time they will be found to be fully ripened, and generally in a good condition.

Several other modes are adopted by which they can be ripened after being pulled.—Any of them will do well, provided they are kept from the ground, and not packed together in the large masses, so that the air cannot work somewhat freely through the heap or stook.—*Me. Farmer.*

### DON'T SELL YOUR BEST STOCK.

DON'T allow these speculators and drovers to pick out the likeliest and best of your stock, leaving you only the ordinary and the poorest to breed from. It is the worst policy you can adopt. By continuing such a course, it will be but a short time before you will have only ordinary and poor to select from. Supposing you can get a *little more* for those likely lambs than for the others, you will do well to remember that it costs no more to keep them than it does poor ones; and next shearing time the large fleeces will tell the story in favor of keeping the best you have.

If you intend to make a practice of raising a colt every year, keep the best mare you can afford. Haven't you noticed that when a man comes to purchase a young horse he is always particular to know all about the stock, &c., before he concludes his trade? Keep the best, then, for yourself.

Don't sell your best cow because you can get five dollars more for her. Keep her, and she will more than make up the difference ere another year comes around. Just so with everything. Select the best seed for your own use, and you will always have as good as any one, and be sure of the highest prices for any you may wish to dispose of. Think of it.—*Me. Farmer.*

### SALE OF EARL DUCIE'S SHORT-HORNS.

Col. Johnson, Secretary of the State Ag. Society, furnishes the following extract of the sales of this celebrated herd, received by him from H. Strafford, Esq., the auctioneer. We give the highest priced animals, by which it will be seen that Col. Morris, President of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, and Mr. Becar, of New York, have become the purchasers of the celebrated Duchess Bull "Duke of Gloucester," at 650 guineas, and Duchess (Cow) 66th, for 700 guineas. Mr. Jonathan Thorne, of Dutchess county, bought Duchess 59th for 359 guineas. It will be recollected that these animals were descended from the celebrated herd of the late Thomas Bates, whose Duchess animals sold at very high prices; and the best were purchased by Earl Ducie:

*Extract of Sales.*—"Duchess 66, rich roan, calved Oct. 25th, 1850, got by 4th Duke of York, (10,167,) 700 guineas. There was great competition for this beautiful animal, which was ultimately knocked down to Col. Morris, President of the N. Y. State Ag. Society.

Duchess 59th, roan, calved Nov. 21, 1847, got by 2d Duke of Oxford, (9,046,) 350 guineas.—Jonathan Thorne, U. S.

Oxford 6th, red, calved Nov. 6, 1846, got by 2d Duke of Northumberland, (3,646,) 205 guineas. Mr. Tanqueray, London.

Duchess 64th, red, calved Aug. 10, 1849, by 2d Duke of Oxford, 600 guineas. Mr. Thomas, New York.

Oxford 11th, red roan, by 4th Duke of York, 250 guineas. Mr. Tanqueray.

Mystery, red, three years old, by Usurer, 200 guineas. Mr. Tanqueray.

Oxford 15th, red, one year old, by 4th Duke of York, 200 guineas. Lord Burlington.

Duchess 68th, red, calved Sept., 1852, by Duke of Gloucester, 300 guineas. Jonathan Thorne, New York.

Duchess 69th, white, calved March, 1853, by 4th Duke of York, 400 guineas. Lord Spencer and the American party (Col. Morris and Mr. Becar,) competed strongly for this five months old calf, but it was knocked down ultimately to Mr. Tanqueray.

Oxford 16, red roan, calved May 17, 1853, by 4th Duke of York, 180 guineas, Mr. Tanqueray."

There were 49 cows and calves sold, which produced £6,867 giving an average of £140 2s. 10d. each—upwards of $680.

*Bulls.*—Duke of Glo'ster (11,382,) red, calved, Sept. 14, 1850, got by Grand Duke, (10,234,) dam Duchess 59. After some competition, this splendid animal, which is described as the most perfect of its kind, and combining the best blood in the kingdom, was knocked down to the American party for 650 guineas. We understand he has become the property of Mr. Tanqueray, Col. Morris, and Mr. Becar; and we have the best authority for saying that these gentleman, rather than lose him, were prepared to bid to the extent of 1,200 guineas to secure the purchase.

Fourth Duke of York, (10,167,) roan, calved Dec. 22, 1847, got by 2d Duke of Oxford, dam Duchess 51st. This was another noble animal, which, after spirited competition, was knocked down at 500 guineas to Mr. Bell, formerly bailiff to the late Mr. Bates, This bull was purchased at Mr. Bates' sale in 1850, by Earl Ducie, for 200 guineas—his lordship having given a commission to go up as high as 600 guineas.

Fifth Duke of Oxford, sold for 300 guineas—a calf five months old.

Francisco, calf, five months, 150 guineas.

Thirteen bulls and bull calves brought £2,494 16s., being an average of £191 18s. each—$926.

### NEW KIND OF WOOL.

The French scientific world is making a great stir now about pine wool, or forest wool, as it is called. This is something new in France, altho' it has been known for many years in Germany.—A Mr. Pennevitz, of Breslau, first discovered that the aciculary leaves of pines, firs, and coniferous trees generally, are composed of fibres extremely fine and strong, which are surrounded and kept together by a resinous substance. Mr. Pennevitz was not long in seeing all the utility that this discovery might be to the industrial world and he invented a chemical proceeding by which the fine thread-like substances contained in the long, narrow leaves of the pine can be drawn out. He called it forest wool, because it curled and could be carded like ordinary wool. When, by decoction, and by the employment of certain re-actives well known in chemistry, the resinous substance has been dissolved, it is easy to separate the fibres from each other, to wash them and clean them perfectly. The first use which was made of forest wool was to substitute it for cotton and ordinary wool in bed clothes. A few years ago the hospital of Vienna bought five hundred of these covers, and after long use and trial, it has just renewed the provision.

What makes the wool invaluable for beds is that no kind of insect ever approaches a bedstead thus furnished, and although the aromatic odor of the wool is strong enough to frighten away insects, it is said to be very pleasant and healthy to persons occupying the beds. It costs much less than hair, and is much better in every way for stuffing furniture. It can also be spun and woven; the fine threads resembling flax, and being also quite as strong. Woven like cloth, it can be used for rugs, housings for horses, &c. The membraneous substance which remains after the washing and filtering, can be dried and made into bricks, which are excellent for fuel, and which produces a gas that can be used for lamps, and which gives a very brilliant and soft light. The water in which the leaves are washed is admirable for baths, and can be bottled and sent to any distance. —*Foreign Paper.*

Are your yards supplied with proper conveniences for watering stock?

# Orchard and Garden.

### A CHAPTER ON SHADE TREES.

Travelers passing through our western villages, and in fact through all the new and thriving towns throughout the country, remark the prevailing tase of setting out shade trees, and the great benefit and improvement it confers on the streets and the appearance of the towns.

There is no one simple act, that tells so palpably in favor of the taste, civilization and refinement of a population, as the cultivation of shade trees and shubbery; but in all the towns we have visited, great mistakes are committed in the choice of varieties. The Rock or Hard Maple, Elm, Bass or Linden, and Horse Chesnut, are about the only trees that should be tolerated.—The White or Soft Maple compose nine-tenths of all maples in our streets, and they are in our opinion very far from being handsome or desirabl trees. Early blossoming in the spring is the only saving qualification they possess. The shape of the top is bad, being loose and desultory, the leaves are small, thin and lack lustre, and the foliage changes early and drops with the first frost; while the Hard Maple keeps green and beautiful, its top is conical and close, and has no tendency to spindle up.

The Locust is a beautiful tree, but grows straggling and makes no top, is tender and liable to split and break with winds, late in leafing out and early in shedding its leaves, and moreover subject to be ruined by the borer, for which there is no defence.

The Buttonwood, Willow, Abele, or Silver Leaf Poplar, have great and fatal faults for street shade, the most prominent one their great and pernicious growth—a dozen or twenty years making great forest trees fit for saw logs, too high and too spreading altogether for beauty or comfort. Their far-reaching and searching roots disturb drains, cellars, walls and cisterns, throwing down an immensity of leaves; becoming a nuisance rather than an embellishment.—The Ailanthus or Tree of Heaven is a misnomer and decidedly, as a shade tree, belongs to that other place not to be named to ears polite. No kind of fruit or nut bearing tree can be tolerated for shade trees.

The climax of a beautiful tree, consists in a close, conical top, without a spindle or center, the limbs gracefully curving upward, with a glossy, heavy leaf,—early to put forth in the spring, and holding on the green to the latest period of vegetable vitality in the fall months.

The Evergreens, as the Balsam, Spruce, Scotch and Norway Firs, are exceedingly desirable, but from their slow growth, requiring great care and protection, are better adapted to yards and enclosures.

Individuals who build or buy tenements, that they intend to live and die in, should manage the operation of procuring shade trees better than to procure them from the itinerant pedlars of so important an item of beauty and comfort, that are to endure for generations, either as an embellishment or an eye sore to themselves or the public.

More than one half of the trees set out upon our streets, die the first year from faulty and bad management. They are badly taken up by being despoiled of their roots and set too deep to keep them firm, and then the tops are cut down to bare poles, having neither the ability nor vitality sufficient to elaborate dormant buds to raise the sap, and the tree dies.

To avoid all of those troubles, the trees intended for use should be selected early in the spring, the tops sawed off to the naked body, or a few stumps of limbs left, and allowed to make one year's growth in their native places; by which process they put forth a strong, bushy top, of a reduced quantity of limbs, and will endure a shortening of the roots and never fail to grow beautiful trees.

All the fine and desirable shade trees are rather slow growers, and it might be tolerated to set out between each, one of the quick race, horse breed, to be cut away when the others have attained a respectable size.

Perhaps we are a little sensitive on this subject, but it is the result of our experience, and fire cant burn it out of us, unless it is made of better material than Buttonwood, Willow or the Tree of Heaven.

North Western Fruit Growers' Association.—This Society, organized for the promotion of improvement in fruits, will hold their third annual meeting on the first Tuesday of October, at Chicago, when it is expected there will be a large number present, and one of the finest shows of fruit ever made in the west. Dr. John A. Kennicott, of West Northfield, near Chicago, is President, and Samuel Edwards, of Lamoile, Ill., and F. K. Phœnix of Delevan, Wisconsin, are Secretaries; either of whom may be addressed at home previous to the meeting, and at Chicago at the time, upon business connected with the Society.

### REMEDY FOR THE CURCULIO.

At the meeting of the Horticultural Society of Cincinnati, held in July last, the Committee on the Curculio, appointed at a previous meeting, made the following report:

*To the President and Members of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society:*

Your Committee, as instructed, visited Mr. Considine's place, and were highly gratified at the fair display of fruit on his plum trees, many of them literally bending under their enormous loads. Mr. Considine explained to the Committee and the other gentlemen present the plan he had pursued to produce such a satisfactory result on trees which had never before perfected fruit. At the recommendation of Mr. M. Kelly, he had mixed six lbs. flour of sulphur, one half bushel quick lime, in one barrel water; this he threw over part of his trees with a garden syringe, after the fruit had set in the spring, at two or three different times only. It is to this cause he attributes the protection of his fruit from the ravages of the Curculio.

Mr. C.'s trees are mostly large, probably ten to fifteen years old; and he assured the Committee that he had never been enabled to save any fruit before the application of the above remedy—though, for many years past, his trees had bloomed and set fruit fully as well as this year, but all had fallen a prey to this little insect. It was really a charming sight to see so many trees so crowded with fruit, without the least evidence of the existence of such an insect as the Curculio.

After having examined these trees, Mr. C. took us to the other trees, to which this remedy had not been applied. On them but little fruit was found, it having mostly dropped off. Mr. C. states that they were equally as full set in the spring as the others, and he deemed that the circumstances surrounding them as to soil, &c., were about equal. The difference in the quantity of fruit was certainly remarkable, and induces the Committee to recommend to plum growers the application of this cheap, simple, and safe compound, next year, in order fully to test its merits. Should it prove successful, there is no calculating its immense value to the cultivator in adding this delicious fruit to the luxury of our desert.

### HOW WE MISSED IT.

Having determined during the heat of last summer on a strawberry bed, "made right," during the latter part of July or early in August, we selected a bed in the garden; and in spite of hot weather, weak limbs, shaky nerves, uncertain muscles, and despite the fear of dysentery and Asiatic cholera at work just over the street, we proceeded with great labor to dig it to the full depth of two spades length, depositing in the bottom of each excavation a plentiful supply of the best of manure. After smoothing and raking down the bed, it was in first rate order for the reception of Burr's New Pines with which it was carefully set. Now for the strawberries! What a thickening up of vines, and what a burdon of fruit there will be with the coming season. Yesterday, July 21, we counted the plants on the ground, perhaps a rod and a half square, and they amounted to just twelve! What was the matter? Precisely this: the soil being thrown up and pulverized in the July sun, and the autumn being somewhat dry, it was baked through and through, till there was no life or power of production in it; and though mulched in the fall with two inches of tan bark, it has just recovered its productive energies—a whole year being lost in the operation. From which we get the following moral. That our autumns, or summers, especially, are but poor seasons for the making of strawberry beds. They are so apt to be dry and the sun is so powerful that it is only exceptional that success can be reached. Next, that there is such a thing as over culture at the warm season. Lands are not benefited but greatly injured by being turned up naked to the summer heats, especially in dry seasons.—*Prairie Farmer.*

### A NEW MELON.

We had the pleasure lately of receiving a letter from C. A. Peabody, Esq., editor of the Soil of the South. Among other things he says,—"Enclosed please find some of the *Orange* Water Melon seed, a very singular, beautiful and excellent melon. By cutting into the rind, as you peel an orange, the entire skin peels off, leaving the whole pulp unbroken, which, with care, may be divided into quarters, just as you divide an orange. They are ornamental on the table, and a first-rate melon."

In regard to his strawberry he says,—"After a long and burning drouth my strawberries are again in bloom and fruit. I shall carry a sample of them to the Crystal Palace, loaded with fruit, to convince the northern skeptics that strawberries at the south do produce fruit for six months in the year."—*Southern Planter.*

A Grand Peach Orchard.—Mr. Bateham, of the Ohio Cultivator, has recently had an opportunity of examining a peach orchard set out six years ago by a Mr. Davis, of Milford, Clermont Co., Ohio. Mr. Batoham says it is the finest fruit he ever saw. One hundred acres of ground are covered with ten thousand peach trees. In 1850, they averaged one basket, or three-quarters of a bushel per tree, which brought him *ten thousand dollars.* This paid for his land and trees, and something to spare. Last year there was no fruit. This year they will average three baskets to a tree. They readily sell for from $1,25 to $1,50 per basket. The crop of this season will bring him $30,000, with a net profit of $25,000.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### IMPROVEMENTS AT THE CAPITOL.

The labors of Major B. B. French, the new commissioner of Public Buildings, are well employed in the improvements he is making at the Capitol. The whole work now in progress there (except the extension of the two houses of Congress) is under the superintendence of Major French, and he is acquitting himself admirably.

On the exterior the new group of statuary by Greenough, representing the "Triumph of Civilization," is being placed on the north base of the great staircase, on the east front. The group is composed of several pieces of art, embracing the civilized man, the savage, a woman with her son in her arms, and a trained dog, all to be placed upon a pedestal, consisting of an irregular mass of rock, and adjusted in accordance with the original idea of the illustrious American artist.

In the interior the building has been renovated beautifully from the base to the summit. The two rotundas of the Senate and House have been elegantly painted.—The frescoing of the Hall of Representatives is a great improvement; and when the curtains and carpets are arranged, the room will present a splendid appearance.

The large paintings have been much improved by the cleaning of the frames and the application of varnish to the canvass.—Should the great painting of the Discovery of the Mississippi, by De Soto, arrive in time to complete the series of pictures, the chief rotunda will be beautiful and grand indeed. It is stated that this painting is already on its way. We ardently hope it may arrive and be put up before the commencement of the next session of Congress.

But the great feature of these improvements is the new hall of the Congressional Library. This hall is now composed entirely of iron, having two galleries and three rows of alcoves surrounding the room.—The painting, gilding, carpeting and furnishing are truly elegant; the whole constituting a public library hall without its equal in the world. The room will be opened to visitors during the day; and we can assure all our readers who may be present on that occasion that they cannot fail to be much pleased.—*Washington Union.*

### GREAT TELEGRAPH CABLE.

We learn by the "Paducah (Ky.) Penant," that a great telegraph cable was laid across the Ohio River at that place, on the 26th ult., by Tal. B. Shaffner, Secretary of the American Telegraph Confederation, assisted by J. B. Sleeth, Mechanical Engineer. It is composed of a large wire, covered with three coatings of gutta percha, making a cord of about 5-8 of an inch in diameter.

To protect this from wear, and for security of insulation, there are three coverings of strong Osnaburg, saturated with an elastic composition of gutta percha, and around this are eighteen large iron wires, drawn as tight as the wire will bear, and the whole is then spirally lashed together with another large wire passing around at every 3-4 of an inch. The whole forms a cable of near two inches in diameter.

This wire conducts the electric current beneath the bed of the Ohio for a distance of 4,200 feet, and is said to be the longest telegraph cable in the Union. The company was much troubled before on account of unsuccessful efforts to cross the river with the wire, and secure it against accident. It is believed that this cable will effect a great saving to the company, and at the same time obviate much trouble.

Papier Mache Houses.—We have long been acquainted with wooden houses, brick houses, stone houses, and more recently iron houses have come in fashion. But who ever dreamed of paper houses. We have also heard of people living in glass houses—but now it seems papier mache houses are to have a run. We give the following from the Living Age:

Messrs. Bielefelt have commenced the manufacture of papier mache houses. The frame-work, the flooring and the doors are of wood; but the rest is constructed of paper. A number of cottages, stores and villas have been erected at Messrs. Bielefeld's works at Staines; and a gentleman had purchased them as an investment for Australia, whither he is going. These buildings can be readily taken down, and re-erected in a few hours. They have hollow walls so that damp is excluded and tropical insects will not attack the paper, from the poisonous ingredients it contains.

The Ericsson.—In reply to numerous inquiries in relation to the Caloric ship, we will state generally that our faith in Ericsson's entire success is still undiminished.—Between this and the first of the coming month, we think a practical answer will be given to all skeptics by the ship herself, that will put the Caloric motor question forever at rest. And, by the way, we are happy to see that the editor of the Mechanic's Magazine has completely backed down, withdrawing all his former objections to the Ericsson invention.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

Improved Smut Machine.—G. B. Turner, of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in smut machines, the nature of which improvement consists in a peculiar arrangement of scouring plates, screens, and a blast spout, in such a manner as to scour and cleanse grain in a more perfect manner. None of the parts separate are new, but the arrangement of them is a superior one.

Cheap Paint.—For the outside of dwellings, fences and outhouses, where economy and durability are considerations:

Take a barrel, and put in it a bushel of quick lime; slack the latter by pouring over it boiling water—covering the lime four inches deep, and stirring it till slacked; dissolve two pounds of sulphate of zinc (white vitriol,) in water, which must be added to the whitewash. This will harden the lime when it is applied to the wood, leaving a firm, white, crystalized surface, not easily removed by the weather or friction. To make the wash a cream color, add four pounds of yellow ochre; for a fawn, four pounds umber and one pound lampblabk; stone color, one pound umber and two pounds lampblack.

# Domestic Economy.

### COOKING FISH

Some one gives the following very reasonable directions for cooking fish. To a part of them we can subscribe from having had experience thereto relating. The particular varieties of fish may not be common, but the classes to which they belong, include all eatible fish among us. Fish must be put into cold or boiling water, according to its firmness of flesh; for instance, turbot, salmon, mackerel, &c., should be put into cold water; while plaice, whittlings, haddocks, and such soft-fleshed as well as crimped fish, should be put into boiling water. The reason is obvious; by putting flaccid and watery fish into the water cold, it is rendered still more soft and watery; but the boiling water sets it and renders it firmer; on the other hand, the cold water penetrates and softens the fish that is of firmer texture and makes it more tender and delicate.—Keep the water skimmed while the fish is boiling.

Fish is cooked enough when it leaves the bone easily. Be sure to wash and clean your fish well.

In frying fish, having washed it, dry it thoroughly in a clean cloth, then flour it well, or whisk it over with egg, and dip into bread crumbs before frying it. Be sure your pan is very clean, and that your fat (of which there should be enough to cover the fish) boils before you put the fish in.—Fry fish quickly, of a fine light brown.—Some like fish fried in batter—as good a batter as any is a little ale and flour beaten up just as you are ready for it—then dip the fish in before frying it. Put plenty of salt in the water in which you boil fish, and a stick of horse-radish, excepting mackerel, with which you boil salt, mint, parsley and fennel.—*Prairie Farmer.*

To Dress Cauliflowers.—Having picked it into small pieces, which is absolutely necessary in order to remove the slugs with which it abounds, wash it thoroughly in several waters, and let it lay to soak for full an hour before you dress it. Put it into a saucepan of boiling water, with a lump of salt, and when tender it will be done; let it drain in a collander, and serve it up with melted butter. Some persons may prefer to see them brought to the table whole, but they must then take the chance of being helped, along with the cauliflower, to some unsightly insect which would be sufficient to disgust the least delicate stomach; besides, if properly boiled, and laid carefully in the dish, the pretty appearance of the vegetable is by no means destroyed by its having been divided.

Grape Tarts.—A lady, who speaks from experience, sends us the following recipe—which, at this season will be found useful:

Take three or four clusters of fine, large, green grapes, and stew them with a very little water and some sugar, for twenty minutes, or till they are quite soft. The larger seeds will burst out, and can easily be taken off with a spoon, while the grapes are cooling. Make a crust of puff paste, with a rim and spread the stewed grapes on, as for any fruit tart. This, when baked, will be found a delicious pie.

To Bake Apples.—The person who has eaten baked sweet apples with milk, needs no commendation of the article. For this purpose Tallman Sweetings are best. But those who have tart apples only, may secure a delicious dish by the following process:—Pare them, if thick skinned; cut out the largest portion of the core from one end and place the fruit on well glazed earthen dishes or pans, with the cored end upwards, and the cavity filled with refined powdered sugar. Then bake them. All we ask is a trial.

Salt your Cabbage.—We printed some time ago this recommendation and do so again that it may not be forgotten, that in boiling a cabbage whole, if some common salt be put into the water, when washing cabbages or greens, preparatory to cooking them, the snails, bugs, worms, &c., will come out and sink to the bottom, so that they need not be boiled with the vegetables. It is impossible to wash out with water alone, except the cabbage be taken to pieces —*Ger. Tel.*

Pineapple Jelly.—Pare and grate the pineapple, and put it into the preserving pan, with one pound of fine white sugar to every pound of fruit, stir it and boil it until it is well mixed, and thickens sufficiently; then strain it, pour it into the jars, and when it has become cool, cover the jellies with a paper wet in brandy; cover the jars tightly, and treat them as apple jelly.

Lemon Syrup that is commonly sold in the shops, and used in mineral water, is now made, it is stated, from sulphuric acid which can be purchased for sixpence a pound!

# Educational.

## EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS IN THE U. S.

An article in the Westminster Review on this subject, notices in a very complimentary manner the institutions for education in this country, and recommends the adoption of similar methods of instruction in Great Britian, to prepare the masses for the change constantly going on in the transfer of political power to their hands. After noticing the energy and zeal for the diffusion of intelligence in the Eastern States, it speaks as follows of New York and the Western States:

While this remarkable activity is conspicuous in the Eastern States and New York, the new States of the West are not neglecting their duty. Congress has voted one thirty-sixth of all public lands for the support of education in them. In all the townships occupying areas of thirty-six square miles, laid out in exact squares—the sides facing the four cardinal points, and again subdivided into regular sections of one square mile—section No. 16, a central one, is termed the "School Section," and is allotted to the support of schools. Rude enough indeed are often the school-houses; improvised of logs, or provisionally occupying any house that can be procured, for the use of emigrants, frequently very poor and very ignorant, but anxious to be taught. "I began school on the 23d November with four scholars," writes a female teacher from Wisconsin; "the number soon increased to forty, between the age of six and twenty-two. The scholars are very backward." They have scarcely any books; four or five must use the same book. Then, too, "my schoolhouse is eighteen feet long, fourteen feet broad, and is built of logs, and cold, very cold." But our brave friend does not despond. "Next winter," she says, hopefully, "we shall have a well-constructed building for school and church." Meanwhile all is going on well. There is a zeal for learning among the poor, ill-clad children that come to her. "Two girls of the age of twelve and fourteen have come a distance of a mile and a half through the snow, with no other covering than a little shawl not larger than a pocket handkerchief, the rest of the clothing being proportionably scant." No doubt this earnest, devoted school mistress will allure all the little ragged community to school. Nothing indeed is more curious than this missionary spirit of the American women in the cause of education. Besides volunteers, as many as forty or fifty young women under the auspices of the Ohio Board of Education, "collected from various parts of New England, assembled at Hartford in Connecticut, and after passing muster as duly qualified, and going through some little further training for five or six weeks, proceed, accompanied by one of the society's superintendents, to take charge of their western schools. The wags, of course, say they go to get married; but though some, neglectful of their high calling, may now and then fall at once into matrimony, the great majority do good service as professional teachers, before in another form they continue their instruction as wives and mothers. We had ourselves, recently, direct evidence of the zeal for teaching which is widely diffused in the States. Paying a visit to Rock City,* in Cattaraugus County, in the State of New York, we stopped at a lone farm-house, as directed, to take a guide. A young man presented himself, who took us through the "city," and much surprised us by his intelligence and information, especially by his accurate knowledge of various statistical facts respecting England.—We found on inquiry that he had been and was a teacher. On returning to the farm-house he invited us to go in and rest; we there found a vigorous looking man of fifty, who some years ago had come into the forest, cleared a few hundred acres, and reared a family of ten children. All but two were there, verging from six to twenty years of age, and among them two pretty, well-mannered girls, busily engaged in household work. We soon discovered that they also had been out as teachers, the youngest as far as Wisconsin. They and our friend the guide had now returned to the homestead for the purpose of completing their own education in the highest branches of instruction, by attendance at the high or normal schools. On asking them to insert their names in a pocket-book, that we might forward them a book that they wished to see, we could not help smiling when we found that one had written down her name Belinda, the other Cleopatra. For these fine names, however, they were not responsible. Modest, sensible, and sincerely devoted to their calling, and as opportunities of acquirement admitted, well qualified for it, these young girls, like many hundreds of their countrywomen, will go forth to help to diffuse the blessings of sound education throughout the yet much neglected portion of their vast country. When will our farm-houses send forth such sisters of mercy as these?

* A remarkable denudation caused by some vast rush of waters, whereby an extensive formation of millstone grit has been laid bare to a depth of several feet, and broken into huge masses, the passages between which have been thought to bear a fantastic resemblance to streets, courts, and galleries. Hence it is is named Rock City.

## LEARNING TO SPELL.

Bad spelling is discreditable. Every young man should be master of his native tongue. He that will not learn to spell the language that is on his tongue, and before his eyes every hour, shows no great aptitude for the duties of an intelligent, observing man. Bad spelling is therefore an unavoidable indication. It indicates a blundering man—a man that cannot see with his eyes open. Accordingly we have known the application of more than one young man, made with great display of penmanship, and parade of references, rejected for his bad spelling.

Bad spelling is very conspicuous, a bad indication. He who runs may read it. A bright school-boy, utterly incapable of appreciating your stories of science, art, and literature, can see your bad spelling at a glance, and crow over it. You will find it hard to inspire that boy with any greater respect for your attainments. Bad spelling is therefore a very mortifying and inconvenient defect. We have known men who occupied prominent positions so ashamed of their deficiency in this respect, that they never ventured to send a letter till it had been revised by a friend. This was, to say no more, sufficiently inconvenient.

We say again, learn to spell, young man. Keep your eyes open when you read, and if any word is spelled different from your mode, ascertain which is right. Keep your dictionary by you, and in writing, whenever you have the least misgiving about the spelling of a word look it out at once; and remember it. Do not let your laziness get the better of you.

Learning will accumulate wonderfully if you add a little every day. Do not wait for a long period of leisure. Pick up the book and gain one new idea, if no more. Save that one, and add another as soon as you can.

# Scientific.

## CONCERNING COMETS.

The coment which is now visible in the heavens, is fast disappearing from the view in the northern hemisphere, its motion being retrograde to the earth's orbit. Its nucleus appears like a star of the second or third magnitude, with a luminous appendage some fifty or sixty times its diameter in length.

Nothing is known of the composition or design of this singular appearance, but it is supposed to be a condensation of atomic matter, commencing its career of forming a solid body—the incipient formation of a globe—a world, obeying the laws that govern all matter—attracting and agglutinating atomic particles from some region through which it passes; a strata of space situate equi-distant between the attractive forces of two or more systems—ours being one—returning after a voyage of hundreds or thousands of years to the great furnace, the sun, for consolidation.

Space is supposed to be perfect darkness, possessing no fixed matter to reflect or refract light—a perfect aerial vacuum and intensely cold, and may be filled or composed of simple uncompound elements that form this globe and all its concomitants, of which we know nothing.

The single atomic gaseous particles of matter, may remain in equilibrium for millions of years, too infinite to obey the laws of attraction or repulsion, till some adventitious circumstance may cause two or more to impinge and adhere, when the double attraction will attract others, and so on, till a mass shall secrete subject to the laws that govern all matter—motion commences and an orbit is formed of great eccentricity.—At each periodic return it becomes more and more condensed, and more obedient to the central power, receding less and less at every periodic revolution, and becoming less of an eclipse and more of a circle, until in the millions of years of time, it is fitted to become a new world, or the agent to destroy the old dilapidated ones, or take the place of those which will inevitably fall into the great attractive power, the sun.

This hypothesis is deducted from the self-existant laws of nature, that govern all matter, and not from the rigid facts of observation; for the infintessimal period since man's advent, compared with the eternity of the beginning, has not permitted an accumulated series of observations upon these rare and itinerant strangers.

That space is a vacuum—a region of non-resistance—is argued from a variety of facts, and none more cogent than the stability of our own atmosphere, which becomes more rare the further it recedes from the earth, and at about 45 miles it is beyond conception ethereal and rare, and yet passing thro' space, at a velocity of thousands of miles per minute, it is not disturbed in the slightest degree—it has never lost one particle in weight or hight.

The tails of some comets are millions of miles in length, composed apparently of the same materials that surround the nucleus, or even the nucleus itself, through which the fixed stars are sometimes visible. They are by some philosophers thought to be the sun's rays refracted from the body, by others to be atomic matter drawn after it by attraction—the same matter that forms the nebulæ and star dust, visible in various parts of the heavens, by the new and powerful glasses lately introduced.

These are all speculations, the truth of which we one day may know—*Deo volente.*

August 25, 1853. L. M.

# Historical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## WISCONSIN.—No. II.

*Vegetable, Animal, Mineral, and Forest Productions—Climate.*

The Vegetable productions of Wisconsin are wheat, corn, ryo, oats, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, flax, hops, tobacco, grass seed, buckwheat, hay and the products of the garden and orchard. According to the Census of 1850, this State yielded 4,286,131 bushels of wheat; 1,988,979, of corn; 81,253 of rye; 209,602 of barley; and 3,414,672 of oats. The crop of wheat and some other grains was that year a comparative failure. This year the yield of wheat—which was never better—must be an immense deal larger. The State is now yielding a million and a half bushels of potatoes annually, among which crop are a thousand bushels of the sweet kind. Upwards of a hundred thousand pounds of flax, and six thousand pounds of the seed, are raised.—The annual value of orchard products is now about ten thousand dollars, and is on the rapid increase; of garden products, for the market, thirty-five thousand.

The Animal productions are horses, horned cattle, swine, sheep, butter, cheese, domestic fowls, and eggs. The value of live stock three years ago, was estimated at $4,879,385; and of animals slaughtered, $920,178. These figures may seem small when compared with similar ones in the Empire State, but the day is not remote, when they will be quadrupled, and in fact rise above those of any of the Middle or New England States. Nearly four million pounds of butter are made here annually, yet not one-fourth part of the grazing capacities of the State are brought into use.

The Mineral productions are lead, iron and copper. Of the first article the yield is between forty and fifty million pounds annually. The amount shipped from Galena alone, in 1852, was forty millions, and nine-tenths of it was probably produced in Wisconsin. Iron, heretofore, has yielded only five or six thousand tons, but the figures will, from this date, be much larger.—An article of an excellent quality has just been discovered in Dodge county. It is said to be equal to the Lake Superior iron, and as soon as the necessary materials an fixtures for manufacturing it, can be placed upon the grounds, the work will be commenced. The copper mines are attracting more and more the attention of capitalists, and the mining business in that department will no doubt soon become highly remunerative.

The productions of the Forest are immense, and just beginning to find a market. The Indians have recently vacated some of the best river valley in the northern part of the State, and these valleys in some parts are heavily timbered. The forest yield of the State in 1850 was, in feet of sawn lumber, (pine,) 150,000,000; cubic feet of timber, 20,000,000; number of staves, 100,000,000; thousand shingles, 30,000; pounds of maple sugar, 610,976: also of wax and honey, cranberries, and a few other small items. Aside from the immense amount of pine lumber, oak scantling and plank and basswood siding and lath are manufactured in vast quantities. Wherever I have traveled in the State among oak and basswood timber, there is heard the clatter of the saw mill, driven either by steam or natural hydraulic power.

Wisconsin is unusually healthy for a young State. The atmosphere is pure; the summers are not excessively hot; the air is dry during the winter; copious springs are numerous; the large streams are full of clear water; and every thing tends to make the climate salubrious. In the middle of the present summer, I have traveled hundreds of miles in different parts of the State, and have found no unhealthy village—no prevailing epidemic. On this subject I believe the following remarks of Mr. Lapham, author of a work on the Georgraphy and Geology of the State, to be correct:—"Many of our most flourishing towns and settlements are in the immediate vicinity of large swamps and partially overflown meadows, yet no injurious effects upon the general health, are produced. It has usually been found, in making new settlements in the western wilderness, that, as the forests are cleared away, and the surface is thereby exposed to the direct influence of the sun and winds, a deleterious effect is produced on the general health, the decaying vegetable matter being thus suddenly made to send forth its malarious qualities. But in Wisconsin no such result is apprehended, or can be produced,—for a large proportion of the country consists of oak opening and prairie, and may therefore be considered as already cleared. The removal of the few remaining 'burr oaks' cannot have the same effect upon the soil as the cutting down of the dense forests of other States. And besides this, the fires that have annually raged over the surface, often kindled purposely by the Indians, on their hunting excursions, have prevented that rapid accumulation of vegetable matter which is always found in deep shady woods where the fires do not so often penetrate." J. Clement.

## PYRAMID IN THE AMERICAN DESERT.

One of the parties exploring a railroad route to the Pacific, has discovered in the vicinity of the Colorado, two hundred miles above its confluence with the Gila, a pyramid of which the following brief account is furnished in a letter to a California newspaper:

This pyramid differs, in some respects, from the Egyptian. It is, or was, more slender or pointed; and while those of Egypt are composed of steps or layers, receding as they rise, the American pyramid was, undoubtedly, a more finished structure. The outer surface of the blocks was evidently cut to an angle, that gave the structure, when new and complete, a smooth or regular surface from top to bottom.

From the present level of the sands that surround it there are fifty-two distinct layers of stone, that will average at least two feet; this gives its present height one hundred and four feet, so that before the top was displaced, it must have been, judging from an angle of its sides, at least twenty feet higher than at present. How far it extends beneath the surface of the sands, it is impossible to determine without great labor.

Such is the age of this immense structure, that the perpendicular joints between the blocks are worn away to the width of from five to ten inches at the bottom of each joint, and the entire of the pyramid so much worn by the storms, the vicissitudes and the corrodings of centuries, as to make it easy of ascent, particularly upon one of its sides.—We say one of its sides, because a singular fact connected with this remarkable structure is, that it inclines nearly ten degrees to one side of the vertical or prependicular. There is not the slightest probability that it was thus erected, but the cause of its inclination is not easily accounted for.

By whom, at what age of the world, and for what purpose, this pyramid was erected, will probably forever remain a hidden mystery. The party, in their unsuccessful attempt to cross the desert at this point, in their wanderings, discovered other evidences of a nature that would seem to make it certain that portion of country upon the Colorado, now the most barren, was once the garden and granary of the continent, and the abode of millions of our race.

## THE TERRITORY OF NEBRASKA.

As the white immigrants into the Indian territory have organized a provisional government in Nebraska, and are about to send a delegate to Congress, and the question of the legality of their acts will probably come before Congress, at its next session, the following facts, from the New York Express, are interesting:

Nebraska is that region of the country which, after Gen. Jackson's onset upon the Cherokees and other Indians, in 1829-30, was *consecrated* for an Indian refuge—a perpetual Indian home for all time and through all ages. This onset, the history of it, the excitement about it, and the treaties after it, every reader of American history must know. The result was the consecration of Nebraska to the Indians for ever and for ever. There are altogethr twenty-four tribes, of greater or less extent, now on this land. They are the Delewares, under treaty of 1830; Shawnees, of Mo.; Osages, Seneca and Shawnee; Senecas, Ottawas, Shawnees of Ohio; Kaskias, Peorias, Wears and Piankesaws, Miss.; Sacs and Foxes, Kickapoos, Quanpaws, Cherokees, Iowas, Sacs and Foxes, of Mo.; Miamis, Kansas and Potowatomies. The various treaties with these tribes commenced in 1818 and closed in 1846. In almost every treaty, there is this or a simizar clause on the part of the United States:

"Will grant by patent or fee simple to them or their heirs for ever, as long as they shall remain a nation," &c.

In several of the treaties there is an express guarantee that there shall never be in the country so ceded any territorial government, and that "the same shall never become subject to any State authority or laws." The amount of land thus conveyed amounts to several millions of acres.

We never supposed, and we do not now suppose, that these were treaties to be kept as stipulated; but we have never supposed, and we will never suppose otherwise, till we are compelled, that they will be broken without consent, without renumeration, without fair and full agreement. As the Indians must perish, let us strip them with grace.

A provisional territorial government, we see, is organized in Nebraska, despite these treaties. Settlers are going and have gone there, in the face of these treaties, and the strong arm of force is threatened, if necessary, for their maintenance. The Federal Government has but one course, if it be just, to maintian the faith of treaties while it renegotiates. The Indians, foreseeing their fate, in all probability, will sell their soil; and if so, though we rob and plunder, we shall do it with something of grace if not of dignity.

What is man without the hope of future life? How feeble! how disconsolate! how unsatisfied! Earth it is true, has a thousand allurements, and opens to our tastes unnumbered sources of joy; but in the midst of them there is a certain something wanting to gratify the soul, if the hope of immortality be absent.

# Sunday Reading.

## LINES BY MILTON IN HIS OLD AGE.

LATELY DISCOVERED, AND FIRST PUBLISHED IN THE RECENT OXFORD EDITION OF THE POET'S WORKS.

I am old and blind!
Men point at me as smitten by God's frown,
Afflicted, and deserted of my mind,—
Yet I am not cast down.

I am weak, yet strong,—
I murmur not that I no longer see,—
Poor, old and helpless, I the more belong,
Father Supreme! to Thee!

O merciful One!
When men are farthest, then Thou art most near;
When friends pass by—my weakness shun—
Thy chariot I hear.

Thy glorious face
Is leaning towards me,—and its holy light
Shines in upon my lonely dwelling place,
And there is no more night.

On my bended knee
I recognize Thy purpose clearly shown—
My vision Thou hast dimmed that I may see
Thyself, Thyself alone.

I have naught to fear;
This darkness is the shadow of Thy wing,—
Beneath it I am almost sacred—here
Can come no evil thing.

Oh! I seem to stand
Trembling where foot or mortal ne'er hath been,
Wrapped in the radiance of Thy sinless land,
Which eye hath never seen.

Visions come and go—
Shapes of resplendent beauty round me throng—
From angels lips I seem to hear the flow
Of soft and holy song.

It is nothing now,
When heaven is opening on my sightless eyes,
When airs from Paradise refresh my brow,
The earth in darkness lies.

In a purer clime
My being fills with rapture,—waves of thought,
Roll in upon my spirit—strains sublime
Break over me unsought.

Give me now my lyre!
I feel the stirrings of a gift divine,
Within my bosom glows unearthly fire
Lit by no skill of mine.

## COMING HOME.

Coming home. Glad words! The water dashes upon the prow of the gallant vessel. She stands on the deck, and while the winds woo her ringlets, look anxiously for the headlands of home. In thought there are warm kisses on her lips, and hands on her temple.

Many arms press her to a throbbing heart and one voice sweeter than all the rest, whispers, "My child!" Coming home! Full to bursting in her young heart, and she seeks the cabin to give vent in blessed tears.

Coming home! The best room is set apart for his chamber. Again and again have loving hands folded away the curtains and shook out the drapery. The vases are filled every day with fresh flowers, and every evening tremulous, loving voices whisper, "He will be here to-morrow, perhaps."

At each meal the table is set with superfluous care. The newly embroidered slippers, the gown, the study cap that he will like so well, are prepared to meet his eye.

That student brother! He could leap the waters, and fly like a bird home. Tho' he has seen all the splendor of olden cities, there is but one spot that fills his heart, and that spot he will soon reach—"sweet home."

Coming home! What sees the sun-browned sailor in the darkling waters? He smiles! There are pictures there of a blue eyed babe and its mother.

He sees her watching from her cottage door; he feels the beating of her heart in the pulse of his own, when a familiar foot-fall touches only the threshold of memory.

The bronzed sailor loves his home; as an eagle, whose wing seeks oftenest the tracks of the air, loves his mountain eyrie—his treasures are there.

Coming home! Sadly the worn Californian folds his arms, and sinks back upon his fevered pillow. What to him is his yellow gold? Oh! for one sweet smile of kindred! But that may not be. Lightly they tread by his bedside, watch the dim eye, moisten the parched lips.

A pleasant face bends over him—a rough palm gently pushes back the moist hair, and a familiar voice whispers—"Cheer up my friend, we are in port, you are going home."

The film falls from the sick man's eye.—Home is near! Can he be almost there? A thrill sends the blood circling through his limbs—what! shall he see those eyes before the night of darkness settles down forever? Will his babes fold their little arms about him and press their cherry lips to his? What wonder if new vigor gathers in that manly chest! He feels strength in every nerve; strength to reach home; strength to bear the overwhelming joy of meeting these dear ones.

Coming home! The very words are rapturous—bear import of everything sweet and holy in the domestic life—nay more, they are stamped with the seal of heaven; for the angels say of the dying saint, "He is coming home."

Jewish Worship.—The following is part of the daily prayer of every devout Jew:—"Blessed art thou, O Lord our God, King of the universe, who hast not made me a woman." The Jewess on the other hand, says:—"Blessed art thou, O, Lord, King of the universe, who hast made me according to thy will." In a Jewish synagogue, the females constitute no part of the congregation, consequently they are separated from the males—nor are they allowed to join in any part of the public worship. All the duties of congregational worship, whether in a private *minyan*, or in the synagogue, devolve entirely upon the male members.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GLIMPSES IN THE "OLD COLONY."

BY MRS. M. W. H.

No. IV.—Early Scenes Revisited.

When young persons visit their homes, after an absence of a few years, it is always with the hope of meeting their friends and enjoying all the pleasures of social reunion; and if a few of the familiar faces of dear ones whom they were wont to see, are missed from the circle, perchance they drop a tear and ask

"Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That hath not here an end!"

And soon the vortex of human activity swallows up the remembrance. But when older people, who have been sobered by earnest wrestling with the cares and duties of life, return to the place of their nativity after long years of absence, they not only enjoy a renewal of youthful friendships, but feel a melancholy satisfaction in visiting those quiet resting places, where so many of the fathers and mothers whom they knew in childhood, as well as their former associates, so calmly sleep "that sleep that knows no waking."

With such feelings, I recently set out one summer morning to spend a day among the old burial grounds of my native town. My footsteps instinctively turned to that consecrated spot among the pines, to which in childhood I frequently followed the remains of dearly loved friends. Beneath the shade of those venerable pines, rests all that is earthly of my *Mother*. All too early for the happiness of her little ones, was that sainted mother called home. This place, gloomy as it was, became the favorite haunt of my early days. Whilst sitting in their shade,

Oft did I list, till every breeze
That sighed among those dear old trees,
To my sad spirit seemed to say,
"Now, in thy spring-time soar away,
Ere sin hath spread for the its toil,
Or thou shalt struggle in the coil
That binds, as with a thousand strings,
Immortal mind, to mortal things."

Then would that blest one's shade arise.
And pass before my mist-clad eyes,
The hopes, the joys, the griefs and tears,
Full sure to come, with coming years—
Would bid me bear the humble part,
With full integrity of heart,
Assigned by my Creator's will,
Upon life's "fitful stage" to fill—
Then meekly give my dust to earth,
My soul to God who gave it birth.

Let us pass on to another of those old burial places, which has been suffered to become overgrown with briars and bushes, so that we can scarcely find an upright monument. Here are indeed some few tolerably preserved: let us put aside this bramble and see who occupies this narrow bed, for beneath the overgrown moss we decipher

"The sweet remembrance of the just,
Shall flourish when they sleep in dust."

By scraping off a little more of the moss, we find it is the grave of Dr. Abiel Howard, who was born 1704 and died 1777. This was the great-grand father of a poet* whose name is dear to every American heart. Dr. H. was a graduate of "Old Hanard" in the class of 1728, the first man in Bridgewater who received a collegiate education. Near by, in this "corner obscure and alone," rests one of his daughters, who was quite celebrated in early life for the quantity and beauty of her needle-work. Being born in 1748, instead of 1848, she had no advantages of buying materials with patterns ready drawn, as we now can, but was compelled not only to originate the patterns, spin and dye the different shades of thread to work with, but to manufacture from the raw flax or wool, the fabric to receive the beautiful creations of her brain. I have in my possession a portion of a suit of linen bed-curtains manufactured and embroidered by her about 1765. I think this specimen worthy of a place in the State Fair, to remind us of the superior advantages we enjoy, as well as to show what obstacles perseverance and industry will overcome. Its substantial and durable character is strikingly illustrative of the people, and the times when a good thing, once obtained, did not go out of fashion with the next arrival from France.

We can resort to no places that tell more emphatically of improvement and progress than the various localities where lie the dead of the last two hundred years. I am told that almost within the shade of the towering trees of Mt. Auburn, may at this moment be seen large flat stones, that were drawn thither by oxen to cover the graves of the dead, to prevent the wolves from digging up the remains.

Let us rejoice that, notwithstanding the lightning speed which characterizes all the undertakings of the present day, we find time to pause and strew flowers on the ashes of the dead. It would seem that in former times, the most gloomy and least valued spot was selected in which to hide the dead out of sight. An improved taste is fast making our cemeteries the most attractive features in the country. They are becoming the repositories of the most beautiful and touching creations of art and taste. Wherever churches and school-houses meet the eye, not far off will be found a home for the dead, from which every revolting feature has been sedulously excluded — where the "Death's-head and cross-bones" has given place to some sweet emblem of man's destiny—some perennial that is deemed to be cut down by the frosts of Autumn, only to bloom again under the genial influence of revivifying Spring. It is pleasant to find that in some localities the ancient burial grounds have been rescued from utter oblivion, and made attractive to the eye.

As we pass along the highway, on the corner of this farm is a small enclosure, and a tomb within it surrounded by willows, roses, petunias, violets and numerous other choice plants and shrubs. Knowing the family to whom it belongs, I must be pardoned for lingering a moment to view the scene of a sad accident that consigned an inmate to the ruthless embrace of that cold dormitory.

Miss D., a beautiful and interesting girl, became the victim of a violent fever, which terminated her life. Her father was inconsolable for her loss, and conceived the idea of constructing a tomb, and depositing her remains within it, where he could visit them at pleasure; he could not bear the idea of having his beloved daughter "buried out of his sight." Accordingly he built this tomb, and when about to put the finishing stroke to it, he sent an assistant for some implement with which to give the last touch. Scarcely had the man reached the outside when the structure caved in, burying Mr. D. in the ruins, whence he was taken a lifeless corpse. His family had the tomb reconstructed, and placed his remains within it by the side of that daughter from whom he was so unreconciled to be parted in life. The hand of affection surrounds their resting place with those silent teachers, that point

Through *cheerful* vistas to those skies,
Where are no dimmed and tearful eyes.

Within a few rods of this place may still be seen the first spot that was ever used for burial purposes in the township. There too, are the site and remains of the foundation for the first church in that vicinity—if that expression is allowable in regard to a church that never was built. Ecclesiastical quarrels were not uncommon, even at that remote day; local and party spirit ran high, and on some other more-favored place was erected the sanctuary. This spot was never enclosed, and ceased to be used before the memory of the oldest living inhabitant, except on some occasion when an old man might wish to be buried there, because many years before that spot received the bride of his youth, for whom his love had not perished, even in the winter of his years. Or, perhaps some aged matron, whose husband had died in the spring-time of life and was buried there, thought the clods of the valley would lie lighter on her breast could she rest by *his* side. The "old burying ground" was for many years shunned with superstitious terror, not only by *little* children, but by those of larger growth. But few were found with hardihood sufficient to bear them through its "haunted" precincts after night-fall. A pilgrimage to "Old Tom Laney's grave," which is still easily found, was considered the hardest test to which the courage of a school-boy could be subjected, ever since I was old enough to listen to the exploits of courageous youths who had braved the "spirits" that did not in these days treat mortality quite so familiarly as they are said to do at present.

A history of the facts connected with "Old Tom Laney's grave," has been written out for me by "Kate Kooley," furnishing ample warp and woof from which to weave a Temperance Tale, for a future number of the "Rural Sketch Book."

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A Beautiful Mind.—A beautiful mind is like a precious and prolific seed—the mother of loveliness—the fountain of bliss—the produce of many treasured and inestimable flowers—no canker can deface, nor time destroy. Even should there be those of its lovely produce that pass away, yet the source is there—the seed remains to revive, to modify—to place again on our bosom, and near our hearts, in renewed beauty—in the same deep interest and winning power as at first. We would gather it in as the richest possession—as the well spring of the purest, most abundant and enduring joys—as our support, our comfort, and the cherished object, worthy of our highest admiration; and we would cling to it, thanking God that it is immortal—living forever.

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The entrance of a single woman of talent into a family is sufficient to keep it clear of fools for several generations.

* William Cullen Bryant.

## A GEM IN THE RIVER.

A young mother, with tears of bereavement in her eyes, stood over the River of Death gazing wistfully into its black and sluggish waters, as if she would fain rest her gaze upon some object away down—*down* in its fathomless depths. She gazed long and wistfully, and the black waves rolled sullenly, sluggishly onward.

And the mother laid her hands submissively on her bosom and wept, and said "My Gem!—My Gem!"

And a celestial being like an Angel stood near the hidden door of her heart, and whispered in a silvery voice like music:—

"What seekest thou, mourning sister!"

"Alas!" said the mourner, "I once, even yesterday, were a beautiful gem in my bosom. To me it was invaluable—it was no trivial gem, it was one that kings and monarchs might well have been proud of. The riches of the east could not have purchased it from me. In an hour that was to me evil and miserable, the gem dropped from my bosom into the black night of this deep river. I saw it floating away from me gently as the coming of an eastern shadow, and I reached after it, but it was beyond my grasp, and my gem—my babe smiled upon me, as it was riding on the waves farther and farther from me. It began to sink—to sink from my sight, and in a moment my gem was gone—and *gone forever*!" And she turned sorrowfully away.

And the Angel voice whispered again;

"Stay, sister, grieve not—look again into the dark river."

She looked as she was bid, and a cry of sweet and rapturous joy burst from her lips. "Thanks to the Father; I see my gem floating gently in a great black wave. O! may I not wear it in my bosom again?"

"Stay my sister, thou art deceived; what thou seest in the river is not thy gem; it is the shadow of what was given thee in trust. Look, sister, Heavenwards, and bid thy mourning heart rejoice."

She looked aloft, and away up in the dark beclouded sky, she saw a single spot clear and blue, and in it a bright star was gleaming, and its silvery rays came down and danced on the gloomy river, giving the black wave a brightness, as if silvered through and through; and away down many fathoms the bright reflection rested, and this the mourner thought was her lost gem. She gazed silently upon the scene, and the star from Heaven was shining!

And the voice of the Angel came again, like unto the sweet song of many instruments of music saying:

"Sistor, the gloomy wave thou seest, though cold and dark, and terrible, rolls ceaselessly onward up to the great gate of Heaven, and thither they bore thy mourned for gem, which thy Good Father lent thee: the waves have borne it back to Him, and it blooms and shines forever near the Throne like yon brightly beaming star!"

The voice was hushed, and the sorrowing mother turned away with her eyes lifted from the earth and the gloomy river, and fixed them hopefully and wistfully on Heaven.

And the bright star she saw, when tears filled her eyes mourning for her loss yet beams brightly and it shines on he little baby's grave.

## DEAR WOMAN IN PARAGUAY.

The author of "sketches in Paraguay," gives us this fragrant morsel:—"Everybody smokes in Paraguay, and every female above thirteen years of age, chews. I am wrong. They do not chew, but put tobacco in their mouths, keep it there constantly, except when eating, and, instead of chewing, roll it about with their tongue, and suck it. Only imagine yourself about to salute the red lips of a magnificent little Hebe, arrayed in satin and flashing with diamonds—she puts you back with one delicate hand, while with the fair taper fingers of the other, she draws forth from her mouth a brownish black roll of tobacco, quite two inches long, looking like a monster grub, and then, depositing the savory lozenge on the rim of your sombrero, puts up her face, and is ready for your salute. I have sometimes seen an over delicate foreigner turn away with a shudder of loathing under such circumstances, and got the epithet of *el salvaco* (the savage), applied to him by the offended beauty, for his sensitive squeamishness. However, one soon gets used to this in Paraguay, where you are, perforce of custom, obliged to kiss every lady you are introduced to; and one-half you meet are really tempting enough to render you reckless of consequences, and you would sip the dew of the proffered lip, in the face of a tobacco battery, even the double-distilled 'honey-dew' of old Virginia."

## PARENTAL SYMPATHY.

Domestic rule is founded upon truth and love. If it have not both of these, it is nothing better than despotism. It requires the constant exercise of love in its most extended form. You must learn the disposition of those under you, and teach them to understand yours. In order to do this, you must sympathize with them, and convince them of your doing so: for upon your sympathy will often depend their truthfulness. Thus you must persuade a child to place confidence in you, if you wish to form an open, upright character. You cannot terrify it into the half of its truth. On the contrary, are not its earliest falsehoods caused by fear much oftener than from any wish to obtain any of its little ends by deceit? How often the complaint is heard from those in domestic authority,—they are not confided in. But they forget how hard it is for an inferior to confide in a superior, and that he will scarcely venture to do so without the hope of some sympathy on the part of the latter.

## SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION.

Of the fifty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence, it is stated that nine were born in Massachusetts; eight in Virginia; five in Maryland; four in Connecticut; four in New Jersey; four in Pennsylvania; four in South Carolina; three in New York; three in Delaware; two in Rhode Island; one in Maine; three in Ireland; two in England; two in Scotland; and one in Wales. Twenty-one were lawyers; ten merchants; four physicians; three farmers; one clergyman; one printer; and sixteen were men of fortune. Eight were graduates of Harvard College; four of Yale; three of New Jersey; two of Philadelphia; two of William and Mary; three of Cambridge, England; two of Edinburgh, and one of St. Omers.

At the time of their deaths five were over ninety years of age, seven between eighty and ninety, eleven between seventy and eighty, twelve between sixty and seventy, eleven between fifty and sixty, seven between forty and fifty; one died at the age of twenty-seven, and the age of two is uncertain. At the time of signing the declaration, the average age of the members was forty-four years. Three lived to the average age of more than sixty-five years and ten months. The youngest member was Edward Rutledge, of South Carolina, who was in his twenty-seventh year. He lived to the age of fifty-one. The next youngest member was Thomas Lynch, of the same State, who was also in his twenty-seventh year. He was lost at sea, in the fall of 1776.

Benjamin Franklin was the oldest member. He was in his seventy-first year when he signed the Declaration. He lived to 1790, and survived sixteen of his younger brethren. Stephen Hopkins, of Rhode Island, the next oldest member, was born in 1707, and died in 1778. Charles Carroll attained the greatest age, dying in his ninety-sixth year. William Ellery, of Rhode Island died in his ninety-third year, and John Adams in his ninety-first.

## BABY HATERS.

Whenever you find a man that hates babies, you will be quite safe in hating him.—No one that does not deserve to be shunned or disliked ever shows an antipathy to babies. What! hate a little creature with a cotton-ball head, that can only manifest its joy by smiles, kicks, and an inarticulate gurgle; that, in anguish cannot tell the seat of its pain, but must endure martyrdom while you are guessing out the source of its agonies; that has the holiest of all claims of human sympathies—utter helplessness, utter dependence! What! hate the little thing that you yourself were, and from which you never would have grown to man's estate if your parents had been like you, a baby hater! Fie on it! Even dogs love babies, and will suffer them to bestride them, pull their ears, and buffet them by the hour without responding to their annoyances with even a growl. Mothers, if you happen to know any male biped that dislikes the species in its infancy, don't, if you can help it, suffer him to marry one of your female friends or acquaintances. Be sure he will make a sour, morose, icy-hearted husband.

But what shall be said of a baby-hating woman? We have known some of that sort—married ones, that had babies, and did hate them, and, as we verily believe, would have gladly put them to bed for the last time, where they would require neither rocking or paregoric—under the sod. Yes, we have known such—the Lord confound them! And if there is a spinster who harbors in her virgin breast a distaste for the fruits of matrimony, may she never have an opportunity of raising any, but be left blossomless, budless and unproductive, beyond the range of love's sunshine, and never have her sensibilities warmed by a kiss, an embrace, or even a chuck under the chin.

## THE HERMIT OF CHICAGO.

In Lake Chicago there are a number of small and lovely islands, varying in size from one to ten acres, lying high above the clear waters, and displaying a level surface, beautifully wooded with maple and lindens.—Upon one of the smallest of these islands, a young man resides alone, as far as human companionship is concerned, and cultivates a few acres of ground with his own hands—sufficient to supply him with the necessaries of life. He is a gentleman of education and fine literary taste, and has quite a library of well selected standard works. He seldom visits the settlements, but is always pleased to have people visit him, paying marked attention to his guests and entertaining them in the best style his domicil affords. Why he has chosen this secluded way of life, no one knows. He appears happy and contented, neither a misanthrope, blunted to the social enjoyments of the world by misfortune and disappointment, or a bigoted anchorite, nor yet a romantic fool We have no desire to invade his privacy, and only refer to him as an illustration of one of the strange freaks of human fancy which we meet occasionally on our journey through life.

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A Man Nine Feet High.—A giant, nearly nine feet in height, is shortly expected to arrive in Madrid. He is a native of Lachar, in the province of Grenada, and is only twenty-three years of age. He eats as much as five men, walks with extreme raddity, and has been twice married, but both his wives are dead. His object in visiting Madrid is to demand the hand of a female, of great beauty, who keeps a coffee house. He is described as so great a coward that he will allow a child to ill treat him. Until to the age of six he was of the ordinary stature, but then he began to grow rapidly.—*English paper.*

# For the Ladies.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## WHAT IS IT?

What is it that we always prize,
The most of all below the skies,
Which neither gold nor silver buys?
'Tis the Likeness of a Father.

What is it, when no friends are near
Our weary pilgrimage to cheer,
That says, "Do right and never fear?"
'Tis the Likeness of a Mother.

What is it, when far from home
And friends who're but in mem'ry known,
That seems to cheer and guide us on?
'Tis the Likeness of a Sister.

What is it wakes the genial smile
Of kindred hearts that knew no guile,
And makes us happy all the while?
'Tis the Likeness of a Brother.

Albany, N. Y., 1853. Ellen.

## MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.

Her regal mantel and train were of a bluish grey cut velvet, richly embroidered with white silk and pearls. It was of a marvelous length, full six toises, covered with precious stones, and was supported by young ladies. Her Scottish Maries, doubtless, were entitled to that honor; but neither they nor the commissioners for the marriage, who were present as the representatives of three Estates of Scotland, are mentioned in our cotemporary French authorities. The estates of Scotland, had positively refused to allow their regalia to be carried over to France, to decorate their young liege Lady and her consort at the nuptial solemnity.—Yet Mary, to denote her rank as a Sovereign Queen, wore a crown royal upon the occasion—a crown far more costly than any previous Scottish monarch could ever boast of.

It was probably made expressly for her, at the expense either of the King of France, or her wealthy uncle, the Cardinal de Lorraine and is described in the Rouen cotemporary record of the ceremonial as being composed of the finest gold, and most exquisite workman-ship, set with diamonds, pearls, rubies, and emeralds of inestimable worth—having in the centre a pendant carbuncle, the value of which was computed at 500,000 crowns. Around her neck hung a matchless jewel, suspended by chains of precious stones, which, from its description, must have been no other than that well known in Scottish records by the familiar name of the *Great Harry*. This was not one of the crown jewels, but her own personal property having been derived from her royal English grandfather, Henry VII., by whom it was presented to her grandmother, Margaret Tudor.

Mary lived in an atmosphere of elegance as regarded her personal habits. She ate moderately, but she liked her table to be trimly set and daintily served. Her board cloths and napkins were of the finest quality, fringed and embroidered with bullion and colored silks,—a queenly fashion, which gave employment to female hands. She introduced the fashion of having the claws and beaks of the roasted patridges and moor fowl, that were served at her table, silvered and gilt. She rose early in the morning, and transacted much business while walking in the garden.

On horticulture she bestowed great attention, and introduced exotic fruits, flowers, and vegetables into the gardens of her country palaces, rarely visiting a strange place without planting a tree with her own hands. These were long pointed out, and consecrated by tradition as memorials of her. She was fond of pets of every kind, especially dogs and birds; but she doated on children. She loved her attendant ladies, and treated them with the greatest indulgence. No instance of ill-nature, envy, or tyranny towards her own sex has ever been recorded of Mary, but on the contrary, her privy purse expenses and private letters abound with characteristic traits of her generosity and benevolence.

Mary sat daily in council several hours, in earnest deliberations with her ministers and advisers; but while thus occupied, she employed her hands with her needle—a little table of sandal wood, with her work basket and implements of industry, being always placed by her chair of state.

Every rightly constituted mind must appreciate this characteristic trait of femenine propriety in a young female Sovereign, whom duty compelled to take the presiding place in a male assembly. It was necessary for her to listen with profound attention to the opinion of every one, and to deliver her own; but, instead of allowing her native modesty to assume the awkward appearance of embarrassment or bashfulness, she took refuge from encountering the gaze of so many gentlemen by bending her eyes on her embroidery, or whatever work she was engaged in. She entered the Council chamber in her regal capacity, but she never forgot the delicacy of her sex while there.

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Advice to a Bride.—I beg to remind my new daughter that the husband has a thousand elements of disturbance in his daily avocations to which his wife is an utter stranger; and it will be her privilege, and her title to the respect of all whose respect is worth having, to make his own fireside the most attractive place in the universe for the calm repose of a weary body or excited mind. The minor comforts, which are the most valuable, because the most constantly in requisition, will depend more upon her looks, her manner and the evidences of her forethought, than upon all other occurrences of life.

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The men who flatter women do not know them sufficiently, and the men who only abuse them, do not know them at all.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 17, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## The Foreign News.—Breadstuffs.

THE advices by the Asia, published in another column, fully sustain the views of those who anticipated a further advance in Breadstuffs. This will of course produce a corresponding advance, and no little excitement, in our own markets—while various views and speculations will receive publicity. A paragraph in a city paper of Monday morning strikes us as a little singular. Remarking upon the recent foreign news, our contemporary says:

"Flour and grain have advanced to a high figure in the English markets, causing a like increase in prices here. The reason for this is not altogether apparent. In the absence of any general failure of crops in Europe, and with the prospect that war will be averted, the sudden and continued rise in Breadstuffs does not seem well founded. Dealers are fully aware of the instability and danger of such excitements, and will look out for a decline as sudden as the advance. We are not prepared to predict a fall in prices; but simply express our doubts as to the present excitement being well founded."

Though the reason for the advance is not altogether apparent to our neighbor, we are confident that English dealers are pretty well satisfied on the subject. Unlike our quick, excitable, touch-and-go Yankee speculators, English dealers are generally cool and cautious in all commercial and monetary affairs, and not apt to burn their fingers by entering into hazardous transactions. The beef-eaters are no visionaries concerning the produce and provision markets—and no doubt "are fully aware of the instability and danger of [such] excitements." As a nation they go for reliability and permanency—rarely if ever indulging in such luxuries as paper cities, wild-cat funds, Morus Multicaulis, *et id omne genus*.

With no better means of judging than our contemporary possesses, we do not anticipate as sudden a decline as the advance—neither do we think our dealers expect any such thing. If so, why are they so universally guided by the action of foreign dealers? We have heretofore expressed the opinion that the foreign demand for Breadstuffs was frequently overrated by both producers and dealers, and it may be so in this instance—but we see no good reason why the market which was a good index when prices were low, should not also be reliable when they are high or advancing. Can our contemporary, or any city dealer, enlighten us on this point? When prices are very low, purchasers are wont to refer farmers to foreign quotations as their guide. Will not the rule hold good when prices are high?—and may not farmers with propriety refer dealers to the same authority? "It's a poor rule," &c.

We are not prepared to predict either a rise or decline. Heretofore we have given our reasons for believing Breadstuffs would advance, since which wheat has risen some three shillings per bushel. Of the present prospect others can judge for themselves, but we think it unwise for those who *wish to sell*, to wait for a material advance upon present prices. Yet we should not be surprised at a further advance.

## Notes from Court.

ALBANY, Sept. 12, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—I have not deemed it proper to lay before your readers the lengthy testimony in the impeachment case, nor yet the elaborate arguments of the learned counsel, but now that both have been brought to a conclusion, it may be of some profit to give a brief synopsis of the whole, as a matter of record and information.

The Assembly preferred against the Hon. JOHN C. MATHER, fourteen charges, the substance of which is—

1. That he was guilty of corruption in the canal lettings of 1851, by letting the contracts to political and personal favorites, instead of awarding the same to the lowest bidder.

2. That he purchased a large amount of timber and lumber, without having the contract made in writing, and that he paid extravagant prices for the same.

3. In regard to building a dock at West Troy, he assumed a power not supported by law in changing the original plan by which it was to be constructed of plank, and substituting and using *timber* only, thus increasing the expense even beyond the legal authority of the Canal Board; and all of this in contempt and defiance of the law and statutes of the State.

4. That he did not comply with the law requiring him to visit the line of canal under his charge once in thirty days,—and did not give public notice of such visitation in accordance with the law.

5. That he received $800 from the Treasury of the State for mileage, when he had not traveled sufficiently to warrant the same.

6. That he did not appear before the canal appraisers to defend the interests of the State, as required by law.

The above six heads present a brief synopsis of the fourteen articles. To substantiate the first charge, witnesses were brought to show that there was an understanding among the members of the Letting Board, that the contracts should be distributed between the whig and democratic parties. The managers also introduced documents to prove that the Board did not adhere to the lowest-bidder principle, as required to do by the law and resolution of the Canal Board. Mr. MATHER'S counsel admitted that they made no pretensions of adopting that principle, and claimed that the law conferred on the Board a discretionary power, in the exercise of which they distributed the work to members of both parties, so as to keep it out of politics hereafter. They brought witnesses who swore to these items.

In regard to the high price of timber, the Managers proved that an extravagant amount had been purchased, and at enormous rates. Mr. MATHER brought in as defence, that the circumstances rendered these necessary, such as the season of the year, the large amount to be purchased, and the probable demand for lumber, caused by the passage of the canal law of 1851. Witnesses were called to show this to be a fact. It was also claimed for Mr. MATHER that the price for the lumber was fixed by one of the engineers, and although he admitted it to be high, he did the best he could, and was not guilty of any corruption. No corruption was proved.

With reference to the West Troy dock, the Managers brought evidence that Mr. MATHER had no right to make a change in the plan of dockage, and that in so doing he had assumed a power vested alone in the Canal Board. Mr. MATHER brought forward a witness who swore that such change was ordered by the Canal Board, although the records did not show it. Mr. FOLLET and Mr. RUGGLES swore to this. Mr. MATHER also proved that the Canal Board afterwards approved his course by a resolution which was on file. The counsel for Mr. M. urged that there was no corruption in the whole proceeding.

The question of visitation was sustained by the Managers by introducing evidence to the effect that Mr. MATHER had never given public notice of any visits on the Canal. They also brought witnesses to prove that Mr. M. had not been seen more than three or four times in a year on certain parts of the line of canal in his charge. They called Mr. BEACH, a former Canal Commissioner, who swore that he did rarely comply with the law when he held the office. Mr. MATHER'S counsel introduced evidence to show that Mr. MATHER had visited portions of the line when the witnesses did not see him. They also called Mr. FOLLET, who swore that he had not complied with that law, and it was unnecessary and impossible in connection with the other duties of the Canal Commissioner. Mr. M.'s counsel also introduced proof that the public interests had not suffered by any such omissions.

On the mileage question, it was proved that Mr. MATHER took the money on the authority of the annual supply bill, and the judges of the Supreme Court, as well as the Attorney General, had given their opinion of its legality. The other Canal Commissioners had also taken the same amount.

As to his appearance before the canal appraisers, the counsel for Mr. M. declared that the law did not *absolutely require* such attendance, but it was somewhat discretionary. They argued the question of the law on the point, and left it at that.

The evidence on all the points closed Saturday, Sept. 3d, and the last week has been occupied by arguments—Messrs. CHAMPLIN, HASTINGS, LOOMIS and PORTER against Mr. MATHER, and Messrs. REYNOLDS and PECKHAM for him. When I tell you that I have given you the arguments of the whole week, made by these long-winded lawyers, you will not be offended at the length of my letter. The case was given to the Court this morning, and they are in private consultation upon it. A decision will be given without doubt during the present week. The importance of this decision and its important bearing on the politics of the State, will cause much anxiety in the public mind to know what it is to be. My next will give you the decision in full. *OWE.*

## Literary Notices.

THE HIVE AND HONEY-BEE,—A Bee Keepers' Manual. By Rev. L. L. LANGSTROTH. Hopkins, Bridgman & Co: Northampton, 1853.

IN a volume of some four hundred pages, the public are furnished with the results of the observation and experience of one who has devoted years to the subject. Every thing relating to the habits, preservation and successful labors of the Honey Bee possesses value and interest, and when a work like the one before us is presented to the public, it should claim a large share of attention. Hereafter we may find it profitable to draw from its stores of knowledge for the benefit of our readers. For sale at DARROW'S.

THE MYSTERIOUS PARCHMENT, OR THE SATANIC LICENSE.—This is a promising volume, written by Rev. JOEL WAKEMAN, of Almond, N. Y. In a well told series of scenes, it furnishes a strong argument against the present license system, and in favor of the "Maine Law," and temperance in general. It would be well that books of this character were oftener written, and more generally read. The work was published at the office of the Dansville Herald, and reflects great credit upon friend E. C. DAUGHERTY, to whom we are indebted for a copy. †

YOUTH'S MANUAL OF GEOGRAPHY, combined with History and Astronomy. By JAMES MONTEITH.

THIS is a valuable volume for young students, in the form of question and answer, with wood cut illustrations, from the press of A. S. BARNES & Co., New York. It will be found to contain, in a condensed form, more information than can be obtained from many larger works. Sold by G. W. FISHER.

## World's Temperance Convention.

THIS Convention,—a rival and successor of the "Whole World's," noticed in our last—was held in Metropolitan Hall, New York, last week. It met on Tuesday, and organized by electing NEAL DOW President, with twenty-one Vice Presidents, one from England, and a Business Committee of one from each State. The first three sessions were stormy—the time being chiefly consumed in determining who should, and who should not, participate in the proceedings. Rev. Miss ANTOINETTE BROWN presented herself as a regularly constituted delegate, and attempted to address the Convention, but was declared out of order, and on a second attempt could not be heard on account of the "noise and confusion." A resolution was passed declaring the platform not the appropriate sphere of woman.

The first three days proceedings are thus summed up in the Tribune of Friday morning:

"The World's Temperance Convention has completed the third of its four business sessions. The results may be summed up as follows:

*First Day*—Crowding a woman off the platform;

*Second Day*—Gagging her;

*Third Day*—Voting that she shall *stay* gagged.

Having thus disposed of the main question, we presume the incidentals will be finished up this morning."

FRIDAY, being the fourth and last day of the Convention, the members set to work early, and organized shortly after 3 o'clock P. M., by calling Mr. CAREY, of Ohio, to the chair, in the absence of the President.

The Committee on the ballot-box requested to be discharged, as, in their opinion, the subject was exhausted by previous reports.

The Committee on permanent organization submitted a report, recommending the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved, That a national committee of nine be appointed by this Convention, a majority of whom shall reside in Philadelphia, who shall superintend the general movement in favor of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor as a beverage; who shall employ such agents and issue such publications as may be required; who shall correspond with the central committee of the several States and foreign countries, and report at such National Convention as shall be held.

Resolved, That we commend each State organization, by the appointment of a State Central Committee, whose duty shall be to superintend the affairs of such State, and to appoint corresponding committees in the several counties, townships and wards, to have charge of the business necessary for carrying out a vigorous campaign against the liquor traffic.

Resolved, That the National Committee be authorized to call National Conventions at such times and places as they may deem proper, not less frequently than once in two years.

Resolved, That we recommend to all counties the adoption of similar organizations, through which we can correspond with them and they with us.

Resolved, That we now proceed to raise the sum of $10,000 to be used under the direction of the National Committee, in promoting the objects of this Convention.

Resolved, That at each National Convention a new election shall be held for a National Committee.

Resolved, That the National Committee shall make annual reports through the same temperance periodical, of the receipt and disbursement of funds.

These resolutions were sharply debated upon from all points, and various amendments were proposed. It appearing difficult to agree, the Convention finally "agreed to disagree," and resolved to lay the whole subject on the table, by a vote of 100 to 83.

On motion of the Rev. Mr. DUFFIELD, it was

Resolved, That Hon. Neal Dow, of Maine; Edward C. Delevan, of New York; Gen. S. F. Carey, of Ohio; Hon. J. B. O'Niel, of South Carolina; Christian Keener, of Maryland, and Hon. Malcolm Cameron, of Canada, be constituted a general committee to call a general Convention at least once in two years, to devise such measures as may be desirable for the general cause of prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquor throughout the world; and that they have power to supply vacancies from death or resignation.

Mr. ISAAC OLIVER, Treasurer of the Convention, announced that there was nearly $1,600 in the treasury, and after paying all expenses that probably one-half would be left, and he desired to know what disposition should be made of it. It was expected by the donors, who had contributed about $1,000 of the whole amount, that it would be appropriated to the publication and circulation of tracts to aid the progress of the cause.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.—We learn from Western papers, that the Michigan Southern Railroad, adopting the practice of the Hudson River road, have stationed guards of flag men over the whole line of the road, in addition to requiring the track to be passed over and examined in advance of every train. This provision for the security of life and property, commends this road to the traveling public.

A passenger over the Mich. Central road says he observed things that ought to be introduced on every road in the country. The first was a request, posted up in the cars at every seat, that any want of courtesy on the part of the employees of the road, should be reported to the Superintendent. The second was the planting of shade trees at the stations; at every depot there was a small but handsome park; at some depots two or three, with trees of quite large growth, and casting a refreshing shade.

CANADA COMING.—The Quebec Morning Chronicle says the Americans want Cuba and Canada, and adds that "Canada is fast going to them. Our lumber goes to New York, our flour and cattle to Boston or Portland; our very steamships go to Portland in the winter, and it must be borne in mind that a commercial is the most solid of all political annexations. Canada is already part and parcel of the United States, and we are sorry at it. Nothing but a rush of emigration can save us.—The tide of public opinion and of public power is on the turn. Loyalty to Great Britain is on the ebb."

## The Next Western Hog Crop.

WE glean the following from the correspondence of the Cincinnati Price Current:

In Higginsport, Ohio, the present stock of hogs is one-fourth over that of last year. About Beardstown, Illinois, the hogs are fewer than last year, but of better quality. Feeders say pork will range from $3 to 3,50 per cwt. There will be a large crop in Racine, Wisconsin. Fifty per cent. will be added to last year's product for Knox county, Illinois, and nearly that for adjoining counties; 3 and 5 cents for pork is spoken of next fall. Around Economy, Indiana, there are about one-fifth more hogs than last season, but not in as good order. There are more hogs in the vicinity of Gratis, Preble county, Ohio, than last season, the quality not quite so good. In Boyle and the adjacent counties of Kentucky, the number fattened will be larger. Six or eight counties about Lagrange will raise a third more, and the hogs will be large and well fattened. The State of Wisconsin is full of them, and pork will bring $4. Hogs about Graysville, Illinois, will exceed the crop of last season one-fourth or one-third; 6,500 will be packed there next season, and will be 8 or 10 per cent. heavier. In Waverly, Ohio, hogs number about the same, but are held 20 per cent less in weight. The crop about Dubuque, Iowa, is 25 per cent. larger than last year's.—Rockport, Illinois, will turn off one-fourth more, or 800 to 1,000 more.

## Fatal Railroad Accidents.

ON Wednesday evening last a train of empty cars arrived at the junction of the Newburyport and Georgetown Railroads, for the purpose of conveying home a large pic nic party; when, soon after stopping, the locomotive exploded with a tremendous noise, instantly killing the fireman, Mr. Spofford, of Georgetown, whose body was thrown a distance of 150 rods from the scene of the explosion. He leaves a wife and two children. Mr. Morse, the engineer, had just left the locomotive, and escaped without injury, although fragments of the machine were thrown in all directions.

The same day, at Syracuse, N. Y., a man named Patrick Gallagher attempted to jump on a dirt car while the train was in full motion, but slipped, and the wheels passed over his left arm and leg. They were amputated, but he cannot recover.

An unknown man was killed near Syracuse, by the Oswego train, as he was walking on the track. The locomotive hurled him into a ditch beside the road, severing his head from his body.

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—There were twenty-seven editors and publishers present at the Elmira Convention on Thursday last. They were principally connected with the country press in the Western and Southern part of the State, from Cayuga to Chautauque. A series of propositions, regulating the subscription prices of newspapers, charges for advertising and publishing notices of personal interest, and for the mutual protection of the fraternity from fraud, were discussed and adopted. We are glad to see that the hospitalities of the village were extended to our brethren of the press who were present at this gathering. A Railroad Excursion concluded the proceedings. —*Rochester Democrat.*

A FINE SPECIMEN OF WHEAT.—We were shown, at the ware-rooms of Emery & Co., in this city, a very fine specimen of Soule's White Chaff Wheat, raised by Joseph Watson, of Clyde, Wayne Co. A sheaf, which we are assured was a fair sample of the entire field, showed the stalks of uniform hight, and every head perfectly filled. The grain is plump and bright, entirely free from any foul substance, and weighs 63 pounds to the bushel. Mr. Watson is already known as among the best farmers in the State, and we are glad to notice so choice an evidence of his skill in wheat-growing. —*Albany paper.*

REV. DR. JUSTIN EDWARDS.—Those who have any documents which would throw any light on the life and character of Dr. Edwards, are respectfully requested to send them without delay, by mail or otherwise, to Mrs. Justin Edwards, at Andover, Mass., or to Rev. Seth Bliss, of the American Tract Society, 28 Cornhill, Boston; or to Rev. Dr. Hallock, of the American Tract Society, 150 Nassau st., New York. Letters which any may wish to retain, will in due time be carefully returned.

LAKE SUPERIOR NEWS.—The Lake Superior Journal speaks encouragingly of the progress of the Ship Canal. It is expected the excavation of earth will be complete this fall. The rock will be worked through the winter. A new town has been laid out around the bay of Grand Mardia. It is about 80 miles above the Saut Ste Marie.—The Journal reports favorably of the operations at the various mines.

THE WESTERN PORK TRADE.—According to statistics published in the Economist, the total imports of pork, bacon, &c., at Cincinnati, were, in 1851,—26,346,730 lbs.; in '52,—29,898,584; in '53,—47,325,000. The exports for the same period were, in 1851,—54,824,794; in '52,—75,690,743; in '53,—83,331,040.

☞ "Table Rock," at Niagara Falls, has fallen into the abyss. The event happened on Friday morning last at 8 o'clock. This Rock was the best single point of observation about the Falls. A seam divided it from the adjacent soil and rock, which has doubtless opened until the immense mass became entirely separated. A small portion of Table Rock fell some years ago.

☞ A dreadful accident occured on board the steamer Bay State, Long Island Sound, at four o'clock on Thursday morning last, whereby several lives were lost. By the giving away of a crank-pin, the usual pressure upon the steam was taken off, and the head of the cylinder blown out.

☞ One of the huge granite boulders on the summit of Mt. Washington, has been selected and set aside for the apex or crowning stone of the Washington Monument, and measures will be immediately taken to have this gigantic stone on its way to the National Capital.

☞ In the case of Endymoin, charged with obtaining his pardon from the State Prison by forged papers, Judge Humphreys decided that he could not go behind the Governor's pardon, and therefore Endymoin must be discharged.

☞ Lola Montez has quarrelled with her new husband because he was jealous of a violinist from whom she "had received some polite attentions." The husband raised a row and was kicked out of the house.

☞ The boats "J. M. French, of Rochester," and "J. Crombie, of Rochester," both of the Mercantile Line, arrived at Albany, Sept. 12, from Rochester, being the first enlarged boats through the the new Canal.

## News Brevities.

—— Two men lost their lives at a fire in Portland (Me.) on Thursday night week.

—— Two buckets of good butter were recently found in a well at Lawrenceburg, Ind., after being inclosed in it for 14 years.

—— Col. Forney will commence the publication of an Administration Journal in N. Y., about the 1st of October.

—— The rice harvest in Georgia has fairly commenced, and the yield is unusually fine.

—— A State Temperance Convention is to be held at Boston this week.

—— The latest news from the Fisheries reports the seizure of four American fishing vessels.

—— A coal mine is said to have been discovered on Mount Sinai.

—— Flour is held at Toronto C. W., at $5,50, and wheat at $1,15.

—— Thomas Jennings, an auctioneer, fell dead in Toronto, C. W.

—— There are about three lawyers to one clergyman in New York.

—— Yale College has existed one hundred and fifty-three years, and educated 6,000 students.

—— Fire wood is very dear at Toronto, C. W., and sells at $3,25, at wholesale.

—— Barnum is lecturing on Temperance in Ohio, and will make the tour of the other States farther west.

—— The Jews of New York, are taking measures for the relief of their suffering co-religionists in New Orleans.

—— Journeymen tailors of Milwaukie are on a strike, demanding an advance of from 15 to 40 per cent. on former rates.

—— At Natchez the yellow fever is rapidly increasing and the town is almost deserted. At Vicksburg it has abated.

—— A National Woman's Rights Convention will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 5th and 6th of October.

—— A cattle fair for the sale and exchange of stock has been established at New Market, C. W., and works well.

—— The N. Y., Eve. Post announces that on the 5th of Aug., Madame Otto Goldsmidth, (Jenny Lind) presented her husband with a son.

—— A new railroad, denominated the Stanstead, Shefford and Chambly, is enjoying the attention of the people of Montreal.

—— Brown University, at its recent Commencement, conferred the Degree of D. D. upon Prof. E. G. Robinson, of the University of Rochester.

—— The New Bedford Standard says that a shock of an earthquake was very sensibly felt in that city on Wednesday night week.

—— A son of Hon. W. B. Pierce, of Milton, Massachusetts, died last week, from eating mushrooms.

—— It was stated in New York, on Monday, that 2,000 chests of Hyson Skin teas had been sold for Australia.

—— It is said that the Secretary of State is preparing a high-toned Reply to the Austrian Protest in regard to the Koszta affair.

—— There were seventeen persons drowned by the wreck of the British ship Sea, of Liverpool, on the 31st of May.

—— The Lockport Courier chronicles the death of George Shoemaker, an active business man of that village.

—— They have a plan on foot in Boston to get up a grand jollification, and invite the Governors of all the States to attend.

—— Mary Simondson, aged *one hundred and twenty-six years*, and who had long resided near Shippensburg, Pa., died last week.

—— An old man named Walter Woolfred committed suicide near Hamilton, (C. W.,) on Thursday week, by hanging himself upon a pine tree.

—— The number of deaths in New Orleans, from yellow fever, from May 28 to August 27, was 6,449!

—— Three hundred and four persons were arrested in Philadelphia during the month of August, for drunkenness.

—— Mr. Gilmore, Superintendent of the Rock Island Railroad, has prohibited the running of trains on that road on the Sabbath.

—— The deaths from yellow fever in New Orleans on the 8th numbered 59; in Mobile, same time, 31.

—— Two Post Office clerks have been arrested in New Orleans for stealing money from letters to a large amount.

—— Hon. Wm. H. Seward has been elected orator for Yale College anniversary of 1854, and James Russell Lowell, poet.

—— Gen. Cass has declined all foreign appointments, but says he shall sustain the President with a hearty good will.

—— A schooner of 300 tons burthen, named the Syracuse, and a barge of 376 tons, were recently launched at Oswego.

—— The Canastota Artillery and the Syracuse Citizens' Corps are to encamp at Chittenango Springs for a few days, commencing on the 19th.

—— Since the new divorce bill went into operation in Ohio, marriages are placed under the head of "limited partnerships."

—— A fire in Amsterdam, N. Y., on Tuesday morning, destroyed property to the amount of $30,000.

—— The numerous fires at Constantinople are considered a certain sign of the increasing discontent of the people with the measures of government.

—— Some one advertises in the London Times "Dear Kate is nicely, and the boy, and a fine boy he is. The event came off about half-past 5 o'clock this afternoon."

—— According to the Worcester Transcript, the Shirley Shakers have been deserted by seven members of the Society the past week. Of the number five were females.

—— The Peace Congress at Edinburgh is now fixed for the 12th and 13th of October, and a very large attendance is expected from both the Old and New World.

—— A weekly paper in the Magyar language is to be started in New York. It will be called *Mereknltek Lafia*, which means the *Hungarian Exile's Journal.*

—— The yellow fever is so bad at Pensacola, that Captain Tatnall, the commandant of the Navy Yard there, had stopped all work in the yard.

—— The Jury in the case of the Camden road accident, say that it was the work of design on the part of some person recently discharged from the Company's service. The Company offers $10,000 for the conviction of the murderer.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Asia.

*BREADSTUFFS ADVANCING.*

The steamship Asia, which left Liverpool on the 27th ult., arrived in New York on Thursday evening last. We annex the most interesting items—the most important being the further advance in Breadstuffs.

There is nothing new from the East. Matters dull and unsettled.

Liverpool Markets.—Cotton quiet and unchanged. Sales of the week 31,710 bales.

Liverpool Breadstuffs.—Market continues excited, with weather again unsettled, and prices undiminished.

The advance on the week ranges from 4d to 8d per bushel on wheat, and 1sa1s 6da2s per brl on flour.

Indian corn began to be inquired for at 6da1s advance.

Quotations of American white wheat 8s 6da8s 8d; red mixed 8sa8s 6d.

Western canal flour 28s 6da29s 6d; Baltimore and Philadelphia 30sa30s 6d; Ohio 30s 6d; sour 26s 6d.

White and yellow corn 31sa32s 6d.

Provision Market.—Beef.—Considerable sales of inferior and ordinary at fair prices.

Pork steady, transactions small.

Bacon, sides and shoulders quiet.

Cheese sells freely at full prices.

Lard in fair demand. Sales 59a60.

Linseed cake active.

Tallow—Considerable done in the North at 52s3d.

Ashes in moderate demand at 27s 3da27s 6d Pots and pearls 27s.

No news of interest. The eastern question was totally unchanged nothing having transpired, but everybody regards it as settled.

It was reported that the Russians had commenced to recross the Pruth, but it was untrue.

The troubles in Servia as before reported, do not reach the dignity of a revolt, but were mere squabbles for and against Prince Miloch.

England.—On the 24th ult., Mr. Ingersoll announced his recall and Mr. Buchanan was presented to Queen Victoria.

France.—Napoleon and wife were rusticating at Diepe. All quiet in France.

Belgium.—The recent matrimonial alliance with Austria was not well received at Paris.

The Marquis Andrew Tagliacarne has been appointed Sardinian Minister at Washington.

There has been some fighting in Morocco.—The Emperor was victorious.

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[From Richardson Brothers & Co,'s Circular of Aug. 26.]

Liverpool Markets—*Breadstuffs still Rising—Harvest Weather bad.*—At this morning's market we had a good attendance, and the excitement noted in the trade for the past week was quite kept up. A fair extent of business was again reported both in Wheat and Flour for shipment to France. We quote the advance upon Wheat from Tuesday fully 2d. per 70 lbs. upon all descriptions. A parcel of very fine White American sold at 8s. 8d. per 70 lbs. The advance on Flour is fully 6da9d. per bbl., and with but little really good offering. Indian Corn sold more readily at prices rather in favor of the seller.

Our imports for the past seven days consist of 6,969 qrs. Wheat, 9,881 qrs. Indian Corn, 119,942 bbls. and 8,666 sacks Flour. Exports for the same period 1,554 qrs. Wheat, 880 qrs. Indian Corn, 2,799 bbls. and 1,010 sacks Flour. We quote the value of American cereals at this day's market as follows:—White Genesee and Ohio Wheat, 8s. 6d a8s. 8d.; Canadian, 8s. 4d.a8s. 6d.; Red Ohio 8s.a8s. 2d. per lbs.; Baltimore and Philadelphia Flour 30s.a30s. 6d.; Western Canal 29s.a29s. 6d.; Canadian 28s. 9d.a29s. 3d.; as in quality.

London Markets.—London, Aug. 26, 1853—5 P. M.—The Corn trade has been very excited, and large purchases of Wheat and Flour have again been made for France and Holland; the weather has been rather unsettled, but harvest operations are being proceeded with rapidly, and complaints of injury to the crops are only quite partial.

The Corn market has been in a very excited state, and on Monday an advance on that day week of 4s. per qr. was obtained on English Wheat, owing to large purchases for France and Holland, while Foreign was quoted 2s.a3s. dearer; last week's average of English was 51s. 1d., and 76,986 qrs. returned. The top price of English Flour has been advanced to 55s. per sack; but for American at over 30s., there was very little demand, though 31s. was paid for 500 bbls. fine Baltimore. Oats 1s. dearer; no change in other Spring Corn. We quote American Wheat 52sa 62s.; Flour 28s.6da31s. per bbl. Floating cargoes of Wheat are held for very high prices. Nothing done in Indian Corn. At to-day's market prices were 1sa2s. dearer for Wheat; and United States Flour sold from 30s.a32s.; the latter price for fine Ohio.

# California News,

## Arrival of the Star of the West.

### LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Star of the West, eight days from San Juan, arrived at New York on Friday morning last, with San Francisco dates to Aug. 15th. She has nearly 600 passengers—$1,000,000 on freight, and $500,000 in the hands of passengers.

The steamer Winfield Scott sailed from San Francisco, for Panama, on the 16th, with 100 passengers and $1,000,000 on freight. The Sierra Nevada also sailed on the 15th, with over 600 passengers for San Juan, who came on the Star of the West. The United States frigate Columbia left San Juan, August 31st, bound for Pensacola.

Hon. Solomon Borland, Minister to Central America, would proceed to Grenada, on the 3d of September.

The Sierra Nevada arrived at San Francisco on the 31st of July, the Oregon on the 5th of Aug., and the sloop of war Portsmouth on the 11th, from the Sandwich Islands. She reports that the small pox was raging there. There had been 500 new cases in a week.

A fire occurred at Sacramento city. Loss $25,000.

Mr. Peter Smith, formerly connected with the Lopez expedition, killed Lieut. Scott in a duel on the 3d ult.

The head of Joaquin, the bandit, has been brought to San Francisco, and was about to be exhibited.

The Rogue River Indians had attacked the white settlers in the northern part of the State and murdered a number of the citizens. Detachments of U. S. troops had been sent in pursuit.

The taxable property of San Francisco is estimated at over $30,000,000, or $11,000,000 more than last year's estimate.

The clipper ships Hornet and Flying Cloud arrived on the 12th—the Hornet 40 minutes ahead. The Flying Cloud lost her chief officer and a seaman in a gale.

Much uneasiness was felt at San Francisco on account of the non-arrival of Lieut. Beale and party.

Gold had been discovered at Santa Cruz.

O. Hilton, alias S. G. Gordan, the Ohio mail robber, had been arrested.

Petitions are in circulation calling on Congress to take immediate measures for building the Great Pacific and Atlantic Railroad.

The Squatter difficulties had nearly subsided. Politics are waxing warm.

Edmond Rondolph has taken the stump against Gov. Bigler.

The city license law has been declared by the Recorder to be unconstitutional.

Some Chinese merchants were about to open a Banking office at San Francisco.

C. T. Buffon, the agent of Cobb's Express committed suicide in Calveras Co.

Dr. John Baldwin was shot dead in the streets of San Francisco, Aug. 1st., by Joseph Harrington, in a squatter difficulty.

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office at Sacramento, was robbed of $8,000 on the 9th.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—The market is extremely languid to-day. Flour firm at $21@22 for Gallego and Haxalland. Corn meal $4,75@5,81.

## From Oregon and Washington Territory.

The mail steamer Columbia, brings dates from Oregon to the 13th of July, and from Olympia, Washington Territory, to August 6th.

Mining is reported to be carried on with great success by some secreted parties in the Cascade mountains, near the base of Mt. Hood. The Oregonian concludes that the day is not far distant when mining will be as profitable in the Cascade range as in Rogue river or Shasta.

The Oregonian of August 13th, states that the harvest is nearly completed. Those who are competent to judge say the crops are abundant.

The Columbian says that gold discoveries have recently been made near New Dunginess.

The Pacific Railroad Exploring party under Capt. McClelland, U. S. A., had left Vancouver, and were at Mt. St. Helens when last heard from. They expect to meet Gov. Stevens' party between the Cascade and Rocky Mountains.

The ox teams arrived at Portland, across the plains, on the 31st of July. They left St. Joseph, Mo., on the 20th April. The party represented the grass to be good on the whole route.

In regard to coal mining, the Columbian learns that the brig Cabot is on her way to the mines in Bellingham Bay, with miners, provisions, &c., and that they will open these mines without delay.

Arrangements are being made to build a railroad from Olympia to the Skookum mines, with the view of opening them at no distant day.

## Arrival of the Illinois.

The steamer Illinois, from Aspinwall the 2nd inst., arrived in New York on Saturday last, with $685,000 in specie and 400 passengers.

The health of the Isthmus was better than usual.

Dates from Peru are to the 10th August.—Nothing new concerning the difficulties between Bolivia and Peru. Internal affairs of the former country were very unsettled. A revolution had broken out in Cocharnbamba, but was speedily quelled by President Belzus' son-in-law.

There had been revolutionary outbreaks in the South, under the lead of General Velasco and Agreda. They were defeated, however, in an encounter at Mojo, with Colonel Cordova and General Velasco killed.

The provinces of Chicas and Cinti had previously declared in favor of Velasco, but it was thought they would be easily defeated since the fall of that General.

The south of Peru is tranquil.

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☞ A shocking accident took place recently at the new Crystal Palace, at Sydenham, England. The scaffolding or platform used in the fixing of the roof, broke, and fell from a hight of 150 feet, killing on the spot ten men, and so shockingly untilating seven others that two of them died soon afterwards. The amount of material damage caused by the accident is computed to exceed £6,000.

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The Best and Cheapest.—The New York Journal, an illustrated Literary monthly, each part consisting of 64 large quarto pages (equal to more than 120 of the usual magazine size,) is the handsomest monthly published as well as the cheapest. Terms only one dollar and fifty cents a year, in advance—shorter periods at the same rate. Local agents wanted to procure subscribers in the neighborhoods in which they reside. A very large percentage given. Circulars with full particulars mailed to any address on post-paid application to the publisher. Send twelve cents to the undersigned and receive by return mail a copy of the "Journal;" it is its own best recommendation. P. D. ORVIS, Publisher,
194-1t 75 Nassau st., New York.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Sept. 14, 1853.

During the past week there has been considerable activity in our market, and Breadstuff's have again advanced. Prices are, however, yet unsettled—the next arrival from Europe, now due, being anxiously awaited.

Flour rules high, selling to the trade at $6,25 for extra Genesee. There is no Western in market, and we hear of no heavy sales.

Wheat is in good demand. Some of our large mills are short of stock, and the owners are purchasing freely—while other dealers are awaiting further advices. Small lots were sold yesterday at $1,32@1,35. Several thousand bushels were sold on private terms—probably at 2 or 3 cts. above our quotations. Farmers who are ready to sell, can now obtain good prices, and may miss the figure by holding too long.

For prices of other articles see quotations below.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $6,00@6,25 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@17,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,32@1,35 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 65@70c | Salt, bbl | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 1,00@1,12 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 38@62 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, September 13.

Ashes—Market firm for Pots at $5,25; Pearls $5,31.

Flour, &c.—Demand for Western and State flour fair, market steady. Supply not large. Canadian easier and nominal. Sales Western canal at $6,44@6,50 for common to straight State $6,50@6,62 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana and common to good Ohio.

Grain—Better feeling in our wheat market. Prices better and demand good. Sales Ohio at $1,40@1,43; $1,44@1,45 for Michigan; choice Canadian $1,43; Genesee $1,50; white Southern $1,40. Barley more plenty. Sales prime four-rowed at 75c—the first new lot. Oats easier 47@49c for State and Western. Corn firmer, demand good; sales at 80@81c unsound, 82@83c Western mixed and Southern white.

Provisions—Pork in good demand. Holders firm at $15,62@15,68 for mess; $12,75@13 for prime. Beef in steady request $6,75@9,25 for country mess; $12@12,50 for city mess and re-packed Chicago.

Lard better and in request at 11@11½c.

Butter firm and in demand at 18@20c State.

Cheese in good demand at 8¾@9¼c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Sept. 12.—Flour and Meal.—We have only to notice a moderate Eastern and local demand for Western and State Flour, with limited receipts. The medium grades of State are scarce, and for this description very full prices are obtained. Sales at $6.37@6,50 for common to good State; $6,37@6,62 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana and common to good Ohio; $6.62@6,87 for fancy Genesee and extra Western, and $6.87@7 for extra Genesee. Corn Meal is firmer and in good request at $1,56@1.62 ℔ 100 lbs.

Grain—Wheat is in moderate supply with a good eastern and home inquiry at very full prices. Sales Genesee at $1,46 for fair, and $1,48 for prime. Corn is in steady demand for the east and home consumption at previous rates. Sales Western mixed at 82c afloat and 83c for lots at the depot. Barley sells rather more freely but for inferior lots the market favors the buyer,—sales at 73@71c for fair to good two-rowed; 76c for Jefferson county; 81c for inferior, and 83c for prime four-rowed, closing steady. Oats are not plenty and the market is rather firmer; sales State at 47@48 for good to prime.

Hops—A quiet market at 32c for old and 40c for new.

Feed—None offered except in store and no sales made.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Sept. 12.—Flour quiet and demand moderate at Saturday's rates. The sales up to noon are about 1,500 bls. at $5,50@5,56 for good brands of Michigan and Ohio.

Wheat quiet and market dull. Very little inquiry, buyers awaiting steamer's news. A cargo of white Michigan offering at $1,22 afloat, without takers. Sales of only small parcels of white to clear up cargoes or fill out boats; and 2,800 bu. red wheat at $1,15½.

Corn market quiet and inquiry light. Sales 5,000 bu. at 66c in two lots.

Oats dull. Sales 4,000 bu. at 35c.

Canal Freights dull and very little offering. The rates are 7⅞@9c on flour, 22c on wheat, and 18½c on corn to New York, and 7⅞c on flour, 20c on wheat and 16½c on corn to Albany and Troy.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—At Washington Drove Yard—The supplies of cattle since our last have been unusually large, but the demand has been correspondingly active—Prices, however, as compared with the quotations of the last report, have given way a little especially for the poorer qualities. The range of the market to-day is from 7½ to 9½ ℔ lb. The warm weather exercised a rather depressing effect on business to-day. Market closed dull with some 300 head left over.

At Browning's—Offered, 81 Cows and Calves—all sold at prices ranging from $20 to $50, as in quality.

Sheep and Lambs—At market 5,735. Sales of Sheep at from $2 to $4,50@6. Lambs from $1,50 to 3@4,25. Left over 600.

At Chamberlain's—Offered, 300 Beef Cattle, 50 Cows and Calves, and 1,500 Sheep and Lambs.

The Beeves sold at from 7@8½c per lb.

Cows $25 to $35@50. Calves 4½ to 7c. ℔ lb.

Sheep $2,50 3,50, 4,50@6,00. Lambs $1,50 to $3@4.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Sept. 12.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—769 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. 6,00; 3d do, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—25 in market. Prices from $25@30, 35 to $40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,516 in market. Prices of Lambs $1,62, 1,75, 2@2,50. Sheep $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,25 3,50.

Swine—260 in market. Prices, per hundred, $4,50, 5, 5,25@5,50.

## CAMERIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Sept. 7.—At market, 2,964 Cattle, about 2,000 Beeves, and 964 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,50 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7@7,25; 2d do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $5,50@6; ordinary, $4,00@5,00.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb. quick.

Veal Calves—$6, 8, 10@12.

Cows and Calves—$24, 26, 29 to 74.

Stores — Working Oxen—$96, 107, 112, 118@160.

Yearlings—$8, 9, 10@10,50.

Two years old—$15, 18, 21@28.

Three years old—$21, 28, 31@51.

Sheep and Lambs—5,187 at market.

Extra, $1, 4¼, 4½, 5@6.

By lot—$2¼, 2¾, 3@3½.

Swine—None.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Sept. 8.—At market 3,300 Cattle, 1,900 Beef, and 1,400 Stores, 6,500 Sheep, and 1,400 Swine.—Several hundred Cattle (stores and small and thin Beef Cattle) unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—For the best quality of Beef Cattle—prices were sustained; on second and third quality prices declined. Extra, $7.50@8; 1st quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $4,75@5.75.

Working Oxen—Supply large—sales $75, 82, 90, 100, 110, 125@140.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 26, 31, 33, 38, 42, 47@55.

Stores—Two years old $15@22.

Three years old—$24@31.

Sheep—Small lots $2,75, 3, 3.25, 3,75, 3.92, 4, 4.50@5.50.

Swine—Shoats to peddle 6¼@6½c; old hogs 5¾, 6@6¼; still hogs to slaughter 5¾; at retail from 7@8½.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—Beef Cattle—The offerings this week amounted to 2,000 head, of which number about 500 were driven to New York. There has been an increased demand, and the sales were large, being within the range of $8@9 ℔ cwt. Prices are firmly maintained.

Cows and Calves—About 200 were offered, all of which were disposed of at $12@36 each, as in quality.

Hogs—900 head offered, nearly all of which were sold to city butchers at $6,50@7 ℔ 100 lbs, principally at the former quotation, which is a decline.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply is somewhat increased. There were 1,200 head offered, which were sold at $2 to $6 each, according to quality.

# Marriages.

In Liverpool, Onondaga co., on the 5th inst., by the Rev. W. W. Newell, O. C. CHILDS, Esq., of Salina, and Miss MARTHA DICKSON, of the former place.

In Wilson, Niagara co., N. Y., on the 7th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Morrison, Mr EBENEZER SCARBOROUGH and Miss MARY E. WILLIAMS, both of Wilson.

In Wilson, Aug. 11, by Rev. G. E. Delavan, Mr. DAVID M. KNOX and Miss ANN M. PLACE, all of Wilson.

# Deaths.

In Perinton, Aug. 31st, WALTER EUGENE, son of Wm. Charles and Mary Ann Scott, aged six years, ten months and eleven days.

In Dixon, Illinois, on the evening of Sunday last, the 11th inst., HORACE SIBLEY, Esq., son of Hon. Joseph Sibley of this county.

In this city, on the 13th inst., WILLIAM BURNETT, aged 81 years, formerly of Dutchess co.

☞ Poughkeepsie papers please copy.

**MERINO SHEEP FOR SALE.**

The subscriber would again call the attention of wool growers to his superior flock of Merino Sheep, which he still continues to breed without regard to expense where an improvement can be made.

I have now on hand a lot of pure Spanish ewes. A few bucks and ewes, a cross of Spanish and French Merino; and a lot of bucks and ewes, one and two years old, bred from an Atwood buck with the above ewes. These sheep will be sold on reasonable terms.

For the benefit of those coming from the west, I would say, there is a daily stage leaves Amsterdam at 2 o'clock, P. M. [194-1tw1m*] A. H. AVERY.
Galway, Saratoga co., N. Y., Sept. 8, 1853.

**DURHAM BULLS FOR SALE.**

A Good Chance for Procuring Fine Stock.

I HAVE seven Short-horn Durham Bulls and Bull Calves of the best stock in Western New York, which I will offer for sale at the Monroe County Fair, to be held at Rush, on the 29th inst., as I do not wish to breed from them, being related to the balance of my stock. I shall compete for premiums, and invite the owners of stock to turn out largely, so that I may have some opposition in that department. D McHARDY.
West Rush, Sept. 12, 1853. 194-2t*

**1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.**

INTELLIGENT AND INDUSTRIOUS MEN WANTed in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of illustrated

POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS

published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100 can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most liberal character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
194-4t 181 William St., New York.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

ONE HUNDRED ACRES of the very best kind of farming land are offered for sale, in one of the western counties of this State. The farm lies within 2 miles of an important station on the line of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad, is well watered, under superior cultivation, and is not surpassed for grazing purposes by any equal portion of land in the State. A large portion is bottom land, well adapted to the growth of any kind of farm produce. On the farm are two barns and a very comfortable house, nearly new. The price is $25 per acre, to be paid as follows:—three-fifths down, and the balance in two equal annual installments. This property will double in value within six years. For further particulars address FARMER, Olean, Cattaraugus co., N. Y. 194-3t.

**CHINESE FOWLS.**

FOR SALE, a number of pairs of genuine Black Shanghai chickens, strongly marked and embracing all the fine points of Chinese fowls. No one wishing a superior breed of fowls for laying or for the table, will be disappointed by procuring this variety. Also, a few pairs of the celebrated Brahma Pootra stock, in fine condition. Orders received from any part of the country will be promptly executed, and the fowls caged in such a manner that they can be transported safely for any distance.

Terms:—Black Shanghai, $5 per pair; Brahma Pootra $10 per pair. Address the subscriber at the office of the Genesee Farmer, Rochester, N. Y.
194-4t CHAS. W. SEELYE.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY!—Profitable and Honorable Employment.—The subscriber is desirous of having an agent in each county and town of the Union. A capital of from $5 to $10 only will be required, and anything like an efficient, energetic man can make from three to five dollars per day;—indeed some of the agents now employed are realizing twice that sum.—Every information will be given by addressing, (postage paid.) WM. A KINSLER,
194-1t* Box 601, Philadelphia Post-Office.

**Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.**

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Pabner, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

Address O. B. EVANS, 211 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

**SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO., particularly invite the attention of Nurserymen, venders and planters, to their immense stock of Trees of every description, being of unusually fine growth.

Standard Fruits—*Apples, Pears, Cherries, Plums, Peaches, &c.*, for orchard planting, vigorous, stocky and well formed.

Dwarf and Pyramidal Pear Trees on the best *Angers* or *French Quince stocks*, (embracing every good variety that will work well,) 2 yrs. old, very beautiful, vigorous and well formed.

Dwarf Cherries on *Mahaleb stocks*, 1, 2 and 3 yrs. old trees, finely formed and handsome.

Gooseberries, Currants and Raspberries—Our stock consists of the choicest varieties, including the new celebrated sorts.

Grape Vines of all the hardy sorts, with some forty Foreign varieties, grown in pots from single eyes.

We would particularly request persons who are desirous of purchasing, to examine the above trees, as they are not only worked on the best stocks that can be procured, and grown in good soil, but they are stout, stocky and vigorous, and mature their wood early in the fall; and as we personally pay the most strict attention to our trees, in every stage of their growth, we feel that no stronger guarantee of accuracy can be given in this respect.

Ornamental Trees—such as *Horse Chestnut, Sugar and Silver Maples, Elms, Black Walnuts, Silver Abeles, Tulip Trees*, &c.—We have large and fine for street planting.

Shrubbery—A splendid collection containting every thing new and rare.

Roses—One of the largest collections in the country, including all the novelties. Also the celebrated "Augusta" Rose, which has given such universal satisfaction the present summer.

Bulbous Roots—We are now receiving from Holland, by steamer, a splendid importation of *Bulbous roots*, comprising all the choicest varieties.

Green House Plants, *Cuschias, Pompon, Chrysanthemums, Verbenas, Dahlias*, Strawberry and Hedge Plants, &c., &c.

All articles packed in the best manner for transportation to any part of the United States, and all orders strictly complied with in every respect. For further particulars and prices, see Catalogues:

No. 1, A general descriptive Catalogue, combining Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in one volume. No. 2, a general Catalogue of Fruit Trees. No. 3, a new descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Flowering Plants, &c. No. 4, a descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, Chrysanthemums, Geraniums, Fuschias, bedding out and green house plants. Also a wholesale Nursery trade list.

The above Catalogues will be sent gratis to all applications (post-paid) enclosing for the wholesale list 1 penny stamp—for No. 1, a letter stamp—and Nos. 2, 3 and 4, two penny stamps each.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1853. 193-3t

**American Botanic Garden & Nurseries.**

5,000 STANDARD PEAR TREES, 3 years old, 5 to 7 feet high, mostly Virgalieu and Bartlett. 5,000 do. 2 yrs. old, 3 to 5 feet high, including many other leading varieties. These trees are all healthy and vigorous.

5,000 Peach, one year from bud, strong and fine.
20,000 Balsam Fir, 3 years cultivated, very fine.
10,000 American Arbor vitæ, 2 years cultivated.

The above, and many other articles, are offered at *wholesale* at *very low prices*. Also a general assortment of FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, *Shrubs, Roses, Paonias, Phloxes, Spireas, Tulips, Hyacinths*, &c., &c., *at retail*. Particular attention is given to the cultivation of Hardy Evergreens, for door-yards and for hedges.

Catalogues furnished *gratis*. Orders solicited.
Address DELL & COLLINS.
Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y. 193-3t*

**Monroe Academy, Henrietta, N. Y.**

THE Fall Term of fifteen weeks will commence on the 12th of Sept. inst. The Rev. H. H. Harp, formerly Principal of the Darien Centre Seminary, and well known as an able and successful instructor, takes charge of the Institution.

Tuition from three to six dollars per term, according to the age of the pupil and the studies pursued. Board can be had with the family of the Principal at cost, by paying five dollars per term for room rent, use of furniture and oversight of kitchen, &c., or good rooms can be had for students to board themselves at moderate charge. The building is to be thoroughly repaired and refitted. Circulars at Sage & Bros. Bookstore, Rochester.

J. H. M. C. HASELTINE, *Sec'y.*
East Henrietta, N. Y., Sept., 1853. 193-3t.

**CIRCULAR.**

WE have just published, and would respectfully invite the attention of the trade to

DANIEL WEBSTER'S LIFE, EULOGY, AND FOUR GREAT ORATIONS.

This volume is printed in the best style of typographical art, on a superior quality of paper. It contains one hundred and eighty-four pages, and is illustrated with the most accurate and splendid Steel Portrait of Mr. Webster extant. The Life is from the accomplished pen of Louis Gaylord Clark, the able and popular editor of the Knickerbocker Magazine. The Eulogy is by an eloquent and appreciating American writer. The four great Orations comprise the most eloquent and popular of Mr. Webster's intellectual efforts, viz:

Adams and Jefferson, Bunker Hill Monument, First Settlement of New England, and Reply to Hayne.

The work is duly entered according to Act of Congress, and is stereotyped in the best manner. It is an authorized edition, and sanctioned by Mr. Webster's family and executors.

Terms:—Paper bound—For 100 copies, 35 cents; 1,000 copies, 30 cts.; retail, 50 cts. Muslin bound—for 100 copies 50 cts.; 1,000 do., 45 cts.; retail, 75 cts.

Liberal terms of exchange. Address all orders to
WILBUR M. HAYWARD & CO,
Publishers, Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Agents wanted to wholesale and retail the above work. 193-1t
Rochester, Sept. 5, 1853.

**FOR SALE.**

A VALUABLE FARM OF 163 ACRES, four miles North-west of Weedsport, (a good market, on Erie Canal,) and 3½ miles from the Syracuse and Rochester direct Railroad. The said Farm has 140 acres improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and is well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit, and a fine timbered lot on each end of the farm. Fifty acres is seeded to Clover and Timothy, and 30 acres is intended for wheat this fall. For further particulars, inquire of, or apply to the subscriber on the premises.

N. B.—Purchasers wishing only a hundred, or fifty acres can be accommodated. JACOB EAKER.
Conquest, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Aug. 5, 1853. 193-3t*

**FINE FOWLS.**

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported:—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China.
193tf D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

PURE BRAMAH POOTRA FOWLS for sale by the Subscriber. Price, $10 per pair, or a cock and two pullets for $12. Address, post-paid,
JAS. M. HARPER, New Hartford, N. Y.
Sept. 5, 1853. 193-2t*

**ALBANY DRAIN TILE WORKS,**

*No. 60 Lancaster St., Albany, West of Medical College.*

THE subscriber, successor to JOHN GOTT, formerly A. S. BABCOCK & CO., is prepared to furnish Draining Tile of both Horse Shoe and Sole patterns, at from $12 to $18 per 1000 pieces. The tile are more than a foot in length, and fully equal to any of American or Foreign manufacture. They are so formed as to admit water at every joint, and drain the land perfectly from 12 to 20 feet on each side, according to the nature of the soil.

Also, Large Tile for drains about dwellings, yards, &c., at from $1 to $8 per 100 pieces. These are cheaper and more durable than brick drains.

Full directions for preparing ditches, laying tile, &c., will be sent free to those addressing the subscriber, post-paid. The tiles can be sent safely any distance. Orders are respectfully solicited. DAVID CALLANAN,
192-3t. Albany, N. Y.

**A RARE CHANCE.**

PERSONS wishing to add an agreeable and lucrative business, to the pleasure of traveling can have the opportunity, by purchasing the Patent right for a State, for *Mumma's Premium Corn Sheller and Vegetable Grinder*. This Sheller is certainly better adapted to the wants of the farmer than any other, as it is simple, durable and easy to work with one hand, yet it has the advantage of two cranks, or horse power. It shells *large* and *small* ears perfectly clean at the same moment, and separates the cob. It is fed moderately by the shovel, or thrown promiscuously in by hand, and is capable of shelling from 30 to 40 bushels per hour. It is also adapted to grinding vegetables for feed for stock.

Extensive sales have been, and are being made for the right for this sheller, in different States. The Proprietor will wholesale the right for one or more States, at a rate the purchaser can make *large profits*, with proper exertion. His terms will be easy, so that the buyer can soon realize the most of his money from the proceeds of sales.
Address E. ROBINSON,
192-3t Greencastle, Franklin Co., Penn.

**Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.**

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz.:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 254 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $40,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.
Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-8tw1m

Springfield, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

Mr. W. O. Hickok: *Dear Sir*,—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It surpasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.
Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

TO BOOKBINDERS.—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,
F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address
JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

**SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## "ANGELS UNAWARES."

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

With laugh of ringing music
Forever by our side,
Gladdening like the sunbeams,
Across our paths they glide.

Bounding on before us,
Wherever we may stray,
Their tiny feet scarce crushing,
The blossoms in their way.

No wings upon the shoulders,
No crown upon the brow,
We know them not, for angels,
As they sport beside me now.

We fold them to our bosoms,
We claim them as our own—
We hush our hearts wild throbbings,
To catch each music tone.

We know they bring no gladness,
They crown our life with love;
But we pause not to consider
That they bring it from above.

A sudden chill creeps o'er them,
A breath, and they are gone,
Our homes become so desolate,
Our little birds have flown.

And then in that wild sorrow,
A whisper in our hearts—
A gleam of seraph pinions,
The sudden truth imparts.

And we know that in these objects
Of all our hopes and cares,
Like some of old, we've cherished
Bright "Angels unawares."

Walton, N. Y., Sept., 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## UNCLE JAKE'S EXPERIENCE:

### OR, THE AGONIES OF COMPOSITION-WRITING.

Some years subsequent to that desperate struggle which secured the independence of no inconsiderable portion of the Western Continent, there lived in one of our semi-barbarous western frontier towns a curious compound of flesh and blood known under the very euphonious appellation of Jacob Powderhorn, familiarly denominated Uncle Jake. The natal place of this original was a matter of profound mystery, even to his most intimate associates; and it is the generally received opinion that every person on this terrestrial ball is kin to some other persons, it was shrewdly conjectured by some of the most renowned savans of the neighborhood that *he* might have been a spontaneous production of the western wilds, inasmuch as he was discovered there by the first emigrants who had gathered courage to penetrate the trackless depths of the great American forests beyond the Mississippi.

Our hero was at the time of which we speak, far beyond the meridian of his years and strength; yet, having no other means of subsistence, he engaged with all the zeal and ardor of youth in those hunting and fishing excursions which to many a lover of the wild and romantic in nature constitute one of the principal charms of border life. His keen, gray eye, peering out from under its heavy lashes with a somewhat cautious, guarded expression, coldly et take unerring aim, and no rifle was more fatal to whatever game chanced to cross the track and desire of its master than the rusty time-worn one of that same Uncle Jake. The rudely constructed log habitation of which he had been for many years sole occupant, with the exception of a faithful hound, was situated under the brow of a hill, remote from the settlements, and scantily furnished with utensils necessary for preparing the rustic fare of a real, genuine backwoodsman. His companions in the chase were often invited to partake the hospitalities of his hut, and, seated with them around his humble board spread with venison, buffalo meat and the varieties of fowl usually afforded by the lodge of an experienced hunter, he knew no wish ungratified.

Every means that curiosity could devise, not excepting direct interrogation, had been employed to ferret out something in relation to the origin of the lone one; but no satisfaction was received, and now myriad-tongued rumor was beginning to busy herself with the fate of the unconscious squatter. Some of his comrades entering the hut unexpectedly, at a certain time, had surprised the old man in the midst of several rusty, ancient-looking volumes, and, though he colored somewhat and seemed slightly embarrassed, he did not refuse their very civil request to be allowed to examine them, but if the exterior was sufficiently remarkable to excite observation, what astonishment seized their senses, when, on opening the lids, pages of letters and words wholly unknown to them before, met their gaze.—Instinctively they turned to each other for a solution of the mystery; yet the same vacant look of wonder was depicted on every countenance, and no word of explanation escaped the lips of the hunter; but, hastily gathering up the books, without any apology for his withdrawal, for Uncle Jake was no stickler in the matter of outward forms and ceremonies, he abruptly retired behind a rude partition that screened one corner of his cabin from the eyes of the intruders, and there remained until they had taken leave. From this time forth there was a very perceptible change in the feelings of that little community toward the hunter.—One recollected to have heard him muttering over some unintelligible words which he now verily believed were an invocation to some evil spirit; another had seen the old man seated under a tree near the door of his hut intently studying one of the aforementioned wonderful volumes, and a third sagaciously remarked that it was evident enough he was a sorcerer in league with the Prince of Darkness. By degrees, all came to look upon him with an eye of suspicion, and he, naturally enough divined the cause, secluded himself more and more from society, less frequently invited friends to his house, and finally became strictly a hermit. Good old Uncle Jake! he has long since settled his account with this world of trial and tribulation, of which he had his full share; but never was there a warmer heart than that which beat beneath the deer-skin vest of Jacob Powderhorn.

After his decease the old hut underwent a thorough examination, the fruit of which was a discovery of those self-same mysterious volumes, together with a package carefully sealed and directed to an individual in the eastern part of Mass. The books, being considered the work of demons and vile spirits, were religiously consigned to the flames; the package, with a few words of explanation, was sent as directed.

While visiting Massachusetts in the summer of 184— chance threw me in the way of a lady, who in the course of conversation on the school systems of our respective States, introduced the subject of Composition; and on my expressing an opinion that every individual possesses some degree of literary talent, she narrated to me the following story, related to her by one of the oldest inhabitants of the place in which she resided.

James Sanford was to finish his school education at a flourishing Academy, a few miles from his native town, at the age of nineteen, about which period young people are usually most keenly alive to disgrace of whatever nature. Possessing an uncommonly retentive memory, together with an ardent love of the sublime and beautiful, he naturally succeeded well in the polite literature of the ancients, which constituted, in the institution at which he was educated, a large share of the regular academic course. It was then as now the custom in higher institutions of learning for the teacher to require of each pupil at stated intervals a a literary exercise, which was submitted to him for criticism and then returned to its author; and this regulation was in the school which our friend James attended rigidly enforced. In that duty at least no scholar dared be delinquent. James, with all the fine qualities of his mind, seemed to possess no command of language. No one doubted that he had ideas, and good ones too, but the attempt to commit them to paper induced a singular embarrassment and hesitation; so that composition week, as it was called, was looked forward to by him with feelings of dread and despair. No commendation was ever bestowed upon his productions, for they never merited any; and he toiled hopelessly on without the least perceptible improvement. Too proud to solicit aid, too honest to indulge in literary pilfering, he taxed his own powers to the utmost; and although unable to equal those who in other respects were far inferior to him, yet, as his effusion never met the eye of any one except his teacher, in whom he had implicit confidence, he was able to present them to him with some degree of composure. But the trying time was yet to come. The term which was to be James' last closed the academic year, and the Principal, desirous of having his school do credit to his instruction, in due season set himself about making preparations for the annual examination. He strongly urged upon his pupils the necessity of making an extra effort if they expected to sustain the credit of their institution, and finished by requesting that they should particularly exert themselves in the matter of Composition. Poor James! after having vainly protested his utter inability to produce anything that would pass muster, he betook himself to the solitude of his own room and there sat down to meditate. The first thing to be decided upon was a subject, such a variety of which presented themselves to his mind that it was next to impossible to make a choice; however, as it was to be a masterpiece, he finally selected The Progress of the British Empire, and collecting some authors around him, in case he should need to consult them, commenced his laborious task.

Night and day, every hour he could spare from other duties, was spent endeavoring to avert the terrible disgrace that must attend a failure. Page after page was written, erasures and interlineations made, then the whole destroyed and commenced anew.—Several weeks were spent in this manner, and yet nothing had been accomplished.—Finally he relinquished the idea of attempting to give even a sketch of so extensive a subject, and, after much more deliberation decided upon the Present State of the British Colonies in North America, and applying himself with unwearied diligence, succeeded in penning something, though to his entire dissatisfaction. It seemed to him there was not one sentence expressed with any degree of ease or propriety; and heart sick, he awaited the dreadful day, which, alas! came much sooner than he desired.

The usual examination of classes was made the first business of the day and everything had proceeded to the complete satisfaction of all concerned, when, after an announcement that the compositions would now be read, the name of James Sanford was pronounced in a loud voice. He started to his feet, proceeded a few steps, dropped his paper, stopped to pick it up, and, at last, mounted the stand: all eyes were upon him, for no one had acquitted himself more creditably in the recent proceedings than James Sanford. No sound escaped his lips. There he stood, trembling like a leaf, his arms suspended as if weights were attached to them, his hair erect, and cold prespiration standing in large drops on his face.—The floor seemed sinking beneath his feet, and making a desperate rally he succeeded in taking himself off the stage and made his exit through the street door. No one attempted to stop him, and hurrying on with the utmost speed he could command, to his boarding place, he packed a few necessaries, with the books which by long association had become endeared to him, lay concealed in a neighboring barn the remainder of the day, and at night-fall, without stopping to bid one friend farewell, departed from the scene of his mortification and ere morning's dawn was far on his journey toward the west. All search for him was fruitless: nothing was learned of his destiny, and the name of James Sanford was gradually forgotten. After the lapse of about fifty years a curious-looking package entered the P. O. of his native town, directed to Jonas Blank, Esq., which, on examination, proved to be from James Sanford, alias Jacob Powderhorn, the cousin of the former and at the time of writing a man over seventy years of age. It appeared to have been written shortly before his death; gave an account of his principal adventures since leaving home so unceremoniously, his change of name to Jacob Powderhorn, the pleasure he had derived from perusing the books he carried with him, and ended by reminding him of his adventure at the Academy. This, then, was the identical Uncle Jake—one of thousands driven by the force of circumstances to pioneer the way for the march of civilization to the shores of the Pacific.

South Livonia, N. Y.

### BREAD AND BUTTER.

Bread and butter is a theme, however homely, on which a volume might be written. Although the appetite may tire of other things, on this substantial ground it makes a stand. It must be trained to the liking of far-fetched cookery, while the taste acquired at so much pains departs suddenly. Civilized men enjoy one kind of food, and cannibals another. Some are very simple in their habits, and like the boy Cyrus, at the courtly table of his grandfather, wonder at the multitude of dishes. But no man, Christian or heathen, ever quarrels with his bread and butter. It is acceptable the year round; and the taste for it is universal, and never palls. You cannot eat it to a surfeit or ever return to it with disgust. If it is of a bad quality, that does not destroy your affection. You blame the baker, but stick to the bread. *Good* bread and butter in the summer-time are peculiarly delicious, the very staff of life. When the flour is of the finest wheat, the yeast of a buoyant nature, and the loaf, with its crust properly baked, has the whiteness of snow and lightness of a sponge; when the butter has the flavor of the fresh grass and the color of new-minted gold, eat to your heart's content, and desire nothing else. When you have come in at the noon-tide hour, wearied with your expedition to the mountain-top, your walk in the woods, your sail on the lake, or your botanizing in the meadows; when you have labored faithfully in the garden, rooting out the weeds from the cucumbers green peas the sweet corn and cauliflowers, which are to grace your table, contracting a sharp appetite from the smell of the mold; when you have returned with woodcock from the swamp, or have been "a fishynge;" and then the golden butter and fresh bread are set before you, garnished, perhaps, with a well-dressed lettuce, or a few short-top scarlet radishes, each crackling and brittle as glass, well may you disdain the aid of cooks—for it is a feast which an anchorite might not refuse, and which an epicure might envy.—*Knickerbocker.*

"Be just and fear not."

### LOUD CROWING.

Kendall, writing to the New Orleans Picayune from Paris, says:

"I feel a disposition to crow this morning. Do not our clippers outsail them all. her steamers outrun them all, our Colt's revolvers out-shoot them all, and our thrashing machines out-thrash them all, or thrash them all out if you will? If a man on this side wishes to keep his throat moist, does he not swallow an American julep, cobbler or cocktail? If he wishes to keep his feet dry, does he not wear an American overshoe? If he wishes to keep his blood purified does he not use American sarsaparilla and pills? If he wishes to keep ahead on the road, does he not buy an American trotter? If he wishes to keep warm does he not procure an American stove? If he wishes to keep cool does he not send for American ice? If he wishes to keep his money and effects safe, does he not purchase one of Hobb's American locks? If he wishes to keep himself and family from want and starvation, does he not go to America, or turn his eyes and thoughts in that direction? I tell you that I feel Chapmanish this morning—I repeat, that I have a desire to crow, and lustily, over the advantages and handiwork of my own countrymen.

Are not American authors now more read than any others on this side? Certainly. Where does the Englishman obtain a knowledge of his own vernacular? From Noah Webster and Lindley Murray, to be sure, for the dictionary of the one, and the grammar of the other have crowded almost everything else from the schools where the language is taught in its purity. In history, and law, and theology are not our authors considered among the first? Do not Prescott, and Story, and Channing occupy the front rank? And in poetry, fiction and sculpture, do we not take precedence? Are not the works of Bryant, Hawthorne, Longfellow, Poe, Cooper and Powers, and a host of others, hold in the highest reverence in the old world? Let us all crow."

### THE "LAST BEST GIFT."

Somebody, writing from Australia, says that society is growing wild, and that nothing but women can bring it back to civilization again. He is right! You may build prisons and erect gibbets, pass laws, establish courts of justice, and appoint sheriffs and constables, but until you induce men to become husbands, they will run into all sorts of wickedness,—beginning with unshaved beards, and ending with dirty shirts, drunkenness, and highway robbery. A virtuous woman is a sedative in dimity; her presence exerts a soothing influence that makes the most brutal not only tractable, but tidy. Wherever she moves, there you will find cleanliness and churches, well kept door yards and Sabbath-schools. Without her ministering aid, men drift away from decency and religion, and revel in broken inexpressibles, ill-kept neckties, and outer darkness. Woman is a glorious "institution"—the only created being that takes precedence of sunshine.

Quaker Toast.—"This from me and mine to thee and thine. I wish when thou and thine come to see me and mine, that me and mine will treat thee and thine as kindly as thou and thine have treated me and mine." This is a new version of the old compliment which runs somewhat after this wise—"I wish thee and thy folks loved me and my folks as well as me and my folks love thee and thy folks. For sure there never was folks, since folks was folks, that ever loved folks half so well as me and my folks love thee and thy folks."

Curious.—The following is a fine specimen of literary ingenuity. Two words of opposite meanings, spelled with exactly the same letters, form a Telestick; that is, the letters beginning the lines—when united—are to give one of the words, and the letters at the end are to produce the other—thus:

U-nite and untie are the same—so say yo-U
N-ot in wedlock, I ween, has the unity bee-N
I-n the drama of marriage, each wandering gou-T
T-o a new face would fly—all except you and I
E-ach seeking to alter the SPELL in their scen-E

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 31 letters.
My 1, 5, 8, 6 is a kind of fruit.
My 7, 24, 9, 6, 18, 28 cannot be seen.
My 11, 22, 1, 20, 3, 30, 15, 27, 2 is a lady's name.
My 21, 13, 31, 10, 14, 6 is a large species of bird.
My 4, 9, 15, 16, 26 is a county in New York.
My 10, 2, 31, 21, 5 is what many like to do.
My 20, 8, 1, 24, 27, 15, 14, 19, 7 is the chief end of man.
My 3, 2, 4, 5 is used by every farmer.
My 23, 8, 29, 31, 14 is one of the United States.
My 12, 20, 30, 23, 2, 19 was one of the Apostles.
My 25, 17, 10 is old.
My 12, 29, 23 is a nick-name.
My 21, 3, 13, 25, 4, 14, 10 is a Lake in N. Y.
My 26, 21, 22, 28, 12 is a county in Mississippi.
My 16, 8, 6, 10, 5, 31 should be kept in order on every farm.
My last eleven should be practiced by all.
My whole should be in the possession of every student

H. W. S.

Gorham, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 37.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Battle of Lundy's Lane.*


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ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

Sept. 1, 1853. 191-3t

### N. Y. State Agricultural College.

This Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon. John A. King, Jamaica, Queens County.
Henry Wager, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. Johnson, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
Wm. Kelly, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. Kidder, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Joel W. Bacon, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
Tallmadge Delafield, Geneva, Ontario Co.
Wm. Buel, Rochester, Monroe Co.
John Delafield, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*

### CLOVER STREET SEMINARY.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence Sept. 12th, and continue 15 weeks. After a vacation of the Holidays there will be another term of 15 weeks, closed by the Annual Examination.

Terms.—Prices for board, room rent, furniture, fuel, washing and tuition in the common branches, $15,00 per term. Students are expected to furnish their own lights and table napkins.

Pupils expecting to join the Teacher's Class must enter the first week of the term, to ensure the payment of their tuition bills by the State. Circulars may be found at Wanzer & Co.'s, 24 Buffalo street, Rochester.

J. H. COGSWELL,
191-4t Secretary of Board of Trustees.

### MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 39. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1853. WHOLE NO. 195.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### SECURING POTATOES.

THE POTATO, by its universal diffusion, and admirable adaptation to the wants of mankind as a means of sustaining life, has become second in importance only to the Wheat and Corn crops. Its cheapness, and great productiveness, render it emphatically the poor man's friend. For some years that inscrutable disease, the Rot, so far affected the potato as to greatly check its extended cultivation, while at one time it seemed to threaten its extinction. Of late, however, the disease itself seems to be wasting away and the cultivator encourages himself that again he may plant his potato field with a good prospect of realizing, as of old, a remunerating harvest of sound tubers. Still the disease lingers here and there; rages, it may be said, in some localities—and it is well not to be too sanguine, but profit from past experience and take the most advantage that can be in the cultivation, and securing of the crop, in order to ward off or head the disease.

The object, however, of this article is not to speak so much of this disease, as to throw out some hints on the harvesting and securing the crop. It may be some of these are old fashioned, nevertheless we think them none the less wothy of attention. To have good potatoes, it is essential to secure them in good order. And to do this the work must be commenced in time and performed with care. It is all important that the ground should be dry when dug—then the potatoes can be immediately pitted or housed, with the least exposure to light, which causes them to deteriorate pretty fast.—They should not therefore be exposed to the sun or wind, unless in cases where they are taken from muddy ground. Hence, the work of gathering them should be performed as soon as they are ripe, which may be with the earlier planted, or the earlier varieties, in September.

If the cellar be dry and cool, an excellent plan, and one which may preserve them in all their mealy purity—where there is no pre-disposition to "rot"—is to mingle fine, dry dirt or sand with them in the bin, and to cover them entirely with it. This method will keep them in their natural condition, which is best. But we would not recommend it in a damp or warm location. The cooler the potato can be kept above freezing, and the more perfect its exclusion from the light and the external air, the better it will be. This is proven by the fact that potatoes, escaping the frost but remaining in the ground till spring, retain all the dry, mealy flavor of fresh potatoes.

Many potatoes are pitted or buried in the field. Where the subsoil is sufficiently porous to readily pass off all the wet, the best method of pitting is to dig a trench of such a width and depth as may be thought most convenient. This may be filled nearly to the top, then a coating of straw and over that a cover of boards, sufficiently inclined to pass off water; upon this shovel from 8 to 12 inches of dirt, and you may rest content your potatoes will come out in prime order in the spring, unless they are attacked with the epidemic, and no place will save them from that. Where the subsoil is not porous, but retentive of water, pitting is done upon the surface. A slight elevation is selected, a ring of earth raised sufficiently large to hold the desired quantity, which should not as a general thing exceed thirty bushels. The potatoes as they are dug are emptied within the ring, until it is full, and the pile assumes the shape of a cone. A liberal coating of good, straight straw is carefully placed on the heap, in such a manner as to effectually shed all water that may fall on it. One should not begrudge straw on such a pit, for it is by this the frost is the most effectually kept out. Dirt is then shoveled on at the bottom all around and gradually upward till the apex is covered. If it is early in the season the covering of earth may be light; and it is the more proper it should be, that the heap may be examined and its condition known before it is fully fitted for standing the winter rigors. Before cold weather sets in, another layer of earth should be given, and that sufficient to withstand the frost. If a coating of straw be placed over the first layer of earth, it will be all the better for it. Where the frost is apt to penetrate deeply, a covering of manure from the horse-stable will act as a great resistant to the cold.

Where the rot has appeared in the fields, or symptoms of it have occurred, more care is required and other methods may be adopted. The tubers should be very closely sorted, that if possible none affected shall find their way to the cellar or pit. An out cellar may be the most convenient for storing them, where they can be often seen to and the decaying or affected ones removed at once. Charcoal, from its antiseptic qualities, might be very beneficially mingled with them in a powdered state. Perfectly dry sand is also good. Where potatoes are liable to the disease, they should be stored together in small quantities. Sorting the potatoes as they are dug, and removing the small and unsaleable ones for feeding to the hogs and stock, can be more economically done than afterward. For winter and spring use they should be stored by themselves,—and then your crop is secured in good salcable condition, you have the best of seed for planting, and stand the better chance of increasing crops hereafter.

### FALL PLOWING.

EDS. RURAL:—Will you, or some of your correspondents, be so kind as to favor your readers with some information on the subject of fall plowing? We wish to know what kind of soils are most benefited, and what kind are injured by fall plowing, &c. Please give us some information on this subject through the RURAL.

Respectfully yours, R. B. ELDER.
Indiana Co., Pa., 1853.

WE have ever advocated fall plowing, and so given our testimony on various occasions. We know of no crop, nor kind of soil, but what it is an advantageous process, except on a clean clover lay for spring crops. It combines various advantages. It is so much labor done, at a time when the general work of the farm is past, and the teams in good heart. It exposes heavy soils to the decomposing effects of winter frosts, and the action that the elements have upon the earthy and mineral materials of the soil—exposing the subsoil in a loose and pulverent state, to absorb the ammonia of snow, which chemical investigation shows to contain a large per cent over the same amount of rain water. All fall plowing should be performed as late in the fall as possible, so that foul grasses shall not be able to vegetate and send up suckers.

For worn out soils plow deeper than they have been accustomed to, and bring up a new strata for the disintegrating and decomposing effect of winter and the elements, particularly in shales and gravelly soils.—Heavy clays and quicksand will need plowing again in the spring, but as late as possible before planting.

The best process that we have ever tried, for making corn and potatoes on stubborn foul grass swards, was to plow as late in the fall as frost would permit; and in the spring, as soon as the grass began to shoot, thoroughly harrow—longthwise with the furrow—then as late as it would answer to distribute the manure if used, cross plow, and under a good sun again harrow and plant immediately. The *rationale* of this process for so thoroughly killing foul grass is, that lying a winter without air or light it becomes bleached and feeble, like all plants growing in the shade, and when turned up, the sod is so tender and the grass roots and suckers so easily pulverized that one day's good sun entirely destroys them and will produce the cleanest field of any process that we have ever tried.

Planting on a foul grass sward, turned over for the first time in the spring, frequently makes laborious hooing and a grassy field, and the surface is raw and contains no nutriment for the young plant until it pushes its roots to reach the decomposing vegetable matter turned under. The process of top dressing with manure is little better than lost. So that we say emphatically, that fall plowing may be advantageously performed in all cases, except in a clean clover sward, in which case, if the land is in good heart, we should not think it would pay.

The comminuting and decomposing effect upon new and unused soils, when brought to the surface, is much greater than the elements have credit for generally among farmers, and was one of the great and powerful causes of the disintegration of the rocks of this globe, to form the very soil that now covers its surface.

### THE IMMUTABILITY OF SPECIES.

YOUR correspondents, FARMER D., and H. C. W., in their late communications on "In-and-in Breeding," incidentally raised the important question of the *Permanence of Species*. Without offering, at present, any suggestions on the main point at issue between them, I wish to submit a few statements on the interesting question collaterally raised.

H. C. W. not only seems to have misapprehended Farmer D. on the point now before us, but he has also inadvertently misstated the testimony of the Geological records. "There are unquestionably on the earth, at the present moment, (says Farmer D.,) precisely those kinds of animals, birds, and reptiles, with all their original characteristics, that passed in review to receive their names, before their first lord and master, at the dawn of the creation."—"Others (replies H. C. W.) have not so read the history of ages. The geologist assigns different eras and ages to creation, whose history is distinctly written upon the enduring rocks by the hand of God, and from whose unerring pages may be traced records of animals and reptiles unknown except from information thus obtained."

It is evident, however, that Farmer D., in the extract given, is speaking not of the *number* of species, but of the species themselves with reference to their *distinct preservation*, though left by the Creator to the operation of the natural law of unrestricted intercourse. But even on the first supposition, his statement is almost literally true. For "only *two or three species* of animals have, so far as we know, died out during the sixty or seventy centuries of man's historic existence upon earth."—(Harris' Pre-Adamite Earth, p. 71.)

The animals and reptiles spoken of by H. C. W., as known only from the earth's rocky records, were all *pre-Adamic*. On this point we quote the following authority:—"From the phenomena of organic remains, it appears that the species of animals and plants now existing on the globe, could not, with a few exceptions, have been cotemporaries with those found in the rocks." * * * "Comparative anatomists decide, from the structure of the extinct animals and plants, that they were intended for a climate and other physical circumstances so different from those now existing, that the organic beings adapted to one state could not have endured the other."—(Hitchcock's Geology page 159.)

On the subject of the immutability of species, the following statements are interesting and reliable:—"While fossil geology exhibits abundant remains of distinct species, it presents no remains of any species in a state of transition into other species." (Pre-Ad. Earth, p. 216.) "Amidst all the vast accumulations of animal remains, not a single abnormal specimen has yet been found. * * * Accordingly, the verdict returned by all the enlightened geologists of the day—some of them by no means unduly biased in favor of the view—is, 'that species have a real existence, and that each was endowed at the time of its creation, with the attributes and organs by which it is now distinguished.'"—(Pre-Ad. Earth, p. 225.)

The above conclusion is given by HARRIS in the words of Mr. LYELL; and he also quotes the testimony of AGASSIZ in these terms:—"I cannot admit the idea of the transformation of species from one [geological] formation to another."

The following testimony of the Rev. E. S. DIXON, author of a standard treatise on Domestic Poultry, has also a practical interest and relevancy:—"It will be found, I imagine, on strict inquiry, that the most careful breeding will only fix and make prominent peculiar features or points that are observed in certain families of the same aboriginal species, or sub-species,—no more: and that the whole world might be challenged to bring evidence (such as would be admitted in an English court of justice) that any *permanent intermediate variety* of bird or animal, that would *continue to reproduce offspring like itself*, and not reverting to either original type, had been originated by the crossing of any two wild species." * * "My present conviction is, that the diversities which we see in even the most nearly allied species of birds, are not produced by any such influences, [as climate, time, food] nor by hybridization; but that each distinct species, however nearly resembling any other, has been produced by a Creative Power." M.

### THE POLAND OAT.

THIS variety of Oat is mentioned in a late No. of the RURAL, and information solicited from those who may have tested it. The writer received a small sample by mail the last spring from Mr. I. W. BRIGGS. They were planted the same day as his other oats were, upon the same sort of soil, and received the same attention. Judging from so small a sample—hardly a spoonful—the result is exceedingly satisfactory, and well accords with that mentioned in the article alluded to above. The amount harvested from the sample is a trifle less than a quart of very plump berries, having a weight, bulk for bulk, of nearly one quarter more than ordinary oats.

This variety very closely resembles the "Imperial Oat" mentioned by Mr. LEE, of Penn Yan, N. Y., in the Pat. Office Report for 1850, at page 105. The shape, size and weight of the grain and the growth of the plants, seem almost if not quite identical, unless it be that the Poland Oat has a stouter, heavier straw. Mr. LEE, in speaking of the Imperial Oats, of which the first seeds were received by him from the Pat. Office in 1846, says, in the Report mentioned,—"I tested them the past season with the common kind, and received the following results:

Imperial Oats, 1 acre, 51 bushels, weighing 40 lbs; or at 32 lbs. to the bushel, 63 bushels and 24 lbs.

Common Oats, 1 acre, 40 bushels, weighing 31 lbs; or at 32 lbs. to the bushel, 38 bushels and 24 lbs."

The reader can readily compute the difference in favor of the Imperial.

Last season I received a small sample of these oats from Mr. LEE, and I find they sustain their character nearly as well with me. The product of last year's planting was sowed in the same field with my common oats, and received the same care and attention throughout. Indeed their position as to strength of soil was unfavorable. The yield amounts to over a half bushel—yielding, by the bushel, fully one fifth more, and weighing to the bushel exactly one fifth more, making in fact almost half difference in favor of the Imperial.

The diligent, progressive farmer, will seek to increase his crops, and the yield of them by all judicious means. Where he can meet a variety that will, with the same care give enlarged returns, he is careful to select it, knowing that the profit realized is in fact much more than what is apparent to the mere observer. And yet he is cautious that he does not run after every new fanglod notion, that is loudly encored by the unscrupulous who would fill their pockets in humbugging the innocent. His motto is, "Buy the Truth and sell it not." T. E. W.

### RISE IN REAL ESTATE.

EDS. RURAL:—In a late number of the RURAL, I observe a paragraph mentioning the sale of Mr. H. N. LANGWORTHY'S fruit farm in the town of Irondequoit. If I recollect correctly Mr. L., in an advertisement published in your paper in the Autumn of 1851, offered the above mentioned property of about 40 acres, for $6,500—showing an advance of $1,500 in less than two years. This is an advance in real estate worthy of being chronicled; yet it is by no means a solitary instance of farms advancing greatly in price within the past two years. From $50 to upwards of $100 per acre have been paid for farms in this (Ontario) county; and seldom have those who have thus sold succeeded in improving in property interest or happiness.

It is believed that Ontario county has within its territory, as good soil, as pleasant locations, good buildings, and all in as healthy a section of country, as any in the State. To my personal knowledge many good farms might now be purchased at good bargains; but I am sometimes surprised at the disposition manifested by farmers to sell—especially those who have almost Paradise-appearing homes. In traveling through some parts of the county I observe farm buildings which must have cost upwards of $3,000, and indeed in some instances the dwelling house alone has cost near or quite that amount—and even now and then one of those can be purchased at a bargain.

But when we take a more extensive view, we observe that real estate is advancing steadily in almost every section of the State. Nor is this rise illusive, but substantial and permanent. It is one of the legitimate and natural consequences of the increase of money capital, seeking safe investment. In this county, grain, grass, fruit, vegetables and stock are raised to advantage and in great abundance—while we possess all the conveniences of transportation and markets, that the farmer can wish. G.
Phelps, N. Y., Sept., 1853.

### FEEDING APPLES TO CATTLE.

THAT refuse apples are valuable as food for stock has long been known; but as my manner of feeding is different from that generally practiced, permit me to state it for the benefit of others: and it is simply this—to let the cattle feed themselves.

After gathering what is wanted for family use the cattle are turned into the orchard and allowed to remain for the first two or three days, 15 minutes each day—then 20 and 25 minutes, until at the end of six or seven days they are permitted to remain half an hour each day, and so on through the season. If managed in this way no danger need be apprehended from their eating to excess, even if there are hundreds of bushels on the ground. This method saves the labor of carrying into the cellar and feeding out—also the loss from decay; and we think that cows fed in this manner will make as much butter in the month commencing the 5th of October, as in any other of the year. C.

THE Steuben Co. Ag. Society is to hold its first Annual Fair at Bath, on the 12th and 13th days of October. The Livonia Town Fair is to be on the 14th of October.

### LOCATION OF THE STATE FAIRS.

Eds. Rural New Yorker:—I have ever been a stickler for a permanent location for the State Fairs, and deprecate the course pursued of peddling so important an institution about the country—selling its usefulness and benefits to the highest bidder, as we used to do with the town's poor. Has it come to that pass, that no important point in this great and flourishing State can be found that will pay the price—that will sign the bond? It certainly shows an ominous squinting that way, when Saratoga, a small village situated on the extreme verge of agricultural improvement,—all north being rocks, sand and water, and with only a single railway to transport the immense paraphernalia that goes to constitute a successful State Agricultural Show and fair,—is selected as the site of the Annual Exhibition. I predict a great falling off in the receipts, and in the respectability of the exhibition, in implements, and animals, as compared with other periods which have, and should continue to increase continually, with the advance of improvements and population.

Is not this course beneath the dignity of this great State, and will the persons that control the destinies of this all important institution, be held blameless if my surmises are just?

The true course should have been to have located the institution in some central portion, purchased a site and erected permanent and respectable buildings and protection, in a style commensurate with its importance, and the means they possess—means now lying idle and hoarded up for not even an ostensible purpose. But this course would not suit the *central power*, the *Regency* that so authoritively controls its affairs. It would remove the officers from their quarters and depreciate the powers of the throne.

The course pursued by the managers of the institution, will inevitably bring public opinion to one of two courses; either that it shall be permanently located at some important central point, or that the Society shall be divided into a Western and Eastern institution, auxiliary to the State organization, the dividing line to be at Utica or Cayuga Bridge. The public will never stand this hawking about the interests of so important a trust, giving its benefits to any locality that is verdant enough to sign the bond. The next appointment may be Elmira or Cape Vincent.

I have no envious feelings against Saratoga, although I am aware that by some management it was carried there by surprise some four or five years ago; with the present appointment, I am not advised that any course was taken that can be complained of, but it is so far removed from the great central marts of business, and so illy provided for land or water carriage, and so near the confines of sterility, that in my view it involves a most remarkable obliquity of vision in the locating powers.

If my views are correct, you will hear more on this subject from your correspondent, for I think the public are waking up on this topic, and a proper and temperate agitation may draw out important suggestions and opinions that may have an important influence on its future usefulness.

Unity, Sept., 1853. H. Y.

### "BLOOD CATTLE.—PEDIGREES, &c."

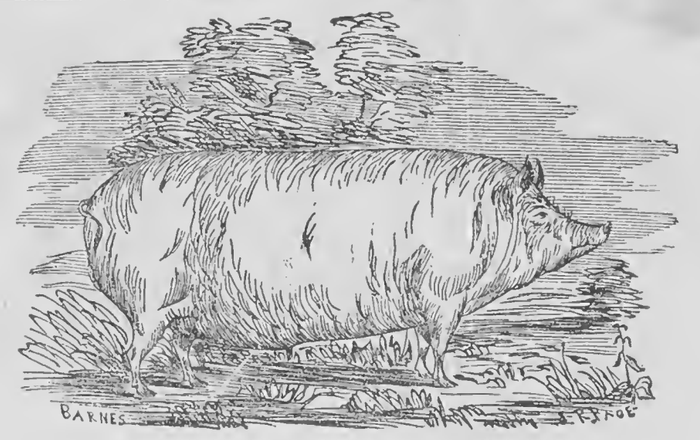
Eds. Rural:—In your paper of the 17th inst., we observe an article headed as above, and signed P. Whoever P. may be we think he is ashamed of his name or of unfairness. He complains of attending a cattle sale a few days since, and of losing both time and money; but as he has withheld names he has left it for all to guess at.—The reason of our writing this is, we had a sale of cattle about the time P. speaks of, and as there are no names given by him, it is just as likely he intends a slur on us as any one else, and we think in fairness he is bound to come out and state particulars.—As it now stands there is no chance to refute what the writer says. We have of late seen more than one man looking for pedigrees of blood cattle that in our humble opinion could not tell a half blood from a pure animal, and yet appear willing to pay almost any price if the pedigree is to their notion, without any other recommend.

Mr. P. play fair. Come out and show your name and give names, and then the others will have a fair chance to defend themselves.

David Brooks & Son.

Avon, N. Y., Sept. 19, 1853.

Banner Wheat.—Winter wheat is raised in Maine of a variety called "Banner Wheat," in compliment, we believe, to Rev. W. A. Drew, editor of the Gospel Banner, who has been instrumental in bringing it into notice. He assures us it is hardy, standing the winter well, and yields thirty to forty bushels per acre. We have promise of seed for another season. †



IMPORTED SUFFOLK BOAR, "PRINCE."

In the month of January, 1852, John C. Jackson, of New York, imported from the yard of His Royal Highness, Prince Albert, 8 Suffolk pigs, of which number, "Prince," above represented, was one. Shortly after their arrival these pigs were transferred to Col. Sherwood, of Auburn, of whom the subscriber purchased the subject of this notice. As an evidence of the value of this stock of swine, I mention the fact that I have this day sold "Prince" to Mr. John S. Clark, of Throopsville, N. Y. for the sum of one hundred dollars. ($100.)

John R. Page.

Sennet, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Aug. 25, 1853.

### PATENT OFFICE SEEDS.

We observe that the Commissioner of Patents has issued circulars, addressed to all the Post-Masters in the United States, requesting them to send him a certain number of names in their respective counties, (eighty being the ratio allowed to this county,) who would be proper persons to receive and experiment with grain, grass and flower seeds, to be forwarded from that office. Why the duty of seed peddling should be charged on that department, is difficult to divine; but such has been the practice for a number of years, to dispose in some way of the seeds and plants, which it is made the duty of every commander of a vessel on a foreign station to aid in procuring. The duties of the Patent Office, and the duties of a seedsman, are wholly incongruous, and should be resolved into an Agricultural Department.

Much good ought to grow out of a judicious management of the immense amount and variety of productions procured from foreign countries; but thus far (and we have for a number of years been in the reception of large packages for distribution,) very little if any benefits have been derived from them, as far as we are advised, or our experience goes. Probably from the age of the seeds, or the improper manner of keeping, not one quarter ever germinate at all, while many are not adapted to the climate, and others are of the commonest varieties, or worthless kinds.

It is a pity Uncle Sam had not us there to peddle his seeds. We *rayther* think we would find out whether they had been parboiled or roasted, before we sent them thousands of miles to be tried.

### POULTRY.—FOREIGN FOWLS.

Mr. Moore:—Your correspondent from Chesnut Ridge, is altogether too severe in his remarks on the "chicken fever." That the speculation has gone to an unwarrantable extent in many cases, is certain. But to class it with others of absolute worthlessness, is wrong. He takes positions that are not tenable—are not correct. Referring to the foreign varieties of fowls, he says, "they are no better layers, nor produce larger eggs, nor indeed near so large, as the Dorkings, Malays, and their crosses; and their flesh is coarse and lacks flavor," &c.—Now I have cultivated the Dorking with care for many years—and the China and India fowls for two years. The Oriental fowl is just twice as good a layer as the English, and lays a larger egg. They have commenced laying before six months old, which the Dorking has never done, and have laid during the severity of winter weather, while the Dorking, in the same circumstances, has not. *They are intrinsically worth, for all valuable purposes* to the farmer, full twice as much as any English or American fowl within my knowledge. As to their quality, it is excellent. I speak not without book, for I had on my table, a few days since, two large, broiled chickens, superior in every item that constitutes the excellence of the article. And on my dinner table recently had a single one, that weighed over six pounds, as excellent in quality as need be desired.

Now that the farmer can obtain genuine stock at a small price, it is altogether a mistaken policy not to do it. The cost of the stock will be repaid from eggs this winter, while common fowls will not lay at all.

A Farmer.

September, 1853.

Cut up Corn.—If it is not all quite ripe cut it up at the roots, and put it in good, snug stooks. It will cure well, and every ton of it, if cut fine, is nearly equal for cows and cattle to a ton of hay.

Manure is to the soil, what bread is to the human system—its life, nutriment and strength.

### THE BEST FOWLS FOR FARMERS.

My blooded fowls do not prove equally profitable: the Polands, being yarded and well fed, having lime and gravel and a little fresh meat, have laid more eggs than most other varieties; but when without meat the eggs have been few.

My Bolton Greys have eat little and laid well, without setting; but several litters of their chickens have all been taken by the rats, and I have labored in vain to raise any, where rats could get to them.

The Golden Pheasants are more beautiful; have laid almost continually, and none of their chickens have been taken, though running upon the same ground with the Greys. The Grey chicks are weakly, while the pheasants are too sprightly to be caught.

Guilderlands, after being with a cock of another variety, produced half-breeds at first; but the second litter was obviously pure. They lay the largest eggs, though less in number, and propagate their marks of purity like a wild original breed.

The Black Shanghais I find no demand for, nor any satisfactory specification of their faults, leaving us to reflect upon their likeness to an unfortunate race. The Dominique or Grey Shanghais seem every way valuable. The White are delicate, and do not rear as well. I had 7 chickens hatch from 60 eggs, and 5 of them lived; while nearly all of the Buff color hatched and are doing well.

I can discover no superior utility in the longer legs and necks of the Cochin Chinas, yet their *great size* and other faultless qualities, speak volumes in their praise.—Of the 8 varieties which I breed, the Buff Shanghais (sometimes called red, sometimes yellow) I like the best. With me they have reared the best, even the common dunghill not excepted. They have laid a good number of large eggs of the best quality, and have nursed their broods well. Those of the best stock weigh from 8 to 10 lbs. One of my breeders weighed 8½ lbs., another 9½ lbs. If the farmer who has not yards for separate breeding would supplant all others with this variety, it could not fail to increase his income. And when the hen fever shall be past, and its high prices fall away, his chickens in common market would sell. not for a shilling, but for half a dollar, and would give a proportionable supply of the finest meat at home.—*Cor. Ohio Cultivator.*

### CHINA FOWLS.

Chittagongs, Cochin-Chinas, Shanghais. Of these varieties of fowls, a writer in the Pa. Farm Journal says:

"For my part, I have seen some large and very fine collections of the three breeds, and I have never been able to discriminate so nicely as to point out the distinctive features of the *three* breeds, and that there is really any very marked difference in them is a question as yet unsolved in my mind.

"I have had what were represented to me to be the *three* distinct species, and when placed together in the same yard, I could discover really no difference in them.

"They are all represented as originating from the same source—a wild fowl of China—and so far as I am informed, derive their names from the respective States from which they are exported, and in my humble opinion there are no distinctive features in either of the *three*, other than those which persons *interested* in their *traffic* are pleased to *fancy*."

Drilling in of Winter Wheat.—L. Hamblin, in *Prairie Farmer*, says:—"The importance of drilling in winter wheat, and the benefit derived from it, on our prairie soil, is not yet properly appreciated, and but little practiced. Had I time and space, I would give you my reasons more fully of its utility, from practical experience. I can with the utmost confidence recommend the practice to my brother farmers. If it is well done, the difference in favor of drilling over broad cast sowing, will be from one-third to one-half increase of the wheat crop. It will also give greater certainty of a crop. Illinois has the reputation of not being a first rate (or good) wheat growing State. By the use of the seed drill a fair reputation may yet be won."

Mr. Milton Draper, at Flynn's Lick, Jackson city, Miss., recently raised on his plantation a watermelon weighing sixty-two and a half pounds. He says that he has also taken from his vines five watermelons weighing together two hundred pounds.

### NATIONAL HORSE EXHIBITION.

To be held at Springfield, Mass., Oct. 19 to 22.

The first National Exhibition of Imported Blood and American breeds of Horses will be held as above, under the auspices of the U. S. Agricultural Society. The idea is a novel and good one, and has already been most cordially responded to by the press and the public. The Board of Managers is apparently of the right stamp, and it is believed every arrangement will be made to secure a highly creditable and satisfactory exhibition.

A Circular just received from the Board says they "anticipate by far the largest and finest collection of Horses ever known in this Country, at least. They believe it will inaugurate a new interest in that noble and useful animal,—and be the precursor of similar annual exhibitions, whose influence will tend to elevate the character of the Horse, by improving the breeds, securing to him greater care and attention, and in every way multiplying the causes and sources of improvement." They anticipate a large collection of people, including eminent men of all professions. The Committee announce "an Agricultural Banquet—learned, eloquent and popular addresses—and a large and magnificent display of Fruits and flowers."

We annex the Rules and Regulations, and List of Premiums:

#### RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. Horses intended for exhibition and premium, or for sale, should be entered with the Recording Secretary H. S. Noyes, on or before Saturday, Oct. 15, 1853. On payment of the entrance fee, a check will be given, which must be presented when the horse is brought to the exhibition ground.

2. Horses intended for sale will be labeled accordingly, but cannot be withdrawn until the close of the exhibition, except by written permission of the Board of Managers, and there will be no return of freight money by the Railroads on all horses sold.

3. Pedigree, proofs of origin and age, must be furnished, if required, for every horse offered for premium.

4. A Board of Judges will be appointed to examine all horses entered, who will award premiums agreeably to the annexed list, which will be paid or delivered at the close of the exhibition.

5. All horses entered will be at the risk of the owners. The most effectual means will be taken through the agency of the police and otherwise, to guard and protect the horses exhibited, but the Managers cannot be responsible for injuries that may be occasioned by accident or otherwise.

6. Owners or agents offering horses for premium or exhibition, will receive tickets of admission to the exhibition grounds, but in no case transferable.

7. The exhibition will occupy "Government Square," directly East of the United States Armory grounds, which will be properly enclosed for the purpose. Stalls for horses and seats for spectators will be provided; also, a suitable course for trials of speed and the display of horses.

8. Entrance fees will be charged as follows, viz: For all horses or spans of horses entered for premium, $5. For all horses or spans entered for exhibition and sale, $3. For each person, with privilege of seat, season ticket, $1. For each person, single ticket, 25 cents. Seats, 12½ cents.

9. Persons wishing for more particular information will address (post-paid) William Stowe, Corresponding Secretary and General Agent of the Exhibition, Springfield, Mass.

#### LIST OF PREMIUMS

To be awarded at the Great National Exhibition of Imported Blood and American Breeds of Horses at Springfield Mass., Oct. 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d, 1853.

Stallions.—For the best Stallion of 7 years and over, first Premium, $200; 2d do. 100; 3d do. 50; 4th do. a silver goblet valued at $25.

For the best Stallion of 4 years and under 7, first premium $100; 2d do. 50; 3d do. a silver goblet valued at $25.

Geldings.—For the best gelding of 4 years and over, first premium $100; 2d do. 50; 3d do. 25; 4th do. a silver goblet valued at $20.

Breeding Mares.—For the best Breeding Mare of 4 years and over, first premium $100; 2d do. 50; 3d do. 25; 4th do. a silver goblet valued at $20.

Breeding Mares with Foal by their side.—First premium $50; 2d do. a silver goblet valued at $25.

Matched Horses.—For the best span of Matched Horses of 4 years and over, first premium $100; 2d do. 50; 3d do. 25; 4th do. a silver goblet valued at $20.

Fancy Horses.—For the best span of Fancy Horses 4 years and over, first premium $100; 2d do. 50; 3d do. a silver goblet valued at $25.

Colts.—For the best Stallion of 3 years old, first premium $50; 2d do. 25; 3d do. a silver goblet valued at $20. Best Filly, $25.

For the best Stallion of 2 years, first premium $25; 2d do. a silver goblet valued at $20. Best Filly, a silver goblet valued at $20.

For the best Stallion of 1 year, first premium $25; 2d do. a silver goblet valued at $20. Best Filly $20.

Farm or Draught Horses.—For the best pair of Farm or Draught Horses, first premium $50; 2d do. 25; 3d do. a silver goblet valued at $20

Best single do., first premium $25; 2d do. a silver goblet valued at $20.

Ponies.—For the best pair of Ponies, first premium $50; 2d do. 25; 3d do. a silver goblet valued at $20.

In addition to the Premiums above stated, a liberal sum of money, with Medals and Diplomas, will be placed in the hands of the Committee on Premiums, to be distributed by them to such exhibitors as, in their discretion, they shall deem most deserving.

George Dwight, President.
Jas. M. Thompson, Vice President.
William Stowe, Secretary.

### ON THE IMPROVEMENT OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

From the comparative perfection to which Stock Breeding has been carried in England, it is natural that we should look there for information on this all important subject. The following article from the London *Farmers' Magazine*, though somewhat lengthy, will be found worthy of perusal and careful consideration:

"The first quarrel on earth took place between a farmer and a grazier." So commenced a sermon by a living divine, in a large manufacturing town; and well it might, when there were no men but farmers and graziers to quarrel. But the controversy between the two, and between each other, has not yet been settled. One class of opinions prevail in one district, and another in another; some preferring Southdown, others Leicester, and some Cotswold sheep; some praising Shorthorn cattle exclusively, others Hereford, and others Devons; some again insisting on large, others on small animals being the best and most profitable.

There are points where controversies begin to converge; and there are others where they diverge with almost the same rapidity. For instance, all can agree that the power which a breeder possesses over plastic nature is perfectly wonderful. There is not a breed, how far soever it may be from beauty or excellence, which may not be vastly improved in itself. The Highland sheep has perhaps undergone more real improvement than any other kind of animal. Take the ordinary run, say twenty years ago, and compare it with those often shown at the Highland Society's Shows, and while you have every absolute characteristic of the breed, you have animals as far superior as if the species had no alliance whatever.

Now had all these varieties one common origin? Were they varieties improved or changed by circumstances from one common stock, of which we have not any types? or were they followers of one common ancestor, now defunct?

That the first is a much more reasonable supposition appears evident from the fact that altho' changes will pass over domesticated breeds of animals, it is not only easy to change for better or for worse by proper or judicious attention on the part of the grazier, but it is equally difficult, without the same care being exercised, to keep a breed in its state of purity and caste; yet in wild animals no change whatever seems to take place. The wild cattle at Chillingham, for instance, are the same as they were centuries ago; nor can we see any changes pass over wild animals of any description. It is artificial domestication which produces all these changes in the characteristics of a race.

It now seems to be generally admitted that at least all kinds of sheep had one common origin; here the controversy between the farmer and the grazier converges into unanimity; but when the identical original animal is to be pointed out, the divergence is as wide as possible. The treatise by Milburn on the sheep and shepherding, published by Orr, contains a discussion of the question at some length, and inclines, for reasons there given, to the *Argali* as the original of the sheep. Quoting first the opinions of the best and most observant zoologists as to the natural history of that animal, its faculty of domestication, its tendency to lay on fat, the shape of its horns, &c., he traces the earliest indications of history, and applies these incidental allusions to the animal, to the habits which Cuvier and other naturalists prove possessed by the *Argali*, and then appealing to the drawings discovered by Belzoni in Egypt and Layard at Nineveh, shows the Egyptian and Assyrian sheep of these early ages to be in *Argali* in its transition state.

He says, "Applying our knowledge as obtained inferentially from the most ancient records, we find incidental notices leading to fix the character of the earliest sheep of which history informs us, with one or other of the class of animals alone referred to, but especially the latter, (the *Argali*,) Abel had firstlings of his flock, hence he possessed domesticated animals. The lambs of the *Argali* would be a ready means of procreating a flock, as they are even now easily domesticated, and which would hardly be the case with the untameable *Musmon*. Abel also offered fat, which is a secretion common to the *Argali*, but of which the *Musmon* is said to be destitute. The sheep of the patriarchs too had horns; at any rate the rams had that distinction. Nor could they be simply upright; as a ram, it will be remembered, was caught in a thicket by his horns, when the staying angel arrested the hand of Abraham. The curvature of the horns being much more nearly complete in the *Argali* than in the *Musmon*, which are nearly bent backwards, renders it most likely of the two to be entangled in a thicket. That the sheep were some of them brown in Jacob's day, is quite certain, from their being set apart for his wages, and this again agrees with the color of the *Argali*."

Carrying the proofs onward, beyond the written and to the pictorial, he speaks of the Nimroud sketches as "giving a very accurate idea of the progress the *Argali* had been made in supplying the wants of man at this early period. The tail had lengthened and thickened, the fat had begun to accumulate, and the hair had become woolly; the horn, which was still nearly circular, had become smaller, and the legs and head thicker." In reference to the Belzoni sketches, he says, among other marks of progress, "there is a long, thick tail, exhibiting either fat or wool, either of which would be an approach towards some of our modern breeds. The legs and feet are clearly those of a sheep, but the body is deer-like, and very much resembling the *Argali*." He goes on in a subsequent part of the work to give a list of sheep now existing, showing types of what he conceives to be every step between the Argali and the Leicester, tracing the changes, one by one from the Barbary and Cape sheep, down to the Welsh, Shetland, Dorset, Cotswold, and ends with the Leicester.

Through these we shall not now go; but the practical bearing of the question is one highly interesting to the farmer. Cannot a Dorset sheep, for instance, be vastly improved? If the remarkable tendencies of that animal to breed all the year round, and twice a year, could be combined with a little improvement of fleece and carcass, would it not amply repay the breeder?

The same writer gives some hints on improving a flock, which, as it applies to all kinds of animals, is worth quoting: "Uniformity," he says, "is best attained by drafting off regularly the failing ewes, and breeding from one common sire, which appears to have a peculiarly favorable influence in the breed, greater even than the mother appears to exercise in the flock; for while a mother can only influence two animals, the ram will influence the whole of the produce in a greater or less degree." The mode of going about this he thus lays down: Speaking of improving and giving uniformity to a flock, he says, "The breeder does not select at first that which has the most of these qualifications, but which is perhaps the widest from and most unlike his own flock; but he takes those which show a tendency to pervade in one uniform direction—not an individual, but the whole of his flock; and this he takes to mend his own. By this means all are a little improved in the direction he requires, and all keeping alike in their general contour, there is a kind of permanency and uniformity in the main features of the improvement." We consider it no bad sign for a breeder to have his flock as near alike as possible. Many men may have accidental animals, of remarkable good qualities; but when all are alike, it looks like skill. Milburn says, "No unskilful man ever long kept a flock in a state of anything like similarity to each other. Uniformity is as important to the jobber and butcher as it is to the grazier. The merit of being 'even' is always appreciated in a market, because they ever suit the same class of customers."

The breeder must try higher and higher; he must aim at cultivating a combination of more wool. This has been somewhat neglected. Now that it pays even better than mutton itself, it is deserving of the greatest attention. It is possible to carry more wool and still secure as much fat and yield as much mutton. The tendency in the animal and plenty of food will do it; and the effort of the breeder is simply to consider the sheep as a vitalized machine for converting food into money; and he will find no animal, which in the run of years, will pay better for attention than the sheep.

# Orchard and Garden.

### SEEDLING FRUIT TREES.

MANY of our best pomologists are speculating on the necessity of reproducing our valuable fruits from the seed; some maintaining that many of the old varieties are running out, have passed the period of their vitality, and will soon be extinct. One thing is sure, that certain kinds are subject to diseases that others are not, and others only partially, which it is very possible to avoid in new, fresh and youthful varieties.

Our good apples are numerous, and adapted in their times of ripening to all periods of the year, and leave little to be hoped for or desired; and yet we conceive perfection in flavor and other qualities is not yet reached. There is quite a marked difference in the aptitude of the plum to take the *blotch*, or leprosy of limbs, and in liability to be attacked by insects.

The peach, one of the easiest to experiment upon; as it fruits so soon from the seed, requires more attention than any other, particularly since the prevalence of the *curl*. Many varieties of this fruit are found to be almost exempt from this disease, but they are in no case our best peaches; therefore from a seedling orchard, some new kinds may be produced as good as the best, and perhaps superior, and not subject to this disease.

All of our fine fruits were once seedlings and accidentally produced; but as no one now-a-days sets out uncultivated trees, particularly apples, the day is past for improving that fruit, unless such a course is taken.

One curious fact has been observed relative to like producing like, that is, that the seeds of the highest and finest flavored—of the best blood—are not as like to produce any thing valuable, as the coarser varieties. It holds good in all the fruits, down to the grape. The Isabella has been known to bring the poorest kind of frost grapes.—Many facts relative to the leaf and wood, in the early stages of a seedling, indicate the value of the forthcoming fruit—the thick, velvelty, glossy leaf—sparse and strong twigs, without thorns or spurs—and that general appearance of *blood*, as we say of the horse.

If every amateur of fine fruit would experiment upon a very small scale, we are satisfied astonishing results would be produced.

### ISABELLA RAISINS.

EDS. RURAL:—In your paper of Sept. 3d, you copied a short account of my "*Isabella Raisins*," from the Horticulturist, and thereby caused me to be flooded with inquiries, from Maine to Iowa, in regard to my mode of preparing them—"whether their preparation is expensive"—whether "sugar is used," &c., &c.,—nearly all offering to remit the amount charged for the information sought.

Now I do not complain of all this, for it indicates a laudable desire on the part of cultivators to avail themselves of all the improvements suggested in the preparation of the fruits of the earth for the use of man. But I think it will only be an act of justice on your part, to allow me to answer all these inquiries "at wholesale," through the RURAL. I cannot answer in fewer words than by giving the account of their preparation published in the Naples Weekly Journal, of Feb. 25, in answer to similar inquiries, made at that time by the editor of the Country Gentleman, which was substantially as follows:

First then as to the expense, for I propose to come to the point at once. The expense of preparation is nothing at all, except so far as "sun shine," or a little fire heat, may be expensive. The raisins presented to Mr. BARRY, and forming the subject of his notice, were nothing more than well ripened Isabella grapes, dried slowly upon shelves in a closet adjoining my dining-room, in which there was sufficient fire maintained for ordinary use and for comfort, during the months of November and December. They received no more care or attention than would have been demanded by an equal quantity of apples, after being spread out in a similar manner to dry. It is confidently believed that it would be an improvement to wring the stems while yet on the vines and let them remain there and dry in the sun, as is the practice in preparing our best imported raisins. I shall try this mode of treatment the coming season, and if the result seems to be of any importance to the public, shall not fail to report progress. But my friend, the Country Gentleman, says:—"It can hardly be that the Isabella grape will afford good raisins without addition of other ingredients." I do not say that they will; but I do say that the raisins in question were prepared as above stated, and wholly "without the addition of other ingredients."

I have said the manufacture of them is not expensive, but in this statement I am not exactly correct. There is a loss of weight in the process which may prove a barrier in the way of the profitableness of their preparation. On this point however, the figures cannot be given, as no means were taken to ascertain the amount of that loss. Next time I prepare Isabella raisins I will use the necessary means to enable me to report fully on this important point.—All my friends who have tasted these raisins, have expressed themselves in as strong terms of approbation of them as did Mr. BARRY. I have in every instance been told that they were preferred to the imported article. The Isabella raisins are a little tart, and this is the secret, I apprehend, of their being perferred. To most tastes the foreign article is altogether too sweet.

Naples, N. Y., Sept., 1853. E. A. MCKAY.

### THE MEXICAN WATERMELON.

THIS is a variety of Watermelon brought from Candalia in Northern Mexico. I received a few seeds the past winter from J. H. ROGERS, Esq., of Texana, Texas. Planted them at the usual time and have had the pleasure of eating some of the best melons that I ever tasted. One vine in particular bore three large sized melons, quite long and large around. These when ripe were white-fleshed, with white seeds having colored spots on the edges near the chit end. These melons were very juicy, very sweet, and so tender as to melt on the tongue, and yet they were not over ripe and had thin rinds.

Other vines produced red-fleshed melons, with reddish seeds. These were also a long melon, but smaller in size, not quite as luscious, nor quite as melting, yet much better than our ordinary melons. Others again were more nealy round with black seeds.—These were not as good as the red seeded ones, but still better than our common ones. They probably had been somewhat mixed. I was careful myself to plant them at a distance from any other melons, whilst I have saved the seeds, distinct from each other, hoping to secure the best ones pure, and if possible improve them. If they maintain their quality under further trial, they will prove a very desirable variety. It is proper to say the vines had no extra care, and but a moderately rich location. I might furnish a limited supply of the seeds to post paid applicants and will charge nothing for it, except a postage stamp from each to cover time and trouble in putting them up and mailing. Those who wish to address me will notice the change in my P. O. address, which is now T. E. WETMORE,

Sept., 1853. North Cannon, Kent Co., Mich.

### GATHERING AND KEEPING THE PEAR.

NEARLY all pears ripen with a much finer flavor if picked and matured in the house. The exceptions are very few. Some which prove only second or third rate when allowed to remain till they soften, on the tree, become rich, melting and delicious if house ripened. Gathering the fruit while yet hard, will in nearly all cases prevent or greatly diminish the *rotting at the the core*, which otherwise nearly destroys the value of many early sorts.

Winter pears should hang upon the tree as late as safety will allow, and when gathered should be kept in a cool room till near their usual period of maturity, when the ripening is to be completed in a warm room, at a temperature of 60° to 70°. They should be kept covered to prevent shriveling. Some cultivators have wholly repudiated winter pears, merely for want of skill in the management of their ripening, or the want of a good cellar to keep them in.—Some sorts, however, as the Beurre d'Aremberg, require but little care; others, as the Vicar of Winkfield, need particular attention. But the transfer from the cool to the warm room is of great importance to most, and will convert tough and hard specimens into those which are juicy, melting and excellent.—*Thomas.*

THE LOVE OF GARDENING.—No truth in political statistics is more established than that wherever a love of gardening prevails among a population, there also prevails comfort, virtuous habits, and little of evil. This is no mere assertion of hope, but is the verdict given by those who have devoted themselves to the study of such questions; and it is sustained not only by the evidence of every beneficed clergyman watching over the habits of his flock, but by the personal experience of every one who reads these pages. No one in town or country, who has noticed the pursuits and the condition of his neighbors, whether wealthy or poor, but can testify that regular habits and respectability of character are the invariable accompaniments of attachment to the culture of the garden plot.—*Cottage Gardener.*

THE Kingston (N. Y.) Press, makes mention of a cluster of ten tomatoes on exhibition at the store of J. R. Hallenbeck, which were raised in the garden of Tobias Van Buren, of that village. The largest of the cluster measures 16 inches, and the others are of nearly the same size. The whole grew on a single branch, and weigh 9 pounds.

A NEW CATALPA.—Dr. Warder, in the August number of the Western Horticultural Review, gives an account of a new variety of the catalpa, which he found growing in Dayton, Ohio. It blooms two or three weeks earlier than the other variety. The bark of the young trees is lighter in color, the foliage of a deep green, and more luxuriant; the seed pods much longer, the form of the tree more upright and compact, the flower larger and a purer white. They are very plenty in Dayton, where they were first introduced some years since by Dr. J. Haines, from two trees which he found on a farm two miles south of that city. Where the original trees were obtained is not known.—*Ohio Farmer.*

# Domestic Economy.

PRESERVING PEACHES.—To twelve pounds peaches take six pounds clear brown sugar and one pint best cider vinegar. Simmer the sugar and vinegar together, which will make a clear syrup. Pour boiling water upon the peaches, and remove them in two minutes from the water, and wipe them dry without breaking the skin. Put them into the syrup, and boil gently till the fruit is cooked to the stone. Keep the preserves in jars, covered close, in a cool place; inspect occasionally, and if white mould appears skim it off, scald the syrup and return it to the peaches. K.

THE following recipe was obtained some twenty years since, of the widow of an eminent physician, and has been found to be an excellent family medicine for Diarrhea and Dysentery.—H.

RHUBARB SYRUP.—Forty grains pulverized rhubarb, forty grains saleratus, put into a pint of strong peppermint or spearmint tea. Three table spoonsful of *best* brandy, and loaf sugar enough to make a syrup. A table spoonful for a child of five years once in three hours till it operates, and twice the quantity for an adult.

ELDERBERRY JELLY.—Take the berries that are fully ripe and remove all unsound ones, pour a little water over them and press the juice out through a strong cloth. Put equal quantities of the juice and molasses into the preserving kettle and boil to the consistency of very thick molasses, stirring in three or four drops of lemon oil to the gallon. Put it up in stone or glass jars, and if to keep for the following summer, fit the covers air-tight by using bladder, or white of egg on paper, or sealing them, and put them in a cool place, and they will keep good as long as you wish.

ELDERBERRY PRESERVES.—These can be made by the same recipes as other fruit, and are the most healthy of any preserves I know of.

ELDERBERRY WINE.—Press out the juice as you would for jelly, and let it stand until it ferments, then add a quart of sugar and a few drops of cinnamon oil to the gallon, and bottle it for use, and you will have an excellent quality of wine.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

TOMATO KETCHUP.—Take one bushel of ripe tomatoes. Bruise them and boil over a slow fire one hour in a brass kettle. Then work the mass through a brass sieve with a wooden ladle, and add one quart of salt, one ounce of cloves, one ounce of allspice, and two ounces of pepper. Boil again for half an hour, guarding against burning; turn into a tub, or an earthen vessel, and add one quart of vinegar and eight ounces of pepper sauce. When cold, strain through a coarse sieve or cellander, and immediately bottle. Let the spices be ground.

TO PRESERVE TOMATOES FOR WINTER USE.—Select perfectly ripe, sound tomatoes, wipe them dry, and boil them half an hour in a porcelain preserving kettle, then strain them through a collander, and boil again one and a half hours; they are then ready to bottle.

The air should be expelled from the bottles by placing them in cold water and raising it to the boiling point, care being taken to keep them perfectly dry inside. The fruit should be put in boiling hot, and the bottles corked with new corks, and sealed immediately.

BELL PEPPER MANGOES.—Take green peppers, and take the seeds out carefully so as not to mangle them. Pour weak, boiling brine over them, and let them stand four days, renewing the brine daily, boiling hot. Stuff them with chopped cabbage, seasoned with cloves, cinnamon and mace; sew them up nicely, and turn the same sharp vinegar over them three successive weeks, adding a little alum the last. Tomatoes, if green and small, are good pickled with the peppers.—*Nor. Farmer.*

A HINT FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.—A few drops of carbonate of ammonia, in a small quantity of warm rain water, will prove a safe and easy anti-acid, &c., and will change, if carefully applied, discolored spots upon carpets, and indeed all spots, whether produced by acid or alkalies. If one has the misfortune to have a carpet injured by whitewash, this will immediately restore it.

ANOTHER HINT.—Soap or strong soap suds will destroy green paint more readily than other colors. The ley has the same effect on oil paints that it has with grease. Many painted rooms, window blinds, &c., are soiled by carelessness or ignorance of washer-women, in the application of soap or strong soap water. When it does not destroy the paint it affects the lustre.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending Aug. 30, 1853.

M. B. Dyott, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in hot-air furanees.

Oliver P. Drake, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in benzole vapor apparatus.

R. R. Finch, Jr., of New York city, N. Y., for improvement in stove pipe collar.

Thos. S. Gore, of Jersey city, N. J., for improvement in stoves.

Benj. Irving, of Green Point, N. Y., for improvement in steam boilers. Patented in France, May 12, 1853.

John Krauser, of Reading, Pa., for improvement in cider mills.

O. S. Leavitt, of Maysville, Ky., for improvement in hemp and flax breaking machines.

Wm. H. Mitchel, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in machine for distributing and composing type.

Frederick Nishwitz, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., for improvement in grain harvesters.

Samuel Darling, of Bangor, Me., for improvement in grinding and shaping metals.

Audrew Ralston, of West Middletown, Pa., for improvement in saw mills.

Stephen P. Ruggles, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in machines for cutting sheet metal.

Daniel Winslow, of Westbrook, and Perley D. Cummings, of Portland, Me., for improvement in paper files.

Charles Weston, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in machines for splitting leather.

William Wigston, of New York city, N. Y., for improvement in apparatus for purifying gas.

Elliot Savage, of Berlin, Conn., (assignor to F. Roys and Edward Wilcox, of same place,) for improvement in machinery for cutting and bending metallic discs.

Elijah Valentine, of Palmer, Mass., (assignor to Abel Bradway, of Monson, Mass.,) for improvement in shingle machines.

For the week ending September 6, 1853.

James T. Asbury, of Taylorsville, N. C., for improvement in straw cutters.

Philos Blake, Eli W. Blake and Jno. A. Blake, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in nut crackers. Ante-dated March 6, 1853.

James Barnes, of Franklin, N. Y., for improvement in machine for edging leather straps.

Victor Beaumont, of New York city, N. Y., for improvement in printing presses.

Wm. Compton, of New York city, N. Y., for improvement in piano fortes.

Henry Hunt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in sealing preserve canisters.

Jos. R. Lindner, of New York city, N. Y., for improvement in horse collars.

John Moyle, of Martinsburgh, Va., for improvement in straw cutters.

Charles Montague, of Pittsfield, Mass., for improvements in printing presses.

Stephen Meredith, of Erie, Pa., for improvement in feed apparatus to gas generators.

James Spratt, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in bottle fastenings.

W. W. Spafford, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in machinery for planing metals.

Gideon B. Smith, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in counterfeit coin detector.

Henry L. Weeks, of Hannahatchie, Geo., for improvement in cotton gins.

Thomas Warner, of Chicopee, Mass., for improvement in making twisted gun barrels.

Benj. Irving, of Green Point, N. Y., for improvement in paddle wheels.

Thomas Allison, of Milton, N. Y., for improvement in straw cutters.

L. H. Davis, of Keunet Square, Pa., for improvement in corn shellers.

Porter Dickinson, of Amherst, Mass., for improvement in corn shellers.

Stephen Morse, of Springfield, Mass., for improvement in iron car brakes.

Hiram Sands, of Cambridge, Mass., and Gary Cummings, of West Derby, Vt., for improvement in brick makers.

Samuel H. Turner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in printing ink.

DESIGNS.

P. A. Palmer, of Leroy, N. Y., for a design for milk stool frame.

Frederick Schultz, (assignor to Chas. & Samuel Gilbert, of Philadelphia, Pa.,) for a design for cook stove.

Garrettson Smith & Henry Brown, (assignor to J. G. Abbott & Archilus Lawrence,) of Philadelphia, Pa.,) for a design for parlor stoves.

S. W. Gibbs, of Albany, N. Y., (assignor to North, Chase & North, of Philadelphia, Pa.,) for a design for stoves.

Wm. F. Gray, of Penn Township, Pa., (assignor to Abram & Jos. Cox, of Philadelphia Pa.,) for a design for cooking stoves.

### PAINT YOUR HOUSES.

Now is the time for preparation; soon after the heat of summer is over, say in September and October, is the best time to paint. One coat laid in Autumn is equal to two in Summer; the lead dries more evenly, and oil holds it much longer than when spread in hot weather. Paint laid on in Fall weather is more lasting than when put on in the Spring, because the surface becomes hardened through the winter without exposure to the intense heat of July and August, and is therefore much less likely to suffer from the effects of the ensuing summer. Whenever white lead adheres to the hand when rubbed over it, put on a thin coat. A house once well painted, if rightly coated every third year succeeding, will be more economically painted and kept in better preservation than in any other way. Use none but the best material at any time. —*Worcester Transcript.*

### ZINC AND TIN FOR COVERING ROOFS.

MR. MOORE:—Can you, or some of the numerous readers of the RURAL, give me any information in reference to covering dwelling houses (in the country,) with zinc? 1st. Its durability and cost compared with tin? 2d. Will it injure water for drinking or other purposes?

An answer to the above will oblige a subscriber to the RURAL. W. J. G.

Lebanon, Tenn., Aug., 1853.

THE covering of roofs with Zinc will not be found a desirable process, in comparison with Tin. It is more expensive, nearly double, as a sheet of tin contains a superficial foot of surface and costs less than six cents.

The contraction and expansion of metallic coverings for roofs, are the great troubles met with in using that material. The heat and cold in our climate, produce such an effect on all of the metels, that a great deal of study and ingenuity have been expended to overcome the laws by which they are governed, and been the subject of patent rights. No soldering or nailing will answer the purpose, but a peculiar locking of the joints is requisite to allow it to expand or contract.

Of the common metals adapted to roofing, lead is the most expansible by heat, zinc the next and iron, of which tin plate is composed, the least. An objection to the use of zinc also is its width, causing a much greater expansion on each lock or joint, and as it is not a very flexible, or malleable metal, in our opinion is not adapted for the purpose.

A tin roof, if well constructed and with a fair pitch of elevation, will last a hundred years. The tin coating of the iron plate, protects it from rust and the tin will not sensibly oxidate or corrode by exposure to the elements for long periods. Neither zinc nor tin will injure water for domestic purposes.

A good pine shingle roof, with a sharp elevation, will last fifty years or more.—Painting is of no use, as it does not reach the covered part that first rots. Very flat roofs for valuable buildings, should be covered with tin, or cement, as shingles cannot be depended upon against leakage in heavy and driving storms, and they soon decay in such situations.

### TO PREVENT WOOD FROM WARPING.

FRANCOIS TATCHET, of Paris, has taken out a patent for the following method of preparing wood, to prevent it from warping or shrinking. The ordinary method of doing this is to employ two or more thin pieces, which are united together with the grain cross-wise, by means of glue or liquid cement, but this only partially answers its intended purpose, as glue, or cement, applied in a liquid state, is always liable to be affected by a moist atmosphere, and the expansion produced thereby, and the subsequent unequal contraction in drying, causes a certain amount of warping. Now the object of the patentee is to unite pieces of wood together, so as to render them independent of atmospheric influences, and this he effects by employing the cement in a dry and powdered state, and applying heat to the exterior of the pieces of wood to be united, so as to effect the melting of the cement by transmission. The cement which the patentee employs is gum lac, alone or in combination with other materials. This he reduces to a powder, and sprinkles evenly over the surface of one of the pieces of wood to be united. He then lays the other pieces of wood on the cement-covered surface, and repeats the process of sprinkling cement and applying thicknesses of wood, according to the ultimate required thickness to be produced. He then clamps the pieces of wood together, and applies sand, heated to about 300 deg. Centigrade, to the exterior surfaces, and continues his application of heated sand until the cement is melted, when the sand is removed, and the air admitted to cool the wood and set the cement. When quite cold, the prepared wood is removed from the clamping press, and may then be applied to any useful purpose.—*London Mechanics' Magazine.*

### METALLIC CASKS.

A SPECIMEN of Clare's metallic cask has been placed in the Exchange-room, where it has attracted considerable attention. The advantages of iron over wooden casks appear to be that they can be taken in pieces and put together again with despatch and nicety of fitting. They are not liable to shrink, while they preserve their contents from the effects of fire, and from the attacks of vermin. The leakage which they save is also a matter of great importance, inasmuch as the loss from leakage by wooden casks, every shipper and merchant knows, is very considerable. Their capacity, also, is stated to be one-fourth greater than that of casks of wood. The tare, in proportion to the size of the iron cask, is also much less than in the wooden cask. With the model of the metallic cask is placed a wooden cask of similar proportions, by which the relative advantages of the two may be compared.—It is said that the metallic cask is adapted to carry any kind of liquid, that it may be prevented from external oxidization by galvanizing, or coating with hot lime or tar, and that it is applicable to many branches of commerce where wooden casks cannot be employed.—*English paper.*

# Educational.

## EDUCATION OF FARMERS.

That Education is not necessary to successful farming has long been a prevailing sentiment. It has been considered important for the professional man, but as useless, or a luxury at most, to the agriculturist. Industry—plodding, patient industry—qualified for success in carrying on a farm; but that boy whose aversion to work and love of mischief, made his parents at a loss how to employ his energies, must study some profession. Did one seem rather dull and stupid, he could never be qualified for anything but farming. Another, who seemed unusually bright—who thirsted for knowledge—must be a minister, physician or lawyer; the life of a farmer could furnish no facilities for improvement or the gratification of his desires.

Now, this is all wrong—for no good reason can be shown why every farmer should not be liberally educated—why he should not find use for a good education in carrying on the operations of his farm. If his knowledge need be of a different quality, it should not be less in quantity than that of the professional man. All general arguments in favor of the thorough culture of our mental powers, will apply with equal force to the particular education of those who till the soil. That knowledge is valuable for its own sake—that it furnishes a continual feast for the mind—that it qualifies its possessor for a large measure of enjoyment during the whole course of his being, are truths generally admitted. But leaving out of the account such axiomatic truths, we propose to offer some reasons for the acquisition of knowledge which we trust will commend themselves to the consideration of farmers.

First—it makes labor more productive. The great object of toil is not to wear away the weary hours, but to secure the greatest possible useful product. Knowledge enables a man to bestow his labor where it will be best rewarded. The farmer should know the nature of the soil he cultivates, what crops are best adapted to it, what succession of the same will yield most profit, what kind and quantity of manure it needs to keep it in proper condition; and this requires knowledge of Agricultural Chemistry. And, to understand Chemistry, other general knowledge is indispensable. How much labor is lost by this want of adaption of crops to the soil on which they are attempted to be cultivated!

The facilities for improvement are constantly increasing, and educated enterprise already making use of Nature's powers and machinery to save labor. That millenium will never come, when the soil will yield abundant harvests without labor, but the improvements of the age will aid continually to diminish the amount required. And yet we need never fear we shall be out of employment—and enough of it, too.

Some protest against the introduction of the improvements referred to, simply because they interfere with manual labor.—When Railroads first began to take the place of the old stage routes, some men who never see but an inch ahead, cried out, "This will spoil our market for horses and oats"—and yet horses and oats have been rising in value ever since. An amusing story is told of the first introduction of fanning mills into Scotland. A preacher denounced the new invention in no gentle terms. "We used to trust to Providence" said he, "for wind to fan our grain, and it is but wicked presumption thus to interfere with the Divine prerogatives and manufacture wind for ourselves!"

The general truth that knowledge saves labor is seen in every department of life—In ancient times the grain for bread was pounded or ground by hand, but now we have single mills which will make more and better flour than ten thousand hands could prepare in the same time. So of a thousand operations connected with agriculture, mechanics, &c. "Knowledge is Power," and may be successfully used in every department of human industry and enterprise.

Second—the genius of our government makes it the privilege and duty of every farmer to be educated. As citizens, they owe to our common country certain duties. If the people of our country were divided as they are in Europe into two great classes, the laboring people and the aristocracy, the latter furnishing all the law-makers, then farmers might have a better excuse for neglecting their own and their children's education. But here, where the great problem of self-government is to be decided, every man is a sovereign, and a plowman may be called to fill the highest office of the nation. In Rome's best day she was indebted for her power to the general education of her laborers. "The most distinguished generals," says a late writer, "after a series of victories and triumphs, and illustrious statesmen after guiding for a time the helm of the Republic—disdaining the pomp and splendor of rank—did not hesitate to return to the plow, and pass the remainder of their days in the quiet enjoyment of rural life. It was held that the highest virtues were cherished amid rustic pursuits, and that for a censor to say of any one that he was a good husbandman and farmer was to confer the highest praise."

The policy that has heretofore prevailed of selecting lawyers for our State Legislatures, is wrong from the foundation. The design of legislation is to subserve the interests of the masses: and who is so well acquainted with them as the farmer? Everybody knows that lawyers have made a thousand intricacies in the law, only—we naturally conclude—so they may be called upon to unravel them. There has in this respect been considerable improvement, but there is room for more. This state of things has arisen, in part, from the fact that it has been difficult to find men out of the professions, who have so familiarized themselves with our State and National polity as to be qualified for Legislators. Farmers have not felt the importance of these qualifications, and hence have not been called out into their active duties.

The great conservative power of this nation must ever lie with this class of our citizens, and that farmer who neglects the proper culture of his children is guilty of the double sin of wronging them and his country also.

S. H.

Royalton, N. Y., 1853.

## BOYS, GET AHEAD.

When we see young men spending all they make, as fast as they make it, and when we consider the great importance of a little cash capital to their future prosperity, we are amazed that their own common sense does not urge with sufficient importunity the duty of trying to save, if it be ever so little, from present earnings towards a future capital.

We once heard a gentleman who had risen from poverty to wealth and influence, by his own prudence and industry, enforcing the saving plan in this way. Suppose, said he, you had six eggs to live upon daily. Now, it is clear, if you eat all the eggs every day, you will never have any ahead to depend upon. But if, by self-denial, you can save one of these eggs to-day, or this week, and another next day or week, you can soon have, besides your six eggs daily, one, two or more hens, that will give you one, two or three dozen eggs, instead of the half-dozen you had at first. You will not suffer in any respect from the little self-denial necessary at first, and when once you have set in train the egg-producing influence, it goes on of itself, as it were. The one egg saved, gives you a hen which produces indefinitely, and then, if you choose, you can eat your half-dozen eggs daily, and still be gaining from the first saving.

We have often thought of this simple illustration as comprehending in an egg shell whole volumes of political economy, and recommend it to our young readers as worthy of study and practice.—*People's Organ.*

## PHYSICAL TRAINING.

Parents too frequently commit the error of giving their children a merely literary education—without the moral or the physical training necessary to fit them for a life of usefulness to themselves and society.—They too often make them lawyers, physicians, and merchants, without making them honest men—and turn out drones, or (not restrained by correct principles,) stir up litigation as pettifoggers, poison the public as quacks, and cheat it by adulterations. This is the too common result with such as have not the capacity to succeed in those occupations, nor the Christian honesty to starve at them. How much better to give every lad an opportunity of acquiring such knowledge, in his youth, as will enable him to earn a subsistence by physical labor—should the demand for mental labor be met with an over supply. Every boy should have a good trade, were his parents as rich as Crœsus, and then his knowledge, acquired by the most liberal education, would be less likely to become a weapon for despoiling the less informed when he has spent his father's fortune.

## IMPORTANCE OF A COMMA.

We yesterday published an article on the importance of a correct punctuation. We have seen a letter from a gentleman in Ohio to Mr. D. Bennett, which more fully illustrates the importance of a *comma*. The letter inquires about an advertisement which was inserted some years ago in the Observer, which stated that a legacy of several millions of dollars was left to the heirs of Hugh, John, and Daniel Mosier; but another paper in copying the advertisement carelessly *omitted* the comma after Hugh, so that it read Hugh John. The descendants of Mr. Hugh John reading the notice, supposed that they might be heirs to a large property, and went to considerable expense to investigate the matter, when they found that in the original notice it read the heirs of three brothers of the name of Mosier—Hugh, John and Daniel.—*Utica Observer.*

Make sure, first, and principally, of that knowledge which is necessary for you, as a a man and a member of Society. Next, of what is necessary in your particular way of life. Afterwards improve yourself in all useful and ornamental knowledge as far as your capacity, leisure and fortune will allow.

## THE LIVING GIRAFFES.

Our engraving presents a striking likeness of the two living giraffes, as they arrived at New York recently, in the steamer Washington, from Egypt, via. Bremen.—They are the tallest as well as most beautiful creatures of this rare kind, ever seen in this country—the one reaching to a hight of seventeen feet, and the other standing about a foot or so less. They were captured in Abyssinia, in the interior of Africa, among the tangled mazes of the dense forests, and in the pestilent atmospheres that few Europeans have ever ventured with impunity to invade; and they are admitted by naturalists to be among the most superb specimens yet placed before the eyes of the civilized world.

These colossal giraffes, or cameleopards, as they are sometimes called, belong to a German, named Herr Bernhard Hartmann, who is said to have expended upwards of $20,000 in obtaining them; conveying them by land over the deserts, to the Nile, and transporting them thence to Germany, whence he accompanied them in the steamer to New York. As, however, we have no curiosity of this kind, alive, in America—and the two that were here, and died so suddenly, some fifteen years ago, were valued at $50,000—Herr Hartmann will, in all probability, realize a handsome sum by his enterprize, should they survive the perilous changes of this climate.

The giraffe, or camelcopard, is the largest and tallest of all animals. It is found throughout Central Africa, and in Abyssinia, usually in herds of six or seven—generally called a family.

It is remarkable for the great length of neck, and its head sometimes attains a height of eighteen or twenty feet. The neck is usually five feet long, very flat and disproportioned in size to the throat, which is eighteen inches or less, while the parts where it joins the body increases to a size which gives the animal an oblique appearance, quite extraordinary. Upon the head of both male and female, is two short horns, covered with a velvet skin. It never sheds the horns. Its legs are very long—the forelegs are a few inches longer than the hind ones. The whole body is somewhat flat on the sides and towards the chest. The tail is sufficiently long, terminating, like the tail of a cow, in a brush. The color of its skin is usually white, or whitish-grey, more or less regularly spotted with *fawn* or ground-colored spots, extending from the back of the ears to the tail. The giraffe, by its organization, is compelled to amble along—that is, carrying forward the two feet of the same side at the same time—a movement that does not increase the grace of its motion. Levaillant says its neck never bends, and looks as if it was balanced at the fore shoulders, and played backwards and forwards, similar to the pendulum of a clock. For the purpose of drinking, it is obliged to kneel, or enter the water, and to get at any thing on the ground it is obliged to open its fore legs wide, or lay down. Its upper lip is very movable; the tongue is long, rough, black and pointed, and it has the faculty of forcing it a foot or more out of its mouth, thus to encircle branches that would otherwise be out of its reach. Its eyes are large, black, and of soft expression. It does not bear a ferocious character. In confinement its manners are docile to timidity. In its native forests, where it hears the roaring of lions, tigers, &c., it has no other mode to oppose them but flight. It is very fleet, and the best race-horse would be incapable of keeping up with it. The female carries its young for one year, and never has more than one at a birth.

These animals were known to the ancients. Cæsar caused them to be introduced into the circus at Rome.

All Paris remembers the giraffe sent to the King of France, by Mehemet Ali, the Pacha of Egypt, which lived for fifteen years in the public Menagerie of Paris. It was then eleven feet high, and was accompanied by two cows, for whom it manifested the greatest attachment—they being its nurses. It was eighteen feet high in 1845. To M. Levaillant, (who died several years since, in the most abject poverty, after sacrificing a large fortune in long and perilous voyages to Africa,) is Europe indebted for the first stuffed specimen of this animal. The first live ones seen in Europe, were given by the Prince of Damas to Frederick II. Their names were Anabulla and Geraph—from the latter name writers have derived the word giraffe.

The Hottentots prize the flesh of this animal for food, and from its skin they manufacture various domestic articles.—*N. Y. Illustrated News.*

## AN INCIDENT IN REAL LIFE.

Sixty-nine years ago a party of adventurers from the Eastern States, after a long and toilsome journey, decended the Ohio river, and encamped upon the spot where Newport Barracks now stand. They were separated from the several "stations" in Kentuckey, and turned their steps through the wilderness, first pledging each other, in a spirit that may be termed as prophetically romantic, to meet on the same spot fifty years from that day. This agreement was made on the 4th day of November, 1782.—In the year 1832, on the 4th day of November, precisely fifty years after the time of the agreement, four of the old band met on the spot to fulfill their promise. One of them was over ninety years of age; the rest were under three score and ten. After remaining a few days, they turned their steps homeward—not through a wilderness as they did half a century before, but through scenes of busy life, and the hum of industrial millions! Nor did they promise any other meeting, as that was an event fixed by a higher will: and it has taken place!—they are all dead!

A Musical Mouse.—A correspondent of the Savannah Georgian, writing from the southern part of the State, says he has in his possession a very extraordinary mouse, recently caught by his overseer.—In general appearance the little animal does not differ from others of its species; what renders it extraordinary is its musical gifts. "To hear the little creature warbling the exquisite notes of the canary bird, its imitation of the quail or partridge, the peculiar yelp of the wild turkey, with an occasional imitation of the mocking bird," says our correspondent, "is truly wonderful. Its notes are very sweet, but not very loud, though sufficiently so to be heard distinctly in any ordinary sized room."

The gentleman who writes the above facts, is an extensive planter in Glynn county, and is said to be incapable of committing an impositon upon the public.

Sleep.—Few of our readers, perhaps, are aware that the human body falls asleep by degrees. According to M. Carbinis, a French Physiologist, "the muscles of the legs and arms lose their power before those which support the head; and these last sooner than those which support the back, and he illustrates this by cases of persons who sleep on horseback, or while they are standing or walking." He conceives that the sense of sight sleeps first; then the sense of taste; next the sense of smell; next that of hearing; and, lastly, that of touch. He maintains, also, that the viscera falls asleep, one after another, and sleep with different degrees of soundness.

A modern writer, in discussiug the present relative merits of the United States and the mother country, says:—"Mrs. Britannia was once a very respectable old woman, and when she 'ruled the waves' very straight, she could, no doubt, behave herself; but when her daughter Columbia got up a breeze, the old lady was terribly seasick, and threw up the trident, which she evidently could no longer keep on her stomach."

# Sunday Reading.

## HOMES OF THE DEPARTED.

If yon bright stars which gem the night
Be each a blissful dwelling sphere,
Where kindred spirits re-unite
Whom death hath torn asunder here—
How sweet it were at once to die,
And leave this blighted orb afar,
Mix soul with soul to cleave the sky,
And soar away from star to star!

But, oh! how dark, how drear, how lone
Would seem the brightest world of bliss,
If, wandering through each radiant zone,
We failed to find the loved of this!
If there no more the ties should twine,
Which death's cold hand alone can sever,
Ah! then these stars in mockery shine,
More hateful as they shine forever!

It cannot be—each hope and fear
That lights the eye and clouds the brow,
Proclaims there is a happier sphere
Than this bleak world that holds us now:
There is a voice which sorrow hears,
When heaviest weighs life's galling chain;
'Tis Heaven that whispers, "Dry thy tears;
The pure in heart shall meet again!"

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A SKETCH.

A young person lay upon a bed of pain. He thought of his sufferings, which were past description—of the toil and trouble which his friends had for his sake, and his inability to render them anything in return—and, devoid as he was of heavenly wisdom, why wonder that he exclaimed in his agony "For what was I ever created?" Another stood beside his couch. It was a child.—Though surrounded by poverty and affliction from infancy, that child had been taught by a mother to say "Seek first the kingdom of God and its righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." His mind sparkled wtih the pearl of intellect, and gems of moral purity and beauty,

"Which never could have sparkled there,
But for their bright originals in heaven."

He drew near the sick ones couch, and with all the artlessness of childhood pictured to the sufferer the purity and happiness of man at his first creation—his ingratitude and disobedience in transgressing God's law, thereby bringing upon him God's curse; then he showed the utter helplessness of man, and the prospect before him of eternal destruction, when the son of God came to his relief saying, "All that will come may come." The sufferer raised his eyes in hope; he saw the object of his creation—that he was placed in this world but to prepare for another, and if he accepted the atonement of the Son of God his trials would soon be over, and he be forever at rest. Learning this, the expression of anguish was changed to a smile of resignation; he was enabled to repay in some degree the kindness of those around him, by cheering words of consolation, and, by his calm peace, to inspire their hearts to bear the ills of life with fortitude, and at last he was ushered into the eternal world fully prepared to meet the object for which he was created.

A lady was sitting in an elegant apartment, surrounded by every luxury of life. With a refined taste and liberal education she was spending her time in idleness, while thousands of her fellows were nearly perishing for the bread of life, the knowledge of which it was in her power to impart.—While sitting here, pining for something still, and feeling that ennui which idleness always produces, she exclaimed, "what was I created for?" Something whispered, "God has given much to your care, and to whom much is given, of him much will be required. Employ your time, your talent, in building up the cause of God in your own heart, and in the world, and endeavor by your example and constant exertions, to do all the good you can. If you fail to do this you will fail to meet the object of your creation, and unto you it will be said, 'ye know your duty, but ye did it not.'"

A student was poring over his lessons at midnight. At times his mind wandered from the volume that lay before him and was occupied with the occurrences of the day. He had been unsuccessful in his studies, had received unjust treatment from those around him, and now in his retirement brooded over his troubles and said to himself, "O, what do I live for?" He was immediately answered, "To serve and glorify Him who created you." Here a new train of thought presented itself. He thought of his duty to his Creator, of the many manifestations of His love already received, and the small return he had given. After long reasoning and striving he yielded up all to his Creator. It was then he learned to forgive those who by their unkindness caused him to pass his nights in restless anxiety, and he endeavored by example as well as precept, to teach all to obey the rule, "Do unto others as ye would others should do unto you." His dreams of earthly fame vanished, and his talents and vast acquirements were laid, a humble, consecrated offering, at the foot of the Cross.

Victor, N. Y., 1853. ELIZA.

# Miscellaneous.

### WHERE IS HOME?

Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded;
Home is where affection calls—
Filled with shrines the earth has builded!
Home—go watch the faithful dove,
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us—
Home is where there's one to love!
Home is where there's one to love us!

Home's not merely roof and room;
It needs something to endear it;
Home is where the heart can bloom,
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it!
What is home with none to meet,
None to welcome, none to greet us?
Home is sweet and only sweet,
When there's one we love to meet us!

[Parable from the German.—Translated for the Rural.]

### THE BURDEN.

A poor old man here, panting, a heavy load up a steep path. "O Lord," he cried, "is there no sympathizing soul near to bear a part of this burden?" "Yes, there is!" cried a friendly voice behind. Surprised, the old man looked around, and beheld a beautiful, fair-haired youth, whose friendly appearance immediately infused confidence into him. "My dear youth," said the old man, "you come like an angel of God from heaven. To earn some bread for my little grand-children, whom I must support because their parents are dead, I have undertaken to carry this load into the next town, but, as I perceive too late, my strength is not sufficient to bear it. May I ask you to take a part of it upon your vigorous shoulders?"

"At first, let us rest, dear old man," replied the youth, "and then try again what your own shoulders can do." Herewith he lifted the burden from the back of the old man, went with him beneath the shade of an aged oak, and drew forth a piece of nutritious bread and a bottle of strengthening drink. "Eat and drink now, father," said the youth, handing both to him. With trembling eagerness the old man accepted and ate with great appetite while the friendly youth conversed with him.

"Up now, that we may reach the city before the sun sets," said the youth, at last, at the same time rising from the mossy seat. Sadly the old man looked upon his burden, and then beseechingly into the blue eyes of his companion. He believed that now the youth was about to fulfil his wish as he actually stretched his hands at the load; but alas! instead of putting it upon his own shoulders, or even taking a part of the burden, to put it upon the shoulders of the aged man. Struck with fear, the gray-haired man saw this, but to his surprise, he found himself so strengthened from what he had eaten, that he scarcely felt the burden half as heavy as before. And when, having arrived at the end of the wood, they were about to separate, the old man said:—"Generous youth, you have helped me in a better way than I desired; my wish was that you should take away the burden from me, instead of which you have given me strength to bear it myself. But now, tell me, before we separate, who are you, dear, friendly soul?" "An imitator of the Godly Providence," replied the youth. "She does not release man from his burden, but grants to the confident suppliant the nutritious bread and the cup of consolation, and thus assists him with his burden to gain the end of his zeal.

### THE OLD MAN.

Bow low the head, boy; do reverence to the old man. Once young like you, the vicissitudes of life have silvered the hair and changed the round merry face to the care-worn visage before you. Once that heart beat with aspirations coequal to any that you have felt; aspirations crushed by disappointment, as yours are perhaps destined to be. Once that form stalked proudly through the gay scenes of pleasure, the beau ideal of grace; now the hand of Time that withers the flower of yesterday, has warped the figure and destroyed the noble carriage. Once, at your age, he possessed the thousand thoughts that daily throng your brain; now wishing to accomplish deeds worthy of a nook in fame, anon imagining life a dream that the sooner he awoke from the better. But he has lived the dream very near through. The time to awake is very near at hand; yet his eye ever kindles at old deeds of daring, and the hand takes a firmer grasp of the staff.—Bow low the head, boy, as you would in your old age be reverenced.

Remember This.—Every loathsome inmate of Penitentiaries and State Prisons, was once a gentle, inoffensive and prattling child; and every criminal who has expiated his crimes on the gallows was once pressed to a mother's breast, and drew from her bosom his life-giving nourishment. But immoral training, wrong influences, and debasing examples do their work, and transform endearing off-spring to be ferocious men; they shock humanity by the foulness of their guilt, and monstrous audacity of their crimes. Yet how seldom has one of these direful transformations been effected without the aid of strong drink.

### SELECT THOUGHTS FOR THE FIRESIDE.

Words and Actions never Die.—Man's deeds are of an imperishable character.—Not only are they recorded in the book of Divine remembrance, but modern discoveries of science have established a fact peculiarly calculated to impress creatures of sense, that their every word and action produce an abiding impression on the globe we inhabit. The pulsations of the air, we are told in Babbage's North Bridgewater Treatise, once set in motion, cease not to exist; its waves, raised by each sound or muscular exertion, perambulate the earth's and ocean's surface, and in less than twenty-four hours, every atom of atmosphere takes up the altered movement, resulting to it from that sound or action. The air itself is one vast library, on whose pages are forever written all that man has ever said or ever whispered.—*Elliott.*

The Lesson of Life.—We all seem to learn the lesson of life too late. I think it is the want of charity, of love to all men, which keeps us so far apart, and makes the experience of each one more or less an unreality to every one one else. How much might we learn, even from the poorest and most wretched creature whom we meet in our daily walk! See how this common bond of humanity unites us all one to another; how the links of this chain from the lowest to the highest, are unbroken, and how we are reminded of this every day and every hour, if we will but look into the faces and eyes of our fellow men, and read the words which are written there. There are none so high as not to need our sympathy and love, and none so low that we cannot reach them by means of it.—*Wayside Words.*

Home.—Love watches over the cradle of the infant—over the couch of the aged—over the welfare of each and all; to be happy, man retires from the out-door world to his home. In the household circle the troubled heart finds consolation, the disturbed finds rest, the joyous finds itself in its true element. Pious souls, when they speak of death, say that they go home.—Their longing for heaven is to them a home-sickness. Jesus also represents the abodes of eternal happiness under the picture of a home, a father's house. Does not this tell us that the earthly home is appointed to be a picture of heaven and a foretaste of that higher home?—*National Magazine.*

Enjoyments.—There is often, (says Sir Archibald Allison,) no material difference between the enjoyments of the highest ranks and those of the rudest stage of society. If the life of many young English noblemen, and an Iroquois in the forest or an Arab in the desert are compared, it will be found that their real sources of happiness are nearly the same. The treasures of science, the refinement of taste, the luxuries of wealth are disregarded or forgotten, and the real excitation of life depends upon the destruction of wild animals, or the management of impetuous steeds.

Affability.—In the world, he who speaks sweetly and with affability, will have many friends; but he whose words are bitter will have few or none. This we may learn from the sun and moon. The sun, by reason of its dazzling light, drives away every star and planet from the heavens, while it is above the horizon, and is thus obliged to run its course solitary and unattended; but the moon, shedding a soft and tender light, moves on in the midst of stars and constellations, escorted by a numerous company.

Pride.—Theophrastus, an ancient Greek writer, says that the proud man regards the whole human race with contempt, himself excepted. If he has rendered a service to any man, he will remind him of it as he meets him in the street, and in a loud voice goad him with the obligation. He is never the first to accost any man; he returns the salute of no one in the public way.

Domestic Peace.—The less of physical force or menacing language we use—the less, to take an expressive word, we scold our children, the more order and quiet we shall commonly secure. I have seen a family where a single word, or a look even would allay a rising storm. The gentle but firm method is the very best security for domestic peace.—*Rev. A. B. Muzzy.*

Society.—Might I give counsel to any young hearer, I would say to him, try to frequent the company of your betters. In book and life it is the most wholesome society; learn to admire rightly; the great pleasure of life is that. Note what the great men admired—they admired great things: narrow spirits admire basely, and worship meanly.—*Thackeray.*

### THE PEDIGREE OF GREAT MEN.

One often hears the question, what kind of families have produced men of distinction, brought up in conversation. As we have said before, it is not always fairly put. For instance, when it is recorded that Milton's father was a scrivener, it should be remembered that he was of ancient lineage. The families may claim among poets, Spenser, Dryden, Waller, Surrey, George Herbert, Beaumont, Byron, Shelley, Cowper; among the great writers generally, Bacon, Boyle, Gibbon, Hume, Fielding, Smollet, Congreve, Swift, Sterne, Arbuthnot, Walter Scott, Goldsmith. These men were all what a herald would designats gentlemen. Doubtless, we omit others, for we quote from memory; but the opposite side has a formidable list:—Ben Jonson, Cowley, Prior, Jeremy Taylor, Dr. Johnson, Collins, Gray, Selden, Keats, Richardson, Franklin, Bunyan, (by some supposed to descend from the gipsies, a point worth inquiring into,) Moore, Crabbe, all came out of the inferior *strata* of society.—*West'r Review.*

### HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The first colors spoken of in connection with the American Revolution were significantly enough called "Union Flags." No account is given of the devices upon them. They are frequently spoken of in the news papers of 1774.

The Connecticut Troops fixed upon thei drums, in 1775, the motto, "*Qui Transtuli Sustinet*," round it, in letters of gold, literally—"God, who transplanted us hither, wil support us." This was the motto. Each regiment was distinguished by its color—blue, orange, &c.

July 18, 1775, General Israel Putnam—glorious "Old Put"—unfurled at Cambridge, Mass., on the joyful occasion of the reception in that town of the Declaration of Independence, a standard bearing this motto on one side, "*An appeal to Heaven*," and on the other, "*Qui Transtulit Sustinet*."—This Flag was flung to the breeze amid the roar of cannon and the shouts of the people. It is said at the time that "the *Philistines* on Bunker's Hill, heard the cheers of the *Israelites* (*Israel* Putnam,) and being fearful, paraded themselves in battle array." This Flag was a *red* one—the signal of defiance, or battle, since the days of the Romans.

In September, 1775, Col. Moultrie unfurled a large blue Flag with a crescent in one corner. This was the first American Flag displayed in South Carolina, and was used at the taking of Fort Johnston, on James' Island. The crescent is the emblem of sovereignty.

A standard, with a white ground, a pine tree in the middle, and the motto "*Appeal to Heaven*," was adopted in October, 1775 as the Flag of the Floating Batteries.

On January 2d, 1776—the day that gave birth to the new American Army—the Flag designated as *The Great Union Standard*, was hoisted. This was the basis of the present day.

In 1776 was adopted the Standard to be used by the Commander-in-Chief of the American Navy, "being a lively representation of a rattlesnake in the middle, in the attitude of striking." Underneath were the words, "Don't tread on me."

The same year the Cruisers of the Colony of Massachusetts hosted a white Flag, with a green pine tree, and the motto—"*Appeal to Heaven.*"

June 14th, 1777, Congress passed the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That the Flag of the Thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new Constitution.

This was the origin of the National Flag of the United States—the glorious "Stars and Stripes"—which has proudly waved, since that day, over many of the greatest victories of modern times; that stirs the blood of every true-hearted citizen, when ever or wherever he beholds it floating in the breeze; that waves in every part of the world, and that is everywhere respected on sea and on shore.

The above resolution was made public September 3d, 1777. According to Col Trumbull, the Flag made in pursuance of it was first used at the surrender of Burgoyne, Oct. 17th of the same year. This was a glorious beginning, truly, for that was one of the most important victories of the American Arms during the Revolution.

The first change in the National Colors was directed in the following enactment of Congress, adopted Jan. 13th, 1794:

"*Be it enacted &c.*, That from and after the first day of May, 1795, the Flag of the United States be fifteen Stripes, alternate red and white. That the Union be fifteen Stars, white, in a blue field."

This was the Flag of the United States during the war of 1812-14.

In 1798 the Flag of the United States was again altered. On the suggestion of the Hon. Mr. Wendover, of this State, a return was made to the thirteen stripes; as it was anticipated that the Flag would become unwieldy if a stripe was added on the admission of each State; and moreover, by the plan proposed, the Union of the old Thirteen States, as well as the number of States comprising the existing Union, would be presented by the Flag of the United States. Mr. W. also proposed the arrangement of the Stars of the Union into the form of a single Star.

The Resolutions of 1818 were as follows:

"*Resolved*, That from and after the fourth day of July next, the Flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white. That the Union be twenty stars, white in a blue field.

"And that, on the admission of a new State into the Union, one Star be added to the Union of the Flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the fourth day of July succeeding such admission."

The Flag planted on the National Palace in the city of Mexico had thirty Stars in the Union. It is now deposited in the Department of State at Washington.

The Union of the Flag of the United States now contains thirty-one Stars.—*Albany Express.*

There once lived a strong and vigorous man. His powerful arm had often wielded the axe, the sickle, and the scythe. He cleared away the forest, tilled the soil, and created plenty and comfort around his mansion. But old age paralized his strength, and sickness confined him to his couch. In a lonely room, in his once happy mansion, he lies unnoticed and unattended. He has sons and daughters, to each of whom he has given the earnings of a thousand days, after they had arrived to man and womanhood. But his labors were no longer serviceable to them—so he lingered, solitary and alone, and died neglected, and is forgotten.

Reader, wouldst thou know a like history, look around thy own neighborhood, and notice the condition of the aged and infirm.

# For the Ladies.

### WHY DO I LOVE HER?

Why do I love her?—I cannot well answer,
Except in a negative way;
It is not because she is famed as a dancer,
And trips o'er the floor like a fay;
Nor is it because that she warbles so sweetly,
While touching the tuneful guitar;
'Tis not that she dresses with taste and so neatly—
'Tis something more exquisite far.

Why do I love her?—'Tis not that her beauty
Is equalled alone by her worth;
'Tis not that in filial affection and duty
She has not an equal on earth;
Nor is it because she has genius and talents,
With all that the schools can instil
A rich cultured intellect, fancy to balance—
'Tis something more exquisite still.

Why do I love her?—because I have reason
To know that her heart is an urn,
Where purest affection, a stranger to treason,
Will warmly and brillantly burn.
Because she will love with as fervent devotion
As glows in a seraph above;
Because she's alive to each tender emotion—
I love her because she can love.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### UNITY OF FEELING BETWEEN HUSBAND AND WIFE.

The fireside is often a scene of unpleasantness from the very fact that there is not that unity of feeling existing between husband and wife that is necessary to make home pleasant, and the marriage relation what it was intended to be. When a man takes unto himself the companion of his choice—the one that is to be his partner through life—it is the mutual agreement, or rather ought to be, that they be helpers one of the other—sharers in each others joys and sorrows. When this union takes place "they are no more twain, but one flesh;" hence they should become of *one* mind—be governed by one and the same principle, and be "all things" to each other. The welfare of the one should be the welfare of both. No selfish motives should be propagated,—both should be free to act, free to think, and free to converse with each other upon every thing connected with the prosperity of either. By thus entering into this bond of union two are brought into one,—and consequently the two should act and work together with the same zeal and good feeling for each other, as either did for themselves while in a state of celibacy.

There should be no secrets between husband and wife; for since the wife has been taken into partnership, she, of course, has an equal interest in the "concern;" and has a right to put such questions to her husband in relation to the "standing affairs" as she desires; and if the husband is what he ought to be, satisfactory answers will be given. This is one of the principal causes why there is disunity and unpleasantness between husband and wife—the latter is kept from knowing that which she has a right to know. The husband who is not willing to make a confidant of a faithful and deserving wife, is not entitled to the *name* of husband. For who, more than she, is deserving of confidence? Did the husband more generally consult with his interested and care-taking companion, and ask her advice in matters pertaining to the management of a family, there is sufficient reason to believe that a greater degree of prosperity and happiness would attend the married pair in their connubial journey.

It is necessary that there should be unity of feeling between husband and wife, and that there should be confidence reposed in each other,—for the journey of life cannot otherwise be made pleasant and cheerful. Long years are passed by many in the connubial state, who do not, in reality know what the real, sold enjoyments of a wedded life are—do not know what they *may* be.—And why? Because there seems to be a barrier between the two joined together, which neither will condescend to step over or brake down; hence the common age of man is often lived out by many of our fellow creatures without having experienced the *sweets* of domestic felicity.

Man and woman were created and placed here for each other—to enjoy this life together; and of course there are many that do, in *reality, enjoy* it. The marriage state has the sanction of our Heavenly Father, and those who have pledged themselves to live together as husband and wife, fall far short of their obligations unless they fulfill to each other the duties binding upon them *in* the marriage relation. "They twain shall be one flesh;" hence if man and woman become joined together, and have pledged their love and fidelity to each other before God, they ought to walk very circumspectly in such relation to be deservingly called "one flesh." Would it not be well for many who are traveling on in the connubial state, to look around their own firesides and see if there is that unity and good feeling existing which is necessary to make home cheerful and life desirable? In order to have love and unity maintained in the married state, a spirit of condescension must be manifested by both husband and wife—both must yield to each others desires and wishes; otherwise all will not be calm and sunshine.

Reader, if thou art a husband, or a wife, study to know thyself; and endeavor if possible to ascertain whether *thou* art in the right or in the wrong. If we will but do our duty—fulfill our obligations to each other, we may all live happily together, and journey on in peace and quiet.

August, 1853. ALBERT TODD.

### FROM EARTH TO HEAVEN.

The crawling clock-hands told the hour of night, and the Death Angel spread his dark wings, shadowing my little, meek, suffering Nellie. A smile, the "signet ring of Heaven," lit up her face, as she opened her eyes upon me once again. "Mamma, when Nellie is dead, don't forget to plant that snow-drop on her grave beside little Willy's. And remember, mamma, your two little blossoms will look down upon you, and be yours just the same in Heaven."

These were the last sweet words. No struggle marked the exit of the freed spirit, and as dark shadows stole across that face, removing the smile of Heaven that rested there, I closed the once bright, laughing eyes,—folded the fair hands upon her breast,—straightened the wax-like limbs, and then sat down to sorrow for the dead. No! not to sorrow, for, transplanted in the "heavenly gardens," purer and happier seraphs were my little blossoms, guarded by a Father's fostering care. I could not but contrast my present anguish with my uncontrollable, fearful agony, when I felt that little Willy, my eldest born, must die. Now my grief was calm; then my wicked heart uprose at the decree; now I meekly kissed the rod of affliction; then I denounced the author of my sorrows.

Three weeks ago, and even as o'er my little Nellie's couch, I stood beside my Willy. Not lying pale and still, but tossing in fever and delirium, my other little cherub lay dying. His expressive eyes, all bloodshot and wild, no longer rested lovingly upon me: his "fair, clustering curls," ever my delight, were matted now and in disorder; to my passionate call, he gave no reply. Reason had fled from her throne—the shaft from the Destroyer sped, and dying he knew me, recognized me not. My stricken heart rebelled, my lips murmured, "I will not give him up," and I strained my little Nellie to my aching breast, and bade defiance to death, and his minions dread.

And now that shadow had fallen again. "Unannounced and unattended," the grim visitor had entered my dwelling, and summoned my only remaining blossom *home*, to meet Willy. Yet my grief found a vent in sinful murmurings; my heart bowed under the chastening stroke, and my lips uttered, "so best, so best." Calmly I laid that little beauteous babe beside my other blossom, and the same snow drop droops its head over those two little graves, in which my hopes lie buried. Yet at night, in the still, dark hours, those seraph voices call from out their star-lit home,—"We may not come to you, but you can come to us." Aye! a sad and bitter lesson was mine, and although now a lonely and saddened woman, my eyes look up and seem to see these angel forms, and my lips in joy and gratitude, respond,—"God grant it."

Maggie.

### MARRIAGE COMPARED WITH CELIBACY.

Marriage is a school and exercise of virtue; and though marriage hath cares, yet single life hath desires, which are more troublesome and more dangerous, and often end in sin; while the cares are but exercises of piety; and therefore, if the single life hath more privacy of devotion, yet marriage hath more variety of it, and is an exercise of more graces. Marriage is the proper scene of piety and patience, of the duty of parents and the charity of relations: here kindness is spread abroad, and love is united and made firm as a centre. Marriage is the nursery of Heaven. The virgin sends prayers to God; but she carries but one soul to Him; but the state of her marriage fills up the numbers of the elect, and hath in it the labor of love, and the delicacies of friendship, the blessings of society, and the union of hearts and hands. It hath in it more safety than the single life; it hath more care, it is more merry and more sad; is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but is supported by all the strength of love and charity, which makes these burdens delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves kingdoms, and fills cities, and churches, and heaven itself, and is that state of good things to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world.—*Bishop Taylor.*

A good inclination is but the first rude draught of virtue; but the finishing strokes are from the will; which if well disposed, will by degrees perfect; if ill disposed, will by the superinduction of ill habits, quickly deface it.—*South.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 24, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## Another Quarter.—A Suggestion.

THE next number will commence the last quarter of our present volume. Those who wish the RURAL—and their name is legion, now that long evenings, and a season of comparative leisure, have commenced—should embrace the opportunity and at once subscribe. Notwithstanding the large, and continued increase to our subscription list this year, there are a few blank pages in our books which we shall be happy to fill with the names of any who consider this the paper for their money. We wish our friends—including constant readers and casual or regular borrowers, whose name ought to be yet are not "booked," and all other outsiders (non-subscribers) who like the RURAL, to forward taugible evidence of their faith in its orthodoxy as an Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper. Moreover we trust every subscriber—and we ask all to constitute themselves agents—will assume the responsibility of obtaining and forwardiug subscriptions. Subscribers make the best ageuts—they know the paper, can show a number, and influeuce their friends to subscribe. Think of it, reader, and if convenient, please act upon the suggestion.

—Those whose subscriptions expire this week, will find "time up" printed upon the margins of their papers. In renewing their subscriptions, (which our friends are, somehow, in the habit of doing very promptly—thus evincing their good taste and judgment!) we hope subscribers will not forget to invite their neighbors and acquaintances to join them—and if they thereby obtain the paper at the club rate, or free, we shall not complain.

## Democratic State Convention.—Results.

THE Democratic State Convention, held at Syracuse last week, resulted in a complete division of the party, and the nomination of separate tickets. The two sections first met in Brintnall Hall, on Tuesday morning, when two Chairmen—IRA P. BARNES, Hunker, and J. B. SKINNER, Barnburner,—were simultaneously nominated, and declared elected by their respective friends. This produced abundant "noise and confusion"—and, as the reporters have it, "a scene indescribable ensued." Fists were freely shaken, but no claret lost on either side. The Convention finally took a recess until 4 o'clock.

At the time appointed the Baruburners reassembled, but lo! their Hunker brethren did not appear. On sending a Committee requesting Mr. BARNES' attendance, that gentleman replied, in writiug, that himself and friends were in fear of their lives, and therefore declined the invitation. Whereupon the Barnburners proceeded to organize permanently. Some Hunkers joined them, on the supposition probably that theirs was, or would be, the legitimate Convention of the party. After the orgauization, and the trausaction of some preliminary business, the Couvention adjourned until Wednesday morning.

Meantime the Hunkers organized in the Ladies' Parlor of the Globe Hotel, and had an orderly and spirited meeting. The same evening they nominated a State ticket, adopted resolutions, &c.

On Wednesday the Barnburners completed their business by nominating a distinct ticket, assisted by some prominent Hunkers who acquiesced iu the regularity of their proceedings. We annex the tickets of the two divisions in the order of their productiou, as follows:

| HUNKERS. | BARNBURNERS. |
|---|---|
| *Appeal Judges,* | *Appeal Judges,* |
| Charles H. Ruggles, | Charles H. Ruggles, |
| Hiram Denio. | Hiram Denio. |
| *Secretary of State,* | *Secretary of State,* |
| George W. Clinton. | I. A. Verplanck. |
| *Comptroller,* | *Comptroller,* |
| James E. Cooley. | Robert Kelly. |
| *Treasurer,* | *Treasurer,* |
| W. C. Watson. | F. Segur. |
| *State Engineer,* | *State Engineer,* |
| J. D. Fay, | W. H. Bristol. |
| *Canal Commissioner,* | *Canal Commissiner,* |
| John C. Mather. | A. J. Yates. |
| *Attorney General,* | *Attorney General,* |
| James T. Brady. | M. Grover. |
| *State Prison Inspector,* | *State Prison Inspector,* |
| M. W. Bennet. | W. C. Dryer. |
| *Clerk of Appeals,* | *Clerk of Appeals,* |
| S. S. Bowne. | A. Edgerton. |

—These are both pretty fair tickets, but which will prove most successful, is quite uncertain. In their resolutions both proclaim about the same principles, so that there is scarcely any issue between them. For consistency of principles, however, we thiuk the Hunkers (or Adamantines,) have the start—while the Barnburners (Softs,) possess the great advantage of regularity in their nominations. They denounce the Hunkers as bolters—or the *terrified* democracy. So far as State spoils are concerned, however, our opiuion is that the Whigs—unless their Convention results in a similar "muss"—will have matters their own way.

☞ The Buffalo papers chronicle the decease of Hon. Thos. C. Love, an aged and prominent resident of that county.

## Sight Notes, drawn at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Sept. 20, 1853.

FRIEND MOORE:—Though a commercial city may not be the most proper place from which to indite an agricultural epistle, there is still such an intimate connection between commerce and agricultural pursuits, that a few notes of the former may not be unprofitable.

Buffalo is emphatically a great, a growing city, whose business, enterprise and position, conspire to place it in the front rank as the western key to the trade and commercial transit of the Empire State. Within the memory of those now resident here scarcely a sail, and not a steamboat, traversed the waters of Lake Erie; now their number is so great, and the business transacted through that channel so vast, that one not posted up would be lost in conjecture, in endeavoring to give an estimate.

Some twelve years since we resided here for a few months, just at the time Buffalo was emerging from the ruinous reverses of the speculating mania which had overrun the whole country, and though even then it was a place of much business, its increase in the few years passed has hardly been paralleled on the contiuent. Recently railroads have added much to the facilities and given increased impetus to trade. One of the most important roads now building is that designed to form a branch of, or connection with, the Great Western road from Niagara Falls to Detroit, known as the Buffalo and Brantford road. It will open a communication with the rich farming lands of Canada West along the line of the roads now building. Another is projected, to be known as the Buffalo and Pittsburgh road, which is to pass through the south part of the county, into Cattaraugus and on to the Allegany river. When all these roads are completed, with those now in use, they will intersect all portions of the adjoining country, and add materially to the wealth of both city and country.

We notice in passing the streets some elegant residences, with spacious grounds well filled with trees, shrubs and plants, giving evidence of a refined and cultivated taste. Much attention is paid to horticulture, and we observe some fine fruits, and flowers in great profusion. A good Horticultural Society has been in existence heretofore, but of the mesure of its present prosperity we are not informed. Fruits are not as extensively cultivated as at and in the vicinity of Rochester, and probably do uot flourish as well. Of vegetable gardening the greater part is done by the Germans, who form a large and worthy portion of the population of the city, and country to the north on the route to Williamsville.

One of the improvements which benfit this city should early claim the attention of Rochester—the introduction of a good supply of pure soft water. The supply for this city is taken from the bottom of Niagara river, near Black Rock, by tunne ing under the stream, and tapping it at the bottom. The water is elevated by means of stationary engines, worked by steam, and thrown into a reservoir on the highlands above Black Rock, from whence it is distributed throughout the city.

Of some Nurseries, Green Houses, and Gardens, public and private, we may furnish notices at a future time, as matters interesting to all lovers of improvement. Peaches are abundant, the main supply coming from the vicinity of Cleveland, though some of the largest and finest hail from Rochester.

Buffalo is an important point for the sale of produce. Western dealers have found it more profitable to sell here than to send to New York, as the oftener they get returns from the outlay of capital, the larger the season's profit, and the less risk from fluctuations of the market. The recent foreign advices have given operations much of a speculative character, though former lessons here, as well as elsewhere, should teach purchasers as well as sellers, the important maxim—keep cool. †

## Great Break in the Canal.

ON Sunday morning last an extensive break occurred in the Erie Canal about two miles below Bushnell's Basin, and some ten miles east of this city. The breach is said to be about 40 rods wide. Two boats were drawn into it and wrecked. The water made a channel through an orchard some 300 feet wide and 12 or 15 feet deep, and also swept away the rear part of a brick dwelling house—causing considerable damage on the premises. The break is a very serious one at this season of the year, as it will cause much embarrasment to business men. It will take from 8 to 12 days to repair the breach.

—We also learn that two breaks occurred near Amsterdam on Saturday night—one at Hoffman's Ferry, and the other at Phillips's Lock. They were caused by the heavy rain—and can be repaired in three days.

LIFE, EULOGY AND ORATIONS OF WEBSTER.—We have had occasion heretofore to commend the Orations of WEBSTER, published by our townsman W. M. HAYWARD. As a successful and discriminating caterer to public taste, he has enlarged the volume by a Memoir of the distinguished Statesman from the pen of L. GAYLORD CLARK, editor of the *Knickerbocker Magazine*. This, of itself, should ensure the ready sale of the work. It also contains an Eulogy, one of the best which has been pronounced since his death. The whole makes a volume which cannot be too highly commended to the youth of America, that they may learn the great lessons therein contained. W. M. HAYWARD & Co., publishers, No. 4 Burns' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

CHOATE'S EULOGY ON WEBSTER.—This is a classic production, and possesses an interest which will ensure its perusal, aside from the great renown of the lamented dead. DARROW has it.

## Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Sept. 19, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—The long-suspended Impeachment Trial is over. A little more than a month of precious time has been expended, and a large amount of the people's earnings has been squandered—for what? Simply to gratify party malice. This is conceded to be the motive that caused the instigation of the trial, and the prosecution and decision of the cause seemed to have been conducted on party principles.

The Court were engaged in private consultation the first four days of last week. On Friday morning the doors were opened to the public, and the final question was taken. The form of question was in these words:—"Senator," [mentioning the name] "how say you? Is the respondent guilty or not guilty, as charged in the" [mentioning the number] "article of impeachment?" Each Senator and Judge, rising in his place, would reply "Guilty," or "Not Guilty." This form was adhered to throughout, the thirty-two members of the Court being separately called upon for each of the fourteen articles.

On the question of the alleged corruption in letting canal contracts, the highest number voting "guilty" was six. Twenty-two were necessary to convict.

On the ninth article, which referred to corruption in purchasing lumber, the vote stood, "guilty," 18; "not guilty," 14. This was the strongest vote given against him on any of the articles.

The number who voted "guilty" on the other articles, varied from thirteen down to nothing.—The Hunkers voted uniformly "not guilty." The Whigs divided up, but voted mostly "not guilty." The Barnburners voted, with a few exceptions, "guilty," or declined to vote. Considerable excitement prevailed, though all was in usual order. At the conclusion of the voting, the decision of acquital was ordered to be entered on the journal, and the Court adjourned without day.

On reaching the hall, Mr. MATHER was greeted with six hearty cheers by his friends. Soon after the large cannon was brought out, and 100 guns fired in honor of his triumphant acquittal.

Thus has terminated this first trial of Impeachment in the State of New York. It should not be understood that Mr. MATHER is free from all censure. By no means. On one of these charges EIGHTEEN members of the Court were of the opinion that he was guilty. But the difficulty lies in our present political favortism. The whole government is corrupt from the President of the U. S. down to the Street Inspector; and in this very case other officers were equally implicated and a vote to impeach Mr. MATHER would impeach the whole crowd of office holders about the Capitol.

But there is a faint hope that some "good may come out of evil" in this transaction. The eyes of the people may be opened to the method of procedure adopted by politicians, and they may hereafter choose better public servants. Would that this may be so, though it could not be attributed to the instigators of the case.

Albany is at present the centre of a very heated political strife. No stone will be left unturned by any of the factions, to carry their base ends. It is to be feared that even the first election after this solemn display of judicial admiuistration, will prove to be more corrupt than any of its predecessors. Money will flow like water, and lies enough will be told on every side to sink a nation.

To cap the climax of excitement, LUCY STONE has been lecturing here on the subject of Woman's Rights. But I think she did some good. Her audiences were quite select and orderly, and her lectures were well worth hearing. There are worse women in the world than LUCY STONE.

The Supreme Court have heard the arguments on the motion to grant a new trial to HENDERSON, who was found guilty of murder, and sentenced to be hung. A decision is withheld till the October term.

The State Fair, which is to be held at Saratoga, begins to excite some interest here among a certain class of producers. The Railroad arrangements are completed between here and Saratoga on quite favorable terms.

You may expect some political items next week. *OWE.*

HEAVY RAINS.—During the past week a great amount of rain has fallen in this region. Wednesday and Thursday of last week were decided "soakers," and quite equinoctialish. The rain guage gave the amount as one inch on the level. Saturday morning, "the clouds poured down, before sunrise, nearly two inches, flooding the streets." On Saturday evening we were favored with one of the grandest thunder storms of the season. For a short time the rain poured down in floods, winding up with heavy hail and some wind. It is said the hail did considerable damage in Irondequoit and Brighton. Some 200 bushels of peaches were knocked from the trees in one orchard. We had another copious rain on Monday afternoon and evening.

DISCONTINUED.—We learn that the *New York Agriculdor* (weekly,) and the *Farm and Garden* (monthly,) have been discontinued. *The Library and Garden*, a weekly published for some months at Buffalo, has also been discontinued for want of support—leaving but one of the four agricultural or horticultural journals commenced withiu a year past in this State. We fear our contemporaries did not count the cost, or greatly over-estimated the wants of the agricultural public. But as they were engaged in other business than journalism, and used their papers to some extent as mediums of advertising such business, we presume the loss sustained, if any, is not material.

THE CHIMES is the title of a new monthly devoted to Fact, Fun and Fancy, published by O. H. HESS, Dansville, N. Y.

## More Railroad Murders.

ON Friday morning last a serious accident occurred at Oneida Station (a little east of Syracuse,) on the New York Ceutral Railroad. The A. M. Express train coming west, while standing at Oneida Station was run into by a freight train coming west. A despatch from Oneida says:

"The Express Train was behind time. The passenger cars of the express were terribly broken. Many of the passengers were injured. The following is the list of serious casualties:—Buckley Thatcher, of Litchfield, Medina co., Ohio, killed, Patrick Wall, of Manchester, Vt., both thighs broken. His brother, in same car, injured in the foot. John Vaughn, of Syracuse, both thighs fractured; Edward Jewett, of New Haven, Conn., badly hurt about the head and neck. Many passengers, more or less injured, left on a train sent from Syracuse. Coroner White is holding an inquest."

Later accounts show that the collision was the result of the most culpable carelessness. And it would have proved most destructive to life but for the fact that just at the moment the collision occurred most of the passengers had left the rear car. It is said no signal was displayed to show that a train was standing at the station. When will such criminal recklessness cease?—or rather, when will sufficient penalties be instituted to prevent such disasters?

ANOTHER!—A serious collision also occurred on Thursday last on the Hudson River Railroad, between a single engine and the Poughkeepsie afternoon down train. Three persons were killed and two injured very badly. No passengers hurt.

FOREIGN DEMAND FOR BREADSTUFFS.—Gen. Webb, editor of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, in a letter to his paper, under date of London, Sept. 2, speaks thus of the demand in Europe for our Breadstuffs:

"The only effect of the short crop, so far as the Money Market is concerned, will be to keep up the rate of interest to about three per cent instead of its receding to two. The great question is can her wants be supplied, and from what quarter? Our Free Trade adventurers have made the English public believe that we can easily supply all their wants; but I have told those with whom I have conversed, that under existing circumstances, it is utterly impossible for us to furnish more than two millions of barrels of Flour for exportation. *There will be a foreign demand for every barrel we can spare;* and the result will show whether I am right or wrong."

## News Paragraphs.

☞ Suicide, by young women, is becoming fearfully prevalent in New England. Here is a *fourth* within the last three weeks. We copy from the Bangor Mercury:—"On Saturday evening, about five o'clock, Miss Laura A. Sealand, a girl of irreproachable character, about 19 years old, took an ounce of arsenic which caused her death in about five hours. The deceased left a letter, in which she stated her determination to rid herself of life, and that she had procured and mixed the poison."

☞ The Franklin brings us the intelligence of the death of the veteran Sir Charles Napier.—He was one of the most distingnished generals of the British army, and had been an officer, in different ranks and in various parts of the world, for sixty years. He was seventy-one years of age, and had received, in the course of his numerous campaigns, a greater number of wounds than were perhaps ever survived by any other soldier.

☞ The friends of the Madiai, in England, are busily engaged in raising a thousand pounds, by penny subscriptions; the sum to be applied to the purchase of an annuity for those unfortunate people. Copies of the subscription paper have been sent to this country; and we learn from it, that contributions may be transmitted to the "Library, Castle street, Windsor, England.

☞ Some villain placed a rail upon the Camden and Amboy railroad, which threw the New York evening train off the track. A brakeman, named J. Redell, was instantly killed; the engineer, John Cobson, was somewhat bruised. No passenger was injured. The company have offered a reward of $10,000 for the arrest and conviction of the author of the outrage.

☞ It is proposed to erect a National Monument on Plymouth Rock in honor of the immortal names of the passengers by the May-Flower. The Plymouth people have given the thing a start by subscribing $6,000. Contributions may be sent to Allen Danforth, at Plymouth, or Richard Warren, President of the Plymouth Society, New York.

☞ The valuable cabinet of many thousand specimens in Comparative Anatomy, Mineralogy, and other sciences, collected in the course of years by that distinguished *savant*, Prof. Agassiz, has been purchased for the University at Cambridge, at the price, as is rumored, of $12,000.

☞ All the new cars for the N. Y. Central Railroad are to be nine feet eight inches in width, which is only four inches narrower than the broad guage cars,—making a difference in each seat of only two inches. This change will conduce vastly to the comfort of passengers.

☞ A letter dated at Summit House, on the top of Mt. Washingtou, Sept. 12, says that the thermometer was then at 23°, and the snow whizzing merrily through the air. Where the wind had a fair sweep across the Summit, a man could not stand erect.

☞ It is said a Union (Soft) Hunker paper is to be started in Albany, to support the National and State Administrations. It will support the State ticket headed by Kelly for Comptroller.

—Benjamin Ferris, of Utah, reports that seditious feelings are rife among the Mormons, and the men and women are in a state of the deepest degradation. Brigham Young has forty wives.

☞ Hon. Victor Birdseye, long an eminent citizen of Central New York, (residing at Pompey, Onondaga Co.,) was found dead in his bed on Saturday morning last. His age was 70.

☞ The reports from New Orleans show a gratifying abatement in the number of deaths from Yellow Fever. The Lake Coast, however, was suffering severely.

☞ Late news from Mexico reports Santa Anna more tyrannical than ever. He has now a fine army of 50,000 men. Our new Minister was worthily received.

☞ The Wyoming County Teacher's Association hold their eleventh annual Institute, at Warsaw, during the two weeks commencing Oct. 10.

## News Brebities.

—One Cleveland firm send 150 baskets of peaches to Buffalo daily.

Wm. B. Astor pays the highest tax in New York; this year $40,000.

—During August, 12,499 immigrants from Europe arrived at Philadelphia.

—Dr. Dean, of the China Mission, is expected shortly to arrive in this country.

—Barnabas Bates Esq., the cheap postage man lies dangerously sick at Boston.

—The man who has been asleep for five years is on exhibition in New York.

—The sum of $7,867 has been contributed in New York for the Mobile sufferers.

—The Union Bank will go into operation at Kinderhook, in this State, in a few days.

—Gen. Shields is reported seriously ill, at Sparta, Ill. His mind is at times deranged.

—A trout was caught in Squam Lake N. H., last week which weighed 20 pounds dressed.

—Lucy Stone, was lecturing last week in Albany, on the legal disabilities of women, &c.

—Reese Evans, quite a youth, was hung at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 10th inst., for murder.

—In Utah they open their balls and dancing parties with prayer, and close with a benediction.

—Counterfeit one dollar bills on the Union Bank, Boston, have just been put in circulation.

—In 68 days, 20,000 names were entered on the books of nine hotels at Saratoga Springs this season.

—Mr. J. Lyner of Hamilton Co., Indiana has four acres of corn which averages over fifteen feet in hight.

—The China Mission has been offered to Geo. M. Dallas; the French to Hon. A. G. Brown, of Miss.

—Some of the Democratic papers put up one ticket, some the other, and the balance as yet none at all.

—Hon. Jno. Bowman died at his residence in Clarkson, this county, on Wednesday week, aged 70 years.

—For the first time in 30 years, the Whigs of Vermont have failed to elect a majority of Representatives.

—The Mayor of Montreal, who was indicted for his participation in the Gavazzi Riot, has resigned his office.

—An earthquake occurred recently on the lake shore, near New Orleans, rocking houses and causing great alarm.

—Look out for counterfeit $20's on the Marine Bank of Chicago. This bank issues none of that denomination.

—Another rich mine of plumbago has been discovered in Nelson, N. H., near that now owned by the Messrs. French.

—The Galena Lead Mines have yielded more lead this year than last. About two million dollars worth will be shipped.

—Miss Antoinette L. Brown was ordained by the Congregational Church at South Butler, N. Y., on Thursday week.

—Miss Esther Felkner was shot dead near Goshen, Ind., on the 2d inst., by a boy who, in sport, snapped a gun at her.

—Five hundred and seventy-seven horses dropped down dead in the streets of New York during the month of August.

—A negro case was recently decided in Oregon Territory, which establishes the fact that Slavery cannot exist there.

—The late election in Maine, resulted in no choice for Governor. The House will be democratic, and the Senate whig.

—Frost has made its appearance in the vicinity of Boston, and upon Staten Island, and in some parts of New Jersey.

—Mr. Gough is making a great sensation in England. In one place he had an audience of from 12,000 to 15,000 persons.

—The contributions throughout the country for the New Orleans Howard Association, it is said, now amount to $223,714.

—It is stated that there are 2,100 miles of railroad in operation in the State of New York, and 1,000 more under contract.

—Edward Brewer, Esq., of Eden, Me., has discovered a vein of iron ore on his land, which proves both rich and abundant.

—The presentment against Bishop Doane has been dismissed. Will another list of charges be made against him next year?

—The Children in all the Public Schools of the City of New York, are to be taken by their Instructors to the Crystal Palace.

—The next General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal church, will meet in the city of New York, on the 5th October next.

—A private letter from Funchal, China, of June 9th, says Rev. Mr. Hartwell and wife, American Missionaries, had arrived there.

—The receipts of the New York Central Road, in August, were, in round numbers, $600,000, which is fully up to the estimate.

—The Utica papers state that the potato crop is almost a total failure in Oneida county.—What the drouth left, disease is taking.

—The Massachusetts Free Soil Convention has nominated Henry Wilson for Governor, and Amasa Walker for Lieutenant Governor.

—The Cambridge Independent says that there is a tortoise at Peterborough, which has reached the patriarchal age of 220 years.

—Brown University has conferred the degree of L. L. D. on Daniel D. Barnard and Henry S. Randall Sec. of State, both of Albany.

—John McAlister, Esq., an eminent lawyer, for some years a resident of Waterloo, N. Y., died recently at Oshkosh, Wis., aged 56 years.

—The jail in Buffalo contains three murderers under sentence, Fogarty, Darry, and Bielar, and four others awaiting trial for murder.

—Hon. W. H. Seward delivered an oration at Columbus, Ohio, last week, upon the occasion of laying the corner stone of the University.

—A terrible crowd of locusts are ravishing Southern Mexico, for a distance of four hundred miles, destroying the indigo and corn crops.

—Our dates from New Orleans are up to Saturday. The fever is decreasing, the deaths being not more than 30 per day of pestilence.

—Something like a dozen military companies were encamped at Utica last week. Reckon the copious weather tested their patriotism.

—S. C. Hitchcock has been nominated for Senator by the Democrats of the 20th district, comprising the counties of Madison and Oswego.

—The schr. Arcturus, which arrived at Chicago recently was compelled to throw overboard a locomotive on Lake Huron, in stress of weather.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Franklin.

THE steamship Franklin reached New York at 7 o'clock on Wednesday morning, 14th inst., with London dates to Sept. 1st.

The Niagara arrived out on the 23th, and the Arctic on the 30th ult.

The Franklin brings 160 passengers — among them Messrs. Lanitz and Greenough, sculptors.

The U. S. brig Dolphin put into Southampton to refit, on the 26th ult.

The French Government says officially that the fears which existed respecting the harvest are groundless, as the crop of grain is of average amount and of excellent quality.

Accounts from Constantinople of the 19th, state that the Sultan had adpoted the Vienna route without material alteration.

A courier had arrived at Vienna from Constantinople who states that the Sultan will send an ambassador to St. Petersburgh simultaneously with the evacuation of the Principalities.

Accounts from Buckhardt state that the Russians will evacuate the Principalities in Sept., on which the fleets of England and France would return to Malta and Toulon.

The cholera was spreading in the north of Europe. The overland India and China mails arrived in London on the 29th.

At the London corn market on the 29th and 31st, considerable business was done. Flour firm at 30s. 6d@31s.

Money market had suddenly become tighter. Capitalists were drawing in their loans, and a further rise in interest was expected. Consols 97¾@97⅞.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 31.—Cotton rather firmer.—Sales 700 to 800 bales this day. The following is from Richardson's Circular, of Aug. 29:

On the evening of our last market day, Friday, a good deal of rain fell, which circumstance together with the continued demand for France, caused a very active inquiry in wheat and flour at 1d@2d. advance on the former and 1s. per bbl. on the latter on the rates current the day previous. In the interim, having become more settled the activity of Saturday, was not general to-day, but holders were firm at extreme rates, and where sales were effected, such prices were obtained.

Tuesday, Aug. 30th, we had a full attendance at the morning's market. The speculative feeling which existed since our last noted above, rather subsided to-day, and the trade generally operated with great caution. However, a fair demand was experienced for wheat at the improvement mentioned above. Flour met with only a moderate consumptive demand, large purchasers not being willing to follow up the large advance required. Western canal 29s. 6d@30s. 6d.

Indian corn in fair request at the extreme rates. Yellow, of good quality held at 32s@33s. 6d. per quarter. No good white on the market.

The following is from the Circular of Jas. McHenry, dated Liverpool, 30th Aug.:—Lard scarce, but not dearer. Beef and pork continue to meet a moderate request. Bacon attracts more general attention. Its present cheapness forces consumption. Shoulders saleable at the advance.—Cheese much wanted.

The death of Lt. Gen. Sir Charles Jas. Napier, the conquerer of Scinde, is announced. It occurred near Portsmouth on the 30th Aug.

PARIS, Aug. 31—P. M.—An extraordinary rise in the Odessa grain market. The stores were inadequate to contain the arrivals, and depots had been established in the open air.

The United States Frigate Cumberland had arrived at Marseilles.

## Arrival of the Niagara.

THE steamer Niagara, with Liverpool dates to the 3d inst., three days later than per Franklin, arrived at Halifax on the 14th.

Liverpool corn market has undergone no change during the week. The prices of last week are generally reported by the leading brokers.

Cotton—Sales of the week 30,000 bales.

Breadstuffs—Market continues very feverish and excited and settled quotations cannot be given.

Brown, Shipley & Co., quote white wheat 8s 8d, Western canal flour 29s 6d, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio, 30s 6d.

Indian corn less active at advanced prices.

Provisions generally unchanged.

The weather at the close of the week was less favorable for agricultural purposes.

The latest reports from the East are less favorable for the speedy adjustment of the difficulties between Turkey and Russia.

## Arrival of the Arctic.

THE steamer Arctic, from Liverpool, Sept., 7th, at noon, (bringing news four days later than per Niagara,) arrived at her dock in New York, on Sunday morning, the 18th.

She brings over 200 passengers, among whom are Harriet Beecher Stowe, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beecher.

The Africa arrived out on the 4th.

Turkish affairs are unchanged, and nothing is yet known of the Czar's intention of accepting the amended note.

Turkey had sent to the powers an explanatory manifesto.

It was reported that France had imformed the Sultan that any further steps taken are at his own peril; but, on the whole, prospects are no worse than at last advices.

Nothing important from Great Britain. The harvest was progressing favorably.

The French Government was using every means to keep down the prices of the grain market, and the prices were quoted lower.

The Prussian Government has concluded not to interfere with the prices of grain in Prussia.

There was an immense accumulation of corn at Odessa, awaiting shipment.

AUSTRIA.—Lieut. Schwarz, notorious in the Koszta affair, is promoted.

Nothing else notable.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Cotton market very dull, favoring buyers. Sales for three days 14,000 bales.

BREADSTUFFS.—Owing to fine weather and the decline in France causing re-sales on French orders, prices were irregular causing a decline of 4d on wheat and 1s on flour since the Niagara sailed. Indian corn, a moderate demand and little variation in prices.

PROVISIONS.—Beef and pork quiet. Lard 1s lower. Consols declined, closing on Tuesday at 95⅛ a 97¼.

GOLD.—Taking the value of the cube yard of gold at $10,000,000, which it is in round numbers, all the gold in the world at this estimate, might, if melted into ingots, be contained in a cellar 24 feet square, by 16 feet high. All the boasted wealth already obtained from California and Australia would go into an iron safe nine feet high.

## Review of the Corn Trade.

[From the Mark-lane Express.]

The weather was tolerably fine during the first three days of last week, of which farmers took advantage to cart grain as fast as possible, and some quantity was carried rather hurriedly. Since then a great fall of rain has taken place, which has put a complete stop to harvest work. This untoward change in the weather is like to do much injury, and the prospects for the future are at present of the most gloomy character. A continuance of wet would be productive of the most disasterous consequences, by far the greater proportion of the grain crops being still in the fields. Under these circumstances it is not to be wondered at that serious apprehensions should be entertained respecting the result of the harvest; indeed it may be regarded as somewhat singular, that the excitement has not been much greater. The last rise in the value of wheat was caused almost entirely by the extensive export demand; and the weather up to this time has had much less influence than it usually exercises at the period of harvest. This is no doubt attributable to the uncertainty felt as to what may be the extent of future supplies. Holders cannot as yet realize the idea of searcity under free trade, hence few are disposed to hold heavy stocks. Our position is altogether novel, and we want the guide of experience. For several consecutive years we have had good average crops, (the wheat of last year's growth was, it is true, of inferior quality,) and the seasons have generally been favorable since 1846; there has, consequently, been no case at all similar to the present, and we are, in a great measure, in the dark as to the working of free trade under the new aspect. Our merchants are deterred by this uncertainty from acting with decision; they are willing to pay the high prices now current in the Baltic and Black Sea ports.—France is, meanwhile, buying wheat wherever it can be obtained; and if our necessities should hereafter force us to import largely, the chances are that we shall have to pay dearly for supplies.

That the produce of Wheat of the United Kingdom will be the smallest gathered for many years does not admit of question. We were strongly of this opinion before the cutting was commenced, and the information which has since reached us from various quarters, has tended to confirm our worst fears. On the best Wheat lands the deficiency will be the most serious; and we know of many instances where the yield will not exceed two or three quarters to the acre, on farms which produced five quarters per acre last year.—We do not wish to be understood to imply that this will prove the case generally; but that the yield per acre will fall materially short in almost all parts of the Kingdon cannot be doubted; independent of which, it must be borne in mind that the breadth of land sown was, owing to the unpropitious weather during the seeding time, at least one-fourth less than usual.

By the latest advices from the *Baltic*, it appears that the weather had become cold and unsettled. Harvest had consequently progressed but slowly; and the ultimate result would, it was estimated, be much less satisfactory than anticipated earlier in the season. Under these circumstances, the continued rise in the British, French, and Belgian markets had told with double effect, and holders had become very extravagant in their demands.

It is yet too early to obtain information of a sufficiently definite character to be of much service in estimating the probable yield of Wheat in Russia, Prussia, &c.; but the weather has been similar on the continent to that experienced here.

"SOLITARY AND ALONE."—The Philadelphia Inquirer says Col. Benton is now seventy-one years old, and adds:—"We saw him the other day on the pavement, near his house in Washington. He is the youngest looking man of seventy we have ever seen; rather fuller in habit and broader than he used to appear. He wears his hat with a knowing expression a little on the left side, walks with a deliberate and measured tread, having something like pride in its seeming — something that bespeaks a consciousness that he is Thomas Hart Benton. He feels his powers, and so does his country, and so will it ever. His mark will be left upon the era of his life. Few men of equal intellectual power and knowledge have appeared on this stage of action."

THE PLAINS.—From the reports of those who have crossed the Plains this season, it appears that not more than 30,000 emigrants are on the way to the Pacific coast, and of these nearly one-half are destined for Oregon. They have encountered many hardships in their long journey; those who are late, must suffer still more. For many days after they left the western frontiers, they were almost deluged with rain—the roads were heavy, and all the streams high. Arriving at Salt Lake they discovered that the Mormons had put up provisions of all kinds to famine prices, and were extorting the most extravagant rates for ferriage across the numerous streams in their territory.

THE COINAGE.—It is shown by a return to Parliament, that, in three months, from the 1st of April to the 30th of June last, the gold coinage made at the Mint amounted to £4,763,826, 3s. 1d., consisting of 4,471,242 sovereigns and 585,167 half sovereigns. The silver coinage in the quarter was £155,100. 1s. 8d., consisting of 1,141,563 florins, 717,763 shillings, 194,304 sixpences, and 15,480 threepences. Of copper coinage the return is *none.—London paper.*

REVOLUTIONARY WIDOWS.—Twenty-four hundred claims have been made upon the department for pensions to the widows of officers and soldiers of the Revolution, who were married subsequent to the year 1800. When the law was enacted it was generally supposed that there would not be more than three hundred claims in all.

# Marriages.

On the 14th inst., by the Rev. J. H. McIlvaine, DANIEL COOPER and SARAH ELOUD, of Rochester. On the same day, by the same, at the Blossom Hotel, LEWIS D. NEWTON and ELIZABETH A. BREWSTER. Also, SILAS G. DEWEY and MARY J. NEWTON, all of Manchester, Ontario co., N. Y.

In this city, on the 15th inst., by Rev. H. Hickok, Mr. W. B. WILLIAMS and Miss MARIETTA T. OSBOND.

At Little Falls, N. Y., on the 12th instant, by Rev. Mr. Morris, Mr. BOWEN H. STONE, of Grand Rapids, Mich. and Miss JANE A. McEWAN, of the former place.

At Manchester, Ontario co., N. Y., on the 11th inst., by Rev. David Bellamy, Mr. AVERY S. DURFEE, of Palmyra, and Miss ALARAN M. OUDERKIRK, of the former place.


### SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address

JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.

Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m


# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Sept. 21, 1853.

SINCE our last report there has been a decline in prices of Wheat and Flour. This has been produced by the news of a decline in Europe, and the serious break in the Canal east of this city. The break puts a damper upon milling operations.

FLOUR sells to the trade at $5,50@6 for good to extra brands. Dealers evidently anticipate a further decline in foreign markets, in which we think they may be disappointed.

WHEAT is not in much demand, and there is little offering. Prices range from $1,23 to $1,25. We hear of a sale of 6,000 bushels at the latter figure. The break in the canal will affect prices of both wheat and flour for some days.

No material change in other articles.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $5,50@6,00 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@17,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,23@1,25 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 65@70c | Salt, bbl | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 50@1.00 | Wool, lb | 45@50 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, September 20.

Ashes—Market firm for Pearls at $5,75@5,81; $5,50 for Pots.

Flour—Market for Western and State better, and demand more active for export. The decline in freights favors shipments. There is more doing for the home trade and the East. Canadian easier and inquiry moderate—sales at $5,68. Sales of Western Canal 8,000 bls. $6@6,-12½ for State; $6,25 for common to good Ohio; $6,06@6,18 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana.

Grain—Holders of wheat firmer, and demand more general. Sales Canadian at $1,38@1,40; $1,40 for Ohio to arrive; $1,41@1,42 for Michigan; $1,33 for prime red Southern. Genesee firm at $1,50@1,52.

Oats—In fair demand, 45@47c for State and Western.

Barley—Scarce—sales common two-rowed at 78c.

Corn—Easier and arrivals large. Sales 79@80c for unsound; 80@81c for Western mixed; 81c for Southern yellow.

Provisions—A good demand for Pork, $15,91@16 for mess; $12,75@13 for prime, and for large lots these prices are maintained.

Lard firm without change, 11¼@11¾ for fair to prime.

Butter—In good demand and firmer, 18@20c State.

Cheese—Selling freely, 9@9¼c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Sept. 19.—The foreign advices are unfavorable for Breadstuffs, but the reported extensive breaks in the canal tended in some degree to check the downward tendency of prices which was apparent on the opening of the market. Flour, Wheat and Corn met with a limited demand at reduced prices, while holders of Barley, in view of the canal breaks, evinced much firmness, and towards the close sales to a fair extent were made at the closing prices of last week.

Flour and Meal.—Our market for Western and State Flour opened heavy and closed dull, at a decline of full 12½c. ℔ bbl. on all descriptions. The Eastern demand is quite limited, and the home trade are buying quite sparingly. Some holders of common Western are free sellers at a decline of 25c. ℔ bbl. The market at the close was unsettled and very quiet. The sales of the morning were $6,12@6,25 for common to good State; $6,25@6,50 for mixed to fancy Mich. and Indiana and common to good Ohio. In extra brands but little has been done at the reduced prices. Corn Meal is rather firmer. Sales at $1,62 ℔ 100 lbs.

Grain—For Wheat our market is dull and prices are lower. Prime Genesee afloat is held at $1,41, which is above the views of buyers. Corn rules dull and lower.—Western mixed may be quoted nominal at 80@82c, the extreme views of buyers and sellers. Barley—sales good two-rowed at 76c; mixed at 80c; and four-rowed at 83@83½c for good to prime, and 84c for choice; but the bulk of the sales were made at 83@83½c. Oats are steady and in good request with a small supply—sales at 46@46½c.

Feed—A quiet market. Sales two tons fine middlings at $1,31 ℔ 100 lbs.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Sept. 16—The market for all kinds of produce opened very dull this morning, and up to noon there was but little done. There was but a limited inquiry for flour, and the sales of this morning do not exceed 600 bbls at $5,37½@5,50 for choice to fancy brands Ohio and Michigan.

Wheat dull and no sales. Red held at $1,15c; white $1,20.

Corn dull, and the only sale we have to note is 2,600 bu. at 66c.

Oats dull and nominal at 35c.

Rye quiet at 72c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—At Washington Drove Yard—The offerings this day comprised 2,675 Beeves, of which 621 were New York State cattle. Prices ranged from 6@9½c. The cool weather tends to stiffen the market.

At Browning's—At market, 70 Cows and Calves; prices ranged at from $25 to $50, as in quality; all sold.

7,228 Sheep and Lambs, at from $2,50 to 3,75@6; all sold.

At O'Brien's—On sale 30 Beeves and 20 Cows; all sold at $7@9 for the former, and $20@60 for the latter.

At Chamberlain's—250 Beeves, 50 Cows and Calves, and 4,000 Sheep and Lambs offered.

The Beeves sold at from 7@9¼c per lb.

Cows $25 to $35@50. Calves 4½ to 7c. ℔ lb.

Sheep $2,50 3,50, 4,50@6,00. Lambs $1,50 to $3@4.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Sept. 19.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head' Washington street.

Beef Cattle—520 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. 6,00; 3d do, $5.

Cows and Calves—30 in market. Prices from $25@30, 35 to $10.

Sheep and Lambs—864 in market. Prices of Lambs $1,-75, 2. 2,25, 2,50, 2,75@3. Prices of Sheep $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,25 3,50.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Sept 14.—At market, 2,669 Cattle, about 1,500 Beeves, and 1,169 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7.50@7,75 pr cwt.; 1st. quality, $6,75@7; 2d do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $5,25@6; ordinary, $4,00@5,00.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—75c@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Veal Calves—$7, 9@12. 89 at market.

Cows and Calves—$21, 24, 28, 30, 49 to 56.

Stores — Working Oxen—$104, 107, 112, 117, 119@125.

Yearlings—$9, 10@10,50@11.

Two years old—$16, 19, 21, 24, 30@33.

Three years old—$26, 29, 32, 35, 44@59

Sheep and Lambs—4,574 at market.

Extra, $4, 4¼, 4½, 5@6.

By lot—$2¼, 2⅞, 3@3½.

Swine—1,400 Still Fat Hogs at $5,50@5,56 per cwt., wholesale.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Sept. 15.—At market 3,250 Cattle, 1,750 Beef, and 1,500 Stores, 5,800 Sheep, and 3,350 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—About the same prices were obtained as last week for a like quality, viz: Extra, $7,50@8; 1st quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $4,75@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 85, 92, 105 120, 135@152.

Cows and Calves—A small number of sales made; Sales $23, 27, 31, 33@47.

Stores—Two years old $15@22.

Three years old—$24@34.

Sheep—Small lots $2,75, 2,92, 3,25, 3,62, 4@4,75.

Swine—Prices declined. Shoats to peddle 5¼@5½c.—Large store hogs 5¼, 5⅝@6. Still hogs 5½@5⅝, and a few large very fat 6c.

A large number of Cattle remained unsold at the close.


TIMOTHY SEED—100 Bushels pure reapt Illinois Timothy Seed. 400 do. Canada do. Now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., by

195-2t J. RAPALJE & CO.

### GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES.

A. FROST & CO., Rochester, N. Y., solicit the attention of amateurs, orchardists, nurserymen, and others about to plant, to their stock of FRUIT TREES, which is the largest and much the finest that they have ever offered, consisting in part of the following:

**Standard Fruit Trees**—of Apple 60 varieties; Pear 75 var.; Cherry 50 var.; Plum 25 var.; Peach 30 var.; Nectarine 6 var.; Apricot 6 var.;—comprising every sort of merit.

**Dwarf Fruit Trees** on the best stocks of Apple, Pear, and Cherry, and of the above large collection of sorts.

**Small Fruits**—Currants 15 varieties, Gooseberries 100 var., Grapes native and foreign 25 var., Raspberries 5 var, Strawberries 20 var., etc.

Deciduous and Evergreen Trees for lawns, parks, streets, etc.

Evergreen and Deciduous Shrubs in great variety, including 400 sorts of the Rose.

Bulbs in variety; Crocus, Crown Imperials, Gladiolus, Hyacinths, Lilies, including the Lancifolium of sorts, Tulips, etc.

Chrysanthemums, the finest new Pompone, or Daisy variety.

Dahlias, the best and highest prize varieties shown in England during 1851-2, including all the best old sorts.

Green House and Bedding Plants, etc., etc., of every description.

**Plants for Hedges**—Buckthorn, Osage Orange, Privet, American Arbor Vitæ, (White Cedar,) Norway Spruce, etc., all of which will be supplied at the lowest rates.

All articles are put up in the most superior manner, so that the plants, etc., may go thousands of miles, and reach their destination in perfect safety.

Parties giving their orders may depend that perfect satisfaction will be given them.

The following Catalogues containing the prices, are published for gratuitous distribution, but as we are obliged to pre-pay the postage if they are mailed, correspondents will please enclose a one cent postage stamp for each catalogue wanted:

No. 1—A deseriptive catalogue of Fruits, Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc.

No. 2—A descriptive catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, and other bedding plants, etc., including many new articles which may be introduced up to the time of its publication and is issued every spring.

No. 3—A wholesale catalogue, a trade list just published for the fall of 1853, and spring of 1854, comprising Fruits, Ornamental Trees, such as Evergreens, &c., which are offered in large quantities. 195-2t.

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Railroad or Endless Chain Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators,

WARRANTED equal to the best. A large number has been sold, giving the most perfect satisfaction.

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for hand or horse-power, the best article for the purpose yet made.

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from $7 to $12, the best in use.

IRON AND WOODEN SAUSAGE MEAT CUTTERS, AND SAUSAGE STUFFERS,

great labor-saving machines, and such as every family or neighborhood should have.

STRAW AND HAY CUTTERS.

A fresh and large arrival of the best styles and manufacture.

The above for sale by the subscribers and on terms that will make it an object for all who want, to purchase of them. It will cost nothing to call and see if this statement is not correct. Then do so. We can do business on small profits. BRIGGS & BROTHER,

Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse,
195-3teow 68 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

### Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India Rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.

HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.

### American Botanic Garden & Nurseries.

5,000 STANDARD PEAR TREES, 3 years old, 5 to 7 feet high, mostly Virgalieu and Bartlett. 5,000 do. 2 yrs. old, 3 to 5 feet high, including many other leading varieties. These trees are all healthy and vigorous.

5,000 PEACH, one year from bud, strong and fine.

20,000 BALSAM FIR, 3 years cultivated, very fine.

10,000 AMERICAN ARBOR VITÆ, 2 years cultivated.

The above, and many other articles, are offered at *wholesale at very low prices.* Also a general assortment of FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, *Shrubs, Roses, Pæonias, Phloxes, Spireas, Tulips, Hyacinths,* &c., &c., *at retail.* Particular attention is given to the cultivation of HARDY EVERGREENS, for door-yards and for hedges.

Catalogues furnished *gratis.* Orders solicited.

Address DELL & COLLINS.
Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y. 193-3t*

### Monroe Academy, Henrietta, N. Y.

THE Fall Term of fifteen weeks will commence on the 12th of Sept. inst. The Rev. H. H. HAFF, formerly Principal of the Darien Centre Seminary, and well known as an able and successful instructor, takes charge of the Institution.

Tuition from three to six dollars per term, according to the age of the pupil and the studies pursued. Board can be had with the family of the Principal at cost, by paying five dollars per term for room rent, use of furniture and oversight of kitchen, &c., or good rooms can be had for students to board themselves at moderate charge. The building is to be thoroughly repaired and refitted. Circulars at SAGE & BROS. Bookstore, Rochester.

J. H. M. C. HASELTINE, *Sec'y.*
East Henrietta, N. Y., Sept., 1853. 193-3t.

### FARM FOR SALE.

ONE HUNDRED ACRES of the VERY BEST kind of farming land are offered for sale, in one of the western counties of this State. The farm lies within 2 miles of an important station on the line of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad, is well watered, under superior cultivation, and is not surpassed for grazing purposes by any equal portion of land in the State. A large portion is bottom land, well adapted to the growth of any kind of farm produce. On the farm are two barns and a very comfortable house, nearly new. The price is $25 per acre, to be paid as follows:—three-fifths down, and the balance in two equal annual installments. This property will double in value within six years. For further particulars address FARMER, Olean, Cattaraugus co., N. Y. 194-3t.

### CHINESE FOWLS.

FOR SALE, a number of pairs of genuine Black Shanghai chickens, strongly marked and embracing all the fine points of Chinese fowls. No one wishing a superior breed of fowls for laying or for the table, will be disappointed by procuring this variety. Also, a few pairs of the celebrated Brahma Pootra stock, in fine condition. Orders received from any part of the country will be promptly executed, and the fowls caged in such a manner that they can be transported safely for any distance.

TERMS:—Black Shanghai, $5 per pair; Brahma Pootra $10 per pair. Address the subscriber at the office of the Genesee Farmer, Rochester, N. Y.

194-4t CHAS. W. SEELYE

### FINE FOWLS.

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China.

193tf D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

### DURHAM BULLS FOR SALE.

A Good Chance for Procuring Fine Stock.

I HAVE seven Short-horn Durham Bulls and Bull Calves of the best stock in Western New York, which I will offer for sale at the Monroe County Fair, to be held at Rush, on the 29th inst., as I do not wish to breed from them, being related to the balance of my stock. I shall compete for premiums, and invite the owners of stock to turn out largely, so that I may have some opposition in that department. D McHARDY.

West Rush, Sept. 12, 1853. 194-2t*

### 1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.

INTELLIGENT AND INDUSTRIOUS MEN WANTed in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of illustrated

POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS

published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100 can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most liberal character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid)

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
194-4t 181 William St., New York.

### SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO., particularly invite the attention of Nurserymen, venders and planters, to their immense stock of Trees of every description, being of unusually fine growth.

**Standard Fruits**—*Apples, Pears, Cherries, Plums, Peaches, &c.,* for orchard planting, vigorous, stocky and well formed.

**Dwarf and Pyramidal Pear Trees** on the best *Angers* or *French Quince stocks,* (embracing every good variety that will work well,) 2 yrs. old, very beautiful, vigorous and well formed.

**Dwarf Cherries** on *Mahaleb stocks,* 1, 2 and 3 yrs. old trees, finely formed and handsome.

**Gooseberries, Currants and Raspberries**—Our stock consists of the choicest varieties, including the new celebrated sorts.

**Grape Vines** of all the hardy sorts, with some FORTY FOREIGN VARIETIES, grown in pots from single eyes.

We would particularly request persons who are desirous of purchasing, to examine the above trees, as they are not only worked on the best stocks that can be procured, and grown in good soil, but they are stout, stocky and vigorous, and mature their wood early in the fall; and as we personally pay the most strict attention to our trees, in every stage of their growth, we feel that no stronger guarantee of accuracy can be given in this respect.

**Ornamental Trees**—such as *Horse Chestnut, Sugar* and *Silver Maples, Elms, Black Walnuts, Silver Abeles, Tulip Trees,* &c.—We have large and fine for street planting.

**Shrubbery**—A splendid collection containting every thing new and rare.

**Roses**—One of the largest collections in the country, including all the novelties. Also the celebrated "AUGUSTA" ROSE, which has given such universal satisfaction the present summer.

**Bulbous Roots**—We are now receiving from Holland, by steamer, a splendid importation of *Bulbous roots,* comprising all the choicest varieties.

**Green House Plants,** *Fuschias, Pompom, Chrysanthemums, Verbenas, Dahlias,* Strawberry and Hedge Plants, &c., &c.

All articles packed in the best manner for transportation to any part of the United States, and all orders strictly complied with in every respect. For further particulars and prices, see Catalogues:

No. 1, A general descriptive Catalogue, combining Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in one volume. No. 2, a general Catalogue of Fruit Trees. No. 3, a new descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Flowering Plants, &c. No. 4, a descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, Chrysanthemums, Geraniums, Fuschias, bedding out and green house plants. Also a wholesale Nursery trade list.

The above Catalogues will be sent gratis to all applications (post-paid) enclosing for the wholesale list 1 penny stamp—for No. 1, a letter stamp—and Nos. 2, 3 and 4, two penny stamps each.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1853. 193-3t


## N. Y. State Agricultural College.

THIS Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination o' the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon. JOHN A. KING, Jamaica, Queens County.
HENRY WAGER, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. JOHNSON, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
WM. KELLY, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. KIDDER, Geneva, Ontario Co.
JOEL W. BACON, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
TALLMADGE DELAFIELD, Geneva, Ontario Co.
WM. BUEL, Rochester, Monroe Co.
JOHN DELAFIELD, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*


☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.
A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.
TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.
HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

### ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## SONG FOR THINKERS.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Take the Spade of Perseverance,
Dig the field of Progress wide;
Every rotten root of faction
Hurry out, and cast aside;
Every stubborn weed of Error
Every seed that hurts the soil;
Tares whose very growth is terror—
Dig them out, whate'er the toil!

Give the stream of Education
Broader channel, bolder force;
Hurl the stones of Persecution
Out, where'er they block its course;
Seek for strength in self-exertion;
Work, and still have faith to wait;
Close the crook to fortune;
Make the road to honor straight.

Men are agents for the Future!
As they work, so ages win
Either harvest of advancement,
Or the product of their sin!
Follow out true Cultivation,
Widen Education's plan;
From the Majesty of Nature
Teach the Majesty of Man!

Take the Spade of Perseveranee;
Dig the field of Progress wide;
Every bar to true Instruction
Carry out and cast aside;
Feed the Plant whose Fruit is Wisdom;
Cleanse from crime the common sod;
So that from the Throne of Heaven
It may bear the glance of Gon.

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## FARMER GUINESS AND THE GENII.

### A LEGEND OF OLD IRELAND,

NOT GIVEN IN THE "ROYAL HIBERNIAN TALES."

A GREAT many years ago, when pigs were swine, and the Evil Genii held communication with mortals on earth, there lived in the north of Ireland a good-natured, industrious farmer by the name of Guiness. His farm, consisting of a few acres of land, was not in the best possible condition for tillage, one portion being dry and barren, another wet and marshy, while the whole was almost entirely destitute of an enclosure. Still farmer Guiness entered upon his agricultural life with commendable industry, not doubting that with perseverance he would be able to bring his farm under a tolerable state of cultivation.

Now the neighbors of farmer Guiness, who also owned a like quantity of land, chose rather to idle away their time at the ale-house, than in the laudable endeavor of improving their estates. Yet, when they saw that their neighbor's farm produced crops far superior to their own, they began to feel envious, and made complaint to the Chief of the Evil Genii, their master. The Chief was well aware that farmer Guiness said prayers regularly to all the Saints, and was a devout worshipper of his old enemy, St. Patrick, in particular,—and he knew that unless he could make the crops of the farmer decrease to an equality with those of his own servants, he might lose their allegiance. So the Chief called together the evil genius of the woods, the evil genius of the swamps, and the evil genius of the mountains, and desired that some plan might be devised by which the crops of the farmer might be greatly decreased. Then the evil genius of the woods proposed a scheme for injurying the farmer, to which the others assented, and went their way.

Now, at this time there were very few fences in Ireland, and it was customary for every person to protect his cattle from wild beasts, by shutting them into a covered enclosure at night, and allowing them to run at large during the day. Such a state of things required that those fields devoted to cultivation should be constantly watched, lest the cattle, pigs, and donkeys should run over the fields and destroy the crops. Accordingly farmer Guiness had made a neat pathway around his fields, in which his children were daily to be seen walking back and forth, for the purpose of watching the grounds and protecting them from the cattle and other animals that ranged the commons.

When the convocation of genii had broken up, and the evil genius of the woods had received his commands from the Chief, he prepared immediately to execute them.—Having plucked up a large quantity of black thorns by the roots, he carried them from the forest, and transplanted them in the paths that surrounded the grounds of farmer Guiness. By this means he hoped it would be impossible to protect the cultivated fields from depredations, inasmuch as it would be exceedingly difficult for any one, much less children, to walk in these paths.

On the same night on which this convocation of evil genii had been held, the holy St. Patrick was informed of the injury that was projected against the farmer, and he determined to protect his faithful servant. So he sent a fairy to the farmer with a beautiful ring of very curious workmanship. And the fairy put the ring upon the little-finger of the farmer, and informed him of its virtues. "Whenever an evil is meditated against your estate," said the fairy, "you have only to press your finger on this ring, and that which was intended for a curse will become a great blessing."

When, therefore, on the next morning, the farmer went forth to his daily labor, and saw the thorns in the path, he guessed that it was the work of an evil genius, and he bethought himself of the ring. Pressing the talisman on his finger, he commenced praying:—"O, St. Patrick, let it so happen that whenever a path of thorns shall be placed around a field, it may prove a blessing instead of a curse."

Scarcely had he uttered these words when St. Patrick himself appeared before him, holding in one hand a sun-glass, and in the other a watering-pot. And as soon as the Saint concentrated the rays of the sun upon the thorns, and sprinkled water upon them, they took root and began to grow; and they increased in size so rapidly that in a few hours they were changed into a beautiful hedge. Then the farmer saw that this hedge would be of great value to him, and that it would of itself protect his farm from the depredations of the cattle, while his children could be otherwise employed in cultivating the lands. So that at the end of the year, it was found that the crops of the farmer were increased instead of being diminished.

Now, when the Chief saw that the evil that had been projected against the farmer had proved a blessing instead of a curse, he called together the genius, in order that another plan might be devised for injuring his crops. At this convocation the evil genius of the swamp promised to take the matter in hand, whereupon the Chief and the other genii went their way.

Then the evil genii of the swamp went to the grounds of farmer Guiness, and dug several long trenches across his fields, which immediately became filled with water, and into these trenches he put frogs, lizards, and other reptiles. Moreover he made large piles of stones near these trenches, and conveyed serpents to them, hoping by these means to prevent the farmer from cultivating at least one-half of his estate.

When farmer Guiness arose in the morning and saw these trenches, and these piles of stones across his fields, he again conjectured that it was the work of an enemy. And having bethought himself of his ring, he pressed it upon his finger and said:—"O, St. Patrick, let it so happen that whenever ditches shall be dug through wet and marshy fields, it shall prove a blessing instead of a curse."

Then St. Patrick again appeared, holding a large shillalah in one hand, and a shovel in the other. And he threw the stones into the ditches, and having covered them with earth, the wet land became dry, so that at the close of the next year the lands of farmer Guiness produced crops very much larger than they had during the year preceding. And as for the toads, lizards and serpents, the holy Saint drove them out of the country, and cast them into the depths of the sea, and they have never ventured to show themselves in the Island to the present day. It is reported that the father of these reptiles, known as the "Sea Serpent," is occasionally seen to raise his head above the waters of the Irish coast, entreating St. Patrick to be permitted to return to the Island. But the Saint gives him a blow with his shillalah that drives him far away towards the American shores.

Again the Chief saw that his project for injuring the crops of farmer Guiness had proved ineffective, and he called another convocation of the evil genii. At this meeting the evil genius of the mountains agreed to execute a plan that could not fail greatly to injure the crops of the farmer. So after the convocation was ended, the evil genius of the mountains went to the giants of the Island, who were his servants, and ordered them to carry a vast number of rocks from the mountains, and place them on the grounds of the farmer, and thus entirely cover a large part of his possessions.

But when, on the following morning, the farmer saw what had been done to his land, he again pressed his finger upon his ring, and said:—"O, St. Patrick, let it so happen that whenever such rocks as these shall be placed upon such fields, it may prove a blessing instead of a curse." Now the rocks were a species of gypsum, and the land was dry and barren. And St. Patrick heard the farmer's prayer, and immediately appeared with a huge sledge-hammer and broke up the rocks, so that they crumbled like salt. And when these rocks were dissolved, and scattered over the land, the barren places became productive, insomuch that at the end of the third year the crops of farmer Guiness were the largest of all the farmers on the Island.

And as for the giants, who thought to do so much mischief to the farmer, the Saint ordered them to quit the country forever. So the giants took a vast quantity of rocks and craigs from the mountains and carried them three leagues into the sea, and attempted to build for themselves a castle.—And they thought to outwit the Saint by leaving an Isthmus connecting with the Island, on which they might return when his ire should be assuaged. But St. Patrick, knowing their design, destroyed a portion of their Isthmus by a storm, and the ruins are known as the "Giant's Causeway" to the present time; and the Island, in commemoration of the wrath of St. Patrick, is called IRE-LAND.

Farmer Guiness prospered, and became one of the greatest farmers in the whole Island. And it has so happened that since the days of farmer Guiness, that agriculturists, not only in Ireland but of the whole world, have found the following phenomena to be verified, viz:—"*A hedge of thorns around a farm—ditches through wet and marshy lands—and a certain kind of dissolved rock scattered over a barren soil—each do prove a great blessing instead of a curse, to all farmers.*"

## MOUNT VERNON.

WHEN Washington died, Mount Vernon was a beautiful spot. The house—the lawn sloping down to the river—the gardens—the roads—the gateways—the old trees—everything indicated care and taste. For years afterwards when visitors came there, they were shown the chair in which he used to sit and the marble mantle-piece and the key to the Bastile, sent to him from France by Lafayette—and a hundred other relics, preserved with jealous care by the family. And until recently they found there a grey haired negro, a faithful and attached servant of Washington, who kept the key to the enclosure where his master's tomb was situated. It was his greatest pride and pleasure to talk by the hour of "Massa Washington," and to relate the incidents of his life and death. Then he would take you down to the vault itself, on whose steps he had so long sat sentinel, and as he approached, his voice would sink to a reverential whisper.

There was an air of quiet neatness everywhere. The tolling of some passing steamboat bell was the only sound that broke the solemn stillness. There was something everywhere to remind you of the respect due to the grave where Washington lay buried.

Go to Mount Vernon now. After toiling up the long, sandy road from Alexandria, you come to the shady entrance. There was a gate once, but it has fallen down, and you drive over it. The lodge that stands near it is dilapidated and empty. The avenue to the house is overgrown with grass and weeds. A crumbling brick wall on one side shuts off the neglected flower garden. The house looks old and decaying. One of the posts of the veranda has fallen out, and the roof is cracked and bent, over it. Moss grows on the door step. There is no guide to show you on the way, but there is a low range of hovels on one side, from which two or three ragged negro boys run out, to offer you a hickory stick, as a relic of Mount Vernon—for a sixpence. You follow a winding footpath down towards the river side. An unsightly red brick structure stands before you. It is long since it was painted, and the masonry is decaying and broken. You trample down the long grass to get up to it, and look through the rusty grating. Inside there is a plain marble slab, covered with dust and discolored with mildew. On it you may read the carved inscription that time and exposure may leave legible:

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

And that is the grave of the first in the hearts of his countrymen!

We do not wish to be understood as desiring to blame the present owner of the estate—Mr. John A. Washington. Not rich, surrounded by needy dependents, and subjected to a constant stream of visitors, who certainly have no claim to his hospitality, whatever title they may fancy they have to look at his grounds—it would be impossible for any one to keep the extensive estate in suitable order, or even in repair. The fault is not his, but ours, who ought to have made Mount Vernon a National Monument, owned and kept by the government, and open to every American citizen.

The State of New York has set an example for Congress, in its purchase and presentation of the old head-quarters at Newburgh. Who is there of us that does not take a just pride in that expenditure?

It is said that Mr. Washington, being no longer able to maintain Mount Vernon, has sold it to a company, with the reservation that Congress shall first have an opportunity of buying it if they will. We know nothing of the company. They maybe patriotic men, who have determined to take upon themselves the duty that Congress has neglected; or they may be a set of speculators, who intend to make it a show and place of amusement for their own profit. But in either case, Congress should avail itself of the opportunity now offered. Washington's home and his grave should pass only from the guardianship of his family to that of his country.—*Alb. Eve. Journal.*

IN all evils which admit a remedy, impatience should be avoided, because it wastes that time and attention in complaints, which if properly applied, might remove the cause.

# Wit and Humor.

## WE ALL HAD TO DO IT.

A HALF score of young urchins were gathering around a companion whose pallid face indicated that he was very sick, the result of some juvenile indiscretion. The little fellows were busy offering their sympathy in various homely phrases. The truth is he had taken a chew of tobacco for the first time in his life, and having swallowed a portion of the weed, grew deadly sick. One little fellow, who seemed to understand more fully his companion's situation, than any of the others, gently placed on the sick boy's shoulder his hand, and said in a voice of deep condolence:

"Never mind, Jimmy, *we all had to go through this very severe trial.*"

POOR DELIVERY.—A waggish fellow, somewhat troubled with an impediment in his speech, whose quibs and quibbles have been relished by many of us, while one day sitting at a public table, had occasion to use a pepper-box. After shaking it with all due vehemence, and turning it in various ways, he found that the crushed peppercorns were in nowise inclined to come forth. "T-t-th-this p-pe-pepper-box," he exclaimed with a facetious grin, "is so-some-something li-like myself." "Why so?" interogated a neighbor. "P-poo-poor delivery," was the reply.

DOWN ON HIM.—A dandy, not very remarkable for the acuteness of his feelings or his wit, wishing to banter a testy old gentleman, who had lately garnished his mouth with a complete set of false teeth, flippantly inquired—

"Well, my good sir, I have often heard you complain of your teeth; pray when do you expect to be again troubled with the tooth-ache?"

"When you have an affection of the heart or a brain fever!" was the reply.

PUBLIC-SPIRITED YOUTH.—The other day a small boy came tearing round a corner with his rags fluttering in the wind, his face smeared with molasses and a shingle flourishing in his hand, while he was shouting to another boy, about the size of a pepper box, who stood near a quarter of a mile down the street:—"Oh, Bill, Bill! git as many boys as *ever* you can, and as many shingles as *ever* you can, and hurry down here as fast as *ever* you can, for there's a great big, large hogsit of 'lasses busted on the pavement—busted all to smash."

LOVE.—The best thing to resist vice with is love. The man who worships a virtuous woman, is as impregnable to the allurements of a wanton as Gibralter is to apple-dumplings.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 25 letters.
My 2, 16, 12, 18 we cannot do without.
My 7, 3, 19, 16, 4, 9 is the name of a river in the State of New York.
My 10, 3, 11, 24, 23, 7, 22 is an ancient disease.
My 15, 23, 5, 19 whiskey is chiefly made of.
My 6, 9, 8, 3, 7 is a county in New York.
My 11, 10, 23, 21 is a valuable farming tool.
My 13, 23, 4, 25 is a defence against thieves.
My 16, 22, 20 almost every person has.
My 1, 14, 8, 13, 20, 24 should be avoided.
My 19, 23, 17, 2 was a great sea captain.
My 9, 10, 13 like the New-Yorker.
My whole is quite attractive.

Waterloo, N. Y. H. S.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

My *first* may be seen on many a farm,
Giving protection and guarding from harm;
My *second* you use when you journey or visit—
But when you return be sure you don't miss it;
My *third* oft enjoys the farmer's kind care,
Without it my first would hardly be there.
My whole may be bought in the marts of brisk trade,
Would you like to purchase? or are you afraid—
Or, perhaps 'tis nearer the truth to declare,
You can't well afford the money to spare.

South Butler, N. Y., 1853. ALONZO.

☞ Answer next week.

## AN EXPLANATION.

MR. RURAL:—If Alonzo will be so kind as to correct a typographical error in the first word of the Enigma in No. 32, and read, "*In triumph* I've headed a veteran band,"—instead of "*I triumph*," &c.,—he will find more *truth*, if not more *poetry* in it. He will also observe that the *cross* little fellow *has* headed, (at least in *triumph*,) a band of fellows who have grown old in service, and have with their bold captain taken part in many a *battle*. I have not said, in my first or my last, that without the little fellow "time cannot exist."

So you've found him at last, and put him in *pot*,
And told what he can do, and what he can *not*;
But with all your witty, poetical freaks,
You never can find Mr. T in *four weeks*.

Williamsville, Sept., 1853. TOMAS WITMER.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 38.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Parkers Aids to English Composition.*


**Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.**

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumatra, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

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Rochester, Sept., 5, 1853.

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SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

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June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 40. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1853. WHOLE NO. 196.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

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## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### HINTS FOR THE MONTH.

BURLY, good natured, cozy old October, with his frosted beard, smiling face and seedy, russet coat, has crossed our fields and forests, gardens and orchards, and where he goes he always leaves his mark.—He has even poked his nose into our domiciles, and is now fairly seated by the fireside. Well, old fellow, take an apple and a drink of new cider and spin us a yarn.

"October (said he,) of all the months in the year, is *the* month, *par excellence;* 'tis my natal jubilee. The unchangeable, eternal, pulling green, is now taking all the vivid hues of the rainbow—the golden, the purple and the brown are blending into mellow shades, to relieve the sameness of youthful, skylarking summer. The lusty yellow corn gleams forth its manly face, and the grateful, healthy apple droops his loaded boughs to the gatherer—while the luscious, bursting grape, drops wine and gladness.—The rolling, many-hued clouds, driven by the frost-purified winds, add health and strength and light and shade. The fires are made to blaze, that warms and melts the affections of congregated friends at the evening fireside. The truths and reasons and speculations of the great minds of literature, or even of the RURAL, are more welcome, when studied before the healthful glow of the genial fireside, than in the enervating heats of insect-loaded, scorching summer. So hand us a pipe and let us hear what the Prompter says."

Are the wheat fields properly drained?—Are all the furrows opened? Have you looked to them since the rain; for water is a great judge of grades and levels—it can't be cheated nor coaxed out of its straightforward way. Don't begrudge a few hours, or even days labor with the shovel, for on this hang the laws and the profits of growing wheat, which, at the present and prospective prices, is an item worth looking after.

Look to well digging and cleaning (and even *well doing* if you have the grace,) before the next great rains put the ability to do beyond your reach,—for good water is getting at a premium and whiskey at a discount, about these days.

Fattening hogs should now be in good, warm, dry pens; every night they are out, exposed to the cold, consumes a pound of fat, to keep up the heat of the animal system. Corn not being yet husked, nor potatoes dug, keep them along with boiled pumpkins and windfall and uncultivated apples, and a little mill stuffs.

Cut up the Indian corn as soon as may be. It will cure perfectly in the shock and greatly improve the foddering, if done before it is frosted.

Early and other varieties of potatoes, that are not growing, should now be dug, and if presenting any appearance of the rot, be immediately dried and secured. The most diseased tubers may be safely fed when boiled. The virus of the plague, yellow fever and small pox is destroyed at the heat of 212°, the boiling point. The poison of the rattlesnake and all other animals, as well as of many vegetables, becomes harmless when subjected to that degree of heat.

Apples should be gathered in all of this month, or before heavy frosts. Those designed to keep beyond February must be hand-picked, and carefully at that, and dried two or three weeks on protected floors. It is useless to think of preserving fruit till the spring months, if after hand-picking they are pitched head and heels into barrels or bins. Imagine them eggs and handle them as such and you will do the thing right. Apples keep better in good tight barrels and deposited in cool dry cellars, than in any other situation.

See what arrangements can be made for stabling your milch cows, as it is of just as much importance as it is to your horses, and will pay well in the quantity of manure saved—in milk and honey—cream and butter for slap-jacks.

Take an interest in, and look well after the school library and encourage the young brood to read and understand. Study the RURAL and other kindred works, and let the Hunkers and Barnburners, Hards and Softs, Woolleys and Silver Greys, skin their own coons, for there is but little principle among any of them. It is only a scramble for the loaves and fishes, which is a polite *fixin* for Johnny-cake and suckers. Go to election next month and vote for the enlargement of the canal and human liberty, and eschew demagogues, party ralllers, pretenders and *rummies*. PROMPTER.

### PLOWS AND PLOWING.

WHAT are the mechanical effects required in the operation of plowing the soil? Are they generally understood and philosophically followed? Are the plows now in use so constructed as to meet all the requirements of properly tilling and preparing the soil for producing the various crops, at the maximum rate of their ability?

The mechanical effect of plowing, is the bringing up a new portion of soil, mixing, abrading and pulverizing all its particles; and not the simple operation of turning over and over without breaking or disturbing the furrow slice. In first plowings, for subduing sward land, the furrow should be turned over without disturbance, but often and in all other cases, the great desideratum is, the dividing and comminution of its constituent parts, not only for the benefit of the roots of the future plant, but to admit air and moisture in intimate division to each particle and atom of the soil, to carry on the mysterious chemistry of nature in the decomposition of its mineral elements, for the sustenance and growth of vegetable life.

If a soil, particularly when mineral or vegetable manures are used, could be put through a grinding process like a bark mill, thoroughly dividing and mixing all its parts, the result would astonish all expectations. The process called *spade husbandry* has been extensively introduced on some estates in England, by setting apart and erecting cottages on lots of from two to ten acres, on the condition that the land should be cultivated entirely by the spade, so far as the preparing of the soil was concerned, and the result would shame the productions of many a hundred acre farm in this country, and is entirely attributable to the depth worked and perfect pulverization.

The most perfect realization of preparing the soil was attained by an instrument moved on wheels, having in the rear a revolving cylinder fitted with hooked teeth, not unlike the ordinary pick in shape, which was made to revolve with great power and velocity as the machine moved along, tearing up the earth and pitching it several feet in the rear. It performed the work to perfection, but was found to be impracticable from the great power required; nothing short of a locomotive was equal to meeting the resistance for any length of time.

It is self-evident, that lumps of earth and manure huddled into juxtaposition, are not in a proper state to supply food to the fine and almost invisible fibres and spongioles of the young plant. Nothing but the infinite divisibility of the earth of the seed bed, will cause it to produce its maximum effects.

The form of the plow has an important influence on the proper tillage of land; and except for green sward, our plows are generally too long and too slim and tapering, taking up the earth too carefully and turning it over without mixing or pulverizing.—Plows for stubble and cross plowing, should have a fuller breast in the mould board—be more stunt in common parlance, so as to push the earth more before it, and crush and divide its particles. It would not produce the required operation of plowing to take up carefully a shovel full of earth and carefully turn it over and then back again, if done a thousand times,—and such is the effect, in a measure, of cross plowing with the long tapering and pointed green sward plow. Different plows are required for different soils and periods of plowing.

In many soils, especially those that are not naturally friable, heavy rollers and clod crushers have a very beneficial effect in pulverizing the lumps and particles that neither the plow or harrow can effect, but rollers must not be used when the particles are sufficiently wet to pack and adhere. Every farmer subscribes to the importance of mellowing, by frequent plowings, the fields he intends to cultivate, and that process which will do it best is a subject worth close scrutiny and observation.

### CHIDHAM WHEAT.

THIS is an English variety of choice white wheat. It was introduced from that country the past season by the Sec'y of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, B. P. JOHNSON, Esq., and by him distributed for trial. In acknowledging the reception of the seed from England, in the Journal of the Society for April, 1852, Mr. JOHNSON says:

"It was exhibited from the Royal Farm, Windsor, by His Royal Highness, Prince ALBERT, and was one of the best English varieties: weighed 66½ lbs. per bushel. The following is an extract from a letter written by the gentleman who raised the wheat:—'I have forwarded two bushels of the best Chidham wheat I have left, the same as sent to Gen. WEYMES, for His Royal Highness, Prince ALBERT, at seed time. You may be certain it is the same description as that shown at the Crystal Palace. I have sown no other sort of wheat for the last thirty years, and have grown it several times *from one grain*, that it might be true.'"

It was a very fine sample of wheat, much resembling the finest of the Soule's variety. Through the kindness of Mr. JOHNSON, I received a sample of this wheat, but owing to delay on the way, it came so late to hand that it was quite the first of October that it was put into the ground. It came up quickly, and made a fair growth before the setting in of winter. The soil, a light sandy loam, and unmanured. In spring a dressing of gypsum and ashes was given it. It came forward, and was ready for harvesting nearly as soon as my Soule's and Flint varieties, sown a few days earlier on similar soil, with same cultivation and the same application of plaster. Compared with them the odds were in favor of the Chidham, as the heads of the latter would average about one-third more in length, whilst they were fully as well filled with as plump and as good a quality of wheat as the Soule's. The straw was bright, and not at all affected with rust, and possessed more of the qualities of the Flint straw, and like it with white chaff bald heads. Both the Flint and Soule's were slightly rusted, but not enough to shrink the berry.

Whether on trial it will prove superior to our choice varieties that are already well tested, remains to be seen. If it shall prove equal to them, it will be a valuable addition; and the object of the writer in this article, is to notice it, and call out responses from those who have tried it the past season, and thus compare notes. It is by knowing the result of many trials under different circumstances, in different soils, and in different localities, that a correct judgment may be formed, and if it is not a valuable variety, the unwary may hereafter be saved from being "sold" by the designing. Nor will one year's testing with so small quantities decide the value of it either. Another season will give better data. T. E. W.

ROMNEY MARSH BUCK.

THIS breed of sheep, according to SPOONER and other authorities, has from time immemorial been found on the southern coast of Kent, denominated the Romney Marsh. This marsh is nearly on a level with the sea, from which it was reclaimed many centuries ago, and from its encroachment is preserved by means of dikes similar to the land of Holland. It extends fourteen miles in length, and ten in its greatest breadth, and, for the most part, consists of a rich clay soil, well adapted for the production of a large breed of sheep. And, consequently, we find they are more numerous than on any other space of land of equal extent—it being not uncommon for seven young sheep, and as many fattening wethers to be placed on an acre.

The native breed of this district were large, coarse animals, though somewhat smaller than the old Lincoln. They had long, coarse, thick heads and limbs, narrow chests, and flat sides, but with large bellies. They fatted slowly, not being fit for the butcher till three years old; at which age the wethers averaged from 35 to 40 lbs. per quarter and yielded much internal fat. Their fleeces averaged from 6 to 7 lbs. Their wool is long and not fine. They have much hardihood: they bear their cold and exposed situation well and they require no artificial food during the hardest winter, except a little hay.

For the most part they have been extensively crossed with the New Leicester, and have, in consequence, been greatly improved in form. With less bulk, they have an earlier maturity, and greater disposition to fatten.

### CLOSE BREEDING.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent has replied to my suggestions on the subject of "breeding in-and-in," making as good an argument, I grant, as the subject will allow. Still I am not convinced of error. Were I to answer in the affirmative, the questions there proposed, it would not avail to establish his position. Aware that the general sentiment was adverse to the practice of breeding from near relatives, and considering this opinion as based in error,—as subjecting the farmer to inconvenience, and as not tending to beneficial results,—I submitted the suggestions alluded to above; the sole object being, to correct an erroneous sentiment, and to promote the interest and convenience of the producers of stock. I still wish to enforce the views there presented, and beg therefore, to recommend them to the sober second thought of those interested in the subject. There is no subject in the science of farming, on which it is more important to have correct notions, than the one under consideration.

As no sound, philosophical reason can be assigned, why "breeding in-and-in" should tend to injurious results, the question must, of course, be finally decided by reference to facts.

Now I maintain, that where depreciation has resulted in breeding from near relatives, it has not been owing to the consanguinity of the parties, but has resulted from other causes; and that precisely the same results would have been realized, had not the parties been related at all. The failure of improvement has been owing to some constitutional tendencies, some imperfection, some defect, in one or both of the parties, and not to their relationship. Generally, if not invariably, where failure has occurred, it has been the result of careless breeding: of unsuitable, injudicious blending of parties. No disappointment has resulted from this practice, in the experience of such intelligent, skillful breeders as Bakewell, Colling, and others of this class. Where should we have found the unrivaled families of the Duchess and Princess breed of Short-horns, but in this connection? Now, one such fact is worth a thousand adverse theories.

The celebrated Mr. Fergusson, of Canada, it is urged, sent "Halton" to this State, to avoid the penalty of breeding in-and-in. Be it so. Did Mr. F. ever suffer from this practice? By no means. He took for granted the correctness of the general opinion, and acted accordingly; not testing that opinion by actual experiment.

Your correspondent adds,—"Youatt says, breeding in-and-in has many advantages, to a certain extent. It may be pursued till the excellent form and quality of the breed is developed and established. It was the source whence sprung the cattle and sheep of Bakewell, and the superior cattle of Colling." Indeed! How can this be possible, if the necessary, certain tendency of the practice is to deterioration and decay?—But Youatt adds, "To this source also, is to be traced the impaired constitution, and diminished value of the Leicester sheep and cattle." And why? Because of careless, negligent, unskillful breeding; and not because of consanguinity.

"Blacklock, Dickinson, and Morrell, each testify to the depreciation, and comparative worthlessness of flocks of sheep, throughout the length and breadth of the land, arising from this cause." Suppose I add, this result has arisen among heedless, negligent farmers, "throughout the land," from careless promiscuous breeding, blending the good, bad and indifferent. From such a course no other result could be expected. No such result was ever realized by Bakewell, nor by any careful, skilful breeder, who had selected superior animals for this purpose, whatever may have been their relationship. The success and benefits of crossing have resulted from the fact, that the most perfect animals have been selected for this purpose.

I prefer no claim to the reputation of the three names quoted above. Still, my experience, (and it has been large and long continued,) though adverse to their testimony, is conclusive with me, in derogation of their expressed opinions, derived as they have been from casual observation among careless farmers, throughout "the length and breadth of the land." And first, in regard to sheep. I have been interested in sheep husbandry for forty years, beginning with a small number of imported sheep, and gradually progressing, until the flock has numbered 1,000 per annum, for ten years of this period. But not a pair were ever purchased for the purpose of crossing,—nothing but the original stock and their increase. And this increase has often, to a large extent, been the product of a single, superior, favorite buck, bred annually during his greatest efficiency, to his own progeny equally

with others. The smallest average weight of fleece at an early period, the wool well washed and divested of tags and worthless trimmings, was 2¼ lbs. The weight of carcass perhaps 60 or 65 lbs. The result, after years of careful breeding, the best reserved annually for production of increase, without reference to relationship, has been a carcass of 80 to 100 lbs., and fleeces of 4½ to rising 5 lbs., of quality not to be excelled, together with perfection of form, and vigor of constitution. Like favorable results have also been realized, for ten years in succession, in the use of a superior Short-horn bull, bred annually, among others, to his own progeny, during that period. Decided, and manifest, and uniform progress towards his own superiority, has characterized the stock so produced and so related. Such also, though on a more limited scale, have been the results in regard to blood horses. And in regard to poultry, since that is now a prominent subject, I may be allowed a word.—I have cultivated with great care, for some eight to twelve years past, the Poland and English Dorking fowl, beginning with a single pair of each, blending original stock and increase without discrimination, being careful to reserve annually the best specimens for future use. The result has been regular, manifest improvement. In view of these facts in my own experience, and in view of the experience of others, I am satisfied that, there is no reason why breeding from near affinities should necessarily be prejudicial. FARMER D.

Monroe Co., N. Y., Sept., 1853.

## AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

It is hardly conceivable how there can be two opinions upon the propriety of giving something more lasting, endurable and palpable to sight and ennobling to the feelings of true manhood, for superiority in his calling and profession, than *money*—filthy lucre—rags that may have done service to the sores of LAZARUS, stamped with the false promises of perhaps an insolvent institution—fading, fugitive and evanescent,—possessing nothing to perpetuate proud and noble feelings,—nothing to stimulate the action of the rising generation—nothing they can point to as proofs of honorable and respectable rewards of ancestry in future time.—Money—pah! it is no better, nor has any more sanctity or virtue in it, than if gained at the gambling table. It smells of the "almighty dollar," the worship of which our nation is obnoxious to.

"Now look on *that* picture and then on *this*," as HAMLET says. Let all premiums for excelling in any branch of art or production consist in something of real, intrinsic value—gold and silver plate—implements—watches—books;—something tangible—something that would please the eye and decorate the side-board, or the person—something that can be exhibited hereafter to gratify an honest and commendable pride.

Is there any one so devoid of sensibility, and those feelings that ennoble humanity, that he would not look with proud and exulting feelings upon a gold medal granted to his progenitors for the noble act of saving human beings from the ravages of fire, or a wreck at sea, or some noble and daring act in the cause of his country? How could such feelings be generated or felt, if the reward had been in continental money, that required six hundred of the paltry dollars to procure a breakfast.

Let all awards for meritorious production be made in tea setts, goblets, urns, vases, cups, spoons, forks, watches, pencils, medals in gold and silver, properly enveloped and engraved with particulars—time-honored family books—Bibles, History, Shakspeare and Milton—and a hundred other desirables useless here to repeat, that could be handed down as heir looms, not only beautiful in exhibition, but useful in the voyage of life.

If a friend should desire some article as a memento when you was leaving for a far distant land, would you think of giving him or her a *rag*, a *promise to pay?* Nay, we opine not, unless it was on the principle that one remembers a refusal longer than a gift. It is said "a better time is coming," and then these views will prevail we trust, when we shall cease to bow and worship at the juggernaut of the "almighty dollar." *

JOHN LOWE, Jr., of Exeter, N. H., set sixty-six trees from the nursery, in the spring of 1843, and forty-two more in the fall of the same year. They bore a few apples in 1847 and 1848. In 1850, he picked six barrels; in 1851, twenty-one barrels; in 1852, fifty barrels of fruit of the best quality.—This is a fair example of the success of good cultivation among us, although trees frequently come into bearing more speedily.

AMONG the curiosities exhibited at the Horticultural Fair at Boston, on the 19th inst., were several stalks of millet, grown from seed taken a few years since from the case of an Egyptian mummy, by Mr. Seth Davis, at West Newton.

## NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

As we anticipated the Fair held last week, at Saratoga Spa., was not as largely attended, nor as well patronized, as former exhibitions of the Society. The show was inferior in all except the Stock Department.—We learn that the receipts were only about $6,000, and of course less than the expenses. There was a very fine show of Fruit and Flowers, but the arrangement of Floral Hall was not creditable. The exhibition of Implements was very good, including some new articles worthy of notice. We may hereafter mention the prominent features of each department, from notes taken during the Fair, but have no space for extended comments in this number. Elsewhere we publish the Premiums on Stock, and below give a review of that department.

### Exhibition of Stock.

Of all Fairs we have attended on this side the Atlantic, that at Saratoga, in the Stock Department, was the best. Usually an immense number of inferior animals are shown that had better been kept at home, but this year the exhibition was, what a State Fair should be—select.

The right-hand side, as you enter, is devoted to chickens. Large numbers of the Asiatic breeds, as well as the good old Dorking and Game, Spanish, Poland, and other well known breeds were largely shown. J. T. ANDREW, West Cornwall, Ct., and D. P. NEWELL, Rochester, figured largely in this line.

Fine wooled sheep came next. Few were shown in quality and numbers, the Fairs at Rochester and Utica were much the best. F. W. DEAN, West Cornwall, Vt., exhibited some good Spanish ewes and a very large Spanish Merino buck. JOSEPH HASWELL, Hoosic, N. Y., also showed some fine ewes of this breed. French Merinos were poorly represented. G. W. MCKEE, Cambridge, Wash. Co., exhibited three very superior bucks. A two year old, bought of Maj. SANFORD, Vt., was a perfect beauty. A first-rate three-year old from JEWETT, Vt.; another, a yearling, was a very good sheep. FELIX WEEDEN, Preston Hollow, Alb. Co., showed a good buck and ewe.

The mutton sheep were well represented — not so many from Canada as in former shows, but from our own State. We are sorry to miss the fine animals of our Canadian brethren, but at the same time we are very glad to see that New York farmers are entering with their usual energy and go-a-headativeness into the breeding of superior mutton sheep.

Of Leicesters, J. A. and S. N. RATHBONE showed some very fine animals. HUNGERFORD & BRODIE, Jeff. Co., were the largest exhibitors. Seven yearling ewes, recently imported, are excellent, as are also the six two year old ewes which took the first prize as yearlings last year. Their imported buck did not please us, but the yearling bucks are first-rate—one of them is very superior. One fat ewe—a beauty—was sold for $30 to go to Ky. One of the four buck lambs shown bids fair to be a fine fellow.

South-Downs were shown in fine perfection.—L. G. MORRIS, Mt. Fordham, N. Y., exhibited a recently imported buck from JONAS WEBB, which for one of his stock, struck us as rather coarse, but it had a corresponding degree of strength and masculinity, and is on the whole an animal of rare merit. Z. B. WAKEMAN, Herkimer, exhibited a large number of superior South-Downs.

There were but seven animals of the Cotswold and New Oxfordshire breeds exhibited, at least that we saw. E. GAZLEY, Clinton, showed four splendid bucks of the Cotswold breed. WYANT and YOUNGHAMS, Sand Lake, Rens. Co., exhibited three New Oxfordshire sheep which we took for good Cotswolds.

SWINE.—In this department the exhibition has never been excelled. L. G. MORRIS showed some splendid Berkshires; quite a number of FISHER HOBBS' Black Essex, and some very superior Suffolks. Those who have a prejudice against color will not like the Essex so well as the Suffolks or Middlesex; they are nevertheless a remarkable breed, fatting with great rapidity and maturing early. Suffolks were well and largely represented. This breed evidently stands high in public estimation. Besides the fine animals of L. G. MORRIS, NELSON RICHARDS, Vergennes, Vt., showed a superior 2 year old boar of the Stickney breed.—LE ROY MOWRY, Union Village, Wash. Co., and ZOAR RIDER, Cambridge, Wash. Co., exhibited good two year old boars. Other exhibitors deserve mention, but our space forbids. SETH WHALEN, West Milton, Sar. Co., exhibited 9 very good shoats of the White Leicester breed. Z. B. WAKEMAN, Herkimer, showed a boar, a cross of the celebrated Leicester and Berkshire breeds, of enormous size. B. DAVIS, Vernon, also exhibited a very good 6 month old boar and sow. There were no Chinese, Middlesex, or Yorkshire pigs exhibited.

HORSES.—Owing to the number of Black Hawks brought from Vermont and other States, the show of Horses was the best ever witnessed in this State. The old original Black Hawk, 22 years old, was on the ground, as active and sprightly and at the same time more compact and powerful than many of his colts. This breed, unsurpassed in the world, is exposed to deterioration from the go-a-head tendencies of the age. The mares and colts were a sorry set. Many mares were exhibited that had evidently been selected as breeders because they were good for nothing else. We suppose the object of the exhibitors was to show how good a colt a poor mare might be made to produce.

CATTLE.—The show of Short-horns, though not large, was never so good in quality at any previous fair. MORRIS & BECAR, of New York exhibited 28 head. Their recently imported 4 year old bull, "Balco" (not shown for a premium,) is one of the finest animals we ever saw. Many of the Short-horns exhibited by the same gentlemen are bad in the crops,—especially is this true of the "Marquis of Carribus." "Balco," "Songstress," "Beauty,' and other recently imported animals will do much to correct this deficiency. GEO. VAIL showed five head—for sale. E. J. ALDEN, Boston, showed a very good three year old bull. DAVID CALKINS, China, Wyom. Co., exhibited a very good 4 year old bull. Mr. Wm. BULLOCK, Bethlehem, Alb. Co., showed some fair animals. WOOD, CONVERSE, & Co., Woodville, Jeff. Co., showed a first rate 4 year old bull.

Devons were not so well or so numerously represented as at Rochester. There were, however, some splendid animals exhibited. Those of W. G. FAILE, West Farms, and of the Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, Rhinebeck, particularly pleased us.—L. G. MORRIS had some very good animals. J. B. TUCKERMAN, Richfield, Ots. Co., showed a very good two year old bull. GEO. VAIL, Troy, showed some good animals, but not quite what we should expect from so celebrated and skillful a breeder.

The largest breeder of Herefords in the State, Wm. H. SOTHAM, Piffard, Liv. Co., did not exhibit in consequence of the points of excellence adopted by the Society. Nevertheless there was a good show, indicating that his breed is looking up. E. CORNING, Jr., Albany, showed 14 very superior animals,—a three year old bull, a yearling bull, and two cows, particularly pleased us. REMINGTON, & BOWEN, Semnet, Cay. Co., exhibited some first rate animals bought of Mr. SOTHAM.

For the shambles and the dairy the Ayshire breed is unsurpassed, yet it was poorly represented. E. P. PRENTICE, Albany, and HUNGERFORD & BRODIE, Jeff. Co., were about the only exhibitors. The animals of Mr. PRENTICE are well known—they have few superiors. The other gentlemen showed a two year old bull, an imported and very superior animal, and also a very pretty heifer with the milking points well developed.

In grade animals there was rather a meagre show. There was, however, some very fair animals exhibited. There was a tolerably good herd of fat cattle from Ky. on the ground. Working oxen were well represented, and what is better were *well trained*. ELON SHELDON, Semnet, Cay. Co., Showed 14 yoke.

## FRENCH AND SPANISH FLEECES.

MR. MOORE:—In the RURAL of Sept. 17, I notice, over the signature of "Fair Play," a criticism of an article on the question, "Is a cross of the French an improvement on the Spanish Merino?" It was hardly *fair play* for the writer to quote part of a sentence, and omit the remainder, when that remainder accounted for the fact that he drew forth by his garbled extract. If the dams of the Spanish lambs had been of no higher grade than those of the French lambs, and if, instead of falling three grades below their dams, as they did, they had fallen but one grade as did the French lambs, their fleeces would have amounted to but $8,09—while the amount in dollars and cents in exact proportion to their weight, as compared with the French lambs, would have been $8,39.

I had no prejudice in favor of the French Merinos, but tried the experiment to get the facts in the case; and having, as I believe, obtained them by a fair and impartial test. I have communicated them for the benefit of all interested in the subject.

MILTON G. NORTON.

Gouverneur, St. Law. Co., N. Y., Sept. 12, 1853.

## ADULTERATION OF BUTTER.

FROM the last report of the Analytical Sanitary Commission, published in the London Lancet, it appears that, on examination of 48 samples of different butters, they all contained large quantities (more or less) of water and salt—in many cases as much as a fourth, or even a third, of the former, and of the latter article a great quantity is purposely added to increase the weight and bulk, over and above that which may be necessary for the preservation of the butter.

A simple method of determining approximately the amount of water present in any sample is to melt the butter, fill a small bottle with it, and place it near the fire for half an hour or so.

The water, as well as the salt, will sink, on account of their weight.

The water thus separated has usually a milky appearance, conveying the impression, however, which, in all the samples examined, had proved to be erroneous. This appearance has doubtless deceived many, and has led to the report that butter is frequently adulterated with farinaceous substances.

The low kinds of butter known by the terms 'bosh' were formerly adulterated in this way, and they may still be so in some rare cases.

Some years since the adulteration of butter with flour was so common that Mr. Miller, a very intelligent butter factor, of Wellington Chambers, London Bridge, brought the subject before the Provost of Glasgow, who declared the whole of the butter so adulterated to be forfeited.

More recently Mr. Miller directed the attention of the city authorities of London to this matter, but did not succeed in moving them to take any steps in it.—*Foreign paper.*

TO MAKE YELLOW BUTTER IN WINTER.—Put in yolk of eggs just before the butter comes, near the termination of the churning. This has been repeatedly tried, and it makes very fine, sweet butter. It is kept by many as a great secret, but its great value requires publicity.—*Far. Museum.*

## PREMIUMS AWARDED

### At the N. Y. State Agricultural Society's Fair,

AT SARATOGA SPA, SEPTEMBER 20, 1853.

### CATTLE.

SHORT-HORNS.—*Bulls*—Three years old and upwards—Morris & Becar, New York, 'Romeo,' $25; 2d. Amos F Wood, Ellisburgh, 'Robinhood,' 15; 3d. David Calkins, China, 'Grand Duke,' 5. Two years old.—1st. Morris & Becar, 'Marquis of Carrabas,' 20; 2d. E G Alden, Sullivan, Mad. co., 'Favorite,' 10; 3d. Joseph Haswell, Hoosick, 'North Star,' 5. One year old.—Lewis G Morris, Mt. Fordham, 'Tommy Bates,' 15. Bull calf.—George Vail, Troy, 'Barry,' 5.

*Cows.*—Three years old.—1st. Noel J Becar, New York, 'Oxford,' 25; 2d. L G Morris, 'Bloom,' 15; 3d. Morris & Becar, 'Songstress,' 5. Two years old.—1st. Noel J Becar, 'Lady Booth,' 20; 2d. L G Morris, 'Kate Hays,' 10. One year old.—1st. Morris & Becar, 'Beauty,' 15; 2d. Noel J Becar, 'Maid of Oxford,' 10; 3d. Noel J Becar, 'Lady Elgin,' 5. Heifer calf.—L G Morris, 'Superior,' 2d, 5.

DEVONS.—*Bulls*—Three years old.—1st. Remington & Bowen, Sennett, Cayuga co., 'Prince,' $25; 2d. J H Casswell, Exeter, 'Osceola,' 15; 3d. D C Howe, Brutus, 'Criterion,' 5. Two years old.—L G Morris, 'Frank Quartley,' 20; 2d. W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, 'Uncas,' 10; 3d. J B Tuckerman, Richfield, 'Young Major,' 5. One year old.—1st. Geo Vail, 'May Boy,' 15; 2d. L H Colby, Scipio, 'Valient,' 10; 3d. P Weeden, Preston Hollow, 5.—Bull calf.—1st. W P & C S Wainwright, 'Dacotah,' 5; 2d. L G Morris, 'Cake,' Trans. and 3.

*Cows.*—Three years old.—1st. L G Morris, 'Birthday,' $25; 2d. E G Faile, West Farms, 'Adah,' 15; 3d. L G Morris, 'Virtue,' 5. Two years old.—1st. W P & C S Wainwright, 'Kate Kearney,' 20; 2d. W P & C S Wainwright, 'Helena,' 10; 3d. Remington & Bowen, 'Pocahontas,' 5. One year old.—1st. W P & C S Wainwright, 'Nora' 15; 2d. E G Faile, 'Amy,' 10; 3d. M G Morris, 'Helen,' 5. Heifer calf.—1st. L G Morris, 'Birthday 2d,' 5; 2d. L H Colby, Trans. and 3.

HEREFORDS.—*Bulls*—Three years old.—E Corning, Jr., Albany, 'Cardinal Wiseman,' $25. One year old—1st E Corning, Jr., 'Berwick,' 15; 2d. Remington & Bowen, 'Defiance,' 10. Bull calf.—1st. E Corning, Jr., 'B P Johnson,' 5; 2d. Remington & Bowen, 'Warrior,' trans. and 3.

*Cows.*—Three years old.—1st. E Corning, Jr., 'Marchioness,' $25; 2d. E Corning, Jr., 'Victoria 3d,' 15. Two years old.—1st. Remington & Bowen, 'Woodbine,' 20; 2d. E Corning, Jr., 'Grace,' 10; 3d. E Corning, Jr., 'Beauty,' 5. One year old—E Corning, Jr., 'Perfection,' 15. Heifer calf.—E Corning, Jr, 'Matchless,' 5.

AYRSHIRES.—*Bulls*—Three years old.—1st. E P Prentice, Albany, 'Dundee 2d,' $25; 2d. S A Curtis, Canaan, 15.—Two years old.—Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, 20. One year old.—E P Prentice, 15. Bull calf,—E P Prentice, 5.

*Cows.*—Three years old.—E P Prentice, 'Libby,' $25.—Two years old.—1st. E P Prentice, 'Daisy,' 20; 2d E P Prentice, 'Jennie Dean,' 10. One year old.—Hungerford & Brodie, 'White Lily,' 15 Heifer calf—1st. E P Prentice, 'Minnie 3d,' 5; 2d. E P Prentice, trans. and 3.

GRADE CATTLE.—*Cows.*—Three years old.—O Howland, Owasco, 'Red Rose,' $25; 2d. Seth Whalen, West Milton, 15; 3d. Wm Wilson, Milton, 5. Two years old.—1st. Geo Sheldon, Sennett, 20; 2d. O Howland, 10; 3d. Seth Whalen, 5. One year old.—1st J B Finlay, Sar. Springs, 15; 2d. Geo Sheldon, 10. Heifer calf.—1st. J W Hamlin, Buffalo, 5; 2d. Wm Wilson, Milton, 3.

NATIVES.—The Committee on Native Cattle regret that they have to report, that the liberal premiums offered by this Society, in their opinion, has failed to bring out animals, in this class, of any age, worthy or *worth* the amounts offered. We decline making awards.

JOHN R. PAGE, *Ch'n.*

WORKING OXEN.—Best team from any town, not less than 10 yoke—E H Sheldon, $25; 2d. S Daniels, Milton, 20.—Best yoke of Oxen—Adam A Haysradt, Kinderhook, 20; 2d. Luther Comstock, Kirkland, 15; 3d. Geo. Sheldon, 5.—Discretionary Prem. for single yoke—E H Sheldon, Dip.

STEERS—Three years old.—Best single yoke—Geo Sheldon, $10; 2d. H O'Hara Owasco Lake, 8; 3d. A F Wood, Jefferson co., trans. and 3.

STEERS—Two years old.—Best single yoke—A F Wood, $10; 2d. Richard Shaver, Blenheim, (twin steers,) 8; 3d. H O'Hara, trans. and 3.

STEERS—One year old—Best single yoke, A F Wood, $8; 2d. John Garrison, Stillwater, 5.

To boys under 16, training yoke of steers best, John Skillman, Stillwater, sil. med.; 2d. Sam'l N. Fish, St. Lawrence co., trans. and 2.

MILCH COWS.—Best milch cow, none offered.

FAT CATTLE—On hay and grass after one year old.—2d. best ox, 4 years.—H Sheldon, Sennett, $6; 2d. best cow, 4 years, O Howland, 4. Discretionary Prem. to Jas. Duell, West Stockbridge, Mass., $5.

### HORSES.

FOR ALL WORK.—Stallions four years old.—1st. W Trip, Half Moon, 'Revenge,' $25; 2d. J Quimby, Ballston, 'Sir Charles,' 15; 3d. Jas Bogart, Kingsbury, 'Rattler,' 5; 4th. L North, Champion, 'Sherman Black Hawk,' Youatt.

MARE AND FOAL.—1st. Jos. Daniels, Greenfield, Sar. co., $25; 2d. John W White, Greenwich, Wash. co., 5; 3d. H Lincoln, Greenfield, 15; 4th. S L Burton, Bolton, Youatt.

DRAUGHT.—Stallions.—1st. J D Spinner, Herkimer, 'Sir Henry Eclipse,' $25; 2d. R Mosher, Sar. Springs, 'Genesee Grey,' 15.

THOROUGH BRED.—Best brood mare with foal at her foot—J B Finlay, $25.

The Committee recommend a premium to horse 'Waxy,' owned by C C Lansing, of Watervliet.

TWO YEARS OLD—Stallions.—1st. J N Herdman, Essex co., $15; 2d. H B Howard, Westfield, 10; 3d. D C Taylor, Waldham Mills, Youatt.

DISCRETIONARY PREMIUMS.—On two year old colt and saddle mare, omitted to be examined by regular committee.—G G Reynolds, Norway, black colt, Dip.; W M Ryskdyk, Orange co., small sil. med.; J B Finlay, bay filley, Youatt; Miss A B Finlay, white saddle mare, sil. cup.

ONE YEAR OLD.—Stallions.—1st. W Coliman, Kingsbury, DISCRETIONARY.—Wm Gypson, 2 buck lambs, s s med. $10 Youatt; 2d. G W Herrick, Wilton, 5; 3d. A M Hart, Stillwater. Mares.—1st. J B Burnett, Syracuse, $10; 2d. P S Baldwin, Essex, 5.

MATCHED HORSES.—Carriage.—1st. J Barber, Auburn, $15; 2d. A Patten, North Troy, 10; 3d. Geo. Lasher, Bethel, 5; 3d. E D Pierson, Macedon, Youatt.

MATCHED HORSES.—1st. G B Powell, Millit. $15; 2d. R Barber, Stillwater, 10; 3d. E F Seymour, Westmoreland, 5; 4th. N W Burnett, Saratoga, Youatt.

GELDINGS.—1st. J M Smith, Mechanicville, $10; 2d. S M Burroughs, Medina, 8; 3d. J B Burnet, 6; 4th. George B Moore, Fort Ann. Youatt. A horse owned by I T Grant, Schaghticoke, highly commended, Youatt.

SINGLE MARES.—1st. L R Proctor, Hartwick, $10; 2d. I B Dederick, Troy, 8; 3d. C & W Rockwell, Hadley, 6; 4th. R W Higbee, Glen's Falls, Youatt.

FOREIGN HORSES.—Blood Stallions.—1st. D E Hills, Bridport, Vt., 'Black Hawk Chief,' $15; 2d. R M Adams, Burlington, Vt., Dip. and 10. Best Stallion—F M Wilcox, Shoreham, Vt., 'Hamiltonian Black Hawk,' Dip. and 15. Best Draught Stallion.—W M Alcott, Albion, Mich., Dip. and 15.

COMMENDED.—A 2 years old colt, owned by O Eldridge, Bridport, Vt., vol trans.; Black stud by J Ayres, Grafton, Vt., do.; 3 years old colt by E A Burchard, Vt., do; yearling colt by E C Everett, Vergennes, Vt., do; E D Hall, Bridport, Vt., 'Black Hawk,' 18 years old, having before received first premium, is rewarded a Dip.; J Ashford, C W, draught horse, Dip. and 15.

### SHEEP.

FAT SHEEP—*Long Wooled*—Over two years—1st. D Rice, Easton, $5; 2d. Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, 3. Long Wooled—1st. J. A. & L. W. Rathbone, Springfield, 5; 3d. cross breed, O. Howland, Owasco, Mor. Shep. E. Gazley had very superior fat sheep which were not seen by the Judges, by mistake of entry. A special committee award him 1st, 2d and 3d premiums of $5, $3, and Mor. Shep.

LONG WOOLED.—*Bucks*—Over two years old.—1st. Enkathan Gazley, Clinton, Duchess co., $10; 2d. E Gazley, 8; 3d. D. Rice, Easton, 5. Under two years.—1st. Hungerford & Brodie, 10; 2d. J A & L W Rathbone, 8; 3d. Jas A Jackson, Butternuts. 5. *Five Ewes*—Over two years—1st Hungerford & Brodie, 10; 2d. J A & L W Rathbone, 8; 3d. S A Curtiss, 5. *Five Ewes*—Under two years old.—1st. Hungerford & Brodie, 10; 2d. J A & L W Rathbone, 8; 3d. S A Curtiss, 5. Three Buck Lambs—1st. Wm S Gypson, Westmoreland, 5; 2d. Hungerford & Brodie, Mor. Shep. Three Ewe Lambs—1st D Rice, 5; 2d. Wm S Gypson, Mor. Shep.

MIDDLE WOOLED—*Bucks.*—Over 2 years old.—1st. Morris & Becar, New York, $10; 2d. Z. B. Wakeman, Herkimer, 8; 3d. Leroy Mowrey, Union Village, 5. Under two years old.—1st. Morris & Becar, $10; 1d. Z. B. Wakeman, 8. *Five Ewes*—Over two years old.—1st. Morris & Becar, 10; 2d. Z. B. Wakeman, 8; 3d. Obadiah Howland, Owasco, 5. Under two years old—1st. Morris & Becar, 10; 2d. Z. B. Wakeman, 8. Three buck lambs.—1st. Morris & Becar, 5; 2d. Leroy Mowrey, Morrells Shep. Three ewe lambs.—1st. Z. B. Wakeman, 5; 2d. Morris & Becar, Morrells Shepherd. Geo. W. McKie, Cambridge, French Merino buck, 10. Peleg Weeden. French Merino ewe, 5.

MERINOS—*Bucks*—Over two years old.—1st. Joseph Haswell, Hoosic, $16. *Five Ewes*—Over two years old.—Jos Haswell, 10. Under 2 years old—J. Haswell, 10. Three buck lambs.—J. Haswell, 5. Three ewe lambs.—J. Haswell, 5.

SAXONS—*Bucks*—Under two years old.—1st. Joseph Haswell, $10; 2d. Charles W. Hull, New Lebanon, 8. *Five Ewes*—Over two years old.—1st. Charles W. Hull, 10; 2d. Joseph Haswell, 8. Three Buck Lambs.—Jos. Haswell, 5.

*Highly Commended.*—Best samples of wool, not less than five fleeces, Charles Morrell, Ludlowville, Silver Medal.

CROSS BREED SHEEP—*Bucks*—Over two years old.—1st. Daniel S. Curtis Canaan, $10; 2d. Daniel W. Curtis, 8. Under two years old.—1st. Daniel S. Curtis, 10; 2d. Jos. Haswell, 8; 3d. Daniel W. Curtis, 5. *Five Ewe*—Over two years old.—1st. Daniel S. Curtis, 10; 2d. Daniel W. Curtis, 8. Three buck lambs.—1st. Joseph Haswell, 5; 2d. Daniel S. Curtis, Morrells Shepherd. Three ewe lambs.—1st. Daniel S. Curtis, 5; 2d. Joseph Haswell, Morrells Shep.

FOREIGN SHEEP—*Bucks.*—Green & Pease, West Cornwall, $10. *Five Ewes*—G. Campbell, West Westminster, Vt., 10.

*Highly Commended.*—A fine "Silesian Merino Buck," owned by Geo. Campbell, Dip. Also a fine lot "French Merino Buck and Ewes," owned by Green & Pease, Dip. And a fine lot of "Spanish Merino Bucks and Ewes," owned by F. H. Dean, West Cornwall, Vt., Dip.

### SWINE.

LARGE BREED—*Boars*—Over two years old.—L. G. Morris, Mount Fordham, $10. One year old.—L. G. Morris, 5. Over six months and under one year.—1st. Barnes Davis, Vernon, 8; 2d. L. G. Morris, 4. Best breeding sow over two years old.—L. G. Morris, 10. One year old.—1st. L. G. Morris, 10; 2d. Geo. W. Herrick, Milton, 5. Six months and under one year.—1st. L. G. Morris, 8; 2d. Barnes Davis, 4 Best lot of pigs, not less than five under ten months.—Seth Whalen, Saratoga co., 10; 2d. Thomas Bardwell, N. H., (foreign,) 5.

*Highly Commended.*—A superior Suffolk boar and five pigs, Nelson Richards, Vergennes, Vt., (foreign,) 5.

SMALL BREED—*Boars*—Over two years old.—Leroy Mowrey, Union Village, $10. One year old.—1st. L. G. Morris, 10; 2d. L. G. Morris, 5. Six months and under one year.—1st. L. G. Morris, 8; 2d. L. G. Morris, 4.—Breeding sow 1 year old.—L. G. Morris, Mt Fordham, 10. Breeding sow over two years old.—L. G. Morris, 10 Six months and under one year.—1st. L. G. Morris, 8; 2d. G. W Wilcox, Saratoga, 4. Best lot of pigs, not less than 5, under ten months old.—L. G. Morris, 10.

### POULTRY.

DORKINGS—not less than three, one cock and two hens.—1st. W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, $3; 2d. D. P. Newell & Co, Rochester, 2.

POLANDS—not less than three, one cock and two hens.—1st. Isaac Fowler, Ballston Spa, 3; 1d. John T. Andrews, West Cornwall, Ct., 2.

BLACK SPANISH—not less than three, one cock and two hens.—W. H. Southwick, $3.

BOLTON GRAYS—not less than three, one cock and two hens.—1st. W. H. Southwick, $3; 2d. J. T. Andrews, 2.

SHANGHAS, COCHIN CHINA, MALAY OR CHITTAGONG FOWLS—not less than three, one cock and two hens.—1st. D. P. Newell & Co., $3; 2d. W. H. Southwick, 2.

BANTAMS—not less than three, one cock and two hens.—1st. W. H. Southwick, $3; 2d. D. P. Newell, 2.

GAME—not less than three, one cock and two hens (Mexican)—1st. D. P. Newell, 3; 2d. S. Fensworth, Ballston Spa, 2.

TURKEYS—not less than three,—W. H. Southwick, $3.

SMALL DUCKS—not less than three.—Jos. Daniels, Greenfield 3.

LARGE GEESE.—2st. W. H. Southwick, 3; 2d. D. Price, Easton, 2.

Best lot of poultry, owned by exhibitor, (statement to be furnished and verified,) W. H. Southwick, $10; 2d. D. P. Newell, 5.

Best exhibition of Pigeons.—W. H Southwick, 3.

Best pair Jackoons.—W. H. Southwick, Vol. Trans.

Sealright and African Bantams.—C. S. Haines, Elizabethtown, N. J., Vol. Trans,

## THE POETRY OF AGRICULTURE.

THE principles of agriculture are exceedingly simple. That they might be so God himself was the first great planter. He wrote his laws visibly, in the brightest, loveliest, and most intelligible characters, everywhere, upon the broad face of the liberal earth; in greenest leaves, in delicious fruits, in beguiling and delicate flowers.—But he does not content himself with this alone. He bestows the heritage along with the example. He prepares the garden and the home, before he creates the being who is to possess them. He fills them with all those objects of sense and sentiment which are to supply his moral and physical necessities. Birds sing in the boughs above him odors blossom in the air, and fruits and flowers cover the earth with a glory to which that of Soloman, in all its magnificence, was vain and valueless. To his hand we owe these fine groves, these tall ranks of majestic trees, these deep forests, these broad plains covered with verdure, and these mighty arteries of flood and river, which wind along, beautifying them with the loveliest inequalities, and irrigating them with a seasonable fertilization.

Thus did the Almighty planter dedicate the great plantation to the uses of that various and wondrous family which was to follow. His home prepared—supplied with all resources, adorned with every variety of fruit and flower, and checkered with abundance, man is conducted within its present limits, and ordained its cultivator under the very eye and sanction of Heaven. The angels of Heaven descend upon its hills. God himself appears within its valleys at noonday—its groves are instinct with life and purity, and the blessed stars rise at night above the celestial mountains to keep watch over its consecrated interests. Its gorgeous forests, its broad savannahs, its levels of flood and prairie, are surrendered into the hands of the wondrously favored; the new created heir of Heaven. The fowl summons him at morning to his labors, and the evening chant of the night bird warns him to repose. The ox submits his neck to the yoke; the horse moves at his bidding in the plow, and the toils of all are rendered sacred and successful by the gentle showers and the genial sunshine which descend from Heaven, to ripen the grain in its seasons, and to make earth pleasant with its fruits.

LARGE YIELD OF WHEAT.—In several of our late exchanges we have noticed accounts of large yields of wheat on thirty and forty acres of land in this vicinity, but have not as yet seen anything in the line of wheat raising this season that equals, or bears any comparison to the quantity produced on the farm of the Hon. A. S. Upham, of this village. From a field of one hundred acres, he has raised and gathered in good order, *three thousand six hundred bushels of wheat* the present season. Can any farmer in this region show as good a crop produced from one field of this number of acres?—*Le Roy Democrat.*

BLOODY URINE.—For the benefit of your subscriber who wrote the inquiry respecting a cure for "bloody urine," I wish you would say to him that a little nitric acid is all that he needs, if his cow is not too far gone to effect a cure. Poscription:—Give to the animal once in two days in a quart of water, a table spoonful of nitric acid. In ordinary cases a cure may be looked for after the first or second dose.—*Cor. Maine Farmer.*

# Orchard and Garden.

### GATHERING APPLES.

The keeping of apples and other fruits depends very much upon the care with which they are gathered, and the place in which they are deposited; hence a few hints on the subject will not be valueless to the orchardist and gardener.

Late autumn and winter apples belong to that class of fruits which are gathered before maturity and ripened in the fruit-room or cellar, and they should be picked when they have received from the tree all the valuable elements the season will allow it to give them. English gardeners have a rule that no fruit should be suffered to remain on the trees after they cease to vegetate, and this is in general a good one. The apples above spoken of, as well as pears of the same class, may remain ungathered until there is danger of injury from frost, as the sun and air, and the still remaining vigor of the tree, seems necessary to their perfection and maturity.

Apples designed for long preservation should, as far as practicable, be picked by hand, carefully and separately, and when they are not wet by dew or rain. They should be handled so as not to bruise them in the least—as carefully almost as eggs or glass-ware. Lay them gently upon the floor of a cool dry room, a foot deep, to sweat and season for two or three weeks, and then on a clear dry day, sort and pack the apples carefully in clean dry barrels, filling them so full that the apples cannot move after being headed in. The very best,—which will keep, longest—may be wrapped up separately in soft paper before packing, or they may be placed in layers with dry chaff around and between them.

Most cellars and ground floors are too damp for the perfect keeping of apples through the winter and spring, and also of too variable a temperature—the latter should not vary much from 40°. If an upper room can be so prepared as to retain about the same degree of heat, dryness and darkness is a very desirable locality for the preservation of fruit, not only apples, but pears, grapes, &c., To the preservation of the two last named, considerable attention has recently been given.

### A CHAPTER ON CELERY.

Dear Mr. Editor:—Will you please to give us a chapter on *Celery?* *What* is it?—*how* is it to be cultivated? *Whence* came it?—*how* is it to be used?—and *what* is it good for.

Yours, truly, L. C.

Cazenovia, N. Y., Sept., 1853.

The plant known as Celery, is the *Apium graveolens* of the Botanists, and is used as a salad in the raw state, and also in soups and in flavoring catsups. It is very grateful to many stomachs and considered a valuable condiment with roast meats. It is a native of Great Britain, growing in sedgy and wet bottoms along the banks of rivers, and in the cultivated state thrives best in a moist, open soil; in heavy clays it rusts in bleaching and is unfit for the table.

The seed should be forwarded in a hot bed, or sown very early, as soon as the middle of April, as they are from three to four weeks in coming up; and when they become good strong plants, by about the middle of June, they are transplanted into beds and the trenches shaded by boards or other means for a few days, until they strike and become vigorous. Trenches should be dug with the spade about two feet wide and 18 inches deep. The surface soil should be kept separate from the subsoil, to return for a bed for the plants, after being well mixed with a liberal quantity of old and well rotted manure, or compost of vegetable and excremental substances: with which, fill about half the trench, pack down properly and set the plants four to six inches apart, and shade as before directed.

When they are about six inches high, bring the leaves nicely together, to avoid getting earth into the center, and fill in the earth that was taken from the bottom about four inches in depth around the plants, which many gardeners continue to do every ten days or a fortnight till frost; but a better process is after the first earthing, to allow them to grow till about the first or middle of September, and then to give them a final earthing, up as high as they will bear without choking the center leaves. By this process you bleach it beautifully, and avoid *rusting*, which it is liable to do in the old process, which is fatal to its goodness and appearance on table. Such part as is wanted for use early in the season, must be earthed up oftener and sooner than the main crop for winter. It may be protected in the trenches against frost, or set in boxes with sand in the cellar and keep well till spring.

The tenderest, most crisp and thoroughly bleached Celery that we have ever seen, was a bed that had the loose leaves clipped off and about a foot of earth banked over the whole trench, where it remained till spring, after the frost was out of the ground. Perhaps it was not quite as high flavored, but most delicious, and in eating till warm weather. This process should not be performed till frost and the first freezing nights commence in the fall.

In retentive soils, the trenches should be on descending slopes, or so situated as that heavy rains shall not drench and drown the plants. In setting the plants, by pressing the stems next the roots the hollow stems can be readily determined and should be rejected, and none but these that are solid retained.

Thus we have complied with the request of our correspondent, as far as our experience and knowledge go on this subject, without reference to any authority.

### THE AMERICAN PITCHER PLANT.

This is one of the most curious plants in all North America. Its Botanical name is *Sarracenia purpurea*, named in honor of Dr. Sarragin, of Quebec, its discoverer, and who first sent specimens to Tournefort, in France. It is also known by the common name of Side Saddle flower. There are six known species of the genus, one only of which is found in the Northern States. A variety with yellow flowers is found in Massachusetts. A genus somewhat similar inhabits Guiana, and the two constitute the natural family of the Sarraceniaceæ.

The Side Saddle is quite generally diffused among the sphagnous swamps of the Northern States and Canada, and in its structure there is a beautiful display of the wonderful contrivance of the Great Architect. The flower, which expands in June, rises on a scape from a foot to eighteen inches, and while in blossom is nodding.—Its color is purple and the divisions of the calyx, corol, seed-vessel, &c., are fine. The color of the petals, which are incurved, is much more delicate than that of the larger sepals. The latter overlap the joints of the former, and these are again overlapped at their base, by a three-leaved involucel. By this means, all moisture is effectually warded from the delicate farina of the stamens, which gives vitality to the minute embryos in the seed-vessel. The pistil which receives and conveys this fertilizing principle to the seed is a large umbrella-shaped organ, attached to the geneva so as to cover the stamens, which by reason of the pendant position of the flower shed their pollen directly into its cup-like structure. When this important object is accomplished, the fibres of the stem become more rigid and the capsule takes an upright position on its stalk, and the persistent pistil now is a defence to it in warding off the falling rain or the too direct heat of the sun.

Wonderful as the structure of the flower may be, it is perhaps exceeded by that of the leaf. Springing directly from the fibrous roots, they recline like a cluster of fairy pitchers around the flower stem, each leaf being in fact a little vessel of the capacity of a gill or thereabouts, containing usually a quantity of water and dead insects.

This sort of leaf is rare and is called assidium. It is supposed to be formed by a very deep channeling of the petiole, and the uniting together of the involute edges of its winged margin, so as to form a complete vase, with a broad expansion at the top, which may be regarded as the true leaf.—Along the upper or inner edge extends a wavy, winged appendage, while a broad cordate lamina, (or the true leaf,) is articulated to the mouth or the back of the opening. This, with the entrance to a considerable distance, is thickly covered with stiff hairs, over which insects may readily creep, but against which it is impossible to pass.

To the inquiring mind the question may arise, what is the design in the wonderful structure of the Sarracenia? For what purpose were its leaves scooped out to be filled with water and entomb insects? What is the purpose served in its economy?—There must be some wise end in view, tho' it seems at present to be one of the unravelled mysteries of nature. Possibly, from the decaying animal matter, some essential nutriment is derived and conveyed through the petiole of the leaf for the sustenance of the plant. T. E. W.

Grapes should be fully ripe before they are picked from the vine. They need the sun and air to give them perfection and flavor. They can be preserved for some months by packing in dry jars or boxes, with kiln dried bran, or saw-dust, or cotton between them, and then keeping them in a cool, dry place.—B.

A "White English" peach, weighing thirteen and a half ounces, and measuring ten and three quarter inches in circumference, was raised this season on the plantation of John L. Evins, at Atlanta, Ga.

### SMITH'S ORLEANS PLUM.

Smith's Orleans, the largest and finest of this class of plums, is a native variety raised from the old Orleans about 20 years ago by Mr. Smith, of Gowanus, Long Island. It is one of the most vigorous of all plum trees, making straight, glossy, reddish-purple shoots, seven or eight feet long in the nursery, with dark green, crimped leaves. It bears regularly and well, in almost any soil; its fruit is large and handsome, and has that blending of sweet and acid in its flavor which renders it, to our taste, one of the most agreeable of all plums. It is deservedly a favorite in American gardens.

Bearing branches smooth or nearly so.—Fruit large, often of the largest size, oval, rather widest towards the stalk, a little irregular, with a strongly marked suture on one side. Stalk quite small and slender, little more than half an inch long, inserted in a deep narrow cavity. Skin reddish purple, covered with a deep blue bloom. Flesh deep yellow, a little firm, very juicy, with a brisk, rich vinous flavor, (not sweet and cloying,) and adheres to the stone. Ripens from the 20th to the last of August, and hangs for some time on the tree, becoming very dark in color.

By an error, this variety was sent out from the garden here for several years, as the Violet, or Blue Perdrigon, a smaller, and very different fruit, and bears this name still in some collections.—*Downing*

### THE CURCULIO.

J. Lake, writing to the *N. E. Farmer*, says:—I see by your last paper, from extracts from the Greenfield Republican, that a writer in that journal has found a remedy for the bite of the curculio. His remedy may be a good one for a man of leisure, but the days and nights are not of sufficient length to warrant its general adoption. I will tell you briefly what I have done for my plum trees. My remedy for the *curculio* is this: as soon as the insect had made his appearance, and the plum had fairly commenced growing, I sprinkled the leaves and plums on the trees all over with *air slacked lime*, selecting a wet morning for the operation, and after that the insects all left. On some trees that had no lime, scarcely a plum was left; on one tree that I put lime on one side, the curiculio did not trouble; while on the side that had no lime, the plums were completely destroyed. When the drought came on, I found that my plums failed for the want of moisture; I took a barrel, and made a small hole in the bottom, and placed it on the root of the trees, and then filled it with water, and as often as the water was exhausted I filled it up; and now I shall have a rich crop of plums, and free from the *rot* that prevails in this country; the limb I sent to you a few days ago was from one of those, and is a fair specimen."

# Domestic Economy.

### TO KEEP AWAY MOTHS.

A great fuss is usually made about this time to keep off that delicate little insect, the moth miller. She has certain instincts as well as other people, and they lead her to deposit her eggs where food can be found when her young are born into the world. So she, like a good mother, looks about industriously, and deposits an egg here and there, under the seams of our best coat, or in madam's wrist-cuffs, or boas, or for want of better shelter and more refined feeling, will deposit half a score of eggs among the hair of the buffalo robes that hang in the carriage house. Now this is very innocent and commendable conduct throughout all bugdom, but it is looked upon by us as a peculiarly insinuating proceeding by the bugs, and a form of deposit not altogether approved. So the good housewife tries to defend herself with cedar closets, camphor draws, rosemary, sassafras leaves and other delectable odors; but the bugs care no more for them than does the hectoring gallant for a tap of his lady's fan; they are true to the instinct still, and will continue to be so in spite of all the nostrums of Æsculapius and all his disciples. But, fair lady, there is one infallible remedy, simple, and always within reach. Shake your garments or furs well, and tie them up tight in a pillow case, or anywhere under cover, and your valuables will always be perfectly safe from the ravages of moths.

Peach Figs.—The American Farmer gives the following mode of preparing peach figs. Other fruits have been successfully dried in a similar way:—"The peaches are first peeled, then cut in halves, the stones removed: next placed on plates with their hollow sides up, and containing one-sixth of their weight of sugar. After having sufficiently dried in the oven they are stowed away in jars or boxes, like figs, the texture of which they materially resemble, while their flavor is entirely superior. They may be swollen by water, and used for pies, tarts, &c., and are very superior in quality to the ordinary dried peaches."

Potato Pie.—Boil until soft as many potatoes as you like; then peel and mash them through a tin sieve. To a quarter of a pound of potatoes add one quart of milk, three spoonful of melted butter, four beaten eggs, and sugar and nutmeg to the taste. Bake in tins as you would custard or pumpkin. S. A.

Clove Cake.—Three pounds of flour, one of butter, one of sugar, three eggs, two spoonfuls of powdered cloves. Sweeten with molasses, if preferred.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending September 13, 1853.

M. W. Baldwin, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in gear of variable cut-off valves for steam engines.

John Chilcott & Robert Snell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in India rubber soles for boots and shoes.

John Chilcott & Robert Snell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in cutting boots and shoes. Patented in Belgium, Sept. 16, 1852; in France, Sept. 17, 1852; in England, Sept. 30, 1852.

Pierre Demeure and Auguste Mauritz, of New York city, N. Y., for improvement in bed bottoms.

Wm. P. Greenleaf, of Washington, N. H., for improvement in shape of scythes.

Z. H. Mann, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in safety valves for steam boilers.

George Potts, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in revolving mandrel for lining cylinders with metal.

Andrew Robeson, Jr., of Newport, R. I., for improvement in bucking cloth. Patented in England, Nov. 8, 1853.

Hervey S. Ross, of Cleveland, Ohio, for improvement in fences.

Samuel B. Sumner, of Grantville, Mass., for improvement in boot jacks.

Frederick W. Norton, of Lasswade, Great Britain, for improvement in the manufacture of plain and figured fabrics.

James Rakin, of Detroit, Mich., for improvement in hanging mill saws.

John Chilcott & Robert Snell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in screw fastenings for boots and shoes.

L. A. Stockwell, of Batavia, N. Y., for improvement in lard lamps.

RE-ISSUE.

Wm. Crompton, of Hartford, Conn., (assignor to Merrill H. Furbush & Geo. Crompton, of Worcester, Mass.,) for improvement in fancy power looms.

ADDITIONAL IMPROVEMENT.

Geo. F. S. Zimmerman, of Charlestown, Va., for improvement in Winnowers and Threshers.

### GLASS WALLS.

When the late Sir Cobert Peel proposed his measure for the removal of the duty from glass, he wisely remarked, there was no foreseeing the limits of the novel application of this beautiful manufacture. The most recent of these is the use of glass for the construction of walls for the growing of fruits and plants, as well as the introduction of a new style of architecture. The variableness of the British climate, and the great disappointment in procuring, with anything like certainty, a crop of fruit from brick or stone walls, led Mr. Ewing to consider whether this could not be obviated by substituting hollow walls of glass and iron: and the invention has proved perfectly successful.

By constructing the walls of sufficient width to enter, they become hot-houses on the best principle, the trees they contain are completely surrounded by light and exposed to the action of the sun's rays during the whole day; they form a delightful promenade in our uncertain climate during the winter months.—*English Paper.*

### AMERICAN AND ENGLISH IRON.

Owing to some unfortunate circumstances, the iron of American manufacture used on some of our railways has proved very poor, and compares hardly with the early importations of English iron. This is owing, not to any deficiency in the American ores, but the deficiency of the manufacture. A large percentage of the late importations of English railway iron, however, has proved very defective, not because the English cannot make good iron, but because our railway managers have been so over-anxious to iron their roads without delay that they have taken whatever has been offered them in exchange for their bonds. It is time that the matter should be more sharply looked after. In almost every fair trial of the iron manufacture of the two countries our bars have stood the tests, and have come off ahead of the foreign competitors.—*Railway Times.*

### NEW BRICK MACHINE.

Mr. L. E. Ransom, of Huron county, O., has shown us a Brick Machine, for which he has filed his caveat for a patent. Instead of a simple mould, shallow boxes of the width of six bricks are laid the whole length of the yard, and the clay, made to a soft consistency, is turned in and pressed down evenly and smoothly by a roller. A few moments suffices to set the clay, and the boxes—being made in pieces—are removed; and by a simple contrivance of six knives in a frame, the paste is severed by lengthwise and crosswise cutting, into brick; which, after due drying, are ready for the kiln. By this process the bricks are made with great rapidity and economy, and are said to be far superior to those made by the old and tedious manner of moulding. If this machinery of Mr. Ransom's answers the general expectation, it is estimated the price of the article will be reduced at least 25 per cent.—*Sandusky Register.*

New Building Material.—A light colored, friable species of stone, resembling fire-brick, is brought from Normandy and used for the interior lining of the walls of public buildings. It is easily carved in any desired form. Trinity Church Chapel, in New York, is to have interior walls of this material.

### AGRICULTURAL INSTRUCTION IN EUROPE.

The Royal Agricultural College at Cincerets, England, has six professors. The instruction extends over three years, and the studies pursued are as follows:

1. Science and Practice of Agriculture; 2. Chemistry and Chemical Manipulation; 3. Practical Chemistry; 4. Botany, Geology, and Zoology; 5. Veterinary practice; 6. Mathematics; 7. Natural Philosophy; 8. Surveying and Practical Engineering.

The lectures are as complete and practical as they can be rendered. The agricultural colleges of Germany and France are still more complete and efficient. That at Hohenheim, in Wurtemberg, employs one director six professors, four functionaries, and two tutors, and has connected with it an estate of 3,325 acres. The instruction is embraced in 40 courses, such as—1. Practical Agriculture, including Meteorology and Practical Mechanics; 2. Culture of the Grape; 3. Fruit trees; 4. Raising and Management of Cattle; 5. Of Horses with Veterinary practice, Pathology, and Therapeutics, &c.; 6. Silk culture; 7. Rural Industry; 8. Rural Economy, Surveying, Engineering Valuing, &c.; 9. Book-keeping; 10; Working a farm; 11. Algebra, and Pure Mathematics as far as Geometry; 12. Physics, Mechanics, and Chemistry, including Analysis; 13. Rural Law; and 14. Constructions, Architecture, and Drawing in all its branches. This is a mere imperfect outline of the studies, the whole being much too long to copy in this place.

Europe contains 22 superior schools equal to the best colleges in the United States; 54 equal to our inferior colleges or High Schools; and 214 Elementary schools, while there are 14 Agricultural departments connected with colleges and universities, making a total of 352 institutions, solely devoted to education in this art.

### A TRAVELING HOTEL.

A Paris correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, in a letter dated Aug. 11th, gives the following account of a novel mode of traveling in France. He writes:

If we are in advance of the world in sea yachts, the French have beaten us in the article of railroad yachts. A rich capitalist, Monsieur the Count of L.——,has invented and superintended the construction of a railroad hotel, for his own private use, with which he intends to travel with his family over all the railroads of France. It is a complete house with all its dependencies, principal and accessory. There is a parlor, bedrooms, with beds, billard room, kitchen, office, a cellar which will hold a good store of wine, ice-house, &c.—in one no word all the elegance and the comfort, the useful and the agreeable, of a dwelling the most complete and the most rich. It is very long, and like all the French cars, very wide. It is made so that it can be transferred from one set of wheels to another, though that seems of no importance, since the roads of France are all, I believe, of the same wide guage. This traveling hotel has cost its proprietor about 50,000 francs, and is at this moment attracting great attention at the depot of the Orleans Railway.

### CAST IRON INTERIOR WALLS.

L. A. Gouch, architect, Harlem, N. Y., has shown us plans for cast-iron partition walls, which appears to be far superior in every respect, and can be put up for less than those of brick. They are formed of perforated plates bolted together, each of about one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness, and secured so as to make a partition of 4 inches in thickness, having an air space between which will answer for ventilation, gas pipes, water pipes and hot air pipes. These plates can be covered with plaster and made to resemble a hard-finish wall. These partitions will be fire-proof and flanges are cast upon them for joists and beams of flooring and stairs. Such a partition can be taken down at any time, by merely unscrewing the bolts, and not like brick, mortar and lath walls, it will be as good as ever, and can answer the same purpose a thousand times over, and last for a thousand years. The application of iron to architecture is an invention which should attract universal attention.—*Sci. Am.*

How to make a Cistern.—For a cistern to hold 25 barrels of water, procure one barrel of water lime—hydraulic cement—and three barrels of clean coarse sand; if your soil is clay or any kind of compact earth, dig a hole as near the shape of an egg as far as you can; mix your cement, a little at a time, and plaster it directly upon the earth. If there is any considerable cavity in the sides of the pit, fill it with clay mortar and thus save your cement. When the first coat is dry put on the second, and perhaps a third, though much thinner than the first. Cover the top with a large flat stone, if procurable, having a man hole and a place for a pump broken through the centre. A cistern eight feet in diameter and nine feet deep will hold a hundred barrels.

Improvement in Grist Mills.—The Worcester Spy speaks of an improvement in the manner of pecking mill stones by which their capacity for grinding can be doubled. The editor of the Spy saw it applied to a mill in Worcester, and the result of its application was that a bushel of Northern corn was ground in a minute and a half—and that an old fashioned mill, with a single run of stones, with the impovement, will grind *forty-six bushels an hour.*

There is philosophy in the remark, that "every man has in his own life follies enough—in his own mind, trouble enough—in the performance of his duties, deficiencies enough—in his own fortunes, evils enough—without being curious after the affairs of others."

# Educational.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## WISCONSIN.—No. III.

### EDUCATION.

In speaking of Wisconsin, I should do injustice to my feelings and to the subject, if I did not say something in regard to the Edneational interests and prospects of the State. There is no one thing of which sho has so much reason to bo proud, as of the provision sho has mado for the mental wants of hor children. In no Stato of tho Union is the foundation for education moro broad, its benefits moro heartily appreciated, or its prospects more encouraging. Tho University, which is loeatod at Madison, is not only chartered, but in successful operation; and for its support it has already the grant of forty-six thousand and eighty acres, which is equivalent to two townships or seventy-two sections. These lands, which lie in eighteen counties, and aro now in the market, at their appraised valuo, aro rapidly selling, and thus supplying funds for tho Universority. By tho terms of salo, ten per eent. is required in advanee, ten years' time is given, and seven per cent. interest is required annually, in advanee, on the balance. The provision for tho University will, it is probable, bo onlarged by futuro grants; and fifty years henee, Madison will doubtless bo tho seat of one of the best endowed and most flourishing Colleges in the U. States.

Liberal provision has been made for the support of Common Schools. Tho bounty of Congress has set apart the sixteenth section of overy township in the State for that purpose, and something liko a million aeres will thus accrue to the State. To this may be added fivo thousand acres received according to tho provision of the constitution, under tho act of 1841, together with the reservation of five por eent. on all govornment lands disposed of in tho State. Asido from theso feeders of the School Fund, are tho swamp and overflowed lands, whieh have been granted, and millions of acres of which will one day bo reclaimed. Somo of theso are among the most fertilo lands in the State, and by being drained and othorwiso improved, they will becomo highly important sources of ineomo. It is stated in the now Gazetteer of the State—to which I am indebted for other facts—that this grant alone will amount to fivo million aeres.—Thoso capablo of judging, estimate that tho School Fund of Wiseonsin will ultimately amount to threo million dollars. I should not bo surprised if it some day reached nearly twico that sum.

The system of instruetion in this young and enterprising eommonwealth, contemplates tho introduetion of union schools of the grade of our academies. Somo of those schools I havo roeently visited, during my rambles in different parts of the Stato, and find them under the eare of as good teachers and in as thriving a condition, as similar schools in tho older States. Learning and talent are well appreciated in Wisconsin, and reeeive good encouragement. Wages for school-teaching will raise as fast as tho resources of the State aro dovoloped and its wealth is increased.

Aside from provisions made by the State for edueation, academies and colleges, based on privato subscriptions, aro springing up in all parts of the State. I have reeently visited colleges at Boloit, Racino, Milwaukio and Waukesha, and anothor has lately been opened at Appleton. The first montioned has an ablo faculty, is well endowed, and is doing a good work; the others are getting cleverly under way. It is not to be expected that colleges at tho West, ean be filled at oneo. The homes of the people are comparatively new, and many of them aro not wholly paid for; eonsequently only horo and thoro a farmer, a mechanic or a tradesman is able, as yet, to give his sons a liberal education. Thoro is no lack of a dispesition, on the part of the Anglo-Amorican portion of the settlers, at least, to thoroughly educato their children; the want of means is the chief obstaele.

Tho spirit which prompted the Pilgrim Fathors to build the school house by the side of the church, is boautifully manifested in the rising West. As soon as a sottlement is eommenced, the mental wants of children aro eonsidered, and among the buildings early erected, is one of the "eradles of Democraey," as Gov. MORTON, of Massachusetts, once called the little red nurserios of learning. This high appreciation of knowledge, whieh has characterized us as a people, from the beginning, is one of the most promising features of our government.—Our freedom and faith are founded on intelligenco; and with school houses and churches multiplying with the increase of population in the West, and dotting the hamlets and standing at the forks of the roads, all over the land, we cannot help fooling that our country is safe. J. CLEMENT.

## FORCED BLOSSOMS.

A SKETCH FOR PARENTS AND TEACHERS.

THERE is a moral in the following littlo story, which it would bo well if somo parents and teachers would catch. Thero are far too many instances of children who are injured by study and sedentary habits In fact, when a boy *will* learn—when he takes kindly to his books, most parents are inclined to urge him on to his highest intellectual speed. There is a selfish reason for this. Boys who aro fond of books, or who can be kept by compulsion or persuasion for a greater part of the day at their studies, are far less troublesome and expensive than those reckless, whooping juveniles who wear out clothes and smash windows. But the e is a day of reckoning for all things, and in after years, the boy who has paled over books, if he lives at all, shows the early want of air, exercise, and cheerful sport, in delicate health, or in a fearfully excitable nervous system. We can recall an instance of a child who, after being put through Virgil and Homer at seven or eight years of age, ended as an idiot at seventeen. Unfortunately the ruined health is never attributed to its true cause. "Growing," or constitutional infirmity, is supposed to be the reason, and medical treatment and change of air is resorted to when no remedy can be of any aid.

"No dangor of Harry's making himself ill with study; and as he will learn I shall let him. He is at the head in all his classes, and his teacher tells us that the boy is really a genius. He came yesterday for permission to commence French lessons— but as he had a long task in Latin I hesitated."

"How old is Harry, sister?"

"Nine last month; and for a boy of his age, I must say he is doing uncommonly well. He has gone through Blaker's Natural Philosophy, and now is delighted with an abridgment of Wayland's Moral Science.—I confess I do not understand it all myself; but he must, for he repeats chapter after chaptor without missing a word There are boys in his class seventeen and eighteen years old. Why, what are you doing Laura?"

Her sister was busily employed, and did not look up at first. As the conversation progressed, she seemed quiet unconscios that she had taken a waxen bud from a rich cluster of tube roses, that stood in a vase upon the table before her and had forced the pure petals outward till the bud became a blossom.

"Is it not beautiful?" said she, giving it to her sister; "and out so long before the rest."

"Yes, very beautiful just now; but how long do yon think it will stay so? It droops already; why could yon not let it be till it was developed naturally?

Her remark was just—beautiful as it was at first, the petals soon became brown, then shivered. Its freshness and fragrance were fast passing away. Just then a fine little fellow came into the room, and, taking a book from the center-table, threw himself languidly upon the sofa, and brushing back the wavy hair from a full, pale forehead, commenced reading very intently.

"Why do you not go and play with your cousins, Harry?" said his mother.

"O, they are so rude, so noisy, I mean—I am in a hurry to finish this, too," and the boy's eyes were once more fastened upon the page before him.

His mother smiled, well pleased at his studiousness; but his aunt looked grave, and pointed to his flushed cheek, and the peculiar brilliancy of his eye.

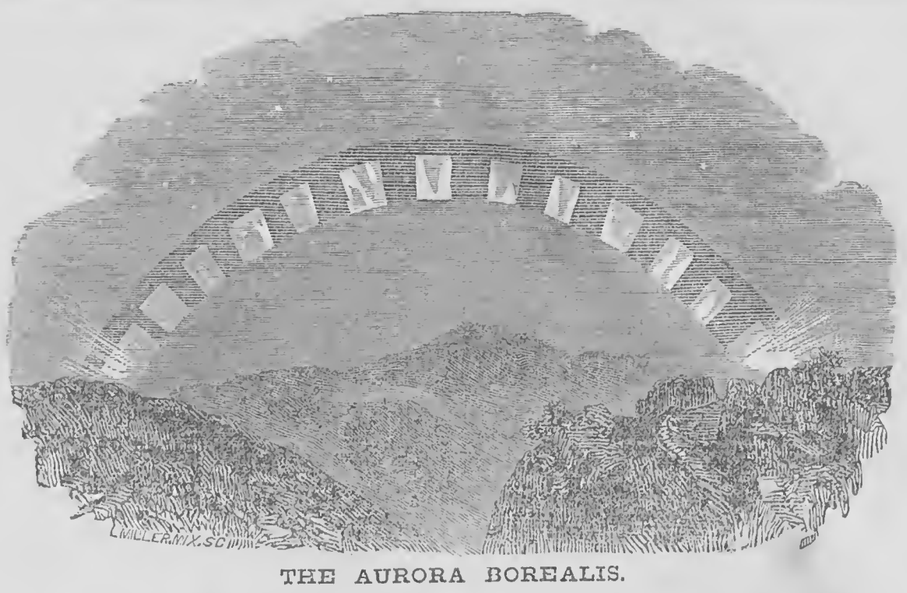
"He needs exercise; you should insist upon his going out," said she. "I do not wish to alarm you needlessly, but you will find the truth of your own words," and she held up the withering blossom. "Beautiful just now; but how long think you it will stay so? It droops already; why could you not let it be till it develops naturally?"

"Harry," said his mother, starting as if a new light had flashed upon her mind, "I insist that you go into the air for half an hour at least. You can finish your book this evening."

She had seen the justice of her sister's delicate reproof; and we trust that if this little paragraph falls under the notice of parents who are given to the "forcing system," they also may be warned in time.—Henry is not an imaginary example, neither is he a solitary instance, where the mind is suffered to develop itself at the expense of the physical powers.

THE HIDDEN LIFE.—Among the workings of the hidden life within us which we may experience but cannot explain, are there any more remarkable than those mysterious moral influences constantly exercised, either for attraction or repulsion, by one human being over another? In the simplest, as in the most important affairs of life, how startling, how irresistible is their power! How often we feel and know, either pleasurably or painfully, that another is looking on us, before we have ascertained the fact with our own eyes! How often we prophesy truly to ourselves the approach of friend or enemy just before either have really appeared!—How strangely and abruptly we become convinced, at a first introduction, that we shall secretly love this person and loathe that, before experience has guided us with a single fact in relation to their characters.—*Collin's Basil.*

A PROMISE.—A promise should be given with caution and kept with care. A promise should be made by the heart and remembered by the head, A promise is the offspring of the intention, and should be nurtured by recollection. A promise and its performance should, like the scales of a true balance, always present a mutual adjustment. A promise delayed is justice deferred. A promise neglected is an untruth told. A promise attended to is a debt paid.




THE AURORA BOREALIS.

OF all optical phenomena, the Aurora Borealis, or the Northern day-break, is one of the most striking, especially in the regions where its full glory is revealed. The site of the appearance, in the north part of the heavens, and its close resemblance to the aspect of the sky before sunrise, have originated the name. The "Derwentwater Lights" was long the appellation common in the north of England, owing to their display on the night after the execution of the unfortunate Earl of that name.

The appearances exhibited by the Aurora are so various as to ren or it impossible to comprehend every particular in a description that must be necessarily brief and general. A cloud, or haze, is commonly seen in the Northern region of the heavens, but often bearing toward the East or West, assuming the form of an arc, seldom attaining a greater altitude than 40 degrees, but varying in extent from 5 to 100 degrees.—The upper edge of the cloud is luminous, sometimes brilliant and irregular. The lower part is frequently dark and thick, with the clear sky appearing between it and the horizon. Streams of light shoot up in columnar forms from the upper part of the cloud, now extending but a few degrees, then as far as the zenith, and even beyond it. Instances occur in which the whole hemisphere is covered with these coruscations; but the brilliancy is the greatest, and the light the strongest in the North, near the main body of the meteor. The streamers have in general a tremulous motion, and when close together present the appearance of waves, or sheets of light, following each other in rapid succession. But no rule obtains with reference to these streaks, which have acquired the name of "the merry dancers," from their volatility, becoming more quick in their motions in stormy weather, as if sympathizing with the wildness of the blast. Such is the extraordinary aspect they present, that it is not surprising the rude Indians should gaze upon them as the spirits of their fathers roaming through the land of souls. They are variously white, pale red, or of a deep blood color; and sometimes the appearance of the whole rainbow as to hue is presented. When several streamers emerging from different points unite at the zenith, a small and dense meteor is formed, which seems to burn with greater violence than the separate parts, and glows with a green, blue, or purple light. The display is over sometimes in a few minutes, or continues for hours, or thro' the whole night, and appears for several nights in succession. Captain Beechey remarked a sudden illumination to occur at one extremity of the auroral arch, the light passing along the belt with a tremulous, hesitating movement toward the opposite end, exhibiting the colors of the rainbow; and as an illustration of this appearance, he refers to that presented by the rays of some molluscous animals in motion. Captain Parry notices the same effect as a common one with the Aurora, and compares it, as far as its motion is concerned, to a person holding a long ribbon by one end, and giving it an undulatory movement through its whole length, though its general position remains the same. Captain Sabine likewise speaks of the arch being bent into convulsions, resembling those of a snake. Both Parry, Franklin, and Beechey, agree in the observation that no streamers were ever noticed shooting downward from the arch.

The preceding statement refers to the Aurora in high Northern latitudes, where the full magnificence of the phenomenon is displayed. It forms a fine compensation for the long and dreary night to which these regions are subject, the gay and varying aspect of the heavens contrasting refreshingly with the repelling and monotonous appearance of the earth. We have already stated that the direction in which the Aurora generally makes its first appearance, or the quarter in which the arch formed by this meteor is usually seen, is to the Northward. But this does not hold good of very high latitudes, for by the expeditions which have wintered in the ice, it was almost always seen to the Southward, while by Capt. Beechey, in the Blossom, in Kotzerne Sound, 250 miles to the Southward of the ice, it was always observed in a Northern direction. It would appear, therefore, from this fact, that the margin of the region of packed ice is most favorable to the production of the meteor. The reports of the Greenland ships confirms this idea; for, according to their concurrent testimony, the meteoric display has a more brilliant aspect to vessels passing near the situation of the compact ice, than to others entered far within it. Instances, however, are not wanting of the Aurora appearing to the South of the zenith in comparatively low latitudes.—Lieutenant Chappell, in his voyage to Hudson's Bay, speaks of its forming in the zenith, in a shape resembling that of an umbrella, pouring down streams of light from all parts of its periphery, which fell vertically over the hemisphere in every direction. As we retire from the Pole, the phenomenon becomes a rarer occurrence, and is less perfectly and distinctly developed.—In September, 1828, it was observed in England as a vast arch of silvery light, extending over nearly the whole of the heavens, transient gleams of light separating from the main body of the luminosity; but in September, 1827, its hues were red and brilliant. Dr. Dalton has furnished the following account of an Aurora, as observed by him on the 15th of October, 1792:—Attention, he remarks, "was first excited by a remarkably red appearance of the clouds to the South, which afforded sufficient light to read by at 8 o'clock in the evening, though there was no moon nor light in the North. From half-past nine to ten there was a large, luminous, horizontal arch to the Southward, and several faint concentric arches Northward. It was particularly noticed that all the arches seemed exactly bisected by the plain of the magnectic meridian. At half-past ten o'clock streamers appeared, very low in the South-east, running to and fro from West to East. They increased in number, and began to approach the zenith apparently with an accelerated velocity, when all on a sudden the whole hemisphere was covered with them, and exhibited such an appearance as surpasses all description. The intensity of the light, the prodigious number and volatility of the beams, the grand intermixture of all the prismatic colors in their utmost splendor, variegating the glowing canopy with the most luxuriant and enchanting scenery, afforded an awful, but at the same time the most pleasing and sublime spectacle in nature. Every one gazed with astonishment, but the uncommon grandour of the scene only lasted one minute. The variety of colors disappeared, and the beams lost their lateral motion, and were converted into the flashing radiations. The Aurora continued for several hours."

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, writing over a year since, offers the following remarks on the causes of the Aurora. He says:

"A vast number of theories and hypotheses have engaged the attention and ingenuity of philosophers regarding the Aurora Borealis. Among other things, it has been ascribed to particles thrown off from the sun's atmosphere, to reflections of the sun upon the polar ices, to broken up comets and to electricity in vacuo; while in an earlier age it awakened superstituous terrors, being deemed ominous of war, pestilence and famine, and a fearful supernatural precursor of the Day of Judgment.

The revelations of science have brushed away those delusions, and late experiments and discoveries show that it is an atmospherical phenomena, that all the elements necessary to account for it exist in the air and are regulated and governed by atmospherical laws, as plainly as the rainbow, or the hues which glow in the evening sky.

The basis or 'substrate' of the Aurora is unmistakably a light, thin, transparent vapor, approaching the condition of the cloud, called Cirus, by meteorologists—each stratum peculiarly susceptible of magnetic influences.

Mr. Faraday, in his recent explanation of the power and force of electro-magnetism, states that 'the magnetic force invests the earth from pole to pole, rising in one hemisphere, and passing over the equatorial regions into the other hemisphere, which completes its circuit of power.'

These 'lines of magnetic force' rise at greater angles in the high than in the equatorial latitudes. In the higher latitudes they encounter, and act upon, and irradiate the vaporous media which form the basis of the Aurora Borealis—while the coruscations—the fantastic motions—the sunny hues—the almost heat lightning glances, and the prismatic colors, are due to the electro-magnetic light reflected on the watery part of the vapor, and the chemical agitations of the elements in the mysterious meteorological processes.

It appears from the foregoing data that the Aurora Borealis consists of a translucent humid vapor, analagous to and not higher than the clouds; inflated, condensed, spread abroad and otherwise modified by gases and chemical affinities, and illuminated by a 'meteorological process evolving Electro-Magnetic Light.'"

"I AM rich enough," says Pope to Swift, "and can afford to give away a hundred pounds a year. I would not crawl upon the earth without doing a little good. I will enjoy the pleasure of what I give by giving it alive, and seeing another enjoy it. When I die," he added, "I should be ashamed to leave enough for a monument, if there was a wanting friend above ground."

# Sunday Reading.

## A PRAYER FOR THE MILLION.

God of the mountain, God of the storm,
God of the flowers, God of the worm!
Hear us and bless us,
Forgive us, redress us;
Breathe on our spirits thy love and thy healing,
Teach us content with thy fatherly dealing;
Teach us to love thee;
To love one another, brother his brother,
And make us all free—
Free from the shackles of ancient Tradition;
And show us 'tis manly, 'tis godlike to labor!

God of the darkness, God of the sun,
God of the beautiful, God of each one—
Clothe us and feed us,
Illume us and lead us;
Show us that avarice holds us in thrall—
That the land is all thine, and thou givest to all.
Scatter our blindness;
Help us do right all the day and the night—
To love mercy and kindness:
Aid us to conquer mistakes of the past,
Show us our future to cheer us and arm us
The upper, the better, the mansions thou hast;
And God of the grave, whom the grave cannot harm.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE BELL IS TOLLING.

WHAT sounds more solemn, than the tolling bell, which announces to its hearers the sad tidings that another of our fellow mortals has passed from time to eternity? And what suspense, until we ascertain the family which has been so severely afflicted.

This evening, as I sat busily engaged with my sowing, the room was very quiet, for the others were all either reading or writing; all was calm without; we were startled by the ringing of the bell. How doleful and mournful it sounded! Soon it ceased to ring, and commenced tolling. [As it tells the number of years of the person deceased, we should know whether the deceased was an old, middle aged, or young person.]

It struck, one,—two—three—four. "A child!" we all exclaimed, and then wondered whose it could be. Perhaps it is an idolized, and only child. How sad the thought! But was it not kind in God to take it, ere it had tasted the sorrows and trials of this wicked world? Yet how much its childish prattle will be missed! The sight of the now useless toys, will but add to the doting mother's agony.

Well do I remember losing a little sister, nearly four years of age. She was the flower of the flock, and none knew her but to love her, she was so mild and gentle.—Oh how much we missed her! It appeared as though more than one was taken, when our band of eight was broken. Indeed we thought her almost perfect. She was too pure for earth, and was borne on angels wings to that Being before whom we must all sooner or later stand. D****

Farmer, N. Y., 1853.

How thankful ought he to be whom God blesses with buoyant health, and to whom he imparts a hearty will for labor, and upon whose path His smile of prosperity rests. Such a one can take sweet enjoyment with his own thoughts, and look forward with a strong hope for the continual coming of better things. There is no thorn in the past to harass—nor desire to dwell on the dark pictures of life. He is content to live and struggle with the world, for his crowning success, though his path lies along the humbler lanes of life. There is a reward he feels above price in doing his duty, hoping through the merits of the Intercession to reach that "home of Glory" where his task is done and Earth fades as in a vision.

T. E. W.

NATURE.—Beautiful is nature! Mountain, wood, and valley speak,—*There is a God.* From the moss of the tree and the bosom of the earth it sounds,—*There is a God.* Everything around me, the Omniscient has created,—the sun, the moon and stars are the work of the Lord,—witnesses of his power. O how great is He who holds the earth and the host of heaven, who conducts the clouds and rules the thunder and lightning and the whole universe.

O, my soul, bless thy Creator—be glad of his grace! All is his, He will not forget thee. T.

## A GOLDEN THOUGHT.

WE know not the author of the following, but it is pretty:—Nature will be reported. All things are engaged in writing their history. The planet, the pebble, goes attended by its shadow. The rolling rock leaves its scratches on the mountain, the river its channels in the soil, the animal its bones in the stratum, the fern and leaf their modest epitaph in the coal. The falling drop makes its sculpture in sand or the stone; not a foot steps into the snow, or along the ground, but prints in characters more or less lasting a map of its march; every act of the man inscribes itself on the memories of its fellows, and in his own face. The air is full of sounds, the sky of tokens; the ground is all memoranda and signatures, and every object is covered over with hints, which speak to the intelligent.

# Miscellaneous.

## THE DAYS GONE BY.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

The days gone by—'tis sad yet sweet,
To list the strain of parted hours;
To think of those we loved to meet
When children 'mid a thousand flowers!
The scenes we roved—romantic—lone—
Ere yet our hearts had learned to sigh—
The dreams of glory once our own—
In days gone by—in days gone by!

The days gone by—O! is there not
A charm—a feeling in those words—
A music ne'er to be forgot—
Struck out from memory's sweetest chords!
With many a tone to wake a tear,
And many a thought we fain would fly;
O! still to every heart are dear
The days gone by—the days gone by!

The days gone by—they have a spell
To burst the cerements of the grave;
And from oblivion's deepest cell,
The forms we loved and lost—to save!
Time may not fade those locks of light,—
Still beauteous to the mental eye,
As the first hour they blest our sight,
In days gone by—in days gone by!

The days gone by—Man's best essay—
One fadeless work to leave behind—
Before their might hath passed away,
Like dust upon the desert wind:
The very mountains have grown grey—
And stars have vanished from the sky—
The young—the fair—oh! where are they?
With days gone by—with days gone by!

The days gone by—from shore to shore
Their ever lengthening shadows spread,
On—on till time shall breathe no more—
And earth itself be with the dead;
Each brief—unnoticed—minute bears
The mandate of its God on high;
And death and silence are the heirs
Of days gone by—of days gone by!

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## WOMAN'S RIGHTS, BY LAW.

MR. MOORE:—Permit me through the medium of your much valued journal, to make a few remarks relative to Woman's Rights, as they ought to be secured by law, (or rather, *not violated by law.*) The laws of the State of New York give a married woman no right to any part or potion of the family possessions; they make her a dependent slave on the will of her husband, which is a direct violation of her natural rights. It is unjust, and a disgrace to the maternal sympathies of civiziled society.

The wife, by law has no right, no control, no management of any portion of the family property, which is intended for the family's support, and its joint and mutual benefit; all by law belongs to the husband—every thing is his, and at his disposal; lot him be a worthless vagrant, or a wilful spendthrift, all is at the disposal of his caprice or whim. The wife may be prudent, industrious, and economical; she may daily do more for the comfort and support of the family than he does; she may have earned more of the family domain than he; yet it availeth her nothing—she is a mere cypher *by law*, having no right to the fruits of her industry, no power to stay the wasteful extravagance of her husband, no means of saving a pittance from the general wreck, which she sees daily wasting the family support. She realizes the awful consequences, the wretchedness and poverty of herself and children, but it availeth her nothing, for she has not the power to prevent, nor the right to control, even one-third of their mutual possessions—no right to say, Thy wasteful hand can come thus far, but no further. All can be destroyed by her husband's wickedness or folly, and she and her helpless children cast on the cold charity of the frigid world for their support.

And provided she survives her husband, her case is not much better, unless he had the prudence to make his will, and the magnanimity to protect by it the rights of his wife (which is much too often neglected.) She is considered by law, not only a mere novice, destitute of natural rights, but insulted, and her wounded feelings lacerated by the tyrant law, under the form of legal settlements. The death bed of her husband is scarcely vacated before legal steps must be taken to settle the estate, and dispossess her of her home, which perhaps was more the fruit of her industry and skill, than that of her husband; but that matters not, all must be sold, and she turned adrift with the pittance of a life lease of one-third of the possessions—not one cent that she can call her own, not one cent that she can leave at her death to reward a kind and faithful attendance through sickness or a lonely old age. But that is not all she is made to suffer; she is such an inhuman and unfeeling being that she cannot be intrusted with the management of her children. A humane being in shape of a man must be appointed guardian, to prevent her from neglecting, or perhaps robbing her infant babe. Such is the usage that the law deals out to the afflicted widow.

But how is it with the man, on the death of his wife. He is not made to pass through the trying ordeals of window-hood; he is treated with tenderness and care—no legal steps are taken to harrass his wounded feelings, nothing about his mansion is disturbed to increase his loss, or aggravate his sufferings. And man is naturally so much more affectionate and humane than woman, that he can be intrusted with the care of his children; no guardian is necessary to protect them from the husband's neglect; he can live unmolested until he forgets his sorrow; then he may increase his possessions by taking to himself another wife with a fortune.

But how can these evils be remedied?—Give the wife, by law, a right to one-third of their mutual possessions, so that her husband cannot waste it by extravagance or folly, nor dispose of it without her consent—and at the death of the husband, the third of the property to belong to the widow through life, and at her disposal by will at her death. The dwelling house, with furniture, ought to remain her undisturbed home as long as she lives, as a resting place for herself and children, and she be their guardian; there will not be any more danger of the children being robbed, or misused by a groveling and avaricious father-in-law, than there is under the present law, by a selfish and petulant step-mother. Nor is there any more danger that the wife will be unreasonable, and control the property adverse to the general good, than as it now is under the absolute management of the husband. Women are not generally any more unreasonable, ungenerous, or unjust, than the men, and there is no more probability that the wife will say that this is wrong and you shall not touch it, than there is of the husband declaring that the property is all mine and you have no business with it. Nor will it be any more derogatory to the dignity of human nature, that an unreasonable man should be under a portion of petticoat government, than that the women shall be under absolute breeches control.

The matrimonial union is not a stock-jobbing firm for making money, where the profits are to be divided in proportion to the capital invested by each; but it is a mutual insurance union, for the general good and common benefit of all concerned. Their interests are mutual, (at least ought to be,) and the property should be considered the common stock of both. That this is mine, and that yours, is a feeling that never should exist between man and wife, and never will where peace and happines is secured by the union; and when the parties are what they ought to be there is no call for laws to regulate their actions nor their property.

But all mankind are not virtuous, prudent and wise; therefore laws are enacted to prevent the evil effects of the wicked and foolish, and it would not be any more of a disgrace to a wise and prudent man, that his wife should by law have the control of a portion of the property, provided that he should be profligate and extravagant, than it is to an honest man, that laws are made against stealing. The settled usages of society ought not to be changed for the removal of trifling defects, nor imaginary inconveniences; but it is equally true, that the relics of barbarism linger too long in the statutes of civilized men. A poor victim suffers from the cruelty of the edict—his fate is regretted—it is talked of with feelings of sorrow for a time—but it is forgotten, and the evil remains to be reacted, until we are astonished that such an outrage on the feelings of humanity has been allowed to continue so long.

Making the wife a passive slave of her husband is the dreg of savage life, which has long been discarded by civilized society, and the laws which foster it ought to be expunged from the statute books. J. D.

Monroe County, N. Y., 1853.

## TO MAKE A GOOD WIFE UNHAPPY.

WE apprehend there are many husbands who will read the following with a blush:

See your wife as seldom as possible. If she is warm-hearted and cheerful in temper, or if after days or weeks of absence she meets you with a smiling face and in an affectionate manner, be sure to look coolly upon her and answer her with monosyllables. If she force back her tears and is resolved to look cheerful, sit down and gape in her presence till she is fully convinced of your indifference. Never think you have anything to do to make her happy—but that her happiness is to flow from gratifying your caprices; and when she has done all that a woman can, be sure you do not appear gratified. Never take an interest in any of her pursuits; and if she asks your advice, make her feel that she is troublesome and impertinent. If she attempts to rally you good humoredly on any of your peculiarities, never join in the laugh but frown her into silence. If she has faults, (which without doubt she will have, and perhaps may be ignorant of,) never attempt with kindness to correct them. By such a course you will not fail to make an unhappy wife; and if you have children, they will not fail to be inoculated with the example, which they will shew in their respect to their parents.

## THE SUNBEAM, DEW DROP AND ROSE.

A DEW-DROP hung trembling like a timid thing upon the soft velvet leaf of a rose.—It sparkled and flashed, each time the breeze wooed the rose buds with myriads of brilliant hues, till it seemed as if a rainbow had been imprisoned within its crystal bosom, and was struggling to escape. Now the rose beheld its beauty, and thought she had never seen so lovely a creature; so she spoke to it gently, in a voice that seemed like the essence of a summer wind.

"Beautiful dew-drop!" said the rose, "I love you. You are like the stars that I see looking down from heaven on me when the wind wakens me at night; but I love you more than I do them, for *you* are near me, and they are far away. Come dwell with me ever, sweet gem of the morning, and to thee will I unlock all the fragrance of my bosom."

The rose as she spoke, unfolded her delicate leaves, until the dew-drop beheld the crimson depths of her heart, glowing with love and passion.

Just then a sly sunbeam peeped out from behind an embroidered cloud, and saw the dew-drop, which was quivering with emotion at the declaration of the rose.

"Heed not that foolish flower, sweet dew-drop!" cried the sunbeam; "she would never love you as I can. Be mine, and I will bear thee up amongst the highest stars of heaven, and when I look at thee thou shalt outshine them all."

The dew-drop was bewildered, and knew not what to say. It would gladly have reigned in the golden heavens, and been the queen of the stars, but it feared the fierce ardor of the sunbeam; and then the rose kept whispering such sweet things to it with its mossy lips, that it could not help loving its gentle voice. So it thought a little, and then replied to the sunbeam thus—

"O, golden sunbeam! who gazest at me with thine eyes of splendor; thou art far too great for me to love thee. What would I, a poor timid dew-drop, do, wedded to such magnificence as thine? At thy first embrace, I should melt away and vanish like the morning mist upon the hills. But the sweet rose I love dearly. Her kisses are laden with perfume, and from her bosom steals forth all the fragrance of love. O fond and beautiful flower! in thy rosy chalice I will dwell forever and be happy!"

So saying, the dew-drop slid gently down into the glowing bosom of the rose, and nestled among her velvet leaves.

Sensible dew-drop! well didst thou know that it is not the love that dazzles most which brings the greatest peace. The love of the sunbeam would have been fatal to thee, while that of the rose gave thee happiness and contentment. Love, like the skylark, though sometimes soaring to Heaven, still builds its nest upon the earth!

## TEST OF SUCCESS.

THE truest test of success in life is character. Has a man built up, not a fortune, but a well-disciplined, well-regulated character? Has he acquired not more gold or acres, but virtue, benevolence and wisdom? Is he distinguished, not for his ingots, but for his philanthropy? That is the only true test of a man.

Gold is every day becoming of less consideration in society. There are so many rich men already, and likely to be so many richer still, that the possession of mere wealth will entitle a man to no consideration of itself, unless accompanied by some other and more rational claims to distinction and respect. The rulers of opinion—the men of mark in society in this day, are most of them self-made men. They may be rich men—that is very well so far, but they are also men of moral power—of scientific skill—of enlightened judgment—and of large public spirit. It is not the mere power of the till which these men wield, but the power which works in their moral character and disciplined experience. These are the strong men of Parliament now—one of whom was a weaver boy. Yet these individuals exercise a greater power in society than the roll of dukes or the bench of bishops. One has distinguished himself by his pen, another by his legislative power, and the third by his works—unrivalled in any age. These men are the embodiments of success in the truest and highest sense.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HAND.—Two charming women were discussing one day what it is that constitutes beauty in the hand.—They differed in opinion as much as in the shape of the beautiful member whose merits they were discussing. A gentleman friend presented himself, and, by common consent, the question was referred to him. It was a delicate matter. He thought of Paris and the three goddesses. Glancing from one to the other of the beautiful white hands presented to him, which, by the way, he had the cunning to hold for some time in his own, for purposes of examination, he replied at last:—"I give it up—the question is too hard for me; but ask the poor, and they will tell you that the most beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives."

TIPPED WITH THE ROMANTIC.—There is now in the mountain regions of western Virginia a lady from Kentucky, described by the Parkersburg Gazette as young pretty, educated and sprightly, who is there to protect her rights to a large tract of land which descended to her from her ancestors, to whom it was patented for Revolutionary services, but is now claimed by a land pirate, who formerly acted as her agent. To defend her rights "solitary and alone" to the disputed territory, she went, made a clearing, built a log cabin and located a tenant. She always carries one of Colt's revolvers, and thus armed roams fearlessly over the mountains, following paths seldom trod save by the panther and bear.

## A PARAGRAPH FOR POSITIVE PEOPLE.

How quietly, yet strongly expressed, is the valuable idea of the paragraph annexed. It is the opening passage of an article in the last *Westminster Review*:

From time to time there returns upon the cautious thinker the conclusion that, considered simply as a question of probabilities, it is decidedly unlikely that his views on any debateable topic are correct.—"Here," he reflects, "are thousands around me holding on this or that point opinions differing from mine—wholly in most cases; partially in the rest. Each is as confident as I am of the truth of his convictions.—Many of them are possessed of great intelligence; and, rank myself as high as I may, I must admit that some are my equals—perhaps my superiors. Yet whilst every one of us is sure he is right, unquestionably most of us are wrong. Why should not I be amongst the mistaken? True, I cannot realize the likelihood that I am so: but this proves nothing; for though the majority of us are necessarily in error, we all labor under the inability to think we are in error. Is it not, then, foolish thus to trust myself? When I turn and look back into the past, I find nations, sects, philosophers, cherishing beliefs in science, morals, politics and religion, which we decisively reject.—Yet they hold them with a faith quite as strong as ours: nay—stronger, if their intolerance of dissent is any criterion. Of what little worth, therefore, seems this strength of my conviction that I am right! A like warrant has been felt by men all the world through; and, in nine cases out of ten, has proved a delusive warrant. Is it not, then, absurd in me to put so much faith in my judgments?"

## THE RISE OF NEWSPAPERS.

THE Boston Post furnishes some interesting facts in regard to the rise and early progress of newspapers. In James 1st's day, in England, news was occasionally circulated in small pamphlets. The earliest one preserved in the British Museum is entitled "News out of Holland," of the date of 1619, and printed by N. Newbury; and there are others of the date of 1620, 1621, 1622. In 1622, these quarto issues were converted into a regular weekly issue entitled, "News of the present week," edited by Nathaniel Butler;—and this was the first weekly newspaper printed in England. In Charles 1st's day, these news pamphlets multiplied greatly. In 1622 the "Kingdom's Intelligencer" was commenced in London, which contained a greater variety of matter than had been customary. In a few years the advertisement feature began. It was not until Queen Anne's time, in 1709, that the Londoners had the luxury of a daily journal—"The Daily Courant." Scotland had a newspaper in 1653; Ireland in 1641; Germany in 1612; the American colonies in 1704. The earliest country that had them is supposed to be Italy.

## CAUSE FOR NATIONAL GRATULATION.

IN a recent address, Hon. Edward Everett, while referring to the vast sum paid in the United States for the relief of poor emigrants from Europe, said that when he was Minister to the Court of St. James, he received a letter from one of the interior counties of England, telling him that they had in their House of Correction an American seaman, whom they were desirous of being rid of. He wrote back that he might be sent to London, where he would be shipped to the United States; adding the suggestion, that if her Majesty's minister at Washington were applied to in a similar way by the overseers of the poor and wardens of the prisons in the United States, he would be pretty busily engaged. "I really felt pleased," said he, "at a time when my own little State of Massachusetts was assisting from ten to twelve thousand destitute British subjects annually, to be able to relieve the British empire, 'upon whose dominions the sun never sets,' of the only American pauper quartered upon it."

## IMPORTANCE OF TRIFLES.

ONE of the earlier founders of the cotton trade in England purchased an estate in a neighboring county, from a peer, for several hundred thousand pounds. The house with its furniture was to remain precisely as it stood. When the purchaser took possession, he missed a small cabinet from the hall, worth some three or four pounds. He applied to the late owner about it.

"Well," said the noble lord, "I certainly did order it to be removed. It is an old family cabinet, worth more from its associations than any thing else: I hardly thought you would have cared about so trifling a matter in so large a purchase."

"My lord," was the characteristic answer, "if I had not all my life attended to trifles, I should not have been able to purchase this estate; and, excuse me for saying so, perhaps if your lordship had cared more about trifles, you might not have had to sell it."

LOVE OF THE COUNTRY.—To be happy is the object of life, and all that the world can give toward it, is health and competence. "Health of body is above all riches, and a strong body is above infinite wealth." And where is health to be found? There is no need of an audible answer. Look around on an assembly from the rural districts of the country, and we shall see bright eyes and blooming cheeks, as well as strong arms and untiring strength, giving testimony that earth's first blessing is bestowed upon those who labor upon her bosom.

Why is our food so very sweet?
Because we earn before we eat.
Why are our wants so very few?
Because we Nature's call pursue.
Whence our complacency of mind?
Because we act our parts assigned.

# For the Ladies.

## UNOCCUPIED FEMALES.

THERE are certain unoccupied females so overfriendly as to take the entree of the whole house. These are generally ultra-neighbors, who run in at all hours of the day and evening; ferret out the ladies of the family wherever they may be, up-stairs or down; watch all their proceedings when engaged, like good housewives, in inspecting the attics, the store-rooms, the cellars, or the kitchens. If they find that the front door is kept locked, they glide down the area steps, and get in through the basement. Or else they discover some back entrance by which they can slip in at the "postern gate"—that is, alley-wise; sociablists are not proud. At first, the sociablist will say, on making her third or fourth appearance for the day, "Who comes to see you oftener than I? But after a while even this faint shadow of an apology is omitted, or changed to, "Nobody minds *me*." She is quite domesticated in your house—an absolute *habitue*. She sees all, hears all, knows all your concerns. Her talk *to* you is chiefly gossip, and, therefore, her talk *about* you is chiefly the same. After she has had her dinner at her own home, she comes bolting into your dining-room, and "sits by," and sees you eat yours. It is well if she does not begin with "a look in" upon you before breakfast. She finds out every body that comes to your house; knows all your plans for going to this place or that; is well acquainted with every article that you wear; is present at the visits of all your friends, and hears all their conversation. Her own is usually "an infinite deal of nothing," which expression the intelligent reader, without any comment of our own, will, we believe, perfectly understand.—*The Behavior Book.*

## DUE MATURITY FOR MARRIAGE.

WHEN the mother takes no pains, the marriage of the daughter, even if not in itself ineligible, is likely to be deferred. For the age at which marriage is to be contracted, is a very material consideration. Aristotle was of the opinion that the bridegroom should be thirty-seven years of age, and the bride eighteen, alleging physical relation which I venture to think exceedingly inconclusive. Eighteen for the bride is the least to be objected to, and would yet be rather earlier in this climate. A girl of that age may not be absolutely unprepared for marriage; but she has hardly had time for that longing and yearning affection which is to be her best security afterwards.

The woman should marry rather before than after that culminating period of personal charms which, varying much in different individuals, is but a short period in any, and occurs in early youth in almost all.—She should marry between twenty and thirty years of age, but nearer the former than the latter period.

Now the man at such an age would probably be too light for the man's part in such a marriage; and the more so when marrying a wife equally young. For it is very well known that when two people join together in matrimony, it is as if one sweet pea should be put up as a prop to another. The man, therefore may be considered the most marriageable when he is a little beyond thirty. In the case of a serious and thoughtful man, it need not be deferred so long, for in such a case, a remark made in a letter of Lord Bacon's will probably be verified—that a man finds himself several years older after his marriage.—*Henry Taylor's Notes on Life.*

## BABIES ON THE ISTHMUS.

A GENTLEMAN who has lately "traveled over Jordan," on his way to the promised land of California, relates a queer incident that took place while he was crossing. It seems there was quite a number of ladies in the company from Aspinwall to Panama, and many of them were bountifully supplied with responsibilities, whose ages floated from one to eight years. On these occasions, female timidity is apt to get a little the better of maternal anxiety, and the said responsibilities, instead of being attached to the apron strings of their anxious mammas, were packed in baskets and carried on the backs of the natives, with the trunks and other baggage, and fell considerably in the rear. When night came on, and the party halted at a hotel on the road, the babes in the wood were among the list of missing.—There was great wailing and weeping among the bereaved, and probably some gnashing of teeth by the "children," who were desperately hungry. A party was dispatched in the rear in search of the lost treasures, and they found the natives coolly encamped in the woods with "Young America," utterly unconscious of the fuss that was going on, and no doubt supposing that, if the children and other baggage were got to the steamer in time for sailing, it would be all right.—The young ones were handed to their several mothers about day-light, and grief was speedily changed to rejoicing.

MISTRESS OF ARTS.—The honorary degree of Mistress of Arts was recently conferred by the Trustees and Faculty of Franklin Female College, upon Mrs. Sarah J. Hale and Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney. So far as we recollect, this is the first instance in which honorary degrees of this kind have been conferred. Few ladies of the present age are more fairly entitled to literary distinction that Mrs. Hale and Mrs. Sigourney.

A GOLDEN rule for a young lady, is to converse always with your female friends, as if a gentleman were of the party; and with young men, as if your female companions were present.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 1, 1853.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## An Explanation.

FOR over three months the writer has been the only regular occupant of the Sanctum, and subjected to the principal labor and detail of filling and arranging each of the many departments of the RURAL. Though valuable aid has been rendered by absent assistants, contributors and correspondents, we have not had (Sundays excepted) a half day or even an evening's leisure—scarce an hour for either rest, recreation or amusement.—Our principal associate, Mr. BIXBY, has been absent since June, in consequence of the severe and protracted illness of his lately chosen partner for life—a most painful affliction. Mr. WHITE has often rendered timely assistance, but his business engagements have prevented him from contributing regularly.

Although a portion of our time and attention have necessarily been devoted to the business affairs of the paper, and to the management of our monthly, the RURAL has received all the care and labor we could well bestow upon its pages. Yet one person cannot properly perform the labor of two or three, and hence we often—perhaps oftener than many readers—notice defects and imperfections. Our present number is incomplete—the more so from the fact that we are obliged to furnish much of the matter while watching, (as we now are,) in the chamber of illness. Under such circumstances, we need not ask the indulgence of readers for imperfection in contents or arrangement. We are happy to assure all interested, however, that arrangements are nearly completed whereby two gentlemen of superior talent and experience will soon be added to the editorial corps of this journal. By this addition to improve its Contents, and the decided improvements which will ere long be made in its Appearance, we hope to prove to our readers, not only that the unexampled measure of support accorded to the RURAL NEW YORKER is fully appreciated, but that we adhere to its motto—"Progress and Improvement."

—This explanation and allusion to private affairs, which some may consider unnecessary, is made in justice to the parties most interested—subscribers and ourselves.

## The Russo-Turkish Affair.

WE have further intelligence of the situations in this tedious drama, by the arrival of the Arctic. The precise stage of the matter is portrayed in the following terms by the London correspondent of the *Tribune;*

The political atmosphere is sultry, and difficulties are again looming in the future, which put the skill of diplomacy to a serious trial. It has now been ascertained that the majority of the Turkish Ministry refused to accept the Vienna note, and that it was only the personal interference of the Sultan which decided its acceptance together with modifications which the Moniteur and the Times have termed unimportant, but which excite some uneasiness with the Russian Organ. "Great doubt," says the oracle of Printing House Square, "may be entertained as to the acceptance of these terms at St. Petersburgh in their altered form," while its Vienna correspondent tells us, "but according to all the advices from the Principalities, Russia can hardly quit them now, and the inclemency of the autumnal weather will soon render their complete evacuation perfectly impossible." Now this is serious enough after the declarations which have fallen from the English Ministers about the evacuation, but the complication is augmented by the claim of the Porte for a guaranty against any further Russian interference and against these periodical occupations of Moldavia and Wallachia.

LEAD IN NORTHERN NEW YORK.—The Albany State Register says one of the most valuable minerals found in the Northern States is lead, which has lately been discovered in immense veins in Northern New York, near Ogdensburgh. Two incorporated companies have recently commenced operations there with satisfactory results, although they are yet comparatively in their infancy, namely—"The Victoria Lead Company," and the "Great Northern Lead Company." A letter from one of the directors of the last named corporation, states that a vein of "solid galena" has just been discovered, eighteen inches wide, worth $500 per fathom. From five hundred feet in length, $240,000 worth of lead has been realized, and there is little doubt that the new vein will yield in like proportion.

THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN is about twenty-one years of age; his title is Thin-Kew, which means Heaven beneath. His palace is in the city of Jeddo; it is surrounded by a strong wall, and outside the wall is a deep canal full of water; his arsenal is close to his palace, built on a mound, where he retreats in case of war, which he is always afraid of. He keeps a strong life-guard about him, and when he rides out, which is very seldom, he has ten or twelve of his ministers dressed in the same uniform with himself, so no person may know him, he is so much afraid of his own subjects.

CHOLERA IN EUROPE.—According to the late advices, this disease has assumed an epidemic form at Hamburg. So far there has been from 160 to 180 cases, about two-thirds of them were fatal. The last accounts from Copenhagen give for that city, attacks 7,287, deaths 3,946. This is in a population of 200,000. The epidemic continues to rage in the Province. At Stockholm 268 had been attacked and 100 died. At Christiana 174 cases and 102 deaths.

## Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Sept. 26, 1853.

EDS. RURAL:—Politically, Albany is to the Empire State what Washington is to Uncle Sam's united powers. Here, as at the "city of magnificent distances," the political forces are congregated, public sentiment is manufactured and sent abroad, party platforms are prepared for erection, and the "pipe" and "wire" adjusted to suit the times. To be sure, the efficiency of the central power was nearly destroyed by the adoption of the present Constitution, so far as the administration is concerned, yet the political journals at this point exercise a leading and controlling influence on the press and the people at large. Dr. WEED, of the *Journal*; Dr. CROSWELL, of the *Argus*; Dr. HAMMOND, of the *Register*, and Dr. CASSIDY, of the *Atlas*, if not actually *called* as the responsible practitioners in every case, are (one at a time) most certainly summoned as principal Counsel.

At present the parties are cut up and confused to a greater extent than has occurred for many years. The rupture in the Democratic ranks is permanent and incurable. The hostile combatants are arrayed in full armor, and will carry the war certainly as far as into Africa.

The Independent Democracy are seldom spoken of here, although the *people* may speak in tones clear and distinct next November. The friends of Temperance are rallying their forces, and have recently established a paper to further their noble purposes. Several meetings have been held and more are provided for. The papers say but little of the movement, yet the work goes on quietly and effectually.

The Whigs have been very industrious in arranging their programme for the fall campaign. It is generally understood that the two factions have buried the hatchet in the "quick-sands" brought to view by "impeachment diggings," and have commenced their superstructure on the "hard-pan" foundation. It is rumored that the ticket will be headed by Senator BEEKMAN, as Secretary of State, and if it is throughout of a similar character, which it is claimed to be, it will, under existing circumstances, command the strongest vote ever polled in the State for one set of men. The office of Secretary of State is the most important one, as it embraces the supervision of the school system. Mr. BEEKMAN would not only be a good Secretary of State, but as Superintendent of Schools, he would take a course that would place him by the side of the late Col. YOUNG, and others who found *time*, and *improved* it too, for visiting the leading institutions, and actually *doing* something for the cause, which the present incumbent has failed to do. The election of the present Superintendent (it is said,) was effected by the supposition that his name was *Samuel* S. RANDALL, a man who really *had done* something for schools.

But I am digressing. The Barnburners have a ratification meeting to-morrow night, and the Hunkers have theirs Thursday night. Scores of their best speakers have been announced, and a large gathering may be expected. As the political journals are of too partizan a character to tell the *truth* in such matters, I shall try to keep your readers informed of the true rise and fall of the political thermometer in this latitude.

Much excitement has been caused by the publication of letters from GREENE C. BRONSON, Collector, and CHAS. O'CONNER, U. S. District Attorney, declining to attend the Barnburner ratification meeting in New York. *Such* denunciations, from *such* authority, operate like a wet blanket on the hopes of the Barnburners. *OWE.*

## Mr. Rives' Address at Saratoga.

THE address at the agricultural fair held in Saratoga, during the past week, was delivered by William C. Rives, of Virginia. Its subject was the importance of agriculture, and the duties as well as the prospects of agricultural life. After a brief allusion to the times when Virginians were summoned to Saratoga, not to assist in subduing the earth, but to assist in subduing those who had taken forcible possession of it; contrasting the present scene with that presented in the same place seventy-six years ago, the orator spoke of the necessity, the dignity, and the relations of agricultural employment. He next compared the condition of the agricultural laborer in the Old World with that of the same laborer in the United States, dwelling particularly upon the state of the English farm-tenant and of the French peasant—the former seldom the owner of the land he works, and the latter owning, generally, only a few yards of it, and marking the superior productiveness, as well as the more fruitful ingenuity of the American farmer.

Mr. Rives closed with an argument against the common supposition that farming is a comparatively unprofitable branch of industry.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS IN WASHINGTON.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer says improvement has been less rapid in Washington during the present season, than for several preceding ones. The work on the Capitol extension, the Monument and Patent Office, has proceeded but slowly. The Superintendent of the Capitol has refused to receive a large portion of the brick made under the contract of the Messrs. Mendall & Co. The whole contract was for fifty millions, and more than two millions have been refused, as inferior to the standard.

MONROE CO. FAIRS.—The three Fairs of our Society are all held this week—at Brockport on Tuesday,—East Rush on Thursday—and at the Court House in Rochester on Saturday. The Annual Address will be delivered at 4 o'clock, on Saturday by JOHN DELAFIELD, Esq., of Seneca county.

LE ROY FAIR.—The Le Roy papers state that the Farmers, Mechanics, Artizans, and amateur gardeners are making extensive preparations for a magnificent Show and Fair in that village, on Thursday next, the 6th of October.

ANTIOCH COLLEGE, Yellow Springs, Ohio, will be dedicated on Wednesday, Oct. 5th. Dedicatory Addresses by Hon. Horace Mann, LLD., whose inauguration as President will take place on the same day.

## The Revolution in China.

WE have before us a letter, not designed for publication, written by an American and Christian gentleman long resident in China, principally at Macao, and favored with rare opportunities for acquaintance with the social and national character of the Chinese, which thus speaks of the insurgent movement in the Celestial Empire: "The civil war in China is another mysterious feature in the politics of the East, with respect to its beneficial results on the well-being of the Chinese. Thus far its consequences have been disastrous and bad in every point of view, and worse seems likely to result, whichever party prevails. The Empire is weakened by the want of specie, long ago paid out for opium, and the Government is crippled by the want of confidence in its ability and resources among the masses of the people.—Hereabout the insurgents have no great number of decided adherents, yet the appearance of even a small army would nearly overthrow the constituted authorities, owing to the prestige they have obtained. Foreigners generally wish them success."—*Com. Adv.*

LATE FROM LIBERIA.—Letters from Liberia of the 6th August have been received. The barque Shirley arrived at Monrovia on the 29th July.

The Methodist missionaries at the different points along the coast were in good health.

The Rev. Mr. Horne, the superintendent of the Monrovia Academy, has suffered less from the effects of the climate than any of his predecessors.

Advices to this date say that the relations of the Government with the native tribes on all sides are such that it is thought lasting peace may be expected, or if there be interruptions at any time or place, it seems impossible that they should be either extensive or of long duration.

"The international relations of the Republic are decidedly harmonious and profitable as far as we are able to take advantage of our treaty stipulations."

THE GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA has Indian blood in his veins. He was born in Wayne Co., Michigan, in 1809. His father was captured when a child, by the Wyandot Indians, and married a half blood Wyandot girl. The Governor, Wm. Walker, is her son. He was educated at Kenyon College, Ohio. He was seventeen years Postmaster at Upper Sandusky, Ohio. In 1836 he was elected Chief of his nation, the Wyandots. In 1843, he removed with them to their new home west of the Mississippi, and on the 26th July, of the present year, as our readers already know, was elected Provisional Governor of Nebraska. Such an amalgamation of savage and civilized life as that involved in the history of Governor Walker could not be comprehended by our Trans-Atlantic friends.

THE MAINE GOLD MINES.—The Waterville *Mail* says that several persons have just returned from the diggings at Madrid, on Sandy river, Me. The company engaged in digging consists of six persons, most of them from Springfield, Mass. They have bought twenty or thirty acres of land, and are engaged in sinking a shaft and washing the earth for gold. The amount obtained thus far will pay them moderate wages, nothing more.—The gold is found in fine black sand, in places ranging from about the size of a wheat kernel to the smallest perceptible particles—though pieces are said to have been found as large as a kernel of corn. The opinion is expressed that the quantity is small, and that the mines will not pay for working.

REGULATING THE PRICE OF BREAD.—The following is a sample of the manner in which the French Government regulates the price of bread:

*Messieurs et chers Confreres*—We hasten to announce to you that by superior decision the Prefect of Police maintains the price of bread at 40c. the kilogramme for the first fortnight of September, instead of 45c., to which the return of the last fortnight of August had brought it. The Government has formally engaged to indemnify the bakers for this loss by some ulterior compensation. Accept, &c. Signed by the Syndics.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 26.—The steamer Texas, with dates from Vera Cruz to the 22d, and Mexico city to the 18th, arrived here last evening. Gen. Tomell, Minister of War, died on the 15th, of apoplexy. No successor has been appointed.—Gen. Manuel Michael Torrena died in Mexico on the 7th ult.

The number of deaths in the 24 hours ending on Sunday morning were 35—of yellow fever 16. The deaths this A. M. were 40—of fever 17. No more daily reports are to be issued.

The deaths at Mobile in the 24 hours ending the 26th were 16—of fever 9.

INSANITY FROM EXCESSIVE STUDY.—In Buffalo, N. Y., a young man belonging to Rochester, but for the past six years a student in the schools of the former city, became a raving maniac. His physician attributes his melancholy condition to an excess of study, and the constant ambition to excel, by which he was inspired. He bit off one of his attendant's fingers, and also assaulted a young lady to whom he was engaged.

UNIVERSALIST CONVENTION.—The general Convention of Universalists has just closed a session at Columbus, Ohio. They adopted unanimously a series of resolutions against the sins of Slavery, Intemperance and War. A resolution fully endorsing the Maine Law, was passed with but one dissenting voice. A resolution in favor of establishing a Theological Seminary in the State of New York, has also been adopted.

SMALL GAME FOR A THUNDERBOLT.—In New Burne, N. C., recently during a severe thunder shower, a large turkey buzzard was soaring at a great hight. A vived flash of lightning was seen and the bird came tumgling from aloft, but literally torn to pieces. The electricity, probably, in passing from one cloud to the other, struck him, and sealed his fate.

FEMALE COLLEGE.—Miss Mary S. Legare, sister of the late Hugh S. Legare, of South Carolina, has given $1,000 to the Des Moines College in Iowa, and $3,000 for a Female College in the same place. The latter will open in November next, with Miss L. as its Principal, and Professor of Literature and the Modern Languages.

A CRUEL WAGER.—A piece of outrageous cruelty was lately committed upon two noble horses in Oramel, Alleghany county. They were raced eighty miles for a stake of $400, the winning horse making the distance in eight hours and eight minutes, including stoppages, and the other dying in less than half an hour after the race.

☞ The State Normal School opened on Monday, Sept. 19th, under the most favorable auspices. Nearly every seat was filled during the first week.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal says that there is a man in Fairhaven, Mr. James Webb, aged 58, who, from infancy, has lived in a state of perpetual thirst. Under ordinary circumstances three gallons of water is rather a short daily allowance for him, and it would be impossible, it seems, for him to live through the night with less than a pailful. With this amount of cold water daily poured into the stomach, Mr. Webb has been in good health and spirits.

☞ The catalogue of railway disasters in the United States, for the last eight months, is thus summed up:—"Sixty five casualities, one hundred and seventy-six deaths, three hundred and sixty-three maimed or injured." On the other hand, in the Empire of France, not one life has been lost in two years, on all its Railroads. Truly, these old and new despotisms do care for the lives of their subjects.

☞ Mr. De Lamater, President of the Long Island Fire Insurance Company, gives a list embracing *one hundred and twenty Explosions of Burning Fluid*, from July, 1851, to August, 1853!—The list is confined mostly to New York, Brooklyn and Philadelphia. In a majority of the cases two or more persons were either killed or seriously injured.

☞ At the Cattle Show and Fair held at Canton, St. Lawrence county, a spirited horse was being exhibited, which, on passing an old man, was struck by him with his cane on the flank.—The horse returned the blow with his heels with compound interest, and with such violence that the man died of the injury in about fifteen minutes.

☞ We learn that Manlius W. Gage, Post Master at Port Glasgow in this county, has been arrested by a United States Marshal and held to bail in the sum of $1,000, charged with breaking open and detaining letters addressed to persons at that office. We forbear to mention farther particulars at present.—*Wayne Co. Whig.*

☞ The printery of the Manchester De Laine works, at Manchester, N. H., was destroyed by fire on Thursday morning week. The loss of building and machinery is estimated at from $200,000 to $250,000. Finished de laine goods worth $25,000 were destroyed. An insurance of $150,000 mitigates the loss of the Company,

☞ An engine on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad exploded lately, instantly killing the engineer and fireman. The force of the explosion was tremendous, lifting the locomotive from the track and hurling it over the bank, a distance of some fifty feet, leaving the track entirely uninjured.

☞ A French Catholic Missionary, conspicuous a few years since as a bible burner at Champlain, has become a Protestant, publicly disowning the Church of Rome, at Burlington, Vt., a brother missionary and six other persons were his companions in the act.

☞ The Boston Advertiser of Tuesday, the 22d ult., states that Prof. Andrews Norton, for many years connected with Harvard University, and a distinguished Theological writer and eminent scholar, died on Sunday evening in Newport, after a protracted illness, aged about 68 years.

☞ A meeting of parties interested in the Saratoga and Sackets Harbor Railroad, was held in New York last Tuesday. The road is under contract at $5,000,000 and it is understood that about one half of the line at the eastern end of the road will be completed by December, '54.

☞ The latest novelty in the way of fraud, is that of making chicory to resemble the coffee-berry. The chicory is ground and made into a stiff paste, and in this state is so moulded as to resemble the real berry. The imitation is so perfect as to deceive the keenest eye.

☞ Mr. Robinson, a justice of the peace in Milford, Ohio, was whipping his dog, when the animal caught him by the throat; his wife with an axe aimed a blow at the dog, but it fell upon the head of her husband, and killed him. Mrs. R. was nearly deranged in consequence.

☞ The Mormons are making an effort for the conversion of India to the creed of Joe Smith.—Thirteen "ministers" arrived there from the city of the Salt Lake, *via* California, and their "high priest" has induced one of the newspapers to publish his manifesto.

☞ Mrs. Maria Hatch, of North Leverett, Mass., has raised the present season a Dahlia, which is seven feet and seven inches in height—measures four inches round the trunk, and has on it at the present time seventy buds and blossoms. It was raised in a box.

☞ A steam saw mill on the Tonawanda Creek in the town of Pembleton, owned by Messrs. I. G. and J. B. Atwood, was destroyed by fire, Friday morning. It was a very fine establishment, and the loss is estimated at $4,000; partly insured.

☞ The project of a railroad from Hoboken to Canandaigua is attracting considerable attention in New York. Boston capitalists are connected with those from this state in canvassing the probabilities of its success if attempted.

☞ The grand jury of the city of Quebec has found bills against fourteen persons "for riotously beginning to demolish the Chalmer's Church, and dwelling house," during the outbreak when Gavazzi was lecturing in the church.

☞ The story of "Uncle Tom," dramatized on the European stage, has caused the death of an actor, Mr. Loeve, who was wounded by a pistol shot during the mock attack of Legree in the reeks, and died from the wounds.

☞ Miss Kline has recovered $500 of Mr. Snydam, a widower in New Jersey, for breach of marriage promise. She proved her case by a female friend, who overheard the contract through a hole in the floor!

☞ In Biddeford, Me., at the late election, an old man who performed the duties of sweeper at the machine shop, was brought forward as a candidate for the State Legislature—*and elected* by a majority of 198!

☞ A Virginia farmer has introduced successfully a beautiful variety of wheat, called the white Mediterranean, from which he has obtained the extraordinary yield of forty-two bushels to the acre.

☞ The aggregate valuation of the real and personal property in Michigan, as fixed by the State Board of Equalization, is $120,362,474—nearly four times as much as in 1851.

☞ The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror estimates the loss of the fire in that city on Thursday morning at $125,000. Three firemen were seriously injured at the same fire,

☞ Mrs. Thompson, a widow lady, last week obtained a judgment against R. Barnes, at Bardstown, Kentucky, for $2,000. He had publicly impeached her chastity.

## News Brevities.

—— Tom Corwin deliverd the Address at the Ohio State Fair.

—— Bricks are very scarce in Boston, selling as high as $9 per thousand.

—— There were nine deaths by yellow fever in Philadelphia on Saturday last.

—— The newly entered class in the Rochester University numbers about forty.

—— The Bank of Binghampton has increased its capital from $150,000 to $200,000.

—— The amount in the treasury on the 23d, subject to draft, was over $25,000,000.

—— In some parts of London, land is valued at the rate of two millions dollars an acre.

—— The Lowell Mills are to run 11 hours per day during the present fall and winter season.

—— Ex-Senator Hannegan is said to be now an active supporter of Temperance reform in Ind.

—— Deacon Elijah Tryon, a soldier of the Revolution, died in West Haven, Vt., on the 8th inst.

—— Mettleberger's Elevator, at Cleveland, last week lifted 2,200 bushels of wheat in forty minutes!

—— General complaint is made at the South of the damage to the cotton crop from excessive rains.

—— The receipts of the A. B. C. F. M., for the year ending on the 1st of August last, are $805,055 58.

—— Nathan Stanan, a brakeman on the Roanoke, Va., Railroad, was killed last Thursday by a collision.

—— The Grand Jury of New York have indicted over one thousand persons for illegally selling liquor.

—— Shocks of an earthquake were felt on the 11th at Biloxi, and several watering places on the Gulf of Mexico.

—— Large quantities of native grapes have been this year exported to the northern cities from Norfolk, Virginia.

—— Col. Colt's pistol factory at Hartford, employs about 500 hands, whose wages average $2,50 each per day.

—— The Democrats of the 5th District have nominated Hon. Ward Hunt, of Utica, for Justice of the Supreme Court.

—— To obviate the inconvenience of crowded streets, a system of underground railroads is to be introduced in London.

—— Miss Ida W., eldest daughter of the poet Morris, was married on the 15th ult., to Lieut. Henry F. Witzer, U. S. A.

—— There is to be a General Council of the Six Nations, at Tonawanda, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

—— The schooner Sovereign, is supposed to have been lost on Lake Ontario, in a recent gale, and with her all on board.

—— Hon. Geo. W. Clinton is to deliver the Address at the Erie County Agricultural Fair, on the 5th, at Cold Springs.

—— John Winternute, of Fort Erie, C. W., has invented a kneading machine for the especial accommodation of the ladies.

—— The citizens of Binghamton have determined by a vote of five to one to light their pleasant little city with gas.

—— There was a "tournament" at Augusta Springs, Va., lately, followed by a *gander pulling*, in which the goose lost his life.

—— There is to be a military encampment at Elmira this week, in which ten or twelve companies are expected to take part.

—— The Buffalo Courier states that the Derrick and works destroyed by the gale about the wreck of the Erie, cost $30,000.

—— An elderly lady died almost instantly a few days since, at Palmyra, Mo., from the sting of a hornet inflicted on the wrist.

—— The Methodists of Maine are taking measures to raise $25,000 for the establishment of a Female Collegiate Institute.

—— An elderly lady died almost instantly, a few days since, at Palmyra, Mo., from the sting of a hornet, inflicted on her wrist.

—— A fire occurred at Michigan city recently, which destroyed 40 buildings on the square.—Loss $50,000; partially insured.

—— Attorney General Cushing has consented to deliver the opening address at the Maryland Exhibition on the 3d of October.

—— John McCann hung himself in the Philadelphia county prison on the 16th. He was about 60 years old, and leaves a wife.

—— There is some trouble with the Meriden Bank, Conn. Its bills are rejected by the Suffolk Bank, Boston, and its correspondents.

—— The navy of Mexico consists of two fishing smacks and a raft—the former mounted with 12 marines, and the latter with a hen coop!

—— An independent Convention, for the nomination of candidates for county offices, is to be held at Lockport on the 8th of October.

—— C. H. Beecher, Esq., vacates the editorial chair of the Angelica Whig. That journal will hereafter be conducted by W. H. Beecher.

—— During the month of August 515 vessels passed through the Welland Canal. During the corresponding month of 1852, 485 passed.

—— Horace Mann, the well known politician and orator of Mass., has removed to Ohio, to assume the Presidency of the Antioch College.

—— The Syracuse Star says the Onondaga County Bank has determined to close business on the expiration of its charter in January next.

—— A boy, about nine or ten years of age, named John Sloman, was accidentally drowned in the river, at the Lower Falls, on Saturday last.

—— A counterfeiting establishment in Dayton, Ohio, has been discovered and two of the counterfeiters and a large quantity of bogus coin captured.

—— Travelers can now get from Chicago to St. Louis in twenty-six hours, taking six hours' rest in Springfield, and traveling twenty miles by stage.

——It is estimated that not less than $4,000,000 of dollars have been spent by Southerners this summer in sight-seeing and pleasure-hunting at the North.

——The Florida Sentinel says that the caterpillar has appeared in several parts of that State, and is devastating the cotton fields to an alarming extent.

—— Three men were instantly killed at Cohoes on Thursday week, by the falling of a heavy stick of timber, which was being placed in the frame of a factory.

—— Mr. Tufts, of Medford, who gave the site for the Universalist College on Walnut Hill, has made his will, giving two hundred thousand dollars to the College.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Steamship Africa.

The steamship Africa, with Liverpool dates to the 10th, reached New York on the 22d ultimo. She brings 534 passengers. The Humboldt arrived out on the 8th. Liverpool cotton market dull—prices favor buyers—but quotations are about the same. Sales of the week, 32,590 bales.

Breadstuff market was lower in the early part of the week, but had partially rallied since the Arctic's sailing, but closed with a decline on the week of 3d in wheat, and 6d@1s. on flour, with fair sales.

Indian corn 6d dearer, and free inquiry. Richardson & Bros. quote white wheat at 8s. 4d@8s. 8d, red 7s. 10d@8s. Canadian, 8s.@8s. 6d. Western canal flour 28s@29s.; Baltimore, 28s. 6d@29s 6d.; Sour 25s. 6d@26s. Indian Corn—Yellow, 32s. 6d@33.; white scarce, and held at 34s. Denniston & Co. quote 6d per bbl. over the above prices.

Beef without improvement; sales of the week moderate at previous rates. More doing in pork at former quotations. Bacon unchanged and inanimate, stock small, shoulders unchanged. In lard small business done—stock in hands of few holders, who demand extreme rates, 58@60s.

Nothing decisive on the Turkish question. The Czar's reply could not arrive by couriers for some days—say fifteen; but the fact that he hesitates to telegraph his reply, had awakened symptoms of renewed anxiety, and had depressed the British and French funds. The answer many think will be peaceful.

The French government is anxiously laboring to make it seem that it is not interfering with the legitimate trade in buying up breadstuffs. The Moniteur publishes an announcement that the Government is not buying up corn—a most extraordinary statement, it being notoriously known that she was buying immensely.

All was quiet in France, except some insignificant bread riots. The Emperor is still at Dieppe. Navigation dues were repealed till December on all vessels passing the French rivers or canals with corn.

The Roman territories were in a very disturbed state, the nominal cause being the scarcity of bread.

Com. Vanderbilt had arrived at Bosphorus with his yacht.

The following is the latest from the second edition of the London Times of Friday:

It is rumored from Paris on the authority of the Russian Ambassador, that the Czar will refuse to accept the modifications coming directly from the Porte.

# California News,

### Arrival of the Northern Light.

### $1,850,000 IN GOLD.

*Destructive Fire in Sonora—Indian Hostilities in Oregon—Butchery of the Whites—Expedition of General Lane.*

New York, Sept. 25.

The steamer Northern Light from San Juan, arrived this forenoon at 1 o'clock.

She brings dates from San Francisco to Sept. 1st. and $1,350,000 in specie on freight, and $500,000 in the hands of passengers. She has 650 passengers from the Brother Jonathan, which brought down 700.

The Cortez arrived at San Francisco August 24th, with the passengers who left New York by the Northern Light on the 5th of Aug. All well.

The markets had been dull since the sailing of the previous steamer. The demand for the interior is light, with no prospect of immediate improvement. Flour was in favor of the buyer, with light sales. Gallego and Haxall fetched $22@23 for inspected. Clear pork $26; mess $24. Hams 16½c. Butter 24@29c. Clear Bacon 15c. Keg Lard 14@15.

The miners are generally doing well.

Emigrants from China and across the plains were arriving in great numbers.

Large shipments of quicksilver are being made to China.

Excess shipments of gold dust for eight months of 1853 over 1852, nearly $10,250,000.

Strikes among the laborers continue, and are generally successful.

Two men who murdered Mr. Beckwith, of Volcano-diggings, were arrested on board the Brother Jonathan on her voyage down to the Isthmus. Their names are Dutch Harry and Jas. Fox.

The steamer Oregon sailed for Panama on the 1st of Sept., with nearly $1,000,000 in gold.

Large meetings had been held in San Francisco, in favor of the immediate construction of the Pacific railway.

Politics are waxing warm. Several prominent Democrats are stumping the State in opposition to Bigler. Dr. H. M. Gray is named by the Whigs for Mayor of San Francisco. The Democrats had named Capt. C. H. Harrison, agent of the Nicaragua Steamship Company, for Mayor.

Bricklayers had struck for $12 a day, and hod carriers for $6—both successful. Vast numbers of buildings were going up at a cost of from $75,000 to $200,000 each. The taxable property of San Francisco is assessed at $29,000,000.

Nearly half of the town of Sonora has been destroyed by fire; it commenced at Barnum's Hotel, and swept down the whole of the north portion of Main street. The business portion of the city was uninjured.

The town of Kelsey Diggings, Eldorado county, was burned down on the night of the 25th of August. Mr. Miller's Bakery, Woodruff & Johnson of the Tremont House, Kossuth House, Empire State House, &c., destroyed.

Dates from Oregon are to August 26th. The Indian insurrection in Rogue River Valley had created great consternation among the inhabitants. The several tribes had united and commenced a war of extermination upon the whites. Many massacres had already been committed. Among the victims are Dr. Wm. R. Rose and John R. Harding. Lieut. B. O. Griffin, with a company of troops, had made an attack upon a party of Indians, and was obliged to retreat with the loss of one man, and himself wounded. An expedition under Gen. Lane had gone to the scene of action, and bloody work was expected. At the last accounts twenty whites had been butchered by the Indians.

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Going Up.—Wood is now selling in this city for eight dollars a cord, with the prospect of a decided upward tendency. Coal is also advancing Flour sells for seven dollars, and seven dollars and twenty-five cents. All kinds of provisions are sold at enormous prices. Every article of groceries, too, has risen within the last month, and dealers assure purchasers that it will be for their interest to make immediate purchases, as provisions are still "going up."—*Bos. Chron.*

### Important to Postmasters and Others.

We are requested by the Postmaster General to call attention to the following regulations in regard to postage on letters to foreign countries:

*In the mail to Great Britain* the single rate of postage is 24 cents, pre-payment optional. On either a letter or packet of any weight, the *whole* postage or *none at all* should be pre-paid. If anything less than the whole is pre-paid, no account is taken of it, and *it is entirely lost to the sender.*—The British Post Office declines to change this rule, except on conditions considered inadmissible.

*In the Prussian closed Mail to Germany* 30 cents is the single rate, pre-payment optional. This pays from any part of the United States to any part of the German Austrian Postal Union. A pre-payment of any sum less than the regular rate of 30 cents is not recognized, and is of course lost to the sender. A note of fractions of the rate could not be taken without seriously complicating the accounts, besides causing much additional labor and trouble at the exchange offices. But, contrary to the practice under the United States and British Postal Convention, in the Prussian mail every full rate of 30 cents is credited, whether the whole postage on a letter or packet is pre-paid or not, leaving any balance due to be collected at the office of delivery.

*By the Bremen Mail* the rule is the same as under the Prussian arrangement. The single rate to Bremen is 10 cents, to Oldenburg 12, Hamburg 15, to Altona and Hanover 21 cents, and to any other place in Germany 22 cents, pre-payment optional. In either case a pre-payment of any fraction of the full rate goes for nothing.

The rule for rating letters to all foreign countries (except the British North American Provinces) is to charge one rate for half an ounce or under, two rates if the weight is over one-half and not exceeding one ounce, four rates if over one and not exceeding two ounces, six rates if over two and not exceeding three ounces, and so on, charging two rates for every ounce or fractional part of an ounce over the first ounce. As this rule differs from that followed in respect to domestic letters, where each half ounce or fraction of a half ounce counts as one rate only, post-masters who are not careful to observe this difference are liable of course to commit mistakes.

We beg to suggest that in calling attention to this subject editors generally would render to many of their readers an essential service, and we would suggest to those of our readers who have any foreign correspondence, to preserve the above explanations for future reference.—*Nat. Int.*

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Washington Territory.—We have dates from Olympia to the 29th of August—fourteen days later.

The only subject engrossing the attention of the people of this Territory is what is called the "Cascade Road," which offers a passage-way to the immigrants from the Atlantic State into the Territory. Parties had been sent out for the purpose of opening the road, and had transmitted back flattering accounts of their progress. By means of this road it is said that Washington intends to divide the immigration with her sister, Oregon Territory; the consequence is, quite a spirit of rivalry exists between them.

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Hogs on the Wabash.—The Louisville Daily Courier learns from a gentleman from the Wabash Valley, and particularly in the neighborhood of Terre Haute, Ia., that hogs are more abundant than ever known in that region before, and the farmers are offering to contract for packing at 2½ to 3 cents net. The corn crops are also represented as in a flourishing condition, and large crops anticipated.

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Synod of Genesee.—The Dansville Herald of the 21st says the Synod of Genesee, according to previous announcement, met at the Second Presbyterian Church, in that village, Tuesday afternoon. The Synod is one of the largest of the Constitutional General Assembly, numbering 128 ministers, belonging to six different Presbyteries with an equal number of Elders of Churches entitled to seats.

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Vermont.—The Vermont State Journal sums up the different parties in the ensuing Legislature as follows:

Senate—Whigs 16, Democrat 11, Free Soil 1.
House—Whigs 95, Democrats 82, Free Soil 37.

The whole number of members being 214, 108 is a majority. The Whigs, therefore, are 13 short of that number, and the Democrats 26.

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Large Cattle Train.—The cattle train which went down over the Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad on Monday night week, consisted of 125 cars, loaded with cattle and sheep. The cattle trains on this thriving and well managed road are seldom less than a hundred car loads.

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☞ It is said that sixty thousand dollars is to be expended on the mule road over the Isthmus between Cruces and Panama, and that thro' tickets will be issued about the first of October, when passengers and their luggage will be carried through from the Atlantic to the Pacific, in from twelve to fifteen hours.

☞ The yellow fever is abating at Mobile.—There were only 13 deaths on the 23d. The fever prevails extensively at Galveston, Texas.—Over 100 citizens, including several eminent physicians, have already died. It is also raging at Houston.

☞ A citizen of New Haven, named August Baffet, was murdered in Gold street, New York, on Wednesday night. He was met by rowdies, who knocked him down and killed him. The murderers were not apprehended.

☞ Two hundred Camanche Indians attacked 14 Americans near El Paso and massacred 11 of them. The Mexican and American troops continue to concentrate on the Rio Grande.

☞ The contracts for cleaning the streets in New York have been let for the coming year for $99,970—being a saving over the present year, exclusive of the street manure, of $195,340.

☞ The total number of deaths by yellow fever in the city of New Orleans, from May 20th to September 18th, inclusive, was 7,481.

☞ The Hornellsville Tribune, heretofore an independent or neutral journal, has hoisted the "Adamantime Democratic Ticket."

# Marriages.

In Lyons, on the 22d inst., Mr. CHAS. HAMILTON, of Canandaigua, and Miss CAROLINE A. HOVEY, of the former place.

# Deaths.

In this city, on the 19th inst., of consumption, CHAS. FOSTER, for 15 years a resident of Rochester, aged 53 years and 20 days.

# Market Intelligence.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Sept. 28, 1853.

There has been but little change in prices of marketable commodities since our last report. Breadstuffs are a little firmer. Wheat has again advanced under the influence of the late foreign advices. The street price for good parcels is $1,31½, though some lots have been sold at a higher figure. We hear of sales of some 10,000 bushels during the week at from $1,25 to $1,31.

The break in the Canal is repaired, and the crowd of boats is diminishing, though the low water on the level impedes their progress.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $5.50@6,00 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 16,00@17,00 | Cheese, | 7@8 |
| Do. cwt, | 6.50@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c. | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,60 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,28@1.31 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 65@70 | Salt, bbl. | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1.25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 10@11c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1.00 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | 50@1.00 | Wool, lb | 45@53 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, September 27.

Ashes—Steady with fair demand. Pots $5,87½; pearls $5,50.

Flour—Western is buoyant, and in good demand for the home trade and export, and more inquiry for future delivery. State not active but firm. Canadian scarce. Sales at $6.81. Sales of Western Canal $6,31½@6,37½ for common to straight State; $6,37½@6.50 for mixed to fancy Michigan, and common to good Ohio.

Grain—Prime wheat buoyant for immediate delivery, and for some descriptions better prices are obtained.—Sales fair to prime white Genesee $1,50@1.54; ordinary to fair white Canadian $1,37@1.39; good white Michigan to arrive soon $1,45; white Southern $1,49; red do $1,32 for prime; common do $1,25; heated $1,30; 7,500 bush. white Ohio to arrive on p. t.; mixed Genesee $1,43; unsound red 90c.

Rye—Easier and more plenty. Sales at 90@91c.

Oats—Firm and wanted, 47@49c for State and Western.

Corn—Easier and demand less active. Sales at 79@80c. for unsound; 80c. for Southern white and mixed; 80@81c for Western mixed; 84c for Southern yellow.

Provisions—Pork in good demand and firm at $15,87@16 for mess; $12,75@13 for prime.

Beef—In good request at $7@9 for country mess.

Lard—Firm at 11½@11¾c.

Butter—Lower and more plenty. Sales at 14@17c for Ohio; 18@20c for State dairies.

Cheese—Firm at 9½@10¼.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Sept. 26.—Boats continue to arrive freely from the West, laden with the rich products of the earth.

Flour and Meal—There is not an active demand for Western and State flour, but a fair business is doing at full prices. The Eastern demand is somewhat restricted, but the home and river trade is fair. Sales at $6,12@6,25 for common to good State; $6,19@6,50 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana; $6,12@6,37 for common to good Ohio; $6,50@6,75 for fancy Genesee and extra Western; $6,75@7 for extra Genesee. Corn meal is steady at $1,56 @1,62.

Grain—There is a good home and Eastern milling demand for wheat, and the market is firm with a fair supply of prime. Sales good to prime Genesee at $1,47@1,48—Corn is rather easier, and in moderate request. Sales Western mixed at 79½c afloat, and 80c at road. Barley opened firm with a good home and shipping demand, but closed rather quiet. Sales at 77@77½c for good two rowed, and 84@85c for good to prime four rowed. Oats are not plenty and in fair request. Sales State at 46½c.

Hops—A quiet market, small sales. New at 36@38c and old 30@32c.

Feed—A firm market with a small supply and a good demand. Sales 1,800 bu. second quality at 96c per 100 lbs, and 1,900 bu. fine middlings at $1,81.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Sept. 26.—There is a fair inquiry for flour this morning and market firm. The receipts are light. Sales at $5.37½ for good brands of Michigan and Ohio.

Wheat in good demand at better rates and market firm. Sales at $1,16@1,18 for white Ohio and Michigan, and $1.12 for Wabash and Michigan City; mixed Michigan at $1,12, and prime Wabash at $1,12 from store. Corn quiet and without sales. Oats in moderate demand and lower, market quiet. Sales at 31c afloat.

Sales 20 bbls. flax seed at $1,25 per bushel.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19—At Washington Drove Yard—The offerings this day comprised 3,958 Beeves, of which 1,600 were New York State cattle. Prices ranged from 5½ to 6¾c. according to quality.

At O'Brien's—On sale 100 Beef Cattle and Cows; all sold at $6@9 for the former, and $40@60 for the latter.

At Chamberlain's—625 Beeves, 90 Cows and Calves, and 1,200 Sheep and Lambs.

The Beeves sold at from 7@9½c per lb.

Cows $25 to $50. Calves 4½ to 7c. ₱ lb.

Sheep $2,50 2,75, 5@6,50. Lambs $1,50 to $3@4. All sold.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Sept. 26.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—567 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. 6,00; 3d do, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—18 in market. Prices from $25@30 to 35. All sold.

Sheep and Lambs—1,208 in market. Prices of Lambs $1,75, 2, 2,50@2,75. Prices of Sheep $2,50, 2,75, 3, 3,25, 3,50@4.

Hogs—Few in market. Prices ₱ cwt. $5@5,50, and one choice lot at $6.

Remarks—The market is firm and steady.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Sept 21.—At market, 2,701 Cattle, about 1,800 Beeves, and 901 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7.50@7,75 pr cwt.; 1st. quality, $7@7,25; 2d do, $6,50@6,75; 3d do, $5,50 @6; ordinary, $4,25@5,00.

Hides—$6,50 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7.50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 12c per lb.

Veal Calves—$7, 9@13. Very scarce.

Stores—Working Oxen—$169, 118, 129, 136, 142@172.

Cows and Calves—$21, 25, 32, 36, 44, 52 to 68.

Yearlings—$9, 10@11.

Two years old—$16, 19, 21, 24@30.

Three years old—$27, 29, 32, 36, 43@54

Sheep and Lambs—6,903 at market.

Extra, $5, 5½, 6@8.

By lot—$2½. 2.67, 3, 3¼, 3½@4¼.

Swine—Wholesale—Still fat hogs at 5½c, and hard cornfed 6c. per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Sept. 22.—At market 2,100 Cattle, 1,500 Stores, 7,000 Sheep, and 900 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A fair supply at market and prices about the same as last week viz: Extra, $7,50@8; 1st quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $4,75@5.75.

Working Oxen—Sales $73, 85, 92, 108 122, 135@165.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20, 25, 31, 35, 42, 47@55.

Stores—Yearlings $9@12.

Two years old $15@22.

Three years old—$24@34.

Sheep—Small lots $2.75, 3, 3,12, 3.33, 3.50, 4.75, 5,50@6.

Swine—"Dull;" lots to peddle 5¼@5¾, Old Hogs 5¼, 5¼@5¾. Still hogs 5½, 5⅝@5¾.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—Beef Cattle—The offerings this week amounted to 2,000 head, of which number about 400 were driven to New York. There has been a good demand, but prices have declined fully 50 cents per hundred, the sales being within the range of $7,50@8 per cwt.

Cows and Calves—About 200 were offered, all of which were disposed of at $12@36 each, as in quality.

Hogs—700 head offered, nearly all of which were sold to city butchers at $7@7.37½ ₱ 100 lbs, principally at the former quotation, which is an advance.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply is somewhat increased. There were 1,300 head offered, which were sold at $2 to $6,25 each, according to quality.

---

TIMOTHY SEED—100 Bushels pure recpt Illinois Timothy Seed. 400 do. Canada do. Now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., by
195-2t J. RAPALJE & CO.


**SAMUEL MOULSON,**
AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.
**Office, No. 26 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.**

Is prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of

120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.

Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.

Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chesnut, &c.

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.

The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

**A SMALL FARM FOR SALE,**

THREE miles S. W. of the village of Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y., consisting of about 56 acres of excellent land, three-fourths good wheat soil, and the rest pasture and meadow, with about 5 acres of woodland. It has a dwelling-house, barn, corn-house and granary, &c., and a never-failing spring of water. The price, if sold soon, is fifty dollars per acre. A portion, or the whole, may be paid when possession is given, the first of 4 mo. (April) next. For further particulars, apply to the subscriber personally, at his residence in Macedon. 196-3t
Macedon, 9 mo. 27, 1853. J. J. THOMAS.

**GENESEE VALLEY NURSERIES.**

A. FROST & CO., Rochester, N. Y., solicit the attention of amateurs, orchardists, nurserymen, and others about to plant, to their stock of Fruit Trees, which is the largest and much the finest that they have ever offered, consisting in part of the following:

**Standard Fruit Trees**—of Apple 60 varieties; Pear 75 var.; Cherry 50 var.; Plum 25 var.; Peach 30 var.; Nectarine 6 var.; Apricot 6 var.;—comprising every sort of merit.

**Dwarf Fruit Trees** on the best stocks of Apple, Pear, and Cherry, and of the above large collection of sorts.

**Small Fruits**—Currants 15 varieties, Gooseberries 100 var., Grapes native and foreign 25 var., Raspberries 5 var, Strawberries 20 var., etc.

Deciduous and Evergreen Trees for lawns, parks, streets, etc.

Evergreen and Deciduous Shrubs in great variety, including 400 sorts of the Rose.

Bulbs in variety; Crocus, Crown Imperials, Gladiolus, Hyacinths, Lilies, including the Lancifolium of sorts, Tulips, etc.

Chrysanthemums, the finest new Pompone, or Daisy variety.

Dahlias, the best and highest prize varieties shown in England during 1851-2, including all the best old sorts.

Green House and Bedding Plants, etc., etc., of every description.

**Plants for Hedges**—Buckthorn, Osage Orange, Privet, American Arbor Vitæ, (White Cedar,) Norway Spruce, etc., all of which will be supplied at the lowest rates.

All articles are put up in the most superior manner, so that the plants, etc., may go thousands of miles, and reach their destination in perfect safety.

Parties giving their orders may depend that perfect satisfaction will be given them.

The following Catalogues containing the prices, are published for gratuitous distribution, but as we are obliged to pre-pay the postage if they are mailed, correspondents will please enclose a one cent postage stamp for each catalogue wanted:

No. 1—A descriptive catalogue of Fruits, Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc.

No. 2—A descriptive catalogue of Dahlias, Verbenas, and other bedding plants, etc., including many new articles which may be introduced up to the time of its publication and is issued every spring.

No. 3—A wholesale catalogue, a trade list just published for the fall of 1853, and spring of 1854, comprising Fruits, Ornamental Trees, such as Evergreens, &c., which are offered in large quantities. 195 2t.

**Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.**

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India Rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.
Hiram C. White. [195-tf] Amasa Mason.

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address
JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

**FARM FOR SALE.**

ONE HUNDRED ACRES of the very best kind of farming land are offered for sale, in one of the western counties of this State. The farm lies within 2 miles of an important station on the line of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad, is well watered, under superior cultivation, and is not surpassed for grazing purposes by any equal portion of land in the State. A large portion is bottom land, well adapted to the growth of any kind of farm produce. On the farm are two barns and a very comfortable house, nearly new. The price is $25 per acre, to be paid as follows:—three-fifths down, and the balance in two equal annual installments. This property will double in value within six years. For further particulars address FARMER, Olean, Cattaraugus co., N. Y. 194-3t.

**CHINESE FOWLS.**

FOR SALE, a number of pairs of genuine Black Shanghai chickens, strongly marked and embracing all the fine points of Chinese fowls. No one wishing a superior breed of fowls for laying or for the table, will be disappointed by procuring this variety. Also, a few pairs of the celebrated Brahma Pootra stock, in fine condition. Orders received from any part of the country will be promptly executed, and the fowls caged in such a manner that they can be transported safely for any distance.

Terms:—Black Shanghai, $5 per pair; Brahma Pootra $10 per pair. Address the subscriber at the office of the Genesee Farmer, Rochester, N. Y.
194-4t CHAS. W. SEELYE.

**FINE FOWLS.**

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China.
193tf D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

**1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.**

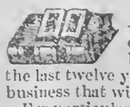
INTELLIGENT AND INDUSTRIOUS MEN WANTed in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of illustrated

**POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS**

published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100 can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most liberal character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
194-4t 181 William St., New York.



**TO BOOKBINDERS.**—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,
F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

MONEY TO LOAN on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

**N. Y. State Agricultural College.**

This Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva: elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

Hon JOHN A. KING, Jamaica, Queens County.
HENRY WAGER, Westerville, Oneida "
B. P. JOHNSON, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
WM. KELLY, Rhinebeck, Duchess Co.
N. B. KIDDER, Geneva, Ontario Co.
JOEL W. BACON, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
TALLMADGE DELAFIELD, Geneva, Ontario Co.
WM. BOEL, Rochester, Monroe Co.
JOHN DELAFIELD, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*

☞ **PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE** of New York, Incorporated April 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.
A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.
Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.
Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.
188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.
Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**PROF. BROWN'S NEW STORE,**
**With New Goods, and Enlarged Accommodations**

CITIZENS OF ROCHESTER and Surrounding Country:—Grateful for past favors, I hope for a continuance and increase of the same. The front part of the store is exclusively for the sale of Goods; the rear for Shaving and Hair Cutting; the basement is a private room, divided into two, for the purpose of Coloring the Human Hair.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.—Every article in this line. Collars of the latest make, and a larger stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

Hair Work of every kind—the largest assortment made from the best materials, and shall be sold at the lowest prices. Perfumery, of my own and foreign make. Hair Oils that cannot be excelled. Brown's Antispassis and Hair Restorative, a well known article. Brown's Liquid Hair Dye, the best in the world.

A variety of Useful and Ornamental Articles too numerous to mention, at retail, but which I respectfully invite the public to examine.

Fishing Tackle.—Sportsmen, call and see.

To Ladies.—A lady will be in attendance in the front Store.

☞ Eight Chairs are kept in this establishment, giving that number of persons a chance to be shaved at once—Nine persons are employed, showing the popularity and success of the proprietor. PROF. BROWN,
[129-tf] No. 26 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a Stereotype Foundry in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to
J. W. BROWN,
April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.
N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing irections for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

# Poetical.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## LINES ADDRESSED TO GERALD.

When bright Flora's wreaths were forming,
And the Spring was earth adorning,
In my balmy girlhood morning;
When all life was merry laughter,
And in joy no storm came after;
When the children, birds were greeting,
And I smiled to see the meeting—
In joy I met thee, Gerald.

When we culled Life's flowers together,
Never dreaming friends would sever
And the dearest fled forever,—
When our friend of love's own making
Slept "the sleep that knows no waking;"
When dark sorrow, like a shadow,
Veiled all earth, each grove and meadow—
In grief I met thee, Gerald.

When no tears are vainly streaming,
And a heavenly light is gleaming,
In a land of joyous dreaming;
When in thought a fancy rover,
And bright angels round me hover;
When lost friends are seen all smiling,
And no sin is aught beguiling—
In dreams I've met thee, Gerald.

When the birds, no longer singing,
Far off South their way are winging;
When I loved a school bell's ringing;
When the autumn winds were sighing,
And the flowers like friends were dying;
When in thoughts deep regions mining,
Gems to find, pure gold outshining—
In school I met thee, Gerald.

When to God, I'm nightly kneeling,
And a joyful, tranquil feeling,
Every care and grief is stealing;
When thy name I'm gently saying,
And for friends, I'm ever praying;
When fond hearts will hold communion,
By the christian's spirit union—
In prayer I've met thee, Gerald.

When to friendship cold and fleeting,
I compare thy hearty greeting,
And the last, our farewell meeting;
When the burning tear is starting,
For the bitter woes of parting;
When the first bright star is twinkling,
Oh! I'm sad, and sadly thinking—
When shall I meet thee, Gerald?

When my grief is all too choking,
And on earth, no lonely token,
Speaks of ties so rudely broken;
When "the bow of Promise's" keeping,
Is reflected through my weeping;
When new light the tear is staying,
All my joy is found in praying,
In Heav'n to meet thee, Gerald.

MISSOURIE.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE LOST FLOWERS.

It was a beautiful morning in May, when Jeanie Gray, with a small bundle in her hand, took her leave of the farm house of Drylaw, on the expiration of her half year's term of service. She had but a short distance to walk, the village of Elsington, about three miles off, being her destination. As she passed down the little lane leading from the farm to the main road, two or three fair-haired children came bounding over the stile to her side, and clung affectionately around their late attendant.

"Oh, Jeanie, what for maun ye gang away? Mamma wadna let us see you out on the road a bit, but we wan away to you by rinnin' round the stack yard."

Jeanie stood still as the oldest of her late charges spoke thus, and said:

"Marion, you should have had mair sense than to come when your mother forbade you. Rin away back, like guid bairns," continued she, caressing them kindly. "Rin away hame. I'll may be come and see you again."

"Oh, be sure and do that then, Jeanie," said the eldest.

"Come back again, Jeanie," cried the younger ones, as they turned sorrowfully away.

From such marks of affection, displayed by those who had been under her care, our readers may conceive that Jeanie Gray was possessed of engaging and amiable qualities. This was indeed the case; a more neat, modest and kind hearted creature perhaps never drew the breath of life. Separated at an early age from her parents, like so many of her class—that class so perfectly represented in the character of Jenny, in the "Cotter's Saturday Night"—she had conducted herself in the several families which she had entered, in such a way as to acquire uniformly their love and esteem. Some mistresses, it is true, are scarcely able to appreciate a good and faithful servant; and of this class was Mrs. Smith, of Drylaw; a cold, haughty, mistrustful woman, who, having suffered by bad servants, had come to look upon the best of them as sordid workers for the penny fee. To such a person, the timidity and reserve which distinguished Jeanie Gray's character to a fault, seemed only a screen, cunningly and deliberately assumed; and the proud distance which Mrs. Smith preserved, prevented her from ever discovering the error. Excepting for the sake of the children, therefore, it is not to be wondered at that Jeanie felt no regret at leaving Drylaw.

Her destination on departing from her late abode was, as we have already mentioned, the village of Elsington; and it is now necessary that we should divulge a more important matter—she was going there to be married. Jeanie Gray could not be called a beautiful girl, yet her cheerful, though pale countenance, her soft dark eye and glossy hair, and her somewhat handsome form, had attracted not a few admirers. Her matrimonial fate, however, had been early decided; the circumstances under which it was to be brought to a happy issue, were most honorable to both parties interested. At the age of eighteen, Jeanie's heart had been sought and won by William Ainslie, a young tradesman in the neighboring town. Deep was the affection that sprang up between the pair; but they combined prudence with love, and resolved, after binding themselves by the simple love vows of their class, to defer their union until they should have earned enough to insure them a happy and comfortable home. For six long years they had been true to each other, though they had met only at rare intervals during the whole of that period. By industry and good conduct, William had managed to lay up the sum of forty pounds, a great deal for one in his station; and this, joined by Jeanie's lesser earnings, had encouraged them to give way to the long cherished wishes of their hearts. A but-and-a-ben, or a cottage with two apartments, had been taken and furnished by William, and the wedding was to take place on the day following the May-term, in the house of the bride's sister-in-law.

We left Jeanie Gray on her way from the farm house of Drylaw. After her momentary regret at parting with the children, whom the affectionate creature dearly loved, as she was disposed to every living thing around her, her mind reverted naturally to the object nearest her heart. The bright sun above sent his cheering radiance thro' the light fleecy clouds of the young summer, the revivified trees cast their shade over her path, the merry lark rose leapingly from the fields, and the sparrow chirped from the hedge at her side; every thing around her breathed of happiness and joy, and her mind soon brightened into unison with the pleasing influence. Yet ever and anon a flutter of indescribable emotion thrilled through the maiden's heart, and made her cheeks, though unseen, vary in hue. At an angle of the road, while she was moving along aborbed in her own thoughts, a manly voice exclaimed, "Jeanie!" and a well known form started up from a seat on the wayside. It was William Ainslie. The conversation which followed, as the betrothed pair pursued their way and laid open their hearts to each other, we cannot, and shall not attempt to describe.

After Jeanie had parted for a time with William, and was seated quietly in her sister-in-law's house, a parcel was handed in to her from a lady in whose service she had formerly been. On being opened, it was found to contain some artificial flowers, which the lady destined as a present to adorn the wedding cap—an ornament regarding which brides among the Scottish peasantry are rather particular. The kindness displayed in the gift, more than its value, affected Jeanie's heart, and brought tears to her eyes. She fitted the flowers to her cap, and was pleased to hear her sister-in-law's praises of their beautiful effect.—Fatal present! but let us not anticipate.

The wedding came and passed, not accompanied with boisterous mirth and uproar, but in quiet cheerfulness; for William, like his bride, was peaceful in his tastes and habits. Let the reader then suppose the festive occasion over in decent order, and the newly married pair seated in their new house—their own house—at dinner, on the following day. William had been at his work that morning as he was wont, and his young wife had prepared their humble and neat dinner. Oh! how delicious was the food to both. Their happiness was almost too deep for language. Looks of intense affection and tenderness were its only expression.

"I maun be a truant, Jeanie, to-night," said the husband. "My comrades in the shop maun hae a foy frae me, since we couldna ask them a' to the wedding, ye ken."

"Surely," said the wife, raising her timid, confiding eyes to his face, "whatever you think right, William; I ken you are nae waster, and they wad hae shewn the same kindness to you."

"I hope you'll find me nae waster," returned her husband smiling; "nor am I fear'd for you turning out ane either, Jeanie, lass, though ye was sae very braw about the head last night." By the direction of his eyes to the artificial flowers which had adorned her wedding cap, and which were lying on the top of her new stand of drawers at the moment, Jeanie saw to what her husband alluded.

"Oh, the flowers!" said she, blushing; "they didna cost me a muckle, William."

The conversation of the pair was at this moment interrupted by the entrance of Mrs. Smith, of Drylaw, who mentioned, with an appearance of kindness, that, having been accidentally in Elsington that day, she had thought it her duty to pay a friendly visit to Jeanie and her good man. Whether curiosity had any share in bringing about the visit or friendly feeling, it matters not. Jeanie and William received her as became her rank, and the relation in which the former had lately stood regarding her.—Bread and cheese were brought out, and she was pressed to taste a drop of the best liquer they possessed.

Alas! how sudden are the revolutions in human affairs. The party was in the midst of an amicable conversation, when Mrs. Smith's eye happened to be caught by the boquet on the top of the drawers, and a remarkable change was at once observed in her manner.

"Jeanie," said she with deep emphasis, and rising anger, "I did not expect to find my flowers lying there. Say not a word—I see it all—I see it all—you have been a thief—there is the evidence of it—I shall not stay another instant in your house!"

So saying, the infuriated and reckless woman rushed from the dwelling of the wonder-stricken pair. Jeanie, as we have already mentioned, was timid and modest to a fault. When her late mistress thus addressed her, she motioned to speak, but could not, though the blood rushed to her face, and her bosom heaved convulsively. When left alone with her husband, she turned her eyes wildly towards him, and a flood of tears gushed over her cheeks.—What thought William of all this? His emotion was scarcely less on hearing the accusation, and recollecting her saying that the flowers cost her nothing, alas! he feared that the charge was but too true. The more than feminine delicacy and timidity of his wife was not fully known to him, and her voiceless agitation appeared, too, like an inability to confute the imputation.—He rose, and while Jeanie, still incapable of utterance, could only hold up her hands deprecatingly, he cast on her a glance of mingled sorrow and rebuke, and left the room. His wife—his bride—stricken in the first flush of her matronly joy and pride, sunk from her chair on his departure—insensible!

It was rather late, from a cause that has been alluded to, before William Ainslie returned to his home that night. His wife had retired to rest, but her sister-in-law, who had been sent for by Jeanie, was in waiting for him and revealed the utter falsehood of Mrs. Smith's accusation, she having been an eye witness of the receipt of the flowers, as a present from another lady.

"Take care o' Jeanie, William," said the sister-in-law; she is ill—a charge o' that kind is enough to kill her."

This prediction unhappily had truth in it. On the ensuing morning, the young wife was raving incoherently, in a state between slumber and awaking. A deep flush remained permanently upon her countenance, most unlike her usual fair complexion. Her muttered exclamations shocked her husband to the soul.

"Oh, William, you believed it! but it's not true; it's not true; it is false!" was the language she continually murmured forth.

Medical skill was speedily seen to be necessary, and the surgeon who was called in, informed William that, in consequence of strong excitement, incipient symptons of brain fever had made their appearance.—The utmost quiet was prescribed, and blood withdrawn from the temples in considerable quantity. For a time, these and other remedies seemed to give relief, and the poor husband never left the side of the sufferer. Indeed, it seemed as if she could not bear him to be absent; her mind always reverting, when he was out of her sight, to the idea that he believed the charge which had been made against her, and had left her forever. The oft-repeated assurances to the contrary, from his own lips, seemed at length to produce conviction, for she at last was silent on the subject. But the charge—the blow—had struck too deep.—Jeanie Ainslie, if we may call her by a name she was destined so short a time to bear, fell, after two or three day's illness into a state of stupor, which continued with short and rare intervals, and on the eighth day after her nuptials, her pure spirit departed.

William Ainslie had shown on many occasions in life, great firmness and self command; and now, though deep suffering was written on his brow, he made, with at least external composure, the requisite preparations for laying in the grave the remains of her he had loved so long and so truly.—As to retribution upon the head of the person who had been instrumental, through inconsiderate hastiness only, it is to be hoped, in producing his misery, the bereaved husband thought not of calling for it. Yet it did come to a certain extent; for our errors seldom pass, even in this life, without a pang of punishment and remorse.

Several days after charging the innocent Jeanie with the abduction of her flowers, Mrs. Smith of Drylaw, found, by a discovery of her new servant, that one of her younger children, impatient for the flowering of a rose bush in the little garden nigh the farm house, had lighted upon an artificial flower in her mother's dressing room, and had carried it out and stuck it upon the bush. There the flowers were accordingly found; and Mrs. Smith, who was far from being an evil-intentioned woman, did feel regret at having charged the loss upon the guiltless. Ignorant of all that had passed at Elsington in the interval, she determined to call at William Ainslie's on her visit to the village, and explain her mistake.

The call was made two days after Jeanie's death; and on Mrs. Smith's entering the room, she found William sitting by his bereaved hearth with his sister-in-law, and another kind neighbor, bearing him company.

"Oh—by the by—those flowers!" said the unwelcome visitor, in a tone and in a manner which she meant to be condescending and insinuating, "how sorry I am for what happened about those flowers! Where do you think I found them after all?—on a rose bush in the garden where Jemima had put them. And now I am come to say I am sorry for it, and hope that it will be all over."

William Anslie had risen slowly during this extraordinary speech; and, now, raising his finger towards his lips, he approached and took Mrs. Smith by the hand beckoning at the same time to the two women who were seated with him. They seemed intuitively to comprehend his wishes, and rising, moved towards the bed, around which the curtains were closely drawn, William leading forward also the unresisting and bewildered visitor. The women drew the curtain aside, and William, fixing his eyes on Mrs. Smith, pointed silently to the body of his wife, shrouded in the cerements of death, and lying with the pale uncovered face upturned to that heaven for which her pure life had been a fitting preparation. The wretched and false accuser gazed with changing color on the corse of the dead innocent; and, turning her looks for a moment on the silent faces around, that regarded her more in sorrow than in anger, she uttered a groan of anguish as the truth broke on her, then bursting from the hand that held her, she hastily departed from the house.

There is little now to add to this melancholy story, which, unhappily, is but too true. The little we have to add, is but in accordance with what has been told. After the burial of his Jeanie, William Ainslie departed from Elsington; and what was his future fortune no one can tell, for he never was seen or heard of again in his native place. As for the unhappy woman who was the occasion of the lamentable catastrophe which we have related, she lived to deplore the rashness of which she was guilty. Let us hope that circumstances had an influence on her future conduct, and will not be without its moral efficacy in the midst of our readers.

# Wit and Humor.

The Barrister Matched.—At a late quarter sessions a man was brought up by a farmer and accused of stealing some ducks. The farmer said he should know them anywhere, and went on to describe their peculiarity. "Why," said the counsel for the prisonor, "they can't be such a rare breed—I have some like them in my yard."—"That's very likely, sir," said the farmor. "they are not the *only* ducks I have had stolen lately!"

She had Him.—Dr. Boynton, in a recent lecture, stated that wishing, on one occasion, to explain to a little girl the manner in which the lobster casts its shell, when it has outgrown it, he said: what do you do, when you have outgrown your clothes? You throw them aside, don't you? "O no," replied the little one, "we let out the tucks!" The Doctor confessed that she had the advantage of him there.

A Drunken Fellow ran against a house which had been newly painted. Shoving himself clear by a vigorous effort, he took one glimpse at his shoulder, another at the house, and a third at his hand, and exclaimed:—"Well, that is a darned careless trick in whoever painted that house, to leave it standing out all night for people to run against!"

The Chatauque Democrat tells a pretty good story concerning the post-office in Westfield. A letter was put into the box, the appearance of which denoted that the writer was unaccostomed to the use of stamps, and had failed to make one stick at all. He had tried and vainly tried, but the inveterate portrait of Benjamin Franklin would *curl up*. At last, in despair, he *pinned* it to the envelope, and wrote just under it—"*paid if the thing sticks!*"

An old Count paid his addresses to one of the richest heiresses of Paris. In asking her hand in marriage, he frankly said to her: "Miss B., I am very old and you are very young—will you do me the honor to become my *widow?*"

The reason that the organ in Dr. S——'s church, did not "play," last Sabbath, says a Boston paper, was caused we learn, by its having a new "stop" put to it. It was added, we believe, by the deputy sheriff.

Wide Awake.—A good lady at Frankford refused to let her daughter dance with a young University man, because she understood he was a Bachelor of Arts.

A Puzzle.—I tied a knot in a cord of wood, ‖ I caused the wood to grow,‖ I now would like to see the man ‖ That made a hay-cock crow.

One friend asked another why he married so little a wife. "Why," said he "I thought you had known that of all evils we should choose the least."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters.

My 7, 1, 19, 15, 6, 9, 4 is a town in the State of New York.

My 12, 3, 5, 16, 1 is a part of the human body.

My 14, 15, 1, 3, 8 is the name of the apostle who sat with the servants in the high priests palace.

My 11, 5, 6, 6, 13, 15 is the name of my friend,

My 10, 5, 22, 3 is most frequently used by the gentlemen.

My 17 is one of the letters of the alphabet.

My 8, 21, 20, 15 is a beautiful flower.

My 18, 2, 17, 22, 5 is the name of a far distant country.

My whole is one of the great inventions of modern times. L. W. S.

Mecklenburgh, N. Y., 1853.

☞Answer next week.

## RIDDLE FOR YOUNG AMERICANS.

The North British Advertiser gives the following dialogue over a draper's counter:

*Old Woman*—(looking at a piece of cloth)—Aw oo?

*Shopman*—Oo i, aw oo.

*Old Woman*—Aw ae oo?

*Shopman*—Oo i, aw ae oo.

☞Translation next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 39.

Answer to Charade—*Rail-road Stock.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*The Crystal Palace at New York.*


### Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
191-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

### CIRCULAR.

WE have just published, and would respectfully invite the attention of the trade to

DANIEL WEBSTER'S LIFE, EULOGY, AND FOUR GREAT ORATIONS.

This volume is printed in the best style of typographical art, on a superior quality of paper. It contains one hundred and eighty-four pages, and is illustrated with the most accurate and splendid Steel Portrait of Mr. Webster extant. The Life is from the accomplished pen of Louis Gaylord Clark, the able and popular editor of the Knickerbocker Magazine. The Eulogy is by an eloquent and appreciating American writer. The four great Orations comprise the most eloquent and popular of Mr. Webster's intellectual efforts, viz:

Adams and Jefferson, Bunker Hill Monument, First Settlement of New England, and Reply to Hayne.

The work is duly entered according to Act of Congress, and is stereotyped in the best manner. It is an authorized edition, and sanctioned by Mr. Webster's family and executors.

Terms:—Paper bound—For 100 copies, 35 cents; 1,000 copies, 30 cts.; retail, 50 cts. Muslin bound—for 100 copies 50 cts.; 1,000 do., 45 cts.; retail, 75 cts.

Liberal terms of exchange. Address all orders to
WILBUR M. HAYWARD & CO.,
Publishers, Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Agents wanted to wholesale and retail the above work. 193-4t

Rochester, Sept. 5, 1853.

### Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz.:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 254 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $10,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-Stwlm

Springfield, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

Mr. W. O. Hickok: *Dear Sir,*—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It supasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

### FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM OF 163 ACRES, four miles North-west of Weedsport, (a good market, on Erie Canal,) and 3½ miles from the Syracuse and Rochester direct Railroad. The said Farm has 140 acres improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and is well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit, and a fine timbered lot on each end of the farm. Fifty acres is seeded to Clover and Timothy, and 30 acres is intended for wheat this fall. For further particulars, inquire of, or apply to the subscriber on the premises.

N. B.—Purchasers wishing only a hundred, or fifty acres can be accommodated. JACOB BAKER.

Conquest, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Aug. 5, 1853. 193-3t*

### SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,

June, 1853. [186m3] Walepole, N. H.

## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

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Rochester, N. Y.

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Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 41. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1853. WHOLE NO. 197.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜

# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### FATTENING HOGS.

IT is pretty generally conceded that the cheapest way to make pork is to keep a breed of swine that, coming in April, shall be fat and weigh 250 to 300 lbs. by the first of November. We have no doubt but this is the case,—that pork can be made, all things considered, much cheaper in this way than in any other. Yet we have a liking for a "twenty score" hog. Hams from such a pig are deservedly esteemed by all epicures, and will over command, if well cured and dried, high prices.

Some will say that you can make spring hogs weigh 400 lbs. by the fall. This in rare instances has been done, but we know of no breed which, under ordinary treatment, will average any such weight. If heavy hogs are desired they must be farrowed in the fall and killed when 12 to 15 months old.

In this, as in most other cases, an exclusive adherence to one system, to the entire abandonment of the other, is unwise. On an average sized farm, we would always have one litter of pigs in the fall, and one, or two if you like, in the spring. If you have more fall shoats than you can winter well on offal, sell a few to your neighbors when six weeks or two months old for $1,50 or $2. The rest will run in the barn yard, eat up what would otherwise be wasted, and be fine follows in spring, ready to graze as soon as clover is ready for them. Clover, sour milk, whey, wash of the kitchen, &c., will keep them in good growing condition during the summer,—green corn, small potatoes, wind-fall apples, nubbins, and buggy peas will finish the work,—and in this way pork will be produced without the consumption of any of the high priced cereal grains which require that their effect on the animal shall be *greatly beneficial* to componsate for their exhausting effect on the soil producing them. On the other hand, as we said before, an hundred weight of pork can, probably, be made from spring pigs cheaper and at less expense to the farmer than from any other. To do it, however, more forcing food is required.—You must not keep too many. The shoats must be kept fat all the time or they will not mature early enough.

Nothing will pay better on a wheat farm, taking manure into consideration, than to grow peas for feeding green to pigs during summer and early fall. They do well on them, and what they do not eat they will trample into the richest kind of manure.—To fat hogs on good corn worth 70 cents per bushel will not pay, unless an unusually high price is obtained for the pork. The price of cattle food, and the price of meat produced by its consumption, would, under, normal conditions, always indicate the *true* relation which they bear to each other.—But this normal condition does not exist; thousands of bushels of corn are annually produced, in the fertile vallies of the West, that are not worth 25 cents per bushel.—This corn can be used for pork making and the pork be shipped to our market at little cost, thus disturbing the natural equilibrium and rendering it necessary that we should sell our corn rather than convert it into pork or beef.

We must not attempt competition with our Western brethren in raising *corn* for pork making, but rather aim at raising those crops which from their bulk and weight are not subject to such competition. But to do this we must have manure, and to make this we must make pork or beef or mutton.—Ah! there's the rub. To grow two tons of timothy hay per acre, or 40 bushels of wheat, we must sooner or later return to the soil. Without at present entering into the reasons for our belief, we think that fattening hogs by growing peas to feed to them green and early in the fall, before they are much injured by the bug, will be found one of the most economical means of enriching a farm.

### SOILING ANIMALS.

THE term soiling, seems to be a misnomer; it means, as now used, the feeding of cattle in the stable with fresh grass cut daily for their use. It would seem from the derivation of the term, that turning out the animals to crop their food from the soil, would be a more congenial term,—but it has been otherwise appropriated, has become technical, and so it must be used.

It has been incontestibly shown, that by the proper cultivation of the root crops, as much nutriment for animal subsistence can be obtained from one acre, as from the average product from fifteen acres of grass; and it would seem from the practice of *soiling*, now in extensive use in Europe and more or less practiced in this country, that results and profits still more extraordinary are produced by this process. Rye grass is mostly preferred in the old country, which does not seem to succeed well in our climate of hot suns and arid atmosphere; but it is held that our clovers, which recover quick after clipping and from their long tap roots withstand the drouth, with a sprinkling of timothy, or some other nutricious grass, produces a better article for that purpose than any of the English grasses. Indian corn, sown broad-cast on a clean lay, or in narrow drills, has been used with great success.

Some of the reports of the results in soiling would not claim credibility in this country, did we not take into consideration the process followed of dressing with liquid manure; as it is self-evident that without some thorough and powerful feeding of the soil it would soon lose its capability of producing and become barren.

Animals turned into fresh pastures, destroy by bruising with the tread of their feet, as much as they eat. Tender herbage, and particularly clover, soon ferments and decomposes after being bruised, and is distasteful to the palates of cattle, which is one of the losses saved by soiling over promiscuous pasturage.

There appears to be no objection on the score of the health of animals, when kept in stalls for years, cows give more milk and of a richer consistency. It obviates fencing and saves a much greater quantity of manure and of a better quality, as it can be kept under cover, or in large piles. Soiling animals requires more labor, but not of a costly kind, as boys and old persons can perform all the duties required.

In very stony or hilly land, this process would not be applicable; but on good gravelly or loamy soils, in good heart for producing, it was the opinion and experience of the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, of Mass., that one square rod of land was sufficient for a cow a day, which would be considered a very small pasture field for her to clip.

MR. KENNEDY, of Ayrshire, Scotland, kept last year 220 oxen, 460 sheep, 20 horses, and 150 store pigs, on 90 acres of rye grass. The year before, he fed on the same food, sheep at the rate of 56 head per acre for four months. They had a daily quantity of steamed food, what or how much is not stated; but they fattened rapidly, and he estimates, after a long experience, that by this process, at least four times as many animals can be sustained, and in better order, on the same land, as in the usual manner of field pasturing.

While land is as cheap, and individual farms as large as they now are, this process will not probably extensively provail; but about those days that emigration is exhausted, (and that is a remote contingency,) and when public improvements gets the rot on the weevil, (not so remote a contingency,) and consumers turn producers, this course may be as common as turning cattle into the highway, or bush pastures are at present.

### BENEFITS OF DRAINING.

EDS RURAL:—In none of the original articles from practical men upon the various branches of Agriculture which enrich your paper, am I so much interested as in those upon the subject of *draining*. This is perhaps easily accounted for from the fact that soon after I commenced farming, I found myself in possession of a homestead of near 300 acres, 200 of which had been cleared forty years, the most of it more or less marred by springs and swamps and streams beyond a needful supply, and some portions so wet as to preclude the thought of plowing even for a spring crop. Ever since the original forest was cleared away, the farm had been mainly used for grazing until the grass upon the dry portions was pretty much run out by the yellow daisy and the strawberry vine, while the wet parts produced a quality of grass upon which stock would not thrive, and which only grew up each year to die down in the fall. Such being the condition of my land (for I am going to give you my experience,) I found that farming in the usual way was not going to be a paying business, and accordingly, for that and other reasons, concluded to reduce my improved land to something over one hundred acres, reserving of necessity the wettest because my buildings were on that side of the street, and begin to farm on a different system.

My first attempt was with a piece of some twenty acres, about half of which was rather low, damp, meadow ground, in the centre of which was a swamp of a half acre or so, impassable for a team generally, but which nevertheless produced a little wild grass, which year after year used to be raked out on to the dry ground, at the expense of wet feet to the workmen, where it coul be got hold of, to take to the barn for cattle to snuff at and tread under foot the following winter. Into this piece of twenty acres I put in about 300 rods of ditch (nearly half of the piece was dry and no drains were needed,) only from 2 feet to 2 feet 4 inches deep, in the bottom of which a small sluiceway was made by means of small cobblestone laid in rows on each side, and covered with suitable sized flat stone, with small stone above up to within perhaps 15 inches of the surface. A coat of straw was afterwards spread evenly upon the top of the stone and the earth plowed in. This was done in the fore part of the season, and afterwards, all but four acres fitted and sowed to wheat. The result the following season was, that while the general crop in this section was considerably below the usual mark, mine yielded an average of about 35 bushels. It would have done much better, but the work was not thoroughly performed. The drains were not deep enough, and many of them were not skillfully placed. Where ground is wet from springs and overflowing, it requires more study and experience to judiciously place the drains than would be at first supposed. Let any man undertake to make a wet farm dry, and if it be at all the character of mine, before he gets through he will look back and see dollars wasted and lost because of a lack of skill in the outset in this single matter of placing drains.

My second trial, made last season, was more thorough and more successful. The field chosen contained 13½ acres. The ground was all hard, much of it was ordinary wet land; one swale of 40 rods length was always unpleasant to get across because of the amount of water; another 30 rods in length and five or six rods wide, was impassable for a team and portions were never trodden by hoof; two flag swamps of considerable size sent up their rank growth of green each year, while springs in great numbers made out from the ground in the upper part of the field, and in the wet season overflowed the land below: altogether, it had a hard look for winter wheat. Into this field I put 398 rods of ditch 2½ feet deep and upwards, and covered all but about 30 rods. From this field I harvested this season 546 bushels of clean dry wheat, machine measure, which, from my knowledge of the capacity of the bins in which it is stored, will a good deal more than hold out. This is an average of over 40 bushels to the acre, though a portion of the field was sadly injured by the wire worm, while other parts lodged so early in the season that the berry did not fill. I did not keep an accurate account of the cost of the crop; I wish I had, but if you please, suppose the whole cost was $30 per acre, the price of wheat being $125, I am left with a clean profit of $20 per acre, my land is pretty free from stone, and will be doubled and even trebled in productiveness hereafter.—What say you, Mr. EDITOR, is my system of farming the right one?

The present season I have put in something over 300 rods in a field of 11 acres.—The ground was pretty wet, but the work is done thoroughly. The growing wheat promises better even than last year. To effect such a change in a piece of land, is, to me, about the most pleasant part of farming.

It is a matter of surprise that more attention has not been given to this subject—that more is not being given now. I have seen farmers year after year reap from ten to twenty bushels per acre, when by judicious draining, they might easily have gathered twice as much. I have seen a farmer—called a *good* farmer by his neighbors, with money at interest—time after time wiggle and twist his team around a stagnant swamp in his wheat field, and as often sworn that the high water would kill so much of the grain about, when a few dollars,—a few rods of drain,—would have made the stagnant pool productive, and given him dry, straight furrows. It must be, Mr. EDITOR, that more attention will be given to this subject, and if machinery is to be perfected so that the digging can be done by horse power and the expense thereby be reduced, an obstacle, and a serious one with some, will be removed.

WM. B. PRATT.

Prattsburgh, N. Y., Sept., 1853.

REMARKS.—The subject of underdraining is one destined to occupy the attention of Agriculturists the next twenty years, more than any other connected with the art of tillage. We have abundance of theoretical evidence of the value of underdraining. It has been most successfully carried into practical operation in Great Britain, and is one the principal causes of its superior acreage productiveness. Our soil, climate and circumstances, however, are very different from those of the British Isles, and to make the benefits and *economy* of underdraining demonstrative to American farmers, it is necessary to have experiments made in this country. Happily we need wait no longer. The *profit* of underdraining has been clearly shown in this State, by Mr. JOHNSON, Mr. SWAN, and other gentlemen in Seneca county, by the Hon. T. G. YEOMANS, of Walworth, Wayne County, and by many other excellent farmers.—The above article of our esteemed correspondent, affords striking and satisfactory evidence on this point. Underdraining will pay. Drains may be badly and expensively cut; they may be laid too shallow and in the wrong spot; yet we have no fear but after a little experience, combined with theoretical knowledge, underdraining will be carried to great perfection in this country, and that it will be found the most profitable investment a farmer can make. As in the case of Mr. PRATT, we believe the produce on three-fourths of our farms may be doubled for some years by judicious underdraining.

Will Mr. PRATT be kind enough to give us the width of his drains, the cost of cutting them, of laying the stone, and of filling up? Do you like to cut the drains up the natural slope or fall of the land, or across it? As you have not many stones on the farm, would not drain tiles be more economical? We shall be glad to hear, also, from others who have experimented in draining.

### ABOUT GRASSHOPPERS.

THIS insect belongs to the ordor *Orthoptera saltatoria*, and is of the species of locusts that proves so destructive in Asia,—and not the *cicada*, or seventeen year locust, as known in this country. Naturalists say that they deposit their eggs in vast numbers in a hole in the ground, which they form by a contrivance they are endowed with, like four-bladed nippers, which remain till spring when they hatch out and immediately commence depredations on vegetation.

They do not pass through the marked transformations that most of the insect tribes do, but only a kind of moulting, or partial metamorphosis by the development of wing cases and wings. Their appearance in great numbers is not periodical, but are governed by some strange and anomalous law, that is not well understood, and it may be doubted whether they are an annual production from the egg, or whether they do not obey some period of the *larvæ* state not yet discovered.

It does not follow that because immense numbers of insects infest and overrun the country, or particular localities, that they are to greatly increase, or be equally abundant the next year; rather the contrary; therefore it would be fair reasoning to conjecture that the great abundance of the parent should produce a large increase of progeny, which does not follow, and rarely is the same locality visited two successive years, with destructive hordes of these insects. One year they are not plentiful enough for fishing bait, and the next are a desolating pest.

It is not very comprehensible, why they prevail in dry seasons, as is generally supposed to be the case; nor is the reason very palpable why they are so abundant this year, which has in the northern and eastern States been so overrun with this pest, when the spring was so wet, cold and unfavorable to the development of all insect life, whose *nidus* is in the earth. In fact it may be doubted whether the habits, history and *modus operandi* of the increase of this insect is well understood; at any rate its peculiarities of reproduction and the law that governs its simultaneous appearance in great swarms over a large extent of country, is worthy the study and observation of every one interested in vegetable culture.

It is asserted, and there is no doubt of the fact, that in one of the northern counties of this State, the grasshoppers were so numerous that they impeded the railroad trains, and absolutely stopped the whole force and impetus of the engine and cars, by so smearing the surfaces with their crushed bodies, as to destroy the traction between the driving wheels and rails. They traveled toward the lake shore and on reaching the water were pushed on by such immense and countless hordes, that they drowned and floated up in winrows for miles, and became during the hot weather very offensive.—They destroyed all vegetation within their reach, and a garment could not be left, but it was destroyed in a very few minutes.—Scythe snaths, rake and fork handles were eaten so as to very materially injure them. In short their depredations in some localities were equal to the accounts we have of the flying locust of Egypt.

In one of our own eastern counties, some thirty years ago, during an afflictive season of this insect, a farmer assisted by his men and boys, with ropes, drove the grasshoppers from his fields into his neighbors premises to the great injury of the latter.—A suit was commenced for damages, which was fiercely contested, and after a number of years, and passing through all the courts, finally provailed and resulted in the entire ruin of the wrong doer. He got rid of his grasshoppers, but lost his farm.

This insect possesses an extraordinary power of leaping, and it has been calculated, that if man possessed the same muscular power in proportion to his weight and bulk, he could jump over half a mile at one leap—which might be a desirable acquistion, occassionally, in heading unruly cattle.

## NOTES MADE ON A TRIP EASTWARD.

Crops of corn and potatoes rather light east of Syracuse. Did not see but two fields of corn topped; cutting up is evidently the popular mode of harvesting corn and, all things considered, certainly much the best. The crops of Broom corn on the Mohawk flats were very heavy. A great many men were engaged cutting off the tops, which were immediately placed in a wagon and taken to the drying room or factory.—The corn was quite green. The stalks which are some six feet high are left standing on the land, and are plowed in next spring as manure for the next crop of broom corn.

Maize luxuriates on these rich bottoms.—From 60 to 100 bushels of shelled corn per acre are annually obtained on many farms. They plant their corn much thicker than we do. The rows are certainly not more than three feet apart.

We stayed a day in Albany, and spent it most agreeably in the State Geological and Agricultural Rooms, and in visiting the manufactory of the Messrs. Emery. These gentlemen have a most extensive agricultural implement factory in the heart of the city. Any of our readers who may have an hour to spare in Albany, could spend it no where with more interest and profit than in this extensive establishment. Everything is done by machinery, from drilling *square* holes to the production of a perfect wheel. "Those unpainted horse power threshing machines are going to Austria. If we were to paint them, 15 per cent more duty would be charged to admit them into the Austrian market." Emery & Co. do a large and increasing foreign business. Our agricultural implements are undoubtedly far superior for simplicity, efficacy and cheapness to those of any other nation, and, thanks to the London Exposition of 1851, European countries are becoming aware of the fact. With *our* implements, and their *own* cheap labor and cheap land and, in many countries, with superior knowledge of the scientific principles of agriculture and the art of tillage, we must look well to our science or these old world nations will undersell us in the great marts of agricultural produce. We do not fear however. There is ingenuity and elasticity enough in the American mind to surmount or remove all difficulties of this nature. Farmers, and especially young farmers—young America in its best aspect—are beginning, with energy and determination, to study the science of their noble calling.—With science, mechanical genius, youth, ardor and perseverance on our side; with a vast continent of fertile soil and every variety of climate; with natural and artificial means of transit unequalled in the world; with three thousand daily and weekly papers scattering light and knowledge on our paths; with a population of thirty million speaking the same language, and having liberty to speak it freely, and fearlessly to interchange thoughts on all subjects, *need we fear competition?* "Come on Mac Duff."

At 4 P. M. we took the cars for Pittsfield, Mass. The country as you leave Albany is truly magnificent, the scenery picturesque and romantic, while the soil for maize and grass is unsurpassed in the State.

Pittsfield contains some 7,000 inhabitants. It is a most delightful village. The streets are well shaded with *healthy* hard maples, locusts and American elm trees, giving a pleasing and healthful character to the place.

There are several woolen and cotton factories doing a prosperous business.

The scenery around Lenox and Lee recalled vividly to mind the view obtained from the hills of Yorkshire and Derbyshire in *Old* England. Like most picturesque districts, the soil here is not of the most fertile character.

The corn, hay and oat crops have been unusually good this year. Potatoes are but an indifferent crop, and are much affected by the disease.

Topping corn is practiced here much more than in Western New York. The best farmers, however, are in favor of cutting up. They always sow a bushel of plaster per acre on the hills of corn at the first hoeing. On the upland it has a very beneficial effect. On the low land it does no good, either on clover, grass, maize or potatoes. This, we believe, is universal experience. Corn is planted thicker than with us, not more than three feet apart in the rows, and often less than that when the soil is rich. Lee owes its growth and wealth to paper mills. The water here is peculiarly adapted for the manufacture of paper, while the Housatonic, falling 14 feet, affords admirable water power. There are several very large factories. Another source of wealth is the large *marble* quarries. The marble for the Washington monument is obtained here. It is of a superior quality and will it is thought equal the Italian as the quarries are deepened.

## NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

The ground chosen was the most desirable, and the fitting up upon a commendable scale, though unfortunately not completed until at too late an hour. Bad weather and other causes are assigned for the tardiness. The exhibition, as a whole, was far short of that of preceding years, and not at all in keeping with the expectations of the visitors, or the good character of the Society. The blame unquestionably belongs to the farmers, mechanics and others who failed to bring out their farm productions. Of these things we may have occasion to say more in future time. The implement department was meagre indeed, hardly embracing as large a variety as could be presented by the dealers of Rochester. Atkin's Automaton or Self-Raking Reaper, and H. L. Emery's new Reaper and Mower combined, were all the new and desirable implements that rewarded our search, if we except Seymour's Grain Drill and Seed Sower with the improvements and additions of another year, rendering it, in our view, a perfect machine for those purposes.

Dairy Hall was scarcely any where, the Society offering very little encouragement to this most important branch of productive industry. The same may with truth be said of choice grain and seeds, as well as vegetables.

The Horticultural contributions were the great features of the Fair, equal to any we have seen at any former time. Of this Western New York furnished a commanding portion. The show made by Thorp, Smith, Hanchett & Co., of Syracuse; Cherry & Co., A. Frost & Co., and Ellwanger & Barry, of Rochester; Wilson, & Co., Albany; and Hovey, & Co., Boston, reflected much credit upon the different exhibitors, all of whom are nurserymen. The collection of N. & E. S. Hayward, of Brighton, near Rochester, who are farmers, was little inferior to that of the most extensive amateurs, and shows what may be done by a little care and labor, assisted by good taste.

The assortment of stoves, new patent jimcracks, and wonderful money making inventions, heard of only once in a twelvemonth, compared favorably with former efforts, and will be forgotten until some recurring Fair brings them again in contact with the people. It would be improper to say there was no good articles shown, tho' few, if any, embraced new features of real merit.

Manufacturers Hall, containing the contributions of household labor, domestic manufactures, and the fine arts, though very well filled, was, like most of the exhibition, inferior to previous years. The bad weather will account in a measure for this deficiency.

As a whole, we think neither the citizens of Saratoga, nor the State Society, have any reason to feel very proud of the Fair of 1853, and we feel safe in predicting neither will have added but little to their stock of riches by this means.

Many goods, we learn, were taken no farther than Schenectady, as the roads from there to Saratoga were unwilling to receive them and advance the freight. The railroad companies have discovered that it is necessary to carry articles twice over the road to entitle them to go free, from which decision has arisen a disposition to leave them at home, which operates unfavorably upon the State Fair, and will do so still more in future. It may well be doubted whether it is good policy to hold such fairs oftener than once in three years, and then in places convenient of access, and under arrangements which shall not render necessary a contribution of some thousands of dollars on the part of the place where it is held. There are important interests involved, and the whole matters of the State Society, and its Fairs, should receive more attention, that the greatest good to the greatest number may be the rich fruits of well directed efforts. H. C. W.

## "BLOOD CATTLE, &c."

Eds. Rural:—In reply to David Brooks & Son, in your issue of 24th ult., the subscriber would say, that the article in the Rural of the 17th Sept., headed as above, refers to their advertisement and sale; and farther, that he is not in the habit of writing anything of which he is *ashamed*, or which can be *disproved*. His name was withheld, merely because he had not the vanity to suppose that it would give any importance to the article, so long as *facts* were correctly stated.

If Mr. Brooks will be so good as to give some method by which "a man looking for pedigrees of blood cattle, can tell a half blood (or high grade,) from a pure bred animal," otherwise than by pedigree, his information, without doubt, will be thankfully received by many readers of the Rural, and certainly by the subscriber. J. R. Page.

Bennett, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1853.

## A VOICE FROM NORTHERN PENNSYLVANIA,

Which desires to protest, Friend Rural, against the account of us, the sister counties of Bradford and Tioga, by Mr. Smith, of the Owego Times, as recently quoted in your pages. We are bad enough, when the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is told of us; it is quite too bad not to give us all the credit we deserve.

I believe we have land of the very first quality, on some of our river flats— some land on the Cowanosque river has produced 50 bushels of wheat per acre. I question if your "very choicest wheat growing districts" exceed that. Also, within a mile of Wellsboro' upon old upland meadow, (summer fallowed, and not otherwise manured,) 40 bushels per acre have been grow—nnot as an average crop, of course, but some parts of a 40 acre field. "Very little plaster is sown"—too true; and I verily believe, scarcely one in ten of our farmers could distinguish between "bone dust" and "guano," if they should happen to see them.

It is a great error to suppose that the pine timber, for which our counties have been long famous, has disappeared like the Indian from our hills. Messrs. Phelps & Dodge, of Tioga, with other lumbermen, "whose name is legion," will tell you a very different story. It is not *half* gone, from either county—certainly not from Tioga. Bradford Co. is older settled, and much more improved. In the former a large proportion of the farms are yet to be paid for—in part at least,—so that the owners do not find much surplus, over and above their living, and the annual payments on their lands, to be expended in improved stock, &c. Still, a few full-blooded animals are, from time to time imported—though in this, as in other desirable improvements, they must "make haste slowly."

Mr. E. Mercer, of Towanda, has a full blood Durham bull, of the "Red Jacket" variety, from the herd of Gideon Ramsdell, of Egypt, Monroe Co., N. Y. Mr. Ward has an Aldorny, from stock of Nicholas Biddle. We have had full bred Berkshire pigs and Merino sheep; the late Judge Morris brought both into Tioga. I know all this amounts to but little—still it shows that we are not entirely in the dark ages, as to improved stock, &c. We know there are such things, and live in hopes of "A good time coming, coming right along!"

We each have now an Agricultural Society—in Bradford two years old—Tioga just organized, annual meeting 20th December. A great desideratum is the more general circulation of farming journals and newspapers—the Rural, for instance. I think the general diffusion of such reading in a community, will have the effect to turn the minds of our young men to the noble pursuits of Agriculture, and give them a distaste for what now seems the height of their ambition—a post behind the counter of a retail store or grocery, or loafing about for a chance at the loaves and fishes of political life.

The great want of our region is, better farmers—men of mind and means to improve the wondrous capabilities of the land. A famous stock and dairy country, we yet mean to be; for our rich upland pastures make delicious cheese and butter. No lack of the phosphates here, friend Sotham, so, if you will have the benevolence to spare us some of your fine Herefords, Shorthorns, and Devons, (tho' I suppose to avoid "controversy," we must keep their respective owners apart,) we will send you in return, some such dairy products as shall make old Herkimer and Orange "hide their diminished heads."

By the way, Friend Moore, *when* have you "visited" our counties? Pray come again, but come not *incog*, that we may improve the acquaintance, so pleasantly carried on by the weekly visit of your ever welcome paper.

I enclose a slip from one of our village papers—the Tioga Eagle—which is only one among many, if our farmers would only tell what they knew. S.

Wellsboro', Pa., Sept. 21, 1853.

Mr. Eagle:—As we are about forming an Agricultural Society in this County, I will give you a statement in relation to a crop of wheat I raised in Westfield township, in this county, this present year.—Here is the cost of raising the crop referred to. In the year 1852 I let out a job to clear ten acres of new land and fit it for sowing. The land cost me $100. Expenses of clearing and seeding, sixty-nine dollars. The crop was threshed in the field—cost of harvesting, thrashing and drawing, thirty dollars. I estimate the land at $5 per acre which is $50. The whole of the expenses including the land was $269. I sowed only *nine* acres and harvested three hundred and five bushels of good wheat, weighing sixty-three pounds to the bushel. You will see at once that the crop has paid all expenses, land included, and leaves a balance of *thirty-six* dollars clear profit. Ansel Purple.

Westfield, Sept. 12th, 1853.

## PREMIUMS AWARDED

**At the N. Y. State Agricultural Society's Fair,**

Saratoga Spa, September 20, 1853

[Last week we published a complete list of the Premiums on Stock, and now give those awarded in the other principal departments. We omit only the awards on matters of minor or local interest.]

### PLOWING MATCH.

1st. premium, Alex Denton, Malta, 'Trojan Plow,' $10; 2d, Lawrence Kennedy, Galway, 'Scotch plow,' 8: 3d, D B Westfall, Lyons, 'Wisconsin plow,' 6; 4th, Darius Clisby, Amsterdam, (Peter Ross, plowman,) 'Amsterdam plow,' 4; 5th, Luther Comstock, Kirkland, (James Brydon, plowman,) 'Scotch plow,' 2.

### FARM IMPLEMENTS.

*No.* 1.—Farm Wagon—1st, Wm Cook, Saratoga Springs, $6; 2d, R Lewis, Deerfield, 3.

Harrow—1st, J E Morgan, Deerfield, $6.

Fanning Mill—1st, D W Seeley & Co., Carlisle, $6; 2d, J H Vandercook, Rockwood, 3.

Hay and Straw Cutter—1st, Bailey West, 'Self-sharpening Yankee feed cutter,' Chickopee Falls, Mass., $6; 2d, Eddy, Dyer & Co., Union Village, 3

Horse Rake—1st, D C Colby, Westmoreland, N H., $4.

Hay, straw or corn stalk cutter, on a new and improved principle, Walworth & Truair, Syracuse, silver medal.

*Discretionary Premiums.*—To J N & D Elmore, Elmira, for grain separator, adapted to be attached to flouring mills, to clean wheat from chess, &c., small sil med.

To E Britton, Schenectady, for rockaway, open and roll up top, and close top buggies and road sulkey, diploma and $5.

*No.* 2.—Carriage Harness—Thos Joy, Troy, $5.

Churn—1st, Jno H Remington, Castleton, Vt., $5; 2d, Geo B Clark, Madison Co., 2.

Cheese Press—1st, Nathan Cole, Herkimer co., $5; 2d, M A Hackley, Bellville, 2.

Grain Cradle—John Bailey, Onondada co., $3.

Scythe Snath—1st, John Bailey, $3.

Wire Brooms—1st, C H Toll, Schenectady, 3.

Twine Brooms—1st, C H Toll, $3; 2d, J L Brownson, Amsterdam, 2.

Very fine specimen fancy brushes, discretionary, to J L Brownson, trans.

*No.* 3.—Best portable saw-mill, for wood, fences and farm use, E W Badger & Co., Fly Creek, Otsego co., $10; 2d, Messrs. Emery & Co., Alb., 8.

Best corn sheller, hand power, Eddy, Dyer & Co., $6; 2d, John Benedict, Saratoga, 4.

Best dog power machine, John Benedict, $5.

Best and most numerous collection of agricultural implements, Messrs. Emery & Co., $25; 2d, Eddy, Dyer & Co., 15.

### MACHINERY.

For the most valuable machine or implement for the farmer, either newly invented, or an improvement on any one in use, J D Wright, Chicago, Ill., Atkins' Self-Raking Reaper, dip. & s. m.

Best hay and cattle weighing scale, E & T Fairbanks, St. Johnsbury, Vt., $20.

Best hay press, for pressing hay, Dearing & Dedrick, Albany, sil med.

### BUTTER.

Best 25 lbs. of butter made in June, O P Frazier, LeRay, Jeff. co., $15.

Best lot of butter, not less than 10 lbs., made at any time, Henrietta Daniels, Greenfield, sil cup; 2d, Helen M Parker, Trenton, pair butter knives.

### CHEESE.

Best 100 lbs. of cheese, S & D Bonfoy, Winfield, $20; 2d, S & D Bonfoy, 10.

### SUGAR AND HONEY.

Best 20 lbs. honey, J S Eastman, Deerfield, $5.

### GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Best sample white winter wheat, not less than 1 bbl. O Howland, Owasco, Cayuga co., $2; 2d, Geo B Powell, Milton, 3.

Best sample of red winter wheat, 1 bbl. O Howland, $5; 2d, Peter Crispell, Jr., Hurley, Ulster co., 3.

Best sample of rye. 1 bbl., P Crispell, Jr., $5.

Best sample of oats, 1 bbl., P Crispell, Jr., $5; 2d, Geo B Powell, 3.

Best sample of barley, 1 bbl., O Howland, $5.

Best sample of Indian corn, 1 bbl., P Crispell, Jr., $5; 2d, S H Williams, New Hartford, 3.

Best sample of buckwheat, 1 bushel, J Daniels, Greenfield, $3; 2d, O Howland, 2.

Best sample Timothy seed, 1 bushel, O Howland, $3.

*Discretionary Premiums.*—O Howland, for a barrel of marrow fat peas, $1.

D S Davis, Saratoga, for a bushel of very fine white flint wheat, vol trans.

### VEGETABLES.

12 best white table turnips, J C Rouse, Saratoga Springs, $3; 2d, P Raley, Saratoga Springs, 2.

12 best carrots, P Raley, $3; 2d, J C Rouse, 2.

12 best beets, N Culver, Wayne co., $3; 2d, J Gifford, Saratoga, 2.

12 best parsnips, P Raley, $3; 2d, Theodore Backus, Rochester, 2.

12 best onions, J C Rouse, $3; 2d, T Backus, 2.

6 best heads of cabbage, N Culver, $3; 2d, J C Rouse, 2.

12 best tomatoes, P Bennett, Mechanicville, $3; 2d, P Raley, 2.

2 best purple egg plants, A M Hart, Saratoga, 3.

12 best sweet potatoes, Geo. W Herrick, Saratoga, $3; 2d, P Raley, 2.

Best half peck of Lima beans, N Culver, $3; 2d, N & E S Hayward, Rochester, 2.

Best bunch double parsley, Z M Saunders, $3; 2d, P Raley, 2.

3 best garden squashes, J C Rouse, $3; 2d, S Whalen, West Milton, 2.

3 best large squashes, J C Rouse, $3.

12 best ears of yellow seed corn, O Howland, $3; 2d, Isaac Frink, Saratoga, 2.

12 best ears of white seed corn, N Culver, $3; 2d, O L Barbour, Saratoga, 2.

Best half peck of table potatoes, S G Smith, Halfmoon, $3; 2d, K Howland, Mechanicsville, 2.

Best and greatest variety of vegetables raised by exhibitor, Sheldon Backus, Rochester, $5; 2d, N Culver, 3.

Best new and valuable variety of vegetables, with evidence of its superiority, C E Goodrich, Utica, $3.

*Discretionary Premium.*—To Z M Saunders, for a sample of celery, vol trans.

### FLOUR.

Best sample of corn or wheat farina, D S Davis, Saratoga, small sil. med.

Hill & Son, Rochester, barrel flour, dip.

*Discretionary Premium.*—Jonathan T Johnson, New York, for three samples of soap, and sample of starch polish, dip. and sil med.

### FLOWERS.

Greatest variety and quantity of flowers, Wm Newcomb, Pittstown, $8; 2d, J Wilson, Albany, 5.

Greatest variety dahlias, J Wilson, $5; 2d, J Battey, Keeseville, 3.

Best 24 dissimilar blooms, J Battey, $3; 2d, W Newcomb, 2.

Best single dahlia, W Newcomb, $2; 2d, Jas Wilson, 1.

Greatest variety of roses, A Frost & Co., Rochester, $5; 2d, Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester, 3.

Best 10 varieties phloxes, J Wilson, $3; 2d, Ellwanger & Barry, 2.

Greatest variety of verbenas, Ellwanger & Barry, $5; 2d, J Wilson, 3.

Best 12 varieties, A Frost & Co., $2.

Best collection German asters, Wm Newcomb, $5: best seedling, Wm Newcomb, 2; best and greatest varieties of pansies, Wm Newcomb, 3.

*Amateur List.*—Greatest variety and quantity of flowers, Mrs J T Van Namee, Pittstown, $5; 2d, Mrs P Bennett, Mechanicville, 3.

Greatest variety of dahlias, Mrs L E Smith, Mechanicville, $5; 2d, Mrs P Bennett, 3.

Best 12 dissimilar blooms, Geo Warren, Mechanicville, $3; 2d, Mrs L E Smith, 2.

Best 6 var. Geo Warren, 2; 2d, Mrs P Bennett, 1; best single var. Geo. Warren, small sil med.

Best 6 var. of phloxes, Mrs Wm Newcomb, $3; best seedling, Mrs Wm Newcomb, 1.

Greatest var. of verbenas, Mrs. Wm Newcomb, $5; 2d, Mrs T Mabbett, Mechanicville, 3.

Best 6 varieties Mrs T Mabbett, 3: 2d Mrs Wm Newcomb, 2; best 3 var., Mrs Wm Newcomb, 2.

Best seedling, Mrs T Mabbett, $2; 2d, Mrs J B Finlay, Saratoga, 1.

Best collection of German asters, Mrs T Mabbett, $5: 2d, Mrs Van Namee, 3.

*General List, open to all Competitors.*—Best floral ornament, Geo Warren, $5.

Best floral design Mrs T Mabbett $5; 2d, Mrs P Bennett, 3.

Best hand boquet flat Jas Wilson, $3; 2d, Mrs P Bennett, 2.

Best hand boquet round, Jas Wilson, $3; 2d, Mrs G W Wilcox, Saratoga, 2.

Best basket boquet with handle, Eliza D Palmer, Greenfield, $3. For the most beautifully arranged basket of flowers, Mrs Emily Newcomb, Pittstown, 3. Best exhibition of dried specimens of dried plants, Mrs I Clement, Halfmoon, s s med.

### FRUIT.

*Amateur List.—Apples, Pears and Peaches.*—For the best 20 varieties of good table apples, 3 of each variety, named and labeled, grown by exhibitor, N & E S Hayward, Rochester, $10; 2d, S H Case, N. Hartford, 7; 3d, E R Jones, Ballston, 5.

19 best var. table apples, J Van Namee, $8; 2d, N & E S Hayward, 5; 3d, E R Jones, 3; 4th, J H Case, Downing's Fruit Cult.

Best fall seedling apple for all purposes, E R Jones, $5.

Best basket standard fruits, 3 var., R McDonnell, Saratoga, $6; 2d, J T Van Namee, 4.

12 best var. pears, D T Vail, Troy, $8; 2d, E R Jones, 6.

6 best var. pears, D T Vail, $5; 2d, Elisha Dorr, Albany, 3; 3d, H G Dickinson, Lyons, 2; 4th, E R Jones, Thomas' Fruit Cult.

Best collection newly introduced pears, D T Vail, dip. and Hovey's Colored Fruits.

6 best var. peaches, N & E S Hayward, $5.

3 best var. peaches, P Bennett, $3; 2d, N & E S Hayward, 2.

12 best peaches, R McDonnell, $3; 2d, N & E S Hayward, 2; 3d, H G Dickinson, Trans.

Best seedling var., 6 specimens, E Dorr, $3.

*Plums, Nectarines, Quinces, Grapes, &c.*—Best collection plums, E Dorr, $5; 2d, P Bennett, 3; 3d, J T Van Namee, 1.

4 best var. good plums, E Dorr, $3.

12 best plums, E Dorr, $2; 2d, J T Van Namee Trans.

12 best quinces, P Bennett, $3; 2d, N & E S Hayward, 2; 3d, R McDonnell, trans.

Best col. native grapes, N & E S Hayward, $5; 2d, P Bennett, 3; 3d, E Dorr, 2.

3 best var. foreign grapes, John Greig, Canandaigua, $5. Discretionary—3 bunches sweet water grapes, P Barber, dip. Best dish native grapes, E Dorr, trans.

Best watermelons, J Ingersoll, Milton, $3; 2d, N Culver, 2; 3d, J M Andrews, Saratoga Spa, 1. Discretionary—Mr Cruger's gardener, s s med.

Best collection watermelons, J M Andrews, $3; 2d, J Ingersoll, 2.

Best specimen muskmelons, J Ingersoll, $3; 2d, G H Cherry, Rochester, 2; 3d, C M Davidson, Whitehall, 1.

Best peck domestic culture cranberries, K Howland, $5. Discretionary—Ever-bearing raspberry, K Howland, Thomas' Fruit Cult.

*Professional List.—Apples, Pears and Peaches.*—20 best var. table apples, G H Cherry, $10; 2d, A Frost & Co., Rochester, 7; 3d, Ellwanger & Barry, 5; 4th, J Morse, Cayuga Bridge, trans.

10 best var. table apples, J Morse, $8; 2d, Thorp, Smith, Hanchett & Co., Syracuse, 5.

Best basket standard fruits, J Morse, $6.

12 best var. pears, Ellwanger & Barry, $8; 2d, J Morse, 6; 3d, Thorp, Smith, Hanchett & Co., 4; 4th, J Wilson, Barry's Fruit Garden.

6 best var. pears, Ellwanger & Barry, $5; 2d, Maxwell Bros., Geneva, 3; 3d, J Morse, 2; 4th, Thorp, Smith, Hanchett & Co., Thomas' Fr. Cult.

Best collection of newly introduced pears, Ellwanger & Barry, dip. and Hovey's Cold. Fruit.

6 best var. peaches, J Morse, $5; 2d, J Morse, 3. 3 best var. peaches, J Morse, 3; 2d, J Morse, 2. 12 best peaches, J Morse, 3; 2d, J Morse, 2.

*Plums, Nectarines, Quinces, Grapes, &c.*—Best collection of plums, Ellwanger & Barry, $5.

4 best var. good plums, J Wilson, $3.

Best collection native grapes, A Frost & Co, 5.

*Foreign Fruits.*—151 var. pears, Hovey & Co., Boston, sil med.

9 var. apples, N Richards, Vergennes, Vt., trans

1 pomagrenate, B F Mosely, Albany, trans.

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Irish Butter—*How Prepared.*—We have already noticed the sale at auction in Boston, of a lot of Irish Butter. In reference to the article a Boston paper says:

"The choice Irish butter which finds a market at Cork, is said to be the best butter in the world. It cost the present season there 80s. per cwt., equal to about twenty cents per pound. This butter is packed in tubs containing from 66 to 70 lbs. each.—The quantity of salt used in making is about one pound of salt to ten or eleven pounds of butter; the buttermilk well worked out of the butter without using the hand too much. Space is left at the top of the cask for pickle, and at the port of exportation the pickle is added, with one or two pounds of salt additional to each cask, to keep the pickle at full strength.

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Figs.—S. F. Chandler, of Monsen, has ripened in his garden this season about 20 green figs. One is 6¼ inches in circumference. They are plump, soft, sweet and rich, and altogether a different matter from the dry fig. The tree must be housed in winter, and the fruit is two seasons in coming to maturity.—*F. E. Farmer.*

### INTRODUCTION OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS INTO AMERICA.

The following account of the introduction of Domestic Animals into this country, has been condensed from the late Census Report, and will be found to possess much interest. It furnishes a key to the origin of our Native Cattle, of which mention is often made, and concerning which an article was published in our August number:

The first animals brought to America from Europe, were imported by Columbus in his second voyage, in 1493. He left Spain as Admiral of seventeen ships, bringing a collection of European trees, plants, and seeds of various kinds, a number of horses, a bull, and several cows.

The first horses brought into any part of the territory at present embraced in the United States were landed in Florida by Cabeca de Vaca, in 1527, forty-two in number, all of which perished or were otherwise killed. The next importation was also brought to Florida, by De Soto, in 1539, which consisted of a large number of horses and swine, among which were thirteen sows, the progeny of the latter soon increasing to several hundred.

The Portuguese took cattle and swine to Newfoundland and Nova Scotia in the year 1553.—Thirty years after they had multiplied so abundantly that Sir Richard Gilbert attempted to land there to obtain supplies of cattle and hogs for his crew, but was wrecked.

Swine and other domestic animals were brought over to Arcada by M. L'Escarbot, a French lawyer, in 1604, the year that country was settled. In 1608, the French extended their settlement into Canada, and soon after introduced various animals.

In 1609, three ships from England landed at Jamestown, in Virginia, with many immigrants, and the following domestic animals, namely: six mares, one horse, six hundred swine, five hundred domestic fowls, with a few sheep and goats.—Other animals had been previously introduced there. In 1611, Sir Thos. Gates brought over to the same settlement one hundred cows, besides other cattle. In 1610, an edict was issued in Virginia, prohibiting the killing of domestic animals of any kind, on penalty of death to the accessory and twenty-four hours whipping to the concealer. As early as the year 1617, the swine had multiplied so rapidly in the colony that the people were obliged to palisade Jamestown to prevent being overrun with them. In 1627, the Indians near the settlement fed upon hogs, which had become wild, instead of game. Every family in Virginia at that time which had not an abundance of tame hogs and poultry, was considered very poor. In 1648, some of the settlers had a good stock of bees. In 1667 sheep and mares were forbidden to be exported from the province. By the year 1722, or before, sheep had somewhat multiplied, and yielded good fleeces.

The first animals introduced into Massachusetts was by Edward Winslow, in 1624, consisting of three heifers and a bull. In 1626, twelve cows were sent to Cape Ann. In 1629, one hundred and fifteen cattle were imported into the plantations on Massachusetts Bay, besides some horses and mares, several conies and forty-one goats. They were mostly ordered by Francis Higginson, formerly of Leicestershire, whence several of the animals were brought.

The first importation into New York was made from Holland, by the West India company, in 1625, comprising one hundred and three animals, consisting of horses and cattle for breeding, besides as many sheep and hogs as was thought expedient.

### TO CLEANSE FINE WOOL.

There are a few old fashioned houses from which the spinning wheel is not yet entirely abandoned. The inmates of such do not always know how to cleanse the gum out of Merino wool, before sending it to the carding machine. Let them remember this direction, by which we have cleaned many a hundred weight, some of which was almost as black as my hat, with dirt and gum, characteristic of all fine wool sheep.

For 100 lbs of wool, take 4 gallons of urine, and 8 gallons of rain water; mix and heat a little above blood heat, until the skum rises, which skim off. Keep it at the same heat in a kettle on coals or a little fire out of doors. Put in what wool the kettle will conveniently hold, and let it remain about five minutes—take it out on a board that will drain the liquid back into the kettle, or else put it in a basket over a tub, so as not to waste the liquid, for it will be equally good for the last batch as the first. When it is drained, put the basket under a stream of water running on it it convenient, or in a running stream if you can, or else with plenty of clear water in a large tub. It will wash very easy, and be as "white as wool."

Don't forget to sprinkle the dirty liquid upon the poorest spot in the garden, for it is a powerful manure. The same kind of liquid is the best thing known to take the dirt and grease out of any kind of foul woolen cloths or yarn.—*Sel.*

### LEICESTER SHEEP IN OHIO.

A Young Englishman, of Granger, Medina county, writing to the Ohio Cultivator, says:—"From a flock of fifteen Leicester Sheep in ordinary keeping, and wool of one year's growth, I sheared 100 lbs. and 11 oz., giving an average of 6 lbs. and 11¾ oz. each. One buck two years old, weighing 232 lbs., sheared 11 lbs. and 4 oz.; one yearling sheared 8 lbs. and 12 oz. Eight of the ewes had lambs; six were yearlings.

On the whole, I believe the Leicesters to be the most profitable breed of sheep raised in this country; as they not only yield more wool, but mature earlier, fat sooner, and make better mutton, according to the amount of food and care, than any other breed of sheep. Mr. R. Jackson, of Cuyahoga county, from whom I purchased my sheep, has sold his wethers for the New York market, at $8 per head."

The following are results of feeding different kinds of roots and grains for the production of wool:—1,000 lbs. of potatoes, raw, with salt, make 6½ lbs. wool; do. do. mangel wurtzel, raw, make 5½ lbs. wool; do. do. wheat, make 14 lbs. wool; do. do. oats make 10 lbs. wool; do. do. rye, without salt, make 12½ lbs. wool; do. do. barley make 11½ lbs. wool; do. do. peas, make 14½ lbs. wool; do. do. buckwheat make 10 lbs. wool.

# Orchard and Garden.

### THE CLINTON GRAPE.

A writer in the *Horticulturist* speaking of this grape, says:—"It has been cultivated in the vicinity of Rochester for the last twenty or twenty-five years; yet it is but little known, although well worthy of a more general cultivation, on account of its hardiness and productiveness. With us [Lat. 42,] in backward seasons it is the only grape that ripens. My opinion is, that before many years it will be extensively cultivated as a wine grape."

Upward of twenty years ago Dr. Samuel Freeman of Ballston Springs, now residing at Saratoga, wrote to his friend L. B. Langworthy, Esq., of this city, (accompanied by a box of grapes,) as follows:—"After many years spent in experimenting with the grape, this variety has given me more satisfaction than any I have cultivated. It is hardy and always ripens and is very prolific. It is not as sweet as the Isabella, but to my taste a very superior grape."

This grape was found in an uncared for state, in the garden of the old Peebles farm on the banks of the Hudson river, a little above the village of Waterford, and nothing was known by the then possessor concerning its origin. Mr. Langworthy gave it the name of *Clinton*, in compliment to the memory of that accomplished statesman, by which it has since been known.

The Clinton grape is not as palatable to most tastes as the Isabella and Catawba, being a little tart, but when fully ripe is well sweetened up. The bunches are small, close and almost black in color, not unlike the *Munier* or Purple Madeira. The leaves are small, thin and sharply serrated, much like the wild frost grape of the woods. The wood strikes freely from cuttings and is not injured by a temperature of 15 below zero. It is nearly a fortnight earlier than the Isabella and will ripen as far north as Quebec.

No grape grown north of a good way down south, how far we will not undertake to say, will make wine—*wine as is wine.*—The grape here does not contain sufficient of the saccharine principle, nor the tartaric acid at all—only the malic acid, like the apple, currant, &c.

To Keep Grapes.—Several laborious and far-fetched processes for preserving the grape fresh through the winter months, are now going the rounds of the papers; but we can assure the lovers of that most pleasant and healthy fruit, that there is nothing more required in that process than to pick them when perfectly dry, without breaking or bruising the berries, and to lay them down in boxes, or other conveniences not so deep as to allow them to crush of their own weight in single layers, with good, clean cotton batting between—*stratum super stratum*—and keep in the coldest condition possible without freezing. It is the easiest thing in the world to have them on the 4th July as fresh as in October, and will well repay the little labor required to secure one of the most delicious table fruits of the country. Vitis.

A Long Vine.—I have a raspberry vine that has one stalk that has grown 15 feet 5 inches in length, this year, and two others from the same root, one of which is 15 feet 2 in., the other 14 feet 10. I have a rose bush, one stalk of which has grown 15 feet 2 inches this year. A cherry tree 3 years old, in my door yard, measures at the ground, 22 inches, 3 feet from the ground 17 inches, and at the first limb 15. This is as large growth as I have seen; who can show a larger? Pigeon Hill.

Pears.—Men do not gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles, but I have a mountain ash tree with pears on it. The tree is an inch or more in diameter. Three years ago last spring I grafted it with Madelaine pear grafts, and this summer, it produced two dozen pears, one half of which are on the tree. They are as good flavored as if grown on their own stocks.

Amery Wilson.

Marcellus, N. Y., Aug. 22, 1853.

Preservation of Grapes—*Russian Mode.*—A traveler who lived at St. Petersburg during the winter season, states that he ate there the freshest and most beautiful grapes he had ever seen. To preserve them they should be cut before being entirely ripe.—Do not handle the berries—reject all the damaged ones, then lay the grapes in a large stone jar holding about thirty gallons: the mouth should be narrow so that the grapes will not touch each other; fill the spaces between them with millet; cover closely with a stone cover, well fitted and cemented. Over this paste a thick paper, and let it be hermetically sealed so as to entirely exclude the air. In this air-tight jar the grapes ripen fully, and acquire a flavor seldom attained by any other method and are preserved for two years in the best condition.

### HEADING CABBAGES IN THE WINTER.

A friend and correspondent complains to us, that his cabbages do not manifest any disposition to form close and compact heads, and inquires what he shall do with them.

We should advise him to let them stand the usual time, and if they are not sufficiently formed then, to give them a chance to head during the winter, by adopting the following plan:

Dig a trench on the side of a hill say a foot wide, and two deep. Let it slope down hill sufficiently to drain off any water that may chance to find its way in.

Put a layer of straw on the bottom.—Pull the cabbages up by the roots, close the leaves together, and place them in the trench, head down, and roots up. Place some straw between them and the sides of the trench. Then take a couple of boards and set them over the trench so as to form a roof, and cover the whole over with earth. In this way we have caused cabbages to form good heads during the winter, and take them out for use in the spring. By putting them down roots up, you prevent any dirt from getting in among the leaves. If the water gets in and stands among them they will be in danger of rotting.—*Maine Farmer.*

### ROSES FROM CUTTINGS.

Propagation by cuttings may be performed with success all through the growing season. As soon as the forced plants have bloomed, the shoots taken off, (when pruning for second bloom) may be cut to a joint with two or three eyes, allowing the leaves to remain on all excepting the bottom eye intended to be inserted in the soil. About six of these cuttings placed round a four-inch pot, in equal parts of loam, leaf mold, and sand, will be sufficient. They should be placed firmly in the pots, and afterwards well watered through a fine rose; then plunged where they will have a moderate bottom heat, and be shaded from a mid-day sun. In a few weeks when rooted they may be potted separately into three-inch pots, and gradually hardened off. The same soil may be used as before, but broken up fine, or sifted, with the addition of a little sand. Cuttings will strike through the summer, and any period when the young wood can be obtained well ripened. They may be taken so late as September, but must remain in the cutting-pots during the winter, and be potted off early in spring.—*Cottage Gar.*

### A HANDSOME PEACH ORCHARD.

James M. Whitney, Esq., of Rochester, has a peach orchard of upward one thousand trees about half way between this city and Lake Ontario, which we visited on the 13th September. The trees generally are in a vigorous and healthy condition, and the crop very heavy. This orchard occupies a warm, sheltered situation, and seems to have escaped the severe weather last spring, so ruinous to the peach generally in this section. Among those particularly fine we noted Large Early York, Crawfords' Early Melocoton, Yellow Alberge, Jaques' Rare Ripe, Morris' White, Old Mixon Free, and Crawford's Late Melocoton. Early Tillotson is an utter failure—thirty or forty trees stand without a single fruit and *nearly dead*, in the midst of luxuriant and heavily laden trees of other varieties. The Red Cheek Melocoton does not succeed well here. Mr. Whitney has also a fine young peach orchard of some seven hundred trees just beginning to bear.

# Domestic Economy.

Apple Jam.—The apples, which should be ripe, and of the best eating sort, being pared and quartered, as for making apple jelly, are put into a pan with water enough to cover them, and boiled until they can be reduced to a mash. Then, for each pound of the pared apples, a pound of sifted sugar is added, being sprinkled over the boiling mixture. Agitate it well until reduced to a jam; then put it into pots. The above is the most simple way of making it; but to have it of the best possible clearness, make a thick syrup with 3 pounds of sugar to each pint of water, and clarify it with an egg. Then add one pint of this syrup for every three pounds of apples, and boil the jam to a proper thickness.—*Vor. Farmer.*

To Clean Combs and Brushes.—To enough tepid water to cover the bristles, not the top of the brush, add a few drops of the spirits of hartshorn, an ounce of which may be had at any apothecary's for a few cents; dip the brush in several times, shaking out the water carefully, and the mixture will act like magic, leaving it clear and pure, needing only to be dried by a towel; no rubbing is needed. Combs may be done in the same way without injury.—*Lady's Book.*

To make Crackers.—One quart of flour with two ounces of butter rubbed in; one teaspoonful of saleratus in a wine glass of warm water; half a teaspoonful of salt, and milk enough to rub it out. Beat it half an hour with a pestle, cut it into thin round cakes, prick them, and set them in the oven when other things are taken out. Let them bake till crisp.

Apple Sago.—One cup of sago, one quart of boiling water poured upon it, season with milk, lemons and sugar. Pare and core as many apples as will stand in your dish, pour the sago over them and bake on hour. Serve with sugar and cream.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending September 20, 1853.

T. J. Alexander, of Westerville, Ohio, for improvement in sawing sticks for broom-handles.

Jas. Black, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in planetary hydraulic steam engine.

Uriah A. Boyden, of Boston, Mass., for improvements in turbines.

Uriah A. Boyden, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in hydraulic motors.

Alfred F. Chatman, New York city, N. Y., for improvement in razor strops.

Isaac Fay, of Cambridge, Mass., for improvement in railroad car seats.

David Freed, of Huntingdon, Pa., for improvement in toilet furniture.

Samuel Hulbert, of Ogdensburgh, N. Y., for improvement in plows. Patented in Canada, Sept. 20, 1852.

Samuel Jenkins, of Portsmouth, Pa., for improvement in seed planters.

Oliver S. Leavitt, of Marcellus, N. Y., for improvement in hemp breakers.

Oliver S. Leavitt, of Marcellus, N. Y., for improvement in drawing frames for hemp and flax.

Warren Lyon, of New York city, N. Y., for improvement in metal drills.

James R. Nichols, of Haverhill, Mass., for improvement in fluid cans.

Henry Perrin and Wm. Rudduck, of Wilmington, Ohio, for improvement in seed planters.

Philo Sylla and Augustus Adams, of Elgin, Ill., for improvement in grain and grass harvesters.

Ancil Stickney, of Norwich, Vt., for improvement in blow pipes for enlarging blasting cavities. Ante-dated May 10, 1853.

Ancil Stickney, of Norwich, Vt., for improvement in compound blow pipe for enlarging blasting cavities. Ante-dated June 11, 1853.

Abel Shawk, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in steam generators.

O. Willis, of McDowell Co., N. C., for improvement in saw for water wheels.

Geo. Gorman, of Lamar, Mass., for improvement in cotton stalk cutters, or pulverizers.

For the week ending September 27, 1853.

Halvor Halvorson, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in looms for weaving hair cloth.

Henry Hochstrasser, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved sash fastener.

Nicholas Mason, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in cooking ranges.

Henry McCarty, of Pittsburg, Pa, for improvements in the manufacture of sheet iron.

Jordon L. Mott, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in cooking stoves.

Jordon L. Mott, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in bathing tubs.

Christian Sleppy, of Newport, Pa., for improvement in making chains.

David Stuart, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvements in annealing hollow iron ware.

Robert Waskey, of Mill Creek, Va., for improvement in smut machines.

Wm. Zimmerman, of Quincy, Ill., for improvement in smut machines.

Chas. E. John and Samuel Wethered, of Baltimore, Md., for improvements in the use of steam for actuating engines. Patented in England, May 25, 1853.

Wm. Brown, of Glasgow, Scotland, for improvement in preparing paraffine oil.

Caleb B. Burnap, of Hartford, Conn., assignor to Lucius F. Robinson, of same place, for improved method of veneering.

Daniel P. Fales, of West Poultney, Vt., for improvement in car wheels.

James M. Dick, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in railroad switches.

Chas. H. Platt, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in ships' blocks.

Wm. Richardson, of New Orleans, La., for improved centrifugal draining machine.

Stephen E. Parrish, of New York, N. Y., for improved clamp for laying floors.

### WATER LIME AND COMMON LIME MORTARS

Mr. Moore:—I am about constructing some walls, which are occasionally exposed to water. Will you, or some of your correspondents, advise me of the advantages of water lime over common lime, and the whys and wherefores? A. K.

Medina, Orleans Co., 1853.

It is a very mistaken idea of masons and builders, that water lime, or hydraulic cement, is better in walls above the water line, than common lime mortar, when in fact it is not as good, and is no better under water, if time could be allowed for common lime to set and become firm. The great advantage of water lime consists in its ability to set and go on hardening under water, or when water must be let on before common mortar could attain a consistency sufficient to resist its dissolving power.

The setting of mortar is a subject not perfectly understood. Age, moisture and exposure to the air are the agents that confer hardness and solidity. The mortar used for plastering the walls and ceilings of buildings, is no harder after fifty years than when first dried—while the mortar in old stone and brick buildings, have become as hard as the materials it cemented. The old Scotch saying is, that

> "When a hundred years are dead and gone,
> Good lime mortar is turned to stone."

The first *setting* of mortar, is undoubtedly owing to the loss of water by evaporation, or absorption—contracting its bulk, and causing a fitting and adhesion of the faces and angles of the particles of sand, and this is the only process that inside plastering undergoes; but in exposed walls, an entirely different and chemical change is effected. Water dissolves and holds in solution a four to a six hundredth part of its weight of lime, and when in that state has a strong affinity for the carbonic acid of the air, which at once precipitates in the state of original lime-stone, or carbonate of lime, and this process goes on as long as it can absorb moisture, until it becomes rock—a silica calcareous lime-stone.

This hypothesis is probably the true solution of the hardening of mortar, and may be illustrated by making a quantity of lime-water, or taking the clean part that will rise on common white-wash after standing a few hours, and putting it into a glass vessel and exposing it to the air, when it will in a short time form a pellicle or scum on the surface, which when disturbed will fall to the bottom, and another form, until the water has given up all its lime, and the material at the bottom is perfect carbonate of lime, composed exactly of the same materials as the original stone from which it was made. The same operation and the same effects are produced in exposed mortars.

Too much lime is, in nine cases out of ten, used in the every day cases of building.—No more lime is required than to fill up the interstices between the particles of sand; every atom more is a loss—a detriment. Some very reliable experiments, made by order of the British Government, go to show that one part of pure quick, or unslacked lime, to ten or eleven parts of washed, sharp sand, by measure, made mortar stronger and harder than any other proportion. Mortar for brick work, requires a greater proportion of lime, to render it more plastic, as it is rather brittle and difficult to use.

### A NEW BUILDING MATERIAL.

An invention has, it is stated, just been patented, for the adaption of a preparation of coke and other substances, by which bricks, paving slabs, door and stair steps, tiles, pipes, blocks, railway sleepers, and other articles of general use by builders, can be produced with a perfection and a cost which it is expected by the inventor will effect a complete revolution in the building trade. The price at which it is proposed to offer the coke brick to the public is scarcely one-third of the clay-brick, while in point of durability it is superior to the best article supplied from the kilns.—The manufacture, according to the specification, is effected by means of cast-iron moulds, the interior of which are of the exact dimensions of the common brick; in this mould a certain quantity of duff, or waste coal, powdered coke, charcoal, or cinders is placed, and being carbonized, the amalgamated material swells to the exact form required.

When taken from the mould, it undergoes a finishing process, in which varnish is applied to the end or side, having while wet a coating of powdered glass, with an admixture of a mineral coloring matter, sifted over it. The brick is then vitrified, when a beautiful glaze of any required color is produced, and the article is ready for use.—During the manufacturing process, the fumes are passed through water. The finishing process is only required for particular purposes, as in many instances the coke brick is equally available without it. The material is rendered fire proof by the application of the muriate of alumina, and is impervious to atmospheric influence by the nature of its formation. When articles of coke fabric are required of extraordinary density, a variation of the filling material, and also an extraordinary amount of compression, are necessary; and then there is hardly any limit to the degree of solidity which may be obtained. It is further stated that there is no description of article used in the erection or ornamenting of buildings, but may be produced from the material; thus columns for interior use, cornices, capitals of plain or ornamental design, can be manufactured and supplied in a finished state.—*London Paper.*

New kind of Boots and Shoes.—Measures are said to have been taken to secure a patent for a new kind of boots and shoes, invented by Albert L. Murdock, of Boston. They are thus described:—The soles and the lower portions of boots and shoes are made of India rubber, or gutta percha, while the upper portions are formed of some textile fabric, such as woolen, cotton, &c.—The lower portions of the boots and shoes protect the bottoms and sides of the feet from wet or moisture, while the upper portions form an elastic covering for the upper part of the feet or legs, and keep the lower portions properly adjusted to the feet, and at the same time allow the free perspiration to pass off.

Iron in England.—There are at present 178 different iron works in the kingdom of Great Britain, with an aggregate capital of nearly £4,000,000. The production of pig iron during the last twelve months was estimated at 2,697,249 tons, calling it 2,000,000 tons at £3 per ton, would make the annual value, £6,000,000. The entire exports of iron are now double what they were in 1825. The United States is the principal market. The shipment of manufactured iron from Liverpool to the three ports of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, amounted, the last year, to 168,728 tons, of which New York took the greatest part.

# The Essayist.

## ABUSE OF HEALTH AND WEALTH.

BY HORACE MANN.

The young man walks in the midst of temptations to appetite, the improper indulgence of which is in danger of proving his ruin. Health, longevity and virtue depend upon his resisting these temptations. The providence of God is no more responsible because a man by improper indulgence becomes a subject of disease, than for picking his pockets. For a young man to injure his health, is to waste his patrimony and destroy his capacity for virtuous deeds.

Should a man love God, he will have ten times the strength for the exercise of it with a sound body. Not only the *amount* but the *quality* of a man's labor depends upon his health. Not only lying lips, but a dyspeptic stomach, is an abomination to the Lord. The productions of the poet, the man of science, or the orator, must be affected by his health. The man who neglects to control his appetites, is to himself what a state of barbarism is to society—the brutish part predominates. He is to himself what Nicholas is to Hungary.

Men buy pains, and the purveyor and market man bring home disease. Our ancestors used to bury the suicides where four roads met; yet every gentleman and lady who lay the foundation of disease with turtle soup and lobster salad, as readily commit suicide as if they had used the rope or the pistol; and were the old law revived, how many who are now honored with a resting place at Mount Auburn, would be found on the cross roads? It is amazing that man, invited to a repast worthy of the gods, should stop to feed on cabbage; or when called to partake of the Circean cup, should stop to guzzle with the swine.

If young men imagine that the gratification of appetite is the great source of enjoyment, they will find this in the highest degree with industry and temperance. The epicure, who seeks it in a dinner which costs five dollars, will find less enjoyment of appetite than the laborer who dines on a shilling. If the devotee of appetite desires its high gratification, he must not send for beef tongues, but climb a mountain or swing an axe. Without health there is no delicacy that can provoke an appetite. Whoever destroys his health, turns the most delicate viands into ipecac and aloes. The man that is physically wicked does not live out half his days, and he is not half alive while he does live. However gracious God may be to the heart, he never pardons the stomach.

Let a young man pursue a course of temperance, sobriety and industry, and he may retain his vigor till three score years and ten, with his cup of enjoyment full, and depart painlessly; as the candle burns out in its socket, so will he expire.

But look at the opposite. When a man suffers his appetites to control him, he turns his dwelling into a lazar house, whether he lives in a hovel, clothed with rags, or in the splendid mansion and gorgeous clothing of the upper ten.

I ask the young man, who is just forming his habits of life, or just beginning to indulge those habitual traits of thought out of which habits grow, to look around him, and mark the examples whose fortunes he would covet, or whose fate he would abhor. Even as we walk the streets we meet with each extreme. Here behold a patriarch, whose stock of vigor three score years and ten seems hardly to have impaired. His erect form, his firm step, his elastic limbs and undimmed senses, are so many certificates of good conduct; or rather, so many jewels and orders of nobility with which nature has honored him for fidelity to her law. His fair complexion shows that his blood has never been corrupted; his pure breath that he has never yielded his digestive apparatus for a vinter's cesspool; his exact language and keen apprehension, that his brain has never been drugged or stupefied by the poison of distillers or tobacconists. Enjoying his appetites to the highest, he has preserved the power of enjoying them. Despite the moral of the schoolboy's story, he has eaten his cake and still kept it. As he drains the cup of life, there are no lees at the bottom. His organs will reach the goal of existence together. Painlessly as a candle burns down in the socket, so will he expire, and a little imagination would convert him into another Enoch, translated from earth to a better world without the sting of death.

But look at an opposite extreme, where an opposite history is recorded. What wreck so shocking to behold as the wreck of a dissolute man; the vigor of life exhausted, and yet the first steps in an honorable career not yet taken; in himself a lazar house of disease; dead, but by a heathenish custom not yet buried? Rogues have had the initial letter of their title burnt into the palms of their hands; even for murder, Cane was only branded in the forehead; but over the whole person of the debauchee or the inebriate, the signatures of infamy are written. How nature brands him with stigma and opprobrium! How she hangs labels over him, to testify her disgust at his existence, and to admonish others to beware of his example! How she loosens all his joints, sends tremors along his muscles, and bends forward his frame, as if to bring him upon all fours with kindred brutes, or to degrade him with reptile's crawling! How she disfigures his countenance, as if intent upon obliterating all traces of his own image, so that she may swear she never made him! How she pours rheum over his eyes, sends foul spirits to inhabit his breast, and shrieks, as if with a trumpet, from every pore of his body, "Behold a Beast!" Such a man may be seen in the streets of our cities every day; if rich enough he may be found in the saloons and at the tables of the "supreme *ton*;" but surely to every man of purity and honor; to every man whose wisdom as well as whose heart stands unblemished, the wretch who comes crooped and bleeding from the pillory, and redolent with its appropriate perfumes, would be a guest or companion far less offensive and disgusting.

Now let the young man rejoicing in his manly proportions and in his comeliness, look on *this* picture and on *that*, and then say after the likeness of which model he intends his own erect stature and sublime countenance shall be configured.

## SELF MADE MEN.

It is the surprise of Europe that the United States has so many really great self made men. In the old invidiously privileged and distinctive classifications of European social organization, nothing, or less than nothing, can be self made, because all is made by theories and arbitrary distinctions. In such a distinction of the social compact, everybody is trying to find out what his ancestors were *by birth*, instead of what he himself is intellectually by nature. This is certainly the fittest way possible to make a fool of any man, who has not had the misfortune to be born one, while nothing could more effectually stifle ambition, or even hope, on the part of those not born aright. Self made men, under such a state of things, are out of the question. There is nothing to make them of. The masculine gender, in such lands, must needs become *routine* men, so far as they become men in any sense.

Why, then, should it not be a matter of surprise, in Europe, that it is easy for brains in this country, to make its way in the crowd? The law asks not when or of whom one was born, nor does it define any position which one is given to occupy, by reason of any contingents of that birth. Here, then, man has only, in the freest manner possible, to employ his capacity as he sees occasion, in a field open to all. His own free choice can alone direct his efforts as regards the object of his exertions, and his capacity in the premises will solely determine his measure of success. With these contingents in view, and their vast influence duly appreciated, neither Europe nor the world need longer wonder that Franklin the mechanic, rose as he did; or that the thousands who have come after him from equally obscure beginnings have so certainly risen and so gloriously shone along the paths of greatness which our nation has trod.

Genius is certainly not the exclusive inhabitant of any one realm or clime; but genius is naught, even if existent, without development can only be full and complete when all restriction is absent. When this is the case, genius, if it exist, will be found—will come forth into activity, mingling its results with passing events, and lending its aid in their direction. Such is genius here; and such is the result of its activity and its freedom. Europe has stood amazed at our progress, for the last half century. It has never comprehended the secret, as it seemed, of our national success; the reason has been that it has never realized the facts of which we speak. Hence, every new move that this Republic has made in the form of progress, has been promptly pointed out by Europe, as the sure element of our destruction. When we purchased Louisiana, England instantly saw that *such an extension of our borders* was to be fatal to the Union! So, again at the formation of each new State, at the west, the English press has faithfully repeated to the world, that the last hour of our confederation had come. But still the Union survived, strengthened and prospered; and its calumniators wondered, while waiting in silence. We added California; and again the announcement came from London, that we had now finished our career, and that the sun of our glory was soon to set in Lynch law and in blood. Since that the London *Times*, as if tired of waiting for the fulfilment of its own evil prophecies, has found the seeds of our national chaos and ruin in the Japan expedition; and again still in the report that we were to take part in some way in the Chinese rebellion.

One would think that such constant disappointment, in predictions, would induce the suspicion that erroneous data had been employed, and so provoke a revision of these. But it has not. That we could receive into the body of our nation such masses of emigrants from Europe, and still only grow stronger and richer, by the process, has more than once been declared by the London press, a mystery past finding out; for that press has again and again predicted our ruin from that infusion of population.

Nothing, then, results, with us, as Europe predicts and foretells; and hence the certainty that Europe does not see things as they are, here. Europe does not know, because Europe has never seen, that man, in all his despotisms, is governed too much and above all, *not by his own consent*. His capacity for self government is there treated as a fallacy; and hence the sluggard inactivity of his mental existence, there. It is only in a state of self-governed freedom that can be developed the powers which men possess; and when Europe shall have fully comprehended this noble idea, then will it cease to wonder at the strong and steady step of this nation onward, and above all at the constantly recurring cases of really great and valuble men rising from obscurity, in the midst of our people, to intellectual positions that astonish while they benefit mankind.

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Misery assails riches as lightning does the highest towers; or as a tree that is heavy laden with fruit breaks its own boughs, so do riches destroy the virtue of their possessor. —*Burton.*

BARON JUSTUS LIEBIG.

In his late work entitled "A Visit to Europe in 1851," Prof. Silliman gives the following interesting account of a visit to Baron Liebig, the distinguished Agricultural Chemist:

Our principal object in Geissen, however, was to pay our respects to Liebig, its celebrated Professor of Chemistry. We had sent in our cards, and while we were waiting for the arrival of the hour which he had named for an interview, we drove about the town, and obtained access to the library of the University, which contains 200,000 volumes. It is arranged in a large and handsome building, and we were attended by a very intelligent librarian, who spoke English fluently. He made our brief visit interesting by leading us through the different departments of this large collection. The books are divided by subjects: theology, physics, mathematics, &c., being placed in separate departments, which is obviously the most useful and convenient arrangement. * * * * At the door of Prof. Liebig's lecture-room we were detained a little by the reluctance of the janitor, under orders not to admit any one after the lecture had begun, but our German attendant, whom we had engaged at the inn, overcame his objections, and we were admitted. Prof. Leibig, who was sitting and lecturing in his chair, perceiving our entrance, gave us a pleasant smile of recognition and welcome, and the young men courteously gave us seats. He spoke about 15 minutes after we entered. His pupils were very attentive, and most of them were engaged in taking notes. Their appearance was very much like that of a similar collection of American students. The room was crowded and from its dimensions, it could not have contained over 100 students. The table was full of the usual accompaniments of a chemical lecture. Everything was plain and business like.

We have been surprised at the small size of the lecture rooms in several of the European Universities which we have visited, and at the small number of pupils who generally frequent them. In Heidelberg, for example, Prof. Leonhard threw open, for our inspection, the doors of his lecture-room, which was in his house, and contiguous to his geological collection. The apartment had a rough, appearance, and the benches did not imply more than 30 pupils.

Prof. Liebig's manner of lecturing is calm and quiet; his voice is musical, and his fine, dark, deep set eye sparkles with a depth of intellectual expression and fire indicative of high genius. He has nothing of the action and vehemence of some of the Parisian Professors, and with a manner perfectly natural, he appeared to command entirely the attention of his audience. His subject was morphine and other alkaloids of opium.—When his lecture was finished he came immediately to us, gave us a very warm reception, and showed us about his working laboratory. There are four rooms, in two of which the working students are employed in their analytical labors. The tables exhibited every appearance of actual labor.—They were full of chemical vessels and reagents, and of course in the disorder which necessarily attends on numerous operations in which many persons are engaged. The number of working pupils in this department of the laboratory was from 20 to 30. It being the hour of dinner (at 1 o'clock, as in New England,) there were only a few young men present, and they appeared to be employed as private pupils: but Prof. Liebig told us that there were forty young men at work in another department, under an assistant teacher. We were conducted, last of all, into a private room, where delicate balances, and other nice articles of apparatus are kept.

Prof. Liebig is a very pleasing man. In his person, he is tall and genteel, and apparently about 50, or not much beyond that age. He is very affable and courteous; and as he speaks the English language perfectly, with only a slight German accent, our interview was particularly interesting and agreeable. He showed us some new chemical products, among which was *cordein*, which, in prosecution of his researches on the flesh fluids, has been extracted from the heart of the ox. Cordein crystalizes and appears to be similar to sugar, having a sweet taste.—Nitrogen does not enter into its composition, which is the more remarkable, especially for a principle extracted from muscle. Prof. Liebig also called our attention to the result of a process for obtaining barberine from the bark or alburnum of the barberry; it is a yellow crystalized substance.

The expression in the published print of Prof. Liebig, is very different from that of his speaking face. The print is true to the form of features, but it does not give the impression of suavity and mildness which he wears in conversation. It is however, a common misfortune to men whose minds have been much exercised with thought, that the artist often catches the settled fixed expression in which intensity is easily mistaken for severity.

Prof. Liebig expressed much regret, which we of course felt still more, that our interview must be so brief; but he was going to London, and we exchanged addresses hoping to meet again in that city.

To our earnest invitation that he would visit the United States and lecture in our institutions, he gave no encouragement, expressing great reluctance to speak in a foreign language, and when we named Prof. Agassiz as an example of great success in the United States, he added that he had a peculiar facility in acquiring a foreign language.

## THEOLOGY AND EDUCATION.—A FABLE.

One winter's night, a poor boy, worn out with cold and hunger, lay senseless before a rich man's door; and the rich man seeing him, was moved with pity, and carried him into his house. In a little while the warmth of the fire, which was blazing in the room where the boy was laid, restored him to life, and, feebly opening his eyes, and raising his head from the ground, in a faint, low voice, he cried: "I have had nothing to eat these two days; give me food or I shall die." Bread, and meat, and wine were placed before him; but as he stretched forth his hand towards the food, the rich man removed it from within his reach, saying, "Stop, before you eat you must say grace." And he repeated a form of grace which he ordered the boy to say after him.

But another man who was present, and who was a dissenter, interrupted him, and cried: "Your words are wicked, the boy shall not use them; this is the grace which he must pronounce"—and he then gave another form of grace, which he would have spoken. And when he had finished talking, a third man, who was a Catholic, more vehemently than the other two, exclaimed, "Both of you are wrong, I cannot suffer the boy to sin by doing as you would urge. *This* is what he ought to say"—and he repeated, in a loud voice, a third form of grace. And then all three spoke together, each one insisting that he alone was right. And they became angry, and abused one another, and the altercation continued for more than an hour, for they could come to no agreement. And as they were still debating and quarreling, they heard a groan; then suddenly they stopped talking, and turned towards the boy, and found that he was dead.—*Diogenes.*

## PRIVATE CHARACTER OF A LOCOMOTIVE

People who may see a locomotive tearing up and down the land at the rate of forty miles an hour, making the earth groan beneath its giant tread, and the heavens reverberate with its fearful clatter, scaring nature with its unearthly din, and frightening all creation almost from its propriety—people who only see it in its terrible activity, have no idea what eminently social virtues it is endowed with. This is its public character. Its private one is another affair. Now and then one of these huge monsters, in whose iron bowels slumber more than a thousand giants' power, comes up and stands under our window, and smokes away as gently as the most exemplary cooking stove, its huge steam pipes singing a strain as soft and as dulcet as the most amiable tea kettle, and its huge lungs of steel breathing as sweetly as an infant in its slumbers. But the demon of power is there Let any one but pinch its ears, and no venerable spinster cat will spit more fiercely; let him gripe those iron hands, and the pipes, which were tuned to so soft a strain, send forth a yell, as if heaven and earth were coming together, and those lungs, which breathed so quietly, cough like a volcano; and off it goes, darkening heaven with its volume of smoke.—*Home Companion.*

# Sunday Reading.

## "ALL FOR THE BEST."

FROM A LADY'S ALBUM.

All's for the best! be sanguine and cheerful;
Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise;
Folly alone goes faithless and fearful;
Courage forever is happy and wise;
All's for the best—if men would but know it;
Providence wishes us all to be blest;
This is no dream of pundit or poet;—
Heaven is gracious, and—all's for the best.

All for the best! set this on your standard,
Soldier of sadness or pilgrim of love,
Who to the shores of despair may have wandered,
A way-wearied swallow, or heart-stricken dove.
All for the best! be a man, but confiding:
Providence tenderly governs the rest;
The frail bark of His creature He's guiding,
Wisely and warily, all for the best.

All for the best! then fling away terrors,
Meet all your foes and your fears in the van;
In the midst of your dangers or errors,
Trust like a child, while you strive like a man.
All's for the best! unbiassed, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the East to the West,
And by wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy that's all for the best.

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[Parable from the German.—Translated for the Rural.]

## THE THREE FRIENDS.

There was a man who had three friends; two of these he loved exceedingly, but was indifferent to the third, who nevertheless dealt most honestly with him. One day he was summoned to appear before the tribunal, where he was severely accused. Thinking himself innocent, he spoke thus to his three friends:—Who of you will go with me and give evidence of my innocence? For I have been severely accused, and the King is angry." The first of his friends immediately excused himself that he could not, on account of other affairs, go with him. The second accompanied him as far as the door of the court of justice, and then turned away and went home, fearing the anger of the judge. The third, upon whom he had least reckoned, went in, spoke in his behalf, and testified his innocence so joyfully that the judge released the accused and loaded him with presents.

Man has three friends in this world.—How do they conduct themselves, in the hour of death, when God summons him to his tribunal? Wealth, his best worldly friend, is the first to abandon him. His relatives and friends follow him to the opening of the grave, and then return to their homes. The third friend, whom he often during his life forget, are his beneficent deeds. These alone accompany him to the throne of the Judge; they lead the way, speak in his behalf, and obtain mercy and grace. T.

## THE BETTER LAND.

A father and mother were living with their two children on a desert island in the midst of the ocean, on which they had been shipwrecked. Roots and vegetables served them for food; a spring supplied them with water, and a cavern in the rock with a dwelling. Storm and tempest often raged fearfully on the island.

The children could not remember how they had reached the island; they knew nothing of the vast continent; bread, milk, fruit, and whatever other luxury is yielded there, were unknown to them.

There landed one day upon the island four Moors in a small boat. The parents felt great joy, and hoped now to be rescued from their troubles; but the boat was too small to take them all over together to the adjoining land, so the father determined to risk the passage first.

Mother and children wept when he embarked in the boat with its frail planks, and four black men were about to take him away. But he said, "Weep not! It is better yonder; and you will all follow soon."

When the little boat returned and took away the mother, the children wept still more. But she also said, "Weep not! In the better land we shall all meet again."

At last the boat came to take away the two children. They were frightened at the black men and shuddered at the fearful sea over which they had to pass. With fear and trembling they drew near the land. But how rejoiced they were when their parents appeared upon the shore, offered them their hands, led them into the shade of lofty palm-trees, and regaled upon the flowery turf with milk, honey, and delicious fruits. "Oh! how groundless was our fear!" said the children; "we ought not to have feared but to have rejoiced, when the black men came to take us away to the better land."

"Dear children," said their father, "our voyage from the desert island into this beautiful country conveys to us a still higher meaning. There is appointed for us a still longer voyage to a more beautiful country. The whole earth, on which we dwell, is like an island. The land here is, indeed, a noble one in our eyes, although only a faint shadow of heaven. The passage hither over the stormy sea is—death; that little boat resembles the bier, upon which men in black apparel shall at some time carry us forth. But when that hour strikes, then we, myself, your mother, or you must leave this world. So fear not.—Death is for pious men who have loved God, and have done his will—nothing else but a voyage to the better land."

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If there was no future life, our souls would not thirst for it.—*Richter.*

# Miscellaneous.

## WOULD YOU?

Baby crowing on your knee,
While you sing some little ditty,
Pulls your hair or thumbs your "ee,"
Would you think it wasn't pretty?
Tell me, could you?
If you owned the "baby," would you?

Wife, with arm about your neck,
Says you look just like the baby;
Wants some cash to make a "spec;"
And you would refuse her—may be:—
Would you? should you?
If you owned the "woman," would you?

Little labor, little strife,
Little care and little cot;
Would you sing for single life?
Would you murmur at your lot?
Tell me, should you?
If you owned the "cottage" would you?

Health and comforts, children fair,
Wife to meet you at the door,
Fond hearts throbbing for you there;—
Tell me, would you ask for more?
Should you? could you?
If you owned the "ready," would you?

Re-written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A STORY FOR BOYS.

### Frank Eastman's Garden and Library.

Books were not always as easy to be obtained as at present, and papers like the Rural — so interesting, instructive and cheap — are among the inventions of a later age. Many a farmer's son, forty years ago, seldom saw a book, except the few he used at school, and often these he so learned by heart that their contents could never be forgotten. Now-a-days, we change our school-books so frequently, that it rather puzzles a scholar to remember what, and how many, he has used. Their pictures, too, are great improvements on the cuts of "the Boy that Stole Apples," "the Fox and the Brambles," &c., which adorned the old "Webster Spelling Book," for instance.

But I have a story to tell — or something of one — of a farmer's boy, and his way of getting books and an education — a library and a profession — by his own exertions. This *way*, it will be seen, was proposed by his sister,— and many a man owes his prosperity to the influence and advice of his sister,— and very few boys ever have cause to repent that they listen to, and heed her love-prompted admonitions.

Frank Eastman was as bright and merry a lad as you could find in all Western New York. At the time my little history commences, he was just thirteen; active and hearty, with a frank, open countenance very winning to look upon. Children generally, if healthy and well used, wear more or less of the impress of good nature upon their faces, and some seem the embodiment of merry, innocent childhood. Such a one was Frank, who lived with his parents in a little brown house on the hill-side, half hidden from view by trees and shubberry. There was lovely and peaceful scenery around them — not without its influences on those who daily looked upon it. A little brook wound along the base of the hill, sparkling and singing in the sunshine, and giving back a pleasant picture of the flowers which peeped into its crystal waters. It had its work, too, as the mill on its bank proved every day by its useful activity.

Mr. Eastman's small farm afforded by its products all the necessaries of life, but left little for luxuries or superfluities; yet he and his family were contented and happy. It is not the abundance of a man's possessions which constitute his happiness; if it were, those who now enjoy the brightest sunshine would soon change places with the most care-worn and miserable. Frank was sent to school, and loved to go, and had already become quite a proficient in the branches there taught; but felt anxious to advance still farther, could he only get the proper books to study. His father, too, was willing to assist him as far as he was able, and encouraged him in seeking for a better education than had been in his own power to obtain.

It was a beautiful morning in spring, that Frank was walking through the garden with his sister Amy, two years older than himself, and telling her with great earnestness, of his plans for a garden of his own, the spot for which his father had just given him, to encourage him to work and plan for himself.

"See, Amy, here it is, all ready to commence. What shall I plant in it?" said he.

"It is not dug up yet, brother Frank," said Amy with a smile.

"But it soon will be, you know, and now is a good time to plan the planting of it. I want to know what you think it would be best to do. Besides, you shall have a place in it for your flowers, and I will make a border for you."

Amy had heard her father and mother talking of Frank's education, and how much they wished they could give him better advantages for study, and, naturally thoughtful, she readily perceived that here was a chance to earn money, so she replied:

"My plan, Frank, is something like this: In the course of the week you can dig it up deeply and well, and then as the proper season comes, can plant and sow it to garden vegetables. My place shall be near this shady corner; this shall be as pretty as possible with flowers. You may plant three rows of corn on the north side, and then three rows of climbing beans, with a few pumpkin vines among the corn, as Father does in the brook lot The south part you can sow to beets and onions, and a few hills of melons and squashes would fill the middle of your garden. All these, if well taken care of, will grow well, and the miller and store-keeper, I dare say, will buy some of them, so you can get money to pay for a Geography and Atlas, and the Grammar you want so badly; and perhaps there will be enough over for a large "Robinson Crusoe," telling the whole story, some of which we have read in the primer mother bought you. She said she saw one in the store, you know."

"Thank you! Amy, thank you!" exclaimed Frank, clapping his hands, delighted at the scheme. "I did not think so far as that; it is just what I will do, and have my books yet."

The ground was prepared with much labor, thoroughly and well—the seeds were planted under the direction of his parents and Amy; and earnestly did he watch their first springing up, and patiently did he tend them in those hours when he could be spared from his father's service. Amy did not allow him to despond for want of word and act of encouragement. She not only set him an example of clean culture in her flower border, but she aided him in keeping his beds free from weeds, and in neat and thrifty order. The soil seemed kindly, and its care and culture was well repaid by the products which it yielded. The miller did happen to want a bushel of onions, half a bushel of beets and all his pumpkins, and paid him well for them; and the store-keeper took onions, beets, beans and squashes enough to pay for the Geography and Grammar, and threw in a half-quire of paper and two slate pencils. For some service to a neighbor he had been rewarded with half-a-dozen duck's eggs; these Amy hatched under a hen, and for keeping them through the winter Frank reserved his bushel of golden corn ears.

We might make a long story of this — telling of the pride and happiness of Frank when he got his first books as the reward of his own exertions, and of the various ways and means by which he became possessor of quite a library. But what we have already told will prove, we hope, a suggestion of value to many a boy of thirteen or thereabouts, anxious for knowledge.

This was years ago, but who could not then predict that Frank would arrive at honor and distinction? Would he who had done thus much, give up at any difficulty? No! not he. The habits of persevering industry he had acquired, enabled him to master them all, mental and pecuniary, and in a few years he fitted himself for College, where he graduated with honor. He became an eminent lawyer, and is still in the practice of his profession, and his talents and integrity are respected by all. Happy, too, in the bosom of his family, he is as happy-hearted as, when a boy, he labored for a worthy object, for such he has kept in view, as all his career of industrious self-reliance.

J. H. B.

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Bachelor Buchannan.—Few, perhaps, says an exchange, know the real cause of the long, lonely life of our new minister to St. James, Mr. Buchannan. The story is briefly told. When in his early manhood, he paid his addresses to a beautiful lady of his native city of Lancaster, Pa. Each became deeply enamored, and they were engaged. On a given evening, she requested his company to a party at a friend's, which he declined on the plea of business engagements. Circumstances rendering it necessary, he, late in the evening, gallanted a young lady to her home, and on the way—they met. Mortified and chagrined at what she deemed unfaithfulness and desertion, and imagining the worst, she left the city early in the morning, and returned—*a corpse*. Such is the sad story of his early love, nor can the high places of distinction and trust make him forget, nor the wreaths of honor that encircles his brow bury, the memory of the early loved and lost.

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Juvenile Aeronaut.—Charles Wise, aged 17 years, son of Mr. John Wise, the well known aeronaut, ascended in his father's balloon, the "Ireno," from Shannondale Springs, a few days ago, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. The ascension took place at 20 minutes past two o'clock p. m., and at 10 minutes after 4 the balloon decended on the farm of Mr. E. Turner, five miles above Shepherdstown, Va. Three ladies, it is said, caught the tow-line and brought the balloon safely to the ground. The youthful aeronaut was soon surrounded by a number of persons, and was kindly entertained by Mr. Turner.

## ABOUT WANTS.

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

So said the poet; but there are few in this world who concide with his opinion.—He probably never took a newspaper, for if he had, and had cast his eyes over the advertising columns, he could not but have altered his opinion. Our wants commence with the dawn of our reason; we first want toys and gewgaws, candies and gingerbread; then, as our ideas expand, we begin to have a predilection for the the "root of all evil," the possession of which will, we imagine, be the means of gratifying all other wants.—In short, this is "a consummation devoutly to be wished" by all human aspirations, and is about the only want that can never be thoroughly satisfied, as the more we get the more we want. Then a man wants a wife,

"Which want sticks in his head
Till he gets one, and then he wants another instead."

Then come our ambitious wants. The school boy wants to leave school and go to work, the apprentice wants to become a journeyman, the journeyman wants to be an employer, the employer wants to retire, the retired tradesman wants to become a member of Congress, the member of Congress wants to be Governor, the Governor wants to be President, and the President—but we will stop here. The Presidential chair is the beau ideal of republican ambition; but never having occupied that honorable station ourself, and not being on sufficient terms of intimacy with those who have, to ascertain if it was possible for a man after obtaining that dignity, to want anything further in this world, we are unable to state more on this point. The editor wants subscribers to his paper, and wants them to pay for it; he also wants the community in general to advertise, thereby letting "all the world and the rest of mankind" know what they want, at the same time gratifying his want of patronage.

## THE ORATOR AND THE NEWSPAPER.

Compare the orator, one of the noblest vehicles for the diffusion of thought, with the newspaper, and we may gain a faint glimpse of the ubiquitous power of the latter. The orator speaks to hundreds; the newspaper addresses millions. The words of the orator may die on the air; the language of the newspaper is stamped upon tablets imperishable. The arguments of an orator may follow each other so rapidly, that a majority of the audience may struggle in a net of ratiocination; the reasonings of the newspaper may be scanned at leisure, without the danger of perplexity. The passion of an orator inflames an assembly, the feelings of a newspaper electrifies a continent. The orator is for an edifice; the newspaper for a world; the one shines for an hour, the other for all time. The orator may be compared to the lightning, which flashes over a valley for a moment, but leaves it again in darkness; the newspaper to a sun blazing steadily over a whole earth and "fixed on the basis of its own eternity."

Printing has happily been defined the "art preservative of all arts." Printing makes the orator more than an orator. It catches up his dying words and breathes into them the breath of life. It is the speaking gallery through which the orator thunders in the ears of ages. He leans from the tomb over the cradle of the rising generations.

## THE HOME GRANDMOTHER.

She is by the fire—a dear old lady, with nicely crimped and plaited cap-border, and the old fashioned spectacles—as pleasant a picture of the home grandmother as any living heart could wish to see. The oracle of the family—the record of births, deaths, and marriages—the narrator of old revolutionary stories, that keep bright young eyes big and wide awake till the evening logs fall to ashes—what should we do without the home grandmother? How many little faults she hides! What a delightful special pleader is she when the rod trembles over the unfortunate urchin's head.

"Do you get many lickings?" inquired a flaxon-haired youngster of his curly-headed playmate.

"No," was the prompt, half indignant answer; "I've got a grandmother."

Love that good woman. Sit at her feet and learn of her patient lessons from the past. Though she knows no grammar, cannot tell the boundaries of distant States or the history of nations, she has that perhaps which exceeds all lore,—wisdom. She has fought life's battle, and conquered. She has laid her treasures away, and grown purer, stronger, through tears of sorrow.—Never let her feel the sting of ingratitude. Sit at her feet. She will teach you all the dangers of life's journey, and teach you how to go cheerfully and smilingly to the gate of death, trusting like her in a blissful hereafter.

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Evil Speaking.—It is not good to speak evil of all whom we know bad; it is worse to judge evil of any who may prove good.—To speak ill upon knowledge, shows a want of charity; to speak ill upon suspicion, shows a want of honesty. I will not speak so bad as I know of many; I will not speak worse than I know of any. To know evil of others, and not speak it, is sometimes discretion; to speak evil of others, and not know it, is always dishonesty. He may be evil himself, who speaks good of others upon knowledge; but he can never be good himself, who speaks evil of others upon suspicion.—*Arthur Warwick: "Spare Minutes,"* 1637.

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People seldom love those who withstand their prejudices, and endeavor to control their passions.

## NIAGARA FALLS ALBUM.

The International Journal gives a variety of extracts from the Album to be found in the immediate vicinity of Niagara Falls. In this album, those who feel particularly inspired by the sights and sounds around them, may record the effect in such language as they happen to have at command.

The first is from the pen of Mr. Foote, criticised by Mr. Legg, and others thus:

To hear this water roar,
To see this water pour,
Is certainly much more,
Than I've seen or heard before.—*A. Foote.*

To hear a jack-ass bray,
Is nothing new to-day—
You can neither sing nor say,
So you may go away.—*A Legg.*

You had better toddle, too,
For you're blockheads through and through;
'Pon my honor it is true—
Cock-a-doodle-doo.—*Francis Head.*

Good morning: how d'ye do?
How much wiser, pray, are you,
Than the other stupid two?
Tell me that, and tell me true.—*Durham.*

"Should the British Lion ever come to the Falls of Niagara, he will there see the proud Eagle of American Liberty sitting in his majesty, and will go roaming down that mighty cataract in despair.—Sam."

"If the American Eagle comes to the British side of the Falls, that same old Lion will pluck his feather, and compel him to take shelter behind a cotton bale."

But the next fellow is disposed to allay all "animosities" and prejudices.

"May the mighty waters of the Niagara smother, in their eternal vortex, all the animosities and rancours that may ever have existed between Great Britain and her fair daughters of the West, and remain an everlasting and indestructible monument of the harmony which I trust will never cease to exist between the two nations, (of one blood) at once the most enlightened in the world.—Geo. Mair."

"How lonely and desolate would the life of man be without—Woman?"

"What has woman to do with the Falls?—Quip."

"If woman has not to do with the Falls, I should like to know who has — she made the first fall herself.—Crank."

"Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen!—Shakspeare."

"This atmosphere is terribly destructive to starched collars, and takes the curls out of one's whiskers with amazing celerity.—Charles Augustus Mandeville."

"The pretty creature! It should have put itself, whiskers and all, into a band-box. Should'nt it?"

## EMPIRE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Finche, in his "Boundaries of Empire," rather grandiloquently dishes up the wonder and greatness of Queen Victoria's empire, as follows:

"The Queen of England is now sovereign over one continent, a hundred peninsulas, five hundred promontories, a thousand lakes, two thousand rivers, and ten thousand islands. She waves her hand, and five hundred warriors march to battle, to conquer or to die. She bends her head, and at the signal a thousand ships of war, and a hundred thousand sailors, perform her bidding on the ocean. She walks upon the earth, and one hundred and twenty millions of human beings feel the slightest pressure of her foot. Come, all ye conquerors, and kneel before the Queen of England, and acknowledge the superior extent of her dependent provinces, her subjugated kingdoms, and her vanquished empires. The Assyrian empire was not so wealthy. The Roman empire was not so populous. The Persian empire was not so extensive. The Arabian empire was not so powerful. The Carthaginian empire was not so much dreaded. The Spanish empire was not so widely diffused. We have over-run a greater extent of country than Attila, that scourge of God, ever ruled! We have subdued more empires, and dethroned more kings than Alexander of Macedon! We have conquered more nations than Napoleon, in the plenitude of his power, ever subdued! We have acquired a larger extent of territory than Tamerlane the Tartar ever spurred his horse's hoof across." This is indeed a proud boast, and should stimulate to good actions.

## AN OWLISH CITY.

If we may believe the local itemizor of the N. Y. Tribune "Gotham never sleeps all over; it always has one eye open. It walks and talks in its sleep, and if it dreams, it is always in the day time. They dream in Wall street among 'fancies;' they dream in the Elysian Fields, among the 'fancy.'—The offices of the morning papers, like bright eyes, never wink all night long, and all night long the typo, like 'the Grand Army,' is wheeling into line, and forming into column for the 'chase.' The lamps of Resturant's 'pale their ineffectual fires,' only at the dawn. Jersey City Ferry swings like a pendulum all night, from shore to shore. The Sixth avenue cars are sleepless.

Vice is wakeful, so are poverty, and pain. There's a stampede of milk wagons from the foot of Courtland street, through every hour, and every avenue, from twelve to breakfast, from Bloomingdale to the Battery. New York has a touch of the owl: half of it sees clearest in the dark; a trace of the vampire: it preys most in the night; and a cross of the butterfly: it's gayest in the sunshine. Full of idols as India, full of Bibles as the 'Union,' full of money changers as the Temple, full of lazzaroni as Naples, it's the marvel of Christendom."

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A Good Idea.—A sentimental chap intends to petition to Congress for an act to improve the channels of affection, so that henceforth the "course of true love may run smooth."

# For the Ladies.

## GIRLS WHO WANT HUSBANDS.

Girls, you want to get married, don't you? Ah, what a natural thing it is for young ladies who have such a hankering for the sterner sex! It is a weakness that woman has, and for this reason she is called the weaker sex. Well, if you want to get married, don't for conscience sake act like fools about it. Don't go into a fit of the nips every time you see a hat and a pair of whiskers. Don't get the idea into your heads that you must put yourself in the way of every young man in the neighborhood, in order to attract notice, for if you don't run after the men they will run after you.—Mark that.

A husband-hunter is the most detestable of all young ladies. She is full of starch and puckers; she puts on many false airs, and she is so nice that she appears ridiculous in the eyes of every decent person.—She may generally be found at meeting, coming in, of course, about the last one, always at social parties, and invariably takes a front seat at concerts. She tries to be the belle of the place, and thinks she is.—Poor girl! You are fitting yourself for an old maid, just as sure as the Sabbath comes on Sunday. Men will flirt with you, and flatter you, simply because they love to do it; but they have no more idea of making you a wife than they have of committing suicide. If I was a young man, I would have no more to do with such a fancy than I would with a rattlesnake.

Now, girls, let Nelly give you a piece of her advice, and she knows from experience if you practice it, you will gain a reputation of being worthy girls and stand a fair chance of getting respectable husbands. It is all well enough that you learn to finger the piano, work embroidery, study grammar, etc., but don't neglect letting grandma, or your dear mother teach you how to make bread and get a meal of victuals good enough for a king. No part of a housekeeper's duties should be neglected; if you do not marry a wealthy husband you will need to know how to do such work, and if you do, it will be no disadvantage for you to know how to oversee a servant girl, and instruct her to do these things as you would have them done. In the next place, don't pretend to be what you are not. Affectation is the most despicable of accomplishments, and will only cause sensible people to laugh at you. No one but a fool will be caught by affectation—it has a transparent skin, easily to be seen through.

Dress plain, but neatly. Remember that nothing gives a girl so modest, becoming and lovely an appearance, as a neat and plain dress. All the flummery and tinsel work of the dressmaker and milliner are unnecessary.

If you are really handsome, they do not add to your beauty one particle; if you are homely, they only make you look worse.—Gentlemen don't court your faces and jewelry, but your own dear selves.

Finger-rings and folderols may do to look at, but they add nothing to the value of a wife—all young men know that. If you know how to talk, do it naturally, and do not be so distressingly polite as to spoil all you say. If your hair is straight, don't put on the curling-tongs to make people believe you have negro blood in your veins. If your neck is very black, wear a lace collar, but don't be so foolish as to daub on paint, thinking that people are so blind as not to see it; and if your cheeks are rosy, don't apply pink saucers, for the deception will be detected and become the gossip of the neighborhood.

Finally, girls, listen to the counsel of your mothers, and ask their advice in everything. Think less of fashion than you do of kitchen duties—less of romances than you do of the realities of life—and instead of trying to catch a beaux, strive to make yourselves worthy being caught by them.

Nelly Gray.

## "IT'S ME."

Passing a neat little martin box of a house one evening, we happened to see a man waiting at the door for admittance. At the instant a green blind above just opened a little way, and by the gas light we caught a glimpse of a pair of brilliant eyes, and a flutter of something white, and a bird-toned voice softly said, "Who's there?" "It's me," was the brief response. The eye and the flutter disappeared from the window, like stars in a cloud, and we almost fancied, as we passed on, we could hear the pattering of two little feet upon the stairs, winged with welcome.

It was a trifle; it all happened in an instant, but it haunted us for an hour—"It's me!" Amid the jar of the great city, those words fell upon the quick ear aloft, and met a glad response.

"It's me!" and who was "me?" The pride of a heart's life, no doubt; the tree a vine was clinging to; the "defender of the faithful," in the best sense of the term.

"It's me!" Many there are who would give half their hearts, and more than half the hope in them, for one such recognition in this "wide, wide world." On 'Change, in the Directory, at the Post Office, he was known as A. B. C., Esq., but on that threshhold, and within those walls, "it's me," and nothing more; and what more is there one would love to be?

Few of all the hearts that beat so wildly, warmly, sadly, slowly, but can recognize a true soul amid the darkness of the world, in that simple but eloquent "it's me." As if he had said—

"Now I am nothing to all the world,
For I'm all the world to thee."

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Who cannot keep his own secret ought not to complain if another tells it.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 8, 1853.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.—*Breadstuffs.*—The late news from Europe is important, especially to producers and holders of Breadstuffs. Each of the three last arrivals brings inielligence of an advance in prices—the aggregate rise being greater than was generally anticipated by the most sanguine. The quotations given in another column show higher prices than have before been reached the present season,—and though they may not soon materially advance, the prospect is that present rates will be sustained.

### Monroe County and Other Fairs.

THE Fairs of the Monroe Co. Society—a trio this year—were well attended, and each presented features and attractions worthy of more notice than we can give them. The show at Brockport was good and the attendance large, though the weather was unfavorable. We understand that the exhibition at Rush, which we were unable to attend, was highly creditable—quite superior in many departments to what was anticipated. The show of stock was superior. The display at the Court House, on Saturday—the Society's third and final show of the season—was very fine and numerously attended, notwithstanding the bad weather. The Horticultural show was the grand feature, and fully sustained the reputation of the County in this department. The display of Fowls was quite choice and superior, and attracted marked attention—so much so that we presume many were thoroughly inoculated with the "fever." The official reports of the Fairs have not been received.

So far as we are aware the County Fairs recently held throughout Western and Central New York, have generally been creditable to the various Societies. We intended to have been present, and taken notes, at several of the shows, but circumstances beyond our control prevented. If possible we shall witness some of the State and County displays yet to be held—and if not, hope to receive brief notes of their prominent features from correspondents.

### An Hour in the Sanctum.

HEY-DAY!—the Editor's gone, and I can for once examine, free from the restraint of his presence, the material with which a popular Editor supplies the mental appetite of the reading public.

Kind reader, perhaps you, like myself, till this moment, have always thought that in the absence of the Editor the most important material, the indespensable part in making up "the paper," that is brains, would be wanting; but see here, and be convinced an Editor is no more than other folks. And first, to prove how little the draft upon his brains, I call your attention to the fact that, he has left his pen upon the table,—I am using it now,—caring little for a thing of which he is so careless, even though made of gold. But his *scissors*,—O! they are too precious; he cannot lose them,—and so for safety has carried them home. If he had only left them, I might mount the throne editorial. I fill the arm chair almost as well as he,—and then, would not the next number of the RURAL satisfy every reader that a very small amount of brains had been used in making it up?

I declare I am getting along finely; this shall be my leader, as they call it, because so heavy! And now for the selections. As I have no scissors, I must tear out the pieces I want, and if there are not some torn selections in the next number of the RURAL, you may understand that Mr. MOORE has blocked the wheels,—no, not that, or folks will know I have been a stage driver,—so, as he would say, has knocked things into pi; but I prefer to have mine made of pumpkins.

But oh! he's coming, and *my* choice selections, poetry and all, are lost. Poor reader, I pity you; but my tears are vain. SUISSAC.

REMARKS.—We regret having interrupted our agreeable friend and occasional correspondent,—for we think he would prove efficient with either pen or scissors. But were he *obliged* to use such implements, with the necessary brain power, for weeks and months in succession, we imagine his enthusiasm, if not his patriotism, would ere long evaporate. And we fear his genial spirits, vigorous mind and strong constitution, would all suffer from the constant labor, attention and confinement to which we are subjected. More than all, the weight of responsibility which every editor should realize — the fact that thousands may be influenced for good or evil by his course, and the desire to discharge his duty conscientiously in catering for so vast a multitude — would paralize his efforts, and affect both physical and mental powers. Again, he would soon find the *judicious* use of the scissors quite as difficult as writing.—The idea that an editor can use the scissors properly without exercising his brains — common sense, sound judgment, and good taste — is altogether incorrect; and the supposition that a *better* paper can be made by attempting to fill it with original articles, is another egregious mistake, as many talented and learned men have proved to their sorrow. The RURAL is called a popular paper, and its success warrants the appellation; but had we not devoted much time and careful attention to *condensing* and *selecting* for its pages — instead of publishing articles simply because they were original, which we could do with less trouble and labor, having usually scores of contributions on hand — it never, in our opinion, would have attained its present standing and circulation.

## Correspondence.

### Sight Notes, Drawn in Boston.

FRIEND MOORE:—We are again in the metropolis of New England, and though almost constantly occupied with business affairs, find a few spare moments to glance at matters of some interest to the general reader. We arrived too late to visit the annual exhibition of the Massachussetts Horticultural Society, which is much regretted as we learn it was exceedingly fine. It was held under a spacious tent upon the Common, and attracted a large number of visitors Receipts. $2,200.

An unusual amount of attention is bestowed upon the culture of fruit, flowers and fine shrubbery around Boston. The practice of having suburban residences, which prevails with many wealthy citizens who transact business daily in the crowded city, has fostered a taste for landscape gardening and its concomitants, fine fruits and flowers, which renders the region of country round about Boston redolent with richness and beauty Nowhere have we seen so much good taste displayed, and nowhere else do the citizens appear so fully to appreciate and enjoy.

Another attractive place just now is found in the Seventh Triennial exhibition of the Massachusetts Chaitable Mechanics Association, which commenced Sept. 14th and closes with the present week. The fair occupies Faneuil Hall, the old cradle of liberty, and the entire hall over Quincy Market, the two being connected by a bridge over the intervening street. We spent an hour in the two halls, and found much that was novel and interesting, blended with some things useful and ornamental. The Manufactures of New England, embracing carpets, cloths, delaines, prints, staple and fancy goods of cotton and wool, form a large and creditable feature of the exhibition. Nearly every branch of manufactures is represented.—Among the attractive articles, the sewing machines of WILSON, SINGER, and others hold a prominent place. A new smoothing iron heated by burning alcohol, and a new combination lock invented by Mr. GALE, of Newport, N. Y., were surrounded by crowds of lookers on. Musical instruments, as organs, pianos, and all the long list of lesser inventions and combinations occupy a section by themselves. Of the really useful we observed a collection of implements by PARKER and WHITE and D. PROUTY & Co., of Boston, also the new ditching machine from New Hampshire, and NICHOLS Corn and Cob Crusher, the two latter of which give promise of the most satisfactory results. Here, as elsewhere, we find too much prominence given to fancy soap, hair oils, patent nostrums, and other goods of this class, which are crowded into every public place where they are tolerated, and thrust upon the attention of the passer by, even at the street corners.

Boston wears an air of bustle and business, and is withal a pleasant city after one has learned to pick his way through its narrow, crooked streets. The city is very clean and quiet, with municipal regulations of the highest character. Great prominence is given to literature and the sciences, while its moral and religious tone is worthy of imitation every where.

In passing over quite a portion of New England we observe, in the main, good crops of corn, tho' we regret to learn the potato crop is suffering much from the disease. On all sides we find large manufactories of various fabrics, impregnating the atmosphere with an air of machinery, stocks, sales and dividends. New England is rich in manufactures, and still they are only in their infancy, giving promise of strength and riches in the future. It is time some of the waste water falls in New York were harnessed to the water wheel, making a motive power that will fill our valleys with villages, and give employment to thousands of our citizens to the advantage of all. †

### Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Oct. 3, 1853.

THE "Unterrified" Democracy held a ratification meeting on Tuesday evening last, and the "Terrified" on Thursday evening. (The origin of the term "terrified," is the refusal of the Hunkers to return to the Convention at Syracuse, because bullies were said to be in attendance.) Both meetings were very well attended, though the Hunkers had the advantage in numbers and enthusiasm. The resolutions of course differ on personal matters, but as regards canals, &c., they are nearly identical. Both parties claim *regularity* for themselves, and each condems the other faction.

The Barnburners were addressed by DARIUS A. OGDEN and JOHN VAN BUREN, who, for shortness sake, has been dubbed "Prince John." Mr. OGDEN made a long speech to show that the Democratic party which elected Gen. PIERCE, was the result of a *union*, and not a *coalition*, as it had been asserted. He went back to 1847, and reviewed the events that transpired since, to show that if there had been a *coalition* it had been brought about by the Hunkers themselves. They proposed the thing, and drafted the resolutions for union, and now it was very *silly* in them to call it a *coalition*.

Prince John gave a minute account of the transactions at Syracuse, and claimed with much force that their Convention (that is the one headed by Mr. VERPLANCK as Secretary of State,) was the *regular* Democratic Convention, and the other the bolting Convention. He reviewed the Slavery question, and gave his views on that point, which are, that the compromise measures made a settlement of the whole difficulty for the present, and consequently there was no reason for making an issue on the subject. He carried the idea that he had never changed his mind on the questions under discussoin in 1848. He paid his respects to Mr. DICKINSON, to prove that he was a Freesoiler, and read extracts from his (DICKINSON'S) speeches to show it to be so. He said that the great question at issue is the Canals of the State—whether they shall be entrusted to the corrupt Whigs who would put the money into their bellies, or to the Democracy who would put it into the Canals.—He pledged himself in favor of the resolutions to amend the Constitution for enlarging our public works, and exlorted the people to sustain the National and State Administrations, and thus keep the great Democratic party in the ascendency.

The Hunkers were addressed by Hon. GEO. W. CLINTON, S. S. BOWNE, JOHN C. MATHER and R. W. PECKHAM, member of Congress from this district. The burden of their song was, that the present coalition had a tendency to abolitionize the Democratic party—that as such they could no longer continue a party to it—that there could be no confidence placed in the Barnburners on the Canal question—having deceived them once and violated their pledges, it was entirely unsafe to trust them again—that the adoption of their resolutions by the Barnburners was an evidence that their's was the true position—and finally, that the *true* Democrats should stand by their principles, and if defeated in the present contest, time would show the wisdom of their present course. The speakers all sympathized with Mr. MATHER, and predicted his election by a large majority.

Much anxiety is felt as to the course of the President with reference to BRONSON and O'CONNOR. If they should be made to walk the plank, it would lead to many more decapitations, unless the love of office should cause them to repent of their conduct.

The able State paper on the KOSZTA question, from Secretary MARCY, is the subject of much comment. All parties acquiesce in its wisdom and firmness. It will certainly be a feather in the cap of that distinguished statesmen.

The union of the Whig party is still hoped for at their Convention this week, although it is feared that the Silver Grays will not receive enough of the nominations to give full satisfaction. The matter has been thus far managed with the utmost secrecy and caution. The time for the Convention being so near, all speculations are of course useless. It is quite probable that there is to be some undergrounds connivances with the Hunkers, but of this the *uninitiated* cannot be informed. Would that such deeds of darkness might never be transacted. *OWE.*

### Trip thro' New York, Pennsylvania, &c.

EDS. RURAL:—Having just returned from a tour through your State, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, I thought perhaps a few lines might not prove altogether uninteresting to some of the many readers of the RURAL.

This has been a very favorable season for some varieties of fruit—Peaches and Plums have been quite abundant throughout Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and also in some parts of New York. It was enough to make a dyspeptic person's mouth water, to hear the peach dealers in the streets of New York crying out, "*F-i-n-e p-e-a-c-h-e-s, f-o-u-r e-e-n-t-s 'alf peck.*" I found, on my arrival home, that our prices did not vary much from those in New York, as excellent peaches sell here at 37½ cents per bushel—and I am inclined to think they will yet sell freely at a quarter. This is a trifle less than I saw a common article of peaches sell for the other day, at Fredonia, N. Y.—*thirty-one cents a half peck.*

The apple crop I think will be very light—in fact there does not seem, as a general thing, more than one-third of a crop, and in some localities not even that. On the high lands of Chautauque county, apples were much more abundant than in any other locality on my route. Apples were selling at Dunkirk for 25 cents per bushel.

In many parts of Chautauque county the grasshoppers had been exceedingly troublesome, taking possession of almost every green thing—despoiling fruit trees of their foilage, and striping not only the leaves from currant bushes, but also the bark. The tassels and upper blades of whole fields of corn were devoured by them, and in many instances, the ears eat through and through.—Pastures were so reduced that many farmers were compelled to fodder their stock.

Potatoes generally, looked well, and bid fair to yield an abundant harvest. I took particular pains to make inquiry respecting the rot, at different points, but could learn of no place where it had made its appearance, except in low, wet localities—and I am really of the opinion that, notwithstanding the many complaints made thro' the public prints, there will yet be a good supply of this very desirable vegetable.

Corn looks remarkably well, and the universal expression is that there will be an unusually large yield. It is all out of the way of the frost, and very many fields are already cut up, and secured in the shock.

Many farmers, I observed, still persist in the error of planting their corn too close together, and leaving too many stalks in the hill. Several fields in Cayuga and Monroe counties, drew my particular attention, which I found on counting, averaged from five to eight stalks in the hill.—Now if fodder is the object, this kind of culture may answer a tolerable good purpose, although sowing the seed broadcast is said to produce more fodder with less trouble, consequently far more profitable.

We have in our vicinity, a gentleman who has for many years been a very successful cultivator of corn. He says he invariably leaves but *two* stalks in the hill—the result is, he universally has a good crop, and that of the best quality. Several years since, after he had finished thinning out his fields, one of his neighbors, who had adjoining fields of corn, said to him, "*Why, Sir, you have ruined your corn!* You will not have any thing like a crop!" His reply was, "We will see after harvest who will have the best crop." His neighbor's field was more thoroughly manured, and considered in better condition for a large yield, but when harvested, the field with but *two* stalks in the hill, produced *ten bushels* to the acre more than the other. YOURS, E. B.

Greencastle, Pa., Oct. 1, 1853.

[WE are glad to hear that the corn crop is so good. We had feared it was quite a short crop. It certainly is not an average in Western New York. Potatoes, too, in this neighborhood will be rather light. On high, dry, light soils they are but little affected by the disease. It is very injurious to plant corn too thick, and we think our Monroe county farmers know it. As a general thing they plant four feet apart each way, leaving four plants in a hill.—EDS.]

### "Honor to Whom Honor."

IN looking over the exchanges of the Indiana Farmer, I discovered in the "RURAL." (one of our very best exchanges, by the way,) a poem said to have been written by the immortal JOHN MILTON, but lately discovered and published in the Oxford edition of his works. Strange as it may seem to the literary world, this same poem was written by ELIZABETH LLOYD, (now HOWLLS,) of Philadelphia, and *originally* published in "Friend's Review," of that city, some five or six years since. It soon found its way into a London paper, with a remark at its head similar to the one which precedes it in the RURAL. Some doubts as to whether MILTON really was the author of it, arising among the learned in England, E. LEWIS, the editor of the "Review," decided the matter, but, I believe, without giving the author's name.—Though the fair and gifted author seems to rival the immortal bard himself, she has always withheld her name from her productions, with perhaps a single exception, that of her "Appeal for the Boudwoman."

The poem, as published in the RURAL, is somewhat mutilated, and one verse, commencing, "It is nothing now," is added. This verse any one can see is decidedly the poorest in the poem. A genuine copy of this queer fated little production, will be found at page 365 of the "Wheat Sheaf," a suggestive Reader, published by W. P. HAZZARD, Philadelphia, 1853. "Honor to whom honor is due." Very respectfully,

Near Richmond, Ind., 1853. R. T. REED.

INTERESTING TIME.—The Democratic papers of thit State are "enjoying" a revival of bitterness and personality worthy the palmiest days of political warfare. The efforts of the opposing factions (brothers?) exceed those of the Whigs last year. They enter the arena with the most "adamantine" pluck, and "unterrified" bravery, the battle is already nearly as sanguine, and indicates as fatal a termination, as that of the Kilkenny grimalkins. Well, while we hope all the devotees of that gel-orious institution. Politics, will *receive their deserts*, we trust the public's long ears and dim eyes may be elevated and opened during the campaign.

SOCIETY FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF POULTRY.—During the State Fair, a Society was formed for the purpose indicated. A Constitution was adopted, and the following officers elected:

President—D. S. HEFFRON, of Utica.

Vice Presidents—E. E. Platt, of Albany; M. Vassar, of Poughkeepsie.

Cor. Secretary—R. C. McCormick, Jr., Jamaica, L. I.

Rec. Secretary and Treasurer—R. U. Sherman, Utica.

Managers—N. S. Smith, Buffalo; A. A. Hudson, Syracuse; Geo. Anderson, Albany; D. P. Newell, Rochester; W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore; D. W. Van Slyck, Lyons; B. B. Kirkland, Albany; T. B. Miner, Clinton; —— Cole, M. D., Claverack; S. Russell Childs, M. D., New York city.

LOSS AND GAIN.—According to Lucy Stone the legal advantages and disadvantages of married women are as follows:

GAIN.

1. The right of *protection* (?)
2. The right to be *maintained* (?)
3. The right of having her debts paid.

LOSS.

1. The custody of her person.
2. The right of her personal property.
3. The enjoyment of her real estate.
4. The advantage of her own earnings.
5. The power to make a will.
6. The control of her children.

Let the candidates for matrimony cipher carefully on the above table, and act accordingly.

FINANCES OF THE UNITED STATES.—The New York Courier publishes a statement of the financial affairs of the United States for the last year. The table shows that there had been an increase in the receipts from customs on the year euding June 30, 1853, $11,591,538 90. The receipts from the sales of public lands had declined from $2,-043,239 58 to $1,667,084 99, exhibiting a falling off of $376,154 57. The receipts from miscellaneous sources increased $409,163. The balance in the treasury at the beginning of the present year exceeds that of the preceding by $7,310,756, and on the 1st July, 1853, amounted to $21,942,828. The total available means for the year were $75,-986,050 87.

THIBET AND CASHMERE GOATS IN S. C.—The N. Y. Herald acknowledges the receipt of a quantity of snow white cashmere wool, raised in South Carolina, by Dr. Jas. K. Davis, from goats brought by him from Persia. Dr. Davis went out to Turkey some seven or eight years ago, on invitation tion of the Sultan, to attempt the cultivation of cotton from the best seeds of the South. He failed in the trial, but he brought home some beautiful Persian goats, which produce the cashmere wool, and from them he is raising up a flock of goats, which promise to be a valuable addition to our domestic stock, and may make his return voyage more profitable than his outward one was.

REMARKABLE CASE.—Michael Hogan, of New Hartford, whose skull was fractured by the kick of a horse, Aug. 31st, is fast recovering. And what is very remarkable in the case, although conscious, he could not speak until the eighth day, when he commenced talking in monosyllables, and is now connecting words as a child when beginning to talk. He was trepaned by Dr. Wiser, assisted by Dr. Wolcott, of this city.—*Utica Gaz.*

## News Brebities.

—— The N. Y. Post says Col. Medary will not accept the Chili Mission.

—— The Canal Board will hold a session to hear claims on the 11th inst.

—— We see it stated that Madame Sontag is soon to make a western tour.

——Col. S. P. Jacobs, a well known citizen of Montezuma, died on Friday last.

—— The Governor of South Carolina has appointed a fast on the 13th of October.

—— Timothy Burns, Lieut. Governor of Wisconsin, died on Wednesday morning week.

—— Minnesota papers say that the cranberry crop this season, will be unusually large.

—— Four companies of infantry have been ordered to establish military forts opposite El Paso.

—— The centre of the population of the New England States is very near the city of Lawrence.

—— Five colts were killed by lightning on the farm of Mr. Brown in the town of Owen, Illinois.

—— The Collins steamship Arctic sailed on Saturday, with 109 passengers and $241,000 in specie.

—— At Gorham, N. H., the ground was covered with snow on Wednesday week, and also at Shelburn.

—— The expected trial of the Jerry Rescuers did not take place at Canandaigua. The Court adjourned.

—— It is stated that in all France not a death has been caused by a railroad accident since the year 1851.

—— A company is about starting the manufacture of linen in Lewiston Fall village, Me., with new machinery.

—— The Temperance men in England are about to petition their parliament for a prohibitory liquor law.

—— The Iron Bank, Plattsburgh, has gone into opetation. P. F. Bellinger President, F. C. Bellinger, Cashier.

—— An extension of the patent to Colt for his revolvers has been refused. He has already made a million out of it.

—— It is reported that the President has appointed Rev. C. W. Dennison, of Massachusetts, Consul to Demerara.

—— A temperance meeting at Cincinnati was broken up last week by a gang of rowdies, who stoned the speakers.

—— Lake, who has been on trial in Poughkeepsie for the murder of his wife and children, has been found guilty.

—— All the candidates for Secretary of State in Wisconsin, are editors. Of course their qualifications are indisputable.

—— The monument to designate the spot where Major Andre was captured was to be dedicated at Tarrytown on the 7th.

—— Mrs. Sarah Levy has been appointed keeper of the light house at Havre de Grace, Md., in place of her deceased husband.

—— Lucy Stone mentions as one of the six objections to a woman's being married, that she loses the control of her children!

—— In less than ten months a railroad 265 miles in length, will be completed from Philadelphia to Elmira on the Erie R. R.

—— The New York Baptist State Convention, holds its annual session at Watertown, on the 11th, 12th and 13th days of October.

—— Last week the total number of deaths in New York was 396, showing a decrease of 52 on the mortality of the previous week.

—— Mrs. Catharine Connor, of Hardy county, Va., caught two large bears this summer in a trap. Mrs. C. is very expert with a rifle.

—— No distinction of color is made in the World's Fair in New York in the privileges of exhibitors, or the admission of visitors.

—— The Hartford Times says that a child of Mr. Lorin Field, of Somers, Ct., is supposed to have been killed by eating colored candy.

—— Rev. Dr. Pattison, now of the Newton Theological Seminary, Mass., has been elected President of Waterville College, Maine.

—— An immense ox weighing 4,000 pounds, was exhibited at the State Fair at Montpelier, Vt., —a finely formed animal raised in Maine.

—— James R. Doolittle, Esq., who emigrated from Wyoming county in this State, has just been elected Judge of the first Wisconsin Circuit.

—— The Massachusetts Whig Convention nominated Emory Washburn, of Worcester, for Governor, and Thos. F. Plunket for Lt. Governor.

—— Western papers state measures are on foot for the speedy consolidation of the whole line of Lake Shore Railroad from Toledo to Buffalo.

—— The Geneva Medical College has been discontinued. The students, who were few in number, were dismissed, and the faculty dissolved.

—— The Boston Post states that over 8,500 persons visited the Mechanic's Exhibition at Faneuil and Quincy Halls, on Thursday week.

—— The Richard Stevens has been hauled off Geneva Lake, and no passenger boat will now be run upon the lake until the new one is put on.

—— Ashland, the home of Henry Clay, sold at public sale, was purchased by James B. Clay, his son, at $140 per acre. The tract contans 337 acres.

☞ The New York Courier and Enquirer, hitherto a leading and influential whig journal, has followed the lead of the Tribune, and come out "independent."

—— On Sunday last, Peter Kline and Silas Burton were drowned inside of the stone breakwater, Buffalo. They, with four others, were in a sail boat which capsized.

—— The Michigan State Fair opened at Detroit on the 28th ult., under highly flattering auspices. The entries in all departments exceeded those of any previous year.

—— A lad named Lloyd G. Johnson, aged 15, son of J. W. Johnson, of Mt. Morris, N. Y., was killed on Thursday last, by being caught in a broom corn threshing machine.

—— John S. Dye, publisher of the Bank Mirror, has been convicted at Cincinnati for circulating fraudulent currency, and fined $500 which he paid and was set at liberty.

—— In attempting to jump from a train of cars at the Winchester station on Wednesday week, Justin Hayward, of Woburn, fell and fractured his skull. There is no probability of his recovery.

—— Mr. Ichabod Rogers, of Hudson, raised in his garden the past season, an ear of corn which contained twenty-two rows, and there were seventeen hundred and thirty-eight kernels of corn.

—— Russia and Turkey seem bound to fight, and if they commence hostilities the dynasties of the Old World must "stand from under"—for the moment war is declared, thrones and crowns will be at a discount.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Three Arrivals From Europe.

*GREAT ADVANCE IN BREADSTUFFS!*

**WAR MORE PROBABLE.**

SINCE our last issue three steamers have arrived from Liverpool—The *Washington, Baltic,* and *America.* We give the most interesting items by each—the most important being the advance in Breadstuffs, and greater probability of war between Russia and Turkey.

**Items by the Washington.**

The steamer Washington arrived in New York on the 29th, from Liverpool the 13th ult.

Breadstuffs buoyant; an advance of 1s on flour since Friday, and fully 3d on wheat. Corn firm and wanted at last quotations.

The Times of the 14th announces that the Emperor of Russia had rejected the Turkish modification. War was now considered inevitable.

The lost jewels of the Hungarian Crown have been found buried near Orschova.

Private accounts state that the English and French Consuls have left Jassy, creating a great panic.

Gen. Lubin was advancing with a fresh corps of Russians upon Moldavia. The Czar was to proceed at once to Warsaw, and was to meet the Emperor of Austria at Olmutz on the 23d inst.

The troops of Amor Pasha, on the lower Danube, insist on fighting the Russians, and it is feared that the Pasha will not be able to repress their fanaticism in time to effect any further negotiations.

The weather in England is again unfavorable for harvest, and breadstuffs in Mark Lane were firmer in consequence. Increased pressure in the money market.

The cholera is progressing in England.

The Clipper ship Marco Paulo had arrived at Liverpool with dates from Australia to the 10th June, and 280,000 lbs. sterling of gold dust. The mining accounts were of a favorable nature.

**Arrival of the America.**

The America arrived at Halifax, Oct. 1, with Liverpool dates to the 17th ult.

Cotton flat and declined ⅛.

Breadstuffs excited. Advancing daily through the week and closing Friday at highest figure yet attained. Advance during the week on wheat 6d to 7d. On flour 1s 6d to 2s. White wheat quoted at 9s @9s 3d. Red 8s @6d 10d. Western canal super flour 21s. Baltimore, Philadelphia, 31s to 32s 6d.

Corn.—Yellow 33s@34s. White 34s@35s 6d. Some quote as high as 36s @37s.

Provisions unchanged.

Ashes.—Pearls 27s. Pots 26s.

War question unchanged. The general feeling is, that hostilities are inevitable. There is a great depression.

LONDON MONEY MARKET. The bank raised interest to 4½ per cent. Consols closed at 95¼ @⅝.

LIVERPOOL CORN MARKET.—The market has again assumed a decided upward tendency. Sales of all articles each day showed a daily rise in prices, closing on Friday, the 16th. At each highest prices attained.

The advance during the week was variously called 6d to 7d on wheat, and 1d to 2d on corn, and 1s 6d to 2s on flour.

The principal houses agree on quoting U. S. wheat 9s @ 9s 3d; red and mixed 8s 6d @ 8s 10d.

Superfine flour 31s; Ohio 32s.

Indian corn in moderate demand 34 @ 35s6d; for yellow do. 34s @ 35s6d.

Some firms quote wheat 36s@37s. The advance was owing to the variable weather with more firmness in the Continental market and the war aspects of the Russian and Turkish question.

A note, since the market closed, by telegraph, indicated more probability that negotiations will be opened instead of war.

American securities are reported by Bell & Co. as dull, and prices lower.

U. S. Bonds of '68, 110½ @ 111½.

**News by the Baltic—Latest Arrival.**

THE Baltic arrived in New York on Monday morning, 3d, with dates from Liverpool to 21st ult.

The Arabia arrived out in 10 days and 14 hours.

The Eastern question was unchanged.

The Vienna conference was in Session, and it was reported that new modifications, conciliatory to both Russia and Turkey were to be made, but in the mean time the armies on the Danube might come in collision.

The Servan Charge had notified the Porte that Servia would remain neutral in the case of war.

The Pasha of Egypt will send Rouchdy Bey as Commissioner to the New York exhibition.

By the overland mail from India, we learn that the U. S. Expedition, comprising the Susquehanna, Mississippi, Plymouth and Saratoga, sailed July 3d, from Shanghi for Japan, followed by two Russian frigates.

The Susquehanna and Potomac on their course touched at several islands and distributed live stock, and also at Beanian, where they found European settlers, where the Commodore purchased 10 acres of land on a fine harbor for a coal depot.

The Chinese revolution continues, but no decisive action was certain.

Cholera was spreading in the English towns.

FRANCE.—Nothing of interest. Activity is reported in the Navy Yards. The critical condition of Breadstuffs continued, with the prices tending upward.

The Hungarian regalia is to be lodged in the Vienna museum.

Letters from Madrid say that another ministerial crisis was coming on in Spain, and in private political circles, the propriety of opposing the Queen was freely discussed.

The Paris papers state that the French government entertains confidence, and hopes the Turkish difficulty will be settled without an appeal to arms. They add that the Emperor of Russia will not, under any circumstances, commence hostilities; but the definite answer of Turkey cannot be known in England until the second week in October.

A telegraph despatch has been received from Vienna saying Austria declines acting with either of the powers, and has forwarded instructions to the Austrian Ambassador at Constantinople to assure the Sultan that he must accept the first note unmodified.

The conference at Vienna now considers affairs very serious.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—The market continues animated at an advance of 3d per bushel on wheat and 1s per bbl. on flour.

Corn is in good demand at an advance of former rates; 35s@36s on the spot.

U. S. white wheat 9s@9s 5d; red and mixed 8s 5d@8s 11d.

Western canal flour 31s 6d@32s 6d; Philadelphia and Baltimore 31s 6d@32s; Ohio 32s 6d@34s 6d for choice.

There is considerable variation in the quotations of the different houses. The above gives the average of the various circulars.

Cotton dull and tending downwards. Sales 10,000 bales for 3 days.

No change in provisions.

Money—English funds quiet, and consols closed at 95¼. Account 95½@94⅝. Money light, but plenty for legitimate business.

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A MAN WITH TWENTY WIVES.—A man calling himself Dr. William Hunter, but whose real name is said to be Nathaniel I. Bird, is in jail at Camden, N. J., on a charge of bigamy and other charges. On Sunday, Elizabeth Harrington, a lady of Philadelphia, visited him in prison, and ascertained that he was the man to whom she was married on the 9th of July last. On the same day he was visited by another lady form Kensington, named Mary Thomas, to whom he was married in May last. It is also stated that he has a wife in Reading, another in Wilmington, Del., and yet another in Philadelphia. The prisoner is about twenty three years of age, and it is stated, declares that he has twenty wives, a statement which may be true, as more than one-fourth of that number has been found within a few days. It is alleged that he abandoned each wife soon after marriage and that they never heard of him after, until his recent arrest. The affair creates the greatest excitement in Camden and has induced an immense number of persons to seek admission for the purpose of seeing him.

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THE GREAT CANADIAN RAILWAY, for the construction and equipment of which the contract has been taken by a wealthy firm in England, will be 1,000 miles long—commencing at a point on the St. Lawrence 120 miles below Quebec, and terminating at a point opposite Detroit. The road will pass through or near Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Belleville, Cobourg, Toronto and Hamilton, terminating at the waters of Lake Huron, near Detroit. It is to be constructed with the wide guage, and in every respect to be made in the most substantial manner. The river St. Lawrence is to be spanned by a huge iron bridge, on the feasibility of which a favorable opinion has been given by Mr. Stephenson, the celebrated engineer. The capital has been subscribed in England, and the contract for the entire work, including the right of way, bridges, construction, rails, locomotives, cars, station houses, warehouses, &c., is £9,000 a mile, amounting altogether to from forty to forty-five millions of dollars.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ The Horse show at Springfield, which is is to come off the week after next, is looked to with increasing interest. The Republican says that a New York Bank President will put $2,000 of his surplus profits—not into a pair of nags, because oats and other provender are more suitable feed—but into the pockets of the lucky owner of a tip-top pair. It also says that more than one-half the hotel room is engaged for the show.

☞ The York (Pa.) Free Press announces the death of Mr. John Grissenger, at Lewisburg, in the 98th year of his age. He was a veteran of the revolution, and leaves, as near as can be ascertained, 382 relatives, viz: 14 children, 123 grandchildren, 242 great grand-children, and 3 great great grand-children.

☞ The officers of the Association of Pioneers of Western New York, have issued their call for their annual meeting, to take place at their old headquarters, the Blossom Hotel in this city, on the 12th inst. The gallery, containing about 100 portraits of pioneers, will be open on the occasion.

☞ A geological survey of Illinois, under the supervision of Professor Norwood, is progressing. Southern Illinois has been carefully explored, and great light thrown on the lead region. At the present time the northerly portion of this division of the State is under examination.

☞ Isaac Moore has lately recovered $2,100 from the New Jersey Central R. R. Co., in a suit for damages by a collision of a train with a stage which he drove. The verdict was based on the want of sufficient warning of the approach of the cars.

☞ The Washington Monment has attained the height of 142 feet. The last block came from the Mormons. It is three feet long and two feet wide, and has a bee hive upon it with the inscription "Holiness to the Lord"—"Deseret."

☞ The America's news caused much excitement in the breadstuffs market of Philadelphia and Baltimore. In the former flour advanced two sphillings and wheat five cents. In the latter, flour two shillings, wheat sixpence.

☞ The Evening Post states that the Rev. Dr. Chonles, who accompanied Com. Vanderbilt on his recent excursion, has a journal of the voyage in course of preparation, which he expects to publish about Christmas.

☞ The Rev. Dr. Church, formerly of Rochester, and author of "Mappleton" and "Antioch," has accepted the call of the Second Baptist Church of Williamsburgh, to fill the pastorate vacated by the death of the Rev. F. Snyder.

☞ "Uncle Tom's Cabin," dramatised, is now played at two theatres in Philadelphia—the National and Chesnut. The piece creates great interest, and the places where it is played are crowded nightly.

☞ Gen. Tallmadge, ex Senator and ex-Minister to Russia, and formerly a prominent politician, died very suddenly at the Metropolitan Hotel, last Thursday, on his return from the Crystal Prlace.

☞ Accounts from New Foundland, of Sept. 20, state that the potatoe crop is almost another failure, on account of the rot. Great fears were entertained of a famine among the poor during the winter.

# Marriages.

IN Murray, Sept. 25th, by the Rev. J. Copeland, Mr. ELI WEBSTER and Miss MARTHA A. SPRAGUE, all of Murray.

IN this city, on the 4th inst., by Rev. J. H. McIlvaine, Mr. CHAS. A. BELDEN and Miss CARRIE E., only daughter of E. COOK, Esq.

AT Livonia, on the 28th ult., by Rev. B. G. Riley, Mr. HORTON WILLCOX and Miss JANE E. EASTWOOD daughter of A. Eastwood, Esq.

# Deaths.

IN Macedon, Sept. 27, GEORGE ORESTES, youngest son of I. W. Briggs, aged 2 months.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Oct. 5, 1853.

THE late foreign news has given considerable animation to our market for Breadstuffs, at a very handsome advance. Flour has advanced fully 50 cts. per barrel, and good brands sell at $6,38@6,62, though we quote the average at a shilling lower.

Wheat sells readily in the street at $1,42@1,45, though some lots have changed hands at $1,48. Coming in pretty freely since the improvement.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $6,25@6,50 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,50@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,42@1,45 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 65@70c | Salt, bbl | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 11@12c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 12@13 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | .50@1.00 | Wool, lb | 45@55 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, October 4.

Flour—Market for Western and State opened yesterday with a lively demand for export, but with a limited supply on the spot. The advance on the low grades was 25 cents per bl. Market closing lame, owing to high freights. Canadian better—sales at $7. Sales Western Canal at $6 94@7,12 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana, and common to good Ohio; State and Ohio for this month's delivery at $7.

Grain—Good business has been done in wheat at 2@3c. advance on steamer's advices. Demand mainly for prime Western and this State for future delivery. Sales inferior to choice white Michigan at $1,50@1,56; Canadian $1,53 @1,56; ordinary to prime Genesee $1,53@1,59—closing dull. Oats dull and plenty at 47@49c for State and Western. Barley scarce and in demand; sales at 83c. Corn better, sales 82@83c for unsound; 83@84c for Western mixed.

Provisions—Advance in Pork continues: market active and tendency upward; sales $16,75@17 for mess—$13@13,25 for prime. Lard more active and firm, 11¼@11⅝c. Butter wanted—State 17@20c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Oct 3.—Flour and Meal.— Under the foreign news, our market for Western and State Flour became much excited, and holders put up prices full 12½c. ℔ bl. During the entire morning but little has been done, and at the close the market was very unsettled and prices irregular. Holders were not disposed to sell to any extent, and buyers were disposed to await the printed accounts. Buckwheat is selling at $2,25@2,37 ℔ cwt. Corn is held firmly at $1,62.

Grain—The market for Wheat opened firm, with a good milling demand, and closed with an active inquiry at improved prices. Before the receipt of the steamer's news, sales of prime Genesee were made at $1,56, and on 'Change at $1,58½. Corn is quiet, and, in the absence of sales, we omit quotations. There is but little here, and it is held at a high figure. Barley is firm and in active request at steady prices. The transactions have been large this morning. Sales two rowed at 77@77½c for good to prime; 77c for Jefferson county; four rowed Canadian at 83½c, and four rowed State at 83@84c for good to prime, the latter was at the outside figure. Oats are firm but quiet at 48@49½c.

Hops—A quiet market at 30@32c for old, and 36@37c for new.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Oct. 3.—The market is again much excited and prices are entirely unsettled by the receipt of the steamer Baltic's news. Holders of flour and wheat await the effect of the intelligence on the Eastern market before operating to any extent. The only sales we note are Bl'k Rock flour at $5,87½; choice Michigan at $6; and inferior white Ohio wheat at $1,26.

There was a good inquiry for corn but holders somewhat averse to operate in advance of New York advices.—Sales about 12,000 bu. at 66c.

Oats quiet. Sales at 35c. This quotation is somewhat above the market.

Sales of 5,000 bu. of Barley at 62½c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—At Washington Drove Yard—The offerings this day comprise 2,152 Beeves; offered during the week, 2,224. Beeves in good demand during the week, and the tone of the market throughout, was firm, prices ranging at 7@9c per lb, with some few transactions at a fraction higher. Cows and Calves sold at from $50 @60. Veal Calves 4@6c. Swine range from 6 to 6¼c.

At O'Brien's—On sale 100 Beef Cattle and 40 Cows and Calves; all sold at $7@9 for the former, and $30 to 36@45 each for the latter.

At Chamberlain's—275 Beeves, 40 Cows and Calves, and 3,600 Sheep and Lambs.

The Beeves sold at from 7@9½c per lb.

Cows $25 to $50. Calves 4½ to 7c. ℔ lb.

Sheep $3 50 to 4,50@7. Lambs $1 to $3@4. All sold.

At Browning's—61 Cows and Calves; prices ranged at from $25 to $50; all sold.

6,204 Sheep and Lambs; prices at from $2,50 to 4@6 for Sheep, and $2@5 for Lambs; all sold.

471 Beef cattle, $7.50@10 per cwt.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Oct. 3.— W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—685 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7,00; 2d do. 6,50; 3d do, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—17 in market. Prices from $27, 30, 35 to 40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,854 in market. Prices of Lambs $1,75, 2, 2,50, 3, 3,25@3,50. Prices of Sheep $2,75, 3, 3,25 3,50, 3,75@4.

Hogs—175 in market. Prices ℔ cwt. $5.5,50@5,75.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Sept 28.—At market. 3,595 Cattle, about 2,000 Beeves, and 1,595 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7.50@8,00 pr cwt.; 1st. quality, $7@7,25; 2d do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $5,50 @6: ordinary, $4,75@5,00.

Hides—$6,50 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Veal Calves—$7, 10, 12@13.

Stores — Working Oxen—$112, 116, 122, 125, 133, 147 @190.

Cows and Calves—$26, 28, 31, 36@40.

Yearlings—$10, 11@13.

Two years old—$18, 21, 25, 31@36.

Three years old—$32, 37@42.

Sheep and Lambs--6,861 at market.

Prices—Extra, $5, 6, 7@8.

By lot—$2,57, 3, 3,25@3,50.

Swine—Wholesale—Still fat hogs at 5½c, and hard cornfed 6c. per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Sept. 29.—At market 3,950 Cattle, 6,500 Sheep, and 1,600 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle— A large supply at market of second and third quality; sales quick at last week's prices.—First quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $4,75@5,25.

Working Oxen—Sales $80, 88, 92, 105 120, 125, 140@152.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 27, 31, 30, 40, 45, 50@62.

Stores—Yearlings $9@12.

Two years old $15@22.

Three years old—$24@34.

Sheep—Small sales $2,75, 2,92, 3,25, 3,50, 4, 4,75, 5,50, and $6,50.

Swine—Still hogs to slaughter 5¼@5¾. Shoats to peddle 5¾@6c. Old hogs 5, 5¼@5½c. At retail from 6 to 7½c.


**FARM FOR SALE.**—The subscriber offers for sale his farm, in the town of Ledyard, Cayuga Co., N. Y., containing 100 acres of land, with good buildings and orchard thereon. Said farm is 3 miles from Cayuga Lake and 1 from the Ridge road at Talcot's Corners. Price $45 per acre. For particulars inquire of CHAS. W. SEARING, at Sherwood's, town of Scipio, Cayuga Co., N. Y.
197-3t*

**PLUM AND PEACH PITS** wanted at 36 Front st., Rochester. SAMUEL MOULSON.
October 4, 1853. 197tf

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is a beautifully embellished and richly filled Agricultural, Horticultural, and Pictorial weekly journal.—*Rochester Daily American.*

**Mexican Wild Potatoes, Poland Oats and English Potato Onions.**

THE articles above named are undoubtedly the best varieties now known and cultivated in this country. Mr. A. HALE, of Alloway, N. Y., has the honor of introducing the Mexican Potato. He planted 4 small potatoes not exceeding 3 inches in length and one inch in diameter, obtained from a returned soldier; each successive product has shown an increase in size and beauty, until it is no uncommon thing to find tubers 8 to 9 inches long and about 2 inches thick, as white as the whitest and as good as the best.

The Poland oats are universally approved where known, I have had several reports of the product from the half ounces sent out last Spring to 21 of the States and Territories of this Union; all express themselves in high terms of the quality and productiveness.—Product ranging from 1 quart to 6 quarts from the half ounce by mail, and many have ordered them by the bushel this fall.

The Potato Onion is also in request, and I am receiving inquiries almost daily in regard to these and the articles above named. The crop as far as I have been able to ascertain, will be a good deal short of the demand for seed. for each of these articles. What I have to spare is offered in the advertisements below. I. W. BRIGGS.

**A Rare Opportunity to Procure Rare Seeds.**

THE subscriber will, for a pre-paid order containing One Dollar, send by mail, free of postage, 20 papers of seeds from the following catalogue:

Japan Pea, Butter Bean, Buena Vista Bean, Apple Squash, Sweet Potato Squash, Mammoth do., and 2 other varieties, California Pumpkin, California Melon, Adams's Early Corn, Stowell's Evergreen do., a large Sweet Corn, three varieties of Pop Corn, (small,) Spanish and Connecticut River Tobacco, Mountain Sprout Watermelon, Mountain Sweet do, Spanish do, Long Island do. and several varieties mixed. Citron Nutmeg, Round Green do, and the Long Golden Muskmelons, Carnation, Clover and Buckhara do, Perrennial Rye Grass, Potato Seed, Mammoth Red Tomato, White Vegetable Egg, and Double Sunflower. I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

**Potatoes, Oats and Onions.**

THE subscriber offers the following products delivered on board cars or canal boats:

Poland Oats at $2 per bushel, or $6 per barrel, containing about 4 bushels.

Mexican Wild Potatoes at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl. containing about 3 bushels.

English Potato Onions at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl.

No charge for packages. Money promptly returned by mail if I am unable to fill your order.

Address I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

**NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural College, on the 21st Sept., 1853, it was resolved, to arrange and prepare the Veterinary department of the College, simultaneously with the earliest courses of instruction; and that every subscriber to the funds of the College be and hereby is declared to be entitled to the use of the Hospitals of the said department, for all Medical or Surgical treatment, necessary and proper for such diseases or accidents as may afflict any animal belonging to the said subscriber: to be subject to such rules and regulations as the Trustees may from time to time appoint and direct.

No cost or charge shall be made for Medical or Surgical advice or treatment. The necessary expense for the sustenance of animals received into the Hospitals under this resolution, shall be paid by the proprietors of the animals respectively. By Order.
197-4t J. W. BACON, Sec'y.

**CHOICE POULTRY.**

GENTLEMEN, Amateurs, Planters, Farmers and Poultry Breeders generally, who are desirous of procuring Fowls from imported stock, purely bred, can be supplied by the subscriber at reasonable prices, with the following breeds:—Buff, White and Grey Shanghaes, Chittagongs, Great Javas, Black Spanish, White Surrey, and Speckled Dorkings, Royal Cochin Chinas and Malays, carefully boxed and sent by Express or otherwise, to any part of the United States or Canadas.

Address J. W. PLATT,
197-1t* Box 128 Post-office, Rhinebeck, N. Y

**CARTHAGE NURSERY,**

NORTH ST. PAUL STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE subscribers offer for sale the present season,
75,000 Apple trees 3 and 4 years old.
10,000 Pear trees in free stock and Quince.
600 Dwarf Pear trees with fruit buds.
10,000 Cherry trees. 10,000 Peach trees.
25,000 Osage Orange plants.
The above trees are very finely grown and of the best varieties. HOOKER & CO.
October 1, 1853. 197-5t*

**MT. MORRIS DRAIN TILE WORKS.**—The subscriber is extensively engaged in manufacturing the various kinds of Draining Tile. Horse Shoe and Sole Tile at from $12 to $16 per 100 pieces. These tile are superior—more than a foot in length—and fully equal to any of either Foreign or American manufacture. Large Tile, for drains about dwellings, yards, &c., at $6 per 100.

For sale at the Factory in Mt. Morris, and by E. D. HALLOCK, Exchange st., Rochester.
197-2teow* JAMES HOTCHKISS.

**Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.**

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India Rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.
HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address
JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

**CHINESE FOWLS.**

FOR SALE, a number of pairs of genuine Black Shanghai chickens, strongly marked and embracing all the fine points of Chinese fowls. No one wishing a superior breed of fowls for laying or for the table, will be disappointed by procuring this variety. Also, a few pairs of the celebrated Brahma Pootra stock, in fine condition. Orders received from any part of the country will be promptly executed, and the fowls caged in such a manner that they can be transported safely for any distance.

TERMS:—Black Shanghai, $5 per pair; Brahma Pootra $10 per pair. Address the subscriber at the office of the Genesee Farmer, Rochester, N. Y.
194-4t CHAS. W. SEELYE.

**FINE FOWLS.**

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China.
193tf D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

**1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED.**

INTELLIGENT AND INDUSTRIOUS MEN WANTED in every part of the United States, to engage in the sale of the best assortment of illustrated

POPULAR AND USEFUL BOOKS

published in the country.

Men of good address, having a small capital of from $25 to $100 can do well by engaging in this business, as the inducements offered are of the most liberal character.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid)
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
194-4t 181 William St., New York.

**TO BOOKBINDERS.**—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,
F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**TIMOTHY SEED**—100 Bushels pure reapt Illinois Timothy Seed. 400 do. Canada do. Now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., by
195-2t J. RAPALJE & CO.

**SAMUEL MOULSON,**

AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

**Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.**

IS prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of

120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.

Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.

Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.

The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

**A SMALL FARM FOR SALE,**

THREE miles S. W. of the village of Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y., consisting of about 56 acres of excellent land, three-fourths good wheat soil, and the rest pasture and meadow, with about 5 acres of woodland. It has a dwelling-house, barn, corn-house and granary, &c., and a never-failing spring of water. The price, if sold soon, is fifty dollars per acre. A portion, or the whole, may be paid when possession is given, the first of 4 mo. (April) next. For further particulars, apply to the subscriber personally, at his residence in Macedon. 196-3t
Macedon, 9 mo. 27, 1853. J. J. THOMAS.

**N. Y. State Agricultural College.**

THIS Institution was chartered by the Legislature of the State of New York, for the purpose of presenting to Agriculturists the means for acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences appropriate to their vocation; to prepare Students for practical, active labor, by training the mind in a system which shall inculcate an intimate acquaintance with the sciences essential to agricultural success.

To insure the development of principles and their application to the soil, the Legislature has required the purchase of not less than three hundred acres of land.

The Trustees, having accepted the trust confided to them by the Legislature, organized the State Agricultural College, by the following appointments:

JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the College.
Hon. JOHN A. KING, Ch'n of the Board of Trustees.
JOEL W. BACON, Secretary.
N. B. KIDDER, Treasurer.

At a meeting of the Board, on the 4th of June, a Report was presented by B. P. Johnson, from a Special Committee, on the Location of the College, declaring "that after an examination of the Oaklands Farm in Seneca County, they are entirely satisfied that the price asked for it, is its fair value in the market, for farming purposes; that it is, by previous preparation, by position and variety of soil, in every respect adapted to the objects of the Institution; that the title is perfect, and recommend that the chain of title be entered at large on the minutes of the Board," &c. This farm is situated midway between the market towns of Waterloo and Geneva, and in full view of the Seneca Lake, and overlooking the village of Geneva; elevated about 125 feet above the lake, it is free from causes disturbing health; its soil varies from a strong clay to a sandy loam, presenting varieties sufficient for testing by experiment every doubtful question in relation to soils, and to exhibit the most approved system of cultivation.

The Trustees are prepared to receive from Farmers and friends of agriculture, proposals for the Capital Stock of the Institution, which will be distributed in shares of fifty dollars each, payable

10 per cent on Subscribing.
40 " 1st July.
50 " 1st October.

The Trustees may be addressed (post-paid) at their respective residences, as follows:

HON. JOHN A. KING, Jamaica, Queens County.
HENRY WAGER, Westernville, Oneida "
B. P. JOHNSON, Agricultural Rooms, Albany.
WM. KELLY, Rhinebeck, Dutchess Co.
N. B. KIDDER, Geneva, Ontario Co.
JOEL W. BACON, Waterloo, Seneca Co.
TALLMADGE DELAFIELD, Geneva, Ontario Co.
WM. BUEL, Rochester, Monroe Co.
JOHN DELAFIELD, Oaklands, Seneca Co.

The Officers of the College will endeavor to present subscription books in each County, that the College, so entirely agricultural and peculiarly the Farmer's institution, may find its support widely diffused throughout the State.

The President will, upon application to him, give all needful information in relation to the ordinances, rules and regulations of the College, and the courses of instruction to be pursued.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOEL W. BACON, *Secretary.*

☞ **PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE** OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.
A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.
TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.
HARAISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.
188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.
Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.**

THIS MACHINE is now offered to the public and warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper. It is also believed to be a good mower, but not yet having been sufficiently tested in grass (though it soon will be) it is not warranted to be equal to a machine made mainly or wholly to mow.

The raking apparatus is of novel and very simple construction, and not liable to derangement, and every farmer who has seen it in the harvest field, says it performs the raking better than a man can possibly do it.

Price of machines at Chicago, $175, of which, $75 must be paid on giving the order, $50 upon successful trial, and $50 in note payable 1st Dec.

The machines are most thoroughly built and warranted.

☞ Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications. [182m3.] J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, June, 1853

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing irections for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

**MONEY TO LOAN** on Bond and Mortgage, on improved farms. L. A. WARD,
[169m6.] 36 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

# Poetical.

## THE COTTAGE DOOR.

BY T. K. HERVEY, ESQ.

How sweet the rest that labor yields
The humble and the poor,
Where sits the patriarch of the fields
Before his cottage door:
The lark is singing in the sky,
The swallow in the eaves,
And love is beaming in each eye
Beneath the summer leaves!

The air amid his fragrant bowers
Supplies unpurchased health,
And hearts are bounding 'mid the flowers
More dear to him than wealth!
Peace, like the blessed sunlight, plays
Around his humble cot,
And happy nights and cheerful days
Divide his lowly lot.

And when the village Sabbath bell
Rings out upon the gale,
The father bows his head to tell
The music of its tale—
A fresher verdure seems to fill
The fair and dewy sod,
And every infant tongue is still,
To hear the word of God!

O, happy hearts!—to Him who stills
The ravens when they cry,
And makes the lilly 'neath the hills
So glorious to the eye—
The trusting patriarch prays, to bless
His labors with increase;
Such "ways are ways of pleasantness,"
And all such "paths are peace!"

# Rural Sketch Book.

## FORTUNES OF A YOUNG GIRL.

A ROMANCE OF REALITY.

[THE following singular story is related as a fact, by Mr. Jouy, in his "Hermit in the Provinces," a work professing to detail authentic and curious matters relating to the various provinces of France. Mr. Jouy states that he received the narrative from the lips of Mons. and Mad. Dupre, who were aided in the recital by the actual letters of the heroine.]

In the town of Havre-de-Grace, France, not many years ago, there lived an aged couple, M. and Madame Dupre. In themselves, these personages were worthy and respected, but circumstances of a remarkable and romantic nature connected with their family, rendered them objects of peculiar interest, not only to their neighbors and follow-citizens, but to all who visited the town of Havre.

One of the near relatives of this venerable pair, was destined to a career in life such as we shall only find a parallel to in the pages of Arabian fiction.

Aline Dupre was born at Martinique, in the year 1763. Her father possessed one of the best estates on the island, and spared no pains or expense in educating his daughter, whose rare natural qualities, both of person and mind, well merited development. At the age of fourteen, when womanly charms are almost matured in that clime, Aline was the pride of her family, and the admiration of all the upper circles of the colony. In private society, no one surpassed her in vivacity of spirit, in the ball-room the graces of her person and movements were unrivalled; and she possessed musical talents well fitted to enhance and complete the impression made by her appearance and address. Such was Aline Dupre, when an unforseen accident gave a sudden turn to her prospects and fortunes.

Excited by oppression, real or imaginary, a numerous band of negroes made their escape from their masters, and spread the most serious alarm over the whole island. Profiting by the scantiness of the military force stationed there at the time, these runaways committed various outrages, and made threatening demonstrations at many different points, calling everywhere upon their fellow slaves to join their standard.—None of the negroes employed by M. Dupre had acceded to the insurgent band; but the station of the gentleman, and the high opinion entertained of his superior talents and activity, caused him to be pitched upon as the leader of the militia raised for the suppression of the mutineers. M. Dupre fulfilled with energy and success the duty entrusted to him. The fugitives were surrounded and captured, but only after a desperate struggle, in which M. Dupre received a mortal injury. He survived it long enough to permit him to receive from France the Cross of St. Louis, which the governor of the colony, the Marquis de Bouille, had requested for him. Soon after receiving his reward, M. Dupre died, recommending with his last breath, his daughter Aline and his only son to the care of the governor.

The Marquis de Bouille did not neglect the charge committed to him. It had been the purpose of the late M. Dupre to return to France, where he had a small patrimonial property, and where various members of his family were settled. This intention had been partially formed with a view of completing the education of Aline and her brother, and in the hope of seeing them well established there for life. The Governor of Martinique determined to fulfil the wishes of the father in this respect. Finding the young Dupre, who was a year or two older than Aline, to have an inclination for a military life, the Marquis arranged that he should go to France and enter the regiment of Bouillen; while the sister was placed for a time in the Seminary of St. Cyr, the highest institution then existing for persons of her sex. Aline and her brother accordingly embarked in a vessel bound for France.—That vessel, however, *never reached its destination.* Its fate remained unknown for seven years, at the end of which time, a letter, containing disclosures concerning it, was received by one of the friends of the Dupre family residing in France. This individual was a young lady who had spent some years in Martinique, and had been the playmate and dear friend of the young Aline. The letter alluded to was delivered by the ambassador of a great power, and it was from his sovereign—his crowned queen. That queen was Aline Dupre! The strange vicissitudes which placed Aline in this position were detailed, in the communication to her friend, nearly as follows:

The vessel which bore the brother and sister, intended to land on the Western coast of France, reached the straits of Gibralter in safety. Soon afterwards, however, when the passengers, attracted by the beauty of the evening in that latitude, had assembled in a group on deck, an old negress in attendance on Aline pointed out a dark spot in the sea at a distance. The captain was present at the moment, and was observed to grow pale as he turned his eye on the object pointed out, but he made no remark, and the passengers retired for the night.—In the morning they found nothing but alarm on board. The vessel was pursued by a swift sailing Algerine corsair, of a size which rendered it almost hopeless for a petty merchantman to attempt any resistance. Nevertheless, the crew took to their arms, resolved to sell their liberty dearly. The pirates were not long in coming up and boarding, and, as might have been expected, soon overpowered all opposition. Aline had kept close by the side of her brother, determined to perish with him if he fell, and when the capture took place, she was bound to him to the same chain. This association greatly lightened their sufferings on the occasion, but it did not last long. When the corsair reached the port of Algiers an order was issued for the conveyance of all the male prisoners ashore, and the retention of the females. The language spoken around her was unintelligible to Aline but she soon became sensible of the intended separation. Her agony was dreadful at the moment; the past mishap seemed to her insignificant in comparison with this crowning ill. She fell on her knees before the barbarians of the vessel, and used every entreaty, by word and gestures, which might have a chance of moving them to permit her to accompany her brother. Her tears and imploring looks fully expressed the meaning which her language could not convey, but they were totally disregarded, and her brother was carried off with his companions. All hope seemed to depart with him, and Aline fell down in a swoon.

Her insensibility, at least to a partial extent, was of long continuance, every return of her powers of reflection serving only to renew her grief, and throw her back into a state of lethargy, which rendered her heedless of all around her. Zara, the old negress, meanwhile watched over her with incessant care. When Aline gained something like composure she found herself on board the vessel, and again upon the open sea. Zara informed her that she had been purchased by an Armenian merchant, and was now on the way to Smyrna, whence, after taking on board some Circassian and Georgian captives, Achmet, as the merchant was called, intended to proceed to Constantinople. Zara likewise added that Achmet seemed to take a strong interest in her restoration of health. This last piece of intelligence was anything but pleasing to the poor captive, and her mind was so heavily oppressed with a foreboding dread of the fate that seemed to await her, that she resolved to escape from it at the cost of her life. No other way of effecting this object was in her power, save that of starving herself. For two days she maintained this determination, and was already beginning to feel her strength diminishing, when some proceedings on the part of Zara changed altogether the train of her thoughts. The old negress, like many of her race, affected the power of reading the cards, or telling fortunes, and the art fully led her languid mistress to express a wish to know what would be her brother's fate, the subject ever uppermost in her thoughts. Zara used the opportunity given her most dexterously.

Consulting the cards she assumed, after a time an aspect of great joy. "Your brother will yet be free and great! The cards declare it—and by you—by you—shall he be saved!" The mere suggestion of such a possibility made an instantaneous and striking impression upon Aline, and raised in her mind a new course of action. She resolved to desist from her abstinence, and preserve her life, in the hope that whatever might be her own fate, she might yet have it in her power to alleviate the sufferings of her beloved brother.

When the vessel arrived at Smyrna, it chanced that while Achmet was getting on board his other captives, he met the French consul in society and mentioned his having with him a beautiful slave of French descent. The consul immediately requested to see her, and after some difficulty this was accomplished—and on seeing Aline, Monsieur I———, generously offered to purchase her from the Armenian, and set her at liberty.

"My brother," said Aline, "will you set him, too, at liberty?"

"Alas!" said the consul, "that is not possible. How could he now be found out?—The intervention of the Sultan alone, I fear, could avail to discover his retreat and procure his freedom."

"The Sultan?" replied Aline, and for a few moments she remained in thought.—"Well," continued she at length, "I cannot, and will not, since such is the case, accept of liberty for myself." The consul pressed her to alter her resolution, but the generous girl held firmly by the purpose. The slight hope which existed of her finding in Constantinople some means of liberating the poor captive of Algiers, kept her fixed in the determination of remaining with Achmet. It seemed to her as if some secret power urged her onward to the Turkish capital.

But, as she sailed thither, doubts and fears took possession of her mind. Her whole chance of success was founded on her personally seeing the Sultan, Abdul Hamed, or some great courtier, from whom she might beg the life and liberty of her brother; but she remembered, and shuddered to remember, that she might become the purchased slave of some rich, but obscure Turk, and might be shut out for ever from the light of day from among strangers. With these thoughts in her mind, she proceeded to the presence of Achmet, and assuming a firm and bold tone she said:

"Armenian, *your* fortune and *mine* are now in your hands. If I observe aright, you do not confound me with these poor ignorant slaves, who have bodies, but no souls. Such as these subjugate the eyes, but not the heart. My character is different from theirs, and so will my destiny be. It will be a high one, and your fortunes shall rise with it. Introduce me to the presence of the Sultan, and depend upon my eternal gratitude."

Achmet seemed to be struck by these words, and the confident tone in which they were uttered. His manner assumed a semblance of respect very unusual between master and slave, and he expressed his intention to gratify the wishes of Aline if possible. Accordingly when the vessel entered the port of Constantinople, and the party were conveyed to the house of Achmet, he showed his intentions by bringing to her one of the richest dresses to be found in the city, this being a proper preliminary step, as he thought, to the execution of her design; but Aline declined assuming the garb, and contented herself with one of the most simple kind. To his surprise, the Armenian was compelled to admit that her appearance was more captivating without than with the rich attire obtained for her.

Though Achmet seemed thus desirous of fulfilling her wishes, day after day passed away without any approach of that event on which Aline rested every hope of procuring her brother's liberation. At last, however, Achmet announced that it was impossible for himself to introduce his beautiful slave to the presence of the Sultan in any way. "But do not despond," said he; "I have sold you along with Zary to Isaac Aga, son of the old chief of the old guards. He has promised to place you in the way of seeing the Sultan." It is needless to linger on the issue. The skill of Aline in music was exerted to charm Abdul Hamed, and not in vain. It was not long ere his passion for his accomplished captive grew so deep and strong, that he made her his legitimate wife, and she had also the pleasure of embracing her brother, liberated by the Sultan's orders from the slave chains of Algiers. Under the title of Sultana Valide, Aline outlived Abdul Hamed, to whom she bore the Sultan Mahmoud. Mahmoud did not immediately succeed his father, but lived in seclusion during the intervening reigns of Selim and Mustapha. The civilized spirit of Mahmoud may, in part, be traced to the instructions of his mother, the Sultana Valide. She discovered the retreat of her relatives in France, and, as has been said, sent them letters, which were accompanied by magnificent presents. M. and Madame Dupre, the aged pair described as residing at Havre-de-Grace, were her uncle and aunt, and shared liberally of her bounty. The Sultana Valide died in 1817, at the age of fifty-four.

PROSPERITY.—Prosperity has this property, it puffs up narrow souls, makes them imagine themselves high and mighty, and look down upon the world with contempt; but a truly noble and resolved spirit appears greatest in distress, and then becomes more bright and conspicuous.—*Plutarch's Lives.*

WINE and passion are racks often used to extort words from us.

CITY COCK SPARROWS—GENUINE SPECIMENS.

*First Cock Sparrow*—"What a miwackulous tye, Fwank. How the doose do you manage it?"

*Second Cock Sparrow*—"Yas, I fancy it is rather grand; but then you see, I give the whole of my mind to it!"

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.—A Yankee out walking in Virginia, at Wheeling, while to himself a talking, experienced a feeling, strange, painful and alarming! From his caput to his knees, as he suddenly discovered, he was covered over with bees! They rested on his eyelids, and perched upon his nose; they colonized his peaked face, and swarmed upon his clothes. They explored his swelling nostrils, and dived deep into his ears; they crawled upon his trowsers, and filled his eyes with tears. Did he yell like a hyena? did he holler like a loon? Was he scar't, and did he "cut an' run?" or did the critter swoon? No'er a one! He wasn't scar't a mite; he never swoons—nor hollers; but he hived them in a nail-keg tight! and sold 'em for two dollars!

A BABY SHOW.—Somebody suggests, through the Springfield *Republican*, that a baby show be held somewhere in Western Massachusetts, in order to give those who are bragging about their babies a chance to exhibit the same and receive such premiums as an impartial committee, chosen for the purpose of deciding on their merits, shall award. Such an exhibition ought to follow the "horse show" in Springfield next October; but as we shall not be prepared to contribute anything to the show at so early a date, we trust it will be delayed for a while, just for our sake and the sake of "generations yet unborn!"—*Palmer Jour.*

PUNCH states that "a proposal has been under consideration in the magnetic circles of London, to form on expedition for the purpose of moving Table Bay."

THE man that undertook to wrestle with a gallon of rum, met with a most signal defeat. He was grassed in less time than you could throw a somerset.

A YOUNG LADY in Tennessee, when kissed, says:—"You thief, you, put that right back where you got it."

BYRON says:—"A thousand years scarce serve to form a State." He had never heard of California.

THE man who "fell into raptures" with a pretty girl, was taken out with considerable difficulty.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 27 letters.

My 24, 3, 8, 16, 3, 4, 2, 18, 21, 14, 3, 15 is a beautiful flower of which Solomon speaks.

My 8, 27, 13, 2, 18, 9, 7 is the name of the place where king 1, 18, 25, 2, 13, 10, 11, 13, 8 gave the decree for the Jews to slay their enemies.

My 12, 22, 14, 10 is the name of an ancient city.

With my 9, 6, 5, 16, 24 many miracles were performed.

My 20, 14, 6, 26, 18 is what Job declares killeth the foolish men.

My 23, 25, 22 of my 17, 14, 13, 5, 27 is what David exhorts all to choose.

My whole is one of the wise sayings of Solomon.

Stump Valley, N. Y., 1853. H. E. M.

☞Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 40.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*The Caloric ship Ericsson.*

Translation of Riddle for Young Americans:

*Old Woman*—Aw oo? i. e. All wool?

*Shopman*—Oo i, aw oo. O yes, all wool.

*Old Woman*—Aw ae oo? All one kind of wool?

*Shopman*—Oo i, aw ae oo. O yes, all one kind of wool.


### Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

### CIRCULAR.

WE have just published, and would respectfully invite the attention of the trade to

DANIEL WEBSTER'S LIFE, EULOGY, AND FOUR GREAT ORATIONS.

This volume is printed in the best style of typographical art, on a superior quality of paper. It contains one hundred and eighty-four pages, and is illustrated with the most accurate and splendid Steel Portrait of Mr. Webster extant. The Life is from the accomplished pen of LOUIS GAYLORD CLARK, the able and popular editor of the Knickerbocker Magazine. The Eulogy is by an eloquent and appreciating American writer. The four great Orations comprise the most eloquent and popular of Mr. Webster's intellectual efforts, viz:

**Adams and Jefferson, Bunker Hill Monument, First Settlement of New England, and Reply to Hayne.**

The work is duly entered according to Act of Congress, and is stereotyped in the best manner. It is an authorized edition, and sanctioned by Mr. Webster's family and executors.

TERMS:—Paper bound—For 100 copies, 35 cents; 1,000 copies, 30 cts.; retail, 50 cts. Muslin bound—for 100 copies 50 cts.; 1,000 do., 45 cts.; retail, 75 cts.

Liberal terms of exchange. Address all orders to
WIBUR M. HAYWARD & CO.,
Publishers, Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Agents wanted to wholesale and retail the above work. 193-4t

Rochester, Sept. 5, 1853.

### Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press.

HICKOK'S Improved Portable Cider Mill and Press, received the following premiums in 1852, viz.:—A Silver Medal at the Fair of the American Institute, N. York. Diploma at the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. First premiums at the State Fair at Utica, and at the Columbia and Rensselaer County Fairs, and diploma at the Westchester County Fair.

Descriptive circulars sent free to all post-paid applications. See page 254 of this paper, for engraving. Price, $40,—and all persons living near Rochester or away from any agency, may order of me, and when they get the mill they may deduct the freight and remit the balance to me.

Manufactured by W. O. HICKOK,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sold by LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff-st., N. Y.
EMERY & CO., Albany.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. E. YOUNG, Main-st., Buffalo.
O. GREGORY, Binghamton.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
D. LANDRETH, Philadelphia. 188-8tw1m

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, May 1, 1852.

MR. W. O. HICKOK: *Dear Sir,*—I purchased one of your improved cider mills at the State Fair at Lancaster, Pa., last year. Since then I have tested it effectually, and must say it surpasses any machine, for the purpose it is intended for, that I have ever seen, and I have examined a good many, before purchasing and since. Its construction being simple, it never gets out of order. It supasses my most sanguine expectation. Could I not procure another one, I would not part with mine for four times the price of them, as I know its value.

Yours truly, CHAS. M. CLARK.

### FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM OF 163 ACRES, four miles North-west of Weedsport, (a good market, on Erie Canal,) and 3½ miles from the Syracuse and Rochester direct Railroad. The said Farm has 140 acres improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and is well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit, and a fine timbered lot on each end of the farm. Fifty acres is seeded to Clover and Timothy, and 30 acres is intended for wheat this fall. For further particulars, inquire of, or apply to the subscriber on the premises.

N. B.—Purchasers wishing only a hundred, or fifty acres can be accommodated. JACOB EAKER.

Conquest, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Aug. 5, 1853. 193-3t*

### SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred SUFFOLK PIGS for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,

June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.



## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

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MOORE'S
# RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 42. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1853. WHOLE NO. 198.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

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# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### ROOT CROPS.

It is a well established fact that more nutritious matter can be obtained from an acre of land in root crops, than in any other. Thus an acre of Mangel Wurzel, of twenty tons bulbs and eight tons leaves, would yield in bulbs 5,000 pounds, and in leaves 2,000 pounds of *dry* matter,—while forty bushels of wheat contain only 192 lbs., and that of the straw 1,600 lbs. dry matter. A crop of Timothy of two tons of hay would yield not more than 3,500 lbs. of dry matter, while an equal weight of Clover hay contains only 3,200 lbs.

While, then, roots as a class contain some ninety per cent of water, they nevertheless yield more dry substance than any other agricultural crop. Then, again, there is less effete matter in the dry substance of roots than in most other plants. Clover, timothy, straw, corn stalks, bran, and almost everything else commonly used for food, contains a very large proportion of *woody fibre* that is no more nutritious than an equal weight of chips. Common meadow hay and dry potatoes contain nearly the same amount of nitrogenous compounds—say nine per cent. of albumen, the flesh-forming principle. In the potato, however, the other 81 lbs. is starch, while in the hay it is nearly all woody fibre.

We can obtain, then, not only a greater quantity of dry substance, but also a much greater amount of truly nutritious matter in roots than from any other crop. Nor is this all. The impoverishing effects on the soil should also be taken into consideration. In this respect practical experience and scientific experiment alike decide in favor of turnips, ruta bagas, mangels, &c. (We fear potatoes are an exception; there have been no experiments made, that we are aware of, that settle this point, but common experience indicates that the potato is rather an exhausting crop.) It is well known, that where a turnip is abundantly supplied with available inorganic matter, it is comparatively independent of organic matter in the soil, obtaining carbonic acid and ammonia from the atmosphere, sufficient for an average crop.

Root crops, therefore, not only afford a large amount of truly nutritive matter, but this matter is principally obtained from the atmosphere. Hence, the cultivation of roots is one grand means of increasing the amount of organic matter on a farm; and it is of organic matter, especially of ammonia, that our soils are deficient. It is certain that the yield of wheat, in a range of from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, is dependant on the quantity of ammonia in the soil.—Underdraining, and the extensive cultivation of roots, are the two principal causes of the great amount of produce obtained on an *English* farm. With their general introduction here, we shall witness a like improvement in our acreage productions, especially in the yield of wheat.

We had supposed that it was the want of congenial climate that retarded the cultivation of roots in this country, but find that English and Scotch farmers are of opinion that they can, with the same labor, obtain quite as large root crops here as in Great Britain. They all agree, that it is not the climate, but the immense amount of *labor* required that prevents the cultivation of roots. "You know, sir, that we have to pay twice as much for hired help here as in England, and it requires much more labor to cultivate an acre of turnips than an acre of wheat or corn. The ground requires to be made in very fine order; the turnips should be sown in drills; then they must be singled out ten inches apart and hand hoed twice to keep them clean, and after we have got a crop, there is so much work harvesting them that we have given up root cultivation altogether." So say many intelligent English and Scotch farmers, with whom we have conversed on this subject. Will correspondents give us their views?

### SOILS—THEIR COMPOSITION.—No. I.

Mr. Moore:—I find a difficulty in determining what constitutes good soils, and what the radical difference is between two soils of the same general appearance, and when analyzed by the chemists, are so near alike, or the difference so unimportant—yet the one is rich, and the other poor. Now as I understand the theory of the creation and deposition of soil—of the entire earthy matter covering the rocky nucleus of this globe,—it is the result of the decomposition and mechanical abrasion of the original rocks, that composed the entire creation, and that it has been distributed over the surface by the agency of water—great floods anterior to the Noachic deluge; which, if true, would give about the same consistency to all soils, except the difference of density and bulk, which with the velocity of the water would deposit clays at one period and sand of different fineness at others; still it must follow, that from the long action and tremendous power of these ancient floods, that these moving and grinding seas of sand must come to a nearly uniform compound.

I have looked over perhaps one hundred of the analyses of soils made by the best chemists in this country and Europe, and find so little variation in those materials that influence the producing abilities of soil, that I have lost faith in their importance.

All the soils of this globe are nearly uniform in being composed of nine-tenths sand, or silex, and clay, a trace of lime, and a few other adventitious and unimportant minerals. In some, the silex prevails and in others clay greatly predominates, but those two earths compose all the different admixture of soils that are cognizable by any of our senses.

I have very little faith in special manures, that is, particular manures for particular soils, nor in mineral manures of any kind; nor do I believe that a soil can be improved as a soil, independent of its producing ability, except by properly compounding the quantity of clay to the sand.

Then the question recurs, what are the peculiarities or components that constitute a good over a poor one, being in composition so near alike? I have an idea, perhaps not a very clear one or very philosophical: I think that subsoils or stratums of pervious, or impervious matter, have an important influence on vegetation, but the two greatest items required are, vegetable matter in a proper state of decay, and the ability of one soil over another to contain, retain and absorb water.

Water is the grand agent of vegetable life and production, and with it and a proper quantity of decayed vegetable matter, any soil with a proper admixture of clay and sand, and of a proper fineness and division of particles, will produce one as well as another. The gases generated in the earth that are soluble in water, and the constituents of the atmosphere, I have no doubt have some agency in the vegetable economy, and I do not believe that any thing else is taken up or carried into circulation,—and therefore all special manures adapted for particular soils, are of as doubtful benefit, to my conception, as the introduction of *big chickens*.

L. Manly.

Chestnut Ridge, 1853.

Remarks:—What is the composition of soils? is a question that has occupied the attention of the best Chemists of the age,—yet, at the present time, it is involved in much obscurity. Some recent discoveries, however, lead us to hope that we shall receive light on this interesting point ere long. That a Chemist, by analyis, can tell which of two soils is fertile, and which *comparatively* sterile, we know to be impossible in the present state of analytical chemistry. We consider money and time devoted to soil analyses thrown away, so far as any immediate practical benefit is concerned, yet a *thorough* chemical investigation of soils is of much *scientific* value.

The fact that our correspondent has examined one hundred analyses of soils, and finds that they are composed principally of sand and clay, with a trace of lime, is attributable to the imperfection of the analyses. There can be no doubt, that all soils capable of growing a blade of grass, or a Canada thistle, contain every one of the nine inorganic elements of plants. The fact that Chemists do not find them in such soils, only proves that a Canada thistle is much the best analist. The thistle found them in the soil, as proved by the fact that it contains them. Does our friend suppose that the rain brings the potash, soda, magnesia, sulphuric and phosphoric acids found in all agricultural plants? Recent investigations in Paris indicate that this supposition is not so chimerical as it was considered a few months ago. Yet, hat rain-water supplies the mineral elements of plants to anything like the amount required by a crop of wheat or corn, we cannot for one moment suppose.

We have no more faith in special manures, in the popular acceptation of that term, than has our correspondent. That is to say, we do not think, because the ash of wheat contains 50 per cent of phosphoric acid, that phosphoric acid must necessarily be a first rate manure for wheat; nor because the ash of turnips contains 40 per cent of potash, that, therefore, potash is the best manure for turnips, for we know from repeated experiments that such is not the case. Yet, if experience shall show, that ammonia is *specially* beneficial for wheat, and that phosphoric acid is *specially* advantageous to turnips—as it does—we cannot but believe in special manures. The difference between us on this point is referable to what we understand by special manures.—Eds.

PORTRAIT OF A COTSWOLD RAM.

THE PROPERTY OF MR. GEO. HEWER, OF LEY GORE, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, ENGLAND, FOR WHICH THE FIRST PRIZE OF $125 WAS AWARDED AT THE MEETING OF THE ROYAL AG. SOCIETY, HELD AT WINDSOR, JULY, 1851.

### COTSWOLD SHEEP.

The Cotswold, or Gloucester, is one of the oldest and largest breeds of sheep in England. Like the New Leicester they have been much improved by judicious selection in breeding; their aptitude to fatten and mature early has been much increased, though, at the same time, their size has been somewhat reduced. They are, however, at present, quite large enough, *averaging*, when well bred, at a year old 150 lbs. live weight, while 400 lbs. is no uncommon weight for them to attain when kept and fatted for show. Compared with South-Downs, or even with New Leicesters, they are a *coarse* sheep. In the Smithfield market, Cotswold mutton is not worth so much by three cents per lb. as that of the Sussex-Down. They have been termed "the poor man's sheep," on account of the low price at which their mutton can be sold. In this case, as in most others relating to the great practical arts of life, experience indicated what scientific experiment has clearly brought to light. The experiments of Mr. Lawes, as given by that gentleman in the Genesee Farmer for August, "On the comparative fattening qualities of the various English breeds of sheep," demonstrate that the Cotswolds will lay on fat with greater rapidity and more in proportion to the amount of food consumed than that of any other breed. The following table gives the pith of the results of these accurately conducted experiments:

| | Oil-cake. | | Hay. | | Turnips. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | *lbs.* | *oz.* | *lbs.* | *oz.* | *lbs.* |
| Cotswold, | 259 | 12 | 219 | 1 | 3508 |
| Hampshire, | 291 | | 259 | 12 | 3911 |
| Leicester, | 262 | 8 | 251 | | 3759 |
| Half-breed wethers, | 261 | | 251 | | 3725 |
| do ewes, | 263 | | 250 | | 3666 |
| Sussex, | 344 | 4 | 304 | 3 | 4086 |

The "half-breed" was obtained by placing a Sussex ewe with a Leicester buck—a favorite cross in England, by which it is supposed that the fine flavor of the South-Down is combined with the increased size and superior fattening qualities of the Leicester. It will be seen by the table that the Sussex-Downs consumed 54 lbs. oil-cake, 84 lbs. clover hay, and 478 lbs. ruta baga, to produce 100 lbs. of increase more than the Cotswolds, and that the Cotswolds are superior, in this respect, to all others. They are thus shown to be "the poor man's sheep."

The Cotswold sheep have been imported into this country to some extent. They are held in high estimation by those who possess them,—and their wool is said to be finer, longer and heavier than the Leicester, though this is by no means certain. The Cotswold, Teeswater, Lincoln, New Oxfordshire, and Leicester sheep, being of large size, with long open wool, we should suppose that they would not stand the rigors of our northern winters so well as the South-Down, Merino, or other smaller, close wooled sheep. This, however, does not appear to be the case; those who have kept the Cotswold and Leicesters say they stand the climate well, and we know that intelligent farmers in this vicinity much prefer the Leicesters to the South-Downs. In a recent conversation with Mr. Fergusson, the celebrated Short-horn breeder of Canada, he stated that he had kept both South-Downs and Leicesters, and that the Leicesters stood the climate better than the Downs. With such evidence against us we must, rather reluctantly, yield the point.

When in New York city, recently, we were credibly informed that contracts had been made by the Astor, Metropolitan, and other large hotels to pay *twenty cents per pound* for all good South-Down mutton sent them. We presume under the head South-Down, all coarse wooled sheep are included. With such prices, and there is no prospect that they will be materially lowered, who can doubt the economy of keeping mutton sheep.

We recommend any of our readers who have flocks of common Merino sheep on any of the leading railroads, to place with them a Leicester or South-Down buck the latter end of this month or the beginning of next. Every lamb next summer will fetch from $1,50 to $3. Of course you will not think of breeding from such a cross, but will sell off all the lambs to the butcher. Every farmer we have met with who adopted this plan last year appeared fully satisfied that this was the most profitable sheep to raise.

### SOURING FOOD FOR CATTLE AND HOGS.

The cause is rather remote upon which this principle is based. It is asserted upon good authority that Rye, Barley, or Indian Corn meal, made into a mash and allowed to ferment and pass into the same state, when mixed with cut hay, straw, or other dry vegetable food, exhibits the most marked fattening effects. A very consistent and observing friend of ours remarked the other day, that he could with barley meal alone, properly fermented and soured, make hogs as fat in six weeks, as they could, or ought to be, and that he preferred such process to cooking the food or any other method.

It is a familiar fact to all feeders of swine, that sour and coagulated milk is worth one quarter more for those animals, than fresh and sweet milk; but how its action in that state is to be accounted for, and its operation on the animal economy of the stomach, is not very apparent. It is known by the experiments of Dr. Beaumont, that milk and all substances capable of coagulation are almost instantly changed on mixing with the gastric juice, and the rejection of milk by the infant immediately after sucking, also shows that fact.

Now, whether the souring of the food relieves the action of the digestive process, or whether the *acetic*, malic, or other acids are required by the stomach to effect secretion or simulation, is simple conjecture. With the human subject, pickles are a favorite condiment with rich and highly concentrated food, and many delicate stomachs can endure the use of large quantities of these most indigestible and unnutritive substances, without experiencing any deleterious effects. It is generally held, that those persons who consume much acid food and use vinegar and pickles freely, are apt to be thin and spare, contrary to the doctrine of souring food. We once knew a young lady so fleshy and full of "blood and blue veins," that her skin was almost to the tension of bursting, who reduced herself to very respectable wasp-like dimensions, merely by the free use of vinegar.

Of the good effects of the souring process, when used for fattening animals, we have the most abundant proofs in our own experience, and although the *modus operandi* is not so clear to our preceptions, it is, we opine, sufficient for us to know that such is the fact, at least from its assertion by good authority, to induce our readers to try its effects and its economy.

Remedy for Winter-Kill.—This disease sometimes attacks cattle and sheep early in spring—occasionally terminating fatally, even before that period. The following recipe was given by a Western cattle doctor, and is found a sure preventive or cure:

R.—Refug. opt. q. s.
Zea. pulv. q. s.
Aq. font. q. s.

Which the unprofessional reader may translate: good shelter, corn meal, and clear water—the *Zea. pulv.* to be applied as a poultice to the mucous membrane of the stomach. It may be well to add that the crows denounce the above recipe as rank quackery, and a gross infringement of their rights and privileges. We hope none of our readers will remain strangers to its virtues.

Cattle sometimes break into orchards, and injure themselves by eating apples. Salting them immediately and freely, will prevent bad effects; acting perhaps, to prevent rapid fermentation.

## THE PROVINCIAL FAIR OF UPPER CANADA.

The Agricultural Exhibition of Canada West took place at Hamilton, Oct. 4th to 8th. As we anticipated, the Fair was one of the best ever held in the Province. The weather was most delightful, the grounds in extent and adaptation unequalled, the arrangements admirable, and the attendance unusually large. Twenty thousand shilling tickets were sold on Thursday. The exhibition of stock was the *largest* we ever witnessed; in quality not quite equal to what we expected, though highly creditable. "Comparisons are odious," but as we had just been at our own State Fair at Saratoga it was impossible to avoid comparing these two great rival exhibitions. On the whole, the Hamilton show was much superior to that at Saratoga. We had some few finer animals in the various classes at our State Fair than any that were exhibited at Hamilton,—but the Canada show was very far ahead of ours in the *number* of superior animals. There was, too, a larger show of implements, comprising some of rare excellence; also a better show of seed wheat, dairy products, and manufactures, than at Saratoga. We return from Hamilton with an increased estimation of the energy and skill of our Canadian brethren, especially as applied to Agriculture. We say this not because we received any polite attentions from the Society which predisposed us to judge favorably. In fact, from the officials, who, "armed with a little brief authority," felt so consequential that they would hardly deign to speak to a plain Republican, we experienced nothing but bombastic rebuffs in all attempts to obtain information. On Thursday morning we were at the entrance gate by eight o'clock, intending to give the exhibition a good examination before the crowd came—but, alas for human hopes! we could not gain admittance till the children of the public schools had promenaded through the grounds. Towards 10 o'clock, in conjunction with a perfect avalanche of visitors, we obtained admission, but who could see anything in such a crowd? Again, the names of the exhibitors were not given, and surly John Bull in many instances could only be induced to give his name and residence by much questioning. We spent the best part of the day in examining articles and stock without obtaining, except in rare cases, the slightest knowledge as to their ownership, &c. Fortunately towards evening we met with Mr. Henry Parsons, of Guelph, to whose polite attentions we are greatly indebted; but for him, and other gentlemen to whom he introduced us, we should have give up all attempts to make a report of the exhibition.

Cattle.—The Durhams are evidently the favorite breed in Canada, judging from the number on exhibition. J. Wade of Port Hope, M. Jonas of Darlington, E. Jones of Stamford, A. Harvey of Fergus, F. Welford Blanford, and many others exhibited superior bulls. A yearling bull of R. Wade Jr., of Hope, we thought the best Durham on the ground A. Fergusson of Woodhill, showed a fine yearling, larger and a better handler than Mr. Wade's, but not quite so good from the hips to the rump as is desirable. R. Wade Jr., and H. Parsons of Guelph, showed six mo. old bull calves that particularly pleased us. Alex. Hamilton, St. Catharines, showed a white 4½ months old bull calf, bred by himself, that bids fair to be a very superior animal. In Durham cows and heifers the show was large and good.—R. Wade Jr., exhibited a very superior three year old and a good two year old, as well as many other fine heifers. H. Parsons showed a 6 mo. old heifer which, in our judgment, was second to none. Mr. Wheeler of Scarborough, and Mr. Taylor of Stamford, a good white heifer; A. Hamilton a very fine 10 year old cow.

In Devons the show was large, but while there were many good animals, as a whole it was inferior in point of quality to the Durhams. R. Ferry of Down, showed a most excellent 5 year old bull, and also a very fine cow and bull calf. Mr. Tye of Haysville, showed some good Devons—one two year old heifer very good. W. H. Locke of St. Thomas, had 14 head; one four year old cow very fine—the rest rather coarse, but good.

In Ayrshires the exhibition was *very large* and good. This is quite a favorite breed in Canada, and for dairy purposes undoubtedly superior. J. B. Ure of Dundas, showed eleven head; one aged cow, small but very good; a five year old bull, though imported, did not please us. J. Patterson of Straitsville, a good 5 year old bull. Jos. Webster of Springdale, 4 head; a yearling heifer was very good. Wm. Miller of West Flamborough, also showed some good Ayrshires; as also did R. Denison of Toronto, two cows, one of which was excellent.

W. Baldwell of Toronto, showed a Highland bull. This breed is rough and small, but very hardy, and the beef unsurpassed. There was a large number of superior grades, the Durham predominating. Four fat oxen attracted much attention. We did not see a yoke of oxen on the ground.

Of Farm Horses the show was good, tho' excepting in stallions not large. There were several "Clyde" stallions on the ground.—J. Bell of Weston, G. Bell of Dumfries, T. Nattrass of Cavan, and Wm. Waddel of Pickering, were some of the fortunate owners of these splended animals. G. Buchanan of Oshawa, showed a very good imported Clydesdale stallion, as also did T. Somerville of East Oxford. David Rowntree of York, exhibited an imported and very heavy stallion of the Cumberland breed. S. Powell of Lewiston, N. Y., an imported Yorkshire stallion, a fine animal, but, thro' accident, blind. B. Pettit of Palmyra, N. Y., a heavy English Draught horse. John Wilson of Guelph, a Suffolk stallion. We have heretofore expressed an opinion that the Suffolk is the best breed of English farm horses. The horse of Mr. Wilson, though a good animal, is too heavy in the leg and too sluggish and awkward in his momements to come up to what we have said of this breed. R. Swalwell exhibited a very fair "Sovereign" horse.

There was a large show of Swine, the Yorkshire appearing to be the favorite.—They are a large, white hog, and where large hams and bacon are required, a very desirable breed. Mr. Jordison, Hope, had a very fine boar and sow, just imported. John Long, East Flamborough, and others whose names we did not learn, showed good Yorkshires. J. S. Whetenall, Hamilton, a good sow, bred by H. Parsons, Guelph — W. Wright, Hope, superior six months old Berkshire, boar and sow. H. Parsons, Guelph, exhibited a nine months old Chinese sow, just imported from Canton. She is a perfect beauty, showing all the peculiar characteristics of the breed—hollow in the back, with belly touching the ground, flattened forehead, and extremely small legs. But where is the boar? "Oh, the Captain one day gave orders to the cook to kill one of the hogs; so what does he do but go and kill my Chinese boar and dish him up."—There were no Essex, Suffolk, Middlesex, Neapolitan, or other celebrated small breeds exhibited. In this respect, the Saratoga Fair was far superior.

In Leicester Sheep the show was unsually large; we should think there were 150 exhibited. The Leicesters are at present the most fashionable, and of course the most profitable breed of sheep in Canada. We fear that some of the breeders have yielded to the public taste for large sheep, and crossed their Leicesters with Teeswater Cotswold, Oxfordshire, or other large breeds. James Dixon of Newcastle, exhibited a lot imported last May, that are excellent—two three year old ewes are particularly good. N. Cooper of Cooksville exhibited very fine ewes and two superior yearlings. R. Ireland of Nelson, an excellent three year old and good yearling buck. Wm. Miller of Pickering, very fine ewes and a three year old buck, very large and good. D. Smith, Trafalgar, four ewes—beauties. A. Hamilton, St. Catharines, and many others, exhibited largely.

In South-Downs the show was not large, but there were many very fine sheep. A. Burrows, Brantford, showed a lot imported from the Duke of Richmond's flock. S. Baker of Simcoe, some imported from the late Earl Ducie's flock; the ewes are very good—the bucks not quite so good. E. Jones of Stamford, exhibited a number of superior South-Downs. His 4 year old buck is a splendid fellow. J Spencer of Whitby, J. Webb of St. Catharines, J. Dixon of Stamford, W. Thompson of Toronto, and others, exhibited good animals.

In fine wools, the show was meagre—more so than at Saratoga—and that is putting it down very low. E. Sharp of Lockport, N. Y., showed a three year old French buck and two ewes, noble animals. Also 4 lambs of these two ewes, this year—two bucks and two ewes—which were excellent. E. N. Leet, of Lockport, N. Y., some excellent French Merinos, as also did N. Choate, Port Hope, as well as quite a number of Spanish Merinos which, for this breed, were very large.

The show of Poultry was small, and there was at all times such a crowd round the coops that we could not get even a glimpse.

We fear our readers are as tired of these dull details as we were in getting them, but we are not yet done. We *must* glance at the Implement, *squeeze* thro' Floral Hall, and look for a moment at that sewing machine made by Smith, Schneider & Co., of Hamilton, which is attracting such a crowd.

Yonder are J. Rapalje & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., and of Port Hope, with their whole establishment, large as it is, evidently bent on driving a trade. Look at the thermometer churns, Yankee plows, Wheeler, Melick & Co's. horse powers, Seymour & Morgan's Reapers, and listen to what is said. "Sir, there are half a dozen Canadians on the Fair Ground, who have used these plows you so sneeringly disparage, and they are obliged to admit that they are superior to your heavy, iron, long-tailed plows—and I am willing to wager a $100 bill that any fair judges you may select will give the award to Yankee plows on a fair trial."—Bravo! We would like to see such a test!

Here are some well finished Canadian plows, after the Scotch model, with wooden beam and tail, &c., instead of iron. These long handles must certainly enable the plowman to steer straight, while the little depth and width, and the peculiar construction of the mould-board, turns up a very neat, unbroken furrow slice. They are made by J. Mc.Sherry of St. Davids, J. Morley of Thorold, Barr & Co., of Norwich, and others whose names we could not learn. A. Anderson of Markham, exhibited a potato planter which appears as tho' it would work well.

What a lot of cultivators. Here are Ides and Roots from Rochester, J. Bruce, Glenmorris, Adams & Shaw of Newhope, and many others, indicating that cultivating the soil for wheat is rapidly taking the place of the old fashioned mode of summer fallowing. There are several English and Scotch scarifiers, "grubbers," &c., that deserve attention, but the best English implement of modern invention—Crosskill's Clod-Crusher—is not here. Here are Reaping and Mowing Machines; Atkins, Ellsworth & Co., of Hamilton, have both a Reaper and Mower, and so have Massey, of Newcastle, and C. Wolstencroft of Ancaster. Atkin's Automaton Reaper attracts much attention. Also Hussey's, Seymour & Morgan's, and many others. The country is flooded with Reapers, but there will be work enough for all. Two Corn Crushers from Ancaster seem to work well. E. Kelly's is on the same plan as an old-fashioned coffee mill. D. McPherson's crushes by means of horizontal steel rollers. A good triangular stump-raising machine was shown by J. McLaren of Lowville. The show of implements was said to be smaller than at previous Fairs.

In Floral Hall, the exhibition was exceedingly fine, and the arrangement admirable. In consequence of the crowd, however, it was impossible to examine the articles and obtain the names of exhibitors.—The show of fruit was large and good.—Early Crawford peaches were exhibited in perfection. The show of vegetables was very superior; those from the Normal School at Toronto were very fine—amongst them we noticed some beautiful "Dutch horn carrots," said to yield at the rate of 31½ tons per acre. Duncan Falconer, of Toronto, showed some very fine Chicory roots, (*Taraxacum.*) As is well known, this root is used largely for the adulteration of coffee in England. Some prepared chicory was shown which could not be distinguished in appearance from ground coffee. The cultivation of this root is receiving much attention in Canada. We have tasted coffee chicoried in various proportions, and much prefer the unadulterated article. Cabbage, cauliflower, tomatoes, celery, salsify or oyster plant, beets and turnips, were all remarkbly fine. An address was delivered on Friday, by the Vice-President, the burden of which was protection and the high position Canada was rapidly attaining. After such an address, our Canadian friends should say no more about "the extreme modesty of Brother Jonathan."

## OHIO STATE FAIR.

We were unable to attend this Fair held at Dayton, Sept. 20 to 23, but learn that it was, in most respects, highly successful.—The receipts amounted to about $14,000—$1,000 more than at Cleveland last year.—Among the prizes awarded were 152 silver goblets, 64 silver pitchers, 125 silver medals, two $50 gold medals and 75 of bronze.

The show of Short-horns was good, although none of the recently imported cattle from Madison Co., and but few from the Sciota Valley, were exhibited. In Devons, Herefords and Ayrshires, the show was not large, but good. In sheep the show was small. Lorain County contributed some fair Leicesters, and Vermont some French and Spanish Merinos. Mr. Melindy showed some beautiful Suffolk hogs. Leicesters, Berkshires and mixed breeds were exhibited, though the show was small. In implements, dairy and farm products, and in fruits and flowers the show was generally good—quite equal to former years.

## MICHIGAN STATE FAIR.

Michigan is making rapid progress Agriculturally. Her State Fair at Detroit Sept. 28 to 30, exhibited spirit and enterprise of the right stamp. We learn from Detroit papers that the attendance was very large, the receipts amounting to about $5,000—nearly double what they were last year.

The show of cattle was excellent. There were some fine horses, though not many of them; a few excellent jacks and mules, and a good exhibition of working oxen. In swine, the show was small, though it comprised good specimens of the Leicester, Berkshire, Byfield and Suffolk breeds. A sixteen months old Berkshire boar weighing 600 lbs., attracted much attention. The poultry show was very large and good, embracing all the Asiatic and other fashionable breeds. The address was delivered by Dr. H. P. Sappan, President of the Michigan University. On the whole, the Fair was one of which Michigan may feel proud.

## GUANO AND OTHER FERTILIZERS FOR WHEAT.

Last fall I cut two acres of corn off to seed down wheat. Part of the land was a mellow loam, and part of it was stony—the stone a gray sand stone. I measured it off into three pieces—two pieces half acre each, the other one acre, in the middle, and drilled in the wheat with one of Moore's patent grain drills, the first week of October. On one-half an acre I sowed 150 bushels of Peruvian guano before sowing; on the other I sowed 160 pounds of superphosphate of lime one week after the wheat came up; and on the one acre piece 600 pounds of Chappell's fertilizer before drilling the wheat in. The guano cost $4,50, besides preparing it for use; the superphosphate $4,80, and the fertilizer $8,60. There was no manure of any other kind put on the piece. For want of barn-room, I did not cut and put each lot separate; I cannot therefore state the yield as accurately as I would like. Last fall I could see very little difference in either piece, but in the spring the guanoed piece had a darker green appearance, and was thicker on the ground than either of the other pieces. When the wheat came out in head, the guano piece was about four inches taller than the others, and those who helped cut it, with myself, say that there is about one-third more to the ground than on either of the others; the wheat better filled, and a better yield of straw.

Last fall I plowed in 160 pounds guano on three-fourths of an acre of corn stalk ground, where I had corn two years in succession, the ground inclining to clay, and where the corn was the smallest in the field. On a half acre, rather better land, I plowed in six large ox-cart loads of horse stable manure, kept under cover; the land was also manured in the spring for the second crop of corn. Between these two pieces I could see no difference in the wheat when cut, except that the manured was ripe two or three days sooner, owing, I suppose, to the land being higher. The guano in both cases showed itself to the drill marks.

My conclusion is, that guano is cheaper than manure for wheat, as it costs less per acre. We have to pay $1.50 for an ox-cart load of manure in West Chester, and haul it three miles, which is worth half a dollar more. When I haul wood to West Chester, I haul manure as a back load, or I could not haul at that price. I would prefer good barnyard manure to either of the other three, if I could make enough on the farm for each field. But the farm being out of order when I purchased, I can't make enough as yet, using, as I do, part of it for potatoes in the spring. I put some Patagonian guano and superphosphate of lime in the furrow for potatoes, alongside of manure this spring, and when dug I may give you the results of the experiments.

The kind of wheat raised was the Mediterranean, drilled one bushel and three pecks per acre.—J. F. I. *in Pennsylvania Farm Journal for August.*

Remarks.—There can no longer be any question that Peruvian Guano is an excellent manure for wheat—doubtless the best and most powerful *natural* fertilizer in the world. There is, however, one question, about which we have our doubts,—i. e., will it pay to use it at the present price of Guano and Wheat? In ordinary seasons, and on ordinary wheat soils, good Peruvian Guano will always increase the yield, but whether it will increase it enough to pay for the Guano is the question, in a practical point of view. From repeated experiments on this point, we are prepared to say that if, without any manure, the field will yield 15 bushels of wheat per acre, 100 lbs. of first-rate Peruvian Guano will increase the yield about 3 bushels. There is no limit to the amount of Guano we could profitably use if wheat was worth $2 to $3 per bushel; but when it is less than one dollar the profit will be rather small.—Eds.

Kentucky Sheep.—The Frankfort Yeoman says that a few days since, Robert W. Scott, of that county, sold fifteen of his fine fat wethers at fifteen dollars each, after shearing from eight to ten pounds of superior wool from them. They are of Mr. Scott's new and now quite celebrated breed which he calls "Kentucky Sheep," and which he has produced, during the last 18 years, by judicious crossing with the best imported breeds; having commenced originally with the common sheep of the country. They have large and symmetrical carcasses, and are very thrifty and prolific; and yield heavy fleeces of medium wool, an exceedingly beautiful article that well deserves the premium of from 3 to 5 per cent. per lb., which it usually commands over the common wool of the country.

## RURAL AXIOMS.

It is as cheap to raise one ton of grass or clover, as a ton of burdocks or pig weed.

It costs no more to raise a hundred bushels of cider apples, than the same quantity of choke pears.

An axe costing two dollars, with which a laborer may cut fifty cords of wood a month is a cheaper tool than an axe costing but one dollar, with which he can cut only forty cords.

A "cheap plow" at five dollars, costing in one season three dollars for repairs, and three more in lost time to teams and men, and by putting back crops, is a dearer one than a plow at ten dollars, requiring no repairs.

A cow bought for ten dollars, whose milk but just pays her keeping, affords less profit than one at thirty dollars, giving twice the quantity of milk afforded by the former.

A common dasher churn at two dollars, used one hundred times a year, is not so economical a purchase as a Kendall churn at four dollars requiring but half the labor to work it.

A ten acre field costing fifty dollars an acre, and ditched, manured and improved at fifty dollars more, so as to give twice the crops, is much more valuable than twenty acres unimproved costing the same money.

The man who loses half an hour of his time worth one shilling, and wears his wagon and team equal to two shillings more, by going over a rough road, to avoid a plank road toll of a sixpence, loses just two and sixpence by the operation.

The laborer who wastes half his strength in working all day with a dull saw, because he cannot give a shilling, or afford an hour to get it sharpened, will waste at least twenty-five cents per day, or six dollars per month.

## STORING VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, turnips and other vegetables should be stored so that they will be accessible at any time during the winter, and without liability to injury from the cold.—Not the smallest potato should be suffered to remain upon the ground, but every thing of the kind should be carefully protected. They will be of incalculable advantage to the stock during the winter.

The great aim of the farmer is to maintain his stock in proper condition with the least expense. To accomplish this—have cattle always in good heart—healthy and improving, there must be an occasional change in their diet. Vegetables are as essential to the health of domestic animals, as they are to the health and comfort of mankind. How soon would the human appetite pall, and the form become emicated and the system diseased, if restricted to salted, or preserved food? The same general principles govern the whole animal kingdom. Experiments both in this country and in Europe, have shown that vegetables for winter using are as essential to successful stock feeding, as they are necessary for the health and development of the human frame.

Be careful that they are well protected from the frost, and placed where they can be reached with safety in the coldest weather. Every one can judge for himself as to the best method of protection. Some few farmers have cellars where they can be stored. Those who have none will be compelled to rely upon pits and other temporary expedients. They should by all means be so arranged that they are entered at pleasure, and not, as is too often the case, covered over, so that they cannot be reached before spring.—*Iowa Farmer.*

The Way to pull Turnips.—The Yankee grasps the root by the top and pulls it with his hand, and then cuts off the tops with a knife. The Englishman has a better way. He sharpens his hoe, and passing along, cuts, with a single stroke, the tops off the turnip; then with the same implement strikes under it so as to cut off the roots, and brings it out of the earth. In cutting off the tops he guides his hoe so as to throw them into a sort of row, in one place, and in digging he guides it so as to throw the roots together in another row. He will dig the roots about four times as fast as one Yankee with his pulling and knife.—*Ex.*

Remarks.—We have spent considerable time in several of the best turnip growing districts of England, and have seen thousands of acres of turnips "topped and tailed" in what is described above as the Yankee way, but never witnessed any such ingenious, expeditious method as this so-called English way.—Eds.

Kindness To Animals.—We have seen horses, says the Albany Cultivator, which were used for driving a ferry boat, pass unled from the stable to the boat, step on board, walk to the machinery, and "back" themselves downwards through a narrow door, on the wheel, ready for work, entirely unattended, while most other horses could scarcely be driven on board. An invariable feeding of oats, immediately following the act, sufficiently accounted for this remarkable movement. The animal quickly understood the connection between his position on the wheel and his breakfast.

White Daisies.—The only and effectual cure of the white daisy is comprehended in the two words—plow and manure. The mission of the white dairy seems to be, to force upon the attention of the farmer the necessity of immediately replenishing his earth. Its appearance indeed, is but the famishing cry of an impoverished soil for *—manure.* Let him answer the call, promptly, earnestly, and I will guarantee that he need never entertain any fears of being "ousted" by any intervention on their part. *—Boston Cultivator.*

# Orchard and Garden.

## FALL PLANTING OF TREES.

THERE are some advantages in setting trees in the fall. Usually at this season there is not so much hurry, and the business may be better attended to. In some soils, if the setting be made early, the tree will do better and make a greater growth the ensuing season,—in fact will be scarcely if at all retarded. The earth is then warm and the roots are induced to send out fibres that are prepared to take hold in their proper time and bring in nourishment for the early expansion of the buds.

We would therefore urge the setting out of trees in the fall. But care must be had in the matter, the nature of the soil considered and the sort of tree you would put out. The Peach, Apricot and such like tender trees, generally do better set in the spring; we would not recommend moving these in Autumn. In soil retentive of water, perhaps the spring is more preferable.—Trees, however, set in such soil at any time should be placed very near the surface, and they sohuld have ample drainage. With sufficient pains trees will do as well however set in the fall, but it should be done earlier, in fact as early as it will answer to lift the tree from the nursery. A good broad mound should be thrown around the tree. It will keep it upright, keep the roots warm and serve to shed the autumnal accumulation of water. This mound of earth is beneficial for all trees set in fall on any soil, and is also a preventive of mice girdling the tree or gnawing at the bark.

Trees may be lifted from the nursery as soon as two or three sharp frosts have checked the growth; in fact, before all the leaves are shed. Taking the matter thus early in hand, the operator has a greater length of time to do this business in. He can therefore have no excuse for bestowing all the care necessary to insure a rapid, continuous and healthy growth of the tree. And what he may not have completed in the Autumn can be carried forward in the spring.

When you go to take up a tree don't tear it out as you would some bush you desire to destroy. It is much better to first loosen the earth, note how the roots extend themselves, and then carefully remove them as entire as possible. If one chance to be split, broken or mutilated, it should be carefully cut smoothly off, generally slantingly from the under side. The wound then quickly heals and the granulous matter thus formed often shoots out numerous other rootlets. Don't expose the roots to wind, sun and air, and above all frost. It is better to put damp moss, old wet hay, or any thing that will keep them in their natural state of moistness. When they are to be carried far, puddling, that is dipping the roots in mud so they shall be thoroughly coated, is beneficial, and especially so if something be wrapped around them.—When pulled, the mud should be washed or rinsed off when set in the ground.

Having all right thus far, a great deal of pains should be taken in the preparation of the soil and the planting, for on this will depend the future profits. It is better to expend even a dollar in putting out the tree *well* than doing it poorly at nothing, for the greater and earlier profits would more than compensate for the extra expense. COLE, in his American Fruit Book, tells an incident of a farmer who dismissed a hand because in his absence he set only nine trees in a day. The farmer put out the balance of a hundred himself the next day. The result was, when they bore fruit the nine were more valuable than the ninety-one.

The soil should be made loose, rich and fine, and that to the depth of quite two feet, and some distance around. The hole for the reception of the tree should be ample enough to allow the full extension of the roots in their natural position. If the subsoil is such as will retain water, then the tree should be planted nearer the surface of the ground, which in such cases may be gently elevated by the addition of fine earth, so that in all cases the tree shall stand the same depth it did in the nursery. The rootlets should all be gently extended and the fine earth worked into all the cavities by the hand and fingers, so that the earth shall press all parts, and if when nearly full a pail of water be put in, it will settle the earth more securely about the roots. Cover to the requisite depth and press gently with the foot. The fall rains will make all right in settling the earth. The mound thrown up will keep the roots warm and preserve them from the effects of the frost, while it will preserve the tree upright against the winds. Two hands should be employed in the business, one to hold the tree in its place while the other places the roots and the dirt around them, during the operation, as in such case more or less of the roots are surete be displaced.

Defer the pruning operations till the tree assumes activity in the spring, and then do not be over anxious in the matter. Above all things don't make whip stocks of your orchard; let the limbs grow—they produce the leaves which are the lungs of the plant, the organs that assimilate the food. If there is a generous supply of them, the tree will flourish and grow wonderfully—provided there is aliment enough in the soil.—And then you can remove a little at a time, and just where it should be. Give your trees low heads. They will stand the strong winds better, will shade the trunk from the hot summer suns—will produce better fruit, which can be gathered with less trouble and with less injury to it.

## MR. BRIGGS' S FRUIT AND VEGETABLE FARM

FRIEND MOORE:—Excuse my familiarity; although a stranger to you, you are not so to me, for I am a reader of the RURAL. In a recent tour through Western New York, "to see the folks and eat peaches," among many other friends from the eastern portion of the Empire State I called upon our friend I. W. BRIGGS, of West Macedon, who lives in a very retired, but pleasant and fertile spot, within a few yards of the New York Central Railroad, and in full view of the mighty current of humanity almost incessantly passing on that great thoroughfare.

Mr. BRIGGS' location, soil and skillful culture produce some of the luxuries which more properly belong to the sunny south. Several varieties of the finest melons, sweet potatoes, large and fine, and peaches in the greatest perfection of any that have found their way to my palate among the abundance of that delicious fruit in your vicinity. The superiority of friend B.'s peaches is probably more attributable to soil and location than to culture, though the culture may be unexceptionable; the soil is peculiarly adapted to the kinds of fruit and vegetables he is endeavoring to acclimate, being a sandy loam, slightly inclining to the south and three or four feet deep. In his collection are some foreign and rare grains, grasses and vegetables — prominent among which are the Perrennial Rye Grass, the Carnation Clover, Japan Pea, and the Wild Mexican Potato. Mr. B.'s system of saving seeds is commendable; the best fruit of his vines is eaten at home, by his family and visiting friends, and the seeds preserved for use and distribution.

I fear I have already been tedious, but cannot pass over the Wild Mexican Potato, and do justice to them and the readers of the RURAL, without a few remarks. To say the least of them they are not surpassed by any other potato, both for boiling and baking, with which I am acquainted. They possess qualities that I particularly noticed, which will commend them to producers.—The vines are small, and the potatoes are much more compact in the hill than many of the other best varieties, while the yield is fully equal. Their general appearance will make them command a better price in the eastern market, even if the quality should be deemed no better than that of others—but on that point there can be but one opinion after a trial. Mr. BRIGGS has 16 bushels planted, and estimates his crop at 500 bushels. I have engaged my supply of seed of him at $2 per bushel, and I believe it economy even at $5 per bushel, to plant these potatoes in view of all their qualities.

Yours, &c., ISAAC S. FROST.

Charleston 4 Corners, N. Y., Sept., 1853.

## THE VINE MILDEW.

SOME grape growers in Germany, gave to a correspondent of the *Evening Post*, the following theory of the cause of vine mildew:

"To the eye, the vineyard looks like a promiscuous mass of green foliage. The original rows, either east and west, or north and south, are hardly distinguishable at this season of the year. They tell me that this is done to prevent the sun from warming the ground too much, and to let the sun strike as large a surface of the vines themselves as possible. This, they say, prevents the burn and mildew. What they call the burn, (*brennen*) is something like our rot in the United States. I subsequently saw a vineyard which was totally affected by this *brennen*. It looks exactly like a vineyard does in Ohio, when it has taken the rot. I asked them to explain to me their theory on the subject. It is as follows:

During some very warm day the ground gets heated—a rain follows, or a heavy cold evening dew. The vines are either thereby suddenly over-stimulated, or checked too suddenly. At any rate, the leaves turn yellowish, the grapes fall off or dry up, and the whole vineyard gets a sickly appearance.—Clayey ground is particularly subject to it. Grounds which isolate the rays of the sun are said to be entirely exempt. They say rot in potatoes arises from a similar cause: an over-stimulation and a sudden check.—The remedy, universally adopted here, is so to constitute the soil as to make it keep a vineyard in a steady, even temperature all summer, and less liable to be affected by sudden atmospheric changes. Gypsum is employed for this purpose. I am still looking for more experience on this subject, and beg the reader to excuse the disconnected manner in which I give him the result of my inquiries."

DAHLIAS.—A Washington paper mentions that Mr. Corcoran has dahlias in his garden, four of which had the following height respectively:—11 feet 8 inches, 11 feet 6 inches, 10 feet 6 inches, 9 feet 6 inches; the trunk of the last one is divided into four parts, the largest of which is four inches in circumference, and the plant has on it 341 buds.

# Domestic Economy.

## MORE LEAKS TO BE STOPPED.

EDS. RURAL:—Some months ago I sketched a few brief hints relative to out-door matters, and will now take a peep into the kitchen. I will not attempt to give a long dissertation on Domestic Economy, as my motto is *be short*;—for among other things which I hate, are

"Long stories and short ears of corn,
A costly farm house and a shabby barn,—
More ears than pigs, many guns,
Sore toes, tight shoes, and paper duns."

I trust the fair readers of the RURAL will pardon me for the liberty I take in sketching a few things relative to household affairs, for a well managed kitchen I consider of great importance in a pecuniary point of view, as well as a comfort and convenience to any family. I am a believer in woman's rights, therefore I would not be considered a trespassor. But men have rights as well as women. Have they not a right, after furnishing supplies for the family, to exercise some supervision over it, and if a leak is discovered to endeavor to stop it? That there are some important leaks in many kitchens no one will pretend to deny.—Those little words *out of* are called into requisition oftener (in many families) than is necessary. Why is it that some do not make one half the butter from the same number of cows (other things being equal,) that others do? Perhaps they do not take the RURAL,—consequently do not get the important instruction given from time to time relative to butter making; if the fault is here, subscribe at once, for it certainly *will pay*. At all events seek out a remedy, for in so doing you will increase the quantity, better the quality, add to the price, and perhaps so manage that you can use a knife to spread your bread with, instead of a spoon. Here we find an important leak; *stop it.*

Why is it that some cooks find the bottom of the flour barrel much sooner than others do—families equal? A peep into that common receptacle of tit-bits for the porkers tells the story. Large bakings of bread are often sour and heavy—unwholsome for man and hardly fit for swine—but the cook finds a place for it; also much cake, unskillfully made, shares the same fate. Some may think nothing is lost that the pigs get. Would it not be easier and a little cheaper to cook Indian meal than to bake superfine flour into bread and cake for them? If the bread happens to be good, after it is cut much is left to become hard and dry, consequently is put to soak along with the rest, instead of steamed, or made into toast or puddings, which if properly made are excellent. The pork barrel, the potatoes, apples, in short every thing that pertains to the eatables of the family, are so managed as to be used up in a wonderful short space of time. If any consider these leaks to the pocket of minor importance, to such I would say, as poor Richard said in his alminac,

"Small leaks sink great ships."

Shall I look at the new dresses frequently purchased, and seldom find one fit to wear to church—figure up the store bills, call on the milliner for her account, &c.—But enough for this time. I would not have it understood that I think the ladies are alone guilty in the premises. There are many leaks the other sex cause, that might be stopped, which would figure up largely in the course of a year—and which I may notice at some future time, if some one of our farmers wives or daughters do not.

Yours truly,

Lysander, 1853. S. EATON.

MYSTERIES OF COOKERY.—It is said that some of the great cooks of ancient Greece carried their art to such perfection that they were able to serve up a whole pig, boiled on one side and roasted on the other, and stuffed besides, though without visible mark of the knife upon it. The inventor of this feat was cruel enough to keep the process a secret for a whole year. At length it was revealed that he had bled the animal to death by a very small wound under the shoulder, by which he had also extracted the entrails piecemeal; that he had forced the stuffing down the throat; and that, by means of barley paste, he had prevented the roasting on one side, having boiled it afterwards. It is said also of these Greek cooks, that by their saltings, picklings and fryings, they could actually make a turnip pass for any kind of fish or flesh they chose.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending October 4, 1853.

Joel Baker, of Boston, Mass., for improvements in cart wheels.

Elihu R. Benson, of Warsaw, N. Y., for improved slat machine for window blinds.

Gardner A. Bruce, of Mechanicsburgh, Ill., for improvement in corn planters.

A. A. Dickson, of Griffin, Ga., for improvement in machines for topping cotton in the field.

Mark Fisher and John H. Norris, of Trenton, N.J., for improved apparatus for polishing anvils.

Joseph F. Flanders, of Newburyport, Mass., for improvement in machines for rubbing and polishing leather.

Joshua Gibbs, of Canton, Ohio, for improved machine for grinding plow castings.

Robert A. Graham, of New Paris, Ohio, for improvement in plows.

Thomas C. Hargreaves, of Schenectady, N. Y., for improvement in maize husking machine.

Wm. Horsefall, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in annunciators for hotels.

Richard Ketchum, of Seneca Castle, N. Y., improvement in straw-cutters.

Zadock H. Mann, of Newport, Ky., for improvement in car wheels.

Benj. Rutter and Henry Rowzer, of Piqua, O., for improvement in smut machines.

John C. F. Salmon, of Washington, D. C., for improvements in rotary steam engines.

George S. G. Spence, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in cooking ranges.

Edward Brown, of Rindge, N. H., assignor to Josiah Norcross, M. D., of South Reading, Mass., for improvement in burglar alarms.

Ephraim L. Pratt, of Worcester, Mass., assignor to Jas. Sargent and Dan. P. Foster, of Shelburn, Mass., for improvement in machines for pairing apples.

Joseph C. Strode, of East Bradford, Pa., for improved hydraulic ram.

Henry Vandewater, of Albany, N. Y., for improved turbine water wheel.

James A. Woodbury, of Winchester, Mass., and Joshua Merrill and Geo. Patten, of Boston, Mass., for improvements in air engines. Patented in England, 5th January, 1853.

Elizur Wright, of Boston, Mass., for improved stop-cock.

John E. Anderson, of New York, N. Y., for improved throttle valve arrangement.

Edmund H. Graham, of Biddeford, Me., for improvement in magazine guns.

Levi B. Griffith, of Honeybrook, Pa., for improvement in plow beams.

Archibald S. Littlefield, of Portland, Me., for improvement in self-acting switches.

Leonard S. Maring, of Westport, Mass., for improved cutter for boring wheel hubs.

Hiram Powers, nor residing in Florence, Italy, for improvement in files and rasps.

Philip P. Ruger, of New York, N. Y., for improved machine for turning spiral mouldings.

J. H. Ward, of Sonora, Cal., for improvements in gold washers.

Charles T. P. Ware, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in propellers.

Wm. C. Dean, of Jacksonville, N. Y., for improved guide for doweling felloes for wheels.

Marshall Finley, of Canandaigua, N. Y., for improved daguerreotype plate holder.

Chas. B. Hutchinson, of Syracuse, N. Y., for improved machine for joining staves.

J. A. Roth, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in processes for dechlorinating bleached fabrics.

Jas. H. Murrill, of Richmond, Va., for improvement in looms for weaving coach lace.

John T. Hayes, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in cooking ranges.

Ozias J. Davie and Thos. W. Stephens, of Erie, Pa., for improvement in machines for punching metal.

John Newell, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in camphene lamps.

Richard H. Pindell, of Fayette co., Ky., assignor to Wm. J. Thurman, of Washington, Ky., for improved planing machine.

RE-ISSUE.

David Matthew, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in spark and gas consumers.

DESIGNS.

John H. Barth, of Indianapolis, Ind., for design in bedsteads.

Julius Holzer, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to North, Chase & North, of Philadelphia, aforesaid, for design for cooking stove.

G. H. Fryday, of the county of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to North, Chase & North, of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for stoves.

G. Smith & H. Brown, of the county of Philadelphia, Pa., assignors to North, Chase & North, of Philadelphia, Pa., for design for stoves.

Hosea H. Huntly, of Cincinnati, O., assignor to Daniel F. Goodhue, of same place, for design for cooking stoves.

G. Smith and H. Brown, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignors to C. W. Warwick and F. Leibrant, of same place, for design for stoves.

IMPROVED ROOT CLEANER.—J. H. Fairchild and S. Richardson, of Jericho, Vt., have applied for a patent upon an improved root cleaner. The machine consists of two inclined revolving cylinders, the one within the other, the outer being solid and the inner slatted. Between the two there is a spiral slat so constructed that the dirt will, by the revolution of the cylinders, be collected, carried forward to one end of the machine, and discharged separately from the roots.

## CONCRETE CELLAR BOTTOMS.

THE facility and cheapness with which the bottoms of cellars may be made clean, sweet and impervious to water, is generally but little known to house owners,—nor the ease and certainty with which water may be excluded from cellars where it is difficult to drain.

In soft and pervious soils, this process is best performed by paving with small stones laid in sand; but in common compact soils, the natural surface, well leveled, will answer all purposes. Make a thin mortar with water lime and coarse sand, of the consisteney called *grout*, or so thick that it can be poured from a pail on the ground.—Commence with a portion of about eight or ten feet at one end, and throw on sufficient to cover it an inch or more thick, and with a scraper, or rake-head, spread it evenly and smooth; then throw on as much clean, coarse gravel as it will absorb, and so continue until it is finished. In twelve hours, or as soon as it has *set*, sweep the overplus gravel evenly over the surface and tamp it down with a short plank and a pounder, until it is smooth and compact, and in a few days of good weather it will become like a solid rock. It assists its durability and firmness, to give it several good dashes of water after it is dry.

To render the sides impervious to water, where drainage is difficult or costly, requires that the wall should be laid with mortar originally; and at the time of constructing the bottom, a good, well proportioned water lime mortar should be plastered on a little higher than the source of water and well and firmly slicked down when about half dry, and followed by another coat of the same—when, if a proper time intervenes before there is any outward pressure of water, it becomes tight as a barrel or tub, is always sweet, clean and cool, and no vermin can enter or find lodgment.

The sand used in the gruat and mortar should be coarse, clean and sharp, and the gravel from the size of walnuts down to coarse sand.

## IMPROVED CAR FOR TRANSPORTING CATTLE.

ONE of the greatest benefits conferred by railroads upon our people, who dwell in cities like New York, is in the transportation of cattle from distant places. Formerly the cattle which were intended for slaughter in this city, and other cities, were marched from Ohio, Canada, and the Western parts of this State, over bad roads, frequently traveling three and four hundred miles before they reached their destination. The time required to perform such journeys, was long, being no less than six days and a quarter, at the rate of twenty miles per day. This was attended with great expense, great labor, and exposure of drovers and cattle. One of the greatest drawbacks to the old system of droving, was the great loss of beef in cattle from long journeys, and this was a loss, too, as great to the consumers as the drovers.

The transportation of cattle on railroads saves the loss of beef, as they suffer no fatigue, and are but a short time on the road. Cattle can also be brought from much greater distances to cities; indeed, they are brought now from places at such remote distances from New York, that it would have been impossible to bring them thence on foot. They are also brought without trouble, and require but little attendance. With respect to the vehicles—the cars for transporting cattle—it has been found that some improvements were required, and Andrew B. Dickinson, of Hornby, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for such a purpose, the nature of which improvement consists in placing in the body of the car, a rack extending its whole length, and having the lower ends of its uprights secured by pivots to the sill piece, and the upper ends secured by pins between the joists. By this arrangement the racks of the animals, to make each occupy a certain portion of the car; this prevents one interfering with or injuring another. These cars are manufactured by Paine & Alcott, Corning, N. Y.—*Sci. Am.*

## IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE.

MARTIN HALLENBECK, of the city of Albany, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in mowing machines, which consists in placing the sickle or cutter at the back of the driving wheel, and attaching the draft pole to the machine out of line with the driving wheel, and at the side of the driving wheel towards the sickle. By this arrangement the line of draught is made to counteract the resistance which the grass offers to the sickle; the sickle consequently moves forward in a steady manner, keeping in the same line; the machine thereby being made to proceed with a very steady motion. The fingers of this machine for holding the grass are peculiarly constructed, so as to prevent the grass being forced out from them when acted upon by the sickle; the recesses in the fingers are also prevented from being clogged or filled with dirt. The sickle is also secured above the fingers by a metal plate in a very superior manner.—*Ib.*

THE editor of the New York Mirror has been examining a new kind of Sewing Machine, which will take five hundred stiches in a minute, and whose work is warranted not to rip. A company has been formed for the manufacture of the new machine.

# Educational.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## ACQUIREMENT OF KNOWLEDGE.—No. I.

It is a fault of the age, that we have too much reading, the tastes of many are becoming vitiated with the flood, and beginners are at a loss where to commence. It is not even a pleasurable task, because too arduous to select from the mass, that which is wholesome. One thing we regret, that so many confine their reading exclusively to the *newspaper* publications of the day. Not that we consider the matter contained in them of immoral tendency—but they are established for a different object. *Principles* must be learned from books—now *illustrations* can be gathered from the papers, whose province it is, to record the transactions and developments of the day. The periodical press may be likened to a note-book: it is only of temporary utility, to be thrown aside when its records are transferred to the various departments of science which they illustrate. To confine a person's self to newspaper reading, is like entering a theatre in the midst of a Drama, we are astonished at what we behold, but we cannot comprehend its meaning, and are uninstructed by the representation. We would invoke *all*, to systematically pursue a course of reading in Philosophy, History, Poetry, and Religion, aside from perusing such publications as may be necessary to inform them of the social, business, and political condition of the country.

When fashions change, opinions change also; and what before seemed ridiculous, is regarded the perfection of gracefulness.—What time do we not waste—what exertions do we not make—what means do we not employ—in what extravagances do we not indulge, to accomplish the desired change, in order that we may be placed beyond the jest, and number ourselves among the *ton* of society? Can we not occupy the same time—can we not employ the same means—can we not indulge in the same expenditures, (when it lies within our power,) to overcome our repugnance to reading and study, to fit ourselves for refined associations, to exalt moral character, and secure the triumph of *Reason* over the passions of the body?

But there are many who tax themselves with being deficient in memory; and therefore, as whatever they read is useful only so far as it amuses a leisure hour, they deem themselves justifiable in leaving unopened the volumes of Truth and Philosophy.—Such an apology argues but little for the ingenuity of those who tender it—it is charging themselves with neglect and contempt of one of the greatest gifts of nature; a talent which, above all others, is susceptible of improvement. To such we would say, *cultivate* your memory. Let not the magnitude of the undertaking appal you. It is not to be expected, that you should impress upon your remembrance all that you read; nor would it be proper for you so to do. As great an effort is necessary, to remember trifles, as matters of importance; and, if alike remembered, in illustrating the subjects of your conversation or essayetical writing, you might often draw upon the former when you should upon the latter. But, with pencil in hand, you should note down such observations of the author you are perusing as are really worthy,—as being novel to you, or illustrating some theory of your own.

The act of transcribing, will cause you to consider more thoroughly the sentiment or fact—more especially, if you do it in your own language, and accompany the subject with relative observations of your own. In this manner, you can proceed onward; constantly gathering mental strength in your progress, till you shall have arrived at that happy point where arduous application receives its just reward—where the acquirement of knowledge becomes a pleasure, and where the wants of the mind supersede the cravings of the body.—L.

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The Teachers of Ohio, last spring, at a Convention on business pertaining to their vocation, ventured to select and commend to their fellow citizens a candidate for Superintendent of Schools, and their choice fell upon Mr. Lorin Andrews, long identified with the progress of Education in that State, and undisputably qualified for and worthy of the station. In doing this, they made war on no party; for at that time no party had nominated for this office. The Whigs and Free Soilers have since declined to nominate, leaving the field to Mr. Andrews; but the Democrats have recently started a rival candidate, and one who originally united in the Teachers' independent movement. We trust there is no doubt of Mr. A.'s election, as there should be none. The office has no proper connection with politics, and should not be subservient to party. To have it filled by the Teachers' nominee will be a great stride toward popular emancipation from party thraldom.

## LECTURING AND LYCEUMS.

The following article from a late number of the *N. Y. Times* contains many valuable suggestions, and is withal seasonable. We particularly commend the hints in the closing paragraph to the attention of our readers—and especially to the consideration and action of young men—all over the country. Teachers and Clergymen have duties to perform in this matter, and now is the time to act in the premises. Their influence and example may be appropriatetly and beneficially devoted to the organization and management of Lyceums and similar associations, and we trust their efforts in that direction will not be wanting:

To those who have much time for study, hearing lectures is a rather superficial way of gaining knowledge. It is imbibing thoughts quite too fast for digestion. It is making other people's rhetoric and ideas take the place of one's own worked-out thoughts. With the mass of the community, however, it is a useful, and almost indispensable, amusement. The factory workman, or mechanic, after twelve hours' hard stretch of labor, cannot sit down, with any activity of mind, over an improving book. The mind has had a day's toil, too. It has been with the body, and it is dull and heavy now. He nods over anything but the lightest novel. A lecture—an address from a learned or great man, containing the results of long study and thought, uttered with the living voice, and set off with wit or oratory—will rouse him. He feels that magnetic sympathy of an audience. They all see the truth clearer, and remember facts longer, as told to them by the speaker. Knowledge is vivified, and the man watches his shuttle or plies his hammer, next day, with the memories about him of new thoughts and pictures, left by the manner and voice of an earnest speaker.

It is almost equally so with our City business people. A man whose brains have been wracked and strained throughout the day with business, cannot easily read Hume or Locke in the evening. He must have some pleasant excitement with his study. Give him a well-dressed audience, a spirited speaker, and good friends to talk the subject over with, and he can really bear something quite learned and abstract. Even Emerson and Agassiz draw full houses in New York.

In view of this want, we ought to have good lectures. People can afford to pay for them. * * We want well thought, eloquent words, from men of intellect—men of action. We ought to have the matured products of the best minds of the country. So that we get nothing decidedly offensive, our lecture committees should not be too particular about the set or school from which they select. We want to hear various tones of thought. * * *

It is for the country towns and villages, however, that Lecturing is most needed.—It is the only thing in our manufacturing districts which can take the place of that absurd trash of pamphlet novels which is circulating now everywhere with such miserable result among the factory-hands.

The apathy of good men in the country on this matter of Lectures and Libraries is to us unaccountable. We have known a clergyman to mount his pulpit week after week, and with the greatest labor and talent, attack imaginary *theses* of heresy; or apply faithful cures for all sorts of abstract sinfulness, and never utter a living word against the greatest evil of his village—the want of means of education.

It ought to be one of the first duties of a country pastor to establish Lectures and a Library. A true Teacher has something else to do than forever to deal with abstract evil and good. He should come right down among the young men, and see that they have books and reading rooms and lyceums. Let him lecture himself; let him use his high influence to get in others to help the first beginnings; let him aid in selecting books. The Lyceum is in reality a Church institution. What has Religion more to fear than ignorance—and especially what would be the inevitable result in this country—a self-conceited ignorance.

Our manufacturers, if they are men of any liberality, or even if they have a just regard for their own interests, will establish Lecture-rooms and Libraries for their workmen. We know of one manufacturer in Worcester County, Mass., who has built a room, and who allows an evening each week, for this purpose, paying his hands their full wages for the time spent there. A generous and good measure, and it pays him.—Manufacturing is not a pin-head polishing or a needle-pointing, day after day, as it once was. There is comparatively little mechanical work. A good hand must understand his machine; and even if he act by rote, it is a high rote. The employers, for the mass of work, want intelligent men, who know what they are about. Everything that solidly educates his operatives, is an additional advantage for him; though it is not every one who has the good sense to perceive this.

It is these Lyceums through Massachusetts, with their weekly Lectures, and their well-stored Libraries, which have obviated all the worst evils of the manufacturing system, and have, as we fully believe, made the operatives of that State superior to any other working population of the world. It is the want of these which has made some of the agricultural towns of Connecticut the most ignorant and backward places north of the "Cracker" settlements of the Carolinas.

However, whatever clergymen or manufacturers may do, we tell the young men of our country towns to go to work in this matter themselves. Make your own Lyceum—state your wants to some of our best lecturers, and they won't refuse one gratuitous lecture as a help. Go to a liberal bookseller of the city, and tell him you want $50 worth of books at wholesale prices, cash; and that all books afterwards wanted shall be bought of him at usual prices. He will surely start you. Subscribe for a dozen *Times* and *Tribunes*. [first obtaining a few copies of the Rural.] Open your debating clubs, if they only have half a dozen members, and you can discuss nothing but Abbott's *Napoleon*. Anything will do for a beginning. Ply the rich and the politicians for subscriptions; and the clergy for sympathy. Take hold of your Lyceum, as American young men usually do of anything they like, and it is sure to succeed. And if successful, you may have the satisfaction of having accomplished as much good for your town or neighborhood, as many far more famous founders of hospitals, or builders of churches.

# On Health.

## COUGHING IN CONSUMPTION.

The Herald, of July 10th, states that during the week preceding, fifty persons died of consumption in New York city. *Per contra*, a gentleman called upon us yesterday, who actually escaped from the fangs of this disease some years ago; and we are induced to present the circumstances:

"You speak of coughing considerably. Let me suggest to you the query, whether this is not unnecessary and injurious. I have long been satisfied, from experience and observation, that much of the coughing which precedes and attends consumption is voluntary. Several years ago, I boarded with a man who was in the incipient stages of consumption. I slept in a chamber over his bed-room, and was obliged to hear him cough continually and distressingly. I endured the annoyance night after night, till it led me to reflect whether something could not be done to stop it. I watched the sound which the man made, and observed that he evidently made a voluntary effort to cough. After this I made experiments on myself, and found that I could prevent myself from coughing, sneezing, gaping, &c., in case of the strongest propensity to these acts, by a strenuous effort of the will. Then I reflected that coughing must be very irritating and injurious to the delicate organs that are concerned in it, especially when they are in a diseased state. What can be worse for ulcerated bronchia, or lungs, than the violent wrenchings of a cough? It must be worse than speaking. A sore on any part of the body, if it is constantly kept open by violent usage, or made raw again by a contusion just when it is healing (and of course begins to itch,) will grow worse, and end in death. Certainly, then, a sore on the lungs may be expected to terminate fatally, if it is constantly irritated, and never suffered to heal; and this, it seems to me, is just what coughing does for it. On the strength of such considerations as these, I made bold to ask the man if he could not stop coughing. He answered no. I told him what I thought about it, as above. He agreed to make a trial; and, on doing so, he found to his surprise, that he could suppress his cough almost entirely. The power of his will over it increased as he exercised it, and in a few days he was mostly rid of the disposition to cough. His health, at the same time, evidently improved, and when we last saw him he was in strong hopes of getting out of death's hands."

This occurred eighteen years ago, and the man comes round now, an active business man, averring that he has not had a sick day since.

## HOW TO PREVENT A COLD.

Immunity from colds, coughs, bronchitis and influenza, is to be obtained in a certain way, and in only one way. As long as the heat of the surface is sufficient to neutralize the cold of the surrounding embracing atmosphere, so long is it impossible for the person to have a cold. The vigor, resistance, positive character of the entis, must always be greater than the air in which we move. Air loaded with vapor, is a good conductor of caloric. Such an atmosphere rapidly robs all heated bodies of their warmth; and all animal bodies that are unable to furnish heat as fast and a little faster than the air can carry it off, will take cold. This loss of heat by the skin, leaves the blood-vessels of the surface feeble—unable to circulate the blood; as a consequence the blood accumulates in the warm internal organs, and that internal organ whose vessels are weakest will yield to the sudden fullness, the afflux will increase until active congestion or inflamation ensues.

Moderate clothing, much exposure to the air; abundance of exercise; always in good pure air; cold water baths; much dry friction; and a calm, tranquil, circumspect mind, will as certainly prevent colds, coughs, bronchitis, &c., in any climate that God ever made, as warm nights will prevent frosts. The surface must be superior to the conducting power of the air. And this constitutes the immunity that all require. The reason why so many in this country dislike the climate, and why so many have coughs, is that class of people have feeble surfaces; that class are not constantly immersed in the free air; are not calm in the mind; are not fond of bathing and do not enjoy it. The people must have the air that God has made, they must labor, play and sleep in it as birds do. They must not shut it from them, but welcome it; and this simple habit will compel the surface to elaborate an amount of heat that will always be superior to wind, however cold and searching.—*Clay's Journal of Health.*

# Natural History.

## AMERICAN MOCKING-BIRD.

The American mocking-bird is the prince of all song birds, being altogether unrivaled in the extent and variety of his vocal powers; and besides the fullness and melody of his original notes, he has the faculty of imitating the notes of all other birds, from the humming bird to the eagle. Pennant states that he heard a caged one imitate the mowing of a cat, and the creaking of a sign in high winds. Barrington says his pipes come nearest to the nightingale of any bird he ever heard. Wilson tells us that the ease, elegance, and rapidity of his movements, the animation of his eye, and the intelligence he displays in listening to and laying up lessons, mark the peculiarity of his genius. His voice is full, strong and musical, and capable of almost every modulation, from the clear, mellow tones of the thrush, to the savage scream of the bald eagle. In measure and accents he faithfully follows his originals, while in strength and sweetness of expression, he greatly improves upon them. In his native woods upon a dewy morning, his song rises above every competitor; for others appear nearly as inferior accompaniments. His own notes are bold and full, and varied, seeming beyond all limits. They consist of short expressions of two, three, or at most five or six syllables, generally uttered with great emphasis and rapidity, and continued with undiminished ardor for half an hour at a time.

While singing he expands his tail, keeping time to his own music; and the buoyant gaiety of his action is no less fascinating than his song. He sweeps round with enthusiastic ecstacy; he mounts and descends, as his song swells or dies away; he bounds aloft with the celerity of an arrow, as if to recover or recall his very soul, expired in the last elevated strain. A bystander might suppose that the whole feathered tribe had assembled together on a trial of skill—each striving to produce his utmost effort—so perfect are his imitations. He often deceives the sportsman, and even birds themselves are sometimes imposed upon by this admirable mimic. In confinement he loses little of the power or energy of his song.—He whistles for the dog; Cæsar starts up, wags his tail, and runs to meet his master. He cries like a hurt chicken, and the hen hurries about with feathers on end to protect her injured brood.

He repeats the tune taught him, though it be of considerable length, with perfect accuracy. He runs over the notes of the canary and the red bird, with such superior execution and effect, that the mortified songsters confess his triumph by their immediate silence. His fondness for variety, some suppose, injures his song. His imitation of the brown thrush is often interrupted by the crowing of cocks; and his exquisite warblings after the blue bird are mingled with the screaming of swallows, or the cackling of hens. During moonlight, both in wild and tame state, he sings the whole night long. The hunters, in their nocturnal excursions, know that the moon is rising, the instant they hear his delightful solo.—After Shakspeare, Barrington attributes, in part, the exquisitness of the nightingale's song to the silence of the night: but if so, what are we to think of the bird which, in the open glare of day, overpowers and silences all competition? The natural notes of the American mocking bird are similar to those of the brown thrush.

The mocking bird builds its nest of twigs and sticks, with straw, hay, wood, and tow, and fine fibrous roots. It chooses for its home the top of a tall tree in the woods, or some venerable apple-tree in an orchard.—The family loves to remain in the same tree or near the same spot for years. It is a bold bird, and defends itself bravely, especially from the attacks of the black snake.

## THE GOOD HIPPOPOTAMUS AT PARIS.

It is evident that the worthy animal installed in the Jardin des Plantes, is a precise counterpart of his English neighbor. The Parisians too are no less curious than the Londoners were. Every morning at eleven o'clock, before which hour the hippopotamus does not receive company, a great crowd may be seen peering through his park palings, patiently watching the unrippled surface of the miniature lake, at the bottom of which the new inmate delights to dwell until it may be his good pleasure to show himself. Frequently they wait in vain for an hour, during which time the excessive leanness of the thirty she-goats that browse upon the grassy margin of the pool suggests to the imagination the fatness of the "delicate monster," who daily swallows all the milk that can be drawn from them. Suddenly a convulsive shout from the spectators indicates that the amphibious creature's head, or perchance the tip of his nose only has appeared in the upper air, and then a cry of "Coco, Coco," (the name of the animal) is raised; but this generally fails to lure him from his cool bath into the rays of the scorching sun. Except at feeding time he seldom leaves the water, until a keeper, taking pity on the expectant multitude, "stirs him up with a long pole," an operation always the signal for vociferous cheering. Then, with the most perfect good nature, he comes out and walks majestically round the lake, dilating his nostrils like a war-horse, and exhibiting a jolly carcass, as round as a wine butt. The keeper jumps upon his back, kneads his plump haunches, and performs a variety of other experiments, to all of which "Coco" submits with entire docility, not to say indifference, occasionally yawning, and displaying a throat down which Jonah might have slipped.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## AN EVENTIDE MEDITATION.

"And Isaac went out to meditate in the field at the Eventide."—*Gen.* 24, 63.

Evening—the hour of eventide—has ever been a favorite with the contemplative mind—has ever been hallowed by thoughts of a meditative and devotional character. Isaac went out to meditate at the eventide, and I love to follow the patriarch's pleasant example. To-night, the calm fresh air seemed peculiarly exhilerating, and, strolling down "our lane" in a dreamy mood, I gave myself up to the thoughts which stole upon me, as quietly and sweetly as a strain of distant music in the sleeping lakelet's bosom. What those thoughts were at first, I cannot well express, but, looking upon the myriad stars which begemmed the azure infinitude, a feeling of nothingness and insufficiency awed me into silence, and insensibly led me to confess my weakness, and pray for strength, for guiding grace, for pardon and for peace.

I.

My heart doth speak me in the wrong,
Father Divine, in that I love Thee less—
To whom I owe my all of happiness:
Less than the blessings Thou hast showered on me,
Less than the world which wiles my heart from Thee;
O, free me from these chains—this vile duress—
And I will praise Thee in a grateful song.

II.

Humble my powers are,
Yet I still owe Thee service for their gift,
Still to Thee should they bear
Their best thank-offerings. Our Father! lift
Thy countenance reconciled
Upon Thy child:
Who would, repentant, claim thy watchful care,
That he no more may be by sin beguiled.

O! pure and tranquilizing are the influences of a solitary ramble in the quiet of early evening. Every good impulse seems to gain new vigor, and every passion of the heart to be chastened and subdued.—B.

Maple Hill, N. Y., 1853.

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## "GOOD BYE."

The editor of the Albany Register thus comments upon this simple phrase, so common and yet so full of solemn and tender meaning:

"How many emotions cluster around that word. How full of sadness, and to us how full of sorrow it sounds. It is with us a consecrated word. We heard it once within the year, as we hope never to hear it again. We spoke it on an occasion such as we hope never to speak it again. It was in the chamber of death, at the still hour of night's noon. The curtains were all closed, the lights were shaded, and we stood in the dim solemn twilight with others around the bed of the dying. The damps of death were on her pale young brow, and coldness was on her lips, as we kissed her for the last time while living. "Good-bye, my daughter," we whispered, and "Good-bye, father," came faintly from her dying lips. We know not if she ever spoke more, but "Good-bye" was the last ever heard of her sweet voice. We hear that last sorrowful word often and often as we sit alone busy with the memories of the past. We hear it in the silence of night, in the hours of nervous wakefulness, as we lay upon our bed thinking of the loved and the lost to us. We hear it in our dreams, when her sweet face comes back to us as it was in its loveliness and beauty. We hear it when we sit beside her grave in the cemetery where she sleeps alone, with no kindred as yet by her side.—She was the hope of our life, the prop upon which to lean when age should come upon us and life should be running to its dregs. The hope and the prop are gone, and we care not how soon we go down to sleep beside our darling, beneath the shadow of the tree in the city of the dead."

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## BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

I saw the temple reared by the hand of man, standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain: the stream beat upon it—the god of Nature hurled its thunderbolts against it—and yet it stood as firm as adamant. Revelry was in its hall—the gay, the young, the happy and beautiful were there.

I turned and the temple was no more—its high walls scattered in ruins, the moss and ivy grass grew wildly there, and at midnight hour the owl's cry added to the desolation of the scene—the young and the gay, who had reveled there, had passed away.

I saw the child rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his father. I returned and the child had become old. Trembling with weight of years he stood, the last of his generation—a stranger amid the desolation around him.

I saw an oak stand in all its pride on the mountain, the birds were caroling on its boughs. I returned—the oak was leafless and sapless—the winds were playing their pastime through the branches.

"Who is the destroyer?" said I to my guardian angel.

"It is time," said he. "When the morning stars sang together with joy over the new made world, he commenced his course, and when he shall have destroyed all that is beautiful on earth—plucked the sun from its sphere—veiled the moon in blood—yea, when he shall roll the heaven and earth away as a scroll, then shall an angel from the throne of God come forth, and with one foot upon the land, and one upon the sea, lift up his head towards Heaven and Heaven's eternal, and say:

"Time is, Time was, Time shall be no longer."—*Paulding.*

# Miscellaneous.

## HARVEST HOME.

Hark! from woodlands far away,
Sounds the merry roundelay!
Now across the russet plain,
Slowly moves the loaded train.
Greet the reapers as they come—
Happy, happy harvest home!

Never fear the wintry blast;
Summer suns will shine at last;
See the golden grain appear,
See the produce of the year.
Greet the reapers as they come,—
Happy, happy harvest home.

Children join the jocund ring,
Young and old, come forth and sing;
Stripling blithe, and maiden gay,
Hail the rural holiday.
Greet the reapers as they come,—
Happy, happy harvest home.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## VISIT TO "TEN HILLS FARM."

BY MRS. M. W. H.

"Ten Hills" is a place of considerable interest on account of its reminiscences, as well as its being the residence of a man who has acquired an extensive reputation in the agricultural world, as a successful breeder of fine animals. It is scarcely necessary to say that I allude to Col. Samuel Jaques.

I had often heard the location of "*Ten Hills*" described, but in order to have a just appreciation of its beauty, one must stand on that eminence sloping down to the Mystic river which meanders in graceful curves at its base. While standing there in the beauty of a gorgeous golden sunset, with an extensive view on all sides, embracing ocean and river, city and country, mountain, hill and valley, fields of waving grain—

"The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wild-wood,"

I thought there would be nothing left to desire in this perfectly beautiful landscape. It is, too, a richly suggestive spot, from whence to survey some of the localities of Revolutionary incident. While the eye rests for a moment on Winter Hill, you may see in retrospect, the serried files of heroic patriots marching along its gentle acclivity. Then, as you gaze on the calm clear waters of the Mystic river at your feet, their depths reflect back, to your imagination, the hostile invaders sailing cautiously along its tortuous course. Instinctively you turn to look on that towering Monument, that conferred immortality on the names of those heroes who fell at Bunker Hill.

The venerable mansion itself, is rife with memorials of lordly occupants, and tory coadjutors. The plank floor, even at this remote day, bears marks of blows from the axes of the indignant patriots, who used the parlor for a stable for their horses, after expelling their enemies from its possession.

The venerable proprietor of Ten Hills, will, I hope, pardon me for giving here an anecdote which he related while we were standing on that eminence. The anecdote is strikingly illustrative of a generally conceded fact, that when a young man fixes upon, and pursues a definite purpose, he will, as a general thing, finally succeed in the accomplishment of his object. I will give the anecdote, as nearly as I can recollect, in the Colonel's own words.

"When I was a lad about fourteen or fifteen years of age," said he, "I went with my father, and drove the team, to take a load of wood to Gen. E. Haskett Derby, who then owned and occupied this farm. We took back with us a load of hay, and when leaving the farm my father fell behind the team a little, and after a moment called, 'Samuel, stop the oxen and come here.' I did so. 'There,' said he, 'look around and see if you could desire anything more beautiful! The man that owns this farm, and a clear conscience, needs nothing more to make him happy, as far as wordly possessions can do it!' I looked a moment, and exclaimed, '*father, I will have it!*'—and here I am, after all these years of labor!"

There he stood, in the beautiful sunlight, a man of nearly four-score winters, with the activity of youth in his elastic step, and the intellectual vigor of manhood beaming from his countenance, a monument of indomitable energy and perseverance.

At fifty-five years of ago Col. J. found himself a poor man, with the desire of his youth unsatisfied. Some men, at that age, would have relinquished the long-cherished hope, and would have said, "it is of no use, I may as well give it up?" Not so with Col. J. About this time "*Ten Hills*" was to be sold; what was to be done? He could not buy that fine estate unaided—he therefore conceived the project of its purchase by a joint-stock company, reserving to himself the privilege of buying out the interest of the purchasers on such terms as they could agree. He laid his plains before some friends, who readily acceded to his proposition. The long-cherished object was at last accomplished, and he is now the sole proprietor of that lovely spot, where, surrounded by children and grand-children, his numerous guests are entertained with a genial hospitality, and instructed from the rich stores of his experience.

As he from time to time divests himself of the cares to which his earlier life has been devoted, Col. J. becomes more and more devoted to his feathered friends, with whom he is on the most familiar terms; verily, his place is *the home of the birds*. With a little whistle which he always carries in his pocket, he can by varying the sound to the occasion, call the wild birds from the ocean, the marsh, and the river, into his enclosure, where he already has several varieties of wild birds quite tame and familiar. Even the small singing birds are no longer wild at "Ten Hills;" they often build nests in the rose bushes under the window, and the children would as soon think of killing a canary as frightening off "Grandpapa's pots."

Col. J.'s poultry yard comprises about an acre of ground, plentifully supplied with both fresh and salt water, besides every convenience adapted to the wants of all the varieties of birds he wishes to rear or domesticate. For the wood duck, that in a wild state builds in hollow trees, boxes are placed under the shelter of evergreen trees, and covered with turf, only leaving a small opening. For the black duck, which prefers a different locality, he has provided shrubbery. A little island in one of the ponds, which is reached by a plank laid from the shore, is raised like a mound sufficently high to be out of the reach of the tide; near the top of this mound about a half a dozen nests are constructed, opening from the outside of the circle, but having no connection, nor are the entrances in sight of each other. These nests are covered over with turf, so as to be nearly hid from view, and here the ducks and geese were preparing to bring out their little broods, surrounded with all the appliances for meeting the wants of their brief existence. No doubt the great secret of Col. J.'s success in taming wild, and rearing domestic fowls, lies in the kindness with which he treats them, and in varying his treatment to suit their natural habits, which he seems perfectly to understand. He is not satisfied with mediocrity among his fowls; they are constantly improving under the suggestions of his large experience, and no one can fail to be interested and well paid for a visit to this model fowl establishment.

Long may the sound of that tiny whistle continue to wake the echoes of *Ten Hills*, as it calls the feathered denizens to feed from the hand of their benefactor, who delights in seeing every living thing happy according to its capacity.

[Parable from the German.—Translated for the Rural.]

## THE MOON, A PICTURE OF LIFE.

Near the western sky the Moon was floating, like a light skiff in the refulgence of the evening red. The children pointed her out to their father.

"How beautiful and delicate she is!" said Alwin; "she does not always appear so."

"She is in her childhood," said his father. "Day by day she will grow, and her light will increase, till she exhibits to us her full disk. At times, perhaps, clouds will cover her, and she will veil her face; then, after some time, she will decrease more and more, till she entirely disappears, in order to become a perfect image of the human body."

"I don't understand what you mean," said Theodore.

"I know what you wish to say, father," Alwin quickly interrupted his brother.—"Man does also, like the moon, increase and decrease; he shines for a time upon the earth, then he disappears and lies concealed in the grave."

"And the clouds, which sometimes cover the moon?" his father asked his son.

"Those I cannot explain."

"These are the misfortunes which happen to man," his father continued. "No life has departed from this earth without having sometimes passed sad and melancholy days. But from the innocent and good man, the clouds pass away, and the rest of his soul remains undisturbed. And even if, at last, he disappears from our eyes, he is not however ruined, but,

Forever and unchangably,
In other regions shine."

The Dream of Life.—How few of us at the close of life can say, "I have filled and occupied the position to which I looked forward when a boy!" In the onward progress of life, how often, in some stray moment of thought and reflection, do we not find ourselves inquiring, "Is this as I hoped? have I enacted my dream?" And the answer is, invariably—No! We look forward in childhood, and only look forward without reflection. We build gorgeous palaces, we sketch a career of life all gold and sunshine—what are they? And where are they when years sober us.—*True Democrat.*

## A ROMANTIC LIFE.

Obituary notices have nearly monopolized our pen of late. There are few eras in our history which have been marked by so many deaths of prominent individuals, as the last three months.

In our obituary columns, to day, will be found another addition to the list of remarkable deceased, in the death of Madam Zulime Gardette, the mother of Dr. Gardette, of this City, and of Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines. She died in this City, at the residence of her son, Dr. Gardette, at the advanced age of 78 years.

This lady was the heroine of that intensely interesting romance in real life, which was developed in the celebrated lawsuit of Mrs. Gaines.

Her maiden name was Zulime Carriere. She was born in the old French Colony of Biloxi. Her parents were emigrants from the land of poetry and romance—the favorite home of the Troubadours—Provence. The blood of the Gipsey race, which, in the early days of Louisiana, settled along our sea coast, and whose lovely daughters were the special objects of the admiration and love of the gallant French cavaliers who established the first colonies, mingled with that of the poetic Provencal. From such a stock, it is not remarkable that Zulime Carriere should have derived extraordinary personal beauty. The charms of herself and her three sisters, were universal themes in the Colony of Louisiana. The warm and genial climate, and luxurious atmosphere of the sea shore, ripened these charms into full maturity at a very early age.

Zulime had hardly emerged into her teens, before her hand was sought by numerous suitors. The successful aspirant gained his point, as Claude Melnotte in Bulwer's play did, by holding an imaginary coronet, or other insignia of nobility, before the eyes of a beautiful but unsuspecting girl of thirteen. She was caught by the glittering bait. The French nobleman soon dwindled into a confectioner, and, what was worse, a married man, who had never been divorced. He was arrested and tried by an ecclesiastical court in this city, for bigamy; was convicted and sentenced to be punished, but afterward escaped, and was no more heard of. Thus ended Zulime's relation with Jerome De Grange.

Pending this proceeding, and after the discovery of De Grange's previous marriage, there grew up an intimacy between Zulime and Daniel Clark, then a leading man in this colony—a dashing, whole souled Irishman, reported to be very wealthy—of very popular character and agreeable manners. Clark was just the gallant chivalrous man to espouse the cause of an unprotected and wronged woman.

It is said—but as from this point starts the protracted litigation which has recently engaged so much of the time and attention of our courts, we must be understood as giving the version related by the deceased lady herself and her friends,—that Clark having met Zulime in Philadelphia, and satisfied himself as to the existence of De Grange's bigamy, and the consequent nullity of his marriage with Miss Carriere, promptly offered her his hand and heart, but suggested the prudence of keeping their marriage a secret until they could complete the proof of De Grange's crime. They were then married. Of this marriage but one witness was living when the suit was brought by Mrs. Gaines, and that was the sister of Zulime. But there were corroborating circumstances, upon which the proof of the reality of such a connection was rested. After her marriage to Clark, in 1802, Zulime returned to New Orleans, to take further legal proceedings to invalidate, or rather authenticate the illegality, of the marriage with De Grange. A suit was brought for this purpose in the civil courts of the Territory, and judgment was obtained against De Grange. In the meantime, Clark had advanced in years and honors. The gallant youth of 1802 had become the ambitious politician and millionaire.—As the popular man of a powerful party, he was sent as delegate of the Territory to Congress. Here he soon forgot the poor Creole girl, and began to meditate a more brilliant marriage connection. The object of this aspiration was the lovely Miss Caton, of Maryland, a grand daughter of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, who afterwards became the Marchioness of Wellesly. She was a great belle, and Clark's fine manners, distinguished position and great wealth, no doubt, rendered him quite a desirable match for so brilliant and accomplished a beauty. They were engaged; but some stories of his enemies caused a sudden termination of their relations.

On hearing of his courtship of Miss Caton, the unfortunate Zulime again went to Philadelphia to procure proofs of her marriage with Clark. But alas! Clark, it was alleged, under the influence of a reckless ambition, had made way with those proofs, and poor Zulime again found herself the victim of man's treachery. In a feeling of desertion and helplessness, alone among strangers, whose language and habits were foreign to her, she accepted the hand of Dr. Gardette, who generously and magnanimously, relying on her truth and sincerity, united his fate and fortune with hers.—From that period her life flowed smoothly on in the discharge of her duties as a wife and mother.

Shortly after her marriage with Gardette, Clark had suffered his severe rebuff from the lovely Miss Caton. In a spirit of true penitence, he hurried to Philadelphia, saw Zulime, and declared his determination to proclaim their marriage. But it was too late; she informed him that she was Mrs. Gardette. Clark was deeply distressed at this, and exhibited a sincere penitence. He sought to atone for his desertion of the mother, by kindness to the daughter, who was born in 1806, of this secret marriage.—This was Myra Clark. She was placed in charge of an intimate friend of Clark, Col. Davis, who raised and educated her as his own daughter. It was not until she had reached maturity, that Myra discovered the secret of her history.

Since then, as Mrs. Whitney and Mrs. Gaines, she has prosecuted her claim to the property of Daniel Clark, as his lawful heir, with a zeal, earnestness and energy, which have rarely been equaled in the annals of litigation. The difficulty has been to establish the marriage between Zulime and Daniel Clark. Certainly a mystery has long hung over this case, which only the dead could rise from their graves and satisfactorily determine.

The once lovely Zulime, passing through so many reverses and misfortunes, returned in her old age, to New Orleans—her old home—and passed a peaceful and happy life, in the family of her son, respected and beloved for her many virtues. She died at the age of 78, the youngest of her family—two of her sisters having attained their 90th year, a longevity common to the oldest inhabitants of Louisana, and particularly of those born on our sea coast.—*New Orleans Delta, Sept.* 20.

## IMPERIAL RAILROADING.

The Parisian correspondent of the New York Times gives the following sketch of Louis Napoleon's and Mrs. Louis Napoleon's trip on the cars to Dieppe. The astonishing rate of speed attained speaks favorably, we think, of engineers in black with white kids, and of holy water scented with orange flowers, compared with the humbler means used in this country:

"The train consisted of a new and powerful engine, driven by M. de Lasseyriere, in a black suit with white kids; of the imperial car comprising a saloon, and two with drawing rooms, and of five large carriages for the ladies of honor and their suite; besides a car for the managers of the road and sundry counsellors, who had collected to bend and be obsequious. The saloon of the imperial car contained several gilt tables, upon which were albums of views along the railroad to Dieppe, a quantity of daguerreotypes of chateaux in the eighteenth century, a picture of Paris in 1760, and the Tuilleries under Francis I.—These were intended to divert the Empress during the ride. Six ministers accompanied their Majesty from the palace to the train; five aids de camp stood reverentially uncovered, as they ascended the steps, while a dozen directors of the road, waited by the engine, so as to be out of the way. At Asnieres was the prefect of Police, taking the necessary measures for the safety of the august travellers. M. de Lasseyriere drove the train for one hundred and twenty miles at the rate of a mile a minute. I understand that the steam was not generated from common water; holy water was used and besides that, it was scented with orange flowers! The fuel was wood cut from the confiscated Orleans estate."

## EXTRAVAGANCE.

Hon. John A. Dix, in a recent lecture before the Historical Society, made the following just remarks:

"Nothing can be more unwise than the erection of costly dwellings, which can only be maintained by princely fortunes. At the death of the head of a family, and a division of the ancestral property, no one of the children, as a general rule, has enough to support the establishment, and it passes into other hands. Nothing can be more cruel than to bring up children with expectations which cannot be fulfilled, and with habits of life which they are compelled to abandon. The parent, for the sake of a few years of ostentation, invests a large portion of his estate in a splendid dwelling, with the certainty that his death will be the signal for the expulsion of his children from it. Nothing can be more inconsiderate, if it is done without reflection, or more unfeeling, if it is done with a full view of the inevitable consequences. Look for the splendid mansions of thirty years ago, and see what has become of them. Scarcely one remains in the family by which it was constructed. They are boarding-houses, places of public exhibition, or the workshops of fashion."

## TURKISH PROVERBS.

He that speaks truth must have one foot in the stirrup.

The friend looks at the head, the enemy at the foot,—the one to admire the projector, the other to detect his failures.

He that falls to the sea, takes hold of the serpent to be saved.

To him of good judgment the sound of a gnat suffices, to him who lacks it the noise of an orchestra availeth not.

The teeth of a horse of which a present has been made are not observed.

After the carriage is broken, many offer themselves to show the road.

The nest of a blind bird is made by God

Although the tongue has no bones, it breaks bones.

A foolish friend does more harm than a wise enemy.

More flies are caught with a drop of honey than by a hogshead of vinegar.

Do good and throw it into the sea; if the fishes don't know it, God will.

He who knows everything, is often deceived. A friend is more valuable than a relative.

Wealth, honor, and favor, may come upon a man by chance; nay! they may be cast upon him without so much as looking after them; but virtue is the work of industry and labor; and certainly it is worth the while to purchase that good which brings all others along with it.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## MINNA MAY.

'Twas in the "leafy month of June,"
The flow'rs were blooming gay,
While list'ning to the wood-lark's tune
I met sweet Minna May:
Her tresses fair, with buds intwin'd,
Deep o'er her shoulders lay,
In pensive thought the head inclin'd
Of winsome Minna May.
Oh dearest Minna May,
Sweet, gentle Minna May—
'Twas then I gave my heart to thee,
My darling Minna May.

'Twas in a quiet shady place,
Near by the river's spray,
Where first I saw the sweet young face
Of happy Minna May:
Her fairy form, her step so light,
Her eyes of azure ray,
Methought I gaz'd on vision bright,
So lovely Minna May.
Oh dearest Minna May,
Sweet, gentle Minna May—
'Twas there I gave my heart to thee,
My darling Minna May.

And oft we met, in that lone dell,
At close of summer's day,
And I my tale of love did tell,
To win fair Minna May:
And oft, as on some mossy seat
We sat 'till twilight gray,
I bade her still the words repeat,
"Thine own," dear Minna May.
Oh dearest Minna May,
Sweet, gentle Minna May—
'Twas there I won the love of thee,
My darling Minna May.

But ah, the scenes of youthful life,
How soon they pass away—
Beside me sits my own dear wife,
The gentle Minna May:
Beneath her cap the once fair tress
Is silver'd o'er with gray,
But never have I lov'd her less
Than when sweet Minna May.
Oh dearest Minna May,
Sweet, gentle Minna May—
I bless the hour when first I won
My own dear Minna May.

Rochester, Oct. 5, 1853. Azile.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## WASTED FLOWERS.

A fair-haired child stood beside a streamlet, looking gladly upon its sparkling waters, and listening to the soft and soothing melody of its purling flow. She held in her hand sweet flowers, gathered from Nature's pasterre. It was an interesting sight—the symbol of pure, celestial innocence,—that simple-hearted child of light and airy form, of radiant countenance and beaming eye; that stream gurgling pure from some fountain head, and meandering its way almost unnoticed, to mingle with the ocean and form a part of it, as the little child with the great ocean of life; those flowers, fragrant with rich odors, on whose tender petals, just opening to the light, the soft dew-drop gently hung.

And as she gazed upon the crystal current dancing over its pebbly bed, now smooth and placid, now curling into tiny wavelets, as some mossy rock impeded its peaceful flow, she tossed, one by one, her favorite flowers on the glassy crest, and they were soon lost to her view. When the flowers were gone, child-like she wept, and in the simple and affecting tones of child-feeling, cried aloud for her flowers. But they were not gathered again in her embrace. She had dropped them in the stream, and on its limpid bosom they were borne far away.

Methought as I saw the child casting away her favorite gems, and then in sorrow mourning their loss, that it was no unfit emblem of the actions of maturer minds. In that infant act was mirrored forth human character, and there was but need of referring to the living world to see that the outline was truly drawn. It was so pure and artless, reflecting in itself the great world of thought and action, that it impressed a deep lesson on the mind, and traced on the soul in living characters a sacred recollection.

How many there are, standing beside the stream of time, idly contemplating the dark waters rolling on in their ceaseless flow, and watching wave after wave surging against the rocks of eternity,—who cast thoughtlessly away the fairest flowers, the brightest gems of earth's treasures! But there come moments of keenest anguish—moments of regret for hours misspent, for important advantages trifled away. Then may be heard, as of the little child, the earnest cry for "wasted flowers." But they cannot be regathered. They are as if they had never been, save a sad remembrance lingering behind.

A. J. E.

University of Rochester, Oct. 1, 1853.

Empty Compliments.—A formal, fashionable visitor, thus addressed a little girl:—"How are you, my dear?" "Very well, I thank you," she replied. The visitor then added:—"Now, my dear, you should ask me how I am." The child simply and honestly replied, "I don't want to know."

The Proud.—The proud have no friends: not in prosperity, for then they know nobody; and not in adversity, for then no one knows them.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 15, 1853.

### To Agents and Subscribers.

PREMIUMS — *Past and Future.*—During the past nine months we have paid to the earnest, influential friends of the RURAL, nearly *Fifteen Hundred Dollars* in Premiums for obtaining subscribers. These prizes have been principally paid in Cash, Books and extra copies of our Journals — and, so far as we have ascertained, to the entire satisfaction of those entitled. We believe all premiums have been forwarded as requested,—and in many instances where none were asked or expected. If any have been overlooked, we will cheerfully and promptly make amends on notification.

This is a heavy item of expenditure, yet, concidering the generons exertions of agents and others in behalf of the paper, and the consequent large increase of its circulation, we have no reason to complain. On the contrary, we are so well satisfied with the result, that we shall offer like, if not larger, premiums for subscribers obtained between the 1st of November ensuing and May next. We are aware that our friends and agents generally do not work for the premiums, but we wish to remunerate, as far as we can consistently, every one who may be disposed to devote a little time and attention to obtaining and forwarding subscriptions. As the period for opening the new campaign is at hand, we hope former and presents agents will give the matter attention, or see that others do so, in season. We desire to have at least one good local agent at or in the vicinity of every post-office, where the RURAL is or should be circulated. Reader, if there is no agent in your locality, we hereby request yon, or the next best man (to whom you will please communicate the request,) to act in that capacity. To any and all such we shall be glad to furnish specimen numbers, prospectuses, &c.

— If the numerous friends of the RURAL throughout the country, will stir themselves a little in its behalf, our present list may be doubled in three monts — enabling us to make a much better paper, in all respects, than heretofore. To make it all its most ardent friends desire, we shall labor diligently and faithfully, not doubting our efforts will be properly rewarded.

### Whig State Nominations.

THE Whig State Convention, held at Syracuse last week, made the following nominations:

*Judge of Appeals* — 8 years — GEORGE WOOD, Kings.
*Judge of Appeals*—vacancy—JOSEPH MULLEN, Jefferson.
*Secretary of State* — ELIAS W. LEVANWORTH, Onondaga.
*Controller*—JAMES M. COOK, Saratoga.
*Treasurer*—ELBRIDGE G. SPAULDING, Erie.
*Attorney General*—OGDEN HOFFMAN, New York.
*Canal Commissioner* — CORNELIUS GARDINIER, Montgomery.
*State Engineer*—JOHN T. CLARK, Monroe.
*State Prison Inspector*—THOMAS KIRKPATRICK, Albany.
*Clerk of Appeals* — BENJAMIN F. HARWOOD, Livingston.

This is a pretty fair ticket, though not altogether unobjectionable to those who, like us, prefer men of integrity and ability to representatives of *party* or *professed* political principles. Ex-Gov. HUNT presided on the occasion, and the proceedings of the Convention were quite harmonious, the nominations being made with much unanimity — a rare occurrence of late years.— Whether the two wings of the party will cordially unite in support of the ticket remains to be seen. Most of the nominees belong to the SEWARD section. Indeed our neighbor of the *American*, ("Silver Gray,") announces that "all the nominees of the Convention are 'Silver Grays,' *except eight!*" This is taking the matter coolly, and if other journals of the same color exhibit like frigidity, the ticket is as good as elected—for the Democratic army is completely divided, and hence comparatively powerless. While the "Hards" and "Softs" are cutting each others' jugulars, the amiable factions of the Whig party quietly unite and secure the administration of the affairs of State — including the handling of some ten millions of the current coin of the Republic!

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR — Was held at Pittsburgh, Sept. 27 to 29. It is said to have been "altogether the best and most successful Fair ever held in the Union." The attendance on the third day was very large, "far exceeding any assemblage which ever before took place in Western Pennsylvania." As might be expected from the location, the exhibition was particularly good in implements and manufactured articles of all kinds. The display of agricultural and horticultural products was very good; while the show of cattle, horses, sheep, swine and poultry, is said to have been excellent. The farmers of the Keystone State are "coming — coming right along." The result of the Fair shows what our friends in Western Pennsylvania are about and can accomplish.

HON. T. C. PETERS, of Genesee County — well known as an Agricultural editor and farmer, and for his ability and independence as a man and legislator—has been nominated for re-election to the Assembly. This is a deserved compliment, for Mr. P. was one of the most hard-working and attentive members of the last Legislature. If such men — irrespective of political or party considerations — were oftener selected as our lawmakers, the interests of the People and State would receive greater attention.

## Correspondence.

### Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Oct. 10, 1853.

"THE irons are all in the fire," and "bosses" and "jours," together with "prentices" and "extra help," are making in their best efforts to forge out the different parts of the political machine. It may turn out with some of them as it did with the smith of old who attempted to make an ax. By an unlucky hit he spoiled it, and then resolved to make a hatchet. Failing in this, he tried to shape it into a chisel. In this he also failed, and in his rage, he threw it into the water, exclaiming —"There, I'll make a siss of yon." Some of the political irons may finally have to be served in the same way.

But, jesting aside, the canvass is fully opened The result of the Whig Convention is precisely what was predicted. The Silver Grays are virtually out of the party. The ticket is "Wooly" throughout, and will poll a strong vote. In fact, the party may be said to be restored to its primary condition, and high hopes are entertained by them of brilliant success this fall.

The Hunkers and Barnburners are a fair illustration of the poet's definition of man—"a pendulum 'twixt a smile and tear." One day the dispatches from Washington will cause an oscillation in one direction, and the next will send it as far the other way. All are now on tiptoe to know whether Collector BRONSON will be turned out of office. Secretary GUNTHRIE has sent him a circular which is approved by the whole Cabinet, pohtely hinting at his resignation. Knowing ones assert that he will *not* resign. It then remains for the President to give him his walking papers, which will be the signal for a most desperate warfare on the Administration. It is said that effigies of Secretary GUNTHRIE are in preparation, to be burned if such a course should be pursued. We may see great things yet before election.

The Democratic County Convention was held last week, and two tickets were put in nomination, on the same principle as the State Convention. The war will be intense here, probably more so than anything in our history.

The County Fair came off last week, and for the first show in the County, it was superior. EMERY says that, under the circumstances, he never attended a better one, and *he* is a good judge of such matters. The last afternoon was given to the ladies, who put themselves up as riders on horseback. Several valuable premiums were offered, and the affair went off with great *eclat*.

HENDRICKSON, who is under sentence of death, made a bold attempt to break jail a few days since, but was detected. He will receive more care and attention in future. The application for a new trial in his case, was to have been decided last week, but the pressure of business prevented the Court from giving it attention. It will be brought up in December.

Two of the ablest sermons ever preached in this city, were delivered yesterday by Rev. Dr. HAGUE, in the Pearl street Baptist Church. It is expected that he will be called by the Church as successor to Rev. Dr. BEECHER, who has resigned on account of ill health. *OWE.*

## Literary Notices.

ELEMENTS OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY AND GEOLOGY. By J. F. W. JOHNSTON. With a complete Index and Preface, by SIMON BROWN, Editor of the New England Farmer. New York: C. M. SAXTON.

THE name of Prof. JOHNSTON is well known to our readers. His valuable work, "Lectures on Agricultural Chemistry and Geology," together with his "Catechism" on the same subject, and the lectures delivered before the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, have all had a large circulation in this country. This new work takes the intermediate ground between the Catechism and the Lectures. The Professor recommends that a student should read the Catechism first, then this new work, and afterwards his Lectures. We would heartily endorse his recommendation.— Such works should be in the hands of every farmer's son. A careful study of them cannot fail to make any man a more intelligent and better agriculturist. But while we thus urge every farmer to get and read this book, we cannot conceal our disappointment in the work itself. We expected a better book from J. F. W. JOHNSTON. We expected at least an investigation of the more recent developments of chemico-agricultural science,—an examination of the results of field experiments made during the last ten years, which shake much that was previously considered solid ground in agricultural science. All this is passed over without the slightest allusion, and old advice, founded on old, and as we think, exploded theories, is offered with as much confidence as ever.

LANDSCAPE GARDENING; or Parks and Pleasure Grounds. With Practical Notes on Country Residences, Villas, Public Parks and Gardens. By CHARLES H. SMITH. With notes and additions by L. F. ALLEN. New York: C. M. SAXTON,—1853.

THE object of this work is sufficiently indicated in its title. Its republication in this country is opportune, as there is an increasing demand for information on the subjects of which it treats.— The American Editor has performed his task thoroughly and judiciously, exhibiting an intimate knowledge of the subject, and sound sense and good taste in discriminating between what is, and what is not, applicable to this country. On the whole, from a slight examination, we judge this to be one of the best *practical* treatises on Landscape Gardening that we have ever read.

For sale by DARROW and FISHER.

### Late Counterfeits.

THOMPSON'S Reporter for Oct. 1st, contains the following list of "counterfeits for the month."

3s, on the City Bank, New Haven, Conn.— Vignette cattle, train of cars, &c.—Franklin on the lower left corner—female feeding an eagle, on the right end—not like the gennine.

2s, on the Bank of West Troy, N. Y.—Vignette man, horses and plow—female on right end—not like the gennine.

5s, on the Tranders' Bank, Cape May C. H., N. J., altered from 1s. This Bank has no 5s.

5s, on the Nassau Bank, N. Y. city, altered from genuine 1s—vig. three persons and printing apparatus—genuine 5 has a cut of Crystal Palace.

5s, on the Commercial Bank, Salem, Mass.— vig. cattle and railroad cars — medallion head on the right—female figure on the left.

20s, on the Bank of Augusta, Geo.— Counterfeit—on left hand is a portrait of Washington— genuine has portrait of Jackson—on lower corners figures 20; genuine has XX.

5s, on the Farmers' Bank of Lancaster, Pa.— Vignette man and woman, team, dog, &c.—5 each side—well done.

20s, on the Farmers' Bank of Bucks county, Pa. —Vignette female, agricultural implements, &c.; 20 on each corner— eagle between the signatures —not like the genuine.

100s, on the Bank of the State of North Carolina, N. C.,—Vignette train of cars, men, &c.,— letter C each side vig.— head of Franklin on the right end.

5s, on the Western Bank, Suffolk Co., N. Y., altered from 1s—vig. two females, with 5 each side —the word FIVE on each corner.

5s, on the Bank of the Union, N. Y. city, altered from 1s—vig. female reclining; railroad cars in the distance.

20s, on the Marine Bank of Chicago, Ill. The bank never issued any 20s.

2s, on the Mechanics' Bank, Brooklyn, N. Y. Vig. ship under sail—shipping in the distance.

5s, on the Citizens' Bank, Baltimore, Md.—Vig. large eagle, shield and Olivo branch—the word Citizens' in large dark capitals; in the genuine they are only shaded.

5s, on the Central Bank of New Jersey, altered from 1s —Vig. locomotive, cars, &c.—portrait of Frelinghuysen on the right end.

10s, on the State Stock Bank of Indiana, altered from 1s—Vig. female in a sitting posture; falls in the distance—Indian on the left end, female on the right end.

1s, on the State Bank, Providence, R. I.—Vig. a machine of some kind; supposed to be a loom; not like genuine.

10s, on the Bank of Fishkill, N. Y., altered from 1s—Vig. train of cars, &c.

5s, on the Citizens' Bank, Worcester, Mass., altered from Citizens' Bank, Angusta.—Vig. eagle —child on left end—well done.

2s, on the Commercial Bank, Troy, N. Y.— Counterfeit—Vig. female, with sickle, sheaf of grain, &c.—female in sitting posture, on the left —badly done.

SURE ENOUGH!—The Woodbury Bank, Connecticut, collapsed about a year ago, by forcordination, and its bills have since been quietly bought up at 25 to 50 cents on the dollar. That accomplished, the Bank is ready to resume payment; the Receiver advertises that he is ready to pay all claims upon it; and the Courant (Hartford) coolly observes:

"Holders of bills need not, therefore, make any sacrifice on them."

No, they needn't!—in fact, we guess they have nearly all made the reverse of a sacrifice.

We respectfully request our patrons, present and future, not to send us any bills of the Woodbury Bank, no matter how swaggering may be its resumption. We don't feel at all sure of our ability to tell which thimble the little joker is under. "Now you see it, and now you don't."

Seriously — is it not time that all these old Bank charters, granted on a vicious, exploded principle, should be repealed? Good sound Banks, which have been doing an honorable business since they were chartered, might be exempted; but all others should be expressly abolished, and Banking henceforth prosecuted under well-guarded general laws, with ample security in the public chest.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE AMERICAN BIBLE UNION held its annual meeting in New York last week. The Treasurer's Report shows upwards of $19,000 expended during the year for translating, revising and circulating the Scriptures, and a balance of $4,800 in the Treasury. Dr. Achille was among the speakers. Resolutions were passed avowing their intention to go on "until every English family on earth shall be possessed with a copy of the English Scriptures," revised and corrected to correspond with the original inspired text.

LONGEVITY OF QUAKERS.—The late census returns in England reveal the singular fact that the average age attained by this peaceful sect is fifty-one years two months and twenty-one days, while half of the population of this country die before reaching the age of twenty-one, and the average duration of life, the world over, is but thirty-three years. The Quakers, therefore, live a third longer than the rest of us. Their temperance, prudence, plenty, want of passion, and general repose of character, are, undoubtedly, favorable to longevity.

HOPS.—The tightness of the money market, in New York and elsewhere, has kept down speculation, and prices have not ruled as high as might have been realized under less stringent times.— However, we understand that 35 cents can now be obtained freely for a prime article. Those who hold on, *may* get more—those who sell, certainly obtain a very high price. We look for no material change very soon, unless money becomes more plenty — of which there is no immediate prospect.—*Freeman's Journal.*

WRECK, AND LOSS OF LIFE.—A dispatch from St. John, N. B., dated Oct. 8, says:—The steamer Fairy Queen was lost last night, between Pictou Island and the main. Two passengers, eight of the crew, and all the officers saved themselves, but left eleven passengers to their fate. Eight of the passengers afterwards floated ashore on the wreck. Mr. Ely Cameron, one of the passengers saved, saw three ladies sink. The captain and crew have been arrested, to await the result of an investigation.

DECLINE OF STOCKS.—Crystal Palace stock sold in New York on Friday at 60, a fall of 5 per cent from the previous day, and of 115 per cent from the highest point it has attained. New York Central Railroad, Stock sold at 107¾, a decline of 3¼ in twenty-four hours! Erie railroad closed at 78.

☞ The Bombay Gazette says it is a fact that the entire population of India do not on the average spend a sixpence (twelve cents) a head, for clothing, annually.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ A party on the summit of Mount Washington, on a very fine morning, a short time since, counted one hundred and sixty sail vessels on the blue Atlantic; the spires of churches in the city of Portland, eighty or ninety miles distant, were distinctly visible; over forty lakes, including Winnipiseogee and Moose Head, lay like so many gems of molten silver set in emerald.

☞ Prof. Kendrick, of the Rochester University, returned from Europe in the Arabia last week. He has made an extensive tour, and for several months past, has been a student at the University of Athens. We understand that his health is much improved. He will be warmly welcomed back to Rochester, by his numerous friends.

☞ A movement has been set on foot among the dissenters, by the Rev. John Angell James, of Birmingham, England, and Thomas Thompson, Esq., of Poundsford Park, and some others, with the view of procuring a million copies of the New Testament scriptures in the Chinese language, for distribution amongst the Chinese insurgents.

☞ The Detroit Advertiser says, for ten days in September, previous to the 22d, there were on the aggregate *fifteen thousand one hundred and fifty persons* carried over the Mich. Central Railroad on the regular passenger trains, making an average of 1,514 persons per day. The largest number carried in one day was 1,670, the lowest 1,335.

☞ Some 1600 acres of land have recently been purchased in Iowa, on which a colony of monks have settled. Among their peculiar habits may be mentioned that they never mingle with the world, and when they put on a new suit of clothes, that suit is kept on, waking and sleeping, till it falls off or becomes unfit for wear.

☞ The Tribune of Saturday says that the prevailing feeling among moneyed men is one of extreme caution, which has been increased since the last European news. There is, however, no panic, and it is generally believed that a few weeks later advices from the other side will be more favorable in all respects.

☞ It is announced that the Rev. Edward Beecher, D. D., son of Rev. Lyman Beecher, will soon issue a treaties on Theology, entitled "The Conflict of Ages, or the Great Debate on the Moral Relations of God and Man." It maintains the pre-existence of man ere he became a denizen of this cloudy planet.

☞ A bridge across the Potomac at the Point of Roches, Md., has just been opened to public travel. It is 1400 feet in length, and is said to be the only one, except that at Harper's Ferry, that has been thrown across the river from the city of Washington to Cumberland, a distance of two hundred miles.

☞ A young man named Norcross, residing in Cadysville, Clinton county, got drunk the other day, went home, built a fire, laid down on the hearth and went to sleep. The fire communicated to the wood work of the house, and the building was consumed with the body of the drunkard.

☞ It appears from a recent return, that the Universities in Germany and Switzerland had, in 1853, 18,181 students, of whom 1,880 were educating for the Catholic priesthood, 1,756 for the Protestant clergy, 6,761 in law and political economy, 4,183 for medicine and surgery, and 2,744 in philosophy.

☞ Single women, who were freeholders, voted in New Jersey as late as the year 1800. In a newspaper of that date is a complimentary editorial to the female voters for unanimously supporting John Adams for President, in opposition to Mr. Jefferson, who was denounced as wanting in religion.

☞ At Carnstead, says the Manchester, N. H., Mirror, a child recently born is spotted. One half the forehead is black, while the other half is white. The face, below the eyebrows, assumes an ash yellow; the shoulders are also marked with spots, but all other portions of the skin are white.

☞ The Toronto Colonist learns that a dreadful accident occurred in the Township of East Oxford, C. W., a few days ago. It seems that the boilers of Messrs. Vansittart & Cottle's Steam Saw Mill, killing instantly four men who were in the mill at the time.

☞ A young woman named Young, was arrested one day last week, at Ogdensburgh, on a charge of attempting to starve a little neice. The evidence sustained the charge and the woman was held to bail in the sum of one hundred dollars, and the child rescued from the fiend.

☞ The entire sum of money raised by the churches of Great Britain for missionary purposes is about $1,750,000; by those of America, $750,000 — making $2,500,000; and yet this sum scarcely equals the annual gifts of the Kallee's Temple, Calcutta.

☞ The Evangical Lutheran Church has 20 Synods connected with the General Synod in this country—over 1,200 congregations, 113,000 communicants, 8 theological seminaries, and 9 religions journals—four of them in English and five in German.

☞ Mrs. Ann Keyes, wife of Patric Keyes, Janitor of West College, Schenectady, was run over by the cars of the Central Railroad on Tuesday afternoon, at that place, and so severely injured that she died in a few hours. She leaves a large family.

☞ Kostza was arrested for the purpose of being made to disclose where the Hungarian crown jewels were hid. They have since been discovered, and it now appears that he was released immediately after this discovery, and is now on his way to America.

☞ The N. Y. Times has seen letters from friends of John Mitchell and John Martin, who disappeared from Van Dieman's Land, confirming the reports of their escape, and giving the details. They are now on their way to this country.

☞ The Salem Register says:—"Abbott Lawrence has announced his intention of bestowing $50,000 on the Lawrence Scientific School at Cambridge, in addition to the same amount given by him to that institution some eight years ago."

☞ Benjamin F. Greene, of Buffalo, has been nominated by the Whig Judicial Convention for Justice of the Supreme Court, long term; and Levi F. Bowen, of Niagara county, for the short term. The latter is one of the present judges.

☞ Miss Dix, whose philanthropy in the cause of the insane has made her celebrated, is now at Nantucket, for the purpose of examining the life boats there, and devising means of aiding ships wrecked upon those shores.

☞ Mr. Lyman Gould, of Le Roy a native of Vermont, and aged 65, was killed last week, by being buried under a slide of sand from the banks of a pit, in which he was working.

## News Brevities.

— France has a debt of over one thousand millions of dollars.

— Elections in Pennsylvania and Ohio took place on Tuesday.

— Ten cargoes of guano are on the way from Peru to New York.

— The New York printers have sent $800 to their brethren in New Orleans.

— The Boston eating house keepers have resolved to raise prices 20 per cent.

—Gavazzi will commenced a series of lectures at Buffalo on Monday of this week.

— The tobacco crop in some parts of Virginia has been injured by the frost.

— Extremely well executed $5 notes upon the Unadilla Bank are in circulation.

— The Adamantines have started a new paser at Utica, called the Oneida Republican.

— Master Vail, at Vail's Gate, Orange Co., weighs 240 lbs., and is only in his 14th year.

— Col. Henry P. Jones, of Georgia, the richest planter in the State died on Sunday week.

—There were 428 deaths in New York last week, an increase of 32 on the previous week.

— A new printing Telegraph to be constructed between Troy and Montreal, via. Saratoga.

— It is said that the disaster at Norwalk has already cost the New Haven Railroad $300,000.

— Canal Commissioner Mather has sued the Albany Atlas and N. Y. Evening Post for libels.

— Lemons and arrow-root are now cultivated in South Florida, and sent to southern markets.

— A conspiracy to destroy the life of Cassius M. Clay has been discovered and thwarted in Ky.

— The only son of Governor Tiffin, of Ohio, was killed on the Erie Railroad on Wednesday.

— Only four suicides and three highway robberies in N. Y. city on Saturday and Sunday.

— The Woman's Rights Convention at Cleveland last week, adjourned amid great confusion.

— The American notices the death of Gen. Rogers, a venerable and wealthy citizen of Palmyra.

— Rev. Dr. Dean, of the China Mission, is now in this city on a visit to his brother, Dr. H. W. Dean.

— The Democrats of the 6th Judicial District have nominated Hon. Charles Mason for the Supreme Court.

— The Union Bank, of Kinderhook, commenced business on Saturday last with a capital of $150,000.

— Horace Sands, a colored man, shot his brother dead in a quarrell, at Springfield, Mass., on Friday week.

— Cholera is reported to be spreading along the river at Martinsburg, Va., and the citizens are becoming alarmed.

— The yellow fever was fast abating, at the last accounts, at Vicksburg, as well as at Mobile and New Orleans.

— There was a case of genuine cholera in Boston, on Saturday week. The disease yielded to medical treatment.

— The barque Water Witch is loading at Pt. Hope, Canada, with flour for Liverpool direct without trans-shipment.

—The "Hards" and "Softs" in Steuben Co. have each nominated a separate ticket, making no attempt to harmonize.

— Several large iron furnaces and rolling mills are about to be put in operation at Portsmouth, Dauphin county, Pa.

— Hon. Abbott Lawrence has donated $500 to aid in the construction of a monument to the Pilgrims, on Plymouth rock.

— Archbishop Hughes has brought an action for slander against the proprietors of the Episcopal Recorder of Philadelphia.

— The deaths in Chicago during the month of September numbered 191—of which 193 were children under ten years of age.

— The Northern Daily News, just started, is the only daily paper published in Liverpool, a city of over 400,000 inhabitants.

— Scotch farmers are emigrating to Ireland. They are settling in the south and west, on account of superior soil and low rents.

— Out of ninety guests at the table d'hote of the Vevay Hotel, at Geneva, Switzerland, a few days since, seventy were Americans!

— Hon. James G. King, of the celebrated banking firm of Jas. G. King & Son, of N. York, died on Tuesday week, quite suddenly.

— Bird, alias Dr. Hunter, the bigamist, has been sentenced to ten years imprisonment with hard labor in the Trenton penitentiary.

— Mr. Francis Hovey, of Worcester, took from his garden recently, a mammoth cabbage, having *eighteen distinct and perfect heads.*

— The New York Times speak of the "Western part of Rochester county." In a London paper such a mistake might be expected.

— Two hundred thousand pounds of wool have been purchased at Batavia the past season, at an average of forty-nine cents per pound.

— Miss Louisa Scribner obtained a verdict at Ovid last week, of $2,000 damages for a breach of promise on the part of her inconstant swain.

—A. H. Walker, of Fredonia, has been nominated by the Whig Senatorial Convention of the 32d District, as their candidate for the Senate.

— The comet has got ahead of the sun, and an exchange paper says that it may be seen by getting up before sunrise, and looking eastward.

— At Boston on Monday week, Mrs. D. H. Page, while riding in an omnibus had her pocket picked of a purse containing $700 in bank bills.

— A flagman on the Hudson River Railroad, named McGovan, committed suicide opposite Coxsackie, by throwing himself before the train.

— Near Cincinnati a gentleman has a six acre lot of grape vines, which will yield 1,000 gallons of grape juice to the acre, worth one dollar a gallon.

— At Buffalo, on Tuesday week, over 100 buildings on the Five Points were burnt, including many valuable blocks. The wind was blowing a hurricane.

— On the 8th of January next, a National Convention of soldiers of the war of 1812 is to be held at Philadelphia. The object is to "revive the recollections of the war."

— The Crystal Palace, in New York, closes the last of December. It is proposed to keep the building standing, and to continue to use it as a permanent exhibition of manufactures.

— The Watertown and Rome Road has all the flour crowding upon it which it has the means to move. A few days ago, it had 20,000 barrels in its warehouse waiting transportation.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Arabia.

### FURTHER RISE IN BREADSTUFFS.

### More Prospect of War.

THE steamship Arabia arrived at New York on Thursday morning last, 6th, bringing 130 passengers. The most vital news is a still further advance in Breadstuffs, and a greater prospect of war.

THE FLOUR AND WHEAT MARKET.—The Breadstuff market continued active and buoyant. The week's advance on flour was 1s 6d, on wheat 5d, on Indian corn 4s. per qr. Western canal flour 32s. 6d@34s.; Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio 33s@34; white wheat 9s. 5d@9s. 8d.; red and mixed 8s. 9d@9s. 3d. Indian corn, yellow and white, 39s@40s.

Provisions quict at late rates.

Ashes in steady demand at previous rates.

London money market tighter, but no change in rates of discount.

Consols very much depressed—closing at 94¼—money nominally unchanged.

The cholera is raging in many towns in England, Ireland, and the north of Europe. The deaths in New Castle are reported at 100 per day. There were 130 deaths at Stockholm on the 13th ult. At Carlscroon there had been 932 deaths out of a populatien of 12,000.

The aspect of the Turkish difficulty is more threatening than ever. The Turks are aroused to the highest pitch of fanaticism, and even threaten Sultan if he does not declare war or abdicate. Meanwhile, the Great Powers endeavor to induce the Sultan to accept the original Vienna note.

In Constantinople incendiary placards continue to be posted.

A bitter feeling against England has been engendered among the Musselmen, and caricatures of that country are freely circulated.

The general feeling at Constantinople was, that the Sultan would make no further concessions either to Russia or the Powers. It was also rumored that the dispute between the English and French Ministers had been revived. The French Minister insisted that the fleets should come up to Constantinople, and Lord Radcliff objected.

A despatch from Vienna of the 20th, confirmed the report that Austria had broken out of the coalition. It declines to sanction the guarantee of non-interference on the part of Austria between the Porte and its subjects.

Another despatch from Vienna states that instructions had been sent to the English and French Ministers.

ENGLAND.—A public meeting has been held at Sheffield for the purpose of considering the unsettled and unsatisfactory state of the eastern question and the propriety of memoralizing the British government, urging it to take prompt and and decisive measures to cause the evacuation of the Danubean Principalities and to prevent Russia from again outraging justice and international law, by the forcible and warlike occupation of Turkey.

FRANCE.—Whatever may be the issue of the present Turkish difficulty it is generally believed the Emperor will not go to War. He is said to have expressed himself to that effect very recently. The reasons assigned for this determination is the inefficiency and the large amount of paper now in market.

Letters from French Guina of the 13th Aug. state that the Gavernor had found it necessary to declare the Island in a state of seige in consequence of disturbances, and accounts of rebellion committed on the Island of Lamere, one of the convict Islands.

AUSTRIA.—Mr. Jacobson, the U. S. Minister, had arrived at Vienna with Mr. Davenport, his Secretary.

A letter from Vienna of the 16th says Mr. J. will settle the Koszta affair.

# California News,

## Arrival of the Star of the west.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9—7 P. M.

The Star of the West arrived at 3 o'clock, having made the passage from San Juan in less than eight days. She brings the passengers by the Cortes, which left San Francisco at 12 o'clock on the 16th September. The steamship John L. Stephens, with the mails via. Panama, left on the same day at 9 o'clock A. M.

The Star of the West brings upward of 500 passengers, and $381,670 on freight, and over half a million in the hands of passengers.

John Bigler, dem., has been re-elected Governor by about 1,000 majority, and the rest of the State ticket by from five to ten thousand. Purdy, dem., for Lieut. Gov., leads the ticket.

In San Francisco, Capt. C. B. Garrison, agent of the Nicaraugua Steamship Co., dem., was elected Mayor by a large majority. The whole democratic ticket for city and county officers is elected, and both branches of the Legislature will be strongly democratic. It is thought the democrats will proceed to elect, this year, a U. S. Senator as successor to Mr. Gwin, although his term does not expire for upwards of two years.

The Rogue River Indian war has ended.

Gov. Lane, of Oregon, and Capt. Alden, of the U. S. N., were both wounded in an action with the Indians.

Lieut. Beale and his party had arrived safely at Los Angelos.

The people of San Francisco have adopted the revised charter, and also an ordinance authorizing the issne of bonds to the amount of $600,000, for building school houses, engine houses, &c.

The Nicaragua steamer Sierra Nevada arrived at San Francisco Sept. 15, with New York dates to Aug. 20.

Our latest dates from Honolulu are to the 18th of Aug. The small pox was still raging fearfully.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The Illinois, from Aspinwall, with the California mails, arrived at 10 o'clock this morning. She brings 534 passengers, and nearly $1,520,000 on freight.

Dates from Rio Janeiro to August 26th, were received here, yesterday. Coffee was quiet, and but little doing. The bill approving of a contract made for the navigation of the Amazon, was adopted by the legislature on the 25th August.

☞ On Saturday evening the Hendrick Hudson, while on her way from Albany to New York, was run into near Poughkeepsie by a sloop and both vessels were so badly injured that they were run on shore to save themselves. No lives lost.

☞ The Railroad contractors are greatly in want of laborers to prosecute the numerous works now in course of construction in the vicinity of Chicago. They are offering as high as $1,35 and even $1,50 a day for road hands.

## European Grain Markets.

THE following remarks from the Mark-Lane (London) Express show that we may rely on a continued heavy demand for our breadstuffs all through the season:

The weather has for some days past been of the most unfavorable character; heavy rain has fallen in all parts of the kingdom, and a complete stop has been put to the harvest operations. Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that the depression which was caused by the large arrival of foreign wheat last week should have proved but transitory, more especially as the demand for wheat for shipment to France—which was checked by the steps taken by the government of that country about a fortnight ago in regard to the prices of bread in Paris—has again revived.

We are not in the habit of taking extreme views, indeed we have been frequently accused of an excess of caution; but in the present instance our readers will acknowledge that we have for months past pointed out the probability of a high range of prices for wheat. This we were indueed to do solely on account of the knowledge of the smallness of the breadth under culture, and the generally inauspicious nature of the seasons. What has since occurred could not be foreseen. That a large portion of the crop should be injured by rain, and remain in the fields in the middle of September, has greatly added to our difficulties; and it is now almost impossible to fix a limit to the upward movement in prices. If Great Britain had alone been visited by a bad harvest, the effect on prices would probably not have been important; but unfortunately the seasons have been much the same over the greater part of Europe.

The countries which in ordinary years would have been enabled to have afforded us supplies, are themselves in want of assistance; and so apprehensive have many of the foreign governments become of dearth, that the laws regulating the importation and exportation have been altered; restrictions on imports have been relaxed or wholly withdrawn, and exports, &c., all require supplies. In the countries bordered by the Baltic, stocks of old wheat are either exhausted or reduced into a very narrow compass, and supplies of the new crop cannot be available in quantity before the spring of next year. The rye harvest has turned out badly all over the north of Europe, and the potato disease is very prevalent; the consumption of wheat will therefore be greater than usual, and there will be less to spare for export.

It appears, therefore, that we shall have to depend mainly for our supply of Breadstuffs on the United States and Canada. Previous experience has proved that America cannot, as a general rule, export largely, unless prices in Europe are sufficiently high to cover the expenses of conveying the grain from a great distance in the interior to the seaboard. Fine weather for securing the remainder of the outstanding crops, and an amicable arrangement of the eastern question, might give a somewhat better complexion to affairs; but looking at matters as they now stand, there is reason to apprehend that a large portion of the population will, during the ensuing winter, have to suffer from a scarcity and consequent high prices of food.

THE SHOE TRADE.—The Boston Shipping List, of Saturday, says that the prospects of the trade was never more encouraging. The goods eannot be manufactured fast enough to supply the demand, and the season will close with no stock on the manufacturecs' hands. The shipments since January have been 190,000 cases.

☞ A collision occurred on the Hudson River Railroad near Tivoli, between the New York and Troy evening Express train and a cattle train.—The engine and tender of the former was smashed. The fireman, A. Tolan, was killed and the engineer, Pierson, was slightly injured. Several passengers were slightly wounded. Several cattle were killed.

☞ The steamer, Empire State, from Fall river, was run into on Saturday night, when off Plum Island by an unknown schooner, and so badly injured that she had to come to anchor. In the morning, the steamer Knickerbocker took her in tow, and brought her to this city. There were 300 pasengers on board, but none injured.

☞ It is stated that the blacks in Indiana begin to feel the pressure of the new constitution of that State. Those in Decatur and Franklin counties are selling out and going to Canada and Michigan.

☞ The Sunday law violators in Boston are being followed by a sharp stick. A determination is very properly manifested to close places unlawfully and unnecessarily kept open on the Sabbath.

☞ Seventy-five tons of Bibles and Testaments, or 150,000 copies have been circulated in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Northern Illinois, during the past six years.

☞ The corner stone of the new monument to Gen. Brock, at Queenston, will be laid on the 13th of October, at which time a grand military celebration will take place.

☞ At Quebec, on the 14th ult., a boy having left a candle burning in his bed-room when he went to sleep, a fire broke out, destroying between fifteen and twenty houses.

☞ S. S. Randall, Esq., late Deputy Superintendent of the Common Schools in this State, has been unanimously elected Superintendent of Public Schools in the city of New York.

☞ Senator Douglas, of Illinois, the embodiment of "Young America," owns a plantation and about one hundred slaves, in Mississippi.

## To Advertisers.

BREEDERS of Improved Stock, and all who have Domestic Animals for sale, will find the WOOL GROWER & STOCK REGISTER the best medium of communication with those most interested in Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, Poultry, &c. It is also an excellent medium for general advertisers—all who wish to give their advertisements circulation throughout the country. Its wide and rapidly increasing circulation—coupled with the fact that it is the only stock journal in this country—renders it a most desirable and advantageous channel through which to reach those engaged in wool and stock husbandry, and kindred branches.

TERMS:—One Dollar per square (10 lines, or 100 words,) for each insertion.

# Marriages.

In this city, on the evening of Mouday, the 10th inst., in the Brick Church, by Rev. J. B. Shaw, D. D., Mr. GEO. A. HOFFMAN and HELEN M., only daughter of D. O. Crane, M. D., all of Rochester.

At the residence of Gen. Gould, on the 6th inst., by the Rev. Mr. McIlvaine, Mr. E. H. HOLLISTER and Miss SARAH E. GRANGER.

On Tuesday morning, the 4th inst, at the residence of the brides father, by Rev. J. Starkey, Mr. B. F. WALKER and Miss URSULA C., daughter of J. B. Smith, of Hermon, St. Lawrence co. Also, at the same time and place, Mr. N. E. BARNEY, of South Rutland, and Miss MATILADA A. SMITH.

# Market Intelligence.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Oct. 12, 1853.

FLOUR remains firm at our former quotations, though we hear of few transactions.

WHEAT has declined during the week, though we have had no foreign advices which would have a tendeucy to depreciate prices. High freights restrict transactions. The street price is $1,37½ to $1,40; we hear of sales of several large lots, at the latter figure within a day or two. Another steamer is hourly expected, and some lots are held awaiting the arrival.

Other articles as quoted below.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $6,25@6,50 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3.50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,37½@1.40 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 00@70c | Salt, bbl. | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush. | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 13@15c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 12@15 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1,12 | Wool, lb | 45@53 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, October 11.

Ashes—Pots firm at $5,87½; Pearls $5,50.

Flour, &c.—Better feeling in our market for Western and State flour, and prices are 6¼c. better. Eastern demand now quite active. The better grades are saleable. Canadian in fair demand and rather firmer at the close.—Sales at $6,87; $6,68@6,81 for common to good Ohio. Included in the sales are 2,000 bls. for delivery early in November, at $6,87½.

Grain—Wheat is a shade better. Prime Western is scarce and wanted for export. Sales good Michigan $1,55 @1,56; Southern white $1,49; good mixed Ohio $1,40; common to fair Ohio $1,41@1,49; good to prime white Canadian $1,50@1,52; choice white Genesee $1,60, part in store.

Oats—Better and in demand at 49@51 cts. for State and Western.

Corn—More plenty and easier. Sales at 83@81c for unsound; 84@85c for Western mixed; 86@87c for Southern white and yellow.

Provisions—Market for Pork firm. Sales mess $17@17,12; prime $13,50@13,75.

Beef—In good request at $7,50@11 country mess; $12 @13 city do.; $4,75@6,25 prime.

Cut meats, Lard, Butter and Cheese remain unchanged.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Oct. 11.—A good degree of activity prevailed along the Dock and Pier in the receiving and shipping of property. The up freights are so large that it is impossible to forward the railroad iron as fast it is received. The docks are now lined with it from Hamilton to Columbia street bruges, and it is even being plied on the Pier, much to the inconvenience of those doing business upon it

Flour and Meal—There is only a moderate business doing in the extra brands of Western and State Flour at previous rates. The low grades are heavy, and to effect sales coucessions are demanded. The eastern inquiry is confined to the better descriptions. The home trade are buying only to meet present wants. Sales ordinary to straight State $6,75@6.87; mixed Indiana and Mich. $6,75 @7; straight Indiana and Michigan $6,87@7; favorite State $7@7,12; common to good Ohio $6,87@7; fancy Indiana and Michigan $7@7,12½; fancy Ohio $7@7,12; fancy Genesee $7@7,12; extra Indiana and Michigan $7@7,25; extra Ohio $7,12@7,37½; extra Genesee $7,25@7,50. Corn meal and Buckwheat Flour are unchanged in value, and in good request.

Grain.—There is a fair milling demand for prime wheat, for which the market is steady. Sales inferior Genesee at $1,56; prime do. at $1,57½. Corn is rather easier, and is quiet at 84@85c for Western mixed. Barley opened dull and closed heavy, with only a moderate supply offering—For good two-rowed 78c was bid and refused; 80c was asked. Sales inferior four-rowed at 82c; prime do. at 87½. Oats are in good request at steady rates. Sales good to prime State at 48½@48¾c. Rye is quiet.

Feed—Nothing doing.—[Albany Journal.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Oct. 10.—The market for flour is quiet this morning with only a limited inquiry and below holders views. Sales fancy southern Ohio at $5,87½; good Michigan, in lots, at $5.75.

Wheat quiet and dull. The only sale we note is Milwaukie winter at $1,18.

Corn easier and market quiet. Sales at 66c. and two lots, at 67c.

Sales of barley at 60c. Market easy and dull.

Sales 2,800 bush. rye at 67c.

Canal freights dull. The river freights go up to-day to 18¾c. on flour, 5c. on wheat and 4c. on all other grain.—This causes an advance in through freights. Flour to N. York shipped at 95c. this morning, but $1 is the asking rate and has also been paid. Wheat 28@29c.; Corn 24c. Flour to Albany and Troy 83c.; wheat 25c.; corn 21@22c, and barley 20c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—At Washington Drove Yard—offered this day 3,094 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 3,368. Market during the week, quite firm, for Beeves, and prices, especially for better qualities, are materially higher. Range of market to-day at 7@10c.

At Browning's—At market 80 Cows and Calves; prices ranged at from $25 to $50; all sold.

5,876 Sheep and Lambs; prices at from $2,75 to 4@6,50 for Sheep, and from $2,50@4,50 for Lambs.

504 Beef cattle, $7@10 per cwt.

At Chamberlain's—350 Beeves, 40 Cows and Calves, and 4,200 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves firm, at 7@9½c per lb.

Sheep $3 to 4,50@7. Lambs $2 to $3@4. All sold.

At O'Brieu's—Offered 240 Beef Cattle; sales at from $7 @9.

40 Cows—All sold at from $20 to $60.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 5.—At market, 3,415 Cattle, about 2,015 Beeves, and 1,400 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,75@8,25 pr cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,25@7,50; 2d do, $6,75@7,00; 3d do, $6,00 @6,50; ordinary, $5,00@5,50.

Hides—$6 per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Veal Calves—$5, 7, 8@12.

Stores — Working Oxen—$112, 116, 122, 125, 136, 147, @190.

Cows and Calves—$26, 28, 31, 36@40.

Yearlings—$9, 10@12.

Two years old—$15, 18, 21@24.

Three years old—$30, 32, 35@42.

Sheep and Lambs--4,123 at market.

Prices—Extra, $5, 6, 7@10.

By lot—$2,50, 2,75, 3@4,50.

Swine—Wholesale—Still fat hogs at 5½c, and hard corn-fed 6c. per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Oct. 6.—At market 2,000 Cattle, 1,700 Stores, 5,300 Sheep and Lambs, and 1,870 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The prices for the last week were sustained, viz:—Extra, 7,50@8; First quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $5@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $80, 92, 105 115, 130, 140@160.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24, 27, 31, 33, 42@55.

Stores—Yearlings $9@12.

Two years old $15@22.

Three years old—$24@34.

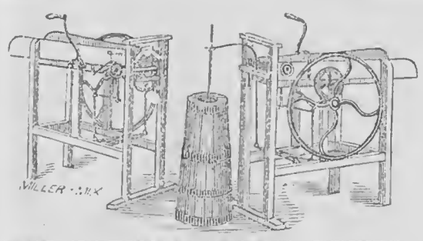
Sheep—A less number at market than last week, without any advance; small lots $2,75, 3, 3,12, 3,50, 3,75 4,50 and $6,00.

Swine—Still hogs 5¼, 5⅝@5¾. Shoats to peddle 5¼, 5½, 5¾. Old hogs 5¼, 5⅝@5¾c. At retail from 6 to 7½c


FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale his farm, in the town of Ledyard, Cayuga Co., N. Y., containing 100 acres of land, with good buildings and orchard thereon. Said farm is 3 miles from Cayuga Lake and 1 from the Ridge road at Talcot's Corners. Price $45 per acre. For particulars inquire of CHAS. W. SEARING, at Sherwood's, town of Scipio, Cayuga Co., N. Y.
197-3t*

SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred SUFFOLK PIGS for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walepole, N. H.



THE PREMIUM STRAW CUTTER,
WITH CHURN ATTACHMENT.

THIS admirable machine is so constructed that it can be used for cutting hay, straw or corn stalks. The *adjustable mouth-piece*, peculiar to this machine, is so constructed that simply on the turning of a *nut* with the thumb and finger so adjusts as to keep the *cutting* part at all times in perfect order.

The CHURN ATTACHMENT, as will be seen in the above cut, is applied to the common dash churn—and is simple, perfect and labor-saving.

Wherever this machine has been on exhibition it has invariably received the *first premium*. It is now on sale by
JOHN RAPALJE & CO., Rochester.
JOHN PROUTY & Co., Geneva.
C. M. WIDRIG, Horse Heads.
Messrs. MESSEROLE & Co., Penn Yan.
For further information address
4t-198 CHARLES LEE,
Penn Yan, Yates Co., N. Y.

DUTCH BULBOUS FLOWERING ROOTS

THE subscribers have just received from Holland—imported to their own especial order—several cases of the above fine Flowering Roots, among which will be found the following kinds, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hyacinths, | Crocus, |
| Polyanthus, | Jonquilles, |
| Double Narcisses, | Double Ranunculus, |
| Iris, | Colchicums, |
| Snow Drops, | Amarylis, |
| Anemones, | Gardeu Lilies, |
| Crown Imperials, | Scillas, |
| Tulips, | Gladiolus, &c., &c. |

Most of the above will flower either in pots or glasses, in doors, during the winter, with the least possible attention as to culture. The flowers are highly scented, and make the most beautiful parlor ornaments. They are also very desirable for planting out of doors, in borders or small beds. Being quite hardy, they never fail in producing their beautiful flowers early in the spring.

A great variety of Hyacinth Glasses, Fancy Flower Pots, Crocus Pots and Baskets, Vases, &c. Bird Cages and Glasses, Canary Seed, &c. For sale by
H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Sucessors to MASON & LOVERING, Buffalo Agl. Warehouse and Seed Store, Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 198-3t.

WALWORTH NURSERY.

THE subscriber has for sale
20,000 choice Apple trees, some quite large.
20,000 Dwarf Pear trees.
10,000 choicest varieties Peach trees.
1,000 large Mountain Ash.
2,000 Horse Chestnut.
3,000 very fine Balsam Fir.
All trees sold at the LOWEST rates, and Catalogues furnished to applicants. No charge for carrying packages to Railroad.

POLAND OATS.—MEXICAN POTATOES.

I can supply orders for the celebrated Oats which weigh 42 lbs. to the bushel at one dollars. Aud also, the Mexican Potatoes at the same price.

Orders will be supplied in the order of their date.
T. G. YEOMANS.
Walworth, N. Y., Oct. 10, 1853. 3t198

MORGAN STALLION FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishes to make a change in his business, and for that reason offers for sale his thorough-bred Morgan Stock Horse, MOUNTAIN EAGLE. Sired by old "Sherman Morgan," dam "Lady Empress." He is well known in Jefferson, St. Lawrence and Lewis, as the best stock horse ever in those counties. Mountain Eagle was awarded the first premium at the Jeff. Co. Fair in 1852, and at the last Fair (1853,) "a Certificate as being the best stud horse shown on the ground."

For further information call upon or address
198-1t* M. L. HUNGERFORD, Watertown, N. Y.

PURE BRED SUFFOLK PIGS.—The subscriber has a few pairs of pure bred Suffolk pigs for sale. Also an imported Selisian buck.
198-1tw2tw* REED BURRITT.
Burdett, Tompkins Co., N. Y., Oct. 10, 1853.

MT. MORRIS DRAIN TILE WORKS.—The subscriber is extensively engaged in manufacturing the various kinds of Draining Tile. Horse Shoe and Sole Tile at from $12 to $16 per 1000 pieces. These tile are superior—more than a foot in length—and fully equal to any of either Foreign or American manufacture. Large Tile, for drains about dwellings, yards, &c., at $6 per 100.

For sale at the Factory in Mt. Morris, and by E. D. HALLOCK, Exchange st., Rochester.
197-2teow* JAMES HOTCHKISS.

GENUINE COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

THE uudersigned offers for sale, by the pair, Cochin China Fowls, guaranteed to be of the *latest, largest and best* importations in the United States. For sale also Brahma Pootra and Shanghai fowls. Lyons being on the great Central Railroad, fowls can be forwarded at any time by Express.

Post-paid inquiries promptly answered. Address.
198-5teow RODNEY L. ADAMS, Lyons, N. Y.

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. VYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.

TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.
188-tf H. HOWARD, Secretary.

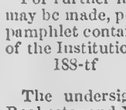
The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.
Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural College, on the 21st Sept., 1853, it was resolved, to arrange and prepare the Veterinary department of the College, simultaneously with the carliest courses of instruction; and that every subscriber to the funds of the College be and hereby is declared to be entitled to the use of the Hospitals of the said department, for all Medical or Surgical treatment, necessary and proper for such diseases or accidents as may atllict any animal belonging to the said subscriber: to be subject to such rules and regulations as the Trustees may from time to time appoint and direct.

No cost or charge shall be made for Medical or Surgical advice or treatment. The necessary expense for the sustenance of animals received into the Hospitals under this resolution, shall be paid by the proprietors of the animals respectively. By Order.
197-4t J. W. BACON, Sec'y.

MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,



BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

Mexican Wild Potatoes, Poland Oats and English Potato Onions.

THE articles above named are undoubtedly the best varieties now known and cultivated in this country. Mr. A. HALE, of Alloway, N. Y., has the honor of introducing the Mexican Potato. He planted 4 small potatoes not exceeding 3 inches in length and one inch in diameter, obtained from a returned soldier; each successive product has shown an increase in size and beauty, until it is no uncommon thing to find tubers 8 to 9 inches long and about 2 inches thick, as white as the whitest aud as good as the best.

The Poland oats are universally approved where known, I have had several reports of the produet from the half ounces sent out last Spring to 21 of the States and Territories of this Union; all express themselves in high terms of the quality and productiveness.—Product ranging from 1 quart to 6 quarts from the half onece by mail, and many have ordered them by the bushel this fall.

The Potato Onion is also in request, and I am receiving inquiries almost daily in regard to these and the articles above named. The crop as far as I have been able to ascertain, will be a good deal short of the demand for seed, for each of these articles. What I have to spare is offered in the advertisements below. I. W. BRIGGS.

A Rare Opportunity to Procure Rare Seeds.

THE subscriber will, for a pre-paid order containing One Dollar, send by mail, free of postage, 20 papers of seeds from the following catalogue:

Japan Pea, Butter Bean, Buena Vista Bean, Apple Squash, Sweet Potato Squash, Mammoth do., and 2 other varieties, California Pumpkin, California Melon, Adams's Early Corn, Stowell's Evergreen do., a large Sweet Corn, three varieties of Pop Corn, (small,) Spanish and Connecticut River Tobacco, Mountain Sprout Watermelon, Mountain Sweet do, Spanish do, Long Island do, and several varieties mixed, Citron Nutmeg, Round Green do, and the Long Golden Muskmelons, Carnation, Clover and Bockhara do, Perrennial Rye Grass, Potato Seed, Mammoth Red Tomato, White Vegetable Egg, and Double Sunflower. I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

Potatoes, Oats and Onions.

THE subscriber offers the following products delivered on board cars or canal boats:

Poland Oats at $2 per bushel, or $6 per barrel, containing about 4 bushels.

Mexican Wild Potatoes at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl. containing about 3 bushels.

English Potato Onions at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl.

No charge for packages. Money promptly returned by mail if I am unable to fill your order.
Address I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

SAMUEL MOULSON,
AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.
Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.

IS prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of
120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.

Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.

Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.

The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill auy orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,
BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children. It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to infuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the State of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received. In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 24 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 4 cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.; Five to one address $1; Ten do, $1,70; Twenty do, $3; Thirty do, $4,20; Fifty do, $6,50; One huudred do, $12.

Address LUCIUS C. MATLACK,
183m3. Syracuse, N. Y.

Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India Rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.
HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.

FINE FOWLS.

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China.
193tf D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address
JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190–13w–1m

PLUM AND PEACH PITS wanted at 36 Front st., Rochester. SAMUEL MOULSON.
October 4, 1853. 197tf

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

### THE HEART'S CHOICE.

I ask not for a store of gold,
For gems to deck my brow,
Where worldings pay their hollow vows
My spirit will not bow.
O, when the heart is throbbing wild,
And earth is dark and lone,
Can wealth restore the vanished light,
And wake dead music's tone?

I ask not for the laurel wreath,
The poet's living crown,
For lightly though it seem to press
'Twill weigh the spirit down.
When o'er the loved one's early grave
The bitter tear drops start,
To know the lips are touched with fire
Will never heal the heart.

Let love be mine, and love alone,
'Tis all of earth I ask,
I will not hide a trusting heart
Beneath deceptions mask.
I will not waste in empty forms
The wealth which God has given;
Let me be loved by friends on earth
And loved by Him in Heaven. JENNY.

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Contributed for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

## NIAGARA MEMENTOES,

### FOR THE LOVED ONES AT HOME.

CLIFTON HOUSE, August 26, 1853.

My heart to-night is overflowing with affection and good will. I feel an irresistible desire to do something for the pleasure of those I love,—to somehow make them share with me my present happiness.—Supremely above all others my heart goes out to you, friend of my youth, companion of my womanhood, and sharer of my every joy and sorrow. I think of you in our far-away western home, in our woodside cottage. Week after week pass away unblest by the presence of her you have ever called the "light of your life." And all this long deprivation you cheerfully bear, that she may gain that best boon of life—health. May future years of life and health reward us for this trial!

To that youthful sister, too, my heart goes out. She who left her delightful home in the gay metropolis, with all the appliances of ease and refinement around, and summer journeys and pleasures in prospective—all, to take the place of her invalid sister. I long to see how your household and farm-ward, and child-ward cares become you! I'll venture that you have talked more baby talk than French, and have skimmed more pans of milk than you have read pages of German, and have read more "Rollo books" and "Swiss Robinsons" to the little people, than Rollin or Macauley to yourself. But never mind, sister, if the business of your present life is not perfectly charming to one of your years—believe me, you'll never regret it. The experience of this summer will go with you through life. It will make you more of a woman than any school or training you could have. For some time past you have been a recipient of thoughts and ideas from books and instructors. In this school your intellect and heart will expand, will develop to a maturity that will surprise you, when you come to look back upon this present as a part.

As to your physique, I hope you will grow so robust that you will hardly dare show yourself in city society. If fullness of form and the rosiness of health will render you so agrestical as to exclude you from the charmed circle of fashion, I trust you will not, to avert so dire a calamity, stint yourself of pure fresh air and active exercise.—Then, too, you will have through life the boundless gratitude of your sister, who could never have left in any other hands all she holds most dear;—no, she would have died at her post of duty, ere she would have left her all in the charge of hirelings. When restored to my home, and able to perform my household, wifely and motherly duties with the energy and discretion of former days, how much we shall all thank her who has thus made a whole family happy! You say your cares are sometimes perplexing and fatiguing, but that you forget them in the pleasant evening hours with your good brother-in-law. Now, now, take care, sister, or I shall be *so* jealous!—oh no! not jealous, but envious. I admire your good taste—and long to know those pleasures by sweet experience once more.

My heart goes out to you, my troop of little ones! You are a part of my life, my very being, and the love I bear you is too deep for words. How it will glad you to hear mama talk about Niagara—about New York and Boston, and all the places of interest that, mayhap, I shall see before my return. You, my first born, my June boy, you can't boast that you and papa have been on the "Maid of the Mist," and the Suspension Bridge, and that mama hasn't.

How impatient your little hearts are at mama's long absence, and you wonder why she must stay so long at the Water-Cure. But when the absence is past, and we are all happily together again, how glad you will be for this absence. You will hardly think it the same mama that used to lie upon the lounge, so pale and so tired after every exertion. My thoughtful IDA will have no need to ask every morning, "How do you feel mama?"—and "is your head any better?" Nor will she be so pained when she sees me stepping about the house, and entreat so earnestly—"Mama, please lie down a little while; you know you always get sick when you do so much at once."

Oh! won't you be delighted when you find mama can walk down to the "prairie," or to the "marsh," or to the "openings," with you, or run a race down the hill to the "spring?" Does FLORENCE'S pussy follow you in all your long rambles yet? Won't she mew with astonishment when she finds mama going too! And the little Badger boys, can they walk so far?—will they cry if we leave them behind? Couldn't we draw them in the little wagon till we came to the woods, and then let them learn to scramble through the bushes?

How strange! that here, amid so much beauty and grandeur, and exciting pleasure my heart should wander away to Badger land! What an aberrance! when I meant to write you about Niagara, and not so much about myself and yourselves. Somehow all my packs and plunges and douches haven't cured me of such erratic wanderings. But what mementoes of Niagara can I bring you, or send you thence? Here we have all sorts of Indian curiosities formed of beads, skin, bark, fur, wood and sinew.—We have little sculptured images from the fallen table rock, &c., &c.

Will you have pressed and dried flowers from the different points of interest for your *hortus siccus*, or specimens of the geological curiosities here abounding for your cabinet? Shall I catch you the spray that rushes over one as they explore the cave of Eolus?—or the foam that rises on the bosom of the rage-spent waters?—or bottle you some of the sea-green fluid?—or twine you a wreath from the rainbow, or transfer its changing hues as it brilliantly and gracefully arches from the edge of the cascade fall till it rests upon the rocks below? Ah I fear I am in too egotistical a mood for any of these things to-night. Let me bring you the thoughts of my heart, the emotions of my soul—let me mingle them with my talk of Niagara: to you my best friends I know nothing could be dearer.

Here I enjoy the surroundings of art, wealth and luxury, in this well-ordered house. Here is perfect management and quiet performance. No noise and confusion to disturb one's quiet thoughts—to wake one from bright dreams, sweet worshippings of that which they came hither to enjoy. Near me are the parks and gardens of this establishment, with their well kept lawns, neat walks and handsomely arranged flower beds—well lighted by gas in every part.—In the adjoining parlor one may feast their eyes on natural and artificial beauties to their hearts content. But from these all I turn with a careless eye. Let me walk upon the broad verandah, or leaning against the balustrade, let my eyes wander from the rapid far above to the deep dark waters far below. Here, at one view, I take in the the whole of this most sublimely beautiful of Nature's works. The terrible voice of the tremendous torrent falls upon my ear, agreeably modulated and softened by the intervening distance. Dark deep woods, frowning gray rocks, and fearful precipices, stand out in the clear star-light. Oh, I could dwell forever 'mid scenes like this! I should never tire. It seems to me my heart would be better,—noble aspirations would always swell my soul,—no groveling tho'ts or angry passions would mar the character's symmetry which held unbroken communion with sublimity, beauty and grandeur.

The spray from Niagara still damps my brow and hair. The vibrations from the Cataract jar even this immense edifice. Yet my thoughts are straying—my heart is wandering. Ten years back I wander, when, close by thy side, friend of my youth, we traversed every spot in this vicinage. Here, when life was opening with all its bright anticipations, we paused as upon a stand point, and looked backward and forward, yet failed not in enjoying the then present. What a happy week that was at Niagara!—we shall never forget it, shall we? Its pleasant incidents will remain with us, and sweeten many an after hour, while memory and reason own their sway. Such pleasures, to us, are "joys forever." We will not gloomily or morosely contrast them with *any* present—but, rejoicing that they have been, live them over again.

How I tried, in my rambles to-day, to tread the same paths we trod together—to press my feet upon the self-same rocks—to look upward to the same heights. Ten thousand other foot-falls may have worn off the impression of our steps, but there was a pleasure in thus arousing old associations. Oh! how happy I was, after years of feebleness and confinement, to ramble about at my own will! Do you remember how we spent a whole day on Goat Island, wandering through its woods—gathering flowers, and enjoying its different points of interest? Remember you the tower on Prospect Island, and how we walked out on the timbers projecting over the falls, and stood hand in hand with the waters rushing around and downward below us? Those timbers are gone now. How many happy hours we spent in climbing banks and scrambling over rocks; no spot was too rough or unsafe for my feet and strength; I was well then,—shall I ever be so again? I *feel* as young now, and just as impulsive, but enfeebled strength binds my feet away from all daring exploits. There was the little Iris Island—how freshly every little nook and crevice rose up before me, where we gathered ferns and maiden tresses!

Do you remember that large rock a little way out in the stream, near the foot of the horse-shoe fall? We gained a seat there, and with the waters dashing around us, set a long time looking upward at the liquid wall above. The wild waters seemed to have spent their fury in the mad leap, and were weary of rage and effort, and here they heaved up in heavy, sullen swells, like liquid marble; and not for some distance does this dead-white break and become diversified by the spots of deep green, which hue peculiarly marks Niagara's waters. How different were my emotions now from those I then experienced! Then I was all shut up in myself—I could not speak, and hardly wished to hear even your voice. Now it seemed like a familiar scene, and one on which I was accustomed to look. Do you remember how you declared yourself jealous, as I sat wrapped in intense delight? I told you if you began to be jealous so soon, I pitied you; for I was quite determined to admire the sublime and beautiful wherever they crossed my path, quite independent of the lordly specimen who was henceforth to walk by my side. But I reckon you have bravely got the better of your jealousy—for I have heard you express no such feeling toward the Green Mountains, or Lake George, or the Palisades—or the beautiful lakes that gem our own adopted State, or the many other beauties I have since gazed upon with admiration. You have doubtless found ere this, that on the deepest, largest, richest, holiest altar of my heart devoted to human love, is shrined your love irretrievably, immovably, and that nothing earthly can shake its foundations!

We rode down to the Suspension Bridge on the American side, and crossed on those wonderful wires of Ellet. From the raging waters, some two hundred feet below, how like threads of gossamer must they look! I longed to go down to the whirlpool, and visit the woods and banks where we rambled so long ago.

Do you remember one evening we had been reading "Ten years ago," or lines of a husband to his wife on the tenth anniversary of their marriage? The first stanza so saddened my young, joyous heart, that I could scarcely see the deep happiness and bliss the last stanza portrayed. A sort of feeling that our present perfect happiness would not remain unbroken for ten years to come, seemed to haunt me in my dreams, and you said I waked you with a somnambulistic proposition that we should "go and jump off," and then we would have no "ten years to sing about." Had we taken any such Sam Patch leap, either accidentally or intentionally, we should have deprived ourselves of ten years happiness that will go with us through life, and into the future as long as eternal ages roll on. Then, too, in that event there would have been five less immortal beings to enjoy the beauties of this world, and share the joys of another and better.

Very thankful am I to Dr. and Mrs. GLEASON, who accompanied me, and rendered me so much assistance in climbing and walking. I have thriven well under their kind care, and right glad I know would they be to send me from their "Cure" with a rejuvenated physique, to that home where a well, strong mother is so much needed. We had a pleasant ride on the Railway. A lively company of young people went from Elmira. Though all utter strangers to me, this did not hinder me from enjoying their mirth, which in the first part of the ride kept bursting forth—bubbling up from the unsaddened spring of youthful joyance—now in witty sallies—now in silvery laughter. I love the gay, light-hearted, care-free laugh of youth. But by and by, inasmuch as they had risen before the dawn, they began to grow quiet, and sundry shawls for pillows were in requisition—and soon every head was quiet as a drooping lily. Then the smooth, shining bands and glossy ringlets began to look like a bed of flowers that the rude winds had roughly passed over—and mirth, and wit, and repartee were all hushed.

For me, I enjoyed our excursion with the enthusiasm of former days—though feeble strength did not permit me to give tangible evidence of *all* the exuberant joyance that was swelling in my heart.

——"I'm proud to think
That each pure joy fount loved *of yore*,
I *yet* delight to drink."

ELSIE.

### DEFINING AND EXPLAINING WORDS.

LYMAN COBB, in his Lexicon of the English Language, has a most excellent tact in defining and explaining words—which are differently *spelt*, but alike in *pronunciation* by the introduction of anecdotes. For instance, the word.

"MADE, *v. a.* make.

MAID, *s.* an unmarried woman.

"Counselor Green, during his cross examination of a prevaricating *old female* witness, by which it was essential to prove that a *tender* of money had been *made*, had a scrap of paper thrown him by the opposite counsel, on which was written,

"'Garrow, submit. That tough old jade
Can never prove a *tender made!*'"

Another:

"To, *prep.* noting motion toward; as far as.
Too, *ad.* likewise, also.
Two, *a.* one and one; twice one; a couple.

"*Three* gentlemen meeting to sup at a hotel, one of them wished for partridges—A brace was accordingly brought, which he was requested to carve. On this, he took one to himself, and left the other for his friends. 'Hold,' cried one of them; 'that is not fair.' 'Perfectly fair, I think,' said the gentleman; 'there is one for *you two*, and here is one for *me too*.'"

A third.

"COUSIN, *s.* an uncle's child, or aunt's child.

COZEN, *v. a.* to cheat, to defraud.

"Call me *cousin*, but [illegible]."

DEFERENCE TO THE WELL DRESSED.—The medium between a fop and a sloven is what a man of sense would endeavor to keep; yet I remember Mr. Osborn advises his son to appear in his habit rather above than below his fortune; and tells him that he will find a handsome suit of clothes always procures some additional respect. I have, indeed, myself observed that my banker ever bows lowest to me when I wear my full-bottomed wig; and writes me "Mr." or "Esq." according as he sees me dressed.

A FRENCHMAN, stopping at a tavern, asked for Jacob. "There is no such person here," said the landlord. "'Tis not a person I want, saro, but ze beer warmed with de poker." "Well," answered mine host, "that is flip." "Ah, yes, sare, you are in de right; I mean *Philip*."

IRISH WIT.—An Irish cab-driver made a very happy and characteristic reply, the other day. A gentleman had replied to Pat's "Want a carriage, sir?" by saying "No I am able to walk;" when pat rejoined, "May your honor long be able, but seldom willing.

A PREACHER once said, that ladies were very timid; they were afraid to sing when they were asked; afraid of taking cold: afraid of snails or spiders—but he never knew one afraid to get married.

IF you put two persons to sleep in the same bedroom, one of whom has the toothache, and the other is in love, you will find that the person who has the toothache will go to sleep first.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 18 letters.
My 1, 14, 3, 3, 18, 8 gentlemen sometimes get.
My 12, 2, 13, 15, 18 some people have plenty of.
My 12, 7, 4, 11, 9 we sometimes feel.
My 4, 13, 6 is a curse to community.
My 3, 5, 1, 18 flies swiftly.
My 17, 16, 8, 8, 18, 11 we are sometimes in a hurry for.
My 1, 10, 8, 18, 9 is frequently wasted.
My 15, 7, 13, 12, 5, 8 is a relative.
My whole is frequently the result of love.

Farmer, Sen. Co. DOLLY.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### A POETICAL SUM.

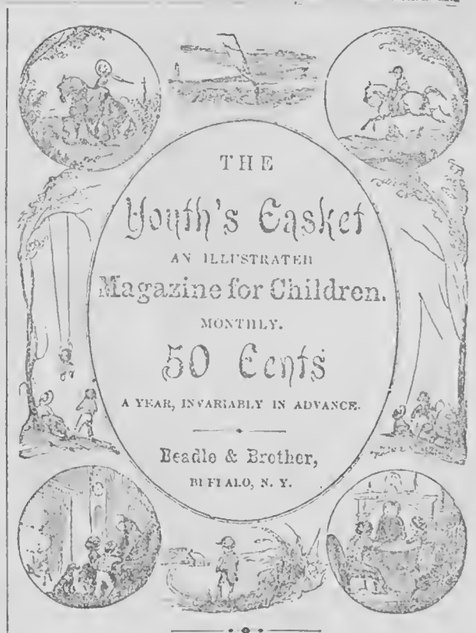
On the fourth of July a pole was erected,
Composed of six pieces, and nicely connected:
Two feet and six inches it measured around,
On the place where it stood at the top of the ground;
Its form was a cone, in surface complete,
The height of the same was twice sixty feet.
What length of inch ribbon, procured at a shop,
Will bind round the same from bottom to top,
And have it lie smooth and plain to be seen,
By leaving a space of five inches between?

Lysander, N. Y., 1853. S. EATON.

☞ Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 41.

Answer to Biblical Enigma—*A soft answer turneth away wrath.*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A fresh and large arrival of the best styles and manufacture.

The above for sale by the subscribers and on terms that will make it an object for all who want, to purchase of them. It will cost no thing to call and see if this statement is not correct. Then do so. We can do business on small profits. BRIGGS & BROTHER.

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Macedon, 9 mo. 27, 1853. J. J. THOMAS.

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NORTH ST. PAUL STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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10,000 Pear trees in free stock and Quince.
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10,000 Cherry trees. 10,000 Peach trees.
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The above trees are very finely grown and of the best varieties. HOOKER & CO.

October 1, 1853. 197 3t*

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F. H. MARSHALL.

Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

TIMOTHY SEED—100 Bushels pure recpt Illinois Timothy Seed. 100 do. Canada do. Now on hand and for sale at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., by

195-2t J. RAPALJE & CO.

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MOORE'S

# RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 43. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1853. WHOLE NO. 199.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.

## Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

### COOKING FEED FOR HOGS.

AT the U. S. Ag. Soicicty's Annual Meeting, J. J. MAPES of the *Working Farmer*, stated that "there was the great fact that 18½ lbs. of cooked corn-meal would produce as much meat and muscle as 50 lbs. of uncooked. But farmers would not believe this without endorsement from a respectable source."

Every one must admire the fractional accuracy of this important statement. Some few, however, would be disposed to doubt the fact, although so confidently stated by the Professor, and "endorsed" by the U. S. Ag. Society. It is generally admitted that cooked food is more nutritious than uncooked. We were on a farm a few days since, near this city, where wind-fall apples, pumpkins, &c., are regularly cooked and mixed with barley, pea, or rye meal, schreenings of wheat, &c., for feeding hogs. The farmer had no doubt, from long experience, that his hogs fattened much faster on this food than when fed on uncooked food. But will it pay? That depends, to a great extent, on the price of food. If corn is worth but 25 cents per bushel, it is plain that it will not pay to expend much money either for cooking or crushing it; but where food is high a small quantity saved pays for considerable labor, &c.

The object of cooking is to render the food more soluble, more readily assimilable, or, in other words, easier of digestion. The advantage of cooking potatoes, beets, turnips, corn, or any other food containing a large amount of starch, sugar or other *available* organic substances, is we think, less than when straw, chaff, clover and timothy hay, oats, barley, or any food containing much of woody fibre or other insoluble substances, is employed. We are not aware of any experiments that show that this opinion is correct, yet there are some that point that way. When conducting some experiments on sheep feeding at Rothamsted we found that crushed barley, soaked for thirty-six hours in cold water before using, gave more increase of animal than when not soaked. On the other hand, crushed malt, soaked in the same way, did not increase the weight of the sheep so much as that not soaked. The figures are: four sheep, in ten weeks, eat 280 pounds of crushed barley *not steeped*, and 3,867 lbs. of mangel wurzel, and increased in live weight 81 lbs.; while four sheep with barley crushed and *steeped*, eat 280 lbs., and 5,321 lbs. mangel wurzel, increasing 101½ lbs. Four sheep with crushed malt *not steeped*, eat in ten weeks, 227½ lbs., and 3,755 lbs. mangel wurzel, and increased 84 lbs.; while four sheep with malt crushed but *steeped*, eat 226½ lbs. malt, and 4,458 lbs. mangel wurzel, and gained only 78 lbs. In the process of malting the starch of the barley is converted into sugar, which is much more soluble than starch, hence the soaking of barley is attended with much benefit, while malt is better dry.

We have been led to these remarks by seeing some experiments in the *Irish Farmers' Gazette*, on fattening hogs on cooked and uncooked ruta bagas. Eight hogs were selected and divided into two lots, as evenly as could be, and put in to fatten on the 27th Nov., 1852. Each lot was fed regularly three times a day, having each 12 lbs. of bran and barley meal, the only difference being that one lot had steamed ruta bagas, and the other pulped ruta bagas. The experiment was continued 39 days; the lot having *cooked* food, eat 468 lbs. bran, &c., and 10,920 lbs. ruta bagas, and increased 103 lbs.—while the lot having *uncooked* food eat 468 lbs. bran, &c., and only 5,460 lbs. of ruta bagas, and gained 110 lbs. It will be seen that the lot with cooked food eat more than as much again ruta bagas as the lot having uncooked, and at the same time did not gain so much in weight by 7 lbs.

We are afraid to trust those figures in regard to the amount of ruta bagas eaten, yet we see no reason to doubt the fact that the hogs on uncooked food increased more than those fed with cooked food. Ruta bagas contain at least 88 per cent. of water, and when animals are fed exclusively on them, or have a *limited* amount of other food as was the case in the above experiments, they are *necessarily obliged* to take into their systems more water than is conducive to health or the accumulation of fat. It is probable that the steamed ruta bagas contained the most water, and hence a larger quantity of water was taken into the system, rendering a larger amount of carbonaceous matter necessary to keep up the animal heat, and hence the hogs on cooked, eat so much more than those on uncooked food. In fattening hogs with roots of any kind it is advisable to give them nearly as much meal, or whatever dry food is used, as they will eat, letting them obtain the water they require from the roots. If this had been done we believe the above experiments would not have resulted so much in favor of uncooked food.

### BRITISH AND AMERICAN REAPERS.

AT an evening meeting during the late Canadian Fair at Hamilton, Prof. WILSON indulged in some remarks on Reaping Machines, claiming the whole credit for British inventors, much to the amusement of his audience. He asserted, what we believe is true, that a machine invented by the Rev. P. BELL of Scotland, had been successfully and quietly cutting the grain on Mr. B.'s farm for the last 18 years. That MCCORMICK'S machine was a fac-simile of this one in everything, except that BELL'S was pushed into the grain while MCCORMICK'S was drawn with a side traction, which he considered an injury rather than an improvement; that the reason the American Reapers made so much noise in England was, that they came at a time when farmers had had their crutch, protection, taken from them—and it was a perfect God-send to landlords who endeavored to quiet the grumblings of their tenant farmers by telling them that now, with this American Reaper they could harvest their wheat for almost nothing, and that therefore they could get along without a reduction of rents; "then the Reapers were introduced with that flourish of trumpets and modesty for which our worthy cousins are so remarkable, till the English really thought they had something *new* and valuable."

The learned Professor then went on to show that it was proved the American Reapers were not new, and he thought none of them were valuable,—that cradling by hand was cheaper than cutting by horse power, &c., &c. The latter assertion was most ably and handsomely answered on the spot, by Mr. CHRISTIE, M. P. P., who testified from experience on a large farm, that cutting with the Reaper was much cheaper than by hand; besides it was in this country often impossible to get hired help, and hence the grain must be cut with a Reaper or not at all.

The question of priority and imitation we will not argue with the Professor. If Mr. BELL invented a good Reaper, as we have no doubt he did, he should have due praise for so doing, and all we ask is, that HUSSEY, MCCORMICK and others, should receive the like praise for their inventions. That they borrowed the idea from BELL cannot be proved, and it is a fact that the two machines have little in common; BELL'S cut with a *clipping shear* motion, while MCCORMICK'S has a *sawing* action; BELL'S carries the cut grain away by means of an endless apron, while MCCORMICK'S deposits it on one side in bundles ready for binding. Again, BELL'S machine is pushed into the grain, while the other is drawn from the side.

Prof. WILSON was particularly anxious that American papers should announce the fact that at a late trial of Reapers before the Royal Agricultural Society of England, the judges had declared in favor of BELL'S in competition with HUSSEY'S and MCCORMICK'S. We cheerfully do so. Our readers will please make a note of it. We will add, that at the Highland Ag. Society's meeting in Scotland, on the 6th of last month, BELL'S was awarded the first premium, and MCCORMICK'S the second, in competition with many other machines which have sprung up since the exhibition in 1851. They will also please note that there was but a single machine of MCCORMICK'S, while there were three of BELL'S, two of which were declared inferior to MCCORMICK'S. We understand that MCCORMICK has since arrived in Scotland and has challenged BELL to another trial. If Mr. MCC.'s machine does not prove superior in the trial, we have reapers in this country that will effectually silence the *bell*—Prof. WILSON'S logic to the contrary notwithstanding.

### CEMENT WATER PIPES.

GOOD water is everywhere desirable, and it adds much to the convenience and comfort of the farmer and his family, when it is of easy access to the barn and dwelling house. These are sometimes so situated that the water of springs or pure streams can be brought to any desired locality, by the use of suitable pipes for its conveyence. Lead has frequently been employed for this purpose, and also wood, but each are liable to serious objections. The first poisons the water for drinking, and wears out in from five to ten years, while the second imparts a woody taste unless the stream is rapid, and soon decays so as to need repair or renewal. Pipes of water lime cement have been successfully employed, and recent inquiries on the subject have induced us to collect and condense for the RURAL the following information on their use and construction. Mr. GEDDES is our principal authority—his letter is given in the Cultivator for 1846. Other writers have also been consulted.

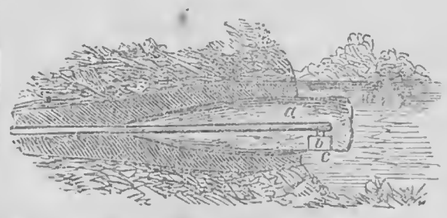
*Ditches for Cement Pipes.*—These should be sunk between two and three feet deep—certainly beyond the reach of frost,—the bottom made level and even, and about eighteen inches wide. Abrupt turns should be avoided.

*Preparation of the Cement.*—The first quality of lime and clean, sharp sand should be procured. Fresh ground lime is to be preferred, and the proper proportion is one bushel of lime to two of sand. These should be thoroughly mixed before any water is put to them, and the water added to only a small quantity, (what can be used before it sets,) at a time. It should be well worked and tempered like mortar used for plastering.

*Construction of the Pipe.—Implements Used.*—When the ditch is ready and a quantity of mortar prepared, a kind of mold or box (a) is brought into use for carrying the same to the ditch. It is made of smooth inch boards, about five feet long, six inches wide and three inches deep, the sides a little flaring so that the mortar may be empted with ease. This mold is filled

(Fig. 1.) *Mold and Rod for Cement Pipes.*

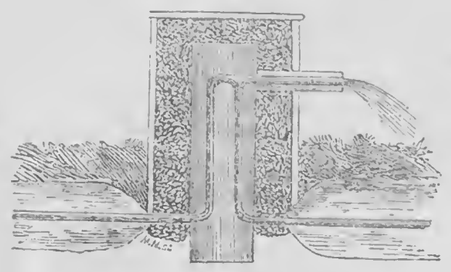
evenly full, (a small board being held against the ends, and the mortar pressed into the corners with a trowel,) and carried to the ditch, in which two men are standing to receive it and empty it on the middle of the bottom of the same. A rod (b) five and a half feet long, perfectly smooth and of the diameter of the desired pipe—generally an inch and a half or quarter—a piece of the same size a foot long, connected to it by a flexible leather pipe, is laid on the cement and pressed one half of its diameter into it. And the mold full of cement is placed on the top of the first, and pressed down, making a body of mortar about six inches square with the rod in the centre. The mold is taken off, and then each man with a trowel points the sides and perfects the joints, one half of the five feet. Fine earth is then thrown in and trampled down on each side of the cement, and then about six inches of dirt thrown loosely over the top. The end of the rod projects far enough for one man to draw it, while the other places himself so as to hold the sides of the cement to prevent a piece breaking off the end as the rod starts. First roll the rod a little, then draw it to the leather, which being flexible, allows the rod to be turned back over the finished part, while another mold of cement is placed on the bottom of the ditch. This new cement must be carefully joined to the old—quite hard by this time—with the point of the trowel, and the rod then turned down, proceeding as before; put on the mortar, and the dirt, and then draw the rod,—performing all with care and neatness.




(Fig. 2.) *Introduction of the Water.*

*Introduction of the Water.*—A pump-log (a) affords the best means of introducing the water to the pipe. It is tapered down and cemented to the pipe at one end—the other extends into the spring—the hole at the end stopped, and a chamber (b) some four inches square, made in the lower side of the log, with a seive (c) to keep out leaves and dirt. This arrangement prevents the clogging of the pipe until the water is some inches above the entrance. The wood is covered with cement as far as possible so as to prevent its decay.

*Connection of Penstock with Pipe.*—A lead pipe is connected with the cement pipe, by plastering around it, and then the latter is joined to the penstock by which the water is brought up and delivered. The water may be carried down the penstock, and by a similar lead pipe jointed to the cement pipe which is to carry in on. (See the annexed figure.)



(Fig. 3.) *Penstock and Connection.*

This is perhaps the best plan, as the lead will bend and a jar or wrench of the penstock will not break it, as it will the cement. To prevent the action of the frost on the penstock, put a plank frame or box around it and fill it with old tan-bark above the discharge pipe. This, kept dry, will not freeze.

*Letting in the Water, Remedying Defects, &c.*—Water should not be admitted into the pipe under six or eight weeks, the ditch remaining half-filled as when first laid down. When it is let in, a careful examination should be made for leaks, but none will be found when proper care has been used.—Should any be found, a little cement will stop them, and if any part of the pipe should be crushed in, the top should be cut from it, and a piece of tin the right size fitted in for the upper part of the tube, and then filled in with cement to the size it was originally. The cement will soon set and that part of the pipe be as good as any other.

*Strength and Cost of Cement Pipes.*—Probably no accurate test of the strength of these pipes has been made. Mr. GEDDES speaks of a pipe an inch and a quarter in diameter, some four or five inches square, which bore a head of twenty feet of water without injury. No common lead pipe will do this. As to cost, the price varies from $1, to $1,50 per rod, including labor, materials and fixtures. Their durability must be very great, and where a diameter of two inches will convey the necessary amount of water, perhaps no better material can be used. After the first few weeks they impart no taste to the water; it is as pure as if brought in a pitcher from the spring.—B.

### GUANO vs. NITRATE OF SODA.

H. SHUBART, of Bethel, Penn., states in the *Farm Journal*, that he has found more benefit from Nitrate of Soda than from Guano, as a manure for Maize. Fifty pounds Guano, mixed with three-fourths of a bushel of plaster, was applied per acre, when the corn was up previous to being cultivated. Thirty lbs. of Nitrate, ground in a plaster mill with three-fourths bushel of plaster, were used per acre, sown in the same manner as the Guano. He thinks the increase of corn paid for the Guano, but that the benefit derived from the Nitrate would pay for it over and over again.

We regret that the experiment is not strictly comparative. The Guano was sown in 1851, and the Nitrate in 1853. We have seen Nitrate of Soda applied to barley without the slightest benefit. How far it will be efficacious to maize is a matter of much importance, scientifically and practically.—We have no theoretical rules for determining before hand the relative value of these manures, but must rely on practical experience or scientifically conducted field experiment. How long shall we have to wait for the latter?

### ONONDAGA SOLAR SALT.

SOME two years since, it may be remembered, the United States Government ordered a comparative test to be made between Onondaga Solar, and Turks Island salt, by packing in each, 150 barrels of pork. The hogs were halved, one portion being packed in each kind of salt, and the pork was then distributed among various military stations in all parts of the country with instructions that each lot be carefully tested, and the result returned to the War Department at Washington. The reports are now nearly all received at the Comissary's office, and are mostly unanimous in sustaining the superiority of the home manufactured salt.

There is not a shadow of doubt that the Onondaga solar salt has no superior in the world for packing and dairy purposes; and our farmers need look no farther than our own salt springs for a supply of that indispensable article.

CHEESE MAKING.—I was much pleased with the article on Cheese Making in the RURAL, of July 23d. I have practised cheese making in Vermont as therein described, but I have found from experiment, that there is a great saving in reducing the night's milk to curd, without leaving it to cool. I put the rennet into the milk as soon as it is brought to the right temporaturo, and in 40 or 50 minutes have the curd draining until morning. I found this method advanced the products of 40 cows, about 33 lbs. per day in quantity and all as much in quality.—A. BALDWIN, *Belvidere, Ill.*

CHLOROFORMING BEES.—A statement has recently been very extensively circulated that chloroform had been found by a Mr. SMITH of Edinburgh, to be a most admirable means of putting bees to sleep for a short time, during which as much honey could be removed as was desired. A writer in the Boston Cultivator has tried chloroform according to Mr. Smith's plan, and found not only that the bees were soon put to sleep, *but that they have been soundly sleeping ever since!*

## INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Middlesex Pigs.—(To A. Purdy, Jr., Macedon.) There are but few Middlesex pigs in the country. L. F. Allen, Black Rock, Erie Co., N. Y., had some a short time since, and it is probable he could supply you with the desired information.

Red Top Grass Seed.—Will you please inform me in your paper whether there is Red Top grass seed in the city, and how they sell it, whether by the pound or bushel? and how much and what quantity is enough per acre for moist lands?—P. Dill, *Wiscoy, N. Y.*

Mr. Jas. P. Fogg, seedman, in this city, sells the true eastern Red Top at $2 per bushel. The quantity usually sown is 8 or more quarts per acre. It should be sown on low land and unmixed with other grasses, as it ripens late and may be cut in good heart the first of September.

## HILLING AND SUCKERING INDIAN CORN.

Will corn be more likely to "break down" when "hilled up," than left without it? Will it increase the crop of corn, by taking off the shoots or suckers?"—J. W. B., *Kendall Mills, N. Y.*

Our experience in the cultivation of corn, is in opposition to the *hilling* system for any purpose. The simple addition of an inch or two of loose earth about the foot of an article, with as much leverage and carrying as many suils as the corn plant does, can have little or no effect in sustaining it against heavy winds; but when in rich soils and in favorable seasons it makes a luxuriant growth. The application of a coating of earth about the stalk, often induces it to put out braces, or a new sett of strong roots, which undoubtedly have a tendency to stiffen and sustain the plant. The Dent and Gourd seed corn, grown at the south and west, possess the ability to support themselves in this manner, which they do in all situations.

It has been well settled by nice and reliable experiments, that the suckering of corn is a certain and decided injury to the crop. The sucker is one of the wise designs for the corn plant, and its maximum production cannot be perfected without its agency. This vegetable is *monœcious*, that is, the sexal organs are located in separate positions, the stamen containing the pollen is the tassel, and the pistils are the silk on the ear, or cob, and so absolute is the law of impregnation that if any one individual silk is injured, or fails of receiving a portion of the dust of the tassel, that that portion never produces a kernel.

In all well tilled and good crops of corn, there are setts for ears put forth after the original tassel is dry and has lost its ability to shed its creating properties, and the sucker comes out at the very period when it is needed to impregnate and perfect this last setting of corn. The growth of the sucker is one of the natural wise provisions and should not be interfered with, and cannot be with impunity in relation to its productability.

## "WOODMAN SPARE THAT TREE."

I am sorry, friend Rural, your correspondent at Skanatales, (whose signature I forget, and have mislaid the paper,) should be so bent on the extermination of the noble aborigines of our forests. I more readily coincide with the writer who has taken up his pen in their defence.

That the general rule of leaving a portion of every farm uncleared, for fuel, woods-pasture, &c., should not be of universal application, (the case of small farms, for instance,) by no means proves it to be a bad rule. "There are exceptions to all general rules," and I much mistake if our grandchildren will not hold in highest esteem, the forethought of their sires who limited the march of the "chopper."

There is a very serious consideration connected with this subject, and thus far overlooked by your correspondent. Coal beds may supply us with fuel, dirty and offensive though it be—taste and utility, in the course of time, may re-clothe our denuded hills and vallies with orchards and luxuirant groves,—but *who* or *what* can compensate for our dried-up springs and rivulets, and our shrunken rivers? No thought seems as yet to be given to the startling fact, that the destruction of our forests invariably causes the entire failure of many springs; in all cases the flow of water is greatly lessened.

Yet, behold the recklessness with which every wooded ravine, swamp and precipice is laid bare to the summer sun! Why not leave such spots untouched? They are of small value, generally, for cultivation. Observation and reflection on such matters, would prevent much irreparable mischief—for no artesian wells can supply the place of the best, cool spring, and running brook of former days.

Humbolt attributes the failure of water, in some provinces of France, to the destruction of the forests. The Connecticut river is said to have diminished one-half since the white man came to its banks. The Indians say it is the curse of the Great Spirit; but if so, then all our waters are cursed alike—for they are all alike lessening in volume. I know of mill seats, once abounding in "water-power," now nearly worthless. I do *not* know a single stream, in a cleared up region, that is not shrinking year by year, if not already dry.

That this result is, to a certain extent, unavoidable, I admit; but a wiser discretion in our land-clearers would lessen the evil by one-half. For instance, have you a rough, dense-wooded ravine on your land, with the usual spring run through it?—leave the thick trees to shelter it from the scorching sun. Let the trees stand around that "*cold spring*," the delight of the neighborhood, where the traveler always pauses to refresh both man and beast. Your children will thank you for the glorious play-ground; the birds for their share of the cool retreat, and pay you richly too. Is there a swamp on your land, whence issues a tiny stream?—leave the shadowing trees; the water is worth more than the land, as you will believe when your springs forsake their wonted channels—"as summer-dried fountains, when our need is the sorest."

If your sons think differently, and find themselves cramped for room, leave to them the pleasure of reclaiming the swampy acres—or let them go West. And meantime, you know the proverb—"A little farm well tilled." Therefore lay out all your energies on the rest of your land. Solve the problem of the maximum crop of all the cereals, and let us hear from you as to the result. Only, once more let me entreat you, "Woodman, spare that tree!"

Wellsboro', Pa., Sept., 1853. S. *. *.

## UNDERDRAINING.

The *N. Y. Agriculter* recently published a series of articles on the subject of draining which evince much study and investigation. The following extract sums up the principal advantages accruing from the judicious use of underdraining, which we commend to the earnest consideration of our readers:

1. Removing the water from the pores admits the air, which is essential to the growth of the roots.

2. The roots extend farther and deeper into the soil, get a firmer hold upon it, and draw nourishment from a larger area.

3. The air decompeses vegetable matter, and thus furnishes organic food for the growing plant.

4. The air and other gases decompose the earthy parts of the soil, and thus provide new inorganic food.

5. The free circulation of air in the soil carries in ammonia, and other fertilizing substances to the roots of plants.

6. The presence of water causes soils to bake, so as to render them hard to work, and also to prevent the free growth and expansion of roots.

7. When all excess of water is removed, compact and clay soils become light and pulverized by working them.

8. The free access of air renders poisonous compounds of iron, maganeso, &c., *inert*, and clover and other deep rooted crops will not be killed, but they will continue to grow and flourish from year to year.

9. The depth to which the roots penetrate in soils, freed from poisons and filled with air, secures to the plants sufficient moisture to withstand the surface effects of dreuth.

10. In hot weather, the circulation of warm, moist air through the open mouth drains and the soil, condenses moisture in the cooler soil, and furnishes additional security against dreuth.

11. The air circulating in the soil, decomposes vegetable acids and removes "sourness."

12. The removal of the standing water allows warmth, which cannot descend thro a body of water, to penetrate farther into the soil.

13. By causing the water to descend into drains, instead of evaporating from the surface, another chief source of coldness is removed.

14. Rains in descending through the ground, carry the heat of the atmosphere with them, and thus warm the soil and roots of plants.

15. Draining by rapidly removing the water in the spring, and after heavy rains, and by warming the soil, is equivalent to lengthening the season, and gives a wider range of cultivated plants, a longer time for plowing and working the ground.

16. Land freed from excess of moisture, expands much less in freezing, and the roots of wheat, clover and other crops remaining in the ground over winter, are not destroyed by winter kill.

17. Water by sinking through the soil into drains, is prevented from washing the surface into gullies, and from carrying away into streams the richer soluble portions of soils and manures.

These reasons we believe are sufficient to induce farmers to inquire into the condition of their soils, and to try the experiment of draining upon at least a small portion of their wettest lands. The experiment need not be on a large scale. A single acre well drained will suffice to show whether this means of improvement may be profitably extended.

## JEFFERSON COUNTY AG. SOCIETY.

We are indebted to Moses Eames, Esq., for a pamphlet containing the Proceedings of the Jefferson Co. Ag. Society, including the address by the Hon. Timothy Jefkins, of Oneida, at the recent Fair, and the Report of the Viewing Committee, &c. It is an interesting document and contains much good, sound, practical information. We understand that the receipts of the Society for the past year were over one thousand dollars, and future prospects very encouraging. The following extracts from the Report of the Viewing Committee will be read with interest:

The severe and long continued drouth, and the general prevalence of the grasshopper scourge, have produced such disastrous effects in most parts of our county as to cause but comparatively little competition.

According to our observation, the Dairying portions of the county have suffered the least from these evils, and we have reason to hope the high prices of butter and cheese will enable most of the owners of Dairies to realize their usual nett profits.

The grain producing farms, however, suffer the infliction in its most aggavating form, in many cases not producing sufficient grain and fodder to support the stock until another year.

During the last six years we have experienced three seasons of drouth. Grain, roots and grasses have suffered from the want of moisture, and, in many localities, cattle have suffered, and families been subjected to great inconvenience from a deficiency in the supply of pure and wholesome water.

These deprivations have been submitted to, year after year without any serious efforts having been made to avert their effects. In all probability, our county will continue to be visited hereafter frequently by drouths quite as intense as that through which we have just passed.

We believe that on all our clay or marly soils, and in fact on most of the soils in the county, such a system of farming can be adopted as will avoid the deleterious effects not only of long-continued dry weather, but also of too much moisture, and at the same time add greatly to the productiveness of the land; and, also, that on every farm an abundance of good, wholesome water can be cheaply provided for the use of the family and of the stock.

Without entering into any argument to prove those assertions, we will satisfy ourselves by earnestly entreating our Farmers to turn their attention to the subjects of sub-soil plowing and under-draining, as herein we feel confident rests the secret of success in cultivating our soil during the great vicissitudes of wet and dry, to which it is subject.

And, in connection with the subject of introducing a higher grade of farming than that now practiced, we would take this occasion to express our regret that so few Agricultural papers are taken by the cultivators of the soil. Even among those who presented their farms or dairies for premiums, very few were able to respond affirmatively to our inquiries upon that point.—But we can say that where papers were taken, we found the most intelligent men, and the best managed establishements.

To understand thoroughly the system of deep plowing and drainage, to which we have alluded it is necessary to read and reflect upon much of what has been written upon the subject. Some Agricultural books give full treatises, while the current periodicals of the day present to the inquirer the individual experience of those who are experimenting upon and practicing the system.

In viewing the Farms entered for competition your Committee endeavored to keep in view as standard requisites and evidences of good farming, the following points:

1st. A good soil, well tilled, and kept free of noxious weeds, both on the fields and in the roads.

2d. Lots well fenced, and suitable in number to the size of the Farm.

3d. Substantial and convenient barns and stables of sufficient dimensions to contain the produce of the Farm, and comfortably house the cattle kept on it.

4th. A judiciously arranged dwelling in neat condition, with a well and filtering cistern.

5th. Convenient buildings to facilitate the economical management of the Farm; among which may be enumerated a wood house, a waggon and tool house, a work shop, a granary and corn house, a convenient piggery, an ice-house, ash and smoke house, all secured against decay by being well raised from the ground and neatly painted or white-washed.

6th. Convenient yards attached to the barns and stables, so arranged as to prevent the wastage of the liquid manure, well sheltered from the blasts of winter, and provided with water for the cattle.

7th. Door yards laid with grass, and rose and flower-beds, and shaded by ornamental trees, indicating to the passer-by the dwelling of taste, health and comfort.

8th. A kitchen garden highly cultivated, and containing every species of vegetable that can be raised in our climate, with strawberry and asparagus beds.

7th. A fruit garden or orchard, where choice apples, cherries and plums are carefully cultivated, and where can be found neat rows of raspberry, gooseberry, blackberry and currant bushes.

There are more horses led into shambling gaits, and awkward overreaching and stumbling habits, by bad shoeing, than by all other causes combined.

## ENGLISH FARM LABORERS.

During the past three years "the Times Commissioners" have visited nearly every county of England, and exposed to the astonished gaze of the world the unheard of poverty, misery, ignorance and wretchedness of the working classes in many of the rural districts. The deeds of the landlords were made manifest that they might be reproved, and we believe much good has been the result. We are glad to see the *Times* (whatever may be its motive,) lending its powerful aid to the down trodden farm laborers, as follows:

The anniversary of the Royal Buckinghamshire Agricultural Association has been celebrated in primitive style. Notwithstanding the presence of Mr. Disraeli, there were no marvels of finance. Remission of taxes, liquidation of debts, and readjustment of burdens were left to fitter occasions, and the entertainments were a plowing match, a dinner, prizes to laborers, and a defence of the practice. Buckinghamshire has this year produced twenty citizens deserving well of their country. Mr. Disraeli appears to have taken the domestic virtues under his special patronage. With his own hands, out of his own pocket he presented £2 10s. to a veteran laborer for having brought up, without parochial relief, nine children out of eleven, all born to him in lawful wedlock: £1 10s. to the bringer-up of seven; £1 to the successful parent of three, under the same unexceptionable circumstances. Prizes for length of service to laborers and dairymaids, and the "Society's coat and buttons," a sort of green uniform, completed the list of honors. The eloquent representative for the county took a highly poetical view of the complimentary shillings which he assisted to distribute.

When Socrates was put on his trial, he said that, so far from deserving punishment, he ought to be maintained at public expense, and provided with good cheer and good company every day. So, also, we say, that any English laborer who has brought up nine children without parochial assistance, simply on the wages of daily labor, deserves at the age of 60 to be secured against want, anxiety, or degradation. If misfortune befalls him, and he becomes incapable of labor, he deserves to be repaid the long arrears that have been mounting up in his favor from the gross inadequacy of his wages.

Just conceive an elderly man in the United States, or any of our own colonies, in the middle of a public room, and on his name being called from a list, coming forward, hat in hand, bowing and blushing, to receive a green coat and brass buttons for having served one master for thirty years, or 30s. for having brought up seven children without parish relief! A fault certainly is somewhere, that long and faithful servitude gives no better inheritance, and that a life of heroism leaves a man still at the foot of the social scale. We all see how cleverness, roguery, and sheer impudence will get a man on in the world; and it certainly is lamentable to find how little sterling excellence can do for its owners. Unquestionably, there is a race of village worthies who demand the recognition of their superiors; but what we regret is, that this recognition should be so transitory and worthless. In this country poverty is still degradation and discomfort; and, in the ordinary course of things, the recipient of the green coat and buttons at the age of sixty would have to go through a long period of labor, privation, solitude, and even contempt, which his handsome livery would do little to avert or to mitigate. We regret that something cannot be done of a more lasting character. Should it be answered that these laborers would be totally unfit for anything but service, and that the size of a farm and the state of English agriculture afford no opportunity for setting up such a man in an independent way, or otherwise raising his condition, we can only recognize in the distribution of these really paltry gifts a confession of social weakness. It seems to admit that a laborer has very little temporal inducement to do his duty in this country.

There are plenty of good speakers at these meetings, and generally a want of topics; so we beg to suggest a topic. Let some one tell the British laborer what his opportunities really are; what amount of justice he really receives from society, and what comparison there is between the fruits of half-a-century at the plow in this country and in the United States.

Steuben Co. Ag. Fair.—Our correspondent, W. B. Pratt, Esq., of Prattsburgh, writes that the first Fair of the Steuben Co. Ag. Society, which took place the 13th and 14th inst., exceeded the utmost expectations of the most sanguine. Besides the cash premiums, sixty copies of the last Patent Office Report (a donation by Hon. R. Rohie,) were distributed. The future prospects of the society are most flattering.

Valuable Application.—For wounds received from old nails, or cuts occasioned by broken glass, peach tree leaves, well steeped and applied to the wound, will give immediate relief. By thickening the liquid from which the leaves have been taken with meal or bran, a good poultice is obtained, which will keep moist for hours. In case the leaves cannot be obtained, a tea made of young twigs of the peach-tree, and thickened, will do as well.

A workshop, where the tools can be kept is an indispensable appendage to a good farm.

There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim, with an honorable purpose. It dignifies your nature, and insures you success.

## PROSPECTS OF THE AMERICAN FARMER.

In the pursuit of a given object—in the prosecution of any important enterprise—a crisis often arises when a broad, yet minute survey of the field, indicates wisdom, prudence and intelligent forethought. Every one of the 5,000,000 who are engaged in agricultural pursuits in the United States, however efficient as a business man, will occasionally be at a loss for some item of information, some facts or figures quite necessary to the most successful direction and prosecution of his affairs. No matter how extensive his general knowledge, valuable facts, in harmony with his continued progress are constantly arising, some of which escape the most careful observation, while others elude the most retentive memory. Laws are being enacted which may affect his interest, discoveries are being made, and ingenious men strive unceasingly to lighten labor, or at least to increase its results.

The present is a crisis fraught with the richest hopes to the industrious and enterprising farmer. The bow of promise gilds the horizon of the future, and invites to a repast worthy of the gods. The maddening crisis of '36 and '37, with its dark and gloomy outlines written upon the past, stands far in the background, and a bright and holier morn dawns upon the present. In the elucidation of this golden sentiment, it is proper to mark the progressive changes for improvement, which are rapidly taking place in our country—changes that he who, before the invention of steamers, railways and the telegraph, or indeed much later, had ventured to predict, would have been subjected to rather a dangerous censure, and a most contemptuous incredulity.

The vast increase of the precious metals, resulting from the late discovery of the California and Australian gold mines, tends directly to enhance the price of real estate, and all farm products. In 1852, $200,000,000 were taken from these mines; a sum greater than all the gold mines of the world had yielded for a century previous. That this augmentation of the basis of the circulating medium, is already very sensibly affecting prices in the market value of lands and its products, few will deny. History informs us that a similar result followed the discovery of the Mexican mines, and that property in England rose in value full 300 per cent. The prices of farms there to-day varies from $250 to $300 per acre.

The increased facilities for getting to tide-water the surplus products of the farm, is another cause why prices range high, and must continue to do so. The canals and railroads which are springing into existence as by magic, and already form a net-work over the length and breadth of the land, so diminish the cost of transportation,—so effectually annihilate distance, and place the broad, alluvial west, the sunny plains of the south, and the hilly regions of the north, in juxta-position with the metropolis of New York, and other cities of the east,—that the producer realizes good and remunerative prices, and real estate must and does have an upward tendency.

The large drain of young men from the agricultural corps, occasioned by the bold and fearless rush to the El Dorado of America, forms another powerful reason why farm products command a higher market value. Every one who leaves the farm for the gold regions, ceases to be a producer, and at once becomes a consumer, and consequently makes a difference of two in his relative position to the two great classes. Competition in the departments of beef making, wool growing, grain raising, pork, butter and cheese making, &c., is lessened, and hence as there is a less number to produce, and a greater number to consume, prices rule higher and promise rich returns for capital and labor invested.

American enterprise calls loudly for increased outlays upon our internal improvements. This forms an additional argument in favor of an advancing market for farm products. Our country is now checkered with 13,000 miles of railroad, costing $237,000,000. It has under contract or in contemplation 20,000 miles more, to be built as soon as possible. The vast requisition for labor, iron, coal, wood, paint, and other raw materials, to consummate this Herculean achievement—giving employment to thousands, all of whom must be clothed and fed—pours a tide of evidence in favor of the brightening prospect before the American farmer.

The elevated and commanding position which our country, with its free institutions, just and equitable laws, liberal policy, and its abundance of cheap and fertile lands, holds in the estimation of the inhabitants of Great Britain and the Continent—causing a ceaseless and uninterrupted flood of immigration to our shores—forms another powerful reason why the market value of farm products is constantly tending upwards. It is estimated that not less than 400,000 persons will land upon our shores the present season from Germany alone. Ireland and other oppressed countries will send more than their usual complement. These numerous thousands, on their arrival here make a direct demand upon the productions of the farm, in the shape of pork, beef, flour, butter, cheese, wool and cloth. In short, they must eat, drink and wear. Again: every laborer leaving the shores of Europe, lessens the competition there and raises wages, and consequently the products of labor. This rise in British, German and French manufactures lessens the competition of their fabrics in our markets, and consequently better prices are obtained for American manufactures.

In the United States $550,00,000 are now invested in manufactures, giving direct employment to 1,075,000 persons. In proportion to the prosperity attending this great branch of home industry, so may we count that attending the Agricultural interests of our country. Strike down the Manufacturing interest, and you with the same stroke, level a blow at Agriculture which is greatly ruinous; build up the former and you directly

sustain the latter. The overwhelming immigration to this country does both, and forms an additional reason in the catalogue of causes, for the present and future prosperity awaiting the American farmer.

In the enumeration of causes, the influence of Agricultural Societies, the aid of the press, and especially the contributions of science, come in to sustain the cheering position. During the last half century, the press in the hands of enterprising men, has wrought changes no less wonderful than important. Science has presented her offerings at the altar, and thrown a halo of light around the sphere of the husbandman. The aid which is now brought to Agriculture, from the deductions of LIEBIG and other agricultural chemists in Europe and America—the vast benefits that accrue from the invention and spread of labor saving machines—the calling of attention to the great importance of a judicious selection of seeds, as to the fact that of two kinds of oats or wheat, the one kind has an inherent vitality or power of self-propagation over the other, varying from 25 to 50 per cent—the fast-growing sentiment that farming is healthful, profitable and popular, and infinitely more independent than the precarious and hazardous calling of trade and commerce;—these all, are sources rich and fruitful in matters of encouragement to the American farmer.

One other cause shall suffice, viz., the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon, to search out hidden sources of wealth, and turn them into the channels of National prosperity. Discoveries, inventions and improvements are constantly made, and the ever active spirit of the race, existing in the masses, seizes and appropriates the benefits. A Spanish proverb runs thus, "Wherever the Merino touches his feet to the soil, the land is turned to gold." By analogy we would remark, that wherever the unconquerable energy of the Anglo-Saxon settles down in person, upon a quarter or half section of Uncle Sam's domain, it silently but surely converts it to gold.

The definition of oratory, ascribed to the great Athenian, is literally applicable to the art of making money—"action, action, action." In the struggle for wealth and position—in the active competition which engiges all—he who lingers is lost. This prevalent feeling urges to vigilant and manly enterprise, and all are sharers in the general result—each is benefited by the others.

> "Some men are shut
> From wealth, by love of ease; as he who snores
> Night-capped, and wrapped in blanket to the nose,
> Is shut out from the night, which like a sea,
> Breaketh forever on a strand of stars."

To the bold, the fearless, the enterprising and the strong,

> "The past is but an emptied flask,
> The rich future, a bottle yet uncorked."

S. BIRD ROCKWELL.

*Cornwall, Vt.*, 1853.

### MORE IMPORTED STOCK.

MR. S. P. CHAPMAN, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y., has recently imported four thorough-bred Short-horn heifers. They are of the BATES stock, and deeply bred in the blood of Mr. B.'s celebrated Duchess bulls. The 4th Duke of York, the sire of two of these heifers, was purchased at the recent sale of Earl DUCIE'S stock, (some particulars of which sale will be found elsewhere in this number,) by Mr. BELL for parties in this country, for 500 guineas. The heifers were all bred to BATES' bulls previous to their being sent out from England.

Mr. CHAPMAN is one of our most enterprising and skillful breeders, and will make good use of this valuable addition to his herd. We annex the Pedigrees of the heifers:

*Agate*—Roan; calved Dec. 6, 1850: got by Mr. Bates' Duchess bull, 3d Duke of York (10,166)—dam [Annie] by Mr. Bates' Duchess bull, 2d Cleveland Lad (3108)—g. d. [Annabella] by Mr. Bates' Duchess bull, Duke of Cleveland (1937)—gr. g. d. [Acomb] by Mr. Bates' Belvidere (1706.)

*Frantic*—Roan; calved Sept. 3d, 1850: got by Mr. Bates' Duchess bull, 4th Duke of York (10,607.) (purchased at the sale of Mr. Bates' herd in 1850, by Earl Ducie,)—dam [Faith] by Mr. Bates' Duchess bull, 4th Duke of Northumberland (3619)—g. d. [Fidget] by Mr. Bates' 2d Earl of Darlington (1945)—gr. g. d. [Fletcher] by a son of Young Wynyard (2859.)

*Bonkie*—Roan; calved April 25, 1849: got by Mr. Bates' Duchess bull Duke of York (10,167) as above—dam [Cicely] by Mr. Bates' Duchess bull Duke of Northumberland (1,940)—g. d. [Craggs] by a son of 2d Hubback (2682)—gr. g. d. [Craggs] bought of Mr. Bates and descended from the stock of the late Mr. Maynard.

*Bright Eyes, 3d*—Red; calved June 23, 1850: got by Earl Derby (10,177)—dam [Bright Eyes 2d] by Lord George Bentwick (9317)—g. d. [Bright Eyes] by Conqueror (6885)—gr. g. d. by a son of Beard (65)—gr. g. g. d. by Masons son of Comet (155)—gr. g. g. g. d. by Wellington (683.)

IN the same ship with the above, GEO. VAIL, of Troy, imported two pure bred Devon heifers and one bull—and Dr. H. WENDELL, of Albany, two Durham heifers. These, and the heifers for Mr. CHAPMAN, were purchased by Mr. VAIL.

### SALE OF IMPORTED CATTLE.

THE stock imported last summer by the Madison County (Ohio) Importing Company was sold at auction at London, Ohio, on the 27th of Sept. Fifteen Short-horn bulls sold for $17,400, averaging $1,160 each. JAMES FULLINGTON, Madison Co., paid $3,000 for "Marquis," a red roan two year old. "Starlight," a two year old red roan sold to CHARLES PHILIPS, Madison Co., for $3,000. Three Short-horn cows sold for $3,225. Four heifers sold for $2,775; a Yorkshire dairy cow, (a great milker,) for $125; a heifer of the same breed, $295.

COTSWOLD SHEEP.—13 Rams, all yearlings, sold for $45 to $110 each, in all $725—averaging $55 each. 7 Ewes, from $75 to $115 each, $655; average $93 50 each. 20 Sheep, averaging $69 each. $1,380. The sheep speculation only paid cost, hardly that. They were a fair lot, nothing extra.

SUFFOLK PIGS.—One Boar, 6 months old $200. 1 Sow in pig, 9 months old, $120; 1 Sow do. do., $200. 9 others, younger, from $16 to $80. The 12 pigs brought $918—average, $76 50 each.

Now is the time to repair, and prepare, your barns, sheds, &c., for winter occupancy.

# Orchard and Garden.

### WILL IT PAY TO RAISE FRUIT?

"WILL it pay?" Whatever subject may be named to the American people, this question rises at once to the lip. Gain, gain—the "Almighty dollar"—seems to be the ruling idea connected with almost all transactions. It creeps in, even among the benevolent operations of the day. It takes shape too in the objects that have a tendency to elevate and refine the better feelings of man. Whatever the subject, the object, or proposition, the croaking is still heard, "Will it Pay?"

But we do not intend writing a homily on the subject, however fruitful it is of ideas.—We took up our pen to urge the extension of fruit growing among our farming population, believing, if judiciously entered into and carried forward, it may be made a very prominent item on the side of profits in the farm account. And that it will *pay* we have no sort of hesitancy in saying.

When one lives in the immediate vicinity of a city, fruit growing is exceedingly profitable, especially of the more transient sorts, as strawberries, &c. We find mention made of a gentleman near Boston who raised at the rate of $1,600 to the acre of strawberries at two shillings a box; so of currants, gooseberries, raspberries, &c., great yields may be obtained, and where the varieties are of the choicest kinds the receipts swell up to what seem almost enormous sums. We note another instance where a gentleman raised $125 for the produce of an eighth of an acre of currants.

Other fruits are profitable too. A Dix pear tree in Cambridge, Mass., produced $46 worth of fruit in one season—DOWNING stated that the Original DUBOIS' Early Golden Apricot produced $45 worth of fruit in 1844, $50 in 1845, and $90 in 1846. A gentleman in Darby, Pa., had a grape vine which produced annually 75 bushels, that sold at $1 per bush.; another near Philadelphia, sold $60 worth of fruit in one year from a Washington plum tree. These may be somewhat extreme cases, yet we think they can be easily surpassed in favorable years with a favorable market, where proper attention is given to the cultivation of the trees. But even with half of such results, they still remunerate the grower most handsomely.

It is quite as profitable raising apples.—Mr. HENRY F. FRENCH, of New Hampshire, in an article on the "Cultivation of Apples in the Northern States," furnished the Patent Office Report for 1850, mentions the orchard of JOSEPH ROBINSON, one of his neighbors, that consisted of Baldwins and Russets and occupied two acres of ground. The trees were planted but 20 and 25 feet apart, and were so much grown as to interlace with one another. From this orchard, in 1849, he sold 260 barrels of fruit at $2,62 a barrel, which might be reckoned clear profit, as the fruit of inferior quality would pay all expense of care and gathering. In 1847 he refused $600 for his apples, to be gathered by the purchaser. Mr. FRENCH says that upon careful inquiry, he is satisfied that the net income of Mr. ROBINSON'S two acres has realized him $300 a year for ten years past, and he sees no reason why they may not continue to do so for twenty years yet.—Mr. F. adds that he has care of an orchard of but a half acre. From this small orchard he realized over $100 clear profit a year.—J. J. Thomas mentions in an essay on Fruit Culture in the Patent Office Report of 1851, that R. J. HAND of this Co., (Monroe.) sold in 1845 $440 worth of Northern Spy and Russet apples from one acre, and adds that numerous cases are known to him where over $100 an acre have been realized from the sale of good winter apples.

That these statements are not extravagant let us look at the matter a little closer. It is not very uncommon, especially for the Rhode Island Greening of good size, to produce 40 bushels at a single crop per tree.—This, even at the very ordinary price of two shillings per bushel, gives a return of $10 a tree. An orchard planted with trees twenty feet apart, gives 50 trees to the acre, or $500 for the yield at that rate. But with half that yield, or even with one fourth of it, the result is decidedly profitable. We believe it is safe to calculate that the average yield, one year with another, of trees that have attained a good size, will be eight bushels a tree or 400 to the acre, which gives a value of $100, nine-tenths of which can be considered clear profit, and this at ordinary prices.

Why, then, is it not sufficiently profitable to induce farmers to plant more liberally of the best sorts of fruit, especially of the late keeping sorts? With too many the drawback is immediate profit. In their haste for gains they cannot wait for the trees to grow. They are too much like the farmer that COLE told of, who would not plant an orchard because he should not live to enjoy its fruit; his son thought likewise and planted none; but the grandson, more spirited, planted for posterity, yet the grandfather lived to eat the fruit and drink hogsheads of the cider. It takes but a few years for trees to come into bearing. With good care they may yield profitable returns in ten years from the seed. In the mean time the land will more than pay all expense of cultivation and manure in the hoed crops it may yield; and even after the trees have attained good size such crops may still pay the expenses and leave the fruit as clear gain. But some fear the market may become glutted. That has been the cry of the indolent for years, yet fruit of the best sorts still command most remunerating prices, and it will continue to do so, we venture to say, all time to come. But we propose to consider the subject further in another number, as to how it may pay. T. E. W.

### FIRE-BLIGHT.

MR. SUMMERS, of Ohio, gives his experience with fire-blight on apple and quince trees as follows:

"About fifteen years ago it made its appearance, in this vicinity. It attacked a corner tree in my orchard, and gradually spread from branch to branch, till, in six or seven years, the whole tree was nearly dead. It spread to the adjoining trees, till it had overspread an acre or two, more or less. Having learned that cutting off the infected branches and burning them was the only reliable way of getting rid of it, I commenced doing so, although it seemed a great task. I cut down the corner tree and lopped off most of the tops of others, and followed the scourge close for two or three years, cutting off every little twig I could find infected, and committing them to the flames, twice or thrice during each season. The result has been most satisfactory; and for two years past I have not seen a blighted limb in my orchard. The labor was less than I expected, also; and I would urge it upon all to apply the knife and fire to their blighted trees, for their own and neighbors sakes. I conclude, from the manner of its progress, that the insect which causes the blight does not itinerate far in one season, and may be successfully combatted as above described. The curculios, on the contrary, seem to circulate extensively; they have wings and know how to use them, as any person may satisfy himself, if he will place one in an uncomfortably warm place for a short time, though they are not fond of displaying their aerial capabilities on common occasions.

A CURIOSITY.—There is in this town, an apple tree (a Siberian Crab) that blossomed at the usual time last spring and has ever since continued to put forth flowers.—There are now, (Sept. 1st,) apples upon it of almost every dimension, from those of nearly the ordinary size and quite ripe, down to others that have but just formed. There are also flower buds fresh and perfect within an inch of ripe apples.—S. H. *Edmeston, Otsego Co., N. Y.*

PRESERVING FRUIT.—Take Buckwheat chaff, and place alternately a layer of fruit and of chaff. The chaff is light. In case you wish to transport your fruit a great distance, it not only preserves from bruising, but is proof against frost, if used liberally. So says C. HUNT, of Somerset, Mich., in Patent Office Report.

THE ENDICOTT PEAR TREE.—Sanford Howard has recently visited this ancient tree in South Danvers, Mass. It was in full bearing, and had on it not less than two thousand pears. It is enclosed with a fence and cannot be less than two hundred and ten years old.

TO PRESERVE APPLES.—Select the very best and fairest fruit, picking it from the boughs by hand. Into a barrel, say a common flour barrel, pour two quarts of kiln-dried, *hard-wood* saw-dust; spread it evenly over the bottom of the barrel, and by hand, place in your apples, one at a time, but not so near as to touch each other.—Fill in the spaces with dust, and cover the whole layer one inch deep with the same. Proceed in this till the barrel is filled, and head up air-tight. Pulverized charcoal mixed with saw-dust, in the proportion of one bushel to one bushel of the latter, is preferable for this purpose to clean dust.—Apples may be kept two years in this way, if placed in a cellar of mild and even temperture.

THERE are, it is estimated, about two thousand three hundred acres in Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky, in cultivation and bearing grape vines. The average crop is 200 gallons of wine per acre. A half a million of gallons is therefore about the annual wine crop of these States, or about one twelfth of that imported into the country. It probably will not be many years before the native wine will exceed the imported, perhaps become an article of export.

A PROLIFIC PEAR TREE.—The Portsmouth Chronicle states that in a garden in that city is a St. Andrew's pear tree which has borne *three* crops of pears the present season, and is now in bud for the *fourth* crop.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending October 11, 1853.

Cornelius R. Brinckerhoff, of Batavia, N. Y., for improvement in plows.

Henry P. Byram, of Louisville, Ky., for improvement in hullers of grass seed.

John B. Collan, of Reading, Pa., for detachable lining for the fire boxes of steam boilers.

Gilman Davis, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in ash pans for locomotive engines.

Samuel G. Dugdale, of Richmond, Ind., for apparatus for opening and closing gates.

Chas. Goodyear, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in covering iron with gutta percha.

Nathan Harrison and John W. H. Metcalf, of Ridgeville, Va., for improvement in hill side plows.

Joseph Harris, Jr., of Boston, Mass., for improvement in driving circular saws.

Daniel Hill, of Bartonia, Ind., for improvement in the attachment of a harrow to a land roller.

Thomas B. Jones, of Carloville, Ala., for improvement in cob and stalk cutters.

Henry M. Keeler, of Newark, Ohio, for improvement in winnowers of grain.

J. J. Parker, of Marietta, Ohio, for improvement in straw cutters.

Samuel Snow, of Fayetteville, N. Y., and Alex. Hine, of La Fayette, N. Y., for improvement in rotary root-digging cultivators.

Jacob L. Van Valkenburgh, of Ogdensburgh, N. Y., for improvement in shaking-shoes for winnowers.

Horace W. Woodruff, of Watertown, N. Y., for improvement in treating metals while in the molten states.

D. Henshaw Whittemore, of Chicopee Falls, Mass., for improvement in vegetable cutters.

H. G. Robertson, of Greenville, Tenn., for improvement in washing machines.

Banford Gilbert, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in griddles.

Alexander B. Latta, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvements in oscillating engines.

Yelland Foreman, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in life-boats.

Wm. Stephens, of Pittston, Pa., for improved valve motion in oscillating engines.

John A. Elder, of Westbrook, Maine, assignor to John E. Coffin, of Portland, Maine, for machines for cutting binders' boards.

L. M. Whitman, of Weedsport, N. Y., assignor to Samuel G. Wise, of same place, for improvement in cultivating plows.

DESIGN.

Theodore J. Gillies, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., for designs for metalic coffins.

### MAN THE BEST MACHINE.

IT has been proved by experiment that a good Cornish steam engine by the consumption of one and a half pounds of coal will perform as much labor as an able bodied man, working eight hours; five tons of coal, therefore, would evolve as much power as that of a man at work eight hours every day for twenty years. This is certainly a great triumph for science and mechanism, rendering five tons of coal equal in effective force to that obtained, on an average, from a man during his whole life-time.

There is one point however, in which the human engine is far superior to the best manufactured engine in the world. The man in twenty-four hours, consumes only nine ounces of coal, (carbon,) and in eight hours does as much as the steam engine can perform by the consumption of twenty-four ounces of coal. There is probably more *force* evolved from the consumption of matter in the human system than in any other—i. e., the human body works with less friction, and is altogether the best piece of mechanism.

### INFLUENCE OF INVENTIONS.

WE extract the following judicious remarks on this subject from the Mechanical portion of the Patent Office Report for 1852-3:

The progress of invention has not been without its influence upon the destiny of man. In the great work of elevating the masses, of giving to the entire body of mankind something like an equal opportunity in the race for happiness, and even power, it has co-operated with mighty effect. It has so reduced the cost of the comforts of life, and of the means of knowledge as to bring them within the reach of every one. An immense amount of work, which could be performed by the hand alone a few years since, is now accomplished by machinery.—Intelligent labor has come into demand, and receives an increased emolument; so that men can at once earn more than formerly, and their wages command subsistence, luxuries, and means of cultivation to an extent that previously had never been realized.—Where these advantages are shared, experience tells us the entire mass of society is elevated in the tone of its morality, as well as the character of its enjoyments. It is true, as it never was before, that men are the architects of their own fortunes; that it depends upon themselves what they shall be. To render this complete, demands other aids, it is true. Religion and education must co-operate. Political institutions of the right stamp are also needed, as England may well teach us by the multitudes she possesses destitute of the thousand comforts produced in their midst, at the lowest cost, by her wonder-working machinery.—But inventive skill must bear a part, and contribute to the final result. To the people as individuals, and to our State governments, it belongs to sustain the institutions of religion and of education, and to provide salutary municipal regulations. It is the province of Congress, meanwhile, to foster the genius of discovery, and, by its wise legislation in this behalf, lend its aid to advance the interests of humanity.

### TRANSMUTATION OF METALS.

MANY of the fundamental and leading ideas of the present time, appear to him who knows not what science has already achieved, as extravagant as the notions of the alchemist. Not, indeed, the transmutation of metals which seemed so probable to the ancients, but far stranger things are held by us to be attainable. We have become so accustomed to wonders, that nothing any longer excites our wonder. We fix the solar system on paper, and send our thoughts literally with the velocity of lightning to the greatest distance. We can, as it were, melt copper in cold water, and cast it into statues. We can freeze water into ice, or mercury into a solid mallable mass, in white heat crucibles; and we consider it quite practicable to illuminate most brightly entire cities with lamps devoid of flame and fire, and to which the air has no access. We produce artificially ultramarine, one of the most precious minerals; and we believe that to-morrow or next day some one may discover a method of producing from a piece of charcoal a splendid diamond, from a bit of alum sapphires or rubies, or from coal-tar the beautiful coloring principle of madder, or the valuable remedies known as quinine and morphine. All these things are more valuable than gold. Every one is occupied in the attempt to discover them, and yet this is the occupation of an individual inquirer. All are occupied with these things, inasmuch as they study the laws of changes and transformations to which the matter is subject; and yet no individual is especially engaged in these researches, inasmuch as no one for example devotes his life and energies to the solution of the problem of making diamonds or quinine. Did such a man exist, furnished with the necessary knowledge, and with the courage and perseverance of the old gold makers, he would have a good prospect of being enabled to solve such problem.—*Leibig's Letters on Chemistry.*

### NEW MACHINE FOR SETTING TYPE.

THE New York *Tribune* has examined a new machine, invented by Mr. Wm. Mitchell, of that city, for the purpose of setting type. It has keys like a piano, with a number of endless tapes, kept in motion by machinery, to carry the types to the spot where they are set up. The types are laid with the nicked side up, in little brass cases or galleys, some fifteen or eighteen inches long, and just wide enough to admit a type crosswise. Of these cases there are as many as there are small letters and punctuation marks, and they are fixed at an inclination of about 45 deg. over the types, so that when a key is touched a type drops flat upon its tape, and is instantly conveyed to another larger tape, to which all the types are carried, and which conveys them to a little metallic throat, down which they drop upon a table all set up, but requiring to be divided into lines, or justified by hand. Capitals and Italics have to be laid on the tapes by hand, there being in the machine no keys or galleys for them. Two persons are required to attend the machine—one to work the keys, and one to justify and remove the matter composed. It is a very ingenious invention. All its parts are simple, and it would not easily get out of order. It occupies rather more space, perhaps, than a piano. Exactly how much work it is capable of performing, the *Tribune* has no means of judging, as the arrangements are not yet complete enough to subject it to a regular test.

# Domestic Economy.

W. ROOT, of Marietta, Geo., writes the *Scientific American*, that a few cloves added to a bottle of gum tragacanth solution, (paste,) will keep it sweet. He believes they will also keep ink from being muddy.

TO MAKE VINEGAR FROM BEETS.—Grate the washed beets, express the juice in a cheese press, and put the liquor in an empty barrel, cover the bung-hole with gauze, and place it in the sun. In a few weeks the vinegar will be good. It is said that one bushel of sugar beets will make five or six gallons of vinegar, which is probably nearly correct, as nine-tenths of the substance of the beet is liquid, and each bushel of roots contains about equal to six gallons in the measure, omitting the interstices.

CEMENT FOR CROCKERY WARE.—The best cement we have ever found for mending broken crockery ware is made of pure white lead ground fine, moistened with copal varnish to the thickness of honey. Put a small quantity upon the broken edges and press them together firmly and secure them. Let the dish remain three or four weeks to become thoroughly dry.—*Far. and Artizan.*

BIRD'S NEST PUDDING.—Pare six apples, core them, filling them with sugar; place them around a dish, and pour over them a batter, composed of six ounces of flour, salt and three eggs, with a small quantity of milk, added by degrees. Bake moderately for one hour.

# Educational.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## ACQUIREMENT OF KNOWLEDGE.—No. II.

In casting our eyes over this vast continent, we behold flourishing villages and enterprising cities scattered over the rich surface. The literary institutions of our country are of a character to challenge the admiration of the Old World; and every year adds new accessions to the former, from among the ornaments of the latter. The general intelligence of the people has contributed to these gratifying results. Our habitations and institutions have not been reared by oppression, as objects of ostentatious display rather than of utility and taste—as monuments to gild the reign of a tyrant, rather than establishments to comfort the body and exalt the mind of the people at large; nor have the spoils of conquest, rather than the acquirements of industry, contributed to their creation.

Very few are aware of the influence which the example of one individual exerts over another in the acquisition of knowledge, and of the apparently trivial causes from which it may arise. When we simply exercise our own thoughts their influence is confined to ourselves; but no sooner do we speak or act, than the subject matter of these cogitations passes to other minds, suggests in them new trains of thought, leading to incidents and events new and sometimes extraordinary. This position is illustrated in the founding of that magnificent ornament to New York city, the Mercantile Library—where it can be seen what obstacles a thirst for the acquisition of knowledge will overcome. That institution was first established through the instrumentality of a very few apprentices and clerks of humble condition, who associated themselves together for the purpose of debating and reading. They purchased books as fast as their limited means would allow,—and from this small beginning the society increased rapidly in numbers, till it excited the attention of a few public spirited and influential citizens, who, being impressed with the utility of such an institution, encouraged it by donations of money or useful and curious works. Its respectability was increased, and its privileges were extended; and now the society numbers thousands of the most eminent inhabitants of the city, and its library contains over 36,000 volumes! What a magnificent result from so puny an undertaking!

—But, the utility of such societies, (debating and reading,) is every where apparent. Wherever they exist, education flourishes, and intelligence and politeness supersede ignorance and vulgarity. We there find poverty rising from its unnatural position, and no longer cringing at the footstool of aristocratic power; but, aided by the (until now undeveloped) talents which a just Providence has distributed among all ranks of society, aspiring to stations, and obtaining honors, that before had been obedient only to the dictatos of wealth.

Thus it appears that a liberal education may be obtained, and a fund of knowledge impressed upon the memory, without the aid or patronage of wealth or nobility; an education, fitting us for all the occupations necessary to existence, usefulness, and enjoyment. But he who sets his mark above mediocrity—who would rise to be the teacher rather than the taught—who, having acquired a thirst for knowledge, while engaged in limited duties and humble occupations, will meet with obstacles to be overcome almost sufficient to dishearten enterprise itself:

> "This mournful truth is every where confess'd,
> Slow rises worth by Poverty depress'd."

Yet, though the prospect may look gloomy, he must not allow his fears to triumph over his desires and hopes,—but, with persevering energy, steadily press onward towards the goal of his ambition. To succeed in his career, though never so hard pressed by iron-handed want, the allurements of wealth must not seduce him from an honorable course, and from pursuing an independent policy,—

> "For he who poverty with horror views,
> Who sells his freedsm in exchange for gold,
> (Freedom for mine of wealth too cheaply sold!)
> Shall make eternal servitude his fate,
> And feel a haughty master's galling weight."

To those who receive the taunts and raillery of idleness and folly, for choosing to employ a little leisure from necessary business engagements, in the perusal and study of useful works, it may be well to tender some advice:—Pass them by; show, by an improved demeanor, that the change, in every respect, redounds to your advantage—that it adds to your respectability—that it contributes to your enjoyment—that it secures a mental gratification, far more desirable than sensual indulgence.—L.

### PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN NEW ENGLAND.

The following paragraph, although specially applied to the public schools of New England, is equally appropriate to those institutions everywhere; and we would commend its consideration to all men who have at heart the prosperity of the country, the stability of free institutions, and the true interests of humanity:

We regard them as, under God, the affluent source of New England's enterprise and skill, her quiet and thrift, her safety at home, and her honor abroad. They are the check and the balance of power; the poor man's treasure and the rich man's bond. They are the eyes of liberty, and the hands of law, as they are both the root and the offspring of religion. They were devised by a foresight that reaches every interest of man; they were established by a sacrifice that proves the depth of principle which decreed their being; and they have been guarded, from age to age, by the sleepless vigils of wisdom and goodness. Be it ours, then, to cherish, to improve, and to transmit them as a holy trust bearing in its hand the record of the past, and the pledge of future good.

### "A LITTLE LEARNING."

Everybody is familiar with the hackneyed saying of Pope, "A little learning is a dangerous thing." Though it is sometimes misinterpreted by persons whom it frightens from small acquisitions of knowledge, (for it is only the economist of pennies and small items of knowledge, and not he who despises petty gains, that will be rich either in wisdom or worldly goods,) yet, properly understood, there is sterling sense in the aphorism. One of the happiest illustrations we have seen of the truth it contains, is given in "Guesses at Truth," a charming English book which has never, we believe, been republished in this country. "If you pull up your windows a little," says the author, "it is far likelier to give you cold, or rheumatism, or stiff-neck, than if you throw them wide open; and the chance of any ill consequence becomes still less if you go out into the open air, and let it act upon you equally from every side. Is it not just the same with knowledge? Do not those who are exposed to a draught of it, blowing on them through a crevice, usually grow stiff-necked? When you open the windows of your mind, therefore, open them as widely as you can; open them, and let the soul send forth its messengers to explore the state of the earth."

Here we have the secret of all one-sidedness, bigotry, and over-attachment to *isms*, in a nutshell. The best, the only way to escape the mischiefs which ensue from teaching men a little, is to teach them more. As Macauly says of liberty, the only remedy for the evils of knowledge, is—*knowledge*. Knowledge is, in short, the true spear of Achilles; only itself can heal the wounds it has made.—*Yankee Blade.*

### LITERARY BLUNDERS.

When Danto published his "Inferno," the simplicity of the age accepted it as a true narrative of his descent into hell.

When the Utopia of Sir Thomas Moore was first published, the learned Budaeus and others took it for a genuine history, and considered it as highly expedient that missionaries should be sent thither in order to convert so wise a nation to Christianity.

It was a long while after publication, that many readers were convinced that Gulliver's travels were ficticious.

In the Hermippus Redivivus of Dr. Campbell, a curious banter on the Hermetic philosophy and the universal medicine, deceived, for a length of time, the most learned of that day. His notion of the art of prolonging life, by inhaling the breath of young women, was eagerly credited. A physician, who himself had composed a treatise on health, was so influenced by it, that he actually took lodgings at a female boarding-school, that he might never be without a constant supply of the breath of young ladies.

In a catalogue, compiled by a French writer, of Works on Natural History, he has inserted the well-known essay on Irish Bulls, by the Edgeworths.

Death of Noted Geniuses.—Herder closed his career writing an ode to the Deity, his pen on the last line. Walter died repeating some lines of Virgil. Tasso's last request of Cardinal Cynthia was indicative of the gloom which haunted him through life. He had one favor, he said, to request of him, which was, that he would collect his works and commit them to the flames, especially his Jerusalem Delivered. Liebnitz was found dead in his chamber with a book in his hand. Clarendon's pen dropped from his fingers when he was seized with the palsy, which terminated his life. Wicherley, when dying, had his young wife brought to his bedside, and having taken her hand, in a very solemn manner said he had but one request to make of her, and that was, that she would never marry an old man again.

Discoveries at Pompeii.—The Courier Mercantile, of Genoa, quotes a letter of the 15th, mentioning the discovery at Pompeii of three human skeletons, evidently forming one family, together with that of a dog. The postures in which they were found lead to the presumption that they were engaged in flight at the time of the eruption, but were overtaken by the lava, the dog refusing to leave his master. They had bags of gold and silver coin with them; one of the skeletons, displaying rings and ornaments, was that of a young girl, probably the daughter of the fugitives.

# Natural History.

THE WHITE PELICAN.

The White Pelican (*Pelicanus Onocrotalus,*) is sometimes seen on various parts of the California coast. This bird is as large as a swan, measuring, when fully grown, from five to six feet from the point of its bill to the tip of its tail. Its bill, which stretches to sixteen or eighteen inches, and two or three in breadth, forms the distinguishing singularity of this bird. The upper mandible is quite flat, with a small hook at the point; the under consists of two pieces united at the tip, between which is placed a large dilatable pouch of a light straw color, that extends down the fore part of the neck, and is capable of containing, when extended, fifteen quarts liquid measure, and serving the double purpose of a reservoir and provision bag, for in this the parent fetches both food and water to its young. The neck has somewhat of the curvature of the swan, but without its majestic bearing, and is covered with a short, close down; the head is bare in front, and flesh-colored, but on the back part has a tuft of feathers falling down on the neck. The body is large; the wings of a moderate size, extremely light in their bony structure, and capable of receiving a large quantity of air, which enables it to soar high and continue long on the wing; the legs are short, and bare above the knee. In an adult bird, the plumage is almost entirely white, excepting the quill feathers which are black.

The White Pelican is found on the seashore, and on the banks of lakes or great rivers, in almost every part of the Old World, with the exception of the arctic regions. In the year 1663, a straggler was shot in England at Horsey Fen. It feeds on fish; and when a single bird is in search of prey, it wheels round and round at the height of fifteen or twenty feet, and as soon as it perceives a fish, darts upon it with inconceivable rapidity: should it miss, it rises and again repeats the manœuvre, till it succeeds; and, as soon as caught, it is consigned to its bag, till it accumulates a sufficient store to satisfy its voracity, with which it retires to some neighboring rock or tree to eat and digest at leisure, and to sleep till the call of hunger stimulates it to fresh exertion. Sometimes, according to Buffon, they assemble in large flocks, and exhibit no small ingenuity in collecting and securing an abundant meal. This they accomplish by forming a circular line, and gradually narrowing the inclosure till the fishes are driven within a limited space; then, upon a given signal, they all plunge into the water at once, fill their wallets, and return loaded to land to satiate their gluttony. It builds in rocks, or in marshy and unfrequented places in low islands and lakes and lays two or three white eggs. It is affectionate and attentive to its young, and from feeding it out of its pouch originated the fable of its piercing its breast and feeding them with its blood.—*Frost's History of California.*

### THE WATER BUFFALO.—THE MALAY BOY.

The water buffalo is an animal much in use in Singapore, for purposes of draught. it is a dull, heavy-looking animal, slow at work, and, I think, disgusting in appearance, but remarkable for its sagacity and attachment to its native keepers. It has however, a particular antipathy to a European, and will immediately detect him in a crowd.—Its dislike to, and its courage in attacking the tiger, are well known all over India.—Not long ago, as a Malayan boy, who was employed by his parents in herding some water buffaloes, was driving his charge home by the borders of the jungle, a tiger made a sudden spring, and, seizing the lad by the thigh, was dragging him off, when two old bull baffaloes, hearing the shriek of distress from the well-known voice of their little attendant, turned around and charged with their usual rapidity.

The tiger thus closely prossed, was obliged to drop his prey to defend himself. While one buffalo fought and successfully drove the tiger away, the other kept guard over the wounded boy. Later in the evening, when the anxious father, alarmed, came out with attendants to seek his child, he found the whole herd, with the exception of the two old buffaloes, had dispersed them to feed, but *they* were still there, one standing over the bleeding body of their little friend, while the other kept watch on the edge of the jungle for the return of the tiger.—*Keppel's Indian Archipelago.*

Deal gently with those who stray. Draw back by love and persuasion. A kiss is worth a thousand kicks. A kind word is better to the lost, than a mine of gold.

# For Young Men.

### OUR YOUNG MEN.

There are subjects which, to touch upon with point and candor, would give pain and offence, and which need touching upon in the exact proportion that such pain and offence would be given. Our only wish, in speaking of "our young people," is to excite a profitable course of thought, and to do good. So far as our information extends, the young men of our acquaintance do not at all appreciate the spirit of the age in which they live, or the duties which are soon to devolve upon them. We meet them in the street, we see them at church, we talk with them across the counter, we come in contact with them in occasional conversation, and the principal impression left upon us is a nicely fitting coat, a clean pair of boots, easy manners and a contented frame of mind. We go into their rooms, and find a novel which they declare to be very good or very stupid. The Bible is out of sight, and the history and book of travels are not upon the table. If we speak of politics, they "don't care anything about politics, and are not posted up;" if of religion, they think "it is pretty much as a man thinks;" if of any great question agitating the world abroad, they "don't pretend to keep track of foreign affairs." As for thoroughly digested and well informed views of the literature of their own language, they have none. Notions they have in plenty—opinions with them are scarce.

This condition of things grows out of a mistaken idea of life and its true ends.—Business is the one subject and pursuit that rates above everything else. On this they are well informed. Here, they are perfectly at home, and it is this establishment in their minds of what was intended to be secondary and subsidiary, as the grand end of life, which prostitutes their energies, and dwarfs their whole being. God never made mankind with the intention that selling dry goods, and counting money, and digging potatoes, should be the great ends of its pursuit. These are simply the means of sustaining animal life, and securing personal and social necessities and comforts. A true manhood is the grand object of life,—that development of the intellect and the heart, that symmetrical and sturdy growth of character, which makes a man a *man*,—which lifts him above the accidents of fortune, and gives him power, influence, self-reliance, intelligence, energy, and above all, a feeling of equality and self-respect, worth more than all the wealth of the Indies.

Tried by the standard suggested by this view, how many of our young men are *men*, or are growing to be men? We leave it for them to answer. And we leave it also for them to answer how, in the time to come, when they take the places of their employers, they are fitted to meet the responsibilities of society. What kind of tone do they propose to impart to their own circle? What beneficent movements are they to lead in, and be the supporters of?—These are serious questions, and questions which they are now deciding in their every day life and pursuits. Society is to be in the future what you, young men and young women, make it. Shall it be frivolous, shallow-mannered and shallow-hearted; or shall it be intelligent, high-toned, pure and ennobling, as becomes true manhood and true womanhood?

We are aware that there are discouragements in the way. We are met with the statement that there is no use trying to get into good society, unless you have money. We answer that society that measures its members by money is not good society, and is not worth getting into, and would be a curse to you if you were to get into it.—Make your own society good, and then you will have good society. What to you are those poor specimens of humanity who estimate your importance by the corpulency of your purse? They do not call for a thought,—and if you have true self-respect you will not give them one. Tom Carlyle maintains the opinion that every man, by a law of nature, will find his own level, and he is right. You cannot miss it. We can select young men in our community, who imagine that no one thinks of them, and who, in pursuing their schemes for self improvement, think they are unobserved. Public opinion knows and measures them all, and their good name is abroad. When they come to make an independent movement for themselves, they will meet it. The world is coming more and more, every day, to estimate men for what they are, and what they do and can do.

We are led to these remarks by the advent of that time of year when self improvement is more easily pursued than any other, and when schemes for this object are usually devised and consummated. What are you going to do the coming Fall and Winter?—Are you going to form circles for cultivation in composition? Are you going to lay out for yourselves, or under the advice of friends, a course of private reading? Or are you only calculating on some private whist parties, or a few public cotillion parties? These are questions in which we feel a greater interest than we can express, for we know, and can but profoundly feel, that upon their decision depend the future usefulness, respectability and happiness of many a young man and woman.—*Springfield Republican.*

He who by his conduct makes good friends on the one hand, and bitter haters on the other, gives evidence that there is something of the bold, independent, upright man in his composition; while the chicken-hearted, imbecile character, is capable of making neither friends nor foes.

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### A THOUGHT FOR FRIENDS.

O what a priceless, precious boon are friends,
To the confiding, loving, longing heart,
A joy beyond expression seemeth this—
A gladness yet untold.—a blessed thought
Which ever should remind our hearts of Him—
The Best of Friends—who has done more for us
Than all else can. And we shall love Him more
That on all kindly feelings He doth smile
Beneficently—that He doth commend
The friendly thought and act, and all that tends
To make earth seem a peaceful realm of Heaven,
Where Faith and Joy and Love alone hold sway.

Alabama, N. Y., Sept. 29, 1853. J. H. B.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### LEAVING HOME AND FRIENDS.

There was no fire in the car, and as we rolled along the valley, the Autumn clouds overhead gave a coldness to the landscape that made me feel more deeply my loneliness, and long for the presence of some one of the warm hearts I had so lately left.—All looked cloudy and cold, especially thro' which we were passing; but how my heart leaped, as at the sight of a friend, when rounding a curve, I saw another stretching away to the south, bordered by gently swelling hills on which the soft sunlight of Autumn, our own American Autumn, streamed like a heavenly radiance.

O! it was good to look up; for there was sunlight on the hills. And thus it is ever.

We may part from one friend after another, till the last, perhaps the most loved of all on earth, has bidden us "Good bye," and we are alone. We may feel the cold gloom of the clouds above us, shutting from us the light of heaven, till all around is dark. Storms may beat upon us, and then the sense of our utter lonliness may rush upon us with a force sufficient to stop the heart's pulsations. It is hard to feel that we are alone, that there is not one near to share our joys. Is it strange that even the strong should shrink from the path no friend may tread, and that at times the world seems all dark and cold?

But cheer thee for thy task, Oh, brother! Thou art not alone while He who said, "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee," walks at thy side, bearing the heavier part of thy burthen. Thou art not forsaken while loving hearts at home bound at thoughts of thee. And all around are others waiting only for some token that the offering will not be rejected, to lavish upon thee their richest treasures.—Yet be not proud of this, for it is not from any great worthiness in thee, but rather from thy loneliness, thy need of friends, and their necessity of loving some one,—from the feeling that they have a treasure they cannot keep, but must bestow on another,—that thou art dear to them. So fear not when thou hast turned thy back on home. Go on, and if thy path lie in deep valleys, where all seems dark and cold and altogether lonely, remember God is with thee. Brother, sister, look up,—*there is sunlight on the hills.* Sussac.

### FORGET ME NOT.

When the heavens and earth had been summoned into being, and man had been called to taste the joys and glories of the celestial Eden, every living thing was bro't unto Adam, that it might inherit from him its befitting name. And flowers of every varied hue were among the lovely objects that his eye did rest upon; and as he named each of them, according to its own peculiar form or fragrance, or color, he said, "Be ye mindful of the name, by which the image of your Maker hath called you!"—And it was yet but a short time afterwards, that a floweret arrayed in the meek azure of the firmament, spake unto Adam, saying, "Lord! by what name didst thou call me? Of a truth it shameth me that I did not heed it." And the first man answered, saying, "Forget Me Not." Then the floweret drooped its head, and went and hid itself in the lonely shade, beneath the bough that waveth over the brook; and there it abideth, mourning. And when the gentle hand of friendship, or the eager finger of love, stoopeth to pick it in its loveliness, it still doth softly whisper, "*Forget Me Not.*"

### A POINTED SERMON.

Many a discourse of an hour's length is not half so impressive as the following from an eccentric English divine:

> "Be sober, grave, temperate."—Titus ii. ix.

There are three companions with whom you should always keep on good terms:

1. Your wife.
2. Your stomach.
3. Your conscience.

If you wish to enjoy peace, long life, and happiness, preserve them by temperance. Intemperance produces—

1. Domestic misery.
2. Premature death.
3. Infidelity.

To make these points clear, I refer you:

1. To the Newgate Calendar.
2. To the hospitals, lunatic asylums, and work-houses.
3. To the past experience of what you have seen, read and suffered, in mind, body and estate.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### SONNET.

*Suggested on reading "Niagra's Mementoes" in last week's New-Yorker.*

Below'd, the hour arrives when we must part;—
I need not say how sad the change will be,
How lone and drear the time away from thee,
Nor yet how deep the gloom that fills my heart:
Thou knowest all its bitterness to me!
Our pathway has been one for many years,
Together shared our sorrows, smiles and tears,
And now to part awhile is fate's decree.
I go, and leave thee in thy woodland home
And to thy tender care my cherish'd band,
To seek for health, unto a stranger land,
Or else from those dear ones I ne'er would roam.
But in lone absence my bright hours shall be,
In thinking of that home, the lov'd, and thee.

Rochester, Oct. 17, 1853. AZILE.

### THE WANING YEAR.

The year eighteen hundred and fifty-three is falling into the sere and yellow leaf, preparatory to its final exit—bearing upon its bosom, like forest foliage upon the waters of a swift flowing stream, the hopes and fears, the successes and disappointments, the dreams and realities, the joys and sorrows, the evil deeds and the good deeds, of a thousand million of the children of men through the brief period of another annual revolution. Within the short space of a single year, what changes have taken place. How many of the young and promising who witnessed the falling of the last year's leaves have themselves been nipped by an untimely frost! How many, who had reached the full period of maturity, have in the natural course of events been gathered in by the great reaper, Death! How many who looked forward to the then coming year, with full confidence that it would leave them as it found them, only a little older, a little wiser, and perchance a little better, have had the record of their lives brought to a final c'ose! How many lights have been extinguished, how many luminaries have sunk below the horizen, how many meteors have blazed portentuously and gone out! Fortunes have been made and lost. Speculations, successful and unsuccessful, have made a few men wealthy, and bankrupt thousands. Epidemics, intemperance, casualty, and crime, have found a rich harvest in the field of human life and entered up a brave account in the record of mortality.

But the picture has much of sunshine as well as of shade. Peace has thus far been maintained among most of the nations.—Benevolent enterprises have been unusually successful. Men engaged in legitimate pursuits have mot with ample rewards.—The business of the merchant has been active, the mechanic and artisan have found abundant employment at remunerating prices, and the farmer has obtained fair returns for all the produce of his fields.

The time has now arrived for gathering in the later crops of the season, preparatory to the coming on of winter, and the enjoyment of a little more leisure. The glorious old winter fireside of a farmer's home! The very idea of it conjures up a train of half-buried memories, that makes us give utterance to the exclamation—

"Ah, would I were a boy again!"

*Rural* readers of the Rural New-Yorker, some of you need not be taken by surprise if a delegate from the corps editorial, now and then laying aside for a brief interval the quill and scissors, takes a chair of a long evening of the coming winter beside your ample and blazing hearth, eats one or two of your big apples, takes a pull at your mug of cider, and cracks a few nuts and a few jokes with you, as in days of yore. What say you—shall we come?

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Plain People.—Plain men—nay, even ugly little fellows—have met with tolerable success among the fair. Wilke's challenge to Lord Townshend is well known:—Your lordship is one of the handsomest men in the kingdom, and I am one of the ugliest; yet, give me but half an hour's start, and I will enter the lists against you with any woman you choose to name; because you will omit attentions, on account of your fine exterior, which I shall double on account of my plain one!" He used to say that it took him half an hour just to talk away his face. He was so exceedingly ugly, that a lottery-office keeper once offered him ten guineas not to pass his window whilst the tickets were drawing, for fear of his bringing ill-luck upon the house.

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Abolish the Grog-Shops.—In speaking of the crimes and miseries which make portions of the city of New York a very hell on earth, the New York Times says:—"Abolish the corner grog-shops. Out of them nearly all this ruffianism, cowardice, and cruelty issues, and homes as well as human beings are poisoned. There men learn to forsake their natures, and become blind and howling demons of vice. It is there that the husband sucks in the savage fury that makes his house a hell; it is at the threshold of these infamous dens that the wives of New York must lay the blood that pours from their broken hearts."

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### "HE ASPIRES NO HIGHER."

"Good morning, Mr. G."

"Good morning, good morning, sir; happy to see you. When did you arrive in town?"

"Arrived last evening."

"Well, I am happy to bid you welcome to your native place; it is a long time since we have seen you here."

"Yes, it is ten years since I was last here, and I find great changes have taken place, not only in the appearance of the town, but I see many *new* faces, and but few *familiar* ones."

"Old things and persons have passed away, and behold 'all things are become new,' applies emphatically to our town.—Ten years work great changes."

"I see, judging from appearances, that enterprise holds dominion here. Your stores and public buildings would do honor to a larger and more assuming town; and I saw during my walk about town this morning, some private mansions which, with their surroundings, were *beautiful*, surpassingly so. Instance one across there, on —— street; who is the owner of that?"

"Richard B., second son of Judge B.—You were acquainted with Judge B.'s family?"

"Richard B., indeed! I had supposed him dead—had heard nothing of the family for several years, though formerly well acquainted with them."

"The *Judge is* dead, and has left his property among his children. Richard is a merchant here, and doing a heavy business—is prospering, as his place indicates.—James, next younger, is a lawyer in the city of ——, and an ornament to the profession—following in the footsteps of his father, who, you remember, was an able lawyer, and had *few* superiors either at the bar or the bench, or in private life as a citizen. Isaac, the youngest, is preaching in one the Southern cities, and is very popular, both as an orator and writer."

"But what of Emerson?—you have forgotten him. He was a fine fellow, though he had a great many eccentric notions. I thought the most of him of any of the boys—so honest, kind, companionable, and he *knew* something too; yet he had not one aristocratic notion about him, which could not be said of his brothers. Where is he?"

"You remember Judge B. owned a farm down the river. When the property was divided, Emerson *chose* that for his portion, married Sarah F., who worked so long for Squire A. in his dairy, took possession of his property, and removed on to it immediately, and is there now, a farmer!—aspires no higher!"

"What! Emerson B. a farmer! aspires no higher than *that*, and married Squire A.'s dairy maid? Why, sir, he had talents of the highest order, a mind well disciplined, and *I* thought *higher* aspirations than that! A *farmer* indeed!"

"And yet, sir, I assure you he is to be envied. Has a most charming home, charming wife and charming family—one of the happiest families within my acquaintance—accomplished and refined, intelligent and sensible. They are not *afraid*, *any* of them, to do *any* kind of farm work, and *do* do it. And yet you could not visit them without leaving with a desire to visit again."

"You surprise me, Mr. G., and *really*, I have a curiosity to visit my old friend, if he *is nothing but a farmer*."

"Very well; then I will call for you with my carriage early in the morning, and we will take them by surprise."

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"Good morning, friend B. I fancy I would like some of these strawberries and Mrs. B.'s *'fixins'* for breakfast; but I have the pleasure of introducing an old school and playmate, and mutual friend, Arthur C."

"Why, my old friend Arthur! How do you do?" said a noble looking man with a spade, as he extended his hand. "Walk in; I have been manufacturing an appetite this morning, and have been successful. Mrs. B., my old friend, Mr. C., and Mr. G., who has spoken for some strawberries, &c., for breakfast."

The gentlemen were so greeted by the lady, that their most fatidious notions of politeness were met. Breakfast, such as only a farmer can offer, was soon over, family worship performed, and the gentlemen were roaming over the farm, (the farmer's parlor,) enjoying the morning air, &c., and in earnest and interesting conversation. Common topics of the day were discussed, in which politics and religion bore a prominent place.

"My friend Emerson, I was talking with our friend G. yesterday, and he told me you was a farmer, and aspired no higher! Why this choice? I was surprised that this should be the summit of your ambition."

"Ah! Well, friend G. knows as much about my aspirations as any of my friends, perhaps," said Mr. B., glancing archly at Mr. G. "He knows I *do not aspire* to measure tape behind the counter, without a thought beyond the relation of *cost* and *profit*. He knows I *do not aspire* to become a pettifogging, quibbling lawyer, to try to aid in the crimination or clearance of arraigned men, whether guilty or not—to try to treasure up and enforce the wise and unwise laws which our wise (?) rules see fit to enact. He knows I *do not aspire* to become a political hero—to have my name raised by one party, (if I should become popular, or they thought there was anything to be made *for themselves* by *my* promotion to office,) and 'cast out as evil' by the other. I *do not aspire* to spend my time cultivating my *mental* powers at the expense of *health*, and consequently *happiness*, in *this life*. I believe *physical* education is of as much importance as mental, if the equilibrium is preserved—that mentally, physically and morally, man is to progress—a perfect combination is necessary to make a perfect man—that *all* were given man for cultivation, and he who cultivates one and neglects the other, is acting contrary to God's design."

"But he knows I *do* aspire to be a Farmer—to breathe pure, God-given air—enjoying the sunshine, listening to Nature's thousand music notes, and drink in the warbled melody of her myriad feathered dependents—study her book, always open, treasure up and *think* upon the lessons she teaches. He knows I *do* aspire to secure a *Home* in *Heaven*—to 'keep my mind pure and unspotted from the world'—to rear my family uncontaminated with the selfishness, the within-yourself feeling which is so perceptible in our large towns—to teach them the *highest* duty of man, to honor and adore their Maker. This is why I choose to be a Farmer—why I aspire to no higher earthly vocation." Charlie Chestnut.

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### THE SEVEN ANCIENT WONDERS.

These were, 1st. The brass Colossus of Rhodes, 121 feet high, built by Ceres, A. D., 288, occupying 20 years in making. It stood across the harbor of Rhodes 66 years, and was then thrown down by an earthquake. It was bought by a Jew from the Saracens, who loaded 900 camels with the brass. 2d. The Pyramids of Egypt.—The largest one engaged 360,000 workmen 30 years in building, and has now stood at least 3,000 years. 3d. The Aqueducts of Rome, invented by Appius Cladius, the censor. 4th. The Labyrinth of Psalmetichus, on the banks of the Nile, containing within one continued wall, 1,000 houses and 12 royal palaces, all covered with marble, and having only one entrance. The building was said to contain 3,000 chambers, and a hall built of marble, adorned with statues of the gods. 5th. The Pharos of Alexandria, a tower built by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus, in the year 282 B. C. It was erected as a light-house, and contained magnificent galleries of marble—a large lantern at the top, the light of which was seen near a hundred miles off; mirrors of enormous sizes were fixed round the galleries, reflecting everything on the sea. A common tower is now erected in its place. 6th. The Walls of Babylon, built by order of Semiramis, or Nebuchadnezzar, and finished in one year, by 200,000 men. They were of immense thickness. 7th. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, completed in the reign of Sorvius, the 6th King of Rome. It was 450 feet long, 200 broad, and supported by 126 marble pillars.

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### LONG-TAILED CHARITIES.

As we were listening, a few evenings ago, to the conversation of one of the most wise and learned men of these times—a man of wit and humor, withal—we heard these remarks:—"On the whole, I don't like long-tailed charities—it is but right that each generation should take care of its own poor, and sick and infirm. Great foundations seldom have a proportionate superstructure. The greater the remove from the life or death of the donor, the greater the probability of abuse or perversion of the gift.—What a pity, by the by, that rich men do not see the economy of being their own executors and trustees!—as they are beginning to do, a little, in Boston and elsewhere. When a man of affluence says 'I am rich enough—I will acquire no more—I will give my income to charity after this date,' he has taken a great step, and soon finds giving—wise and judicious giving—almost as easy as gathering! And then it makes him so happy to see the effects of his benevolence. The frequent wastefulness and mismanagement of corporations is astonishing. Sir, liberality with other men's money is one of the virtues which survived the effects of the fall of Adam! I think that in charity, as in everything else, as little should be done by proxy as may be."—*Boston Post.*

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Intellect can't bear fashionable refinement, and dies under it in one or two generations. If you would select a youth who is likely to make his mark in the world, take one who is carting mud in a clam-shell wagon, or building houses in the sand; and not the delicate baby who is fondling a China lap-dog on the parlor carpet. Daniel Webster's father made his cradle out of a pine log with an axe and augur; Lewis Cass was rocked by his staid New Hampshire mother, in a second-hand sugar trough. The greatest architects for the manufacture of genius are Poverty and Republicanism.

# For the Ladies.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

### AUTUMN GLORIES.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

A hush upon the softened air,
Upon the breeze a sighing—
A whisper, stealing every where,
"The beautiful is dying."

A glory on the changing sky,
The soft clouds fleetly hieing,
To the vast chambers of the west,
And there in glory dying.

A rainbow on each forest bough,
The wild birds southward flying—
Tread softly through the forest paths,
Those gorgeous leaves are dying.

Great piles of golden, luscious fruit,
The rose leaves, scattered lying,
A faintness in each floweret's cup,
Each flower in perfume dying.

A shadow in the sick one's room,
A check in beauty vieing,
With the last flush of glory light,
On summer's sunset dying.

And in the large and languid eye,
A lambent brightness lying—
Draw softly the white curtains round,
Is not the lovely dying?

But hark! the pale lips part: "I go,
With joy my spirit flying,
To that sweet land of fadeless light,
Where beauty is undying."

Walton, N. Y., Oct. 1853.

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For the Rural New-Yorker.

### THE LADIES AT AG.'L FAIRS.

FEMALE EQUESTRIANISM.

[Mrs. M. W. H. furnishes us an interesting account of the first exhibition of the Albany Co. Ag. Society. As we cannot consistently devote much space to local matters, we give only such portions of the article as are of general interest to our readers.—Eds.]

Aside from other articles, there was a very creditable display of those strictly pertaining to household productions—especially creditable when we consider that the Society has been only a few months in existence, and competition restricted to "articles manufactured in the family within the last year." Belonging to this class, I noticed a very beautiful specimen of woollen yarn, of various and brilliant colors, and superior evenness and fineness of thread, designed for shawls.

There were good samples of needle and ornamental work, in their various departments. There was quite a display of bed-quilts; some might be called beautiful, but none pleased me better than one of an unpretending character, which was made by a little girl of seven years of age. Seeing a little girl near it, who was particularly interested, I said to her,—"My dear, do you know the little girl who pieced this quilt?" "Yes ma'am, I did it," was the reply, while her eyes glistened with a pleasant expression. Had I been one of the committee to examine that work, I certainly should have recommended a gratuity of a gold thimble. I do not know whether the child received any thing or not, but I hope she did, for it was such an important matter to her, as was evident in the anxiety of her manner, that the result would exercise an important bearing on her future life.

This brings to mind a question, which I wish to ask. Would it not be well for Agricultural Societies, offering premiums for female handiwork, to offer them in such things as are easily kept as memorials, rather than in money? I am satisfied that any lady receiving a premium of one, five, or ten dollars, would prefer some nice article for the table, or the workstand, that might be kept, when *money* would have faded from the remembrance. For men, who have animals, machines, &c., in many cases perhaps money is the most acceptable form in which a premium can be given, not for the love of the "*lucre*," as some have alleged, but to pay expenses that always attend the exhibition. There is no doubt many meritorious articles are withheld from inability to incur this expense.

The closing and the *crowning* feature of the exhibition, was the equestrian performances of the five young ladies, competitors for the prizes offered by the Society. Of course there was no leaping of five-barred gates, or ditches, nor yet any of the feats of circus riders attempted; yet the young ladies acquitted themselves to the admiration of thousands, who pressed around the circle to witness their proficiency in one of the most graceful, exhilerating and healthful exercises that can be enjoyed by male or female.

It was to encourage a taste for equestrianism, viewed in this light, that the Society offered its liberal premiums, the first prize being a Silver Pitcher, and the second a Silver Goblet. I am glad to see a taste for riding on horseback encouraged among females. I wish every institution of learning throughout the country, where girls are educated, could be provided with horses for their use. They need not refuse to ride, because they have no riding dress ample enough to envelope horse and rider, which would only embarrass them. Almost every farmer's daughter in Ohio has a skirt made of some cheap, strong wool or worsted material, to put on when she rides, to protect her dress and feet. The exercise would contribute just as much to the development of muscular strength, and mental vigor, if taken in a sun-bonnet and school-dress, as if taken in the most fashionable *riding costume*. To acquire an easy, graceful management of a horse, it is not necessary to attend a riding school; for all young ladies have male friends who are skilled enough to give general directions,—courage and experience will do the rest. Parents in cities, who can afford the expense, would do well to send their daughters to a riding school; money spent in this way would yield good returns in improved physical and mental energies, cheerfulness and happiness.

I am not one of those squeamish mamas who object to having *their* "daughters making such an exhibition of themselves." For my own part, I can see nothing unfeminine or immodest in a contest of the kind lately witnessed, conducted as it was, and as such contests always should be, by *gentlemen*. It is true some *nerve* is required to bear the excitement of appearing on the course, to pass in review before the judges, but no more than is required to sing alone in church or at a concert, which is done by thousands. I believe the subject has received an impetus in this County that will, another year, bring forward many competitors for the prizes that may be offered. I am sure no one thing could have rendered the first exhibition of our Society so attractive as the introduction of this novel feature.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1853. M. W. H.

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### THE MOTHER.

Of all the impressions made upon the youthful mind, none are so lasting as those received from a mother. While the rough finger of time may eradicate almost all others, these become as it were a part of our nature, controlling motives, exerting a powerful influence over us in all the affairs of life. And this fact is sustained by the evidence of many of the greatest men that have ever lived. Perhaps of all whom the world has honored with the appellation of great, more than one half might, with the strictest propriety, inscribe on their escutcheons, as the motto of their success, the simple word "Mother." Truly weighty, then, are the obligations devolving on woman in the discharge of her duties in this relation. The formation of character is hers. And may she not be in a great measure responsible for the future welfare or misery of her child, just in proportion as she discharges faithfully, or neglects to discharge her obligations to it? The child is father of the man, and the seed sown in the moulding of youthful character must bring forth good or evil fruit in the harvest of mature age. Aye, its influence will be felt by future generations, and it remains with the mother whether those who in future time may be affected by the act of her child, shall have reason to bless or curse her who gave him being. So far does the influence exerted by the mother affect the character of the child, that we may, with a considerable degree of confidence, make the assertion, "Show us a good mother, and we will show you a good son." Many a young man has been obliged to attribute his want of success in the business of life, to false impressions received from a mother, whose errors (to her sorrow be it said) were errors of the head, not of the heart.

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### VIRGINIA GIRLS

The Richmond Enquirer of a recent date, contains the following notice of a Virginia girl—or in its own language—a meritorious lady of our acquaintance in Hanover county:

"At the age of twenty she was a hearty, rosy-cheeked lass, full of life and industry. Seeing a chance for making a disconsolate bachelor as happy as herself, she acquired a piece of land, with the view of having a "local habitation." A house was the next thing indispensable to her laudable ambition. She shouldered her axe, went to the woods, felled trees with her own hands, chopped the logs for the building, made shingles to cover it, nailed them on, and finished the house by lathing and plastering it herself. In a short time thereafter, she met, saw and conquered a deserving and industrious young man, residing in her neighborhood. They were married and the young couple commenced their married life in the neat cottage, the fruit of the wife's industry, and the work of her own hands.—All this occurred about the year 1836.—Time has advanced, and she is now the happy mother of thirteen children, (the youngest five months old,) and be the happy and prospereus husband of a most industrious and estimable lady. What is it woman cannot accomplish, when with earnestness she undertakes the task?"

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Female Character.—Dr. Spring says that neatness and taste are peculiarly ornamental to female character. In a female, particularly, they well deserve the name of virtues; for without them, whatever may be her excellence, she has none that will be honored and acknowledged. A woman may be industrious and economical; she may possess a well-cultivated and richly-furnished mind, but, destitute of neatness and taste, depresses rather than elevates the character of her sex—and poisons instead of purifying the fountain of domestic and public happiness.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 22, 1853.

### News of the Week.—War.

The all-absorbing subject for a few days past, setting out of the account State politics, is the war news brought by the recent steamers from Europe. The matter having been so long in agitation, and the successive arrivals having continued to report no actual collision as yet between the hostile parties, people began to regard the whole thing as a farce. In the meantime, however, the cloud of war has been gathering thicker and darker on the Turkish frontier, and the chances of a peacable adjustment of difficulties have continued to grow less and less.

The Emperor of Russia, with a deep laid scheme for ultimate success, has been procrastinating the negotiations with just enough of hostile demonstration to prevent Turkey from disbanding or reducing her forces, and not sufficient to warrant her bringing the dispute at once to the arbitrament of the sword. In this way he hoped to wear out the patience of his adversary, to exhaust the resources and deplete the treasury of the Turks, to carry the final decision so late into the season as to render it impossible for the Turkish allies in the west of Europe to furnish her any essential aid until spring, and finally to throw upon his adversary the odium of commencing hostilities. There is not the least doubt but that Russia has for a long time looked with a longing eye upon the Turkish territory; and she would years ago have absorbed it into her own dominions if the jealousy of the other European powers had not prevented. The rapid increase of Russia in strength and resources for many years past, has rendered her Emperor more bold, and he now seems determined to bring the matter to an issue, whether his neighbors of the Holy Alliance are willing or not.

The firy fanaticism of the Turks furnishes him ample pretexts, and their zeal in the cause of the religion of Mahomet pushes them forward to the combat, regardless of any question of prudence or policy. It is enough for them to know that their oponents are Christians at least in name; that they are of that religion whose professed followers have been at enmity with the Mussulman for twelve hundred years; that their ancestors and allies have met them in many a bloody and well fought field on the plains of Palestine, and in the valleys of old Spain; and with an implicit faith in the predestined course of human events, let the actors in them do what they may, they will push on the quarrel to a bloody issue.

England and France, and in all probability other European powers, will become involved in the contest. They have nothing in common with the Turks in religion or politics; but their jealousy of Russian power, which threatens to overshadow them in its greatness, induces them to favor the weaker party. Nothing but the fear of dishoner, or impending peril, would prompt England to engage in a war, for it would be a direful calamity to her. Her commerce would be destroyed, her manufactures ruined, her resources cut off, her already large debt enormously increased, But England is not the nation to quail before difficulties. She has stood single handed in many a combat, with fearful odds against her, and came off victorious. She will, in this instance, occupy a novel position having her old and inveterate enemy, France, shoulder to shoulder as an ally, fighting in the cause of the ancient enemy of the Crusaders. What would Richard of the Lion heart and Saladin think, if they could see the Cross and the Crescent ranged on the same side of a hostile field?

The revolutionists of Continental Europe are waiting anxiously for a war, in the hope of retrieving their own fallen fortunes, and if there is a general declaration of hostilities, we may look for a "bloody record in the book of Time."

Let the United States stand neutral if they know their own interests, and frown down those enemies to our prosperity, who would involve us in the struggle!

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M. Arago died at Paris on Sunday, the 2d inst. He was a man of pre-eminent learning, and celebrated for many important discoveries in physical science, among which may be reckoned the method of determining the diameters of planets, afterwards adopted by La Place, the discovery of colored polarization and of magnetism by rotation, His contributions to the various scientific "Transactions" and "Memories" of Paris are numerous and important. With Gay-Lussac, he was the founder of the "Annals of Chemistry and Physics." His writings are remarkable for the clearness and beauty of their expositions, in the most difficult branches of science. He acted a conspicuous part in the revolutions of 1830 and 1848, and has always been a warm friend to republicanism, taking for his model our institutions.

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Indiana State Fair.—The second annual Fair of the Indiana State Board of Agriculture was held at Lafayette last week. It is represented as having been quite successful—among the best exhibitions ever held in the West. A telegram states that forty thousand persons were in attendance, and that thirty thousand of them were present on Thursday. The number of cattle and horses exhibited was 500, and other departments of the show are represented as highly creditable to the farmers and artisans of the State. The total receipts amount to $7,000. Our Hoosier friends are entitled to the banner, this year.—Horace Greeley delivered the address, which is spoken of as an able and suggestive production.

### Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse.

It will be observed by reference to a card in our advertising department, that Mr. H. C. White, for many years Agent of the North Wayne Scythe Manufacturing Co., and for some two years a member of the corps editorial of the Rural, has become an associate proprietor and manager of the Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store. Mr. W. is eminently qualified for the position assumed, and cannot fail of achieving success therein. Possessing as he does, the right business tact and habits, and an intimate acquaintance with the wants of the agricultural community, we can cheerfully commend the establishment with which he is connected to all interested. Our friends in the western portion of this State, and in the Western States and Canada will find the Buffalo Ag. Warehouse every way worthy their attention and patronage. The establishment is already well and favorably known, but its reputation and business will undoubtedly be materially enhanced under the management of the new firm. The proprietors possess abundant means and superior facilities, and we believe their enterprise will be properly rewarded.

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A Shameful Pugilistic Fight, for a prize of $2,000, took place last week at Boston Corners, near the Harlem railroad above New York. Five thousand spectators witnessed the combat. The combatants were Yankee Sullivan and Morrissey, who fought thirty-seven rounds and presented a shocking spectacle after the fight. Morrissey was declared the victor by the referee, on the plea of foul blows on the part of Sullivan, although the latter came off best in the encounter. The spectators got into a fight among themselves before the affair was over, and it is only to be regretted that the whole crowd were not pummelled into a jelly.

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The Weather.—As something remarkable "for the season," and therefore particularly noteworthy, we itemize the fact that the weather has at last become pacific, and all whose avocations permit are, or should be, enjoying a most delightful Indian-summerish atmosphere, with its peculiarly beautiful accompaniments. With a bright sky and pure air, and most charming and seasonable surroundings—including clear consciences and encouraging prospects—our friends in the country are to be envied. They have little to desire, and may well be content with such blessings as are daily vouchsafed.

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Monroe Co. Ag. Society.—The Treasurer of this Society, Mr. Hayward, will be in attendance at the Genesee Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., Rochester, on Saturday, the 22d inst., for the purpose of paying premiums awarded at the late Fair. All interested are requested to act accordingly.

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Barnabus Bates, the able and active friend of cheap postage, died at Boston, on Tuesday the 11th inst. His efforts were greatly instrumental in reducing inland postage to the present cheap rates, and at the time of his death he was laboring for a similar reform in ocean postage.

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Erratum.—In our account of the Canada Fair, in last week's Rural, read Ralph Wade Sr., instead of R. Wade Jr., as the exhibitior of the best yearling Short-horn bull, and also as the exhibitor of the six months old Durham bull calves.

## Literary Notices.

Lecture on Flax—Its Treatment, Agricultural and Technical—delivered before the N. Y. State Ag. Society at Saratoga, 1853. By John Wilson. New York: C. M. Saxton.

Prof. Wilson is on a visit to this country as one of the Royal Commissioners sent by the British Government to the Crystal Palace Exhibition at New York. He is one of England's greatest scientific men, and possesses considerable knowledge of the practical workings of Agriculture. A lecture from such a man, on an important practical subject, will be read with interest.

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Patent Office Reports.—We are indebted to Hon. Chas. Mason, Commissioner of Patents, for the Agricultural and Mechanical parts of the Patent Office Report for 1852-3. They are works of general interest, and our friends should apply to their Representatives in Congress for copies.—The Agricultural part contains much valuable and practical information, thrown together, apparently without any effort at arrangement. On the whole, however, the work is superior to the previous volumes, though there is still great room for improvement.

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The National Speaker.—This is the title of a new school publication compiled by Henry B. Maglathlin, A. M., and designed to furnish rules for declamation and selections for exercise. The book contains a great variety of extracts in prose and verse from the works of American and English orators and authors. For sale by Sage & Brother, Rochester.

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A catalogue of the officers and students of Smethport, Pa., Academy for the year 1852-3 is received, by which it appears that the institution is in a flourishing condition. The whole number of male students for the year is 107, females 123—making a total of 230.

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The Apostolic Ministry.—This is the title of a discourse preached in Rochester, last July, by the Rev. Dr. Wayland, President of Brown University. It is published in a very neat pamphlet, and is for sale by Sage & Brother.

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D. M. Dewey has received for sale the October number of Blackwood's Magazine, which, among other things, contains an elaborate review of *Uncle Tom's Cabin.*

### Webb and the London Times.

James Watson Webb, editor of the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, who is now in Europe, has written a long and cutting letter to the *Times*, in which he administers a severe and merited rebuke to the English press for their proneness to sneer at and censure everything American—charging them (the English press) with an ignorance of the matters which they comment upon inexcusable in enlightend journalists. He accuses them of selecting isolated instances of brutality, lawlessness, and crime in this country, and blazoning them abroad as types of American morals and civilization.

"As well," remarks Mr. Webb in retaliation, "might the American press argue that because the *Times* newspaper is daily filled with the details of brutal Englishmen beating their wives, therefore it is evident the whole English people are a set of brutes, who habitually indulge in this English sport; or because *Bell's Life in London* gives graphic accounts of the favorite English sport of "the ring," that therefore all Englishmen delighted in that offspring of a "higher civilization;" or because the late investigation into the administration of prison discipline at Birmingham exhibits a state of things which would revolt the feelings of the most brutal of the slave-dealers of our extreme South, that, therefore there is no such thing as humanity or philanthropy in all England! Or if we deemed it expedient to call attention to your manufacturing districts, and invade the dark alleys and cheerless garrets of London, and drag to the light of Heaven the horrible starvation and misery which exists there, and annually consigns hundreds of thousands of victims to an untimely grave, without even the consolations of religion to smooth their path; or if we should attempt to sum up the tens of thousands of human beings who, in this Christian land, annually perish without ever having received the benefits of education, or learnt that there is a God over all, a future state of reward and punishment, and a Savior who died for Sinners;—if the American press were daily and habitually to present those isolated facts to the American people, and say to them—"Such is England, and such the people who hate you with so cordial a hatred that its press can only exist by abuse of you and your institutions, and by holding up your wives and daughters to the ridicule of such a people"—if, I say, such were the course of the American press towards the land of our fathers, it would be quite as just as is the practice of the English press towards the United States; and, we too, might create and foster a spirit of hatred and hostility towards England, quite as sincere, and far more potent than is, or can be the hatred and contempt which the English press foolishly, recklessly, and most unadvisedly is creating against their Transatlantic brethren."

The *Times* in its reply avoids the issues made by Mr. Webb, charging him with writing in a spirit of ridiculous vanity and self conceit, and winds up by saying:

No one but a despot, or a man in training for despotism, ever demanded immunity from discussion; but, in spite of Emperors, in spite of the Spanish Government, whatever it is, and in spite of General J. Watson Webb, we shall certainly continue our strictures on Russian, Austrian, Spanish and American as freely as upon English affairs. It is the birthright of the Englishman; and till he finds himself worshipping the "God of the Russians," or a fellow slave with niggers under the stripes and stars, he will continue to exercise it.

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Michigan vs. New York.—The Detroit Advertiser under this head says:

"The receipts at the New York Fair, with a population in the State of 3,500,000, were about $6,000. The receipts of the Michigan State Fair, with a population of 450,000, or *one eighth* of that of New York, were about $5,000. If New York had equalled Michigan, the receipts there would have been $40,000!"

Although the receipts of the New York Fair were not what they ought to have been, considering the amount of her population, yet the difference in number of agriculturists is by no means so great as appears by the above comparison; for New York is pre-eminently a commercial State. Half a million of her inhabitants in a single locality are engaged in other than agricultural pursuits, to say nothing of a dozen other great cities within her borders.

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Singular Railroad Accident.—The following accident on the Paris and Bordeaux Railroad is reported in the French papers by the arrival of the late steamer:

"The Conductor whose place was in the luggage van, on hearing the noise of the approaching train, opened the sliding door and put his head out to see what was the matter. At that moment the trains came in collision, the sliding door was violently slammed to and decapitated him as neatly as a guillotine. His head rolled down the embankment, while his body remained in the car van."

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Departure of the America.—The Cunard steamer America, sailed from her wharf in East Boston, on the 10th, for Liverpool, via Halifax.—She took out 60 passengers for Liverpool, and 40 for Halifax. Among the passengers for Liverpool were T. F. Meagher, M. P., Mrs. T. F. Meagher, and H. H. Hale of Boston, bearer of despatches. The America also takes out $500,000 in specie, one-half American coin.

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The Yellow Fever.—The accounts from the south-western part of Louisiana, are very distressing. In the little town of Washington, on the west side of the Mississippi, a little back from the river, about in the latitude of Bayou Sara, 59 had been buried in the course of three weeks; 270 were sick on the 25th ult.—leaving only *eleven* well men in the whole township!

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A Valuable Brick.—An ingot of gold, weighing 793 ounces, and valued at $16,256 75, was yesterday drawn from the U. S. Mint by the agent of Harnden's Express, for the firm of Wells, Fargo & Co. It is the most valuable ingot of gold ever cast at our Mint. In shape and dimensions it resembles a brick, but the weight was enough to tire the strongest man.—*Phila. paper.*

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☞ The Chicago people are moving for a tunnel under the river to connect the two portions of the city. The Massachusetts people also held a Convention at Fitchburg on the 11th inst, on the subject of a tunnel three miles long, through the base of the Hoosick mountain on an air line road from Boston to Troy.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ A gentleman in Ohio recently brought an action against the proprietors of a steamboat, to recover the value of a trunk containing, in addition to wearing apparel, &c., two thousand dollars in cash. The Court instructed the jury that it was a fraud upon the steamboat proprietors for a traveler to carry as luggage articles of such unusual value, without notifying the carriers, and paying extra for safe keeping; and that common carriers are liable for ordinary luggage only, without special contract. The jury therefore rendered a verdict for the plaintiff of $300, the value of his luggage excluding the $2,000, for which the defendants could not be held responsible.

☞ Hon. Henry Welles, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court for this District, the 7th, whose term of office expires the present year, has been re-nominated by the Whigs. The Free Soil wing of the Democratic party has nominated Warren S. Worden of Auburn, and the Adamantines, Jas. Taylor of Yates, for the same office. If there is any office, the tenure of which should be held above mere partizan and political considerations, it is that of Judge; and when it ceases to be so held, the elective judiciary will have proved a curse instead of a blessing.

☞ A correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, writing from New Orleans in reference to a report that a great number of young men from all parts of the country, are about to emigrate to that city to fill vacancies which they believe to have been occasioned by the late epidemic, says:—"Very few clerks have died, and where a vacancy may have occurred, there has been, and always is in the city, one hundred standing ready to fill it." The fever has nearly subsided in the city.

☞ The native population has been decreasing in the Sandwich Islands since the period of their discovery. In 1847-8 ten thousand of the natives fell victims to the measles and the whooping cough. The small pox has lately been introduced into the islands from California, and is very fatal, although strenuous efforts are making to counteract its ravages by means of vaccination. The Polynesian, a paper printed at Honolulu, hopes the disease will have run its career and become extinct by December.

☞ The Pittsburgh American, alluding to the recent State Fair held in that city, says:—"Notwithstanding the immense number of persons daily attending—from 50,000 to 100,000 each day for a whole week—there was not noticed one single drunken man on or around the grounds; nor did a single fight or quarrel occur; nor was there an instance of an act of incivility occurring that has come to the notice of any one, so far as we can discover."

☞ The Grand Trunk Railway Co. of Canada, offer British laborers and mechanics £2 10s. and £1 for every member of their family to bring them to Canada—on condition that they find security to repay the amount at the rate of 1s. per week, on arriving on the line of the road. There is also a great demand about Windsor for laborers on the Great Western Railroad. They are paying common laborers $1,12½c per day for grading on the Detroit river bank.

☞ A railroad bridge is about to be constructed over the Mississippi river at Rock Island, Ill. Three arches of 150 feet span each, will form the bridge from the Illinois shore to the island, and five of 250 each, from the island to the west bank. A draw is to be inserted for the passage of vessels and when completed, the structure will be a monument of strength and beauty, and engineering skill. The Father of Waters will chafe in vain against its rock-ribbed and iron-bound arches.

☞ The cholera in its westward march among the nations, says the Medical and Surgical Journal, has again reached England, and is carrying off the victims of filth and intemperance in the seaport towns. At Newcastle, where its virulence is greatest, the deaths averaged, at the last dates, about one hundred and ten a day. In other places, the returns show from one or two deaths to thirty daily.

☞ As a train from Harlem was recently approaching New York city, a ball from a musket, which had been discharged by some reckless young man, entered the forward car, passed thro' the hat of a gentleman, and then through the opposite side of the car. It is a pity the reckless shooter's head had not been in the place of the gentleman's hat.

☞ The Court of Appeals in the recent decision of a question involving the constitutionality of the general Railroad law of this State, sustains its constitutionality. One of the New York dailies first announcing the fact, by some mistake stated the decision to be adverse to the law, and created quite a flutter among the Brokers and Railroad men of Wall street.

☞ J. W. Mason, of Boston, has committed forgeries to the amount of $50,000. The paper is to be redeemed, it is stated, the matter to be hushed up, and the *operator* to go scott-free. If a ragged wretch passes a bogus fifty cent piece *he* is not permitted to redeem it but goes to State prison for a couple of years or so.

☞ Mr. Barrett, conductor on the Lowell and Boston railroad, is reported to have stopped an Express train, to allow one of his lady passengers to be kissed by a female friend whom she saw standing on the platform at one of the stations.—Why could not he have done it just as well, as proxy for the aforesaid friend?

☞ Simeon Draper, an extensive stock and money operator in New York, failed last week for a large amount. Hopes are entertained that he will be able to arrange his matters and go on again. Several other monied men have also suspended, and speculation is at a discount just now in Wall street.

☞ The steamer "Alleghany" has returned to Norfolk, from her trial trip, and is pronounced by the engineers as unfit for service. She made only 5½ knots per hour, with the aid of sails. Her engine frame split open, by the expansion of the vessel, which is of iron, causing a general smash of her machinery.

☞ Mrs. Webster, widow of the late Professor John W. Webster, who in 1850 expiated the crime of murder upon the gallows, died at Boston on the 8th inst. She was half-sister of the mother of Prescott the historian, and is represented to have been a most estimable woman.

☞ A keg of yeast, for transportation, exploded a few nights since in the office of the American Express Company, Cincinnati, scattering the contents throughout the room, and completely besmearing two snoozing attaches of the concern, who were sleeping on the floor.

☞ Simon Greenleaf, Dane professor of Law in Harvard University, died of apoplexy on the 6th inst. He was an acute lawyer and an excellent man; and was the author of several important legal works, among which may be reckoned the "Rules of Evidence."

## News Brevities.

—— Money is worth 2 per cent. a month in Cincinnati.

—— Over 23,000 persons visited the Crystal Palace last Saturday.

—— The steamship Vulcan landed at Halifax, on the 12th, 350 British troops.

—— Forty-eight rowdies were arrested at one time by the police of Baltimore.

—— The contracts for hogs in Kentucky are generally at three cents a pound.

—— Three vessels, on Friday and Saturday last, landed at New York 1,044 emigrants.

—— John B. Gough has been lecturing lately on temperance at Exter Hall, London.

—— The swell of a steamer sunk a mud scow at Philadelphia, drowning eight men.

—— The clipper ship Great Republic, recently launched at Boston, registers 4,000 tons.

—— There was redeemed at the Treasury Department last week $549,700 U. S. stocks.

—— Beet-root growers in the North of France anticipate a good crop of sugar this season.

—— The Gobelin tapestries have been ordered home by France from the N. Y. Crystal Palace.

—— All sorts of grains are imported into the two Cicilies duty free. Short crops is the cause.

—— A beautiful "Victoria Regia" flower was in bloom at Sayer's garden, Cincinnati, recently.

—— Barker, convicted at Worcester, Mass., for the murder of his wife, has been sentenced to be hung.

—— The Washington Star says the Congressional burying ground is in a shameful state of neglect.

—— It is stated that Madame Jenny Goldschmidt will next season visit England to give concerts.

—— The first State Fair in Missouri took place at Boonville, beginning the 3d and continuing four days.

—— Gavazzi has been invited to Louisiana.—He is about starting a paper in New York entitled *The Crusader.*

—— Mike Walsh is slowly recovering from the injuries received at the Adamantine ratification meeting recently.

—— Queen Victoria has given for distribution among the public charities the sum of five thousand pounds sterling.

——A fight occurred in Broadway New York, between two pugilists, in which one of them bit off part of the others ear.

—— The house in which Benedict Arnold, the traitor, was born, in Norwich, Conn., has been pulled down within a few days.

—— Leahey, who was recently convicted of murder, in Wisconsin, has been refused a new trial by the Supreme Court of that State.

—— The Circuit Court and Court of Oyer and Terminer, Judge Wells presiding, commenced its session in this city on Monday last.

—— James H. Young of New York, has been announced as Consul at Curacoa, and James H. Williams of Maine, to Sidney, Australia.

—— Tristam Burgess of Providence, R. I., a venerable citizen, and for many years a member of Congress, died on Thursday, aged 84.

—— C. Edwards Lester has written a letter to Secretary Marcy, charging the latter with connivance at the publication of a libel against him.

—— Ohio and Pennsylvania have both gone Democratic by large majorities. The new constitution of Delaware has been rejected by the people.

—— The Canal Board have removed several Adamantine incumbents from office, and appointed Democrats from the other wing of the party.

—— Elizabeth Clay, who shot her seducer at Cincinati, a few days ago, has been discharged, the grand jury having found no bill against her.

—— The Missouri Legislature has under consideration a bill providing that no man shall be allowed to endorse a note without the consent of his wife.

—— Guns were fired in the New York Park in honor of the release of John S. Austin, from the penitentiary, whither he was sent for riot at a political caucus.

—— The next Congress will contain more new members than any previous one. Nearly two-thirds of the whole number have never been in Congress before.

—— The application of one James Thomas, for an inn-keeper's license, at Liverpool, was urged on the ground that he had 34 children, 5 of which were born in two years.

—— The Vermont legislature have had difficulty in the election of a Speaker. A majority of ballots over all is necessary for a choice and there are three parties in the field.

——Madame Sontag fell into the dock at the Brooklyn Ferry, injuring herself considerably.—She slipped while attempting to step on the boat before it reached the landing.

—— The grain crops to the westward of Galway, Ireland, have been this season nearly all cut down and saved by women. Scarcity of laborers occasioned by emigration was the cause.

——A negro in Red River Co., Texas, committed murder on Monday, Sept. 20, was indicted on Tuesday, tried on Wednesday, and hung Thursday. Shame on the men who are so swift for vengance!

—— The Washington Sentinel says that 256 bags, containg 858 bushels of letters, were recently burnt, near the Monument, by order of the proper authorities of the Post Office Department

——A firman will shortly be issued, in Turkey, authorizing the admission of Christian evidence in courts of law. Hitherto no Christian's word has been admissible as evidence against a Mussulman.

——Hon. Azariah Boody, member elect from this (29th Congressional) district, has resigned his seat in Congress, and the Sheriff of the County, pursuant to law, has issued an election notice to fill the vacancy.

—— The Whig Convention for the nomination of County officers, is called at the Court House in this city on the 22d inst. Each town and ward sends five delegates. The Democrats held theirs at the same place last Saturday.

—— The corner stone of the new monument in honor of Gen. Brock, near Queenston, is to be laid on Saturday. The former one was shattered some years since by an explosion of gun powder, placed within it by the convict Lett.

—— Rochester Fire Company No. 6, accompanied by Scott's Cornet Band, have this week been on an excursion to New York city. Our eastern contemporaries speak in terms highly complimentary to them and their *machine.*

—— The elections in Maine have resulted adverse to the friends of temperance. The rural districts went strongly for the law, but they are defeated by the overpowering majorities of the cities, *where drunkards most do congregate.*

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Canada.

The Royal Mail Steamship Canada, from Liverpool, arrived at Halifax Oct. 13th, bringing 138 through passengers.

The Europa arrived out on Sunday, 25th ult.

The Collins steamship Atlantic, from New York, Sept. 17, arrived at Liverpool Tuesday, 27th ult.

On the 25th and 26th of September, a violent storm prevailed along the British and Dutch coasts, occasioning much loss of life and property. Rotterdam and other Dutch cities were inundated, and a screw steamer of Amsterdam was lost in the Zuyder Zee, with 100 lives. The iron steamer Cammeston, bound from Hull to Hamburg, was also lost with several lives. The American packet ship Neva put back to Liverpool, and went ashore in the Mersey. Several passengers in attempting to reach the pier were drowned. The ship Joseph Walker, from New York, sustained considerable damage in the Mersey. The American, for San Francisco, went ashore near Southport. The Shooting Star lost her topmast.

The ship Rhein, from Hamburg for New York, with two hundred passengers, had put into Portsmouth with cholera on board.

The Eastern Question.—The Daily News of the 29th ult., states that Admiral Dundas has received orders from the British Admiralty to move with the whole English fleet from Besika to Constantinope.

Great Britain.—The Bank of England has raised its rate of discount to five per cent.

The Court continued in Scotland, and home politics presented a complete blank. Meetings had been called in some of the larger cities to sympathize with the Greek Christains, but they were regarded as Russian demonstrations, and but few attended.

Sir James Graham, at a dinner given to the Lords of the Admiralty, who were with the fleet at Cork, stated that although arming was going on in the naval department, these preparations were made in the spirit of peace.

France.—All sorts of alarming rumors were circulated on the Paris Bourse. The Russian Minister was said to have demanded his passports.

Austria.—The Emperor Nicholas and the Prince of Prussia arrived on the 24th at Olmutz, to meet the Emperor of Austria. Since then, there had been a great military display, and a long private conference between the two Emperors.

India and China.—The Overland Mail had been telegraphed. The dates were, Calcutta, Aug. 20; Bombay, Aug. 30.

The famine continued at Rangoon, with the prevalence of cholera among the natives, and fever among the British troops.

Burmah was quiet, and Hindostan also.

In China, the insurgents continued their advances on Pekin. The Imperial Government was in great want of money, and provisions were becoming scarce at Pekin. The hired fleet blockading Chin Kiang consisted of eight English and American vessels. Nothing later is received concerning Commodore Perry's movements.

The steamer Powhatten arrivedat Hong Kong on the 26th, and the Vandalia at Macao on the 23d of July, and both had gone north to join the Japan Expedition. Canton was quiet.

Australia.—Advices from Port Phillip to the 4th of July are received. The market was torpid, and forced sales at auction were taking place.—Prices had fallen 50 per cent. Flour was being re-shipped to England, and there was a stock of 50,000 bbls. on hand. Three hundred ships with good cargoes on board, were in the harbor.

The escape of John Mitchell from Australia is confirmed. He called at the police office with a formal resignation of his parole, and while the officers were reading it, he stepped out, mounted a horse in waiting, and rode off.

Liverpool Market.—Breadstuffs continued in active demand for consumption, with prices still on the advance. Flour in good request, with a partial advance as per conflicting circulars of 1@2s. per barrel. The most reliable circulars quote Western Canal at 34s@34s 6d; Baltimore and Philadelphia, 35s 6d; Ohio, 35s; Choice do., 36; Canadian. 34s. Wheat has advanced 3d.

Provisions.—Very little doing in Beef, but prices remained firm. U. S. prime mess quoted at 97@105s; Canadian Beef, 80@90s. Pork in fair request at full prices—holders do not press sales. Prime Eastern mess, 80@85s: Western, 72s 6d@75s; Canadian, 75@80s. Nothing doing in Bacon. Considerable transactions in Shoulders at 30s. Lard remained steady, with small sales at 59@60s on the spot, and 52s for spring delivery. Cheese moved readily at former rates. Butter—Canadian quoted at 70@85s.

At Manchester on Friday, the 30th, the market for Goods and Yarns closed with depression, and a very limited business.

## Arrival of the Humboldt.

The above steamer arrived at New York on the night of the 14th. She left Havre on the 30th and Cowes on the 1st., and brings 216 passengers and 400 tons of merchandize. On the 3d inst., when two days out from Cowes, the Humboldt reports having passed seven large ships, men-of-war, standing west. What nation they belonged to is not stated. The Humboldt's news was anticipated by the previous arrival of the Canada at Halifax.

## Arrival of the Atlantic.

The U. S. Mail steamship Atlantic, from Liverpool Wednesday, Oct. 5, at 1 o'clock P. M., with 210 passengers, &c., reached New York on Sunday, the 16th, at 12 M.

The Asia arrived at Liverpool at 10 o'clock forenoon of Sunday, 2d. On the 28th ult., lat. 50° 46', long. 28° 26' passed the Arabia from New York.

The Turks are reported to have declared war against Russia.

Cotton irregular, but can hardly be quoted lower. Breadstuffs closed at about former quotations, but had shown some symptoms of dullness the previous three days.

Advices from Smyrna of Sept. 21, state that on that evening Martin Koszta, the Hungarian refugee, would sail for the United States on board the American bark Mimosa. This was to be done with the consent of all the parties concerned, and thus the matter, as far as Koszta himself is concerned, was settled. Mr. Brown, the U. S. Consul, was at Smyrna, to see the business duly finished.

The Turkish Question.—The news concerning a declaration of war and the commencement of hostilities, was received in London on the evening of Oct. 3d by sub-marine telegraph from Vienna. The following is the form of the despatch:

Vienna, Monday Evening, Oct. 3, 1853.

The Divan, at the Grand Council held this day, resolved on a Declaration of War against Russia.

Against the advice of the Four Powers, the Sultan has signed the Declaration of War.

Report says that hostilities have already begun.

The report is not fully confirmed by the English press, although facts previously known render it probable. The London Globe in relation to the matter says:—"In publishing the foregoing important intelligence, we would merely state that, although our own information does not authorize us to corroborate the main fact of a declaration of war, it is of a nature to warrant us in placing every credit in the statement. That the Sultan had, on the 27th, convoked a Grand Council, consisting of 120 of the principal Ministers, Councillors, Pachas and others — that the question of peace and war was submitted to them by him, and that they had decided in favor of the latter alternative. All this is beyond a doubt. Such being the case, our readers will see that all the probabilities are in favor of the main feature of the intelligence."

British funds had materially declined, owing to the news from the East. Consols closed Tuesday, the 4th, at 90⅞.

## Review of the Wool Market for Sept.

Prices have remained stationary during this month, principally by reason of the uncertainty which has hung over the question of war or peace in Europe, and from the operation of a rather stringent money market. There has however sprung up quite an active demand near the close of the month, and advanced prices are obtained as compared with the lowest point reached in August, and the early part of this month. The reaction has taken place, and prices must now rule high until the next clip. 55@65c. is now a fair quotation for good to prime full blood Merino, and 65 to 85c for Saxon. Common and grades range from 40 to 55c.

Manufacturers have not yet become fully aware of the great falling off in the wool growing business of the Union. In this State alone the decrease of sheep since 1845 has been about four millions, and in all the New England States the decrease has been equally marked. There has been an increase West, but not in any proportion to the decrease East. It is true, that by the use of old woolen rags, which have become a very important staple of commerce, and the increased adulteration of woolen cloths by substituting cotton and flax-cotton, the manufacturers have not been so observant as they might otherwise have been. The fact exists, nevertheless, and they will become aware of it in due time. Wool must rule high.—*Wool Grower.*

Singular Casualty.—A daughter of Michael Youngs, aged four and one-fifth years, of Sussex, New Jersey, fell upon the floor with a needle two and a quarter inches long sticking in its apron, and which was partly driven into its chest and broken off. The doctors could not find the piece of the needle, and the child lingered in great agony for four weeks, when it died, and a post mortem examination revealed a piece of the needle, one inch and a quarter long, lying loose in a large collection of matter entirely within the heart's substance.

☞A break occurred in the Genesee Valley Canal, about three miles south of this city, by which about twenty feet of the tow path was carried away, to the depth of about thirty feet, on Sunday morning last. A gang of men were immediately set at work and the breach repaired.

☞The Albany Northern railroad company have made an assignment of their property.—There is, it is stated, a mortgage on the road of $600,000, and the floating debts amount to $500,000 more; in addition to which $250,000 must be expended to put the road in complete order.

### PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New-Yorker,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the cash system—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ Advertisements must be brief, appropriate to the objects of the paper, and accompanied with the cash.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page.

# Commercial.

## BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The money market in our commercial cities has been very stringent for the past week, and speculators are having a blue time. Several large operators in Wall street have failed, and others are reported to stand in a critical position. Prime paper is negotiated at a discount of 12 per cent. and second class at from 15 to 18 per cent. New York Central Railroad stock, which a few weeks ago was selling at $127 per share, sold down at the close of the week at $106½; Erie 70 to 72; Hudson River 63, and other stocks in proportion.

There is in the New York Sub-Treasury about nine million of coin and eleven million in the banks. The steamer for Liverpool on Saturday, took out $900,000 in gold. Breadstuffs advanced on receipt of the foreign news by the Canada, but receded slightly on the receipt of later dates by the Atlantic. The markets are unsettled just now, but the prospects of an increased demand for export are favorable; and the farmer has ample reason to expect good prices for anything he may have to sell. The panic and hard times among speculators, will not extend to him so long as he continues in the legitimate line of business; at the same time, in view of the unsettled state of affairs in Europe and the possible contingency of a money crisis in this country, it is the part of prudence for the farmer to keep as far as possible from the necessity of money loans.

The commercial relations of our own country with Europe are so intimate, and we are so largely in debt to England and some of the continental countries at this time, that any disturbing causes in the money market there affects our own very materially. The latest news by the Atlantic is, that war has commenced between Russia and Turkey, which, if true, will increase financial difficulties at least for a time. American stocks held in Europe will be returned for specie to meet the expenses of a war, and consequently increase the stringency of the money market here. But at the same time, the demand for American agricultural products will increase also, and the farmer be benefited thereby. The readers of the Rural, by exercising the prudence characteristic of intelligent agriculturists, have nothing to apprehend from the present clouded aspect of the financial horizon.

# Marriages.

On the 12th inst., by the Rev. G. W. Montgomery, Mr. S. H. Willcox, of Michigan, and Maria L. Day, of Brighton, N. Y.

# Deaths.

At his residence in Greece, on the 17th inst., Rev. H. W. Spawn, former Pastor of the Baptist Church in Greece.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Oct. 19, 1853.

The markets remain generally unchanged, although the expectation of many is for an upward tendency in prices. Millers in the city are paying $1,40 for wheat, which is all or more than they can afford at the present price of flour and freights. Country dealers are paying for wheat for shipment $1,37½.

Millers have experienced much difficulty in getting their flour early to market, and have addressed a remonstrance to the Directors of the Central Railroad in consequence of preferences being given by them to Western over State freights. There has also been a scarcity of boats lately in consequence of a break in the canal. These things tend to prevent a rise in our market. Flour is quoted at $6,38@6,50.

The pleasant weather of the week has lessened the demand for fuel and the good state of the roads keeps up a fair supply of wood in the market.

Hay has declined somewhat from previous rates, selling at $9@14.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $6,38@6,50 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl. | $3,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,38@1,40 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 68@70c | Salt, bbl. | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 13@15c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1,12 | Wool, lb | 45@50 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, October 18.

Ashes—Market firm but quiet—$5,87 for Pots; $5,80 for Pearls.

Flour—A fair demand for Western and State flour for the east and home trade. Little doing for export. Prices are 12½c. lower, closing dull—vessels being scarce. Canadian quiet and nominal at $7; $6,68@6,81 for common to straight State; $6,68@6,81 for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio.

Grain—Wheat market 2 to 5c lower, the supply being mostly of common kinds. Sales white Michigan $1,53@1,55; Genesee $1,53@1,57; white Ohio $1,45½@1,48¾; white Canadian $1,42½@1,52; prime white Southern $1,49; 20,000 bu. red Ohio on private terms.

Barley—Scarce. Sales 2,900 bu. prime 4 rowed on p. t.

Oats—In good demand, 49@52c for State and Western.

Corn—2c lower, and in limited request for export—78½@80c for unsound, in store and delivered; 83@84c. for Jersey yellow.

Provisions—Pork quiet, and prices unchanged. Mess $17; prime $13,50@13,62.

Beef—Demand good. Sales at $7,25@10,50 for country mess.

Lard—very firm—demand fair at 11¾@12c.

Butter—In good demand at 14@18c for Ohio—18@21c for State. Cheese unchanged.

### ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Oct. 17.—Flour and Meal.—There is a good business doing in Western and State Flour at steady prices. Good brands are in lively request for the east and the home trade are buying freely. The sales for the morning are at the following rates:—Ordinary to straight State $6,75@6,87; mixed Indiana and Mich. $6.81@7; straight Indiana and Michigan $7@7,12; favorite State $7@7.12; common to good Ohio $6,87@7; fancy Indiana and Mich. $6,88@7; fancy Ohio $7@7,12; fancy Genesee $7@7,12; extra Indiana and Michigan $7@7,25; extra Ohio $7,12@7,25; extra Genesee $7,12@7.37.

Buckwheat Flour is steady and saleable at $2,25@2,37. Corn meal is selling slowly at $1,62@1,69.

Grain—Wheat is in steady, but rather moderate request at former rates. Sales prime Genesee at $1,57. Corn is more abundant and cheaper. The demand is limited.—Sales Western mixed at 80c., a decline of 3c. ₱ bush. on previous sales. Barley is in large supply, and the market is less firm. Good to prime two-rowed at 80@81c., mixed at 84c., four-rowed, part at 87½c., and the remainder at a price to be made during the day. Oats are scarcely so firm and in better supply; good Western at 49½@50c.

Feed—A quiet market, with a better supply. Sales 2,000 bu. 20 lb. feed at 20c.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Oct. 17.—The market for flour and grain is quiet this morning, holders remaining firm under the steamer's advices, and buyers standing out of market in anticipation of a decline. The sales of flour are only about 700 bbls. at $6 for good brands of Ohio and Indiana, including a small lot at $5,94 afloat.

In wheat the only sales we note are 3,000 bu. Milwaukee winter at $1,18, and 2,600 bu. do. on private terms.

Corn quiet and without sales.

Sales 2,800 bush. Rye at 76c.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—At Washington Drove Yard—offered this day 2,527 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 2,685. The market has been quite active during the week and prices for Beeves are a shade better. The qualities of stock are also better. Prices ranged at from $7@9.50 per 100 lbs. Veal Calves at from 4½@5c.; Cows from $30@60; Shoats 6@6½c.

At Browning's—Offered 8,440 Sheep and Lambs, and 65 Cows and Calves.

Prices of Sheep, from $2,4,50, 7@8,50; Lambs from $1-50, 3,50@5,50; 1,200 unsold.

Cows and Calves brought from $25, 45@50; all sold; market brisk and firm.

At Chamberlain's—350 Beeves, 40 Cows and Calves, and 3,500 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves are firm, at from 7@9½c per lb.

Cows $25, 40@65. Calves 6@7c. per lb.

Sheep $2,75, 4,50@6,50. Lambs $2, 3@4. All sold.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 12.—At market, 2,875 Cattle, about 1,875 Beeves, and 1,000 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8.00@8,50 pr ewt.; 1st. quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d do, $7,00@7,25.

Hides—$6½ per ewt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per ewt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Veal Calves—$7, 9@12.

Stores — Working Oxen—$102, 105, 112, 121, 132, 144, 175@210.

Cows and Calves—$22, 25, 30, 34, 37, 41@52.

Yearlings—$9, 10@12.

Two years old—$15, 18, 21, 24@28.

Three years old—$24, 28, 32, 34, 37, 44@51.

Sheep and Lambs--6,997 at market.

Prices—Extra, $5, 5,50, 6@10.

By lot—$2,75, 3, 3,25@4,50.

Swine—Wholesale—Still fat hogs at 5½c, and hard corn-fed 6c. per lb. All large fat hogs this week.

Remarks—The market opened well yesterday, as soon as the first cattle trains arrived, and continued so through to-day. Good fat Oxen are scarce, and have sold well at good prices, and in consequence, holders of all first qualities are very firm; we quote a slight advance, whether permanent or not remains to be seen. Sheep and Lambs have sold well. Hogs remain at quotations, and slow of sale at that. The attendance of buyers is large, but some take hold sparingly at present prices.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Oct. 13.—At market 3,400 Cattle (say 2,200 Beef and 1,200 Stores,) 7,500 Sheep and 2,200 Swine, including 1,400 Still Hogs.

Prices—Beef Cattle—About the same prices were obtained as last week, for a like quality, viz:—Extra, 7,50@8; First quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do. $5@5.75.

Working Oxen—Sales $78, 82, 92, 100, 108, 120, 130, and $162.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 27, 31, 33, 35, 38@52.

Stores—Yearlings $9@12.

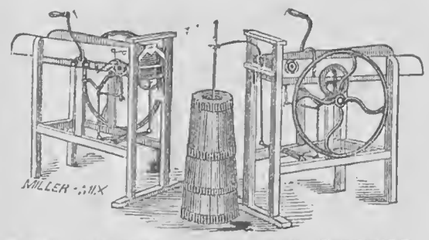
Two years old $15@22.

Three years old—$24@34.

Sheep and Lambs—$2,50, 2,75, 3@3,75; extra $5, 5,75, 6, 7@9.

Swine—Still hogs 5¾@5¾. Large store hogs, 5½, 6@6¼c. Shoats to peddle 6¼@7¼. At retail 7@8.


PURE BRED SPANISH AND FRENCH MERINO SHEEP.—The subscriber has pure bred Spanish Merino Sheep, both bucks and ewes, for sale, that are bred from the Atwood flock; and French Merinos that are bred pure from imported stock. Also pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from the herd of H. & I. Stickney, of Boston, Mass. REED BURRITT.
Burdett, Tompkins Co., N. Y. 199-1t*




THE PREMIUM STRAW CUTTER,
WITH CHURN ATTACHMENT.

THIS admirable machine is so constructed that it can be used for cutting hay, straw or corn stalks. The *adjustable mouth-piece*, peculiar to this machine, is so constructed that simply on the turning of a *nut* with the thumb and finger so adjusts as to keep the *cutting* part at all times in perfect order.

The Churn Attachment, as will be seen in the above cut, is applied to the common dash churn—and is simple, perfect and labor-saving.

Wherever this machine has been on exhibition it has invariably received the *first premium*. It is now on sale by
JOHN RAPALJE & CO., Rochester.
John Prouty & Co., Geneva.
C. M. Widrig, Horse Heads.
Messrs. Messerole & Co., Penn Yan.
For further information address
4t-198 CHARLES LEE,
Penn Yan, Yates Co., N. Y.

DUTCH BULBOUS FLOWERING ROOTS

THE subscribers have just received from Holland—imported to their own especial order—several cases of the above fine Flowering Roots, among which will be found the following kinds, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hyacinths, | Crocus, |
| Polyanthus, | Jonquilles, |
| Double Narcisses, | Double Ranuueulus, |
| Iris, | Colchicums, |
| Snow Drops, | Amaryllis, |
| Anemones, | Garden Lilies, |
| Crown Imperials, | Scillas, |
| Tulips, | Gladiolus, &c., &c. |

Most of the above will flower either in pots or glasses, in doors, during the winter, with the least possible attention as to culture. The flowers are highly scented, and make the most beautiful parlor ornaments. They are also very desirable for planting out of doors, in borders or small beds. Being quite hardy, they never fail in producing their beautiful flowers early in the spring.

A great variety of Hyacinth Glasses, Fancy Flower Pots, Crocus Pots and Baskets, Vases, &c. Bird Cages and Glasses, Canary Seed, &c. For sale by
H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Successors to Mason & Lovering, Buffalo Ag'l. Warehouse and Seed Store, Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 198-3t.

WALWORTH NURSERY.

THE subscriber has for sale
20,000 choice Apple trees, some quite large.
20,000 Dwarf Pear trees.
10,000 choicest varieties Peach trees.
1,000 large Mountain Ash.
2,000 Horse Chestnut.
3,000 very fine Balsam Fir.
All trees sold at the lowest rates, and Catalogues furnished to applicants. No charge for carrying packages to Railroad.

POLAND OATS.—MEXICAN POTATOES.

I can supply orders for the celebrated Oats which weigh 42 lbs. to the bushel at one dollars. And also, the Mexican Potatoes at the same price.
Orders will be supplied in the order of their date.
T. G. YEOMANS.
Walworth, N. Y., Oct. 10, 1853. 3t198

PURE BRED SUFFOLK PIGS.—The subscriber has a few pairs of pure bred Suffolk pigs for sale. Also an imported Selisian buck.
198-1tw2w* REED BURRITT.
Burdett, Tompkins Co., N. Y., Oct. 10, 1853.

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, Incorporated April 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.
A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.
Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.
Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.
188-tf H. HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.
Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural College, on the 21st Sept., 1853, it was resolved, to arrange and prepare the Veterinary department of the College, simultaneously with the earliest courses of instruction; and that every subscriber to the funds of the College be and hereby is declared to be entitled to the use of the Hospitals of the said department, for all Medical or Surgical treatment, necessary and proper for such diseases or accidents as may afflict any animal belonging to the said subscriber: to be subject to such rules and regulations as the Trustees may from time to time appoint and direct.

No cost or charge shall be made for Medical or Surgical advice or treatment. The necessary expense for the sustenance of animals received into the Hospitals under this resolution, shall be paid by the proprietors of the animals respectively. By Order.
197-4t J. W. BACON, Sec'y.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale his farm, in the town of Ledyard, Cayuga Co., N. Y., containing 100 acres of land, with good buildings and orchard thereon. Said farm is 3 miles from Cayuga Lake and 1 from the Ridge road at Talcot's Corners. Price $45 per acre. For particulars inquire of CHAS. W. SEARING, at Sherwood's, town of Scipio, Cayuga Co., N. Y.
197-3t*

AGRICULTURAL MACHINES, &c.
Railroad or Endless Chain Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators,

WARRANTED equal to the best. A large number has been sold, giving the most perfect satisfaction.
PORTABLE CIDER MILLS
for hand or horse-power, the best article for the purpose yet made.
IRON AND WOODEN CORN SHELLERS
from $7 to $12, the best in use.
Iron and Wooden Sausage Meat Cutters, and Sausage Stuffers,
great labor-saving machines, and such as every family or neighborhood should have.
STRAW AND HAY CUTTERS.
A fresh and large arrival of the best styles and manufacture.
The above for sale by the subscribers and on terms that will make it an object for all who want, to purchase of them. It will cost nothing to call and see if this statement is not correct. Then do so. We can do business on small profits. BRIGGS & BROTHER,
Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse,
195-3teow 68 State street, Rochester, N. Y.

MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.
Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.
N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

Mexican Wild Potatoes, Poland Oats and English Potato Onions.

The articles above named are undoubtedly the best varieties now known and cultivated in this country. Mr. A. Hale, of Alloway, N. Y., has the honor of introducing the Mexican Potato. He planted 4 small potatoes not exceeding 3 inches in length and one inch in diameter, obtained from a returned soldier; each successive product has shown an increase in size and beauty, until it is no uncommon thing to find tubers 8 to 9 inches long and about 2 inches thick, as white as the whitest and as good as the best.

The Poland oats are universally approved where known, I have had several reports of the product from the half ounces sent out last Spring to 21 of the States and Territories of this Union; all express themselves in high terms of the quality and productiveness.—Product ranging from 1 quart to 6 quarts from the half ounce by mail, and many have ordered them by the bushel this fall.

The Potato Onion is also in request, and I am receiving inquiries almost daily in regard to these and the articles above named. The crop as far as I have been able to ascertain, will be a good deal short of the demand for seed, for each of these articles. What I have to spare is offered in the advertisements below. I. W. BRIGGS.

A Rare Opportunity to Procure Rare Seeds.

THE subscriber will, for a pre-paid order containing One Dollar, send by mail, free of postage, 20 papers of seeds from the following catalogue:

Japan Pea, Butter Bean, Buena Vista Bean, Apple Squash, Sweet Potato Squash, Mammoth do., and 2 other varieties, California Pumpkin, California Melon, Adams's Early Corn, Stowell's Evergreen do., a large Sweet Corn, three varieties of Pop Corn, (small,) Spanish and Connecticut River Tobacco, Mountain Sprout Watermelon, Mountain Sweet do, Spanish do, Long Island do. and several varieties mixed, Citron Nutmeg, Round Green do, and the Long Golden Muskmelons, Carnation, Clover and Bockhara do, Perrennial Rye Grass, Potato Seed, Mammoth Red Tomato, White Vegetable Egg, and Double Sunflower. I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

Potatoes, Oats and Onions.

THE subscriber offers the following products delivered on board cars or canal boats:

Poland Oats at $2 per bushel, or $6 per barrel, containing about 4 bushels.

Mexican Wild Potatoes at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl. containing about 3 bushels.

English Potato Onions at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl.

No charge for packages. Money promptly returned by mail if I am unable to fill your order.
Address I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

SAMUEL MOULSON,
AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.
Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.

IS prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of
120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.
Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.
Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.
And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.
The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.
The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.
The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.
Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.
☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

CARTHAGE NURSERY,
North St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

THE subscribers offer for sale the present season,
75,000 Apple trees 3 and 4 years old.
10,000 Pear trees in free stock and Quince.
600 Dwarf Pear trees with fruit buds.
10,000 Cherry trees. 10,000 Peach trees.
25,000 Osage Orange plants.
The above trees are very finely grown and of the best varieties. HOOKER & CO.
October 1, 1853. 197-5t*

Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumatra, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.
Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,
BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children. It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to infuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the State of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received. In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 24 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 4 cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.: Five to one address $1; Ten do, $1,70; Twenty do, $3; Thirty do, $4,20; Fifty do, $6,50; One hundred do, $12.
Address LUCIUS C. MATLACK,
183m3. Syracuse, N. Y.

Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India Rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.
Hiram C. White. [195tf] Amasa Mason.

SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address
JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

PLUM AND PEACH PITS wanted at 36 Front st., Rochester. SAMUEL MOULSON.
October 4, 1853. 197tf

# Poetical.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## IT SURELY IS MY BUSINESS.

THE following is submitted by a member of the "Universal Brotherhood," with a wish that it may lead to just reflection, and consistent conduct on the part of the "Mind your own business Society."

It surely is my business
To know what others mean,
In all the varied action
That passes on life's scene.
I'm placed here as an actor
To play the social part,
In all the varied drama,
With hand, with head and heart.

The Lord, who made me social,
Has bound me with my kind,
To look not on my own things—
His bidding I must mind.
I *must* regard the int'rest
Of each man as my own;
I *may* not be indifferent,
Nor heed the "let alone."

Who, then, may claim exemption
From my inspecting eye?
Who, if I ask a question,
May sneeringly reply,
"Is it any body's business?"
I answer, quickly, friend,
It surely is *my* business
That *you*, "your ways should mend."

The slanderer—how vicious!
The tattler—O! how vile!
Is he of ways suspicious,
An "innocent" the while?
The purpose being honest,
There's nothing, sure, to fear—
He who would "net the teacher"
Should play the part sincere.

'Twere "better in the future"
To give out precepts wise,
Enforced by good example,
"There all the honor lies."
He is a cruel meddler,
Who bids me let alone
The int'rest of my neighbor—
*His* int'rest is—*my own*.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE TWO BROTHERS:
### OR, MATRIMONIAL SPECULATIONS.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

"NED, you're a fool."

"Perhaps I am, Tim."

"But I *know* you are."

"Well, then, I hope you'll draw benefit from your knowledge."

"Pshaw! *don't* be a fool, Ned."

"How can I help it, Tim, if I am one already."

"But there is a chance yet for redemption."

"Then I am afraid I am in the same fix as those unfortunates spoken of in the catechism."

"Explain, Ned."

"*Past Redemption.*"

"Now you *are* a fool."

This conversation was between two brothers, Messrs. Timothy and Edward Barbour, and was carried on in the store of the former, early one morning before customers began to flock in. Timothy was a dry goods merchant, just commencing business on a doubtful capital, while Edward, the younger brother, was still a clerk with a fair salary, in a heavy jobbing house "up town." The circumstances which had given rise to this colloquy, were simply these:—Mr. Aaron Simpson, a retired sea captain, had received a visit from his niece, a young, fair and wealthy heiress, whose father had died a year previous, and left her the whole of his immense fortune. There was stopping with Captain Sampson, a young girl, who was sewing for the family, who, though her occupation seemed so humble, was possessed of all the graces that adorn the true woman. The father of the young gentlemen, when living, had been an intimate friend of Capt. Simpson, and consequently both Timothy and Edward were frequent and welcome visitors at the mansion of the old sea Captain. Timothy had seen the magnificent Arabella Forbush, Captain Simpson's niece, and he believed himself to be deeply in love with her, while Edward, the younger and less presuming brother, did not hesitate to avow that he loved the fair Lizzie Florence, who only made shirts and pillow cases.

"You may think me a fool," said Edward, in reply to his brother's last remark, "but will you tell me wherein?"

"*Wherein!*" uttered Timothy, brandishing a yard stick by way of emphasis. "Why did you not tell me that you thought of proposing to that *servant* of Captain Simpson's?"

"I told you, Tim, that I would make Lizzie Florence my wife, if I thought she would accept me."

"Yes, so I understood you; Lizzie Florence — servant, sewing girl, drudging for a living, a pretty wife truly!"

"Serves those who pay her, I suppose, the same as you and I do," coolly remarked Ned.

"Serves a fiddlestick!" petulantly retorted Tim. "If you think of marrying at your age——"

"Only a year and a half younger than yourself," interrupted Ned, with a smile.

"Then you had better wait until you have gained that year and a half's experience, Ned, and perhaps then you would not be so anxious to throw yourself away."

"I don't think I should even then be willing to *sell* myself to an heiress."

"Bah! Trash!" exclaimed Tim, finding that there was weight at both ends of the beam. "Just look at the girl I shall have—with a cool half million, egad! I know she loves me. What a magnificent creature! Did you notice her small white hands, Ned?

"I noticed the big rings she piled on to them," equivocally returned Ned.

"*Five hundred thousand dollars!*" shouted Tim, as he swung his yard stick more furiously.

"And are you knocked down to Arabella Forbush at that price, body and soul?" said Ned, as he buttoned up his coat.

"You're a fool, Ned, a consummate fool, and you show it in every word you utter.—Here you are twenty-four years old, a clerk with only a salary of a thousand dollars, and talk of marrying a poor seamstress.—How will you ever get into business with such a weight on your hands?"

"If I wished to hurry into business, I could do as you have done—go in on credit," replied Ned.

"But I shall have a wealthy wife to help me on, while *you* will be forever drudging," uttered Tim, with a spice of tartness in his tone. Then changing his manner to one of earnest meaning, he continued, "I am in earnest, Ned; I do not wish to see you degrade yourself by such a marriage. Miss Florence is pretty enough to look at, but she is not fit for your wife."

"Look ye, brother," said Edward, while a flush of indignation mantled his handsome features, "if it is degrading to be honest, upright, kind, virtuous and lovely, then Lizzie Florence is so, but in my own heart I have a monitor that guides my actions, and I assure you that no words of yours can turn me from its monition. I love Lizzie Florence for the truth and loveliness of her soul, and if she will but say yes to my suit, then she becomes my wife. As long as I have two hands with which to earn an honest livelihood, I will not sell myself for an independence."

"Then go your own way," said Timothy, with a show of offended pride, "but mark me, Ned, if you marry that girl, you may not expect to visit me in her company, for I will not subject Arabella to the mortification of descending to the association of one who has been a servant in her uncle's family."

"Just as you please," calmly answered the younger brother, as he put on his gloves and turned to go. "With such a wife as I desire, I shall not be under the necessity of seeking enjoyment abroad. I want a wife for my own fireside, not for yours."

As Edward spoke he left his brother's store to seek his own place of labor; and Timothy, with a half uttered oath upon his lips, went to work arranging his unpaid for stock of goods.

---

It was a cold evening, and a searching wind bore upon its bosom vast clouds of falling snow-flakes, as they went sweeping through the streets; but within the spacious parlors of Captain Simpson, this outward show of stern old winter served only to add a charm to the well filled grates, and make the inmates more happy and contented in their comfortable quarters. Upon the stool at the piano sat a young lady, who might have seen twenty summers, or perhaps twenty-five. The jewelry that flashed and sparkled upon her wrist, fingers, neck, ears, bosom and hair, bore to the world an index of wealth. She was rather tall, but she bore herself with a graceful ease, and her form was rather symmetrically fair.—Such was Arabella Forbush, a niece of Captain Aaron Simpson, a belle and a beauty.

Nearer the fireplace and by the side of a work table, sat another female whose age was more palpable than the former, and who if not so dazzling in her appearance, was by far more lovely. She could not have seen more than eighteen summers, and the years that had rolled over her head seemed to have left all the warmth and sunshine of their season upon her brow, with none of its chilly frost. Such was Lizzie Florence, a young orphan girl, who had been for a month in the family of Captain Simpson, and was doing some sewing for the family. At the present time however she was engaged in looking over the pages of a magazine.

Around on the other side of the grate from where sat Lizzie, reposed within the depths of a capacious stuffed chair, the form of old Capt. Aaron Simpson, a merry old fellow, who had spent the meridian of his days in the ups and downs of ocean life, and who had settled down with a competent fortune to enjoy himself as best he could.—He loved life for the joys it gave him, and was never more happy than when he felt that he was imparting happiness to others.

"Lizzie," said the old man, who had been regarding the fair girl for full ten minutes, "what are you doing with that book?"

"Book!" repeated Lizzie, looking up from a page of advertisements; "O, I am just looking it over."

"*Over*, is it,?" returned the old man, with a merry sort of twinkle in his eyes; you've been looking at the same page for the last ten minutes. Ah! I'm afraid Lizzie, that there is something else on your mind besides books."

"Yes, your kindness in giving me a home," responded the fair girl with a bright smile upon her face—"that rests upon my mind."

"My fiddlestick!" uttered the old man, "I believe that you are thinking of that young—"

Captain Simpson said no more, for at that moment Lizzie sprang from her chair and clapped her hand over his mouth, saying as she did so—

"Stop, sir, I shan't allow you to take liberties with my private affairs, even though I am for the present dependent upon your bounty."

A servant at that very moment announced Messrs. Timothy and Edward Barbour, who entered the room and were received by the old man with that kindness which marked the reception of all his friends; while the young ladies expressed an equal pleasure in the visit, though they showed it somewhat differently. Arabella paraded herself magnificently, smiled bewitchingly, and did not fear to speak her pleasure in words, while Lizzie, with feelings too deep for outward show, only blushed as she resumed her seat at the work table.

The evening had passed half away. Mr. Timothy Barbour and Miss Arabella had been saying all sorts of fine things about music, poetry, &c., while Edward had spent most of his time in a conversation with Capt. Simpson. The old man talked of ships, storms, rocks and foreign ports, and anon he would listen to some of his young friend's conversation about business matters, &c.—Lizzie, all this time remaining an almost silent member of the social company.

New Captain Simpson's parlors were very long. Timothy and Arabella were by the street windows, situated in deep tapestried alcoves. At length Lizzie Florence arose from her seat at the table, and went to one of those back windows, where she seated herself on an ottoman. Why she should have done that, it is impossible to tell, for the ottoman in that recess was not half so comfortable a seat as had been the easy chair by the fire which she had left. The next movement was made by old Simpson—who without a word of farewell, put up helm and sailed out of the room.

Edward gazed about him for a moment after he was thus left alone; then with a sudden impulse he started from his chair and went to the recess, where sat Lizzie Florence. Trembling, he seated himself by her side, and seeming to follow up the plan he had in view, he took one of her hands unresistingly within his own.

"Miss Florence," he said, his heart fluttering the while as though it would, if possible, prevent his utterance, "pardon me, if I put to you a question, upon the answer of which may depend much of the happiness of my life."

Lizzie made no reply; she let her hand remain a prisoner, and she trembled violently. Edward gained courage and continued:

"Something tells me that the dearest wish of my heart will not be crushed. I love you Lizzie, with a firm and ardent love that springs from an honest heart. Can you return that love? Will you be mine?"

"Not now, Edward," murmured the fair girl; "one as poor as myself would, I fear, prove a hard weight upon your rising fortune. There are more wealthy, who might"

Lizzie hesitated as she spoke, and Edward felt a tear drop upon his hand. He answered eagerly.

"Oh, lay not upon my heart such a sin as that. My soul knows not how to *barter* its love! I have not rushed blindly into this fond hope. I have studied my prospects, and I know I can support a happy home.—I cannot make it magnificent, but it shall be above want, and with your happy, joyful presence to make glad my heart and lead me to the altar of Christian perseverance, my hearthstone shall glow with a blissful happiness. May I hope?"

Lizzie Florence's eyes sparkled in their happy light, and in tones frank and fearless, she answered:

"As I am, you have loved me! As I am, I am yours."

---

"Ned," said Timothy, as on the next morning the younger brother entered the store, "I am the happiest man alive, I have pressed my suit and the beautiful Arabella has promised to be mine."

"Then I wish you joy of your conquest," quietly remarked Edward, "and if you look for your only joy in gold you will have plenty of it."

"To be sure I will," exclaimed Timothy, as he rubbed his hands in the exuberance of his satisfaction. "And now, Ned, I advise you to drop that foolish whim about your love for Capt. Simpson's girl, and pick up a wife that is worth something. There is Margaret Mortimer, with thirty thousand at least—then there is either of Mrs. Fitzeross' daughters, both rich and they are both for you. But you won't make a hit like mine. Only think! *Half a Million?*"

"Mortimer!—Fitzeross," uttered Edward in contempt, "I am as fortunate as yourself; Lizzie Florence has promised to be my wife."

"Edward Barbour are you in earnest?"

"I am!"

"Then go and marry her. As you have thrown yourself away, you may take care of yourself, as best you can."

"Timothy," said the younger brother, in a tone of heartfelt pain, "this is unkind.—When you first entered business, I took my four thousand dollars—my little all—from the bank, and lent it to you. I have asked you neither bonus nor interest; and now, though I never will ask of you pecuniary aid, yet I would ask your kindness and good will."

"You need not twit me because you lent me money," returned Timothy in an angry tone. "As soon as I am married, you shall be paid with interest in full, but I never will—"

Edward Barbour did not stop to hear the remainder of his brother's remarks, but with a sorrowful countenance he left the store.

One month had passed away, and Arabella Forbush had become the wife of Timothy Barbour, merchant. It was evening, and within the sumptuous parlor of Captain Simpson the well filled grate sent forth its welcome warmth. The old Captain was there in his big easy chair. Within the hangings of one of the alcove windows was ensconced Edward Barbour and Lizzie Florence. The old man was just turning over the paper, when one of the servants announced Mr. Timothy Barbour, who in a moment more entered the room. Edward and Lizzie would have left their place of concealment, but an instinctive dislike to being seen by the visitor, prevented.

"Mr. Simpson," said Timothy, in a somewhat tremulous manner, after the civilities of the evening had been exchanged, "I have called upon you on rather peculiar, and I may say, delicate business."

"Ah," uttered the old man, raising his spectacles and his eyebrows at the same time, making no further remark.

"Yes, sir," resumed Timothy. "The fact is our marriage relation has been so short that I feel a little delicacy in breaching the matter to my wife at present; but now I am sadly in want of a small sum of money to help me over a business pinch."

"D'ye want to borrow some of me?" bluntly asked Simpson.

"Oh no, I—I—ahem—merely wished you to break the ice for me."

"Break the ice?"

"I mean that you should broach the matter to my wife," Said Timothy, breathing more freely, now the "cat was out."

"Why, really, my dear sir," returned the old man, "I have nothing to do with your wife's property."

"But you might hint the subject to her my dear captain. A few thousand would answer me—say six thousand. I think that will be sufficient."

"Six thousand what?"

"Why, sir, six thousand dollars to be sure!"

"What, from your wife?"

"Why not!"

"Why not! Why, simply because I don't believe she owns six thousand dollars."

"Captain Simpson, I beg you will not trifle with me, sir," uttered Timothy, trembling and turning pale at the fearful suspicion flashed upon him.

"By no means, sir," resumed the old man, in a tone that carried conviction with it, "I mean what I say when I tell you your wife is not worth, of her own estate, over $4,000."

"Death and fury!" exclaimed the astonished bridegroom, leaping from his chair and clenching his hands. "Then I have been most basely deceived!"

"Deceived? Mr. Barbour. How, who has deceived you?"

"You, sir. Everybody sir! I was led to believe that my wife was worth half a million of dollars."

"Really, sir, I don't see how you could have entertained such an idea," said Captain Simpson, without betraying anger at his visitor's manner.

"I will tell you how, sir. The world was given to understand that your niece was wealthy, and you have suffered them to think so. You knew that that was the impression, and yet you did not contradict it."

"Whew!" came from the old man's lips in a prolonged whistle. "Now, I believe I begin to see through it. O ho, that's it!—Ha! ha! ha! Why, Timothy, *you have caught the wrong fish!* It's my other niece that is salted down with half a million of dollars!"

"Your other niece?" gasped Timothy, catching at a chair for support and gradually sinking into it.

"Yes sir, my other niece. That little witch of a Lizzie Florence is the golden niece!"

"Your sewing girl," faintly articulated Timothy.

"Sewing flum-a-diddle!" responded the old man with an energetic expression.—"She tried to sew herself out of the company of those who wanted nothing but her money, and I think she has succeeded.—Timothy, had you asked me, or had you even asked Arabella concerning her fortune, you would have learned the truth, but it seems that you have been steering the wrong course. Arabella and Lizzie are both my nieces, and though I must admit that, for her own benefit, Miss Florence has practiced a little deception yet your wife has not. If you have been deceived it was by your own cupidity!"

With a trembling step and bowed head, Timothy Barbour left the house.

"Oh, Lizzie," uttered Edward as soon as his brother had gone, "it was not right to deceive me thus!"

"And you will love me less now that you find yourself deprived of the pleasure of incessant toil in my behalf?" archly asked the fair girl, as she cast a look of melting tenderness in the face of her companion.

One of the first acts of the gentle Lizzie, after her marriage with Edward, was to bestow upon Arabella a magnificent gift, meant of course, as a delicate token from the younger to the elder brother. Timothy received its benefit—he knew from whence it came, and he lived to be a better man.

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THIS is evidently an age of refinement.—The old adage, that "you should not count your chickens before they are hatched," has thus been rendered by a professor of etiquette:—"The producers of poultry should postpone the census of their juvenile fowls, till the period of incubation is fully accomplished."

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THERE is an old lady in Virginia, who believes it to be a Bible doctrine, that for seven years before the end of the world no children are to be born—and that gives her comfort, for at every fresh birth she hears of she says to herself, "Well, the seven years at least have not begun."

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A TAVERN keeper out West advertises a young lawyer who left his house without paying his bill, under the following expressive caption:—"Absquatulum damnum et Swarteutandibus in transitu non ost inventus additum scape goatum, non combatibus in Swampo."

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"AH, doctaw, does the cholcraw awfect the higher awdaw?" asked an equisito of a celebrated physician in New Orleans.—"No," replied the M. D.; but its death on fools, and you'd better leave the city immediately." The fellow sloped.

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A TOAST given a few years ago for the shoe and leather manufacturers of Danvers—"May they have all the women in the country to *shoe*,—and the men to *boot*."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

## FIRESIDE AMUSEMENTS.

HOW TO TAKE THREE BALLS OFF TWO STRINGS.—You show two pieces of strong tape to the company, of an exact size, and then you show the balls, which have a hole through the middle of them. Having put on one ball yourself, you let the person who holds one end put on the second ball, and the person who is to hold the other end the third ball. Each person has two ends, which are of the same length. Suddenly you jerk the balls, which slip off, while the two strings when examined, remain as before.

*Explanation.*—While the balls are examined, you double each string, and each appears to have two ends. You twist the double end of each other together, and putting on one of the balls, which has a hole smaller than the others, over the place that is joined, the strings remain firm, and can bear to be pulled. Each person that holds it, thinks he has the extremities of two strings, while in fact he has only the end of one. By a jerk the middle ball comes off, followed by the rest; you then slip them into the hands of the person who holds the strings. He of course lets go his hold, and you then take care to put the strings lengthways. This is a good trick when well managed, but it requires dexterity to conceal the deception. Formerly this trick was done with three button moulds on two whipcords of about two feet each, and with three rings on two ribbons; but the balls and tapes are preferable.

## POETICAL ENIGMA.

With the fairest and vainest I fearlessly vie,
Nor find any rival the figure decry,
To their critical notice presented by me;
For though they may very satirical be,
Your coquettes all regard me with manifest grace,
Nor envy the charms they behold in my face;
While the glance of each gallant distinctly reveals
How fully my bright fascination he feels.
Thus with all the well-favored to whom I attend,
I may boast I'm esteemed as a well-favored friend.
The crabbed and sullen I'm apt to repel,
Because I retort their grimaces full well,
Yet although in my character polished forsooth,
You'll admit, on reflection, I'm strict to the truth.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 42.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Matrimony or Suicide.*

Answer to Poetical Sum—100 yards.


### FINE FOWLS.

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China.

193tf D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

TO BOOKBINDERS.—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,

F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

### SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred SUFFOLK PIGS for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country.

C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

### MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals.* It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fifth Volume commences with July, 1853.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 44. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1853. WHOLE NO. 200.



**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A QUARTO WEEKLY
**Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.**

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### COMPARATIVE VALUE OF LARGE AND SMALL ROOTS.

FROM an interesting paper by W. K. SULLIVAN and ALPHONSE GAGES, Chemists to the Museum of Irish Industry, we condense the following results of an investigation of the relative amount of dry matter contained in large and small roots. Continental chemists have long since shown that small roots of sugar beet contain more sugar than large roots, and this fact was confirmed by recent experiments by our authors.

In the present investigation, 450 roots, of every kind, including Swedish turnips, carrots, different varieties of beets, &c., have been examined. With a very few exceptions, it was found that *small* roots contain a larger per centage of solid matter than *large* roots,—in some cases even to the extent of 50 per cent. Thus the mean per centage of solid matter in three roots of sugar beet, varying from 3 lbs. 11 ozs. to 4 lbs. 2 ozs., was found to be only 10.4, whilst in three small roots varying from 1 lb 3 ozs. to 1 lb. 11 ozs., it was 17.4—or, in other words, 100 tons of the small roots would be equal to 167 tons of the large.—To take another example:—Three roots of large red Mangel Wurzel varying from 6 lbs. 14 ozs. to 9 lbs. 3 ozs., contained only 11 per cent. dry matter, whilst three small roots, varying from 6¼ ozs. to 7¾ ozs., contained 15.6 per cent.—that is, 100 tons of the small contained as much solid matter as 142 tons of the large. The rule applies equally to ruta baga. Thus, three turnips varying from 6 lbs. 5 ozs. to 6 lbs. 12 ozs., yielded 13.7 per cent. of solid matter, while three small roots, varying from 1 lb. 2 ozs. to 1 lb. 5 ozs., gave 16.2 per cent. or 100 tons of the small would be equal to 118 tons of the large.

In 17 roots of sugar beet there were

4 roots of from 6 to 8 lbs. in weight, which yielded as a mean per cent. of solid matter, . . . . . 12.541
5 roots, between 3 and 5 lbs. . . . . 14 197
7 roots under 3 lbs., . . . . . 15.756

These results clearly indicate, that with increase of weight the solidity of roots diminishes.

On tabulating the results it was found that, taken as a whole, small roots, no matter how or where grown, were superior to large roots in the amount of solid matter. The following table contains a summary of the mean results, as far as they have been able as yet to reduce them:

| SIZE OF ROOTS. | White Silesian or Sugar Beet | Long Red Mangel Wurzel. | Orange Globe Mangel. | Red Globe Mangel. | Swede Turnips. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Average of roots. | | | | | |
| Above 7 lbs. | 10.204 | 10.017 | 10.785 | 8.704 | 10.755 |
| 5 lbs. | 11 653 | 11.475 | 11.028 | 10.115 | 11.257 |
| From 3 to 5 lbs | 15.708 | 14 924 | 13.974 | 12.950 | 12.810 |
| Average of all roots. | 14.522 | 13.635 | 12.645 | 11.188 | 12.041 |

Dry matter, Red Carrots, 13.370; in average.
Do. White Belgian Carrots, 12.990.

From this table it is seen that sugar beets contain more solid matter than any other roots cultivated, and that red and white carrots are little better than Swedes (ruta baga.)

As a general rule it was found that those roots of a particular variety of the beets which had white flesh were superior to those exhibiting a colored flesh. That part of the root which grows out of the soil contained less solid matter than that grown fully in the soil.

These results are interesting, and, if confirmed, will lead to an entire change of the present system of root culture.

When assistant in the Rothamsted Laboratory, we found the following per centage of dry matter in various root crops grown under ordinary cultivation on the farm:

Long red Mangel Wurzel, . . . . . 12.7
Yellow Globe do. . . . . 11.34
Common Swede (name unknown,) . . . . . 12.20
Skirvings Swede, purple top, . . . . . 9.40
Do. do. green top, . . . . . 9 40
Green common turnip, . . . . . 7 9
Norfolk white, . . . . . 7.83
Early common turnip, (a very large crop,) . . . . . 7.03

It will be seen that we found more water in the roots than did Messrs. SULLIVAN and GAGES, which is easily accounted for from the fact that the roots they examined were sent from a distance while our determinations were made in a laboratory on the farm and the roots were weighed a few minutes after they were taken from the soil.

The Skirvings Swedes were a good crop—20 tons 10 cwt. per acre—the *average* weight was only 2 lbs. 3 ozs., yet 10 of the largest weighed 112 lbs. The "common Swede" was a small, hardy variety, and we should estimate the crop and average weight to be one-third less than the Skirvings.—Hence the higher per centage of dry matter in this common Swede, is in accordance with these more recent results. How far small and large roots of the same variety differ in the per centage of dry matter we have never determined. We have always attributed the difference in dry matter in roots rather to the nature of the variety and *the degree of maturity*, than to the effects of soil and manuring.

### THE STATE FAIR.—REFORMS NEEDED.

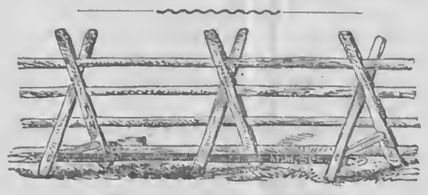
UNDER this head, the Ohio Cultivator points out several deficiencies in the management of the Ohio State Agricultural Society. First. It thinks the premium list is made up to suit the exhibitors of stock while the manufacturing interests are not consulted. Secondly. Too little care and discrimination is exercised in the selection of judges. Thirdly. An inadequate diffusion of information respecting the premiums and regulations of the Fairs. Fourthly. Enough care is not taken to create and preserve good feeling on the part of the crowd at the Fairs.

That there is grievous mismanagement in relation to our agricultural exhibitions we well know, yet we do not think the *Cultivator* has been particularly happy in pointing them out. The first objection is the only one worthy of much consideration. It is one we have repeatedly heard made in reference to our own State Fair. Abstractly considered, we think it right that higher premiums should be offered for the best Durham bull, than for the best plow or cultivator; not that one is of so much more importance than the other, but because a good implement, when known, soon brings ample remuneration to the inventor. Not so the breeder. To produce a superior animal, great care, judicious selection and skillful breeding are required, not for a week or a month, but for long, weary years. *You have to wait*, to exercise patience and this is what, in the present go-ahead age, few American farmers can do. The importance of good stock all admit. We must have it. Encourage the breeders, then, by offering large premiums. Practically, however, the matter exhibits another phase, and another set of objectors rise up. All our blood stock say they, "is in the hands of some half a dozen amateurs. Gentlemen who have great and undue influence on the officers of the Society; in fact, many of them are officers themselves, and by working into each others hands, appointing judges, &c. &c., they manage to secure all the premiums." There is, perhaps, more truth than poetry in these objections, yet we trust that, with the more general diffusion of improved stock the difficulty will be removed. Judges we believe to be, generally, honorable and much abused men. In the stock departments it is almost impossible to get competent judges that are not stock men, for the very reason that none but stock men are good judges.

### PAINT YOUR IMPLEMENTS.

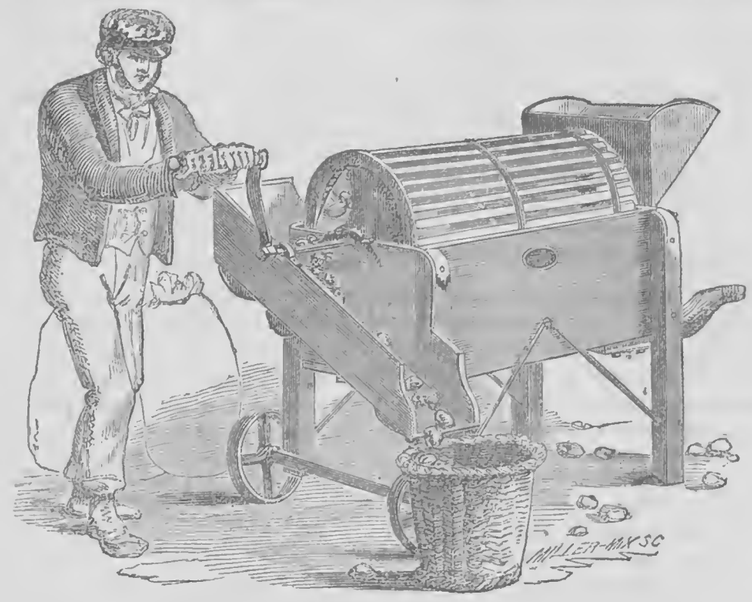
THE primary agent in all decomposition of organic matter is oxygen. Without its presence under normal circumstances, no change takes place. But this oxygen, in atmospheric air, is everywhere present, and decay under its destructive influence is always going on. To exclude the air, then, from all bodies we wish to preserve is the first requisite. In nothing is this rule of more practical importance than in the preservation of wood. Filling the exterior cells of wood with paint is perhaps the cheapest means of retarding its decay. This is well understood and generally acted upon in the construction of all new implements. There is, however, one point which appears to be forgotten, or at least to be generally disregarded. Paint by the action of air and rain is washed out of the pores, and when this is the case, the work of destruction proceeds, we believe, more rapidly than though the wood had never been painted. English implements are much more costly than American, and this may be the reason why they take better care of them. Though paint is more expensive than with us, they are in the habit of thoroughly washing and cleaning wagons, carts, harrows, cultivators, and in fact every wooden implement on the farm, every other year, and giving them a good coat of red-lead paint. It is astonishing how long their implements last. Many of them look as though they had been handed down from father to son for several generations. In no matter of economy do farmers miss it more than in allowing their implements to go with a deficiency of paint. We venture to say, that a wagon frequently washed and cleaned, and receiving a coat of paint every fall, will last twice as long as one never washed, except by being allowed to remain out in the rain, and never repainted except with dirt.

Reader you have a paint can and brushes; at least, it is to be presumed you have, for no intelligent farmer would be without them, and an unintelligent farmer would not be found reading the RURAL. If you have not done so already, get your paint and brushes, wash your implements, scrape off all the blisters, stop up every hole with putty, and then give your wagons, drags, cultivators, plows, wheel-barrow, (for of course you have one,) roller, seed-drill, neck-yokes, and whiffletrees a coat of paint. The expense will not be much. The implements would look as good as new, your hired men will take more care of them, and you will save by this single operation, from the increased durability of your implements, more in the course of a dozen years than would make you a life subscriber to half a score of the best Agricultural papers published.



THE SAW-BUCK FENCE.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Among the various plans for fence which I have seen in your paper, I have never observed the "Saw Buck" fence, as I call it, though I think it worthy your notice. It is constructed as follows:—Posts, 2 by 6 in., 5 feet long, and of any timber are set on top of the ground, spread at the foot to suit the taste—put a 1½ in. pin through where they cross—mortice for 1½ inch bars or rails, as near together as you please, suiting the length to the description of timber used for rails—nail a strip across the foot of each pair of posts, then put in your rails on alternate sides of the posts and your fence is complete. Its advantages are: Posts do not rot—saves digging post holes—gives you a portable fence—will not blow down—can be made so as to stand on side hills by lengthening posts on the lower side—can be made of any kind of timber you chance to have—of rail or plank—tight or open, and takes only one half the timber required for a worm fence. Where the posts can be bored and morticed by machinery, it can be built very cheaply. J.



ARCHIMEDEAN ROOT WASHER.

WE recently saw one of these machines on exhibition in the N. Y. Crystal Palace. It is manufactured by CROSKILL, the celebrated English agricultural implement maker, and is admirably well calculated to wash roots with great facility. The washing apparatus is a drum-shaped cylinder, having its circular surface composed of iron bars placed about an inch apart; this cylinder is half immersed in water. Internally it is divided into two apartments—one in which the roots, by turning the handle in one direction, are confined and washed, while by turning the handle in the opposite direction, the roots, by means of an Archimedean screw, are cleanly washed for use. Where potatoes are extensively used for fattening hogs, or where ruta bagas are fed to horses, as in England, this machine is of great value. We think there is no necessity for washing turnips or other roots, except potatoes, when fed to cattle or sheep; they can be cleaned sufficiently and much more readily with a root knife. When fed to horses or to hogs, however, they should be washed, as dirt is much more injurious to these animals than to cattle and sheep, such at least is the opinion of practical English farmers. The cost in England is about $17.

### RYE vs. CLOVER AS A FERTILIZER.

THE *Farmer's Companion*, under the heading "Fall manuring to pay for itself," discusses, in a clear and practical style, the relative value of clover and rye as food for sheep and as a fertilizer. It lays down the following proposition:

"So far as Michigan is concerned, we lay down the following as truths that are now distinctly ascertained:—1. That our best wheat lands will not stand many successive crops without deteriorating in value; 2. That under very few circumstances is the yield of grain as large as it should be; nor is it, one year with another, truly profitable; 3. But clover, by affording pasturage to sheep, and, when plowed in, a certain quantity of organic and inorganic manures, keeps the land up to its original fertility, and in some instances temporarily improves it; 4. Therefore, to grow grain profitably without immediately injuring our farm, it is quite necessary to combine sheep farming and clover growing with wheat raising; 5. Sheep farming is, in itself, extremely lucrative, and is likely to continue so for a long course of years; 6. But to the *present system* of wool and clover growing there are serious practical objections, which deduct from the farmers profit; and which objections, we believe, may to a great extent be obviated by the following plan. These objections are that clover seed is expensive, and apt to fail in giving a good crop. That it requires plaster, itself expensive, to be added to it. That it must be some time in the ground to produce its effect. That it is impossible, under ordinary circumstances to keep sheep or other stock in robust health, on *dry food* during our long winters; that we have generally to turn them to pasture before the grasses are fit to afford nourishment; and thereby not only are our pastures injured, but our wool is altered in its character, smaller in quantity, and the lambs less apt to be healthy and vigorous."

To avoid these evils, and to supply green food without the expense of growing roots, the following plan is proposed:

"The plan we propose—*a plan to be habitually carried out year after year*—is to plow, as early in fall as convenient, the land intended for spring crops the next season, and to sow rye heavily, twice as heavily as if intended to seed. By frost there will be a fine growth of rich fodder, and the sheep may then be turned upon it whenever there is no snow; or, what is preferable, for three or four hours in the middle of each day, being fed at the barn with dry food morning and evening. Or this rye may be kept for early spring food when the stock begin to tire of hay. In most seasons, as in the last, there are two or three weeks in the spring when sheep will *not* eat hay, and there is no grass for them; and the ewe, large with lamb, wanting the richest nourishment, is seriously injured by this forced abstinence; the vessels that should secrete the milk, shrink up; and the young lamb either dies of starvation, or is stunted and unhealthy throughout life. Thousands of lambs are annually lost in the North Western States from this cause. Then, when time to plow for spring crops comes, *plow in the rye*, with all the manure the sheep have left on the field; and you cannot fail to have a large spring crop.

An analysis of red clover, and of rye is given with these remarks:

There is more *mineral* matter in Clover and more *organic* or vegetable matter in Rye. The former acts best as an *immediate* manure, but for many reasons exhausts the soil more rapidly; while rye contains sufficient of both to render it as rich in its per centage, and more effective than most of our barnyard manures as at present saved and applied.

We cannot see what the analyses have to do with the question, for in the case supposed, both the clover and the rye, or their elements after passing through the bodies of animals, are retained on the farm. It is said that rye straw contains more organic matter than clover. What if it does? Pine saw-dust contains much more than either. Is *it*, therefore, more valuable? The organic matter of the rye-straw is nearly all woody fibre, and consequently of little value either as food or as manure. The organic matter of clover contains about 18 per cent. nitrogenous matter, or "the flesh forming principle," while rye-straw contains only 3 per cent. We will not say that the relative nutritious quality is in accordance with these figures; but we will affirm, without the slightest hesitation, that the manure made from one ton of clover hay will be worth as much as that made from *three tons of rye-straw*.

Clover "acts best as an immediate manure, but for many reasons exhausts the soil more rapidly." That a crop of clover will produce a larger yield of wheat than a crop of rye, when plowed in or eaten on the soil by sheep, and thus more readily exhaust the soil, we admit; but the same objection, in proportion to the increase obtained, holds good in respect to rye. If rye exhausts the farm less than clover, it is because rye produces a less increase of wheat. We can see no other reason, and feel confident there is none.

The article closes by comparing clover growing to whiskey drinking, and thinks the one is as injurious to the soil, as the other is destructive to the body. The remedy is substituting rye for clover. We

believe the advice to grow rye instead of clover as food for stock, if acted upon, would be most injurious to the interests of the farmer. The system recommended has been fully tried in England, and we know from personal observation that it is now abandoned there by the greater part of all intelligent agriculturists. Rye, during its growth, exhausts the soil of that substance most required by the wheat plant, and so far from the soil being made richer in the elements needed by the wheat plant, by the growth and consumption on the soil of a crop of rye, we have not the slightest doubt, from experiments and practical experience, that the soil would be far richer if allowed to remain fallow. Would you, then, recommend fallow? Not at all. We would say, grow clover, the more the better, so that it is all retained on the farm; grow peas, beans, lentils, lupins, turnips, and keep a large stock on the farm to eat them; but grow as little rye, barley, oats, timothy, or other cereal crops as possible, inasmuch as they exhaust the soil precisely of the same elements as does a crop of wheat—the substance, in fact, of which our wheat soils are most deficient.

## THE NATIONAL HORSE EXHIBITION.

As we anticipated the National Horse Show—or *Convention* as some term it—held at Springfield last week, proved, in most respects, eminently successful. Such at least is our impression from the reports already published, the only means we have of judging—for we were unexpectedly deprived the pleasure of attending.

The exhibition opened on Wednesday and continued until Saturday—closing with a sale of celebrated horses at auction. From the comparatively indefinite character of the accounts so far published, we will not attempt to give even the prominent features of the exhibition. Though perhaps some accounts are exaggerated, all agree that the show was highly creditable, the attendance large, and the arrangements and order observed admirable. The show was attended by a large number of distinguished *men*, as well as *horses*, from various sections of the Union—and the exercises embraced a display of some of the good points of the former. At the Agricultural Banquet, on Friday, tables were laid for eighteen hundred people. The President of the U. S. Ag. Society, Hon. M. P. WILDER, presided and speeches were made by GOV. HORATIO SEYMOUR, of this State, Hon. ABBOTT LAWRENCE, of Mass., J. M. BOTTS and Gov. FLOYD, of Va., Mr. HOLCOMB, of Del., and Gov. COLBY, of N. H. Several other distinguished men were *trotted out*, and responded. At the conclusion of the banquet, the list of Premiums was read, and a national salute fired at sunset. As the banquet closed the exhibition proper, most of the horses and visitors left Springfield on Friday evening. We annex the list of

PREMIUMS AWARDED.

STALLIONS SEVEN YEARS OLD AND OVER.—1st premium of $200 to "Cassius M. Clay," owned by Mr. Goodwin, of New York; 2d, $100, to horse owned by F. Morgan, Danville, Conn.; 3d, $50, to horse owned by Hiram Breed, of Maine; 4th, $25, to horse owned by F. Twitchem, of Mass.

STALLIONS OF 4 TO 7 YEARS.—1st premium of $100 to Paul Clifford, owned by Hudson & Willcox, Vermont; 2d, $50, to Flying Morgan, owned by John Chamberlain and Hiram Gibbs, of Mass.; 3d, $25, to Young Black Hawk, owned by S. Hooper, Mass. A gratuity of $15 to Flying Cloud, owned by Timothy T. Jackson, Flushing, L. I.; do of $10 to Canadian Leopard, owned by Ira Griffin, Mass.; do of $10 to Raven, owned by Robbins Battell, Norwalk, Conn. Diplomas to North Star, Flying Cloud, Raven, Cub, Black Hawk and Young Eclipse.

THOROUGH-BREDS.—"Bob Logic," entered by J. R. Hutchins, of Montreal, Canada, took the first prize of $100. The others we did not learn.

FANCY MATCHED HORSES.—1st premium of $100 to D. Sanderson, Somerville, N. J.; 2d, $50, to Doty & Hubbard, Montpelier, Vt.; 3d, $25, to Francis T. Cordis, Longmeadow, Mass.; 4th, $25, to Jas. Reed, Palmer, Mass.; 5th, $20, to Josiah Crosby, of North Andover, Mass. Diploma to J. Wilcox, 2d, of Meriden, Ct.

MATCHED HORSES.—1st premium of $100 to Lewis Gale, of Barre, Vt; 2d, $50, to L. B. Chapman, of Windsor Locks, Ct.; 3d, $25, to M. H. Griffin, Middletown, Ct., for his New Jersey bred horses; 4th, $20, to S. C. Hall, Manchester, N. H.; 5th, (extra) $20, to T. J. Shepard, Springfield, Mass., for his Genesee Co. horses. Diplomas to L. A. Phillips, Providence, R. I.; N. Basset, Columbia Co., N. Y.; J. H. Tuttle, Ct.; Lathrop & Shepard, of Mass.; David P. Foot, Conn.; G. Twitchell, Boston.

FARM OR DRAUGHT HORSES.—Pairs of Horses—1st premium of $5, to C. Fonda, of Clifton Park, N. Y.; 2d, $25, to H. J. Chapin, Springfield; 3d, $20, to E. Trask, Springfield.

Single Horses—1st premium of $25 not awarded; 2d, $20, to E. & E. A. Rice, West Meriden, Ct., the only entry.

BREEDING MARES.—1st premium $100 to C. W. Sherman, of Vergennes, Vt.; 2d, $50, to J. T. De Wolf, Bristol, R. I.; 3d, $25, to Geo. A. Kibbie, of Springfield; 4th, $20, to A. Felch, of Limerick, Me. Diplomas were awarded to Otis Learned, of Oxford, Mass.; Francis Wilson, Hinchburgh; Wm. Beardsley Albany: Orrin Howe, Hardwick, Mass.; S French, Keene, N. H.; H. Alexander, Jr., Springfield; P. Bacon, Simsbury, Ct.; Geo. M. Atwater, Springfield; Benj. Pease, Warehouse Point, Ct.; F. Stiles, Jr., Clapville, Mass.

BREEDING MARES WITH FOAL BY THEIR SIDE.—1st premium of $100 to E. P. Walton, of Montpelier, Vt.; 2d, $50, to Judson Nichols, Flushing, N. Y.; 3d, $20, to R. Pomeroy, Pittsfield, Mass. Diplomas were awarded to G. Swetland, Springfield, Mass.; B. W. Hamilton, West Hartford, Ct., R. Tucker, of Ware.

It is said that the entire receipts will exceed $10,000, while the expenses of the exhibition will not reach over $8,000. The N. Y. Times thus concludes its account of the show:—"Thus ended the First National Horse Exhibition, which for more reasons than one, may be regarded with pride. Never have we known so many people collected on any occasion, where there was such an absence of rowdyism and vice. Much of this was doubtless due to the presence of that conservative element—the ladies;—more to the prohibition of liquor traffic."

—We shall probably be able to give some interesting details of the show, in our next number.

## SENECA COUNTY FAIR.

OUR three days Fair, 12th, 13th and 14th of October, was the cap sheaf of all the Fairs heretofore held in this little all arable Seneca. On the second day there were not less than 5,000 persons present;* such a rush has not been seen in our village since the day that the man was hung; and it was observed that the proportion of women and children, and nursing babes were in an increased ratio,—a living proof of the flourishing condition of the animated nature of this nature's choicest domain!

Thanks to our very efficient Committee, the Fair ground was well fenced, dry and spacious, the arrangements all complete, from the great mammoth tent, with its neat laid dancing floor, to the other large tents, and the smaller Bungalow; and the side offices at the entrance gates! And that which gave the appearance of quiet security to the whole, was the number of the police force distributed here and there, each wearing the broad hat ribbon, on which his title was printed in large capitals.

Outside of the Fair grounds was also that by-exhibition, which gives variety to the show, the Scotch giant, wild horse, &c., together with restaurants, shanties, and pedlars carts *ad libitum*.

The entries of horses were 137; cattle of all kinds, 101; sheep, 44; swine, 29; poultry, 72; fruit, flowers, and vegetables, 166; household products, butter, cheese, &c., 63; for articles of discretionary premiums, 233. The entire number of entries exceeded those of last year by one-third, reaching nearly 1,000. The show of horses was good, beyond any former occasion, embracing some fine animals. The cattle were more numerous than last year, but not as fat,—*prima facia* evidence that the other stock of the farm were not cheated of their rations, for the benefit of the prize animals. In swine there was a marked improvement over last year's show, both in number and quality.

The expose of feathered bipeds was in full keeping with the spirit of this *fowl* age; here was the meretricious peacock, the noisy parrot, the big Shanghai, Bramah Pootra, and the tiny Bantam, with ducks of all sorts, and geese, tame and wild.

The entries for fruits, flowers and vegetables, nearly trebled last year; but for the lateness of the season, the display would have been much greater and more varied. But there was a paucity of farm tools, and the committee, in their report, regret that amid the rare display of agricultural products, there should be such a poor display of the implements of husbandry; yet there were domestic oil paintings of much merit, pictures and pencilings, and embroideries; specimens of nice leather, well made clothing, &c., &c.

But the young ones say that the dance in the big tent on the second night of the Fair, crowned all; nearly 600 tickets were sold at the low price of $1 each. COBLEIGH'S band was there in full tune, the floor at one time was shaken by 200 animated couples, and the side galleries were well filled with the staid "lookers on in Vienna."

The receipts of the Fair, including the profits on the ball tickets, was $1,516—this, added to the Waterloo village subscription and the amount from the State, made the entire receipts $2,200. Methinks few of the larger counties can beat this. Mr. JOHNSON, Secretary of the State Ag. Society, was expected here to address the multitude, but much to their disappointment he failed to appear. The spirit of this unflagging man was undoubtedly willing, but the flesh cannot always endure.

If great credit is due to our efficient and truly enterprising Committee, and to the liberal spirit of our villagers, in their pecuniary contribution to this fair, more than germane to it was the outside interest, and inside presence and exertions of such magnates of the plow as President DELAFIELD, J. JOHNSTON, J. W. BACON, Judges SACKETT and COE, and others,—men in whose minds the spirit of rural reform has grown out of the crying necessity there is of lifting up the traditionary farmer to a level of the improvements of this progressive age; to arouse him alike from his egotism, his prejudices, and his unintellectual repose, that he may begin to "read, learn, mark, and inwardly digest," the great truths which nature teaches in all her combinations for the increase of her vegetable and animal kingdoms.

S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y., Oct. 19, 1853.

*It is the general opinion that nearly 20,000 persons visited the Fair grounds during the three days; the 5,000 referred to, came in wagons and carriages from the surrounding country and the south towns. Hundreds came and departed in Railroad trains every day.

MILK is the most natural food. It is identical in composition with blood. The three great classes of nutritious matter—oleagenous, albuminous and saccharine—are in milk blended in the most perfect proportions.

## CHENANGO CO. AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

OUR Fair, which came off in Norwich on the 12th and 13th inst., was—as Gerrit Smith said of the late Jerry Rescue celebration—"an elegant occasion, *elegant!*" The lateness of the time assigned seemed rather a temptation to Dame Nature to frown upon the festival, and we feared that the enthusiasm which we all feel when this, our rural holiday, approaches, might evaporate in a snow storm; but the freaky matron smiled propitiously,—indeed her tinted brown cheek was dimpled by real sunshiny *laughs*.

The show of horses, cattle and sheep was very fine, and our dairies were not wanting in representatives. The display of vegetables far exceeded that of previous years; and the variety and excellence of the fruits, though perhaps not equalling those of your more favored county, were by no means despicable. The pears, peaches, apples and grapes caused many longing glances and watering mouths for the *coming-up* farmers and dairy-women of Chenango. The natural fruit was rivalled in beauty and naturalness by some exquisite imitations in wax, which elicited great admiration.

The nicely finished pianos, cabinet work, hammers, &c., were just claimants of much attention.

The ladies hardly did themselves justice in the line of needlework—we mean in quantity and variety. Much that was shown was beautifully done, but I think that scarcely half the towns in the county had specimens in this department. Perhaps the deficit was thought to be supplied by the fine butter and cheese.

The address, by A. JOHNSON, Esq., of Greene, was brief, humorous and practical—and the music was in the best style of Sutherland's Brass Band. "In short," as Mr. MICAWBER would say, our Agricultural Fair was a delightful one—and you, Mr. Editor, by the influence you exert through the columns of your excellent paper contributed not a little to its pleasure and utility.

L.

Sherburne, Oct. 18, 1853.

## GOOD AND BAD ROADS.

THE *Country Gentleman* has an admirable article on this important subject, in which the advantages of good reads, and the paralyzing effect of bad ones, are lucidly set forth. It asks why it is that the great mass of our farming community bestow so little *thought* on the construction of roads? and then mentions some of the mistakes too frequently made by men of undoubted intelligence in other matters. The first mistake is laying out the road over high hills and through low swamps, simply to avoid cutting a few of Squire Bumpkin's lots diagonally. But we will let the *Country Gentleman* speak for himself; his remarks are worthy of careful attention:

"Another very common evil in road-making, is the use of bad materials. Nothing is more common than to scrape a fine, rich, mucky top-soil, into a high ridge called a "turnpike," and on which wagons are expected to travel. The material thus scraped into a deep and mellow bed, would be very fine for the growth of corn, potatoes, or white turnips, but it makes the most intolerable roads. When the rains soften it, the wheels cut into it to a depth of one or two feet, according to circumstances; and if the horses are able to get through it safely with an empty wagon at the rate of one mile an hour, it is not unfrequently quite as much as they can perform.

"Sometimes an improvement is made by scraping over the top of this soft bed a layer of the harder sub-soil from the bottom of the ditches. This does much better, until heavy wheels cut through, when the whole process of traveling becomes similar to that of passing through a deep snow, with a crust just insufficient to bear.

"Infinitely better than all these ingenious contrivances for creating mud, is to scrape off at once the whole of the soft top-soil, and cart it on the adjacent fields, or into the farmer's barn-yard for the manufacture of compost, leaving the firm, sub-soil foundation, for the carriage track.—Ditches may then be cut on each side, with the road rising towards the centre. As a proof of the advantage of this method, we may cite a case we once witnessed, where the surface-muck across a rich river-flat, had been heaped up into a "turnpike," leaving the bottom of the broad ditch at the side, a denuded sub-soil. When the rainy season came, the high ridge of muck was nearly impassable, and every teamster carefully sought the bottom of the ditch, where he found a hard bottom and comparatively good road.

"Where the sub-soil is not of such a character as to form hard roads, it frequently happens that harder materials may be had within a reasonable distance. Where rounded stones are abundant, the plan of Telford may be adopted. The stones being usually somewhat oblong in shape, are placed on end, with the smaller points upwards. The intervals are then filled with broken stones or with gravel, and then the whole surface with three or four inches of gravel, the weight of the wheels driving it firmly between the stones, and forming a hard and solid bed. The larger stones are placed at the centre of the road and the smaller at the sides, so as to give the track a convex form. Such a road as this, with moderate repairs, will last for ages.

"In many parts of the country, the road-makers would be unwilling to incur the expense of such a one as this, however excellent it may be; and where the ordinary material would remain in good condition, if it could be only kept free from surplus water. Hence the various attempts at side-ditching, turnpiking, &c. A greatly superior, and quite as cheap a road is made by placing a large *tile-drain* lengthwise with the road, and directly under the wagon track; or if the soil does not drain readily, or the road is much traveled, *two* such drains. They may be filled with small stones till within a few inches of the top, especially if the soil is clayey or retentive. *Such a road as this can scarcely ever become muddy*, and in perhaps the majority of instances, is the best and cheapest way to secure comfortable traveling, superadded, of course, where practicable, to the other modes we have recommended.

"The form of the ridge should be such, that the water which falls upon the surface may run off each way from the centre by a gradual slope to the ditch. This slope should not exceed one foot in twenty. The form, as usually made, is very defective, being quite steep near the ditches, and almost level towards the centre. The steepness near the ditches, where the road is best drained, exposes carriages to the danger of upsetting, or to the strain and friction of side-pressure. They are consequently compelled to take the centre, where the water cannot escape, and where it becomes thoroughly worked up into mortar by passing wheels. The centre cone of a well formed ridge has a tendency to work down flat—a tendency which must be corrected whenever repairs are made. On a steep hill-side, the whole slope should be towards the bank, where a ditch should be formed.

"All these requisites, it is true, cost thought and labor; but one of the very best things for the country at large, would be the expenditure of four times the present amount of labor, and four hundred times the present amount of thought; an expenditure which would return a heavier profit on the outlay, than the present meagre and paltry amount. For, throwing aside the countless conveniences merely, that are afforded by good and easy traveling, and the saving of time, team, harness, and wagons; throwing all these out of the estimate, the difference in the value of real estate in a single township, between the best and the worst public roads, would often amount to *a quarter of a million of dollars*. For who would not rather give fifty dollars an acre where the roads are all fine, than forty, where sloughs were only connected by ruts, and ruts by puddles, the one a thriving, the other a slip-shod population? Now, a township of six miles square would be twenty-three thousand acres; ten dollars of increased value on each of these would be two hundred and thirty thousand*—a sum that would pay for a large amount of road-making, and the thought of which ought to stimulate every mortar-bed builder to a wiser consideration of the subject, and in every sense of the word to "*mend his ways*."

*Amounting, in a State like New-York, to some two hundred millions.

## THE THRIFTLESS FARMER.

THE thriftless farmer provides no shelter for his cattle, during the inclemency of the winter, but permits them to stand shivering by the fence, or to lie in the low snow as best suits them.

He throws their fodder on the ground or in the mud, and not unfrequently in the highways, by which a large portion of it, and all the manure, is wasted.

He grazes his meadows in the fall and spring by which they are gradually exhausted, and finally ruined.

His fences are old and poor—just such as to let his neighbor's cattle break into his fields, and teach his own to be unruly.

He neglects to keep the manure from around the sills of his barn—if he has one—by which they are prematurely rotted and destroyed.

He tills, or skims over the surface of the land, until it is exhausted; but never thinks it worth while to manure or clover it. For the first he has no time; for the last, "he is not able."

He has more stock than he has means to keep well.

He has a place for nothing, and nothing in its place. He, consequently, wants a hoe or a rake, a hammer or an auger, but knows not where to find it. He and his whole household are in search of it, and much time is lost.

He loiters away stormy days and evenings when he should be repairing utensils or improving his mind by reading the newspapers.

He spends much time in town, at the corner of the street, or in the "snake-holes," and goes home in the evening, "pretty well tore."

He plants a few fruit trees, and his cattle forthwith destroy them. He has "no luck in raising fruit."

One half of the little he raises, is destroyed by his own or his neighbors cattle.

He has no shed for his fire-wood—consequently his wife is out of humor and his meals out of season.

His plow, drag, and other implements, he leaves all winter where last used, and just as he is getting in a hurry the next season, his plow breaks because it was not properly housed and cared for.

Somebody's hogs break in and destroy his garden, because he had not stopped a little hole in the fence that he had intended to stop for a week.

He is often in a great hurry, but will stop and talk as long as he can find any one to talk with.

He has, of course, little money and when he must raise some to pay his taxes, &c., he raises it at a great sacrifice, in some way or other, either paying a great shave, or by selling his scanty crops when prices are low.

He is a year behind, instead of being a year ahead of his business, and always will be.

When he pays a debt, it is at the end of an execution; consequently his credit is at low ebb.

He buys entirely upon credit, and merchants or others with whom he deals, charge him twice or thrice the profit they charge prompt payers, and unwilling to sell him goods at that. He has to beg and promise, and promise and beg, to get them on any terms. The merchant dreads to see his wife come into his store, and the woman feels depressed and degraded.

The smoke begins to come out of his chimney late of a winter's morning, while his poor cattle are suffering for their morning's food.

Manure lies in heaps in his stable; his horses are rough and uncurried, and their harness trod under their feet.

His bars and gates are broken, his buildings unpainted, and the boards and shingles falling off—he has no time to replace them—the glass is out of the windows, and the holes stopped with rags and old hats.

He is a great borrower of his thrifty neighbor's implements, but never returns the borrowed articles; and when they are sent for, cannot be found.

His children are late at school—this is, if they go to school—their faces unwashed, their clothes ragged, their hair uncombed, and their books torn and dirty.

He is, in person, a great sloven, and never attends public worship—or if he occasionally does so, he comes sneaking in, when service is half over.

We know not to whom the above excellent article belongs, or we would give the proper credit.

## FLAX CULTURE.

PROF. WILSON, in his late lecture delivered before the New York State Agricultural Society, adopted the following conclusions in relation to flax culture:

Firstly. That flax is not an exhausting crop; that its peculiar suitability to different soils and climates, the short period it occupies in the soil and the market returns of an average crop, render it a valuable addition to the ordinary rotations.

Secondly. That the recent improvements in the process of treating flax, whereby the fibre is prepared at an *immense saving both in time and labor, all nuisance avoided, and the waste products beneficially utilized*, offer great inducements for the establishment of small factories in suitable districts; thus directly encouraging an increased cultivation by insuring to the grower a ready and constant market for the produce.

Thirdly. That a large breadth of flax is annually sown in the United States of which the seed only is rendered available as a market produce, the straw being only used to a very limited extent for the preparation of fibre, the rest remaining on the field or being carted home for rough litter.

Fourthly. That a very large sum, about $14,000,000 to $15,000,000 is annually expended by the United States in the purchase of linen goods from Great Britain, which country is obliged to procure the raw material for their manufacture from other countries with which the United States has no commercial relations.

Fifthly. That it would appear expedient that the United States should utilize the large quantity of flax straw already grown, and increase her production sufficiently at all events, to supply the quantity in a manufactured state which she requires for the consumption of her own population.

## SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE.

THE different branches of science we believe will yet furnish much aid to the practical farmer. Chemistry treats of the elements out of which bodies are formed, their sources, and the laws which govern them in their change from one body to another, and we think this *branch* of science has already done much, and promises vastly more in the future, to advance agriculture, by pointing out the true relation between the cultivated plant, the soil, and the atmosphere; and by showing what operations will produce the most rapid and profitable transformation of one into the other. But of positive, certain practical knowledge yet derived from chemistry, we are less sanguine than many who have, perhaps, spent much less time in the careful study of this subject.

We have of late been less amused than pained, at the positive conclusions and dicta of men of high scientific *pretensions*, who have set themselves up as teachers of agricultural chemistry, and by their plausible statements are inculcating wide-spread errors in the community; errors calculated by their future detection, to lead the unskillful to doubt the utility of all science.—We have more than once called to mind Pope's saying, that "a little learning is a dangerous thing," as we have seen such men apparently dazzled by a few illuminated peaks that have shot up above the surrounding darkness, and supposing themselves all-wise, have at once offered themselves as guides to others through the wide, dark, hidden valleys that yet lie between these few and widely-separated hill-tops.—Their superficiality and scientific blunderings too plainly indicate that they will prove "blind leaders to the blind." We highly appriciate the *suggestions* of chemistry to agriculture, and our advice is, seize and act upon these suggestions; but first, prove all things, then hold fast that what is good.—*American Agriculturist.*

### AGRICULTURE IN EGYPT.

It is as true now as in the days of Zechariah, that in the land of Egypt there is no rain—Zech. xiv. 17—and the country is watered wholly from the Nile. A trench is dug from the river leading to a reservoir below its level, into which the water continually flows; from this the water is dipped up in buckets, by a contrivance like the rudest well-pole—the Shadoof—which is worked by hand, or by a wheel with buckets—the Sakia—which is turned by a rude cog-wheel apparatus, moved by a buffalo or a camel. Sometimes, where the banks are high, there is a succession of platforms with Shadoofs of Sakias to raise the water from one to another. At the surface it is poured into a trench, from which—as from an artery—smaller trenches branch off at intervals, and usually at right angles, intersecting and irrigating all the adjacent land.

As the whole of Upper Egypt is but a fertile strip—four or five miles wide by as many hundred miles in length, lying upon both sides of the Nile, between two deserts and their mountain boundaries—it is possible in this way to keep the whole country well watered. In the border parts of the Nile Valley, canals are cut, into which the water flows when the river rises by the effect of rain in the mountains of Nubia and Abyssinia, and from these canals it is dipped up by the Shadoof and the Sakia, and poured into smaller trenches. In the Delta, or Lower Egypt, below Cairo, the different branches of the Nile, with aid of artificial canals, suffice to flood the whole country during the season of high water; and in the time of low water, the Shadoof and the Sakia perform here, also, their customary office. It has been computed that there are in Egypt about 40,000 Sakias, or about four to every square mile of cultivation; but this seems to be an over-estimate. The large sugar plantations of the Pasha along the bank of the Nile, as well as the royal and public gardens at Cairo, are now watered by means of steam forcing-pumps. In Nubia each water wheel is taxed about fifteen dollars per annum; but there is no tax upon the land. In Egypt the land is taxed about three dollars per acre—which is from ten to fifteen per cent. of its cost—but there is no tax upon the water-wheel.

In this state of things, it was natural that the Seekh, on hearing of the great American Nile, should wish to know the cost of irrigating the country from the river, as a first item in his comparison of the two countries. He was surprised to hear that there were no Shadoofs or Sakias on the Mississippi, but that sufficient rain fell to irrigate the land, and seemed to regard this as a great advantage. And so it is; for in Egypt the land-owner must erect his own water-wheels, and as the land is held or rented in very small lots, the expense of watering it by the toilsome process of the Shadoof is a main item in the cultivation. Frequently three or four neighbors combine and work the Shadoofs in company, for their common benefit. But, on the other hand, a land of rains requires better building materials than are found in Egypt, and especially shingles, for which this country furnishes no wood, unless the bark and leaves of the palm could be made a substitute.—The statement that land could be bought for one dollar twenty-five per acre, and held in perpetuity by the purchaser, sounded strangely in a land where the greater part of the soil is held in fee by the Pasha, and can be bought only at from twenty to thirty dollars the acre, subject to a government tax of three dollars.—*Rev. J. Thompson.*

### BEES AT WAR.

Mr. Ezra Dibble, has communicated to the Cincinnati Reporter an interesting account of a bee fight. He has seventy swarms of bees, about equally divided on the east and west sides of his house. On Sunday Aug 14, about 3 o'clock, the weather being warm, and the windows open, his house was suddenly filled with bees, which forced the family to flee at once to the neighbors. Mr. D., after getting well protected against his assailants, proceeded to take a survey, and, if possible, learn the cause which had disturbed them. The seventy swarms appeared to be out, and those on one side of the house were arrayed in battle against those on the other side; and such a battle was, perhaps, never before witnessed. They filled the air, covering a space of more than one acre of ground, and fought desperately for some three hours—not for "spoils," but for conquest; and while at war no living thing could exist in the vicinity. They stung a large flock of Shanghai chickens, nearly all of which died, and persons passing along the roadside were obliged to make haste to avoid their sting. A little after six o'clock quiet was restored and the living bees returned to their hives, leaving the slain almost literally covering the ground, since which but few have appeared around the hives, and those apparently stationed as sentinels to watch the enemy. Only two young swarms were entirely destroyed, and aside from the terrible slaughter of bees, no other injury was done. Neither party was victorious, and they only ceased on the approach, of night, and from utter prostration. The occasion of this strange warring among the bees is not easily accounted for; and those most conversant with their mangement never before witnessed or heard of such a spectacle as is here narrated.

To Destroy Vermin in Fowls.—With a feather dipped in spirits of turpentine, touch those parts of the fowl most infested, as top of the head and under the wings, and they will soon disappear. If there are nits, the application will need to be repeated. It can easily be done by going among them after they have roosted, and a small quantity only is necessary.—*English paper.*

# Orchard and Garden.

### HOW WILL IT PAY TO RAISE FRUIT?

It certainly will not pay to thrust your young trees into holes, and leave them to take care of themselves. They need fostering care, and will repay it, too, most bountifully. When the orchard is well planted, it should be kept free from weeds, grass and all broadcast crops. To this end hoed crops may be used with profit, giving the trees good space, and keeping the earth well stirred. By this means the trees make a rapid and thrifty growth, and soon come into bearing. When the orchard is so much grown as to nearly shade the ground, the plow and harrow should be moved,—the earth kept loose and friable, and weeds, &c., destroyed. Then, with proper care in the training, &c., your fruit is the very best and fairest, and will always command the best prices.

Nor will it pay in raising fruit to be content with ordinary varieties. The very best should be sought, especially those sorts of the apple that are hardy, generous bearers, and the longest keepers. It costs no more to cultivate the very best, nor do they take more room nor draw more heavily on the soil, while their produce is every way superior, for whatever use you may desire to put them to. The market is very easily glutted with ordinary varieties, and especially so while better sorts can be obtained.

In our former article we adverted somewhat to the pecuniary profits of orcharding for market purposes. There are other ways in which it will pay. As an article of food, fruit is of great value in several ways. By the free use of good ripe fruit some have saved a hundred dollars a year. In this respect the saving is first in the aliment afforded. By using the highest flavored and best sorts, a saving is effected in sugar and spices. Here again the profit of the best over poor sorts, shows very prominently.—A large saving is made in the use of the sweet kinds, for baking and puddings. J. J. Thomas thinks that the aggregate saving to the American people, by the free and universal use of fruit, would exceed the expenditure of the general government; and to those who have given thought to the subject, this statement will not seem at all improbable.

As to the curative properties of good ripe fruit, the saving is beyond calculation. It is the abuse, the swallowing of unripe or poor fruit, that has induced some to think fruits at the best questionable, except in small quantities. Where fruit is provided in its proper season and that of full maturity, and is freely partaken of as a daily food, there is no danger whatever. It tends to aid digestion, directly or indirectly. On this point Dr. Kennicott, of Illinois, (reliable authority,) says, in speaking of the use of fruit,—"Some act indirectly by restraining the appetite, for more gross and stimulating food and condiments, by keeping the bowels soluble; in other words, acting as mild laxatives, &c., &c. The juicy ones act as 'dilutents,' and as 'diuretics,' the free acids neutralizing or rendering soluble the earthy matters in the blood and carrying them off rapidly through the natural channels." The free use of fruit also lessens the desire for alcoholic drinks, and is therefore a cheap and unexceptionable cure, so far as it goes, for intemperance.

As food for keeping and fattening stock, apples come in for a share of the profits.—There is no doubt but the use of them for animals in all points, nearly, is quite as good as for the humans. Some who have made pretty fair experiments, think them equal to potatoes,—some experiments even show them decidedly superior. This is more especially the case with the richer sweet varieties. Thomas mentions a neighbor who sold $40 worth of pork, fattened with the "droppings" of half an acre of good grafted fruit. "In one experiment 500 lbs. pork were made from 120 bushels." For milch cows and horses, apples are particularly acceptable, and profitable as an article of food.

The cost of an orchard is something, to be sure, in the start, but then it is not so great but that any one owning land may have his own fruit. Let us see what the whole cost will be, land and all included:

| | |
|---|---|
| One acre of land, say at | $60,00 |
| 50 trees at 25 cents each, | 12,50 |
| Cost of setting, in best manner, say | 6,50 |
| | $79,00 |

The crops will pay the interest of this and all cost of cultivation till the trees come into full bearing; and then if one chooses to suspend cropping, $12 will pay the annual interest on the cost and keep the ground in the highest tilth. And we may safely estimate the product at eight bushels per tree, or 400 per acre, which at 25 cts, gives $100, which is better than 100 per cent. on the whole cost. Where land is cheaper and the trees can be obtained at lower figures, the profit is still greater.

There is another consideration: land that is uneven, or so situated that it is impracticably cultivated for general crops, can be put into orcharding with good profit, provided the soil is suitable, or not too wet.—Thus, where one's domain is small, all the odds and ends of corners, &c., may be most profitably economized with the various fruit trees and vines.

So in the general orchard, space may be economized by putting in between the apples while young, peach trees and other shorter lived fruits, which will be through their prime and ready to yield their places when the apples have attained a growth requiring the whole, while in the mean time these early fruits will have paid very liberally.—But we must cut our article short, though the subject is by no means exhausted. We trust we have shown enough to induce some to devote more attention to the orchard, believing as we do, that it is one of the best investments a farmer can make—better than gold in the bank. T. E. W.

A Curiosity.—Enclosed I send you what I call a vegetable curiosity. It is a genuine stem picked from an apple tree, in a fruit garden in this place, laden with blossoms, fresh as spring. There are two trees side by side, in full bloom—an anamoly, truly, at this season of the year. The trees were transplanted a year ago last spring—are in a healthy state—and why they should mistake the season and put on their tinted robes just on the eve of winter, is a problem for botanists, and not for me.

Rathboneville, N. Y., 1853. S. Furman.

### INSTRUCTIONS FOR SAVING GARDEN SEEDS.

When the seeds are ripe gather them without unnecessary delay; otherwise, the pods will split open and their contents be scattered upon the ground. Do not gather indiscriminately, but take only the finest looking heads. By this selection of the best plants and the best seed, good varieties may be even improved, and they certainly will not deteriorate. In this way many of our choice vegetables have been obtained. The practical stock-breeder's motto is, that "Like produces like," and breeds from those animals only which possess the points he wishes perpetuated. Thus, if you select the earliest peas from the earliest vines, for a number of seasons, you can obtain a variety ripening several days earlier than that with which you commenced. It has been done once and may be done again.

Place the seed vessels, as soon as gathered, upon a cloth in the shade, so that they may become perfectly dry, at which time thresh out the seed, by means of a small stick. Winnow out the chaff and small or defective seed, and put the remainder in drawers or small paper bags. Every kind should be labeled with its name and the year when raised,—in this manner, "*Early Salmon Radish*, 1853." This will prevent all possibility of the inexperienced cultivator mistaking beet for cabbage seed, or sowing that which by the lapse of time has lost its power of germination. Keep these drawers or bags in a cool, dry apartment where no injury may be apprehended from moisture or the attacks of mice. With care seeds may be preserved for several years, according to the annexed table.

The vitality of seeds, under favorable circumstances may be depended upon for the follwing periods:

Parsnips, Rhubarb, and other thin scaly seeds, for one year.

Balm, Basil, Beans, Cardoon, Carrot, Cress, Indian Cress, Lavender, Leek, Okra, Onion, Peas, Pepper, Rampion, Sago, Salsify, Savory, Scorzonera, Thyme, Tomato, Wormwood, and small herbs generally, for two years.

Artichoke, Asparagus, Corn Salad, Egg Plant, Endive, Indian Corn, Lettuce, Marigold, Marjoram, Mustard, Parsley, Rosemary, Rue, Skeritt, Spinach, and Tansy, for three years.

Borago, Borecole, Broccoli, Brussels Sprouts, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Radish, Sea Kale, Tarragon, and Turnip, for four years.

Beet, Burnot, Colery, Chervil, Cucumber, Dill, Fennel, Hyssop, Melon, Pumpkin, Sorrel, and Squash, from five to eight or ten years.—*Schenck's Gardener's Text-Book.*

Mammoth Grape Vine.—A grape vine was engrafted by Mr. John Choate, of Essex, some time in April or May last, but did not exhibit any very vigorous signs of life till July. *Between the 4th of July and the 20th of August it grew eleven feet in height!* One of the leaves measures seventeen inches across. The circumference of the stock is two inches, measuring a foot or two above the insertion of the graft. There are three grafts, and all are similar in size and height. One bunch of grapes formed but were removed for the purpose of promoting the growth of the vine. It will be seen that between the 4th of July and 20th August the vine averaged two and four-fifth inches a day! Does anything in the growth of corn stalks, of which so much has been said, begin to compare with this?—*Salem Gazette.*

Figs.—S. F. Chandler, of Monson, has ripened in his garden this season about 20 green figs. One is 6¼ inches in circumference. They are plump, soft, sweet and rich, and altogether a different matter from the dry fig. The tree must be housed in winter, and the fruit is two seasons in coming to maturity.—*N. E. Farmer.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### KYANIZING TIMBER.

John Reynolds, of Vermont says in the *New England Farmer*:

"I can inform you, that our timber which has been saturated with copperas and exposed to all weather for forty years, is perfectly sound and hard, and has become something of the nature of stone. Timber that has been soaked in copperas water, say one pound copperas to one pail of water, will last more than twice as long as that which has not been thus prepared."

From certain theoretical reasons we are inclined to give credence to the above statement, and should like to hear from any of our readers who may have tried the plan. There are probably other chemical substances that would accomplish the object better, but copperas (sulphate of iron) is cheap (not more than a cent a pound by the quantity) and easily soluble in water, so that it is practically the best known substance for increasing the durability of wood.

### A NEW PATENT LOCK.

The key-bit of this lock is composed of a series of closely packed cylindrical disks of different sizes. The key-hole is a small cylindrical cavity closed at the bottom, and when open has no connection with the tumblers or any part of the interior of the lock. The key-bit is attached to the handle by a spring connection, and when the operator introduces them and commences to turn the key, the first operation of the lock is to separate the bit from the handle; as he turns, the former is carried in the cylindrical opening away from the handle; a solid metal block occupies the place of the cylinder; the key-hole is entirely closed; the bit moves on and lifts the tumblers, and, by a continuation of the turning motion, the bolt is finally retracted. A reverse motion of the handle shoots the bolt, drops the tumblers, carries the key-bit beneath the handle, reattaches it thereto, and, when the latter is withdrawn, the key aperture is again in its place and exposed.

Powder enough to fill the cylinder is all that can be introduced into the lock, and its explosion therein damages it no more than it would a pistol barrel of the same size.

This new lock has attracted much attention. It is simple in its details has no long trains of motions depending on each other, is not liable to get out of order, and has, when locked and unlocked by those unacquainted with its operation, been productive of no little mirth. It fairly steals the bit away from the handle, and leaves the latter only in the grasp of the astonished experimenter, who, as he turns, finds the lock unlocked, but the key proper gone, and every aperature into the lock completely closed. Until he is undeceived, he is apt to imagine that the whole affair is some jugglers apparatus, constructed for his mystification, and not for legitimate use as a door fastener.—*Pat. Office Report.*

### POTATO HARVESTERS.

Three patents for machines to dig potatoes have been granted. The first of these consists of an axle and a pair of wheels, drawn by a pair of horses, and around said axle, which moves with the wheels, a drum or cylinder is arranged, and armed with rows of radial teeth, while immediately behind and beneath, and in the same curve with the periphery of the said radial teeth on said drum, is arranged a fixed rake which has the ends of its curved teeth at the lowest part of the machine, while its rear part and head extend upward and backward in the curve of the said drum to the highest part of the machine.

*Operation.*—As the machine is drawn forward astride the row of potatoes to be dug, the rake teeth of the fixed rake run into, or under, the hills of potatoes, while the radial teeth on the drum sweep backward along the potatoes towards the curved teeth, and as the dirt falls out the potatoes are carried rearward and upward between the drum teeth and the curved rake head, and when at the top of the drum they roll off into the cart body.

A second machine of this character has also been patented, substituting for the radial teeth on the drum a series of stiff brushes, and for the upper portion of the curved rake head, in the rear of the drum, an endless belt of open work slats, or their equivalent, for the purpose of allowing the dirt to fall out, and to carry up the potatoes and deliver them into the cart body.—*Ib.*

Ox Yoke.—The device claimed is the use of a pair of rods, and a pair of chains working on pulleys and imbedded within the yoke. Said chains and rods are connected with the sliding sectional pieces that hold the bows. The operation of the devices is, that when either one of the bows is moved from or towards the central part of the yoke, the other bow is moved equally, and so enables the animals to work at different but always equal, distances from each other.—*Ib.*

Neck Yoke for Horses.—This yoke is made in the ordinary form of neck yokes for spans of horses, but has the rods at the ends (into each of which is fitted a ring of the ordinary kind) controlled by spiral springs, one at each end, allowing the rods to slide out and in, to a certain extent, and in the same manner as the red plays in the ordinary spring balance; so that any sudden movement of one horse would not jerk his mate, in consequence of the yielding action of the spring.

Improvement in Screw Presses.—An improvement for reducing the friction in screw presses, has been made by Duncan E. McMillan, of Jackson, Tenn., who has taken measures to secure a patent for the same. The nature of the improvement consists in the employment, between the end of the screw and the follower, of a series of rollers furnished with flanges, working in such a manner betwixt the edges of a revolving ring and the tramways between which the rollers run, so as to keep the rollers in place and prevent thrust in the bearings of their journals, thereby saving much wear and consequent expense.—*Sci. Am.*

New Self-Acting Press.—Measures have been taken to secure a patent for a self-acting press, by S. R. Holt, of Worthington, Ohio. The nature of the invention, consists in constructing the press in such a manner that the weight of the article to be pressed, and also that of a certain portion of the press, are rendered available as the motive power for facilitating operations and increasing the action of the press, whereby the pressing is performed gradually in a very efficient manner, and with an economy of labor.—*Sci. Am.*

Machine for Scouring Knives and Forks.—Two cylindrical brushes, touching and slightly entering or "mashing" into each other, revolve together in the same direction (as to the adjacent sides, viz: downward) with equal velocity. The knife is introduced between them, and the small extent of the surface of contact in this arrangement is favorable to a perfect action of the bristles upon every part of the surface of the article, while the brushes can be constantly replenished with the scouring material by taking it up from a trough beneath them.—*Ib.*

# Domestic Economy.

### APPLE DUMPLINGS.

Make a good paste; pare some large apples, cut them in quarters, take out the cores, and in place of them put in a clove and a piece of lemon peel cut very thin; take a piece of crust enough for one apple, roll it round, put the quarters together and roll the crust round it with a little flour in your hand. Have a pot of water boiling, take a clean cloth, dip it into the water, shake flour over it, and tie each dumpling by itself, put them in, and keep the water boiling all the time; if the apples be not large half an hour will boil them. When they are done enough, take them up, lay them on a dish, throw fine sugar over them, and send them to table with fresh melted butter in a boat, and fine beaten sugar in a saucer. Some persons boil apple dumplings without tying them in a cloth, but they are apt to break and spoil.

Poultry and Eggs.—Fowls like the warm southern aspect, where they can huddle together in the sun during the middle of the day. Provide them such a place and plenty of food, such as corn, barley, wheat, cob-meal, mixed with scalding water or hot potatoes, with occasional feeds of the flesh of young calves, plucks of sheep, and constant access to pure water gravel, old mortar, oyster or clam shells, and bones, all broken finely, and they will yield eggs in abundance through the cold weather.

Rich Baked Apple Pudding.—Pare twelve large apples, take out the cores, and put them into a saucepan with four or five spoonfuls of water; boil them till they are soft and thick; beat them well and stir in a pound of loaf sugar, the juice of three lemons, the peel of two lemons cut thin and beat fine in a mortar, two drops of oil of cinnamon, and the yolks of eight eggs beaten up; mix all together, put in a puff-paste to bake it; when it is nearly done, throw over it a little grated loaf sugar.

Best Method of Preparing Quinces for the Table.—We know from personal observation that few persons are acquainted with the best method of preparing quinces for the table; it is simply this:—Bake them remove the skin, slice and serve with cream and sugar. Prepared in this manner many prefer them to the peach. If you have never eaten them prepared in this way, try it by all means, and you will thank us for the suggestion.—*Farming Mirror.*

A Light Pie Crust.—A light pie crust may be made by rubbing into one pound of flour two ounces of butter worked into a cream, and one spoonful of carbonate of soda: dissolve with water half a tea-spoonful of tartaric acid, and pour it over the ingredients, quickly adding a sufficiency of water to make it the proper stiffness for the crust. This is still better when a well-beaten egg is added to the flour, &c., before the water is put in.

To Make Crackers.—One quart of flour with two ounces of butter rubbed in; one teaspoonful of Salæratus in a wine glass of warm water; half a teaspoonful of salt, and milk enough to rub it out. Beat it half an hour with a pestle, cut it into thin round cakes, prick them, and set them in the oven when other things are taken out. Let them bake till crisp.

Lavender Water.—If you would have speedily, without the trouble of distillation, a water impregnated with the flavor of lavender, put two or three drops of the oil of spike and a lump of sugar into a pint of clear water or spirits of wine, and shake them well together in a glass vial with a narrow neck. This water, though not distilled, is very fragrant.

# Educational.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## ACQUIREMENT OF KNOWLEDGE.—No. III.

The debating society opens a school for the apprentice, in which the chains of his servitude (which are honorable to himself and just to his nature,) are not considered a clog upon his intellect; and do not debar him from that consideration to which he is entitled, and that courtesy which should be extended to all whom immorality has not placed without the pale of virtuous society.

Where was it that Demosthenes, whose oratory so often convulsed Greece to its centre, raised armies, subdued enemies, and conquered provinces, first inhaled the inspiration? It was in the forum, while listening to the eloquence of those men who mounted the rostrum for the purpose of haranguing the people upon their privileges, the oppression of their rulers, or the insults and injuries they had received from their enemies. He noted the commanding influence the orators had over the multitude; with what reverence the latter regarded their favorites among the former; and he was seized with a desire to become the object of the people's adoration. By perseverance he overcame the greatest defects in oratory, viz., an incorrect pronunciation, arising from a natural impediment of speech; and the exhaustion consequent upon pronouncing long and difficult periods, a deficiency which, by reason of a constitutional weakness, was more particularly his own. In his solitary study beneath the surface of the earth—(for he had an apartment excavated for the purpose)—far removed from the din of business and the turmoil of contest, he composed his orations and committed them to memory; and amidst the battling of the elements upon the sea-beach, he practiced and perfected his delivery. The thunders of his eloquence outspake the ocean's storm, and the tenderness of his appeals brought tears to the eyes of a despot. Thus it was that Demosthenes acquired knowledge and achieved greatness — he was great through perseverance. He was not born great — nature had denied him any special boons: he had not greatness thrust upon him — fortune had reserved for him her darkest frowns.

Let not those despair who aspire to public admiration; let their confidence triumph over their sensibility, and their desires will triumph over nature. So succeeded Demosthenes. It is not necessary that he who would study the belle-letters, or cultivate the fine arts, should adopt a profession—for occupations do not exclude privileges. The sentiment of the vulgar, that the education should only be adapted to the employment—that the merchant need merely be a good accountant; the mechanic, only acquainted with the uses of his tools; the farmer, simply know how to handle the implements of husbandry, and be able to prognosticate the changes of the weather—is becoming too stale, even to be the subject of ridicule; as though we were endowed by our Creator with intellectual faculties, only to enable us to clothe and feed the body! The study of oratory, of poetry, of philosophy, of literature in general, is not necessarily, properly, nor reasonably confined to the so called *learned professions*. It is free to all; and this freedom is necessary to make us ornaments to the social circle, and accomplished and efficient actors upon the stage of life.

In times of peril, when our rights are invaded either by a foreign or domestic foe; when those political demagogues who are far too frequently the repositories of our public trusts—who have grown fat and *honorable* upon the spoils of office—who are ready almost at any moment, at the dictation of self-interest, to bite the hand that first proffered them sustenance and raised them to their exalted stations, attempt to encroach upon our sacred prerogatives; it is then that those who possess the wisdom of knowledge, and the honesty of virtue, should stand forth, unembarrassed and unawed, to defend and vindicate the people's rights. We must not live supinely, and surrender our institutions wholly to the guidance of those whose interest it is to consolidate the government, establish monopolies, and create an aristocracy; but we must ourselves strive for the acquisition of knowledge, that we may be able to participate in the administration of national affairs, directly upon the legislative floor, or indirectly in those primary public meetings which are held for the purpose of remonstrance or recommendation.—L.

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The avaricious man is like the barren, sandy ground of the desert, which sucks in all the rain and dews with greediness, but yields no fruitful herbs or plants for the benefit of others.—*Zero.*

## PRIMARY INSTRUCTION IN PRUSSIA.

Under a careful system of organization and adminstration, and especially with arrangements to secure the employment of only properly qualified teachers, the public schools of Prussia have been multiplied to an extent, and have attained within the last quarter of a century a degree of excellence, which attracted the attention of statesmen, and commanded the admiration of intelligent educators in every part of Christendom. In the provinces, where the improved system has gone into operation with the habits of the people in its favor, it has already reached every human being; and in even the outer provinces, it is, as fast as time sweeps along new generations, replacing the adult population with a race of men and women who have been subjected to a course of school instruction far more thorough and comprehensive than has ever been attempted in any other country. As an evidence of the universality of the system it may be mentioned, that out of 122,897 men of the standing army, in 1846, only two soldiers were found who could not both read and write. But the system aims at much higher results—with nothing short of developing every faculty both of mind and body, of converting creatures of impulse, predjudice, and passion, into thinking and reasoning beings, and of giving them objects of pursuit, and habits of conduct, favorable to their own happiness and that of the community in which they live. The result which may be reasonably anticipated from this system—when the entire adult population have been subjected to its operation, and when the influences of the home and street, of the business and the recreations of society, and unite with those of the school—have not as yet been realized in any section of the kingdom. Everywhere the lessons of the school room are weakened, and in a measure destroyed, by degrading national customs, and the inevitable results of a government which represses liberty of thought, speech, occupation, and political action. But the school, if left as good and thorough as it now is, must inevitably change the government, or the government change the school. And even if the school should be made less thorough than it now is, no governmental interference can turn back the intelligence which has already gone out among the people. It would be easier to return the rain to the clouds from which it has parted, and which has already mingled with the waters of every rising spring, or reached the roots of every growing plant.

In 1848, the population of Prussia was about 16,000,000. There were 20,030 elementary schools with 2,433,333 children between the ages of 6 and 14, in average daily attendance; 1,202 middle or burgher schools with 91,888 pupils, and 100 higher, or town schools, with 15,624 pupils making an aggregate of 25,332 public primary schools, and 2,540,775 pupils. To these schools should be added 117 gymnasia for classical education, with 29,474 pupils and 1,664 professors, and libraries with over 1,000,000 volumes; 382 institutions, in the nature of infant schools, with 15,000 children, and a large number of schools for special instruction, as for the blind, deaf mutes, commerce trades, arts, &c.; and Prussia can present an array of institutions, teachers, professors, and facilities, for all classes of her population, not surpassed by any other country.

If to the number of children at schools public or private, we add those who are receiving instruction at home, or who have left school after obtaining the certificate of school attendance up to the age of twelve years, and of their being able to read, write and cipher, and those who are detained from school temporarily by sickness, we can easily acquiesce in the claim of the director of the Statistical Bureau, by whom the annual school returns are collected, and published every three years, that every child under fourteen years of age has already attended school public or private, or has acquired that degree of instruction which makes self-education in almost any direction practicable. From an investigation made by the government in 1845, there were, in the whole of Prussia, only two young men in every one hundred between the ages of twenty and twenty-two who could not read, write and cipher, and had not a knowledge of scripture history.—*Common School Journal.*

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## TEACH CHILDREN TO HELP THEMSELVES.

The thoughtless mother who hourly yields to the requests—"Mamma, tie my pinafore," "Mamma, button my shoe," and the like, cannot be persuaded that each of these concessions is detrimental; but the wiser spectator sees that if this policy be long pursued, and be extended to other things, it will end in hopeless dependency. The teacher of the old school who showed his pupil the way out of every difficulty, did not perceive that he was generating an attitude of mind greatly militating against success in life. Taught by Pestalozzi, however, the modern instructor induces his pupil to solve the difficulties himself; believing that in so doing, he is preparing him to meet the difficulties which, when he goes into the world, there will be no one to help him through; and finds confirmation for this belief, in the fact that a great portion of the most successful men are self made—*Herbert Spenser.*

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"A CAKE cannot be eaten and kept too." This proverb is verified by the fact, that young men cannot abuse their health in the morning of life, and enjoy a happy evening of old age—cannot scatter their early dimes and have a good store of dollars—cannot pass their leisure hours in silly amusement, and grow up to usefulness and respect, or superior mental cultivation.

# The Essayist.

## SOCIAL TREACHERY: ITS BASENESS AND ITS FRUITS.

We can conceive of no vice more ineffably and miserably base than Social Treachery, or the disposition to become acquainted with family secrets with the object of betraying them, and thus working injury to the parties. In the olden time, anything that was told in household confidence, or within the limits of the family circle, was considered as inviolable, and not to be communicated under any circumstances. And so, too, with private information, heard even by accident. And this we regard as a doctrine and a policy entitled to the warmest commendation. There is scarcely a family in the land, that is not marked by some sensitive point of disposition or history. But to the honorable and the high-minded, this should be considered as forbidden ground, to be avoided on all occasions, whether in public or private, just as we would have others avoid our own peculiar idiosyncracies, peculiarities, foibles or infirmities.

A social traitor, one who is so, deliberately, wantonly and wickedly, is one of the basest of his species, and should be avoided and execrated by all who can appreciate generous and noble qualities, or who can adequately scorn their opposites. Alas for the misery which the indulgence of this vice has produced! How many hearts has it lacerated—how many gentle bonds of friendship, affection, and good will has it broken—how many families has it disturbed and embittered, and with what a fiend-like spirit has it gloated over all this wreck and ruin! And yet, strange as it may appear, there are individuals who seem to take delight in the indulgence of this infirmity. They are stealthy, watchful and serpent-like, steal into the confidence of the generous, the unsuspecting and confiding, and then coolly and vilely make use of the information thus obtained, for base and unworthy purposes.

We sometime since heard of an instance in which a villain of this class wound himself into the friendship of another, and then for a selfish motive, sought and availed himself of an opportunity to do the other an injury, the effect of which will linger with him to a certain extent through life. It amounted to an act of social treachery of the vilest and blackest character—an act, too, that was perpetrated at the moment the parties were, as they supposed, in the enjoyment of mutual confidence and reliable friendship. Nay, there is scarcely an individual who has not his unguarded moments—moments in which a remark or an expression may be taken advantage of to his injury, by one who is so disposed. Indeed, we could point out several most estimable persons, who are, nevertheless, thoughtless and impulsive, and who are constantly making strange speeches, which if tortured by the malignant, or misrepresented by the base, would constitute a source of difficulty, dispute, and serious personal misunderstanding. They talk freely, frankly, and sometimes rashly, but those who know them know that no harm is meant or intended.—Nevertheless, on more than one occasion, they have been caught, so to express it, by some social traitor of the hour, who has repeated and exaggerated their remarks, and thus made a serious offence of what was intended as a mere jest. Fortunately, these vile betrayers soon become known, and they are, therefore, watched and guarded against. The very presence indicates the necessity of restraint and caution, and they are and should be avoided as a moral pestilence.

The wretch who steals into the confidence of another, becomes possessed of the secrets of his business or of his heart, and then betrays the one or the other, either in a spirit of wanton mischief, or with the deliberate purpose of inflicting injury, is one of the meanest of human reptiles that crawls the earth. He would not, perhaps, take the life of a fellow being for a consideration, being apprehensive of the consequences—but he would rob that being of life's greatest charm, peace of mind and contentment of spirit.—There are, moreover, few who have attained the midway path on the journey of human existence, who have not at some time or other, been deceived and betrayed—taken to their bosoms and their confidence, some cherished friend or associate, and found at last that they had been nursing a viper.—The bitterness and agony of such a discovery cannot be described. It is calculated to darken life in all after time, to excite suspicion and distrust, and to induce hesitation with regard to the whole human race.—Hence the fearful iniquity of social treachery. It not only impairs confidence in the guilty party, but it provokes distrust with reference to mankind at large.

There is nothing in this world that is more delicious or capable of affording more genuine enjoyment, than the thought and belief that we possess the confidence, the friendship and affections of some fellow creature, towards whom we entertain like sentiments and feelings. Such an association and faith, are calculated to solace and sweeten life, to reconcile us to many disappointments and reverses, and to afford us a constant source of reliance and of pleasure. When, therefore, we find in some unexpected moment, that we have been deceived and deluded, and that we have been cherishing a social traitor in our heart of hearts, the disappointment, the mortification, and the anguish are keen and poignant. And what must we think of the baseness of the individual who would for months or years, deliberately pursue this policy? What must we think of the vile and criminal being who under any circumstances, would win the confidence of another, only to misuse, expose or betray it? What must we think—what should all good men think, of the plausible villain who calmly, quietly and stealthily, enters the family circle of a friend or a neighbor, or becomes acquainted with the private business of an associate or a companion, and then basely betrays the secret, social or pecuniary, thus obtained, to inflict pain, destroy credit, and perhaps produce disgrace and ruin? We can reply that, in our humble judgment, the retribution that will sooner or later be visited on all such, will be just, severe, condign, and inevitable.—*Pa. Inquirer.*

# Sketches of Travel.

## THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.

Bayard Taylor has written a private letter to the editors of the *New York Tribune*, from which however the following extract of general interest is given to the public.—He is connected at the present time with the Japan Expedition, and writes under date of June 26th, from the harbor of Napa Kiang in the island of Loo-Choo:

"Behold me here, in this remote and rarely-visited corner of the Pacific, sweating under a torrid sun, clothed in the lightest undress uniform allowed by the Navy Regulations, and living from hand to mouth, now on salt-horse and sea-biscuit, and now on turtle steaks and wild-boar cutlets. I have not yet been two months in the service, but its ordered, artificial life is so new and peculiar, so different from all my previous experiences, that, although I am now tolerably at home in it, the time seems greatly prolonged. I have, in fact, seen and done a great deal since leaving Shanghai. We sailed on the 17th of May, leaving the Plymouth there, and after a detention of three days at the mouth of the Yang-tse-Kiang, sailed direct for this place, at the southwestern corner of the Great Loo-Choo Island, where we arrived on the 26th. Probably not more than a dozen vessels had ever been here before, and the arrival of our two great steamers, with the Saratoga and Supply, created, as you may suppose, an immense sensation. Loo-Choo is tributary to the Japanese Prince of Satsuma, and the people are Japanese in dress, customs, and government, though not, as I think, in race. They approximate nearer to the Malay.—After the Regent had been received on board, and a good understanding established, the Commodore appointed a party of four—of whom I was one—to explore the interior of the island. No white man had ever been more than three miles from Napa before. We took four men and some Chinese coolies with us and started on a six day's tramp, during which we made 108 miles and thoroughly explored more than one-half the island. We were attended by Government officers, who acted as spies, but did not attempt to control our movements. We led them such a dance as they never had before, but it was impossible to escape their espionage. Scouts were sent in advance wherever we went, and the natives driven away from the road. The inhabitants either shut up their houses or hid themselves—not thro' fear of us, as many little incidents proved, but of their own rulers. The island is one of the most beautiful in the world; very fertile, admirably cultivated, and combining in its scenery the characteristics both of the tropic and temperate zones. We discovered a ruined castle, 550 feet long, on the summit of a mountain, besides many ancient tombs, hewn in the rocks. The northern part of the island is mountainous, and covered with dense forests, in which wild boars are found. The trip was altogether the most fantastic and peculiar I ever made. We took a tent, but lodged mostly in the *cung-qua's* or Government houses, which are very neat and comfortable. Our native escort furnished us with provisions, and bearers for our baggage. On Monday, the 6th inst., the Commodore returned the Regent's visit at Sheudi, the royal residence, three miles from here. He went in state with a procession of more than 200 officers, seamen and marines, with two field-pieces and two bands. Great numbers of the natives came to witness our array. We entered the royal castle at Sheudi, but did not see either the young Prince or the Queen Dowager. After the reception we had a grand native dinner at the Regent's house. I partook of 31 nondescript dishes, and was then obliged to stop. Everything passed off remarkably well. We left here on the 9th for the Bonin Archipelago, 800 miles to the eastward of this, taking the Saratoga in tow and leaving the Mississippi and Supply behind. After a delightful voyage of five days we reached Port Lloyd, the harbor of Peel Island, where we remained four days. I was appointed to the command of an exploring party.—The island is only six miles long, but very rugged, and covered with the densest tropical vegetation. I never had such a hard day's work in my life, although we only traveled twelve miles. I had seven men—officers and seamen—with me. Two of them broke down completely, a third barely dragged himself along, and the others were wofully fatigued. We climbed down a mile of precipices by holding on to the corners of rocks and the roots of trees, shot a wild boar, kindled a fire and roasted his flesh, and had a grand time generally. The Bonin Islands are of volcanic formation, and, though in lat. 27° N., the vegetation is that which is elsewhere found near the Equator. The inhabitants—30 in all—are English, American and Kanak—mostly runaway sailors, who raise a few vegetables which they sell to sailors. Port Lloyd is a splendid and secure harbor, and the only one in all this part of the Pacific which will answer as a stopping place and calling station for our new Pacific steamers, when they get under way. We can even afford to lose the chance of a station in Japan, if we get Port Lloyd."

# Sunday Reading.

## "TRUST IN GOD AND PERSEVERE."

Brother, is life's morning clouded?
Has the sunlight ceased to shine?
Is the earth in darkness shrouded?
Would'st thou at thy lot repine?
Cheer up, brother!—let thy vision
Look above—see! light is near:
Soon will come the next transition—
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, has life's hope receded?
Hast thou sought its joys in vain?
Friends proved false when mostly needed,
Foes rejoicing at thy pain?
Cheer up, brother!—there's a blessing
Waiting for thee—never fear,
Foes forgiving, sins confessing,
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, all things round are calling,
With united voice, "Be strong!"
Though the wrongs of earth be galling,
They must loose their strength ere long.
Yes, my brother, though life's troubles
Drive thee near to dark despair,
Soon 'twill vanish like a bubble—
"Trust in God and persevere!"

He, from his high throne in heaven,
Watches every step you take;
He will see each fetter riven
Which your foes in anger make,
Cheer up, brother—He has power
To dry up the bitter tear;
And, though darkest tempest lower,
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, there's a quiet slumber
Waiting for thee in the grave;
Brother, there's a glorious number
Christ in mercy deigns to save.
Wait, then, till life's quiet even
Closes round thee calm and clear:
And, till called from earth to heaven,
"Trust in God and persevere!"

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Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THOUGHTS ON DEATH.

"To think of summers yet to come
Which I am not to see;
To think a weed is yet to bloom
From dust that I shall be!"

I love to read this simple verse—it always awakes a pleasant train of thought.—My mind is carried forward to the time when I shall look upon my friends for the last time—when the last farewell will be spoken and I be one among the countless dead.—That time does not seem one to be dreaded, as I have always accustomed myself to think of Death as a friend rather than an enemy. We are all apt to count others as mortal, but how seldom do we associate our own names with death? It is a pleasant tho't to think that my body will one day be laid away in the quiet grave yard, sleeping there beneath the grass and flowers. The tho't too, is pleasant, that I shall scarcely be missed in the world, that all things will move on as usual. And yet, one does not like the thought of being entirely forgotten, still if my memory is cherished by a few chosen friends, I care not if others who chance to know me, remember me no more.

The great matter is not where we die, whether we are among strangers or surrounded by friends, whether mourned or uncared for—but it is of endless importance that we are prepared for the exchange of worlds. Let us remember—

"To think when days and nights are fled
And times and seasons o'er;
When all that can die shall be dead
That I must die no more!
O where will then my portion be
Where shall I spend eternity?" Roselle.

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Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## PERSONALLY PRACTICAL PREACHING.

Sometimes we go to church feeling the need of something personally practical, instructive and encouraging; something which shall strengthen us to bear the trials and perform the duties of daily life. And we sometimes hear sermons which seem to do all this; which shed a blessed influence upon us—making our lives purer and happier for days afterwards—our duty easier and our cares lighter, so that we seem to go on strengthened and renewed in the way of life.

But sometimes, it seems impossible to gain an interest in the subject presented; we cannot fix our minds upon it, and they "wander to the ends of the earth." In such instances, how often do we go away not hungering for "the Bread of Life," not yet fed therewith, but more worldly, more careless, more easily led astray than before.—This may be all our own fault, but it seems undeniably true, that we may go to church in the same mood at different times, and leave it far differently prepared for the coming week, according to the character of the sorrow, and the practical, every-day use which may be made of its teachings.—B.

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He alone is truly great who is so by virtue of intrinsic qualities. The adroit employment of artifice and falsehood may for a time deceive; but that fine intuition which tests character and worth with infallible sagacity, will reverse the decision of mere opinion, and estimate the man as he is.

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He who is conscious of superior powers, resolutely preserves the integrity of his nature, perseveres in the plans which he has adopted for beneficial purposes, and despises empiricism.

# Miscellaneous.

## AUTUMN.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

O WITH what glory comes and goes the year!
The buds of Spring—those beautiful harbingers
Of sunny skies and cloudless times—enjoy
Life's newness and earth's garnature spread out;
And when the silver habit of the clouds
Comes down upon the Autumn sun, and with
A sober gladness, the old year takes up
His bright inheritance of golden fruits,
A pomp and pageant fill the splendid scene.
There is a beautiful spirit breathing now
Its mellow richness on the clustered trees,
And from a beaker full of the richest dyes,
Pouring new glory on the Autumn woods,
And dipping in warm light the pillar'd clouds,
Morn, on the mountain, like a Summer bird,
Lifts up her purple wing, and in the vales
The gentle wind—a sweet and passionate wooer—
Kisses the blushing leaf, and stirs up life
Within the solemn woods of ash deep crimsoned,
And silver beach, and maple yellow leaved—
Where Autumn, like a faint old man, sits down
By the way side aweary. Thro' the trees
The golden robin moves; the purple finch,
That on wild cherry and red cedar feeds—
A winter bird—comes with its plaintive whistle,
And pecks by the witch-hazel, whilst aloud
From cottage roofs, the warbling blue-bird sings;
And merrily, with oft-repeated stroke,
Sounds from the threshing floor the busy flail.
O, what a glory doth this world put on
For him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed and days well spent!
For him the wind, aye, and the yellow leaves,
Shall have a voice and give him eloquent teachings.
He shall so hear the solemn hymn that Death
Has lifted up for all, that he shall go
To his long resting place without fear.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## GLIMPSES FROM THE BAY STATE.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

PASSING by many institutions of note, in and around Boston, that are more frequently described and commented upon, I will invite the reader to spend an hour with me in the

PUBLIC LIBRARY AT CAMBRIDGE.

*Gore Hall*, which contains the main part of the College Library, is 120 feet long and 50 wide, finished in a beautiful and elaborate style of architecture. The hall thro' the centre is about twenty feet in width, with compartments on each side, and a gallery running around the whole building, which contains a number of busts of exquisite workmanship, likenesses of some of the most eminent men who have at various times been connected with the College. One of these compartments contains 5,000 vols. relating to the history of America, including Indians, South America, West Indies, British and Russian Provinces.—Gore Hall contains about 62,000 vols. This constitutes the Public Library, which is under the care of Dr. THADDEUS M. HARRIS, to whose civility I am indebted for a sight of some rare and interesting curiosities. Belonging to the College is a Medical Library of 16,000 vols., which is kept at the Medical College in Boston, for the better convenience of those who are attending the Medical Lectures. A Theological Library of 3,500 vols. at Divinity Hall, and a Law Library in Dane Hall of 14,000 vols. To these has been recently added by purchase, the Library of Prof. AGASSIZ, making over 100,000 volumes to which the students can have access.

I believe this Library contains some of the most ancient literary productions in the United States. We were shown an illuminated Latin Vulgate in manuscript, that dates back a thousand years. While examining this wonder of patient application, I was lost in astonishment at the amount of labor necessary to produce a single copy of the Scriptures in those times. This was the work of one of the old Monks, of whom this single copy is probably all that remains to tell that he ever lived. Many of the illustrations would vie with modern engravings in the regularity and beauty of their execution, while the coloring is fresh and bright as if applied but yesterday. The writing is almost as uniform as if done by a printing press. But what is even more remarkable, I noticed that some of the implements in the illustrations are identical with those used at the present day. I there saw a Greek copy of the Lord's Prayer, about 800, and an illuminated Missal or Prayer Book, about 500 years old. There is a manuscript vol. by THOMAS AQUINAS, who lived in the twelfth century. "He was descended from the kings of Anagor and Sicily, and was called the angelical doctor. He lived in Italy, and became Divinity Professor to several Universities." This book is literally "bound in boards," the parchment being placed between oak boards of a quarter of an inch in thickness, and tied through the backs with stout strings.

Well may "old Harvard" be held in veneration by every American. Since its commencement in 1640, it has sent out from its walls about 64,000 graduates. When we consider the influence exerted by that number of educated men, on the past, present and future of our country, we are lost in the magnitude of the thought. Within the last twenty years this University has furnished to the world about four hundred Doctors, about the same number of Lawyers, and about three hundred Divines; some to make their mark on the age for good, others to squander their intellect and talents in pursuits unworthy of enlightened humanity—let us hope a majority of them belong to the former class. It is to be hoped that before the next twenty years shall have expired, a Collegiate education will be of as much consequence to the farmer's profession as to any other; when law, medicine, and divinity shall cease to be *the learned professions*. With the yearly increasing facilities that all our literary institutions, including the common schools, possess, we may be justified in expecting great results.

Leaving the "Academic Groves of Old Cambridge," a few moments ride brings us to the less figurative *groves* of the amateur Agriculturist and Horticulturist, JOHN B. CUSHING, Esq. Were I to undertake a particular description of this princely establishment, I should utterly fail of doing justice to it. I will, therefore, only mention a few things of most general interest. The house and garden are approached by a labyrinthine carriage way, planted on each side with evergreens, and covered a part of the distance with asphaltum, which renders it perfectly smooth; no weeds can penetrate this coating or water remain on it, being a little rounded in the centre, the water readily runs off. The grounds allotted to fruits and flowers, are completely sheltered from the chilling blasts of our climate, by a growth of evergreens, impervious to everything but birds and very small animals. I have never seen grounds cultivated with such peculiar neatness and taste; not a weed was visible on the premises. I have no means of ascertaining the precise extent of the green-houses, but it seemed to me the glass might be measured by the acre. On one side of the enclosure, in the centre, is a half-circular "rose-house," rising in a dome-like form, covered with glass, and filled with roses. I noticed two rose *trees* either one of which was six or eight inches thro' where it came out of the ground; the branches of these are trained so as to completely cover the inner side of the dome, and at the time I saw them (the last of June) were literally "Rose-trees in full bearing," loading the air with their delicious perfume. On one side of the "rose-house" is a succession of grape-houses, exhibiting that delicious fruit in every stage of growth, from the blossom to the luscious ripe clusters, the least of which would grace a Horticultural Exhibition. One entire green-house is devoted to nectarines, which at that early season, were two-thirds grown; another to pears, &c., &c. I noticed a plantation of dwarf pears in the open air; the trees looked finely, and were bearing plentifully of fruit in an advanced stage of growth. I believe nearly every climate in the world has there a representative. The proprietor of all these objects so rife with pleasure and delight to the beholder, has left his grounds free to the inspection of all visitors, till some unprincipled vandals have obliged him in self-defense, to institute some restrictions; thus, those who can enjoy and appreciate the beauties of such a place, are unavoidably embarrassed by the crimes of others—a consequence quite too common in all the departments of life.

Being still a "farmer's wife," I could not leave the premises without visiting the stable, which is in keeping with the magnificent mansion, and highly cultivated grounds. Of all the fine animals belonging to the place, but few were at that time in the stable. I noticed two Hungarian cows, which, to my taste, possess as little beauty as any animal of their species. Unless they can lay claim to some excellence not indicated by their exterior, I presume they will never be bred to any extent. In the adjoining stalls were three Jersey cows, that exhibited quite a contrast to the Hungarian. They exhibited in their general forms, but particularly in their beautiful heads, necks, gazelle-like eyes and soft, yellow skins, unmistakable signs of good milkers. This character was fully confirmed by the herdsman, who produced a pail of milk, drawn from one of the cows a short time before; the cream, which had already began to form, was richly suggestive of golden butter.—One of the cows, the mother of a beautiful calf five weeks old, had not ceased to yield a good supply of milk since the birth of a former calf—this, the herdsman said, was a charactoristic trait. There were a male and female Zebra, I presume kept as curiosities merely, as their unamiable dispositions seem to forbid their ever becoming pets.

It is always gratifying to see men of wealth devoting their means to the advancement of an improved taste, and creating objects for the innocent enjoyment and gratification of those less fortunate in worldly position; and the individual who would abuse the privilege accorded to him of enjoying all these beauties, without being subjected to any of its attendant labors, is unworthy the name of a man.

## CHINESE DINNER AND BILL OF FARE.

WE were yesterday invited, with three other gentlemen, to partake of a dinner *a la* Chinese. At three o'clock we were waited upon by our hosts, Keychong and his partner, in Sacramento street, Peter Anderson, now a naturalized citizen of the United States, and Acou, and escorted to the crack Chinese restaurant, on Dupont street, called Hong-fo-la, where a circular table was set out in fine style.

Course No. 1—Tea, Hung Yes, burnt almonds—Tong Kons—dry ginger—Sung Was,—preserved orange.

Course No. 2—Wou-Fo—a dish oblivious to us, and not mentioned in the cook book.

No. 3—Tong-Song—ditto likewise.

No. 4—Tap-Fau—another *quien sabe*.

No. 5—Ko-Yo—a conglomerato of fish, flesh and fowl.

No. 6—Suei-Chon—species of fish ball.

Here a kind of liquor was introduced, served up in small cups, holding about a thimble full, which politeness required we should empty between every course, first touching cups and salaaming.

No. 7—Beche-le-mer,—a dried fish, resembling India rubber, worth one dollar per pound.

No. 8—Moisum—have some?

No. 9—Su-Yum—small balls, as bills of lading remarks, "contents unknown."

No. 10—Hoisuige—a kind of ried oysters.

No. 11—Songhai—China lobster.

No. 12—Chung-so—small ducks in oil.

No. 13—Tong-Chou—mushrooms, worth $3 per pound.

No. 14—Sum-Yoi—birds' nests, worth $60 per pound.

And some ten or twelve more courses, consisting of stewed acorns, chestnuts, sausages, dried ducks, stuffed oysters, shrimps, periwinkles, and ending with tea—each course being served up with small China bowls and plates, in the handiest and neatest manner; and we have dined in many a crack restaurant, where it would be a decided improvement to copy from our Chinese friends. The most difficult feat for us was the handling of the chop sticks, which mode of carrying to the mouth is a practical illustration of the old proverb, "Many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip."

We came away, after three hours' sitting, fully convinced that a China dinner is a very costly and elaborate affair, worthy the attention of epicures. From this time henceforth we are in the field for China against any insinuations on the question of diot *a la* rat, which we pronounce a tale of untruth.

We beg leave to return our thanks to our host, Keychong, for his elegant entertainment, which one conversant with a Chinese bill of fare informs us, must have cost over $100. Vive la China!—*San Francisco Whig.*

## WELL TURNED.

A YOUNG LADY, over the signature of "Kate," sends the following spirited article to the New Orleans True Delta. She gives fashionable young men a well merited rebuke. She entitles her article—"How to educate Young America."

I read in a paper, she says, the other day, that some new ornamental branches in young ladies' education were coming out soon—*Cook*-ology, *Spin*-ology and *Weave*-ology." All honor to the projector of so happy an improvement; but, allow me to ask, when our young Misses become such pattern housewives, in what "circles" they will look for suitable companions? Not in upper-tendom could they be found. Just fancy one of the bo-whiskered, bo-scented, moustachioed exquisites, in companionship with one of Solomon's maidens, who layeth her hands to the spindle, or plyeth the flying shuttle, or compoundeth rare cookery. What affinity would there be between them? The same that exists between a butterfly and a honey bee—one all glare and glitter, and frisking movements, the other all patient industry and sobriety.

I cannot think of a more useless article, or one more out of place, in a room where work is progressing, than a fashionable young man. He knows so little about matters and things, I feel in pain until he is safely lodged in the parlor among other things "more for ornament than use," annuals and bijouterie.

It will never do to commence the work of reform entirely on one side. I propose three branches more to be added to the list of studies for *finishing* young gentlemen fashionably:—*Saw*-ology, *Chop*-ology, and *Split*-ology, and that, in addition to the requisite number of "sheets, towels, spoons, and napkin rings," each promising pupil be furnished with a new wood-saw and axe, well sharpened, and daily exercise with them be practiced. It will supersede the necessity for gymnasiums.

In our onward march to perfection, and in taking up the accomplishments of our grandmothers, we earnestly beg that some provision be made against being cut off from "the best society," and such would be the result, unless the lords of creation are willing to keep pace with us. Their lily hands would scarcely, with present views, be willingly united with those which bear marks of labor; and what a dreadful state of affairs would occur in upper snobdom, if one of the *first families* were to marry beneath their dignity.

Haston, then, the glorious era, when walking sticks shall be converted into hoe-handles, crotchet hooks into knitting needles, and quizzing-glasses and flirtation be known no more.

# For the Ladies.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE VENETIAN'S SERENADE.

BY HORACE PHELPS, M. D.

"And tuned the softest serenade
That e'er on Adria's waters played,
At midnight to Italian maid."
[*Byron's "Siege of Corinth."*

Lo! night hath settled far and wide
O'er gay Venetia's streets of pride,
But there is one delightful star,
Which throws its radiance from afar,
And seems the best and brightest gem
That sparkles on night's diadem;
The star of love—the star of love,
Whose native ray is from above:
Look out Italian maid and see
Its mild and mellow brilliancy—
Milder than morning's early beam,
That sports on Adria's azure stream,
Ere the bright sun with orient ray,
Has ushered in the welcome day.
Milder than evening's farewell glow,
When vernal zephyrs softly blow,
And the tired sun has gained a rest
In the sweet bowers of the west.
Milder than the rainbows dress,
Of gay and youthful loveliness,
When forth she walks with step of pride,
O'er the fair heaven, a blooming bride;
But not so mild its varied dye,
As the bright glance of that dark eye,
When wakes thy lover's serenade,
My own, my loved Italian maid.

O! wake thee now, in midnight hour,
The zephyrs kiss the moonlit flower,
And fondly brush with frolic wings,
Thy minstrel lover's sounding strings,
And bear upon the ear afar,
The music of his blithe guitar,
Its lay will hush the broken sigh
And chase the tear from sorrow's eye;
Not Petrarch's lyre could wildly wake
A softer strain on Vaucluse lake—
When, like the am'rous nightingale,
He gave to love his gayest tale,
And each proud rock reflected long
The echo of his magic song.

Oh! wake then, now! the fountain spray
Is wreathing in the moonlight ray,
So light, so clear, its chastened dew,
The eye may mark the moon shine through,
Time turns to spray: awake! awake!
Ere morning's dawning splendors break,
And list thy lover's serenade,
My own, my loved Italian maid.

Middletown, Ky., Oct., 1853.

## THE RAG.

"WHAT did you throw that in the fire for, Kate?" inquired uncle Ned of his little niece, who was sweeping the kitchen and putting things to rights about the house.

"It was nothing but a rag," she answered, turning her rosy face with its big, round blue eyes upon the old man, "a dirty, worthless rag, which Sue washed the windows with yesterday. It is so worn out as to be of no further possible use."

"It is a worn out rag, I admit, and dirty too, but not worthless," responded uncle Ned. "Rags are as absolutely necessary to civilization, as they are themselves the results of it. Without civilization there would be no rags; and without rags there would be no civilization."

"I would like to have you prove that, uncle Ned," observed the little girl, opening her eyes very wide, and looking up into his face with wondering curiosity.

"Do savages manufacture cloth?" he inquired.

"No."

"Civilized men do," he continued, "and without cloth there would be no rags; so the first part of the proposition is proved. Now for the second. Books and papers, manufactured out of rags, are the principal medium through which one man's thoughts are transmitted to another. The pen and the type are, by the aid of paper, made swifter and more potent servants than the wing-footed messenger of the gods. An individual, an editor for instance, writes out his thoughts on paper, which the compositor (as they call the type setter) puts in type; and then the steam press forthwith transfers the words to sheet after sheet, as fast as you can count, and to an indefinite extent. In this way one man, instead of speaking to a few hundred persons who may be able to stand within hearing of his voice, is able to address a hundred thousand, scattered all over the world; and his words will be preserved long years after his own lips are silent in the dust of the grave. Sages, Philosophers and Poets; men of Science and Teachers of Religion; the good and the great of past ages, are as familiar to us at this day, and their thoughts, inventions and discoveries, are as well known now, as if the men themselves were at this moment walking in our streets. Men's works, if they are worthy, remain for the benefit of future generations; and rags, dirty and worthless as the one you have just destroyed, are the materials out of which they build their most enduring monuments; monuments to elevate and enlighten, and not like the pyramids of Egypt, simply to excite the speculation and wonder of mankind.

"Paper is made of rags, and without paper in some form, no books or newspapers could be printed, letters written, or telegraph messages transmitted. The world would then speedily relapse into barbarism, and oven rags, the exponent of civilization, would disappear from the face of the earth. You said that rag was a dirty one, which is true; but the paper-maker is not very particular about that. The dirtiest and worst looking heap of rubbish anywhere to be seen is that in a paper-maker's rag room; but pure water, and the chemicals in his cleansing department, speedily change the color of the dingy mass to the whiteness of driven snow. I would not, however, recommend you to throw such a dirty rag as that was into the bag, for it would not be an evidence of neat housewifery. Give it a pounding in some of your waste suds after washing, which would cleanse it of all offensiveness, but never in any instance burn or destroy it. The increasing demand for paper renders it highly important that every rag should be preserved; for ship load after ship load of the cast off garments of European paupers is imported into Boston and New York in order to supply the paper-makers of this country. Even the infected clothing of the dead, who perished by the yellow fever this summer at the South, was sent to Northern sea-ports on similar consignments. The more a rag is worn the better, for the mill must cut it up completely before it is fit for paper.

"There are now manufactured in France seventy thousand tons of paper annually, and sixty-six thousand tons in Great Britain. In our own country there is probably annually manufactured the enormous amount of one hundred and fifty thousand tons.—Not all of it is made of rags, but they enter very largely into its composition. The ragged linen shirt bosom, which some frilled dandy, without a cent in his pocket and in debt to the tailor for his coat, has worn until he can keep it on no longer, may come out of a Bank next year in the shape of a clean, new fifty dollar bill, good at sight at the counter of the Bank for five golden eagles. The next number of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, which you say will be in to-morrow's mail, will be printed on clean white paper, manufactured out of just such a rag as that you throw into the fire.

"In a single ward of the city of New York are now living some two or three thousand persons called *Chiffoniers*, who get their living and lay up money too, by picking up rags, bits of paper, pieces of bone and other odds and ends. They are a ragged, dirty and wretched looking set of people, to all appearance fit only to be stuffed into their own sacks. They go around the streets with bags on their backs, and a hook in one hand, with which they rake over the heaps of refuse in the streets. They hover in the vicinity of places where scavengers dump their carts, like a flock of carrion crows. Now and then they find articles of value, as a lost watch, or a diamond ring; but rags, paper, broken glass, pieces of rope, and bones are the chief items. Many a swell in Broadway, whom you might possibly mistake for a millionaire, has less money in his pockets than some of these rag pickers."

"Ah, uncle Ned!" exclaimed the little girl, "what a story you are making out of a rag!"

"It is true though," responded the old man, "notwithstanding, for I have seen it all and more; and what I say to you I would say to all of my countrywomen and girls,—be sure and preserve all the rags. They are good any day in exchange for the indispensable articles of needles, pins and tape, or even for cash; and besides, they are working missionaries in the cause of civilization and Christianity."

## A STREET SWEEPER.

NOT long since a gentleman was crossing one of our streets, where a little girl was sweeping off the mud. Her little hand was opened as he passed, and he placed, as he supposed, in haste, a penny therein. She immediately followed him, calling.—"Gentleman, gentleman, see what you have given me." The gentleman stopped and she handed him an eagle, saying she did not think he meant to give her more than a penny. He asked her why she did not keep it. She replied, "That would not have been right." He looked at her with astonishment, and inquired of whom she learned that. "In the Sunday school," was her reply. He then inquired her name, age and residence. Her mother, she said was very poor, and lived in an obscure street. While he was talking with her, some fifteen or twenty persons were gathered around them and a contribution was proposed, which resulted in the sum of about fifteen dollars. The gentleman called to see the little girl and her mother, and finding the statement he received verified, placed the mother in a tenement of his own, free of rent, and has taken the little girl to educate.

ADDISON has left on record the following important sentence:—Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with the design to be each other's mutual comfort and entertainment, have in that very action bound themselves to be good humored, affable, joyful, forgiving and patient, with respect to each other's frailties and imperfections, to the end of their lives.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 29, 1853.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ In answer to recent inquiries, we beg to state that the next (fifth) volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER will be furnished to Agents and Clubs at the same rates, and on like conditions, as heretofore—that the Premium List for the year 1854 will be more liberal than any preceding one—and that the paper will be essentially improved, for the accomplishment of which latter object, we have resolved upon a largely increased expenditure. As soon as our arrangements are completed, a Prospectus, Premium List, &c., will be issued. Meantime we trust that former agents, and all other friends disposed to aid in furthering the circulation of the paper, will prepare for the canvass, and see what may be done in their respective localities.—Now is the time to survey the field and prepare for action,—thus "making ready" for opening the campaign early in November.

☞ Specimen numbers, Premium List, &c., furnished free to all applicants. Any of our readers wishing the RURAL sent to distant friends who would be likely to introduce it to notice and support, have only to give us the names, &c., and numbers will be promptly forwarded.—We hope the zealous friends of the paper—and their name is legion—will bear this offer in mind, and furnish us the address of such persons as they think would like the paper, or lend a portion of influence in its behalf.

## DEATH OF JOHN DELAFIELD.

ANOTHER ardent, zealous and most untiring and influential laborer in the cause of Agricultural Improvement is no more! Hon. JOHN DELAFIELD, President of the N. Y. State Agricultural College, departed this life, at his late residence—Rose Hill, Seneca county—on Saturday morning last. This melancholy event was as startling and unexpected to the family of the deceased, as it will be to distant friends—for he expired very suddenly, after only a few minutes illness, of disease of the heart. Mr. D. was about sixty years of age. Few particulars have reached us, as the painful intelligence was received by telegraph. A private letter which we received from Mr. DELAFIELD only two days before his death, indicated vigorous health and enthusiastic zeal in the cause he had so zealously espoused and ably promoted. Truly, "in the midst of life, we are in death!"

—In the death of Mr. DELAFIELD, the Agricultural interests of Western New York, the State, and indeed the whole country, sustain an irreparable loss,—while the event will be sincerely deplored by thousands of warm and admiring friends and acquaintances. As we have before said in these pages—"Such men as Mr. DELAFIELD are rare—would that each county in the State possessed one who could and *would* do as much as he has for Seneca—and wherever and whenever found, should receive the distinguished honor to which they are entitled."

A Biography of Mr. D., and perhaps some interesting particulars concerning his last moments, will be given in our next number.

## Waters of Helicon.

STREAMS from the ever-flowing fountain of the muses, pour into the office of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, as into all other publication offices.—Accompanying are frequently acknowledgements of defects in composition, as if an editor could not himself detect false rhymes, halting measure, indiscriminate mixing up of all kinds of feet, rhyme without reason and reason without rhyme, and a thousand other errors and faults, that would condemn the so-called *poetry*, irremediably to the funereal pyre. Some people seem to think an editor's sanctum is a sort of receiving reservoir, in which, like that belonging to a public fountain, all crudities, impurities, and foreign matter, will subside, leaving the sparkling element clear and pure, for the abundant supply of thirsty people. No possible mistake can be greater than this, for it is far easier, at any time, to write an article entire, than to correct and re-write one which is crude in thought, grammatically incorrect, and badly written. Good articles, in verse or prose, are always acceptable; but bad ones in either, are an editor's abomination. Below are samples in illustration:

"At four o'clock one fine afternoon,
This young man happened to come round."
* * * * * * *
"He says he has not seen her, and I do not think he has,
If he had, he would have owned it, for he is an honest man."
* * * * * * *
"The Bible! 'tis a blessed book,
For man's good it was written;
It will not do much hurt to look,
Within that book of heaven."

Of course the inference is conclusive, that it will do *some hurt, not much!*

—These remarks are intended for the exclusive benefit of certain persons who we trust will understand them,—and have no application to those who write on *practical* and *useful* subjects. As heretofore, we shall ever be glad to hear, in any shape, from men of observation and experience.

A GRAVE FARCE.—Last week one of our daily papers announced an indepenoent State "People's Ticket," the candidates being selected from the tickets of the three prominent parties. The proceedings of the *People's* meeting—which appears to have been held privately, or without public notice—contains the names of a few of our prominent citizens, and some not so prominent.—An early completion of the canals, and an efficient and economical administration of the State finances by balancing party interests, are the *ostensible* objects of the movement. We do not give the names of the over-facetious *people* engaged in this remarkable and powerful demonstration, lest BARNUM shoul deprive the city of such a treasure!

## The Weather,—and a Reminiscence.

ON Sunday night last (the 23d) it froze quite hard in our streets, which was the first ice of the season, although a member of the Frigid family has visited us several times before, and left behind him unmistakable signs of his blasting presence. Jack Frost, his + mark, is written on leaf, and vine, and flower, and the rustling of falling foliage, the sighing of the wind through half denuded branches, the bosom of mother earth covered with the ripened fruits of the season, all remind us that the passing year will ere many months expire.

On Monday afternoon it snowed thick and fast, covering tree and roof with a shining mantle, although most of it melted as fast as it fell in the streets, and the whole speedily disappeared before the morning sun of Tuesday. While the snow was falling fastest, a certain individual, (we are not permitted to say who,) looking out of the window, remarked that it put him in mind of old times; and on being interrogated as to the cause, added,—"I was married on the last day of October." What analogy there could be between a snow storm and getting married, was beyond the ability of the corps editorial to determine. One member (a bachelor) suggested it was because it made him shiver to think of it; another (a Benedict) said it must be because it was in the melting mood, &c.

"No," said he, "I had written to my lady love that I would be with her at 9 o'clock on the last day of October. I was a hundred miles away, seventy of which must be traveled by stage coach, and the balance in the cars. The mud was half hub deep, and on Sunday, the 27th, it snowed all day without cessation, falling to the depth of a foot; and when the storm held up at last, it froze all night like mid winter. I started, amid the jokes of mischievous friends, on Monday morning in the stage, and when we had ridden, or rather dragged along, for half a day, we came to the end of that stage route, and were to take an intersecting line. But that stage and its passengers, tired of waiting, had gone on two hours before. What was to be done? I was the only passenger to go through, and they would not send on an extra for me alone. Lie over a day I could not, for I was going to be married, you know. I scolded and stormed, and I was going to say swore, but I did not swear—I never allow myself to do that. I had unfortunately not paid my passage through, so there was no redress. In the midst of my perplexity, a lumber wagon came along with a man in it, sitting on a board and whistling, as happy as a clam: while his two old horses dragged the vehicle along through mud and snow.

"Hallo! says I."

"'Hollo! back,' says he."

"Going to ——?"

"'Yes.'"

"Got a load?"

"'No, except an empty wagon; that's a load though.'"

"Want a passenger through?"

"'Don't care.'"

"Come on then, old fellow, said I, I'm your man!—drive up here and take in my trunk. We have fifty miles to go before we get to the Railroad, and I'll pay you stage fare for a passage.—'All right,' says he, as I tumbled in and took my seat beside him on the board. The sun was by this time shining gloriously, and the snow was melting fast. We were two days going the fifty miles, for the horses were obliged to walk every step of the way; but my John was a genius, and I enjoyed the ride greatly, the pleasure being no ways decreased by the oddity of the idea that I was going in a lumber wagon to get married, and was riding on a board. But I got through the journey safe and in time; the last thirty miles, as I said before, being done in the cars. We had a pleasant wedding excursion to Niagara, the snow storm having given place to a glorious Indian Summer. The sunshine, and not the storm, was the prototype of my subsequent life, for in the married relation I have been, and am now, one of the happiest of men."

THE BAPTIST STATE CONVENTION, held its annual meeting for 1853 at Watertown, 11th inst.—Sermon by Rev. J. G. Warren, Troy. The Rev. D. G. Corey was chosen Moderator, and the Rev. C. P. Sheldon and Rev. Silas Illsley, clerks. It was unanimously determined that the executive committee be continued at Albany. The receipts during the year were $12,770, an increase of about one-third over previous year, but not adequate to the numerous calls for relief. The Ex. Committee has afforded relief to sixty churches and missionary stations. Rev. C. P. Sheldon, of Buffalo, was appointed Corresponding Secretary, to devote all his time to the work of the Convention. The Executive Committee for the ensuing year is thus constituted;—Hon. Friend Humphrey, Rev. J. O. Mason, Rev. J. G. Warren, Rev. G. C. Baldwin, Rev. M. G. Hodge, Rev. R. Jeffrey, Rev. D. G. Corey, Rev. W. Arthur, Rev. C. W. Hewes, Rev. E. E. Taylor, Rev. L. F. Beecher, S. Sheldon, A. Hubbell, J. F. Rathbone, Edward James.—Meet next year at Syracuse.

MR. GALLEGOS, one of the candidates for Congress from the Territory of New Mexico, it is stated, cannot speak a word of English. What possible use he can be in Congress is more than we can tell, since a Territorial Congressman is not allowed to vote on any question. Being unable to speak, and forbidden to vote, a log of wood might do as well for New Mexico, and save to the country the Congressional pay and stealings of one member.

BISHOP IVES, was formally deposed by the house of bishops in New York on the 14th. He was late Episcopal bishop of South Carolina, but seceded from that denomination and joined the Romish church.

## Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Oct. 24, 1853.

ALBANY has long been dubbed with that euphonious epithet, *Sturgeonopolis*. But the "t" might now be omitted with propriety, rendering it *Surgeonopolis*. Dr. MARCH has been known to repair the nasal and labial organs in the most perfect manner, but *Surgeon* MATHER has put such efforts entirely in the shade by actually *re-heading* a man who had lost that important appendage. The circumstances are as follows:—The Canal Board, seizing a favorable opportunity, *decapitated* several of their "hard" brethren who occupied prominent positions on the Canals, and appointed "softs" in their stead. Before the edict could go into effect, it was necessary for the Canal Commissioner to give seven days notice of the same to the individuals concerned. It is said that the pressure of official engagements will be likely to prevent said functionary from giving the notice during the present season! In the mean time, the newly appointed officers have also commenced their duties, so that there are two sets of men filling the same office at the same time, to the great loss of the public.

The guillotine has also been brought into use at Washington. GREENE C. BRONSON has been removed from the office of Collector of the Port of New York, for sympathizing with the "Adamantines." This act, though, as I intimated before, it was daily expected, has created a great excitement here. The President must now expect the most extreme treatment from the old line Democrats. It is supposed that his sympathy with the Barnburners will cause the South to withdraw all support from him. Indeed, it is the general impression here that President PIERCE's Administration will be one of unexampled contention and dissatisfaction. However that may prove, he could not allow BRONSON and O'CONOR to write saucy letters to his Secretary, without disgracing himself in the eyes of the people. Thanks to our glorious Constitution, these quarrels have no great effect on the yeomanry of the nation. Hence there need be no fear as to the results. The instincts of the people are true and reliable.

BRADFORD R. WOOD is the Maine Law candidate for the office of Senator in this district, and has some chance of election. The friends of Temperance are very active in their canvass, and will accomplish much. The city nominations have not yet been made. In this there will be another deadly strife. The Democrats *may* unite on PERRY for Mayor, but there is very little hope of it. The Whigs are quietly at work, and full of hope as to the result on the State ticket. One great point at issue is the election of U. S. Senator in place of WM. H. SEWARD. This election occurs next winter, and is made by joint ballot of the two houses of the Legislature. JOHN VAN BUREN is said to be setting his cap for that honorable post, and should the "softs" succeed in securing a majority in the Legislature, he will git it. Should the Whigs obtain the majority, Gov. SEWARD will probably be returned, though his friends say he does not desire it. Still he is believed by many to be the most talented man now in the U. S. Senate, and as such cannot yet be spared. He *must* be kept for the coming six years, say those who know best about it.

We have had a severe snow storm during the day. From six to ten inches have fallen. Pretty well that, for October. *OWE.*

## Death of President Delafield.

WATERLOO, Oct. 24, 1853.

THE announcement on Saturday, of the sudden death of President DELAFIELD, so lately the life and delight of our Agricultural Fair, was received as a sad personal calamity by all. Few men of like ability had his untiring action,—still fewer possessed his faculty to conciliate others, to put them in good humor with themselves, while he disabused them of their long-cherished, absolute prejudices by the force of his own generous, enlightened enthusiasm in a cause which he made them feel was their own. No farmer ever spoke of him but with admiration, respect and esteem.

When Mr. D. came from Wall street to the farm at Seneca Lake, where he died,—his large fortune lost in the great financial revulsion that followed '36—his mind depressed by the harrowing dispensation he had passed through,—he sought that solace from mercantile disaster, which CINCINNATUS did from the horrors of war. In elaborating rural comfort on his farm, he soon changed it, as if by magic, from an almost fenceless sheep-walk, to a splendid, well-fenced, well-appointed farm. As his spirits rose, all the wonted energy of his enterprising nature was applied to the study and advancement of Agriculture. His table was now covered with books and papers; he embraced all the improved theories of LIEBIG, JOHNSTON, and others, but with the discrimination and allowance of a practical master, rather than that of a neophyte enthusiast.—He was elected President of the State Agricultural Society, and all know how nobly and efficiently he acquitted himself of the duties of that exacting office. His efforts of late were devoted to organizing and forwarding our Agricultural College; he sold his own farm to be appropriated for that institution, at a price much less per acre than farms were sold at on the shore of Cayuga Lake twenty years ago. The Agricultural interests of New York have met with a great loss. It may be long before we shall look upon his like again.

S. W.

BINGHAMTON STANDARD.—This is the title of a handsome weekly just commenced by J. VAN VALKINBURGH. It is independent on all questions, and principally devoted to Temperance and General Reform. The initial number is in all respects creditable, and we trust the enterprise will meet with abundant success. The *Standard* will prove a valuable auxiliary to the already respectable number of able and influential journals in Southern New York.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The new State Capitol of Tennessee, at Nashville, now nearly completed, at a cost of a million of dollars, will be one of the most splendid structures in the country. It is built of solid limestone quarried near the hill on which it stands, and covers exactly an acre of ground. The architecture is of the Ionic order, and the ornamental part exceedingly rich. Its roof is of Tennessee copper, and the platform for the Speaker of Tennessee marble.

☞ A fire occurred last week in the woods of Michigan near Detroit, which in its progress destroyed thousands of dollars worth of property. It is estimated that a strip of country at least 30 miles in length, has been burnt over, and the crops and wood on at least one hundred farms has been entirely destroyed. The fire did not confine itself to the woods, but spread in the soil, which it burnt off entirely to the depth of a foot or more.

☞ The Washington Sentinel says there is only one stone in the Washington Monument contributed by the fair sex for insertion in the column, and this bears the inscription,

"From the Ladies of Lowell, Massachusetts.

'Here industry her grateful tribute pays,
To him whose valor won us prosperous days.'"

The slab is of white marble, and letters are sunk (and gilded) in the raised oval surface.

☞ An extensive fire at Louisville Ky., on Friday of last week destroyed the Journal printing office, the Louisville rolling mill ware-house containing a large quantity of iron, Holbrook's tobacco warehouse, an extensive wholesale drug store, two stove warehouses, three dry-good stores, a trunk factory and other buildings. The loss by the fire is about $200,000, on which the insurance amounts to $160,000.

☞ The Rochester American says,—"Grace Greenwood" was married last Monday evening (the 17th) at the residence of her father, in New Brighton, Pa., to Mr. Leander K. Lippencott, of Philadelphia. The happy pair will reside in Philadelphia, where Mrs. Lippencott (what a fall from Grace!) will edit the Little Pilgrim, a sheet for juveniles. We wish her success in the issue of little pilgrims.

☞ About 11 o'clock, Friday forenoon last, three floors in the New York Mills, in this city, fell through with a tremendous crash, carrying down 7,000 bushels of wheat, 2,500 feed, a quantity of flour, &c. The mill flume was also carried away. The most of the feed and much of the wheat went into the river. Cause, the overloading of the upper floors with grain.

☞ The New York Times learns from good authority, that George Law has effected a sale of a very considerable portion of his muskets to the Turkish government, to be used in the war with Russia. They have not yet been sent, but are to be shipped in the course of a few days. These muskets were old flint lock guns, sold at auction by the U. S. Government.

☞ The Evansville (Ind.) Journal, states that the first boat through from the Lakes, via. the Wabash and Erie canal, arrived at that place on the 29th ult. This stupendous public improvement, began over twenty-one years ago, is at length completed, uniting the waters of Lake Erie and the Ohio through a ditch four hundred and fifty-nine miles long.

☞ Yankee Sullivan marched down Chatham street, N. Y., a few days since, in open day, with a body guard of six men, three in front and three in the rear, with muskets over their shoulders!—In the evening he was serenaded by the First Ward Magnetizers on horseback in fantastic costumes. A great crowd in Chatham street attended the ovation.

☞ The N. Y. Herald publishes, and several contemporaries copy, a lugubrious article with "Melancholy suicide of a young man, caused by falling in love with his brother's wife," as a title. There would have been no particular harm in his falling in love with his *brothers wife's sister*, if the latter was young and pretty, and had no other lover.

☞ A collision occurred on the railroad bridge, at Coatsville, Pa., on Friday 21st, between a freight train going down, and a passenger train coming up. Both engines were disabled, and two men named Williams and Davis, on the freight train, were killed, and another, name unknown, severely injured.

☞ Commander Inglefield had returned without news of Sir John Franklin. Commodore McClure has accomplished the North West passage in the investigation, and entered Behring's Straits, and come out through Davis' Straits. He reports great discoveries of Copper in the Arctic regions.

☞ Medill's majority in Ohio will reach 60,000. The democracy in Ohio says the Providence Journal is something like Jack Downing's cold weather down East, where it was a great many degrees below zero, and would have been colder yet, if the thermometer had been long enough.

☞ Returns from 40 counties in Pennsylvania, show a Democratic majority of 16,000 on the State ticket, which is expected to be increased to 24,000 by the remaining counties. The State Senate will stand, 17 Democrats, 14 Whigs, 1 Independent Democrat, and 1 Native.

☞ Less than one third of the population of Massachusetts will elect a majority of the House of Representatives, under the new constitution, if the same is adopted at the next election. The inequality is occasioned by retaining the system of representation by towns.

☞ The Statute provides that the General Election shall be held "on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November." As November this year comes in on Tuesday, the election will be held on the Second Tuesday—the 8th day of the month.

☞ There are twenty-one hundred miles of railroad in operation in the state of New York, and two thousand more under contract. These roads have cost over one hundred millions of dollars, which is about as much as the whole cost of the Revolutionary War.

☞ It is stated that there is soon to be established at Norfolk, Va., on an extended scale, a house for the reception of emigrants from Europe, for the purpose of supplying the demand for this description of labor in the interior of Virginia and North Carolina.

☞ In consequence of the defalcation of the cashier of the Sisters of Charity in Mexico—a Padre Armengol—they have been reduced to bankruptcy, leaving debts of many hundreds of thousands of dollars.

☞ The Superior Court for Fairfield county, Ct., last week granted a divorce to a Mrs. Baldwin, now 17 years of age—only 15 when she was married! The ground of her petition was "intolerable cruelty."

## News Brevities.

—— Foreigners cannot now obtain patents in the Canadas.

—— W. S. Bailey, is elected to Congress from Georgia by two majority.

—— John J. Sisco is appointed Sub-Treasurer, vice John A. Dix resigned.

—— The New Orleans Board of Health have declared the epidemic at an end.

—— Hon. John Bell, it is said, will be re-elected U. S. Senator from Tennessee.

—— The surplus of wheat in Ohio this year is is estimated at 13,000,000 bushels.

—— In Boston the rate of taxation is $7 60 upon the valuation of a thousand dollars.

—— Mr. E. Ordway, at Freeport, Illinois, has 150 varieties of apple trees in his orchard.

—— Yale College has existed one hundred years, and educated six thousand students.

—— General Childs, of the U. S. Army, died of yellow fever at Tampa Bay, on the 8th inst.

—— J. B. Broadhead is appointed Naval officer in the place of Redfield appointed Collecter.

—— Hon. Archibald Dixon, it is stated, will be a candidate for U. S. Senator from Kentucky.

—— The New York Times entitles the schism in the Democratic party a "War of the Shells."

—— A tavern keeper in Canada was fined ten dollars for refusing to lodge a couple of travelers.

—— Ten boats with cargoes of 100 tons and upwards each, passed east through this city last week.

—— The Whig County convention met in this city on Saturday last and nominated county officers.

—— The Syracuse Star has changed hands having been purchased by the Adamantine Democracy.

—— A woman in Liverpool, wife of a baker, gave birth recently to five children—two boys and three girls.

—— The Buffalo Synod, Old School, met at the Third Presbyterian Church, in that city, on Wednesday last.

—— A Parisian has bought a span of horses at Cincinnati for $800, and shipped for Paris via. New Orleans.

—— Gov. Seymour has determined to bring the actors in the late disgraceful and brutal prize fight to justice.

—— It is said a New York firm has offered $200,000 for Donald McKay's mammoth ship, the Great Republic.

—— A little boy 8 years of age accidentally killed his sister three years younger, in Victor, with a pistol, last week.

—— Doctor David C. Higgins has been appointed Postmaster at Pultneyville, Wayne Co., in place of G. D. Phelps.

—— Hon. Tristram Burgess, a distinguished citizen of Rhode Island, died on the 13th inst., in the 84th year of his age.

—— Daniel Stuart, of Detroit, died on Tuesday morning, aged 86. Mr. S. was one of John Jacob Astor's Fur Company.

—— Myron H. Clark, of Canandaigua, has been re-nominated for Senator by the Whigs of Ontario and Livingston District.

—— Col. Porter, the inventor of Porter's rifle, has sold one half of his patent to Governor Jones of Tennessee, for $170,000.

—— Greene C. Brenson, Collector of the Port of New York has been removed from office and Herman J. Redfield appointed.

—— The Arabia sailed from New York for Liverpool on Wednesday, the 19th, with 83 passengers and $1,094,253 in gold.

—— Boston is the destination of the bark Mimosa, on which Koszta embarked for this country. A public reception is talked of.

—— Forty-seven thousand persons, it is stated, have crossed the bridge leading to Goat Island from Niagara, during the present season.

—— The steamboat McDaniel exploded her boiler, at the mouth of the Mississippi, on the 12th inst., killing three persons and scalding others.

—— In the case of Gilmore vs. Hudson River Railroad for damages for injuries sustained by collision, the jury have given the plaintiff $5,000 damages.

—— The Virginia papers speak of severe frosts along James River. All the outstanding tobacco is bitten black, and the crop will be shortened one half.

—— A Mr. McAdam of Canandaigua, lost his life while hunting on the lake near that village on Tuesday week, by the accidental discharge of his own gun.

—— The so-called patent medicines of the day are not patented, except a few patented several years ago. Patents for medicines have not been issued for some years.

—— The Common Council of New York have increased the pay of the police an average of seventeen per cent. adding to the city expenses about $110,000 per annum.

—— Dr. Young, the newly-appointed Catholic Bishop of Pittsburg, declines the appointment.—Dr. Coskery, appointed to the new See of Portland, Me., likewise declines.

—— The Cambridge (Md.) Chronicle says an unusually large number of wild geese and ducks are daily passing over that town and vicinity, which betokens a severe winter.

—— We learn from the Cleveland Plaindealer that Mrs. Emma R. Coe is pursuing a course of legal studies in that city, with the view of qualifying herself for the practice of law!

—— Mr. Strickland, an English geologist, while taking a sketch, lately, on the Sheffield, Manchester and Lincolnshire Railroad, was run down and killed by the express train.

—— The Democrats and Free Soilers have coalesced in the Vermont House of Representatives. On the 17th, the Hon. Horatio Needham, Free Democrat, was elected Speaker.

—— The canal tolls for the second week in October were $128,254, and the total for the season to October 15th were $2,470,162, being an increase of $34,217 over the same time of 1852.

—— The receipts at the State Fair in Dayton, Ohio, exceeded $17,000—including the preliminary subscription required by the Board. This is about $1,000 more than the receipts at Cleveland last year.

—— Three steamers were burnt at St. Louis on the 13th, and considerable of an amount of property and freight destroyed. The hulls of the burning boats were towed on to a bar in the river and sunk.

—— The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, says that a strong and systematic effort will be made to place Col. Benton in the Speaker's Chair of the next House of Representatives.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Asia.

THE steamship Asia, from Liverpool, Saturday, Oct. 8th, arrived at New York on the 19th inst.

The Franklin arrived at Cowes, at 9 o'clock, on Thursday evening, 6th inst.

A letter from Smyrna, dated Sept. 23, advises that Martin Koszta had that day sailed for the United States.

The markets continued to follow the varying accounts from the East. Cotton, at Liverpool, was dull. Corn was likewise quiet, and, the past day or two, favoring buyers. Money was rather dearer, but not scarcer.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—There is nothing more definite from Constantinople. Letters of the 25th ult., report the prevalence of a very warlike feeling.

The Paris Patrie semi-officially contradicts the statement that the Sultan signed a declaration of war on the 27th ult. The Council merely resolved that no more concessions could be made, and that the preparations for war must be carried on with increased energy.

Cholera was committing greater ravages than ever among the Russians on the Danube.

Before the Czar left Olmutz, he sent off a courier to St. Petersburg with an order for the raising of a new levy of troops.

The Vienna semi-official *Correspondenz*, publishes intelligence from Constantinople, received *via*. Trieste. The probabilities pointed to an immediate declaration of war, but the ambassadors had not abandoned the hope that reciprocal concessions might yet be made. The *Lloyd's* advices say that the Divan's resolve was an "eventual" declaration of war. There were six British and four French war steamers at Constantinople, including those stationed there for the special service of the ambassadors.

ENGLAND.—A Cabinet Council was to be held on Friday, the 7th, to take into consideration the alarming condition of Turkish affairs. There was also a rumor that Parliament would be summoned immediately, but this was doubtful.

Cholera had broken out with great virulence on board the packet ship Isaac Wright, which struck on a rock, on the 28th ult., off Cape Clear, and had to put back to Liverpool. Before the ship reached the Mersey, 47 passengers were thrown overboard, and several others died in harbor, and were carried ashore. The remainder of the sick were carried in carts to the hospitals, where a large number—it was impossible to ascertain the exact number—had died.

Robert Whitworth & Co.'s woolen manufactory at Lee Bridge, near Halifax, was accidentally burned 4th; damage £60,000.

A public meeting has been held at Leicester, in favor of the Turks.

There were 20,143 prisoners in the jails and houses of correction of England, on April 18, last.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Liverpool, Friday, Oct. 7, 1853.— Provisions— Beef and Pork are very dull. Cheese is less brisk, and dealers look for a decline of 2s. to 4s. Lard steady. Tallow has fluctuated considerably during the week, but closes at the extreme rates last advised. In Clover seed there have been no transactions.—Linseed cakes have advanced £10 for thin American.

Breadstuffs—Continue quiet; a good retail demand is found for all articles; there is no alteration in the quotations of last week, though the outside are nominal.

FRANCE.—The Bank of France has increased its rate of discount to 5 per cent.

The *Moniteur* states that the rumor of an impending modification of the Cabinet is altogether unfounded.

The *Bulletin de Paris* says that dispatches were sent out, per steamer Solon, for the French and English Admirals in Besika Bay, instructing them to enter the Dardanelles, and that the two fleets will be in the Bosphorus on the 7th inst.

The *Moniteur* publishes a decree granting permission to foreign vessels to import corn, breadstuffs, rice, potatoes, and dried vegetable, from Algiers into France. The license thus granted expires on the 31st of December.

The funeral of M. Arago took place on the 5th.

SPAIN.—Mr. Soule arrived at Madrid on the 29th ult. The Government, it was said, had resolved to receive him as the Envoy of a friendly Power, and to await his acts.

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DEATH OF THE SLEEPING MAN.—Cornelius Vrooman died at his brother's residence, in Clarkson, on Monday, the 17th inst. While on exhibition in New York, he was taken sick, which seemed to induce a wakeful state for a short period, and then a stupid condition, with intervals of wakefulness, until he was brought home on the 14th. He talked but very little, inquiring after his mother, who had been dead two years, his father and brothers, whom he seemed partially to recognize. He complained of great internal heat, and soreness of his throat and stomach. On the morning of the day of his death, he called for food, and ate a hearty meal, and from that time seemed to be in pain until about 2 o'clock P. M., when he died without a struggle. His age was some 34 years.—*Dem.*

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CRIME OF THE UNITED STATES.—The latest national statistics of crime are found in the abstracts of the seventh census. From that it appears that the number of persons convicted of crime in the United States for the year ending June, 1850, was about 27,000; of these 13,000 were natives, (including colored persons,) and 14,000 foreign born. By the same authority, and to the same date, we are informed that our population was composed of 17,737,505 natives of the soil, 2,216,828 born in foreign countries, and 30,014 whose nativity could not be determined. While we have, therefore, but about one foreign resident to nine native whites, there is a fraction over one foreign born criminal to every native, including black and white. Such was the ratio of the crime in 1850.

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DEATH OF THE SLAVE JERRY.—The *Syracuse Standard* of the 17th inst. says:—"A letter from Mr. Edward Wheeler, formerly a resident of this city, but at present residing in Kingston, C. W., informs us that Jerry died in Kingston on Saturday, the 10th inst. The disease which terminated his earthly career is not stated. Jerry, although a very humble individual, has filled a considerable space in the history of our city and the United States Court for the Northern District of New York."

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A REMARKABLE BURGLARY CASE is on trial at Worcester. One of a gang of burglars has turned State's evidence, and his testimony implicates Pliny H. Babbitt, a deputy sheriff. He says that Babbitt gave them information of the proper times and places for their operations, and secreted the stolen property.

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☞ A load of hops at Sheboygan, the product of 3 acres of ground, brought $1,400.

☞ The Report of the Directors of the Vermont State Prison for the year ending Sept., 1853, states that the number of prisoners is 75; last year 78; received by sentence during the year 32. The earnings of the prisoners during the year have fallen short of those of the year preceding by the sum of $1,462 56,—owing to the diminished number of prisoners and the greater amount of sickness. The ordinary expenses over income have been $488 49; but repairs, change in the condition of debts and of appraisal, &c., have amounted to $1,861 56; making a balance of $2,350 03 against the prison. Vermont has the smallest number of convicts of any state in the Union.

☞ A dreadful accident occurred recently, on the Great Southern and Western Railway at Straffan, near Dublin. A cattle train ran full force into a passenger train, and literally dashed it to pieces. All the cars were broken to fragments, excepting one, which, attached to the engine, was propelled by the shock of the collision to the distance of nearly three-quarters of a mile! Ten or twelve persons were killed, or smashed, so that their bodies could scarce be collected. Fifty persons were wounded, some of whom cannot recover. The cause of the accident was sheer stupidity in the drivers of the cattle train, who, by the bye, escaped unhurt.

☞ James McGarty, a man in charge of the blasting near the tunnel of the Short Line Railroad, in Ohio, a few days since saved from a dreadful death a lady and a little boy who were seen approaching the blast at the moment an explosion was expected. He rushed to the spot, and snatched the match, when a second later would have been fatal to himself and the persons for whom he exposed his life. Mr. McGarty received a present of a fine Durham cow, and was appointed foreman, with an increase of wages, for his heroic act.

☞ A case involving the rights of naturalized American citizens, is now under the attention of the Legation at Berlin. Henry Von Pensche, a Prussian, was condemned in 1849 to four years imprisonment, for an offence against the press. In 1850 he fled to the United States and took the requisite steps to naturalize as a citizen. About a year since he returned on private business, to Hamburg, where he was arrested and given up to the Prussian authorities. Since then he has remained in the jail of Leignitz, and claims the interference of the United States in his behalf.

☞ The last "fast press," of Col. Hoe's, prints 20,000 copies per hour, but requires eight feeders. It is stated by the New York Tribune, that a press combining the principles of the Napier and Hoe presses, has been invented in New York, which will print *thirty thousand sheets per hour, on both sides.* The press is the invention of Mr. Victor Beaumont, a French citizen of New York, who, it is stated, has sold the patent to Mr. Hoe, who will manufacture presses on the new plan.

☞ The Washington Star says that all the census will be complete, as early as the 15th proximo, and that Professor De Bow, the superintendent of the work, will have his synoptical report ready for distribution as early as January next. The latter will embrace an elaborate act of tables comparing the results of the census last taken with those of former ones; and also comparing them with similar European statistics, for which Mr. De Bow has procured ample data from Paris.

☞ The Albany Knickerbocker tells a story of a young woman who found her husband seated on a dry-goods box, in that city, drunk. She took a whip from under her mantilla and applied it to his back very severely, and then ordered him home. The only regret is that wives like her are not more plenty in the land, and then the order of things would be changed, and instead of the "Maine" lick-her law we should have a "Maine" lick-him law.

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☞ The last census showed that Uncle Sam is a thrifty farmer. The value of the crops of the United States for 1850 were as follows:—Wheat, $143,000,000; Indian Corn, 391,200,000; Hay, $190,275,000; Oats, $70,840,000; Potatoes, $73,125,000; Cotton, $129,000,000: the whole crop being $1,752,583,042. The animals slaughtered are worth $183,000,000 per annum.

☞ A vast amount of freight is now passing up and down the Hudson river. The Albany Argus says the steamer Oswego took down to New York on Monday last, forty two vessels, which is the largest number ever towed down by one steamer.

☞ By the new Stamp Act, which went into operation in Great Britain on the 10th of this month, no receipt for any payment for a sum of £2, and upward, is valid, except upon stamped paper. The amount of the stamp is one penny.

# Commercial.

## BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE past week has presented in commercial circles a tighter and more stringent money market than has yet been experienced. The stringency, always felt in the first instance at the great commercial centres, and thence extends its sphere of influence, is beginning to press on the outer verge of the circle and act upon those secondary centres around which revolve the lesser financial lights; hence the customers of the country banks and money lenders find an increased difficulty of accommodation. The high price and the ready sales of all kinds of produce, however, although at a slight decline since last quotations, save, the farmer from all difficulties on the score of cash. It is the speculator, the operator, who lives and flourishes on an inflated credit system, ready to expand his business and debts with increased facilities for borrowing, and equally ready to collapse at any moment an external pressure is applied, that suffers at such a time as this.

The New York stock market is at a lower ebb than at any period during the year. Over 3,000 shares of Erie Railroad sold in one day, at 68½@69 (par val. 100.) Hudson river 61@62; New York Central keeps at last quotations, (106@107,) although it is decided that the semi-annual dividend will be deferred. The undoubted value of the stock renders it a favorite for permanent investment.

The import of dry goods into New York last week was $1,318,368, about double the amount of the corresponding week of last year. Exports $1,814,420.

The Arabia, which sailed on the 19th, took out $1,194,000 in gold, and the Havre steamer on the 22d near a million more.

The Asia brought out fresh orders for grain and flour, both from England and France, and the demand for export is active, but at lower than previous rates.

Several failures of brokers and dry goods dealers have taken place in New York during the past week, and Messrs. DIAMOND & Co., sugar refiners, in Rhode Island, stopped payment under liabilities of half a million.

Money is obtained on prime paper in Wall street, at from 12 to 15 per cent. The readers of the RURAL do not get their shaving done with any such razor as that; it may do for the fast men of the metropolis, but not for those who dig their dollars out of the soil; and the rule for them should be to call upon a note shaver, as upon a lawyer, only in the event of an unavoidable necessity.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Oct. 26, 1853.

THE Rochester markets as a whole, remain in *statu quo*, except in the items of flour and wheat, which are on the decline, being quoted, the former at $6,25@6,38, and the latter at $1,31@1,34.

No great activity is manifested either in the city or outside, and both buyers and sellers seem to show a disposition to await further foreign advices.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $6,25@6,38 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bhl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 8@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10@11c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,31@1.31 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 68@70c | Salt, bbl | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 13@15c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1.12 | Wool, lb | 45@50 |
| Lamb skins, | 50@75 | Flour barrels, | 36@37 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, October 25.

Flour—The demand for Western and State flour is fair for Havre and the local trade. Owing to the storm prices are easier. Canadian inactive at $6,85@7. Sales Western canal at $6.41@6.50 for common to straight State; $6.50@6.62 for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio.

Grain—The inclemency of the weather restricts transactions in wheat. Prime scarce and wanted. Sales inferior Canadian at $1,30@1,35.

Rye firm and in good demand. Sales at 93c.

Barley quiet. Prime four-rowed scarce and wanted at 86@87½c. Oats easier at 46@50c for State.

Corn in fair demand; sales at 79@80c for Western mixed; 80c for round yellow; 77c for unsound; other kinds nominal.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Oct. 24.—Flour—The market is again easier for the common descriptions of Western and State Flour but steady for the better grades. There is only a moderate business doing. For the home and river trade but little has been done. The sales for the morning range from $6,37 to $7,37 according to brand and quality.

Grain—There is a fair local milling demand for prime wheat, and the market is firm with a moderate supply.—Sales prime Genesee at $1,50@1,50½. Corn is quiet, and Western mixed is held at 75@76c. Barley was in good request at the opening, and a better feeling was apparent in the market, but owing to the storm it closed dull.—Sales good two-rowed at 71½@75c; four-rowed at 84@85c for good to prime, and 86c. for choice; and Wisconsin at 76c. Oats are in moderate request with a fair supply.—Sales at 47½c for State, and 48@49 for Western.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Oct. 21.—The flour market is quiet this morning, and the intelligence of a canal break at Brockport, somewhat restricts operations. Sales good Michigan at $5.75, and small lots to retail trade at $5,87½; Black Rock sold at $5,62½.

Wheat quiet and only moderate inquiry. Sales prime white Michigan at $1,25; red Ohio at $1,16, and red Indiana on private terms.

Corn quiet and dull—sales at 62½@63c.

Canal Freights quiet and a shade firmer. Flour shipped to Albany and Troy at 72c.; wheat at 20c, and corn at 16c. The through rates would be on flour 87c; wheat 25c, and corn 20c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—At Washington Drove Yard—offered this day 2,679 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 2,775. A fair business has been done. The supplies were liberal, and the demand correspondingly liberal.—Prices are steady at from $7@9,50 per 100 lbs. These are about the rates of last week.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30@60.

Sheep and Lambs at from $3,50@7.50.

150 hogs received by the Erie railroad, sold at 5½c cash.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered 7,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 75 Cows and Calves.

Prices of Sheep, from $2, to 4,50@7; Lambs from $1,50, 3,50@5,50; $00 unsold.

Cows and Calves brought from $25, 45@50; all sold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—350 Beeves, 40 Cows and Calves, and 4,300 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves are firm, at from 7@9½c per lb.

Cows $25, 40@50. Calves 5@7c. per lb.

Sheep $2,75, 4,50@6,00. Lambs $2,25, 3@4. All sold.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered, 100 Beef Cattle; sales at from $6@8. 60 Cows—All sold at from $30 to $45.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 19.—At market, 3,887 Cattle, about 2,000 Beeves, and 1,887 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7.75@8,00 pr cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d do, $7,00@7,25; 3d do, $5,50@6; ordinary $4 00@5.

Hides—$6½ per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Veal Calves—$5, 8, 10@11.

Stores — Working Oxen—$98, $104, 110, 124, 131, 144, 162@210.

Cows and Calves—$21, 25, 36, 40, 41@68.

Yearlings—$8½, 9, 10@11.

Two years old—$17, 21, 24@30.

Three years old—$26, 31, 34, 38, 45@76.

Sheep and Lambs—6,576 at market.

Prices—Extra, $4.50, 5, 5,50@6.

By lot—$2,50, 3, 3,25@4.

Swine—Wholesale—Still fat hogs at 5½c, and hard corn-fed 6c. per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Oct. 20.—At market 4,700 Cattle, (say 2,300 Beef and 2,400 Stores,) 7,800 Sheep and 3,000 Swine, including 2,000 Still Hogs.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Prices have declined and large numbers remain unsold. Extra cattle are quoted to correspond with last week, 7,50@8; first quality $6,50@7,00; 2d do. $5,75@6; 3d do. $4.50@5,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 78, 88, 95, 105, 125, 140@$150.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 27, 31, 38, 42@45.

Stores—Nearly one-third at the market unsold.

Yearlings $7@11.

Two years old $12@20.

Three years old—$22@32.

Sheep—Prices reduced; sales of lots at $2,50, 2,88, 3, 3,-50, 4.25, 5@5,25.

Swine—Shoats to peddle 5¾@7¼. Old hogs 5½c, 5¾@6¼. Still hogs 5¼, 5½, 5¾. At retail 6@8.

## RECEIPTS OF FLOUR, GRAIN, &c.,

AT TIDE WATER.—The quantity of Flour, Wheat, Corn and Barley left at tide water during the 3d week in Oct., in the years 1852 and 1853, is as follows:

| | Flour, bls. | Wheat, bu. | Corn, bu. | Barley, bu. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1852 | 167,702 | 319,961 | 190,932 | 260,558 |
| 1853 | 217,881 | 661,153 | 181,586 | 425,294 |
| Inc. | 50,179 | Inc. 341,192 | Dec. | 9,346 Inc. 164,736 |

The aggregate quantity of the same articles left at tide water from the commencement of navigation to the 22d of October, inclusive, during the years 1852 and 1853, is as follows:

| | Flour, bls. | Wheat, bu. | Corn, bu. | Barley, bu. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1852 | 2,558,765 | 4,791,212 | 4,867,700 | 921,270 |
| 1853 | 2,183,524 | 6,034,436 | 2,653,640 | 1,547,603 |
| Dec. | 375,241 | Inc. 1,243,224 | Dec. 2,214,060 | Inc. 626,333 |

The aggregate quantity of the same articles left at tide water from the commencement of navigation to the 22d of October, inclusive, during the years 1851 and 1853, is as follows:

| | Flour, bls. | Wheat, bu. | Corn, bu. | Barley, bu. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1851 | 2,546,287 | 2,254,306 | 6,854,763 | 823,594 |
| 1853 | 2,183,524 | 6,034,436 | 2,653,640 | 1,547,603 |
| Dec. | 362,763 | Inc. 3,780,130 | Dec. 4,201,123 | Inc. 724,009 |

By reducing the Wheat to Flour, the quantity of the latter left at tide water this year compared with the corresponding of last year, shows a decrease of 126,596 bbls. of Flour.

The following table shows the quantity of some of the principal articles of produce left at tide water from the commencement of navigation to the 22d of October, inclusive, during the years 1851, 210 days; 1852, 205 days; 1853, 205 days:

| | 1851. | 1852. | 1853. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbls. | 2,546,287 | 2,558,765 | 2,183,524 |
| Wheat, bu. | 2,254,306 | 4,791,212 | 6,034,436 |
| Corn, do. | 6,854,763 | 4,867,700 | 2,653,640 |
| Barley, do. | 823,594 | 921,270 | 1,547,603 |
| Rye, do. | 200,242 | 184,250 | 84,160 |
| Other grains, do. | 2,707,499 | 3,568,517 | 2,812,059 |
| Beef, bbls. | 32,019 | 23,017 | 30,033 |
| Pork, do. | 44,862 | 68,835 | 104,481 |
| Ashes, do. | 24,213 | 32,827 | 27,251 |
| Butter, lbs. | 3,889,810 | 2,374,151 | 2,256,412 |
| Lard, do. | 10,319,830 | 9,319,425 | 10,969,322 |
| Cheese, do. | 12,411,571 | 6,606,969 | 5,052,500 |
| Wool, do. | 1,221,286 | 7,112,688 | 5,916,987 |
| Bacon, do. | 10,457,243 | 9,928,788 | 19,824,705 |


## SPLENDID FOWLS.

THE attention of poultry breeders and fanciers of poultry generally, is invited to the unrivalled varieties now offered to the public by the subscriber, embracing every species of value in the United States. Especial care has been bestowed to render them all that can be desired by the POULTRY DEALER, FARMER OR AMATEUR.

Having devoted several years to the rearing of Choice Fowls, the subscriber flatters himself that by his unremitting care and attention those now offered by him have attained a degree of excellence, as regards Size, Symmetry, Plumage, &c., which cannot be surpassed. The several breeds are warranted ENTIRELY PURE, especial vigilance having been exercised to prevent any admixture of blood. Among these may be enumerated the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Bramah Pootra, | Game Fowls, |
| Chittagongs, | Silver Pheasants, |
| Grey Shanghaes, | Scabright Bantams, |
| Buff do. | English do. |
| Black do. | White do. |
| White do. | Nankeen do. |
| Red do. | Royal Cochin China. |
| White Cochin China. | Hong Kongs, |
| Malays, | Great Javas. |
| Bucks County, | Black Spanish, |
| White Surrey Dorkings, | Speckled Dorkings, |
| Black Polands, | Creoles, |
| White do. | Frizzled Fowls, |

Golden Spangled Hamburgs.

☞ Purchasers may buy with the fullest confidence that their orders will receive prompt attention, and that the fowls furnished are pure blooded and in healthy condition.

☞ All fowls purchased will be carefully caged, and delivered in New York or Albany, or placed on shipboard or railway free of charge, after which the responsibility of the subscriber in reference to their safe arrival at their destination ceases.

☞ Orders and letters of inquiry should be addressed to J. W. PLATT, Box 128 P. O.,
200-2tw1tm. Rhinebeck, N. Y.

## A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR LABOR OR CAPITAL.

WITHIN twenty minutes drive of a great market.—The subscriber, being desirous of attending to his interests in the mineral region at the West, will sell his Farm on the Ridge Road, one mile north of Rochester city line, consisting of 130 acres, 30 of which are heavily wooded, worth as it stands, one-third of the purchase money; with over 600 fruit trees of all the varieties worth cultivating, the produce of which when in full bearing, will pay the interest of the entire price of the farm.

The land is in good heart, mostly in grass, and the stumps all out and well fenced.

There are three Houses and Barns on the premises.

Having a great traveled road through its centre, and the River road on the East, it would cut up to great advantage, or might be used for a great Nursery establishment, for which it is well adapted.

If not sold by the first of April, it will be rented for a term of years. L. B. LANGWORTHY.
Rochester, Oct. 25, 1853. 200-tf

## FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers to sell his farm, in the town of Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y.—three miles south of Vienna, east of Melvin Hill, lying on the thorough-fare leading from Canandaigua to Free Bridge. It consists of 162½ acres, 15 of it heavily timbered. Upon it 1,500 bushels of grain and 20 tons of hay, may be produced annually, beside the keeping of considereable stock. Is conveniently watered by a never-failing spring. Nearly 30 old bearing Apple Trees, and a young orchard of 130 trees now coming into bearing, consisting of the most approved varieties. Fine Peach orchard of over 50 trees, all of the most delicious fruit. Buildings worth $3,000. Good well and cistern. Location pleasant and healthy. Part of purchase money can remain on bond and mortgage a length of time. Price $65 per acre. For further particulars apply to the proprietor on the premises or by mail, post-paid.
G. W. PEARCE.
Phelps, N. Y., Oct. 20, 1853. 200

## AUCTION SALE

OF IMPORTED DURHAM CATTLE AND LEICESTERSHIRE SHEEP.—On Thursday, Nov. 3, at 1 o'clock, P. M., near J. A. Hamilton's (late McLean's) Hotel, in the city of Rochester, I will sell

1 three year old thorough bred Bull, the get of the celebrated imported Bull, Prince Albert.

One two-year old do, the get of the Duke of Richmond, and three superior Durham Heifers.

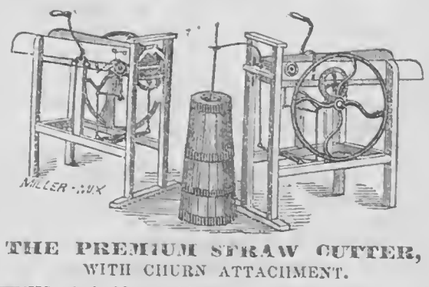
Also, eight or ten Leicester Rams, from 6 months to 3 years old; and a choice lot of Leicester Ewes.

A portion of the above stock was raised by the subscriber, in the township of Cavan, and the balance selected from some of the best flocks and herds in Canada West.

Pedigrees of the above named stock will be furnished on the day of sale. Terms liberal. PAUL HELM.
Rochester, Oct. 20, 1853. 200-1t*

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**—10 pairs of purely bred SUFFOLK PIGS, four months of age. Also breeding Sows for sale by GEORGE HUNTINGTON.
Walpole, N. H., Oct. 15, 1853. 200-4t.

**50,000 CHERRY SEEDLINGS** for sale, one Summer's growth, large and fine.
200-4t JAS. C. CAMPBELL, Rochester, N. Y.




## THE PREMIUM STRAW CUTTER, WITH CHURN ATTACHMENT.

THIS admirable machine is so constructed that it can be used for cutting hay, straw or corn stalks. The *adjustable mouth-piece*, peculiar to this machine, is so constructed that simply on the turning of a *nut* with the thumb and finger so adjusts as to keep the *cutting* part at all times in perfect order.

The CHURN ATTACHMENT, as will be seen in the above cut, is applied to the common dash churn—and is simple, perfect and labor-saving.

Wherever this machine has been on exhibition it has invariably received the *first premium*. It is now on sale by
JOHN RAPALJE & CO., Rochester.
JOHN PROUTY & Co., Geneva.
C. M. WIDRIG, Horse Heads.
Messrs. MESSEROLE & Co., Penn Yan.
For further information address
4t-198 CHARLES LEE,
Penn Yan, Yates Co., N. Y.

## SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address
JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

## CARTHAGE NURSERY,

NORTH ST. PAUL STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE subscribers offer for sale the present season,
75,000 Apple trees 3 and 4 years old.
10,000 Pear trees in free stock and Quince.
600 Dwarf Pear trees with fruit buds.
10,000 Cherry trees. 10,000 Peach trees.
25,000 Osage Orange plants.
The above trees are very finely grown and of the best varieties. HOOKER & CO.
Octoher 1, 1853. 197-5t*

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale his farm, in the town of Ledyard, Cayuga Co., N. Y., containing 100 acres of land, with good buildings and orchard thereon. Said farm is 3 miles from Cayuga Lake and 1 from the Ridge road at Talcot's Corners. Price $45 per acre. For particulars inquire of CHAS. W. SEARING, at Sherwood's, town of Scipio, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

## Mexican Wild Potatoes, Poland Oats and English Potato Onions.

THE articles above named are undoubtedly the best varieties now known and cultivated in this country. Mr. A. HALE, of Alloway, N. Y., has the honor of introducing the Mexican Potato. He planted 4 small potatoes not exceeding 3 inches in length and one inch in diameter, obtained from a returned soldier; each successive product has shown an increase in size and beauty, until it is no uncommon thing to find tubers 8 to 9 inches long and about 2 inches thick, as white as the whitest and as good as the best.

The Poland oats are universally approved where known, I have had several reports of the product from the half ounces sent out last Spring to 21 of the States and Territories of this Union; all express themselves in high terms of the quality and productiveness.—Product ranging from 1 quart to 6 quarts from the half once by mail, and many have ordered them by the bushel this fall.

The Potato Onion is also in request, and I am receiving inquiries almost daily in regard to these and the articles above named. The crop as far as I have been able to ascertain, will be a good deal short of the demand for seed, for each of these articles. What I have to spare is offered in the advertisements below. I. W. BRIGGS.

## A Rare Opportunity to Procure Rare Seeds.

THE subscriber will, for a pre-paid order containing One Dollar, send by mail, free of postage, 20 papers of seeds from the following catalogue:

Japan Pea, Butter Bean, Buena Vista Bean, Apple Squash, Sweet Potato Squash, Mammoth do., and 2 other varieties, California Pumpkin, California Melon, Adams's Early Corn, Stowell's Evergreen do., a large Sweet Corn, three varieties of Pop Corn, (small,) Spanish and Connecticut River Tobacco, Mountain Sprout Watermelon, Mountain Sweet do, Spanish do, Long Island do, and several varieties mixed, Citron Nutmeg, Round Green do, and the Long Golden Muskmelons, Carnation, Clover and Bockhara do, Perrennial Rye Grass, Potato Seed, Mammoth Red Tomato, White Vegetable Egg, and Double Sunflower.
I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

## Potatoes, Oats and Onions.

THE subscriber offers the following products delivered on board cars or canal boats:

Poland Oats at $2 per bushel, or $6 per barrel, containing about 4 bushels.

Mexican Wild Potatoes at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl. containing about 3 bushels.

English Potato Onions at $2 per bushel, or $5 per bbl.

No charge for packages. Money promptly returned by mail if I am unable to fill your order.
Address I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

## DUTCH BULBOUS FLOWERING ROOTS

THE subscribers have just received from Holland—imported to their own especial order—several cases of the above fine Flowering Roots, among which will be found the following kinds, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hyacinths, | Crocus, |
| Polyanthus, | Johnquilles, |
| Double Narcisses, | Double Ranunculus, |
| Iris, | Colchicums, |
| Snow Drops, | Amaryllis, |
| Anemones, | Garden Lilies, |
| Crown Imperials, | Scillas, |
| Tulips, | Gladiolus, &c., &c. |

Most of the above will flower either in pots or glasses, in doors, during the winter, with the least possible attention as to culture. The flowers are highly scented, and make the most beautiful parlor ornaments. They are also very desirable for planting out of doors, in borders or small beds. Being quite hardy, they never fail in producing their beautiful flowers early in the spring.

A great variety of Hyacinth Glasses, Fancy Flower Pots, Crocus Pots and Baskets, Vases, &c. Bird Cages and Glasses, Canary Seed, &c. For sale by
H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Successors to MASON & LOVERING, Buffalo Ag'l. Warehouse and Seed Store, Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 198-3t.

## Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumatra, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.
Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

## THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,

BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children. It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to infuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the State of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received. In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 24 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 4 cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.: Five to one address $1; Ten do, $1,70; Twenty do, $3; Thirty do, $4,20; Fifty do, $6,50; One hundred do, $12.
Address LUCIUS C. MATLACK,
183m3. Syracuse, N. Y.

## WALWORTH NURSERY.

THE subscriber has for sale
20,000 choice Apple trees, some quite large.
20,000 Dwarf Pear trees.
10,000 choicest varieties Peach trees.
1,000 large Mountain Ash.
2,000 Horse Chestnut.
3,000 very fine Balsam Fir.
All trees sold at the LOWEST rates, and Catalogues furnished to applicants. No charge for carrying packages to Railroad.

## POLAND OATS.—MEXICAN POTATOES.

I can supply orders for the celebrated Oats which weigh 42 lbs. to the bushel at one dollars. And also, the Mexican Potatoes at the same price.

Orders will be supplied in the order of their date.
T. G. YEOMANS.
Walworth, N. Y., Oct. 10, 1853. 3t198

## Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India Rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.
HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.

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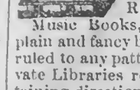

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N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

PLUM AND PEACH PITS wanted at 36 Front st., Rochester. SAMUEL MOULSON.
October 4, 1853. 197tf

# Poetical.

## THE THREE PREACHERS.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

THERE are three preachers, ever preaching,
Fill'd with eloquence and power,
One is old, with locks of white,
Skinny as an anchorite;
And he preaches every hour
With a shrill fanatic voice,
And a bigot's fiery scorn:
"BACKWARD! ye presumptuous nations;
Man to misery is born!
Born to drudge, and sweat, and suffer—
Born to labor and to pray;
BACKWARD! ye presumptuous nations,
Back!—be humble and obey!"

The second is a milder preacher;
Soft he talks, as if he sung,
Sleek and slothful is his look,
And his words, as from a book,
Issue glibly from his tongue.
With an air of self-content,
High he lifts his fair white hands:
"STAND YE STILL! ye restless nations;
And be happy, all ye lands!
Fate is law, and law is perfect;
If ye meddle, ye will mar;
Change is rash, and ever was so
We are happier as we are."

Mightier is the younger preacher,
Genius flashes from his eye:
And the crowds who hear his voice,
Give him, while their souls rejoice,
Throbbing bosoms for replies.
Awed they listen, yet elated
While his stirring accents fall;—
"FORWARD! ye deluded nations,
Progress is the rule of all:
Man was made for healthful effort;
Tyranny has crush'd him long;
He shall march from good to better,
And do battle with the wrong.

"Standing still is childish folly,
Going backward is a crime;
None should patiently endure
Any ill that he can cure:
ONWARD! keep the march of Time
Onward! while a wrong remains
To be conquer'd by the right;
While oppression lifts a finger
To affront us by his might:
While an error clouds the reason
Of the universal heart,
Or a slave awaits his freedom,
Action is the wise man's part.

"Lo! the world is rich in blessings—
Earth and Ocean, Flame and Wind
Have unnumber'd secrets still,
To be ransack'd when you will,
For the service of mankind;
Science is a child as yet,
And her power and scope shall grow,
And her triumphs in the future
Shall diminish toil and woe:
Shall extend the bounds of pleasure
With an ever-widening ken,
And of woods and wilderness
Make the homes of happy men.

"ONWARD!—there are ills to conquer,
Daily wickedness is wrought,
Tyranny is swoll'n with Pride,
Bigotry is deified,
Error intertwined with Thought,
Vice and Misery ramp and crawl.
Root them out, their day has pass'd;
Goodness is alone immortal:
Evil was not made to last:—
ONWARD! and all earth shall aid us
Ere our peaceful flag be furl'd."
And the preaching of this preacher
Stirs the pulses of the world.

# Rural Sketch Book.

## UNCLE BERNARD'S STORY.

"Oh! Uncle Bernard," cried all together a group of little people, "tell us a story."

Uncle Bernard, a white-haired old man, whose easy-chair had been drawn to a warm corner—for the winter was howling against the windows—looked up from his large-print Bilbe and smiled fondly on their rosy faces: "A story! let me read you one out of this good book."

"Oh! no," says bold little Bob, as he caught the old man round the neck, "we know all the Bible stories; tell us a fairy tale!"

"Yes! yes! Uncle Bernard," chirrupped the rest, "a fairy tale, a fairy tale, a fairy tale; you have never told us a fairy tale."

"No, deary, I have never told you a fairy tale. Fairy tales are lies, and young folks like you should not love to hear lies, nor old folks like me should not tell lies."

"Oh! but Uncle Bernard, we know that fairy tales aint true, but it is such fun to hear them."

"Well, my pets, I'll try to tell you a story that sounds like a fairy tale, and yet is all true. Sit down and listen.

"Once upon a time, and a great while ago, there lived in a wide wood a wild man, whose name was *Sthenos*. His father and mother had been keepers of a lovely garden, where they dwelt in peace with our good God; but he, very early in his childhood, had wandered far off and lost himself among the shadows of the forest, where he soon forgot all the little that he knew. Not only his head and face, but also his whole body, was covered with long shaggy hair; his nails were like claws, and he could climb the trees or swim in the water as easily as walk on the ground. Gigantic in height, his shoulders were broad and his limbs sturdy. He could outrun the swiftest deer, hit with a stone the flying bird, and kill with his knotty club the fiercest beasts. He ate only what he won in the chase, with some pleasant herbs or fruits, or honey which he found in the hollow trunks and among the rocks; and he drank only water from springs, or the deep river which flowed through the valley. He slept in caves, or in the crotches of trees, lest the prowling beasts should catch him unawares. Yet, savage as he was, he had a certain nobleness and rough grace of mien which distinguished him as superior to the brutes around him, and made them acknowledge him as their lord. Thus he lived, lonely and unhappy, and, notwithstanding his strength, full of fears.

"One day, as he was pushing through the thicket to reach the river, he heard singing sweeter than any he had ever heard. He thought at first that it was a bird, but he knew the songs of all birds, and that this was not like any one of them. He dashed on, and saw reclining on the bank of the river a creature so lovely that he stood still in wonder, trembling with a new feeling that shot like fire through his heart and joints. Her form (his woodman's eye saw at once that the delicate proportions were those of a female) was something like his own, but fair and elegant, while his was brown and shaggy. Around her was cast a loose white robe, and about her shoulders floated a scarf, blue as the sky. While she sung, she looked upward as if some one was hearing her, whom Sthenos could not see, and then she listened as if to a voice he could not hear. Soon turning her eyes upon him, she smiled with ravishing sweetness, and beckoned him nearer. Awe-struck, but drawn irresistibly on, he fell at her feet, gazing on her beautiful face. She spoke in accents of his early speech, which now came back to his understanding, and said:—'Sthenos, our good God, whom you have so long forgotten, has not forgotten you; but, pitying your loneliness and misery, has sent me to live with you and be your friend. Already I love you, and you must take me to your heart and give me your love.'

"As she spoke, she bent down and wiped his forehead, from which she had parted his matted locks, looking with her clear blue eyes into his, until his whole being seemed drawn out to her, and he laid her head with its bright golden curls on his broad breast, and felt an ecstacy of inexpressible happiness.

"'And now that I am to dwell with you, dear Sthenos, lead me to your home.'

"'Home!' replied he, 'I know not what you mean!'

"'Where do you rest after the chase, or amid the darkness? Where do you eat your food, and where do you most delight to be? That is home.'

"'I have no home. All places in the forest are alike to me. Where weariness or night comes upon me, there I lie down; when I have killed the deer, then I eat. I have never thought of a home.'

"'Come, then,' said she, sweetly, 'let us seek a spot where we will make a home for ourselves;' and putting her slender hand in his, she led him on until they came to a fountain gushing out from under a high rock, before which a sunny meadow spread itself towards the southwest, blooming with harebells, and daisy-cups, and pansies, and many more wild flowers. 'Is it not charming?' said she; 'the spring shall give us water, and the rock guard us from the fierce north wind, and we can look out upon the sunlight and the shadows as they float mingled together over the green grass and the flowers that spring up through the verdure.'

"Sthenos smiled, and, though he could not understand all her meaning, he felt a charm of nature he had never before known.

"'Now,' she said, 'the sun, though its light be pleasant, looks down too hotly upon us; and when the night comes, the dews will fall and the winds chill us. Go, break off boughs from the trees, and strip the broad bark from the decayed birches.'—This was an easy task for the vigorous man: and in the mean time she had gathered heaps of dry hemlocks, and spread them deeply over the leaf-covered ground. Then leaning the thick boughs against each other, and laying, by her directions, the curved bark, overlapping in successive and continuous layers, upon them, Sthenos saw as his work a rude but safe hut, and said:—'This shall be our home. I go for our evening meal;' and dashing into the forest, he soon returned with wood-pigeons and a young fawn which he had killed, casting them at the feet of his gentle wife, who had already arranged in leafy cups the berries which she had gathered from the meadow; and Sthenos beheld wild flowers, mingled with long, trailing, delicate vines, adorning the entrance of their home.

"The simple meal, soon prepared by her skilful hands, he thought more savory than he had ever had; but before she suffered him to partake, she pointed upward, and with clasped hands sang praise to our good God, the Giver. An hour of delicious friendship stole away, as hand in hand they looked into each other's eyes—thoughts he knew not how to speak, and she needed no words to utter. Then another hymn to our good God, the sleepless Preserver, she warbled from her lips of gurgling melody, and the pair sank to rest.

"Thus sped on day after day, and night after night. Gradually Sthenos lost his fierceness, save in the struggles of the chase. She had fashioned for him soft garments out of fawn-skins and feathers, which now he wore less for need than pride, and to please his skilful friend. His shaggy hair was smoothed into curling grace; the hut constantly received new conveniences and ornaments from his strong or her cunning hand; and happy was he after his toil in the forest to return bearing a rich honeycomb, or leading a goat with full udders to his home, dear because hers.

"On waking, one dewy morning, he looked fondly in her loving face, beaming with tender, holy thoughts, and said:—'You call me Sthenos, but have never told me the name by which I am to call you, my dearest.'

"'You have just pronounced the name I love best, except when you call me your wife and your friend. I have had several names in the land whence I came to be near you; but that by which our God wished you to know me is Enthymia. And, dear Sthenos, whenever you are in trouble, in need, or in doubt, call Enthymia to your side, and whatever love can do I will gladly perform. With your strength and my affectionate zeal, and the blessing of our good God, we shall be happy as we may in this wild wood; but the good God has promised me that when you shall have learned to sing and pray with me, that our two beings shall be blended into one, and we shall leave the forest to go and dwell in a garden with our good God, far more beautiful than the one from which you strayed a long while ago.'

"'Oh, happy hope!' replied Sthenos; 'I can think of no higher bliss than that your loveliness should be mingled with my strength, except that my strength shall be for ever united to your dear thoughts.'

"'Say not so, Sthenos,' answered she, looking up with a holy smile, like morning light sparkling in the dew; 'our highest joy will be to dwell with our God.'

"From that moment Sthenos earnestly endeavored to learn the hymns and prayers of Enthymia. They lived long in the forest, and children were born to them, three sons like their father, vigorous; three daughters like their mother, graceful. But one fair morning the father and the mother came not from their chamber (for the little hut had given place to a wide dwelling): their children went anxiously in to seek them, but they found them not. Sthenos and Enthymia were gone to the garden of our good God.

"The children were mute in wonder and sadness, when suddenly the chamber was filled with ravishing light and delicious odors, and three radiant angels hovered over the bed; and the roof opened, and the children could see far up into the sky, and saw a glorious being standing under the Tree of Life, before the throne of God; and in the smiling countenance of the glorious being they recognized, strangely but sweetly mingled, the love of both father and mother.—And one of the angels said (he was the tallest of the three:) 'I pointed out the way to them, and encouraged them to strive to reach the garden.'

"'And I,' said the second, on whose bosom shone a gem like a golden anchor, "bore them up on my wings.'

"'And I,' joyfully exclaimed the third, who had eyes like the first spring violets washed with rain, 'have made them both one for ever."

"Then turning to her sister angels, she said: 'Your tasks for them are over; but I go to fill their united being with immortal happiness.'"

"Ah! Uncle Bernard," cried Gertrude, "that is better than a fairy tale; but what queer names, Sthenos and Enthymia; what do they mean?"

"I made them out of the Greek," answered the old man; "and by Sthenos, I mean man left to himself, when he would be a mere savage; and by Enthymia, I mean wisdom sent to him by our good God, to teach him how to live on earth and prepare for heaven. When man is transformed to holy wisdom, and uses his strength for wise ends, he becomes all good, and God takes him up to the second Paradise."

"Yes," says little Charley, "and the angel with the anchor is Hope."

"And the tallest angel is Faith," adds Robert, "for faith gives pious people courage."

"And the gentle blue-eyed one must be Love, for love lives for ever," whispered Gertrude in Uncle Bernard's ear.

"Bless you, dear child! you look like her," whispers back Uncle Bernard.—*Putnam's Monthly.*

## TWO ARMIES.—MUSKETS AND SPADES.

THE New York *Economist* in an article upon the army of the United States, makes a startling contrast between the use of muskets and of spades; one used by government, and the other by a great railroad company:

The United States army numbers about 10,000 men, and they cost the country last year, $8,225,246 for pay, subsistence, clothing, etc. That is to say, $820 per man, or if we deduct the militia expenses, $800 per man. It would puzzle any one to tell of what service were those men, living uselessly in barracks and old forts, eating three meals per day, and turning out occasionally to touch their caps to their officers.

The Illinois Central Railroad army numbers 10,000 men also, and they receive from the company $3,700,000 per annum, in return for which they labor twelve hours per day upon a work which gradually stretches itself through the most fertile plains, connecting the great lakes with the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and ultimately with the Gulf of Mexico.

The relative advantages of these two armies to society present an interesting matter for study, and are graphically sketched by the New York Post. The prospective building of the great Central Railroad of Illinois alone, has added to the wealth of that State, in the appropriation of wild lands, the sum of forty millions, within a strip of but twelve miles in width, and the actual construction of the road will bring to a ready market millions of acres of land now owned by the General Government, which, were the road not constructed, would lay waste for years to come. The Federal government employs ten thousand men at an expense of eight millions of dollars, to carry muskets. The Central Railroad Company, employing ten thousand men at less than four millions, confers a vast property on the State, upon the Federal Government, and upon thousands of farmers. Year after year the government spends millions of dollars, effecting nothing, producing nothing and resulting in nothing but the turning loose of superannuated soldiers, made paupers by a life of idleness, to prey upon the industrious the remainder of their existence.

# Wit and Humor.

## "NAKED TRUTH."

THE late eccentric JOHN HOLMES used frequently, in his addresses to different juries, to explain the meaning of the phrase "naked truth" by relating the following fable:

Truth and Falsehood traveling one warm day met at a river, and both went in to bathe at the same place. Falsehood coming first out of the water took his companion's clothes and left his own vile raiment, and then went on his way. Truth coming out of the water sought in vain for his own proper dress—disdaining to wear the garb of Falsehood. Truth started, all naked, in pursuit of the thief, but not being so swift of foot, has never overtaken the fugitive.—Ever since he has been known as "naked Truth."

FISHER AMES once said in a speech at Washington, that a lie would travel from Maine to Georgia while truth was getting up and pulling on its boots.

"THAT is a sad affair in these days of calamity," observed Peter to his wife, looking up mournfully from the paper he was reading.

"What is it Peter dear," inquired the better half, suspending operations with the broom.

"The poor man who was overwhelmed with consternation has not been dug out yet, although two steam shovels have been kept at work night and day removing the superincumbent mass," Peter answered, at the same time avoiding the broomstick by a dextrous and timely retreat.

"Col. W. is a fine looking man, ain't he?" observed an individual to his companion, as a certain consequential person with a military air strode by.

"Yes," replied the other, "I was taken for him once."

"You! why you're as ugly as sin!"

"I don't care for that, I was taken for him; I endorsed his note and was taken for him—*by the sheriff.*

A SHARP HIT.—The water from the Congress Spring, at Saratoga, has been imported into France. The question has been raised why it was called Congress water? The obvious answer, of course, did not escape the wits: because it contained so much *gas!*

THE PIMPLES on a toper's face, are an old fashioned sort of "spiritual manifestations." They cannot be said to come exactly from beyond the grave, but they show clearly that the "medium" is hurrying himself toward the grave.

THE Cleveland Herald addresses this to old bachelors:—"If our Maker thought it wrong for Adam to live single when there was not a woman on earth, how criminally guilty are old bachelors, with the world full of pretty girls!"

AN eminent psychologist of London has decided that spirit rappings are produced by phantom postmen engaged in the delivery of dead letters.

THE MAN who "couldn't contain himself," was found, upon inquiry, to contain about a quart of the fluid extract of corn!

A TOAST.—WOMAN,—The last and best of the series; if we may have her for a *toast*, we won't ask for any *but-her.*

A YOUNG lawyer in Chambers street, yesterday put his spinal column out of joint, trying to "draw a conclusion."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHEMICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 26 letters.

My 1, 14, 25, 15 is a metal which occurs in boundless profusion in this country.

My 2, 23, 18, 2, 21, 20 is an important coloring substance.

My 3, 1, 10, 13, 22, 23 is a sticky and tenacious substance.

My 4, 17, 15, 8, 20, 3, 12, 23 is an inflammable gas.

My 6, 16, 25, 11, 6, 20, 7, 1 has the property of absorbing gases.

My 6, 25, 8, 9, 20, 23 is a solid usually of a black color.

My 24, 20, 1, 15 is a valuable metal found only in the metalic state.

My 26, 5, 7, 19, 6, 4 is a substance which exists in a great variety of vegetables.

My whole is a gas which occurs abundantly in nature. S. D.

Ovid, Seneca Co., N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

## CHARADE.

My first reversed doth oft appear,
On fields and flowers both bright and clear;
My second's binding power is great,
My whole is a united state.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 43.

Answer to Poetical Enigma—*Herbs, Mint, Rue, Balm, Sage, Thyme.*


**SAMUEL MOULSON,**
AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.
**Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.**

IS prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of
120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.
Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.
Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.
And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.
The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.
The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.
The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.
Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.
☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

☞ **PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE** OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1855.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.
Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.
At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:
D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.
A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.
TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.
HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.
Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.
For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.
188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.
Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural College, on the 21st Sept., 1853, it was resolved, to arrange and prepare the Veterinary department of the College, simultaneously with the earliest courses of instruction; and that every subscriber to the funds of the College be and hereby is declared to be entitled to the use of the Hospitals of the said department, for all Medical or Surgical treatment, necessary and proper for such diseases or accidents as may afflict any animal belonging to the said subscriber: to be subject to such rules and regulations as the Trustees may from time to time appoint and direct.
No cost or charge shall be made for Medical or Surgical advice or treatment. The necessary expense for the sustenance of animals received into the Hospitals under this resolution, shall be paid by the proprietors of the animals respectively. By Order.
197-tf J. W. BACON, Sec'y.

**FINE FOWLS.**

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the importer, bred immediately from fowls brought from China.
193tf D. ELY, 69 So. Fitzhugh St.,
Sept. 1, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

**TO BOOKBINDERS.**—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.
For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,
F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.**

TWENTY PAIRS of pure bred SUFFOLK PIGS for sale by the subscriber. Also Breeding Sows. They can be safely forwarded by Railroad, Express, &c., to almost any part of the country. C. J. HOLDEN,
June, 1853. [186m3] Walpole, N. H.

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
BURNS' BLOCK, CORNER STATE AND BUFFALO STS.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

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ONE DOLLAR per square (ten lines—100 words, or less,) for each insertion,—*in advance.* ☞ The circulation of the NEW-YORKER is much larger than that of any other newspaper published in the State, out of New York city. Only a limited space, however, is devoted to advertisements, and hence preference is given to those most appropriate—such as the cards and notices of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Horticulturists and Seedsmen,—Booksellers and Publishers,—Inventors, etc. All orders by mail should be accompanied with the cash.
To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.
☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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THIS is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals.* It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and finely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the WOOL and CATTLE MARKETS, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source. The Fifth Volume commences with July, 1853.
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Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 45. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 201.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### STORING POTATOES.

We are informed from all parts of the country, that potatoes are rotting this year worse than ever before. A gentleman from Genesee county has this moment told us that his potatoes are so badly diseased, that out of a bushel he does not obtain a peck of edible tubers. We have some ourselves, in a good cellar, that are rotting so fast that half of them have to be cut away. Can the progress of the disease be arrested? We fear not. There are several theoretical plans suggested to the mind, such as artificial drying, burying the potatoes in antiseptics, charcoal for instance; but we can think of nothing that is *practical* to any great extent, nothing that will *pay*.

The germs of decomposition appear to be inherent in the tuber, and hence assorting out all those that are affected, will not stop the further progress of the disease. Nevertheless, frequent assortment will save a great many, for there can be no doubt that much of the disease is caused by contact with decaying potatoes.

In the good old times, when the "potato disease" was unknown, we always thought that potatoes retained their flavor and kept altogether better for table use, when buried in heaps, in a dry, light soil, well covered with clean, dry straw and earth, than in any other way; but now as so many, apparently sound, are diseased, it is necessary to assort them very frequently, and hence burying them will not answer. They must be put in a dry cool cellar or barn, where they can be looked over with facility. Care must be taken not to have too many together, at least not to have them too thick on the floor. Much may be done to lessen the evil by constantly examining the potatoes and throwing out for immediate use, all those which are in any way diseased.

Those who have no cellars and are obliged to bury their potatoes, should put but few in a heap and manage in some way to give it ventilation without admitting the frost.—We have used with great advantage for this purpose a common draining pipe, placed through the straw and earth on the top of the heap. Loose straw should be thrown on the outside of the heap and then the pipe does not admit the frost, but affords a chimney through which the water and gas arising from the decomposition of the potatoes may escape.

We once tried mixing dry wheat chaff with the potatoes, but the water arising from the decaying tubers soon saturated it, and instead of retarding it served rather to facilitate decomposition. Dry charcoal dust would be a far better substance to scatter amongst the potatoes. We have not tried it, but think it would be found beneficial.—Potatoes that have been buried for some time might be advantageously examined, assorted, and clean straw put round them during the few remaining fine days, with which we may possibly be favored ere winter sets in. We do not like to *pit* the potatoes, as is common in New England, but prefer to make the heap on the level ground, digging a trench round it, in order to obtain earth with which to cover the heap. The water drains off into the trench and the heap is kept dry.

We threw out these hasty remarks in the hope that some of our readers will take up the subject and give us their experiments.

### AGRICULTURAL IMPROVEMENT.

IN his Address at the Indiana State Fair, HORACE GREELEY said:—"Agriculture is a pursuit so vast in its scope, so various in its processes and objects, that it is difficult to lay down a general rule with regard to it that will admit of no exceptions; yet I will venture to propound one, which is as follows:—The cultivator whose farm is not more valuable and more productive as one result of each year's tillage, does not understand his vocation, and ought to learn it or quit it."

There are many farmers in every State in the Union, who have demonstrated the possibility of rendering their farms annually more productive by cultivation. In Western New York there are many farms where this has been done simply by tillage and plowing in green crops, without the aid of manure. But are we to say, because this has been done on some soils, that it can be done on all, and that the farmer who does not do it, "ought to learn his vocation or quit it?" There are thousands of farms in the United States whose acreage production cannot possibly be increased without the aid of manure, and on which, from the low price of land and produce, manure cannot be employed without loss. If barn-yard manure could be had for nothing, there are many farms where the increase of crops from its application would not begin to pay the cost of hauling it on to the land. Thus, a given amount of manure will increase a corn crop to a definite extent, but if that corn, when produced, is not worth more than twenty-five cents per bushel, the extra corn will not pay the extra expenses. So it is with wheat and all other crops. There appears to be a necessity for impoverishing the soil in a new country during the first few years of its settlement, while agriculture is the only employment of the inhabitants, and the only means of getting direct profit is by extracting as much out of the soil as possible, without taking any thing back. It is an humbling conclusion, but we believe, nevertheless, a true one, that a system of culture which impoverishes a fertile soil will, for the time being, enable the farmer to sell his produce at a lower rate, than a skillful agriculturist can afford to sell his crops, raised by good tillage and scientific culture. Happily the quantity of land which permits such an impoverishing system of tillage is yearly growing less and more remote, and we are gradually experiencing that stimulant to agricultural improvement—increasing prices. We believe the price of all agricultural productions, especially of meat, will continue to rise till we can afford to keep more cattle on our farms, make more manure, and return to the soil those elements of crops without which, instead of annually increasing in fertility, our farms must gradually though surely become less and less productive.

BELL'S AND MCCORMICK'S REAPERS.—There has been another trial between Bell's and McCormick's Reapers in Scotland, McCormick superintending his own machine in person. An Edinburgh paper, the *Caledonia Mercury*, speaks in no meagre laudatory terms of McCormick's machine, asserting that it is easier of draught, not so liable to get out of order, simpler and more efficacious than Bell's. We have not yet seen the decision of the judges.

ICE HOUSE.—Will some of one of your numerous readers give me, through the RURAL, the best method of constructing an ice house,—also, the probable cost of the same? Information in regard to the proper manner of filling in or packing the ice would also be desirable. Would the side of a high and nearly perpendicular bank be a good location, and one that would reduce the expense of construction? A SUBSCRIBER.

East Varick, N. Y., 1353.

### RAISING WATER BY WIND POWER.

No subjects connected with the cultivation of the soil, are of more importance than underdraining and irrigation. The former, to some extent, has occupied the attention of a few of our most intelligent farmers, and the great success attending the practice has induced many more to follow their example, till we can now see clearly that underdraining, in the next half century, will revolutionize our present system of agriculture. Few if any farmers, however, have tried irrigation, a system which has done so much for the agriculture of Belgium, Holland, France and the East Indies.

The advantage of underdraining is principally *negative* in its character, simply removing that which is injurious to the soil; irrigation, on the other hand, is a *positive* benefit, causing the soil to yield far more than the normal produce. We do not, however, expect so much general benefit from irrigation as from underdraining.—There are, nevertheless, many farms where a wise system of irigation would be attended with great profit, especially on *underdrained* low-land meadows. We knew of many meadows within ten miles of this city, that now produce a ton of hay per acre, and some years not that, which by a judicious expenditure of $40 or $50 per acre in underdraining and laying down fixtures for irrigation, might be made to yield annually immense crops. A meadow of such a character is beyond all value, enabling the farmer to keep a large stock, and so to enrich the upland portions of his farm. There are many situations where such meadows may be formed without much labor, simply by draining the water, and cutting an artificial drain from which the water could be let off or on the meadow at pleasure. On many farms, however, this is impossible, and some power must be applied to raise the water. In Holland and in Lincolnshire, England, wind mills have been applied for this purpose with great success, and we are inclined to think they may be applied here with equal if not greater advantage.

This matter, just now, is beginning to engross the attention of market gardeners and many small cultivators in the vicinity of our large cities; and we may therefore hope for great improvement in the construction of wind mills, pumps, &c., for the purpose of irrigation. As a step in the right direction, we copy the following contribution to the *Horticulturist*, by Prof. J. P. KIRTLAND. The structural and ornamental parts may be considered rather too fancy for ordinary farm buildings, but every one can change these to suit his taste:

"A garden engine, manufactured by Downs & Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y., enabled me to preserve many valuable plants, shrubs, and trees, during the severe drouth of last season. It was equally important as an implement of warfare in a contest I waged with the cherry and pear slugs, and some other depredating insects. The force with which it throws tobacco water, and other medicated washes, is sure to reach those enemies, however securely they may be concealed. Its principles are simple, and the workmanship excellent. No gardner can well dispense with its use.

To pump from a well the requisite supplies of water, was a work of no small labor. It led to the investigation of a method of working a pump by means of the wind. The practicability of the plan I am about to suggest, does not remain to be tested by experiment. During former years, a small wind-mill was in successful operation upon the farm of Mr. ANDERSON, five miles west of Ashland, Ohio, on the road leading to Mansfield. It worked a pump that amply furnished a large stock of cattle, which otherwise could obtain no water. Two days only did it cease to perform its duties during more than two years, and that interruption was occasioned by the meddling of mischievious boys. It is still in operation for aught I know. The cost of this simple machine, including pump, did not exceed $15.

By reference to Fig. 2, the principles on which it was constructed will be at once comprehended. The direct application of the power, without the intervention of any gearing or machinery, obviates much friction, hence a small amount only of power is required. The diameter of the wheel

FIGURE 1.

should not exceed four feet, a few inches less is preferable. It is firmly fixed by its hub on an iron axle formed of a square inch bar. The sails or buckets are secured, at their outward ends, to a wooden rim, like that of a large spinning wheel. An inch and a half crank is raised on the axle at B, which, at that point, is cylindrical, and upon which is adjusted the upper ends of the piston-rod of the pump C. This, when in motion, of course commands a play of three inches.

*The body of the Mill.*—A piece of pine plank, D, is suspended from the cross-girt of a frame, E, by an iron bolt, F, furnished at its lower end with a large head, G, and a washer, and secured by a key, H, at the upper end, admitting of an easy circular motion of D around the bolt. This motion is coincident with that of a swivel on the piston-rod, I. The rudder, or vane, will necessarily throw the wheel, at all times, into the wind. The axle, A, is suspended from the body by two straps of iron, through which it passes at L, L, where it is cylindrical without regard to perspective and proportion, but will perhaps illustrate the subject sufficiently.

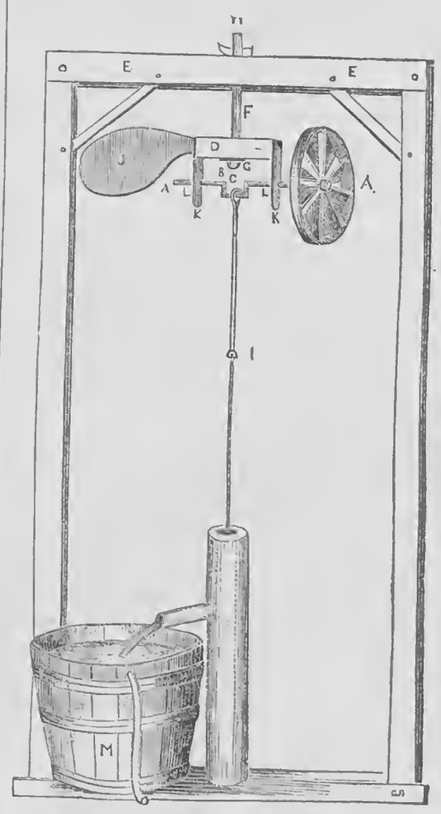


FIGURE 2.

A breeze which merely agitates the leaves of the trees will set the machinery in operation. A reservoir of some six or eight hogsheads was kept nearly filled, and when, in windy weather, a surplus of water was raised, it was returned to the well by a waste pipe, M. In the hands of an ingenious mechanic it might, no doubt, be greatly improved. Iron, in some of its parts might be substituted for wood.

A well, suitably located, will furnish water enough for an ordinary garden, and without labor, by aid of this mill. How much it would improve our flowers, fruits and esculent vegetables, cannot be estimated, but would surely effect a revolution in our present modes of gardening here in the West, where we suffer much every season from drouth. Public tanks, inns, tanneries, and thousands of prairie farms, require its aid. Downs & Co., or some other active firm, would render the community essential service if they would manufacture a supply of these mills and adapt them to some of their improved pumps.

In all this, gentle reader, there is no Quixotism. Its feasibility has been amply tested. We may, however, trespass on the peculiar province of the Don, and, like him, get our heads bruised when we give play to our imaginations on this subject. We will venture on the movement.

Attempts are every where making to ornament and improve country and suburban residences.—Few localities are naturally furnished with the mean of supplying a *jet d' eau*, yet it is one of the most important ornamental additions art can supply to such places. One of moderate size can be constructed at any point where a well with permanent and abundant springs can be obtained within 28 feet of the surface of the ground.—Practically, beyond that depth, this mill will not raise water with much success. It is obvious that the same wind operating on one mill, and raising a given quantity of water 28 feet, would, by acting on a second mill, raise the same water an additional 28 feet.

Suppose an architect should sketch a barn, or other out-building, with two spires or towers of suitable height and dimensions, giving them an air of taste and beauty. The outline I have attempted to supply above, but not the finish.

A, represents a well, either under or contiguous to one of the spires. B, first wind-mill, working pump, C, placed on the centre of a wooden cistern, D, of thirty or forty hogsheads capacity, whose bottom is perforated with pump stem, E, E, extending down into the water in the well. F, second wind-mill, working pump, G, and filling reservoir, H, of similar capacity, from reservoir, D, through a tube I, I. J, J, conducting tube.—, O, the hydropathic mermaid, cascading dolphin, or any other monster fancy may create. I, stop-cock to let the water on the jet. N, stop-cock to let the water directly into the basin, and not thro' the jet. The waste water is finally discharged into the well, A, by tube, M. The pressure on the tube, J, J, might be too heavy while the water was not discharging at the basin; stop-cock P would relieve it. The waste water from cistern H, when full, may be discharged through tube R, into the conducting tube, J, J.

By these arrangements, sixty or eighty hogsheads of water would always be at command, and at an elevation at which it might be conducted over the dwelling house, lawn, garden, trees, &c. During calm weather it would keep a jet of moderate dimensions in play for several hours, and in windy weather the supply would be constant.—On the shores of Lake Erie no day passes without furnishing wind enough to keep the reservoirs replenished. In case of fire they would be equal to an ordinary fire engine.

Is this Quixotism?"

A GOOD COW.—During a recent visit to Massachusetts, we called on Mr. HENRY SABIN, of Lee, to whom, in 1852, the Berkshire County Ag. Society awarded the highest premium for the best milch cow. She is a cross between Native and Devon, and in June, 1852, gave in one week 307 lbs. of milk. 66¾ lbs. of this milk was set and churned, and produced 3 lbs. 11 oz. of butter,—equal to 17 lbs. of butter per week. In June, 1853, she gave, on several different evening milkings, 31 lbs. of milk. One day's milk was churned separately, and produced 2 lbs. 7 oz. of butter. During this time her pasture was not very good, and she was allowed a bucket of bran swill per day. What does Western New York say to this?

## NOTES FOR THE MONTH.

NOVEMBER, the melancholy month of the year with Europeans, and even with us, when not enlivened by our glorious Indian Summer, is again on our borders, with his wailing dirge of winds and fiendish howl; sweeping along with its trophies of conquest the leaves of summer—the funeral hearse of the year. The trees shudder and creak and bend to the blast. The rain beats and the windows rattle, and the driving mists render gloom and sadness palpable. The gorgeous beauty of Summer is gone, the *rouge* of her cheeks faded to the sombre brown of the falling leaf. The drowsy beetle and the chirping cricket are in their graves. The music of the winged songsters now enliven the sunny groves of tropical climes, far away. All is dreary, saith the preacher.

But, child of mortality, be not cast down; the gloomy period is a lesson for thy good, a type of thy decay and mortality; improve it and blessings will follow. Never despair, never say die, for there is much yet to be done, and duties to be performed to meet the lot in which thy destiny is cast. Let us see what is most pressing.

Dig and secure that *staff of life, junior* the potato,—for, from present prospects, Paddy's "roast beef without bone," will be a scarce article before another crop. If they show any tendency to rot, dry and put them in the cellar; those sound and well riponed may be put in small pits.

Corn should be immediately finished husking, and the stalks which are more valuable than hay, if well cured, may be put in bulk under cover. Stalks are better, generally, well stooked in the field, than in large, out-door stacks.

Carrots may now be dug and housed, or buried. A furrow turned on the rows protects them well, in locations where frost does not penetrate deep. White turnips and cabbage may be allowed to stand, as they will improve in all this month.

Fattening hogs should now be pushed with ground, cooked or soured feed, and an occasional feed of charcoal. Rotten wood and sulphur keep them in good heart, and assist the digestive and assimilating processes. Warm and dry beds are as important almost as food, in assisting nature to put on fat and muscle. Fattening beeves should be stabled, and with their dry food have a feed of roots and Indian meal. That makes the luscious sirloin and juicy steaks.

Fall plowing is better performed now than at an earlier period; as vegetation has ceased to progress, and consequently lies dormant and losing vitality.

Repair house and barn and out-houses; look to leaking roofs and exposed cellars.—Stop the holes, cracks and fissures that Jack Frost enters by, for he is an ugly customer in cellar or kitchen.

Feed stalks and roots to milch cows, more or less, as the pasture fails. Better to keep up to the *chalk* than pull behind it; it is an uphill business to catch up.

Pick up all odds and ends,—house all implements at all times and particularly against fall rains.

The best way to keep lumber, trash and empty barrels out of the wood-shed is to fill it with good, dry wood, prepared for the stove—when on some snowy, slooty, rainy day, you don't take a pew in the Prompter's church, and believe his doctrine, you are incorrigible.

Have a place for everything and everything in its place.

Drive your work and not let your work drive you.

Work first and then play.

Be honest, charitable and just, and burn the *bars* and put up *gates*, and you will be in a position (if you have got a good fat turkey,) to be thankful and keep Thanksgiving like a rational human being, and be able to defy the foul fiend, November, and all his concomitants. PROMPTER.

## SUCKERING CORN.

EDS. RURAL.—With your opposition to the hilling system, I perfectly coincide. Suckering is practiced by some good farmers, but as it adds much to the labor of cultivating large fields, it is not extensively practiced. Let me give you an experiment in suckering, on a small scale. In 1852 I planted corn between hills of melons, seven feet apart each way, and 3 grains in a hill. The crop was doing finely, and I took out all but one corn plant in a hill, and subsequently, (for the benefit of the melons,) I took away *all* the suckers; here, then, was a single stalk in every 7 feet square.—These stalks produced, without the suckers, from 3 to 7 perfect ears of corn.

According to my observation, the flower and silks are simultaneous on each individual stalk, and before that tassel is dry, it has accomplished all the designs of nature. When the sucker tassels and flowers at a later period, the design is no doubt to impregnate the silks *on the sucker*,—and in "well tilled" fields, where the soil is not over taxed, these suckers will produce good and sound ears of corn. That the sucker has anything to do with impregnating the silks of the main or centre stalk, cannot be admitted. If the suckers are needed to make out the crop, I say retain them; on the other hand if there are centre stalks enough, say 3 to a hill, use the suckers for soiling your cows if pasture is scarce, for in the end they go for "corn fodder."

This is a subject worthy the attention of farmers, and each for himself should make an experiment—probably many have done so; the result of their experience would be interesting and profitable. Let us have it.

I. W. BRIGGS.

West Macedon, N. Y., Oct. 1853.

## INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

CRANBERRY PLANTS.—Can you or some of your readers inform me where cranberry plants can be procured and how many are required to plant an acre, and whether it is best to plant them now or in the spring?—W. A., *Ulysses, N. Y.*

CHICKORY.—I wish to inquire of you, or whoever can tell, the use of chickoree, (seed from France, last spring.) I have some magnificent roots as large as parsnips, but do not know how to use them.—I. W. B., *West Macedon, N. Y.*

Chickory root is extensively grown in Europe for the purpose of adultorating coffee. It is just beginning to be extensively cultivated in some parts of this country and Canada, for the same knavish purpose. We believe the cultivation is highly remunorative, and profit "covers a multitude of sins."

WILL you give us in the RURAL your opinion of stabling or yarding stock, and feeding green fodder thro' the summer?

Where, and of whom, and at what price, can I obtain implements with which I can subsoil twenty-six inches deep?—A. L., *Spring Arbor, Mich.*

The subsoil plow of Ruggles Nourse & Mason is the best we are acquainted with. You could probably obtain it at some of the seed stores in Detroit, or from H. C. WHITE & Co. Buffalo. The price ranges from $7 to $14, according to size and fixings.

We gave an article on soiling recently in the RURAL, but will resume the subject in a few weeks. In the meantime we should like to hear from any who have practiced it.

THE BEE MILLER.—I would like to know if you, or any of your subscribers know of a remedy for the worm, or miller, that infests bee hives. They are from one-half to three-fourths of an inch in length, and are getting to be very troublesome in this section. Some of my neighbors have lost all their hives. Shall not our agricultural journals, and especially the RURAL, say a word in behalf of these industrious creatures? If there is a remedy within your reach, keep us no longer ignorant of it. Let not the bee suffer through the ignorance of their keepers.—ASA C. BENNET, *Victor, N. Y.*

There are innumerable remedies published for the destruction of the miller. Will some of our correspondents give us an account of such as they have found successful?—EDS.

NITRATE OF SODA.—In the RURAL of Aug. 7th, I noticed an artele from Mr. REDPATH, of Mich., recommending the use of Nitrate of Soda, mixed with common salt, as a powerful fertilizer. Will you, or your correspondent, give the information as to the best time to apply it to the wheat crop, whether in the fall or spring?—H. G. BAKER, *Scottsburgh, N. Y.*

ON loamy soil, we prefer to apply Guano, sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of soda, or any other manure in the fall. The alumina of the soil prevents leaching, and the plants get the benefit of the manure from the commencement, and stand the winter better.—We have many experiments that show that fall manuring is best on heavy soils. On sandy land, perhaps,—for we do not know that such is the case,—spring manuring would be best. There are many experiments which, apparently, show that nitrate of soda is a powerful fertilizer for wheat.—We have, however, seen it used without the slightest benefit.

EXTRAORDINARY CROP OF WHEAT.—Capt. J. C. Bagland, of Salude township, in this county, raised during the last season, on 12 acres of land, 296 bushels of wheat weighing over 63 pounds per bushel. What is still more remarkable, the ground was not sown last fall, but the grain sprang from the crop on the ground the previous year. The ground the previous year having been prepared with a sub-soil plow, was of course far more mellow and moist than if it had been skinned over in the manner too common among many of our farmers.—*Madison (Ind) Banner.*

If 24¾ bushels of wheat per acre is an "extraordinary crop" in Indiana, what must the ordinary yield by the skinning process be? Will the Banner please enlighten us on the subject?

## EXTRACTS FROM PATENT OFFICE REPORT.

MULES.—I have been in the business of rearing and marketing mules for many years; which I have marketed principally in New Haven, Connecticut, and in the States of New Jersey and Pennsylvania; which animal, in the latter two States, is much in use. I sold mules there twenty-eight years ago last fall, which were two years old; and I saw some of them two years ago, which were fat; and the owners said they were as good as ever.

I have conversed with many aged gentlemen, who have used mules for fifty years, and with some who then had mules in their possession which they represented to be forty-two years of age. I have been also told of one owned in Pennsylvania that was sixty-three years old. I am fully satisfied, from my own observation, that mules live to double the age of horses; that it costs but about one-half as much to keep them, and they are not one-half so subject to disease; consequently, the saving would be great; and I think they ought to be used for draught in all countries, instead of horses.

Such complaints as heaves, spavin, &c., I have never yet seen or heard of about a mule; and I have raised hundreds and seen thousands; which complaints are very prevalent among horses.

I give it as my opinion, that the average age of mules is thirty-five or forty years.—They are much easier broken than horses, if treated with kindness.

It is true, there seems to be a general prejudice existing with people against this animal; and it is expected that they will kick or kill everybody who has much to do with them; and when people undertake to break them, it is thought to be the first requisite to tie them up and give them a sound drubbing, not for anything the innocent creatures have done, but for something they are expected to do; and being animals that are intelligent, they rightly become dissatisfied with such treatment, and, of course, will show resentment. While engaged in selling, I have helped harness up a great many taken from the drove, without any previous training, and have driven them in a wagon containing several persons besides myself, and I never saw one contrary or refuse to go off immediately. They are much more intelligent and tractable than horses, and their attachment is much stronger, if well treated. The foal is carried easier by the mare, and reduces her less, both before and after birth.

They can always be sold for ready cash at the South; and, taking them on an average, and at any age, will bring more money here at the North than horses.

Therefore, I invite my fellow farmers to examine this subject, and take a greater interest in rearing mules. They are a cash article, and a very useful and profitable animal; and it would save the North millions of dollars were they in as common use here as at the South.

The mule is adapted to labor at a younger age than the horse; and experience is all that is wanting to convince the people of the North of the great advantages that would accrue from bringing these animals into general use at home, and from rearing them more abundantly for the Southern Markets.—S. SMITH, *Wilton, Maine.*

ROTATION OF CROPS.—Mr. John Young, of Richland county, Ohio, thus describes his system of rotation of crops:—"My system of rotation of crops is to plow down as heavy a crop of clover and sow wheat; then plant corn; then sow oats, and with them four quarts of clover seed, mixed with two of Timothy. The field is in pasture or meadow till the third year, when a crop of clover is again turned in by the plow, to be followed by wheat. By this practice my land now produces much better than it did 20 years ago. The best preventive of the Hessian fly and yellow midge is, to sow early; late seeding makes the plants feeble and increases the injury of insects."

Mr. Young sows turnip seed among corn at the last plowing, and obtains a remunerating crop. The white flat turnip is the variety preferred for culture with corn.—He properly remarks that the best fertilizer for meadows is to flood them where it is practicable. Irrigation by small streams and catches is worthy of far more attention than it receives. The meadows of Mr. Y. yield from two to three tons of hay per acre. Well-rotted barn-yard manure and plaster are used as a top-dressing for meadows, and timothy makes the most saleable hay. Clover properly cured is regarded as more nutritious for farm stock. By crossing a French Merino ram with large native ewes, Mr. Young has obtained half bloods of good size, and valuable for mutton; while the fleeces are greatly improved in quality and increased in weight and value. He rears pigs in a way that gives a pound of meat for every day they live—killing them when from 300 to 400 days old.

WHEAT.—Much more attention is being paid to the production of this staple crop than formerly, and farmers are beginning to find out that it can be raised successfully on something else besides "new land," and that, by proper tillage, the soil is actually growing *better*, instead of *poorer*, in its culture. The usual course pursued here, is to "summer fallow" in June, turning under a good coat of clover; plow about 7 inches deep; harrow thoroughly, and cross-plow just before sowing. We usually sow in the last days of August or first of September, at the rate of two bushels per acre. The seed should be previously soaked for 12 hours in strong brine, and then coated with unslacked lime. We use the "Soule" wheat, thinking it will yield five bushels per acre more than any other variety known with us. The average product is about 25 bushels per acre. The quantity of land sown, and the average product per acre, are steadily *increasing*. The average price for the year 1852, has been about 94 cents per bushel. We are not troubled with the "Hessian fly" or "weevil." In seeding down, red clover usually follows wheat. Sow the last of March or first of April, at the rate of ten quarts per acre. And I would here remark, that we invariably have the best success when we sow the seed in the chaff. The covering of the seed seems to afford protection during the late frosts of the spring months. It must be sown *early* to do well. Sow on the snow if possible, as you can then distribute the seed more evenly. "Guano" is not used with us for anything.—JOHN HURLBUT, *Arkport, Steuben co., N. Y.*

## TRAINING STEERS.

A WRITER over the signature of L. M. in the January number of the Cultivator, requests information as to the mode of breaking steers. Having had some experience in that thing I am induced to throw in my mite, but if the views should prove of no use, let them pass as worthless. I will speak of steers that have not been gentled by handling. Take a strong rope, such as is used for digging wells, to one end of which make a noose and knot to go over the horns; the knot is to prevent the noose from closing too tight, thereby causing pain unnecessarily to the animals, as they are very sensitive about the root of the horn; bore a two inch auger hole in the side of a planked house, through which draw the rope, until there is enough to give the animal room to lie down; the second one in like manner, just so close that they cannot poke each other. Let them stand in that position for four or five days, or until they are satisfied by handling that they can not pull away; then put a Napoleon halter on them separately and lead them about in company of each other, say round a field, and they will soon lead like dogs; then tie them to the original ropes, put the yoke on, tie their tails together with a leather strap in the long hair at end of tails, to prevent them sidling off and turning the yoke. If it should possibly occur that they get into difficulty the strap can be cut. Walk them about till they got a *little* jaded, without hitching to any thing the first time. When you want to take the yoke off, tie up to the original ropes, and a few times repeated, they will want nothing but to be shown how to work, which I prefer doing by cutting a small sapling or pole about 15 feet long; put one end in the ring of the yoke and the other resting on the ground. When they are put to *work*, I prefer, as the best place, between the *harrow* and a gentle pair of oxen, the driver holding the young ones by a rope or Napoleon halter and guiding the leaders by the whip. They follow their kind better than horses, and on plowed ground they soon tire and get gentle; and further, there is no necessity of being as particular where the harrow goes, as if it was a plow, and a wheel vehicle might sometimes move too fast. In the fore part I allude to a planked house, because there would be no place for a fractious steer to get his horns fast. I have been in the habit of tying them by ropes, to the yoke until they became sufficiently gentle to dispense with it.—*Cultivator.*

## FORMING COMPOSTS.

INDEPENDENT of the rough materials used on the cattle-yards, it should be the object of every notable farmer to form similar substances into compost heaps. Such heaps should be formed in the proportion of 1 load of barn-yard or stable manure, 2 loads of rough materials, 1 bushel of ashes and half a gallon of plaster, layer and layer about. The compost heap should be formed into a conical shape, the sides and top compressed with a shovel. With regard to the materials to be used, it matters but little whether it be *peat, marsh-mud, creek-mud, river-mud*, woods' mould and *leaves, pine shatters, ditch-scrapings, road-scrapings*, or earth from *head-lands and fence corners;* they are all possessed of large portions of vegetable remains, and will, on being decomposed, form excellent fertilizing manure by next spring, and as a consequence vastly increase your corn crop next year—for they all contain those elements of food in which that plant delights—besides which, they all possess the power of drawing food from the air, as carbonic acid, ammonia, &c.

In the spring previous to hauling out such compost manure, have your heaps shoveled over, so as to mix the various substances thoroughly together and produce an equality of strength. While thus engaged in shoveling over your compost, if you were to add to every twenty loads 2 bushels of salt and 1 bushel of plaster, you would much enhance its value, both as regards its present, and lasting properties.—*American Farmer*

The ashes would materially assist decomposition, but they would at the same time facilitate the escape of ammonia, and for this reason we should prefer not to use them in compost heaps.

LARGEST CABBAGE IN THE WORLD.—We received recently says the *Alta*, a San Francisco paper, from the garden of Mr. John Aldersey, on the mission road, the largest cabbage that, probably, the earth ever produced—certainly the largest of which there is any account. This remarkable plant, standing in its natural position, measures three feet and one inch in diameter, including the loose leaves surrouning the head.—The head itself, which is very solid and perfectly white, measures thirteen inches in diameter, and the whole weighs thirty-four pounds.

WINTER is coming. Prepare to give Old Boreas a *warm* reception.

## NATIONAL AGRICULTURE.

THE total value of the annual products of the soil of the United States is now about one thousand millions of dollars; and no one who knows what science has done for agriculture will doubt that the same amount of labor which is now employed in producing this aggregate might be so applied as to secure a total product thirty per cent. greater, or one thousand three hundred millions. But scientific, skillful, thorough agriculture always employs more than the shiftless, slouching sort too generally prevalent; and it is certainly within bounds to estimate that our agriculture might be so improved as, by the help of additional labor now unemployed and unproductive, to give an additional product of fifty per cent. or five hundred millions per annum—an achievement which would double the wealth of the country every eight or ten years. Whosoever will carefully review the agriculture of a single State, or even an average county, in any part of the Union, and estimate how much its product might be enhanced by irrigation, manuring, deep plowing, draining, &c., will perceive that our calculation is far within the truth.

But to suppose that only half of it or an addition of two hundred and fifty millions per annum to our annual agricultural product, is attainable, what an immense addition to our national wealth would thereby be insured! Four-fifths of this would probably be permanently added to the wealth of the country—that is, the farmer whose annual product should be swelled from $1,000 to $1,250, or from $2,000 to $2,500, would not eat or drink up the surplus, but would invest the greater part of it in new buildings, fences barns, implements, furniture &c., &c., giving profitable employment to mechanics and laborers and largely increasing the business of merchants and the incomes of professional men. Such an addition to the annual product of our agriculture would increase the consumption of manufactures, domestic and imported, in far greater ratio, since from the annual product of every farm the food of those making a living on it must first be taken for home use, affording no business or profit to any one else, leaving only the surplus to form the staple of trade; and an addition of twenty-five per cent. to the annual product of each farm would probably double the annual exchanges and general trade of the country.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

## CURE FOR THE POTATO ROT.

IN a recent conversation with Mr. John Barrett, Jr., of Cayuga Bridge, on the subject of the potato disease, he informed us that he had not been troubled with the rot for some years, and there was an easy remedy for it, which all might apply with very little trouble or expense. On inquiring for this simple remedy, we expected to have been told that it was a *secret*, to be revealed only to those who were willing to contribute a handsome reward to the discoverer. But Mr. B. freely gave us his experience, which we as freely impart to our readers, leaving it to them to make the experiment, if they think proper.

Mr. Barrett stated that a few years since, he, as well as most of his neighbors, lost their entire crop of potatoes by the rot—that the next spring he was compelled to go to another town for seed, where he procured a supply for himself and an adjoining neighbor, and where he was told how to prevent the disease. He said he and his neighbor planted the seed he procured on adjoining fields—the soil and treatment similar—only that Mr. B. applied the remedy recommended to him—which consisted in *sowing ashes* over the field once a week for 6 weeks, commencing shortly after the second hooing of the crop. He used from two to three bushels of ashes per acre, which is sufficient to give the potato top a good dusting. The result was that his field was entirely free from the disease, while the potatoes on the adjoining field, without this application of ashes, rotted badly. Since then, Mr. B., as well as most of his neighbors, had applied ashes, and had been entirely free from the disease.—*Country Gentleman.*

HAVE any of our readers tried ashes on potatoes in the manner of the above experiment? We should be glad to hear from those who have. So simple a remedy, for so great and universal an evil, should be generally known, if reliable.—EDS.

THE RICHEST MINE.—The manure applied to the soil of England amounts to three hundred millions of dollars; being more than the value of its whole foreign commerce, and yet the grateful soil yields back with interest all that is thus lavished upon it. And so it would be here, if we would only trust the soil with any portion of our capital. But this we rarely do. A farmer who has made any money spends it not in his business but in some other occupation. He buys more land when he ought to buy more manure, or he puts out his money in some joint stock company to convert sunshine into moonshine. Rely upon it, our richest mine is the barn-yard, and whatever temptation stock or shares may offer, the best investment, for a farmer is *live stock* and *plow shares*.—*Ex.*

AT the recent Ohio State Fair, a rare genius took upon the show ground a hand cider-mill of the improved kind, together with a quantity of cider-apples, and essentially hit *three* birds with one stone. He made his cider; sold it as fast as made at five cents a glass; and at the same time showed his machine to the best advantage.

WARTS.—It is said that the oil from the outside shell of walnuts or butternuts will cure warts by a few applications.

# Orchard and Garden.

## THE APPLE CROP, AND MARKET.

The Apple Crop is short, this year, in many sections of the country. Hereabouts, and in our market, it is difficult to obtain the choice varieties, even at extra prices.—Indeed we have seen but few good apples this fall. One reason of the scarcity is the short crop—and another, probably, the fact that large quantities are annually purchased, early in the season, for shipment to eastern markets. A late New York paper says there is an immense quantity of this fruit in or near Washington market, and that the quantity is increasing. Greenings and Spitzenbergs retail at $2 to $2,50 per barrel, which is above last year's rates. Those of our readers who have a surplus of good apples should secure them carefully, as they will ere long be in demand at paying prices.

Speaking of the Apple crop, the Syracuse Chronicle says :—"Throughout New England there is a general scarcity of this fruit;—indeed an almost entire dearth of it;—the foliage of the trees having been destroyed in the early part of the season by the canker worm. Agents are now employed in this State in buying up our crop for exportation to New England. Ten shillings a barrel (fifty cents per bushel) has been readily paid for good apples, in some parts of Onondaga and Oneida counties. We recommend those of our friends who have a stock of fine apples, to take good care of them, for they will be eagerly sought after, and will bring good prices."

The Utica Gazette says :—"Immense quantities of apples have passed through Albany the past week, for the New York market. They are quoted at present there from $1, to $1,75 per barrel for the best kind of grafted fruit. This price will not pay producers for shipping them, and if they will take a warning in time, they will cease their shipments."

## VALUE OF LEAVES.

Payen and Boussingault give analyses of leaves from several different trees. Taking the average of all their analyses, leaves contain 1.13 per cent. of nitrogen, while farm yard dung contains only 0.41 per cent. In all vegetable or animal substances that will decompose readily, their true manurial value is in direct proportion to the amount of nitrogen they contain. Hence, *leaves are worth three times as much as common barn-yard manure.*

But we need not dwell on the theoretical value of leaves. Every gardiner knows, from observation and experience, that nothing makes such a valuable compost as the leaves and other rubbish of the orchard and garden. This is owing partly to their chemical composition and partly to their absorbent properties. Their porosity is so great that they will condense and retain large quantities of ammoniacal gas and thus prevent its escape from the decomposing compost.

Every fruit grower and gardener, not to say every farmer, should rake up all the leaves on his premises and make them into a compost with seedless weeds and manure, covering the heap with a coat of loamy soil, and saturating it, during winter, with soap suds &c. from the house. In the spring he will have spit manure of great value for garden crops.

## THE CURCULIO AND ITS HABITS.

The Country Gentleman publishes a long and valuable article on the curculio, from E. P. Williams, Esq., of Albany. This gentleman has tried most, if not all, the various nostrums, recommended for destroying this worst of fruit depredaters, without success. He is of opinion that no remedy is effectual short of extermination, and recommends jarring the trees and catching the insects as they fall in sheets prepared for the purpose, executing the death penalty upon the captives by the most summary process. From present experience Mr. W. draws the following conclusions :

1. All remedies or preventives short of actual *slaughter*, will prove ineffectual to check its depredations. I have tried pretty thoroughly, for years, nearly all the nostrums recommended by various horticultural writers in the hope of being able to find some *patent medicine* remedy, but so far entirely in vain; and what prospect the future offers of success in this direction, may be judged of by the experience herein narrated.

2. Such applications as white-wash (with or without sulphur,) powdered lime, ashes, plaster, cotton about the trunks of trees, tar, nauseous smells of fermenting manures, &c., *ad infinitum*, may give hopes of success, from the fact that most of these applications impede the facility of the insects operation, and it will pass over trees to which these applications are made, provided there is in the immediate neighborhood sufficient fruit for it to extend its incubating energy upon, which has not been treated to any of these applications. But if the insect is very abundant; or, if all your fruit and that of your neighbors be treated to those applications, my own experience inclines me to the belief that they will not, any or all of them, sensibly check its destructive work. I was among the first to try and recommend the use of white wash, and with apparent success at first—syringing a few trees and leaving the others to the insect's mercy. But subsequent experiments impress me with the belief that no confidence whatever can be placed upon it. Indeed I have found the curculio in trees so treated, himself covered with white wash, at work on fruit coated in the same manner, with all the composure and equanimity imaginable. In fact he is a connoissour of tender and thin skinned fruits. He takes *first* those that best suit his purpose, leaving those less desirable till after — in the same manner as peaches on account of their rough skin, and the coarser plums are neglected until all punctured; but these are sure to be taken in their due order, provided there are not enough of the fruits he most delights in to serve his purpose. In my judgment they are left simply because the coating of white wash and other applications and the downy surface of the peach, render the puncturing process less easy to the insect, and not from any quality which repels him.

## HEAVY PRUNING.

In the treatment of trees, suffering from long neglect, storms or other sources of injury, it not unfrequently becomes necessary to have recourse to the amputation of large branches or what is termed heavy pruning.

*The Season*—except in severest climates—when this sort of pruning will be the least detrimental to the trees, is late autumn or winter, while vegetation is in a dormant state. In sections of this country colder than the southern or central portions of New England, however, most cultivators deem it preferable to postpone this work till quite early in the Spring, or just after the severest weather of the winter has mostly passed away. For autumnal pruning, November is a very favorable month; for Spring pruning, the period from the first of February to the middle of March, but not later. In all climates, there can be no more unsuitable season for heavy pruning than the time when the buds are beginning to expand in the Spring; for at this time, trees *bleed*—as the flowing of the sap from the wound is termed—more profusely than at any other period of the year.

*The Implements*, employed in heavy pruning are saws, axes, and knives. When a very large number of trees are to be operated upon, it is well to be provided with framed pruning saws, pruning chisels attached to poles, axes of different sizes, pruning knives, and self-supporting ladders; but for ordinary pruning, a common ladder, a cross-cut saw, a small axe, and a pruning knife are all that is necessary. For the proper and expeditious performance of this work, all these edge tools should be kept in the best order: indeed no skilful cultivator will ever apply any other than sharp tools to his trees.

*The Wounds* occasioned by pruning, ought to be—in some way—protected from the weather. For this purpose nothing is better than Downing's gum-shellac composition, which is most conveniently prepared for use in this way :

Procure a wide-mouthed quart porter-bottle;—fit a good cork into it, with a wire running through the cork down nearly to the bottom of the bottle. To the end of this wire attach a bit of sponge or anything that will make a small swab. Put a quantity of gum-shellac into the bottle and fill up with a sufficient quantity of alcohol, so that the mixture, when fully dissolved, shall be about of the consistency of oil paint or molasses. Keep the cork tightly in the bottle, and the preparation may always be ready for use for years. When applying it, take hold of the cork, draw out the swab and rub it upon the wound, repeating the operation until a good coating is spread all over the parts which we wish to protect from the weather.

Old dead wounds may be coated over with grafting wax, or painted with any coarse oil paint, and sanded. Cavities may be filled up—in old trees—with grafting-clay, or the cement which is now so commonly employed in constructing under-water masonry, cellars, cisterns, &c. A much cheaper composition than the shellac, a mixture of tar and brick dust, often answers a good purpose. Large limbs, beginning to be split off from a tree, may be successfully retained for years, by boring entirely through the limb, and trunk just above the split, and putting in an iron bolt with a head upon one end, and a nut and washer upon the other. Sometimes—for smallish trees—a very large screw will answer the purpose.

*The chief object* of heavy pruning, is to shape or fashion a tree approximately to the form which we should have given it, had it been in training from the nursery. To this end, we remove all dead wood, all limbs which crowd, cross or rub other limbs, and most limbs which are awkwardly or unsymetrically situated. We must, nevertheless, be cautious not to attempt too much, and therefore before commencing operations at all, we ought—like a skillful physician—to examine into the case of our patient, walking several times around it, and carefully studying the effect which any contemplated amputation will produce upon its health and appearance. We should be cautious about performing and operation, upon a large tree, for which we cannot at the time assign a satisfactory reason. Good judgment is not the less requisite to the successful performance of the mechanical operation of pruning. Hence it is obviously very unwise to entrust this labor to any but skillful hands, as is often done, where some descendant of the Goths and Vandals is permitted to prune trees, for the fire-wood which he can obtain therefrom. Of all pests that were ever suffered to invade an orchard, these bipeds are the most formidable and destructive in their ravages.

The skillful orchardist aiming to admit air and light to every part of the tree, always prefers cutting too little rather than too much; and he always regrets to see his wood-pile increase in size at the expense of his orchard.

*The manual operation of pruning*, also, is often very badly executed. Some people cut off a large branch too far from its parent trunk or limb, so that a portion or stump of the amputated branch remains to emit unsightly shoots or suckers, thus defeating the object of the pruning. Others cut so close into the main trunk or limb, that it requires years for the wound to heal. We must shun both these errors, carefully, cutting at the precise place, or as near it as may be, where the wound which we make shall be no larger than the base of the amputated branch. We should always cut, in part, and first, and if convenient, wholly from the lower to the upper side of a branch. After a branch has been removed, we carefully pare the edges of the cut with a sharp knife, and then apply the gum-shellac coating to protect the wound from the weather. —Geo. Jaques, *in Journal of Agriculture.*

## SHELDON PEAR—EFFECTS OF THINNING.

We have often alluded to the necessity of thinning a heavy crop of fruit in order to secure fair and finely grown specimens as well as to save the tree from injury; but with all that has been said, the matter receives very little attention, and everywhere—both in gardens and orchards—we see trees overloaded and breaking down with small, indifferent fruit, scarcely worth gathering. We saw lately a very striking instance of the effects of a light crop on the size of fruits. At the late show of the Genesee Valley Horticultural Society, a dish of *Sheldon* pears were exhibited by the Hon. L. A. Ward, all measuring full three inches in diameter each way. We took the trouble to inquire into the circumstances of their growth, and we were informed that the crop was unusually light. The weather in the spring had performed the thinning process effectually, and has thus shown us what may be done with the *Sheldon*. We may add, too, that these *Sheldons* were of the finest quality, equal, at least, to the best pear we have ever tasted. We are not sorry, therefore, at the part we have taken in bringing it to notice.—*Horticulturist.*

Immense Melon.—The editor of the Stockton Journal has partaken of a watermelon raised in Napa Valley, which weighed 55 pounds. It measured two feet, two inches in length, and one foot eight inches through. Three of the same kind grow on the Rancho.

# Domestic Economy.

## CURING HAMS.

In the last Patent Office Report, Mr. Jas. Campbell, of Weston, N. J., gives the following as a superior process for curing hams :

"The best method I have found for curing hams is, after the hams have been cut, let them lie out on a shelf, where they can have plenty of cool air, so that the animal heat is entirely out of them before you attempt to put them down in salt; then corn them down for two or three days; after which drain off any bloody water which may come out; and then make the following pickle, sufficient to cover them :—Take 9 pounds of salt, 3 ounces of saltpetre, 1 oz. of saleratus, 4 pounds of brown sugar or molasses, and six gallons of water; let them lie in the above pickle from three to six weeks, according to the size of the hams; when you may take them out and smoke them with good hickory or apple wood until sufficient to suit your taste. They should be taken down and hung up in a dry, cool place, in bags to protect them from the flies.

I have hams cured after the above method, which were almost as fine when eighteen months old as when taken from the smoke house. And while upon the subject of hams, I would further say that, when you boil them, they should be boiled until done, in good, soft water; and, when nearly done, throw in a handful of clean Timothy hay; it absorbs all impurities which may be around the outside of the ham. As soon as done, take out the hay, but leave the ham in the water until nearly cold, when you may take it out.

## BOSTON BAKED BEANS.

Baked beans are a great dish with all Yankees, and the following recipe for "Boston Baked Beans," from Mrs. Webster's "Improved Housewife." we think will be acceptable to our housekeeping friends :

Take two quarts of middling sized white beans, three pounds of salt pork, and one spoonful of molasses. Pick the beans over carefully, wash and turn about a gallon of soft water to them in a pot; let them soak in it lukewarm over night; set them in the morning where they will boil till the skin is very tender and about to break, adding a teaspoonful of saleratus. Take them up dry, put them in your dish, stir in the molasses, gash the pork, and put it down in the dish so as to have the beans cover all but the upper surface; turn in cold water till the top is covered; bake and let the beans remain in the oven all night. Beans are good prepared as for baking, made a little thinner, and then boiled several hours with the pork.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending October 18, 1853.

Ebenezer Beard, of New Sharon, Maine, for improvement in propellers.

Edwin B. Bowditch, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in sofa beds.

Wm. Crighton, of Fall River, Mass., for improvement in shuttle motions for power-looms.

Henry S. Crider and David Williams, of Lancaster, Ohio, for improvement in attaching artificial teeth to the metallic plate.

James J. Clark, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in self-winding telegraph registers.

Chas. Flanders, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in steering apparatus.

Benj. Frazee, of Durhamville, N. Y., for improved mode of operating mill saws.

Robert Griffiths, of Newport, Ky., and George Shield, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in machines for making railroad chairs.

Geo. W. Griswold, of Carbondale, Pa., for improvement in implements for cutting cloth.

Thos. Hinkley, of Hallowell, Maine, for improvement in instruments of plotting.

Daniel Lynahon, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in cutting boots.

Wm. Mason, of Taunton, Mass., for improvement in power looms.

Norman Millington and Dennis J. George, of Shaftsbury, Vt., for improvement in machines for figuring carpenters' squares.

John Pender, of Worcester, Mass., for improvement in power looms.

Benj. F. Rice, of Clinton, Mass., for improvement in looms for weaving fancy goods.

John Scott, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in air beds.

Nathan Thompson, Jr., of Williamsburgh, N. Y., for improved life-preserving bucket.

Nathan Thompson, Jr., of Williamsburgh, N. Y. for improved life-preserving seat.

Thomas E. Warren, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in iron car bodies.

J. W. Weatherby, of Kingsville, Ohio, for improvement in carpet stretchers.

Linus Yale, of Newport, N. Y., for improvement in door locks.

Harry Whittaker, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in the application of high pressure engines to screw propellers.

## THE MENAI BRIDGE IN WALES.

Mr. Prime writes to the New York Observer the following interesting account of this great work :

"The Tubular Bridge over the Menai Straits I regard as the greatest mechanical wonder of the world, and if my admiration of it had been great when reading the many graphic descriptions we have heard of it, my wonder and pleasure were greatly increased when I came to see it. The cars swept through the bridge fifteen hundred and thirteen feet in length, and we had no other sensation than that of passing through any other covered bridge, but as soon as we reached Bangor, and the train paused, I left it, and let it go on without me, while I returned to study this stupendous work. The problem to be solved by the architect was this — to build a bridge 1,500 feet over an arm of the sea, so high in the air as to permit the loftiest mast to pass under it, and without piers to obstruct the navigation.—The point on the straits selected for the purpose was fortunately provided with a rock rising from the water, and nearly in the midst of the straits. This was the base of a pier, but then the bridge, without a draw, must stretch 472 feet to one shore, and 460 to the other, at the height of at least a hundred feet above the sea. Mr. Stephenson, the architect, devised, and under his superintendence was executed this work, which promises to stand an enduring monument of ingenuity, enterprise and perseverance, under difficulties the most disheartening, and to ordinary minds insurmountable. To the work he brought, as the first and chief element of success, his own genius and courage, and to these he added 1,800 men, for whom cottages were built along the shore, as the labor of years was before them. The bridge is to be of iron, nothing else; it is to hold itself without an arch, and without steel cables to bind it to the rocky shores. It is to be built on the shore, to be floated on the water, and then raised perpendicularly, and stretching horizontally from land to land. Can it be done? The world laughed, and wise men said no, it could not be done. The man of *Science* pushed on the mighty work. Plates of iron were riveted together, and a tube, not round as most people suppose, but square, or rather rectangular, being 30 feet high and 14 feet wide, was built; the labor of this army was extended through four and a half years. Two million rivets hold these plates in their tenacious grasp, and these tubes weigh no less than eleven thousand three hundred and sixty-six tons! During three years, the shores presented the busiest and most exciting of peaceful scenes. Schools and churches were built for the families gathered here. The arts of life were drawn around the settlement, and it was as if a new city had suddenly been planted on the straits of Menai. Sickness was rare, for the air was pure and healthful, but when it did come and death with it, the consolations of religion were not wanting to the dying or living. More were born than died. The work went on, and at last it was done. Hydraulic presses were made to raise the mighty weights, and inch by inch they rose, till in three weeks from the time they began to ascend, they were planted on the lofty pier, and stood sublime. They did not break of their own weight. They did not bend. But would they bear the pressure of a train loaded, thundering over this awful chasm, or would the mass of iron crush and fall in ruins like a rent world, when the first train of rail cars, with its living burden, should trust itself on the treacherous bridge? The train was ready, not with a burden of living men and fair women, to re-enact the Norwalk tragedy, (an event that dishonors our country in the eyes of Europe,) but loaded with iron and stone, to four times the weight of any train that would ever be required to pass over the trembling structure. Mr. S., the architect, mounts the locomotive, himself the engineer and solitary passenger. He moves on, and reaching the midway of the longest tube, he arrests the train, pauses there, that the heaviest pressure may at once be felt, and the grand experiment tested once for all. It was not a rash hair-brained feat.—It was the calm confidence of a man of calculation, who knew what he was doing, and that he was safe. The sinking of that long line, with the tremendous weight to which it was there subjected, was less than half an inch! The experiment was tested. It cost five million of dollars, and was cheap at that.

I walked through it, and then by a flight of narrow steps ascended to the top of it, and walked out on the flat roof on which the train comes, and when I saw the power of those concatenated plates it was impossible to have the sensation of fear, while I felt sure the structure will stand till some convulsion of nature shakes sea and earth."

We would state in connection with this subject, that Mr. Stephenson has lately been in Canada as consulting engineer on the Grand Trunk Railway, the most gigantic Railroad Company (except the Pacific) in the whole world; their line, when finished, stretching from below Quebec all the way to Lake Huron, and also terminating, by lease of the Atlantic road, at Portland in Maine. They are about to construct a huge tubular bridge across the St. Lawrence at Montreal. At Toronto, in a public speech, Mr. Stephenson said, in reference to the mutual dependence upon each other of the scientific man who designs and the laborer who executes :

"We ought not to forget that we have called to our aid that class of men called contractors, a number of scientific and mechanical men,— many of them positively engineers. These contractors now come to the aid of the engineer in all difficulties, so that the engineer has little more to do than conceive, and they realize. One circumstance connected with this fact might be mentioned. In connection with the Tubular Bridge there was nearly two millions of cubic feet of masonry required, yet without my concerning myself at all with the masonry, it was turned over to a thoroughly practical man, well acquainted with all the appliances which science had placed at his disposal, and so well were these appliances used, that in three years the two millions of cubic foot of masonry were brought from the quarry and put together, and raised into a magnificent edifice. The work amounted to this, that three cubic feet of masonry were set every minute for twelve hours in each day, for three hundred days in a year, and for a continuous period of three years. Nothing that I ever heard or read of equaled that, yet I will almost pledge myself that more than that will be done at Montreal.—I mention this circumstance in regard to the time in which so much work was performed by ingenuity, in the application and use of tackle."

## WHY LABORERS DO NOT GET AHEAD.

Nothing can be truer than Mrs. Swisshelm's assertion in the Pittsburg Saturday Visiter, that it is extravagance and improvidence, and nothing else, which keep the laboring classes in the power of capital.—"The way to become independent," cont'nues Mrs. Swisshelm, is "for every man to live on half his wages or less, if possible, until he buys and pays for an acre of ground, fences it, and builds on it a house large and close enough to shelter himself and family from a winter storm. This is his fort.—Then let him take all the time he now spends in taverns and other lounging p'aces, to lay in stores of amunition and provisions, in the shape of useful knowledge gleaned from books and papers, and have grape-vines, trees, potatoes and cabbages growing in his enclosure. If he plants every foot of it with something pleasing to the eye and good for food, no tyrannical employer can starve him into degrading submission."—Mrs. Swisshelm's article on this subject ought to be posted up on the walls of every workshop in the country.

Value of Patents.—Dr. Gales examiner's reports, gives the following statement :

A man who had made a slight improvement in Straw Cutters took a model of his machine through the Western States and after a tour of eight months, returned with $40,000. Another had a machine to thresh and clean grain, which in fifteen months he sold for $60,000. A third obtained a patent for printer's ink, refused fifty thousand dollars for it, and finally sold it for $50,000. These are ordinary cases; while such inventions as the Telegraph, the Planing Machine, and the India Rubber Patents, are worth millions each.

Ship-Building in Maine.—During the year ending June 30, 1853, there were built in Maine, 138 ships, 63 brigs, 148 schooners, and five sloops, making a total of 110,047 47-95 tons. The entire amount built in the United States in 1852, was, 255 ships, 73 brigs, 584 schooners, 267 sloops, and 269 steamers, making a total of 356,343 tons.

# Educational.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE FEMALE TEACHER.—No. I.

One of the most sacred missions of the female, especially in early womanhood, is that of instructing the young in school; and the wide field open in this behalf for the display of all the gentle and generous traits of female character is occupied extensively by a large class of our most worthy and pure-minded young countrywomen. Intelligent, high principled, and presevering, they are not placed so high by fortune as to remove them from the necessity of labor, nor so low as to preclude them from the advantages of a substantial and useful, if not an ornamental and fashionable education.

There are perhaps no two years of a young lady's life, aside from those during which she receives her domestic training under the parental roof, so well calculated to develop her moral powers, teach her self-reliance, and call into activity all her capacities for usefulness in the sacred sphere of woman's duties, as the first two years which she spends as a teacher in school. It is there she first learns to put into practical use the education she has herself previously received; to render her own powers of mind really useful to the world by imparting to the young, those first lessons of instruction which tend to dignify and adorn humanity; to lead the wayward and uncertain steps of childhood into the portals of the temple of science, and to point out to him the upward road; to teach the unskillful hand of early youth how to grasp the key which unlocks the treasury of knowledge, and opens up to him a career of intellectual greatness and glory.

If any young lady had set apart specially for educational purposes, the five years of her life next previous to the time of entering upon the sphere of duty as a wife and mistress of a family, she would be much further advanced in intellectual development and strength of character, and far better fitted to adorn an exalted station by spending two or three years in a school as a teacher, rather than all of them as a pupil. But in this, as in all other pursuits where intellectual advantage is desired, the young novice has many trials and discouragements to encounter, many a sad hour to pass thro', many a cloud to dispel which gathers darkly and threateningly around her path. Dull, ignorant, and refractory pupils; prejudiced, fault-finding, and ungrateful parents; penurious, grudging, and exacting (so-called) patrons, try her patience, and call for the exercise of all her forbearance. The path of the young teacher is not all shadow however, for there is much on the other hand to cheer and encourage. The consciousness of performing to the best of her ability a sacred duty carries its own reward; and the earnest, loving, and childish confidence of the more numerous and better class of pupils; the approval of all intelligent parents who desire the advancement of their children; and the earnest co-operation of all the friends of education, will pay her for many a sad trial.

It is a matter of deep regret that the wages of female teachers are not commensurate with the benefits conferred; but in this respect it follows the inexorable law which deems female labor in all capacities and spheres to a lower scale of prices than that of man. In teaching, as in all other departments of business, female labor is regarded as merely temporary in its nature and auxiliary to that of the other sex.—Wherever employed, the young female (and to her honor be it spoken,) looks forward to the time when she will be called upon to exchange the duties of an employe for the duties of a wife. Neither she nor her employers regard her position as fixed for life, and the temporary nature of the engagement is a powerful element in fixing the low scale of compensation. The fair occupant of the school-room is no exception to the rule, for very few of them, unless, as too frequently happens, they are early removed by death, continue to teach to the end of their days; and many a man besides the writer has been blessed heretofore, and many others will be hereafter, by their willingness to change, when what they deem a fitting opportunity occurs. Fortunate as the results may be in all such cases, it cannot be denied that the tendency is to keep down the scale of wages, for no employment either for male or female, will command the highest rate of compensation, unless it is pursued as the business of a whole life.

It is a matter of rejoicing that so many of our young countrywomen engage, at least for a time, in the capacity of teachers, and the low rate of compensation is attended with at least one good consequence, in that it places the advantages of a common school education within the reach of all. Many of the brightest ornaments of society, as loving wives and exemplary mothers, as patrons of education and active auxiliaries to their successors, are the women transferred to the domestic circle from the school room; and many a *benedict* has reason to bless the hour when in his bachelor days he became acquainted with the mistress of the village school.

Let all men join in sustaining and encouraging the female teacher, for society owes her a debt that cannot easily be canceled, and he who would wantonly throw an obstacle in the way of the young female just entering upon its trying duties, or who would fail to encourage and cheer her on in the midst of difficulties and discouragements is deserving of unmitigated reproach and execration.

## GOOD MANNERS.

The good sound sense of the subjoined extract, should recommend it to the attention of all those who are in any way entrusted with the care of youth:

"It is a matter of sound policy to cultivate the manners of our children. For gentle manners and a kind and obliging address will do more to gather around us firm and enduring friends, than strength of mind and superiority of attainments. The manners to which we refer, are the fruit of the cultivation of a kind heart; the outpourings of benevolence, sincerity and inward purity. In all the departments and professions of life, we prefer, other things being equal, to avail ourselves of the services of persons of agreeable and obliging manners. They are coin of great intrinsic value, and everywhere current. We may be allowed to glance at some of the features of good manners, such as we desire to have taught and practiced in our schools, and such as all persons in well ordered society are bound to observe. The conventional rules for society are not arbitrary enactments, which any who choose have a right to set at defiance. They are essential to the maintenance and enjoyment of social intercourse, and the furtherance of its highest ends.—Every person who enjoys the privileges and benefits of society, is morally bound to observe its wholesome rules. Ill breeding is a sin against good morals, as well as a breach of social laws. No person has any right to act the clown in well ordered society, or to be unkind and offensive, setting at defiance the laws made for its convenience and comfort, by common consent. The leading feature of good manners is a scrupulous observance of all the rules that regulate social intercourse. Let the pupils of our schools be required to observe them in their intercourse with each other and their teachers, and upon all other occasions. Many of these rules abstractly considered, are little things; and yet in their influence upon the convenience and pleasure of social intercourse, they are great things. A particle of dust is a small thing, yet in the eye, which it irritates, it becomes great in its influence. So an infringement of the rules of good breeding may be of itself of small moment, but it often becomes important in the friction and irritation which it produces in social intercourse."

## TWO WAYS OF DOING A THING.

We were passing leisurely along one of our streets the other evening, watching the sport of a group of youngsters, when our ears were assailed by the sharp, angry tones of a woman:

"Here, you, John Smith! come into the house this moment!"

One of the boys just turned his head, giving, at the same time, a rather unfilial shrug, then resumed the play.

"Do you hear what I say, John Smith? March quick, or you'll catch it, I tell you!"

We rather think Johnny did "catch it," for we heard, after we had passed, a jerk and a slap, accompanied by a smothered yell, as the door was very violently slammed to.

We went on our way, doubting whether this course of treatment was exactly the best, under the circumstances, particularly as the countenance of the lad indicated the greatest good nature.

As we were cogitating on the matter, we turned the corner, and came upon another group of lads in front of a house, the door of which was at that moment opened.

"Willie," said a mild and pleasant voice.

"Did you call, mother?" asked one of the boys, coming on to the sidewalk.

"Yes, my son. It is getting late, have you not played sufficiently to-day?"

"I should like to stay out a little longer, if you please."

The mother patted the boy on the head, and smilingly said—

"I should not object, if it were not past your bed-time. Have you forgotten, Willie, the lines you repeated to me this morning"—

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Make one healthy, happy and wise,"

chimed the boy quickly. "Yes, mother, I remember them. Good night, Tommy, good night, Harry," and taking his mother's hand, he went very cheerfully into the house.

This set us again cogitating. Our tho'ts run on the laws of kindness and force.—What would be their effects on the two lads who had been subjected to them? Is it not the inevitable tendency of the one to beget kindness, amiability, obedience—and of the other obstinacy, ill-temper, disobedience? No one will dispute this, we think.

Good Advice.—If you would relish your food, labor for it; if you would sleep soundly, take a clear conscience to bed with you; if you would enjoy the raiment, pay for it before you wear it.

JOHN DELAFIELD.

In connection with the above excellent portrait, we present our readers with a brief biographical sketch of the original—whose recent and sudden decease was chronicled in our last number.

Mr. Delafield was born in the city of New York in 1786, but a portion of his early life was passed upon his father's farm on Long Island. Here, in the intervals of study and business, was given the first impulse to that taste for agricultural pursuits which so honorably distinguished him—an impulse which gathered strength by manly and healthful exercise as an occasional assistant in the active labors of the farm.—Here, and thus early, he became convinced that the life of the tiller of the soil was one of the most honorable and useful which could be chosen.

Mr. D. graduated at Columbia College, after which, as junior clerk, he was employed in the counting-house of a firm largely engaged in the East India trade. In the difficulties which preceded the war of 1812, Mr. D. was appointed to the command of a fleet of merchant vessels which visited various foreign ports to collect and send home the property of our merchants. They made their head-quarters at Havana, visiting Spain and Portugal in furtherance of their object—where he improved every opportunity to extend his acquaintance with the agriculture of those countries.

Soon after, on the commencement of the war, Mr. Delafield being wrecked on the coast of England, became a prisoner on parole, but, from his previous pursuits, being well known to prominent, influential British business men, he was kindly treated and allowed the range of a circle of thirty miles in diameter, including London and vicinity in its limits. He also obtained license to make excursions into the best agricultural districts, visiting freely among the most prominent and successful cultivators of the country, and becoming personally interested in the care of a small farm in Buckinghamshire.

On the return of peace, Mr. Delafield, from various inducements, concluded to remain in London, and for eight or nine years was well known on the London Exchange as the American Banker. Here he obtained that influence, and established those relations which enabled him on his return to his native city, to bring millions of foreign capital into circulation throughout the country, particularly in the Southern and Western States.

In 1839, he effected his last Illinois State Loan. The repudiation of this debt destroyed Mr. Delafield's private fortune, and, unfortunately as it may have seemed to him, but happily for the agricultural interests of Western New York, induced him to devote his attention to practical farming and matters therewith intimately connected. Though for twenty years one of the most active and successful Bankers of the city of New York, he never lost his interest in his favorite pursuit, and devoted his leisure time to the care of a small farm near the city. The agricultural publications of our own and foreign countries were ever found on his table, and often were seen side by side with State bonds for millions upon his official desk.

In 1842 Mr. D. removed to his late residence, known as "Oaklands," at Rose Hill, Seneca county. Here his efforts for Rural Improvement and the best interests of community, were worthy of all praise—and ere long he became known and valued as one of the most efficient and prominent agriculturists in the Empire State. This honorable course justly elevated him, in 1851, to the Presidency of the N. Y. State Ag'l Society. At the time of his death, Mr. D. was President elect of the N. Y. State Agricultural College, and most zealously engaged in efforts to establish that as a model institution for Agricultural Education. He was also President of the Seneca Co. Ag. Society. During his residence in Seneca, Mr. D. accomplished much in promotion of the agricultural interests of that County and Western New York, and his efforts in that behalf will long be remembered, and his memory cherished, by the right thinking and progressive portion of community.

## EDUCATION vs. WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

An old Grecian philosopher once said, "I had rather be the ram than the son of a Megarean." This two-edged sarcasm was occasioned by the care the Megareans took of their flocks, while they neglected the education of their children. It would not be too severe upon some men to call them by name, and to say something similar now.—Especially is this the case in respect to the education of their daughters. "It costs too much." Teachers of cheap qualifications must "keep" the public schools, and to send daughters from home is not to be thought of. If then, as in the dark ages, at the present day the poor allow their daughters to grow up having acquired only the simplest rudiments of knowledge, while the daughters of the rich, taught in addition little besides embroidery and music, complete their education at sixteen and thenceforth devote themselves to dress and society; what wonder if with such a preparation for life's duties, men should esteem them according to their station, rather as servants or playthings than as companions? What wonder if the daughters thus trained are vain, fickle, passionate, or lacking in sound judgment? What wonder if women are ignorant, and negligent of their social and political rights; or that their husbands and brothers should trespass upon them?

Such has been the case. But a change has come. As schools have improved and higher seminaries for females multiplied, it is discoverd that women are shut out by custom from a large share of the most lucrative and honorable employments. They may compete with the foreign domestic, or they may

"Stitch, stitch, stitch
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
Sewing at once with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt."

Or they may teach at half the price their brothers would receive for the same labor, if they can find employment.

Is it singular that they should complain of this state of things? Is it to be supposed that educated women, able and willing to do anything not unbecoming their sex, will be silent on this subject? It is easy for the heartless or unthinking to sneer; it is easy to point to instances in which the advocate of "Woman's Rights" has erred, has manifested more zeal than discretion. But while such cases may retard, they cannot entirely prevent the progress of reform. To do that, one must go deeper—must close female seminaries, and blot out the religion which teaches that woman was born to be not the slave, but the companion of man, on earth and in heaven.—*Examiner.*

What does education mean but the regeneration of the mind?

# Sunday Reading.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## FRANKY'S SLUMBER.

BY MRS. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

A little girl lay dying,
A child of scarce three years;
Above her bent the mother
In agony and tears.

And we who watched beside her,
Knew that her end was nigh;
Death's damp was no her forehead,
Death's film before her eye.

But as the daylight faded,
In a clear sweet voice she said,
"Come sister, it is growing dark,
And I must go to bed."*

Lower her mother bendeth,
But caught no coming breath;
The sweet voice never spoke again
Dear Franky slept in death.

Within the village church-yard,
Her last cold bed was made;
And there in all its loveliness
The cherub form was laid.

Often her sister stands beside
The little grave to weep,
But she never has a colder thought
Than "Franky is asleep."

Over one other heart at least,
The precious words that fell
From little Franky's dying lips,
Come with a holy spell:

For Death has ever since to me,
Seemed beautiful and blessed;
The quiet slumber of the tomb
More like a heavenly rest.

* The last words of little Frances Watson.

## "THE SABBATH A DELIGHT."

To the Christian as to the sacred Psalmist, the Sabbath is ever "a delight." To the toiler it comes as a blessed day of rest and quietness after the labors of the week. But it is this and more, to the disciple of Christ; and how delightful to hear the sound of the bell which calls to the sanctuaries of the Giver of the Sabbath—to worship in the courts of His earthly temples,—all preparatory to the rest and worship which is the inheritance of His saints in the Heavenly city. There the soul bows in the humble sincerity of a grateful heart, before Him to whom we owe every favor which we enjoy. There, from communion with God, and from the gracious teachings of His Word, we gain strength for the duties of the week and grace to bear the trials it brings us.—Bless God, for His day—"the pearl of days" to all on whom it shines! Well is it characterized as—

"The day which God hath blest,
The brightest of the seven,
Type of that everlasting rest
The saints enjoy in Heaven."

Maple Hill, N. Y., Oct. 1853.

## ASSIMILATION TO THE WORLD

It is said that a Scotch clergyman once undertook to convert some French prisoners confined in a castle. Returning from the castle one day, the Missionary met Dr. Henry, when the following dialogue, as we learn from a popular monthly, took place:

"What ha'e ye been doing in the castle, Mr. John?"

"I've been about my Master's work, Doctor, converting the poor deluded bodies, the French prisoners.

"A most orthodox employment; of course you understand the language."

"Na, ne'er a word of French can I speak."

"Astonishing! how did you get in?"

"To tell the truth, Doctor, it was no easy matter; for the first time when I tried to be serious with them, they jeered and made a fool o' me, but I fell on a better plan next day: I ordered a great bowl o' punch, and we sat around it and drank to ane anither; they leugh and I leugh, and ye ken, Doctor, the Lord works his ain work."

Too many at the present time pursue substantially the course adopted by the Scotchman with his bowl of punch. To gain an influence with those they aim to convert, ministers are seen taking the lead in the gay and fashionable circle, and at the party or the fair. Professedly for the same object, they crowd into every popular worldly institution that can be named seeming to think that if the good will of sinners can be obtained, even though it be around a bowl of punch, in the fashionable party, or at the fair, then the work of conversion is half done. Alas! if they knew the truth they would know that this conformity to the pleasures and follies of the unconverted, dishonors the sacred office, grieves the Holy Spirit, paralyzes their strength as Christ's ambassadors, and renders it certain that Heaven will seek other instrumentalitity for the conversion of sinners.—*Religious Telescope.*

Infants in Heaven.—Beautiful is an infant, whatever we may picture it to ourselves. Beautiful in the cradle. Beautiful upon a parent's knee. Beautiful, awake, asleep. Beautiful at play, in the corner of the room, or under the shade tree before the door. Beautiful as a lamb in the Saviour's arms. Beautiful at the font of baptism. Beautiful beneath the coffin lid. Yes beautiful even there, in the loveliness of death—with hands folded peacefully—with brow like moulded wax—with eyes closed in sleep—"perchance to dream!"—with lips so gracefully composed, as if to say,—"I murmur not,"—and with its whole face radiant with a smile, which is the imprint of its dying vision!

# Miscellaneous.

## LOVE IN DEATH.

A MOTHER sits by a lowly grave,
A hillock small and green,
With two gray stones at the head and feet,
And the daisied turf between.
Silent she sits in that place of graves,
As if tranced in a dream of prayer,
And her hand oft plays with the rustling grass,
As with the curls of an infant's hair.
Does she think of the time when she hushed it soft
With the cradle lullabies?
Or when it hung on her teeming breast,
With a smile on its lifted eyes?
Or when she touched with a reverent hand,
(When its sunny years were three,)
The lamb like fleece of its flaxen locks,
As it prayed beside her knee?
Or the hour when a sad and simple pall
Was borne from the cottage door,
And its dancing step was never heard
Again on the household floor?
Does she fondly image a cherub shape
'Mid a shining angel band,
With star-crowned looks and garments white,
With a lily in its hand?
Silent her thought; but at twilight hour
Ever she sitteth there:
And her hand oft plays with the rustling grass,
As with the curls of an infant's hair.

[*Frazer's Magazine.*

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## A NOVEMBER DAY AT UNCLE JOHN'S.

THE rain ceased yesterday afternoon, and the sun rises unclouded this morning. This is hailed as a happy change from the cold storm of the last few days, especially by the farmers who have not yet finished their fall work and made all snug for winter. So it is with uncle JOHN, whose apples are not all gathered and whose corn is yet unhusked. And when "mother" got up at dawn and saw by the stars that twinkled here and there in the clear blue sky, the encouraging prospect of a pleasant day—and another supply to the apple-bins in the cellar and the barrels in the wood-house—she told "father" that "the girls might help pick apples, for it was a pity that any should be lost." So he calls his son NED, the youngest and only one at home, to "get up and do the chores in good season, so as to finish the apples to-day;" and goes out to feed the hogs—the great, sleek-looking porkers that promise to go over four hundred by Christmas, and bring him each twenty-five dollars or more, if the price keeps up.

The cows—Daisy, Joan, Beauty and Flora—are milked, and fed a pumpkin each; the horses watered and cared for, and then, after prayers, breakfast is eaten with that true relish which a good appetite alone can give. And now for the orchard lot, joining the door-yard on one side, again. The trees were partially stripped three weeks ago, but there are still remaining many bushels of Greenings, Russets, Spitzenbergs, and other apples. The girls, ANNIE and BESSIE, have finished their mornings work, and in their plaid flounce dresses—made at home—and their warm hoods, go out very willingly to assist in the picking. NED climbs the trees, and gathers the best and fairest, Uncle JOHN mounts the ladder for those on the outer limbs, and his daughters pick what they can reach from a stool, and those which are not bruised in their fall on the thick grass beneath. They are sorted for market, for immediate use, and for the winter store, and by noon the best of the apples are disposed of. The poorer fruit, which Uncle JOHN finds capital food for his stock, is left for another day; for the corn *stooks*—which stand in the little meadow where they were moved when the cornfield was sown to wheat, some six weeks ago,—are now dry and in capital order for getting into the barn. There it will furnish plenty of employment for the rainy days, and may-be Uncle BEN and his boys will help finish up some pleasant evening. Their corn was husked out last week.

But dinner is ready. "Mother" has baked potatoes, and a chicken frickasee, with baked squash, fried cabbage and other "fixins," such as country appetites know how to appreciate. All are in capital spirits to see the work go on so well, and when dinner is over Uncle JOHN and NED harness up, and with the farm-wagon commence drawing in the corn. The "single" and "double band," which hold the stooks together are removed, and the heavy bundles pitched one by one into the wagon, where NED arranges them in order. PRINCE is on the watch for "mice and such small deer," as the work goes on, and occasionally finds one when the last bundle falls over. The load is completed and they drive beside the barn-door. The corn is thrown in and set up over the whole surface of the floor, as load after load is drawn, till all is full, and the early setting sun admonishes them of "chores" again. These occupy them till the stars begin to twinkle in the blue sky, at early twilight.

Supper is again before them,—but we will not set it before the reader, for fear it will make him hungry,—and the conversation goes on very pleasantly. There are many things to talk of, interesting to both parents and children, and they are enlivened by an arrival from the Post Office of letters and newspapers. Absent brothers and sisters send home news of their welfare, and words of love for those dearer than ever, now they are left behind in the changing scenes and struggles of life. The newspapers.—all "old friends of the family"—do their share in promoting the pleasantness of the evening. So passes a November day at Uncle JOHN'S farm, in—the country.—B.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## PASSAGES FROM COLERIDGE.

A HOPEFUL FRIEND.—In the dedication of "The Friend"—one of his most valuable works—COLERIDGE thus characterizes a mentor and companion, one who would be at once *strength* and *blessing*,—an encouragement and a joy:

I would select one who felt kindly, nay even partially, towards me; but one whose partiality had its foundation in *hope*, and more prospective than retrospective, would make him quick-sighted in the detection, and unreserved in the exposure, of the deficiencies and defects of each present work, in *the anticipation of a more developed future.*

NOVEL READING.—How reading for amusement alone, (and perhaps reading with inattention has the same effect,) weakens the mind and lessens the power of thought, is thus explained:

It cannot but be injurious to the human mind never to be called into effort: the habit of receiving pleasure without any exertion of thought, by the mere excitement of curiosity and sensibility, may be justly, ranked among the worst effects of habitual novel reading. * * Like idle morning visitors, the brisk and breathless periods hurry in and hurry off in quick and profitless succession; each indeed for the moments of its stay prevents the pain of vacancy, while it indulges the love of sloth; but all together they leave the mistress of the house (the good, I mean,) flat and exhausted, incapable of attending to her concerns, and unfitted for the conversation of more rational guests.

IMPRUDENCE OF "PIOUS FRIENDS."—Opposites so distinctly diametric as truth and falsehood can never unite for the furtherance of the same cause. How forcibly is this proved and illustrated in the following paragraph:

An honest man knows, that by sacrificing the law of his reason to the maxim of pretended prudence, he purchases the sword with the loss of the arm that is to wield it. The duties which we owe to our own moral being, are the ground and condition of all other duties; and to set our nature at strife with itself for a good purpose, implies the same sort of prudence, as a priest of Diana would have manifested, who should have proposed to dig up the celebrated charcoal foundations of the mighty temple of Ephesus, in order to furnish fuel for the burnt offerings on its altars. Truth, virtue, and happiness, may be distinguished from each other, but cannot be divided. They subsist by a mutual co-inherence, which gives a shadow of divinity even to our human nature. "Will you speak wickedly for God, and talk deceitfully for him?" is a searching question, which most affectingly represents the grief and impatience of a pious mind at perceiving a good cause defended by ill means; and assuredly if any temptation can provoke a well-regulated temper to intolerance, it is the shameless assertion that truth and falsehood are indifferent in their own natures.

## HOW TO PROSPER IN BUSINESS.

IN the first place make up your mind to accomplish whatever you undertake, decide upon some particular employment and persevere in it. All difficulties are overcome by diligence and assiduity.

Attend to your own business; never trust to another. "A pot that belongs to many is ill-stirred and worse boiled."

Be frugal. "That which will not make a pot will make a pot lid." "Save the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves."

Be abstemious. "Who dainties love shall beggars prove."

Treat every one with respect and civility. Everything is gained and nothing lost by courtesy. Good manners insure success.

Never anticipate wealth from any other source them labor; especially, never place dependence upon becoming the possessor of an inheritance. "He who waits for dead men's shoes may have to go for a long time barefoot." "He who runs after a shadow has a wearisome race."

Above all things never despair. God is where he was. "He helps those who truly trust in Him."

GEM FROM A PERSIAN POET.—The heavens are a point from the pen of God's perfection; the world is a bud from the bower of his beauty; the sun is a spark from the light of his wisdom; and the sky is a bubble on the sea of his power.

## SEA BATHING.

TAYLOR, the racy correspondent of the Chicago Journal, thus hits off the salt water bathing at Coney Island:

These grand concert bathing places, are like death. Beauty and ugliness are nothing. Everybody is in marvellous disguise. It is amusing to watch the metamorphoses, as one after another they occur. An elegantly dressed lady, beautiful and young, goes tripping along towards No. Nine, while a be-whiskered, be-chained, be-patent-leathered gentleman does "sesame," to No Twelve. Now numbers nine and twelve, as the uninitiated must be advised, are two apartments in what may properly be called Rockery Row, a series of watch box-affairs, used as boudoirs and toilet rooms, by all pilgrims "of high and low degree," to Coney Island. Well, they turn the key and in they go. By and by No. Nine opens and out steps a—squaw, and a sorry looking specimen at that, with a tattered, broad-brimmed hat, pretty much "run up to seed," a striped frock and leggins, and bare footed, and away she trots over the burning sand to the water, and in she goes, not with a whoop, as one might infer, but with a delicate little shriek—pretty much all there's left of the lady who entered No. Nine. The step has degenerated into a trot, the elegant bonnet into a "shocking bad hat," laces, ribbons and skirts, and all the fortifications to take hearts, into a straight rag, and hang apout the form like a becalmed flag round its staff. Her hair, that waved like the sea, is as tangled and dripping as the sea weed. She runs out a little way, and squats plump down in the water; she tumbles this way and that; she goes under the water for an instant; she puts a hat full of water on her head, and does queer things she never dreamed of; in comes the wave, and away she rolls over and over. Her white feet twinkle through the water like shells of pearl. Up she scrambles; her dress has fallen in love with her; she pulls this way and that, but it sticks, "closer than a brother;" she looks about half timidly, but *every body's so*, and what matters it? Down she goes again, and down they all go.

No. Twelve comes out with a bang, and out comes "a fellow in the coarsest kind of blue shirt, and pepper and salt pantaloons, torn off about three inches above the knees." There he stands, under no obligation to the hatter or boot maker; surveys the scene a moment, and makes a Bee—*that's* the orthography, and not B—a bee line for the water, and becomes amphibious in a twinkling. Where's your gentleman? You'll find all there is left of him, in a little heap in a corner of No. Twelve, inventoried thus: one pair patent leathers, $6 00; one pair pants, $10 00; one Marseilles vest, $8 00; and so on to the hat. *They* were what half the world knew him by, and what more than half the world know him for. A funny world this is, to be sure!

## LOVE OF NOTORIETY.

How some men will struggle to make them a name. The quality of the praise, however, is seldom regarded, or the from in which it comes, so *that* it comes. We have seen small men in caucuses thrust themselves into positions that bigger and better men might wait long to attain. In societes, likewise, this disposition to be notorious is very evident, and by hard striving the small men become giants and get place.—We see in the papers—those modiums ever aimed at by notoriety lovers—that Mr. Smith has been presented with a service of plate by admiring friends, or that Mr. Jones has been chosen fifth-sergeant in the Bungtown invincibles, or that the wife of Mr. Wiggins has had twins—all to be traced to Messrs. Smith, Jones and Wiggins' influence in making the public aware of the great facts. The grand Salvation Club hold a meeting, and a series of resolutions offered by Mr. Cheek, burst on a startled world through the Clarion of Liberty—Mr. Cheek himself having kindly offered the editor of the Clarion a copy. At the supper of the Engine Co., or at the cattle show dinner, or at the levee of the chairman of the board of select men, you will always find Tongue, with his mouth wide open, and ready to tell all he knows—no difficult task. We have known Tongue to take four different positions in a debating society in one evening for the sake of speaking—though the more he spoke the less he said.

A man of good sense courts no notoriety like this. If there is anything in a man, the world will want him sooner or later, without any anxious exertion on his part to thrust himself forward. And those who struggle to give themselves such prominence generally fare in the end like their brother in the fable, who climbed the ladder, and found to his shame that the higher he climbed the more ridiculous he looked. The evidentness of the aim of those who love to see themselves in print, or to hear themselves spoken of at the corners of the streets, generally renders the aim abortive, or only so far effective as to induce contempt, or the next thing to it, pity, for those who practice it.

ENERGY.—See! how that fellow works! No obstacle is too great for him to surmount, no ocean too wide for him to leap; no mountain too high for him to scale. He will make a stir in the world and no mistake. Such are the men who build our railroads, dig up the mountains in California and enrich the world. There is nothing gained by idleness and sloth. This is a world of action and to make money, gain a reputation and exert a happy influence, men must be active, persevering, and energetic. They must not quail at shadows—run from lions, or attempt to dodge the lightning. Go forward zealously in whatever you undertake, and we will risk you anywhere and through life.

# For the Ladies.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## HON. MRS. CAROLINE E. S. NORTON.

BY MISS ELIZA WOODWORTH.

ENGLAND has produced many distinguished women. There are few names more widely and favorably known than those of Mrs. HEMANS, JOANNA BAILLIE, Miss LANDON, ELIZABETH B. BARRETT and Mrs. NORTON. And among a long and brilliant list, inscribed by the pen of Wisdom, high on the records of Fame, that of CAROLINE NORTON shines conspicuously. She was the grand-daughter of the celebrated RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, and has given ample proof that the descendant of intellectual superiority, may be the possessor of the genius that made its ancestor great. Bereaved of her father in infancy, she, with another sister, (also distinguished in the "world of letters,") was left to the tender care of an amiable and accomplished mother, who devoted her energies to the cultivation of the minds and talents of her daughters. Seldom has a parent met with a richer reward. Mrs. NORTON'S poems contain many affectionate and touching allusions to her mother, showing that she not only educated their *understandings*, but their *hearts*.

The childhood of Miss SHERIDAN gave full promise of her future greatness. At seventeen she finished "The Sorrows of Rosalie," a beautifully written and well-conceived poem. In her twentieth year she was married to the Hon. GEORGE C. NORTON. The union was an unhappy one. Gifted with noble and generous feelings, she found herself united to a man "whose only nobility was in his blood." She had loved one more worthy of her, but *he*

"Had gone to the pale realms of shade."

Yet, *even now*, the loved are dying, and the cherished hope of the bereaved heart, as ever fading and perishing. The music of the spirit lyre may be hushed by the icy fingers of death, but its melody will never be forgotten—the voice of affection be lost in the dwellings of silence, yet ever and anon, amid the jar and confusion of earth, the tones of that voice, though departed forever, will tremble in remembered gladness through the still chambers of the soul. The spirit, bowed and broken beneath the heavy weight of its heart-crushing agony, must wander in vain through the darkness for the guiding hand of Love. The light is fled, and never will come again, to gladden and cheer—the star that shone on the calm bosom of heaven, is quenched in the black caverns of the midnight of sorrow. Alas! for the voice of the weeper! Alas! for the wail of the stricken!

The soul, bereft of its jewel, is lonely and despairing. In its hour of grief and agony, it often seals for itself a destiny, more fearful and terrible than even the anguish that has swept away its cherished hope, and is robbing it of its light and beauty. Thus it was with Mrs. NORTON. Her idol had fled—the shrine was forsaken, and the *heart* was *desolate*. In the season of bitterness and grief, she gave her hand to one whose coarse nature could never sympathize with the feelings of an elevated and refined mind. Oblivion may hide the blackness of *his* guilt in the grave, but can never bury the virtues of the pure and angel-hearted *wife*, whose soul has been pierced and riven by the wrongs of one who, instead of protecting, only drove her from him, with keen, cold words of reproach—whose love flickered with every breath of popular opinion, and who, often unbinding and severing every link of affection she would fain have thrown around him, compelled her to endure the scrutiny of an unpitying and envious public. But she passed through all with unsullied purity. Her heart was unstained and unpolluted. But an undoubted reputation, granted by the voice of the public, cannot atone for the bitterness of spirit she has suffered, and the blighted hopes of the heart. Every feeling wronged and outraged—the foundations of happiness shaken and crushed—the harp of bliss silenced by the hand of sorrow—yet, as she beautifully writes of another, may we say of her:

"—— Like a white swan, down a troubled stream,
Whose ruffling pinion hath the power to fling
Aside the turbid drops which darkly gleam,
And mar the freshness of her snowy wing—
*So thou*, with queenly grace and gentle pride,
Along the *world's dark waves in purity dost glide.*"

At present Mrs. NORTON lives in retirement, surrounded by a few choice friends, who have stood firmly by her side in the hour of her deepest trial, as well as when a nation sounded her name with pride and praise, and she now shines a bright jewel in England's crown of greatness.

Besides "Rosalie," she has published two other volumes—"The Undying One," and "The Dream, and other Poems." Mrs. NORTON'S poetry is the embodiment of passion itself, but expressed in the finest and most elevated style. Her wrongs are traced in the words she has written. The sufferings she has endured, and the stern ordeal through which she has passed, are visible on every page. She never descends to murmuring or weak complaint, but preserves a lofty dignity throughout. Her heart is like the king of the forest, when its greeness and beauty has faded; it shivers and moans in the blast, but it bends not beneath it. Her insight into human nature is deep; and the principles which govern society, and those that rule the heart, and those which *should* have authority in both cases, are well understood by her, as the following extract from her "Dream" will show:

"Warriors and statesmen have their meed of praise,
And what they do or suffer men record;
But the long sacrifice of woman's days,
Passes without a thought—without a word;
And many a holy struggle for the sake
Of duties sternly, faithfully fulfill'd—
For which the anxious mind must watch and wake,
And the strong feelings of the heart be still'd—
Goes by, unheeded as the summer wind,
And leaves no memory, and no trace behind:
Yet, it may be, more lofty courage dwells
In one meek heart which bares an adverse fate,
Than his, whose ardent soul indignant swells,
Warm'd by the fight, or cheer'd through high debate;
The soldier dies surrounded; could he *live*
*Alone to suffer, and alone to strive?*

* * * * * * *

In many a village churchyard's simple grave,
Where all unmark'd the cypress branches wave;
In many a vault where Death could only claim,
The brief inscription of a woman's name;
Of different ranks, and different degrees,
From daily labor, to a life of ease,
(From the rich wife, who, through the weary day
Wept in her jewels, grief's unceasing prey,
To the poor soul who trudged o'er marsh and moor,
And with her baby begg'd from door to door,—)
Lie hearts which, ere they found that last release,
Had lost all memory of the blessing "Peace;"
Hearts, whose long struggle through unpitied years,
None saw but Him who marks the mourner's tears;
The obscurely noble! who evaded not
The woe which He had will'd should be their lot,
But nerved themselves to bear!"

Albion, N. Y., 1853.

## SIGNIFICATION OF FEMALE NAMES.

EMMA,—tender, affectionate; literally, one who nurses, cares for, watches over another—is of German origin. Who could desire his mother, his sister, or his beloved to bear a sweeter or better name? Under the form of Imma, it was honored by Charlemagne's fair daughter, whose love history, in connection with Eginhard, her father's secretary, forms one of the prettiest episodes in the chronicles of the time. Emeline is simply a diminutive of Emma.

GERTRUDE is from the German, and according to the etymology usually given, signifies all truth; but Jung Stilling, in his Pneumatology, gives it a very different meaning. Speaking of the Druids he says: "Into this mysterious spiritual order old women were also received; who, by this means, attained to considerable rank, and became priestesses. Such individuals then received the title of Haxa—Druidess.—Both these names were at that time honorable appellations; they are now the most disgraceful terms of reproach. The name of Gertrude is probably also derived from this source, and ought reasonably to be discussed, for it has the same meaning as the word haxa, or hexe, a witch." Well, this may be true; for Gertrudes are generally very bewitching.

HELEN,—Latin, Helena; French, Helene—is of Greek origin. The true signification of it seems to be one of those vexed questions which abound in etymological discussions. According to one, it has the meaning of alluring; another makes it signify a taker, or one who seizes; while a third defines it one who pities. Many a poor unfortunate lover, has found Helen alluring; and has finally been taken, seized, conquered, by the prestige of her bright eyes and sweet voice. Happy is he who finds her one who pities, for pity is akin to love.—Ellen is only a different form of the same name. It is often contracted to Nellie and Nell, and is a fine name in all its forms.

ISABEL,—French, Isabelle; Spanish, Isabella—signifies olive complexioned, or brown. There is a silvery, bell like music in the name, which is exceedingly attractive, and which has made it a favorite with the poets.

MABEL is probably from *ma belle*, my fair, though somd think it a contraction of *amabilis*—lovely or amiable. The fair ones who bear it have no reason to complain of either derivation.

MARGARET,—a pearl—is from the Latin Margarita. Another, and if possible a more beautiful signification, has, curiously enough attached itself to this name. The German word magd, a maid, was anciently written Magete, and maghat, which words were easily confused with Madge, and Magie, and thus with Margaret. Daises were also called maghats, maids, or margarets, whence we have the French marguerites, daisies.—Margaret then, may be a pearl or daisy, as she chooseth; or she may, if she will, combine the beauty and purity of both in her life and character, and thus prove herself worthy of her doubly significant name.—But maidens are something more than pearls or daisies, and well may the poet ask:

"Where may the brightest flower be met,
That can match with Margaret?"

MARY.—This sweetest of all female names is from the Hebrew, and has the meaning of exalted, a truly appropriate signification. It is a famous name, both in sacred and profane history. In all ages it has literally been exalted—from Mary the mother of Jesus, to Mary the mother of Washington. The glory has not departed from the name. In French, Mary becomes Marie.—*Knickerbocker Magazine.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 29, 1853.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ In answer to recent inquiries, we beg to state that the next (fifth) volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER will be furnished to Agents and Clubs at the same rates, and on like conditions, as heretofore—that the Premium List for the year 1854 will be more liberal than any preceding one—and that the paper will be essentially improved, for the accomplishment of which latter object, we have resolved upon a largely increased expenditure. As soon as our arrangements are completed, a Prospectus, Premium List, &c., will be issued. Meantime we trust that former agents, and all other friends disposed to aid in furthering the circulation of the paper, will prepare for the canvass, and see what may be done in their respective localities.—Now is the time to survey the field and prepare for action,—thus "making ready" for opening the campaign early in November.

☞ Specimen numbers, Premium List, &c., furnished free to all applicants. Any of our readers wishing the RURAL sent to distant friends who would be likely to introduce it to notice and support, have only to give us the names, &c., and numbers will be promptly forwarded.—We hope the zealous friends of the paper—and their name is legion—will bear this offer in mind, and furnish us the address of such persons as they think would like the paper, or lend a portion of influence in its behalf.

### News of the Week.

Two European Steamers, the Niagara and the Aretic, and two Californiua, the Ohio and the Northern Light, have arrived since our previous issue; the last two laden with the fruits of peace, and the first bringing rumors of war. The most important items of news by these steamers, are given in the proper columns, and to them we would call the reader's attention.

There have reached us during the week, several accounts of terrible calamities, as well as narrow escapes both by flood and field. The Express train on the Hudson River Railroad run off the track on Saturday last, owing to the carelessness of a switch-tender. When the accident occurred the train was going at the rate of 35 or 40 miles per hour. The Engineer discovered the misplaced switch a short distance ahead, and immediately reversed the engine and leaped off, followed by the firemau. The train was thrown off in the midst of a lot of freight cars, which were standing on the side of the track. Two locomotives and four passenger cars were smashed. Loss estimated at $50,000. Many of the passengers were more or less injured. No lives lost. The switch-tender has absconded.

The steamer Ohio brings accounts of an accident on the Panama Railroad, by which a locomotive was thrown off a bridge into a ravine, and with it four cars crowded with passengers. Two were instantly killed, and ten or twelve more or less injured. Some of the wounded are seriously injured, of whom one will probably die. There were about six hundred passengers on this train, and it is a matter of congratulation aud thankfulness that no more were killed. There was au unusual proportiou of ladies and children, not one of whom was injured. This road has now been running near two years, and this is the first accident that has happened on it. The loss to the Company, in locomotive and cars, will probably be at least $10,000. The accident was occasioned by the locomotive running over an ox which was upon the track at a sharp curve in the road, preventing the engineer from seeing him until it was impossible to stop the train.

A destructive fire occurred on the 30th ult. in New York in Fowler's Block, corner of Nassau and Fulton streets, destroying several buildings and property to the amount of $250,000; and what is still more lamentable, at least two firemen lost their lives. The disaster was occasioned by the falling of the upper floors of the building, burying the firemen in the ruins.

One of the most heart-rendiug shipwrecks which it has been our lot to record, happened on the night of the 28th of September, on one of the Hebrides, a group of islands near the coast of Scotland. The Annie Jane, the vessel which was wrecked, sailed from Liverpool for Quebec and Montreal, on the 9th of Sept., with some 450 emigrants, most of them Irish families. It is presumed that she had made some progress across the Atlantic, when she encountered the late fearful south-western gales, which disabled her aud rendered her unmanageable, and in that hopeless condition she was driven back and dashed on the terrible coast of Barra, one of the Hebrides. No fewer than *three hundred and forty-eight* passengers—men, women, and children—met with a watery grave. A long account of the disaster is given in the English papers brought by the Niagara, but the details are too heart-rending to be dwelt upon. Husbands and wives, parents and children, the aged and the young, were overwhelmed in the common calamity, and perished in each others presence. Out of the 450 passengers, the wretched and heart-broken remnant left alive numbered one hundred and two, many of them being the sole survivors of whole families.

The aspect of the political sky is cloudy and threatening. The quarrel in the Democratic rauks in this State, is irreconcilable, and there are also local splits on some of the Whig tickets, although the hope and the expectation of carrying the State if they *hang* together, make them much more harmonious than their ancient political enemies. "We shall see what we shall see." The friends of the Canal Enlargement generally favor the Whig side of the house, and the impression among disinterested lookers on (if there are any such) is that they will carry the State this fall.—Most of the other States which have held their elections, have gone Democratic by large majorities. The Democrats in Vermont, by the aid of the Free Soilers, have elected their Governor; which is the first Democratic Chief Magistrate they have had in that State "since the time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

### November.

NOVEMBER, fitful and uncertain as a spoiled sweet-heart, is upon us, aud we may expect, during the month, smiles and tears, freezing rebuffs and warm embraces, emblematic of the reception which a bashful lover frequently meets at the hands of the mistress of his affections—now all condescending and easy to be entreated, and anon teasing his life out with her follies and foibles. But November is the antipodes of the above in this respect, that while the former is followed, as an inevitable sequence, by a dreary and blightiug winter, the latter is usually succeeded by a long summer of connubial bliss.

The trees are now nearly stripped of their foliage, and the fields are clothed in a coat of russet brown. The industrious red squirrel is gleaning up the scattered nuts for his winter store, and the chipmuck, with distended cheeks, is hastening out of the corn lot with the results of the forced loan he has made upon the farmer's fields. Old Dobbin trudges round the creaking cider mill with a patient step, philosophising upon the problem of curvilinear motion, and wondering if whacks on the ribs from a thoughtless, but not iutentionally cruel boy, who rides on the pole, are the only results of his continuous circuit. The apple barrels in the orchard, filled and headed ready for the market, call up glowing visions of the winter fire-side, and the gurgliug stream from the cider press, sounds like the ghostly voice of departed days, ere total abstinence had banished the foaming mug from many a hearth.

The weather during the week has, for the most part, been very fine. The deep blue of the sky, the bright but waning glory of the autumnal sun, the chill, keen air of the nights, the transparency of the atmosphere from which the fleecy cloud of mist is precipitated in the shape of frost, covering the remnant of vegetation which yet remains undecayed, with a death-produciug mantle as fatal to organic life as the robe of Hercules steeped in the blood of the Centaur, all indicate the approach of winter. Ceres, and Flora, and Pomona are gathering up their robes to depart, and are about to abdicate in favor of a sterner tyrant, who sways the sceptre with an iron hand; but thanks to a rich and generous soil, a mild and free government, an intelligent and industrious people, peace and plenty withiu our borders, and the smile of a merciful and beneficent Providence, we can look with complacency upon approaching tempests, and pull old Winter by his hoary beard.

A LINE OF STEAMERS, consisting of the *Sarah Sands, Lady Eglinton* and *Cleopatra*, are to make monthly trips between Portlaud, Me., and Liverpool during the winter. The Cunard steamers will also call at Portland when any considerable quantity of freight is offered for that port. Boston must look to her Canadiau commerce or her Down East sister will steal the march on her unawares. The Grank Trunk railway having leased for the term of 999 years, the Atlantic and St. Lawrence road terminating at Portlaud, will strain every nerve to make that city the chief port of entry for Canadian trade.

READ the advertisements in this number. Mr. PETER'S sale of Spanish Merinos, and the cards of Mr. BRAINARD, should be noted by wool growers. The farm offered for sale by Mr. LANGWORTHY should not be overlooked by those desirous of purchasing. It a most valuable property. There are other advertisements worthy of notice.

SNOW, to the depth of a foot or more fell in the vicinity of Cooperstown, Otsego County, on Monday the 24th ult. Had the weather remained cold, sleighs would have been brought iuto general requisition.

THE JURIES to award premiums to the Exhibitors at the Crystal Palace, are about being organized. There are to be three classes of prizes, Silver medals, Bronze medals and "honorable mention."

## Literary Notices.

MYSTERIES OF BEE-KEEPING EXPLAINED. Being a complete analysis of the whole subject—consisting of the Natural History of Bees, directions for obtaining the greatest amount of surplus Honey, with the least possible expense; remedies for losses given, and the science of "luck," fully illustrated. The result of twenty years experience in extensive apiaries. By M. QUINBY, Practical Bee-keeper. New York: C. M. SAXTON—1853.

THE general design of this work is well indicated by the title. From a cursory glance through its pages, we think it a valuable addition to our Bee literature. It is written in a popular style and in the right progressive spirit. The author is evidently impressed with the conviction that great improvements are to be effected in the management of bees, and is determined to do what he can to bring about the good time coming, when bee-keeping shall be reduced to a science and honey be as plentiful as Canada thistles.

MAGAZINES FOR NOVEMBER.

*Graham's Magazine* for the month is received, and is for sale by DEWEY. It is a capital number.

*The Knickerbocker*, as usual excellent and original in its contents, is for sale by MCMAHON & Co.

*Putnam's Magazine* is received from the publishers. It contains 120 pages of matter, original and selected, among which are a review of DICKENS' Bleak House, and another of those spicy satires upon New York fashions and follies—entitled "A letter from Miss CAROLINE PETTITOES to MRS. SETTUM DOWNE," and dated at Paris.

## California News,

### Arrival of the Northern Light.

THE steamship Northern Light from San Juan, Nicaragua, for New York, put into Norfolk, Oct, 25th, for coal and provisions.

She brings San Francisco dates to the 1st inst., about 700 passengers aud one and a half million dollars in gold.

The general news presents no features of importance. The Sau Francisco markets are dull, and prices favorable to buyers.

### Arrival of the Steamer Texas.

The steamship Texas arrived at New Orleans Oct. 25th from Vera Cruz, bringiug California dates of Sept. 30. She reports the departure from San Francisco of the steamer for San Juan del Sud, with 460 passengers and $1,500,000 in gold, and the steamer Panama, for Panama, with $1,000,000 in gold.

The semi-monthly shipment of treasure from San Francisco, was nearly $3,000,000.

The general news by this arrival is of more than usual interest.

Great dissatisfaction was manifested on the receipt of the intelligence that the Cabinet at Washington was divided upon the question of the Pacific Railroad.

The Indians in North California and Southern Oregon had combined their forces, aud threatened a desperate war against the white population.

The weather in California was fair, and building was progressing in San Francisco with great activity. The crops throughout the State were in the most flourishing condition, and a large yield was confidently anticipated.

Large numbers of cattle have died in crossing the Plains. Emigrants via. the Plains have continued pouring into Sau Francisco in immense numbers. Their health was generally good, and but little sickness was experieuced along the route.

Capt. Vaidee, of the U. S. Coast Survey, had been murdered by the Mexicans.

Several violent deaths had occurred at San Francisco. Many robberies are also reported to have taken place.

The intelligence from the mining districts continued favorable, and the miners generally were doing well. The quartz mines in Grass Valley were paying better than at any previous period. Rich and valuable discoveries have been made on Lake Valley.

Trade at San Francisco and throughout California was very dull, owing, in part, to a continued tightness of the money market and large arrivals of goods from the Atlantic cities. The San Francisco markets were glutted with goods, and cargoes were selling below their value, in order to pay off the freight and iucidental charges. In provisions transactiors were exceedingly limited, and the tendency of prices downward.

### Arrival of the Ohio.

The steamer Ohio, from Aspinwall, arrived at New York Oct. 28th, with $928,000 as freight, and $200,000 in the hands of passeugers and the mails. She left Aspinwall on the 18th. An accident happened on the Panama Railroad on the 1st, while the trains which contained the passengers and mails by the Illinois was passing over it. The locomotive care in collision with a bull, while crossing the bridge near Tabernilia, and was thrown off the track, and pitched the cars into the ravine, fifteen feet. The locomotivs and five cars were smashed, and the bridge completely destroyed.

### Recent Counterfeits.

THOMPSON'S *Bank Note Reporter* for November, gives the following list of Counterfeits recently issued. Look out for them:

10s on the Rome Exchange Bank, N. Y., altered from 1s—vig. a train of cars—ten on the upper right corner, and a male and female, sheaf of gram, &c., under it—ten on the lower left corner, and an X on upper left corner.

3s on the Ogdensburgh Bank, N. Y.,—vig. a fig. 3—an eagle between the signatures—engraving very coarse.

3s on the National Bank, Providence, R. I.—An eagle on the upper left corner; rail cars in the distance—large figure 3, with the head of Washington near the centre of the note—a female on the lower right corner—unlike genuine.

3s on the Mystic Bauk, Conn., counterfeit—on the right upper corner is the figure of a white man and Indian, with sextant and globe, and a spread eagle on it—on the left end a female seated—at the bottom, between the signatures, is a female in a sitting posture—well calculated to deceive.

5s on the Bank of Watertown, N. Y., altered from 1s, are in circulation.

10s on the Bank of the Union, N. Y. city—vig. two females on the left—two stripes, "Atwater Patent," on the right.

10s and 50s on the Rock Island Bank, Ill., altered from smaller denominations—this bank has no larger notes than 5s.

10s on the Citizens' Bank, Worcester, Mass., altered from Citizens' Bank, D. C.—vig. a female resting one arm on an X—an Indian on the right end—ten on the left end—a steamship between the signatures.

20s on the Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank, Hartford, Conn., altered from 2s—vig. State arms—female on left end—eagle on right end.

5s on the Unadilla Bank, N. Y.—vig. female, sickle, grain, locomotive and cars, and a building in the distance—female head on the right—admirably executed—paper poor—general appearance very dark—the genuine is quite light.

5s on the Citizens' Bank, Fulton, N. Y., altered from Citizens' Bank, D. C.

10s on the Cumberland Bank, R. I.—vig. eagle, ship, &c.—ten on right end—medallion head on left end—not like genuine.

10s on the Deep River Bank, Conn.,—vig. head of a wild boar; X each side of vig. man, Indian, eagle, &c., on right end—a deer between the signatures—not like genuine.

5s on the Fall River Bauk, Mass.—vig. blacksmith at work; shop on left and rail cars on right of vig.—female portrait on each end.

10s on the Bank of Litchfield County, Conn., altered from 1s, signed A. McAlister, Cash.—the bank has none larger than 3s, signed by him.

3s on the City Bank, New Haven, Conn.,—vig. cattle, train of cars, &c.,—Franklin on lower left corner—female feeding an eagle on the right end—not like genuine.

BOLD ROBBERY.—On Thursday evening 27th ult., about 7 o'clock, Mr. Munson Mallett of this city, while on his way from Irondequoit to the residence of Mr. Rowell, on Stone st., was attacked by two men near the corner of Main and Stone sts., knocked down and robbed of about $60. He was found in this condition a short time afterwards, and was taken to Mr. Rowell's, where aid was rendered him. Mr. M. is nearly 60 years old.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ A London correspondent of the Philadelphia Gazette says that among the ladies striking or on the eve of striking, may be numbered the female cloak and mantle makers. They have held a meeting to express their opposition to the American sewing machine; and they call upon all sempstresses engaged in establishments to aid them in opposing it as it is likely to be introduced generally into wholesale houses, the ruin of thousands of females must necessarily ensue.

☞ Some of the farmers in Livingston have formed an "Association for the Improvement of Stock," with the following officers—Jas. S. Wadsworth, President; Daniel H. Fitzhugh, Secretary; Allen Ayrault, Treasurer. The stock of the Association is to be $8,000, with liberty to raise it to $12,000, and the fee for membership is $50. The funds of the Association will be expended in the importation of stock, which is required to be kept in the county for three years.

☞ The Abingdon Virginian announces the departure from that place, on the 12th inst., of about forty free persons of color, big and little, for Liberia. They were all well equipped for their long passage, and went off as cheerful and merry as a flock of black birds. They will sail from Norfolk on the 5th of November. There were several very old men in the company, who go for the sake of their children.

☞ The oldest inhabitant of Norwich, Ct.,—Erastus Perkins, Esq.,—died in that city on Tuesday, 18th ult., at the remarkably advanced age of one hundred and one years and eight months.—The memory of Mr. Perkins was very good, even in the last years of his life, and reached back in American history to the times of the French war, terminating with the conquest of Canada by the British and Colonial forces.

☞ Mr. Spencer, of New Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, of Nashua, Mrs. Hussey, of Nantucket, Mr. E. Chamberlain, two Misses Chamberlain, Miss Clark, and Miss Knapp, have sailed from Boston, in the Waverly, for the Sandwich Islands. The Rev. Messrs. Tracy, Little and Scott, with their wives, also embarked at Boston in the Piscataqua, Capt. Wendell, for Madras.

☞ A bloody riot took place about dusk, on the evening of the 21th ult., near Pittsburgh between a party of railroad laborers—Corkonians and Connaught men. Two men had their skulls broken, and were otherwise severely injured.—One of them is not expected to live. The military and police were called out to-day, and fifty arrests were made, but numbers escaped.

☞ The Worcester Transcript states that Mr. Charles Weston, of that city, has such a heavy crop of potatoes from his farm, that two men and three boys dug seventy bushels in one-half day last week. The variety is said to be entirely free from indications of malady, and is called by the name of "Princeton Jenny Liud."

☞ Douglass & Jackson's extensive flouring mills at Lockport, were destroyed by fire on the night of the 27th ult., together with the stock of flour in the mill. The loss on stock is estimated at $30,000. The insurance on the mill is stated at $20,000, but it is not known what amount of insurance there is on the stock.

☞ Rev. W. G. T. Shedd, Professor of Sacred Rhetoric in the Theological Seminary at Auburn, N. Y., has been called to fill the department of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology, in the Seminary at Andover, Mass. He will enter upon his new sphere of labor during the next term.

☞ The U. S. ship Powhatan reached Borneo on the ninth of July last, and on the 10th Captain McCluney, her Commander, visited the Sultan in his Capitol, where, the following day, they exchanged the ratifications of a treaty made between the Sultan and the U. States a year or two ago.

☞ The Central Railroad Company are pressing forward their improvements with unceasing vigor. There will soon be a double track the entire distance to Buffalo. Proposals are to be received in a few days for preparing the line between Syracuse and Rochester for a second rail.

☞ A mechanic named Alonzo Fenn, attempted to shoot his wife and poison himself and an infant child, at Louisville, Ky. The ball missed the wife, the child would not swallow the poison, and the man was relieved of his potion by a stomach pump, and then lodged in jail.

☞ A private letter from London informs us that the well-known Temperance lecturer, John B. Gough, had been unable to fulfill his engagements in that city, because of indisposition. He had been excellently received by large audiences wherever he had been.

☞ A federal union of the British North American Colonies is contemplated; and measures for completing the Union are to be submitted to the several Colonies at no very distant day. Quebec will probably be proposed as the seat of the general government.

☞ The Canal Commissioners on the 20th ult. awarded the contracts for draining the Cayuga marshes. The prices which the work is contracted for will bring the whole cost of completing that part of the improvement below the Engineer's estimate.

☞ John Green, for forty-nine years a resident of Morrisville, Madison county, was found dead in the meadow of a neighbor last Monday week. A whiskey bottle, nearly empty, and uncorked, was found by his side. Rum did it!

☞ The act has gone into effect in London which requires that factories, mills and manufactories of all kinds shall burn their smoke. Coal smoke is declared a nuisance which ought to be abated, and smoke is condemned to be burnt.

☞ The Secretary of the Washington National Monument has issued a circular, calling on the electors of the Union to take up collections at the several polls of the fall elections, for the completion of the Monument.

☞ The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company has just closed a contract for the purchase of thirty more mammoth coal burning locomotives—making the whole power of the company nearly 200 efficient engines.

☞ Mr. Wait Lowery, an aged citizen of Troy, while seating himself in the study of the Rev. D. Halley, in that city, sank back in his chair and expired. His sudden death is attributed to a disease of the heart.

☞ Two bright-eyed little boys, one aged two and the other about five years, sons of a Mr. Horton of Boston, died a few days since from eating candy which had been colored with some poisonous substance.

☞ A letter from Valparaiso, says the Peruvian government had offered Capt. McCorren $20,000 as his compensation for the outrage committed on him at the Chincha Islauds, which he had refused.

## News Brevities.

—— Miss Cunninghame was liberated from prison at Florence.

—— The Dardanelles, though fifty miles long, are only two wide.

—— There is one suicide for every one hundred deaths in New York.

—— The net amount of money in the Sub-Treasury and mint is about $26,000,000.

—— Hon. John Bell, (Whig) has been elected U. S. Senator by the legislature of Tennessee.

—— There are in circulation counterfeit 3's on the Ogdensburg Bank. They are easily detected.

—— Hog packing will commence immediately in Cincinnati provided the weather proves favorable.

—— The Atlantic sailed for Liverpool from New York the 9th with 96 passengers and $490,000 in specie.

—— Cincinnati coal is very scarce, and a number of manufacturing establishments have stopped in consequence.

—— Lucretia Mott has been lecturing on Slavery in Maysville, Ky. She was treated with respectful attention.

—— The screw steamship City of Manchester from Liverpool, arrived at Philadelphia Oct. 31, with 176 cabin passengers.

—— Dr. W. C. Gault, the oldest physician in Kentucky, died at his residence near Louisville on Saturday night the 22d ult.

—— The track of the Great Western R. R. is laid from Detroit, for 20 miles in this direction, and the work goes on bravely.

—— A grey eagle, measuring six feet from tip to tip, was recently shot from the top of a telegraph pole in Portsmouth N. H.

—— John L. O'Sullivan, of Democratic Review and Fillibuster notoriety, has received the appointment of Charge to Portugal.

—— A firm of Mechanics in East Boston, have lately made a $500,000 contract with a firm in South America, for iron machinery.

—— During the week ending Oct. 18, 50 vessels destined to U. S. Ports, and 14 to British Ports passed through the Welland Canal.

—— The Charleston Mercury says the frost of Tuesday night (25th) extended throughout the South and had severely injured the crops.

—— Pens are now made of glass possessing all the requisite qualities to write with, and made so cheap, that they may soon supersede all others.

—— W. H. C. Hosmer, the "Bard of Avon," has an edition of poems in press, which will appear about Christmas, from the house of Redfield, N. Y.

—— A new petroleum, or oil spring, has been discovered in Western Virginia, near the forks of the Hughes river. It was found in sinking a well for salt.

—— The Albany Journal says it has not witnessed so much activity as now prevails in river and canal commerce since 1847, the year of the Irish famine.

—— The British cruisers have taken ninety barrels of mackerel from the fishing schooner Lookout, on account of alleged fishing within treaty limits.

—— A. T. Stewart, Esq., (of the Marble Building, corner of Chamber and Broadway, New York,) has bought the Metropolitan Hotel; the price paid was $550,000.

—— The Paris telegraph being entirely controlled by the French government, is, says the London Weekly News, to be regarded with considerable distrust.

—— Two highway robberies were perpetrated in Boston last week, one on the Common and the other on the Western Avenue. Yankeedom is declining in morality.

—— There are now surviving about fourteen hundred revolutionary pensioners, all of whom are regularly drawing their pay from the Treasury of the United States.

—— The residence of the late J. Fenimore Cooper, at Cooperstown, recently converted into a hotel, was fired by an incendiary, and consumed on the night of the 21st inst.

—— The Directors of the Crystal Palace have resolved to keep the Exhibition open through the winter, instead of closing it in December, as they had previously contemplated.

—— The Steam Fire Engine in Cincinnati has been so successful that it is proposed to increase their number, so as to suspend entirely the old mode of putting out fires.

—— A government gold escort was recently attacked by a band of robbers, in Australia and robbed of $50,000. Several lives were lost on both sides in the encounter.

—— The Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad having declined to carry the mails at the present rate of compensation, the postmaster at Concord forwards them by horses.

—— Of 7701 emigrant passengers who arrived at New York from the 9th of September to the 21st inst., 359 have died. With few exceptions they were the victims of cholera.

—— The New Orleans Bulletin says that the exports of raw cotton from that port direct to Russia alone, has increased over one hundred and fifty per cent within the last year.

—— Mark W. Foye, driver of the mail stage between Newburyport and Lawrence, has been sentenced to 2½ years in the Newburyport jail for abstracting a letter from the mail.

—— A little girl of five years, the daughter of J. H. Webber of Cambridge, was burnt to death, in consequence of her clothes taking fire from matches with which she was amusing herself.

—— The Richmond Enquirer has an advertisement of a gentleman to sell his property, a portion of which was slaves, because he wants to spend the balance of his days as a missionary!

—— The steamship Canada, sailed from Boston Oct. 26th, with 57 passengers for Liverpool and 14 for Halifax. The Canada took out $280,000, mostly in American gold coin aud ingots.

—— A letter from Cuba announces the failure of the brothers Diego, for the sum of $1,700,000. They offer to pay their creditors at the rate of $150,000 per annum, with interest at six per cent.

—— A returned Californian is exhibiting a six pound lump of gold, worth $1,200, at Portland, Me. The finder of it was murdered by a man, who hoped by that means to obtain possession of it.

—— The United States Government is now engaged in building Custom Houses at New Orleans, Mobile, Charleston, Louisville, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Richmond, Norfolk, Wilmington, Del., and Bath, Me.

—— Apples are very scarce throughout New England, the army worm having destroyed them in the early part of the season. They are bought up here for 50 cents a bushel for export to New England.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Arctic.

The Collins steamship Arctic arrived at New York Oct. 30th, bringing dates from Liverpool up to the 19th.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The Turkish declaration of war had been received at Odessa. It is a temperate and high spirited document. It does not levy embargoes on Russian ships, and fully protects all rights of commerce.

Constantinople is tranquil. Part of the Russian army will go into winter quarters at Bucharist on the lower Danube. Russian subjects in Turkey are placed under Austrian protection from Oct. 1st. Austria and Prussia have re-called their subjects from Turkish service.

When the Czar heard that Turkey had declared war, he fell into a fury, and swore that he would wage a war of extermination against the Turks. Omar Pasha had notified the Russian Commander to clear out of the Principalities before the 25th inst., or he would commence hostilities. It is not supposed that the fighting will commence on the Danube, but in Georgia or the Black Sea. A battle was fought on the 27th ult., between Shamyl and the Russians, in which the Circassians retired to the mountains, with a heavy loss on both sides.

The mail steamer from Constantinople, Oct. 5, had arrived at Marseilles, and reported from Besika Bay that the fleets were preparing to enter the Dardanelles. Admiral Dundas had sent his wife home to England, out of the way of danger. On the 3 1 inst. the Russian fleet arrived at Odessa from Sebastopol, to embark troops, as was believed, for Redoutkale.

THE EAST INDIES.—Reports from Ava are very unsatisfactory to the British. More war is threatened by the Burmese. China advices continue to report the successful progress of the rebels northward, but do not offer any remarkable incident. Disasterous floods had occurred at Canton, doing much injury to the rice crops, and causing scarcity. The export of teas shows an increase of four million pounds over same period of last year, and all from Canton.

The Japan expedition returned from Jeddo Aug. 17th, having met with a friendly reception. Com. Perry had an interview with two Imperial Princes; also delivered the President's letter, and is to call next spring for a reply. The Americans and Japanese parted with expressions of good feelings.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Breadstuffs were active, and had still further advanced. American flour sold freely. Philadelphia and Baltimore bringing 35s 6d and held for 36s; Western Canal, 34s 6d @35s. Wheat was in extensive demand for consumption and speculation, at 2d advance over rates of Friday preceding; fine white American was quoted at 10s 4d. Indian corn was quiet, with price unchanged, and supply moderate.

## Arrival of the Niagara.

The Royal mail steamship Niagara, from Liverpool on Saturday, the 15th ult., arrived at Halifax at 1 o'clock Thursday morning, Oct. 27th, with one week later dates from Europe.

The Collins steamship Arctic, from New York on the 1st ult., arrived out Wednesday morning, the 12th.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The Sultan has announced that if the Russians do not evacuate the Principalities within fifteen days, Turkey will consider it as a case of declared war, and will act accordingly, but will not at present cross the Danube.

The proclamation of war is posted on all the mosques. The Sultan has invited the combined fleets up to Constantinople. The Black Sea is free to neutral flags.

THE LATEST RECEIVED AT LIVERPOOL.—The Paris police have made a search for Kossuth in the house of M. Kif, a Hungarian. Kossuth, however, was not there.

Louis Napoleon is reported to have stated on the 12th ult., that unless Russia yields there must be war.

A letter from Turin says, the Piedmontese government had refused to admit M. Foresti, a naturalized American, as Consul for the United States, alleging that he is a disciple of Mazzini's.

Corn may be imported into the Papal States, duty free, until February next.

The Emperor of Russia has authorized the free importation into any part of Finland, of all the materials for equipping ships. This privilege to endure for five years.

A Paris correspondent writes, that in the private Constantinople letters the Eastern question is examined in every point of view, and the conclusion unanimously come to is, that there is no escape from war.

Russian agents are actively at work, stirring up insurrections in Turkey.

A number of English officers, most, if not all, belonging to the Indian service, are moving between the Turkish camps, and a number are also now on their way to Constantinople.

The Paris correspondent of the London Globe says:—"Notwithstanding all that we hear of preparations for war, the impression here that peace will be preserved is very general. The numbers of offers of aid to the Turkish government from Poles, Hungarians, &c., is almost incredible. The offers are not confined to the refugees in France—they have come from the United States, from Hungary, Poland and Italy."

In England breadstuffs had recovered from last week's decline, and closed firm with an upward tendency. Western Canal flour 33s 6d; Ohio 34s 6d@35. Yellow corn 40s 6d; White 41s. White wheat 9s 8d@10s 2d; Red 9s 7d.

Provisions—Beef good at 95@100s. Pork, small business, but firm at 72s 6d for mess. Lard steady at 58s@60s.

Ashes active—Pots 30s, Pearls 28s.

MRS. LAURA STARKWEATHER, of Alabama, N. Y. on the 24th of October took through mistake, a dose of oxalic acid, supposing it to be Epsom salts. She lingered until four o'clock in the afternoon, when death terminated her sufferings. It appears that a neighbor had used the acid in bleaching straw bonnets at the house of Mrs. S., and having a little left, had thrown it upon a shelf, (Mrs. S. knowing it at the time,) and that Mrs. S. saw it there not long since, and having forgotten the circumstance, supposed it to be Epsom salts, which it somewhat resembles, and again laid it aside.—Feeling somewhat indisposed, she concluded to take a portion of salts. The horrible result adds one more victim to the incautious use of poisonous drugs. She was a most estimable woman, in the prime of life, beloved and respected by the community at large, and almost idolized by her husband and friends.

☞ A private letter from Ireland states that Father Cahill, the celebrated Irish Roman Catholic priest, is shortly to visit this country with a view of checking the defection of the Irish from Romanism.

# Commercial.

## BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE money market is somewhat easier since the last report. The Nicaragua steamer Northern Light has arrived with $1,380,585 in California gold on board, and the Panama steamer Ohio, with $1,125,000 more. Exports by the Canada were $280,000, and by the steamer Atlantic $190,000; and it is also stated, that two millions of the newly arrived treasure is destined for immmediate transmission abroad, to pay our foreign indebtedness. During the months of September and October, the exports of cotton and breadstuffs, from the port of New York, was near seven million dollars, which is three and a half million over the same time of 1852. The Sub-Treasury balance in New York still decreases under the disbursing process for the redemption of the public stocks. The balance in the treasury of that city is about seven and a half million, being three and a half million below the highest point in September.

Breadstuffs under recent advices from abroad, have again gone up, and an active demand for shipment is anticipated. The undoubted short crops in many of the European countries, the anxiety of governments to lay in stores against the contingencies of an anticipated war, the prohibition against exporting and the admission of grain duty free, into many foreign ports, all conspire to enhance the price of American produce, and afford to the producer an ample reward for his industry. If the American farmer does not pay his debts, improve his farm, and lay up money under the present (to him auspicious) aspects of affairs, he never will. While the trader is complaining of tight times and going into the market for money at 12 per cent., the farmer can command cash for all he has to sell at a very high price.

Stocks have gone up also since last week. New York Central has risen to 110@112; Erie 72@71; Hudson River 66; Central 6 per cent. bonds 92, and other stocks and bonds in proportion. They seem to have touched the owest point and are slowly recovering from their depression. Banks limit their discounts as yet, and refuse good paper, both from inability to discount it and extreme caution against contingencies which may arise hereafter.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Nov. 2, 1853.

FOREIGN advices by the recent steamers have had the same effect in Rochester markets as upon the markets elsewhere, and Wheat and Flour have both advanced. In addition to foreign news, there are also local influences tending to stimulate our market. The river, which has been very low for some weeks past, is now swollen by the recent rains, and all the mills are in active operation. A disposition is manifested among millers, however, to drop Genesee wheat at present prices, and run the mills on Western. The canal is in good navigable order, with water full bank, and there is great activity in freights. The price of wheat rules from $1,38@1,40. Flour $6,38@6,50. Other grains at last quotations.

WOOL—Wool is dull and lower, prices ranging from 35 @45c. Sheep pelts are gradually advancing in prices, in consequence of the increased value of the staple of wool produced; prices $1@1,25. Lambs do. $0,50@1,00.

LARD has advanced half a cent per pound. Other articles of produce nearly the same as last quotations.

Flour barrels are higher, ranging from 35 to 40c.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $6,38@6.50 | Butter, lb | 17@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 8@9 |
| Do. cwt, | 6.00@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 5@9 |
| Lard, tried, | 10½@11½c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,00@7,00 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,00@3,50 |
| Shoulders. do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,25@1,37½ |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8,50@10,50 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,38@1.40 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,50 |
| Corn, | 68@70c | Salt, hhl. | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 13@15c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,5( |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,5( |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1,25 | Wool, lb | 45@5( |
| Lamb skins | 50@1,00 | Flour barrels, | 35@40 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, November 1, 1853.

Ashes—Market more steady for Pots at $5,56@5,62—Pearls are firm at $5.50@5,56.

Flour—A fair demand for Western and State flour for the East and home trade, and for export. The absence of eastern vessels checks the buoyancy noticed yesterday.—Canadian is quiet at $6,85@7. Sales $6.75 for State; $6,-75@6,85 for mixed to fancy Michigan, and common to good Ohio.

Rye Flour—Scarce at $4,75 for fine.

Grain—Demand for wheat continues quite animated, and prices are 2@3c higher. Sales inferior to prime white Canadian $1,43@1,60, the latter price for a lot to arrive—fair to prime white Genesee $1,62@1,65; fair to prime white Michigan $1,63¾; white Ohio $1,5 I.

Barley—Quiet at 80@85c.

Rye—Quiet at 92@93c.

Oats—Better and in demand, at 47@51c for State and Western

Corn—Unchanged. Demand moderate and supply good. Sales 75@76c for Western mixed; 73@77c for round yellow; 77@79c for Southern white and yellow.

Provisions—A fair demand for pork and market steady. Sales mess at $15,87@16; prime $13.

Lard—Dull and heavy, at 11@11½c.

Butter in request at 17@21 State.

Cheese in moderate request at 9@10½c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Oct 31.—The news by the steamer Arctic, at New York, which is four days later from Europe, is looked upon as favorable for Breadstuffs, and has tended to strengthen our market.

Flour and Meal.—The supply of Flour afloat this morning was quite large, but the bulk of it is consigned thro'. Holders of State, in view of the foreign news, put up prices at 12½c ₱ bbl. Western brands remain firm, but not active. The sales of the morning do not exceed 600 bbls. at prices within the annexed range:—Ordinary to straight State $6,37@6,50; mixed Indiana and Mich. $6.-62@6,75; straight Indiana and Michigan $6,75@6.87; favorite State $6,75@6.87; common to good Ohio $6,50@6,75; fancy Indiana and Mich. $6,75@6,87; fancy Ohio $6,87@7; fancy Genesee $6,87@7; extra Indiana and Michigan $7@7,25; extra Ohio $7,12@7,25; extra Genesee $7,12@7,37. Buckwheat Flour and Corn Meal are unchanged.

Grain.—The milling demand for prime Western and State wheat is quite active, and the market is very firm.—The only transaction we have to note is a sale of red Indiana for local milling at $1,38. Corn is quiet, but the market is rather firmer. There are buyers of Western mixed at 73c, and sellers at 75c. No sales. The Barley market opened rather firmer, with a good demand for prime. Sales good to prime two-rowed at 75@76c; mixed at 68½c for inferior, and 80@82c for prime, and prime four-rowed at 84½@85c. Oats are in large supply and in good request at steady rates. Sales at 46@47c for State and 48c for Western.

Hops—The market is rather firmer with some speculative inquiry. Sales 7 bales new at 37½, time.

Feed—The market is rather quiet. Sales 5 tons of middlings at $1,25 ₱ 100 lbs.

Fruit—Winter and fall Apples were in good request at prices varying from $1,50 to $2,25 ₱ bbl.—[Alb. Jour.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Oct 31.—Flour is in fair demand this morning and the market is steady and firm. The supply is light and sales, good Ohio, Michigan and Illinois at $5,75. Included in the sales is good Ohio, delivered at Tonawanda, at $5.75, and extra Southern Ohio at $6.

Wheat market firm with a good inquiry and a light supply of prime wheat. Sales white Michigan at $1,28; white Indiana at $1,27; prime white Michigan at $1,28½; white Ohio at $1,27; Sheboygan at $1,15; Illinois river, mixed, at $1,10.

Corn quiet and market dull. Sales at 62½c from store.

Oats quiet Sales at 35c delivered.

Canal freights a shade firmer. Flour to New York 82½c; wheat 23@24c; corn 19c. Flour to Albany 68c; wheat 19c; corn 16c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24—At Washington Drove Yard—offered this day 2,488 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 2,600. Inclement state of the weather has had the effect to check business somewhat to-day. Market since our last, however, pretty active. Prices of poorer qualities of Beeves taken a rather lower level. We quote the range at 6½@9c per lb. Calves at from 4@6c. Hogs 5½@6c.—Sheep and Lambs at from $2,50@7,00.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered, 398 Beef Cattle; 65 Cows and Calves, and 6,250 Sheep and Lambs.

Beef Cattle all sold at from $6,50@9 per hundred.

Cows and Calves sold at from $25@50—all sold.

Sheep, from $2@4; some extra brought as high as $8. Lambs from $1.50@1,75: 1,200 unsold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—Offered, 300 Beeves, 45 Cows and Calves, and 4,000 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves are firm, at from 6@9½c per lb.

Cows $25, 40@55. Calves 5@7c. per lb.

Sheep $2,62½, 4,50@6,75. Lambs $2,25, 3@4. All sold.

At O Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered, 295 Beef Cattle; sales at from $6@8. 50 Cows—All sold at from $20 to $40.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Oct. 31.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—600 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. 6,00; 3d do. $5,50.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices from $25, 30, @35.

Sheep and Lambs—1,000 in market. Prices of from $3 to $4,50.

Hogs—315 in market. Prices ₱ cwt. $5, 5,25@5,75.

Remarks—The market was midling dull and sales well. The most of the cattle sold for New York market.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Oct. 26.—At market. 3,187 Cattle. about 2,187 Beeves, and 1.000 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8,00 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,50; 2d do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $6; ordinary, $4,50@5.

Hides—$6½ per cwt.

Tallow—$7@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Barrelling Cattle—Little doing as yet.

Veal Calves—$5. 8@12.

Stores—Working Oxen—$72, 82, $100, 112, 131, 142, 175@216.

Cows and Calves—$24, 27, 31, 36, 41@72.

Yearlings—$9, 10@13.

Two years old—$15, 20, 24@32.

Three years old—$31, 36, 42, 51@64.

Sheep and Lambs--6,766 at market. Sales good quality superior.

Prices—Extra, $1.50, 5. 5,50, 6@6,75.

By lot—$1.75, 2, 2,50, 3@4.

Swine—Wholesale—Still fat hogs at 5¾c, and hard corn-fed 6c per lb. All large fat hogs.

Remarks—Market full and dull. Good Beef scarce.—The Cattle as a whole to-day are very ordinary. The Rutland and Brighton train was late, owing to an accident. The Montreal train, by way of Littleton, N. H., was impeded for some hours, in consequence of a large rock having been washed down upon the track. From 5 to 18 inches of snow fell in the interior, between Monday noon and Tuesday morning.—[Boston Cour.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Oct. 27.—At market 3,700 Cattle, (say 2,400 Beef and 1,300 Stores.) 7,400 Sheep and 2,100 Swine, including 1,300 still fed Hogs.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Second and third quality Cattle plenty and prices not sustained. Extra 7,50@8; first quality $6.50@7,00; 2d do. $5.50@6; 3d do. $4.25@5.25.

Working Oxen—A large business has been done; sales at $75, 88, 100, 120, 135, 142@158.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 25, 30, 33, 38, 41@52.

Stores—Yearlings $7@11.

Two years old $12@19.

Three years old—$21@33.

Sheep—Sales at $2,25, 2.75, 3. 3,50, 4.@5,75.

Swine—Still hogs 5⅞, 5½, 5⅞. Shoats to peddle 5, 5½ @6½. Store Hogs 5, 5½@6¼.

# Marriages.

IN Greece, on the 26th ult., by the Rev. J. Woodward, Mr. WILLIAM THOMSON, late of California, and Miss MARIA A., daughter of Levi H. Parish, of Greece.

IN Parma, on the same day, by the same, Mr. WM. WILLSON, of Ovid, Seneca co., and Miss AGUSTA D., daughter of Dr. S. M. Cole, of Parma.

AT Fond du Lac, Wis., August 23, by the Rev. W. G. Miller, AUGUSTUS H. RAYMOND, of Oshkosh, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., and Miss HELEN E. CHANDLER of Fond du Lac.

# Deaths.

ON the evening of the 23d ult., at the residence of her son, Dr. F. F. Backus, Mrs. MELICENT BACKUS, aged nearly eighty-eight years.

IN Victor, Oct. 24th, Mrs. HANNAH RICHARDSON, aged 49 years. Her illness was of five weeks duration, and was one of great suffering. Yet it was borne with firmness and patience, and with an unwavering trust in the goodness of God. Beloved by a large circle of acquaintance for her virtues and her constant charities to the wanting, and wept for by an afflicted husband and children, she has gone home to wait for that union which shall be unbroken forever.—[COM.


**SOUTH DOWN SHEEP FOR SALE.**

THE Subscriber is breeding the South-Down Sheep, so celebrated for the superior quality of their mutton, and the quantity of tallow they produce. Would inform the public that I have from half to full bloods for sale, and am raising them expressly for that object. The full bloods from which I am breeding are from the flock of Z. B. Wakeman, of Herkimer Co., the man who has shared so largely in the premiums at our State Fairs. Several fine full blood bucks for sale.

Those wishing to procure the above kind of sheep, will do well to apply personally or otherwise. All letters respecting pedigree, price, &c., (addressed to me at East Hamilton, Madison Co., N. Y.,) will receive prompt attention. IRA BRAINARD.

East Hamilton, N. Y., Nov., 1853. 201-ttwltm.

**Spanish Merino Rams and Ewes,**

AT AUCTION.—I shall hold my annual sale of Rams and Ewes at my farm in Darien, on the 16th day of November next. 100 Rams 1 and 2 years old, will be put up singly and sold without reserve, to the highest bidder—100 Ewes will be put up at the same time in lots of 10. The sheep are pure blood, and warranted sound. A rare chance is now offered to get choice stock. Terms—$10, and under, eash; over $10 one year with interest, on approved notes.

T. C. PETERS.

Darien, N. Y., Oct. 25, 1853. 201-2t

**SEEDS AT WHOLESALE.**

WE are receiving from France and England, and from our seed growers in Canada and in this country, large supplies of all the varieties of GARDEN, FIELD and FLOWER SEEDS worthy of cultivation, which we will sell at wholesale on better terms than any establishment in either New York or Boston.

All seeds warranted fresh and true to the name.

Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to.

Monroe Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse, Rochester, N. Y. [201-5tlam.] BRIGGS & BRO.

**MEXICAN WILD POTATOES.**

WE have about 300 bbls. of this variety of Potato, of our own growing, for sale. We know them to be genuine and warrant them as such Price, $4 per bbl. of 2¼ bushels, or $2 per bushel, if ordered in time to ship this fall. No charge for package. Those ordering by mail, and enclosing pay, will have Potatoes forwarded promptly, according to directions.

Monroe Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse, Rochester, N. Y. [201-2t] BRIGGS & BROTHER.

**Wigs, Hair Dye, Furnishing Goods.**

WIGS from $6 to $9; ¼ Wigs $4 to $6; Ladies ½ Wigs $5 to $7. Ladies front-bands $1 to $5; curls 3 shillings to $1. Hair Dye 50 cts., $1, $1,50. Antispassis, the best hair restorative known, 25c, 50c, $1 a bottle.

Gents Furnishing Goods, the best assortment and the cheapest that can be found. Winter hosiery and buckskin Gloves and Mittens.

Perfumery—An extensive assortment.

A private room for the application of the hair dye, at 56 Buffalo st. PROF. BROWN.

Rochester, Nov., 1853. 201-1am-1f

WHEELER'S HORSE-POWER.—I have one of Wheeler's Double Horse-Powers, in prime order, which I will sell for sixty dollars. Terms, cash—or six, nine or twelve months credit. J. W. DICKINSON,

201tf. Caledonia, Livingston Co., N. Y.

**SEEDLING CHERRY TREES.**

40,000 SEEDLING CHERRY TREES for sale at the market price. Also a few hundred plants, 2 years old, of PAIGN'S Early Grape; price, $1 each. Its early ripening and delicious flavor makes it worthy of a place in every garden. It cannot be surpassed by any thing of the kind that ripens in the open air in this northern climate. Address H. PAIGN,

201-1t Lockport, N. Y.

**TRACY FEMALE INSTITUTE,**

NO. 33 ALEXANDER STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE second quarter of the present Academic year in this Institution, will commence on Thursday, the 17th of November instant.

For information relative to Course of Study. Terms of Admission, Boarding Department, &c., address

LUCILIA TRACY, Principal.

Rochester, Oct. 29, 1853. 201-3t.

**SPLENDID FOWLS.**

THE attention of poultry breeders and fanciers of poultry generally, is invited to the unrivalled varieties now onered to the public by the subscriber, embracing every species of value in the United States. Especial care has been bestowed to render them all that can be desired by the POULTRY DEALER, FARMER OR AMATEUR.

Having devoted several years to the rearing of Choice Fowls, the subscriber flatters himself that by his unremitting care and attention those now offered by him have attained a degree of excellence, as regards Size, Symmetry, Plumage, &c., which cannot be surpassed. The several breeds are warranted ENTIRELY PURE, especial vigilance having been exercised to prevent any admixture of blood. Among these may be enumerated the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Bramah Pootra, | Game Fowls, |
| Chittagongs, | Silver Pheasants, |
| Grey Shanghaes, | Scabright Bantams, |
| Buff do. | English do. |
| Black do. | White do. |
| White do. | Nankeen do. |
| Red do. | Royal Cochin China. |
| White Cochin China. | Hong Kongs, |
| Malays, | Great Javas, |
| Bucks County, | Black Spanish, |
| White Surrey Dorkings, | Speckled Dorkings, |
| Black Polands, | Creoles, |
| White do. | Frizzled Fowls, |

Golden Spangled Hamburgs.

☞ Purchasers may buy with the fullest confidence that their orders will receive prompt attention, and that the fowls furnished are pure blooded and in healthy condition.

☞ All fowls purchased will be carefully caged, and delivered in New York or Albany, or placed on shipboard or railway free of charge, after which the responsibility of the subscriber in reference to their safe arrival at their destination ceases.

☞ Orders and letters of inquiry should be addressed to J. W. PLATT, Box 128 P. O.,

200-2twltm. Rhinebeck, N. Y.

**A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR LABOR OR CAPITAL.**

WITHIN twenty minutes drive of a great market.—The subscriber, being desirous of attending to his interests in the mineral region at the West, will sell his Farm on the Ridge Road, one mile north of Rochester city line, consisting of 130 acres, 30 of which are heavily wooded, worth as it stands, one-third of the purchase money; with over 600 fruit trees of all the varieties worth cultivating, the produce of which when in full bearing, will pay the interest of the entire price of the farm.

The land is in good heart, mostly in grass, and the stumps all out and well fenced.

There are three Houses and Barns on the premises.

Having a great traveled road through its centre, and the River road on the East, it would cut up to great advantage, or might be used for a great Nursery establisbment, for which it is well adapted.

If not sold by the first of April, it will be rented for a term of years. L. B. LANGWORTHY.

Rochester, Oct. 25, 1853. 200-tf

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers to sell his farm, in the town of Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y.—three miles south of Vienna, east of Melvin Hill, lying on the thorough-fare leading from Canandaigua to Free Bridge. It consists of 102¾ acres, 15 of it heavily timbered. Upon it 1,500 bushels of grain and 20 tons of hay, may be produced annually, beside the keeping of considerable stock. Is conveniently watered by a never-failing spring. Nearly 30 old bearing Apple Trees, and a young orchard of 130 trees now coming into bearing, consisting of the most approved varieties. Fine Peach orchard of over 50 trees, all of the most delicious fruit. Buildings worth $3,000. Good well and cistern. Location pleasant and healthy. Part of purchase money can remain on bond and mortgage a length of time. Price $65 per acre. For further particulars apply to the proprietor au the premises or by mail, post-paid,

G. W. PEARCE.

Phelps, N. Y., Oct. 20, 1853. 200

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**—10 pairs of purely bred SUFFOLK PIGS, four months of age. Also breeding Sows for sale by GEORGE HUNTINGTON.

Walpole, N. H., Oct. 15, 1853. 200-4t.

50,000 CHERRY SEEDLINGS for sale, one Summer's growth, large and fine.

200-4t JAS. C. CAMPBELL, Rochester, N. Y.

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1818,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address

JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown, or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.

Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

**CARTHAGE NURSERY,**

NORTH ST. PAUL STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE subscribers offer for sale the present season,

75,000 Apple trees 3 and 4 years old.

10,000 Pear trees in free stock and Quince.

600 Dwarf Pear trees with fruit buds.

10,000 Cherry trees. 10,000 Peach trees.

25,000 Osage Orange plants.

The above trees are very finely grown and of the best varieties. HOOKER & CO.

October 1, 1853. 197 3t*

**WALWORTH NURSERY.**

THE subscriber has for sale

20,000 choice Apple trees, some quite large.

20,000 Dwarf Pear trees.

10,000 choicest varieties Peach trees.

1,000 large Mountain Ash.

2,000 Horse Chestnut.

3,000 very fine Balsam Fir.

All trees sold at the LOWEST rates, and Catalogues furnished to applicants. No charge for carrying packages to Railroad.

**POLAND OATS.—MEXICAN POTATOES.**

I can supply orders for the celebrated Oats which weigh 42 lbs. to the bushel at one dollars. And also, the Mexican Potatoes at the same price.

Orders will be supplied in the order of their date.

T. G. YEOMANS.

Walworth, N. Y., Oct. 10, 1853. 3t198

**ROCHESTER STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public—and especially book and periodical publishers, authors, &c.—that he has established a STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY in Rochester. His establishment is furnished with every facility for Stereotyping, in the best manner, Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, Cuts of all kinds, (including figures of animals, implements, etc.) Patent Medicine Advertisements, &c., &c. Plates blocked in a superior style on mahogany. All work executed with promptness and on reasonable terms, and equal in style and finish to that done at any other Foundry in the country.

An establishment of this kind has long been a desideratum in this city, and now that one is in operation, it is hoped a liberal share of patronage will be awarded to the enterprise.

☞ Foundry in Talman Block, Buffalo street. All orders from a distance may be addressed to

J. W. BROWN,

April, 1852. [122-1am-tf] Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—Old type taken in exchange for work.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**

BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

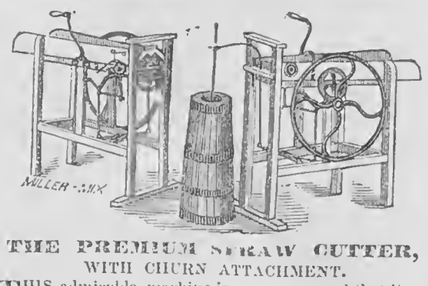
Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.

April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

PLUM AND PEACH PITS wanted at 36 Front st., Rochester. SAMUEL MOULSON.

October 4, 1853. 197tf



**THE PREMIUM STRAW CUTTER,**

WITH CHURN ATTACHMENT.

THIS admirable machine is so constructed that it can be used for cutting hay, straw or corn stalks. The *adjustable mouth-piece*, peculiar to this machine, is so constructed that simply on the turning of a *nut* with the thumb and finger so adjusts as to keep the *cutting* part at all times in perfect order.

The CHURN ATTACHMENT, as will be seen in the above cut, is applied to the common dash churn—and is simple, perfect and labor-saving.

Wherever this machine has been on exhibition it has invariably received the *first premium*. It is now on sale by

JOHN RAPALJE & CO., Rochester.
JOHN PROCTY & Co., Geneva.
C. M. WIDRIG, Horse Heads.
Messrs. MESSEROLE & Co, Penn Yan.

For further information address

4t-198 CHARLES LEE,
Penn Yan, Yates Co., N. Y.

**SAMUEL MOULSON,**

AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.

IS prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of

120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.

Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.

Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.

The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.

September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

☞ **PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE** OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus gradnates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.

TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.**

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,

194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

**THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR,**

BY UNCLE LUCIUS, Syracuse.

A SEMI-MONTHLY PAPER, expressly for children. It aims to attract their attention by simplicity and beauty of style, and to infuse into the young mind appropriate sentiments of piety and love for parents—sympathy for human suffering, and an abiding hatred of oppression in all its forms. It ought to be circulated over the entire Union, for this last reason. There is much at stake in the question of freedom, and but little said or done to effect favorably the youthful mind. Within the State of N. York, the postage is 6 cents per year, paid at the office where it is received. In all other States, 12 cents yearly. In packages of 21 or more the postage, if pre-paid at the office of publication, is about 4 cts on each paper.

Price per year—single copies, 25c.: Five to one address $1; Ten do. $1,70; Twenty do. $3; Thirty do, $4,20; Fifty do, $6,50; One huudred do, $12.

Address LUCIUS C. MATLACK,

183m3. Syracuse, N. Y.

**Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.**

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India Rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.

HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.

**FINE FOWLS.**

HAVING raised from select stock, a few broods of buff Cochins and Shanghais, in order to obtain for private use, a small flock known to be pure and genuine, I have for sale about twenty pairs, and at prices that any one can pay, who is able to own half a dozen common fowls. They are broods of April, May, and June—genuine as imported;—being of stock received from the import

# Poetical.

## "GO FORTH INTO THE COUNTRY."

Go forth into the country,
From a world of care and guile,
Go forth to the untainted air,
And the sunshine's open smile.
It shall clear thy clouded brow—
It shall loose the worldly coil
That binds thy heart too closely up,
Thou man of care and toil!

Go forth into the country,
Where gladsome sights and sounds
Make the heart's pulses thrill and leap
With fresher, quicker bounds.
They shall wake fresh life within
The mind's enchanted bower;
Go, student of the midnight lamp,
And try their magic power.

Go forth into the country,
With its songs of happy birds,
Its fertile vales, its grassy hills,
Alive with flocks and herds.
Against the power of sadness
Is its magic all arrayed—
Go forth and dream no idle dreams,
Oh, visionary maid!

Go forth into the country,
Where the nut's rich clusters grow,
Where the strawberry nestles 'mid the furze
And the holly-berries glow.
Each season hath its treasures,
Like thee all free and wild—
Who would keep thee from the country,
Thou happy, artless child?

Go forth into the country,
It hath many a solemn grove,
And many an altar on its hills,
Sacred to peace and love.
And whilst with graceful fervor
Thine eyes its glories scan,
Worship the God who made it all,
Oh! holy Christian man.

[*Dublin University Magazine.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE TREASURE.

### A CHOICE STORY,—FROM THE FRENCH.

BY ANNE T. WILBUR.

A YOUNG girl and an old man were seated in a little attic, the furniture of which, more than modest but carefully preserved, revealed the efforts of a poverty which had not lost its self-respect. Order, taste and neatness gave to the poor chamber a sort of elegance. Every article was in its place; the bricks of the hearth had been carefully washed, the tapestry was unspotted, and the window adorned with little curtains of coarse muslin, on which numerous darns had formed a species of embroidery. Some pots of common flowers ornamented the sill of the half-opened window and perfumed the room with their sweet odors.

It was nearly sunset; a purple ray illumined the humble dwelling, lighting up the charming countenance of the young girl, and playing among the white locks of the old man. The latter was half-reclining in an arm-chair of rushes which an industrious solicitude had adorned with cushions stuffed with tow, and covered with pitch.—An old tabouret sustained his mutilated feet, and his only remaining arm was resting on a little stand on which lay a pipe and a tobacco pouch embroidered with colored beads.

The old soldier had one of those bold and furrowed faces, in which frankness tempers rudeness. A gray moustache veiled the half smile which dwelt upon his lips, while his glance rested as if in abstraction on the young girl.

The latter might have been twenty years of age; she was a brunette with winning and changeable features, on which emotions were expressed by sudden and rapid transitions. Her clear countenance resembled those pure waters which reveal all that lies in their inmost depths. She was holding in her hand a newspaper, and reading to the old invalid; suddenly, she paused and listened.

"What is the matter?" said the old man.

"Nothing," replied the young girl, whose countenance expressed disappointment.

"You thought you heard Charles?" resumed the soldier.

"It is time," said the reader, blushing slightly; "his day's work must be ended, and it is the hour for his return."

"When he does return," finished Vincent, in a tone of vexation.

Susanna was about to defend her cousin; but her judgment doubtless protested against this intention, for she stopped embarrassed, then fell into a reverie.

The invalid passed his remaining hand over his moustache, and began to twist it impatiently; this was his habitual gesture in his fits of dissatisfaction.

"Our recruit plays a bad march," said he, at last; "he returns home sulky, he neglects his labor to frequent taverns and fetes—all this will end badly for him and for us."

"Do not say so, uncle," replied the young girl. "My cousin has lost his courage for labor, because, as he says, he has nothing to expect. He thinks he can never lay up anything, and that the most he can do is to live from day to day without anticipation and without hope."

"Ah, is that his plan?" returned the old man; "well, he has not the honor of inventing it. We had once a regiment of reasoners who excused themselves from starting, on the plea that the route was too long, and who were lingering about the barracks while their comrades were entering Madrid, Berlin and Vienna. Your cousin does not seem to know that by putting one foot before the other the smallest feet can travel to Rome."

"Ah, if you could make him comprehend that!" said Susanna, with solicitude. "I have tried to persuade him that a good binder like himself could economize; but when I reach the sum total, he shrugs his shoulders, and says that women do not understand calculating."

"And then you are in despair, poor girl," continued Vincent, with a smile of tenderness; "I see now why you so often have red eyes."

"Uncle, I assure you—"

"Why, you forget to water your pretty flowers, and no longer sing."

"Uncle—"

Susanna, confused, cast down her eyes and rolled the corner of the newspaper.—The invalid placed his hand on her head.

"Do not think me scolding," he resumed, with a friendly smile; "it is very natural that you should be interested in Charles, who is now your cousin, and who will one day be, I hope—"

The young girl made a movement of impatience.

"Well, we will not talk of that," said the invalid. "But to return to this cousin, for whom you have a friendship—that is the word—and who has also a friendship for you."

Susanna shook her head.

"That is to say he formerly had," said she; "but for some time past, if you know how cold he is—how uninterested in everything at home."

"Yes," replied Vincent, pensively; "when one has tasted exciting amusements, household pleasures appear insipid; many of us have experienced this."

"But they have been cured," observed Susanna; "so Charles may be cured. It will perhaps suffice for you to speak to him, uncle."

The old man made a gesture of incredulity.

"These infirmities are not to be treated with words," replied he, "but with acts.—Your cousin is wanting in will, because he has no object in view; we must show him one which will renew his courage; but this is no trifling affair. I will think of it."

"This time it is he!" interrupted the young girl, who had recognized the rapid step of her cousin on the stairs.

"Then silence in the ranks," said the invalid, "and resume your reading."

Susanna obeyed, but the trembling of her voice would easily have revealed her emotion to an attentive observer. While her eyes followed the printed lines, and her mouth mechanically pronounced the words, her ear and her thoughts were wholly with her cousin, who had just opened the door and deposited his cap on the table in the middle of the room.

Authorized to silence by the non-interruption of the reader, the young workman saluted neither his uncle nor his cousin, and, approaching the window, leaned upon it, with his arms folded.

Susanna continued without understanding what she was reading. After several announcements of thefts, fires, and accidents, she came to the following article:

"A poor pedler of Besancon, named Pierre Lefevre, determined at any risk to make a fortune, conceived the idea of setting out for India, which he had heard cited as the country of gold and diamonds. He therefore sold the little he possessed, reached Bordeaux, and embarked as an assistant cook in an American ship. Eighteen years rolled away without bringing any news of Pierre Lefevre; at last, his parents received a letter announcing his approaching return; it informed them that the ex-pedler, after inexpressible fatigues and unheard of reverses, had arrived in France, blind of one eye and with but one arm, but proprietor of a fortune valued at two millions."

Charles, who had listened to this article with increasing attention, could not suppress an exclamation.

"Two millions!" repeated he, in amazement.

"That might serve to buy him a glass eye and a wooden arm," observed the old soldier, ironically.

"Eighteen years of inexpressible fatigues!" repeated Susanna, emphasizing the expressions of the newspaper.

"What matters it, when there is a fortune at the end?' replied Charles with vivacity.

"So," resumed the young girl, raising her eyes timidly on her cousin, "you envy the fate of the pedler; you would give all your youth, one of your eyes, one of your hands—"

"For two millions," interrupted Charles; "very certainly. You have but to find me a purchaser at that price, Susannah, and I will insure you a dowry for pin-money."

The young girl turned away her head without replying; her heart was full, and a tear stood in her eye. Vincent too was silent; but he was twisting his moustache with a morose air.

There was a long silence; each of the three actors in this scene was pursuing a train of thought inwardly.

The sound of the clock striking eight roused Susanna from her pre-occupation. She hastily rose and preparad the table for the evening repast.

It was sad and short. Charles, who had passed the last third of the day at the tavern with his friends, would eat nothing, and Susanna had lost her appetite. Vincent alone did honor to the frugal supper; for the experience of war had accostomed him to eat amid all emotions; but he was soon satisfied, and regained his cushioned arm-chair near the window.

After having arranged everything, Susanna, who felt the need of being alone, took a light, embraced the invalid, and withdrew to the little room she occupied above.—Vincent and the young mechanic found themselves alone together. The latter was also about to bid his uncle good night, when the old soldier beckoned to him to draw the belt and approach.

"I have something to say to you," said he, seriously.

Charles, who expected reproaches, remained standing before the old man; but the latter beckoned him to sit down.

"Are you capable of making a long effort to secure a fortune?" said he, looking fixedly at his nephew.

"I! can you doubt it, uncle?" replied Charles, surprised at the question.

"So you would consent to be patient, to labor industriously, to change your habits?"

"If all this would profit me anything.—But why ask such questions?"

"You shall know," said the invalid, opening the drawer of a little commode, in which he kept the old papers lent him by one of the lodgers. He searched for some time, among the printed leaves, took one, opened it, and showed Charles an article marked with the nail.

The young mechanic read aloud:

"Application has just been made to the Spanish government, in reference to a deposit buried on the banks of the Duero, after the battle of Salamanca. It appears that during this celebrated retreat, a company belonging to the first division, which was commissioned to guard several chests, was separated from the body of the army and surrounded by a force so superior, that every attempt at resistance was impossible. The officer who commanded it, seeing that no hope remained of being able to escape the enemy, profited by the night to cause the chests to be buried by some soldiers in whom he had the most confidence; then, sure that no person could discover them, he ordered his little company to disperse, that each might attempt to escape singly through the enemy's ranks. Some did indeed succeed in regaining the division; but the officer and the men who knew the spot where the chests were buried, perished in their flight. Now we are assured that these chests contained the money of the army, that is to say, a sum of about three millions."

Charles stopped and looked at the invalid, his eyes sparkling.

"Were you one of this company?" exclaimed he.

"I was," replied Vincent.

"You knew of the existence of the deposit?"

"I was one of those commissioned by the captain to make it, and the only one among them that escaped the balls of enemy."

"Then you could give indications, aid to find it," resumed Charles with vivacity.

"The more readily, that the captain made us observe, that we might recognize the spot, the line formed by two hills and a nook; I could discover the place as certainly as that of the bed in your room."

Charles sprang from his seat.

"But then your fortune is made," exclaimed he enthusiastically; "why have you not spoken of it? The French government would have accepted all your propositions."

"Perhaps so," said Vincent, "but in any case they would have been useless."

"How so?"

"Spain refused the authority solicited; see."

He handed to the young mechanic a second newspaper, which announced that the demand relative to a search for a deposit buried by the French in 1812, on the banks of the Duero, had been rejected by the government of Madrid.

"But what need of permission?" objected Charles; "where is the necessity of attempting officially a search which might be made in secret and in silence? Once on the spot, and the land purchased, who could hinder the search? Who would suspect the discovery?"

"I have thought of it often for thirty years," replied the soldier; "but where should we get the sum necessary for the journey and the purchase?"

"Can we not apply to some rich persons, and let them into the secret."

"But how shall we induce them to believe it? and if chance should prevent success? If we should succeed, it might be like the fable you were reading the other day to your cousin, in which at the moment of division, the lion claimed the whole! It would then be necessary, besides the fatigue of the journey, and the uncertainty of success, to contend with the vexations of a lawsuit. I have a pension of two hundred francs; that suffices for my maintenance—I have no desire for more."

"Then you will allow this opportunity to escape you," resumed Charles with feverish animation; "you refuse riches."

"For myself I do," replied the old man; "but for you it is another thing. I have just seen how ambitious you are, and that nothing will satisfy you but to be a millionaire. Well, collect the sum necessary for our journey, and I will start with you.—Earn two thousand francs—at this price I will give you a treasure."

"Agreed, uncle!" exclaimed Charles.—"But how am I to get so much money? I can never earn it."

"Work courageously, and bring me your wages regularly each week. I promise that you shall have it."

"Remember, uncle, how small must be the savings of a mechanic!"

"That is my concern."

"How many years will be necessary?"

"You just now offered eighteen with an eye and an arm besides."

"Ah, if I was sure of it."

"Of acquiring a treasure? I swear it to you on the ashes of the little corporal."

This was the grand oath of the soldier; Charles was compelled to regard the thing as serious. Vincent encouraged him anew, repeating that he had his future fortune in his own hands, and the young man retired, resolute to make every effort to succeed.

But the confidence of his uncle had awoke in him hopes too magnificent to allow of his sleeping. He passed the night in a sort of fever, calculating the means of earning sooner the sum which was needed, regulating the employment of his future wealth, and recalling one after another as realities, all the chimeras which he had pleased himself heretofore with imagining.

When Susanna descended in the morning, he had already gone forth to his labors. Vincent, who saw the surprise of the young girl, shook his head smilingly, but said nothing; he had recommended secresy to the young mechanic, and intended to keep it himself. It was desirable to see whether Charles would persevere in his new resolutions.

[*Concluded next week.*]

## PUBLIC DINNERS.

PUBLIC dinners are public nuisances—flagrantly so. They are a relic of outgrown barbarism which esteems eating and drinking the chief ends of life, and would show affection as Joseph did to his brother Benjamin—by giving him three times as great a mess as was apportioned to his half-brothers. It is every way unworthy of our age to attempt to honor, reward or show admiration for a public benefactor by feasting him, even when (as at Boston) intoxicating liquors are excluded. But an ordinary public dinner, "with a stick in it," is essentially a bestial performance. Two or three hundred people are assembled to eat an inordinate meal, at an unusual and unseasonable hour, paying for it a sum that many of them cannot really afford, and washing it down with incessant libations of villainously drugged cider and cockroach Madeira, which gets steadily worse as the company get more and more enthusiastically and obviously drunk—then the speeches, beginning with the prosy and foggy, and ending, somewhere in the infancy of the small hours, with the tipsy and the nasty—then the leathery cloud of cigar smoke which, for the last hour or two, is battened down upon the whole concern, afflicting, torturing, demoralizing all well-bred, cleanly, uncorrupted senses—and ah! the sick headaches, the days of misery, and often the fatal illnesses that follow, as Death on the Pale Horse was followed—on the whole, we consider the public dinner the absurdest, stupidest bore of the nineteenth century.—*H. Greeley.*

# Wit and Humor.

NEW SPELLING.—A new juvenile paper, "The Youngster," has the following contributions to a proposed spelling-book on a new plan, never thought of either by Dilworth or Webster:

80 you be—A tub.
80 oh! pea—A top.
Be 80—Bat.
See 80—Cat.
Pea 80—Pat.
Are 80—Rat.
See O! double you—Cow.
See you bee—Cub.
See a Bee—Cab.
Be you double tea—Butt.
Be a double ell—Ball.

AN editor of a Western paper, while taking a snooze after dark, traveling in a railway carriage, had his pocket picked. The thief next day forwarded the pocket book, by express, to the editor's office, with the following note:

"You mizerabil skunk, bears yer peckit book. I don't keep sich. Fur a man dressed as well as yeu was to go round with a wallit with nuthing in it but a lot of neose paper scraps, an ivury tooth cumb, two neosepaper stamps, an' a pass from a raleroad diructur, is a contempterble impersition on the publick. As I heer your a editer, I return yer trash—I never robs any only gentlemun."

A MAN asked a servant, "is your master at home?"

"No, sir, he's out."

"Your mistress?"

"No, sir, she's out."

"Well, I'll just go in and take the air of the fire till they come."

"Faith, sir, that's out too," replied the servant.

"THAT is the *remarkableist* thing I ever heard of" said Aunt Hannah looking over her spectacles from the paper she was reading.

"What is it so remarkable Aunt Hannah?" inquired her niece.

"Why, the paper says they have indicted a man in Massachusetts for *manslaughter for killing his wife.*"

QUEER ADVICE.—They have a rich joke on Dr. Egan, of Chicago. He is a great land operator, as well as a most successful physician. The Doctor prescribed some pills for a lady. She asked "how they were to be taken?" "A quarter down," said the Doctor, "and the balance in one two and three years."

AN Irishman was brought before a justice on the charge of having six wives. The magistrate asked him how he could be so hardened a villian as to delude so many.—"Please yer worship," said Pat "I was only thrying to get a good one."

ONE of the best "hits" ever made at an impropriety in a lady's dress, was made by Talleyrand. During the revolution, when asked by a lady his opinion of her dress, he replied, "it begun too late and ended too soon."

IT is rumored that an experienced phrenologist has been invited to examine the "head of navigation."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## POETICAL ENIGMA.

Before creating Nature willed
That atoms into forms should jar,
By me the boundless space was filled;
On me was hung the first-made star.

For me the Saint will break his word,
By the proud Atheist I'm revered:
At me the coward draws his sword,
And by the hero I am feared.

Scorned by the meek and humble mind,
Yet often by the vain possessed,
Heard by the deaf, seen by the blind,
And to the troubled conscience rest.

Than wisdom's sacred self I'm wiser,
And yet by every blockhead known;
I'm freely given by the miser,
And kept by prodigals alone.

As vice deformed, as virtue fair;
The courtier's loss, the patriot's gain;
The poet's purse, the coxcomb's care;—
Read, and you'll have me for your pains.

ANON.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## REBU

A German name; the title of an officer in Queen Victoria's household; a vegetable; a bird; the name of a celebrated navigator; one of Shakspear's characters; a celebrated garden. My initials form the name of a prominent Government officer,—and my finals the name of a chief in the camp of the Adamantine Democracy.

DONALD.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A QUESTION.

A merchant having a 40 lb weight, by accident let it fall and broke it into four pieces, but on trial found that the accident had resulted in his favor, for he could then weigh any number of pounds below 40. What was the weight of each piece.

Gorham. H. W. S.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 44.

Answer to Chemical Enigma—*Light Carbureted hydrogen gas.*

Answer to Charade—*Wed-lock.*

CORRECTION.—The correct answer to the Poetical Enigma in No. 43, is—*A Mirror.* Of course what was given as the answer in our last number, was wrong.


## NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural College, on the 21st Sept., 1853, it was resolved, to arrange and prepare the Veterinary department of the College, simultaneously with the earliest courses of instruction; and that every subscriber to the funds of the College be and hereby is declared to be entitled to the use of the Hospitals of the said department, for all Medical or Surgical treatment, necessary and proper for such diseases or accidents as may afflict any animal belonging to the said subscriber: to be subject to such rules and regulations as the Trustees may from time to time appoint and direct.

No cost or charge shall be made for Medical or Surgical advice or treatment. The necessary expense for the sustenance of animals received into the Hospitals under this resolution, shall be paid by the proprietors of the animals respectively.

By Order.
197-4t J. W. BACON, Sec'y.

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F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 46. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 202.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### BARN-YARD MANURE.—No. 1.

WHEN a plant is burned, the four *organic* elements, oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, and carbon are driven off into the air, while the ten inorganic elements are left as ashes.—Consumption by an animal has been frequently compared to this burning process, and to a certain extent the analogy holds true. It has been supposed, by some at least, that the organic elements of the food passed into the atmosphere in the form of breath, perspiration, &c., while the inorganic, or ashes, were voided in the solid excrements. This, however, is true only in part, and gives but a faint idea of the actual process of nutrition. It is true, that one half the organic matter of the food is given off by respiration, &c., but it is not half the whole organic matter; there is none of the nitrogen of the food exhaled in the breath, or given off through the pores of the skin. It is only the digestible hydrogen and carbon which are burned in the lungs and thrown off from the body in the form of water and carbonic acid. The greater part of the nitrogen is voided in the urine, while the undigested carbon compounds (woody fibre, &c.,) are voided, in conjunction with the inorganic elements in the dung. If a ton of clover hay is fed to animals, the liquid and solid excrements will contain (excepting a small portion of phosphoric acid, lime, and potash) the same amount of elements as the ton of clover, minus one half its organic matter which has been given off into the air as carbonic acid and water, two substances of no manurial value on a wheat farm. There are no fertilizing properties gained by passing food through the body of an animal, and there need be nothing of material consequence lost.

The composition of the food, then, affords a true criterion of the composition and value of the manure. If clover, plowed in would be good manure, clover passed through the body of an animal, would be equally good; if straw plowed in is of little value, manure made by animals eating nothing but straw, will be of little benefit.

Hog and horse manures are known to be of more value than cow and sheep manures. They are so because hogs and horses live on richer food, and for no other reason. A cow or a sheep would give equally as good manure as hogs or horses if both were fed on the same food and other things were equal.

The next most important point is, what foods make the richest manure? There are many conflicting opinions on this matter. Some eminent theoretical chemists tell us that the more phosphoric acid and potash the manure contains the better it is. We believe, on the other hand, that the value of manure will be in exact proportion to the amount of nitrogen the food contains.—There cannot be a rational doubt on this point. It is well known that clover is of more value as manure than straw. This is because clover contains more nitrogen than straw. Practical farmers know that manure made by animals eating oil cake and peas is worth more than that made by animals eating nothing but turnips or hay, and this is because oil cake and peas contain such a large quantity of nitrogen. Blood, woolen rags, horn shavings, leather, hair and the carcasses of animals, are all known to be the best of fertilizers, and this simply because they contain such an immense amount of nitrogen. In fact, we know of no substance containing much nitrogen, but what practical farmers, without knowing why, consider of great value as manure. The value of Peruvian Guano is always estimated by the quantity of nitrogen it contains. The more intelligent dealers, before purchasing, always have the per centage of nitrogen determined in various cargoes, and buy that which contains the most. On this point the late Prof. Norton says, "that during his stay in Edinburgh, samples from more than 500 cargoes of guano were analyzed in the laboratory of Prof. Johnston, and were sold by his analyses, fluctuating in price as they indicated more or less nitrogen. Had there been any mistake in this method of estimating value, experience would soon have detected it." The practical value of this fact we will explain in future articles.

### ANALYSIS OF SOILS.

A FRIEND bought, one year ago, a small farm which had previously been under ordinary cultivation, but had been for many years mainly fertilized with Gypsum—an excellent thing in its place, and which had doubtless done the land good service. But the new farmer's brother is a thorough Chemist, and he was invited to analyse the soil. Careful analysis showed a signal deficiency of lime, but a superabundance of sulphur and other ingredients of plaster. Of course, at each successive application of plaster the plants took up the lime only, leaving all the residue to lie inert in the soil; and so the old farmer had for years been feeding his soil, at the rate of twenty to thirty cents per bushel, with the requisite lime brought from a distance in the form of plaster, while there was far better lime burned all around him, and for sale at six cents a bushel! The loss thus incurred may have averaged fifty dollars per annum—all for want of an analysis that might have cost ten to twenty dollars. And there are tens of thousands to-day farming just as blindly. —*Horace Greeley.*

THE above is a fair specimen of the line of argument at present used to prove the value of soil analysis. "Of course, at each successive application of plaster the plants took up the lime only, leaving all the residue to lie inert in the soil." This long contested point, then, is at length decided: *plants have the power of selection,*—they can decompose sulphate of lime, (no easy matter,) appropriate the lime, and let the sulphuric acid go free. Let all objectors keep silence, and you, who have held the opposite opinion, forever hold your peace. Mr. GREELEY says that plants have the power of selection; so "of course" they have.

We will not argue this point. There are some facts which indicate that plants have the power of selection, while there are many, equally well authenticated, which point to the opposite conclusion. Admitting, however, that they have the power of decomposing sulphate of lime, and that, in the case assumed, they had taken up all the lime and left the sulphur in the soil untouched, what amount of sulphur would the analyst discover? Supposing that, for the last hundred years, one hundred pounds of gypsum had been applied to the soil *every year*, what proportion of sulphur would be thus added to the soil? One hundred pounds of gypsum contain about 18½ lbs. of sulphur, so that in one hundred years there would be added to an acre of soil, 1,850 lbs. of sulphur. Now, one square acre, a foot deep, contains 3,920,000 lbs. of soil; therefore, the 1,850 lbs. of sulphur would form one part in 2,130. The brother of Mr. GREELEY'S friend is undoubtedly a "thorough chemist," if he can accurately determine this proportion of sulphur in the soil, or the quantity which has been added by an annual application of 100 lbs. for one hundred years.

We contend that no one can determine, with *any degree of certainty*, such a proportion. And that ten to twenty dollar soil analyses are utterly devoid of all practical value. If lime was of more value to this soil than sulphate of lime, a few applications of the two substances would indicate the fact far better than even a *thorough* analysis, to say nothing of a ten dollar one.

### UNDERDRAINING.

EDS. RURAL:—Though not much accustomed to writing for the public press, yet the favorable reception you gave my article on the subject of Draining, encourages me to write further upon that very interesting topic. But I am inclined in the outset to allude to a single typographical error, which occurs in the last paragraph, where for the word *sorrow* is substituted that of *sworn*.—It renders the sentence quite unintelligible; and if the fault is with the writer, he will endeavor hereafter, to scribble more legibly.

Your inquiries in regard to my experiments in draining, I will answer in the order in which they are made.

1st. *What is the width of your drains?*—This has been regulated by the amount of water to be discharged. Main drains, which in wet seasons have to convey a large amount of water, have been cut from 18 to 20 inches wide on the bottom. Such allow the admission of pretty large sized cobble stones for the side walls, and you consequently have a sluice-way which is not liable to choke. And here let me say, in reference to the use of tile, that no pattern which has ever fallen under my eye, is sufficiently large to discharge such an amount of water as I have buried under-ground, in at least three long main drains. For branch drains, my usual width has been from 12 to 15 inches. For these, of course, smaller cobbles are used, and a smaller sluice-way made. A sluice-way in the bottom of each ditch, is esteemed important. The opinion *has* prevailed, that to throw the stones in promiscuously, is a better way. This notion—a very erroneous one in my judgment—was held to by the former occupant of my farm—and the result has been that his drains, which were only two feet in depth, and were half filled with stone, choked up from moles and other causes, and entirely failed before ten years had passed. With a substantial sluice-way, resting upon hard-pan bottom, 2½ feet under ground, and abundantly capacious to allow the passage of all the water, I do not believe the drain will very soon fail. I see not why it ever should. Some ten years ago, the writer constructed one on this plan, which is apparently as good as when it was first made.

2d. *Cost of cutting and laying the stone.*—This is expensive, for my soil is underlaid with a hard subsoil, quite impenetrable by a spade, and diggers in these parts are not particularly plenty. Two of them the past season, who boarded themselves, dug 300 rods 2½ feet deep, placing the stone in the bottom from the bank adjoining, at 40 cents per rod. Estimating laying the stone at 6 cents per rod (the usual price here,) the sum of 34 cents is left for the digging. If this seems expensive, it must be borne in mind that much of my soil was wet, some of it very stony, and beneath the whole was a subsoil too hard for Yankee patience, and which made even the Irish diggers swear.

3d. *Filling up.*—The cost of this, I estimate at about 3 cts. per rod. A coat of wheat straw (worth but little,) is spread evenly upon the top of the stone and the dirt plowed in. Some let the off horse walk in the ditch and the nigh one on the bank, but there is danger of disturbing the stone, and I prefer that both horses should be on the bank. You cannot get along quite as rapidly, but even in this way, from one to two hundred rods may be covered by two men in a day.

4th. *Do you like to cut the drains up the natural slope or fall of the land, or across it?*—I answer, *across* it, by all means. In this way, where water makes out along a slope, it is much more effectually cut off.—Possibly there may be land where it would be as well to run the drains the other way, but the writer has never seen it, and on his land the practice would be quite senseless.

W. B. PRATT.

Prattsburgh, N. Y., 1853.

### POTASH IN INDIAN CORN.

EVERY one at all acquainted with the working of his own mind, knows how easy it is, after adopting any particular theory, to find facts to sustain it. He is no longer an impartial observer, but twists and perverts every phenomenon till it agrees with his preconceived opinions. It is this fact that explains how such a man as HENRY COLMAN could find innumerable evidences in New and Old England farming that supported the facinating mineral theory of Baron LIEBIG, while to an unbiassed observer the facts point to a very different rationale of agriculture. It is well known that LIEBIG thinks that potash is of more importance in a soil than any other ingredient, excepting perhaps phosphoric acid, and he mentions so many facts, which apparently sustain this view, that hundreds of good chemists without due investigation have adopted his theory.

We will mention one instance that shows how even a great man can make a great mistake in order to sustain a previously adopted theory. It is well known that Indian corn has been grown annually on the same soil for centuries. LIEBIG explains the fact as follows:—"There are certain plants which contain either no potash, or mere traces of it. Such are the poppey, Indian corn, &c. For such plants the potash in the soil is of no use, and farmers are well aware that they can be cultivated without rotation on the same soil, particularly when the herbs and straw or their ashes, are returned to the soil after the reaping of the crop."

If Indian corn contained no potash, or merely a trace of it, LIEBIG would have at least one fact on which to base his theory, but Dr. J. H. SALISBURY, Chemist to the New York State Agricultural Society, in his investigation of the maize plant, found in the ashes of the grain of Indian corn 20.73 per cent of potash and in the ash of corn stalks 7.23 per cent. This is but one of the many mistakes which subsequent experimenters have found in LIEBIG'S brilliant writings on Agricultural Chemistry.

### SOILS—THEIR COMPOSITION.—No. II.

MR. EDITOR:—I am not able to comprehend or to enter into, or explain one of the "thousand inscrutables" that all admit surrounds the subject of vegetable life. I am aware of the glassy covering of straw, the rush and other plants, but where or how it is procured, exceeds my comprehension.—What power the plant possesses to disintegrate solid flint, or what acid or other solvent there is in water, I am unable to comprehend. I also know, that after leaching ashes, which are made from a vegetable matter, there is as much bulk left as was used at the commencement, but not as much weight, having lost its potash, and this residuum is the result of burning wood, which previously did not contain a particle of either potash or silex, that can be discovered, as I am aware.

I can hardly think it is procured from the soil; as the experiment of planting a willow in a tub of earth weighing a hundred pounds, and by simply adding water until the tree and tub weighed two hundred pounds, on being taken up the earth was found intact and of its original weight, so that I am disposed to think that water and the gaseous elements are the great and primary causes of vegetation, and that the earth is a mere convenience—a foot hold—a sponge to retain moisture.

A stalk of corn has been perfectly grown, though of dwarfish proportion, in a glass vase filled with powdered glass, with no mineral or artificial manures except water. Water, nor none of the ordinary productions of water dissolve glass, and where did it get all the elements of silicate of potash, phosphates, lime and magnesia, that chemists discover on analysis?

Would the boiling down of a thousand gallons of sap produce a drachm of silex or potash—no, but the burning of the wood secreted from this sap produces both, so I cannot conceive where these abundant minerals are obtained, unless from the air. I am precisely in the predicament of the boy who know that millers had fat hogs, but did not know whose corn they were fatted on.

L. MANLY.

Chestnut Ridge, N. Y., 1853.

REMARKS.—Surely our correspondent is jesting. He cannot suppose that because potash, by a direct application of a chemical test, cannot be detected in wood, that therefore, wood does not contain any? The ash of wood contains potash; if, therefore, the wood contains any ash it must also contain potash.

The experiment with the willow, though often quoted, is altogether too indefinite to be satisfactory. If the soil increased in weight, it must have been from the formation of organic matter, from the carbonic acid and ammonia of the atmosphere. Such a supposition is quite consistent with science and observed facts.

That a perfect corn stalk has been grown in powdered glass and *pure* water, we cannot credit. The water probably contained lime, potash, &c., and would supply the plant with them. M. LASSAIGNE grew seeds in flowers of sulphur, moistened with *distilled water*, and the plants produced contained neither more nor less saline and earthy matter than was originally present in the seed.

In regard to the composition of sap, we would refer our correspondent to Boussingault's Rural Economy, page 66,—where he will find analyses of the sap of various trees, in all of which potash was found. The sap of elm, taken in April, contained in 1,000 lbs. of sap, 9 lbs. of acetate of potash and 1 lb. of carbonate of lime, besides other inorganic and organic matter.

### CORN, A PROFITABLE CROP.

WHETHER Indian corn will prove a profitable crop or not, depends much more on the preparation of the soil and its proper culture, than on the season or the variety which may be planted. The many fields throughout the country, from which little or no return is received, are but proofs of the slovenly farming of the owners.

To show what good management has to do with the profit of farming, let us repeat the statement of a farmer, who bought 20 acres of land—for how much he does not state, except that half of it cost him $300. It was a warm, loamy soil; he plowed it well, but the wet season prevented the planting until June. He hoed it thoroughly twice, and in the fall gathered nineteen hundred bushels of good sound ears—picking it from the stalks, which were left to be plowed in for another crop.

This is no extraordinary yield—though it amounts to some nine hundred bushels of shelled corn; yet, as it was sold, it paid for the land and the interest on its cost, the taxes, for the manure, and all the labor attending the crop, except hauling the manure. A profitable crop, surely.

But he failed to gain all the profit which might have resulted, by not curing the stalks for fodder, and then cutting and steaming them for his cattle, horses and sheep. By this method much hay and grain might have been saved, and the stalks, by increasing the value of the manure, would have returned the cost of the additional labor in the increase to the next crop, to which it should be applied.—B.

### TO DRIVE AWAY RATS.

A FRIEND has just informed us of a plan he adopted to get rid of rats. His premises swarmed with them. He took a small fish hook, attached to a fine wire, and suspended on it a piece of cheese, letting it hang about a foot from the ground. One of the rats leaped at it and was hooked, and sat up such a horrible squeal, noise and rattle that all the rest forsook him and fled. Not a rat remained on the premises. A few days afterwards his neighbor declared that he was visited with a plague worse than those of Egypt,—that the *rats* would surely eat him up, house and all. Our friend enjoyed the joke, but kept shady. This was not philanthropic of him, so, for the benefit of his neighbor, who we hope takes the RURAL, and the rest of mankind, we "disclose the disclosure" without enjoining secrecy or charging the dollar.

### ABOUT ROADS AND TAXATION.

Eds. Rural:—Is it nature, or second nature, for man to see other people's faults sooner than his own, and be ready and willing to assist with his advice, in adjusting burdens that rest entirely on other people's shoulders? And is it the first, or the second, that is the cause of the lucid articles from "*Country Gentlemen*," describing the miseries of bad roads, and lucidly devising and ludicrously advising improvements with the pen, instead of setting examples with the pick, shovel and purse,—when no doubt the satisfaction of witnessing the philosophical phenomenon of water finding its way into a tile, or cobble stone drain covered with clay, directly under the wagon wheel track, would richly compensate the cost of the experiment, if successful, after a six month's trial. The first effort should be to equalize the burden and expense of making and sustaining good roads, for the present system is far enough from it to satisfy the most selfish, on one side, and the most liberally public spirited on the other.

The advantages to the farmer of having good roads in his vicinity are indirect. A good public thoroughfare, gives his land an imaginary, fanciful value,—and the increased facilities of good, over bad roads, in transporting the surplus products of his soil to market,—using the public road, say once a week on an average, through the year, for that purpose; otherwise, ordinary roads suit his convenience—while to the "country gentleman," and the village teamster, who derive their chief pleasure in riding and teaming on the public roads, the benefits and advantages are direct.—And let me ask, are the burden and expense of good roads proportioned to the benefits received by the different parties. Where a man owning a teaming establishment worth $500 can earn a support for them, a family and himself by teaming for others, and the "gentleman" is able to exhibit the unrivaled speed of his 2-40 nag, jockey tactics and equipments, and the man who owns only his huge, naked hands, dependant on their daily use to support himself and family, are each taxed one day or five shillings to make and support roads, the farmer with 50 acres worth $3,000, is taxed 7 days,—when the relative advantage to the parties are about 00, and 50, and 100, as near as can be ascertained without patent-balances.

The professed intent of taxation laws, is to make property pay public expenses, while equity demands that the tax for an object should be proportioned to the intrinsic value of property, and the direct advantages derived to property holders by its application. Would not a correctly adjusted system of tolls be the most equitable method to effect that purpose in support of public roads? notwithstanding some may consider it more equitable to assess all taxes by a man's own valuation of himself, which would relieve many farmers of burdens now felt to be onerous, although it might deprive them of the unenvied honor of being the bone and sinew of society, as well as the present system does of representing the *head*. S. G.

Marcellus, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1853

### ONONDAGA CO. AG. SOCIETY.

We have received the "Transactions of the Onondaga Co. Agricultural Society," a small pamphlet of 24 pages. It contains a list of officers and members of the Society, list of premiums, and the awards and reports of Committees, together with an address delivered before the Society by the late John Delafield. We have read this address with peculiar interest, heightened by the thought, that the tongue which then spoke so eloquently, is now hushed in death. But Mr. Delafield, "though dead, yet speaketh."

The principal part of the address is occupied in stating that the Agricultural products of the State are decreasing instead of increasing, and in attributing this fact in a great measure to the indifference and opposition of practical farmers to the teachings of true science, concluding as follows:

Gentlemen, I have stated that your county is, in the aggregate, less productive than heretofore. Yet I must say, that you present farms and systems of farming, worthy of all praise, and equal to the best cultivation known in our State.

With this admission, permit me to add, that there is *need* for *an increase* of your herds and flocks; for an increase of such cereal grains as your soil and climate will warrant. It is important to your welfare now—*now*, when your agricultural condition may be readily be improved, and deterioration be arrested—now when the whole world, or the nations of the earth seem ready to ask from us bread, and I had almost said to seek from us succor and advice. This may sound presumptuous, from our yet young nation; it may be *premature*, but the day is at hand; the light of our sun is gilding the morning of the day, during which, we shall be called upon to aid our fellow creatures even to the ends of the earth. This is no dream—no vision; it was the destiny engraved upon our characters when our shackles were broken in 1776; when oppression ceased, and this continent presented a place of safety and refuge from the turmoils, exactions and thraldom of the older nations of the earth. The events which now agitate the powers of Europe and Asia; the happy condition of our own nation; the prosperity of our State; the onward and steady elevation of our agricultural population, which I deem to be the only *true basis* of our greatness; these conditions almost tempt me to wish that years might be added to an already long life, that the eye might witness the destiny now foreshadowed.

With these truths before you, men of Onondaga, what will you do? Let us expunge from our Lexicons, the word "can't;" ruin is in its path; it carries loss to every being who yields to its use.—Let us rather say "we will," and depend upon it, with science for our guide, success will crown every effort.

To stand first among the counties in this noble State, you need but say in sincerity, "WE WILL."

### IMPROVEMENT IN MAKING BUTTER.

M. Chamembel proposes to introduce a modification in the process of making butter, by which the latter will be improved in quality and rendered capable of being longer kept in a fresh state. If butter contained only the fat or oily part of milk, it would but slowly undergo changes from contact with the air; but it retains a certain quantity of caseine, which, transformed by fermentation, gives rise to butyric acid, to which rancid butter owes its disagreeable taste. Washing does not effectually remove this cause of alteration, for water cannot act upon butter, nor can it separate the caseine which becomes insoluble under the influence of acids developed in cream. A more complete purification may, however, be effected if we saturate or neutralize these acids; the caseine will then be rendered soluble, and consequently the butter will only retain it in very small quantities, in a state in which it may be almost entirely removed by washing. M. Chamembel proposes to operate as follows:—When the cream is put in the churn, pour in, little by little, and working the churn at the same time, a quantity of milk of lime, sufficient to destroy all acidity; churn till the butter separates, but not till it forms into lumps, as is usually done; strain off the buttermilk, and put cold water in its stead along with the butter in the churn; continue churning till the butter is sufficiently collected, then take it out and make it up in lumps or rolls in the usual way. The butter which has been made according to this method has always proved better and kept much longer fresh than that obtained by the usual mode of proceeding. The buttermilk was free from all acrid taste, and was much relished by those persons who used it, and by animals. It had also lost its laxative properties. Washing with lime water has also restored butter previously so tainted that it could not be used except for melting. Any other alkaline wash may be substituted for lime water.—*Comptes Rendus.*

We have not tried the above method of getting rid of the curd in butter, and therefore cannot speak experimentally of its value. It is well known that cream, however sweet it may be when put into the churn, always sours before the butter comes. This takes place in consequence of the conversion of sugar of milk into lactic acid, under the influence of caseine and the large quantity of air introduced by agitation.—We supposed that the formation and presence of this acid in a *free* state, was necessary to separate the butter from the milk. If it is not so, if the butter will come without the presence of free lactic acid, the plan recommended above might be very beneficial in many cases. We would, however, recommend the substitution of soda for lime water, as it is much the best solvent of caseine. Will some of our friends try the method and report the result? Don't try a large churning, as it is possible that the butter may not come at all,—which would not prove profitable.

### BURYING BEES.

I was reading in the Farmer sometime since, a statement of Mr. Pomroy of burying bees. He seemed to express fears that that he had buried the "little innocents," as he calls them, never to see the light again. I have buried bees for 20 years more or less, and have concluded that when buried right and nothing disturbs them, they eat no honey, but lie dormant; buried so that no air circulate among them. I once buried with my other hives of bees, one very late swarm, which had not comb enough to roost in when compact and close, and am sure, had not more than one-fourth enough honey to winter on, had they stood in a good beehouse. I cleaned off a spot smooth on the ground, laid down two sticks to set each hive on, took the board from under, and set the hives side by side, six inches apart; set boards around the hives, and put straw over them to keep the dirt from working through. I buried about the same as I do turnips.—In the spring I uncovered them, and raised the hive quickly and found the bees of this late swarm perfectly still all over the comb, for they could not all get in, but in a moment the air was filled with them. At other times I have buried bees, and had them mostly destroyed by mice digging holes in as into potato heaps, and eating the comb so that it would almost all drop down.—Geo. Seton, in *Prairie Farmer.*

### INFERENCES IN A POTATO PATCH.

Eds. Rural:—An inquiring mind can learn much even from common occurrences. The following valuable inferences were drawn with a small crop of potatoes, in a hand cart:

1. At an average of six potatoes to a hill, it takes a sight of digging to fill a bushel basket.

2. Round potatoes are better than long ones—they roll out of the hill the easiest.

3. White potatoes with blue spots on, grow better among pigeon-grass and pig-weeds than white potatoes without spots on them.

4. Small potatoes are not as liable to be cut as badly in digging as large ones.

5. Cut potatoes will not keep as long as whole potatoes but are better for eating; for you cannot eat *whole* potatoes, and cannot *eat* them and *keep* them when cut.

6. Hoeing potatoes is no use—four hills were hoed nicely—not a weed left—and they did not yield as well as some not hoed. N. B. One of them had a whopper of a potate in it, though.

7. The theory of "shade as a manure" does not hold good in the case of potatoes planted under peach or other trees. The yield was "small potatoes and few in a hill," and the weeds did not grow very well.

Roadside, Oct. 1853. R. N. Y.

### NATIVE DEVON OXEN.

C. P. Holcomb, Esq., Vice President of our State Society, for Delaware, is, as our readers are aware, now on a tour of Europe. The principal object of Mr. H's. visit is to examine the stock horses and cattle, and to introduce such breeds, particularly of the former, as may be deemed most suitable for the general purposes of our country. Of the latter, he is partial to the Devons, and has a most beautiful herd, second to none other in this country, save that of Geo. Patterson, Esq.'s herd, which the world cannot beat.

In a letter to Mr. Pedder, of Boston, Mr. Holcomb describes a yoke of native Devon Oxen, which he has had on his farm for many years. He says:

"They are sixteen years four months old, and have worked to the yoke fourteen years; have taken two prizes, one at three years old, and one at six. They plowed in the spring of 1842 three acres of ground in a day; in April, 1843, they pulled on a wager, or trial of strength, two tons weight over a bad road. They plowed in the following autumn at the first plowing match of the Newcastle County Society, beating five horse teams in point of time. They were turned off to fatten last autumn; their present live weight is 3,330 lbs. They have been a cheap, faithful and efficient team, and well deserve the record thus sought to be preserved of them."—*Maryland paper.*

We have for years been advocating a more general use of oxen on the farm. How would the account stand in the use of horses for the same period of time; say extra keep $500, wear and tear, loss of life, and depreciation in value, harness-smith's bills, $1,000 more in 14 years, with nothing but horse skins left, while the oxen were worth more than they ever were. Oxen for economy, and horses for luxury.

### KICKING HORSES.

It occurred to me that a recipe published in your paper for the cure of kicking horses, might be of much service to persons afflicted with such dangerous animals. The operation for cure to be commenced as follows, to wit:—Put on a headstall or bridle, with twisted W, or twisted straight bitts in the mouth of the horse to be cured; then put on a common back-saddle, with thill lugs, or any strap or girth, with loops on either side of the horse, is equally good; then buckle a pair of long reins, open in the middle, into the bitts, and pass them through the thill lugs or loops; one to each hind leg, above the fetlock joint, there make each rein fast to the leg, allowing sufficient length of rein for your horse to walk or trot, as the operator may think proper.—Everything complete, you will have the animal commence the operation of kicking; the first will be a smart kick, the second lighter, and so on till your horse cannot be made to kick any more. By the above method many now worthless horses may be made valuable.—*Maine Farmer.*

Guano.—We heard of several sugar planters who doubled their product last year by using guano. The success of the application of this compost in Louisiana has drawn attention to the importance of the trade.—*New Orleans Delta.*

Ammonia, the principal constituent of Peruvian Guano, is known to be of great benefit to wheat. The sugar cane belongs to the same botanical order, as the wheat plant, and this, with other similarities, would indicate that the cane would be equally benefitted by an application of ammonia. With wheat at a dollar per bushel, the profit from an application of guano is small, but from the comparatively high price of sugar the *increase* obtained would probably yield a handsome profit on the cost of the guano.

Although in draining land thoroughly, your purse may be drained, yet the full crops that follow, will soon fill it up again.

### ENORMOUS VEGETBALE PRODUCTIONS.

A correspondent writing from San Francisco notices some of the productions of the new State of remarkable dimensions. He says:—"A few days ago the editors of the Union were presented with a watermelon weighing 53 pounds. Last night I was told of two pumpkins weighing 165 and 173 lbs. These we call *some pumpkins* here.

A beet was exhibited last year at the agricultural Fair a Sacramento city, seven feet in length.

In the matter of trees, we have some noble specimens.

We used to hear stories of the big trees, 300 feet high in Oregon, and look upon the matter as rather fishy, or thought, at least, that the height of those big trees had rather been guessed at than measured. But there is certainly some "tall timber" in California. I send you the dimensions of a few well known trees in Calaveras county. The "big tree" mentioned is an Arbor Vitæ. It has been felled by a lawyer, a friend of mine, on speculation. The tree was bored down with pump augurs, and occupied a large number of men, 22 days. The bark was then carefully peeled off in sections, and it is now set up in this city for exhibition, in the same manner it was about the tree, so that we see about 40 feet of the trunk of the "big tree," as it stood. It is an enormous tree I assure you. There is a door on one side. Inside of the bark formerly occupied by the wood is a large room handsomely carpeted and furnished with sofas, chairs and a large chandelier to light the room in the night. The tree was perfectly sound from the heart to the bark. It is 294 feet long as it lies on the ground. The top has been broken off, and at the place where it was broken off the tree is, I am told, nearly three feet in diameter. It is supposed that it was originally about 360 feet high. At the ground it was 94 feet in circumference. From the ground it rises in one solid, smooth, straight handsome trunk, diminishing very gradually as it rises. There is no bulge, or irregular enlargement at the ground. The section set up for exhibition, commences ten feet from the ground. Below that the bark has been somewhat burned and was consequently imperfect. At this point, the tree was 80 odd feet in circumference.

The hollow in the next large tree mentioned, "the Father Pine" is *navigable* 250 feet. Only think of this monster of the vegetable world, a tree 400 feet long and 110 feet in circumference, and 13 feet in diameter at a distance of 250 feet from the ground, a point higher than you ever saw the top of a tree, and I suppose you have seen pines that you regarded as *some trees.*"

We add from the California Union, the following notice of the trees mentioned by our correspondent:

"During the past week, a party of ladies and gentlemen have visited the mammoth trees of Calaveras county, which are already, as objects of curiosity, attracting many visitors from various parts of the State. We are indebted to a member of the party for information respecting them, which will prove of interest to our readers.

The dimensions of the 'big tree,' a portion of which is now on exhibition in San Francisco, have already been published; although the bark, 18 inches thick, has been stripped off, the stump is still 24 feet in diameter. The body of the tree as it lies on the ground, measures 294 feet in length.

Another of the trees is named the Father Pine. This is dead and has fallen to the earth. Its dimensions are as follows:—Length, 400 feet; circumference, 110 feet. The trunk of this tree is hollow, which has been traced for a distance of 250 ft. There is a little pond of water in the centre of this cavity four feet in depth. This tree, 250 ft from the stump, is no less than 12 feet in diameter.

The cluster called the Trio Sisters, taken together, are 92 feet in circumference, and 300 feet in height. The centre one is bare of branches for 200 feet above the ground.

The Mother Tree, 91½ feet in circumference, and 325 feet high.

The Mother and Son are 92 feet in circumference, and 300 feet in height, united at the base.

The Twin Sisters, 100 feet in circumference, 300 feet high.

The Pioneer's Cabin is a remarkable curiosity. The tree has been partially burned; the result of the scorching is the dividing of the trunk into several compartments, which are known as the parlor, bed room, and kitchen. The hollow which is 200 feet in height, is called the chimney. This tree is 85 feet in circumference.

Siamese Twins, 100 feet in circumference, 325 feet in height.

Guardian of the Times, 85 feet in circumference, 325 feet in height.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, 94 feet in circumference, 300 feet in height.

Pride of the Forest, 87 feet in circumference, 309 feet in height.

Beauty of the Forest, 72 feet in circumference, 300 feet in height.

Two Friends, 85 feet in circumference, 300 feet in height.

One of the party 'axed' the Father Tree for some bark, and was rewarded by obtaining a handsome section thereof.

The above trees are all embraced in an area not exceeding one-half mile in extent.

The surrounding country is exceedingly picturesque and beautiful, and the scenery at many points along the road is said to be unsurpassed for sublimity and grandeur."—*Independent Register.*

Water in Peat.—The importance of placing peat and swamp muck in a position to drain and dry thoroughly after digging, and before drawing, may be well understood when it is stated that usually from 80 to 90 parts out of a hundred are water, as commonly seen in a moist state, fresh and black from the swamp.

### ASSOCIATIONS FOR IMPORTING AND IMPROVING STOCK.

Associations for the Importation and Improvement of Stock have of late been organized in various sections of the Union, and will undoubtedly prove advantageous to individuals and communities. As information in regard to the mode of organizing such Associations will prove interesting to many of our readers, we annex the Constitution of a Company recently formed in Livingston County, in this State—one of the best Stock Counties in New York—as follows:

Article 1. This Association shall be called "The Livingston County Association for the Importation and Improvement of Stock."

Art. 2. The Capital Stock of the Association shall not be less than eight thousand dollars, which may be increased to the sum of twelve thousand dollars.

Art. 3. Any person may become a member of this Association on subscribing and paying the sum of fifty dollars.

Art. 4. The Officers of the Association shall consist of a President, Secretary, Treasurer and six Directors, who shall constitute a Board of Managers, and shall have control of the affairs of the Association, and the following gentlemen shall constitute said Board of Managers:—James S. Wadsworth, President; Daniel S. Fitzhugh, Sec.; Allen Ayrault, Treasurer. Directors.—Charles H. Carroll, of Groveland; Aaron Barber, Avon; Wm. A. Mills, Mt. Morris; Robert Rome, Geneseo; Geo. W. Root, York; Richard Peck, Lima. Any five of them shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business, and all vacancies may be filled by the Board.

Art. 5. Upon the capital stock being subscribed and paid in as aforesaid, the said Board of Managers shall proceed to carry out the object of this Association by the importation of stock, and for such purpose may employ necessary agents.

Art. 6. The interest of the individual members of this Association, shall be in proportion to the amount subscribed by them respectively—and in such proportion they shall share in the profits, benefits and losses of the Association.

Art. 7. That an early settlement may be made and a division had among the members of the Association, it shall be the duty of the Board of Managers, after the importation of such Stock, to render an account of the capital stock subscribed and paid in, and the stock imported by them, they shall cause to be sold at public auction, giving due notice of the time and place of sale, under the following regulations and restrictions:

1st. No animal so imported and sold shall be removed from the County of Livingston for three years next succeeding such sale.

2d. All members of the Association shall have preference in the use of such animals upon compliance with the terms of the purchaser.

Art. 8. The Board of Managers shall divide among and pay to members of the Association in proportion to their interest as aforesaid, the proceeds of such sale, together with all assets in their hands, belonging to such Association, deducting therefrom actual expenses and disbursments.

A committee of one from each town was appointed to obtain subscribers to the Association.

### N. Y. STATE POULTRY SOCIETY.

The following is a copy of the Constitution adopted at the late meeting of poultry-raisers at Saratoga:

Article 1. This Society shall be known as the "New York State Society for the Improvement of Domestic Poultry."

2. The officers of this Society shall consist of a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary and Treasurer, and a Board of ten Managers, who, together, shall conduct the affairs of the Society.

3. This Society shall hold a public exhibition of Poultry annually, at such time and place as the Managers may designate, during which time the officers of the Society shall be chosen by ballot, and the reports of the Secretary, Treasurer and Managers be presented.

4. Any person may become an annual member of this Society upon the payment of one dollar, and any person paying ten dollars into the Treasury of the Society at any time, shall be considered a member for life. Honorary members may be appointed at any time, at the pleasure of the Society. All members and their families shall have free admission to the Society's Exhibitions.

5. Members of the Society only, shall be permitted to compete for premiums at any of its Exhibitions.

6. The receipts of the Society, after deducting the expenses, shall be wholly devoted to premiums.

7. The Board of Managers shall have power to make such additional rules and regulations, not conflicting with the provisions of this Constitution, as to them may seem necessary, and shall give at least six months notice of such regulations previous to each Exhibition of the Society, excepting the first.

8. This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Society, by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

The list of officers elected, was published on the cover of our last number.

### SHOEING HORSES.

The following are the regulations of the British army upon this subject. They were prepared by a mixed commission of officers and eminent experienced professional men, and have recently been issued:

1. The shoe is to be beveled off so as to leave a space and prevent pressure to the sole.

2. It is not to be grooved or fettered, but simply punched and the nails counter-sunk.

3. Calking is to be applied to the hind shoe only, and is to be confined to the outside heel.—The inside heel is to be thickened in proportion.

4. The weight of the shoe is to be from twelve to fifteen ounces according to the size of the horse.

5. Horses are to be shod with not less than six nails in the fore, and seven in the hind shoe; nor is the shoe to be attached with less than three nails in each side.

6. In preparing the foot for the shoe, as little as possible should be pared out; and the operation should be confined to the exfoliating parts of the foot only.

7. Both the fore and the hind shoes are to be made with a single clip at the toes.

It is said in the Ohio Cultivator that a bucket or two of water given a horse to drink just before riding him, takes from him all disposition for capering, and renders him perfectly sedate.

# Orchard and Garden.

### HEDGES.—INFORMATION WANTED.

We are continually receiving inquiries from correspondents in all parts of the country on the subject of hedges. What are the best plants to use? When, how and where should the seed be sown? When should the plants be transferred to the hedge-row? Or should the seed be sown at once when the hedge is required, and thus avoid the labor of translating? Would you plant on the flat or raise a bank with a ditch on one side? How long after planting before we should have a good fence? Is there much labor required to take care of them? Are they durable? What is the whole cost per rod of making a good hedge? Such are a few of the questions we are frequently asked. We will turn them over to our practical correspondents, from whom we should be happy to hear more frequently on this and other interesting subjects. One more question. A Michigan Friend who wishes to go into hedge growing, asks for information concerning the "Wick-wood thorn."—Will some of our readers give us their experience?

### FRAUD IN FRUIT TREES.

We learn that traveling agents have perambulated various parts of the state, during the last two seasons, and are again abroad, pretending to be agents of the Rochester, New York, and other large and well-known nurseries, and engaging fruit trees of various kinds. Those who have purchased of them, have almost uniformly been disappointed in their trees, on the receipt of them; some to such an extent as not to set them out; while others have set them, and, after letting them stand a year, have pulled them up and thrown them away. On application for recompense, to the nurseries for which the men pretended to be agents, it was found that the trees did not come from them, and that the proprietors were ignorant of the whole affair.

Those trees are said to be manufactured in an obscure part of New York state, by a short process, called root grafting. It is done by taking the roots of old trees, in the winter, and cutting them up into short pieces, into each of which is grafted a scion. They are then packed away in the cellar till spring, when they are set out, and in two years they answer to cheat the *greenies* with, who buy trees of irresponsible, strolling dealers. They will grow very well in the nursery, like trees raised from suckers, for three or four years, but like them, they soon come to a stand, assuming the appearance and decrepitude of old trees. Many kinds, grown in this way, that are naturally very good bearers, will hardly bear at all.—*Worcester (Mass.) Spy.*

Another trick of these sharpers, who travel the country with a printed catalogue, copied from the lists of some of our most extensive nursery-men, locating their establishments in some adjoining State, with which they travel and procure subscriptions and then start on a voyage of discovery to find trees to fill their orders, of the lowest quality and price, without the least care to adapt the tree to the climate for which they are intended. They attend the packing and labeling each order by itself, without any regard to the kind or period of ripening; their only care is to put in the same number and the same names, ordered to each bundle. Trees sent to the south have all popular southern names and those west have western names, and such as never were heard of by the growers of the trees: the consequence will be, that the purchasers will be totaly disappointed in quality and varieties.

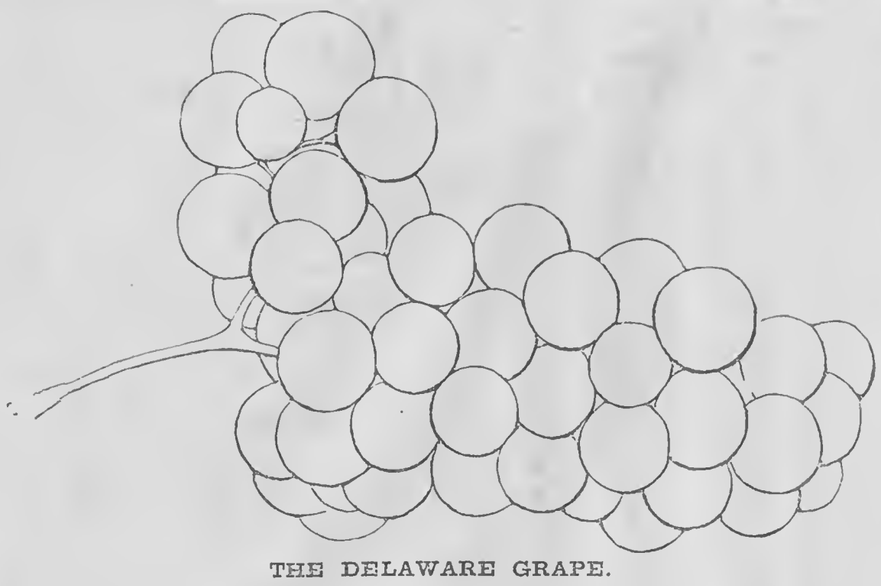
A great business has been done this fall in that line. Over 800,000 trees have already been sent off by the Rochester nurseries to various parts. It is in many cases a regular wooden-nutmeg operation, to gull the unsuspecting who are verdant enough to buy of pedlars, when there are so many nurseries conducted by men of good standing and reputation.

### CAMPHOR VS. PEA-BUGS.

Many remedies for the destruction of the pea-bug, have been published, such as dipping the peas for one minute into boiling water, dusting them with lime, &c. But we have seen none so simple as the following from a correspondent of the Horticulturist. We fear it is too good to be true, but it is worth a trial:

Four years ago last spring my seed peas were more than half destroyed by bugs, the largest and best varieties being most injured. The summer following I had boxes made, one for each variety, with a cover; and when the peas were gathered, I put into each box, with two quarts of peas, from six to eight bits of gum camphor, the size of a large pea, and mixed them together, and closed the box. The next spring there was not a pea injured. I have pursued the same course every year since, and have not had one pea affected by bugs.

North America has 50 species of the oak, while all Europe has only 30; the former 40 species of pines and firs, and the latter 14.



### THE DELAWARE GRAPE.

About three years ago, Mr. Batcham, of the *Ohio Cultivator*, was kind enough to send us some bunches of this grape from an Ohio Fruit Grower's Convention. We were much pleased with it, and took note of the discussions respecting its history and probable origin. At that time we determined to propagate it, but it slipped our memory, and we have heard or seen nothing of it since. Now we are favored by A. Thomson, Esq., of Delaware, Ohio, with a box containing several well ripened, beautiful bunches; and we think more highly of it than ever. After tasting it we should say it is an American grape; but there has been gathered up considerable evidence of its foreign origin, and an old, intelligent vine-dresser, fresh from Germany, says that he should at once pronounce it the *Traminer*, but that it has a more musky flavor than that variety has in Germany. Its exemption from mildew is a remarkable feature in a foreign grape. The grape itself, as well as its history, is worthy of more attention. The bunch is small, very compact, sometimes shouldered. Berries—small, round. Skin—thin, of a coppery-rose color. Pulp—very little. Flavor—sweet, but sprightly and pleasant. We subjoin the communication of Mr Thomson:

"I send you by express specimens of a grape that has attracted much attention in this region for a few years past, and increases in public favor as time more fully develops its superiority. To us it is a stranger; and my object in sending it to you is to get your opinion as to its quality, and ascertain if it is known to horticulturists in your section. You will perceive that it is quite early, being now ripe, while *Isabellas*, more favorably situated, are just beginning to turn, and *Catawbas* are quite green—and that it is remarkably free from pulp, thin skinned, and of sprightly and pleasant flavor—in short, that it possesses all the characteristics of a first rate table grape. It is a prodigious bearer; bunches compact though rather small; the berries of uniform size and quality, it being almost impossible to find one that is in any way defective. The vine is a vigorous grower—hardy, free from mildew, and ripens its wood (which is small and short-jointed) better than any with which I am acquainted. I regard it as a great acquisition, and certainly no fruit that has appeared has acquired greater popularity in the same length of time than this in the region where known.

Being offered for sale in our streets a few years ago by persons from the country, it immediately attracted attention, and investigations instituted by myself and others showed it to be of foreign origin—having been one of a lot of vines sent more than fifty years ago to a gentleman in New Jersey by a brother residing in Italy. It was procured in the garden of the gentleman referred to, and brought to this country some sixteen years ago. Though its origin is clearly traced to a foreign source, I am inclined to think that instead of being taken from the original stock, it is probably a chance seedling from one of the Italian vines, for I have never seen or heard of a foreign vine that would flourish and ripen its fruit in our climate as this does. If it does as well and produces as good fruit in New Jersey as in this State, it is surprising that it has not ere this attracted the attention of eastern horticulturists.

Mr. Longworth regards it as a foreign grape, and in a letter to me says:—'I have upward of one hundred bunches of the Delaware grape ripening. It compels me to back out and admit there is one foreign grape that suits our climate. I have failed with one hundred varieties. I wish to give it a fair trial for wine. It is a superior table grape.' And in a subsequent letter he says the German vine-dressers in that region who have examined it are divided in opinion—some pronouncing it the Red Riesling, while others think it is the Traminer, one of the most celebrated of the German wine grapes. The evidence preponderates in favor of the latter, and Mr. L., acting upon this evidence, has ordered a large number of the vines from Germany. He may be correct in supposing its identity clearly established; but if so, it is somewhat remarkable that in his former large importations (the object being to procure *wine* grapes) this, the most celebrated of any they cultivate, should not have been included; and it is no less remarkable that none of the Germans who have brought vines with them from the father-land, should have failed to include their favorite Traminer."—*Horticulturist.*

### THE MARROW SQUASH.

Much depends upon the manner of planting squash seeds, as well as other seeds, to ensure good crops. Every man's motto should be, "*work the soil deep*," and with the blessing of God, I shall have vegetables to sell and to keep. When I have planted my squash seeds after the following rule, I have never failed of being well paid for my labor, viz:—Dig the holes 16 or 18 inches deep, three feet broad and seven feet apart; throw the top soil on one side, and the bottom soil on the other side of the holes.—After digging as many holes as I wish to plant hills, I return the top soil to the bottom of the holes, and then take one bushel or more of well pulverized manure, one peck leached ashes, for each hill, and with a spade or shovel mix well together from top to bottom. Then plant the seeds, leaving the top of the hills level with the surface of the ground, and keep them so during the season. When they are up, and the bugs have done troubling them, thin them out, leaving two or three stocks in each hill, which will cover the ground before the summer is ended.—Ansel Holman, *in New England Farmer.*

Cucumbers on Straw.—About the first of June I planted a few hills of cucumbers in an old straw pile; the half rotted straw covered the ground about one foot deep.—I dug down through the straw to the ground, and planted the seeds in the earth. The straw kept the ground moist, and prevented the weeds from growing, consequently they needed no cultivation; but the vines grew unusually fast, and have become exceedingly large, and their fruitfulness is almost beyond credibility. One vine alone bore at one time 140 cucumbers, yet a large proportion of them were small.—S. A. Morton, *in Ohio Cultivator.*

An Old Pear Tree.—There is a pear tree on the corner of Thirteenth street and Third avenue which was planted there two hundred and six years ago, by Governor Stuyvesant, on his farm, then far out of town. It stands now inside of an iron railing on the side-walk, and still wears the green leaves of summer, still bears its rich fruit. It is venerated by the Knickerbockers, for the old time reminiscences it calls up in their minds, of days when Rip Van Winkle took his nap in Sleepy Hollow.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

# Domestic Economy.

### BOILING POTATOES.

The potato possesses, of all roots, the greatest amount of nutrition, and its palatableness is greatly assisted by a proper mode of cooking. On the whole, boiling is probably the best plan, and at this season they should be cooked with the skins on, if one would retain their richest flavor. Put them into boiling water, and keep them boiling until they can be easily pierced by a fork; then pour off the water, and replace the kettle on the fire for about five minutes to drive off all superfluous moisture.—Serve them up with or without peeling in a covered dish. Peeled and mashed, with cream and salt, they are very good, but care should be taken to refuse any inferior ones, or such as seem watery and waxy.

B.

### NOURISHMENT OF MEAT.

To preserve, in dressing, the full nourishment of meats, and their properties of digestiveness, forms a most important part of the art of cooking; for these ends, the object to be kept in mind is to retain, as much as possible, the juices of the meat, whether roast or boiled. This, in the case of boiling meat, is best done by placing it at once in briskly boiling water. The albumen on the surface, and to some depth, is immediately coagulated, and thus forms a kind of covering which neither allows the water to get into the meat, nor the meat juice into the water. The water should then be kept just under boiling until the meat be thoroughly done, which will be when every part has been heated at about 165 degrees, the temperature at which the coloring matter of the blood coagulates or fixes. At 132 degrees, the albumen sets, but the blood does not, and therefore the meat is red and raw. The same rules apply to roasting; the meat should first be brought near enough a bright fire to brown the outside, and then should be allowed to roast slowly. —*Exchange.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE
For the week ending October 25, 1853.

Calvin Adams, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improved window-shutter, fastener and holder.

G. T. Beauregard, of New Orleans, La., for improvement in self-acting bar-excavators.

Ezra H. Jones, of Litchfield, Me., for improvement in devices of a convertible dung-fork.

Frederic P. Dimpfel, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvements in propelling vessels.

Augustus Eliaers, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in lounges.

Augustus Eliaers, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in library step-chairs.

Wooster A. Flanders, of Sharon, Vt., for improvement in bee-hives.

John D. Filkins and Wm. H. De Puy, of Lima, Ind., for improvement in attaching horses to plows.

Samuel Hutchinson, of Rockport, Ind., for improvement in cutting and planting potatoes.

David S. Mackey and Jarvis R. Smith, of Batavia, N. Y., for improvement in winnowers.

E. G. Matthews, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in machines for dressing stone.

Chas. Perley, of New York, N. Y., improvement in ship's side-lights.

Alphonse Quantin, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved valve-gauge for bottles.

Henry L. Russell, of Hudson, Mich., for improvements in metallic piston packing.

Wm. W. Richards, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in making shovels, spades, &c.

Benj. P. Sargent, of Sutton, N. H., for improvement in expanding horse shoes.

Jacob T. Sargent, of Sutton, N. H., for improvement in garden and other hoes.

David M. Smith, of Springfield, Vt., for improvement in spring clamps for clothes-lines.

Jas. Trees, of Salem, Pa., for improvement in propellers.

Albert Vose, of Pittsfield, Vt., for improvement in ox-yokes. Ante-dated Aug. 10, 1853.

Wm. Wheeler, of West Poultney, Vt., assignor to Chas. H. Kellogg, of Troy, N. Y., for improvements, in cutting the bars and teeth of curry-combs.

Wm. Coughlan, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in soda fountains.

Nelson Crocker, of Sandwich, Mass., for improvement in attaching the head cringle to the yards of vessels.

Nathan C. Davis, of West Jefferson, Ohio, for improvement in seed-planters.

Daniel Noyes, of Abington, Mass., for improvement in machine-hammers.

Samuel Pratt, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in screw-nails.

Samuel Sweet, of New York, N. Y., for improved spark-arrester.

Kasimer Vogel of Chelsea, Mass., for improvement in looms for making weavers' harness.

DESIGNS.

N. P. Richardson, of Portland, Maine, for design for cooking stoves.

Joseph A. Read, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to William W. & Charles M. Atkins, for design for register.

For the week ending November 1, 1853.

Wm. Bailard, of New York, N. Y., for improved protecting bulwarks for war vessels.

Calvin Carpenter, Jr., of Pawtucket, Mass., for improvement in magneto-electric machines. Patented in France, April 18, 1853.

A. P. Chatham, of Canoga, N. Y., for improvement in car-couplings.

Gilbert S. Clark, of New York, N. Y., for improved pen and pencil case.

Jno. W. Cormack, of Quincy, Ill., for improvement in cane and maze cutters.

Benj. Crawford, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in condensers for steam-engines.

Chauncey O. Crosby, of New Haven, Conn., for improvements in machines for sticking pins.

David Demarest, of New York, N. Y., for hose protector.

Jos. Farnsworth, Jr., of Madison, Ind., for improvement in car wheels.

Luther R. Faught, of Macon, Ga., for improvements in regulating the speed of steam engines.

Christ'r. P. Kelsey, of Livingstonville, N. Y., for improvement in grain cradles.

Edm'd Morewood and Geo. Rogers, of London, England, for improvement in coating sheets of metal.

Russell S. Morse, of Dixfield, Me., for improvement in adjustable springs for carriages.

Howard Perkins, of North Bridgewater, Mass., for carpenters' brace and bit fastener.

Henry M. Ritterband, of New York, N. Y., for improved gold washer.

John A. Taplin, of Fishkill, N. Y., for improvement in straw and grain separators.

Wm. H. Towers, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in metallic pens.

Increase S. Waite, of Hubbardston, Mass., for improved machine for turning cylinders of wood.

Peter H. Watson, of Washington, D. C., for improvements in generating and condensing steam. Ante-dated May 2, 1853.

Jacob V. A. Wemple, of Chicago, Ill., for improvement in grain separators.

Geo. Calvert, of Upperville, Va., for improvement in bee-hives.

Seneca Lapham, of Salem, Ohio, for improvement in devices for steering cultivators.

Wm. B. Leonard, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in fluid metres.

Wm. T. Merritt, of Harts' Village, N. Y., for improved mode of opening and closing gates.

Geo. Williston, of Brunswick, Me., for improvement in machines for straightening and carving rails.

DESIGN.

Winslow Ames, of Nashua, N. H., assignor to Hartshorn, Ames & Co., of Boston, Mass., for design for parlor stove.

### YALE'S "MAGIC BANK LOCK."

Mr. Moore:—In the Rural of Oct. 29, is published an extract from the Patent Office Report, of 1852, descriptive of a "New Patent Lock." Said lock was invented, patented, and is now being manufactured by Linus Yale, Jr., of Newport, Herkimer Co., N. Y., and is known as Yale's "Magic Bank Lock." It is the same "Combination Lock" which your correspondent (*,) in the Rural of the 8th Oct., notices as "surrounded by crowds of lookers on," at the recent exhibition of the Massachusetts Mechanic's Charitable Association, and where it was awarded the highest premium on Locks—as was the case at the recent State Fair at Saratoga. Annexed find a description of said lock (from the American Artizan,) which may not be uninteresting to many of the readers of the Rural. W.

Newport, N. Y., Nov., 1853.

Something new for Hobbs.—We were recently shown a wonderful piece of mechanism, which certainly goes ahead of anything in the shape of a lock we have ever seen or heard of, in the essentials of security from depredation. It is called "Yale's Magic Lock," and is as absolutely unpickable as the kernel of a walnut without damaging the shell. The only opening is a circular orifice, half an inch in diameter for admitting the key, and through which there is no possible access to the tumblers by any instrument whatever—not even by the key itself, strange as that may seem. By a singular contrivance, a portion of the key is detached after insertion, and sent to a distant part of the lock, where it moves the tumblers, and where the tools of the burglar could never arrive except by first battering the lock to pieces. The key hole resembles the interior of a small pistol barrel, and having no opening in the interior basin of the lock, would not receive powder enough to blow it open. The lock is therefore absolutely gunpowder proof also.

Among other peculiarities, the key is susceptible of from forty thousand to one million of changes. A change of the key changes the lock also in the act of locking, so that one may have a new lock every day for hundreds of years. By a change of the key after locking, it is rendered impossible to unlock even with the same key, until altered back again. One may thus lose the key or have it stolen, and still entertain no fears of the lock's being opened with it.

Altogether, this lock seems to us as perfect as anything of the kind can be. It has decided advantages over the most celebrated lock of the day, which cannot fail to be discovered by any one upon inspection.—With all its advantages it is of exceedingly simple construction, and not liable to get out of order. The proprietors offer a reward of $500 to any one who will pick it through the key hole, using whatever instruments he pleases, and taking any length of time he desires.

### PUFFING NEW INVENTIONS.

The following paragraph from the Scientific American will apply to this meridian and we fully adopt its sentiments—changing only the title of the paper:

We frequently receive from inventors written descriptions of some real or fancied improvement, lauding their inventions to the skies, in terms which we never apply to any invention still less to those which are thus described; for it too frequently happens that the very inventions thus extolled are those possessing least merit. We do not believe there ever was an inventor who did not consider his as the greatest invention of the day, and hence, if they set about giving an opinion as to the merits of their machines, they almost invariably get into the sublime. Now we are always glad to receive from inventors full descriptions of their improvements, and we are willing they should state what they claim, as the advantages of them; but we want it should be distinctly understood that we cannot be induced, from any consideration whatever, to publish any such articles as those we refer to. Inventors wishing such puffs must go to the daily papers, where, for a few dollars, they can get almost any thing printed they may choose to write. The "Rural New-Yorker" will give an honest opinion respecting the merits of inventions, and we are satisfied that the very inventors who would condemn us for applying this rule to their own inventions, would applaud us for applying it to others.

### CORN HARVESTER.

The Herald in enumerating various articles on exhibition in the Crystal Palace, has the following:

Ream's patent corn harvester is another implement of agricultural life which will be interesting to farmers. This machine is very simple in its construction, and purports to cut, with the labor of one horse and a boy, from sixteen to twenty acres of corn per day, and lay it in bundles of from two to ten hills, as desired. An ingenious part of this machine, is an appliance called a dropper, by which the boy riding on the back of the horse can drop the bundles of corn at suitable distances in the furrow, all ready for shocking. The cost of this machine is reasonable, ranging from fifteen to twenty dollars. The speed of this machine is very desirable, as farmers consider it the best time to cut corn when the dew is on the stalks, or immediately after a rain. In dry times, the corn is brittle and difficult to cut. If this is able to accomplish that for which it is recommended, it must be a great advantage.

# Educational.

## WINTER SCHOOLS.

THE present is about the time for the commencement of winter schools in the country: and it becomes the duty of all trustees to see that the school houses are in order, the window lights all set, plenty of good fuel provided, a broom, a pail and a cup in the school house, and some attention paid to the comfort both of the teacher and his pupils. If colds, sore throats, and sickness occur to either the one or the other, as too frequently happens resulting in death, from neglect of duty on the part of trustees, every one of them ought to be indicted for manslaughter, and sent to the penitentiary. They are the holders of a sacred public trust, and if they betray it they deserve to be arraigned before a criminal tribunal, as they certainly will be before high heaven!

Let parents see to it that their children are provided with books and all the apparatus necessary for instruction. Let their clothing be neat, warm and comfortable. No matter if it be coarse in texture, provided it is strong, well made up, and well fitting. The humblest dressed boy in school, if he is only tasty and neat in his appearance, will be much more pleasing than the most costly clad if he is a slouch.

Above all things, sustain the teacher, and aid him in upholding his authority. Do not say when your neighbor's boy gets punished "it is all right," and then fall to abusing the teacher when the flagellation comes home to your own door. In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, the man who habitually finds fault with school teachers has a rascally set of children; and those children have a rascally father, answering in the negative, by his own conduct, the inquiry in holy writ—"Do men gather figs of thorns or grapes of thistles?"

The most difficult, harassing, and patience-trying business in the whole range of human employments is that of teaching a public school; and it is as impossible for a teacher to go through a winter's school and do his duty, without having fault found with him in some quarter, as it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven. We have had some experience ourselves, and we have a great many friends, both male and female, who have had more. Teachers sometimes err as well as other men, for they are human: and the individual who would persecute a school-master having unintentionally done a wrong, would, if he had lived eighteen hundred years ago, have joined in the cry against the Savior, "Away with him! Crucify him! Crucify him!"

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## EDUCATION OF THE FARMER—AGAIN.

THE various relations of the farmer as a man, have been touched, and a few things said in regard to those various relations.—But there are many things yet unsaid, still more important. The farmer, in common with other men, sustains a very important relation to his business. This relation must be well understood, or his business will involve him in difficulty and debt.

Again, the farmer is a social being, endowed with faculties which form a very important item in the social compact. He lives—lives like other men, and loves like other men. The toil incident to a farmer's life, in no wise unfits him to fill his place in society. True, the physical powers have an intimate and mysterious connection with the mental. When the body is worn with toil there is less apparent vigor and energy to the mind. But an active mind—one trained to habits of thought, elevated, intelligent thought, can do much in beguiling the weariness of the body. How pleasant to the weary laborer is the draughts of knowledge, drank at an ever-flowing fountain. Such a mind has more than a "dozen thoughts." His enjoyment is not circumscribed by the narrow limits of sense. But to return. A proper, a thorough education fits the farmer, as well as other men, to fill well his place in social and domestic life.—For what are men to be educated? Is it not that they may be more useful in the various avocations of life. Are men to be educated only for "professional life?" How very little "comparatively" of the happiness of the heart depends upon superior qualifications for "professional life." And yet, there are those who seem to think that "professional men" only need a thorough education. Do we not need the advantages of a good education to fit us for higher and more important positions in this world:—Is it not important to have educated husbands and fathers, neighbors and citizens? Who will deny it? Is there not very much of the happiness of this life dependent on these various relations? Indeed is not this all?

Men are not only to be educated for ministers and doctors, lawyers and teachers, but the line of discrimination, if there must be one, should be carried much farther amid the dear and important relations of life.—Where we see an unfaithful and inconstant husband, making miserable and wretched the companion of his choice, we may charge it to a want of proper education.

How many hearts have been wrung with anguish; how many high hopes have been blasted in the domestic walks of life! Is all this to be endured, silently, without inquiring the cause? We are not to charge every evil in families or societies to the intoxicating bowl, or to the strong and lustful passions. There is much unhappiness in the world where these do not exist, although God knows they create enough of misery and woe! The husband with an educated and enlightened mind, is so much the better qualified to adorn that very important relation in life. And the ignorant, uncultivated being who possesses little else to recommend himself, but fair and characteristic physical proportions, is altogether unfit to make a good husband, and to fill other consequent relations.

Of course it would be deviating from my subject to speak here of the obligations of the opposite sex,—that will form a chapter under the "Education of Farmers' Wives." "Strange idea," says one, "to talk of education of husbands and wives," and yet there is no more important application to be made of the advantages of education. I know it is quite unpopular to talk in this manner. In the whole course of the young man's education, this is rarely ever named, that he will no doubt become a husband and parent, and that very much of his happiness will depend upon his ability to discharge well the duties of those relations. Many rush blindly into the responsible relations of life, and when it is quite too late, open their eyes upon their folly. Education adorns, with transcendant brightness, the family circle. Is there a more charming sight upon this blighted earth, than a family well and thoroughly educated? And is it not just as necessary in a farmer's family, as in any other? That man is fortunate indeed, who has the means, ample and ready, to pay others for educating his children; but he is far more so, who is qualified to teach them himself. A parent can do much more, and do it better, than "the school-master." If he has not time himself, to teach his boy, it is very important that he knows when others are teaching him right. A farmer may be economical in the distribution of his time, and in the application of his efforts upon his farm, but it is just as necessary that he understand something of economy in the education of his children. Here is a general failure among farmers. The most important duty of a parent's life, must be done by others, or the work remains undone.

The farmer, as well as the physician or minister, is a component part of human society. An educated and intelligent society of farmers, would indeed present a striking anomaly and a thing much to be desired.—Education is the only true refinement, and an educated society would be a refined society. Independence of thought, the power of weighing matters relative to human life, are indeed desirable among all classes of society. Again, the farmer is a citizen. He sustains an important relation to his country, and the question is, how this relation shall be well maintained? Shall he forever follow in the wake of some aspiring demagogue? Shall he be ignorant of the design and necessity of human government? Shall he vote money out of his own pocket and not know it? Let him have the advantages of a thorough education, and then will talent grace agricultural employment, and labor cease to be mere drudgery.

Kendall Mills, N. Y., 1853. J. W. BARKER.

THE COMMON SCHOOLS OF NEW ENGLAND.—By the last official returns of the Public Schools in the six New England States, the whole number of pupils in attendance during the year was $2,055,131 65. In Vermont, the average cost of each pupil was $3.22. In Maine, $1,34. In Connecticut, $1.35. In Rhode Island, $1,04. In Massachusetts, the law requires each town to raise by tax, at least $1,50 per child between five and fifteen years of age, as a condition of receiving a share of the income of the State School Fund. All the towns complied with this condition last year, and 180 towns raised double the sum thus specified. The amount expended in Massachusetts last year, for each child between the ages above named, was $4,54.

A MODEL TEACHER.—A correspondent of the *Summit Beacon* says:—"There is at the present time a person 'keeping school' in this county, who enters the school-room with her dress partially hooked up, shoes untied, holes in her stockings, hair about her ears, skirt three inches below her dress, and all excessively dirty, and drags her scholars through the exercises of reading and writing, and nothing more. Not a slate, grammar book or geography has been used during the term, and the figures upon the blackboard, which were made there last winter, are there now.

## THE BIRD OF PARADISE.

MANY marvelous things have been related of this splendid bird,—but the truth is strange enough for the purpose of our readers. It is a native of the Molucca Islands, where it is called by the natives God's bird, as superior to all others he has created.—They live in large flocks—at night perching on the same tree. They fly very rapidly, and are almost constantly on the wing in pursuit of their insect prey. The Library of Natural History gives the following description:

There are about eight different species of these birds; but that which is best known is the greater paradise bird, which appears to the eye of the size nearly of a pigeon, though in reality the body is not much larger than that of a thrush. The tail, which is about six inches, is as long as the body; the wings are large compared with the bird's other dimensions. The head, the throat, and the neck, are of a pale gold color. The base of the bill is surrounded by black feathers, as also the side of the head and throat, which are soft as velvet, and changeable like the neck of a mallard. The hinder part of the head is of a shining green mixed with gold. The body and wings are chiefly covered with beautiful brown, purple, and gold feathers. The uppermost part of the tail feathers is of a pale yellow, and those beneath are white and longer than the former; for which reason the hinder part of the tail appears to be all white. But what chiefly excites curiosity are two long, naked feathers, which spring from the upper part of the rump above the tail, and which are usually about two feet long, the whole shaft of a deep black and the feathered extremity of a changeable color.

## THE LAKE SUPERIOR REGION.

THE various kinds of business, and particularly that of mining, connected with Lake Superior, are increasing in extent and activity, beyond all former years. Some years ago a small steamboat could scarcely find employment in running from Detroit to the Sault, and half a dozen small sail vessels were sufficient for all the transportation business on Lake Superior. Now we have five large steamboats and four first class propellers running regularly to the Sault, besides several sail vessels and transient steamers, chartered to this place by the trip. On Lake Superior there are two steamboats, four propellers, and four or five sail vessels; and all of these vessels, both above and below the Falls, are running with full freights and crowds of passengers.

As usual at this season of the year, freight lodges and accumulates at this place, and the docks and warehouses are crowded to overflowing with winter supplies, destined for the mines. It is a glorious thing for Lake Superior that the Ship Canal is to be speedily opened. With the rapid strides that business of all kinds has made for several years past, it would be next to impossible, in three years more to do the necessary transportation over this one mile of portage; and this great increase is the natural healthy growth of the country, which nothing can intercept. The mineral wealth of Lake Superior is known, at length, to the country, and thousands and tens of thousands are waiting only for the completion of the canal to settle in the mining districts, where more money can be made in mining, farming and mechanical employments than in any other region of the United States.

In the meantime hundreds will not wait for the completion of the canal—they wish to be first in the field—and are finding their way into the country by every boat, and we think the population of the whole country, bordering on Lake Superior, has been doubled within a single year. There is no doubt as to the present being a favorable time for coming into the country, when the most desirable lands can be secured and the most desirable employment engaged in.—Mineral and agricultural lands are low compared with what they will bring in market after the completion of the canal. Property of all kinds will undoubtedly advance rapidly on the opening of this great channel of communication between Lake Superior and the rest of the country. Mining business, as well as every other kind, will then be carried on with greater facility and with a much less expense, and it will then be as easy to reach the copper, iron and silver mines of Lake Superior as it is now to come to the Sault. Lines of steamers will be run regularly to this lake from Oswego, Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland, Detroit, Milwaukee, Chicago and other points on the lakes, enabling settlers to come direct and at small expense. The future is all before us in the new "State" of "Superior." The wharves and warehouses are now filled to overflowing with freight for the mines upon Lake Superior, and every exertion is being made to forward it as fast as possible by both day and night. But from this time to the close of navigation every conveyance will be brought into requisition, and fears are entertained that, as usual, more or less will of necessity lay over at this place. When the Canal is finished this difficulty will be obviated. One serious obstacle in the way of freighting upon Lake Superior is the difficulty attending the landing of freight at most points. But through the enterprise of James Carson and others a fine and extensive pier has been built at Ontonagon, at which vessels can land and unload with every facility.—*Lake Superior Journal.*

## CALIFORNIA IN OLDEN TIMES.

THE following description of this country as it was a century and a half ago, is taken from the published transactions of the London Royal Society, from 1700 to 1720, and printed in 1731:

"California, the Peninsula, has been known nearly two centuries. Its coasts are famous for pearl fisheries. Nor do I doubt that there are mines to be found in several places if they were sought for, since the country is under the same degree as the provinces of Sinaloa and Sonora, where there are very rich ones. Heaven has been so bountiful to the Californians, that the earth brings forth, of itself, what it does not produce elsewhere without a great deal of labor and pains; yet they make no esteem of the plenty and of the riches of their country, contenting themselves with what is only necessary for life, and take no care for the rest. Parts of the country are very populous. They are a lively people. The climate is healthy. In the valleys excellent pasture, at all times, for great and small cattle, fine springs, wild grape vines; as it abounds in fruit, it does not less so in grain, of which there are fourteen sorts that the people feed on. They have plenty of red strawberries, of which they eat plentifully. Their citrons and watermelons are of an extraordinary size. Most plants bear fruit three times a year. We brought with us from New Spain, Indian corn, wheat, peas, lentils, &c. We sowed them and had a very plentiful increase, though we had no cattle or proper implements to till the ground.—We brought some cows and store of small cattle, as sheep and goats, but our necessity obliged us to kill the greatest part of them. We likewise brought with us horses and colts to stock the country, and we began to breed up hogs; but as these do a great deal of damage in the villages, and the women are afraid of them, we have resolved to extirpate them. The climate is so mild that the men go naked, and the women wear an apron covering from waist to knee."

THE SOAP PLANT.—The Vienna journals announce that a firm of California has sent home to that city some seeds of the soap plant. It grows wild in California, rising to the height of about a foot. The plant fades away in the month of May, and inside of each is a ball of natural soap, superior, it is asserted, to any that can be manufactured.

# Sunday Reading.

## THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

DR. CHALMERS is said to be the author of the following beautiful poem, written on the occasion of the death of a young son whom he greatly loved:

I am all alone in my chamber now,
And the midnight hour is near;
And the faggot's crack and the clock's dul tick
Are the only sounds I hear,
And over my soul, in its solitude,
Sweet feelings of sadness glide,
For my heart and my eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house—
Went home to the dear ones all—
And softly I opened the garden gate,
And softly the door of the hall.
My mother came out to meet her son—
She kissed me, and then she sighed,
And her head fell on my neck, and she wept
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come,
In the garden where he played;
I shall miss him more by the fire-side,
When the flowers have all decayed.
I shall see his toys and his empty chair,
And the horse he used to ride;
And they will speak, with a silent speech,
Of the little boy that died.

We shall go home to our Father's house—
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,
Our love no broken ties;
We shall roam on the banks of the river of peace
And bathe in its blissful tide;
And one of the joys of our heaven shall be
The little boy that died.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## AUTUMNAL MEDITATIONS.

THE calm, beautiful moon-light evenings which we have enjoyed for two weeks past, are gone; and this evening is chilly, dark and rainy. How many and how varied were the changes which the four past weeks have presented to the observer of nature in the country. Four weeks since the groves were clothed in emerald robes, and enlivened by bird music. A few weeks since, while the leaves and birds were sleeping in the moon-light, the Frost King passed by. He kissed the slumbering flowers, and breathed on the unconscious leaves; and when Sol issued from the golden chambers of the Orient, and gazed on the beautiful things of earth, behold the flowers were pale and drooping, and the leaves were gold colored and crimson. The kiss of the Frost King was poisonous to the flowers, and his breath was like an iceberg to the tender leaves.

During a few days past our forests have been robed in those hues of beauty which travelers from the old world so much admire, and which are nowhere seen in such grandeur as in our American forests, in Autumn. But while we have gazed enraptured on the scene, there has been a sadness mingled with the rapture, for we too well knew that those beautiful hues were but the premonitions of decay, like the hectic flush on the cheek of beauty. Where are those brilliant leaves to-night? The rude blast has swept them from the parent bough, and hurled them to the earth, where, heaped in drifts, and deluged by the rain, they mingle with the dust.

The birds have fled from the leafless groves, and their mournful notes were heard as, high above our "ken," they were wending their southward flight to the orange groves of Alabama, where winter's rude blasts are never known. Are the leaves which so late were fair and beautiful, all dead and fallen to rise no more? No, they are not dead according to the common understanding of the word death! There is nothing that dies and becomes annihilated, nor ever will be, while time endures. We tread them under our feet; we see them rot, and change to dust, and the multitude who do not reflect, say they are nought but dust. But let us pause and observe the wonderful organization of nature. We then behold the fallen leaves decomposed and diffused through all the vegetable kingdom, and when Spring again returns, instead of being dust, we behold them again fluttering on the swaying boughs, and blushing in the blossoms, and waving in fields of golden grain. Thus has the Creator ordained that life and beauty shall be the fruits of dissolution and decay. "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." Our bodies, like the fallen leaf, must soon turn to dust, but not like the leaf shall they be at the resurrection, diffused through space, for the Christian "knoweth that his Redeemer lives:" and also, "Though worms destroy his body, yet in his flesh he shall see God."

Barre, N. Y., Oct. 23, 1853. H. D. B

DECISION AND TRUTH.—Whatever you think proper to grant a child let it be granted at the first word, without entreaty or prayer; and above all, without making any conditions. Grant with pleasure, refuse with reluctance, but let your refusal be irrevocable; let not importunity shake your resolution, let the positive "no," when once pronounced, be a wall of brass, which a child, after he has tried his strength against it half-a-dozen times, shall never more endeavor to shake.

# Miscellaneous.

## A HOME PICTURE.

One autumn night, when the wind was high
And the rain fell in heavy plashes,
A little boy sat by the kitchen fire,
A-popping corn in the ashes:
And his sister, a curly-haired child of three,
Sat looking on just close to his knee.

The blast went howling round the house,
As if to get in 'twas trying;
It rattled the latch of the outer door,
Then it seemed a baby crying:
Now and then a drop down the chimney came,
And sputtered and hissed in the bright, red flame.

Pop! pop! and the kernels, one by one,
Came out of the embers flying;
The boy held a long pine stick in hand,
And kept it busily plying;
He stirred the corn and it snapped the more,
And faster jumped to the clean-swept floor.

Part of the kernels hopped out one way,
And a part hopped out the other;
Some flew plump into the sister's lap,
Some under the stool of the brother:
The little girl gathered them into a heap,
And called them "a flock of milk-white sheep."

All at once the boy sat as still as a mouse,
And into the fire kept gazing;
He quite forgot he was popping corn,
For he looked where the wood was blazing:
He looked, and he fancied that he could see
A house and a barn, a bird and a tree.

Still steadily gazed the boy at these,
And pussy's back kept stroking,
Till his sister cried out, "Why, George,
Only see how the corn is smoking!"
And, sure enough, when the boy looked back,
The corn in the ashes was burnt quite black.

"Never mind!" said he, "we shall have enough,
So now let's sit back and eat it;
I'll carry the stool, and you the corn—
It's good—nobody can beat it."
She took up the corn in her pinafore,
And they ate it all, nor wished for more.

[*Harper's Magazine.*

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## SYMPATHY WITH NATURE.

"We may not hope from outward forms to win
The passion and the life, whose fountains are within."
[*Coleridge.*

That we are "creatures of sympathy"—that the soul must unconsciously partake of the spirit of its surroundings—is not wholly true. There are seasons when the brightest sunshine cannot dispel the gloom which clouds our spirits, nor the sweetest melody enliven our thoughts of sadness. Our eyes are sealed to the influences of beauty—that "joy forever,"—and the softest zephys, tho' laden with sweet odors and full of the subtilest incitements of gladness, fail to reach our feelings or gladden our hearts.

—"We receive but what we give,
And in our life alone does Nature live:
Ours is her wedding-garment, ours her shroud!"

But, again, no storm, no darkness—no outward surroundings—can effect our peace or neutralize the feeling of calm serenity which seems to thrill, with untold joy, every fibre of our three-fold life. And all things around appear to partake in our rejoicing. The sky seems brighter, the air purer, our friends kinder; and we live in a different world from that presented to our eyes in sorrow and dejection. The tones of nature which fill the air, seem keyed on a different note from that in which they fell upon the sad hearts and dull ears of weariness and depression.

"This beautiful and beauty-making power,"

says Coleridge, in his poem—"Dejection"—is Joy;

"Joy that ne'er was given
Save to the pure, and in their purest hour,
Life, and Life's effluence, cloud at once and shower,
* * * * * * *
Which wedding Nature to us gives in dower
A new Earth and new Heaven,
Undreampt of by the sensual and the proud—
We in ourselves rejoice!
And thence flows all that charms or ear or sight,
All melodies the echoes of that voice
All colors a suffusion from that light."

We are proof against everything save the sorrows of those we love,—and the heart which is dead to such sympathies is dead also to the truest, purest, and noblest happiness.

B.

## AFFLICTIONS AND TRIALS.

Afflictions and trials are the common inheritance of humanity. They are necessary to our probation and a proper training for a higher and holier state of existence, when mortality shall have been swallowed up in life. Friends must be parted; the family circle broken up; the tenderest ties that ever bound together human hearts must be snapped asunder, and the lamentations of the surviver for the lost one, fall without avail upon the dull cold ear of Death; hopes must be destroyed, ambitious projects thwarted, and man be made to feel that this earth is a transient place, where he is only tarrying for a brief period, ere he is summoned away. The human being, who, in the possession of an unclouded intellect, has never felt the bitterness of sorrow, is in no fit state of spiritual preparation for an immortal crown.

Life.—If spring puts forth no blossoms, in summer there will be no beauty, and in autumn no fruit. So if youth be trifled away without improvement, riper years will be contemptible, and old age miserable.

## THE GIRL WITH A TIN PAIL.

Some twenty years ago I was an apprentice boy in the then "City of Mud," now the goodly city of Rochester. The business of which I was obtaining a knowledge, was conducted upon Exchange street, though I boarded in one of the streets in the western part of the city.

In going to my tea, I was in the habit of meeting, almost every evening, for many weeks in succession, a small, well-dressed, and good-looking girl, with a pail in her hand. At length my curiosity became excited, and I resolved to ascertain, if possible, the errand of the girl. Having met her the following evening, I accordingly turned on my heel, and followed her at a distance that would not excite suspicion in any one. I at length saw her enter a small shoemaker's shop on South St. Paul's street. I subsequently learned that shop was owned by an industrious young man, an excellent mechanic, and that he was the girl's husband. He had been married a few months, and possessing no other capital than a good name and robust constitution, had resolved to economize by hiring a house in the suburbs of the city.

His breakfast was always ready for him by daybreak, and taking his dinner with him, he saved the hour each day which most persons spend in going to and in coming from that meal. Many economists would have been satisfied with the saving of so much time as this between the rising and going down of the sun, but not so with the young shoemaker. He also wished to save the hour usually devoted to tea, and therefore had that daily meal taken to him by his pretty little wife. This arrangement enabled him to spend the whole day, and as much of the evening as he chose in his shop.

The industrious habits of the shoemaker were soon discovered, and met with their due reward. Customers flocked in upon him, and he was obliged not only to rent a larger shop, but to employ an additional number of workmen. But the increase of business did not wean him from the plan he had early adopted for the saving of time,—this third meal still having been taken to him by his wife, in the tin pail.

About that time I left the city, and did not return for about twelve years. I had not, however, forgotten the shoemaker, having, from my first knowledge of him, discovered the germ of success, in his manner of life. I visited the place where his old shop had stood; it had given place to a new brick block. In vain I looked about for the sign,—it was no where to be seen. I was at length informed by a friend that about two years previous he had removed to Ohio.

"Do you know anything of the circumstances?" I inquired.

"I do. In the first place he took to Ohio about five thousand dollars in cash, some three thousand of which he invested in real estate near Cincinnati; he has already realized three times the amount. The other two thousand he put into a pork establishment, and that sum yielded him a large profit. But if he had not resorted to speculation, he could not but have succeeded in life, so thorough were his business habits, and especially as those habits are seconded by an industrious little wife."

I have recently returned from a visit to Ohio, and have again seen the shoemaker and his wife. He is now in the prime of life, and possesses an ample fortune, and an unsullied reputation for honor and probity. Never having had any personal acquaintance with him, I introduced myself as a Rochesteronian. This was late in the afternoon. I very cheerfully accepted an invitation to take tea with him. Improving a moment of silence at the table, I remarked:

"I fear Mr. H., you are not so great an economist of time as you used to be?"

"Why not? he inquired.

"When first I became acquainted with Mrs. H., you could not afford to go home to tea, and she used to carry it to you."

"In a little tin pail," said she, bursting into a laugh.

"Exactly."

"Indeed, Mr. W., have you known us so long?"

I then made myself known as the former apprentice of Mr. R., and was immediately recognized by Mrs. H., as one of her earliest street acquaintances in Rochester.

"But that pail: what do you think has become of that?" asked Mr. H.

"That I suppose, has long since been numbered with the things that were," I answered.

"By no means," he said, at the same time tipping a wink to this wife.

She arose from the table, and left the room, and soon returned with the indentical pail, as they both assured me.

I need not say that it bore palpable marks of the ravages of time.

"But what is your object in preserving that pail?"

"Its associations. We look upon it as one of the earliest instruments which contributed to our success in life, and as such we shall ever cherish it."

I soon took my leave of Mr. and Mrs. H., and their interesting and happy family; and not a day since then has my mind been without its remembrance of the Girl and her Tin Pail.

Expectations.—Nothing in this world is so fatal to the development of the intellectual powers of the young as what are commonly called expectations. Take two boys of the same age, and, as nearly as may be, of the same capabilities. Inform one that he is the heir to a large fortune, which, one day or other, must come into his possession; tell the other that he has not a sixpence to depend on; but must thrive by his own exertion—and ten years afterwards there will be a mighty difference between them. You will find one has wrapped up his talent in a napkin, while the other has laid it out at interest.—*Blackwood's Mag.*

## OLD TIMES.

Do you remember that green lane in the country where you used to chase lightning bugs when a boy? When the still and warm summer evenings came on how thick the air was with their tiny lights? Like little stars that the fairies had sprinkled about, they went floating around doing their best to illuminate the world they lived in.

How you used to wonder what they could be when they first broke upon your astonished vision. Could it be fire that they bore with them? It was worth while to find out, and you set off in pursuit. Led on by nothing more than an instantaneous twinkle projected against the dark background of the lilac-bush, or the favorite apple-tree, and then with all lost again, you felt that the enterprise was a dubious one. Another twinkle a rod or two off, and away you dash in hopes to catch this winged taper before the light goes out. Long before you reach the spot it disappears, and you must look further on. Another twinkle right by your side, and your little straw hat was swinging back and forth in the air in hopes that by some chance stroke you might cage the mysterious stranger. Not quite yet, my boy! Yonder the light is again in the gooseberry bush. Away you dash thro' the briers, and hardly think of the scratches you have got as you see the slippery sprite a little beyond you. You don't mean to be balked in this way, the chase is growing exciting. There is the light away in the grass. Now you are sure of it. Not so sure yet, however, for while you are searching, it rises and skims away in the soft evening air, and when you next see it, it is under the rose-bush. Another rush, and a dive and a scramble. Ha! now you are caught, my shining little comrade. No! there is something of a mistake in this matter; the pretty glow-worm has got off again, and this in my hat is nothing but a dark-colored, unsightly bug.

What a disappointment it is to the boy's heart to find that the starlike fire fly that he has been chasing, loses all its brightness in the catching! Out of reach it glows like a diamond; in the hand it is a dull looking insect, fit only to be transfixed with a pin and fastened up in the cabinet of an etomologist.

We haven't given up chasing fire-flies yet. We have been in the business all our life.—True, they are not of the same character that attracted us when a boy. The fire-flies themselves change, and will probably change yet more as we grow older, but there is the same excitement and hurrying scramble, and scratched face and torn trowsers and final disappointment as at first. A good many that we have chased we never caught. Somehow or other those we have succeeded in catching have all turned out to be bugs. If they would only hold their colors all would go well. But, like poor calico, they fade sadly on trial.

Tell us, reader, is it so with you?—*Warsaw New Yorker.*

## A STRIKING SIMILE.

A recent Swiss traveler describes a village in the Grison country, situated on the slope of a great mountain, of which the strata shelve in the direction of the place.—Huge crags directly overhanging the village, and massy enough to sweep the whole of it into the torrent below, have become separated from the main body of the mountain in the course of ages, by great fissures, and now scarcely adhere to it. When they give way the village must perish; it is only a question of time, and the catastrophe may happen at any day. For years past, engineers have been sent from time to time, to measure the width of the fissures, who report them constantly increasing. The villagers for more than one generation have been fully aware of their danger; subscriptions have been once or twice opened in the cantons and in Germany, to enable them to remove; yet they live on in their doomed dwellings from year to year, fortified against the ultimate certainty and daily probability of destruction by the common sentiment—things may last their time and no longer. It is needless to say how much of this popular fatalism is exhibited in the habitual acquiesence of modern society in the political institutions under which it lives. The cracks and crevices in the mountain which overhangs our old privilege-founded European system, are constantly sounded by explorers, and their reports are never reassuring; we are more and more convinced of the insecurity of thrones and commonwealths; and political sagacity wholly fails to reveal to us the manner of their reconstruction. Yet we live on in a kind of provisional safety, reconciled to the constant neighborhood of dangers, against which, apparently, we can no better guard ourselves than the villagers, can prevent the fall of their rocks.—*Edinburgh Review.*

A Mastiff in Cairo.—Abbas Pasha lately obtained from England, by great exertions, a gigantic mastiff, of the celebrated Lyme breed, and the monster was the talk of the whole city of Cairo. As the Pacha's private secretary proceeded through the narrow streets, accompanied by his very docile but very formidable-looking acquisition, the Turks did not fly, nor did they seek shelter, nor put themselves in attitude of resistance. They stood still and trembled. Some muttered only 'Wonderful! wonderful!' others adopted literally the Hayden phrase, 'Our trust is in God.' One old man was heard to exclaim, 'Many of the creations of God are terrible!' and another gravely asked the dignified dog, 'Art thou sent to consume us utterly?' The general expression, however, was, 'God can protect us even from thee, oh terrible one!'

He that loses his conscience has nothing left worth keeping.

# For the Ladies.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## LINES,

Addressed to Mr. & Mrs. N. on the Eve of their Marriage.

Take her—thy own, thy chosen one;
No longer twain, you cannot part:
Thou, who her heart, her hand hast won,
Take thy young treasure to thy heart.

And cherish her, for she is thine:
Dear friends, sweet home she leaves for thee;
The spot where long has loved to twine
The heart's best feelings, glad and free.

Then keep thy charge; protect, sustain,
Each hope fulfill, each fear allay;
And may she ne'er reflect with pain
On this, her joyous bridal day.

And now, young bride, what is thy lot?
With cheerful toil to sweeten life;
With grateful love, to grace the spot;
Where thou art mistress, friend, and wife.

With woman's hand, life's path to smooth,
With woman's patience, ills to bear;
With woman's tenderness, to soothe,
With woman's love, each burden share.

Your friend's warm blessing on you now;
In mutual love we bid you live;
Our Father heard the solemn vow,
And strength to keep it, He can give.

Mount Morris, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1853. P. S. S.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## PHILOSOPHY OF HAPPINESS.

The conscious pursuit of happiness must ever end in disappointment and vexation. I know not whether a misconception of the nature of true enjoyment,—an idea that happiness is a state of extatic bliss,—of rapturous transport,—is the chief cause that the expectations of the professed pleasure-seeker fail so generally of being answered; but, doubtless, that feverish unrest, which, even after an apparently successful issue of his plans, holds possession of his soul, is designed to teach him that life has other employment for his time and energies than a selfish devotion of them to his own exclusive gratification; and, perhaps, in its active form, that of a longing after something not yet reached, may subserve one of the endless purposes of God, in bringing the race of man to the highest attainable point of perfection. Though it is quite commonly agreed, that the springs of happiness, as well as of misery, lie much more in the mind of the individual than in external circumstances, mankind present the appearance of a general struggle to fortify themselves by outward support, against the chances of evil fortune: evidence, that practically they understand the above proposition to mean only that, after the physical man is well provided for, does it depend on the disposition whether one will be content or not.

Foremost among the appliances eagerly sought as a security against disquiet, are wealth and station: and here a slight survey of the field of active life suffices to show that a vast deal of scheming and manœuvering is required for people to bring about all their plans of pecuniary or other wordly aggrandizement: and that, even if fortunate enough to accomplish their designs, it for the most part happens that the anticipated enjoyment is not nearly commensurate with the difficulty of attainment. For the most favored child of Fortune is not free from anxieties and solicitudes. Even if secure from the probabilities of experiencing physical want, there will yet be mental and spiritual longings unsatisfied; effort will not meet its expected reward, and, even if tolerable success crown well-directed endeavor, a consciousness of aims unfulfilled will operate as a detraction from the enjoyment of the highest honors. Again, the vain, foolish struggle for social consequence based on wealth, or the appearance of it, is most ridiculous, and costs far more to acquire and support it, than it can possibly be worth in enjoyment to its possessor—for it is rarely gained without humiliating compromises, nor maintained without truckling of the most debasing species. Add to this its almost invariable tendency to nourish a feeling of contempt for those occupying less exalted positions, and the disastrous effects of success in this seeking are abundantly apparent.

The experience of mankind affords evidence that entire freedom from care is equally impotent to ensure happiness; the so called *dolce far niente* having proved to many a one who has spent long years in preparation for coveted ease, the most wearisome condition of life: for, though an individual is rarely so circumstanced that he can find positively nothing to do, he loves to feel there is that will suffer by his neglect; and, doubtless, a wretched feeling of superfluousness has driven scores of people into occupations for which they had neither taste nor aptitude, as a refuge from the unpleasant reflection that they were unnecessary.

Another and most fruitful source of discontent is a habit of looking for happiness to some period other than the present. Youth lives in the future; old age loves to dwell on the past; middle age, scarcely better content with the present, betrays a restlessness, an uneasy looking about, as if it found no serene abiding place. Remarkable events too, something out of the usual course, are looked for with absorbing interest, in ignorance or disregard of the fact that, though a few moments of enjoyment have sometimes been felt as a recompense for years of toil and self-denial, it has been granted to so few (only those who have labored for it) to experience that concentration of happiness, as to warrant none in regarding with contempt the quiet joys of every-day life, in extravagant expectation of bliss to be derived from extraordinary occurrences.

Since, then, outward resources, a few of which have been considered, are found unavailing, let us propose a simple remedy for this universal ill, namely: that we unlearn, if we can, the habit of making comparisons—of contrasting our circumstances with those of our neighbors; it might not cover the whole ground, but if well applied would go far toward removing the evil.—Childhood, before it learns this lesson of human wisdom, is innocent and happy; and a few golden natures have apparently taken hold of life with a determination to keep their hearts unsullied by this lore, and been strong enough to keep their resolution. There is no danger of our losing all inducement to progress by this casting out; a purer stimulus will spring up in its place, and make known its presence by more beautiful results than rewarded our labors under the old process.

Self-questionings, too, on this subject, are to be carefully avoided. We are best content when we think least about our condition; no sooner do we begin to ask ourselves whether or not we are happy, than straightway we begin to grow miserable.

South Livonia, Oct., 1853. A.

## THE HALF HOUSEKEEPER.

She was only half housekeeper. Go where you would about her home there was neither taste nor neatness. She would begin things with great avidity, but lose all her zeal before she got through. Of her husband's half-dozen new shirts all were partially finished—one wanted sleeves, another collar and wristbands, another bosom and gussetts, and so on through the list.—Several skeletons of quilts lay unfolded in her drawers, and her tables and trunks were loaded with magnificent promises.

Her bread was always unpalatable because she forgot this or that—and though she had been married ten years in all that time the table was never rightly laid for a meal.—Either the salt was wanting, a knife, or spoon, or some important ingredient. This afforded good exercise for the family, and there was at all times a continued running to and fro.

She was a half housekeeper. Her meats were never properly cared for after dinner—and then it was "La! throw it away; it ain't much." Much or little, it made the butcher's bill enormous, and her husband half distracted. There always stood in her musty-smelling pantry, mouldy milk, mouldy cheese, mouldy meat and mouldy bread. There always laid about her room a dozen garments worn out by trampling rather than use. She was forever tripping over brooms; forever wondering why on earth work came so hard to her.

Her children's clothes came to pieces the second day, because they was only half made; her preserves soured the second month because they were only half done, and her temper soured quicker than anything else. She was continually lamenting that she ever married, and wondering where some folks got their knack of house-work. "Oh! dear me!" seemed some on days whole extent of her vocabulary, and it would make one sad to watch her listless movements, and hear her declare that no woman worked so hard as she, which was partly true, for she had no method.

She dragged through life, and worried through death, for which, I fear, like everything else, she was only half prepared, and left six daughters to follow her example, and curse the world with six more half housekeepers.—*N. Y. Organ.*

## HOME MANAGEMENT.

Though the art of managing a house may seem at first sight a very simple affair, there are very few people who do it well. Most women do either too much or too little; and we think husbands generally dislike the worry of over management almost as much neglect. The great art is to hit the happy medium quietly, and to keep the servants to their duty without scolding them. It is a great point to live always in the same manner as regards style, and to have the cloth laid just as carefully when alone as when there is company. When this is the case, no wife feels afraid of her husband bringing an unexpected guest; and it is gratifying to a husband to find a guest of this kind received quietly; whereas, nothing can be more disagreeable to a husband than to see his house thrown into confusion, his wife cross, and his servants scrambling to change the things laid on the table, and, in short, everything going wrong, simply because he has asked a friend to dine, without giving a day or two's notice to do so. It would be in better taste to allow the stranger to sit down to a meal served as roughly as a country laborer's in a hovel, than to receive him with extempore finery; for the awkwardness and blunders of the servants will soon show him the real state of the case.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 12, 1853.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ In answer to recent inquiries, we beg to state that the next (fifth) volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER will be furnished to Agents and Clubs at the same rates, and on like conditions, as heretofore—that the Premium List for the year 1854 will be more liberal than any preceding one—and that the paper will be essentially improved, for the accomplishment of which latter object, we have resolved upon a largely increased expenditure. As soon as our arrangements are completed, a Prospectus, Premium List, &c., will be issued. Meantime we trust that former agents, and all other friends disposed to aid in furthering the circulation of the paper, will prepare for the canvass, and see what may be done in their respective localities.—Now is the time to survey the field and prepare for action,—thus "making ready" for opening the campaign early.

☞ Specimen numbers, Premium List, &c., furnished free to all applicants. Any of our readers wishing the RURAL sent to distant friends who would be likely to introduce it to notice and support, have only to give us the names, &c., and numbers will be promptly forwarded.—We hope the zealous friends of the paper—and their name is legion—will bear this offer in mind, and furnish us the address of such persons as they think would like the paper, or lend a portion of influence in its behalf.

### News of the Week.

THERE is no very exciting news this week out of the sea of politics, and even in that the tide is now upon the ebb. The elections came off on Tuesday, a foul and tempestuous day with us, so far as the weather was concerned. Adamantines, Softs, Silver Grays, Woolly heads, and cold-water men, all had their favorite tickets in the field, and bands of music were tooting through our streets, and whiskey offered by the dram by some parties as arguments to *intelligent and virtuous* electors. Any citizen who would be influenced in voting by either, unless against the parties offering them, is unfit to exercise the elective franchise. As this paper goes to press on Wednesday morning we are unable to give any figures relative to the result of the Election,—though the reports received indicate the success of the Whig State Ticket. In this City and County the Whig candidates are elected.

The foreign question does not vary much from last accounts. Although war has been declared by Turkey, no overt acts of hostility had as yet occurred at the last accounts received by the steamer Africa. The belligerents, however, are still mustering their forces, and a peaceful adjustment is now almost beyond the chances of a possibility.

Voluminous despatches have been received at Washington from the Japan squadron, and the *Tribune* publishes, from BAYARD TAYLOR, who accompanies the expedition, a long and interesting account of the reception of the squadron by the Japanese authorities. They tried all their arts of treacherous diplomacy to get rid of their unwelcome visitors, but the prompt, fearless, and prudent conduct of Commodore PERRY and his officers and men, completely upset all their calculations. The President's letter to the Emperor was received on Japanese soil, with the promise of an answer on the return of the squadron in the spring. The harbor of Yedo was surveyed and sounded under the very muzzles of the Japanese guns. More has been accomplished by our squadron in these few days towards opening Japan to the rest of the world, than by the whole of civilized Europe for two hundred years.

Breadstuffs and produce have risen, and their course is still upward. There is no sort of probability that prices will go down again to a low figure, at least until after another harvest. *Excelsior* is the motto for all kinds of provisions in the market, as well as in the pan. Scarcity and yeast are both active agents in producing a rise.

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POMPEII.—The papers, in giving an account of the recent discovery in Pompeii, of a group of skeletons apparently arrested in the act of flight accompanied by a dog, thus comment:

"But the firey flood was on their track; and vain their wealth, their flight, the age of one, the youth of the other. The burning lava rolled above them and beyond; and the faithful dog turned back to share the fortunes of its mistress—dying at her side."

In the first place, if a flood of burning lava had rolled over them, there would have been no organic remains left to tell the tale; and in the next place it is a violation of historical facts to speak of lava at Pompeii; that city having been overwhelmed by a shower of ashes, while her sister city, Herculaneum, was destroyed by the "firey flood."

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THE FREEMAN'S (Catholic) JOURNAL says:—"The installation of Bishop BAYLEY, in Newark, took place with much pomp and to the great delight of the people, on All Saints Day." With much pomp and to the great delight of the people, was not the way in which the Savior commissioned his apostles; for he had not even himself a place where to lay his head. The Pope, however, being the *Vicegerent*, has found out a better way to do the thing than that institnted by the Divine Founder of the Christian church. Humbug is not exclusively limited to politics and patent medicines.

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MR. BORLAND, our Minister to Central America, made a speech of about three hours in length, on his presentation to the President of that Republic! This is by far the longest diplomatic harangue on record. The New York *Tribune* suggests that *Bore-land* is a very appropriate name; and adds, "late accounts state that the minister is as well since making that speech as could be expected, under the circumstances."

## Correspondence.

### Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Nov. 7, 1853.

THE past two weeks have been, in Albany, in a political point of view, just what they have been in other portions of the Empire State, only a little more so. Every printing office has been occupied in preparing tickets for the sovereign people to deposite in the ballot boxes to-morrow. One would suppose that there were enough parties and divisions of parties, without splitiug any more. But it seems as if the work is to be carried out to the letter, and the election become a personal matter. One man will have a full set of ballots struck off with his name on all, hoping thereby to pass them off as "simon pure" Whig, Hard, or Soft, as the first name indicates. Another does the same, so that a Philadelphia lawyer would find it difficult to say which is genuine.

The Temperance men have been among the most active. Having only a few separate nominations, they have concentrated their strength on them, and will be quite likely to elect some of them if not all. Then tickets and pasters are almost beyond number. Having men of all parties in their ranks, and the ballots thus diffused among all sections, they must tell largely on the result. They have held a series of meetings throughout the Senatorial district, and to-night they assemble *en masse* at the City Hall. Many of the clergymen have taken a prominent stand on this question, and have preached on the subject to their congregations.

As the time is so near at hand, it is useless to indulge in speculations on the probable result.—But there is one feature that is very unpleasant to consider. I refer to the corrupt practices of politicians. During the last session of the Legislature, every paper in the city joined in denouncing the practice of purchasing votes. But now they are, at least *tacitly*, consenting to be parties in the transaction. The election to-morrow will be one of the most corrupt ones ever witnessed in our State, and that too just on the heel of an impeachment trial, in which the corrupt conduct of a public officer was at issue. Money and rum will flow like water, and hundreds in this Capital of the most prosperous and wealthy State, will barter away their elective franchise just as freely as they would sell a peck of potatoes or a yard of tape. Shame on such men! Men! did I say? No! I mean *beasts* in human shape! No one with a *spark* of manhood about him would thus degrade himself.

The lectures before the Young Men's Association have commenced. Dr. BETHUNE, of Brooklyn, opened the course last Wednesday evening. Some of the most able men in the country are to follow him. I may sketch some of general interest and instruction, for the readers of the RURAL.

*OWE.*

### New Bedford and Nantucket.

NEW BEDFORD is, in some respects, one of the most important towns in the United States; a brief account of it may not be uninteresting. It is situated upon the right bank of the Acushnet river, and is regularly laid out; while the ground upon which it stands, gradually rising to a considerable elevation, gives to it a very fine appearance from the water. On arriving in the town, I was struck with the remarkable stillness which seemed everywhere to prevail. Its population numbers over sixteen thousand, and yet there was so little bustle, that it seemed as if I were in some quiet country village. Yet no wonder that everything in its streets and along its wharves, is so quiet, for you know it is emphatically the *city of Oil*. Its great business is not done at home, but is carried on in distant seas. There are about twenty oil mills here, in which the crude oil is converted into the various kinds found in the markets, such as winter strained, summer strained, &c.: large quantities of sperm candles are also manufactured. About three hundred vessels, engaged in the whale fishery, sail from New Bedford. A stream of wealth has, for a long time, been pouring into her lap, around the cape, until she has become, in proportion to her population, one of the richest towns in the Union. You have only to walk or ride through the upper part of the city to behold the evidences of great wealth.—Splended mansions, sheltered with trees, and surrounded by grounds ornamented with choice shrubbery, meet our eye on every side.

The Island of Nantucket is situated sixty miles southeast of New Bedford, and one hundred miles south of Boston. It is about fourteen miles in length from east to west, while about three and a half miles constitute its average breadth. Capt. Bartholomew Goswold discovered the island, in 1602. Its historian relates that it is not known how its name originated, "but it is generally supposed that Nanticon, known to ancient voyagers, and Nantucket, are the same." In 1641, it was deeded to Thomas Mayhen by James Forrett who was sent over by Lord Sterling with a "Commission to dispose of all the land that lay between Cape Cod and Hudson's River." In 1659 the greater part of the island passed into the hands of nine other proprietors, upon the payment to Mr. Mayhen of thirty pounds, and two beaver hats. These proprietors purchased nearly all of the island of the Indians for twenty six pounds. The first settler was Thomas Macy who came over from England in 1640, and settled in Essex County, Mass. Here he lived for nearly twenty years, when, having one day transgressed one of the laws of the colony, by allowing four Quakers to shelter themselves in his house during a severe rain storm, he was cited to appear before the authorities. Such oppression as this drove him to seek a new home which he found on the island of Nantucket.

Nantucket has been, and still is, famous for its connection with the whale fisheries. Here it was that this business which has contributed so much to the wealth of New England, which has given employment to large numbers of her people, and added greatly to their reputation for enterprise, first grew into a permanent existence on this side of the Atlantic. Like almost every other occupation in which large numbers of the people are engaged, its beginning was small, and its progress, gradual. The whaling business was carried on to a very limited extent for several years previous to 1690, but in that year one Ichabod Padduck came from Cape Cod "to instruct the islanders in the best method of killing whales and extracting their oil."

But as New Bedford has arisen and explored the ocean from pole to pole for its living treasures, Nantucket has been declining. At present she has between fifty and sixty vessels engaged in whaling, while formerly she had nearly twice that number. In 1840 Nantucket contained a population of 9,012; in 1850 it had decreased to 8,452. The town is built mostly of wood and wears a somewhat ancient appearance. Its streets, with the exception of one or two main ones, are narrow and irregular. Huge windmills, in various parts of the town, extend their arms against the sky, reminding one of the olden times. The educational advantages of the place are, however, said to be good. Besides excellent schools, there are several reading rooms well furnished with the different publications of the day. The island was once covered with timber, but I have looked in vain to see a tree not planted by the hand of man. None are to be seen except some small shrubbery and fruit trees scattered about the dwellings. The greater part of the island is wholly destitute of dwelling houses, as well as fences, the ground remaining unsubdued, having never been disturbed by the plow. Formerly seven or eight thousand sheep roamed at large on this great common; but within a few years they have been removed from the island, so that now there are only two or three herds of cattle feeding upon it, attended by herdsmen. Whortleberries and blackberries abound. Much of the island is nearly level, some parts of it considerably rolling, and a small part of it hilly. The soil is sandy and with good farming can be rendered quite fertile. The land under cultivation, when manured by the wash of the sea, produces tolerably well. Peat is found in the swamps or marshy ground, and is used by many of the inhabitants for fuel.

The principal place of attraction, on the island, during the summer season, is Siasconset, a small village situated on the eastern shore. It stands upon ground elevated about sixty or seventy feet above the level of the sea, and commands an extensive view of the ocean on the south and on the east. Most of the houses here are occupied only as summer residences. The weather during the summer months is almost always sufficiently cool for comfort, the sea air making it delightful when clear from fog. It is an excellent place for sea-bathing, as good as there can well be on a sandy beach. I doubt whether there is another place in our northern Atlantic coast so much exposed to the influences of the sea, as Siasconset.

Yours truly, S. G. WILCOX.

### Sunday Amusements in California.

WE find the following advertisements in the Marysville (Cal.) Daily Express, of Sept. 16, 1853; and cannot help reflecting how such an announcement would look fifty, or even twenty-five years hence, when society shall have become settled, and law, order and religion prevail, as they inevitably must, in all free and republican countries. At present, the population is little more than mere nomadic tribes—"outside barbarians,"—without home, restraint, or moral principles:

SPORT! SPORT!

*Unprecedented Attraction at Gibsonville, on Sunday, September* 18, 1853.

GREAT Bull and Bear Fight—Fight between a Woman and Wild Bull—Foot Race between the celebrated Jno. Gildersleeve and Wm. Waters of Philadelphia

The entertainment will commence with a fight between Isadora Gonzales, the celebrated Matadores of Durango, who has had six horses killed under her in one fight, and a Wild California Bull of enormous size, lately captured on the Tulare Plains.

A splendid Andalusian Bull, imported by Don Pablo de la Guerra, will fight a three year old Grizzly Bear, (one of the most ferocious of the species,) lately caught at Whiskey Diggings.

A Foot Race will take place between the celebrated Jno Gildersleeve, the world renowned Pedestrian, and Billy Waters, of Spring Garden, Phila., also well known in the sporting circles, for a Purse of $1,000.

Chase's unrivalled Brass Band will be in attendance.—Admission $2. MILLS & KEITH, Proprietors.

NOTICE.

THE HEAD OF JOAQUIN MURIATTA, the famous Robber and Murderer, will be on Exhibition To-Day, in the HALL over the

WESTERN SALOON,

between the hours of 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. The head has been recognized by some of the most prominent citizens of Marysville. Also, the hand of THREE FINGERED JACK, his associate in crime. Admission $1.

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HYDROPATHIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.—This is a new work, got up in the best style, illustrated with superior wood engravings, and devoted to medical reform. Though essentially a professional magazine, its articles are couched in popular language, and adapted to the general reader, while the facts stated, and the systems advocated cannot fail to arrest attention and induce thought.—The initial number is exceedingly well filled. One article, the "Dietetic Use of Alkalies," by G. H. TAYLOR, M. D., we have read with much pleasure. It condemns in the strongest language the common use of saleratus, carbonate of soda, and cream of tartar, as attended with the most direful consequences. This will startle some of our good housekeepers who have been using alkalies with the best intentions, *thinking* they would correct acidity of the stomach, and *knowing* that they saved time in bread-making. Published by FOWLER & WELLS, New York: $2 per annum.

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WESTMINSTER QUARTERLY REVIEW, for October, republished by SCOTT & Co., New York, is received and for sale by D. M. DEWEY. It contains among other articles, one just now of special interest, on the "Progress of Russia."

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The Rev. Dr. Griswold, of New York, was severely burned by a gas explosion, a few days since. Chandeliers had been attached to the pipes, and the gas turned on. Towards night, it was evident that gas was escaping from some of the burners, and, accompanied by a child about twelve years of age, Dr. G. proceeded with a candle from room to room, to ascertain whether the gas was, in all cases, turned off. On opening the door of a small apartment in the third story, a tremendous explosion occurred instantly, destroying two or three windows, breaking a partition, and consuming curtains and other furniture in that part of the house. Dr. Griswold's face and neck were considerably injured, but his hands suffered most from his efforts to save the child, whose body was for a moment wrapped in fire.

☞ The Boston Mail of a late date says:—One day during the past week, a dry goods store in Washington street, kept by a "nice young man," doing a profitable business, was closed, and the door festooned with crape, as in cases of "death in the family." The store remained in this condition so long as to excite suspicion, when some of the creditors of its proprietor assembled to compare notes, and making forcible entry, they found the goods all minus. Active search being made, a portion of the goods were found in Blackstone street, which Sheriff Bailey attached. The proprietor is *non est inventus*.

☞ There is a deficiency in the wheat crop of Great Britain, amounting to nearly 4,000,000 quarters. It is calculated that she will have to import during the coming year, 9,600,000 quarters, and of these she relies on Canada and the United States for 5,000,000 quarters, or 40,000,000 bushels. The surplus wheat of Upper Canada this year, is estimated in late papers at 4,000 000 bushels. Suppose the Canadas to furnish 6,000,000 bushels; there is left to the United States as their share, 34,000,000.

☞ A letter from Rome of Oct. 2d, states that on the previous day the Reading Committee of the Holy Inquisition sat in judgment upon various works, and condemned "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as a damnable and pernicious work. The Italian version so condemned is designated in the sentence, "Il tugurio dello Zio Tom, Romanzo Americano di Miss Enrichetta Beecher-Stowe."

☞ The work on the Allegany Valley Railroad between Pittsburgh and Kittanning, is being prosecuted with great activity. The hopeful ones anticipate that the cars will be running between Pittsburgh and Kittanning in July, 1854. Forty-five miles more above the latter place was let recently, leaving but forty miles of the northern portion of the road to be put under contract.

☞ The Worcester Transcript, says a boy of 15, having been turned out of a mill at East Brookfield a few days since, procured a bottle of cherry rum, and in company with another boy, went into the woods and drank nearly the whole of it. One of the boys succeeded in getting home, but the other when found was insensible, and died at 10 o'clock the next day.

☞ Elliot, the æronaut, who made an ascension at Baltimore a few days since landed at Christiana, making a distance of 80 miles in an hour and ten minutes. The last 30 miles was done in the almost incredible time of twenty minutes. He says he reached an altitude of 4 miles and was hurried along by a heavy gale nearly the whole distance.

☞ The Toronto Patriot of a late date, says that the officers and crew of the steamer Fairy Queen, which was wrecked on the 8th ult., causing the loss of three lives, have been committed for murder. It will be recollected that at the time of the disaster they abandoned the vessel and came ashore, leaving a number of passengers on the wreck.

☞ Utah would make twenty States of the size of New Hampshire; Nebraska, fifteen; Indian Territory, twenty; Northwest, sixty-five; total, one hundred and twenty-six States. Should these Territories have an equal population to the square mile with New Hampshire, they would contain a population of about 380,000,000.

☞ Two young negro slaves killed their master, Wylie Kearney, of Caldwell County, Kentucky, a few days since. He was a hard master, and he was just about to punish one of them, when the other came up and threw a rope over his head, and then both pulled on the ends of the rope until he was choked to death.

☞ At Louisville, Ky., Matthew F. Ward, author of the recent work, "English Items," shot Prof. William Butler, on the 2d inst., in the left breast, causing his death a few days after. The cause of the affair was that Butler had chastised a small brother of Ward's. Both the brothers are in jail on the charge of murder.

☞ Deputy Sheriff Babbitt, of Barre, Mass., was convicted at Worcester, Nov. 1st, of being an accomplice of burglars, who robbed a house in that town. The defense moved to set aside the verdict, on the ground that one of the jurymen was drunk at divers times during the trial. The Court reserved its decision.

☞ Recently Mr. Van Buren, being in Belgium, sent word to the king that he desired to pay his respects to him, if he could be permitted to do so in plain citizen's dress; whereupon the king came in from the country, and spent several hours with Mr. Van Buren in his palace.

☞ A letter from the whaling ship South America, of New Bedford, Captain Walker, reports her in Ochotsk Sea, July 13. They had struck this season twenty-four whales, and lost ten of them in the ice. The fourteen saved made 1300 bbls. of oil.

☞ A new wheel barrow has been invented. Do not laugh, for it is a good invention. The wheel is placed under the centre, so that none of the weight of the load rests upon the hands. A man can wheel twice the usual weight.

☞ The wire of the Montreal Telegraph Line near Northfield, was by some means caught by the locomotive of a train of cars on the Vermont Central Railroad and stripped from the poles for a distance of fifteen miles.

☞ The Bank of the State of New York was robbed on the 1st of November of $37,000 in bills of its own issue. A reward of $6,000 is offered. Among the bills are seventeen of $1,000 each, and eight of $500.

☞ The Central Railroad has over twenty-six miles of freight cars, in constant use. Yet even this does not accommodate the vast business that offers itself, and new cars are constantly in process of construction.

☞ It is represented that the lower part of Ohio has given immense majorities against the Maine Law Candidates for the Legislature, while the Western Reserve has gone as far in the other direction.

## News Brevities.

—— Sheridan Knowles is lecturing in Scotland as a dissenting preacher.

—— A silver mine, it is said, has been discovered in Stanley Co., North Carolina.

—— Brazoria, Texas, exports annually nearly a million dollars worth of produce.

—— The rolling mills of Pittsburg have gone into operation with full sets of hands.

—— C. P. Salisbury, an old typo and latterly a play actor, has just fell heir to $8,000.

—— Ten miles of the Erie and New York City Railroad West of Jamestown, was let Oct. 22d

—— A company of Flying Artillery has been organized at Utica. F. A. Buttick commandant.

—— A large deposite of white ash coal has been reached near Pottsville, Pa., by a shaft 400 feet deep.

—— There is but one guide board in the whole State of Rhode Island, and that points the wrong way.

—— The Pacific Rail Road Co. have purchased four blocks in the city of St. Louis at a cost of $120,000.

—— Mrs. James Russell Lowell, wife of the poet, died at Cambridge on Thursday, Oct. 27, aged 32.

—— The catalogue of Oberlin presents a grand total of 1,305 students, viz: 717 males, and 588 females.

—— Mr. Choate announces his apprehension that he will not, hereafter, be able to address large audiences.

—— Judy, a slave, died in Bradley county, North, Carolina, on the 15th ult., aged one hundred and ten years.

—— Two thousand two hundred and three passengers left Cork last month for Liverpool, on their way to America.

—— Advices from Port au Prince to Oct. 17th state that the yellow fever is prevailing to a great extent at that place.

—— John Bell, of Tenn., received ten Democratic votes, which secured his election to the United States Senate.

—— The Albany Journal wishes to know whether taking off the heads of Canal officers will make them "Short Boys!"

—— The Great Western Railroad from Niagara to Detroit, through Canada, is to be completed and go into operation next month.

—— The vote in the city and county of St. Louis for a subscription to the Pacific Railway was—for it, 3,359; against it, 760.

—— Of the seven $100 premiums awarded at the Springfield Horse Exhibition, Vermont took five and "the rest of mankind" only two.

—— Austria has increased her indebtedness since 1845 something like $170,000,000, mainly in suppressing liberty in Hungary and Italy.

—— The American steamer Bay State is reported to be ashore near Ogdensburgh. We have no particulars, but presume she is not much damaged.

—— Counterfeit coppers are in circulation. A man who will manufacture bogus coppers in this age of the world, ought to be sent to the penny-tentiary.

—— Henry A. Wise of Va., was married on the 15th to Miss Mary Lyons, of Richmond. The Attorney General of the United States acted as groomsman.

—— More than 1000 bags of wheat were purchased a few days ago in Pittsburg, directly for France—the first transaction of the kind ever known there.

—— It is feared that the late insulting language employed by Jefferson Davis in his letter to Georgia, respecting Mr. Toombs, may lead to a hostile meeting.

—— Lamartine has sold a new work of his, "The History of the Medicis," in advance, for the round sum of 150,000 francs, ($28,150.) It is to consist of 4 volumes.

—— It has been decided by Judge Heredith of Quebec, that telegraph operators are not bound to answer questions in a court of law; involving a breach of secrecy.

—— The Circuit Court in Broome county has awarded $4,000 damages to Mrs. Primrose Johnson, whose husband was killed by an accident on the Erie Railway.

—— The protracted trial of the officers of the steamboat Henry Clay, closed Nov. 2d, and, after an hour's consultation, the Jury returned with a verdict of not guilty.

—— The Ohio coal-field comprises 11,900 square miles, a greater area than all the coal region of Great Britain, lying nearer the surface and much more easily mined.

—— A boy, about ten years of age, passed through Buffalo on the 3d in charge of the American Express Company, on his way to Columbus, Ohio, from some easterly place.

—— In Paris, a boy of 17 years of age, undertook, on a bet, to walk around the city in four hours. The distance is 24½ miles and he accomplished it in 3 hours 24 minutes.

—— The securities deposited with the Controller for redeeming notes of the Patchin Bank are Bonds and Mortgages, $50,989; N. Y. State Stocks, 27,010; Cash on Deposit, 28,900.

—— The colored people of Cincinnati have succeeded in establishing a reading-room, and are about to start a paper devoted to their interests, to be edited by a young colored man.

—— Oregon and Minnesota will soon be asking admission into the Union as States. Thirty thousand inhabitants have been deemed hitherto a sufficient number for that purpose.

—— The proprietor of a livery stable, writing from Sacramento, says he keeps five hostlers: three of the five were formerly "Broadway dry goods clerks," and the other two clergymen.

—— All the prisoners in the jail at Ellicottville, Cattaraugus county, five in number, made their escape on the 24th of October. This is a jail delivery without the Oyer and Terminer.

—— A plowing match has taken place at Richmond, Va., for a prize of one hundred dollars, given by Madame Sontag. An immense crowd attended, and Madame S. was loudly cheered.

—— The Eldorado from Aspinwall with California mails, arived the 7th. She reports that the George Law for New York left Aspinwall the 31st with 600 passengers and $1,000,000 in dust.

—— About fifty machinists left Boston a few weeks since for Cuba. They go in the fall to superintend the running of steam engines in sugar manufactories through the winter, at a high rate of wages.

—— The trial of Capt. Tallman and Mr. Collyer, Master and Owner of the steamboat Henry Clay, upon indictments for manslaughter, is now in progress in the United States Circuit Court in New York.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Africa.

THE Cunard Mail Steamer Africa, left Liverpool, on Saturday, the 22d ult., and arrived at N. York, Nov. 4th.

The screw steamer Andes, arrived at Liverpool at noon of Friday, the 21st.

The Africa passed the screw steamship City of Glasgow, from Philadelphia, going into Liverpool.

Further difficulties (though not important) have arisen in respect to the release of Kosta. He was still in prison, though his liberation would doubtless soon take place.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The position of affairs remains unchanged as regards the prospect of hostilities.

The Declaration of War was to be read in all the Mosques, on the 7th Oct. It was not expected that hostilities would commence before the 25th.

Reschid Pasha's son was the bearer of the summons to Prince Gortschakoff.

OMAR PASHA'S LETTER TO PRINCE GORTSCHAKOFF.

"*Monsieur la General*:—It is by the order of my Government that I have the honor to address this letter to your Excellency.

"While the Sublime Porte has exhausted all means of conciliation to maintain at once peace and its own independence, the Court of Russia has not ceased to raise difficulties in the way of any such settlement, and has ended with the violation of treaties—invading the two Principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia, integral parts of the Ottoman Empire.

"True to its pacific system, the Porte, instead of exercising its right to make reprisals, confined itself even then to protesting, and did not deviate from the way that might lead to an arrangement.

"Russia, on the contrary, far from evincing corresponding sentiments, has ended by rejecting the proposals recommended by the august mediating Courts—proposals which were alike necessary to the honor and to the security of the Porte.

"There only remains for the latter the indispensable necessity of war. But, as the invasion of the Principalities and the violation of treaties which have attended it, are the veritable causes of war, the Sublime Porte, as a last expression of its pacific sentiments, proposes to your Excellency, by my intervention, the evacuation of the two provinces, and grants for your decision a term of 15 days, to date from the receipt of this letter.—If, within this interval, a negative answer shall reach me from your Excellency, the commencement of hostilities will be the natural consequence.

"While I have the honor to make this intimation to your Excellency, I embrace the opportunity to offer the assurances of my high esteem."

The *Journal des Debats* gives the following as the answer of Prince Gortschakoff to the demand made by the Ottoman Porte that he should evacuate the Danubian provinces:

"My master is not at war with Turkey, but I have orders not to leave the Principalities until the Porte shall have given to the Emperor the moral satisfaction he demands. When this point shall have been obtained, I will evacuate the Principalities immediately—whatever the time or the season. If I am attacked by the Turkish army, I will confine myself to the defensive."

ENGLAND.—A numerously attended meeting was held at Finsbury, London, 18th, to express sympathy with the Turks.

The Dublin Exhibition is to close finally, Oct. 30th.

The ship Dalhousie, from Gravesend, 13th ult., for Sydney, sunk on the 19th, off Beechy head.—Fifty-nine lives were lost. The only particulars that have reached us—indeed, all that is known, or that is likely to be known—of this melancholy loss, we have from the only survivor, Jos. Reed. He says that he was at the helm at the time, when he suddenly felt a tremendous motion in the ship, and at once perceived that she was sinking. He ran up to the mizentopmast-head, when she speedily went down, carrying with her, we regret to say, all on board, except this solitary survivor.

Capt. M'Clure, of the Investigator, in the Arctic Expedition, writing from Port Warren, on the 30th of August, says:—"I hope to round Cape Bathurst to-morrow. This will, therefore, be the last communication which it will, in all probability, be in my power to make to their Lordships. The temperature has hitherto been exceedingly mild, thermometer very seldom below 32; and from the present favorable appearance, both of the weather and state of the ice, I have very strong hopes of getting well to the northward ere the navigation ceases, which will be about the latter end of next month, according to Esquimaux report."

FRANCE.—The Russian Minister in Paris, has contradicted in the most absolute manner, the statement that the Emperor of Russia threatened a war of extermination against Turkey.

TRIESTE, Oct. 19.—The Sultan, on the 10th, demanded of Lord Stratford the entrance of the fleet into the Dardanelles, and is said to have received an affirmative reply.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 13.—The combined fleets have not yet entered the Dardanelles, but they are momentarily expected. The fleet in the harbor of Constantinople, which had been laid up for the winter, have been ordered to prepare for sea with all possible despatch.

The Turkish force now in arms is estimated, though somewhat loosely, at 300,000 men, namely: 120,000 between the Danube and the Balkan, 15,000 in Bosnia, 6,000 near Pristina on the Servian frontier, 50,000 who will be mustered within 20 days at Adrianople, and from 80,000 to 100,000 on the frontier of Asia.

The Russians, on their part, are actively increasing the forces on the Danube. Immense barracks are being built on its banks, the expense of which Gortschakoff makes the Hospodars pay; and to such a length has the Russian Prince carried his demands, that the Wallachian Government had been compelled to borrow six millions of piastres.

As regards the theatre of anticipated warfare, we learn that 30,000 Russians are immediately to be conveyed to Redout-kale (in the Russo-Circassian province of Imerith,) within three days.—Gen. Zewadowski, the hetman of the Chernomorski Cossacks, has reached Anapa, (Russian fortress on the coast of the Abasses,) with 24,000 men.

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COLONEL MANYPENNY, Commissionar of Indian Affairs, who was at Columbus a few days since *en route* to Washington, states that he has held councils with seventeen different nations of Indians in Nebraska, and represents that country as overestimated in the public mind. Some of the Indian tribes are unwilling to sell any part of their lands; others would sell all, while more are ready to sell a portion. It is expected that treaties will be made early enough to enable Congress, at its next session, to organize a new territory.

## The Last Hope Gone.

THE London Times argues from Commander M'CLURE's despatch, that there is no hope whatever that Sir JOHN FRANKLIN will ever be heard from. That paper says:

"Commander M'Clure can send us no news of Sir John Franklin's expedition. The opinion among the most distinguished Polar worthies now is, that Sir John Franklin, after leaving the winter quarters where his traces were found, proceeded to carry out the Admiralty instructions, steering first westerly for Melville Island, and then shaping a course—as far as the configuration of the scene of action permitted—southerly and westerly for Behring's Straits. It is supposed that, in endeavoring to carry this purpose into effect, the Erebus and Terror were hopelessly frozen up or destroyed years ago in some of the multitudinous channels which are known or supposed to exist there.

This we find to be the opinion of the principal Arctic navigators, and it comes before us recommended by its extreme probability. Certainly, Sir John Franklin was not an officer to leave unattempted any duty which he had been ordered to perform, and therefore it is probable that he would not have deviated from the letter of his instructions without excellent cause; had he so deviated, it is all but certain that he would have left behind him at Reechy Island, or elsewhere, some record of his changed intention.

If, then, Commander M'Clure has been unable to find any trace of the lost expedition between Behring's Straits and the point from which he wrote his despatches, it would appear that our best chance has been exhausted. The public have a right to expect that we have now seen the last of Arctic expeditions. Even Sir John Barrow, had he yet been alive, would now have entreated the Admiralty to hold their hand."

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TREASONABLE GRASS.—Anarchy in a new form has been discovered and uprooted in an Austrian district on the borders of Switzerland. A commissary of gendarmerie was passing his way along a garden wall, when he was surprised at seeing the name of Kossuth coming ont of the earth. He was quite overwhelmed at first. The commissary rushed for the mayor and examining judge. The garden was surrounded with gendarmes, and the proprietor sent for. The name of Kossuth was certainly there, having been sown in pepper-grass, and about a week above ground.—The proprietor said that he had never noticed that the pepper-grass spelt anything; indeed it was necessary to retire to a certain distance to adjust the eye to the size of the letters. He said that his gardener was a Swiss, and that he had sown Kossuth in cress, just as he would have whistled the "Ranz des Vaches," or sworn by the Rhone. It was thought in the neighborhood that all Swiss gardeners would be expelled from the Austrian territory.

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THE OYSTER TRADE.—This is the season of harvest in the oyster business. The time intervening between the extremes of warmth and cold, either of which is fatal to the oyster, is very short, and every exertion is made to improve it. Consequently the oyster beds, in all directions, are being raked; and numerous vessels, mostly from Virginia, are seen discharging their cargoes of shell-fish near the markets. A large proportion of those thus landed, are at once put in barrels, in the shell, and sent off to Cincinnati, Louisville, and other distant parts of the country. They sell for 90 cents or $1 per hundred. Southern oysters, being short-lived, are generally taken out of the shell before they are sent away. Just at this time the beds of Southern oysters planted last Spring in the Northern waters, as they could not survive the cold of this climate. By December the oyster business will be more quiet.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

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CANAL TOLLS.—The following is an official statement of the tolls collected on all the New York Canals during eight consecutive years, up to the 14th of October in each year;

| | 2d week in Oct. | Total to Oct. 14th. |
|---|---|---|
| 1846 | $102,659 | $2,098,175 |
| 1847 | 121,554 | 2,910,349 |
| 1848 | 150,714 | 2,455,601 |
| 1849 | 131,626 | 2,389,113 |
| 1850 | 107,339 | 2,391,934 |
| 1851 | 118,230 | 2,629,525 |
| 1852 | 121,078 | 2,435,944 |
| 1853 | 130,086 | 2,471,993 |

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SEVERAL IRISH girls were induced, in July, last year, to leave Belfast for employment at a mill in Belgium, by the agent of a German house at Brussels, under promises of cheap living and high wages. They were to have ten shillings a week in a town where meat was represented at twopence a pound, and eggs two-pence a dozen, and they were to work eleven hours a day. A despatch to Lord Clarendon states that these promises were broken, and that the poor girls were overworked, half-starved, and beaten into the bargain. A meeting was held in Belfast, and measures taken to bring the girls back to Ireland.

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CATALEPSY.—The Providence Post says, about three weeks ago, the wife of Mr. Henry Colvin, of Coventry, rose in the morning, complaining of a pain in her side. She soon fell asleep, or died, as supposed. When her friends came to attend the funeral, they were struck with the remarkable life-like appearance of the corpse, and the funeral was deferred. Since then she has laid in the same condition, and many have visited Mr. Colvin's house; none of whom can discover any signs of decay. There had been no alteration on Friday, 21st ult., a period of about three weeks.

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SINGULAR CASUALTY.—A daughter of Michael Youngs, aged four and one-fifth years, of Essex, N. J., fell upon the floor with a needle, two and a quarter inches long, sticking in its apron, and which was partly driven into its chest and broken off. The doctors could not find the piece of the needle, and the child lingered in great agony for four weeks, when it died, and a post mortem examination revealed a piece of the needle one inch and quarter long, lying loose in a large collection of matter, entirely within the heart's substance.

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A GREAT CONFLAGRATION occurred at Green Bay on Monday week, by which full half of the town was destroyed—embracing thirty buildings.—Among these were three large warehouses, the United States Hotel, the Advocate office, and a large quantity of produce, which was stored in the warehouses. The latter belonged chiefly to country merchants. The loss by this fire is stated at $100,000, only a small portion of which is insured.

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☞ The Salt manufacturers of Syracuse have resolved to advance the price of fine Salt to ten shillings per barrel. They say the advance is necessary on account of the high price of wood and barrels.

# Commercial.

## BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

BUSINESS MEN in our commercial cities are still complaining of tight times. A broker in Boston well posted in financial matters, writes to us that unless a favorable turn begins ere long, there must be a collapse. Specie is still moving foreign-ward, the steamer Asia having taken out on her last trip $686,739, and £220 sterling in specie. The latter was in English silver; and of the former, $10,000 was in Mexican dollars, $81,500 in American coin, and the balance in bars and ingots. The export of specie from New York for October, was $4,758,000 against $2,152,000 for the same month last year. The net amount of money at all the Sub-Treasuries and Mints subject to draft,—on the last of October was about $26,000,000. This amount is growing less under the depleting process for the redemption of U. S. Stocks. The receipts from California are small since last reports, although one or two millions are said to be on the way. The steamer Daniel Webster arrived at New York, on the 5th, having on her manifest $50.000 in gold.

The Hermann took out on Saturday last, $536,000 in specie, and the steamer City of Manchester $130,000 more. Total export of specie thus far this year is $21,326,731.

Several failures are reported in New York. Messrs. DIMOND & Co., the extensive Sugar Refiners, in Bristol, R. I., who failed a few weeks since, are reported to have compromised with their creditors, paying to the amount of 75 per cent. on their liabilities. The *Tribune* of Nov. 5th, says:—"We understand that the President of one of the largest Wall-st. Banks, wishing, if possible, to extend some relief to the commercial community, made a proposition to ten Wall street Banks to make a simultaneous expansion of discounts to a moderate amount. Eight of the Banks assented to the proposition, but the Union and Bank of America objecting, the plan was abandoned. It is much to be regretted that such was the result, as not only would the relief, though limited, have been very useful, but this action on the part of the Banks would have tended to revive that confidence which is at present so much needed."

The Owego Bank, a Safety Fund Institution, failed a few days since, in consequence, it is said, of the suspension of HENRY DWIGHT, Jr. Its capital was $200,000. The Patchin Bank of Buffalo, has also stopped payment. The cause of its suspension was brought about by large loans to the Buffalo and New York City Railroad, whose affairs are embarrassed. Mr. PATCHIN, President of the Bank, is also President of the Road, and has assumed liabilities in its behalf. Let those who have none of these bills on hand reject them if offered, and let those who have, hold on to them until the assets of the banks are ascertained. Brokers and money shavers usually buy up such bills at a great discount, and make money by it in the end.

In the mean time, while the financial sky of the speculator and consumer is overcast, that of the farmer and producer brightens daily. The advices per Africa are very favorable in regard to breadstuffs, and the New York market has advanced consequently 25 to 31c. ℔ bbl. on Flour, and 7 to 10c. ℔ bu. on Wheat, with large demand.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Nov. 9, 1853.

THE markets have again advanced, under the stimulating effect of the foreign news. The rising prices in England and on the Continent, as per last advices by the Africa had an immediate effect to enhance our own, although buyers have made efforts to moderate prices in consideration of previous high rates. Flour is selling from three to five shillings per bbl. above previous quotations. Wheat has risen 8 to 10 cents, and corn from 2 to 5 cents.

BUTTER is one or two cents higher; Cheese has advanced a cent, and Lard half a cent a pound. Poultry is quoted at a slight decline.

The bad state of the weather during a portion of the past week, has prevented the usual display of activity in our streets.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $6,75@7,00 | Butter, lb | 18@20 |
| Pork, mess, | 17.00@18,00 | Cheese, | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@7,00 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9c |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 11½@12½c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,50@7,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,50@1,75 |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl | $8@9 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,45@1,50 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,25 |
| Corn, | 70@75c | Salt, bbl | 1,31 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 13@15c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,5( |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3.5( |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1.25 | Wool, lb | 35@45 |
| Lamb skins | 50@1,00 | Flour barrels, | 35@40 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, November 8, 1853.

Flour—Little change to note in the value of Western and State flour. Demand quite active for export and the trade. Canadian in fair demand and steady. Sales at $7. Sales Western Canal at $6.87@6,91 for common to straight State; $6,94@7,06 for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio.

Grain—There is less buoyancy in the wheat market and demand hardly so active. Sales common Genesee at $1,-75½; good do. $1,80, short time; Canadian at $1,55 for mixed—$1,69 for choice; white Michigan on p. t.; red Southern $1,50; red Western on p. t.; prime white Ohio to arrive at $1,67. Oats, 47@50c for State and Western. Corn hardly so firm. Sales at 79c for unsound; 80c for Western mixed; 81c for Jersey yellow; 81@82 for southern yellow.

Provisions.—Pork in good demand—$15,75@16 for mess; $12.91@13 for prime.

Beef in fair request—$11,50@12 for country mess—$13-50 for repacked Chicago—$6@6,25 for prime.

Lard steady at 11¼@11½c.

Butter good demand at 12@15c for Ohio.

Cheese in good demand at 8½@10c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Nov 7.—The receipts of produce since our last have been quite moderate and only a limited amount was offered to-day on 'change. For most kinds the tendency is upward and at the close there was but little unsold.

Flour and Meal—There is a moderate home and a limited eastern inquiry for Western and State Flour at the closing rates of Saturday. Holders of the better kinds are firm and of the low grades there is only a small amount offering. The transactions sum up 800 bbls. We qoute: Ordinary to straight State $6,75@7,00; mixed Indiana and Mich. $6,87@7,00; straight Indiana and Michigan $6.87@7; favorite State $6,87@7.12; common to good Ohio $6,75@7; fancy Indiana and Mich. $6,87@7; fancy Ohio $7,00@7,25; fancy Genesee $7@7,25; extra Indiana and Mich. $7.12@7,37; extra Ohio $7,25@7,37; extra Genesee $7,25@7,75.

Grain—In Wheat nothing has transpired, buyers and sellers being apart in their views. The supply is rather better, but not large. Prime Genesee is held at $1,75.—Corn has improved in value and the market is more active Sales Western mixed at 78c. Barley is in better supply and more active at a slight improvement in prices. The sales of the morning—good two-rowed at 78½c; good mixed at 83½c: four-rowed at 84c, for ordinary and 86 for prime—the bulk of the sales were at the latter figure.—Oats are in good request at full previous rates. Sales at 47 for State and 48c for prime Western.

Feed—A quiet market. Sales 20 lb feed at 17c.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Nov. 7.—There is very little inquiry on the market this morning and the transactions in flour are limited to retail lots at about the rates realized on Saturday. The sales in all do not aggregate more than 800 bls. at $6,12½@6,25 for good to choice brands of Ohio and Michigan.

Wheat quiet and but little inquiry. The only sale we note is 5,000 bu. of white Ohio on private terms.

Corn firm and in fair demand. Sales 16,000 bush. at 64@64½c.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31—At Washington Drove Yard—offered this day 1,957 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 2,199. Business quite active during the week, and prices generally well maintained. The fine weather of to-day was very favorable for out-door transactions. We quote the range at 6½@9c per lb.

Calves at from 4@6½c.

Sheep and Lambs at from $2,50@9; the latter for choice.

Hogs and Shoats 5½@6c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered, 300 Beef Cattle; 70 Cows and Calves, and 7,200 Sheep and Lambs.

Beef Cattle all sold at from $7@9,50 per hundred.

Cows and Calves sold at from $25@46—all sold.

Sheep, from $2,50@5; some extra brought as high as $9. Lambs from $1,75@4,75; 800 unsold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—Offered, 375 Beeves, 50 Cows and Calves, and 4,500 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves are firm, at from 7@9½c per lb.

Cows $25, 40@65. Calves 5@7c. per lb.

Sheep $2,75, 4@6,50. Lambs $2, 3@4. All sold.

At O Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered, 150 Beef Cattle; 20 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at from $5@8; and the latter at from $20 to $40.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Nov. 7.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—680 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $6,75@7; 2d do. 6,25; 3d do, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices from $30, 35, @45.

Sheep and Lambs—1,750 in market. Prices at from $2,-25, $3@4.

Hogs—Not any in market.

Remarks—The greater portion of cattle bought for the New York market. Some few for Brighton market.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 1.—At market, 1,132 Cattle, about 3,000 Beeves, and 1,131 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8.00 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,50; 2d do, $6,50@7,00; 3d do, $6; ordinary, $4,75@5.

Hides—$6@6¾ per cwt.

Tallow—$7,@7,50 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 11c per lb.

Stores—Working Oxen—$95, 121@175.

Cows and Calves—$25, 41@65—scarce and in demand.

Yearlings—$8, 9@10.

Two years old—$15, 21, 21@31.

Three years old—$27, 36@68.

Sheep and Lambs—5,427 at market. Sales quick—prices firm.

Prices—Extra, $4¼, 4½. 5, 6, 7@8.

By lot—$2½, 2¾. 3@4.

Swine—Wholesale—Still soft, 5¾@6, hard fat, 6¼@6⅝ per lb.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Nov. 1.—At market 4,400 Cattle, (say 2,800 Beef and 1,600 Stores.) 6,800 Sheep and 1,800 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A full market; sales were made at prices which correspond with the two past weeks, viz: Extra 7,50@8; first quality $6.75@7,25; 2d do, $5,75@6,25; 3d do. $4.25@5,50.

Working Oxen—Sales at $70, 78, 80, 90, 110, 125, 130@112.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23, 28, 31, 38, 42@55.

Stores—Yearlings $7@11.

Two years old $12@19.

Three years old—$21@33.

Sheep—Small lots $2,33, 2.75. 3, 3,25, 4, 4.25@5,25.

Swine—Dull; Still hogs 5½@5¾, corn fed fat 6¼@6½. Shoats to peddle 4½, 5, 5½@6; for retail 6@7½.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.—Beef Cattle—The offerings at the Yards this week comprise 1,800 head of Beef Cattle of which 550 were driven North. The remainder have been mostly sold at $7,50 to 8.75, according to quality.—Prices are not so fair as last week.

Cows and Calves—About 200 head were disposed of within the range of $10@32 each. Prime milch cows are wanted at $28@32, and but few are offering.

Swine—Hogs have been unusually abundant, not less than 3,000 head being offered—a portion of these were from Western Pennsylvania and Ohio. Prices have declined and now range from $6.50@7 ℔ 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—Continue in demand at former rates. About 1,600 head sold at $2,75 to $6 each, according to quality.


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201tf. Caledonia, Livingston Co., N. Y.

**Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.**

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

PLUM AND PEACH PITS wanted at 36 Front st., Rochester. SAMUEL MOULSON.
October 4, 1853 197tf

50,000 CHERRY SEEDLINGS for sale, one Summer's growth, large and fine.
200-4t JAS. C. CAMPBELL, Rochester, N. Y.

**A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR LABOR OR CAPITAL.**

WITHIN twenty minutes drive of a great market.—The subscriber, being desirous of attending to his interests in the mineral region at the West, will sell his Farm on the Ridge Road, one mile north of Rochester city line, consisting of 120 acres, 30 of which are heavily wooded, worth as it stands, one-third of the purchase money; with over 600 fruit trees of all the varieties worth cultivating, the produce of which when in full bearing, will pay the interest of the entire price of the farm.

The land is in good heart, mostly in grass, and the stumps all out and well fenced.

There are three Houses and Barns on the premises.

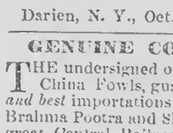
Having a great traveled road through its centre, and the River road on the East, it would cut up to great advantage, or might be used for a great Nursery establishment, for which it is well adapted.

If not sold by the first of April, it will be rented for a term of years. L. B. LANGWORTHY.
Rochester, Oct. 25, 1853. 200-tf

**MEXICAN WILD POTATOES.**

WE have about 300 bbls. of this variety of Potato, of our own growing, for sale. We know them to be genuine and warrant them as such Price, $4 per bbl. of 2½ bushels, or $2 per bushel, if ordered in time to ship this fall. No charge for package. Those ordering by mail, and enclosing pay, will have Potatoes forwarded promptly, according to directions.

Monroe Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse, Rochester, N. Y. [201-2t] BRIGGS & BROTHER.



**SUFFOLK PIGS.**—10 pairs of purely bred SUFFOLK PIGS, four months of age. Also breeding Sows for sale by GEORGE HUNTINGTON.
Walpole, N. H., Oct. 15, 1853. 200-3t.

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address

JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

**Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.**

*Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

HIRAM C. WHITE & CO., successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.
HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.

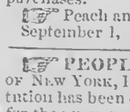
**TRACY FEMALE INSTITUTE,**
NO. 33 ALEXANDER STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE second quarter of the present Academic year in this Institution, will commence on Thursday, the 17th of November instant.

For information relative to Course of Study, Terms of Admission, Boarding Department, &c., address

LUCILIA TRACY, Principal.
Rochester, Oct. 29, 1853. 201-3t.

**Spanish Merino Rams and Ewes,**



AT AUCTION—I shall hold my annual sale of Rams and Ewes at my farm in Darien, on the 16th day of November next. 100 Rams 1 and 2 years old, will be put up singly and sold without reserve, to the highest bidder—100 Ewes will be put up at the same time in lots of 10. The sheep are pure blood, and warranted sound. A rare chance is now offered to get choice stock. Terms—$10, and under, cash; over $10 one year with interest, on approved notes.

T. C. PETERS.
Darien, N. Y., Oct. 25, 1853. 201-2t

**GENUINE COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.**

THE undersigned offers for sale, by the pair, Cochin China Fowls, guaranteed to be of the *latest, largest and best* importations in the United States. For sale also Brahma Pootra and Shanghai fowls. Lyons being on the great Central Railroad, fowls can be forwarded at any time by Express.

Post-paid inquiries promptly answered. Address.
198-5teow RODNEY L. ADAMS, Lyons, N. Y.

**SAMUEL MOULSON,**
AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.
Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.

IS prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of

120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.

Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.

Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.

The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

☞ **PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE** OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.

TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H. HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural College, on the 21st Sept., 1853, it was resolved, to arrange and prepare the Veterinary department of the College, simultaneously with the earliest courses of instruction; and that every subscriber to the funds of the College be and hereby is declared to be entitled to the use of the Hospitals of the said department, for all Medical or Surgical treatment, necessary and proper for such diseases or accidents as may afflict any animal belonging to the said subscriber: to be subject to such rules and regulations as the Trustees may from time to time appoint and direct.

No cost or charge shall be made for Medical or Surgical advice or treatment. The necessary expense for the sustenance of animals received into the Hospitals under this resolution, shall be paid by the proprietors of the animals respectively. By Order.
197-4t J. W. BACON, Sec'y.

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE OLD CLOCK.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

Thou dear old clock! I love to gaze
Upon thy venerated face;
Fain would I learn what thou hast seen,
In four score years, that thou hast been
The faithful monitor and friend,
To mark the moments, as they tend
To that broad Ocean, on whose shore,
Time's surges beat forever more.
As thou hast marked the rolling years,
O say, what joys, what griefs and fears,
Have passed before thy wakeful eyes?
When thus invoked, to my surprise,
The Clock, though silent many a day,
Thus said to me, or seemed to say:

"All I have seen, since first I took
My station, in this cozy nook,
Beside thy grandsire's desk to stand
And point, with an unerring hand,
The hours for sleep, for labor, rest,
I *could* not tell, if it were best.
I watched thy father's infant ways,
His manhood's prime, his closing days,
I saw thy mother when a bride,
He brought her here, the household's pride.
The hours I've told in accents clear,
That gave to love, those pledges dear—
I've kept my round when parents slept,
Or o'er the loved one's couch they wept—
I've seen them bend o'er coffined forms,
Been their companion through life's storms,
In their loved home have borne my part,
(Time's monitor, to every heart.)

"Now I am old, my worn-out case
Affords an emblem of thy race—
My wheels are still, my hands are weak,
My face of age, doth plainly speak;
Yet as a friend, I beg his grace,
Still in this home to hold my place
Beside the bride, the mother, wife,
Who loves me as a 'thing of life'—
Around her widowed heart be mine,
Fond memories of the past to twine.
To *all* these Truths I would convey,
Man's life at most is but a day—
His morn, though joyous, is but brief,
Noon, oft precedes a night of grief—
God's word the cheering hope assures,
'Grief but a waning night endures;'
The shadows flee, and morning brings
Eternal joy upon its wings."

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE TREASURE.

A CHOICE STORY,—FROM THE FRENCH.

BY ANNE T. WILBUR.

[*Concluded from our last number.*]

THE first months were the most painful. The young binder had formed habits which he found it difficult to break; constant labor had become insupportable. It was necessary to renounce the capricious love of change which until then had alone guided his actions; overcome fatigue and repugnance, resist the solicitations of his former companions. This was at first a difficult task. His courage often failed; he was on the point of falling back into his former habits; but the importance of the object to be attained, reanimated him. As he brought the old soldier his wages, increasing from week to week, he experienced an impulse of hope which renewed his courage; it was but a little step towards the goal, but it was a step.

Every day the effort became easier. Man is like a vessel, whose sails are like the passions: deliver them up to the winds of the world, and man is hurried on through every current and against every reef; but let them be trimmed by good sense, the navigation becomes less dangerous; cast the anchor of habits in the spot chosen, and you have no longer anything to fear.

So it happened to the young mechanic. In proportion as his life became more regular, his tastes assumed a new direction.—The assiduity of labor during the day made the repose of the evening sweeter; the relinquishment of boisterous companions gave a new charm to the company of his uncle and cousin. The latter had resumed her friendly familiarity. Entirely occupied with Vincent and Charles, she succeeded in transforming every interview into a fete, of which her heart paid all the expenses. There was each day some new surprise, some charming attention which strengthened the ties of affection. Charles was surprised to find in his cousin qualities and graces which he had never before taken time to notice. She became insensibly more necessary to him.—Without his being aware of it, the object of his life became changed; the hopes of the treasure promised by Vincent was no longer his only motive; at each action he thought of Susanna; he wished to deserve her approbation, to become dearer to her. The human soul is a sort of moral daguerreotype; surround it with images of order, of devotion, of courage; illuminate it with the sun of tenderness, and every image will be transferred and remain forever imprinted there. The life which Charles led extinguished by degrees his ardent ambition; he saw happiness more simple, more near; his paradise was no longer a fancy dream of the Thousand Nights, but a little spot peopled with attachments which he could enclose in his arms.

All this took place without his knowledge. The young mechanic yielded to the current of his nature without seeking to study every wave which carried him hither and thither. His transformation, visible to those who lived with him, had remained a secret to himself; he did not know he was changed, he only felt himself more tranquil, happier. The only novelty which he perceived in his sentiments, was his love for Susanna; henceforth he mingled her in all his projects, and could not view life without her. This element of happiness, introduced into his future, had modified all the rest. The millions, instead of being the principal object, were now only the means; he looked at them as an important addition but accessary to his hopes; so he wished to know with certainty whether his love was returned.

He was one evening pacing the little attic, while Vincent and his cousin were conversing beside the stove. Both were speaking of the first master of Charles, who, after thirty years of an honest and laborious life, had just sold his bindery, in order to retire to the country with his aged wife.

"There is a couple who have made for each other an earthly paradise," said the old soldier; "always of one mind, always good-tempered, always industrious."

"Yes," replied Susanna, earnestly; "the wealthiest might envy their lot."

Charles, who was at that moment near the young girl, suddenly stopped.

"So you would wish your husband to love you, Susanna?" asked he, looking at her.

"Certainly—if I can—" replied the young girl, smiling and blushing a little.

"You can," replied Charles, with vivacity; "and for that you have but to say one word."

"What word, my cousin?" stammered Susanna, more disturbed.

"That you will consent to be my wife?" replied the young mechanic.

And as he saw the movement of surprise and confusion of his cousin, he continued with respectful tenderness:

"O, do not be disturbed by this, Susanna; I have longed to ask you this question. I have waited, for a reason known to my uncle; but you see that it has escaped me in spite of myself. And now be frank with me; conceal not your feelings; our uncle is here to listen to us, and he will reprove us if we speak amiss."

The young man had approached his cousin, and taken her hand in his own; his voice was tremulous, his eyes moist. Susanna, mute with joy, remained with downcast eyes, and the old soldier looked at both with a smile half tender, half ironical. At last he took the young girl and gently pushing her towards Charles, said gaily:

"Come, speak, sly one."

"Susanna, one single word!" resumed the young man, continuing to hold the hand of his cousin; "will you accept me for a husband?"

She concealed her face on his shoulder with an articulate "Yes."

"Come, then," exclaimed Vincent.—"Your hands, my children, and embrace me. I leave you this evening for confidences; to-morrow we will talk of business."

The next day he took his nephew aside and announced to him that the sum necessary for their journey was completed, and that they could set out for Spain whenever they pleased.

This intelligence, which should have delighted Charles, gave him sorrowful emotions. He must then quit Susanna at the very moment when they were beginning to exchange the confidences of affection; incur all the chances of a long, difficult, uncertain journey, when it would have been so sweet to have remained. The young man almost cursed the millions which he must go so far to seek. Since the interest of his life had changed, his desires for riches had singularly disappeared. Of what avail will gold be in the purchase of happiness? He has found it.

Nevertheless, he said nothing of this to his uncle, and declared that he was ready. The old soldier undertook the preparations; he went out for this purpose several days in succession, accompanied by Susanna; at last he announced to Charles that nothing remained but to secure their places in the diligence. The young girl was absent; he requested his nephew to accompany him for this purpose, and, as the fatigues experienced for some days past had rendered his wounds painful, he entered a coach with him.

In one of his expeditions, Vincent had taken care to procure the journals which had spoken of the famous deposit made on the banks of the Duero; when he found himself alone with Charles, he handed them to him, requesting him to ascertain whether they conveyed any information which might be useful to them.

The young man saw first the details which he already knew, then the announcement of the refusal of the Spanish government, finally, the narrative of some unsuccessful researches made by merchants of Barcelona. He thought he had read all the documents, when his glance fell on a letter signed by a certain Pierre Dafour.

"Pierre Dafour," repeated Vincent; "it was the name of the quarter-master of the company."

"Such is, in fact, the title he takes," replied Charles.

"I thought the brave man was in the other world. Let us see what he has to say, as he was the confidant of the captain."

Instead of replying, Charles uttered an exclamation. He had just glanced over the letter and changed countenance.

"Well, what is the matter?" asked Vincent tranquilly.

"What is the matter?" repeated the young mechanic; "if what this Dafour says is true, the journey is useless."

"Why?"

"Because the chests were not filled with money, but with powder."

Vincent looked at his nephew and burst into a laugh.

"Ah, it was powder," exclaimed he, "and for that reason before burying them we took some cartridges from them."

"You knew it!" interrupted Charles.

"Since I saw it," replied the old man good-naturedly.

"But then you have deceived me," exclaimed the young man; "you could not have believed in the existence of buried millions, and your promise was a jest."

"It was a reality," replied the soldier seriously; "I promised you a treasure, you shall have it, only we need not go to Spain in search of it."

"What do you mean?"

"You shall know."

The carriage had just stopped before a shop; the two travellers descended and entered it. Charles recognized the bindery of his former master, but repaired, repainted, and furnished with all the necessary tools. He was about to demand an explanation of what he saw, when his eyes fell on the name of the proprietor engraved in letters of gold over the counter; it was his own name. At the same instant, the door of the back shop opened; he perceived a bright fire, a table set, and Susanna, who smilingly invited him to enter.

Vincent bent towards him, and seizing his hand said:

"Here is the treasure which I promised you; a good occupation which will secure your subsistence, and a good wife who will render you happy. All you see here has been earned by you and belongs to you.—Do not regret that I deceived you; you would not drink of happiness; I have done like the nurses who rub with honey, the cup repulsed by the child. Now you know where the happy life is, and have tasted it, I hope you will refuse it no longer."

Charles did not refuse; he was too happy.

## THE RUINED FAMILY.

"THE depopulating pestilence that walketh in noonday, the carnage of cruel and dovastating war can scarcely exhibit their victims in a more terrible array than exterminating drunkenness. I have seen a promising family spring up from the parent trunk, and stretch abroad its populous limbs like a flowering tree covered with green and healthy foliage. I have seen the unnatural decay beginning upon the yet tender leaf, and gnawing like a worm in an unopened bud, while they dropped off, one by one, and the ruined shaft stood alone, until the winds and rains of many a sorrow laid that too in the dust. On one of these holy days, when the patriarch, rich in virtue and years, gathered about him the great and little ones of the flock, his sons and daughters, I too sat at the board. I pledged their health, and expatiated with delight upon the eventful future, while the good old man warmed in the genial glow of youthful enthusiasm, wiped a tear from his eyes. He was happy. I met them again when the rolling year brought the festive season around. But all were not there. The kind old man sighed as his suffused eye dwelt upon the then unoccupied seat, but joy yet came to his relief, and he was happy. A parent's love knows no diminution—time, distance, poverty, shame, give but intensity and strength to that passion, before which all others dissolve and melt away. The board was again spread, but the guests came not. The man cried 'where are my children?' and echo answered 'where?' His heart broke, for they were not. Could not heaven have spared his grey hairs this affliction? The demon of drunkenness had been there. They had fallen victims to his spell. And one short month sufficed to cast the veil of oblivion over the old man's sorrow and the young ones' shame. THEY ARE ALL DEAD."

"I too sat at the board, I pledged their health," says our talented author. Was it in water, or in intoxicating liquor? If in the latter, the cause of the ruin of this "ruined family" can be easily traced. I know an aged "patriarch" who pledged his sons at the festive board, and he had six; all of them became drunkards, and five now fill the drunkard's grave, and the aged patriarch had also passed away in sorrow for the fate of his sons, and most probably without a thought that it was his example and practice which brought ruin and desolation on his family. Parents that use or offer intoxicating liquors, have no right to expect that their children will escape the drunkard's doom. Parents who vote for the continued traffic in intoxicating poisons, can hardly expect to escape the effect of the traffic in some branch of their family. Can a man handle burning coals without being burned? Those that vote for the sale of intoxicating liquors, will vote for the ruin of families. Those that wish to prevent the ruin of their families, and the families of their friends, will aid in electing men who will pass such a law as will prevent, hereafter, that desolation in families which the past history of all circles has been obliged to chronicle.—*Washington Irving.*

## HOOD ON GRATUITOUS WRITING.

THE late Tom Hood, of "glorious memory," had something to say upon the subject of cheap literature, and here it is:

"A few months since, I was applied to myself to contribute to a new journal, not exactly gratuitously, but at a very small advance upon nothing,—and avowedly because the work had been planned according to that estimate. However, I accepted the terms conditionally, that is to say, provided the principle could be carried out. Accordingly, I wrote to my butcher, baker, and other tradesmen, informing them that it was necessary, for the sake of cheap literature and the interest of the reading public, that they should furnish me with several commodities at a very trifling per centage above the cost prices. It will be sufficient to quote the answer of the butcher:—'Sir,—Respectin' your note. Cheap literature be blowed. Butchers must live as well as other people; and if so be you or the reading public wants to have meat at prime cost, you must buy your own beastesses, and kill yourselves. I remain, &c.,

JOHN STOKES.'"

# Wit and Humor.

## THE FROG.

Of all the funny things that live
In woodland, marsh, or bog,
That creep the ground, or fly the air,
The funniest thing is the frog.
The frog—the scientificest
Of nature's handy work—
The frog that neither walks nor runs,
But goes it with a jerk.

With pants and coat of bottle green,
And yellow fancy vest,
He plunges into mud and mire—
All in his Sunday best;
When he sits down he's standing up,
As Paddy O'Kinn once said;
And for convenience sake he wears
His eyes on the top of his head.

You see him sitting on a log,
Above the "vasty deep,"
You feel inclined to say, old chap—
"Just look before you leap!"
You raise your cane to hit him on
His ugly looking mug;
But ere you get it half way up,
Adown he goes *kerchug.*

He keeps about his native pond,
And ne'er goes on a spree,
Nor gets "how-come-you so" for a
Cold water chap is he;
For earthly cares he ne'er gets drunk
He's not the silly fool;
But when they come he gives a jump,
And drowns 'em in the pool.

## AN INCIDENT.

A FEW days since a couple of ragged urchins were seen dragging a bull-terrier by the collar through Exchange Place. The dog seemed very unwilling to accompany the two specimens of juvenile humanity, and, sorry cur as he was, he really seemed the most intelligent animal of the three.

"Tell you what, Bill," says one of the boys to his companion "them kind o'dogs is death on rats. I've got a rat in an old sugar hogshead down here and we'll have some fun out of it any how. I've been watching on the corner of State street all day to catch a dog, and now we've got one of the right kind."

"Look out there!" chimed in the other as the dog made hostile demonstration apparently with the intention of taking a mouthful out of the first speaker's leg, "he'll have hold of your calf if you dont look wild!" and the two pulled the poor animal along into a by street where one of them taking him by the collar, and the other by the stump of what was once a tail, lifted him up and dropped him into the empty sugar hogshead.

"Now seek! seek! seek!" they exclaimed but the terrier would not seek. Both of them then jumped into the hogshead, and while one held the dog, the other caught the rat and brought it squealing close up to the dog's nose, much to the annoyance of both animals; which was manifested by the larger of them biting one boy's leg, and the smaller, the other other boy's hand. Both the urchins immediately commenced roaring, and in their haste to get out they overturned the hogshead; at which the two quadrupeds left their biped companions in all haste.

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AT a literary dinner in London, where Thackeray and Angus B. Reach were *vis a vis* at the table, Thackeray—who had never before met Mr. Reach—addressed him as Mr. *Reach*—pronouncing the name as its orthography would naturally indicate.—"Re-ack, sir,—Re-ack, if you please," said Mr. Reach, who is punctilious upon having his name pronounced in two syllables, as if spelled Re-ak. Thackeray of course apologized, and corrected his pronunciation; but in the course of the *dessert*, he took occasion to hand a plate of fine peaches across the table, saying, in a tone which only he possessed, "Mr. Re-ak, will you take a po-ak?"

---

"WHY don't you put on a clean shirt?" said a well the other night to his companion; then the girls will smile upon you as they do on me." "Everybody can't afford to wear a clean shirt every day as well as you can," was the reply. "Why not?" said white collar. "Because," said soiled collar, "*every body's mother is not a wash-woman.*"

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FRIGHTFUL DEPRAVITY.—One of the prisoners convicted lately, while being conveyed to Sing Sing, declared that his brother was an Alderman, and "that he was not ashamed to own it." This man is evidently lost to all sense of shame; he should be locked up for life.

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ABOUT the coolest thing that has yet come to our notice, is an advertisement in a New York paper of "a young man, a member of an evangelical church," who asks for board "in a pious family, where his Christian example would be considered a compensation."

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VISITORS at the Falls well remember a staircase on the west side of Goat Island called the "Biddle Staircase." Some one asked a friend of ours why it was called by that name? "Because it wound up the bank!" was the answer.—*Chicago Press.*

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"JONATHAN, did you ever bet on a horse?"

"No, but I've seen my sister *Bet* on an old mare."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## BIOGRAPHICAL ENIGNA.

I am composed of 44 letters.

My 1, 16, 8, 31 was an English dramatical writer.
My 2, 28, 35, 19, 6, 24 is the name of fountain fairies.
My 3, 33, 9 was a naturalist of celebrity.
My 4, 34, 20, 13, 5, 42 was an eminent Italian artist.
My 5, 13, 5, 33, 25, 35 was an English antiquary.
My 6, 24, 9 was a hero of martial renown.
My 7, 5, 19, 42, 22 translated the Bible into the Indian language.
My 8, 17, 7, 25 was an English architect of great genius.
My 9, 16, 43, 34, 20 was a celebrated author and poet.
My 10, 22, 39 was an Austrian General.
My 11, 33, 5, 23, 19, 20, 26 was a talented Knight in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.
My 12, 28, 42, 2, 39 is an instrument of punishment used by the Russians.
My 13, 5, 40, 16, 22 was an eminent physician in the reign of Henry 8th.
My 14, 21, 40, 5, 5, 10, 28 was the residence of a distinguished poetess.
My 15, 44, 33, 28, 12, 5, 19, 25 made several scientific discoveries.
My 16, 22, 8, 4, 40 was a tragic poet.
My 17, 7, 37, 5, 5, 31 was an officer in the army of Lord Wellington.
My 18, 39, 44, 2, 14, 37, 33 is celebrated for its antiquarian relics and sepulchres.
My 19, 5, 37, 33, 28 is one of the oldest of Greek books.
My 20, 10, 35, 15, 44, 7, 40 was a brave and victorious crusader.
My 21, 10, 20, 33, 14, 39, 26 was an eminent painter.
My 22, 33, 40, 5, 13, 17 was a renowned reformer and martyr.
My 23, 29, 20, 31, 8, 42, 11, 39, 26 was an authoress of prose fictions.
My 24, 22, 26, 13, 5, 8, 43, 5, 38 was a Saxon King.
My 25, 33, 43, 6, 29, 10, 1, 15, 38 claimed to be the Bourbon Prince.
My 26, 33, 2, 40 was celebrated for his writings and discourses in crystallography.
My 27, 30, 4, 25, 37, 33 was one of the muses.
My 28, 13, 33, 5 was a historian of the Puritans.
My 29, 14, 40, 35, 23, 6 was a historiographer and poet laureate.
My 30, 42, 5, 33, 28, 32 was a Knight famous in romance.
My 31, 5, 5, 42, 17, 4 is remarkable for its caves of ancient temples, and statues of stupenduous size, hewn out of the solid rock.
My 32, 19, 29, 42 was a Queen of Tyre.
My 33, 30, 4, 20, 16 was a distinguished member of the French Academy of sciences.
My 34, 4, 44, 29, 17 is famed for his translation of Livy.
My 35, 42, 6, 4, 22, 16 was a Doge of Venice.
My 36, 10, 16, 38, 7 was an English comedian.
My 38, 19, 25, 37, 20, 43, 24, 30, 3, 33 was the inventor of copper plate engraving.
My 39, 16, 11, 30, 37, 20, 19, 4, 28, 42 was an eminent Florentine sculptor.
My 41, 13, 17, 11, 31, 19, 30, 4 was a Portuguese poet.
My 42, 44, 5, 10, 36, 41 was an accomplice employed by Catherine of Russia, in the assassination of Peter III.
My 43, 5, 5, 16, 33 was a Neapolitan officer in the Intalian revolution.
My 44, 26, 2, 35, 29, 5, 33, 25 is an old Welsh fortress, built in the eleventh century.

My whole should be secured by every reader.

☞Answer next week. A——.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 45.

Answer to Poetical Enigma—*Nothing.*
Answer to Question—1, 3, 9 and 27 lbs.
Answer to Rebus:

Gotlie B
Usher
Tomat O
Hero N
Ros S
Iago
Eden

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,
For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
BURNS' BLOCK, CORNER STATE AND BUFFALO STS.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 47. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 203.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


# Rural New-Yorker.

## Progress and Improvement.

### BARN-YARD MANURE.—No. II.

As nitrogen is such an important element of fertility, we may be justified in giving some account of its action and characteristics. In its elementary state, it is always a gas. It forms 78 per cent. of atmospheric air, acting simply as a dilutent to oxygen. It is inhaled and respired from the lungs without the least change, and is not taken up by plants in its elementary state. Nevertheless, it is an indispensable ingredient in all animal and vegetable life. Nothing that possesses organization or vitality, whether animal or vegetable, can be formed without it.

As plants or animals cannot take their nitrogen *as such*, from earth or air, it follows that it must undergo some chemical change previous to its entrance into organic life. This change is the conversion of unorganized nitrogen into ammonia. This takes place under certain well known circumstances, but the operation is so slow and so limited, that it must have taken indefinite ages to form all the ammonia and products resulting from it, at present existing on the earth—unless ammonia was *created as such*. But, whether this was or was not the case, is of little importance. We know that nitrogen is organized and that, by the decay of all organic bodies their nitrogen is converted into ammonia,—and that this ammonia is taken up by plants and again becomes organized nitrogen.

Ammonia is always formed by the ultimate decay or combustion of a nitrogenous substance, 14 lbs. of nitrogen uniting with 3 lbs. of hydrogen, to form 17 lbs. of ammonia. It is a gas much lighter than the air, and will consequently rapidly evaporate when exposed in a free state. It is an alkali, similar in many respects to potash and soda, forming fixed salts with all the mineral and with most of the organic acids, and has a very strong affinity for them. It is rapidly absorbed by water, for which it has a great affinity, though no combination takes place. As formed from decaying substances it always unites with carbonic acid, forming the *volatile* salt, carbonate of ammonia. It is this salt which all have observed on entering an ill-ventilated stable on a morning. It is what ladies sometimes endeavor to keep themselves awake with in church, stimulating the nostrils when there is little in the sermon to stimulate the brain. If you doubt that the nice clean hartshorn you have purchased of the druggest, is the same as that given off from all decaying animal and vegetable substances, get a little guano, urine, blood, or any animal matter and mix it with ashes or lime, allowing it to stand a short time in a covered vessel, and then see if you can detect the least difference in the smell of the two gases—the one purchased in the city and the one of domestic manufacture.

Carbonate of ammonia contains all the four organic elements which compose such a large proportion (generally from ninety to ninety-eight per cent.,) of all animal and vegetable substances; and it is in this shape that nitrogen is taken up by the plant and orgnized into food for animals. This is a strong argument, though we possess a still stronger one for making and saving as much ammonia on the farm as possible. We know of no modern agricultural improvement, which experience has confirmed as giving larger crops but what, directly or indirectly, brings more ammonia on to the farm or renders that already there more available as food for plants.

In making and preserving barn-yard manure then, the primary object should be to get as much ammonia as possible; and, as we have before stated, the composition of the food is the true index to the composition of the manure. The more nitrogen the food contains, the more ammonia or compounds which will ultimately form ammonia, will the manure contain; and therefore, other things being equal, the more profitable will it be for feeding purposes; for in all countries having easy access to the great markets of the world, no farmer can afford to feed cattle unless the manure be accounted of some value.

As an aid to the farmer who desires to improve his manure heap we have made up, from various reliable sources, the following table, showing the per centage of nitrogen, &c., in various substances used as food and as manure. It is worthy the most careful study and consideration:

| | Water. | Dry matter. | Nitrogen in natural state. | Nitrogen in dry matter. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Barley straw | 11.0 | 89.0 | 0.23 | 0.26 |
| Oat do. | 21.0 | 79.0 | 0.28 | 0.36 |
| Rye do. | 14.0 | 86.0 | 0.30 | 0.35 |
| Wheat do. | 18.0 | 82 0 | 0.33 | 0.40 |
| Buckwheat do. | 11.6 | 88.4 | 0.48 | 0.54 |
| Meadow hay | 11.0 | 89.0 | 1.15 | 1.28 |
| Red clover hay | 12.7 | 87.3 | 1.83 | 2.10 |
| Pea straw | 8.5 | 91.5 | 1.79 | 1.95 |
| Carrots | 87.6 | 12.4 | 0.30 | 2.40 |
| Potatoes | 71.0 | 29.0 | 0.69 | 1.49 |
| Mangel wurzel | 87.0 | 13.0 | 0 29 | 2.27 |
| Ruta baga | 88.6 | 11.4 | 0.21 | 1.87 |
| Barley | 16.0 | 84.0 | 1.60 | 1.80 |
| Malt | 7.0 | 93.0 | 1.60 | 1.72 |
| Wheat | 16.0 | 84.0 | 1.80 | 2.11 |
| Oats | 16.0 | 84.0 | 2.00 | 2.38 |
| Indian corn | 18.0 | 82.0 | 1.64 | 2.00 |
| Malt-dust | 7.0 | 93.0 | 4.00 | 4.08 |
| Malt-grains | 6.0 | 94.0 | 4.51 | 4.90 |
| Linseed | 12.0 | 88.0 | 3.75 | 4.26 |
| Beans, peas or tares | 16.0 | 84.0 | 4.10 | 4.76 |
| American oil cake | 11.6 | 88.4 | 5.04 | 5.71 |

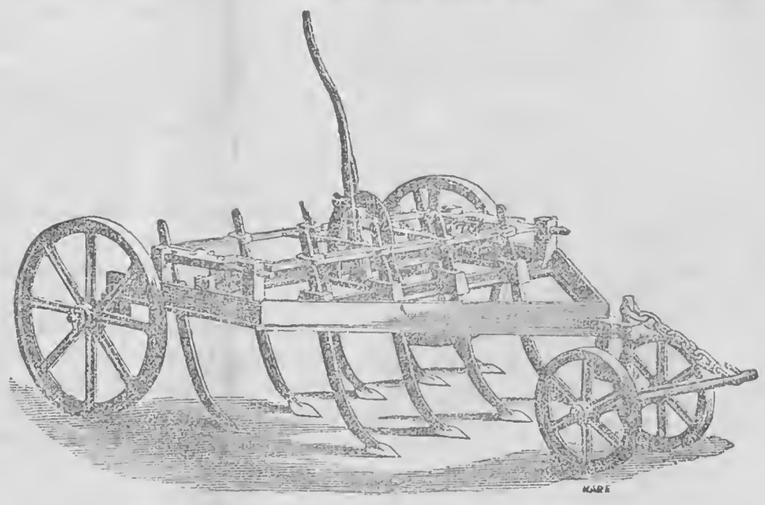
Hair, feathers, leather, woolen rags, horn-shavings, dry blood, dry flesh, and fish, from 15 to 17 per cent. of nitrogen.

It will be seen that barley straw is the poorest and wheat straw the richest of all the cereals. Pea straw is worth five times as much as wheat straw for manure. Clover hay is worth nearly as much again as English meadow hay. We have no analyses of corn stalks that are satisfactory, and therefore have not given them in the table. The analyses which we have, indicate that the dry stalk contains about 1.2 per cent of nitrogen and the dry leaves 2½ per cent., showing them to be of high comparative value. Of the cereal grains barley is the poorest in nitrogen, Indian corn a little better, and oats best. Flax seed contains a large per centage, peas still higher, and oil cake the highest of all vegetable substances used for food, approximating closely to flesh. Hair, feathers, &c., are most valuable fertilizers, equal in nitrogen to the very best Peruvian guano, and much better than what is often sold as such for $50 per ton.

### EXPORTATION OF CORN.

The Rochester American says, "With the best possible facilities for transportation, this country might profitably export one hundred million bushels of corn a year.—The corn crop of Monroe county is but a trifle below a million bushels, while its wheat crop is a million and half bushels."

Would it not be far better to convert this hundred million bushels of corn into twelve hundrod million pounds of pork or beef, as the freight on the one would be five times as much as on the other?—and freight is no small item in carrying grain from our Western State to the Atlantic cities, or to Europe. By so doing we should not only expend less in freight charges, but should make a large quantity of manure, and thus enrich instead of impoverish our farms. We trust the day will never come when we shall export a hundred million bushels of corn. If we can afford to export wheat, all very well, but do let us keep something at home to feed stock and make manure. Would the *American* have the farmers of Monroe county grow corn instead of wheat for exportation?



ENGLISH SCARIFIER.

### ENGLISH IMPLEMENTS.

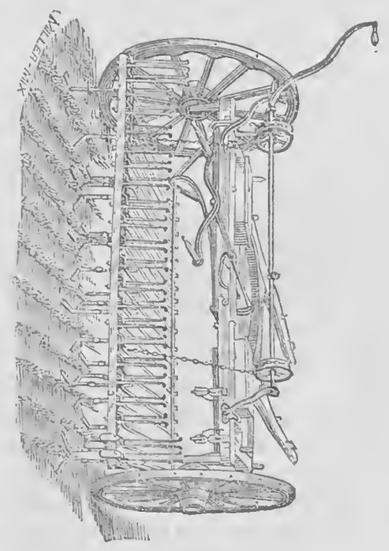
As a general thing, American agricultural implements are far more simple, efficacious and economical than the English, and certainly far better suited to the peculiarities of our soil, climate and system of tillage, than those of any other nation. At the same time, every intelligent agriculturist desires to be acquainted with every improvement in his noble art, whether originating in his own or foreign countries.—For this reason, we intend to give engravings of the most approved agricultural implements in Great Britain, France, &c.

Whether we shall ever dispense with the use of the plow or not, is yet an open question, though MECHI, in the *London Times*, has recently declared that its days are numbered, and that the American digging machine, drawn by eight horses, will, *with some slight improvements*, soon universally take its place. There can be no question of one thing, that both in this country, and the best farmed districts of England, the cultivator has, to a great extent, taken the place of the plow in cleaning and pulverizing land. In Western New York, a three times plowed summer fallow is uncommon. After breaking up, the cultivator is used instead of the plow, and is found (such we believe is the general experience,) to be quite as efficacious and much more expeditious, producing quite as good, and some assert better crops of wheat.

In Great Britain the cultivator has equally triumphed. It is as indispensable on a farm as a plow. But for it the vast quantity of turnips which are now sown, entirely doing away with summer fallow except on the heaviest clays, could not be got in in season. As soon as the wheat is harvested, the stubble is all torn up with a broad-tined cultivator, which causes all small seeds to germinate, when another cultivating completely destroys them. On *light soils* this course is much the best, as it does away with fall plowing and all attendant leaching, &c. There, as here, there are many different cultivators—the most approved is the one figured above. We saw an imported one at the late Provincial Show at Hamilton. It is made of iron and costs from $40, to $90. The manufacturer says of it:

"The principal novelty in this invention is the frame at the top, suspended about six inches above the lower frame, parallel with which, by means of a lever, it is moved backwards and forwards.—This simple and easy movement regulates the depth of the tines or prongs in the soil; and as the implement does not require lifting, (the frame of which is at all times the same height from the ground,) all that is necessary to alter the depth of penetration is, a slight movement of the lever above referred to, which changes the inclination of the tines. It will be found to answer all the purposes of harrowing weeds and rubbish from the most foul lands; most efficient for opening, raising, and pulverising the soil; and as blades of different widths are made to fit the tines, it may be used with great advantage as a skim to take off the couch, &c. There are some late improvements in its construction, which consist in substituting wrought iron instead of cast iron for the tines, without any extra cost, whereby the liability to breakage is entirely obviated; and in the application of a lever to each side of the scarifier, so that either traveling-wheel may be raised or depressed higher or lower than the other, to suit sloping grounds, and to cause the teeth to penetrate a uniform depth in the land; and this alteration may be effected while the implement is proceeding in its work."

WHEAT HOEING MACHINE.—Since the days of JETHRO TULL wheat drilling, dibbling, hand and horse hoeing have been more or less practiced in Great Britain. Drilling wheat, barley, oats, peas and tares in rows 7 to 12 inches apart, is nealy universal.—Dibbling,—dropping one seed on each square foot, and so using but a few quarts of seed per acre—is adopted only by such men as HEWITT DAVIS, MECHI, and HUXTABLE. They have found that while it sometimes gave large crops, yet they always had more or less that missed and had to be plowed under in the spring, and the loss from such cases more than counterbalanced the gain from sowing less seed. These enthusiasts, though they will not own it, have dropped the system. Hand-hoeing twice at a cost of $2 per acre is found very profitable, from increasing the yield of wheat, and still more from leaving the land clean for the following turnip crop. Nevertheless, not one acre of wheat in the thousand, is at present either hand or horse-hoed in England. The practice is a good one, and the reason it is not more common, is owing to the fact that there is no efficient means of diffusing information generally, among the mass of farmers. All the agricultural papers published in Great Britain combined, have not half the circulation of the RURAL.



GARRETT'S HORSE-HOE.

Wheat hoeing by machinery is a delicate operation. It requires a steady hand to steer straight and avoid cutting up the plants. With GARRETT'S Horse-hoe, here figured, wheat hoeing has been cheaply and effectively performed, and there appears to be good reason to expect that the practice will soon become more general. Professor WILSON, at the Hamilton Fair, spoke of this machine with high commendation, recommending its introduction into Canada.—Wheat can be hoed with it for twelve cents per acre.

The engraving gives such a correct idea of the machine, that little explanation is needed. The thills can be fastened on any part of the frame. The axletree is movable at both ends, so that it can be expanded or contracted to suit all lands and different widths of drills. Each hoe works on an independent lever, and thus adapts itself to all inequalities of surface. The hoes can be set to any desired angle by means of the crank on the left side of the machine; it is attached by chains to the jointed iron on which the levers are suspended. The swing steering apparatus is seen at the back of the machine. The cutting blades are made of steel, and of various sizes. Cost from $75 to $100.

### NOTES FOR THE MONTH.—BY S. W.

THE ECONOMY OF FARMERS.—How often do we hear a farmer say that if he lived at the same expense of a corporation-taxed, fast living villager, the products of his farm would not support him. 'Tis true a farmer lives more *au fait* to his income than the tax-ridden portion of a corporation; but on the other hand, how much more, and on a larger scale, the farmer loses by carelessness and neglect, by labor done too late, too slovenly, and too often misapplied for the want of intelligence in the great but complicated art rural. How many farmers now, in the long, cold and often stormy nights in November, let their cattle lay in the road or the field, wasting their manure, while they have to eat to keep up animal heat; *per contra*, a villager stables his cow because his hay costs $10 a ton, and he can afford food only for animal nutrition, not combustion; and then the manure his cow makes in the stable is indispensable to his garden. But the farmer, better schooled in self denial, can grow crops sufficient to feed his family, almost without manure, and if he has nothing to sell he buys the less; if his animals are, as the Virginians say, *on the left* in the spring, his family can well wait for milk till grass quickens the cow's lacteals. How often do we hear a *soi distant* farmer say that the drouth cut off his corn, when that same drouth was the salvation of a like crop in a well drained, earlier and better tilled field. I have not failed to grow a patch of corn every year for thirty years, and not in a single instance was the cereal product lessened by drouth. How erroneous is the trite saying that a farmer "works too much land," when the fact is the reverse; he manures and works much land too little.

SUCKERING CORN.—Your correspondent, I. W. BRIGGS, has the right of the matter in relation to cutting off the suckers from growing corn; to which I will add that cutting out suckers and barren stalks from sweet corn planted in drills will not only induce larger and fuller ears, but they will be ready for cooking ten days to two weeks earlier than the unsuckered rows.

SOILING COWS.—An oasis in a sandy desert two miles out of Providence, R. I., has been made by ADAM ANTHONY who keeps forty milch cows by soiling in summer, and cut stalks, cut millet and clover hay, roots, &c., in winter. His first cut for soiling in May and June, is fall sown rye, millet and clover next, and the Indian corn sown in drills for fodder once in two or three weeks from the 1st of May to the 1st of August. His cows are bedded in their stalls with dry swamp muck alone, which when saturated and mixed with the dung is kept under the lientos of the stable until it is wanted for the land. He considers swampy muck as the most certain, simple and economical fixer of the carbonate of ammonia. Salt, plaster, &c., would be necessary in too large quantities, to convert all the volatile carbonate into the more fixed muriate and sulphate of ammonia.

THE POTATO ROT.—In this section of Seneca county we had no potato rot until after the heavy rain on the 15th October, all the potatoes ripe, and dug previous to that time, were sound. Last year there was no rot; the crop was short from short planting and continued dry weather, the rains in August and September being too light to wet through the potato hills. Mysterious as the cause of the rot undoubtedly is, there can be no doubt but that extra moisture after the tubers are large is an exciting cause of the disease.

The value of strongly azotised manure to a sandy soil.—To a heavy clay loam, coarse manure deficient in ammonia, from its mechanical action alone, may be better than

finer and better azotised manure, the more especially as alumina is a fixor of azote (ammonia,) while sand is not. JOSEPH WRIGHT, of this village has grown a very large crop of corn from seven acres of very poor sandy land; the stooks of husked corn as large as hay stacks, now cover the field to the wonderment of every passer by. The fresh manure from still fed cattle was applied to this lot, while under the plow at the rate of only ten ex-cart loads to the acre. For the benefit of his tobacco crop, Mr. W. has his stable floor descending with a trough outside to catch the urine, which is conducted together with the rain-water from the roof, by pump logs to a large tank, or cistern, from whence it is pumped into a cask on wheels and distributed to the growing tobacco crop in warm, dry weather.—He says that tobacco is his only paying crop. He has now a long range of tobacco sheds hung full of bright seed leaf tobacco, the exclusive product of five well drained and manured acres. He last year sold the products of four acres for $2,200, Mr. W. has also two acres of sweet corn sown in drills, for soiling and fodder; after soiling his stock through the dry days of summer, he has many bushels of small ears and a large stack of fine stalks for winter feeding. He is of opinion that if high farming will bankrupt a poor farmer, low farming will starve him and put all his cattle "*in the lift.*"

RAISING WATER BY WIND POWER — As noticed in the RURAL, is practised very successfully here. The whole cost of wind-mill, gearing, pump and frame does not exceed $20; it will pump a small stream of water from a deep well, sufficient for any stock of cattle in summer. Every farmer prince who lives *wide*, as the Dutch say, from running water, pond, or lake, should not dispense with so cheap and simple an apparatus.

Waterloo, N. Y., Nov., 1853.

## MICHIGAN REMINISCENCES.

NEXT to our own "Empire State," we have for the last decade felt a deep and abiding interest in the progress and prosperity of Michigan. Having commenced our editorial career, and passed several years of early manhood within its borders, we have abundant reason to regard with pleasure and interest, the people and history of what we were wont to call, truthfully, the "beautiful and fertile Peninsular State."—And though it is many years since we bade farewell to our Western home—in quest of better health, rather than more ardent friends or greater happiness—our recollection of the past is so vivid and pleasant, that we often find ourselves rejoicing over some new indication of the advancement of a commonwealth with whose history and people we are somewhat familiar.

These remarks are suggested by reading the Address delivered at the late Fair of the Jackson Co. (Mich.) Ag. Society, by Rev. CHAS. FOX, Lecturer on Agricultural Chemistry in the University of Michigan, and senior editor of the Farmer's Companion. This address recounts so happily the history and progress of Agricultural Improvement in a familiar section, and among a people with whom we were intimately acquainted, that we have perused it with absorbing interest—and marked several paragraphs on Agricultural Education, &c., for publication in a future number of the RURAL. Though the address is generally sound and accurate, Mr. Fox commits a slight error in the following paragraph—which we quote, and correct, at the risk of being charged with egotism:

"The agricultural newspapers are most valuable aids to self-improvement, and much of our present progress may justly be ascribed to them. To this village and county belongs the honor of establishing the first paper of the sort in Michigan. You cannot have forgotten your old fellow citizen, Mr. MOORE—then a very young man—who with an enterprise which has since raised him to high distinction as a publisher, commenced in this village the first farming paper we had. I have lately examined the early numbers, and I assure you that for ability and justness of views, it were difficult to surpass them, even now. It affords me great pleasure to be able to pay this tribute of respect to a very worthy and talented man, and though he has long left us we shall not forgot how much we are indebted to him. It does not become me, as the editor of one of those papers to say more on this subject; but allow me to press upon you the importance of taking and reading one or more of these journals."

Instead of our being the pioneer in the field, that honor belongs to another. If we are correctly advised, the first agricultural journal published in Michigan, was commenced at Detroit, by JOSIAH SNOW, Esq., in 1841. It was soon after transferred to other hands, and lingered nearly two years, when we purchased the "good will" and very limited subscription list, and commenced a new paper at Jackson, entitled *Michigan Farmer*. This we published some two years, during which period its patronage continued to augment, and we received the warm encouragement and support of many of the most enterprising friends of Improvement throughout that and adjacent States. Though we were subsequently far more successful while conducting the *Genesee Farmer*, and of late the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we have not labored more zealously (but perhaps more wisely,) nor received more gratifying tokens of approval, than during our management of the journal first named. And if, as we believe, our efforts for the past eight years have redounded to the benefit of the agricultural community, our friends in Michigan are entitled to much of the credit therefor—inasmuch as they most generously seconded our first attempt, and thereby induced us to embark subsequently in similar enterprises.

## INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS WITH MANURES.

AN experiment on raising Indian Corn, by the use of various manures, in the year 1853, by H. H. EASTMAN, of Marshall, Oneida county, N. Y.

| *Manures used and how applied.* | *Weight of ears in lbs.* | *Bushels pr acre.* |
|---|---|---|
| 1. No manure, | 12.8 | 5½ |
| 2. Half shovel full of compost* in hill, | 25.12 | 110¾ |
| 3. do. on top of hill | 21.8 | 92½ |
| 4. Table spoonful lime in hill† | 11.12 | 50½ |
| 5. do. do. on top of hill | 16.8 | 71 |
| 6. do. gypsum in hill | 18.00 | 77¼ |
| 7. do. do. on top of hill | 18.8 | 79½ |
| 8. do. ashes in hill | 18.00 | 77¼ |
| 9. do. do. on top of hill. | 17.8 | 75¼ |
| 10. do. equal p'ts lime, gypsum, ashes, in hill. | 19.00 | 81¾ |
| 11. do. do. on top of hill | 17.00 | 73 |
| 12. do. guano in hill‡ | 19.8 | 84 |
| 13. do. do. on top of hill. | 23.4 | 100 |
| 14. Two-thirds of a tablespoonful super-phosphate of lime in hill. | 21.4 | 91¼ |
| 15. do. do. on top of hill. | 17.8 | 75¼ |
| 16. Large tablesp'nful poudrette in hill | 18.12 | 80½ |
| 17. do. do. on top of hill. | 17.00 | 73 |
| *Experiment in another part of the field—soil about the same.* | | |
| 18. No manure | 34.00 | 79½ |
| 19. Tablespoonful of guano in hill. | 27.00 | 63 |
| 20. No manure | 34.00 | 79½ |
| 22. Tablespoonful super-phosphate of lime in hill | 46 00 | 107½ |
| 23. Large tablesp'nful poudrette in hill | 40.00 | 93½ |

REMARKS.—* The "compost" used was composed of muck and barn-yard manure in equal parts, well rotted, and mixed with half a bushel of gypsum to each load.

† The row on which the lime was applied in the hill presented a sickly growth for the first few weeks.

‡ In the rows where the guano was applied in the hill, about one-third of the seed was killed by it. The ears on the row were large and heavy. Where the guano was applied on the hill, the seed all came up.

THE rows in the first experiment, consisted of 25 hills each; in the second, 46 hills each. Planted 12th of May, on greensward, plowed eight inches deep. Soil of a calcareous nature. Cultivation as nearly alike as possible. Harvested from the hill, 15th October, and weighed when harvested. The result shows:

1. That barn-yard manure, composted with muck and gypsum, and applied in the hill, is the most valuable manure.

2. That lime, on a calcareous soil, produces no good effect.

3. That guano, in its unadulterated state, is too powerful to be used in the hill in contact with the seed; but on the top of the hill is a valuable manure. I applied guano in the hill on beans and potatoes, and the effect was the same—to kill the seed.

4. That super-phosphate of lime, applied in the hill, is a powerful fertilizer, and abundantly remunerating to the cultivator of Indian corn.—H. H. EASTMAN, *in the Country Gentleman.*

REMARKS.—Indian corn is pre-eminently an American crop; of more national importance than that of wheat, and yet, what do we know of its chemical requirements? We have a pretty correct knowledge of its composition, but we are yet in midnight darkness as to what particular chemical substances are most required in the soil for the production of large crops. Under such circumstances, accurately conducted field experiments, with manurial substances of definite and known composition, would be of profound interest; and he who makes them will deserve the unending praise of all American agriculturists. Mr. EASTMAN deserves much credit for what he has done to throw light on this subject. We are sorry to say, however, that the experiments are anything but satisfactory and conclusive, to our mind. The land occupied by each experiment is much too small. It should never be less, in any experiments of this kind, than an eighth of an acre. In the present instance, reckoning the hills at 3 feet apart each way, the first lot of experiments on twenty-five hills each, would occupy the one hundred and ninety-third part of an acre; those with 46 hills, the one hundred and fifth part. We are not ignorant of the difficulties to be met in conducting accurate field experiments, and *know* that results obtained from such a small plot of land are not to be trusted. When there are any means of checking the results, such as having several lots similarly treated, the inaccuracy of the method is always manifest. Take, as an instance, Mr. Eastman's experiments, which have doubtless been conducted with great care, and here we find, on calculating the acreage yield, estimating the ears at 45 lbs. per bushel, that the difference between the two unmanured plots, Nos. 1 and 18, is *twenty-seven bushels per acre*, and the difference between Nos. 12 and 19, treated with the same quantity each of guano in the hill, is *twenty-one bushels per acre*,—not to mention the difference between Nos. 16 and 19, and other evident discrepancies.

Could we trust such experiments we might base upon them the most brilliant theories, and consistently advocate an entire change in our present system of agriculture. We might say that "superphosphate of lime is a powerful fertilizer and abundantly remunerating to the cultivator of Indian corn," and so urge every farmer to purchase it.—While, from the demonstrated fact that, in ordinary cultivation, pure superphosphate of lime has no beneficial effect on the wheat plant, it is highly probable that it will be attended with little benefit on the corn crop. We would say no benefit, were it not that superphosphate contains a large quantity of gypsum, which under certain circumstances experience shows to be of much value as a manure for corn. Gypsum in Rochester sells for $2,50 per ton, while superphosphate sells for $50 per ton. Mr. EASTMAN recommends the latter as abundantly remunerative, while in his experiments, No. 7, with gypsum gives 79½ bushels, while No. 15 with superphosphate of lime gives but 75¼ bushels, or 4¼ bushels per acre less. We cannot trust such experiments, or we might say that the value of superphosphate for corn depends on the gypsum which it contains, and that the reason it did less good in this instance, was because each hill got a less quantity of gypsum with the superphosphate than it did where gypsum was directly applied.

We make these remarks from a fear that the results might mislead, and not from any unkind feelings towards Mr. Eastman, who, we think, is entitled to much praise for showing the inaccuracy of such a system of experimenting.

## ICE-HOUSE MANAGEMENT.

THE following article from the Scientific American, is both sensible and seasonable. It will answer the inquiry of a correspondent, and prove valuable to others interested in the subject. In former volumes of the RURAL we have given full directions for the construction of Ice-Houses, and used at greater length, some of the arguments briefly stated by the American.

This is a matter of no small importance, yet, how often do we see it treated, not only with indifference, but upon the very worst principles possible to insure its preservation; not one ice-house in fifty is constructed upon the correct principles—not one in the same number is managed correctly.—When we consider that damp and heat are the two great agents of thawing, it should be our endeavor to counteract these by every means in our power. To effect this, ventilation must be had recourse to, and non-conducting materials employed in the erection. Of materials, we may observe that stone is of all others the worst—timber and brick are the best. The usual practice of sinking ice-houses to a great depth under the surface is bad; indeed it has only one redeeming property, which is, the convenience of filling from the top. Its disadvantages are, the difficulty of admitting sufficient ventilation to correct the dampness, which, build them as we may, is sure to exist in underground houses, the conduction of heat from the surrounding soil, and the difficulty of effecting sufficient drainage; these very far overbalance the advantages offered.

Why are the majority of ice-houses and most cellars during winter so much warmer than the surrounding atmosphere? Is it not from the heat conducted through their walls from the surrrounding soil? Earth is a much better conductor of heat than air; or, in other words, it communicates its heat to other bodies coming in contact with it much quicker than that element. Hence the necessity of placing between the earth and the ice some slower conductor of heat, and the slowest conductors we have, applicable to the case, are timber, charcoal or air; both also resist damp, while stone does not, and besides, it is a rapid conductor of heat. Water is also a rapid conductor of heat, and instances have been known, where rain-water has percolated the roof of an ice-house, that the temperature has been raised to sixty degrees. Hence the necessity of keeping such houses perfectly dry, not only at the top, but also throughout, by efficient drainage of the melted ice, and by ventilation to correct the dampness in the atmosphere and walls. Indeed, the walls of an ice-house, to be in proper condition, should be as dry as those of a dwelling.

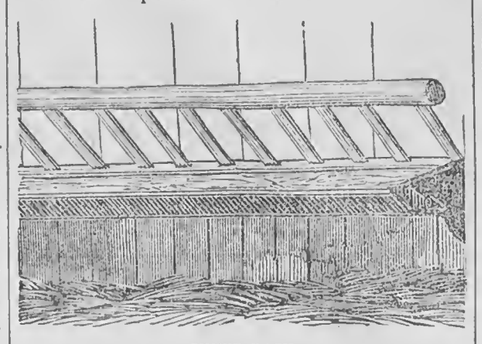
The cheapest and best way of constructing an ice-house, is to make its walls double with a space between them, which should be filled with that excellent non-conductor, charcoal dust. Where timber is cheapest, the house should be boarded inside, and with the charcoal dust between the walls: where bricks are the cheapest, they should be used. Stone may be safely used with such a good non-conductor between a double wall. Dry saw-dust is also a good non-conductor, and it can be easily obtained everywhere in our country, but it should not be used unless it is perfectly dry.

ANIMALS kept quiet, dry and warm, will require much less food and will do more work, keep in better condition, and yield much more profit than those exposed to the inclemency of the weather. Do, kind reader, remember this fact. It is unkind to starve your stock, and, what is a far more potent argument, *it is unprofitable.*

MAINE has *eighteen* Agricultural Societies and a State Board of Agriculture, which holds a meeting at Augusta annually.

## SHEEP RACKS AND FEEDING TROUGHS.

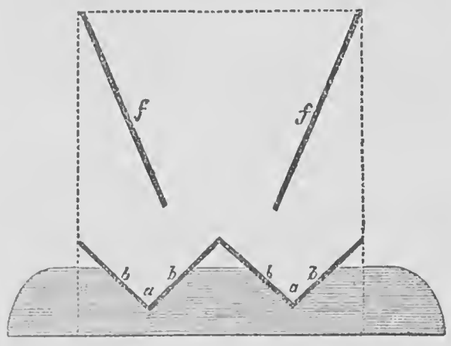
IN answer to recent inquiries from new subscribers, we republish from our last volume the following illustrations and descriptions. If any of our readers can furnish new and better plans, we shall be happy to receive and publish the same:



SHEEP-RACK.

This sheep-rack is the same as used in France, under cover, and is fastened to the building. I use them altogether now, and consider them superior to all others which I have seen. They are built similar to the common horse-rack and manger. The trough in front of the rack is to catch the hay that may drop from the rack, and for feeding them their grain. It stands two feet high, and is seven inches wide on the bottom. The slats, or uprights, are of good oak timber two inches wide, three-fourths of an inch thick, and twenty-six inches long. They stand three inches apart in the rack. No hay is wasted in this manner, and the wool is not worn off the head and neck of the sheep.—*S. W. Jewett.*

The following rack has been used and is highly approved by my friend, GEORGE GEDDES, Esq., of Fairmount, N. Y., to whom I am indebted for the drawing and description of the cut. It serves both for a rack and feeding-trough:




THE HOPPER-RACK.

"The above is intended to represent a section of what I think the best sheep-rack I have seen. A piece of durable wood about 4½ feet long, 6 or 8 inches deep, and 4 inches thick, has two notches, *a, a*, cut into it, and two troughs, made of inch boards, *b, b, b, b*, placed in these notches and nailed fast, constitutes the foundation. If the rack is to be 14 feet long, three sills will be required.—The ends of the rack are made by nailing against the side of the sill-boards that reach up as high as it is desired to have the rack, and nails driven through these end-boards into the ends of the side-boards *f, f*, secure them. The sides may be further strengthened by pieces of board on the outside of them and fitted into the trough. A roof may be put over all if desired. With a roof the fodder is kept entirely from the weather, and no seeds or chaff can get into the wool.—*Randall's Sheep Husbandry.*

## A SPOILED COW vs. A GOOD ONE.

EDS. RURAL:—In 1830, if I remember correctly, I purchased a cow of JOHN C. DECAMP, of Mt. Morris. In August or September of that year, her milk was tested in producing butter. In one instance the milk she gave in 24 hours made 3 lbs. of butter. At one milking she gave 31½ lbs. of milk, only twelve 12 hours from previous milking. Any time in favorable weather ten quarts of her milk were believed sufficient to produce 1 lb. of butter. The milk was skimmed, and only the cream churned. Mr. D. said the cow was spoiled by coming in when only two years old. She was a native, or not known to be other,—and kept on grass only.

Thus much, briefly, from Western New York in answer to the statement relative to the "good cow" in Lee, Mass., in a late No. of the RURAL. SOLOMAN WILLIAMS.

Portage, N. Y., Nov., 1853.

## CHLOROFORMING BEES.

FRIEND MOORE:—An article in Vol. 4 No. 43 of the RURAL speaks of chloroforming bees to death. Now I think the writer quoted used too much chloroform. Seeing the article recommending chloroform in a former number of the RURAL, I tried it with one swarm, and succeeded admirably.

On a clear, cool morning in September I fixed my table according to the directions given, letting the hive remain over the chloroform twenty-five minutes. We then turned the hive over and cut as much honey as could be spared from it, and set it back in its place, and then watched the bees to see whether they would ever revive again, and before 12 o'clock that day they were all alive and at work, clearing the wreck that we had made. Yours,

JAMES D. WICKER.

Euclid, N. Y., Nov. 8, 1853.

THE State of Ohio has over *seventy* County Agricultural Societies all in full operation, besides several other institutions for the promotion of industry and mechanic arts.

## DESTRUCTION OF MICE.

THIS is the season for the destruction of mice, which will be congregating in our gardens and orchards for food and shelter during the coming winter the war being waged on the principle "prevention is better than cure;" and of all the numerous traps invented for the purpose, there appear none equal to the old-fashioned drip, made of a square board, turning on two of its opposite corners by pivots made of nails, while another corner *drips* over a glazed earthen pot or pan, partly filled with water, and placed on the ground, the best bait being a portion of butter or some kind of grease beaten up with flour and spread on the overhanging corner; as it affords no foothold for the mouse as the board descends, in the way of depositing its victim in the water at the bottom of the pot or pan, and is again in proper condition for its rise, to supply the temptation for another and the next victim. If such traps are protected from the weather and the depredations of other animals by having a box placed over them with a tilt just sufficient for the entrance of the mice under the bottom, the trap will remain in perfect order so long as the water at the bottom of the pot or pan remains unfrozen, the only attendance necessary being to renew the bait occasionally, and remove the drowned mice, which are oftentimes found very numerous, particularly after no more food is to be obtained in the open fields. After frost, the box-trap with entrance over inclined planes at the end, descending with the weight of the mouse and rising again when relieved of it, is perhaps the best, requiring, however, careful and frequent examination. By these means many mice may be taken and their depredations prevented; after which comes the best mode of protection to the trees, by placing strips of old bark around them, and confining them by tying with tarred twine, seeing that the covering be so carefully placed as to prevent the entrance of the mice between the joinings; or—which might by some be deemed preferable—common coarse wrapping cloth, carefully fixed and well tarred, will be found to afford perfect security against their depredations at the foot of the tree, during the longest and severest winters.

This plan may be considered by some as too laborious and troublesome, and especially if the trees are large and numerous, yet it has been found that their "promise to pay" has been duly honored at blossoming and gathering time, with a rate of interest forty-fold. Treading the snow around the trees has been recommended, but has not always been found effectual in the preservation sought after, which, however, ought to be obtained at any cost of time or labor if we wish to enjoy in the following spring and summer the bounties of nature in their most delicious form, and the luxury of knowing that we have done our best to deserve them.—*Boston Cultivator.*

## FATTENING HOGS ON WHEAT.

ON the 4th of October last, I shut up nine small hogs, weighing on an average 160 pounds each. I commenced feeding them on swill of wheat meal, and fed 10 bushels, ground without bolting. I then had my wheat bolted, and saved the head of the bolt, and fed the balance, made into swill, till I had fed out the coarse feed of 148 bushels; and then fed 20 bushels damaged wheat, and killed them, and found, after selling my flour and pork, and deducting the value of the hogs, when I commenced, at $3 per hundred, (the price of hogs at that time, and the damaged wheat at 56 cents per bushel, that my wheat brought me over 90 cents per bushel.—F. DANFORTH, *Olivet, Mich.*

There can be no doubt that damaged wheat is good for fatting hogs, but that it is superior, weight for weight, to peas, corn or barley, we are disposed to consider somewhat doubtful.

THE PORK MARKET.—A writer in the *Louisville Democrat* closes a long article on the price of pork as follows:

Looking then at the question in these different lights, it would appear most probable that, unless the supply should be very much larger than it was last year, the range of prices will be sufficiently high to pay the farmers a fair profit. This opinion is strengthened by the fact that, although there were in the season of '52 and '53 about half a million more hogs packed in the West than in '51 and '52, still this large increased product, will be consumed at prices which should be satisfactory to the farmers.

WAR UPON THE POTATO.—We soon expect to see medical and scientific works written against potatoes as an article of food. In France, the war has actually commenced, as the Society for the Encouragement of National Industry in France has offered a prize of one thousand francs for the best treatise "on the evils attending the universal consumption of the potato as an article of food."—*Boston Transcript.*

WEEVIL.—Those troublesome pests may be kept out of grain by using salt. Sprinkle a little fine salt on the bottom and around the sides of the bin as you fillI up, and over the top when full. Wheat kept in old salt barrels will never be destroyed by the weevils.

GREAT YIELD.—Pliny Moody, of South Hadley, Mass., raised in his garden the past season, from one potato, three bushels, which weighed, when washed, 140 lbs. If any one can tell a bigger potato story, we shall be glad to hear of it.—*Northampton Courier.*

### THE HORSE.

THE NERVOUS SYSTEM—URINARY ORGANS—BREEDING, FRACTURES, AND SHOEING.

THE following is a report of one of a series of lectures on the Horse, his Anatomy, Diseases, &c., by Dr. SLADE, of Boston, as published in the Boston Traveler:

The nervous system of the horse, the lecturer remarked in opening, is the grand motive power of the animal. It is centered in the brain and spinal marrow. The brain is very small in proportion to its bulk, contrasted with that of man. From the brain proceeds cords called nerves, by which he receives pleasurable or painful feelings. To the eyes, the nose, the ears, we find these cords extending. Nerves of involuntary motion are those which are kept in action, though the animal may be asleep. From the brain is also given off the spinal marrow, running through the spine and sending out into various parts of the body branches known as spinal nerves. Sympathetic nerves surround the heart and other vital parts.

Neurotomy, or division of the nerves, has for years been practised on men, but only lately in veterinary science. The nerve is divided just above the fetlock joint often, to relieve pain in the foot.

The urinary organs the lecturer next described. The kidneys are employed in separating the watery substance, and drawing from the blood the urine, which would prove highly injurious if allowed to remain. Dietetic medicines are often applied with great success in removing water from the chest, abdomen, &c. When applied, the horse should be allowed to drink all the water he pleases. Inflammation of the kidneys often occurs. The horse looks at his loins, separates his legs, and will not lie down. He also desires to urinate continually. Over-exertion, strains on the parts, exposure to wet, and the eating of burnt mown hay, or kiln-burnt oats, cause the disease. Sufficient care is not taken in this country to protect the loins of the horse when exposed in bad weather. The secretions of the horse differ very much at times.

The urine, after being secreted by the kidneys, passes into the bladder, a small vessel, having a neck through which it escapes. The bladder is sometimes inflamed, both the body and the neck. Sometimes we find stone in the bladder and kidney, and sometimes by skillful physicians they are removed.

The breeding of the horse is a subject of great importance. Nature has provided for the reproduction of the species, and from the month of April to July we find the female in "heat," when the genital organs experience a change which peculiarly fits them for breeding.

The period of going with foal is from eleven to twelve months, although the time varies much in different mares. The mare is capable of reproduction at three or four years of age, and should not be used before that age. The animal also should not be too old, as the colt inherits much of the weakness of the mother, and lacks that stamina so requisite for a good horse. The peculiarities of both parents are inherited by the colt, and attention should be paid to the breed of both animals.

"Breeding in-and-in," or the production of colts from blood relatives, is favored by some, and by others deemed a depreciating process. The lecturer thought that breeding in-and-in did not deteriorate the good qualities of the horse, although there are often hereditary evils which crossing will remove. The English blood horse, the best in the world, is a cross between the native English and the Arabian. Crossing, when properly conducted, improves the animal, but when abused produces poor horses.

Fractures, caused by blows, falls, and external violence, may sometimes be relieved by man.—There are three kinds of fractures—simple, compound and complicated. If old horses have their limbs fractured, it is of no use to attempt any relief. Horses with fractures, if rendered useless for work, can be sometimes profitably used in breeding. In most cases of fracture the animals should be killed.

The shoeing of the horse was first introduced into England by William the Conqueror. Shoes are necessary, and yet subject the foot to the liability of many injuries. The removal of old shoes is a most important part of the process of shoeing. The clinched nails should be removed with care, and not wrenched out, as is often the manner pursued by our blacksmiths. Rasping is the next process, and removes all pieces of nails.

Paring is a most important part of the operation, and few blacksmiths understand how to pare out skillfully. The heel should not be much pared, and good care should be taken of the bars. They should not be cut away, but should be respected. The portions between should be cut out. The frog should always be left on a level with the edge of the shoe. The selection of the shoe is also an important point, and often the foot is made to fit the shoe instead of the shoe the foot. The shoe should be bevelled out on the outer surface, and should fit exactly to the parts of the hoof, and for this purpose the shoe is applied hot, to show the parts necessary to be pared off to make it fit.

### ECONOMY IN SAVING FOOD FOR STOCK.

LINUS CONE, in the *Farmer's Companion*, in an admirable article on this subject, makes the following remarks:

When the corn is husked the stalks should be bound in small bundles and set up some twenty-five or thirty together, and bound firmly around the tops with a hay or straw band. If there are vacant spaces in the barns and sheds so as to scatter the stalks and leave them only two or three bundles in thickness it is well to haul them in when dry, but if not, it is better to leave them in the field until spaces occur to put them in or until they are wanted for use, for it will not do to put them in large bodies on account of their liability to heat. Cornstalks saved in the way here mentioned will be worth a vast deal more than those saved in the common way.

Straw is another valuable and important item of fodder, and one too that is often wasted, or secured and fed in such a manner as to be of little value. Because cattle, horses and sheep would not live and thrive on wet, frozen, half-rotted straw, some have supposed there was little nutriment in it, and hence take little care to save it in good order. When grain is thrashed, the straw should, if possible, be put immediately under cover, which can generally be done by returning it to the place from whence the grain was taken. But a far better plan would be to abandon the present mode of threshing the grain all at once, and thresh it at intervals, so that all the straw and chaff could be housed and fed to advantage.

SCOURS IN SHEEP.—The best remedy we know of for scouring in sheep, is milk thickened with wheat flour A pint should be given twice a day till the unnatural discharge is stopped.

## Orchard and Garden.

### AUTUMN vs. SPRING PLANTING.

WE are frequently asked, which is the best time for transplanting fruit trees—spring or fall. There is no subject connected with horticulture on which there is greater diversity of opinion, than on this.—A farmer who has planted a few trees in the spring that have done well, becomes a strenuous advocate of spring planting, while another whose trees did not succeed denounces it. So it is in regard to fall planting; one plants on cold, exposed, wet soil, and his trees winter kill, and he thinks and loudly asserts that in this cold winter climate, fall planting will not answer. The fact is, that on well prepared soil, either fall or spring transplanting will answer.—We have no choice on the subject. It is a more matter of convenience. It is difficult to say which is the best season to plant on a cold, ill-prepared, undrained soil, whether there is more to be feared from the cold of winter, or the drouth of summer. On one point, however, we are fully decided.—If a farmer cannot afford to prepare the soil properly, he cannot afford to plant at all. In good situations, on naturally dry, or what is still better, on thoroughly underdrained soil, fruit culture is attended with much pleasure, and great profit. On the other hand, careless and ignorant fruit growing, will afford neither pleasure to the mind, nor money to the pocket. In a recent number of Hovey's Magazine, the following reasons are given in favor of fall planting:

1. The time is longer than in spring.
2. The ground is in better condition.
3. The trees are then in the most dormant state.
4. The roots, where cut, heal better, and are prepared to send out fresh ones even before the frost is out of the ground.
5. The winter and spring rain settles the earth around the roots.
6. The trees are well established before warm weather overtakes them.

### AMERICAN GRAPES IN EUROPE.

OF the immense number of European varieties of grapes imported into this country, few, if any, have proved valuable; on the other hand, American varieties have been despised in Europe. The grape mildew, which we have several times mentioned as at present threatening the utter destruction of the vines in the principal European wine countries, brings a curious fact to light, which if confirmed by future trials, will revolutionize the entire system of grape cultivation in Europe. It is found that while every European grape is affected by the mildew, American varieties imported into Europe are but slightly, if at all, attacked by the disease. We, in America, have scarcely any realizing sense of the utter despair which this malady has cast upon all the principal vine growing districts of Europe. It is second only to the despair and misery produced in Ireland, in 1845, by the potato disease.

The London Gardeners' Chronicle has received specimens of diseased vines from the Upper and Lower Corgo, and says:

"The disease is quite as virulent as in the worst English specimens, and the shoots, instead of presenting a clear healthy brown, were partially or entirely black, an unfailing indication, unhappily, of unhealthy shoots the ensuing year. The grapes are in every stage of disease, from simple depauperation to downright corruption.

Though the method employed by M. Grison is so efficacious when practiced on a small scale, it requires too much capital for the poorer cultivators of Portugal; and the total amputation recommended by some authors is hope so long delayed as to make the heart of the needy vine-dresser sick indeed. Mr. Robert Thompson, however, to whom we are indebted for much of the accompanying information, writes as follows:—"Bleeding the vine, by cutting its roots, has been recommended, and instances have been adduced to prove the efficacy of this mode of treatment; but the vine has such power of developing shoots and leaves that I cannot imagine how plethora could take place. Beside, we find weakly plants are as liable to the disease as those of full habit. It may, therefore, be concluded that the beneficial result of root-pruning depends on something else. It does away with tap-roots that perhaps were worse than useless from being in dry subsoil, and which, from being the principal feeders, have not afforded an adequate supply to the vessels connected with them. I had some Apricot trees so attacked year after year with mildew that not one fresh healthy green leaf could be found. They were taken up carefully in autumn, and the border was well trenched. The trees were then replanted, and afterward bore a healthy foliage. The same may hold good as regards the vine."

It appears, moreover, that the American varieties or species, when introduced into Europe, are very slightly if at all subject to be attacked; on the contrary, the European varieties, when cultivated in the Northern States, at least of America, are so subject to mildew that no one will persist in their cultivation on a large scale, though in conservatories the sulphur system has been adopted, it is said, for years before the disease became generally known in Europe. The Americans have had cultivators from the wine countries on the Rhine and elsewhere, who have carried with them their own varieties, concluding from the soil and climate that they should make a fortune. But in three years all their plants were swept off by the mildew.

The attention, therefore, of the more opulent vine growers should be especially directed to the superior varieties of American grapes, especially such as are not of a foxy flavor, and the sooner such varieties are procured the better. Orders should be immediately transmitted through safe and judicious hands, for cuttings; or what would be better still, some intelligent practical men should themselves at once proceed to America to obtain them from the source most free from suspicion, or at least procure the best which at present exist in Europe. It is true that some years must elapse before any general benefit could be derived, but if this plan holds forth no hope, there is at present little reliance on any other. It is true that the American kinds are by no means equal to the European, and less calculated for wine, as it would seem from the small product of the American vintage; but a judicious selection might be expected in good hands not to be valueless.

We have in vain inquired after the vine mildew in the Southern States, though we have seen an imperfect specimen which had a very suspicious appearance. Unfortunately, among some fifteen hundred authentic specimens of the fungi of the United States described by Schweinitz, which we have lately received, there is not any specimen of *Erysiphe necator*, which is sometimes so destructive to the fruit.

It is curious that the grape mildew should have found its way to America from England, whereas there is some reason to believe Morren's notion that the *Botrytis infestans* of the potato-murrain travelled into Europe from America."

THE APPLE CROP IN GREAT BRITAIN.—An English correspondent in a recent letter says:—"Apples are unusually plentiful this season, so much so, that farmers are giving them to their milch cows and pigs, and find that they are quite equal to potatoes for feeding purposes. For the first time since I left Rochester, (3 years since,) I have been luxuriating on apple *sass*, and thinking of the good old times in Western New York. For the last fifteen months it has done nothing here but rain, rain, rain, making rare times for umbrella makers 'bus men and doctors."

GRAPE VINE MALADY.—The "Society of Encouragement" in France, has offered two prizes of three thousand francs each for the best treatise on the disease of the vine; and for the discovery of the best means to prevent it. The disease has attacked the vines in Portugal, causing great consternation among wine producers.

### FROST-PROOF GRAPES.

THE Boston Traveler says:—We acknowledge the receipt of the following note, accompanied by a basket of delicious grapes, gathered this morning from the *open grapery* of Dr. COGGSWELL, of Bedford:

Will you oblige me by accepting the accompanying basket of *frost-proof grapes*, a new variety, raised from seed of my own planting? They have defied Jack Frost in the open air to the present time (Nov. 1,) having been plucked from the vine this morning. They resemble, as you readily perceive, the Catawba, but are more succulent and *spirited*. Each grape is a homœopathic bottle of wine, which nature manufactures and offers to the public, in open defiance of the Maine Liquor Law.

As it is the perogative of the parent to christian his own child, I have named this grape *Champagne seedling*. The vine yielded sparingly, which is my apology for the size of the basket sent you.

### TREE PLANTING

STONE-producing kinds of trees are best produced from seeds in the vicinity where they are to grow. The stones of the peach, plum and cherry should be planted in the fall, in order that their germination may be assisted and expedited by the action of frost. When not convenient to plant them in the fall, they may be placed with wet sand in a proper receptable, and in this condition allowed to freeze during the winter. This will obviate the danger of their being destroyed by mice or other vermin, and insure an early germination when placed in suitable soil. Chestnuts and acorns are better planted in the spring, perhaps, though they are unquestionably stimulated by the action of frost as well as walnuts and other similar seeds of more difficult development. Rich land is necessary to secure the health of all trees, the ornamental as well as the fruitiferous varieties.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

STONE TREE.—There is a tree in Mexico, called the *chijol*, a very fine wood, which, according to a writer in the National Intelligencer, (W. D. Porter,) becomes petrified, after being cut, in a very few years, whether left in the open air or buried. From the timber, houses could be built that would in a few years become fire proof, and last as long as those built of stone. The wood, in a green state, is easily worked; it is used in building wharfs, forts, &c., and would be very good as railway sleepers, or for plank-road stringers.

## Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE For the week ending November 8, 1853.

Samuel S. Allen, of Salem, N. J.—For improvement in the cutting gear of grain and grass harvesters. Dated November 8, 1853.

John Blue, of Covert, N. Y.—For improvement in carriers to grain separators. Dated November 8, 1853.

Cornelius S. Cooper, of New York, N. Y.—For improvement in violins, &c. Dated November 8, 1853.

Nath'l Gear, of Zanesville, Ohio—For machine for turning or cutting irregular forms. Dated November 8, 1853.

James Greenbalgh, Jun., of Waterford, Mass.—For improvement in power looms. Dated Novembes 8, 1853.

Jerome B. Greene, of Worcester, Mass.—For improvement in temples for looms. Dated November 8, 1853.

Jno. Jones and Alex'r Lyle, of Rochester, N. Y., For improvement in the cutting-gear of straw-cutters. Dated Nov. 8, 1753.

Samuel Karns, of Bloody Run, Pa.—For improvement in fastening the teeth to clover hulling cylinders. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

Jonathan Knowles, of Cohoes, N. Y.—For improvement in looms. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

Abraham Lash and Miles Moore, of Belleville, O.—For improvement in screens of winnowers.—Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

Wm. H. Meriwether, of the county of Comal, Texas.—For improved wire fence. Dated November 8, 1853.

Abram B. Peterson, of Dexter, Mich.—For improvement in grain threshers and separators. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

William Robertson, of New York, N. Y.—For keyed finger board for violins. Dated November 8, 1853.

Safford E. Sturtevant, of Hartford, Vt.—For improvement in attaching the shafts of vehicles to the axles. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

Thomas Spiller and Anthony Crowhurst, of Middlesex county, England.—For improvements in operating vibrating propellers. Dated Nov. 8, 1853. Patented in England Febuary 3, 1853.

George Spencer, of Utica, N. Y.—For improvement in railroad car ventilator. Dated November 8, 1853.

Saml. D. Tillman, of Seneca Falls, N. Y.—For revolving musical scale. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

W. D. Williams, of Raleigh, N. C.—For improvement in wagon brakes. Dated November 8, 1853.

Joel. Wisner, of Aurora, N. Y.—For improvemen in washing machines. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

Saml. Green, of Lambertville, N. J., assignor to Saml. Green & Cornelus Arnett, of same place.—For improvement in window shutter bolts. Dated November 8, 1853.

Alex'r C. Twining, of Hudson, O.—For improvement in manufacturing ices. Dated Nov. 8, 1853. Patented in England, July 3, 1853.

DESIGNS.

Ezra Ripley and N. S. Vedder, of Troy, N. Y. assignors to Geo. W. Eddy, of Waterford, N. Y.—For design for parlor stove. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

N. S. Vedder, of Troy, N. Y.—For design for cooking stove. Dated November 8, 1853.

John Lane, of New Haven, Conn.—For design for sewing butterfly. Dated Nov. 8, 1853.

### THE USE OF COAL TAR.

THIS article has become so plentiful since the general introduction of Gas works, that it is now extensively used for a variety of purposes. Coal Tar, being a resinous substance, and not acted upon by water or air, is peculiarly advantageous as a substitute for paint in all out-door wood-work. It is well known, that wood exposed to the external atmosphere soon acquires a vegetable covering of the wood-moss or lichen which rapidly hastens its decay. Coal Tar, when properly applied, penetrates its surface, prevents vegetation, and renders it completely impervious to air, moisture, insects, &c. It is found to possess much greater durability than the best oil paint, and is therefore particularly adapted for the preservation of railing, gates, posts, hedge-stakes, beams, spars, joints, &c., or any kind of wood-work under ground, or in damp situations. In England, it has for sometime been almost exclusively used for cast and malleable iron-work of every kind; and, when properly applied, it gives it a durable, glossy black, and will prevent iron from rusting more effectualy than any other article. A short time since we observed near Genesee several board fences painted with gas-tar, and would ask those who have used it for this and other purposes their opinion of its value.

HYDRAULIC RAILWAY.—A new kind of railway, substituting water for atmospheric pressure, has been proposed both in England and France, with a view to economical working and security from accident.—The actuating power is to be obtained by means of continuous water power between the rails by artificial pressure. The water is worked by peculiar mechanical arrangement, and it is proposed to place the apparatus at distances of 300 feet along the line.

IT is wise not to seek a secret, and honest not to reveal it.

### HONITON LACE.

SILK is manufactured in Spitalfields, London, not lace. The lace, for the manufacture of which the village of Honiton, in Devonshire, England, is noted, is supposed to have been first made in Saxony, during the sixteenth century, whence it extended to Flanders, in France. In Brussels alone there were 100,000 females employed in lace making, at the close of the last century. The art was introduced into England soon after its invention in Saxony, and it is singular that Honiton has produced the best kinds from that time down to the present day. Honiton lace is distinguished by the beauty of its devices, the neatness of finish, and excellence of workmanship; and these qualities joined to its long established reputation, cause it to command at all times a high price.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

### IMPROVED THRESHING MACHINE.

J. L. GARLINGTON, of Snapping Shoals, Ga., has invented a new threshing machine, constructed as follows:—A series of beaters are arranged tangentially around the face of a vertical revolving disc, and another series are arranged radially around its periphery. These revolve within a stationary concavo, having a series of strippers arranged tangentially on the inner face of its sides, and another series placed radially for a short distance around its inner periphory. This disc is kept close against the stationary strippers by a spring, and is thus made to press constantly against the straw though it may be fed in unequally. Several important advantages are claimed for this invention. A patent has been applied for.—*Sci. American.*

### HOW TO MAKE A CISTERN.

FOR a cistern to hold 25 barrels of water, procure one barrel of water-lime—hydraulic cement—and three barrels of clear, coarse sand; if your soil is clay or any kind of compact earth, dig a hole as near the shape of an egg as far as you can; mix your cement, a little at a time, and plaster it directly upon the earth. If there is any considerable cavity in the sides of the pit, fill it with clay mortar and thus save your cement. When the first coat is dry put on the second, and perhaps the third, though much thinner than the first. Cover the top with a large flat stone, if procurable, having a man-hole and place for a pump broken through the centre. A cistern 8 feet in diameter and 9 feet deep will hold a hundred barrels.

AUSTRALIA AND CALIFORNIA GOLD MINES.—From an article in a San Francisco paper, it appears that the total produce of the gold fields of the colony of Victoria, in 1852, was about 4,545,780 ounces; which at $18 an oz., would amount to about $81,814,040. From California during the same time, there was shipped about $50,559,176. During the first half of 1853, the gold exported from Sidney and Melbourne is estimated at about $42,000,000; while from California the total shipments are set down at $31,000,000.—Thus it will be seen that the produce of the Australian mines is considerably greater than of the California mines. But then it should be borne in mind that the number of miners in Australia is fully double the number actually engaged in digging in California; so that the individual average is at least in favor of California.

THE ship Great Republic is one hundred and five feet longer than the height of the Bunker Hill Monument—the latter measuring 220 feet, and the Republic 325 feet.

## Domestic Economy.

PARSNIP STEW.—Cut a half pound of fat salt pork in slices, and a pound of beef or veal in bits; put them in a dinner pot, with very little water. Scrape some parsnips, and cut them in slices an inch thick; wash and put them to the meat; pare and cut six small potatoes in halves. Cover the pot close and set it over a bright fire for half an hour; then dredge in a tablespoonful of wheat flour, add a little bit of butter, and a small teaspoonful of pepper; stir it in, and set it over the fire to brown for fifteen minutes. Take the stew into a dish and serve.

EGG DUMPLINGS.—Make a batter of a pint of milk, two well beaten eggs, a salt spoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a batter as thick as for pound cake; have a clean saucepan of boiling water, let the water boil fast, drop in the batter by the tablespoonful; four or five minutes will boil them; take take them on a dish with a skimmer, put a bit of butter and pepper over, and serve with boiled or cold meat; for a little dessert put butter and grated nutmeg, with syrup or sugar over.

WASH FOR THE HEAD.—"A mother" asks, "What is an efficient remedy for removing dandruff in the hair, as she has an objection to using an ivory comb?" This objection is well founded, as it increases the evil. The following wash, applied with a small piece of flannel, to the roots of the hair, will be found excellent:—Three parts of oil of almonds; one part lime-water; to be shaken up well, and can be procured of any chemist.—*Lady's Book.*

POTATO PIE.—Boil until soft as many potatoes as you like; then peel and mash them through a tin seive. To a quarter of a pound of potatoes add one quart of milk, three teaspoonfuls of melted butter, four beaten eggs, and sugar and nutmeg to the taste. Bake in tins as you would custard or pumpkin.

# Educational.

### THE FEMALE TEACHER.—No. II.

One of the greatest causes of failure in young female teachers, arises from timidity and a want of confidence in themselves. It is an amiable weakness, (if weakness it may be called,) resulting from that gentleness of spirit and purity of heart, which challenges the admiration of all men, and renders the female character in its highest order of excellence, akin to that of the angels. But it requires some experience and ability, to enforce obedience if necessary, in order to render a female teacher perfect mistress of the school-room. Pupils, at a much younger age than most people imagine, read the character of their teacher, and very soon understand whether or not they can trespass upon her authority with impunity. Once let a new teacher waver in the confidence of her own ability to rule, once let the school observe a doubt upon her own part as to who is to dictate and who to obey, and her government is from that moment ended. She should go into the school at the outset perfectly self-possessed, requiring obedience, in all gentleness it is true, but in a manner which admits of no doubt as to the course to be pursued. A boisterous tone, a threatening aspect, and a flourish of authority, are not the evidences of perfect government either in church or state, in the home-circle or in the school-room; and the female teacher is the last of all who have the government of humanity, and especially of juvenile humanity, in their hands, that should indulge in them. A thunder cloud in a summer sky, from which come lightning and hail, is a more attractive object of contemplation than the traces of angry passions in a woman's face. A gentle but firm tone, a winning but an earnest way, a loving but a fearless heart, a meek but a commanding spirit are traits of a superior teacher.

Scholars are ever ready to credit the teacher with all she deserves, and universally allow her a higher degree of intellectual pre-eminence than she really possesses. It is difficult to determine the precise bounds of human knowledge, and when we see an individual, our own superior in intellectual endowments, or acquainted with matters to which we are strangers, we are quite disposed to look up to him reverentially. All this is in the teacher's favor, and she must be lamentably deficient indeed, if she allows this sentiment to decline in the breast of her pupils. Scarcely any single thing inspires a pupil with a greater sense of his own importance, or sinks the teacher in the estimation of the scholars generally, more than a knowledge of the fact that the former is in any branch of study the latter's superior.

"Susan parsed a sentence on which the teacher failed;" or, "John solved a problem that the mistress could not do," goes through the school like the subtle fluid on an electric wire. If the teacher is in doubt, or gets confused, or is at a loss on any of these matters, it is perfectly easy to postpone the consideration of the subject to another day, either to post herself upon the point, or to get posted upon it by a friend, who has had the advantage of a more extended experience.

A very distinguished female teacher, now deceased, who was for many years preceptress of the female department in one of the most flourishing literary institutions in the Western part of this State, and whose hallowed memory will be ever cherished by the large number of those who had the opportunity of profiting by her instruction, related the following personal reminiscence to the writer:

"It was," she said, "her first experience as teacher in a winter school." Her literary qualifications, so far as she had any, were self-acquired, having been, like many others of our young female teachers, limited in the opportunity as well as the means of education. She had never been over half way through the arithmetic, and as it chanced there came into the school several young men whose mathematical knowledge was superior to her own. Under this combination of circumstances she set to work with an earnestness characteristic of herself, and actually *kept out of the way, in advance of the class.* "Many a night," she remarked, "I sat up until two o'clock in the morning, to prepare myself for the next day's lesson." And the scholars never suspected but that she was really at that time, the excellent mathematician which in fact she afterwards became. One of the young men was subsequently heard to say,—"I studied arithmetic several winters before, but never understood it until the winter Miss —— taught in our district." The name need not be inserted here, the illustration only being wanted; but it will suggest itself to many a reader, and a tear of regretful memory for her decease will be shed over her ashes.—The young female teacher, however, in the light of her example and success, can truly say,

> "But though oft oppressed and lonely,
> All our fears are laid aside,
> If we but remember only,
> Such as these have lived and died."

In conclusion, then, we would say to the female teacher, enter upon your duties with humble but full confidence in your own powers; do whatsoever your good judgment dictates under the various combinations of circumstances, so multiplied as to admit of no set of positive rules. Be firm in your government but never tyrannical; and let the scholars see by your works that you are earnest only for their good. Move them forward by the cords of love, rather than by the spur of authority, and you will be sure both of meriting and receiving the approval of your own conscience, the support of all good men, and the smile of Heaven.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### THINK.

Think! think, for by so doing you will discipline and expand your mind. Think, too, upon something worthy of your consideration—upon those things which are calculated to elevate your whole moral and mental nature.

Become master of your thoughts, so that you can command them at pleasure. Whenever you read, have your thoughts about you. Make careful observations as you pass along, and select subjects upon which your mind shall dwell when your book shall have been laid aside. He who reads only for present gratification and neglects to digest what he reads, nor calls it up for future contemplation, will not be likely to ever know the extent of his own powers, for the test best calculated to make them known will remain unemployed.

Consider the great field which is open before you. The manifold works of nature—earth, sea, air with their inhabitants, and the heavenly bodies, all invite your attention. Into whichever department you take your way, you will be amazed at the magnitude and grandeur of the objects by which you are surrounded, and your mind will be filled with the most exalted conceptions of the goodness, wisdom and power of the Creator.

S. G. W.

### SELF-EDUCATION.

Benjamin Franklin was a self-educated man. So was Benjamin West. The one among the most distinguished philosophers, and the other among the best painters the world ever saw. Each had a good teacher daily, because both were advancing daily in knowledge and in the art of acquiring it.

Baron Cuvier was also a self-made man. He was at all times under a good teacher, because he was always taught by Baron Cuvier. He, more than any other man, perhaps than all other men before him, brought to light the hidden treasures of the earth. He not only examined and arranged the mineral productions of our globe, but ascertained that hundreds, and even thousands of different species of animals, once living, moving in the waters and upon the land, now form rocks and ledges, and even mountains. Cuvier thought, however, that he owed a constant debt of gratitude to his mother for his knowledge, because, when a child, she encouraged him in linear drawing, which was of the utmost service in his pursuits. To the same encouragement the world is, of course, indebted for the knowledge diffused by Cuvier among all nations.

Sir Humphrey Davy, by "self-instruction," made more brilliant and more important discoveries in chemical science than any one who preceded or followed him.—Farmers, mechanics, housekeepers, and many others, are now enjoying the benefits of his labors.

Elihu Burritt, by self-instruction, had acquired at the age of thirty years fifty languages; and that, too, while he was laboring vigorously over the forge and anvil from six to twelve hours daily.

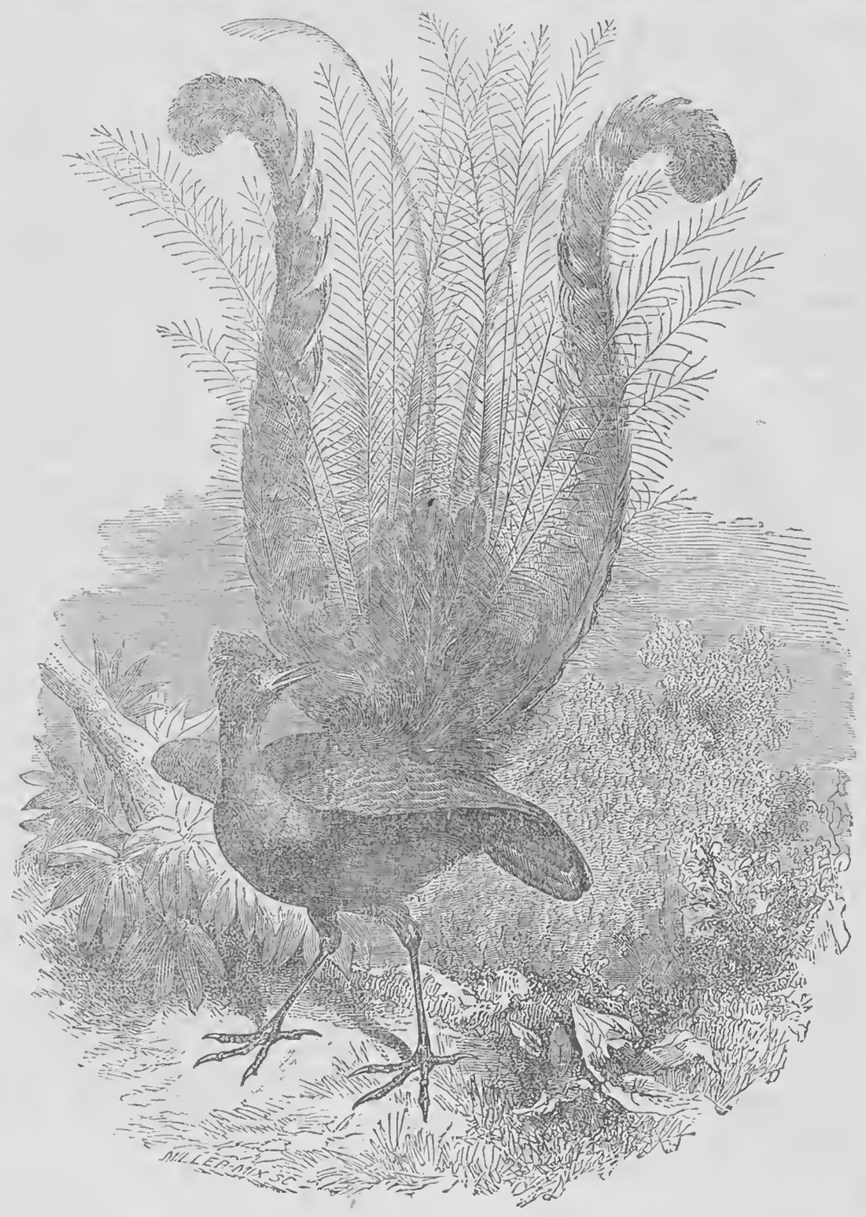
The late Dr. Bowditch taught himself until he exceeded all who had gone before him in mathematical science.

Roger Sherman, whose name will descend to posterity as one of the ablest statesmen and brightest ornaments of the American Congress, taught himself while working upon his shoe bench.

George Washington was a self-made man. His name will fill all future ages with reverence.

There were hosts of others, who in former ages moved the intellectual and moral world; also among those who now move and elevate themselves. Such must be the fact in all future ages.

Every child is his *own teacher*. He teach himself things, and every thing coming under his observation—animals, vegetables, minerals, tools and operations of farmers, mechanics, and housekeepers—science and art. He teaches himself by seeing, hearing, tasting, smelling, feeling, talking, handling, using and comparing things, and their operations with each other; also cause with effect. Every child of common talents learns a language before he is three or four years of age. Many thousand children now in our country, not over five years, speak fluently two languages—the English and the German.




### THE LYRE BIRD.

This beautiful bird, of which the above is a representation, is a native of New South Wales. It resembles the common pheasant in size, but its limbs are longer in proportion, and there are other considerable points of difference. The wings are short, concave and rounded, and the quill feathers are lax and feeble; the general plumage is full, deep, soft and downy. The tail, however, is very remarkable; it is modified into a beautiful, long, plume-like ornament, representing, when erect and expanded, the figure of a lyre; hence its name—the lyre bird—while, as the type of a new genus, it has received the appellation of *menura superba*.

This ornamented tail is restricted to the male bird. It consists of sixteen feathers; of these the outer one on each side is broadly but loosely webbed within, its outer web being narrow; as it proceeds it curves outwards, bends in, and again turns boldly outwards and downwards, both together resembling the framework of an ancient lyre, of which the intermediate feathers are the strings; these feathers, except the two central, which are truly but narrowly webbed on the outer side, consist each of a slender shaft, with long filaments, at a distance from each other, and springing out alternately. The appearance of these feathers, the length of which is about two feet, is peculiarly graceful; their color is amber brown, but the two outer tail feathers are gray tipped with black, edged with rufous, and transversely marked on the inner web with transparent triangular bars. In the female the tail is long and graduated, and the feathers are perfectly webbed on both sides of the shaft, although their texture is soft and flowing. The general plumage of the *menura* is amber brown above, tinged with olive, and merging into rufous on the wings and also on the throat. The under parts are ashy gray. Mr. Gould says that, were he requested to suggest an emblem for Australia among its birds, he would select the *menura* or lyre bird as being the most appropriate, being not only strictly peculiar to Australia, but, as far as is yet known, to the colony of New South Wales.

The bird is exceedingly shy, and hence the same eminent naturalist says: While among the brushes I have been surrounded by these birds pouring forth their loud and liquid calls for days together, without being able to get a sight of them; and it was only by the most determined perseverance and extreme caution that I was enabled to effect this desirable object, which was rendered the more difficult by their often frequenting the most inaccessable and precipitous sides of gullies and ravines, covered with tangled masses of creepers and umbrageous trees; the crackling of a stick, the rolling down of a small stone, or any other noise however slight, is sufficient to alarm it; and none but those who have traversed the rugged, hot and suffocating brushes can fully understand the labor attendant on the pursuit of the *menura*. Independently of climbing over rocks and fallen trunks of trees, the sportsman has to creep and crawl beneath and among the branches with the utmost caution, taking care only to advance when the scratching up the leaves in search of food. To watch its actions it is necessary to remain perfectly motionless, not venturing to move even in the slightest degree, or it vanishes from sight as if by magic.

These birds build in old hollow trunks of trees which are lying on the ground, or in the holes of rocks. The nest is merely formed of dried grass or dried leaves scraped together. The female lays from twelve to sixteen eggs, of a white color, with a few scattered light blue spots. One nest was observed placed on a prominent point of a rock, in a situation quite secure from observation from behind, but affording the bird a commanding view and easy retreat in front. It was of large size, formed outwardly of sticks; it was deep and basin-shaped, and lined inwardly with the inner bark of trees and fibrous roots, and it had the appearance of having been roofed.

The lyre bird is of a wandering disposition, and though keeping probably to the same brush, it constantly traverses from one end to the other, from the mountain top to the bottom of the gullies. It is said to be able at one leap to pass over as much as ten feet in a perpendicular direction from the ground. It seldom takes wing, but is fond of traversing trunks of fallen trees, and frequently reaches a considerable height by leaping from branch to branch.

Solitary in its habits, it sometimes shows a different disposition. On one occasion Mr. Gould saw two males at play; they were chasing each other round and round with extraordiny rapidity, pausing every now and then to utter their loud, shrill calls. While thus occupied they carried their tails horizontally, as they always do when moving quickly through the brush, that being the only position in which this large organ could be conveniently borne at such times.

### INTERESTING STATISTICS.

The whole number of languages spoken in the world amounts to 3,064; viz: 587 in Europe, 937 in Asia, 276 in Africa, and 1,264 in America. The inhabitants of our globe, profess more than 1,000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 33 years. One-fourth die previous to the age of 7 years, one half before reaching 17 years of age, and those who pass that age enjoy a felicity refused to one-half the human species. To every 1,000 persons, only one reaches 100 years of age; to every 100, only six reach the age of 66, and not more than one in 600 live to 80 years of age.

There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 of inhabitants, and of these 333,333.333 die every year, 90,324 every day, 3,730 every hour, 60 every minute, or 1 every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones! Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to being 50 years of age than men, but fewer afterwards.

The number of marriages is in proportion of 175 to every 1,000 individuals. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes—that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are generally more robust than others.—Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of working or bearing arms, is calculated at one-fourth of the population.

Opium.—Many parts of India are well adapted to the production of opium, both in climate and rate of wages, and hence it produces by far the greatest quantity in the world—not less for exportation than 50,000 chests of 140 pounds each, or 7,000,000 of pounds. This great quantity is used by the Malays, Javanese, and others; but above all, by the Chinese, always much diluted and always in the form of fume; and it stands to them exactly in the same relation that foreign wines and ardent spirits do to the nations of Europe.—*Edinburgh Review.*

# Sunday Reading.

### I SEE THEE STILL.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

I see thee still;
Remembrance, faithful to her trust,
Calls thee in beauty from the dust;
Thou comest in the morning light,
Thou'rt with me through the gloomy night;
In dreams I meet thee as of old;
Then thy soft arms my neck enfold,
And thy sweet voice is in my ear;
In every scene of memory dear
I see thee still.

I see thee still;
In every hallowed token round;
This little ring thy finger bound;
This lock of hair thy forehead shaded;
This silken chain by thee was braided;
These flowers, all withered now, like thee,
Sweet sister, thou did'st cull for me;
This book was thine—here did'st thou read;
This picture—ah, yes, here, indeed,
I see thee still.

I see thee still;
Here was thy summer noon's retreat;
Here was thy favorite fireside seat;
This was thy chamber—here each day,
I sat and watched thy sad decay;
Here on this bed, thou last did'st lie:
Here on this pillow, thou did'st die —
Dark hour! once more its woe unfold—
As then I saw thee, pale and cold,
I see thee still.

I see thee still,
Thou art not in the grave confined—
Death cannot chain the immortal mind;
Let earth close o'er its sacred trust,
But goodness dies not in the dust.
Thee, O my sister! 'tis not thee
Beneath the coffin's lid I see;
Thou to a fairer land art gone,
There, let me hope, my journey done,
I see thee still.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

### THE FALLEN OAK.—TIME'S DOINGS.

Rambling in the forest in the musing autumn-time. I chanced to seat myself on the mossy trunk of an ancient oak, and thus my fancies shaped themselves, half-dreamingly:

Long, long ago, the germ of this fallen and decaying trunk, lay hidden and slumbering in the tiny cup of an acorn. Then, thro' many dangers—

> "But warmed in heaven's sunshine, and fanned by its breath,"

it sprang up, a slight shoot almost too small for notice. The fostering atmosphere of many a summer added to its growth and beauty—the snows of many a winter were piled around its base, and lodged in its arching top, ere it grew to look over the heads of its humbler neighbors. It stood, the pride—the monarch of the forest for years,—but when they were counted by centuries, the life-sap ceased to circulate; and its honors of leaf, and twig, and branch, were wasted one by one, and, after a long and desperate struggle with the elements, a barkless and jagged trunk, it fell to the earth. Time and Decay have done their best to crumble it back to dust, but an air of grandeur yet clings to it as to some hoary and mysterious ruin of the elder world.

Since that oak has been in being, how many generations of men have lived and died—have played their brief parts in the drama of life, and left the stage of mortal existence forever! Since that little shoot first lifted the dry leaves which hid its tender head from the sunshine, how much of change has the earth witnessed! How much our own country! What an oak the acorn has become—to flourish, we trust, for ages yet—which the little May Flower brought to our shores!—what a nation was hidden within its narrow confines!

And, what gave all this change and progress to the oak—to the world, to our nation? It was Time! Time brought forth the shoot and gave it vigor and strength, as well as age and decay. Time has brought the world to its present state in the great cycle of its duration. So unto us, Time gives the spring of life, the happy period of childhood, the elastic hour of youth, the vigorous noon of manhood, as well as the chill evening of age. Then call him no harsh names:

> Forget not this, ye aged and gray—
> Though Time has marked your brow,
> The earlier joys he gave do stay,
> To bless and gladden now.
>
> Kind to your souls the deeds of Time,
> Children of Toil and Trust;
> From his realm ye rise to Heaven's clime—
> He claimeth but your dust E.

Forty Acres of Bibles.—The last number of the Bible Record, the useful and suggestive little paper of the Bible Society, states the issues of the Society for the past year to be 800,000 Bibles and Testaments. These books, he estimates, if they were spread out on a plain surface, and computed by square measure, would cover more than four acres. If the same issues were computed by long measure they would extend more than eight miles. If by solid or cubic measure more than one hundred and fifty solid cords. And these cords, piled one upon another, would reach higher than the spire of Trinity Church, New York, or the Falls of Niagara. The entire issue for the thirty-seven years of the Society's existence, would cover more than forty acres with Bibles and Testaments; or extend in long measure nearly a thousand miles; or make eighteen hundred and fifty solid cords.

# For the Ladies.

## THE PHILOSOPHER TO HIS LOVE.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

Dearest, a look is but a ray
Reflected in a certain way;
A word, whatever tone it were,
Is but a trembling wave of air;
A touch, obedience to a clause
In nature's pure material laws.

All the flowers that bend and meet,
In sweetning others, grow more sweet
The clouds by day, the stars by night,
Inweave their floating locks of light;
The rainbow, Heaven's own forehead's braid,
Is but the embrace of sun and shade.

How few that love us have we found!
How wide the world that gilds them round!
Like mountain streams we meet and part,
Each living in the other's heart,
Our course unknown, our hope to be
Yet mingled in the distant sea.

But ocean coils and heaves in vain;
Round is the subtle moonbeam's chain;
And love and hope do not obey
Some cold capricious planet's ray,
Which lights and leads the tide it charms,
To death's dark cave and icy arms.

Alas! one narrow life is drawn,
That links our sunset with our dawn;
In mist and shade life's morning rose,
And clouds are round it at its close;
But ah! no twilight beam ascends
To whisper where that evening ends.

Oh! in the hour that I shall feel
Those shadows round my senses steal,
When gentle eyes are weeping o'er
The clay that feels their tears no more,
Then let thy spirit with me be,
Or some sweet angel likest thee.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A WAIF FROM WISCONSIN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "NIAGARA MEMENTOES."

### LOST,

Somewhere between the romantic marge of the silvery "Fox," which kindly meanders so gracefully and bewitchingly through our valley village beauteous — and the circling belt of hills which, like the rich chaste setting of a jewel, surrounds and adorns our wee gem of a prairie —— MY KNITTING WORK!

'Twas no ordinary knitting of blue or grey, to be set up, and seamed, and narrowed, and slip, and bound, and toed off in a day. 'Twas my company work, that I kept somewhat for its prettiness—(yet none the less useful for being ornamental)—for my afternoon visits and tea drinkings.—'Twas of red yarn — ruby rod — set up on "Victoria knitting-pins" — although now their stripes and gilt are well worn off by the abrasion of wool and fingers. 'Twas ribbed "two and two" for some half-finger; and half way 'mid the ribbing was a stripe of pure white. 'Twas set up with fourteen double stitches on a needle — not of great circumference, you see, nor was it in its progress very far advanced; but *could* it speak, it some tales might tell! With every "pearl," I trow, is woven some gem of thought, some mystic word by some fair lip dropped. How can I live without it? Must I perforce send a sad regret when next invited out to tea? It was my vade-mecum, my thought-prompter. How can I be accompinable without you, my precious, talk-inspiring knitting work?

Saw you never one of our circles at a social tea gathering? Every pair of hands swiftly moving; with a delicate clinking go the busy needles; round and round weaves the mysterious circles of white or black, blue or grey—growing strangly fast, loop by loop, on to the extremity of its pedal destiny. Busy though we may be as the operatives in a factory, our ideas know no hampering, our tongues no silencing influences,—but are allowed to "wag" on at their own sweet wills. Just let a coterie of our ladies get into as many rocking chairs, and what, with knitting, and talking, and rocking, no English lady would dare venture the triple race with us in this our industry threefold national. They would, no doubt, pronounce the American ladies decidedly *actuose*.

So far from the top my little stocking tells of a pleasant gathering of farmer friends. In one corner grouped together are our spouses, with *idle hands* and loud talking. Disturbing *our* gentle minor tones come the high-sounding names of Virgalieu and Bigarreau, Famense and Fortunie, Belmonts and Baldwins, dwarfs and standards, Southdowns and Leicester, and Shanghais, and various other generic vibrations that go to make up the farm stock nomenclature. We, grouped in another corner, with *busy fingers* and heads close together, told our ways of making butter, and managing hens — of our contrivances to get up huge lunches and larger dinners when the great thrashing machines came along with their large companies of men and horses, to be fed and foddered; or the mussy, greasy, pork-killing times,— or the breaking-up-new-land times, with their many men and four or five yokes of oxen. Between you and me, I shouldn't much wonder if they dubbed her of the red "knitting work rather verdant — in that she had not yet been initiated into the extreme depths and extent of all these mysteries; but her day awaits her, and she awaits it unshrinkingly.

Further down the ruby shaft of my little stocking leg comes another sociable — less agrestical in character mayhap, but full of pleasing memories. * * *

After such evenings, wonderous bright, we reach our respective homes. Mind has met mind. Heart met heart, intellect aroused, wit sharpened, and thought by thought ignited. These sweet, burnishing influences go not out like festal lamps, nor die away during the pleasant ride or walk homeward.

By the home fire we sit, "John Anderson my Joe John" and I, and there carry out the trains of thought in the busy social circle awakened. And there *we*, slow of thought, have all our bright after-thoughts and after-sayings that never will spring at our bidding—but coming only when there's no merry circle to amuse, and oftenest when trying to coax slumber to a wakeful pillow.

Don't tell me of gossip and scandal as appurtenances to knitting and tea. We are charitable and judge others by ourselves, and hence are sceptical of the existence of such apochryphal attributes, and wonder *why* in this connection they have become adagial!

But my loss! I've well nigh lost my subject, as well as my knitting work. You see by this aberrance what a treasure, so very suggestive, that knitting work was. I could, from among its elastic, soft, wooly fibres spin many a long yarn—closely and firmly intertwined and knitted together though they be! Lucky finder! deem it for this to you no prize, since no touch but mine can unravel and draw them out. To you it may be only a common covering to a common foot!— look you, painters, sculptors all!— there are four little chubby feet, two pair scarce yet trained to a shoe, either one of which that little red stocking, when finished, would fit. Call such, not common — they may be in Wisconsin, but surely not everywhere!

What shall the finder do who findeth my loss? Is he some poor, disconsolate bachelor? Take it home and lay it carefully in one of those drawers where everything and nothing — useful and useless — are all jumbled together in a chaos of confusion. Lay it in that drawer whose contents no fair fingers have ever arranged, and scientifically classified. There to look would be to know that within those depths no "oriental," or "bishop," or "mutton-leg" sleeve ever fluttered. Look well at the little suggestion, when, in unlucky haste, you pull forth this and that and the other—wanting a string here, a button there, or rent neatly joined yonder. *Think*, when you pull forth crumpled linen once smoothly ironed,— drop down among the frazed cushions of your easy chair, and forget that you are to dine with Tom, Dick or Harry. Look around: bed ill-made—counterpane dingy—pillows awry—furniture rickety and abused. You haven't had the heart or the ambition to care for repairing or replenishing,—dusty windows, drapery just ready to tumble down. Old slippers and books, papers and boots — obsolete garments strung about — places for everything and nothing in place. Alas! the picture is too dreadfully, drearily sad further to portray. How could you so long have cherished such indolent neutrality to the gloomy state of your surroundings.

Metamorphose the scene — behold all straight, and bright, and fresh. There sits the transforming, presiding genius, the musical clinking of knitting needles coming in between the silvery music of the sweetest voice in the world, and the prattling of the little candidate for the new, red stocking growing beneath her busy fingers. As you open the drawer, up she springs. "Now, Jack, what *do* you want,— do tell me: I'd rather jump up every five minutes than to have to straighten out after you, if I do love you to distraction. You know it horrifies me and makes me nervous to see these piles of things all tumbled down and jumbled together; if you want to make stir-about do take the pudding-stick, for you certainly aren't fit to go to a bureau drawer." With a most luxurious indolence, perfectly happy to be waited on thus to your mind, even if scolded in the same breath, you stand back and out comes the snowy, neatly folded linen — everything to meet your taste and need.

But now you may wake up from this dream, too dear and bright for reality,— rub your eyes — yawn and make another dive for a pair of whole hose, or an unrumpled collar. Take one more look at your little thought-wakener, and resolve to go neither to Dick or Harry's—but make up your mind, after purchasing a new pair of kids across the way, and a handkerchief ready hemmed, whether you will call on that snug little widow with her snug *incumbrance*, or her fun-loving, though efficient cousin, who, sufficient in herself, needs neither silvering nor gilding.

Mayhap some crusty, acetoso agamist, meeting my unoffending little stocking in his path, may give it a kick of apparent disgust. Ah! I know 'twas absinthian envy nerved that kick—you didn't hurt it or me, but you hurt yourself, and your toe will ache like the very misehief, and you will say you guess your are getting a corn or the gout, but in your heart you'll know what ails you.

You of that neat, prim home, always in order, with nothing disarranged day after day, but all forever remaining in ceaseless, tiresome monotony,—where spring none of the joys suggested by the racketing, and rollicing, and scratching, and pulling, and hauling of more fortunate homes,— grow not morbidly envious and repining over my little suggestive subject. Take it, and go you to that "Home" where dear, precious, friendless children are sheltered — choose you a pair of little feet to fit the red stocking. Live no longer for selves alone,—unfold the wonderful maybes that may spring from the bestowing of love and affection and education upon a single, poor, homeless little one.

You who but a little time back were the happy parents of one whose little feet spring gladly and joyfully no more about your dwelling,— swelling no more your heart with fullness of joy,— turn not with woe and dread sadness, if the little reminder meet you on your way. Think not with bitter, morbid envy, of the homes still echoing the pattering of little feet. Press it to your bosom, not with the amaritude of grief, but with gratitude that you have the blessed, glorious honor to be the parent of a pure and lovely angel, taken with the purity of its sinless spirit, unsullied, unmarred.

Despise not knitting work; many a foot knows the delicious comfort of a regular home-knit pair of stockings. It is a blessed invention to fill up all those little odd, unappropriated interstices of time, and such portions as are appropriated to occasional socialities. The sweet comfort of which employment our spouses know not, as they sit down for their chats with idle hands thrust in pockets, right foot thrown up on left knee, and chairs tipped back *a la* American. In such free and easy delectable posture there comes not to them as to us, incessant, haunting thoughts of the preparation or progress of something to eat or to wear, to mar their genial humor.

You city ladies would deem such employment perhaps quite too agrestial for your fine fingers. But do not spurn my humble little red stocking, if ever you see or hear of it. It was a stocking knitting for more purposes than one, as I have hereby proven, I hope, to your delectation and satisfaction.

Waukesha, Wis., 1853. ELSIE.

### AN AFFECTING SCENE.

Lieut. Parsons, in his "Nelsonian Reminiscences," relates the following:

Richard Bennett, when mortally wounded in one of Nelson's great battles, had requested that a miniature and lock of his hair should be given by Lieut. P. to his sweet-heart, Susette, in Scotland. The gallant lieutenant thus describes the interview:

It was at the close of a day, when a bright July sun was setting, that I arrived at the pretty cottage of Susettes mother. I tremulously stated who I was to the most respectable looking matron I ever saw of French extraction. In broken, bitter accents of heartfelt grief, she told me her daughter's death was daily expected, and requested time to prepare her to see me.

At last she expressed a wish to see the friend of Richard Bennett, and I was admitted to the fairest daughter of Eve, and I found the world unequal to her in charms. She was propped up with pillows, near the open lattice of her bed-room, that was clustered with roses. Her white dress and the drapery of the room accorded with the angelic vision, who now turned her lustrous eyes upon me, veiled in long, fringed eyelids. She held out her transparent hand, and gently pressed mine as I stooped to kiss it; and as she felt my tears fall on it, softly murmured:—"I wish I could cry; it would relieve my poor heart." She gasped for breath, and respired with difficulty.—"The lock of hair, quickly, let me see it." She caught at it, wildly pressed it to her heart and fell back. Her mother and I thought she had fainted, but the pure and innocent soul had returned to God.

Death in Childhood.—To me, few things appear so beautiful as a very young child in its shroud. The little innocent face looks so sublimely simple and confiding amongst the cold terrors of death. Crimeless and fearless, that little mortal has passed alone under the shadow and explored the mystery of dissolution.—*Dublin Magazine.*

Themistocles being asked how he would marry his daughter—whether to one that was poor but honest, or to one that was rich but of ill reputation—made answer:—"I would rather have a man without an estate, than have an estate without a man."

# Miscellaneous.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## AUTUMN'S VOICE.

BY J. W. BARKER.

Fading, withering, falling, dying,
Moaning, gushing, weeping, sighing,—
O'er the brown earth swiftly stealing,
Hear the Autumn winds revealing
Tales of woe in tones of sorrow,
Dark'ning all the joyous morrow.

In the valley, on the mountain,
By the brooklet o'er the fountain,
There are hollow voices calling,
There are stilly footsteps falling,
Each some mournful prelude singing,
Or some gloomy message bringing,
Like a band of mourners sighing,
Round some dear companion dying.

Falling leaves and faded flowers
Dance around in thick'ning showers,
While the prudent squirrels gather
Harvest for the winter weather;—
Thus should mortals, prone to wander,
Ne'er a precious moment squander,
But while other things encircleth,
Know a *winter time* approacheth.

Kendall Mills, N. Y., 1853.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## WOODLAND REVERIE.

Morning was spreading a beauty over hill and vale but faintly reflected even in poetry. The glorious rays of the rising sun fell softly on a lovely woodland retreat. A rich perfume was diffused through the atmosphere. Every flower that decked the plain and glistened in the morning dew, exhaled a delicious fragrance. Soft zephyrs laden with aroma from rosy bowers, fanned the fevered brow. A pellucid stream rolling its laughing waters over a broad, pebbly bed, charmed the ear by its lulling flow, and reflected from its limpid surface the cerulian purity of the sky. On its banks grew stately forest trees clothed with a thick green verdure. Their roots were deeply imbedded in the fertile soil, their tops luxuriant in the verdant wreath of life pointed to the sky whence they received their grandeur and beauty. The rugged oak, prince of the forest realm, proud in its living beauty, in the rich garland of leafy foliage clustering in its top, as the golden locks around the brow of youth, exulted in its enduring strength. The laughing aspen whose silken leaves rustled at every whispering breeze, fluttered, as the spirit loosed from the cerements of time basks in a scene of etherial purity. The light-leafed ash and haughty erested elm interlaced their umbrageous tops and interwove their flexible branches, as the tender feelings of childhood nestle on the bosom of age. The arrowy pine, decked with its gay garland of evergreen, shot its tapering spire far into the sky. The willow, gloomy in appearance, lonely in its weeping sadness, drooped its pliant branches over the stream. They touched the crystal wave and the drops fell, one by one, as tears from the eye of sorrow.

This woodland vale, stretched out in quiet beauty, was as the world in miniature. The green robe carpeting the bosom of the dark earth, the flowers and plants of richly tinted hue and spicy breath, might be likened to the poetic verdure covering the pathway of life, and the bright gems glittering in the coronet of existence. The stream was, as the stream of time bearing on its surface the hopes, passions, and destiny of human life.

Each tree appeared as the type of individual character. The firmness, energy, and unconquerable will of the stern nature of man, relying on his own unaided efforts, seemed fitly represented by the hardy oak, the rustling aspen, the ash, and the elm were truly emblamatic of the different phases seen in the variety of active life.

The weeping willow was as one lamenting over the grave of buried love. Man is not, however, like the tree or flower linked to earth for awhile, fanned by balmy breezes, refreshed by vernal showers; and then, with foliage withering and decaying, time casts its bright honors in the dust.—He is endowed with a spirit that will bloom in the garden of immortality—watered by lucid streams flowing from perennial fountains and warmed by the enlivening beams of holy affection. A. J. E.

University of Rochester, Nov. 7, 1853.

A Gentleman.—Mr. Justice Talfourd, in a recent trial, thus defined the character of a gentleman. The evidence proved that the defendant, while in the theatre, had said to the plaintiff, "Do not speak to me—I am a gentleman, and you are a tradesman;" and in summing up the learned Justice said:—"'Gentleman' is a term which does not apply to any station, but to the mind and the feelings in every station. The man of rank who deports himself with dignity and candor, the tradesman who discharges the duties of life with honor and integrity, are alike entitled to it; nay, the humblest artisan, who fulfills the obligations cast upon him with virtue and with honor, is more entitled to the name of a gentleman than the man who can indulge in offensive and ribald remarks, however high his station." If men would square their conduct by this definition, all would be gentlemen.

## THE OLD SUGAR-HOUSE.

BY GRANT THORBURN.

The monument to the Sugar-house martyrs, in process of erection in Trinity Churchyard, is beginning to rise above the Broadway railing. The monument when finished, will be an ornament to that part of the city. When ages shall have mingled with those beyond the flood, the spot on which stood this Prison, will be sought for with more than antiquarian interest. The demolition of this building is a blot on the escutcheon of the State of New York. It was built in the manner, and of the same material, as the post-office, and with reasonable care, it might have stood a thousand years—a monument to all generations, of the pains, penalties, sufferings and deaths their fathers met, in procuring the blessings they now inherit. It was built in 1680, and was occupied as a sugar-refining manufactory, till 1776, when Lord Howe converted it into a place of imprisonment for the American prisoners. At the close of the war for Independence, the business of sugar refining was resumed, and continued till 1830, or 1840, when it was removed, and the stores Nos. 30, 32, 34 and 36 Liberty street, fill the place where once stood this British slaughter-house for American prisoners. The yards of the sugar-house and Dutch Church [now post-office] were separated by an Albany board fence.

On the 18th of June, 1794, I came from the ship, to board, lodge, and work in Liberty street. From that day, I lived, moved, and had my being in Liberty street, between said sugar-house and Broadway, for the space of *forty yeare*. Part of that time, my dwelling was on the opposite side, directly fronting the sugar-house. Then it was almost daily visited by one or another of these war-worn worthies, with their children, that they might see the place where their fathers lay, and suffered.

The following anecdotes I heard from their own lips—from General Hamilton, Morgan Lewis, Colonel Varick, John Pintard, and other Revolutionary worthies, then in the prime of life, but now all numbered with the dead.

The sugar-house prison was a dark stone building, grown gray and rusty with age, exhibiting a dungeon-like aspect, and transporting the memory back to scenes of former days, when the Revolution poured its desolating waves over the fairest portion of the land. It was five stories high, and each story was divided into two dreary apartments, with ceilings so low, and the light from the windows (which were small and deep) so dim, that a stranger would readily take the place for a jail. On the stones in the wall, and on many of the bricks below the office window, were still to be seen initials and ancient dates, as if done with a penknife or nail. This was the work of many of the American prisoners, who adopted this, among other means, to while away the weeks and years of their long, monotonous confinement. There was a wall around the building, and the yard was fenced in with a wooden wall, ten feet high. Two Hessians or British soldiers walked around the building, day and night.

One morning, I noticed two of the soldiers in the sugar-house yard; they had only three legs between them—one having a wooden leg. I stopped a moment, listening to their conversation, and as they were slowly moving from the yard, said I to them, "Gentlemen, do either of you remember this building?" "Ay, indeed, I shall never forget it," replied he of the one leg; "for twelve months, that dark hole," pointing to the cellar, "was my only home; and at that door, I saw the corpse of my brother thrown into the dead-cart, among a heap of others, who had died the night previous of the jail fever. While the fever was raging, we were let out in the yard in companies of twenty, for half an hour, to breathe the fresh air, and inside we were so crowded, that we divided our numbers into squads of six each. Number one stood ten minutes as close to the window as they could crowd, to catch the cool air; they stepped back when number two took their places. Seats we had none: and our beds were straw, thrown on the floor, with vermin intermixed. And there," continued he, pointing with his cane to a brick in the wall, "is my kill-time work—A. V. S. 1777—viz: Abraham Van Sickler, which I scratched with an old nail."—When peace came, many learned the fate of their relatives from these initials. My house being near by, I asked them to stop in, break bread, and *wet their whistle*; (they looked very poor.) The bread, beer, and Yankee cheese let loose their tongues, and I heard from their lips "*The story of the lost leg*;" but it is too long for the present sitting, and too good to break in pieces, so we leave it for number two, next week.—*Home Journal.*

Mazeppa.—Voltaire, in his history of Charles XII., says:—"Mazeppa was a Polish nobleman, born in the Palatinate of Podolia. He was educated as a page to Jean Casimir, at whose court he acquired some knowledge of belles letters. An intrigue which he had with the wife of a Polish Palatine, having been discovered, the husband had him tied naked on a wild horse, which was then set loose. The horse, which was from the Ukraine, went back thither, carrying with him Mazeppa half dead from hunger and fatigue. Some peasants took care of him; he remained with them for a long time, and distinguished himself in several incursions against the Tartars. His superior information made him highly respected among the Cossacks, and his fame, which was daily increasing, induced the Czar to create him a Prince of the Ukraine."

Such is the historical fact which furnished Lord Byron with the subject of his poem with this title.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 19, 1853.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on next page.

### The Rural New-Yorker for 1854.

HAVING nearly completed our arrangements, we this week open the campaign of 1854 by publishing Prospectus, Premium List, &c., on next page—to which we invite the attention of all interested. Subscribers and Agents, and those wishing to become either, will there find all necessary information relative to terms, and inducements to such as may feel disposed to lend a portion of influence in behalf of this journal.

The largely increased support accorded to the RURAL NEW-YORKER during the year now closing, induces us to make very liberal expenditures for its future management, in both the Editorial and Publishing Departments. Confidently relying upon the continued encouragement and support of the thousands of warm-hearted and active friends who have heretofore so generously secouded our efforts—and anticipating, from recent indications, still larger accessions from the right-thinking, independent and discriminating portion of community—we have resolved upon expenditures and improvements far greater than the enterprise would heretofore have warranted, though its success has been unprecedented.—Regarding the *Contents* of the paper as the most important, we have selected and secured from among many capable and talented gentlemen, a corps of Associate and Corresponding Editors amply qualified, by practical experience and rare scientific and literary attainments, to add strength and excellence to this or any other periodical.

In the Agricultural and kindred departments, we have secured the assistance of Mr. JOSEPH HARRIS, late Associate Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and formerly an assistant in the Laboratory of Mr. LAWES, at Rothamsted, England. Mr. H. has had experience as a practical farmer in both England and this country, and is, moreover, well posted in Scientific Agriculture. In the Literary, News and Commercial departments, we shall have the aid of Mr. EDWARD WEBSTER, late of the Boston Journal, an able and ready writer, already favorably known to our readers by his contributions to the pages of the RURAL.—These gentlemen are already initiated, having been engaged upon the paper for some weeks, and will hereafter, in connection with the writer hereof, devote their chief attention and talents to its editorial management.

As Corresponding Editors we are happy to announce the names of two of our former Assistants, and one of our ablest Contributors—Messrs. J. H. BIXBY, and H. C. WHITE, of Western New York, and T. E. WETMORE of Kent county, Mich.,—all of whom are too well, and we trust favorably, known to our readers to require the ceremony of an introduction. In addition to this, we shall probably secure the assistance of one of our Female Contributors, as Editor (or Editress) of the Ladies' Department—thus perfecting our arrangements for making a superior volume of the most complete and perfect AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER published.

Our arrangements for printing neatly and correctly, and mailing accurately and promptly, are such that we hope to give very general, if not entire satisfaction in the Publishing Department.

—In conclusion, those familiar with the pages of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and our manner of transacting business, are aware that we depend more upon its merits for support, than any extravagant announcements, or self-puffing bills or prospectuses. They are also aware that former pledges have been amply redeemed—that we always *perform* as much, if not more than we *promise*. But a great many people are not so well advised in the premises,—hence the necessity of talking somewhat on the subject, and requesting our readers to do likewise. Therefore we prominently announce what we purpose to accomplish, and our offers to those disposed to lend their efforts in furthering the enterprise. Our earnest desire is to furnish a journal which shall prove eminently useful—do good only and continually—to all into whose hands it may be placed; and to extend its usefulness, and obtain a proper return for a largely increased investment, we of course wish to greatly augment its present circulation. Hence we frankly ask the kind words and offices of each and all who like the RURAL—of every reader who believes the welfare of his neighbor, and the interests of community, are promoted by its publication. Judging from the past, we are confident that those to whom we appeal will respond generously—that our present effort, like previous ones to improve the character and augment the usefulness of this and other journals, will be promptly and nobly seconded by thousands of energetic and influential friends of "Progress and Improvement," and a pure literature, throughout the country.

### The State Election.

Now that the smoke and dust of the conflict have somewhat blown aside, an opportunity occurs to take a survey of the field of battle, to count up the number of the wounded and missing, and, like the pious monk on Flodden Field,

"To shrive the dying—bless the dead;"

sooth and console the defeated, and leave the victors to take care of themselves;—for in all such cases, they are usually sufficiently elated to be able to dispense with all outside and volunteer consolations. We would merely advise them however to be moderate in their administration, for the spring-tide of their fortunes will ebb again. It is an established fact, and fortunate for the country as it is true, that no political party can maintain absolute ascendancy for a long term of consecutive years. A little while ago the star of the Softs was in the ascendant, and that of the Whigs was merged in the shadow; now the latter is at its culmination and the former has sunk below the horizon. Who will pretend to foretell which of the half dozen *immaculate political parties* will next be in the ascendant? As it is at present, the Whigs have carried every thing, and there are scarcely enough of their opponents left in the field to cover the retreat of the routed party. In the "battle of the shells," as the Whig editors style the schism in the ranks of their Democratic opponents, on the popular vote it is believed the Softs are ahead about two thousand, while the Hards are in the advance of them in both branches of the Legislature and in the election of Judges.

The following are the latest estimates from the columns of the *Tribune*. Total vote estimated at, Whigs, 158,000; Softs, 97,000; Hards, 95,000. Senate—Whigs, 22; Softs, 2; Hards, 5; Undecided, 3. Assembly—Whigs, 80; Softs, 20; Hards, 28; Free Soil, 2. The Tribune believes that no less than 20 of the 32 Senators, and 80 of the 128 Assemblymen, are in favor of the speedy enactment of the Maine Law.

The entire State Ticket, with the exception of the two judges of the Court of Appeals, is Whig. The two above named officers elect were supported by both branches of the Democratic family.—Eight Supreme Judges for the full term, and one to fill a vacancy, have been elected, two of whom are Adamantine and seven Whig. "So mote it be!"

### "Do You Pay Premiums?"

"Do you ever pay the Premiums offered for subscribers to the RURAL?" was the rather uncomplimentary query propounded to us, a few days since, by a comparative stranger. We gave him a satisfactory answer,—and for the information of others interested in the subject, would here repeat that we have, during the past year, not only *offered*, but PAID nearly *Fifteen Hundred Dollars* in Premiums to Agents, Post-Masters, and others,—in proof of which we can exhibit sufficient evidence to convince any doubter.

Our large Premiums for 1853, were payable as soon after the 1st of May as the result could be ascertained,—and here is the acknowledgment of the person who obtained the first May, and one af the January premiums:

TRUMANSBURGH, N. Y., May 10, 1853.

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of May 6th is just received, with enclosure of $50 for May premium. Will acknowledge receipt of both premiums soon.

In haste, Yours, L. D. BRANCH.

In a subsequent letter, Mr. BRANCH enclosed receipts for both premiums, and closed his letter as follows—which we trust he will pardon us for quoting in this connection:

"I send you receipts as requested, but discover I have received more than my due—being entitled to only $10 in Books for January, instead of $15 in Cash. Please make known your pleasure in the premises, and a prompt compliance may be expected." [Our pleasure in the premises was for Mr. B. to retain the Cash—preferring to give in this, and many other instances, more than we offered.]

"By the way, I have made an investment of the Premiums for 1852 and 3 in a Gold Watch, (a genuine Railroad time-keeper,) as a memento of my success in obtaining subscribers to the RURAL, and of its worthy Editor.—Please accept of my acknowledgments for the means thus provided. Hope I may yet be of some service to the RURAL, but cannot expect hereafter to be a competitor for the first premiums. Am daily expecting my 'walking-papers,' and no doubt will soon be superseded by a 'Democratic' P. M. Having sold out my business in Trumansburgh, I am even anxious for the change, and about two weeks since sent in my resignation."

## Literary Notices.

A SPLENDID lithograph engraving of ANTIOCH COLLEGE, located at Yellow Springs, Ohio, has been left at our office, by the agent of the Institution, Mr. A. S. DEAN. The college edifice is a magnificent four story structure of pressed brick, built around three sides of a rectangular court, and is placed in the midst of ample grounds, containing forest trees, shrubbery, a fountain, and other beauties of nature and art. The Faculty of the College with the distinguished educator, HORACE MANN, L. L. D., as President, is unsurpassed for learning and ability, and the institution will no doubt soon become one of the best patronized and most flourishing in the country. It is under the direction of the Christian denomination, but will exercise no sectarian influence over its pupils. Females are admitted on equal terms with males to all the privileges of the institution, and awarded diplomas at the expiration of the College course.

HARRY HARSON.—This is the title of a work, just issued from the press of SAMUEL HEUSTON, N. Y., by JOHN T. IRVING, the author of the ATTORNEY. It is something of the character and style of the last named work, which it will be recollected was published in numbers, in the Knickerbocker Magazine, and excited at the time, a great deal of interest. The present work, like its predecessor, the Attorney, is appropriately illustrated and the letter press beautifully executed. WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co., have it for sale.

### The Rural not a Dollar Paper.

WE have heretofore fully explained why the RURAL could not be afforded at $1 a year—stating the difference in expense of publishing such a paper and one that is a re-print of a daily or other journal. Still, people who do not discriminate, or are not good in figures, occasionally send a dollar, ordering the RURAL one year in return. Such persons should retain their money, for we cannot comply—and moreover, as before announced, instead of returning the amount, we credit and send the paper as per terms.

Of late we have heard of an instance where an agent obtained some fifty subscribers at $1 each, without our knowledge, and contrary to published terms. We assure him, and others interested, that the paper cannot be afforded at so low a rate—and desire all our friends and agents to note the fact. We confess our inability to compete, in *price*, with weekly papers filled with matter prepared expressly for readers of daily prints, (and first paid for as such,) or with certain trashy literary *weak-lies*. And yet thousands subscribe for such papers, simply because they suppose them to be *cheap*, without regard to *quality* or adaptation to their wants—whereas many of them are the most costly investments that a parent can make. Poor Richard would frown upon *such* economy.

—This paper is published at a heavy expense; its contents are written and prepared *expressly for its readers*—and not a second-hand commodity. Hence its cost is much greater than that of any dollar paper in the country, while, at our club rates, it affords less profit than the so-called cheap journals. But, even if the price has hitherto been too high, certainly no reasonable person will complain now—for our expenses are largely increased by the high prices of labor, provisions, &c., while those to whom we chiefly look for support, are generally better able to expend two dollars for a paper now, than they were to pay half the amount one, two or three years ago. And—— but "a word to the wise," &c.

### Proclamation,

*By HORATIO SEYMOUR, Governor of the State of New York.*

I hereby appoint THURSDAY, the twenty-fourth inst., as a day of THANKSGIVING for the people of the State of New York. I recommend its suitable observance by such religious assemblages and forms of worship, as our citizens may severally deem appropriate; so that we may as a commonwealth, with united hearts, humbly and gratefully render thanks to our Father in Heaven, for His benefits, and earnestly implore the continuance of His favor.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the [L. S.] privy seal of the State, at the city of Albany, this, 5th day of November, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three.

By the Governor. HORATIO SEYMOUR.
H. W. De Puy, Private Sec'y.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—The Governors of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Maryland, Ohio, and Illinois, have appointed Thursday, the 24th day of November, as a day of Thanksgiving and praise. Gov. CROSBY, of Maine, being the first Whig Governor that State has had for several years, could not wait to return thanks with his brethren of other States, but appointed Thursday, the 17th.

☞ The Methodists of the United States, have already eight first class colleges, with property and funds amounting in the aggregate to $494,-063, and another is projected in Missouri. They have also forty-six theological academies and seminaries, in twenty-nine of which there are 4,036 students, an average of 178 students to each seminary. The oldest of their colleges is at Wilbraham, and was founded in the year 1830, by the Rev. Wilbur Fisk.

## California News,

### Arrival of the Star of the West.

The steamship Star of the West, from San Juan on the evening of the 31st ult., arrived at New York on the 11th. She brings $1,299,644 in gold on freight, and $480,000 in the hands of passengers, and 600 passengers.

October 30, Wm. Earl, fireman of the Star of the West, died, and was buried at sea.

The news of this arrival has been anticipated by the arrival of the steamer Daniel Webster at New Orleans.

From the Sandwich Islands the news, which is of importance, is up to the 10th of September.—Dr. Judd had been removed from the office of Minister of Finance, and Elisha H. Allen, late U. S. Consul, had been appointed in his place; a decided step had been taken toward annexation to the United States; the British and French consuls had protested to the King against such an act; the American Commissioner had replied to their manifesto in a firm and dignified manner, and the greatest excitement prevailed in political circles in consequence of those important movements.

### Arrival of the George Law.

The steamship George Law, John McGowan, Esq., commanding, left Aspinwall at half-past 10 on the evening of the 31st ult., and arrived at Quarantine the same day with the Star of the West.

She brings the California mails of Oct. 16th; 465 passengers, and $872,831 in treasure on freight.

On the 6th and 7th inst., the George Law encountered rough weather, strong gales from the northeast, and a very heavy sea, during which time the steamer proved herself, in every particular, a superior sea boat.

There is no news of any importance from the Isthmus. The season there, thus far, has proved unusually healthy, and the weather continues good and favorable to crossing, which is now done with dispatch, as the road from Cruces to Panama has been improved, and every facility offered to passengers both by the railroad and transportation companies.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ Mat. F. Ward, who shot Prof. Butler, at Louisville, belongs to one of the most aristocratic families in that city. Sallie Ward, whose marriage with a son of Abbot Lawrence, and subsequent separation from him, created a good deal of talk, is his sister. Professor Butler was one of the most estimable citizens and distinguished scholars of the West, and his cold-blooded murder has cast a deep gloom over the community. The ruthless and sanguinary spirit of too many of the young men of Kentucky has now reached a climax of infamy, and if the law is not vindicated by the punishment of the murderer, Kentucky will be disgraced eternally.

☞ A child of Catholic parents having been chastised by the teacher, and afterwards expelled from school, at South Easton, N. Y., for refusing to study and read the Protestant version of the Bible, an appeal was made to the State Superintendent of Common Schools, and that functionary has just decided that the proceedings of the teacher were unauthorized, and contrary to law. The decision goes so far as to discountenance prayer in school, unless had before and after school hours, and even then the attendance of the scholars must be purely voluntary.

☞ The clipper ship Great Republic, fully rigged, left Boston for New York, last week. She will there load for Liverpool, and from thence go to Australia. The Boston Atlas understands that an English firm has made quite a liberal offer to buy her, deliverable at Liverpool. Since her launch a small fee has been charged to all who went on board her, for the benefit of the "Sailor's Snug Harbor." In one day, $111 50 were taken, and the total sum collected amounts to $912 17.

☞ The Petersburg Express states Mr. Henry Birdsong, of the county of Essex, so cruelly beat and whipped one of his negroes on Tuesday week, that he died in a few hours. A jury was summoned by the Coroner, and an inquest held, which resulted in the finding of a verdict that deceased came to his death by sundry blows, etc., inflicted by his master. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Birdsong, and the accused was immediately committed to prison.

☞ The Hudson River Railroad Company is building a locomotive, to run from New York to Albany—144 miles—in two and a half hours, and carry along six passenger cars at that. It is being constructed at Springfield, and will be placed on the road during the coming winter. She weighs over 30 tons, has eight feet driving wheels, and cost $11,000. People who have seen her model, say she will be the most magnificent engine ever turned out in this country.

☞ The Government of Brazil has addressed a note to the Peruvian Government, protesting against the recent law declaring the navigation of the Amazon free to all nations, as an infringment on her rights, and announces that she will hold Peru responsible for the injurious consequences she antipates. Peru, on the contrary, insists on her perfect right to pass such a law, and conceives she is under no such responsibility to Brazil.

☞ Yankee Sullivan, the prize fighter, has been rendered to the Massachusetts authorities, by whom he has been held to bail, for the brutal fight at Boston Corners, in the penal sum of fifteen hundred dollars. The offence is punishable with a fine of not less than $5,000, and imprisonment not exceeding five years. He will probably forfeit his bonds and not stand the risk of a trial

☞ The Boston *Transcript*, says that a plan for enlarging that city, by annexing all the towns within five miles and thus make it equal in size and population to the third city in the United States, will be presented for the early consideration of the next Legislature of Mass. The consolidated city would be entitled to one hundred representatives in the State Legislature.

☞ The quarrel between the Catholic Bishop and the Trustees of St. Louis Church of Buffalo, relative to the control over the temporalities, has been referred to the Pope's Nuncio, Bedini, who has decided against the Trustees, but they as yet have no objection, they say, to submit to the control of the Bishop and the Priest in spiritual things, but can manage their own temporalities

☞ A match for $6,000 ten miles out, between Prince (trotter,) and Hero (pacer,) came off at Union Course, L. I., on Friday, of last week. Hero gave out on the tenth mile. The fastest speed (2,38½) was made by the winning horse on the seventh mile of the course, and the entire ten miles was trotted by him in the almost incredible short time of 28 minutes 8¼ seconds.

☞ A fruit dealer of New Orleans has brought a suit against the Postmaster of that city for the unlawful detention of a letter, claiming damages to the amount of $560. The letter contained a bill of lading for a large lot of lemons from Vera Cruz; which spoiled at the wharf while the letter laid in the Post Office, the dealer applying for it repeatedly, but was told there was none for him

☞ Henry C. Bowen, of the firm of Bowen & McNamee, New York, has just ordered six hundred dollars worth of evergreens to be set out in the streets of South Woodstock, Ct., his native village. This is the New York silk firm, which Southern merchants refused to patronize, in consequence of their sentiments on the operation of Slavery.

☞ Some idea of the value of apples as an article of profit to the farmer, may be found in the fact that no less than 17,000 barrels have been purchased by two buyers chiefly in the towns of Kirkland, Marshall and Augusta, (Oneida Co.,) and shipped east to market. The amount received is probably $20,000.

☞ About $700 have been contributed for the erection of a monument to the memory of Knud Iverson, the Norwegian boy who was lately drowned by his companions at Chicago, for refusing to steal fruit,—or "the boy who would rather die than steal." The sum wanted, including the above, is $1,000.

☞ The Norwalk tragedy was rather a costly operation for the New York and New Haven Railroad Company. It has already paid about two hundred thousand dollars to those who were injured, and to the relatives of those who were killed, and the damages to their own property is also large.

☞ The Wheeling Gazette states that apples and other Fall fruit and vegetables, are now being sent in large quantities from that city over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to New York. Apples go at the rate of 500 barrels per day. They are worth $1 75 at Wheeling, and $3 in New York.

☞ A canal boat laden with a large steam boiler, and portions of an engine, from the Allaire Works, New York, passed through this city on Monday. The boiler weighed near 40 tons alone, and is one of a pair to be used in some gigantic steamer on the western lakes.

## News Brebities.

—— The wood sawyers of St. Louis are on a strike.

—— Congress meets on the first Monday (2d) of December.

—— The annual election in Massachusetts took place on Tuesday.

—— There is good sleighing in the Northern part of Michigan.

—— In Spafford the adamantines had half a vote. Otisco, none.

—— New and rich deposits of gold have lately been discovered in Russia.

—— A new iron yacht of 600 horse power, is to be built for the use of Queen Victoria.

—— On Friday last, 1,000 hogs, deliverable in December, were sold at Louisville at $4 87.

—— The immigration at New York from Oct. 21st to Nov. 3d, amounted to 12,139 persons.

—— The Steamers Southern Michigan and Northern Indiana, have gone into winter quarters.

—— A new Bank has been opened at Elmira. The Republican says it starts with favorable auspices.

—— The Washington Monument stands exactly in the middle of what was the "ten miles square."

—— The Racine Advocate says:—"The Free Democracy can bide its time "if it takes to all eternity."

—— The widow of Mendelssohn, the great composer, died lately, at Frankfort, at the age of thirty-five.

—— It is said that in London the sextons of churches demand a fee for procuring eligible seats for strangers.

—— Ohio sends daily to New York, quantities of meat, ready dressed, via Erie Railroad. An excellent idea.

—— A bronze statue of Webster, to be made by Powers, is to be placed in front of the State House, Boston.

—— The voters of St. Louis have decided in favor of obtaining a loan of $8,000 to build a House of Refuge.

—— Among the reforms to be introduced at the next session of the British Parliament, is one for a decimal coinage.

—— Pope Pius IX. is so corpulent, it is said, that he plays billiards every day, for the purpose of reducing his size.

—— Six Maine boys in Australia, write home that they realized upwards of $20,000 from their first six weeks labor.

—— The Hon. Arch. Dixon, U. S. Senator from Kentucky, was married last week to Miss Susan Bullit, near Louisville.

—— The anniversary of the discovery of Guy Fawkes' celebrated gunpowder plot was observed in Canada on the 5th inst.

—— An Irishman at Worcester has been sentenced to two months hard labor, for refusing to pay his fare on the railway.

—— The Democratic papers and politicians of Virginia, are quite unanimous in denouncing the removal of Collector Bronson.

—— One of the plans suggested for the depletion of Uncle Sam's overloaded treasury, is to reduce letter postage to one cent.

—— In the year ending the 5th January last, the duty on tobacco and snuff imported into England amounted to £4,542,572.

—— Uninterrupted railroad communication is now had between New York and St. Louis, in less than fifty hours running time.

—— E. G. Lapham, Esq., of Canandaigua, lost $600 in bills, on the 22d ult., while in the cars between that village and Rochester.

—— The surviving soldiers of the war of 1812, are to hold a National Convention in Philadelphia, some time in December next.

—— A large quantity of flour has accumulated in Montreal, there being from 75,000 to 80,000 bbls. now waiting for transportation.

—— Wm. B. Cudlipp, a boy, has been convicted at Richmond, Va., of killing another boy, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for five years.

—— In Boston, a few days ago, an old woman, eighty years of age, was brought into the Police Court charged with being a common druukard.

—— The city of Paris eats half a million of sheep a year, and one hundred thousand swine, and drinks twenty-six millions gallons of wine.

—— The Canal tolls of the State for the first week of November, were $110,000—a decrease on the corresponding week last year of $22,000.

—— There are 12,000 school districts, in Ohio and 36,000 directors under the new law. There are 838,000 youth between four and twenty one.

—— The canal boat J. B. Root sunk near Black Rock Tuesday of last week. She had 850 bbls. flour on board, belonging to Bentley & Co., of Buffalo.

—— Recent advices from Russia inform us, that in case of an emergency the Czar could bring into the field one million of trained combatants and 1,800 guns.

—— The Trieste Zeitung, an Austrian paper, states that American cotton goods have beaten British manufactures completely out of the field, on the shores of the Black Sea.

—— The thief who stole the $37,000 from the New York Bank, has been discovered, and proves to be a person who had access to the interior of the bank. His name is not given.

—— David Kennison, a private in the Revolution, and receiving a pension at the Albany Agency, under the act of March 18, 1818, died on the 24th of February, 1852, aged 117 years!

—— A hydraulic ram for raising water has been put into operation at the House of Refuge. It raises to the height of 100 feet as much water as will run through a hole 2½ inches in diameter.

—— A young colored girl belonging to Secretary Guthrie, while in charge of one of his clerks, who was taking her from Louisville to Washington, escaped at Cincinnati last week, and is now in Canada.

—— Patrick Ryan, a night clerk in the New York Post Office, has been arrested on the charge of purloining letters. He has confessed his guilt, and restored $4,360, which he had concealed in South Brooklyn.

—— The Illinois sailed on the 5th, for Aspinwall, and the Prometheus for San Juan. They took out 1,300 passengers. The Screw Steamer Glasgow, sailed the same day, for Glasgow, with about 200 passengers.

—— There is a great Poultry Show to be held in Albany on the 10th and 11th of January next. A large premium list has been adopted and competition is invited from all parts of the Union. Bring out your big "biddies."

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Steamer Franklin.

The Steamer Franklin, arrived at New York, Nov. 10th, with 162 passengers, and London dates to October 26th :

Advices from Odessa state that immense quantities of grain were arriving for shipment.

A telegraph despatch from Constantinople of October 17, announces that the combined fleet had passed the Dardenelles and would proceed to Constantinople.

The army in Asia was every day receiving new recruits.

Omar Pacha was at Widin, directing the works.

He was determined to cross the Danube near that place, having a large number of boats and pontoons in readiness.

The bridge between the fortress Widdin and the islands opposite, was already occupied by a Turkish corps.

The Russians were marching in great force to Kalofat, opposite Widdin.

A letter from St. Petersburgh says: The news of the declaration of war by the Porte, has produced a fearful sensation. In the north of Russia the army and the civil service were for war, but in the south they were more pacific.

Nothing like warlike enthusiasm was apparent anywhere, though various means had been taken to produce it.

It was rumored at Paris that the text of the new Russian manifesto had reached the French Government, which contained something very insulting to France—characterizing her as the hot bed of revolution.

One of its expositions is said to read as follows: "I am in the right. I will defend it, as well as the rights of my country and co-religionists, against all foreign interference altogether, and I shall not stand alone."

The cholera had broken out at Jassy.

The Russians were settling into winter quarters at Bucharest.

The navigation of the Danube is said not to be open, the last mail steamer not being able to reach her port.

The English merchants of St. Petersburgh had been assured by the Emperor, through his Minister of Finance, that their persons and property would be protected, and that there was no risks for ships or goods during the present season.

The British Parliament had been further prorogued to the 29th of November.

France.—The unfavorable accounts of the vintage are confirmed.

The price of flour and wheat was falling in the Provinces.

The dates from the Cape of Good Hope are to Sept. 22d.

Affairs were getting unsatisfactory beyond the borders since the withdrawal of the troops.

The overland mail had arrived at Trieste, with dates from Hong Kong to Sept. 9th, Calcutta 20th, and Bombay 28th.

Hostilities had again broken out in Burmah, and instigated by the King of Ava.

The revolution in China was progressing.

The Imperialists had had some success at Amoy, but the insurrection had invested Khanfung-Foo, on the Yellow river.

The whole country was in a state of anarchy and the trade at a stand still.

The following U. S. vessels were in Simons' Bay, Cape of Good Hope, viz :—Vincennes, F. Cooper, John P. Kennedy and the Porpus.

The Constitution was at Cape Coast Castle, and the Marion at Monrovia.

The American brig Clara was wrecked off Sierre Leone, in a toruado.

### Arrival of the America.

The royal mail steamship America, Captain Laing, from Liverpool Sept. 29, arrived at Halifax Nov. 11th. *en route* for Boston. Dates from the seat of war in Turkey are not so late as the 25th ult., the day fixed on by the Sultan for the commencement of active hostilities.

But the news nevertheless appears to be decisive as to the fact that a collision between the Russians and Turks had actually taken place on the Danube, although the latest reports speak of a very strong desire on the part of Count Nesselrode to still further negotiate on the subject in dispute. Yet all indications are decidedly in favor of war.

The unfavorable character of the Eastern news had but little effect upon the Liverpool Cotton market, and prices are not essentially changed since the sailing of the Franklin. Sales of the week are 37,000 bales.

Market for breadstuffs continues active at constantly increasing prices.

The top price for fine white wheat at Liverpool is 11s.

Western canal flour 37s6d@38s. Ohio 38s6d. Indian corn continues to advance, and fine qualities of white have realized in some cases as high as 46s.

The provision market has undergone no material change through the week.

The Manchester market dull, but the favorable advices from India have a tendency to maintain prices.

London money market continues as stringent as ever, and it has been expected that the Bank may be obliged to advance the discount rates.

All foreign stocks are inactive, and prices tend downward.

### Arrival of the Baltic.

The Baltic arrived at New Nork, Nov. 14th.

The latest news by submarine telegraph from the continent states that the Turkish cavalry and infantry corps crossed the Danube on the 27th, and took possession of Kalafat, and more are still passing. The Russians are still gathering around Kalafat, and a collision was expected on the next day. 20,000 Turks crossed the Danube near Nidan on the 28th, and occupied Kalafat with collision. The Russians had retreated.

A despatch has been received at London, dated Constantinople, 22d, stating that the Austrian Envoy had submitted to the Sultan a draft of a note from the four powers. Said note had been previously accepted by Russia.

The Times thinks negotiations may prevent general war.

Mr. Soule had presented his credentials to the Queen of Spain, and was graciously received.

Mr. Heap, U. S. Consul at Tunis, died suddenly.

Liverpool Market.—All articles of provisions dull. Demand for wheat and flour mostly runs on the best qualities, and the tone of the market follows closely the tenor of the advices received from the coast. Quotations may be called :—U. S. white wheat, 10s 6d@10s 11d; red and mixed, 9s 8d@10s 3d. Western Canal flour, 37s; Baltimore and Philadelphia, 37s 6d@38s@39s. In Indian corn the high rates check business. Prime yellow quoted at 44s, held for 45s ; white 43s 6d and little prime in market.

# Commercial.

### BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The money market has been somewhat easier in our eastern cities during the past week, and business prospects are brighter. The two California steamers brought over two millions of dollars in gold, and the news from the mines is of a very cheering character, promising large shipments of the precious metals hereafter. The Collins steamer took out on Saturday last $401,000 in ingots and specie. The large receipts of gold over the exports, in connection with a still further advance in breadstuffs, is turning the financial tide somewhat in our favor, or at least checking its heretofore rapid ebb from our own shores.

The over-trading, over-speculating mania, which has raged for two or three years past in our country, is receiving a salutary check, which under a less favorable combination of circumstances would have produced a national bankruptcy. The millions which the Treasury has accumulated, and is now gradually disbursing, the large receipts from California, and the foreign demand for American breadstuffs and American cotton, are copious fountains of supply to the enormous drain made upon our finances in payment of our indebtedness abroad.—The uncertainty of European affairs, the stringency of the money market abroad, and the doubtful character of many railway and other securities, have shut down the gate for the present on their negotiation abroad, and checked the headlong race towards a general ruin of American credits. Many new and partially finished enterprises will suffer from inability to negotiate their bonds, but bitter medicines must be taken to cure chronic diseases. Better that a limb be amputated, than that the whole body perish.

The *Owego Bank* has not failed, as was reported. The story arose from the failure of their redemption agent in New York, which was occasioned by his over-speculations in railroad securities. The Bank immediately tranferred its agency to the Metropolitan Bank, and its bills are now redeemed at their counter. The holders of bills on the Patchin Bank of Buffalo will lose nothing if they retain possession of them until the bank department makes arrangements to redeem them. There are ample securities in mortgages and public stocks deposited with the *Controller* to protect bill-holders, and they will be wise to hold on and not submit to a shave. The bills will of course be at a discount at present, in consequence of the cloud restiug upon the credit of the bank, but time will set things right so far as the redemption of its circulation is concerned.

Money is tight in England, and bullion is moving towards the Continent from the vaults of the Bank of England at the rate of half a million pounds sterling a week; and the bank officers are talking of another rise in discount rates (now 5 per cent.) in order to check the drain upon their coffers.

The exports from New York for the week ending Nov. 12, were about two million dollars, principally in the three items of cotton, wheat and flour.

The stock market is more active, and sales are at an advance. New York Central Railroad stock is about 111¾; Erie 76; Hudson River 68; and other stocks in proportion.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Nov. 16, 1853.

The price of breadstuffs again went up during the past week, with great activity in the markets, under the influence of foreign advices by the steamers Franklin and America. Flour advanced a quarter of a dollar a barrel, and wheat five to six cents per bushel—a few choice lots selling here as high as $1,56; but advices, however, per steamer Baltic, stating a dullness to exist in the English markets, has had a tendency to weaken prices, although as yet there has been no actual decline. Flour is quoted at $7a7,25, and wheat $1,50@1,54. No change in other grains.

Salt has advanced to $1,81 per bbl and a rumor is afloat that the manufacturers at Syracuse are about to put on another sixpence.

Eggs are three cents a dozen higher than last week.

Hay unchanged, but more active; tendency in price, if either way, upward, at least that is what *sellers* say.

**Rochester Wholesale Prices.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $7,00@7,25 | Butter, lb | 18@20 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8@9c |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 7@8 |
| Lard, tried, | 11@12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@7,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,50@1,75 |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8@9 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,50@1,54 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,25 |
| Corn, | 70@75c | Salt, bbl. | 1,81 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 16@18c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,5( |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,5( |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1.25 | Wool, lb | 35@45 |
| Lamb skins | 50@1,00 | Flour barrels, | 35@40 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, November 15, 1853.

Flour—Market for Western and State opened buoyant, and closed dull and hardly so firm. Canada steady. Sales 600 bbls at $7@7,06. Sales Western Canal 13,000 bbls—$7 @7,06 for common to straight State, part to arrive; $7,06 @7,18 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Ohio.

Wheat—Decidedly better, and in good demand for export. Private advices by the steamer are favorable, and the decline of yesterday is recovered. Sales 135,000 bu.—$1,46@155 for red and mixed Western; $1,65@1,68 for fair o good Ohio; $1,74@1,75 fair to good Michigan; $1,77@ 1.80 fair to prime Genesee; $1,75 choice Canadian; $1,78 @1,75 for white Pennsylvania, in part to arrive.

Barley—Not plenty and firmer. Sales 3,100 bush. good four-rowed, to arrive, at 86c.

Oats—In demand at 47@50c.

Corn—Dull, but holders are firm. Sales 17,000 bush.—79@80c for unsound; 80½@82c for white Southern, $1@82c for round yellow.

Provisions—Demand for pork limited at $15,25@17 for mess; $12,50 prime.

Lard—Dull at 10¼@10½c.

Butter—Unchanged.

### ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Nov 14.—There is no marked change in the general features of our market. The demand for flour is limited, and with the exception of wheat the demand for grain is fully equal to the supplies.

Flour—Ordinary to straight State $6,75@7; mixed Ind. and Mich. $6,87@7; straight Indiana and Michigan $6,87@ 7; favorite State $6,87@7,12; common to good Ohio $6,75 @7; fancy Indiana and Mich. $6,87@7; fancy Ohio $7,00 @7,25; fancy Genesee $7@7,25; extra Indiana and Mich. $7,12@7,37; extra Ohio $7,25@7,37; extra Genesee $7,25 @7,75.

Corn meal is steady and quiet at $1,56@1,62. Buckwheat flour not plenty and firm at $2,25@2,37.

Grain—Buyers of wheat do not meet sellers, and the market is quiet. Receipts are moderate. Prime Genesee afloat is held at $1,78 Sale on Saturday of 6,000 bu. red Milwaukie at about $1,52½. In corn nothing transpired. Barley firm; good mixed four-rowed, at 82; good prime four-rowed 86c. Oats scarce and wanted at 47@48c. for State and Western.

Hops—Sales 10 bales new at 46c., and for good old 40c. was refused.

Feed—A dull and quiet market with fair supply.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Nov. 14.—There is a fair inquiry for good brands Michigan flour this morning, and the market firm. Sales 500 bbls fancy Michigan at $6,37½; 800 bbls choice Ohio at $6,25; 350 bbls Michigan at $6,25; 650 bbls Ohio at $6,18¾; 500 bbls mixed brands Ohio, in two lots, at $6,12½; aggregating 2,800 bbls.

Wheat quiet and supply of white limited. The only sale we note is 5,000 bu. white Michigan at $1,50.

Corn scarce and in demand. Some holders out of market, and others ask 66c.—which is a little above holders' views. Oats 35c and scarce. Good clover seed $6,25.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—At Washington Drove Yard—offered this day 2,971 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 3,296. The market for Beeves is not so firm as it was last week. As compared with prices previously quoted, rates are fully 50c per 100 lower. We quote the rauge at 6@9c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold from $30 to $70.

Veal Calves at from 4@6½c. live weight.

Hogs and Shoats 5@5½c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered, 543 Beef Cattle; 75 Cows and Calves, and 6,541 Sheep and Lambs.

Beef Cattle all sold at from $6@8,50 per hundred.

Cows and Calves sold at from $28@50—all sold.

Sheep, from $1,50@5; 1,000 unsold.

Lambs from $1,50@5; 1,000 unsold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—Offered, 30 Beeves, 40 Cows and Calves, and 5,000 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves are firm, at from 7@9½c per lb.

Cows $25. 40@65. Calves 5@7c. per lb.

Sheep $2,75, 4@6,50. Lambs $2, 3@4. All sold.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered, 150 Beef Cattle; 50 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at from $6@8; and the latter at from $20 to $45.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 9.—At market, 3,395 Cattle, about 2,000 Beeves, and 1,395 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $7,50 per cwt.; 1st. quality, $7,00; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do, $5,25@5,75; ordinary, $4,50@5.

Hides—$6@6¾ per cwt.

Tallow—$8,50@9 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50.

Calf Skins 11@11½c per lb.

Barrelling Cattle—$5,50@6,50, and but little doing.

Veal Calves—$5, 8@10.

Stores — Working Oxen—$85, 102, 136@192.

Cows and Calves—$27,32@35.

Yearlings—$9, 10@11.

Two years old—$15, 18, 24@50.

Three years old—$23, 41@51.

Sheep and Lambs--9,519 at market.

Prices—Extra, $3¼, 3¾, 4 ; 5, 6@7.

By lot—$2, 2½, 2¾, 3¼.

Swine—Wholesale—Still fat, 5½, hard fat, 6 per lb.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Nov. 10.—At market 4,500 Cattle, (say 2,700 Beef and 1,900 Stores,) 6,500 Sheep and 2,100 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A very full market and prices hardly sustained, except extra cattle. Extra 7,50@8; first quality $6.75@7; 2d do, $5,75@6,25; 3d do. $4@5,50.

Working Oxen--Sales at $70, 78, 82, 95, 110, 121, 135@ 160.

Cows and Calves--Sales $23, 27, 31, 36, 40@65.

Stores—Yearlings $7@11.

Two years old $12@19.

Three years old—$21@33.

Sheep—Small lots $2,33, 2.88. 3, 3,25, 4, 4,25@5,25.

Swine—Dull; Still hogs 5@5¼, corn fed fat 6@6¼.—Shoats to peddle 5¼, 5½@6¾; for retail 5½@7.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Nov. 14.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—828 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $6,75@7; 2d do. 6,25; 3d do. $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices from $25, 30, @45.

Sheep and Lambs—500 in market. Prices at from $2,50 $3@4,50.

Hogs—468 in market. Prices from $5,30@5,50.


**SHORT HORNS.**

I HAVE on hand three Short Horn bull calves, of good pedigrees, color and quality, which I offer for sale at $150, $200, $300, according to age and excellence.
Seunet, Cayuga Co., N. Y. JOHN R. PAGE.

**FURS! FURS! FURS!**

THE largest assortment in Western New York, and will be sold lower than can be offered at any other establishment in the city. No Humbug, call and be satisfied.
Buffalo Robes; Wolf Robes;
Jennett do. Fox do.
Badger do. Woolverine Robes.
Bear do. Opossum do.
Lynx Victorines and Cuffs.
Stone Martin, Blk Martin and French do. do.
Swedish and Silver Martin Victorines and Cuffs.
Hudson's Bay Sable do. do.
Mink, Opossum, and Fitch do. do.
Swans Down, Fur Trimmings, Fur Gloves, the greatest variety in the State, and will be sold by the single pair or dozen, 20 per cent. lower than any house in this city.

Our FURS are from the celebrated furriers, Ganther & Sons, Gault, Ballard & Co., Leopold, Lang, Backus, Osborn & Co.; Wm. Moser, and the Hudson's Bay Fur Manufactory—warranted superior in workmanship, color and stock, to any manufactured in this country.

We keep everything in the Fur line, and will retail or job as low as any New York house.
CLARK & GILMAN, 33 State street,
Wholesale and Retail Farriers and Hatters.
Rochester, Nov. 4, 1853. 202-3t

**TRACY FEMALE INSTITUTE,**
NO. 33 ALEXANDER STREET, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE second quarter of the present Academic year in this Institution, will commence on Thursday, the 17th of November instant.

For information relative to Course of Study, Terms of Admission, Boarding Department, &c., address
LUCILIA TRACY, Principal.
Rochester, Oct. 29, 1853. 201-3t.

SHEPHERD WANTED.—Wanted, an experienced Shepherd, to take charge of a flock of Sheep near Boston. Address with terms and reference to HOVEY & CO., 7 Merchant's Row, Boston. 202-2tw-1tm.

WHEELER'S HORSE-POWER.—I have one of Wheeler's Double Horse-Powers, in prime order, which I will sell for sixty dollars. Terms, cash—or six, nine or twelve months credit. J. W. DICKINSON,
201tf. Caledonia, Livingston Co., N. Y.

SUFFOLK PIGS.—10 pairs of purely bred SUFFOLK PIGS, four months of age. Also breeding Sows for sale by GEORGE HUNTINGTON.
Walpole, N. H., Oct. 15, 1853. 200-4t.

50,000 CHERRY SEEDLINGS for sale, one Summer's growth, large and fine.
200-4t JAS. C. CAMPBELL, Rochester, N. Y.

**SUFFOLK PIGS.**

THE subscribers are prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported by the late William Stickney in 1848,—also by the subscriber in January last. Address
JOSIAH STICKNEY, Boston or Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, August, 1853. 190-13w-1m

**Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.**

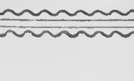
THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen :—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.
Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.



TO BOOKBINDERS.—FOR SALE—The Tools, Stock and Fixtures in a well established BINDERY, now doing a good business. The owner has been in it for the last twelve years, and only wishes to leave to do other business that will be better for his health.

For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,
F. H. MARSHALL.
Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

THE LEADING AMERICAN WEEKLY

## AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Rural New Yorker is the standard journal of its class in America. This is no vain assumption, but fully sustained by its high reputation, great popularity and extensive circulation. As has long been acknowledged by its Patrons and the Newspaper Press, it has no superior as an

**AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.**

Its leading departments contain more Agricultural, Horticultural, Mechanical, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, than any other paper in the Union—thus rendering it unequalled in Variety and Usefulness of Contents.

Its Literary Department—comprising Tales, Essays, Historical Sketches, Biography, Poetry, &c.,—is conducted with taste and discrimination, and embraces a carefully prepared variety of

**CHOICE READING FOR THE HOME CIRCLE.**

Aside from the intrinsic value of its Reading Matter, the ample pages of the Rural are interspersed with many Appropriate and Costly Engravings—including illustrations in Agriculture, Horticulture, Rural Architecture, Science, Biography, Natural History, &c.

As a Newspaper the Rural New-Yorker is also most valuable, each number containing the

**LATEST AND MOST IMPORTANT NEWS,**

Briefly yet definitely stated—including reliable reports of the Grain, Provision and Cattle Markets, &c. It is independent and out-spoken—condemning humbug and quackery, and fearlessly and faithfully advocating the Best Interests of the Rural Population. In judging of it comparatively, remember that the Rural New-Yorker is not a *monthly*, of only twelve issues yearly, but a

**LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL WEEKLY OF FIFTY-TWO NUMBERS!**

The Fifth Volume, commencing Jan., 1854, will be printed on New and Handsome Type, and otherwise materially improved. An actual *increase of over Six Thousand Subscribers* during the past year, stimulates and enables us to make very liberal expenditures to improve the paper in both Contents and Appearance. With an able corps of Associate and Corresponding Editors, (five in number,) and many talented and experienced Contributors and Correspondents, the Conductor of the Rural is determined to render its whole contents eminently Valuable and Interesting.

**FORM AND TERMS.**

Each number of the Rural New-Yorker comprises Eight Double Quarto Pages (forty columns,) printed in the best style. An Index, Title Page, &c., at the close of each volume.

Terms in Advance—Single Copy $2 a Year—$1 for Six Months. Three Copies for $5; Six for $10; Ten for $15; Twenty for $25. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage, our lowest club rate to Canada subscribers is $1,50 per copy. See Premium List below.

Now is the Time to Subscribe and form Clubs to commence with the new year and volume. We confidently anticipate the continued influence of former Agents and active Friends,—while the kind offices of all favorably disposed toward the paper, will be gratefully appreciated.

☞ Specimen numbers, Premium Lists, &c., sent free to all applicants. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

November, 1853. **D. D. T. MOORE,** Rochester, N. Y.

During the past year the Proprietor of the Rural New-Yorker has *paid* nearly *Fifteen Hundred Dollars* in Premiums to Agents and others, and now invites the attention of all interested to the following list of

## Splendid Premiums for New Subscribers!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the Rural New-Yorker—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th day of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

**JANUARY PREMIUMS!**

1. TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the largest number of subscribers, according to our terms, previous to the 1st day of January, 1854.

2. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending the second largest number, as above.

3. TEN DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending the third largest number as above.

☞ Persons competing for these Premiums must mail their remittances on or before the 31st of December. They are not excluded from the April prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred Dollars, in Cash!*

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-Masters a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

**SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!**

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities :

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Ag'l Books) to *each person* sending payment for fifty or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for forty or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1853, to every person remitting for thirty subscribers.

4. To every one remitting for twenty copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies, ($15.) an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7. To every one remitting for three copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for one copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

**TERMS IN ADVANCE:**

Two Dollars a Year. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.*

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

**D. D. T. MOORE,**
November, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.

**SAMUEL MOULSON,**
AT THE OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.
Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.

IS prepared to furnish inventories, to post-paid applicants, of the present very extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of
120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
50,000 Peach Trees.
30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.
Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.

Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.

The Ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recent imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

**NEW YORK STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural College, on the 21st Sept., 1853, it was resolved, to arrange and prepare the Veterinary department of the College, simultaneously with the earliest courses of instruction; and that every subscriber to the funds of the College be and hereby is declared to be entitled to the use of the Hospitals of the said department, for all Medical or Surgical treatment, necessary and proper for such diseases or accidents as may afflict any animal belonging to the said subscriber: to be subject to such rules and regulations as the Trustees may from time to time appoint and direct.

No cost or charge shall be made for Medical or Surgical advice or treatment. The necessary expense for the sustenance of animals received into the Hospitals under this resolution, shall be paid by the proprietors of the animals respectively. By Order.
197-4t J. W. BACON, Sec'y.

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE of New York, Incorporated April 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made :

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.

Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

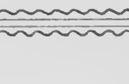
Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.
188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.
Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

**MARSHALL'S BOOK BINDERY,**



BURNS' BLOCK corner of State and Buffalo street, over Sage & Brother's Bookstore, Rochester, N. Y.

Music Books, Pamphlets, Periodicals, &c., bound in plain and fancy bindings; old books rebound; Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound to order; Public and Private Libraries repaired at short notice. Packages containing directions for binding, punctually attended to.

N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## YE CANNOT BAR THE SUNLIGHT.

BY MRS. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

Ye cannot bar the sunlight
From the dwelling of the poor;
It will fall with all its brightness,
O'er the humblest cottage door;
And the stars will shine out clearly,
The moonlight softly fall,
O'er the thatched roof of the peasant,
As o'er the lordly hall.

Ye cannot veil the landscape,
Outspread and varied still;—
The shadow rests in every vale,
The sunshine on each hill.
The mountain in its grandeur,
The foaming cataract's fall,
The beauties of the changing year
Are free alike to all.

Ye cannot quench the light of Love,
Within the poor man's breast;
Nor rob him of the sympathy
That makes his pathway blest,
Nor bid upon his happy hearth,
The darkened shadow fall;
Oh! the choicest gifts of heaven,
Are free alike to all!

Ye cannot bar the sunlight,
Of God's approving smile;
He hears the penitential prayer,
And answers it the while.
In poverty, but pure in heart,
While here on earth we stay,
Are higher joys than wealth or power
Can give or take away.

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## TEN THOUSAND PER CENT.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

A MAN can earn a living on the granite hills of New Hampshire, and lay up money besides, if he is industrious and economical; but it is usually a slow process in that locality. He digs the dollars out of the soil at the hardest; and generally if he succeeds in educating his family, takes care of the old folks, and, after they have gone to their long rest, and his own locks in turn have become white, if he saves enough to give each of the girls a "setting out" and the boys one or two hundred dollars each, and then turns over the homestead to one of the number with the express reservation of a snug corner to himself, and the partner of his joys and sorrows for the remainder of their days, he has done all that can reasonably be expected of him. At least this was the case before the era when factory villages with their throngs of busy citizens sprung up in a decade of years, along the banks of a thousand running streams, and the locomotive went shrieking and thundering through a hundred mountain passes before considered too difficult of access even for horse paths. Times have changed under the resistless tramp of human progress, by which now and then, a New England farm, like that at Lawrence, on the banks of the Merrimac, ten years ago considered almost too poor to live upon, has become the site of thirty million dollars worth of property.

These are specially favored localities however, although the whole of New England, and indeed the whole country, is vastly benefited thereby; but for every young and enterprising man who has remained at home and done well, a hundred at least have gone West and done better. A rich soil, cheaply purchased and easily tilled; an active market, readily reached through improved natural and artificial channels of transportation — have poured wealth in upon the hardy settler and remunerated him ten thousand fold. He fells the forest and lets in the light of day; clears his fields, makes his fences, and erects his first rough tenement, and before he has time to take breath or look around him, great communities rise up on all sides like exhalations of the morning mist. The rise on the value of his property makes him rich. Half a century ago the Genesee Country was on the verge of civilization, and now that very civilization is stretching its Briarian arms two thousand miles further towards the setting sun!

"FANNY," said a stout New England farmer to his wife, some forty years ago, "we had better go West. We can get a living here I know, and save a little money too perhaps, but you, as well as I, have to work like a slave for it; and unless we calculate closely as to every cent, we do not make the year come round. I can sell out here, pay up all my debts, and get West with my team and two hundred dollars. That will buy us two hundred acres of as good land as ever lay out doors."

"Where will you go, RICHARD?" inquired his wife.

"To the Genesee country; I should'nt be surprised, if all is true I hear, that the land which I can get for a dollar an acre now, would double in value every ten years."

"That would be sixteen dollars an acre in forty years," observed his wife. "You are now twenty-five years old, and it takes some stretch of faith to believe you will make your investment bring in sixteen hundred per cent. by the time you are sixty-five. I too, have heard of that terrible Genesee country, and rather think, instead of our making money at that usurious rate, we shall much more likely be bored through by musquitos, devoured by bears, shaken to pieces by the ague, and roasted alive by savages. Besides, it is too far off from the dear old homestead, where we were born, and have lived, and loved; where our parents lived before us, and where they died; where the turf is yet ungrown above their graves, and the little grave of our dear and only child. It will take a month at least to go thither, and there is not the remotest probability of our ever coming back, even for a visit, and there is no mail or other means of communication! Think better of it, dear RICHARD; we are happy and contented here, and we had better not exchange an humble certainty for a flattering uncertainty!" And the dear young wife kissed her husband's cheek, and as is usual in all such cases, brought him round — brought him round for a time, but the old vision haunted him still, and, as is also usual in all such cases, he in his turn brought her round.

Behold them then, about the year 1810, after "pulling up stakes" at the old homestead and bidding a tearful, and as they supposed in all probability, a last farewell to friends and kindred—after toiling westward with an ox team for a month over execrable roads, and for the last hundred miles over no roads at all—finally settled in a log house on a two hundred acre lot, amid the grand old forests of the Genesee, not an hour's ride from the place of our present writing! A place now numbering its fifty thousand citizens, with its rushing tide of business, chafing and roaring around us like the sea! It was lonesome and sickly for a time, and both of them were homesick for many a day. Bears and savages did not molest them, as the wife had feared, but the ague and the musquito were their tormentors, showing the wife's fears to have been at least half true, which is an unusually large per cent. to prove well founded. But in a brief period of time—almost too brief to be called a period—other lights broke in upon the forest; the smoke of other huts arose in the wilderness, and Nature in her savage moods began to tame down under the disciplining hand of civilization.

"We have been here now five years," said RICHARD to his wife, after that period had elapsed; "we have shaken the ague quite out of our systems, or the sunlight which we have let into the forest has driven it away, and we are beginning to live. I have been offered five dollars an acre for my farm to-day; shall I sell? Four hundred per cent. profit in five years is no bad adventure; it beats sixteen hundred per cent. in forty out of sight!" The brilliancy of the speculation quite captivated him, and he was very much inclined to close with the offer, but his wife this time looked into the future with a more prophetic eye.

"RICHARD, do not sell," she said; "the farm will advance *ten thousand per cent.* within the time you set for it to gain sixteen hundred! There will be a daily stage coach and a weekly eight-horse team between here and Albany within ten years."

"Ha! Ha! Ha!—He! He! He!—Ho! Ho! Ho!" roared her husband. "Why, FAN, you are going mad! I will swallow a four-horse coach and an eight horse team if that event takes place within our natural lives; and as for the ten thousand per cent. I will eat in coppers all we ever get offered for our farm over fifteen dollars per acre!"

The wife did not lose her temper at this boisterous exhibition of her husband's merriment, (for she was a good natured, patient and loving wife, like many others all of us know,) but answered complacently: —"We have seen stranger things than that, even in our time; and if ten dollars an acre is the highest valuation we shall ever see, it is better not to sell. We have become acclimated now; our two children have been born and passed the trying period of infancy under the influences of this Western sun; we have a good home and a farm, that with careful tillage and improvement will become second only to the Garden of Eden. We have good neighbors all round us now, and can live here in comfort, raise all we want with little labor, and rear up our family.—We are rich, dear DICK, and what can you ask for more? I yielded my wishes and inclinations to yours, in coming here — yielded them to our advantage, I grant—and it is my turn this time to prevail." And she did prevail. Her husband was persuaded and did not sell.

The project was soon after started, and for years agitated, of uniting the great Lakes with tide water by means of a canal. The matter was made at that time, as the enlargement is at present, a political issue, and the foot-ball of rival parties. Demagogues sneered at it, and grave Senators at the State capitol pronounced it a hair-brained scheme. Some contended it never could be built, and others said it never could be filled. One hoary-headed caviler in the upper house remarked that "if it is built the tears of our constituents will fill it." But there were some indomitable friends of the great measure, who looked into the future with prophetic eyes, and though oft defeated and beaten back, never yielded a point until their final triumph.

"They never will build it," said RICHARD to his wife one evening, after he had been reading a speech of DEWITT CLINTON on the subject; "that fellow must be mad, and yet his argument is almost conclusive enough to convert a Pharisee."

"I think they will build it," rejoined his better half.

"I'll drink all the water they ever bring in a canal through the Lockport ledge!"

"Be careful what you promise," replied his wife; "you have had seven years, since a daily stage, and eight-horse teams by the score, commenced running between this place and Albany, to swallow one of each, and you have not done it yet; and the prospect is you will have to digest several tons of copper ere long, for the price of land is even now treading close on the limit at which you are to begin! How much was it old SYKES's check in your face this morning for your farm?"

"Fourteen fifty," answered RICHARD. "It was a rash promise, wife, that swallowing business, and I will pay the forfit;" at the same time giving her such a rousing smack upon the cheek that the younger baby, which was sitting on the floor, opened its huge blue eyes in utter and *speechless* amazement.

Time sped past, as it ever speeds tireless and swift, and fifteen years after RICHARD pitched his tent in the Valley of the Genesee, the Erie Canal was finished. He saw the *madman*, DE WITT CLINTON, pass thro' Rochester on the first boat that ever kissed the waters, both of Lake Erie and New York Bay, and he heard the thunder of that relay of cannon which telegraphed by sound the story of its triumphal progress. The State paid RICHARD one thousand dollars for *the damages done to him* on account of the canal running through his farm; the very construction of which increased the value of his land ten dollars an acre within three years. A railroad followed in a brief time after the construction of the canal, and he now sees daily, thousands of passengers and long trains of freight whirled with the speed of the wind, along the very route, where once the absurdity and ludicrousness of the idea of seeing a daily four-horse coach and an eight-horse freight wagon, nearly threw him into fits.

In 1850 a retiring city merchant offered him one hundred dollars an acre, or *ten thousand per cent.* for his farm, which he refused; and he is still living with his wife, a hale and generous pair, on their two hundred acre farm, having also purchased two others of like area, in one of the Western States, to which he has sent two of his sons born and bred in the Valley of the Genesee —who, he says, are to repeat, in their own persons, the story of his life. And they will do it too; for what the Genesee Valley was forty years ago the West is now; and what the former now is, the latter will be hereafter, and in a space of time far more brief. Steam accomplishes in a month what before was the labor of years; and farms at the West will, within the compass of half a human life, increase *ten thousand per cent.* like those in our own loved Valley of the Genesee.

### THE DEAD OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

THE whole channel of the Mediterranean must be strewed with human bones. Carthagenians, Syrians, Egyptians, Sydonians, Persians, Greeks and Romans—there they lay—side by side, beneath the eternal waters. It may be possible that the corruption of the dead now adds brightness to the phosphorescence of the waves.

All told me in the East that a superstition exists on this subject, which represents the spirits of the departed as hovering, whether on land or water, over where the ruins of their earthly tabernacles are found; so that in plowing the Mediterranean, we sail thro' armies of ghosts more multitudinous than the waves. These patient spirits sometimes ride on the foam, and at other times, repose in those delicious little hollows, which look like excavated emeralds, between the crests of the waves. It is their union and thronging together, say the Orientals, that constitute the phosphorescence of the sea, for everywhere there is light, and the billows flash with the luminousness of vanished generations, that concentrate, as it were, the starlight on their wings.

AFFLICTION.—The hiding places of men are discovered by affliction. As one has aptly said, "Our refuges are like the nests of birds: in summer, they are hidden among the green leaves; but in winter they are seen among the naked branches."

# Wit and Humor.

### THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

I ASKED: you would not give,
Yet ere we parted,
I knew by signs that but in glances live,
You were grown milder hearted.

You asked;—I would not hear,
Pride conquered Passion,
And now I murmur in your longing ear
In a strange other fashion.

You list;—and still you list,
Love loves to listen
Dreams of Young Hero by Leander kissed,
Until the full eyes glisten.

But your Leander lies
Drowned in cold scoroing,
Just at the entrance of his Paradise;—
Hero! good morning! [*Putnam's Mag.*

### CONTEMPT OF COURT.

THE Editor's Table of the Knickerbocker, among other things equally rich, contains the following from a metropolitan correspondent:

"Old John Baldwin, as he was familiarly called, one of the queerest fish found in any sea, was famous as a counceller in courts of 'Justises of the Peas;' in other words, a 'pettifogger,' in one of the southwestern counties of this state. He was a shrewd observer, and knew the calibre and metal of their "Honors of the Quorum' to a T.—When he found his case hopeless, or the scales of justice inclining to his adversary, he would sometimes 'come down' on the worthy Shallow with such a torrent of invective as would almost annihilate him, and furnish a rich treat for the crowd. One, more learned than usual, threatened that if he continued to abuse the court, he should commit him. He boldly defied the dispenser of the statutes, and avowed that he did not know enough to write a 'mittimus.'—The magistrate proceeded at once with the laborious task of copying from 'Edward's Treatise' the terrible instrument, and Baldwin continued pouring out the vials of his wrath upon the 'leather-headed dignitary.' As the threatening document was about being completed with those terrible words, 'Hereof fail not at your peril,' Baldwin deliberately picks up the inkstand and dashes it up-side down upon the commitment, the contents of which, like the recording angel's tear, 'blotted it out forever.' 'There,' says Baldwin, 'I shall be out of the county before you can boil down oak-bark ink enough to write another!'—and before the astonished sage had recovered his sight, (for sundry drops of the murky shower had flown into his eyes,) the great expunger had mounted his horse, and escaped from 'the jurisdiction.'"

### TREMENDOUS EFFECTS OF A KISS.

NICHOLAS and Francis Joseph have met at Olmutz; met and affectionately fraternised. For we are told that "loud applause followed from the spectators as the Emperors publicly *kissed* each other; and then the court dinner followed, the two Emperors spending the evening together in undisturbed *privacy*." But this scene (*see last week's Punch*) our artist has already immortalized, having sketched the imperial couple—even as in an old play—"from behind the arras." The royal salute has been embalmed in the lines of the Austrian Poet Laureat, Doctor Von Wattz:

"Snakes in their little nests agree,
And 'tis a pretty sight,
When Emperors of the like kid-ney,
Do kiss left cheek and right."

But other, and deeper effects resulted from that Imperial smack! And such a smack! As though a red-hot poker should have kissed a barrel of gunpowder. For as cheeks were kissed—

Poland writhed and groaned afresh!—

Hungary clenched her red right hand, and renewed her silent vow!—

Turkey with a flourish of the sabre, set her teeth, and cried "*Allah! Bismallah!*",

Naples—through King Bomba—cried "*Ancora;* kiss again!"

And Aberdeen, folding pacific hands, declared, "it was a sweet sight—unco' sweet—to see sick mighty Potentates in sick *awmeety*."

*Punch*—meeting his friend Baron Shekels at the Countess of Polkherlegsoff—asked the philanthropic Hebrew *his* private opinion of that salute. The Baron pathetically observed "it was a sight worth a Jew's eye. And so it was; even if the Jew had been Judas.—*Punch*.

"SEEN the Crystal Palace, Tommy?" asked a little urchin of a newsboy.

"Oh, yes. I'se been up thar several different times," replied another newsboy, as they stood in Nassau St., waiting for the extras to come out.

"Well, I know a man that would give $5,000 to see that ar' place."

"You do, Jim?"

"Yes sir-ee."

"And you know him, Jim?"

"Yes."

"Bet a quarter on it that you don't."

"Done;" and the money was put up.

"Now, who is he?"

"Why, he's a *blind man!*"

A COUNTERFEIT JOKE.—A capital joke is repeated by the Editor of the Memphis Eagle of his "business partner." Dan Rice had remitted to him, among other sums, a two dollar bill which he returned, informing him it was counterfeit, and requesting him to "send another." It was some time before he heard from Dan again, but an epistle came at last, and an apology for the delay, as Dan had found some difficulty in procuring "*another* counterfeit two dollar bill."

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

### POETICAL ENIGMA.

The noblest object in the works of art,
The brightest gem that nature doth impart,
The point essential in a lawyer's case,
The well known signal in the time of peace,
The plowman's prompter when he drives the plow,
The soldier's duty and the lover's vow.
The planet seen between the earth and sun,
The prize which merit never yet has won,
The miser's treasure and the badge of Jews,
The wife's ambition and the parson's dues.
Now if your ingenuity combine
A corresponding word for every line,
By all these lessons clearly will be shown
An ancient city of no small renown.

Lysander, N. Y. S. E.

☞ Answer requested.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 30 letters.
My 26, 19, 24, 22, 6 was a famous General.
My 7, 9, 1, 26, 29 was a legislator.
My 13, 14, 16, 26, 26, 11, 19 was the friend of liberty and virtue.
My 24, 5, 9, 17, 19, 16, 2 was a distinguished character in the second century.
My 12, 7, 13, 25, 14 was a King of the Scots.
My 29, 10, 11, 22 was a Roman Emperor.
My 20, 15, 14, 22 was a Roman Emperor.
My 18, 30, 22, 4 was a Scotch reformer.
My whole is a conqueror. *s.*

Lakeville, N. Y., 1855.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

### REBUS.

An important motive power; a girls name; a valuable agricultural product; a favorite flower; an animal. My initials compose the name of a distinguished United States Senator,—and my finals the name a politician and office-holder who has recently become notorious, if not celebrated.

DE WITT.

☞ Answer next week.

### ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 46.

Answer to Biographical Enigma — *Rural New-Yorker for eighteen hundred and fifty-four.*


### A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR LABOR OR CAPITAL.

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The land is in good heart, mostly in grass, and the stumps all out and well fenced.

There are three Houses and Barns on the premises.

Having a great traveled road through its centre, and the River road on the East, it would cut up to great advantage, or might be used for a great Nursery establishment, for which it is well adapted.

If not sold by the first of April, it will be rented for a term of years. L. B. LANGWORTHY.

Rochester, Oct. 25, 1853. 200-tf

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HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.

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For both Country and Town Residents.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 48. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 204.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### BARN-YARD MANURE.—No. III.

THE first object of the farmer in making manure, will be to give his animals those kinds of food which, other things being equal, contain the most nitrogen. The next most important point is, how to treat the manure so as to retain all the valuable elements it contains, and at the same time reduce its bulk as much as possible by fermentation. The last consideration is seldom mentioned by scientific writers, but it must not be forgotten. It is intimately connected with the expense and profit attending the application of manure. If, as we assert, the carbon of the manure is of little value on a wheat farm, and its water of no value; and if carbon and water compose four-fifths of all unfermented barn-yard manure, as we knew they do, it cannot but be to our advantage to reduce their quantity, if it can be done without loss to the valuable portions of the manure.

The most valuable part of the excrements of animals is the liquid. More loss is sustained by allowing this to run to waste than in any other one thing. Rapid fermentation in a loose heap, is another source of loss. Allowing the eaves water to run on and leach out the soluble portion of the manure is another common mal-practice. These three evils every one familiar with agriculture must have observed. The loss to each individual farmer by such mismanagement is great, and, viewed as a national evil, is most appalling. The direct loss to the farmers themselves, in the aggregate, is immense; while the indirect loss to the country is positively inestimable. To prevent this loss we must, in the first place, save the liquid excrements. This is a problem which has puzzled the most scientific farmers of the age. The difficulty is much greater in England, where turnips containing 90 per cent. of water are used for stall feeding, than with us. Here if the buildings are all spouted, the greater part of the liquid of the animals and the rain falling on the surface of the yard may be absorbed in the course of the year. To do this, the bottom of the yard should be covered with dry peat, muck, saw-dust, waste straw, potato vines and numerous other absorbent substances which can be found on most farms, and which, valueless in themselves, can thus be made into enriching fertilizers. The bottom of the yard should gently slope to one point where a tank must be built. In this the superabundant liquid of the rainy season can be preserved and pumped back on to the heap, when it needs it.

In the second place, we must keep up a gradual and slow fermentation, keeping the heap as near as possible at a temperature of from 90 to 100°. If horse or sheep manure be thrown up loosely, so that there is a free admission of air and moisture, rapid and most injurious decomposition takes place with the evolution of carbonate of ammonia and water. This burning process (for it is nothing less than a slow process of actual combustion,) may be allowed to go on till the heap is reduced to a worthless mass of humus and ashes. On the other hand, if hog and cow manure be thrown into a *solid* heap, little or no fermentation takes place, and the mass will remain in a raw state unsuitable for direct application to rapidly growing plants. The object of the farmer, therefore, should be to mix these several manures together, so that the horse and sheep manure shall act as a ferment and induce the desired decomposition in the hog and cow manure. In this way they will be beneficial to each other, and the heap by spring will be in good condition for direct application to corn, potatoes, &c.—Sheep do not like to lie on a fermenting manure heap. They should, if possible, have a separate yard to run in at night, and the manure they make be hauled back to the common heap as often as practicable, fresh straw being supplied in its place. It is necessary that sheep and cattle should run on the manure heap in order to compress it and prevent too rapid fermentation. If these conditions—spouting the buildings to prevent leaching, having a tank to save the liquid which straw and other absorbents will not retain in wet weather, and mixing the different manures together in a compact heap, so as to sustain a slow and prevent a too rapid fermentation—are complied with, the value of the manure on most farms would be doubled. There is, however, one other point of special importance to which we shall call attention next week.

### TOP-DRESSING,—OIL-CAKE, &C.

MR. EDITOR:—In the RURAL of Sept. 24, you say that "the process of top dressing with manure is little better than lost."—Now, sir, I have for the last 16 or 18 years used all my barn-yard manure as top-dressing, that is, I draw out the manure and put it in a large heap or heaps, in spring. The end of September and early in October, I have it spread over grass land, which is to put in corn in spring, and plow down the manure immediately before planting. I still believe the practice to be good, as during all those 15 or 16 years my crops have, at least, been as good as any grown by my neighbors on similar soil, and surely you must have seen grass greatly improved by top-dressing with barn-yard manure. You may not have seen, but I have, extra crops of wheat raised by top-dressing with barn-yard manure after the wheat was sown, and also put on in winter when the ground was hard frozen. I know of no other way by which my poor land can be made to produce as good crops of wheat as by this way. In no way can manure be made to go over so much land, and raise a first rate crop, as by top-dressing. Try it and you will see I am right. No matter what kind of soil, only have it dry. I have seen it stated in a number of newspapers that LIEBIG says that 22 lbs. of oil-cake will put on as much fat as 56 lbs. of corn meal.

"Some books are lies, from end to end,
And some great lies were never penned."

There never was a greater falsehood penned, than that 22 lbs. of oil-cake is as good to put on fat as 56 lbs. of corn meal. I have for the last 16 years fed from 10 to 20 tons of oil-cake every winter, and have tried it with cattle of all kinds, from calves to oxen, and I yet cannot say whether oil-cake meal or Indian corn meal is best, bushel for bushel. Oil-cake meal will start cattle a little sooner than corn, but I have always observed the drovers, on handling, prefer those fed on corn meal. I have very often fed part of my cattle all oil-cake meal, and part corn meal to try to prove which was best. If there is any difference, I would give the preference to the oil-cake, but there is very little difference if any.

A word or two to the *Genesee Farmer*.—I noticed in one several months ago that a correspondent made inquiry through the *Farmer*, how oil-cake should be ground to feed sheep. The editor did not let it come before the public without his answer accompanying it, which was, "That for sheep, it should be ground into half inch lumps, as sheep liked something to nibble at, and that they were not very easy to learn to eat oil cake."

Now, I believe you might as well offer sheep musket flints to eat as offer them half inch pieces of oil-cake;—they could as readily crush the one as the other, and as for learning them to eat oil-cake meal, that I have never found any trouble. If they refuse it, any farmer of the commonest observation, knows that the horse, the ox and sheep never refuse oats when in health. If either refuse oil-cake meal, all he has got to do is to sprinkle oats over the oil-cake meal once or twice, and he will see sheep and cattle eat it freely. JOHN JOHNSTON.

Near Geneva, N. Y.

REMARKS.—The article from which the extract in reference to top-dressing was quoted, was written by one of the most intelligent practical farmers of Monroe county, and the statement, therefore, is not a mere theoretical deduction, as Mr. JOHNSTON evidently supposes. We have not now space to discuss this subject, and will therefore turn it over to our experienced correspondents.

The newspapers are in error if they ascribe to LIEBIG the statement that 22 lbs. of oil cake is equal to 56 lbs. of corn. BOUSSINGAULT, generally the most reliable authority, on such subjects, states that 22 lbs. of oil cake is equal to 59 lbs. of "new maize." He gives this as the result of actual experiments on his farm at Bechelbronn.

He states that *theory* would make 22 lbs. of oil cake equal to 70 lbs. of corn. This is correct if the theory that the relative nutritious value of food was in proportion to the nitrogen it contains, was true, but Mr. LAWES experiments on sheep feeding show that this is not the case, and we are inclined to think that the nutritious quality of corn is nearly as high as oil cake. Yet, the farmer who should feed corn instead of oil cake, when both are at the same price, would make a great mistake, for we have no hesitation in saying, that one load of manure made by animals eating oil cake, is equal to two made by animals eating corn. Will Mr. JOHNSTON give us his experience on this point?

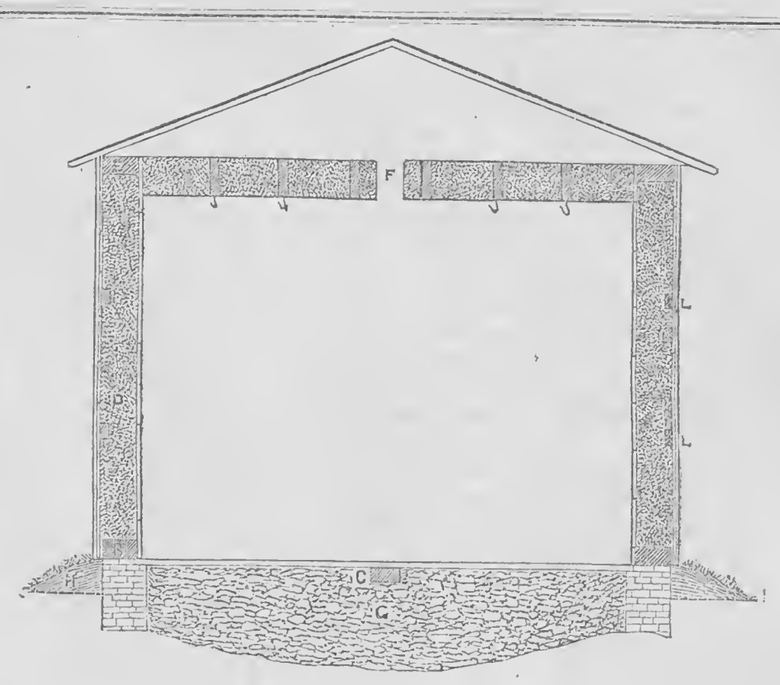
The article quoted from the *Genesee Farmer*, was from the pen of the writer. We do not think that sheep will eat leaden bullets, *but we know that sheep will eat half inch lumps of American oil cake.* We were in the habit, at Rothamsted, of feeding from 50 to 100 tons of American oil cake, each year, to sheep, and merely crushed it into half inch lumps, avoiding grinding it as much as possible, the shepard declaring that the sheep wasted the meal and appeared to like the *lumps* much the best. American oil cake is much better pressed than the English, containing *less* oil, and *more* nitrogen; the English is made in cakes about an inch thick, which were easily broken; the American came in cakes similar to a small cheese, and was so hard that it had to be broken by a heavy hammer previous to crushing into small lumps.

### PLAN OF AN ICE-HOUSE.

THE inquiry of your correspondent, two weeks since, relative to the best mode of constructing an Ice-House, recalled a conversation which passed a few days before between Mr. ALPHEUS MORSE of Eaton, Madison Co., and myself upon his ice house, which he said had now been built four years, and during the entire time had not been without ice in it from the first time it was filled. I very naturally inquired how it was built, and for the benefit of your reader, who covets this "cold comfort," send you a sketch showing a vertical section of the house down through its centre, together with a description of the same.

The house is 12 by 16 feet outside and about 10 by 14 feet in the clear, and 8 feet clear in hight, and, allowing 60 lbs. to the cubic foot, will contain of solid ice nearly five tons.

The most favorable site is upon a level or moderately sloping surface, with a subsoil free from hardpan, or at least so pervious to water that the small amount formed will pass gradually off without a drain. But when a drain is necessary it should be made



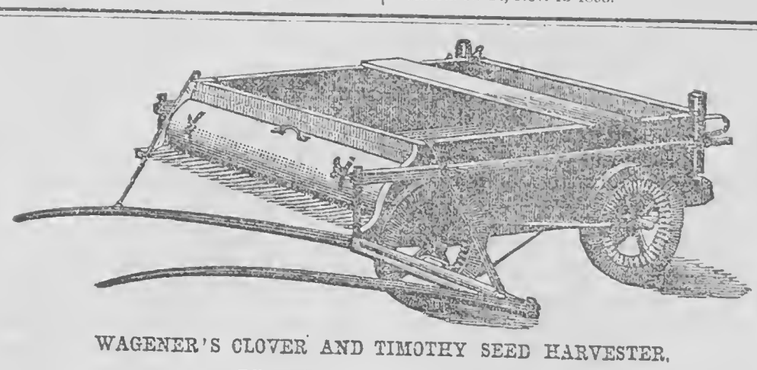

VERTICAL SECTION OF ICE-HOUSE.

as for laying an open throat, and then be filled in for a foot or less at the bottom with fine gravel; for in building an ice-house one fact must be kept steadily in view, that the *air* within the house will be heavier than that without during summer and will gradually flow out at any opening that may be left at or near the bottom of the building, and its place be supplied with warm air, through the ventilators; hence an *open* drain should be avoided. Beneath the building the soil is excavated to the depth of a foot or eighteen inches and an underpinning laid in lime mortar. The space within the wall is filled even with its top, with small stones, G. A single joist is placed across the middle to keep the plank floor level, which rests directly upon the loose stone, C. In an open subsoil the space among the stone beneath the floor affords sufficient drainage. The earth removed from beneath the building is drawn up against the wall as seen at H. The sills are 12 inches wide, as are the joists over head and the plates; studs are framed into the sills and plates on both the out and inside, and good common boards are nailed upon the inside of the inner set of studs, crosswise; and two thicknesses, the first, thin stuff and the other breaking joints, are nailed up and down upon rib pieces, L, let in to the outside tier of studs. The space between these ceilings is fill with tan, as is the space overhead, formed by boarding both above and below the joists. At F is a ventilating passage into the loft, and from the loft the ventilation is effected through open Venetian work windows, one in each gable end. Into the joists are driven hooks for hanging fresh meat, which keeps well for almost any length of time in the hottest weather.

Saw dust is used for packing the ice in; the same being used from year to year after being dried for the purpose. I should say that the door is, like the walls, made double and filled with dry tan. In order that it may open and shut, the door should be made beveling upon the edges, at least the front edge.

Upon a dairy farm a good ice-house is indispensable, both for cooling milk for keeping it sweet through the night for cheese, and for keeping milk, cream and butter at the proper temperature; beside a crystal lump of ice drops into a pitcher of water upon a hot summer's day with a sound peculiarly cooling, and portentious of a refreshing draught. A plate of butter on a similar occasion which gives strong symptoms of *running*, is most effectually brought to a stand, by the application of a small, flat piece of ice. GURDON EVANS.

Eaton, N. Y., Nov. 13 1853.



WAGENER'S CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED HARVESTER.

WHY do not all farmers grow their own clover seed? we have often asked, and been generally answered—"It pays very well, but then it is so much trouble harvesting, and such nasty dirty work thrashing and cleaning, that most of us prefer to buy seed of those who make a *business* of growing it." This was a regular knock-down argument, and cut short our enthusiastic calculation of how much the country would gain if clover seed growing were more general; thus, if farmers raised their own seed, they would not be so sparing of it, they would sow clover oftener and more acres each year, and this plowed under, or eaten on the farm, would greatly increase the wheat and corn crops, and so the whole universal Yankee nation and the rest of mankind would be enriched simply by every farmer growing his own clover seed. The objection of Squire DREADDUST, we say, upset this glorious calculation, and things remain as they were before.

Happily Mr. WAGENER, with his clover seed harvester, steps in at the right time, and with his assistance we will again urge our suit. This machine—consisting of a simple frame and box, mounted on wheels, with a cylinder in front, set with spiral knives acting in concert with curved spring teeth in combination with a straight knife, forming a perfect shear—cuts off the heads of the clover and deposits them in a box, leaving the clover stalks on the land, to be plowed in as manure for the succeeding crop. The seed is easily thrashed out and cleaned from these heads, and thus, with this machine, the great practical objection to growing clover seed—the trouble of harvesting, thrashing and cleaning—is removed. The machine is drawn by one horse, and will harvest ten acres per day. It is so constructed that it can be adjusted by a lever, on the left side of the box, to suit the height of any particular crop of clover or timothy. The teeth are made to spring and vibrate, so that it is said not a ear of clover escapes cutting, or the teeth become clogged. It is the invention of J. A. WAGENER, of Pultney, Steuben Co., N. Y.

T. G. STEADMAN, Holley, N. Y., exhibited a machine very similar to this at the Monroe Co. Ag. Society's Fair in '52, since which time we have not heard of it.

### ECONOMY IN THE USE OF FUEL.

Who does not love a wide hearth with a large, long log, blazing away in a farmer's kitchen, on a long, cold winter's night? If we could afford it, we would never adopt any other means of warming a room; but this luxury is confined to a new country, and, with most of us, has passed away with the good old times we read of. We hate a stove most cordially. We must admit, nevertheless, that a properly constructed stove affords the most economical means of warming a room,—a hot air furnace, perhaps, excepted. Granting then, that we must use stoves, what is the most economical method of heating them? Many of our citizens are using coal, preferring it on the score of cheapness to wood. A cord of beach wood (worth $4,) contains as much heat as a ton of bituminous coal, (worth $5;) that is to say, it contains as much carbon. The economy of using coal, then, is not that it is intrinsically more economical than wood, but because it is in a better state for evolving *all* the heat it contains. Wood always contains more or less water, that being converted into steam, absorbs a large quantity of heat, which is a dead loss to the heating power of the fuel. To avoid this loss as much as possible, wood should never be used till it is seasoned, and is as dry as it can be made. In Paris, where fuel is enormously high, wood is frequently dried by artificial means, so as to avoid the loss we have spoken of.

Another practical objection to the economical use of wood is, that when dry, it burns away so rapidly that much of the heat passes up the chimney and is lost. To avoid this, it is common to "shut up the draft." This, as we will show, is, to use a homely phrase, "jumping out of the frying pan into the fire." The heat evolved by burning, may be said to be owing to the absorbtion of oxygen by carbon, the quantity of heat generated being in *exact proportion to the quantity of oxygen united with carbon.* When any substance containing carbon is burnt in the air, the gas which is given off is always carbonic acid, containing six pounds of carbon united with 16 lbs. of oxygen. But when a highly combustible substance, such as dry wood, is thrown into a heated stove, and only a small quantity of air admitted, instead of carbonic *acid* being formed, as would be the case were a sufficient quantity of air admitted, carbonic *oxide* is given off, containing only *eight pounds* of oxygen united with six pounds of carbon. In this way it is seen, *one half the heat of the wood is entirely lost.* Coal is liable to the same loss, though as it is not so inflamable, the loss is seldom experienced to any great extent. With this fact before them, we hope none of our readers will be guilty of the folly of throwing a large quantity of finely split dry wood into a hot stove, and then shut up the draft, to prevent its burning away too rapidly; for under such circumstances half the wood is wasted. We believe good dry hard wood is cheaper than bituminous coal, at present prices in this city. Much more attention, and knowledge of the laws of combustion, however, are necessary to use wood economically than in burning coal. It should be dry, not too finely split, and only a small quantity be put into the stove at once, always allowing free access of air. If the draft is too strong it should be checked by a damper in the flue, and not by shutting up the draft in front.

### GUANO ON POTATOES.

Good Peruvian Guano is one of the best known manures for wheat, always increasing the yield. Wheat, however, generally, does not command price enough to make the application profitable. The comparative price of potatoes is usually much higher than wheat, and hence, it is probable if guano will benefit the potato its use would be profitable. To test this point, H. C. Ives, Esq., of this city, made the following experiment. He planted four acres of potatoes, the soil and treatment being the same, except that on two acres 600 lbs. of Peruvian guano were sown broadcast, previous to drawing out the furrows for planting.

As soon as the plants were visible, the guanoed ones exhibited a richer, darker hue than the others, and continued to grow better throughout the summer.

The potatoes were dug the last week in October, and accurately measured. On the unguanoed two acres, there were 238 bushels, and on the two acres guanoed 410 bushels, making a difference of 86 bushels per acre. The guanoed potatoes are much the largest, with scarcely a small one amongst them. The guano cost in New York, 2½ cents per pound; freight, breaking the lumps, sifting and sowing it would make its cost on the land 3 cents per pound, or $9 per acre. For this $9, eighty-six bushels of potatoes were obtained.

On another part of the farm Mr. Ives made another experiment to ascertain which was the best mode of applying the guano. The potatoes were planted in hills, one part had the guano sown broadcast, as in the first case; on the other, the guano was applied in the hill, placing the guano immediately over the potato, separating them with a little soil, as it is known that immediate contact is injurious to the sett. The potatoes with guano in the hill, *were much better than where it was sown broadcast.* Four rows left unguanoed were not more than half as good as where guano was applied.

### BURYING TURNIPS.

I can hardly expect that this will reach any, or scarcely any who have not yet gathered their ruta bagas this season; yet as this hardy plant is generally the last one harvested, and the pressure of other work, and early temporary closing of the season, may have left some fields yet unharvested, I venture to say a word. On a raw day last fall, one of my fellow townsmen came to the field of a neighbor of mine, and finding him alternately employed in pulling and topping bagas by hand, and whipping his hands, sang out, "Why don't you pile them up, and cover them with the tops on? the tops are just as good to feed out as any part." On neighbor B. replying that they would heat and spoil, he was told that he should have fifty cents per bushel for all that spoiled. The weather being favorable for trying anything that would shorten the process, the suggestion was adopted, and followed with the best results. Although the tops when piled by themselves, are sure to ferment, yet when left attached to the root they lie so loose as to prevent anything of the kind. I never use straw for burying bagas, unless I want them to feed out *in cold weather.* All that are to be kept through till spring, I cover with a thin coating of earth. It is enough so that *all* are covered. I don't care how many times they freeze and thaw during the winter, if they are protected from a *dry* atmosphere while thawing. If the frost is conducted out by water or damp earth, the process seems to improve them. Henry A. French.

Grand Ledge, Mich., Nov. 17, 1853.

We have kept ruta-bagas in the way recommended. It is a good plan so far as preserving the roots is concerned, for in no other way will they retain their freshness and lose so little nutriment. Nevertheless we abandoned the practice in consequence of the disagreeable labor of clearing them in the spring from decayed leaves and soil. There is we know a great loss in keeping "topped and tailed" turnips in a cellar or barn during winter and the plan of our correspondent is the best we know of to avoid it.

### THOUGHTS FOR FARMER'S SONS.

Eds. Rural:—On reading H. Greeley's address before the farmers of Indiana, I could but regret the necessity of calling upon those not practicel farmers, for such purposes; and still more, to acknowledge the dishonorable fact, that but few practical farmers can be found, capable of filling such places as well as Greeley did, on that occasion. And then, the return of recollection, from Tomfool's errand, searching in vain among the rubbish, in my small store of knowledge, for a reasonable excuse, for that necessity, when the unreasonable, inadmissible one only existed — ability! superior ability! Just as though the farmer did not possess natural, and could not acquire equal or superior abilities, to any other class of men; and as though some other class of men, had better advantages and opportunities to acquire superior abilities, when neither position is supported by facts but rather the contrary, as Greeley proved, with words that singed, and language too true.

Could farmer's sons, and those just starting on the unrepeatable journey of life, read, realize and understand the true value and importance to themselves, of facts and sentiments therein contained, and apply them to practical use, Greeley would soon find himself superseded in calls before such assemblages, by those better qualified to entertain and instruct on agricultural subjects; as much better as practice helps to perfect in all things. Possessing practical knowledge at home, on explored territory; able to pilot themselves in pursuit of words to express glowing thought and facts that edify.

All the advantages, time and opportunity, are at hand to every farmer's son. All else needful, is to feel the important necessity of improvement to right useful purposes, to be able to say with hearty sincerity—"the wants of our natures are cheaply supplied, and the rest are but folly and care," and "man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long." Avoid as vampires, expensive habits, useless folly and foolish fashions, that impose the heaviest taxes on man, without leaving or returning an equivalent; exacting time without compensation, and talents without reward! Six hours in every 24 of a person's life, faithfully applied to useful employment, at a fair compensation, would produce sufficient to furnish all the necessaries of life and leave a margin for all useful pleasure, leaving 18 hours for improvement, rest and recreation. Believe it, reduce it to practice, and convince the unbelieving, even against hope and desire; the gain will be with the believer, in as much as time well spent, is always gain, and the loss with the unbeliever, because time unemployed is always lost, and time misspent is worse than lost.

Let every farmer's son entertain the firm resolve not to be out-done in moral excellence, or in intellectual abilities, and mountainous difficulties, existing only in imagination, will dwindle into mole-hills in reality.

Marcellus, N. Y., 1853. S. GRAVES.

A Fowl Question.—I wish to inquire of you or some of your correspondents whether, where hens are kept solely for their eggs, as many or more eggs could be obtained without keeping roosters. If not, would enough more eggs be obtained to pay the extra expense of keeping roosters. As large numbers of hens are often kept for their eggs exclusively, I think an answer from some one who has tried the experiment might be interesting to some other readers of the Rural, as well as myself.

Long Island, Nov. 17, 1853. W.

### AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS IN NEW YORK.

We cannot commend the slow progress of agricultural improvement in New York, because the evidence of unskillful husbandry greatly preponderates when we hold an even balance between good and bad farming. The best cultivated districts in Great Britain, France, Belgium, and Holland, are those that produce the most manure, and keep the most stock for that purpose. The extensive turnip culture of England looks directly to this object. The densest peopled nation in Europe (Belgium,) unlike the State of New York, that imports so much meat to supply the consumption of its cities, exports a large surplus of fat cattle to London. Belgium has less than half the area under cultivation, according to its population, that New York has, yet the former has both grain and provisions of all kinds to send abroad, after supplying home consumption. At the last census, New York returned 12,408,968 acres of improved land; being within a very small fraction just four acres to each man, woman, and child within its limits. Belgium has a fraction over one arable acre to each inhabitant. Speaking of "the agricultural produce and practice" of that kingdom, Mr. McCullock says:—"Corn (wheat,) flax, hemp, and *timber*, constitute the most important materials of the agricultural wealth of Belgium. The soil, *artificially* enriched, produces more than double the quantity of corn required for the consumption of its inhabitants." The same reliable author states that the average of fat cattle sold in England for fourteen years by Belgian farmers, was 898,076 head per annum. With them, the urine of a cow is worth ten dollars a year to make grain and meat for exportation. London, Liverpool, and Paris markets govern the price of breadstuffs and provisions to a large extent in the State of New York, not less than at Brussels. With these facts before us, let us see what is the substantial progress of agriculture in the Empire State, according to the best lights of official statistics.

From 1840 to 1845, the number of sheep in the State was increased about 25 per cent.; and so prosperous did sheep husbandry appear to the editor of the *Wool Grower* in 1849, that he estimated the whole number of sheep in the United States in June, 1850, at 30,000,000, yielding two and three-quarters pounds of wool a head. When the census was taken, instead of 30,000,000 sheep, the official figures were 21,620,482; and New York, in place of a continued increase, as was expected, had reduced her flock from 6,443,855, to 3,453,241—a reduction of nearly one-half in five years.

With fewer acres of land under improvement by half a million, the farmers of this State were able to keep 1,584,344 hogs in 1845; while in 1850 their partially impoverished fields kept only 1,018,252—a reduction of 34 per cent. in five years, almost equalling that in sheep.

In 1845, their better pastures and meadows kept 2,072,330 head of neat cattle; in 1850, their poorer pastures and poorer meadows, notwithstanding they had nearly three millions less sheep to summer and winter, yielded sustenance to only 1,876,639 head of cattle. And to cap the climax of New York *progress* in husbandry, the number of horses kept was reduced from 505,155, in 1845, to 447,014, in 1850; and milch cows, from 999,490, to 931,324.

Have the State and County Agricultural Societies in this great commonwealth duly investigated the causes of this alarming decrease in the machinery for making manure? We suspect that they have turned away from the profound study of the science of statistics, to enjoy the light and trivial amusements of common cattle shows.—Whether the cultivators of the earth draw their increased crops of wheat and corn, oats and barley from the natural resources of the subsoil, or from manure honestly applied to the land, who among all the promoters of agricultural knowledge in New York has ever taken the least pains to inquire? Tell us plainly, kind reader, what sort of *progress* those farmers are making who do not purchase imported manure, nor the raw material to form their crops, and do not keep stock enough to replace a tithe of the elements of fertility extracted from their cultivated fields?

Can a cubic foot of any earth in these fields contain more than a quite limited quantity of the precise atoms that go to organize wheat and corn, grass and potatoes? Why are the dung and urine of a sheep worth a dollar a year in Belgium, and scarcely ten cents in New York? Because in Belgium no one is allowed to consume and waste the natural resources of the land that both feeds and clothes an intelligent and moral people. They use the soil, not abuse it; while we both use and *abuse* it.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Remarks.—We perfectly agree with Dr. Lee in regard to the importance of the facts presented in the above article. They are, as he says, worthy of the profoundest study. That the agriculturists of New York, taken as a body, are equal in enterprise, intelligence, ingenuity and thrift to those of Belgium or Great Britain, will not be questioned. Why then does the agriculture of Great Britain surpass that of New York? That it does so in *acreage* productions cannot be doubted. One reason is, that for the last ten years, there have been imported into England and Scotland annually, 150,000 tons of guano, 13,000 tons of rape-cake and 24,000 tons of bones, all of which have been used for manure. In addition to this, 57,000 tons of oil cake, 4,500,000 bushels of linseed, 2,000,000 bushels of beans, and 1,600,000 bushels of peas, are annually imported, which are fed to animals and the manure used to fertilize the farm. Besides these, there is considerable sulphate and muriate of ammonia, and thousands of tons of superphosphate of lime—made from coprolites, Mexican guano, apatite, bones, animal charcoal—and the poudrette of the London manure company, as well as many other fertilizing substances used to enrich the soil. By such means the British farmer gets large crops. More than one-half these crops are raised for feeding cattle on the farm. The turnip crop, occupying one-fourth the farm, and cultivated at a great expense; as well as vetches, lucerne, and clover, tends to enrich the soil and enables it to produce large crops of the cereals.—These cereal grains command *high prices* and the meat, fed on the green crops, sells for *three times as much as we have obtained during the five years preceding* 1850. If Dr. Lee will insure us English prices we will agree to farm as well as the English and Belgian farmers he so frequently holds up to our imitation.

It is not long since one of England's most scientific agriculturists wrote to ask us how it was that American farmers *could afford* to raise wheat at 75 cents per bushel, and meat at five cents per lb. He said if English farmers had their land for nothing, they could not sell their produce at such a price without great loss. We told him that we had millions of acres of fertile soil which were annually sown to grain, without manure, and that we were able to sell the grain cheap, because we adopted an impoverishing system of culture, taking all we could get from the soil without returning anything in the shape of manure. When we have impoverished all our soil in this way, we shall need and shall obtain higher prices. Did we give the right answer? Is it not the competition with rich, fertile western soils that prevents us from keeping more stock and adopting a more improving system of agriculture? Will not these matters right themselves among a free and intelligent community? Does not the fact that the number of stock in New York has diminished during the five years preceding the last census prove, that the production of wheat, hay and other crops raised for *exportation from the farm*, is more profitable than raising cattle and wool? Because the number of cattle in the state has diminished, while the number of acres of cleared land has increased, does it follow that the productiveness of the soil has been curtailed, and that we do not raise as much from the soil now as we did in 1845? It is the opinion of many eminent practical farmers with whom we have conversed on this subject, that their farms have greatly increased in fertility during the last ten years. We think the Patent Office Reports also indicate that such is the fact, at least in New-York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan.

A Canadian Agricultural Fair.—The Brockville (Canadian) *Statesman*, of the 13th ult., says:—"A Fair (and such a Fair) was held in this town yesterday. We observed on the ground about 15 *Cattle*, some of them looking as if they had just got over a pretty hard winter, and a few "fast nags" (not, however, 2,40 coursers.) Three or four of the *junior* cattle, we have been told, went for a price averaging each about $9 or $10; and a *pair* of horses brought 22l. 10s., or $45 each! The encouragement offered this year to farmers and breeders of cattle was *extensive*, the prizes being so *numerous* and *large* that no one could be got who had the presumption to attempt carrying off any of them. Take it altogether, the af-*fair* was a *p(r)etty* and *imposing* sight. Hold up your head, Brockville, and, and—let it down again as easily as possible."

### SELECTING BREEDING RAMS.

As the subject of sheep breeding is now seasonable, we publish, in addition to our own article on the next page, some valuable hints from the *London Farmer's Magazine.* It must be borne in mind that the writer has reference to mutton sheep which mature much earlier than our fine wooled merinos:

Breeders should be very cautious in selecting their rams. The requirements of their flock of ewes should be particularly noticed, and a careful separation of them made before hiring, so as to ascertain more accurately their precise defects, and to point out with greater certainty the peculiar kind of ram necessary to rectify these defects; this should be done before procuring the ram—not to hire first, and then try and suit the ewes to him afterwards. Never hire or purchase a ram from an unknown flock.—*An inferior ram from a flock of well-known repute will produce better stock than an accidental good one from an inferior flock.*—By all means keep to a good strain; adhere to flocks of well known and deserved celebrity; you are far more certain as to the result. There may be, and often is, much foolish fastidiousness in breeders relative to slight peculiarities in good animals; a spot, slightly discolored leg, or some little defect, is greatly magnified. These are of minor importance in good animals to common flock-breeders—they are important to ram-breeders, and are generally, if not universally, avoided; but no ordinary breeder, need reject a good ram for a slight peculiarity; they will seldom be propagated in the flock, particularly if taken from a good stock.

It is always better for a breeder to hire a ram than to buy one, provided he is guaranteed a good season with him. Rams "now-a-days" are so highly kept, so pampered, that vast numbers of them are very defective stock-getters. On this account it is better to hire than to buy. Shearling or yearling rams are undoubtedly the most active amongst the ewe flock, and are mostly sought after by flock-masters, but a good two-shear ram is to be preferred, if of known character. The shearling may prove right, and all you could wish; the two-shear ram is already proved; besides, his proportions are developed, and you know to a certainty what he is as a sheep. Experienced ram-breeders will generally hire a two-shear or even older sheep on this footing; it must not with them be a matter of doubtful character, and an old sheep well proved, is to them a certain security for future benefit.

A shearling ram is generally supposed to be fully equal to serve from 75 to 80 ewes; but a two-shear ram should not have more than 70 to 75. In all cases, the breeder hiring should see that his rams are in every respect right and active before putting them to his ewes; much disappointment and loss arise from these omissions.

In making choice of a ram to suit the ewe flock regard should be had to every requirement; neither "wool nor mutton" ought to take precedence—both must be held of equal value. If any quality is to be discontinued, or of necessity to be given up for the time, let it be beauty or symmetry, or some minor points; these are truly good in their place; but for these never give up the main qualifications—a good fleece, a fat back, and a full symmetrical proportion, of great substance.

In making choice of the ewes to put to each ram, much may be done to prove the flock. No breeder can find just the ram he wants—the very ram to suit his whole flock; he must therefore have the same due regard to what he most requires, and put his ewes to them accordingly. A "ram-breeder" will very properly put his choice ewes to his best ram, in order to obtain the best offsprings; but a "common breeder" may vary his ewes so as to procure his flock of like make and proportions—a short-legged ram to a long-legged ewe; a full-chested ram to a narrow-chested ewe; a heavy-wooled ram to a light wooled ewe; and so on, as his best judgment dictates—endeavoring to obtain from the male what is wanting in the female.

In breeding what are termed half-breeds great care should be given to obtain rams from good flocks, or the end to be answered in making such stock quickly off is defeated. The very best of rams should be used, possessing every good qualification of wool, mutton, and symmetry. It is quite a mistake to fancy any ram will do for half-breeds; no such thing. We know of half-breed sheep remaining as long or longer on fattening pastures than many much heavier and loss likely feeding-sheep. If half-breed sheep are to retain favor with the grazier, they must be bred with every care and attention to the many qualifications. Many breeders use ram lambs for this purpose; this is wrong, no breeder can tell what a lamb is to make in his future life. In all cases, use the best ram or the best kind of ram you can obtain, and be not too nice about the price. I have known many flocks of lambs make from 3*s.* 6*d.* to 7*s.* per head more than others of the like size, solely from better and more correct breeding; and the difference is far greater as they grow up, and are fattened.

Agricultural State Fairs have recently taken place at Augusta, Georgia, and Richmond, Virginia, which, like all others we have noticed, seem to have been peculiarly gratifying to all interested. The Virginians appear to be particularly proud of their Fair, and say that it shows a great degree of improvement in the agriculture of that State.

Prof. Bolman, of St. Petersburgh, has discovered that potatoes dried in a warm room are the best seed potatoes, the produce of which is never seized with the rot.

### SHEEP BREEDING.

Now is the time for Flock Masters to look well to their ewes, selecting such as possess those characteristics which they desire to perpetuate, and rejecting those that are fit for nothing but the butcher. Sufficient attention is seldom given to this point, for though it is perfectly true that the male, in all animals, is of more importance than the female, yet for the production of perfect animals it is absolutely necessary that both male and female be well bred, and, if not individually perfect in every point, the conformation of the *two* should be such as, when combined, to form the animal desired. Good breeders understand this matter well, and assort their flock into several lots, procuring a buck for each lot with those points strongly developed in which the ewes are most deficient. But a vast proportion of farmers who keep more or less sheep, neglect this matter altogether. They often procure a buck, which, however useful he might be for other flocks, is totally unfit for that which he is intended to serve. Again, in a large flock of ordinary sheep there are often two or more kinds of ewes with characteristics entirely different from each other; hence, a buck that might be beneficial to the one would be altogether unsuited to the other, and more likely to propagate imperfections than to neutralize them, yet how common is it to let the whole flock run together, and have the indiscriminate use of the same bucks. With judicious selection any of our ordinary heterogeneous flocks might in a few years, be vastly improved without any more expense than is incurred by the present heedless, careless, and unprofitable system of breeding.

The present high price of mutton has led many, in this vicinity at least, to cross their common merino sheep with a Leicester or South-Down buck for the purpose of obtaining good sized lambs for the butcher. We believe good mutton will always command a good price, higher than at present, and that this system of crossing fine wooled with mutton sheep will be the most profitable species of sheep husbandry. We do not like to recommend any one to breed from such a cross, yet we are not sure but a little South-Down blood would improve the size, constitution and fattening qualities of our *common sheep*, without materially injuring the quality of wool.

The time to place the bucks with the ewes depends upon the location, the breed, and the object of the breeder. As a general thing it is not desirable to have lambs before there is some grass for the mother, and as ewes go from 22 to 23 weeks, it is easy to calculate in any individual case. In Western New York the first of November is considered best. At this season grass is scarce and innutritious, and as it is particularly desirable that ewes be well kept while the buck is with them, it will be advantageous to give them a little clover hay, oats, peas, or oil-cake, and to keep them at night in dry, warm sheds. It is well to give the buck a little extra grain or oil-cake separate from the ewes. Care and attention to the flock at this season, and during the winter, will be amply rewarded by an increased number of large and healthy lambs, and by more wool of a superior quality. Remember that warmth is equivalent to food, and that salt and water are essential to health, while regularity in feeding is very desirable.

### POLLED SHEEP.

There are two reasons which induce me to offer a few remarks to the Farmer on the subject of Polled Sheep. One is, I believe a decided advantage may result to the wool growing community from a consideration of the subject. The other is, I am now compelled to buy horned rams for a cross of blood, because I cannot get such polled ones as I desire that are not nearly allied to my own stock.

I believe that nearly all middle and long-wooled sheep are polled, while the males of the finer wooled varieties are usually horned.

I have for many years regarded horns on sheep in a domesticated state, as not only useless, but a troublesome and expensive appendage; and in 1845 fortunately getting hold of a very superior polled ram, I commenced to try to breed a flock which should be hornless. I proceeded by not only selecting polled rams, but so far as practicable, perfect polled ewes also; and here let me remark, a ewe that appears to the casual observer to be without horns, is not always a perfect poll. There must be a cavity, instead of a fulness, where the horn usually attaches, or she cannot be depended upon to produce polled lambs with certainty, although the sire be polled.

The result of my eight years' labor is, I do not now have but one horned ram lamb in about ten or twelve; and I do not believe that I have sacrificed one iota in form or constitution, or in quality or quantity of wool.

Some of my objections to horns are briefly as follows:

1. The substance that goes to make horns is the same that enters into the composition of wool.

2. If rams are polled you may let all the pure blooded ones run *entire* to the age of one or two years, and then, any that are rejected as rams will make as good wethers as if gelded while lambs.

3. Where horned rams run in a flock in summer, they are sure to fight, and if they do not kill each other outright, loose the skin about the horns, become fly-blown, and without constant care, more or less of them die.

A gentleman who has been engaged in wool-growing over twenty years, and who keeps near two thousand sheep, told me he annually lost enough rams from these causes to pay all his taxes.

4. Horned rams frequently strike ewes in the side, bruising them, loosening their wool, and occasionally causing them to cast their lambs.

5. You can shelter and feed about double as many polled as horned rams in a given space.

In conclusion, I would say I am always open to conviction. Has any one a reason why sheep in a domesticated state should have horns?—Wm. H. Ladd, *in Ohio Farmer.*

The above article is well worthy the consideration of every sheep breeder. In their wild state, horns may be some protection to sheep and cattle, but in the domesticated state, we can see no possible use for them. Fifty years ago, the common sheep of England were mostly horned, but with modern improvement, horns have entirely disappeared, and no farmer would think for a moment of employing a buck that showed the least indication of being horned.

# Orchard and Garden.

### MANAGEMENT OF HOUSE PLANTS.

Flowering plants are over a source of pleasure, but in winter, they form such a contrast to the cheerless scenes without, as to become "a joy exceedingly." A few of the fair sister-hood — by the brightness of their beaming faces — will give to a corner of the sitting-room a grace and glory,

"Like sunshine in a shady place,"

to which one can turn in the stormiest day for summer thoughts and fancies. Many, very many, of the fair readers of the Rural, think thus, and their rooms lack not this cheap and comely adornment. A state of health and vigor, which at this season is somewhat difficult to attain and preserve, much increases the beauty of house plants, and a few hints on this subject, will be welcome to the many who love them.

Even green-house plants do not grow much in winter. Hence they do not need that warmth and moisture which is indispensable in the full progress of vegetation. It is generally a period of rest with them, and they should be kept cool and rather dry. A temperature of about 50° is better than that of 70° or 80° — between which points a living room is usually kept. But the "season of rest" may be made to vary by early or late potting, and other peculiarities of management, so as to bring some plants into full bloom in the middle of winter. Such, of course, are especially prized then, and it is worth some pains to have a beautiful plant in flower in January. In this case, they need more water and warmth than otherwise, yet not as much as in summer. It does not evaporate as rapidly, and while the soil is moderately moist, no water need be applied. Thorough draining is as necessary as in summer, and no plant should be potted without provision being made for the escape of all superfluous water. Filling one-fifth of the pot with broken charcoal, will furnish a sub-soil of the proper porosity. When it is desirable to keep plants growing, some fertilizing element, such as a weak solution of guano, should be applied occasionally, instead of pure water.

Freedom from dust is of importance to the health as well as the appearance of plants, and frequent washing is the only means of securing this desirable end. This may be effected most conveniently by syringing with *tepid* water; first placing the pot containing the plant on its side, that the soil may not be watered too freely. Those who have no syringe, may use a watering-pot, or any means by which the plants can be thoroughly sprinkled, which answers nearly as well. Many fine plants make but a sorry appearance as ornaments of a room, from the dusty state in which they are allowed to remain,— seemingly as though a coating of lint and dirt was needed as a protection.

Plants should have plenty of light at any season. They cannot flourish without it, and the flowers are destitute of half the brightness and fragrance which they would possess, had they their full share of sunshine. They grow up, too, spindling and tender, and besides being less beautiful, are far easier affected by any and every cause which has an injurious tendency.—B.

### LOW-LIMBED, vs. TALL TREES.

Oak, elm, maple, pine and most other trees, which in a dense forest, send up smooth, bare trunks, that may be measured by tens of feet, will in an open field, if left to themselves, limb out near or quite to the ground. Analogy seems to suggest the propriety of allowing apple trees, in similar circumstances and in our climate, to follow their own modest instincts in this respect, instead of compelling them to Bloomerize, without even a leaf to protect their spindle shanks from the direct rays of an August sun.

On this theory, confirmed by some little observation, I planted an orchard of over one hundred trees in the spring of 1850.— After considerable inquiry among nurserymen, I bargained with the Messers. Lake, of Topsfield, who said they could furnish just what I wanted—*trees not tall enough to sell well!* They were to be two years from the bud; consequently small at best, and still smaller for being "stunts." Some were however, three or four years old—loss attention being paid to age than to the required form of the trees. When they were delivered, Mr. L. pointed to a slim, lank-bodied,-small topped tree, and remarked, "there is a fine one—sold it for 75 cents; but, as it is not taken away, you may have it for 50 cents." I replied "I would like to see it grow with the low-limbed trees I have bought of you for a shilling each, and will promise to set it out well."

Now for the result of four seasons' growth. The tall tree was put in the garden, and in a soil in which a Louise Bonne de Jersey pear, planted near by and at the same time, has added full six feet to its stature; while the twigs of the apple have shot out one, two, sometimes six inches a season; but not enough in the four years to change its original forlorn appearance. The trunk, a foot from the ground, measures six and a half inches in circumference, and is now, as it was when planted, nearly of the size all the way from the ground to the limbs, which branch out 5 feet high.

The small trees were set in a light, sandy and gravelly soil, from which wood had been previously cut; was cleared off and plowed in the fall previous, when a compost of meadow-mud, lime, ashes and leaves, was made into piles, convenient for use in setting the trees in the spring. This is all the "manure" they have had, except what they may have stolen from corn and potatoes, lightly manured in the hill; they have annually been planted among the trees, and one *mulching* of coarse meadow hay. I have measured a row of 14 trees, which I think a fair average of the orchard, and find the circumference of the smallest six inches; of the largest ten inches; average of the whole fourteen, about one foot from the ground, seven and one-half inches. The shortest trunk, seventeen inches; the tallest, three feet; average of the fourteen trunks, two feet three inches. I measured one limb that had grown eight feet in the four seasons, but in most cases I could not decide where the first year's growth commenced. But, take the trees together, the small ones have made about as many feet as the tall one has inches.

The exact circumference of either the small trees or the tall one when planted, is not known; but, while the first have changed from mere bushes to respectable trees, the latter has remained in *statu quo.*

The tall tree has been full of blossoms every spring, but has borne no fruit. Of the small ones, seven bloomed last year, (the third year from planting,) and matured seven apples; this year twenty-one bloomed, but only one apple ripened.

In justice to the tall tree I ought to add that it has sent out shoots every season from both roots and trunk, apparently for the purpose of remedying its unnatural position; but these have been regularly Jack-knifed, to give the tree a "fair chance," and the full benefit of "cultivation."—*New England Farmer.*

Pears.—Why don't all the farmers raise pears? Good pears bring a higher price in this market than any other fruit. Choice Bartlett's have been sold here at 12½ cents each, and a few of another kind at 18¾ cents each. At such prices whoever could raise a crop of them would make his fortune speedily.—*N. Y. Journal Comerce.*

# Domestic Economy.

### TO ROAST FOWLS.

Pick and draw them; be careful not to break the gall-bag in drawing, as if the gall be spilled, it will render any part which it touches bitter; a fowl should be so cleanly drawn as to require no washing, but merely to be wiped out with a clean dry cloth.— Singe them; then press down the breast-bone. Break the legs by the middle of the first joint, draw out the sinews, and cut off the parts at the break. Put the gizzard in one pinion and the liver in the other, and turn the points on the back; put a skewer in the first joint of the pinion and bring the middle of the leg close to it; put the skewer through the middle of the leg and through the body, and the same on the other side; put another skewer through the small of the leg and the sidesman, and another thro' the other side. Cut the head off close to the body, leaving sufficient skin to tie on the back. Suspend it neck downwards.— Baste with butter for some time after putting to the fire. They will require from half an hour to an hour according to the size. When fowls are large they are very good stuffed like turkey.

Serve roast fowls with melted butter or gravy sauce. Before you send them to table, remove all skewers and strings which may have been used in trussing. Fowls and all other feathered animals are served with the breast upwards.

To Roast a Turkey.—Having picked, drawn and singed the turkey, truss it according to previous directions for trusing fowls. Stuff the breast with rich veal stuffing, adding a little sausage meat; sew up the neck. Cover the breast with buttered paper to preserve it from scorching, and roast it to a fine brown. Baste it well with butter; and a little while before it is done, remove the paper and allow the breast to brown. A good-sized turkey will require roasting from an hour to two hours. You must have plenty of good gravy in the dish, and garnish with lemon. Serve with bread sauce.

To Roast Ducks.—Pick, draw and singe them. Cut off the head; dip the feet in boiling water to remove the yellow skin; truss them plump, turning the feet flat upon the back. Stuff the same as goose, and serve with gravy and apple-sauce. An hour will roast a duck.

The Way to Spoil Potatoes.—It is a little singular that many who are otherwise excellent cooks are ignorant of the rich, dry, mealy vegetables, theirs are invariably "soggy" and heavy as bread when the yeast is worthless. Their method of spoiling potatoes after they are well cooked is wonderfully simple. They place over the dish containing them, hot and smoking from the boiler, a *tight cover*, and keep it there—any one can do it, and eat water-logged potatoes in consequence. Better put their cover out of sight, even if the contents of the dish should cool a few minutes sooner on that account. Boiled potatoes intended for the table should not be covered a moment.—*Norwich Examiner.*

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending November 15, 1853.

Erastus B. Bigelow, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in looms for weaving pile fabrics.

Jno. Gledhill, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in power looms.

Henry P. M. Birkinbine, of Philadelphia, Pa., for supplemental valve to the equilibrium pipe of the Cornish engine.

James Brown, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in daguerreotype apparatus.

Chas. S. Bulkley, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in electro-magnetic annunciators.

Joseph D. Elliot, of Leicester, Mass., for machine for dressing staves.

Franklin Fruit, of Jefferson City, Mo., for improved chuck for cutting barrel heads,

Banford Gilbert, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in propellers.

Leonard Gilson, of Brighton, Mass., for machine for dressing circular sash, &c.

Daniel H. Hovey, of Kilborn, Ohio, for improvement in machines for creasing straps of leather.

J. Leeds, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in ventilators.

Wm. & Wm. H. Lewis, of New York, N. Y., for improved coating box for daguerreotype plates.

Sergius P. Lyon, of Farmington, Mass., for improvement in self-acting dampers for air-tight stoves.

Wm. Henry Muntz, of Norton, Mass., for improved paddle wheel.

Geo. Phillips, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in seed planting cultivators.

Timothy Randlett, of Enfield, N. H., for improvement in mop-heads.

Robert Sinclair, Jr., and Richard F. Maynard, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in feed-rollers of straw-cutters.

John H., James M. and Hosea Q. Thompson, of Holderness, N. H., for improved machine for trimming soles of boots and shoes.

Wm. H. Towers, of Philadelphia, Pa., for hot-air registers.

Wm. Townshend, of Hinsdale, Mass., for improvement in looms.

Jon. E. Warner, of Boston, Mass., for machine for finishing the ends of staves.

Henry Waterman, of Hudson, N. Y., for improvement in safety-valves for locomotive engines.

Jon. White, of Antrim, N. H., for improvement in uniting shovel blades to handle straps.

Hosea H. Grover, of North Cohocton, N. Y., for improvement in rotary churns.

Evan H. Branson, of Fredericksburg, Va., assignor to Franklin Slaughter, of same place, for machine for dressing crooked timber.

RE-ISSUE.

Aretus A. Wilder, of Detroit Mich., for improvement in planing machines. Patented Dec. 21, 1852. Ante-dated July 17, 1852. Re-issued Nov. 15, 1853.

### COOKING BY GAS.

Of the complete success of gas as fuel for cooking, we can speak with a confidence founded upon careful observation and repeated experiments. We have eaten meats cooked by this new process, and can vouch for their fine flavor; as for the expense, we can speak with mathematical precision, having carefully computed the cost with Mr. Power and the President of the Brooklyn Gas Co. To cook 3 lbs. of mutton chops takes just 10 minutes of time, and costs only ⅓ of a cent; to boil a kettle containing half a gallon of water, occupies exactly 12 minutes, and consumes less than a cubic foot of gas. To get up a breakfast of four dishes, say one for meats, a second for coffee, a third for potatoes, &c., and a fourth for eggs, or whatever else you please, will cost only 3 cents, and can all be done within 15 minutes. If any of our readers are skeptical on this point, they can easily satisfy their curiosity by a visit to Skinner & Power's Gas Works Fulton street, Brooklyn.

The gas pipes are tapped, and the connection with the cooking apparatus made in the same way that we have described for heating. Fifty dishes can be cooked at the same time, if desired. A fine large turkey was roasted at the Astor House the other day by this process, and those princes of caterers, Messrs. Coleman & Stetson, pronounced this new mode of cooking the most complete and successful in its results that they had ever witnessed. The "days of stoves and cooking ranges are numbered.— The use of gas is to form a part of our domestic economy, and the kitchen will become an attractive place.

Many inventions of a somewhat similar character have been brought before the public, but they have all been radically defective. This is the first time that the gas has been so thoroughly decarbonized that no smoke would gather upon the dish.— Take the clearest gas burner in New York, place polished metal over the flame, and it will be instantly blackened. Take the brightest silver and hold it in the blaze that Mr. Power produces, and it will scarcely dim the surface.

Mr. P. has apparatus for every ramification of the kitchen—oven to heating a flat-iron—that is ever required. An ironing day will soon cease to be dreaded by housewives. He has a smoothing iron constructed in such a manner that it will be heated nearly as soon as the gas is turned on;— the gas is conducted into its body in the manner we have described, and can be graduated at pleasure, the wooden handle through which the gas passes before ignition, is a non-conductor of heat, and the flatiron can be used all day without a holder.

We cannot go into the minute description of the various cooking utensils, but we will say, in brief, that they are all made upon the same principle. The gas of one of our ordinary burners supplies about fifty jets— forming a distributed and attenuated flame —resembling in appearance the bluish alcoholic flame, and saving every particle of heat. The cooking is all done by *downward* radiation; the fire is brought to the meats, not the meats to the fire. In roasting, the *fire* keeps basting the meat all the time, thereby saving the cook all that trouble which he is now compelled to take.

The various jets unite and form a splendid sheet of flame, the heat of which increases in intensity the longer it burns, and which accounts for the great economy of the invention. Every particle of the heat generated is used—none of it being lost as is the case now when the fire is not cribbed and confined.

One of our average gas burners costs about 35 cents for every 100 cubic feet of gas, and as it burns only about 4 feet per hour, and as one burner of the ordinary size will keep the pot boiling, or most any of the dishes going, the economy will be apparent to every reader. A company of capitalists have taken hold of the matter, and will soon erect a large factory for making the cooking utensils, etc.; so that the public will soon enjoy a participation in the benefits of this new and valuable invention. —*New York Mirror.*

### THE SCREW PROPELLER.

Having sketched the progress of Screw Steam Navigation, a short space will suffice for an explanation of what this screw consists, how placed, and in what its great advantages reside. The reader will no doubt gladly be spared a treatise on the resistance of fluid bodies, on positive and negative slip, or centrifugal action. It may be enough to say, that the screw propellers now most commonly in use, are what are termed double-threaded, of about one-sixteenth of a convolution; in plainer language, they consist of two twisted iron blades fixed upon a shaft revolving beneath the water, at the stern. This shaft is surrounded by a a stuffing-box filled with hemp packing, to keep the aperture in the ship's stern watertight; its extremity is set in a socket attached to the rudder-post. The screw itself revolves in that part of the stern of the ship-called the dead-wood, in which a suitably sized hole is cut to admit of its working. It is the thrust, or forward pressure of the blades, or sections of the screw threads, which is effective in propelling the ship.

Numerous trials as to the relative qualities of the paddle and the screw have resulted in a most complete demonstration of the superiority of the latter as an auxiliary power to vessels under canvass. For long sea voyages, in which calms, light airs, or fair breezes are looked for, a screw ship of fifteen hundred tons and three hundred horse power, would be preferable in point of speed and economical working to a paddle steamer of the same size and of three times the horse power. It has been clearly shown that a screw steamer makes as much way under canvas and with half steam on, as without sails and with her whole steam power applied. Indeed, wherever sails can be used at all, the advantages of the screw appear most clearly; even in sailing close-hauled to the wind, a vessel by the aid of the screw may be propelled four knots, when previously making only one knot an hour.

Experiment has demonstrated that an auxiliary screw-power sufficient to propel a ship not more than a mile or a mile and a half an hour, when brought to the aid of the sails, has in reality added three or four miles an hour, to her speed. This is accounted for in the following manner:—when the vessel is propelled by canvas alone, and at a low rate of sailing, the wind quickly rebounds from the sails, and forms a sort of eddy or dead air in their rear, which acts to an extent adversely, for the sails do not receive nearly the whole advantage of the breeze; but, the moment more speed is imparted by auxiliary power, the sails retain the wind longer, having more of it, and there is not the same degree of rebound.— In like manner the sails assist the action of the screw, by enabling it to work upon a larger surface of water, and so extend its power.

It is evident, therefore, that except in running against a head gale, the screw-propelled ship must have the advantage. In regard to the original cost and working the two kinds of steamers, there is an enormous difference. Calculations show that the relative expense of the three classes of ships is as nine for paddle-steamers, to four for sailing vessels and three for auxiliary screw-ships.—*Household Words*

### COST OF A LOCOMOTIVE.

Our first class narrow guage engines, weigh empty, 44,000 lbs., and are worth 16 cents per pound. They will consume one cord of wood and 1,200 gallons of water per hour, and will generate 265,000 cubic feet of steam per hour, of a pressure equal to that of the atmosphere. The heating surface is of the extent of the bottom of a boiler, 24 feet in diameter. The strain upon the iron of the shell of the boiler, is from 6,500 to 11,000 lbs. per square foot under ordinary pressure. There is also an additional strain of about 4,000 lbs. per square foot exerted lengthwise of the boiler to pull it apart crosswise. The whole pressure exerted against all the internal surfaces of the boiler amount to 20 millions of pounds, or 10,000 tons! The usual distance traveled by the locomotive, being in motion but one-eighth of the time, is equal to once around the globe every year. In going 60 miles an hour, 88 feet are traversed per second, 5 revolutions of the driving wheels are made, requiring 20 strokes of the piston, and 20 intermediate periods of action in the valve, equal to the division of a second into 40 parts.

# Educational.

## THE ART OF COMPOSITION.

Eds. Rural:—Permit me to give my views through the medium of your columns, to my fellow Teachers, on the importance of instructing their pupils in the art of composing. To learn to think correctly, spell accurately, and write distinctly, are the most important of all literary acquirements. They are called into constant requisition in the every day business of practical life; and in no way can these valuable acquisitions be so well taught as by writing compositions, and the success of the scholar will depend much on the judgment and skill of the teacher, at the time of his beginning to write.

It is a most arduous task for the pupils at the commencement; they know not what to write about; they generally think it must be something more than common-place things, or every day business, that all are acquainted with,—and what is still worse, they too often think they must connect together a long string of words, even when they have no ideas to convey. This great error too often originates with the teacher, who thinks it a credit to his school that his scholars can write long compositions. I have heard of those who required their pupils (even at their first beginning,) to scribble over three pages of foolscap at each composition. A more absurd or injurious practice could not be adopted. It would be equally as wise of them to give their learners to read for their first lesson, the *tenth chapter of Genesis.* The habit of scribbling words to spin out a long yarn, cannot be too carefully avoided, for it is one that youths are very apt to acquire *without the teacher's assistance,* and ought to be strictly guarded against. It is a most valuable acquisition, for old as well as young, to learn to cease talking when they have nothing more to say, and to stop writing when they have no more ideas to convey.

The first and most important branch of composition writing, is to learn the art of thinking accurately, and distinctly, on whatever is to be written; for that purpose, I advise beginners to write on any thing they are familiar with and understand correctly, and endeavor to have them write it accurately, but as short and concise as possible, using no superfluous words, and then by degrees bring them to write on more profound subjects. All compositions should be carefully corrected, so as to let the scholars see their blunders. Errors in spelling ought to be marked, but let the learners correct them by the Dictionary. Grammatical errors, and blunders in style, ought to be correctly written by the instructor, so that the learners may see their defects, and after they are corrected, let the scholar rewrite them accurately.

It is generally a great inconvenience for timid youths to be required to read their own compositions in school. It is much better, in my opinion, to have the best readers in the school take turns in reading the whole of them — say one this time and another the next; (if the school is composed of both sexes, have the readers the same, so that each sex know not the authors of the others compositions.) The readers ought to have them in time to look them over, so as to be able to read them freely; and thus beginners avoid the inconvenience of having their performances made public, and those who read acquire the valuable art of reading various hand writings.

Monroe County, N. Y., 1853. A TEACHER.

The above remarks from our correspondent are well worthy of consideration. An elegant, simple and perspicuous style of composition, is one of the highest accomplishments of the scholar; and one too which can be acquired by all men of ordinary capacity and ordinary education. It can even be self-acquired, although in that, as in all other branches, the aid of a competent instructor is highly desirable. Parker's Composition, and Jamison's Rhetoric, or any other kindred works on those subjects, carefully studied, and the rules put in practice, will enable any one, with a tenth part of the time required in learning to play the piano, to write with facility and elegance. It requires practice, however, like the manipulations of a trade; for, however well understood may be the theory, that alone will never make a ready writer. As our correspondent truly says, the art of composition "is called into requisition in the every day business of practical life." Letters are to be penned, orders drawn, notes written and endorsed, receipts given, and a thousand other things done, requiring the use of the quill. The next most unsightly thing to "John Smith, X his mark," is a badly written, badly spelled, ungrammatical, wrong punctuated, illiterate scrawl; and it should be banished from reputable society, to wit: the society of farmers, mechanics, and tradesmen. How many thousands of letters more would be written between widely separated friends, by which the golden links of affection would be doubly strengthened, if the friends were not ashamed of exhibiting to each other their wretched compositions, or if it were not such a task to write? The community are losers in many other respects by this deficiency.—The practical observations and valuable hints of hundreds of persons are lost to the world, simply because they feel their own incompetency to put their thoughts on paper. They know full well that the matter would be of great value to the public, but the language in which they would clothe their thoughts might subject them, if not to ridicule, at least to the charge of being illiterate. It is in their case like compelling a good-looking and intelligent man to stay away from church, simply because he has nothing but a beggarly suit of clothes, unfit to be seen in the house of God. If teachers will give more attention to the subject of composition writing, the next generation will not be so lamentably deficient in one of the most important results of a good education.—Eds.

## SPELLING.

It is too late in the day to talk of the importance of correct spelling. He who does not know that, must indeed be of the unteachable sort. The question is rather, "How shall it be speedily and thoroughly taught?" There are many methods in common use all of which should receive more or less attention, with such modifications and changes as are desirable to keep up the proper interest in the study.

*The Good Old Way.*—This consists in giving out a lesson to be studied and when studied according to the directions, the recitation is conducted by the oral method; that is, the teacher pronounces the word and the pupil spells it. This method must ever continue to be the main reliance for teachers generally, as it is by far the most expeditious. More can be accomplished in a given time by this method than by any other now employed. The teacher should be prompt in giving out the word and should rigidly insist on plain articulation, prompt utterance and a regular pronunciation of syllables as the pupil progresses.—He must also see that every pupil pays close attention and spells mentally, every word given to the class. The accomplishment of this requires much vigilance and skill.

*The Sentential Method.*—In practicing this method, the teacher repeats a sentence, and the pupils spell a word each in regular order till it is completed. One advantage is that words are spelled in their appropriate connection and not as mere abstract syllables. Another is, that it secures the undivided attention of the class, and each may be in readiness for his word. It is also valuable as a discipline to the memory.—*New York Teacher.*

## WHO ARE OUR COMMON SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Are they educated men and women?—Have they really *mastered* the common branches? Can they *write* well? Do they understand *business matters?* Have they good common sense? Are they kind hearted? Do they *love* to teach? Are they in office not to get a living easy, but to do good? Do they command respect? Are they *polite?* Are they sons and daughters of intelligent, refined, educated parents?—Yes, often. Not always.

Have you secured your teacher for the winter? A *good* teacher is worth a deal of trouble. If care is used in getting good *cattle,* let care be used in getting good teachers. One winter's school is easily lost by hiring a self-conceited fop, or a wilful tyrant, or a soft dunce, even at a cheap rate. If you want a *cheap* teacher, why not get a cheap one? But who is cheap? Mr. Cost-little Worthless, or Mr. Paid-well Earn-it-all? *Examiner.*

Education.—We recommend the following pithy remarks, taken from *Blackwoods Magazine,* on the subject of *Education* to the consideration of all concerned:—Everybody should have his head, heart and hand educated. By the proper education of his heart, he will be taught to hate what is evil, foolish and wrong. And by proper education of the hand, he will be enabled to supply his wants, to add to his comfort, and to assist those around him. The highest objects of a good education are to reverence and obey God and to love and serve mankind. Everything that helps us in obtaining these objects is of great value, every thing that hinders us, is comparatively worthless. When wisdom reigns in the head, and love in the heart, the man is ever ready to do good; order and peace reign around him, and sin and sorrow are almost unknown."

Worthy of Imitation.—Not long since we were conversing with a prominent teacher, and sought to detain him a little longer than his business seemed to warrant. "I can not stop now," said he, "I must be at my schoolroom." "Are you always thus prompt?" we enquired. "Yes," said he, "and that is the best way I know of to teach my pupils to be always in time. I have not been a moment behind the time of commencing my school in two years, and during the six years I have been a teacher, I have never lost 15 minutes, all told, from my schoolroom by being late." As he left us, we thought we had discovered *one reason,* at least, why our friend was a successful teacher.

# Scientific.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE MOON AND THE WEATHER.

Under the above title, Dr. Lardner, in his lectures, scouts the idea that the moon can exert any influence over aqueous meteors. He begins by referring to some of the *notions* of the ancients upon the subject of lunar prognostics. The first proposition adduced by him is this:—"*If the horns of the lunar crescent on the third day after the new moon, are sharply and clearly defined, the weather may be expected to be fair during the ensuing month.*"

This prognostic, when candidly examined, means simply this,—that if the moon is seen through our atmosphere, clearly and distinctly, and for a fair portion of the third evening (or during the whole of the evening,) the weather will probably be fair for some time, which time will be likely to continue during the major part of the month. Every one must admit, as does even Dr. Lardner, that this is a prognostic in the nature of a test of the relative humidity of the atmosphere. This being admitted, the only question is, how long will the clear, fair state of the atmosphere continue? Not long, with certainty, in our climate; but we must consider that this prognostic was promulgated in a country where the atmosphere is much drier and less liable to sudden changes, than that of moist, *weeping* England, or even our own country. This fact is lost sight of by the Doctor, and he hastily concludes that the Greek requires the same nutriment that the Russian does. He loses sight too, for the time, of the fact that the moon, by her gravity, causes atmospheric tides,— that these tides are disturbances of the atmosphere, that there is no Hygrometer which furnishes so delicate a test as does the moonlight at her earliest phases, of the state of the higher atmosphere.

The question, as stated by Arago, is unfair; the prognostic is not held out as a positive one, but simply as affording an indication or rather a suggestion for our assistance. The Doctor shows very conclusively that he is no believer in lunar influences as operating on the weather. We have already advanced the proposition that the rays of the moon produce a depression of the temperature of the atmosphere. Dr. Lardner furnishes us with the following results compiled from the observations of M. Schubler, made in 1830 by comparing and reducing observations made at Augsburgh, Munich, and Stutgard, during a period of 28 years. Those days are put down as rainy in which a fall of rain or snow was recorded in the journals, provided it affected the rain guage to an extent exceeding the six-hundredth part of an inch.

Within 20 years the number of wet days from the first quarter, full moon, and to the last quarter, was 1606—that being the period of the greatest moonlight; from the last quarter to the first quarter, there were only 1450 rainy days, leaving an excess of rainy days amounting to 156 occurring in the period of greatest moonlight. From 1809 to 1812, there were in the periods of the greatest amount of moonlight, 269 rainy days while in the periods of the least moonlight for the same time, there were but 242, leaving an excess of rainy days on the side of the full moon, of 27 days. From 1813 to 1816, there were in full moon (adopting the term for brevity) 314 rainy days, while in new moon there were but 281 rainy days, leaving an excess of 33 rainy days in favor of full moon.

From 1817 to 1820 there were in full moon, 335 rainy days, while in new moon there were but 280, leaving an excess of 55 in favor of full moon. From 1821 to 1824, there were in full moon 346 rainy days, while in new moon, there were but 232—leaving an excess of 14 days in favor of full moon. From 1825 to 1828, there were in full moon 342 rainy days, while in new moon, there were but 323— leaving an excess of 19 in favor of new moon, showing an excess in every period, of a number of days in favor of the period of greatest moonlight. When we consider that the moon gives a considerable quantity of light during the half month of least moonlight, we can easily see that there probably should be a greater number of storms ascribed to her influence on the atmospheric phenomena. In the period of 20 years, there occurred, during 4 days selected from the two days on and succeeding the first quarter, second octant, full moon, and the third octant, taking means of two days at each phase, 470 rainy days, while during the last quarter, 4th octant now moon, and 1st octant, (means taken as before) there were but 414 rainy days—leaving for these restricted periods an excess of 56 rainy days.

A similar result follows from comparing the observations during 28 years in the same manner. Those results were overlooked by Schubler in his calculations, but they are easily deducible from his tables Dr. Lardner has also overlooked these results. In calculations made (from the data to which we have referred) by Dr. Lardner, we find that out of every 10,000 rainy days, for every 306 which fell on the day of new moon, there would be 337 on the day on which the moon fulls.

Pilgrim, in 1788, found that there were 29 days of rain on the full moon, where there were 26 on the new moon, and 25 on the quarters. The Doctor concludes that there is existing, "some permanent correspondence between the prevalence of rain and the phases of the moon," and admits, "that rain falls more frequently about four days before *full moon,* and less frequently about four or five days before new moon, than at other parts of the month; seems to be a conclusion attended, to say the least, with some degree of probability."

We have endeavored to show in this article, that the results noticed above are uniform in their occurrence, and not having time to examine the subject further at present, will defer the prosecution of these inquiries to a future day.

C. H. Strowger.

Webster, N. Y., 1853.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE SENSE OF VISION.

How beautiful and noble in its structure is the human form, the dwelling-place of the soul. Emanating from the Divine hand, it partakes of that perfection which characterizes all the works of Deity. The various organs of which it is composed are adapted with precision to each other, and to the numerous offices they are destined to perform.

The most interesting organs of the human body are those through whose medium the soul, forming in its own narrow precincts a world within, is introduced to, and permitted to communicate with, the world without.—This association with external objects is necessary to the full development of the faculties it may possess. The mind, being thus brought in contact with the world without, is not thereby furnished with new powers, but those it already possesses are developed and strengthened, which, if it were not thus, would remain in a dormant state, rendering the possessor unconscious of their presence.

The communication is effected thro' the medium of the senses, and their physiology is highly interesting to every student of nature, since they essentially contribute to all our enjoyments. If there be any one organ by which, above others, the mind holds an intimate intercourse with external objects, it is the organ of *vision,* the most refined and admirable of all our senses. In attempting to investigate the obscure functions of this organ in the animal economy, we find it fraught with the deepest interest.

It is characterized by that grandeur of conception and perfection in structure which reveal its Divine master-workman. It shows the perfect design of its Creator, in its skillful, accurate adaptation to all the physical laws of light, having all its parts finished with the mathematical exactness which the design to be produced requires. Although no human art could design or execute an instrument so perfect, yet this organ, better than any other, admits of comparison with those of man's invention, for it most resembles machinery, and is called a refined optical instrument. It is composed of lenses, having different degrees of convexity and concavity, for the purpose of correcting the aberation of the rays of light, and causing them to be brought to a focus. Thus, objects brought within the range of vision are painted upon the retina, composed of a transparent membrane, behind which is situated a dark substance called the pigment, for the purpose of absorbing all the scattering rays of light. The eye has also, from its structure, the power of adaptation to different distances, and to the varying intensity of light. Being turned by its muscles in different directions, vision is thus rendered perfect. By its aid we are enabled, not only to have extended command over the objects surrounding us, to traverse and explore the most distant regions of the globe, but it introduces us also to the knowledge of bodies composing the solar system, and the countless host of stars scattered throughout the firmament. It extends our ideas of creation, unfolds to the mind all the grandeur and sublimity of the phenomena of nature, and furnishes themes to all for profound intellectual investigation.

Rochester, Oct., 1853. H. J. S.

Greater progress has been made in the sciences within the few past centuries than throughout all the previous ages of the world. Inductive philosophy is the true cause of modern progression; a careful study of the phenomena of Nature and a deduction therefrom of just conclusions.

# Sunday Reading.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## AN AUTUMN THOUGHT—IN SICKNESS.

I put aside the curtain white,
On my pillow falls the pleasant light,
The day is fair but the air is keen,
No flowers gladden the frosted green;
For they perished when the wood-leaves fell—
Their dying breath scented hill and dell;
The purling stream in its lonely flow,
Seems sighing their dirge with its murmur low.

And the door-yard flowers—their reign is o'er—
The frost has torn them from window and door,
They were sheltered well, but ceased at last
Sweet thoughts within our room to cast.
Yet—blessings on them!—we have flowers,
Though like caged birds they scarce seem ours;
They are far away from their sunny home,
Yet for love and care they brightly bloom.

I will not grieve for the faded flowers—
When Spring returns with his joyous hours
As brightly fragrant will they appear,
As those that die with the dying year.
And I will not grieve if I must go
From this wintry world of pain and wo,
A spring shall come to me and mine
And we'll bloom for aye in the world divine.

Alabama, N. Y., Nov. 7, 1853. S. E. B.

## THE HAND THAT SAVES US.

Two painters were employed to fresco the walls of a magnificant cathedral; both stood on a rude scaffolding constructed for the purpose, some forty feet from the floor. One of them was so intent upon his work, that he became wholly absorbed, and in admiration stood off from the picture, gazing at it with intense delight. Forgetting where he was, he moved back slowly, surveying critically the work of his pencil, until he had neared the edge of the plank upon which he stood. At this critical moment his companion turned suddenly, and, almost frozen with horror, beheld his imminent peril; another instant, and the enthusiast would be precipitated upon the pavement beneath. If he spoke to him, it was certain death; if he held his peace, death was equally sure. Suddenly he regained his presence of mind, and seizing a wet brush, flung it against the wall, spattering the beautiful picture with unsightly blotches of coloring. The painter flew forward, and turned upon his friend with fierce upbraidings; but startled at his ghastly face, he listened to his recital of danger, looked shuddering over the dread space below, and with tears of gratitude blessed the hand that saved him. Just so, we sometimes get absorbed upon the pictures of the world, and, in contemplating them, step backwards, unconscious of our peril, when the Almighty, in mercy, dashes out the beautiful images, and draws us at the time we are complaining of his dealing, into his outstretched arms of compassion and love.

## THE DEAD.

How seldom do we think of the dead!—Although we sit around the same hearth where they once sat, and read from the same volume they so loved to peruse, yet we do not think of them. Oh, how the heart throbs with wild and uncontrollable emotion as we stand beside the dying friend we dearly love! We wildly strive, but all in vain, to prolong the precious life: we follow in the deepest anguish down the dark flowing river, the spirit of loved ones passes onward alone, and we are left to linger on the shore of time. We think, as we behold the inanimate form consigned to the cold, damp grave, and hear the damp earth rattle over it, that we will never forget the life-scenes of the departed—that their memory will always remain fresh in our hearts, and almost wonder that the busy multitude can move so briskly around us. But the sun shines brightly as ever on the new made grave.—Nature looks as gay and smiling, and the birds sing as merrily as before.

Again we mingle with the busy, jostling throng. weeks and months roll on—we visit the grave less frequently, and gradually cease to think of the lost ones, save when some voice or incident of bygone days recalls them to our memory. The feelings of bitter anguish and bereavement are soon worn off by the accumulating cares and pleasures of life. Thus we, in turn, must ere long pass away and be forgotten. Such is human life.

## THE BETTER CHOICE.

"I envy no quality of the mind or intellect in others, be it genius, power, wit or fancy; but if I could choose what would be most delightful, and I believe, most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing, for it makes me a disciple of goodness, creates new hopes when all earthly hopes vanish, and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence the most gorgeous of all lights; awakens life even in death; and corruption and decay call up beauty and divinity; makes an instrument of fortune, and scales the ladder of ascent to Paradise; and far above all combinations of earthly hordes, calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amaranths, the gardens of the blest, the security of everlasting joys where the sensualist and the skeptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation and despair."—*Sir Humphrey Davy.*

Bible-reading as a school exercise is repudiated by the State Superintendent unless voluntary on the part of the pupil and his guardian. Roman Catholicism heads the opposition, and Atheism brings up the rear. The former complains of the Godless tendencies of our common schools, and, at the same time, seeks to shut out of them the light of revelation. The latter denies the existence of Deity, and of course scoffs at His sacred word.

# Miscellaneous.

For the Rural New-Yorker.—From an Album.

## FRIENDSHIP'S OFFERING.

KIND FRIEND:

You ask an offering rich and rare—a golden line of thought
Traced on thy Album's spotless page, with richest mem'ries fraught;
And if I were a fairy spirit,—one of the spirit band,
I'd bring thee dreams of joyousness from out the unseen land.

I would not bring fame's icy wreath to twine around your brow,
It might glisten in the glad sunbeam, might sparkle o'er thee now;
But envy's dark corroding breath would melt it down to tears,
Would fill Life's chalice with its dregs,—a bitter draught for years.

I've wishes for thee pure, sincere—gems from the spirit's mine;
I'll bring them from my heart's deep shrine, an offering for thine;
They're jewels that remain undimmed by Time's corroding hand,
Bright flow'rets from the heart's parterre, cords from true friendship's band.

I would that life might prove to thee one sunny dream of love—
That Peace might ever shed o'er thee her star-beam from above;
That Hope might sing her seraph song—might find a nestling bough
Within thy heart—a biding place forever pure as now.

And when the dark wing'd angel, Death, has plumed his arrowy dart—
Life's journey closed,—Hope's garland dead, and still'd thy beating heart,
May He who watches o'er thee now, still lead thee in His Love,
And give to thee an angels harp, attuned to notes above,
Such my wish for thee.

West Port, Ky., 1853.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## HOW OTHER PEOPLE SEE US.

How we look to other people's eyes is a question often proposed, but not often answered satisfactorily. Often, could we "see ourselves as others see us," we should think we had a *reversed* telescopic view of our virtues, and that our vices were shown us with a microscope,—the one would be so much smaller and the other so much larger, than they had ever appeared to us before.

Such, at least, would be our view with some people's eyes; others would show us a fairer picture than even our own.

Could that blushing maidon see herself as her lover does, in his reveries by day and his dreams by night—so beautiful—the perfection of all loveliness—she would walk the earth more trippingly than now, nor wonder at his homage. She would be prouder and more queen-like then ever, did she know how much of sunlight and happiness fell from a single glance upon her enthralled worshipper, whose heart she sways so entirely and so thrillingly.

Could that ambitious youth look upon himself with the eyes of his fond mother, his heart would beat even quicker than now.—He would see one who is winning a name to reflect honor on her that bore him—one who shall be worthy of the confidence of the good and wise among his compeers—and one in whose success the hearts, and hopes of his parents centre. Would that many a youth knew the importance which he wears in the eyes of those, nearest to him, and would care rather for their glance than for that of all the world beside!

But such views as these are not the most useful which may be taken. Not alone with the eyes of affection and hope, should we look upon ourselves. Nor would we view our actions and motives as with the careless and unfeeling eyes of the world—who have no charity for our errors, and no mercy for our *supposed* intentions. They torture our virtues into vices—our little faults appear malignant crimes, our mirth is the veriest folly, and our charity and kind-heartedness become but ostentation and selfishness.

It were better to see ourselves *as we are*,—"as others see us" when not blinded by malice or dazzled by love, but looking with impartial and charitable eyes on our real character. How valuable is the power of self-examination and self-judging, which enables us to decide how we would think and speak of our every action, were it performed by another. Alas, how unfrequently do we take this precise view of the subject. We think what others will say of us, but not of what we would say of our own thoughts and actions when proceeding from any but ourselves.—B.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## RUNNING THE GAUNTLET.

"RUNNING the Gauntlet,"—who has not learned its meaning from aboriginal history?

Think of the horror that has filled the mind of the captive, as he has beheld two long lines of Indians separated from each other by only a sufficient distance to enable him to fly between them to the council house, amid the stabs of knives and the blows of clubs and tomahawks. And then, too, how the very hairs of his head must rise on end, and his teeth chatter, when the time comes round for him to start on his perilous race! How imminent his danger—what hair breadth escapes, as he bounds forward amid unearthly yells, the savage host pursuing! The "Council House," only, promises him safety.

There is another method by which men are made to run the gauntlet, adopted by an enlightened people,—less dangerous to life, but not without its perils. Let circumstances or position place a man before the public for office, and he is started off to run the political gauntlet. The chances of success are against him. He may come off without any broken bones or disabled limbs, he may escape the stabs of the knife, but he cannot avoid the thrusts of the pen. The blows of the club and the tomahawk he may not feel, but the political ax is hurled at his devoted head. He is pursued by his unrelenting foes to his own door and into his own dwelling. The privacy of his household is invaded; he is sought out in almost every relation which he sustains, and, if found, is dragged forth to be labeled with lies and covered with slander. No worth, however exalted, no innocence however pure, can well escape, under such circumstances, the most malignant detraction. O, who does not sigh for the sweets of political life!

Rochester, N. Y., Nov., 1853. S. G. WILCOX.

## POPULATION OF THE VICINITY OF ROME.

THE inhabitants of the mountainous region near Rome are, generally speaking, a fine looking race. The men are well formed, and, in their movement and bearing, free and graceful. They fall naturally into striking and statuesque attitudes, and, when speaking, break into kindling and expressive gestures. The women did not seem to me so handsome as the men, though among them are often fine heads and striking countenances. From their habit of carrying burdens upon the head, they are very erect, and their gait and movement are full of emphasis and expression. In young men and women both, there is a great deal of a kind of beauty to which our northern eyes are not accustomed—that derived from color alone. With them, the tone of color is Venetian; with us, Umbrian. The complexion is of a rich healthy yellow, with a burnish and glow upon it like that of a ripe nectarine; the eyes are of sparkling brown or black; the teeth, white and regular; and the massive raven hair shines with a sort of metalic light, like a bit of freshly broken anthracite coal. These fine colors, so common in Italy, are in part the result of that open-air life which all the people lead. In Southern Italy, at least, no man or woman, especially in the rural regions, stays under a roof any longer than is inevitable.

Every person who has lived in Rome or its neighborhood, must have noticed the antipathy felt by the inhabitants to a fire. An Italian child, from the moment he is born, begins to know the light and air of heaven. He tumbles about the grass like a dropped orange. Even when within doors, the sun shines and the wind blows in through huge, yawning windows—if windows they can be called which are without glass or shutters—and through great openings where doors ought to be but are not. He never breathes an atmosphere poisoned by stoves or furnaces, but grows up in the sunshine and the breeze. Thus it is rare to see a sickly complexion, and almost every countenance has a look of ripeness and soundness.

The peasantry near Rome, both male and female, are fond of showy costumes, and they have a native taste for the disposition of colors, and the appropriate use of ornaments of gold and silver. On all festival and holiday occasions, when they appear in their attire, the general effect produced is very fine, and forms a strong attraction to artists, who learn here the difference between costume and dress.—*Hillard's Six Months in Italy.*

## HINTS TO STRANGERS IN NEW YORK.

BEWARE of hackmen and cabmen. If you are going to a hotel take the regular coach which belongs to the hotel to which you wish to go.

Beware of all steamboat, railroad or hotel runners. Always purchase your tickets at the office of the company, and thereby ensure the genuine. Those hotels which send out runners, are the resort of pick-pockets, gamblers, who also represent the runners.

Beware of mock auctions. You will find them in all parts of the city. They *can* impose upon you if you give them a chance; therefore shun them, and do not enter, for wiser men than you have been "fleeced."

Beware of those *gentlemen* who are ever ready to show the "*strangers*" their beautiful city. Give them the cold shoulder if you would escape being robbed.

Beware of all pocket books that may be picked up and handed to you, as the finder is obliged to leave the city, and if you will give him ten dollars he will leave it with you, and you can find the owner and claim the reward, or keep it. If you open it you will find that it contains nothing but counterfeits and imitations. Always decline them, and you will not get "sold."

Beware of all venders of "silver polish," watches, "knife-sharpeners" and an article for taking the impression of leaves, &c.; as they are *all* humbugs, and you will find them so if you purchase.

Beware of pick-pockets. By using a remarkable amount of precaution you can escape their "light fingers."

Beware of looking or acting "green" in the city, and the sharpers will not pounce upon you. Carry your head up, and walk along as though you belonged there. Do not stare at every new sight and gaze into the window.—*Ex.*

## A MODERN CINCINNATUS.

IN a long and pleasant conversation recently with a distinguished friend, whose mind is rich with the recollections of the past, we gathered many incidents, not the least interesting of which was the following:

At the session of the South Carolina Legislature in 1814, the members were perplexed for a suitable man to elect Governor. The difficulty did not arise from any scarcity of candidates, for then, as now, men were ambitious, but from a want of the right sort of a man. The matter became worse as the time wore on, and the election of some objectional candidate seemed inevitable. One day, however, as several of them were conversing upon the matter, Judge O'Neal, then a young man and present by invitation, said: "Gentlemen, why not elect General David R. Williams?"

"David R. Williams, he's our man—he's the man," they all exclaimed, as they began to scatter to tell the news.

The day of election came on, and General Williams was elected by a large vote. A messenger was at once dispatched with a carefully prepared letter to inform the General of his election—request his acceptance, and hoped he would name the day on which he would take the oath of office. After a long and hard ride, the messenger stopped at the General's residence, in Marlborough District, we believe, and inquired if he was in. He was told that Mr. Williams was over at his plantation. The gentleman said he would ride over, as he had a note to deliver to him as soon as possible. When about half way he met a fine looking man, dressed in plain homespun, and driving a team of mules.

"Am I on the road to the plantation of General Williams?" asked the messenger.

"Yes, sir; it is about a mile further on," was the reply.

"Is the General at home?"

"No, sir."

"Where is he?"

"I am the man."

"Don't deceive me. I have an important letter for Gen. Williams. If that is your name," said the doubting messenger, "here it is," handing it to the General.

Mr. Williams opened the letter and found to his utter astonishment that, without his knowledge or consent, he had been elected Governor of South Carolina. He took the messenger home and entertained him for the night, preparing a note in the meantime, accepting the appointment, and naming a time on which he would be in Columbia. The messenger returned.

On the appointed day, a few minutes before 12 o'clock, a man dressed in homespun, and on horseback, rode into town; hitching his animal to a tree, he made his way to the Capitol, where he found a brilliant concourse of people. But few knew him personally; but there was something commanding about him. He took his seat in a vacant chair; and when the clock in front of the speaker had struck the hour of twelve, the General arose and delivered the most masterly speech that had ever been delivered there on any occasion. The farmer-statesman entirely electrified the assembly. He made an excellent Governor.

The thing conveys a beautiful idea. Here was a farmer elected; he accepted, and from the plow went to the Governor's office to preside, in a stormy crisis, over the destiny of a sovereign State. Long live his memory.

## ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

ONE Reuben Rouzey, of Virginia, owed the General one thousand pounds. While President of the United States, one of his agents brought an action for the money; judgment was obtained, and execution issued against the body of the defendant, who was taken to jail. He had considerable landed estate, but this kind of property cannot be sold in Virginia, unless at the discretion of the owner. He had a large family, and for the sake of his children preferred laying in jail to selling his land. A friend hinted to him, that probably Gen. Washington did not know anything of the proceeding, and that it might be well to send him a petition, with a statement of the circumstances. He did so—and the very next post from Philadelphia, after the arrival of his petition in that city, brought him an order for his immediate release, together with a full discharge, and a severe reprimand to the agent for having acted in such a manner. Poor Rouzey was consequently restored to his family who never laid down their heads at night without first presenting prayers to heaven for "their beloved Washington." Providence smiled upon the labors of the grateful family, and in a few years Rouzey enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of being able to lay the money with interest, at the feet of the truly great man. Washington reminded him that the debt was discharged. Rouzey replied the debt of his family to the father of their country, and the preserver of their family could never be discharged; and the general, to avoid the pleasing importunity of the grateful Virginian, who could not be denied, accepted the money—only, however, to divide it among Rouzey's children, which he immediately did.—*Old Colony Memorial.*

ANECDOTE.—Professor Silliman, in his "Visit to Europe," just published, relates the following anecdote:

"In the year 1558, Henry Cole, dean of St. Paul's, stopped at Chester on his way to Ireland, commissioned by Queen Mary to prosecute the Protestants, and exultingly showed his commission, which he replaced in his bag; but as soon as he left the room the good lady of the house took out the commission and replaced it with a pack of cards, with the knave of clubs uppermost.—Of course the dean made a ridiculous figure when he opened his supposed commission at Dublin, in presence of the dignitaries; and before a new one could be obtained, the persecuting Mary breathed her last.

# For the Ladies.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

## THE REPROOF.

WHISPER it softly,
When nobody's near,
Let not those accents
Fall harsh on the ear.
She is a blossom,
Too tender and frail
For the keen blast—
The pitiless gale.

Whisper it gently,
'Twill cost the no pain;
Gentle words rarely
Are spoken in vain;
Threats and reproaches
The stubborn may move—
Noble the conquest
Aided by love.

Whisper it kindly,
'Twill pay thee to know,
Penitent tear-drops
Down her cheeks flow.
Has she from virtue
Wandered astray?
Guide her feet gently,
Rough is the way.

She has no parent,
None of her kin;
Lead her from error,
Keep her from sin.
Does she lean on thee?
Cherish the trust;—
God to the merciful
Ever is just.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## IS WOMAN'S WORK EVER DONE?

BY MRS. M. W. H.

THERE is a trite saying among our "household words:"—"Woman's work is never done:" this would seem to settle the question, but while we admit its truth, I think the subject at this time, on various accounts, demands a few moments reflection.

*Woman's work!* this is truly a comprehensive phrase, and admits of a more extensive application than it generally receives in its most frequent use. Woman's work does not consist merely in providing with her own hands, or by proxy, for the physical wants of those dependent on her care; multifarious as these duties are, they can sometimes be so arranged as to afford a little leisure, yet this leisure even, brings its work. Has she a single hour at command, some sick friend is to be visited, some work of kindness or charity, to be performed.—One might be led to suppose, by the nature of the fields some of our sex are seeking to occupy, that they had found means to perform all the work that legitimately belongs to them, and had volunteered in services better adapted to the habits and physical condition of the other sex. While there are children to rear and educate, infirm humanity to nurse, and sorrowing hearts to soothe, husbands, brothers, sons and daughters to influence, lead and direct by the operations of a kind and loving spirit, let these works be the unostentatious preachers to guide in the paths of religion and virtue, and the social circle the political platform from whence she shall seek to participate in the government of the Nation.

To give the subject the most common and practical application, let us look at the wife of the farmer, or of the mechanic in city or country, who has no resources for the maintenance of his family but the labor of his hands; is that woman's work ever done?—I mean the veritable physical labor. Unable to pay for help, she is wearing away her best days without time to improve a mind already "cumbered about many things," or means to supply the mental wants of those little inquisitive beings who think "mother knows every thing," and question accordingly. How often I have heard such women say, "I have no time to teach my children to work or read"—which is no doubt true. This is especially true, in families where the wife finds it necessary to do all, or the greater part of her sewing; in such cases little time can be spared for recreation or social enjoyment, which are as necessary to the proper development of the mental, as food and clothing are to the physical organization.

I believe the introduction of sewing machines is destined materially to affect female labor, and through that, female character. Many who now depend on the needle by which to obtain a living, are becoming alarmed at the idea of having sewing so cheapened, that it will be impossible for them to compete with so formidable a rival. The fear seems to obtain among them, that they will be obliged to betake themselves to some more menial employment; what these more menial employments are I do not clearly understand, as I hold all employment honorable that is honorably performed—it is true, we all have a choice in what way to labor. I do not consider a girl who cooks the food for a family, any more a menial on that account than the one who does the sewing. I think those persons take an erroneous view of the case, for all experience teaches, that every invention that has ever been introduced to lessen the price of labor in any particular department, has had the effect to increase the demand, and open up channels which more than compensated any loss that accrued to any particular class from its use. Sewing machines can never be endowed with intelligence: consequently can never be made to cut and fit a garment. If they cheapen the making of clothing so that a person can have two garments instead of one, then will the two be to fit and finish instead of one. At the present time, the cost of making many garments of the plainest kind, is more than the material of which they are made. As sewing becomes consigned to the machine, a demand for heads and hands to manage it will be increased, so that sewing women and girls will at the worst only change the form of labor. The tendency too, of all the "strikes" that pervade every class of labor, is to make new openings for more remunerative, and quite as healthy female labor as that of sewing.

When the time arrives that a woman can be hired into the house with a sewing machine, and do the family sewing in a week, that the toiling mother has heretofore scarcely accomplished in a whole season, those families with small means will be better clothed, and the females have more time to devote to such pursuits as contribute to physical and mental vigor. How gladly will those mothers who ply the shining steel by the midnight lamp that their families may be respectably clothed, avail themselves of any means whereby they can save time to devote to the minds and morals of their children.

I admit that quite too much time is frequently spent in an unnecessary use of the needle. I admit too, that there are mothers even, who think the embroidering of a little dress, is of more importance than supplying the natural wants of the dear object who is to wear it; not that she would wilfully neglect her duty, but she thinks it will be "so pretty and becoming," it must be done, even if the child suffers from the want of her personal attention while she is doing it.

Women, as well as men, of the present day, have many sins of omission and commission to answer for, and the proper way, in my view, to correct many of the evils under which we labor, is to give young men and women right ideas. In behalf of those wives and mothers who work incessantly from necessity, I would urge men to study the means of lightening their toil, by providing as far as practicable, such improvements and aids as may from time to time be invented, and found of decided utility; and above all things, by kind and sympathizing words and acts, let them know that you appreciate their efforts, and would relieve them if in your power; these aids are wonderful in their effects, and available to the poorest individual.

Among the various inventions for household labor-saving, particularly in cities, I have heard of none which strikes me as being of more importance than *cooking by gas*, providing it can be brought into practical use, of which there can be little doubt, according to the statement of the editor of the *New York Mirror*, by which we learn that it has been tested, and found so far, to work admirably.* Cities are becoming so generally supplied with gas, and fuel is already so expensive, there is no doubt people will avail themselves of the former to do their cooking and warm their houses if practicable, as well as to light them. If this can now be done in the city, how long will it take the chemists to devise some cheap and effective mode of generating gas for the farm-house, or any other country residence?

*What the Mirror says upon the subject of cooking by gas will be found under the head of Mechanical Arts, in the present number of the RURAL.—EDS.

## FUTURE HOUSEKEEPERS.

WE sometimes catch ourselves wondering how many of the young ladies whom we meet with are to perform the part of housekeepers, when the young men who now eye them so admiringly have persuaded them to become their wives.

We listen to those young ladies of whom we speak, and hear them not only acknowledging but boasting of their ignorance of all housework duties, as if nothing would so lower them in the esteem of their friends as the confession of an ability to bake bread and pies, or cook a piece of meat, or a disposition to engage in any useful employment. Speaking from our own youthful recollection, we are free to say that taper fingers and lily white hands are very pretty to look at with a young man's eyes, and sometimes we have known the artless innocence of practical knowledge displayed by a young Miss to appear rather interesting than otherwise. But we have lived long enough to learn that life is full of rugged experiences, and that the most loving, romantic and delicate people must live on cooked or otherwise prepared food, and in homes kept clean and tidy by industrious hands. And for all the practical purposes of married life, it is generally found that for the husband to sit and gaze at a wife's taper fingers and lily hands, or for a wife to sit and be looked at and admired does not make the pot boil or put the smallest piece of food therein.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 26, 1853.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on next page.

### News of the Week.

THE news of the week is neither of a startling or exciting character. The Arabia brings out news, telegraphed from the Continent, on the eve of sailing, that the belligerents have come into actual collision in the Danubian Provinces, but it is stated that strong efforts are put forth by interceding powers to bring about a reconciliation, and hopes are yet entertained that it will be effected. If the ire of the hostile parties is still further excited by the shedding of blood, it will be a very difficult matter to prevent war. Time only will determine the matter, and further advices are looked for with great interest on this side of the Atlantic.

Politics have subsided into a state of quiescence, all parties submitting cheerfully to the arbitrament of the ballot box; the victors have expended the excess of their patriotism in powder and bonfires, and the vanquished withdrawn into their own territories to recruit for the next campaign.

In Massachusetts, the new constitution, which cost the State a conventional session of three month's duration and $150,000, has been rejected by a majority of over five thousand. It was a miserable tissue of shreds and patches, made up of compromises between certain parties and satisfactory to none. Even the fathers of the nondescript buntling were many of them ashamed to acknowledge the paternity of their own son. New Hampshire rejected one under similar circumstances a year or two ago, and these two examples ought to serve as a warning to other States not to tamper with their fundamental laws unless radical defects exist which imperatively demand a reform.

There is great excitement at Erie, Penn., on account of a change of gauge about to be adopted on the Erie and North-east railroad. As it is now all passengers and freight must change cars, on this short link of lake-shore road, twenty miles in length, passing through the north-west corner of Pennsylvania; which change is a source of great annoyance to travelers, and an obstacle to the transit of freight. All this annoyance arises from the fact that the gauge on this road differs from that either above or below. The Pennsylvania legislature at its last session authorized the railroad company to change its gauge, and the citizens of Erie have resolved to resist it with arms, if necessary, and have mustered their forces in battle array, intent upon nullification. The Buffalo papers say the Erie folks are bent upon compelling the traveling public to purchase their pea-nuts, and eat indifferent food at a high price, by a compulsory stoppage in their city. The oyster war of Accomac is likely to be thrown into the shade, by this blood-threatening demonstration.

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WOMEN'S RIGHTS.—A call has been signed by a large number of the advocates of Women's rights for a Convention, to be held in this city on the 30th inst., and to continue in session two days.—The preamble to the call, among other things, says:—"The wise and humane of all classes in society, however much they may differ upon speculative points as to Woman's Nature and Function, agree that there are *actual abuses* of women, tolerated by custom and authorized by law, which are condemned alike by the genius of Republican Institutions and the spirit of the Christian Religion." No one certainly can gainsay the above, whatever opinions may be entertained as to the nature of those abuses, or their specific remedies. Many of the most distinguished champions of Women's rights of both sexes will be present and address the Convention, among others, the Rev. Antoinette L. Brown, Lydia A. Jenkins, Emma R. Coe, Ernestine L. Rose, Elizabeth C. Stanton, Frederick Douglass, Rev. W. H. Channing, Rev. S. J. May, L. C. Cuyler, and Rev. Hiram Gregg. See advertisement in the dailies for particulars.

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THUNDER STORMS IN CALIFORNIA.—A friend in Marysville, Cal., writes under date of Aug. 28th that they have just had a very heavy thunder, shower, the first ever known there by any of the present inhabitants. The Indians across the river from Marysville were dreadfully frightened—the lightening struck three times in the immediate vicinity; the thunder was, of course, terrific.—They have a tradition that the "Great Spirit" once spoke to the Indians in a terrible voice, and they think this must be a similar one. The writer says he was at Salt Lake city three years ago last April, when they had the first thunder shower known there. He attributes the fact of the shower to the clearing and breaking up of the surface of the ground, which is favorable to the formation of clouds. He says, if, as the country becomes settled, showers should be of frequent occurrence, California will be one of the finest agricultural countries in the world.

### The Weather.

THE weather for the past week has been as mild almost as summer, although not altogether pleasant. The barometer fell as the thermometer rose, and on Sunday "cloud compelling Jove" enveloped city and country in mist, and smoke, and rain. A super-stratum of water, and a substratum of mud, were the principal geological features of the country; and those luckless individuals who were too poor to own umbrellas, and had too much conscience to —— *borrow* them, either were compelled to get a wetting or to stay away from church, an excuse of which too many, it is feared, availed themselves,—and possibly the writer also is not altogether guiltless. Many of the days, however, have been really beautiful, and much like those of April and May, alternate sunshine and shower.

How long this etherial mildness is to continue it is impossible to say, but it is the part of wisdom to take some thought of to-morrow, and prepare to give old Boreas a warm greeting when he comes; and to aid the poor in like preparation. Do not let us fold our hands and say to the poverty-stricken and unfortunate, "be you clothed and be you fed," but let us, according to our means, be generous almoners of Heaven's bounties, not as a loan, and with expectation of reward, although sacred writ says, "he that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord;" but with hearts full of gratitude for innumerable blessings bestowed upon us by a benignant Providence.

## Literary Notices.

TALPA, OR THE CHRONICLES OF A CLAY FARM.—AN AGRICULTURAL Fragment by C. W. H.; with an introduction and notes by L. F. ALLEN. Buffalo: DANFORTH, HAWLEY & Co., 1854.

This is a collection of a series of articles which originally appeared in the Gardener's Chronicle. Their reprint in the present handsome form is a decided hit; for it is a work which is sure to sell. It is a history of a lawyer, who having a wet, clay, sterile, farm come into his possession, set about improving it himself. He underdrained, subsoiled, grew turnips with guano and kept a large stock, till from being the worst, the farm became the best in the neighborhood. Several chapters are devoted to a discussion on a steam digging machine, which the Author and Editor think will, in a very few years assuredly take the place of the plow.

We have never read a work on Agriculture with more pleasure than this one. It is well calculated to awaken an interest in agricultural improvement, while innumerable suggestions are thrown out which will induce thought, and thus, though the book contains very little direct instruction, it will materially increase the knowledge of every farmer.

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THE NEW HYDROPATHIC COOK BOOK, with receipts for Cooking on Hygienic Principles. By R. T. TRALL, M. D. New York: Fowlers & Wells.

THE typographical execution of this work is most excellent. It is illustrated with abundant wood cuts, and written in a pleasing and popular style. It contains not merely receipts for cooking, &c., but enters fully into the "why and wherefore," of the processes recommended. The chemical and physiological character of alimentary substances are discussed, as well as the relative value of animal and vegetable foods. Rules for the selection and preservation of fruits, vegetables, &c., are given, and the theory of nutrition, and the general laws of health, explained. We consider this book quite an addition to our culinary literature. Without agreeing in many important particulars with the author, we cannot but think the general circulation of the work will be attended with much good to *all*—inasmuch as *all* have to cook to eat, and eat to live.

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THE AMERICAN CATTLE DOCTOR.—By G. H. DADD, M. D. New York: C. M. Saxton.

FROM a slight examination, we believe this will be found a most valuable work, and one which every owner of animals should possess. There is a great and increasing need of a scientific and practical treatise on the veterinary art. Besides that invaluable little book, "Cole on the Diseases of Animals," we had no American work that was reliable and practical on this important subject. This new work discusses at some length, the general principles of physiology and pathology; much of it is merely a compilation, and there are some things introduced which are irrelevant in a work of this kind, but, on the whole, the book will be found a valuable accession to every farmer's library. Price, $1.

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A CATALOGUE OF AMHERST COLLEGE, just received, shows the number of undergraduates in that institution to be 201. Scientific course 10. The College has an efficient faculty, at the head of which is Dr. HITCHCOCK, of Geological and Scientific celebrity.

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GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for December has been received form the publishers. It is as usual a superior publication and contains the prospectus of the volume for the ensuing year promising an increase of its attractive features.

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GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for December has come to hand. It is embellished with a fine steel engraving entitled "Christ healing the sick," and other plates, and is for sale by DEWEY in the Arcade.

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THE Utah (Salt Lake) paper says:—"On the 13th of Sept., President Young presented us with as fine a bunch of grapes as we ever ate in California, weighing one pound, grown in his garden. We also helped President Young measure an onion in his garden 18 inches in circumference. Peaches, of the highest flavor, have ripened well in the valley this season, and very plentifully for the number of trees existing."

### Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Nov. 22, 1853.

THE great pitch battle is over. Defeated candidates have had time to estimate the extent of the depletion to which their purses and their honor have been subjected in the contest; and the successful ones are already studying schemes by which they can make up their extravagant outlays. Philosophers of all schools are trying to assign a cause for the peculiar turn of events.—The Hards say that the Softs have been weighed in the balance and found wanting; the Softs claim that Whig votes given for the Adders (a new name for the Adamantines,) are the cause of their falling behind the Hards; while the Whigs are chuckling over their triumph, brought about by the aid of the Hards.

But facts and figures go farther than reasons.—The Whigs have a decided majority, and there is a Maine Law Legislature probably. It is also a notorious fact that the State House contains quite a number of very *long* faces, though their owners are known as "*short* boys."

Speculations have commenced with reference to the Speakership of the Assembly, which comes in January.

ROBERT H. PRUYN, of this city, is probably the one who will receive that honor, as he has distinguished himself as a legislator in a previous session. A stupid Speaker, such as we sometimes have, is a disgrace to the State. RAYMOND, now editor of the N. Y. Times, is as good a one as the State ever produced. He was quick, forcible and accurate. PRUYN would make a similar one.

The sale of land for taxes has been going on for some time, and will be continued till the list is exhausted. The system of disposing of lands in arrear for taxes has been altered, so that hereafter the sales will take place in the different counties, rendering it much more convent for delinquents to attend in person. The time for redemption remains two years, the same as now.

*OWE.*

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A FIGHT occurred on the Mississippi river on board the steamer Dresden on Tuesday of last week, during which three men and one woman were killed. There were, it appears, a large number of Irish families on deck, going to New Orleans, and when the boat arrived at Memphis, a young Kentuckian got on board, and by some means got into a quarrel with some of the Irish passengers, several of whom undertook to whip him, when he drew out a revolver and fired into the party six times, instantly killing three men and one woman.

The Kentuckian was afterwards set upon by others of the deck passengers and badly beaten, so much so that he was not expected to recover.

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THE COMMISSIONERS in the case of the Northern Indiana and Chicago Railroad Co. vs. the Illinois Central Railroad Co., have decided that the track of the Central Railroad Co. shall cross the track of the complainants at the same point as hitherto, but that the crossing shall be by means of a bridge which shall be built by the defendants at least eighteen feet in the clear above the surface of the rails of the complainants. It was at this crossing where, it will be recollected, the terrible collision occurred between the trains of the Michigan Central and the Michigan Southern Roads, the former going into Chicago on the Illinois Central, and the latter on the Northern Indiana.

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REV. MR. PEASE, Missionary at the Five Points, New York, in an address before the Sabbath School of the Church of the Puritans, made the following statement: When he commenced giving out work to the destitute who thronged his rooms, he was cautioned by those who furnished the materials, as well as those of whom he purchased bread, that his hearers would probably steal from him at every opportunity, and that he would never see half his work returned. But after three and a half years' experience, although, by their own confession, some of the articles were made in the Station-house, and others by the light of the street lamp, he had never lost one article.

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IN one of the interior towns of Chili there has arisen a dispute between the curate, who is represented as a worthless man, and the local Governor of the town or department. In consequence, the Archbishop has laid the town under interdiction; ordered the cemetery to be closed, so that the dead have lain unburied; and deprived the people of all other religious ordinances in the meantime. It is thought the Government will yield to the demands of the church, replacing the curate, and ejecting the Governor. Shame on such a priest-ridden people! They are fit only to be temporal, as they certainly are spiritual, slaves!

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THE MURDER RECORD of New York city was lessened on Saturday, by the conviction of Hoare, for the murder of his mistress, and the sentence of De Corn to the State Prison. The latter prisoner avers that he entertained no malice toward the murdered man, and adds that he shot him in self-defence, fearing that the assault of Melville upon him was to be immediately attempted. De Corn pleads guilty to a feeling of sudden alarm, and declares that the pistol was fired at random, and only after he believed his life to be in danger.—*N. Y. Times.*

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THE outside form of the Journal of Commerce for the morning of the 10th, weighing 800 pounds, while going to press, fell a distance of sixty or seventy feet, penetrating through the basement and into the ground, and of course becoming a mass of *pi*. In large metropolitan printing offices the type are set in the upper stories of the building, while the press-room is in the basement, to which the formes are let down through a scuttle, by means of a wheel and axle.

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MRS. MINERVA BRADSHAW recovered, in the Marion Circuit Court, a judgment for $4,000 against the Penn and Indianapolis Railway Company, as damages for the death of her husband, who was an employee of the Company, and was killed from injuries received on a train while in the service of the Company. This decision is in opposition to the common law and the decisions of the Courts of some of the States, where it is held that a paid agent assumes his own risk.

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THE Superior Court in New York last week awarded Mr. Richard M. Crane $1,750 damages against the Hudson River Railroad Company, for injuries sustained by a collision on the 4th of September, 1851, at Peekskill.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ Hickman County, Ky., is situated on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. The *Argus* says, what we very well know, that the land of that part of the State, is well suited to the production of fruit and hay. The soil is clayey and uneven, and very convenient to shipping ports of easy access from New Orleans. It is only very recently that the people have found out that these two products are more profitable than corn and tobacco.

☞ The canal boat "Ira B. Carey," owned by J. Chappell & Co., of this city, sunk in the East River, at New York, a few days since, with a cargo of 2,800 bushels of wheat, and 15 tons of cheese, valued at $8,000. The boat was being towed to Brooklyn by a steamer at the time of the accident, and went down in 40 feet water. The cargo is nearly a total loss. Insured for $3,000.

☞ The first American Magnetic Telegraph Line was established in 1844, between Washington city and Baltimore. The aggregate number of main and branch lines in the United States at the present time, is about one hundred. There are completed and in operation, 27,000 miles, and 10,000 more in process of construction.

☞ The discoverer of gold in Australia is to be rewarded by the British government. The Colonial authorities of Australia propose to give to Mr. Hargraves, the discoverer, £10,000, but the Duke of Newcastle, who is the head of the Colonial Department in the Ministry, offers him only half that sum, which Mr. Hargraves objects to.

☞ In the office of the Green Castle Banner, published at Gosport, Indiana, there is said to be a blind printer, who sets from 5,000 to 7,000 ems a day! His partner reads the copy to him, and as he has an extraordinary memory, he can compose half a dozen lines without it being necessary to report the words to him.

☞ The tomato is a native of South America, and was first introduced to cultivation in Europe in 1596. The French and Italians are said to have been the first to adopt its extensive use, and during the early part of the present century there were fields of the crops growing in the vicinity of Rome and Naples.

☞ One hundred and twenty-seven emigrants to Liberia sailed from Baltimore last week, in the ship Parmlee, chartered by the American Colonization Society. The Parmlee will touch at Norfolk, where she will take on board one hundred and sixty-eight more emigrants, and nine white missionaries.

☞ The London Chronicle announces the recovery of £1,800 from an English thief who robbed his employer, and fled to America; it states that he was followed to the United States by an English detective policeman, and traced to a "place called Geneva, *in the State of Albany.*"

☞ The three survivors of the Harvard College Class of 1787, represent the three learned professions:—Judge William Cranch, of Washington, D. C., the Legal; Rev. Dr. Abiel Abbott, of Peterboro', N. H., the Clerical, and Dr. Walter Hunnewell, of Watertown, the Medical.

☞ Three Inspectors of Election have been arrested in New York, for alleged frauds in canvassing. It is charged that they had a batch of tickets printed off the day after election, which they surreptitiously placed in the ballot box, removing others in their stead.

☞ In the Boston Police Court, recently, Sarah Flynn was charged with a severe assault upon her husband, James, with a chair. Sarah was a second wife, and much the most vigorous of the two. She was sentenced to two months' imprisonment in jail.

☞ The Ohio State Teachers' Association meets at Columbus, on the 28th and 29th of Dec. next. President Thompson, of Delaware, will address the Association on the morning of the 28th, and Horace Mann, of Antioch College, in the evening.

☞ Shelly, a slave belonging to W. Paddleyford, of Georgia, who recently ran off, returned and begged to be taken back, saying that he had been persuaded by white men to run away. His master consented, and he is now on his way to Savannah.

☞ The sinking of the West Newton, below Lake Pepin, last week, is the first accident that has ever occurred to a steam vessel on that part of the upper Mississippi, between Galena and St. Paul, although steam has been used there for 20 years.

☞ The editor of the Columbia Democrat has received a specimen of cotton grown from seed brought from California two years ago, where it was found growing wild. The staple is said to be longer than the Dean cotton, and nearly as fine.

☞ The Railroad Record, of the 10th, says: "There are now 1,600 miles of railway finished in Ohio, which have cost about forty millions of dollars. These roads will pay about four millions per annum on the cost of construction."

☞ The number of acres of swamp land lying in the State of Missouri, is reported to be 2,765,871, and in Illinois 2,370,635. Much of this land can and will be reclaimed, and, in general, the soil is so rich as to make it very valuable.

☞ The Independent says there are now seven churches in Kentucky designated as "free churches, having no connection with slavery"—and that though they have encountered opposition, they regard their prospects as brightening.

☞ The Chicago Democratic Press states, within the last three weeks one house in that city has paid out $145,000 for beef cattle. The shipment of beef, by lake, from that port during the last month, amounted to 11,499 barrels.

☞ The English papers state that among the emigrants who perished in the British ship Annie Jane, wrecked on the coast of Scotland, were a hundred house-carpenters and joiners from Glasgow—fresh, able young men.

☞ The first premium for plowmen at the Virginia Agricultural Fair, was awarded to Mr. Richard Sampson's negro man Randolph, who managed his four mules without lines. The premium was fifty dollars.

☞ St. John papers of the 5th inst., mentions numerous desertions of British soldiers at Fredericton and St. John. At the latter place, on Saturday night, 13 deserted in a body, taking with them their side arms.

☞ A house at Birmingham had received from a pen-maker at New York, an order for fifty working girls. The order was executed in less than one week, and passages were secured for the whole party at £8 per girl.

☞ Pleasant M. Huffman, a cabinet maker of Hartsville, Tenn., was killed by his partner in that place on Wednesday week. The two were making a coffin, and came to some misunderstanding about a plank.

## News Brevities.

—— Over 36,000 imigrants have arrived at Quebec this season.

—— The cordwainers of St. Louis have struck for an increase of wages.

—— The King of the Sandwhich Islands receives an annual salary of $16,000.

—— The Jeffersonville Railroad expects to take 75,000 hogs to Louisville this season.

—— The notes of the Genesee River Bank at Mt. Morris, have been put in circulation.

—— A thousand a day is the average number of immigrants now arriving at New York.

—— In ten years preceding the year 1851, the population of Upper Canada increased about 104 per cent.

—— On Wednesday of last week, the ground at Quebec was covered with snow to the depth of six inches.

—— The right of way for the Grand Trunk Railway has been secured between Toronto and Kingston.

—— The London papers announce the death of the Bishop of Derry and Raphos. He was 83 year of age.

—— Within two years past, no fewer than 27 Sailors' Homes have been established in the United Kingdom.

—— The Roman Catholic population of Detroit is about 12,000, and the Protestant population about 21,800.

—— A London physician says if men would wear their beards in winter, sore throats would go out of fashion.

—— A bridge on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad, near Enon valley, was destroyed by fire on the 7th inst.

—— The Grand Trunk Telegraph Co. have almost completed the line from Montreal into the Ottawa district.

—— Andrew M. Many, an able writer, and one of the editors of the San Francisco Prices Current, died on the 6th ult.

—— The success of the Cincinnati steam fire engine, has induced the city of Louisville, to order a similar machine.

—— The new State Capitol of Texas will not be completed in time for the approaching Legislature to convene in it.

—— Hon. Chas. G. Atherton, U. S. Senator from New Hampshire, died at Manchester, in that State, on the 15th inst.

—— On the 13th ult., Mr. H. C. Carpenter washed out six pounds of gold from his claim on Stockton Hill, California.

—— The Toledo Blade advises people not to take the notes of the Indiana State Stock Bank, located at Peru, Indiana.

—— Nearly one million of pounds sterling have been expended in the expeditions to ascertain the fate of Sir John Franklin.

—— The showers of meteors that usually occur about the middle of November, do not seem to be forthcoming this year, as yet.

—— About 3,000 dead letters were sent to the dead letter office from Council Bluffs P. O. for the quarter ending 31st September.

—— In 1852 Canal navigation closed on the 16th of December; for the 3 year previous it closed on the 5th of the same month.

—— The Columbus (Georgia) Times, speaks of some fine strawberries in the gardens there,—on the 1st of October,—and in spite of frost.

—— Hudson, the British "Railway King," is said to be worth £250,000, after all the changes of fortune to which he has been subjected.

—— Oberlin College has a larger number of students than any other college in the country. The number is 1,303, of which 579 are females.

—— Since the introduction of chloroform and ether only thirty deaths have resulted from its application throughout the United Kingdom.

—— The Defendants in the notorious Martha Washington case, before the U. S. Circuit Court at Columbus, Ohio, have all been acquitted.

—— The Canadian Colonist is the name of a new journal issued in Quebec, for the defence of Irish Catholics in that section of the Province.

—— The total amount of California gold deposited in the Philadelphia Mint from the first discovery up to Nov. 1, is stated to be $204,000,000.

—— This year's product of shawls by the several manufactories in this country, is nearly half a million, of which the Bay State Mills turned out 300,000.

—— Gerrit Smith is suffering from a severe illness, caused by a rush of blood to the head. It is feared that he will not be able to take his seat in Congress.

—— M. De La Rosa, formerly Mexican Minister of the U. S. and Gen. Roubles late Mexican Minister of War, have both been shot by an order of Santa Anna.

—— The Sandwich Islands—12 in number—embrace a superficial area of about six thousand and one hundred square miles. Four of the islands are rocky and uninhabitable.

—— The entire Canal receipts from the opening of navigation to the close of the second week in November, compared with those of last year, exhibit an increase of $41,764.

—— The President's Message will be sent to the Postmasters of the most important cities in advance, to be given to the newspapers the moment it is presented in Congress.

—— At a public meeting held last week in Brantford, the credit of the town was staked to the amount of £150,000, to aid the improvements in the navigation of Grand River.

—— The Board of Supervisors of Chautauque county, have erected a new town, and called it *Kiantone*—a word said to be of Indian origin, and the name of a stream in that section.

—— Seven thousand five hundred mules have passed this season through one toll gate in Kentucky, on the road leading to Cumberland Gap, destined for Georgia and South Carolina.

Dr. Mercer, of New Orleans, has founded and endowed St. Annas Asylum, an institution designed as homes for destitute females. The amount of his benefaction will be $15,000.

—— Some benevolent ladies of Brooklyn have started a "ragged school" for vagrant children.—A substantial dinner is furnished for them every day. About 40, all females, are in attendance.

—— A case is on trial on the U. S. Circuit Court at Philadelphia, to recover $50,000, alleged to be due to the estate of the late Daniel Webster for fees in the great case of Matthias Apsden's estate.

—— The fishermen from the British North American coast, report that the weather has been terribly severe there for the past few weeks, and that the British fleet was going into quarters for the winter.

# Foreign Intelligence.

### Arrival of the Arabia.

The steamship Arabia, from Liverpool on the 5th inst., arrived at New York, Nov. 17th.

It is true that the Turks have crossed the Danube in strong force, and occupied Kalafat.

By Submarine Telegraph.—Fighting is going on briskly at Wallachia. 2,000 Turks appeared at Giqugevo, and fired upon the town. This brought on an engagement with a Russian force, which was dispatched to the assistance of the place. Considerable slaughter ensued. Another encounter took place between 4,000 Turks and a like number of Russian cavalry, between Kalafat and Sotha, when the Russians were forced to fall back.

The Arabia passed, on the 12th, the steamer Glasgow, bound east.

In Carcassia and Baghistan the mountaineers have defeated the Russians and taken some forts.

There was a talk of opening a Turkish Loan in the United States. The allied fleets were collecting in the sea of Marmora, having been dispersed by a storm.

Great inundations have occurred in the south of Ireland, and much damage done at Cork.

A plot of some kind had been discovered in Ticino, Switzerland.

A naturalized American citizen named Paperi, had been kept in custody by the Austrian officials at Aucona, on no charge at all, except the liberty of opinion. The U. S. Consul had done what he could, and was met mostly by being put off. The man was eventually released, when he was required to sign a declaration that he would never revisit Italy. This he refused to do, and he is still kept under surveillance.

Liverpool Markets.—The demand for Breadstuffs was more limited. Wheat declined 3d@4d per 70 lbs. Flour 1s@1s 6d per barrel. Indian corn quiet and unchanged. U. S. white wheat 10s 6d@10s 6d for red. Little sweet offering at 10s 4d. Western Canal flour 36s@36s 6d; extra Indian corn 46s for white and yellow.

Very little doing in either Beef or Pork. Bacon sells freely at previous rates. Shoulders in fair enquiry at 30s. Lard quiet at 59s. Tallow dull at a further decline of 1s.

---

Fanny Fern's Juvenile Book for the Holidays, (*Little Ferns for Fanny's Little Friends,*) will be issued by Derby & Miller about the first of December. We have been favored with a perusal of the proof sheets, and do not hesitate to say, that it is the best 'juvenile' that has ever come under our notice. It is a *living* book: it is all a-glow with wit, humor, pathos, and instruction. Although written in a style which will be irresistibly winning with children, it is no less captivating to adults; and we feel an assured conviction that *Little Ferns* will be as popular with the *Old Folks at Home*, as with *Fanny's little friends.* It is got up in elegant style, and with appropriate illustrations: price 75 cents. The orders already received (before the work is advertised) demand an edition of *twenty thousand to start with!*—which edition, like our 'great country,' will probably be 'continually growing.'—*New York Musical World and Times.*

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☞ Gov. Seymour, has issued his Thanksgiving Proclamation. Thursday, the 24th inst., is designated. The year has been prosperous, and the people happy. Our State in particular, has enjoyed in a remarkable manner the favor of a benignant Providence.

# Commercial.

### BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

Money matters have assumed a more cheerful aspect in our commercial cities, and confidence seems to be again restored. There has been but one departure and one arrival of Liverpool steamers since our last; the former, the Africa, taking out less than $600,000 in gold, and the latter, the Arabia, bringing in news of actual hostilities between Russia and Turkey, and a decline in the English market for breadstuffs. No alarm or wavering of financial confidence was manifested on account of the belligerent news, and panic makers cease to be regarded in Wall street. The tight times, the decline in stocks and general extravagance, have served to show up several defaulters who were unable to carry along the loads under which they staggered. A number of the New York banks have lately suffered most seriously in this way, among which are the Bank of the State of New York, $160,000; Bank of State of New York, bills stolen from the counter, $37,810; Bank of Commerce, $80,000; Merchants Bank, $200,000; Metropolitan Bank, $150,000; American Exchange $60,000; Hanover Bank $25,000.

The fears manifested in regard to the stability of our banks prove to be groundless. Thompson's Reporter says:—"In answer to a multitude of inquiries about banks, we would say only two have failed, viz: the Bank of Massillon, Ohio, and the Patchin Bank of Buffalo.

The many rumors about other Banks are all wrong, and we do not know where there is a decidedly doubtful one.

The fright, the pressure, and the danger is over, and there is an easy and prosperous future before us."

The amount of public debt cancelled last week was upwards of half a million of dollars, leaving the total outstanding obligation of the United States, $57,593,707 52.

The total imports at New York for the week amounted to $2,680,109, of which in round numbers, near $500,000 were in silks, $340,000 iron, and $250,000 woolen goods.

Stocks have gone up as the money pressure cases off.—N. Y. Central 115, Erie 81½, etc.

# Marriages.

In Lyons, Wayne Co., on the 17th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Kellogg, Mr. DARIUS C. AUSTIN and Miss LYDIA YORK, all of Lyons

At Henrietta, on the 10th inst., by the Rev. S. W. Streeter, Mr. DUNCAN McLOUD and Miss MARY J. ELLIS.

In North Haven, Ct., on the 15th inst., by the Rev. S. W. Robbins, Mr. WM. D. GREGORY, of Canandaigua, N. Y., and Miss CHARLOTTE F. LINSLEY, of the former place.

# Deaths.

In Utica, on the 13th inst., ALFRED HUBBELL, Esq., of this city, merchant, and late one of the Aldermen of this city, aged 48 years.

On Friday morning, Nov. 11th, FRANK CASWELL, infant son of J. Wesley and Jane A. Osborn, of Watervliet, N. Y.

In Avon, Ohio, Oct. 5th, JOHN CRISP, aged 38 years.

In this city, on the 20th inst., at the residence of his uncle, Anson House, Esq., EDWIN E., son of Joseph and Amanda House, of Houseville, Lewis Co., N. Y., aged 24 years. Possessed of fine talents, strict moral uprightness, sterling integrity and every manly virtue united with social, amiable and strong filial affection, he was a young man of great promise, and his removal in the morning of life, will cast a deep gloom over an extensive circle of relatives and friends.—[Com.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Nov. 23, 1853.

Prices seem to have reached a culminating point about the time of our last issue, and in some respects have since slightly declined, although in most instances the recession is manifested by a weakness in the markets, rather than by any actual decline in price or quotations. The price of Wheat may be stated at $1,50@1,53, the latter, however, being considered the extreme maximum limit for the very best qualities. Flour, price unchanged. Corn is lower and sells at 63@65c.

Butter is plenty and prices tending downward, but as yet, no change in quotations. There is a large amount moving forward to the eastern markets and prices have declined in those cities.

Poultry is plenty and one cent lower than last week.

The wool market is weak, and eastern advices seem to indicate a lower market, the effect of which is also to prevent a rise in sheep's pelts, notwithstanding the increased value of the staple produced as the season advances.

Salt is quoted at sixpence per barrel lower.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $7.00@7,25 | Butter, lb | 18@20 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8c |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 7c |
| Lard, tried, | 11@12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,50@7.50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | 7@7½ | Flax, | 1,50@1,75 |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl | $8@9 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,50@1,53 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,25 |
| Corn, | 63@65c | Salt, bbl | 1,75 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 40@42 | Eggs, doz | 16@18c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1,25 | Wool, lb | 35@45 |
| Lamb skins | 50@1,00 | Flour barrels, | 35@40 |

### NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, November 21, 1853.

Flour—Fair demand for Western and State flour for export. Market opened firm, but owing to the inclemency of the weather prices yielded 6¼c. At the decline the inquiry was good. Canadian unchanged. Sales Western canal at $6,71@6,81 common to straight State; $6,87@7 mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio, closing firmer.

Grain—Demand for wheat fair, with more offering. At the opening prices yielded slightly, but closed with much firmness. Sales white Ohio at $1,65½; white Michigan $1,73½@1,74; Canadian $1,60 for mixed, and $1,74 prime white; prime Southern white $1,67; prime red do. $1,57½; red Ohio, upper lake, $1,50.

Corn—Fair demand for export. Sales at 79c unsound; 79@80c Western mixed; 80@82c Southern white and yellow.

Provisions—A fair supply of Pork on market and prices again lower and unsettled; sales at $14,37½@14,50 mess; $11,50 prime.

Dressed hogs dull and heavy at 6@6¼c.

Lard dull and quite heavy; sales 210 bbls. and tes. at 9¾@10¼.

Butter in limited demand and plenty at 12@14c, Ohio and 16@20c. State.

Cheese in request at 8@10c.

### ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Nov. 21.—Flour and Meal—The eastern demand is restricted, and there is only a moderate home and river inquiry at the closing rates of Saturday. We quote Ordinary to straight State $6,75@6,87; mixed Indiana and Michigan $6,87@7; straight Indiana and Michigan $6,87@7; favorite State $6,87@7,12; common to good Ohio $6,75@7; fancy Indiana and Mich. $6,87@7; fancy Ohio $7,00@7,25; fancy Genesee $7@7,25; extra Indiana and Mich. $7,12@7,37; extra Ohio $7,25@7,37; extra Genesee $7,25@7,75.

Corn Meal is selling steadily at $1,56@1,62. Buckwheat Flour is in good request at full previous rates. Sales at $2,25@2,38 ℔ cwt.

Grain—Market for wheat is quite languid and dull.—Genesee was offered on 'Change at $1,70@1,71, without finding a buyer, and at the close the stock afloat was about being re-shipped to a southern market. Corn is quiet and unchanged in value. Western mixed may be quoted nominal at 77@78c Barley opened this morning with an active inquiry. Sales Wisconsin at 80@81½c, prime two-rowed on p. t., 80½@82c, the latter figure also for Jefferson and Madison county, four-rowed at 84c for fair and 86 for prime. Oats are scarce and much wanted at better prices. We quote Western and State in the absence of sales at 49@50c.

Feed—A moderate inquiry. Sales 4,200 bu. 24 lb Feed at 17½c.

Hops—A steady market with a fair demand. Sales 88 bales new at 45@47½c. for fair to prime. Old are held at 40 cents.

### BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Nov. 21.—The receipts for the past 48 hours have been large, but the market has been very quiet and the sales slow. There was only a moderate inquiry for flour this morning, with market a shade firmer. Sales at $6,12½@6,25 for good to choice Ohio, and $6,06¼ for Wisconsin.

Wheat in good supply and market quiet, buyers being generally below holders' views. Sales white Michigan at $1,42@1,44, and Chicago at $1,20.

Corn heavy. Sales at 64c. No sales of oats. Sales of Rye at 81c.

Canal freights higher and irregular. Flour shipped to N. York at 90c, with 20 days guarantee, and wheat at 25c.

### NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—At Washington Drove Yard—offered this day 2,019 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 2,209. The supply of cattle to-day is not so large as usual owing to the cars being detained on the Harlem Railroad. The flood of Sunday carried away the bridge at Purdy's Station. We quote the range of market at 6@9c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold from $35 to $60.

Veal Calves at 4@6½c.

Sheep at from $2@9. Lambs $2@5,50.

No Swine on hand, but they would fetch from 5@5½c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered, 502 Beef Cattle; 64 Cows and Calves, and 3,676 Sheep and Lambs.

Beef Cattle all sold at from $6,50@8,75 per hundred.

Cows and Calves sold at from $25@55—all sold.

Sheep, from $2,50 to 4@8; Lambs from $1,50, 3,50@5.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—Offered, 30 Beeves, 45 Cows and Calves, 35 Veal Calves, and 4,500 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves ranged at from 7@9c per lb.

Cows and Calves, $25, 40@65. Veal Calves 5@7c. per lb.

Sheep $2,75, 3,50, 4@6,50. Lambs $2, 3@4. 500 Sheep left over.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered, 175 Beef Cattle; 30 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at from 5@8; and the latter at from $20 to $35.

### ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Nov. 21.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—600 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,00; 1st quality, $6,50; 2d do. $6; 3d do, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices from $30, 35, @45.

Sheep and Lambs—1,255 in market. Prices at from $2,50, $3@5.

Hogs—600 in market. Prices from $5@5,12.

Remarks.—Cattle are selling very well. Sheep and Lambs are doing better this week than they have in two or three weeks back.

### CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 16.—At market, 2,895 Cattle, about 1,895 Beeves, and 1,000 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra sold at $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,00; 2d do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $6,00; ordinary, $5,50@6.

Hides—$6@6½ per cwt.

Tallow—$8.50@9 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,50.

Calf Skins 11@11½c per lb.

Barrelling Cattle—$5@6.

Veal Calves—$7, 9@10.

Stores—Working Oxen—$95, 102, 115@182.

Cows and Calves—$25, 30, 35, 44, 50@72.

Yearlings—$8, 9@10.

Two years old—$18, 21, 25@44.

Three years old—$27, 32, 45@59.

Sheep and Lambs—5,903 at market.

Prices—Extra, $4½, 5, 6@8.

By lot—$1,88, 2, 3@4.

Swine—Large hog trains not in. Wholesale, still fat 5c, hard corn fed 5½c per lb.

Remarks—Market well stocked, and sales animated, compared with last week. A few large fat Oxen, raised in Ohio, and fatted at White Creek, N. Y., brought in by Mr. Pulsifer, famous for his extra cattle, were taken by Mr. Taylor of Brighton, at $8,50 per cwt. Live Turkeys in large numbers, and sales slow. Market day next week on Tuesday, 22d; at Brighton the 23d.

### BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Nov. 17.—At market 3,400 Cattle, (say 1,900 Beef and 1,500 Stores,) 6,000 Sheep and 1,450 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The best qualities met with quick sales at a small advance. Extra $7,75@8; first quality $7@7,25; 2d do, $5,75@6,50; 3d do. $4@5,50.

Stores—Yearlings $7@11.

Two years old $12@19.

Three years old—$21@33.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 80, 85, 92, 100, 120@135.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 28, 32, 37, 40@50.

Sheep—Dull, $2,33, 2,62, 2,92, 3.35, 4,25@5.

Swine—Dull; Shoats to peddle 5@5½c. for sows, 6@6½c. for barrows. Old Hogs 4¾, 5@5¼c. Still fat hogs 5c.—Corn fed 6c. At retail from 5½@7½c.

### PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16.—The offerings at market during the past week comprised 2,600 head of Beef Cattle, 600 of which were driven to New York; 160 Cows and Calves, 2,500 Hogs, and 1,600 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices not so firm as last week. Beef Cattle sold at $7,50 to 8,75.

Cows and Calves—Sold within the range of $10@85 each. Prime milch cows range from $28@32, and but few are offering.

Hogs—Prices have declined and now range from $6,50@7 ℔ 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—There are no changes. Prices, $2,75@6 each.


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About 110 acres cleared, well fenced and abundantly watered with springs, and well adapted for grain or graizing, and nearly free from stumps.

The House is new, and the Barn and out-Buildings are nearly so, and of good size and convenient, and a never-failing spring brought to the barn-yard.

An orchard containing 150 bearing trees, mostly grafts, besides Plum, Peach, Pear and Cherry trees.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber residing on the premises. ROYAL T SUTTON.
Tyrone, Nov. 7, 1853. 204-1t.

**CHOICE STOCK FOR SALE.**

25 SPANISH Merino Ewes, bred in Vermont,. $3,50
150 do. do. the result of 20 years careful breeding,. 3,50
100 Merino Lambs from these Ewes,. 2,63
200 Fat Weathers,. 4,00
4 Leicester and South Down Bucks,. $15 to 25,00
6 Good Cows impregnated by my thorough-bred Durham Bull Yorkshireman, bred by S. P. Chapman,. 33,00
2 High bred Morgan mares, 3 and 4 years old, combining the stock of Sherman, Burbank, and Gifford Morgan,. 200,00

E. MARKS.
Fairmount, Onondaga Co., Nov. 21, 1853. 201-2t*

**PRICES IS THE TEST.**

I AM selling Goods at reduced prices, to reduce my stock, in order to sell out.

HAIR WORK.

Wigs, old prices, $10 to $15, now $7 and $11; Toupees $10 to $8 now, $8 and $6 down to $4; Ladies' bands 50 per cent. less; Braids 75 per cent. less; Curls the same. Perfumery and Gents. Furnishing Goods the same discount from usual prices. Three-ply collars 15 cts. each, or $1,75 per dozen. Come, or send to 56 Buffalo St.
204-tf PROF. BROWN.

**A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR LABOR OR CAPITAL.**

WITHIN twenty minutes drive of a great market.—The subscriber, being desirous of attending to his interests in the mineral region at the West, will sell his Farm on the Ridge Road, one mile north of Rochester city line, consisting of 130 acres, 30 of which are heavily wooded, worth as it stands, one-third of the purchase money; with over 600 fruit trees of all the varieties worth cultivating, the produce of which when in full bearing, will pay the interest of the entire price of the farm.

The land is in good heart, mostly in grass, and the stumps all out and well fenced.

There are three Houses and Barns on the premises.

Having a great traveled road through its centre, and the River road on the East, it would cut up to great advantage, or might be used for a great Nursery establishment, for which it is well adapted.

If not sold by the first of April, it will be rented for a term of years. L. B. LANGWORTHY.
Rochester, Oct. 25, 1853. 200-tf

**Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.**

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Sumata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

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Now is the Time to Subscribe and form Clubs to commence with the new year and volume. We confidently anticipate the continued influence of former Agents and active Friends,—while the kind offices of all favorably disposed toward the paper, will be gratefully appreciated.

☞ Specimen numbers, Premium Lists, &c., sent free to all applicants. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

November, 1853. **D. D. T. MOORE,** Rochester, N. Y.

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During the past year the Proprietor of the Rural New-Yorker has *paid* nearly *Fifteen Hundred Dollars* in Premiums to Agents and others, and now invites the attention of all interested to the following list of

## Splendid Premiums for New Subscribers!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the Rural New-Yorker—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th day of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

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**JANUARY PREMIUMS!**

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2. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending the second largest number, as above.

3. TEN DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending the third largest number as above.

☞ Persons competing for these Premiums must mail their remittances on or before the 31st of December. They are not excluded from the April prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred Dollars, in Cash!*

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-Masters a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

**SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!**

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Ag'l Books) to *each person* sending payment for fifty or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for forty or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1853, to every person remitting for thirty subscribers.

4. To every one remitting for twenty copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies, ($15,) an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7. To every one remitting for three copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for one copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

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☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

**D. D. T. MOORE,**
November, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.



**SAMUEL MOULSON,**

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Office, No. 36 Front St., Rochester, N. Y.

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120,000 Dwarf and standard Pear Trees.
90,000 Apple Trees.
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30,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot Trees.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens.

Also, extra large Northern Spy Apple Trees, Dwarf and Standard Pear, Cherry, &c., &c.

Also, for immediate effect, a large quantity of extra sized Ornamental Trees, among which are fine specimens of Norway Spruce, Silver Maple, Pawlonias, Catalpas, Mountain Ash, Horse Chestnut, &c.

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, Hybrid Perpetual Roses, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy. Also a very limited assortment of half hardy plants of small size, such as Cryptomeria Japonica, Cedrus Deodara, &c., &c.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders.

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Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

☞ Peach and Plum pits wanted.
September 1, 1853. 196-tf.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

THE subscriber offers to sell his farm, in the town of Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y.—three miles south of Vienna, east of Melvin Hill, lying on the thorough-fare leading from Canandaigua to Free Bridge. It consists of 102¼ acres, 15 of it heavily timbered. Upon it 1,500 bushels of grain and 20 tons of hay, may be produced annually, beside the keeping of considerable stock. Is conveniently watered by a never-failing spring. Nearly 30 old bearing Apple Trees, and a young orchard of 130 trees now coming into bearing, consisting of the most approved varieties. Fine Peach orchard of over 50 trees, all of the most delicious fruit. Buildings worth $3,000. Good well and cistern. Location pleasant and healthy. Part of purchase money can remain on bond and mortgage a length of time. Price $65 per acre. For further particulars apply to the proprietor on the premises or by mail, post-paid,

G. W. PEARCE.
Phelps, N. Y., Oct. 20, 1853. 200

☞ **PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE** of New York, Incorporated April 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. McCallum, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.
A. I. Wynkoop, of Chemung, Vice President.
Tracy Morgan, of Binghamton, Treasurer.
Harrison Howard, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

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N. B.—All work warranted, and done at low prices.
April, 1852. [122tf] F. H. MARSHALL.

# Poetical.

## THE MAIDEN'S DREAM.

A maid one day in a mournful mood,
(For this maid was getting older,)
Sat down o'er her single state to brood;
Poor thing, she very much wished to be wooed,
But she thought the men grew colder.
She pined for a husband, kind and good,
A husband who would not scold her.
A single life she admired far less
Than that state of double blessedness
That's known by the name of marriage.
Moreover she wished, and the wish was wise
That it might be her fate to pluralize
With a lover who kept his carriage.
For in holy matrimony's hive
There's nothing so nice to keep love alive,
As a good supply of money,
It tends so much to "elegant ease,"
'Tis as welcome to wives, as to summer bees
Are clover blooms full of honey.
In the midst of her musings she fell asleep,
But her thoughts continued still to sweep
In a wedding-ward direction.
She thought that Cupid her shoulder tapped
With his shaft, as she lay in slumber wrapt,
And calling her "sweet perfection,"
Remarked that a husband should yet be hers,
A spouse for better and not for worse,
Who would love her with true affection.
Young lady—said he—be pleasant and gay,
From the other sex do not turn away,
Yet be not too forward neither;
And instead of moping here in the house,
Where you cannot expect to find a spouse,
Whene'er there's a party to be there,
Dress with taste, never wear a frown,
And you're sure to capture some proper noun
Of the bearded and whiskered gender!
To his wooing give an attentive ear.
Don't answer his vows with a laugh or jeer;
Be modest, but yet be tender.
Pursue this course if you wish to wed,
And the game's your own—little Cupid said,
Then opened his wings, and bowed his head,
Prayed Heaven a lover to send her.
The prayer was heard—she is married now—
To win an adorer Love taught her how,
And well her husband has kept his vow
To cherish her and defend her.

*Merchant's Ledger.*

# Rural Sketch Book.

## THE TWO INVALIDS.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

The chamber in which the sick woman lay was furnished with everything that taste could desire, or comfort demand. Yet, from none of those elegant surroundings, came there an opiate for the weary spirit, or a balm to soothe the pain from which she suffered. With heavy eyes, contracted brow, and face almost as white as the lace fringed pillow it pressed, canopied with rich curtains, she reclined sighing away the weary hours, or giving voice to her discontent in fruitless complaining.

She was alone. A little while before her attendant had left the room, taking with her a child, whose glad spirits—glad because admitted to his mother's presence—had disturbed her.

"Take him out," she said, fretfully.

"You must go back to the nursery, dear."

The attendant spoke kindly, as she stooped to lift the child in her arms.

"No — no — no. I want to stay here. Do let me stay here, won't you?"

"Mamma is sick and you disturb her," was answered.

"Oh, no. I won't disturb her. I'll be so good."

"Why don't you take him out at once?" exclaimed the mother in a harsh, excited voice.

"It's too much that I can't have a little quiet! He's made my head ache already. What does the nurse mean by letting him come over here!"

As the screaming child was borne from the room, the sick woman clasped her hands to her temples, murmuring —

"My poor head! It was almost quiet; but now it throbs as if every vein were ready to burst! Why don't they soothe that child!"

But the child screamed on, and his voice came ringing upon her ears. Nurse was cross, and took no pains to hush his cries; so the mother's special attendant remained for some time away from the sick chamber. By slow degrees she succeeded in diverting the child's mind from his disappointment; but it was many minutes after his crying ceased, before he would consent to her leaving him.

In the meantime the sun's bright rays had found a small opening in one of the curtains that draped the windows, and commenced pouring in a few pencils of light, which fell in a bright spot, on a picture that hung on the wall; resting, in fact, upon the fair forehead of a beautiful maiden, and giving a hue of life to the features. It was like a bit of fairy work—a touch, almost, of enchantment. The eyes of the invalid were resting on this picture, as the magic change began to take place.

How the lovely vision, if it might be so called, won her from thoughts of pain! Ah, if we could say so? Raising herself, she grasped the pendant tassel of the bell-rope, and rung with a violent hand; then sunk down, with a groan, exhausted by the effort, shut her eyes, and buried her face in the pillow. Leaving the only half-comforted child, her attendant hastily obeyed the summons.

"The sun is blinding me!" said the unhappy invalid, as she entered the chamber. "How could you be so careless in arranging the curtains!"

A touch, and the sweet vision which had smiled all so vainly for the poor sufferer, was lost in shadows. There was a subdued light, and almost pulseless silence in the chamber.

"Do take these flowers away; their odor is dreadful to me!"

A beautiful bouquet of flowers, sent by a sympathizing friend, was removed from the chamber. Half an hour afterwards, the attendant thought her sleeping, she exclaimed:

"Oh, how that does worry me!"

"What worries you, ma'am?" was kindly asked.

"That doll on the mantle. It is entirely out of place here. I wish you would remove it. Oh, dear, dear! And that toilette glass — straighten it if you please. I can't bear anything crooked. And there's Mary's rigolette on the bureau; the careless child! She never puts anything away."

These little annoyances were removed, and the invalid was quiet again—externally quiet; but within, all was fretfulness and mental pain.

"There come the children from school," she said, as the ringing of the door bell and gay voices were heard below. "You must keep them from my room. I feel unusually nervous to-day, and my head aches badly."

Yet even while she spoke, two little girls came bounding into the room, crying —

"Oh, mother! dear mother! We've got something good to tell you. Miss Martin says we've been two of the best ——

The attendant's imperative "H-u-s-h!" and the mother's waving towards the door, the motion enforced by a frowning brow, were successful in silencing the pleasant and excited children, who without being permitted to tell the good news they had brought from school, and which they had fondly believed would prove so pleasant to their mother's ears, were almost pushed from the chamber.

No matter of surprise is it, that a quick revulsion took place in their feelings. If the voice of wrangling reached, soon after, the mother's ears, and pained her to the very soul, it lessened not the pressure on her feelings, and a little self-denial on her part, a little forgetfulness of her own feelings, and a thoughtfulness for them, would have prevented the unhappy discord.

And so the day passed, and when evening brought her husband to her bed-side, his kind inquiries were answered only by complainings that made, from mental reactions, bodily suffering the greater. For so long a time had this state of things existed, that her husband was fast losing his wonted cheerfulness of temper. He was in no way indifferent to his wife's condition; few men, in fact, would have sympathized more deeply, or sought with more untiring assiduity to lighten the burden which ill-health had laid upon her. But, in her case, thought was all turned to self. It was like the blood flowing back, in congestion upon the heart, instead of diffusing itself, healthfully, over the system.

Thus it went on, the invalid growing worse instead of better. Not a want was expressed, that money did not supply; not a caprice of fancy or appetite, which met not proffered gratification. But all availed not. Her worst disease was mental, having its origin in inordinate selfishness. It never came into her mind to deny herself for the sake of others; to stifle her complaints, lest they should pain the ears of her husband, children or friends; to bear the weight of suffering laid upon her, with at least an effort at cheerfulness. And she became a burden to those who loved her. In her presence, the sweet voices of children were hushed, and smiles faded away. Nothing that was gay, or glad, or cheerful, came near her, that did not instantly change into sobriety or sadness.

Not very far away form the beautiful home of this unhappy invalid, is another sufferer from ill-health. We will look in upon her. The chamber is poorly furnished, containing scarcely an article, the absence of which would not have abridged the comfort of its occupant. We enter.

What a light has come into those sunken eyes, and over that pale face? We take the thin white hand. A touch of sadness is in our voice that will not be repressed, as we make inquiries about her health; but she answers cheerfully and hopefully. "Do you suffer pain?"

"Yes, but mostly at night. All day long I find so much to interest me, and so many thoughts about my children to fill my mind, that I hardly find time to think of my own feelings. Care is a blessing."

With what a patient, heavenly smile this is said! How much of life's true philosophy is contained in that closing sentence? Yes, care is a blessing. What countless thousands would, but for daily care, be unutterably miserable. And yet, we are ever trying to throw off care—to rise into positions where we will be free from action or duty.

The voice of a child is now heard. It is crying.

"Dear little Aggy! What can ail her?" says the mother, tenderly. And she inclines an ear, listening earnestly. The crying continues.

"Poor child! Something is wrong with her. Won't you open the door a moment?"

The door is opened, and the sick mother calls the name of "Aggy" two or three times. But her voice is too feeble to reach the distant apartment.

We second the mother's wishes, and go for the grieving little one.

"Mother want Aggy."

What magic words! The crying has ceased instantly, and rainbow smiles are seen through falling tears.

"Dear little dove! What has troubled it?" How tender and soothing and full of love is the voice that utters these words!—We lift Aggy upon the bed. A moment, and her fresh, warm cheek is close to the pale face of her mother; while her hand is nestling in her bosom.

The smile that plays so beautifully over the invalid's face, has already answered the question we were about to ask—"Will not the child disturb you?" But our face has betrayed our thoughts, and she says:

"I can't bear to have Aggy away from me. She rarely annoys me. A dear, good child—yet only a child, for whom only a mother can think wisely. She rarely leaves my room that she doesn't get into some trouble: but my presence quickly restores the sunshine."

The bell rings. There is a murmur of voices below; and now, light feet come tripping up the stairs. The door opens, and two little girls enter, just from school.—Does the sick mother put out her hand to enjoin silence? Does she repel them by look or word? Oh no.

"Well, Mary—well, Anna!" she says kindly. They bend over and kiss her gently and lovingly; then speak modestly to the visitor.

"How do you feel, mother?" asks the oldest of the two girls. "Does your headache?"

"Not now, dear. It ached a little while ago, but it is better now."

"What made it ache, mother?"

"Something troubled Aggy, and her crying sent a pain through my temples. But it went away with the clouds that passed from her darling face."

"Why, she's asleep, mother!" exclaimed Anna.

"So she is. Dear little lamb! Asleep with a tear on her cheek. Turn her crib around love, so that I can lay her in it."

"No, you musn't lift her," said Mary, "it will make your head ache." And the elder of the children lifts her baby sister in her arms, and carefully lays her in her crib.

"Did you say all your lessons correctly, this morning?" now asks the mother.

"I didn't miss a word," answers Mary.

"Nor I," says Anna.

"I'm glad of it. It always does me good to know that you have said your lessons well. Now go and take a run in the yard for exercise."

The little girls leave the chamber, and soon their happy voices come ringing up from the yard.

The sound is loud, the children in their merry mood are unconscious of the noise they make.

"This is too loud. It will make your headache," we say, making a motion to rise, as if going to check the exuberance of their spirits.

"Oh no," is answered with a smile. "The happy voices of my children never disturb me. Were it the sound of wrangling my weak head would throb instantly with pain. But this comes to me like music. They have been confined for hours in school, and health needs a reaction.

"Every buoyant laugh or glad exclamation expands their lungs, quickens the blood in their veins, and gives a measure of health to mind as well as body. The knowledge of this brings to me a sense of pleasure; and it is better for me, therefore, that they should be gay and noisy for a time, after coming out of school, than it would be if they sat quietly down in the house, or moved about stealthily, speaking to each other in low tones lest I should be disturbed."

We could not say nay to this. It was true, because unselfish philosophy.

"Doesn't that hammering annoy you," we asked.

"What hammering?"

"In the new building over the way."

She listens a moment, and then answers:

"Oh, no. I did not remark it until you spoke. Such things never disturb me, for the reason that my mind is usually too much occupied to notice them. Though an invalid, and so weak that my hands are almost useless, I never let my thoughts lie idle. A mother, with three children, has enough to occupy her mind usefully—and useful thoughts, you know, are antidotes to brooding melancholy, and not unfrequently to bodily pain. If I were to give away to weakness—and I am not without temptation—I would soon be an unhappy, nervous, helpless creature, a burden to myself and all around me."

"You need sympathy and strength from others," we remarked.

"And I receive it in full measure," is instantly replied. "Not because I demand it. It comes, the heart-offering of true affection. Poorly would I repay my husband, children and friends for the thousand kindnesses I received at their hands, by making home the gloomiest place on all the earth. Would it be any the brighter for me that I threw clouds over their spirits? Would they more truly sympathize with me, because I was forever pouring complaints into their ears? Oh, no. I try to make them forget that I suffer, and, in their forgetfulness, I often find a sweet oblivion. I love them all too well to wish them a moment's sadness."

What a beautiful glow was on her pale countenance as she thus spoke!

We turn from the home of this cheerful invalid, with a lesson in our hearts not soon to be forgotten. Ill health need not always bring gloom to the dwelling. Suffering need not always bend the thoughts painfully to self. The body may waste, the hands fall nerveless to the sides; yet the heart retain its greenness, and the mind its power to bless.

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Man is like a snowball. Leave him lying in idleness against the sunny fence of prosperity, and all the good that is in him melts like fresh butter in those days; but kick him round, and he gathers strength at every revolution, until he grows into an avalanche. To make a figure in the world you must keep moving.

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"False Pretences."—Pretending to be religious when you are immoral; sick when you are quite healthy; honest when you are a knave; to have political principles when you have none, with a list of &c., &c., "too numerous to mention."

# Wit and Humor.

## A MODEL CERTIFICATE.

The Knickerbocker Magazine says:—"Our eccentric and almost ubiquitous correspondent, Mr. James Pipos, of Pipesville, pays the following tribute to the great merits of the Graffenburg Pill, Lip Salve and Green Mountain Ointment:"

"To the President of the Younited Staitos Graffenburg Pil Manufaktering Lip Sarve and Green-Mountaine Ontment Kumpany in Congress not assembled:

"Sur—I were afflicted with a wery wiolent pane in my lower stummick by reeson of induring much Licker in my sistom. It remaned with me for sum time untill my previous insido was materially lessened in its parts. Driven orlmost to madness, by one of Kipp and Brown's omnibuses, I alited at your Pil Repository in dreadful agoni, and found your docter just helping to some Bitters, for to give him an appotito for the Pils after dinner. He advised me to take sum—which I did, and found Relief before I'd finished takin it. It warmed my intesinos and othor things, and corzed the preparation to exclude from my skin and the Kyyenne Popper to raise in my stummick so that I hollered right out no moar fur the present, from yours trooly, J. P."

## FATAL CASE.

Polly Smith was a terrible plain woman. She would have borne off the jack-knife from all competitors, and given them the odds of fifty start in the race. She was endlessly complaining of her ailments, to the no small annoyance of such listeners as she chanced to hold, and no one was more annoyed than old Dr. Bolus, a comical old fellow of her neighborhood. Meeting Mrs. Smith one morning, he ventured to salute her with the usual compliment of the morning, with the accostomed "How d'ye do?" "Why, doctor, feel putty mizable thank'e. My old complaints is troubling me. There never was a creature suffered more than I do. Pains and aches, and pains all the time!" "But," interrupted the doctor, growing impatient, "you don't look very sick." "No," replied she, "I know I don't, but I feel a great deal worse than I look." "Bless me!" cried the doctor, throwing up his hands, "then you had better make haste home, for you can't live an hour!" Mrs. Smith had the good sense to know what he meant, and never made any more complaints to him.

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Definition of Humbug.—A severe instance of the use of the term "humbug" occurred in a Court of Justice. A female in giving evidence repeatedly used this term. In her severe cross-examination, the counsel (a very plain, if not ugly person) observed she had frequently used the term humbug, and desired to know what she meant by it, and to have an explanation; to which she replied:

"Why, sir, if I was to say you were a very handsome man, would you not think I was humbugging you?"

The counsel sat down perfectly satisfied.

---

Nicholas Biddle, when President of the U. S. Bank, obtained the opinion of Chancellor Kent on some point of law, for which the Chancellor charged a fee of one hundred dollars.

"That is not enough Judge," said Mr. B—; "here are two hundred dollars, and your services are cheap enough at that."

"How is this?" said the Chancellor; "do you think I do not know the value of my own opinion? You have insulted me; but on the whole, I'll *pocket* the insult!"

---

Tom Marshall of Kentucky, and one Pilcher, were rival candidates for office, and were "stumping" against each other. Pilcher was haranguing about "*his* father having been a poor man," "*his* father was a cooper," and more of that sort of thing.—Marshall said he would admit the gentleman's father was a poor man; perhaps he had been a cooper, but if he was, (pointing to Pilcher,) he had made a mighty *poor head* to *one* of his whiskey-barrels!

---

Would Not be a Fool.—The uncle of a Welsh minister being sorely offended, declared that he should never forgive the offender. The minister asked him if he knew what the Bible said?

"No," said he, "what does it say?"

"Anger resteth in the bosom of fools."

"Well, Thomas," said he, "go instantly and tell the man that I forgive him all. I will not be a fool to please him, or anybody else."

---

Sergeant Davy was accused of having once disgraced the bar by taking silver from a client. "I took silver," replied he, "because I could not get gold; but I took every farthing the fellow had in the world; and I hope you don't call that disgracing the profession."

---

A Clergyman of "undefinable" character, going to say prayers, had great difficulty in putting on his surplice. "I think," said he to the clerk, "the devil is in the surplice." The astonished clerk stared till he got it on, then sarcastically exclaimed, "I think he is, sir?"

---

Hard Hit.—The witty Duke of Wharton, having introduced a Scripture story into one of his speeches in the House of Lords, was asked by a right reverend prelate, when he should have done preaching.—"When I am made Bishop, my lord," was the sarcastic reply.

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The man who was "fired with indignation," has been extinguished.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters.
My 19, 7, 14, 10, 18, 12 all should do.
My 1, 2, 5, 17, 1 often occurs.
My 13, 8, 15, 11, 13, 18 merchants buy.
My 17, 15, 18, 9, 14, 13, 22, 10, 4 is a girl's name.
My 13, 18, 8, 15 is dug from the earth.
My 6, 22, 19, 12 is used by weavers.
My 22, 15, 15, 5, 20 is a town in New York.
My 15, 8, 17, 14, 6, 7, 1, 1, 5 was a general in the Revolutionaay war.
My 1, 2, 4, 22, 1, 5, 19 is visited by many.
My 15, 16, 20, 12, 7, 1 is the name of a bird.
My 21, 20, 12 is not out.
My 10, 20, 18, 19, 7 many do unconsciously.

My whole is an interesting work about the gold regions.

Hunt's Hollow, N Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## A PROBLEM.

It is required to row a boat from New York to Albany with the least possible expense of human labor. I find by placing four hands in it, that they can just stem the current, without progressing; and by placing a fifth hand in the boat, the power requisite to move it with a given velocity, was increased one-eighth; and one-tenth for each additional hand. What number of hands must be placed in the boat?

A. B. E.

Hector, N. Y., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 47.

Answer to Rebus:

Stea M
E mm A
Whea T
A lva H
R o s E
D e e R

Answer to Historical Enigma — *Alexander the Great, King of Macedon.*


**FURS! FURS! FURS!**

THE largest assortment in Western New York, and will be sold lower than can be offered at any other establishment in the city. No Humbug, call and be satisfied.

Buffalo Robes; Wolf Robes;
Jennett do. Fox do.
Badger do. Woolverine Robes.
Bear do. Opossum do.
Lynx Victorines and Cuffs.
Stone Martin, Pek Martin and French do. do.
Swedish and Silver Martin Victorines and Cuffs.
Hudson's Bay Sable do. do.
Mink, Opossum, and Fitch do. do.

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We keep everything in the Fur line, and will retail or job as low as any New York house.

CLARK & GILMAN, 33 State street,
Wholesale and Retail Furriers and Hatters.
Rochester, Nov. 4, 1853. 202-3t

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Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.

Hiram C. White. [195tf] Amasa Mason.

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A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

**For both Country and Town Residents.**

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 49. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 205.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### BARN-YARD MANURE.—No. IV.

To convert the volatile *carbonate* of ammonia into the non-volatile *sulphate* of ammonia, has occupied the attention of the most profound chemists of the age. Many plans have been proposed, but none of them, so far as we are informed, are practical and economical. Sprinkling the heap with dilute sulphuric acid has been proposed. This will convert all the carbonate of ammonia existing in the heap at the time of application into a sulphate, but it will prevent fermentation and the formation of any more carbonate of ammonia. This plan, therefore, will not accomplish the object. Sulphate of iron (copperas,) has been often proposed. It will answer well in a chemical sense, but not in an economical one. The copperas costs too much to make its application profitable, and the presence of the iron in the manure, is injurious rather than beneficial. Superphosphate of lime, with an extra proportion of sulphuric acid, made on purpose, we have used with success. As a general thing, however, we think its use would not pay. "But," the reader exclaims, "you are forgetting sulphate of lime, (gypsum.) I have seen it stated, time and again, in agricultural papers, as well as in 'LIEBIG'S Agricultural Chemistry,' in 'STOCKHARDT'S Chemical Field Lectures,' in 'The Progressive Farmer,' and in every other work I have read on this subject, that plaster scattered in stables and on manure heaps, would arrest all the escaping hartshorn and convert it into a fixed salt. Gypsum is cheap and the application so easy that we cannot desire anything better for the purpose." That is all true, except in one particular; *plaster will not convert the carbonate of ammonia into a sulphate of ammonia.* LIEBIG, STOCKHARDT and NASH, and the agricultural papers, to the contrary notwithstanding. We are exceedingly sorry that it will not. It would be such a great advantage to the farmer. By its aid, he could reduce his whole manure heap, by fermentation, to a few wagon loads, and it would be so strong that a few bushels would be sufficient for an acre, saving an immense amount of labor and expense in hauling it to the field, &c. "But can it be possible that such able chemists have made so great a blunder?" It is easy to account for this fact. Chemists always work with their reagents in solution, and sulphate of lime *in solution* will convert carbonate of ammonia into carbonate of lime and sulphate of ammonia. Such being the case, the chemist, stung with the taunt, "Chemistry has done nothing for agriculture," asserts that he has discovered something that will be of great benefit to every practical farmer, and states that by scattering gypsum on fermenting manure, the escaping ammonia will be arrested. Learned authors embodied it in new works. The newspapers take up the assertion and scatter it broadcast over the land; so that at the present time, it is as familiar as household words, and if you attempt to undeceive a person on the subject, he will take you for a young upstart, and advise you to speak a little more respectfully of the great teachers of science.

A short time since we were at the house of such a person, and were discussing this subject with him. He is quite a scientific farmer and writer, and had been using guano and plaster. There was some of both left in the barn. "Your arguments in favor of the theory," said we, "are good, but let us apply a practical test. Here is some guano and plaster. There is probably carbonate of ammonia flying off from the guano; let us see what effect mixing plaster with it will have. If your theory is correct it will of course stop the exhalation. We put the two together, rubbed them briskly between the hands, moistened with a little water, and then applied the mixture to the nostrils of our friend. He quickly jerked his head away. Instead of fixing the ammonia, the plaster aided the decomposition of the guano, and the ammonia was driven off with considerable rapidity. This simple test satisfied our friend; and we would recommend all who are sceptical on the point to make the experiment for themselves.

Scattering dry or moist plaster on the manure heap, then, is of no use. But if we could only dissolve it, it would be just the very thing we want. Cannot this be done? It is true that something like 400 lbs. of water are required to dissolve one pound of plaster, but the water could be used over and over again, the manure taking the sulphate of lime from the water as it filtered through it. The water in the tank should always be kept saturated with plaster, and no water should ever be allowed to get on to the heap that did not contain plaster in solution. In this way plaster sufficient to form a considerable quantity of sulphate of ammonia might be placed in the heap without rendering the manure too wet for fermentation, inasmuch as the carbonate of lime resulting from the transformed sulphate of lime, would materially assist decomposition.

We see but one practical difficulty to this plan, and that is, the water would dissolve the sulphate of ammonia and carry it with it into the tank, rendering fresh water necessary. This may be avoided by placing at the bottom of the barn-yard, a quantity of clay soil, mixed with peat, &c., and making the water pass through this filter before it could get into the tank. In this way the plan of saturating the drainage of the barn-yard with plaster, and pumping them on to the heap, and then re-saturating and re-pumping them back again, as soon as they drain back into the tank, will be found highly profitable. Not only will it preserve all the most valuable substances of the manure, but it will enable the wheat growing farmer, to drive off a great part of the valueless portion of the manure—carbon and water—and so reduce the weight and bulk of the heap, and the labor and expense of applying it to the soil. Manures managed in this way, and fermented to the extent proposed, may be used as top-dressing, with little if any loss. On loamy soil, it may be drawn out in the fall—the comparatively leisure season of the farmer—and spread on the land, ready for plowing in for corn, potatoes, &c., the next spring.

NITRATE OF SODA.—The *American Agriculturist* copies our account of Mr. H. SHUBART'S experiments with nitrate of soda and guano on corn, and earnestly appeals to farmers to make accurate experiments with the nitrate, saying that it has "a good deal of confidence in the idea that nitrate of soda will soon be a successful competitor against monopolized guano," we trust the experiment will be made though we have but faint hope thas the idea of the *Agriculturist* will prove correct. The value of guano consists in containing much ammonia; the value of the nitrate in containing much nitric acid, and it is supposed that the latter will afford nitrogen to plants as well as the former.—This may be true. We think however, the chief value of ammonia is not in supplying the plants with nitrogen, but in organizing starch, or in depositing silicic acid on the stalks of corn or wheat &c. If this view is correct nitric acid can never take the place of ammonia in the vegetable organism, nor nitrate of soda compete with guano as a manure for the cereals.

RESIDENCE OF O. S. FOWLER, ESQ., FISHKILL, N. Y.

FOR GROUND PLAN AND DESCRIPTION OF THE ABOVE, SEE NEXT PAGE.

### NOTES FOR THE MONTH.—BY S. W.

J. W. BARKER, in the RURAL of the 12th, says that, "an educated, intelligent society of farmers, would indeed present a striking anomaly, and a thing much to be desired." I would ask if an intelligent, well educated society of shop-keepers, mechanics', or even lawyers and doctors, would not be an anomaly in the social circle. How often do we see a man who rejoices in his diploma, ask for information on the most simple matters of geography, history, or natural science. A writer in *Putnam's Magazine* says of the American ladies, (anglice women,) made at the thousand dollar boarding schools, that "they are not practically furnished forth, with the knowledge and skill for which their parents have paid so much." How much better fitted for the battle of life, is the farmer's daughter, well and early trained; and how much more respectable she is in her practical usefulness, domestic tact and accomplishments, than the spoiled daughter of fashion is, in her very superficial knowledge of a very little French, painting, music, &c., &c.; acquirements, in nine cases out of ten, so evanescent that like soap bubbles, they explode quickly in the atmosphere of married life; leaving the poor matron helpless, in her increasing responsibilities, with nothing to compensate her for her abject dependence on *kitchen* help, of the most inefficient, trying sort, but a superficial knowledge of light reading and colloquial facility, which passes for female accomplishment in this, our day and age? But while the duties of a farmer's wife, and all other wives, however respectable, are simple and practical; that of the farmer, so far at least as relates to his vocation in Nature's great laboratory, the farm, without being at all complex or mysterious; requires much thought, observation and care, with correspondent study and practical industry; hence, the truth of Mr. BARKER'S assertion, that an intelligent community of farmers is "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

Much is now said about the tightness of the money market in New York, and the consequent heavy failures there. The revulsion that succeeded 1836, shook the whole country to its centre, farmers felt it in common with all the industrial classes; but the present crisis seems to be confined to the large commercial cities, where stock gambling and building railroads with paper devices, has been pushed to the ultimate point. Our farmers never owed less, they get large prices for all their products, and the industrious, managing ones, who have something to sell, have pockets full of money. The manner in which our banks are now restricted, in their issues, has doubtless saved many of them from being complicated with railroads of the fancy variety, and their manifold bonds. It has now become a fixed fact, that railroads to be solvent and profitable, must be built by the actual capital of the stock subscribers, and not by borrowing at usurious interest. The exports from the city of New York, during the second week in this month, amounted to $2,316,457, more than double the amount of the corresponding week last year. The largest amount, says the *Journal of Commerce*, ever before exported from New York in a single week. During the great monetary revulsion of '37, instead of exporting, we imported wheat from Europe, several boat loads of which was brought west on the canal, as far as Utica, and even Seneca Falls, where it was ground into flour for home consumption. No wonder our farmers then felt the tightness of the times. The credit system, induced by bank inflations, had then done its perfect work in depressing our industry.—At this time our agricultural and manufacturing interests are too collossal and prosperous to be jostled by stock-gambling, bank inflations, or inflating tariffs, for protection.

GRAPE VINES.—I know of no gift of Pomona more perfect in our soil and climate, than that of the Isabella grape vine. While peach and plum trees are devoured root and branch, by impracticable insects, and every apple has its worm, the Isabella grape is in full perfection, ripening slowly from the 15th of September to the last of October; after which they may be saved intact, in saw dust through the winter. The vine requires little more care than a common fruit tree: it must be closely trimmed, before the sap starts in the spring; dig around the root two or three times in the season and manure with fresh stable dung and soap suds. The vine does best in a clay loam, on the south or east side of a house, the cellar serves as an underdrain; it may be trained up or from the house, by the aid of long posts and palings. A vine thus treated, at seven years old, will bear four or five bushels of grapes.

Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y., Nov. 25, 1853.

PHOSPHATE OF LIME.—The *Farm Journal* asks if any one can tell what has been done in regard to the beds of mineral phosphate of lime discovered sometime since, and which were supposed to be of great value. We have made some inquiry into this subject, and find that nothing has been done with the phosphate. The reason of this is that the owners supposed the deposits to be as valuable as a California gold mine, and three years since asked the writer $50 per ton for it. Animal charcoal is equal to it, and can be bought in any of our large cities for $10 per ton. The mineral phosphate is worth, in London, about $15 per ton, and if the owners can sell it for that it would be extensively used there.

### COUNTY AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

MR. EDITOR:—Although it may be considered out of season to say any thing about our late County Fair, still, having been prevented from noticing it before, I beg to be indulged in a few remarks. It will be conceded by all, that the legitimate object of our County Fairs is, progress and improvement. The design is to excite emulation; to stimulate to renewed and greater efforts, our active, enterprising, practical farmers. The exhibition of superior stock, and fine products is made, for the double purpose of showing the excellence of the articles offered, and also of comparing them with the productions of others. Such comparison is considered one of the most efficient means of exciting ambition among producers. In further aid of this object, premiums are offered for the best specimens of stock and products. It is not the amount of the premium that exerts such influence, but it is the fact that a premium is a public testimonial in favor of the article to which it is awarded; and also, of the person by whom it is offered. Now, to give reasonable satisfaction to exhibitors, and to give due influence and importance to this testimonial, the judges should be competent men—men of character and sound judgment—men of influence, whose opinions and decisions would command respect. To committees composed of such men, a fair and reasonable compensation for their time and services should assuredly be made.

To ensure, also, the highest benefits of such exhibition, it should be as extensive as possible. The larger the amount of stock and products exhibited, the greater the merit for excelling in the comparison. In this view of the subject, I have considered it unfortunate, that our recent County Fair should have been divided, and separate exhibitions be held, in the Eastern and in the Western sections of the County. Such exhibitions would excite but little more than half the interest that would be felt in a Central Fair, embracing the entire County. As the Ag. Society will meet in January to decide upon regulations for the coming year, I hope no such arrangement as the one adopted the past year, will be thought of for a moment.

I have a word also to say in regard to the dispensing of premiums. When we consider that the object in awarding premiums, is not to benefit the speculator, but to encourage the producer; and to stimulate him to efforts in rearing the best stock, growing the best products, and manufacturing the best articles, it would, in my view, greatly frustrate this object to award the premium for articles, (however excellent they might be,) that had been purchased by the speculator for exhibition, and not grown

or produced in the County, by the person offering them. It would be to reward a man for using his money, in purchasing a fine animal or a fine article, instead of rearing or producing it himself. Such articles may be placed on exhibition, but should not be permitted to compete for premiums with those reared in the County, at the expense of time, labor and money, by the person offering them. Injustice has been done to breeders, as I think, by allowing stock obtained through the range of the State, and purchased in view of such exhibition, to compete for County premiums. An extensive dealer, who never bred an animal, or reared a fowl in his life, through the influence and publicity of premiums thus obtained, might command abroad the reputation of a skillful and responsible breeder, to the detriment of actual producers, while he might be the last man to merit such reputation.

We by no means realise here, all the beneficial results that should be connected with, and flow from, either the state or county fairs. A prominent object if not the paramount object of the Fairs in Europe is, to furnish the best opportunity for effecting sales, and making purchases, of the most valuable and desirable stock and products. This object seems to be entirely overlooked here. All kinds of valuable property, both of the farmer and mechanic should be exhibited with lowest prices attached, so that those who wish to see and buy, can do so at the time, and those who wish to purchase at a future time, will know where to look for articles desired. This ought to be made one of the leading, as it might be one of the most useful objects, of the county fair.

To facilitate such object in all its details, each County Society should have a place for its annual exhibitions; at least a couple of acres,—on lease or in its ownership,—eligibly situated; suitably enclosed,—having convenient fixtures, with plain, cheap substantial sheds and buildings for stock and products, and manufactured articles; these could be brought in, registered, located and arranged at convenience. An opportunity would thus be offered, to persons wishing to purchase, for a leisurely examination, on the day previous to that on which the judges are to act; thus preventing hurry and confusion on that day; and remedying also the necessity to those who reside at a distance, of removing their stock and articles from the exhibition, on that day at an early and inconvenient hour. Being in charge of persons, entrusted with their custody by the President of the Society, articles so deposited, would be securely watched and protected, night and day.

If these suggestions should avail in bringing this subject, in all its bearings, to the consideration of the County Agricultural Societies at their annual meeting, and result in progress and improvement, it will gratify your correspondent. FARMER D.

Monroe, County N. Y. Nov. 1853.

### THE POOR SOIL OF NEW ENGLAND.

THE address delivered before the Plymouth Co., (Mass.) Agricultural Society by SANFORD HOWARD, Esq., Editor of the *Boston Cultivator*, contains many excellent suggestions on the cultivation of the poor soils of the eastern Atlantic States. The West has much the best soil, but the eastern States have the best markets close at their own doors. To compete with them, the speaker said, we must meet them with their own weapons. *Cultivate the best soil we have.*—But what shall we do with the poor soil?—*Devote it to wood.* White-birch, Scotch-larch, pitch and white-pine, chestnut and silver-poplar are recommended for planting. In the cultivation of crops, we must consider what is most needed here, what can be most readily produced, and what is obtained with most difficulty from abroad. Bulk and weight rather than the pecuniary value of articles, regulate the cost of transportation. The actual cost of transporting a ton of hay, a thousand miles, is as great as that of transporting a ton of wood the same distance, while their actual value bears no proportion. Hay and grass for feeding laboring animals and milch cows always command high prices, and are the most profitable crop to raise. Indian corn stands next in profit. Vegetables and fruits generally afford a remunerate profit. In cranberry culture Mass. need not fear competition. It can be produced no where else cheaper than here. The disputed point as to whether the production of meat to a greater extent would be profitable is discussed and the opinion advanced that sheep kept not merely for their wool, but for mutton would prove highly remunerative.—Mr. H. mentioned a farmer in N. Y. who had practiced sowing turnips, after clover or rye, about the middle of October, and feeding off with sheep confined by hurdles on small portions of the field at a time. In this way the sheep if in tolerable order at commencement will get fat, and the ground get rich.

### THE PASSENGER CAR, TIME,
WINTER TRAIN OF THE 1853 RAILWAY.

DECEMBER 1st.

Now screams the whistle of the self-willed monster, admonishing passengers that they are starting for the last station on this company's track, preparatory to changing cars on a new line and broader gauge.

How the mist of its panting breath streams through the frozen air. Away we go.—What a long train it is. How all sublunary things flit by like the gorgeous pageantry of a dream. What a congregation of human limbs and muscles, most wonderfully and fearfully made. What a cargo of the quintessence of dust—a struggling world rushing to its doom. What is this vast multitude in search of, or where bound?—Their present object, that unknown and fairy region called *Happiness*, which all are in search of, and so few attain—and bound to that region of hope and fearful uncertainty, the great gulf of *Sleepy Hollow*, in the far off land of Futuria—the entrance on the broad and endless continent of *eternity*.

This train is sure and without error, or variation in time, chance, or destiny—nothing stops, or detains its motions or period of arrival; though many fail and perish by the way—are dropped and engulphed by the Lethean waves of forgetfulness: but on sweeps the train, and will not vary the one consecutive part of a second in reaching the depot of the 1854 road. *So "look out for the cars when the bell rings,"* and see that your baggage is ready. Look over the log-book of memory and see that every duty is performed for a long and perilous voyage.

Is the wood-shed filled and the cellars banked, and all the perishables properly housed and secured—the animals protected against colds and storms, and the fattening swine kept clean, warm, dry, and well fed. Racks and feeding bins ready for fodderring, to avoid the tramping of cattle and destruction of one half the feed. Are all the summer-used tools under cover, and every thing picked up and put in their places, preparatory to winter snows and sleets and rains.

Have you a good bag of *Dutton* or *White-flint* meal, cheek by jowl with the flour barrel. It is twice as cheap and much more nutritious and healthy. Look at the butter-faced, chubby, red-gilled, roly-poly saplings of humanity that cluster and canter around the log cabins of the poor in a new country. Superfine wheat bread and the noxious pastries are innocent of all this health and hardihood—Potatoes and Jonny cake are the great specifics—the grand panacea that cures dyspepsia and produces this robustuous outpouring of life and joyousness.

Are all the little responsibilities shod, panted and jacketed, and to school in time, and the school library books duly thumbed and dog-eared by use.

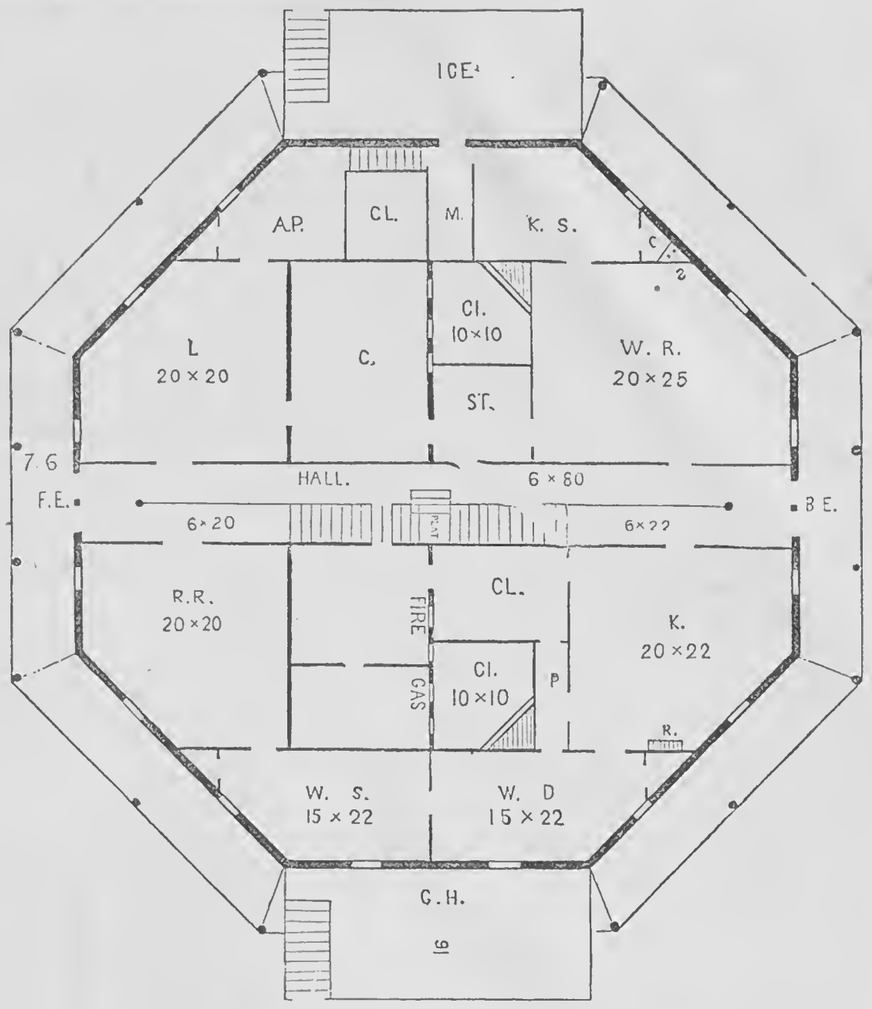
Have you really kept Thanksgiving, or only eaten a fat turkey and forgotten the poor. This is a case in *foro conscientiae*, we pause for a verdict. If it is all right, whoop! for a merry Christmas—a happy New Year, and a pleasant and safe arrival at the grand Depot of the new rail-way line, 1854.

PROMPTER.

### CONSUMPTION OF OATS IN LONDON.

FOR the year ending Sept. 3, 1853, the consumption of oats in London amounted to the enormous quantity of 11,446,360 bushels, or *thirty thousand eight hundred and fifty-three bushels per day.* Of these ten per cent. were grown in England, seven in Scotland, twenty five in Ireland, and *fifty-eight* (more than half) were imported from foreign countries. Statistics are given for the last 14 years from which it appears that for the year ending Sept. 4, 1840, the consumption of oats was but 7,914,336 bushels or twenty-one thousand seven hundred and forty-one bushels per day, or *nine thousand bushels per day less than in* 1853.

We recollect, grumbling, old English farmers, declaring that the introduction of railway traveling would be very injurious to their interests, by lessening the demand for horses and horse food; and even some intelligent American farmers were somewhat of the same opinion. But the experience of this country, as well as of England, as shown by the above statistics, proves that *cheap* mechanical modes of traveling on the long routes, so amazingly increases the amount of staging on the short routes in cities that the introduction of the iron horse so far from lessening the demand for his old fashioned, muscular brother, has had the opposite effect, and a good horse is worth more now than he ever was in the palmiest days of staging. The same fact is observed to attend the introduction of every labor saving machine. It always, in one way or another, increases the demand for manual labor. Hence every inventor is a public benefactor, and should receive all possible encouragement.




GROUND PLAN OF O. S. FOWLER'S OCTAGON HOUSE.

### THE GRAVEL WALL, AND OCTAGON MODE OF BUILDING.

FOWLER & WELLS have recently issued a work entitled, "A Home for All, or the Gravel Wall and Octagon Mode of Building."

Its two leading features are the gravel wall, or, concrete mode, and the octagon form of building, applied to domestic architecture. It gives specific directions for selecting, proportioning, mixing, and depositing the materials, erecting the requisite boxes or moulds, and putting on the outside finish; so that, by following them, ingenious persons can erect their own houses, and fit them for occupancy, almost without aid from mechanics—doors, windows, roofing, and plastering excepted. Especially, it tells the poor man, the *very poorest*, how to proceed to make a comfortable cottage, at a trifling cost, except his own labor, of from $30 to $50, including a plan for *adding* to it afterwards, as time and means may allow, without losing the part first built, besides applying these modes to barns and out-houses. It also throws out numerous observations, and suggestions, applicable to all forms and kinds of buildings; shows how to make fixtures, green-houses, flower-pits, chimneys, &c.; makes some judicious observations respecting fruit culture, and describes the board wall and plank wall plans, besides introducing the hexagonal form, and other miscellaneous matters of great practical value. Progress in building is just as possible as in other departments of human industry and comfort; and our author has taken several steps in the right direction—that of *cheapening, bettering* and *multiplying* human homes in general, and the laboring man's cottage in particular.—All who intend to build should give this little work a careful examination before commencing.

In building on this principle the first object is to select the right *material.* And, fortunately this abounds in some form on nearly every square mile of the earth's surface.

All that is wanted is stone and lime. The stone requires to be of various sizes, from tolerably fine sand, all the way along up to stones as large as you can well deposit in your wall. There must, however, be enough of the fine to connect the coarser stones together.

All that is required, is something *solid* for the lime to adhere to. The more fine sand you have, the more lime will be required, the more coarse stones, the less, and the more solidly the materials are compacted together, the thinner will that wall need to be. Probably the very best materials will be found in those gravel knolls which abound throughout our country, which are composed of all sizes, from middling fine gravel, all the way along up to stones the size of the fist or head; and wherever such a bank can be had, all required is to mix the lime with it, and throw it right into the wall.

The excellent engraving on the first page gives the elevation of the author's residence and needs no explanation. The description of the accompanying ground plan cannot be given better than in the author's own language:

My house is located on an oval knoll, digging off the top of which furnished me with nearly all the stones, large and small, used in putting up its walls. All my cellar, therefore is *above ground*, except two holes, C L and M, alongside of my ice-house.

My ice-house consists of two stories—the upper one for ice, the lower, a room kept cool by the ice and its drippings, a preservatory for keeping fruit, butter, eggs, fresh meat, fish, bacon, pies, etc. Its structure is simple and as follows:

Erect studs as for a wall. Lath and plaster *both sides*, and finish the outside as you do your house. This furnishes a place for *dead air*—the best non-conductor in the world—superior, says Professor Silliman, to tan-bark, or even charcoal. In the plastering use a little cement. Then erect another set of studs, first having nailed on your lath before they are raised; then raise and fasten them, and plaster from the inside, or between the studs; this gives two confined air-chambers. Then lath on the inside of these studs, and plaster, and you have three air-chambers all around your ice-house and preservatory for both stories. Next lay your floor to the bottom of your ice-house and top of proservatory, and make it water-tight, by caulking, or plastering with cement, or in some other way; and having this floor descend a few inches from the middle each way, so as to carry off the water, and resting this floor on rows of studs below, which serve both to support the ice and fasten shelves to, and to the outside row of studs lath and plaster with cement, so that the ice drippings may run off behind this inner wall of the preservatory, or between it and the two rows of studs above described. Your preservatory is now perfectly dry, and of one temperature the year round. Its bottom should also be double, so as to be dry, yet let water pass under it. In mine the ice is gathered at the door, under which it runs through a lead pipe, bent upward like a new moon, which allows water to pass out, but prevents air from passing in. It passes into this cellar C L, and my milk closet M, which also has two stories, the lower for preserves and what else we want to keep, yet do not think worth the tronble of going into the preservatory, and the top for milk, having two floors, which admits the cold air up into the milk-room, yet prevents the dirt from descending by the lower one catching it.

All required to make this floor is, having laid your floor timbers, nail a floor to their under side, leaving a space an inch or two wide at one side, and a shelf over this crack will prevent much dirt from getting down, and then nailing another floor to the top of these timbers, having another opening on the other side of the floor.

M for milk; the cold air passing up from the bottom story, into which the water runs from under the preservatory, both having shelves. A like arrangement at C L gives two large cellars, one above the other, on a like principle.

The entrance to my preservatory is with two stairways leading to it, one from the side toward the kitchen, for the cook, and the other larger, for the gardener to take down barrels of beef, fruits, and the larger articles. Thus all the cold of my ice is saved, and cools five rooms, the preservatory and the other two double-storied rooms contiguous. Even the cold which escapes in opening the preservatory door passes into these rooms, besides cooling the room marked A P, for apples, potatoes, etc., and that marked K S, for kitchen stores, both of which are fitted up with shelves.

In the closet C, one angle S carries up a stove-pipe hole, made out of that very material described for making the wall, and drawing up, as you filled up, a round stick the size of the flue desired—a cheap way of making chimneys, and as good as the very best. A wash-boiler is stationed in the adjoining room, W R, having a cistern, C I, 10 by 10—it can easily be made larger or smaller—which receives the surplus water from the cisterns above, and the roof having at one corner three straight walls, one of which extends from bottom to top of the cistern, made of this same wall material, or of brick, and cemented both sides, having holes at the bottom. The other two are a foot or eighteen inches high, and say a foot on each side of the other, also cemented, and the spaces between them and the high wall filled in with charcoal and coarse gravel, so that the water rising to this low wall runs down through this filtering charcoal through those holes at the bottom of the high wall, then up through charcoal and coarse gravel on the other side, and thus doubly filtered, makes the very best drinking water in the world.

At the left of this cistern is a dark cellar, C, for sauce, or whatever you wish to keep from freezing; cool in summer, because excluded on all sides from the sun, and on the side joining the two-story cellar, C L, and the cistern on another, and free from frost in winter, besides being easily aired by its two doors. And this airing of cellars is all important, for, otherwise, decaying vegetables infect and poison the rooms above, by finding its way up through the floor. Still the main body of the farmer's vegetables should be stored under his barn floor, so that he can drive his cart to the hatchway and dump right into his potato, cabbage, carrot, ruta-baga, beet, parsnip, and other cellars or bins.

By the side of this is another room, L, which may be used for storing bedsteads, lumber, barrels, and such rubbish as garrets usually contain, tools included, with this advantage, that it is handy, and just where you want it, whereas the garret is very bad to get to and from. Or any other use can be made of it the proprietor chooses.

Between it and the wash-room, and at the end of the cistern, is a store-rooom. S T, some 7 by 10, just the place to put family stores, sugar, molasses, flour, pork, etc., also furnished with shelves and some drawers.—A small closet off the apple-room, from which also starts another stack of chimneys, completes this, the north half of my house. How it would suit the reader I care little, since it suits its planner and owner to a charm.

Next comes the entry. It consists of two parts. That line running nearly through it, and terminating in two octagonal pillars, is the central wall of the house, running from bottom to top, while the two walls on each side of it are for this story only, and are eight inches thick, while the middle one is a foot, and built like the outside walls.—Tremendous pressure comes on parts of it, yet it stands. F E is the front entrance, where stangers will naturally apply for ingress to the house; and the the room R R is for a common receiving room, hat-stand, reading-room, etc., and that pillar in the entry has an elk's head and horns, and some deer-horns masoned into it, on which to hang hats and cloaks.

The other side of the centre wall is a through entry; serves every purpose of one, and is just where you want it.

Passing through this entry we enter the kitchen, K, the great stomach of the house. Two pantries, C L and P, connect with this kitchen and one another, and one with the adjoining room, W D. At the back end of the closet, C L, is a dumb-waiter, which goes from the bottom to the top of the house. Those angular stairways, erected on the angles of the ice and green houses, and an offset both for receiving in—there being an outside entrance to the ice-house here—and for landing from and entering the carriage, completes the main features of this story: which is submitted not to builders and men merely, but especially to women and practical housekeepers, for such approval or criticism as they may award it. That it cannot be bettered is not asserted, but that it is far superior to any basement arrangement before invented is maintained. And mark to what extent the octagon form contributes to this end. Building reader, is not this plan worthy general adoption?

### THE PRICE OF GRAIN IN 1854.

THE *Mark Lane Express* thus concludes an able article on the "influence of war upon agriculture and the grain markets of Europe:"

"We arrive, therefore, at the conclusion that war between Russia and Turkey will have but little influence upon the agriculture and corn markets of England, or Western Europe, either as to the present crop, (1853,) or succeeding one (1854.) America making up for any short-comings of the Danubian provinces. Should the Principalities be occupied for twelve months, under offensive operations, there cannot be a doubt but they will experience a deficient crop next year, as well as the adjoining provinces of the belligerent parties; so that during 1855 the provinces of the Black Sea may require their own wheat, if not something more, if they can get it. But under war we cannot see how either Turkey or Russia can import corn so as to have any influence upon other exporting states for want of capital, even should they require it. The blockade of the Russian ports will settle the one side of the question, on which account her ordinary exports of rye, oats, and Indian corn may find a home market this year. We are more afraid of the bad weather now experienced at home, and the consequences of last year affecting our markets, than the warlike attitude of the east; and here our transatlantic neighbors will neither neglect their own interest nor overlook ours. Bad weather and disturbances in Europe hold out very flattering prospects to them to break up a few million acres of prairie and bush lands extra to aration, and even increase the breadth of wheat on old reclaimed lands. Independent of the extra crop in America this year, the surplus corn of 1852 is likely to carry us over one-fourth of the period of consumption of crop 1853, thus balancing its deficiency, and keeping down the price, independent of crop 1854; and if the latter is early, it may appear in the market with a good stock of old wheat on hand, both in England and America.

# Orchard and Garden.

## HORTICULTURAL HINTS.

Spring vs. Fall Plowing.—A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* who has had much experience in planting trees, thinks spring planting much the best, but that trees *planted in spring in holes dug in the fall*, are still better—making a more vigorous growth and doing well every way. The plan was pursued by accident in the first place, some years ago, and he says, "I have repeated the experiment on a larger or smaller scale almost every year since, and with uniform success; the trees not only growing better the first year, but continuing far to outstrip in growth and vigor, trees planted in holes not exposed to the frost and atmosphere of a winter, which seem to prepare the ground for the roots better than any mechanical means whatever." The statement is worth remembering, and it is not too late in some localities yet, to try the experiment.

High-priced Apples.—At the "Pomological Conversations," held at the last State Fair, mention was made of the large profits made by some cultivators of the "Lady Apple." It is a beautiful apple, and in demand in cities for fashionable evening parties, both in this country and in England, and far beyond the supply. Mr. Denning, of Dutchess Co., had sold for some years, $40 worth from a single tree—the price varying from $8 to $12 per bushel. His was a gravelly soil; on soils of a different character the crop had been quite unsuccessful. From an orchard in Orange Co., five barrels were gathered, but not fifty apples were without blemish, and the least defect prevents their sale for this purpose. From an orchard of this variety, cultivated near Philadelphia, a nett profit of $200 per acre, was realized. There were four acres of orchard—fifty trees to the acre—and it was manured with bone-dust and constantly cultivated in crops, and was looked upon as one of the neatest and most profitable orchards in the State. If *fashions* were not so liable to *change*, it might be well to go into the cultivation of this variety more extensively.

Soap-suds for Grape Vines.—We have spoken repeatedly of the value of this often neglected fertilizer, and find in the London *Gardener's Chronicle*, a statement confirming our own. A vine was planted on a very stiff soil,—at ten inches deep—and very carefully attended to,—for the first two or three years it made little progress, but after the fourth year it grew vigorously. It produced shoots fifteen or twenty feet in length and a good crop of fruit, much to the surprise of all who knew the soil. But a drain five feet from the vine, which led from the sink of the wash house ceased to flow, and was taken up, and it was found that the roots had completely filled it. They were removed and the vine ceased to grow—it had lost its accustomed and needed stimulant. The grape is a gross feeder, and the more manure it receives, under a certain point, the more vigorous and productive it becomes.—B

## FRAUD IN FRUIT TREES.

In a late number of the Rural, we find an article quoted from the *Worcester* (Mass.) *Spy*, under the heading, "Fraud in Fruit Trees;" upon which, together with the editorial comments, I wish to make a few remarks. Such frauds as here spoken of, have been extensively practiced in this part of the State, the sellers invariably representing themselves as agents of the "Rochester Nursery." The purchasers, in most cases, appear to think there is but one nursery in Rochester, and do not even know the name of the person with whom they contracted. Of course nobody is accountable, and no person's reputation has suffered by the transaction. A single example will show how this business has been done up here.—A neighbor engaged a few trees, and among them was a Black Tartarian cherry. The trees, labelled according to contract, were delivered and paid for, and our neighbor, not being very observing, did not discover, until the agent was gone, that the tree for which he had paid 50 cents, supposing it to be a Black Tartarian cherry, was an apple tree. It may be readily inferred that the "Rochester Nursery" is not very popular, and yet I find no evidence that one of these trees ever came from Rochester. But be that as it may, I am confident that no nurseryman would hazard his reputation by sending abroad such trees on contracts as are brought in here, unless at the same time, he could hide himself behind some irresponsible agent.

But what shall we say of the peculiarities of that "tree manufactory located in an obscure part of New York State," referred to by the *Worcester Spy?* Can we stretch our credulity enough to believe that trees can be root-grafted in winter, and grow like suckers for two years and then be large enough to "cheat greenies." Surely nothing of the kind was ever before thought of in Massachusetts, or the writer would not have traveled to "an obscure part of New York State," for an example! With regard to these agents, I give it merely as a matter of opinion, and would like to be corrected if wrong, that the Rochester nurserymen have no agents abroad for whose transactions they hold themselves responsible.

Now if we do not wish to be "gulled by this regular wooden nutmeg operation, nor to be verdant enough to purchase of peddlars," how shall we obtain our fruit trees? We should obtain them at nurseries, conducted by men of good standing and reputation, on whom we can rely. However satisfactory this answer may be, it is I think, still liable to some objections. If nurserymen did not sell to dealers and agents at wholesale, but confined themselves to furnishing directly those who purchase for their own setting, is it not plain that the large nurseries of the cities, which now send out thousands of choice fruit trees, would be dimished to rods instead of acres? If no trees were transplanted except by those who would go to the nurseries and obtain them, there would not be one fruit tree set, where there are now twenty, and in many locations, at a distance from nurseries, our choicest fruits would remain long unknown. Another difficulty: a farmer comes to the nursery in the spring and wishes to obtain some fruit trees, but he is ignorant of varieties, and yet does not wish to trust the judgment of the nurserymen, but expects a verbal description of the different fruits to aid him in selecting.

Now during the season of transplanting, the busiest of all busy men, are nurserymen, and arrangements should be made to encroach as little as possible upon their time at this season. Every man that owns an acre of land, should own a copy of the works of Downing, Thomas, or Barry, he can then judge for himself in reference to varieties.

I concluded there is but one safe way of purchasing trees and that is, to deal with those who are responsible, and have a reputation at stake, and whenever this can be done, it matters not whether a man buys at the nursery, or at his own fireside, he will be safe in either case. A. M. Williams.

Marcellus, Onondaga Co., N. Y., 1853.

## FOREST TREE LEAVES.

It is but recently that the *Forest Trees* were draped with the most variegated and beautifully colored leaves, and we have enjoyed a visit to the wild woods, as to a picture gallery.

The great artist's wand was but outstretched and there came over the scene a beautiful change from the long *Summer green* to the *orange* the *scarlet* and other tints of colors. We have been like the boys, eager to pick up and preserve many of the falling leaves, and here avail ourselves to make known to others the manner in which they with their coloring may be preserved as pretty mementoes of the past season's production. A New England lady furnishes the plan, who, to use her own words, says—select the leaves from time to time, and put them under the leaves of a large book, to press them free from wrinkles, and frequently expose them to the air and light—after they become dry I transfer them to large sheets of coarse paper, (not printed on) there to be kept till you wish to varnish them, which is done by taking the best of coach or cabinet maker's *varnish*, which should be put on lightly with a small paint brush. They will afterwards soon dry if placed exposed in a cool parlor, and away from furnace or stove heat. Beautiful bouquets of leaves may be arranged, to be sent to absent friends and for the purpose of conveying to distant countries specimen leaves of our forests. The *maple*, *sumac*, and *silver-leaf poplar* are pretty for the purpose. Washington Irving, in his Crayon Miscellany, sketches the following:—"We were overshadowed by lofty trees, with straight, smooth trunks, like stately columns; and as the gathering rays of the sun shone through the transparent leaves, tinted with the many colored hues of autumn, I was reminded of the effect of sunshine among the stained windows and clustering columns of a Gothic Cathedral. Indeed, there is a grandeur and solemnity in our spacious forests of the West, that awaken in me the same feeling I have experienced in those vast and venerable piles; and the sound of the wind sweeping through them, supplies occasionally the deep breathings of the organ."

J. H. W.

Rochester, Nov., 1853.

Pear Trees.—Any man having a small plot of ground can rear a number of dwarf pear trees which in a few years will furnish quite a variety, and abundance of most luscious fruit.

## SAWDUST FOR ORCHARDS.

A year last fall I hauled a load of old rotten sawdust and threw it around my young apple trees. My neighbor over the way is one of those characters who plods on in the same old track that his father and grandfather did, believing that they know all and more too. My neighbor said if I put sawdust around my trees it would surely kill them. He said he put manure around some of his trees, and killed them. I told him I would risk it "any how."

I put fresh stable manure around one row and sawdust around the next; around another row I put leached ashes, and the remainder of the orchard I manured with well rotted barn-yard manure, and in the Spring spread it well and planted the ground with corn and potatoes. The result was, many trees grew very luxurintly, but the trees where the sawdust was, grew the best, the bark being smoother, and the trees had a healthier appearance. I will state also, that part of the orchard planted to potatoes grew greatly better than that part planted to corn. The soil a clay loam.—*Dol. News.*

The practice of growing corn or potatoes under fruit trees cannot be commended.—It is, however, generally believed that turnips, clover, potatoes, &c., injure the fruit trees much less than cereals. We cannot understand the above experiment. Sawdust is of little manurial value in its raw state, and why it should be a better mulch than barn-yard manure we do not see. If it was plowed in on a "clay loam soil" it might have some beneficial mechanical action. We should be glad to hear from any of our readers who have any experience on this matter.

## HARDINESS OF APPLE TREES.

In Wisconsin and other portions of the north-west, it is well known that young apple trees, and sometimes older ones, are liable to disaster from the peculiarity of soil and climate. The following list of the different sorts in cultivation there, and the results of the experiments made upon their hardiness, are given by F. K. Phœnix, of Walworth county in that State:

"Varieties, which, though they may sometimes succeed when root grafted, have proved with us tender and untrusty on the root: Baldwin, Esypus, Spitzenburgh, Roxbury Russet, Hubardston Nonsuch, Rambo, Bullock's Pippin, (or American Golden Russet,) Maiden's Blush, Jersey Sweet, R. I. Greening, Spice Sweet, Brabant Bellflower.

"Varieties that are rather tender the first year or two, but afterwards pretty safe on the root: Early Harvest, Golden Sweet, Fall Pippin, Vandervere, Pomme Grisse, Drap d'Or, Winter Pearmain, Carthouse, (or Red Romanite) Northern Spy.

Hardy sorts.—Red Astrachan, Sops of Wine, Duchess of Oldenburgh, Early Red, Harvest Red Streak, Carolina June, Fall Orange, Hoss Apple, Monstrous Pippin, St. Lawrence, Autumn Strawberry, Pound Sweet, Fall Wine, Yellow Bellflower, Flushing Spitzenburgh, Domine, Pregor Red, Rawler Jannet, English Golden Russet, Blue Pearmain, Perry Russet, Seek-no-further, (Westfield,) Talman Sweet, Wine Sop."

## HOW I SAVED MY CURRANTS.

On returning home after an absence of a couple of years, some four years since, I found my currant bushes, which were in rows on the outside of my garden, overgrown with witch grass, and was informed by my *better-half* that she could not welcome my return with a glass of currant juice, as her bushes had yielded but a very few currants the season past. I could not think of losing them, as I was too fond of their fruit, and, besides, they had cost me much labor. Digging them up and rooting out all the grass was too great a task, therefore I thought I would *try* and *smother* it out. I covered the earth around them to the depth of two or three inches with tan bark, putting some half a dozen shovelfuls into the centre of each bush. It operated to a charm,—the grass was exterminated, and the next season I spaded in the tan bark, and since then my bushes have yielded bountifully. I am satisfied that vegetable dressing is equally as good, if not better, for trees and shrubbery than barn-yard manure, which I save for field dressing.—*Maine Farmer.*

## CHESTNUT TREES.

On poor land or a rocky soil, the chestnut is one of the most profitable forest trees that can be cultivated. Its growth is very rapid, the timber is always in good demand, and the fruit is of considerable value. Some cultivate this tree for its fruit alone. We have often wondered that it is not more regarded as an ornamental tree. None grow larger, and few more symmetrically; its blossoms are handsome and unique, and so are its golden burrs and rich nuts. Parks and pleasure grounds should always be supplied with chestnut trees; also with the black walnut, and best varieties of the hickory nut. Strange that these splendid fruit trees should be almost ostracised from ornamental grounds; it is mere caprice that has done this in the United States; in other countries they are highly prized and carefully cultivated.—*American Agriculturist.*

Cheap Fruit.—We hear continual predictions of a glutted market of fruit—*when*, we ask emphatically, will it come? At the present rate, with the millions of trees set out annually, it seems on the contrary, to be constantly receding from us, the supply increasing actually less than the still more rapidly increasing and enormous demand in every direction.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## AMERICAN COMPETITION WITH ENGLAND.

A writer to whose compilations the Times gives space and a conspicuous position, has taken more than one opportunity of enlarging upon a competition with which our merchants are threatened in India and Asia on the part of American traders. The ships of the United States appear on the Mekran coast, as well as at Kutch, Muscat and other places, with various articles which they barter for the produce of those countries; the American commodities being principally a certain coarse cotton fabric which they call sheeting and dollars. The Americans appear to enjoy a particular advantage over our traders—that of conducting their barter individually, in ships, which are independent, pushing shops, instead of working by routine through large establishments at Bombay, and thus they not only save expense, but in each particular transaction, secure the largest amount of profit.

Another advantage they have is expressed by the political agent at Kutch, who says of the sheeting, that it finds acceptance among the people of the country, because it lasts longer than cloths imported from Bombay. This indicates the true force of the competition which we have to dread from the United States. If America can cut us out in India, where we occupy the entire country with our Goverment and commerce, the ridicule and the disgrace would be greater than any which the most anti-commercial country has incurred.

But there is something in this superiority of tissue over the manufactures in England. The comparison is not made for the first time, nor only in cotton sheeting. It is reported from the Hudson River Railway, that British iron rails become in a worse condition within twelve months than American rails within a number of years. There may be exaggeration in this; but we have heard complaints of our rails from our own official and scientific investigators, who have declared the bad make of our iron to be a frequent source of accident. At the last meeting of the Sheffield Cutlers, the master cutler declared that American Cutlers were cutting them out in knives; knives of American make being preferred to ours, because the material does not give way under use as those of Sheffield are sometimes found to do. In short, notwithstanding the short practice and hasty habits of America, they are in some branches of trade earning the repute for sterling stuff and make, which used to be our own; and if we suffer them to win that reputation from us altogether, then indeed we shall have lost more than if India were annexed to-morrow.—*London Examiner.*

## EFFECT OF STEAM ON TIMBER.

Mr. Violiter has lately presented to the Academy of Science, in Paris, a communication on the dessication of different kinds of wood by steam. He stated that steam raised to 482° was capable of taking up a considerable quantity of water, and acting upon this knowledge, he submitted different kinds of oak, elm, pine and walnut, about eight inches long, and half an inch square, to a current of steam at seven and one-half pounds to the square inch, but which was afterwards raised to 482°. The wood was thus exposed for two hours. It was weighed before it was exposed to the steam, and afterwards put into close stopped bottles until cool, when the samples of wood were again weighed, and showed a considerable loss of weight, the loss of which increased with the increase of temperature of the steam. For elm and oak, the decrease in weight was one-half, ash and walnut two-fifths, and pine one-third. The woods underwent a change of color as the heat was rising from 392° to 482°; the walnut became very dark, showing a kind of tar, formed in the wood by the process, which was found to have a preserving effect on the wood.

It was found that wood thus treated became stronger—having an increase in the power of resisting fracture. The maximum heat for producing the best resisting fracture power for elm, was between 302° and 347°, and between 257° and 302° for the oak, walnut, and pine. The oak was increased in strength five-ninths, walnut one-half, two-fifths for pine, and more than one-fifth for elm. These are but preliminary experiments, which may lead to very important results, and are therefore interesting to architects especially. By this process, the fibres of the wood are drawn closer together—and maple and pine, treated in the steam to a temperature of 482°, were rendered far more valuable for musical instruments, than by any other process heretofore known.—*Scientific Annual*, 1853.

Reaping Machine.—Benjamin Smith, of Batavia, Ill., has invented certain improvements in reaping machines, on which he has applied for a patent. The invention consists in a new mode of elevating or depressing the sickle-bar, by means of which it is enabled to pass over any obstructions, and also in the employment of a pressure roller to prevent the grain or grass of an adjoining swath from being drawn into the fingers by the sickles. The sickle-bar is also peculiarly constructed, and a friction roller is attached to the connecting rod for the purpose of diminishing friction and ensuring a steady movement of the knives.—*Sci. Am.*

Good Cement.—Take some common lime and mix it with a quantity of tar—just enough to make a tough dough. Use it quick, because it becomes hard in a few moments, and will never soak or crumble.—This is is a first-rate cement for the purpose of making swine troughs, feed boxes, eave-troughs and many other things.

## AMERICAN CUTLERY

At a recent dinner of the cutlers of Sheffield, England, at which some of the most distinguished men of Great Britain were present, the Master Cutler, who is also the Lord Mayor of the city, made the striking admission that as a general thing American manufacturers of cutlery more uniformly use good materials than those of Sheffield. "The manufacturers of edge-tools in America," said he "invariably used the best steel that Sheffield produced, regardless of price, while some of the Sheffield manufactures were arriving at a greater profit by making a cheaper article from inferior material.—It was not in workmanship, but in the use of the best material, that the Americans gained any superiority." He then admits further that the defect in the material is often supplied by an extra finish, and implies that such goods are principally made for exportation.—*Springfield Republican.*

A Substitute for Stereotyping.—A system of electrotyping moulds taken of type in wax, is said to have a decided advantage over ordinary stereotyping. This process is as follows:—A mould of the type in wax is put into a solution of copper, and a powerful galvanic battery applied to it, which causes the copper to be deposited with such accuracy upon the mould, as to make a perfect copper face, which will last much longer than the ordinary metal face, without costing any more. The process occupies about twelve hours.

Electricity as a Motive Power.—At the Mechanics' Fair in Boston, was exhibited an engine moved by an electrical battery which is driven at a speed of two hundred and fifty revolutions per minute. This power has proved more costly in former experiments than steam, but it is thought that such discoveries have of lato been made, that shortly it will be the cheapest motive power in the world, and stationary machinery, railroad cars, and every thing else will be run by lightning.

Improved Stove-pipe Elbow.—Israel Higgins, of Salem, N. J., has invented a new elbow for stove-pipes. It is made of cast-iron and is cast in two parts, upon which are small flanges that are united firmly together by means of small bolts. The object is to make an elbow both cheaper and more durable than the common one. We commend it to the notice of iron founders. The inventor has applied for a patent.—*Sci. American.*

# Domestic Economy.

## VALUABLE RECIPES.

To Prevent Metals from Rusting.—Three parts of lard, and one of rosin in powder, melted together, and a thin coating applied with a brush, to grates, stoves, brass, copper or steel ware, will prevent their rusting when not in use. For stoves, &c., black-lead may be added.

The same compound is used as a water-proof blacking for boots and shoes, and is said to be excellent.

To Remove Rust.—If wire fence, or any rusty wire or iron, is rubbed in boiled linseed oil, in which some red lead has been mixed, on a warm day, the progress of the rust will be arrested.

To Remove Marks from Tables.—Hot dishes sometimes leave whitish marks on varnished tables, when set, as they should not be, carelessly upon them. To remove it, pour some lamp-oil on the spot, and rub it hard with a soft cloth. Then pour on a little spirits, and rub it dry with another cloth, and the white mark will disappear, leaving the table as bright as before.

To Clean Paint.—Mix common whiting with warm water to the consistency of common paste. Rub the surface to be cleaned quite briskly, with this mixture on a piece of flannel, and wash off with pure cold water. Grease spots and dirt may be removed in this way without injury to the beauty of the paint.

Water Proof Glue.—Soak glue until perfectly soft, but not liquid, in cold water; then dissolve it by gentle heat, in linseed oil. It dries very soon, and is not affected by water.—B.

A Plain Cake.—We have just eaten a piece of most excellent cake made as follows:—Two eggs, one teacupful of sugar, one teacupful of flour, half a teacupful of cream, one tablespoonful of saleratus and one tablespoonful of rose water. Bake in a slow oven.

To Make a Candle burn all Night.—The following is represented to be a certain plan:—"When in case of sickness a dull light is wished, or when matches are mislaid, put finely powdered salt on the candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept throughout the night, by a small piece of a candle."

If you wish to preserve fine teeth, always clean them thoroughly after you have eaten your last meal at night. We have preserved half decayed teeth many years, by washing them after every meal and rubbing them once a day with fresh charcoal from the fire.

# Educational.

## ERRORS IN TEACHING.

Eds. Rural;—In none of the articles on education, however clearly the necessity and advantages may be set forth, are the writer's ideas of what constitutes education clearly expressed; whether it is book learning,—storing away in the mind, the tho'ts of others, or the cultivation of judgment, reason and understanding, so as to enable the pupil to criticise, or sift the thoughts of others; to separate truth from error, and originate and express ideas and thoughts correctly and truthfully.

It is a material error in the present system of juvenile education, to fill the mind with thoughts of others from books, teaching implicit reliance on their truthfulness, before reason and judgment are sufficiently matured to enable the learner to comprehend and decide understandingly as to such truth and worth, thereby acquiring a habit difficult to overcome, of relying upon others for opinions, operating like a clog, a drag chain, an incubus on the advancement of mind. For evidence, examine the proceedings of the late educational conventions and discover, if possible, (with one solitary exception,) a remedy proposed for admitted existing evil, unless that evil affected the teacher also. Extreme caution was manifested to keep within orthodox limits, not to overstep the bounds for a truth however apparent, through fear of being thought heretical; preferring orthodoxical error to heretical truth, and forgetting that all newly discovered truth is heresy, and all exploded orthodoxies are admitted errors.

"Ignorance is bliss, and 'tis folly to be wise," in a general sense is an exploded axiom, that no sensible person of the present day would be likely to defend; but rather that thorough education which would advantage all classes of community. The grand difficulty lies in first adopting and pursuing the right course. A knowledge of the arts, sciences, literature and philosophy, are essential as useful or ornamental qualifications to perfect characters; still a person may possess every other possible attainment, and yet be a nuisance in society from lack of moral principle. The present condition of political parties is evidence of the consequence of thorough intellectual culture and neglect of moral, and the effects upon the people of selecting and following smart, cunning leaders, who are destitute of moral principle. The natural consequences of falsehood and deceit or a departure from right and truth, await the perpetrators, which are as sure to follow as the sun does the light, or as results follow causes, and from which none yet have been found smart enough to escape. Professor Halderman, at the Pittsburgh Convention, (the exception referred to above) recommends the study of the natural sciences as the best means to strengthen and mature the judgment, but he still leaves the main difficulty untouched, as how, when, and where the study should be commenced and pursued; whether from man's or nature's book—in the school room or in the broad expanse of nature; learning to manufacture thoughts and sentiments for himself, instead of relying upon imported articles from abroad.

The true philosophy of education consists in assisting experience in social, active life, to mature reason and judgment, and in always keeping such maturity in advance of the search for knowledge. All attempts to forestall and study the abstruse sciences in advance of such maturity, will always prove abortive, or produce juvenile prodigies that never fulfill the promise of youth, or an unsurmountable disgust from the inability to understand or comprehend the subject.

The whole school system needs overhauling because errors lie in the foundation; and all repairs to the superstructure are like putting new wine in old bottles, or new ideas in old heads, and this reform must necessarily be the work of parents and guardians of the interests of the rising generation, and not of the teachers whose pecuniary interests are to defend the system from whence their livings flow.

Marcellus, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1853. S. GRAVES.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## USEFUL PRECEPTS.

Many a man, who has received a good knowledge of the art of multiplication, while in school, is apt in after-life, to forget *this* art more easily than any other,—a proof that he has not learned it thoroughly, else he would remember also how to make use of it. For instance, I spend every day a dime for dainties, considering it a trifling sum. But at the end of a year, lo! thirty-six dollars are gone, three hundred and sixty in ten years, a large sum indeed squandered away, that might have been employed for useful purposes.

Again, I idle away three hours every day, and consider it insignificant. But, behold, the year has passed and 1095 hours have been idly spent; in the life usually allotted to man (not including the years of childhood,) three hours wasted every day in idleness, make 6¼ years! Therefore let us learn to make good use of time and money, and remember well the rule of multiplication with pennies and minutes.

"All is well, that ends well:" By this we must not understand that, if a person has to remain in some place for a whole year, he may conduct himself ill 364 days of the year, but that it would in the end be well if he only forsakes his bad conduct at the end of the year. This proverb is mainly intended for those who can conduct themselves well till the end of the year, and yet, when the year is drawing to a close, grow impatient and peevish, exclaiming, "I am glad that it will not continue long now."—Again, there are many things, of which the end only will show, whether they are good or not. For instance, in sickness I would like to eat what the physician prohibits, but pour out into the street the medicine prescribed for me to drink; but in the end I feel myself restored to health. The apprentice may sometimes think his master is capricious; but, by means of that capriciousness he becomes a skillful mechanic, or a tailor, &c. Thus the end will teach us that everything was good. T.

## STUPIDITY AND IGNORANCE.

The Shepherd of the Valley, a newspaper edited by a Catholic, and sanctioned by the Archbishop of St. Louis, presents the following stupid effusion from its brain:

"We are not the friend of popular education as at present understood. The popularity of a humbug shall never, we trust, lead us to support it. We do not believe that "the masses," as our modern reformers insultingly call the laboring class, are one whit more happy, more respectable, or better informed for knowing how to read.—This is our private opinion, however; and as we entertained it before we had the happiness to be a Catholic, the parsons are hereby warned not to set it down as peculiarly Popish doctrine. We think that the "masses" were never less happy, less respectable, and less respected, than they have been since the Reformation, and particularly within the last fifty or one hundred years—since Lord Brougham caught the mania of teaching them to read, and communicated the disease to a large proportion of the English nation—of which, in spite of all our talk, we are too often the servile imitators. Reading is only one method of gaining information; and a method that can seldom be pursued with any success in private, where there is no one to direct the student, and no guaranty that he desires his own improvement rather than his own amusement. One of the best informed, most respectable, and most respected men of his station in life that we ever knew, could not and cannot read a letter to this day. The idea that teaching people to read furnishes them with innocent amusement, is entirely false. It furnishes the majority of those who seek amusement from it with the most dangerous recreation in which they can indulge. In view of these and other facts, we, on our own private account, and not as a Catholic, but a prudent man and as a good citizen, unhesitatingly declare that we regard the invention of printing as the reverse of a blessing; and our modern ideas of education as entirely erroneous."

## TEACHERS PROPERLY ESTIMATED.

Thank Heaven, there are some countries in which the teacher's vocation is honored. The King of Bavaria has lately delivered, with extraordinary emphasis, the following reply to an address of certain schoolmasters, who had sent to thank him for having increased their stipends. This royal reply deserves, says the *Augsburg Gazette*, to receive universal publicity:—"I thank you, gentlemen, and I rejoice if in what I have done you recognize that I am the friend of schoolmasters; that I honor and esteem their profession; not only do I esteem it, but I love it. Your mission is, I acknowledge, hard and difficult, and to fulfil it you have need of an angelic patience. Attend to the education of the people, for it is in a great measure in your hands; disseminate everywhere useful knowledge, for it is that which forms a moral and believing people. Tell your brethren that I love them, and" (placing his hand upon his heart) "the King gives you his word that he will do everything in his power for you."

A Warning to Bad Writers.—The Toledo Blade tells a good story of a man who owned a building which was situated on land belonging to the Michigan Central Railroad. The superintendent, who writes a very bad hand, sent a short letter to Mr. S. ordering him to remove the building at once. But the house was not removed, and three months afterwards the superintendent met S. and began to scold him for not removing the nuisance as desired, when it appeared that the man had received the note and not being able to make out its contents, had supposed it to be a pass over the road, and had been riding back and forth all summer on the strength of it!

The teacher is like the candle which lights others in consuming itself.—*Italian Proverb.*

# Personal Sketches.

## THE RUSSIAN PRINCE MENSCHIKOFF.

Prince Menschikoff is in fact the representative of the ancient Russian party; that is, the old nobility, in whose eyes the reforms achieved by Peter the Great have always appeared the most unholy revolutionary changes—that party which hates and curses the existing ameliorations, and looks forward to the future in renewing the abominations of the past. He is the representative of the violent and fanatical individuals who feel themselves "cabined, cribbed, confined" within the boundaries of their vast "steppes," and seek to lay still larger tracts of land in bondage at their feet—of the declared enemies of European civilization, reveling in the absurb idea that one day they will be able to subjugate the western continent, and remodel it in their own school of slavish, base dominion; of that party, in fine, who know no right but that of force, no onward march but that dictated by vile self-interest, and who inherit all the barbarous impulses of a Cossack horde. Men are not wanting who, in the blindness of their partisanship, see nothing but legitimate action in the fall of Turkey and the success of Russia; but they are not aware of the perilous evils that must wait upon the triumphs of the Czar. Up to the present moment the imperial policy has been but dimly shadowed forth; hitherto the policy of Nesselrode only has been permitted to become apparent; but should the genius of the old Russian party—the barbaric genius of Menschikoff—be once in the ascendant, all diplomacy and negotiation will cease, and the domination of Might alone ensue.

No one can form a correct idea of Prince Menschikoff's personal appearance by the portraits purporting to represent him, he has constantly refused to sit to any artist. This great-grandson of Peter the Great's favorite, is about seventy years of age, of middle stature, base lose-cut milk-white hair, a high, open forehead, sharply-defined features, and a bright, sparkling eye. His gait is haughty, but slightly limping, from a wound that he received at the seige of Nerna, in 1828. It is affirmed that one evening having given some orders that he wished to see implicitly obeyed, he strolled through the camp; and as he was returning to his quarters, he stopped and remained with his legs stretched wide apart while he enjoyed a pinch of snuff. Suddenly the report of a gun was heard, and the prince fell headlong to the ground; but, on being taken up, it was found that a cannon ball had passed between his legs, and had wounded him severely in the thigh.

Prince Menschikoff is one of the most extensive landed proprietors in the empire, and counts his serfs by thousands; but unlike the generality of the Russian nobles, who throw away their riches in extravagance, he adds daily to his wealth. His economy is without a parallel, and indeed, is stated to descend to parsimony of the lowest grade. Strange tales are rife about him, but however grinding his avarice and extortion in his patrimonial estates may be, he knows too well the duties he owes to his high rank and station in the Russian empire to sin openly against etiquette, and on all state occasions his appearance, carriages and suite are most magnificent. He possesses a superb mansion at St. Petersburgh; his establishment of servants and equipages is on the the most lavish footing; and he is surrounded by numerous aids de-camp, glittering in "barbaric pearls and gold."

Another peculiarity of this remarkable man is the aversion he entertains for foreigners. Not one—even an ambassador—has ever been permitted to enter his palace. Nor is this repugnance confined to those who are strangers in the strict sense of the word, for several Finlanders of eminence, who had been acquainted with him when Governor General of that provice, have been denied access to him when they happened to be casually at St. Petersburgh; the only favor accorded to them being the permission to take refreshment in his ante-chambers with the upper servants of the house.

Various reasons have been assigned for this antipathy; but, from whatever cause it may arise, the fact cannot be denied, and it is equally true that in his private life he conducts himself with all the imperiousness of an ancient boyard, possessing the power of life and death without the least responsibility. He is rough and fickle, and, when anything offends him, he becomes absolutely brutal. It is whispered in his own territories that at times he has entertained ideas of freeing himself from the imperial yoke; but while he bends to it at present from motives of avarice or ambition, he revenges his official servitude by brow-beating, threatening and abusing all who have the misfortune to be connected with him; and as he is a man of considerable talent and indemitable energy, he succeeds most marvelously in his amiable occupation. It is not therefore to be wondered at that he has many enemies.

Menschikoff is married to the Princess Dolgorouki, of the best blood in the empire, by whom he has a son and a daughter; the latter who is wedded to a nobleman of high rank, is in many respects the antipodes of her father, being passionately fond of foreign countries, and making every possible excuse to travel. Not long ago, when she was taken alarmingly ill, the countess obtained a passport for Baden Baden; but far from remaining at those celebrated baths, she traversed half the continent; and on her return to St. Petersburgh with roses in her cheeks, her father tartly exclaimed: "Congratulate the countess, gentlemen, on the benefit she has received from the mineral waters in the capital of France."—*Ex.*

# Descripitbe.

## THE DARDANELLES.

The old gates of Janus were opened when Rome was at war; and their modern prototypes, the Dardanelles straits, are open only when a state of war makes treaty stipulations void, and the Porte deems it to be necessary to admit his allies through them to protect his capitol. The accounts we have are that they are now open for the passage of the British and French fleets.

The Dardanelles, from which the strait, or Hellespont, derives its name, are four strong castles built opposite to each other on the European and Asiatic coasts; and are the keys of Constantinople. Two of these castles, were raised by Mahommed II., soon after the conquest of Constantinople, in 1453; the other two, the new castles, were built in the middle of the seventeenth century to protect the Turks against the Venetians.—The latter command the entrance to the Hellespont, and the distance from each is about two miles and a quarter; in four hours' sail up the strait are the old castles, which are about three-quarters of a mile apart. These are well mounted with formidable batteries. All along the European shore to the Marmera, the aspect of nature in its ruggedness corresponds with the frown of the guns; but the scenery on the Asiatic shore is beautiful. The region abounds, too, in places famous in classic story. Here it was Leander paid his nightly visit to Hero; here the ill-fated hosts of Xerxes crossed on a bridge of boats; here Solyman crossed on a bare raft; and, in modern times, here Byron swam from Sestos to Abydos.

These famous straits have been more than once passed. In 1770, the Russian squadron, under Elphistone, appeared before the tower castles; and the admiral actually went by without damage. But the other ships did not follow him, and he returned, with drums and trumpets sounding. A British fleet under Admiral Duckworth forced their passage in 1807. Duckworth, in his dispatch to his government, giving an account of this feat, acknowledges that he ran a narrow chance. He set sail on the morning of the 19th of February. At a quarter before nine the whole squadron, under a tremendous fire, had passed the outer castles; at half past nine the leading ship, the Canopus, entered the narrow passage of Sestos and Abydos, under a heavy cannonade from both castles, receiving stone shot of 800 pounds weight. Each ship, as it passed, had to endure this cannonade. The admiral remained before Constantinople until the 3d of March, when his squadron of ten ships returned. In this interval the Turks had been so busy that the castles were made "doubly formidable." The admiral weighed anchor in the morning of this day, and "every ship was in safety outside of the passage about noon." The admiral, in his dispatch, expresses his "most lively sense" of his good fortune, and admits that had the Turks been allowed a week longer, "it would have been a very doubtful point whether a return would lay open to him at all." He lost 42 killed and 235 wounded. The Turks were so indignant at the escape of the British fleet that they believed the Governor of the Dardanelles was bribed by Duckworth, and beheaded him.

The Dardanelles are said to be in such a formidable condition as to be impregnable.

## THE VATICAN.

This word is often used, but there are many who do not understand its import.—The term refers to a collection of buildings on one of the seven hills of Rome, which covers a space of 1,200 feet in length, and 1,009 in breadth. It is built on the spot once occupied by the gardens of the cruel Nero. It owes its origin to the Bishop of Rome, who, in the early part of the sixth century, erected an humble residence on its site. About the year 1160, Pope Eugenius rebuilt it on a magnificent scale. Innocent II. a few years after gave it up as a lodging place to Peter II. King of Arragon. In 1305, Clement V. at the instigation of the King of France, removed the Papal See from Rome to Avignon, when the Vatican remained in a condition of obscurity and neglect for more than seventy years. But after the pontificial court returned to Rome, an event which had been so earnestly prayed for by poor Petrarch, and which finally took place in 1376, the Vatican was put into a state of repair, enlarged, and it was thenceforward considered as the regular palace and residence of the Popes, who, one after the other, added fresh buildings to it, and gradually encircled it with antiquities, statues, pictures and books, until it became the richest depository in the world. The library of the Vatican was commenced fourteen hundred years ago. It contains 40,000 manuscripts, among which are some by Pliny, St. Thomas, St. Charles Boromee, and many Hebrew, Syrian, Arabic, and Armenian Bibles. The whole of the immense buildings composing the Vatican are filled with statues found beneath the ruins of ancient Rome; with paintings by the masters; and with curious medals and antiquities of almost every description. When it is known that it contains more than 70,000 statues, from the ruined temples and palaces of Rome, the reader can form some idea of the riches of the Vatican. It will ever be held in veneration, by the student, the artist, and the scholar. Raphael and Michael Angelo are enthroned there, and their thrones will be endurable as the love of beauty and genius in the hearts of their worshippers.

Men's fame is like their hair, which grows after they are dead, and with just as little use to them.

# Sunday Reading.

## TIME.

Why sitt'st thou by that ruined hall,
Thou aged carle so stern and grey?
Dost thou its former pride recall,
Or ponder how it passed away?

"Know'st thou me?" the Deep Voice cried,
So long enjoyed, so oft misused—
Alternate, in thy fickle pride,
Desired, neglected, and accused?

Before my breath, like blazing flax,
Man and his marvels pass away;
And changing empires wane and wax,
Are founded, flourish, and decay.

Redeem mine hours—the space is brief—
While in my glass the sand-grains shiver,
And measureless thy joy or grief,
When Time and thou shalt part forever!— *Scott.*

## LITTLE CHILDREN.

Weep not for them! it is no cause for sorrow,
That their's was no long pathway to the tomb;
They had one bright to-day; no sad to-morrow
Rising in hope, and darkening into gloom.

Weep not for them! their snowy plumes, expanded,
E'en now are waving through the world of light;
Perchance, on messages of love remanded,
They sweep across your slumbers in the night.

Weep not for them! Give tears unto the living!
Oh, waste no vain regret on lot like their's
But rather make it reason for thanksgiving
That ye have nurtured angels unawares.

[*Knickerbocker Magazine.*

## THE GARDEN OF THE HEART.

"What has become of your garden?" I said to a lady I was visiting; "Grown up to weeds," was her reply. In meditating upon it I thought of the "*Garden of the Heart:*" how many there are who suffer to grow in their hearts, garden, weeds so rank that they can never be subdued. I have now in mind an instance quite to the point. A young man (who resided near my native place) of bright genius, superior talents, and fine intellect, but wholly destitute of any moral training, was suffered to grow up a wild, idle, vicious youth, and had so suffered the Garden of his Heart to grow up to weeds, that it would have been almost impossible for a plant requiring the genial ray of truth, hope, love, and righteousness to have flourished there. At times he would visit the house of God, and during a period of special interest in the church in the vicinity in which he lived, when many first tasted "the sweets of pardon," he was deeply convicted, but could not give up his old companions in sin and choose Christ as his portion, and cast all his burden on Him who careth for all. I well remember the look of agony that was depicted on his countenance, when, as he was leaving the room one night in company with one of his companions, he met a beseeching look from a young friend who wished his soul's salvation; and he afterwards told her that he did desire to stay, but as he went in with his companion, he thought he ought to go out with him likewise. Though he was often seen in the house of God during that work of grace, yet he always left it unreconciled to his Maker.

The winter passed, the man of God left, and as the spring came, decked its vernal beauty, my young friend departed from the place, since which time I have heard nothing respecting him.

There was another, in whom the "fragrant blossom, that maketh glad the Garden of the Heart," had flourished well, its root lay deep, and 'twas as "lasting as the lilac crocus of Autumn:" who, during that work of grace was also convinced of his sin, in refusing the forgiveness of a merciful Father; but he laid himself a willing sacrifice on the altar of his God, and found peace and pardon.

Where do we find him now? Toiling for his Master among the heathen in Africa; he is one of that noble band who have taken their lives as it were in their hands, and gone forth to proclaim the news of salvation to a world lying in wickedness. They will both have their reward!

Cousin Cara.

Ogden, N. Y., Nov, 1853.

## THE DESIRE FOR APPRECIATION.

While giving pleasure to another we fill our own cup of rejoicing. And, it is scarcely wrong or selfish to wish that our efforts to please be successful and appreciated—that we may not only bestow blessings but incite feelings of grateful affection! In this way, though the weight of the obligation as well as the greater joy may rest with the giver, it will tend to promote a deeper love and a wider benevolence,—spreading farther and farther an active conviction of the truth which so strangely asserts, that, "it is more blessed to give than to receive." So, too, though we doubt not the sincerity of those who thank us, we like to be reassured of a fact so pleasant to believe, and never tire, when we have aimed to do our best, of heartfelt, and grateful appreciation.—B.

If you would not have affliction to visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## WHAT A GLORIOUS LOT IS THE FARMER'S.

What a glorious lot is the farmer's,
In the hours of partisan strife,
When so many are bleeding and dying,
For the charms of political life!

While a legion of loafers, now seeking
A chance to "grind in the mill,"
Must meet with a sore disappointment,
From the merciless popular will.

The farmer pursues his vocation;
Content with "the powers that be,"—
He stays at home peaceably gath'ring
The fruits of "the Land of the Free."

The hopes of the demagogue, building
On the smiles of dissolute men,
By a sentence of public opinion
Must return to the cold earth again.

But the farmer has hopes far surer,
He has gathered from mountain and bray;
No whim of the "Administration,"
Can blight them, or sweep them away.

On the plains of Washington's country—
On the fields that ne'er heard of defeat;
A long line of "whipt" politicians,
Are beating a sorry retreat.

But the farmer is clothing in beauty,
The valleys, the wastes, and the wood,
Which were once but devoted to carnage,
And drench'd in the patriots blood.

What a glorious time have we farmers,
In this melee of partisan strife!
When so many are weeping and sighing,
O'er the woes of political life!

York, Nov., 1853. A. K.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## MY FIRST BOOK—"KIRKE WHITE."

### A RAMBLING REMINISCENCE.

Home—that realization of all that affection longs for—promised to become in reality mine, and I gathered thereat my scattered books; among them those that I had known earliest and loved longest. One author—the first who condescended to enter my humble library—I have long desired to write about, and thus, perhaps, bring to the notice of new admirers; but the thoughts suggested are so rambling and egotistical, that I scarce dare tear them from my note-book. But I give them to the Rural, with the hope that even the general reader may find something of interest in what particular readers look upon so leniently—for the few we know, must always measure for us the many who are beyond our circle of intimacy.

It is well for the young to possess a taste for reading, but the indiscriminate and careless perusal of many books is more frequently an injury than a benefit. A large library is valuable to one who knows how to draw needed aid from its treasured stores, but the young mind is apt to confuse itself by the medley of information which it attempts to dispose of, and a mental dyspepsia is produced, as injurious to intellectual vigor, as the bodily disease is to the growth and power of the physical system.—Without a portion of ability to classify facts and assimilate ideas, for the increase and aid of our own mental stamina; as far as the cultivation of the thinking powers are concerned, we are scarcely better off for the multiplied privileges of reading, now so generally possessed. The world is so full of books, the schools are so full of "sciences brought down to the simplest capacities," and there are so many incentives to mere surface learning, that superficiality, far more than depth, is a mental characteristic of the people of the bustling present time.

Not that my own privileges were thus limited, but rather from injury experienced from a contrary course—from the too free gratification of an appetite for reading—do I thus, even incidentally, disparage books, my dearest friends. From the time when, sitting on an Uncle's knee, I read with him that wonderous story of adventure, "Riley's Narrative," to the present anxious and sorrowful season, I have gained strength and solace from their perusal. And, it is always pleasant and profitable to commune with the gifted and good who speak to us in books. Make a good book your friend, and you may always turn to it for companionship and consolation.—It has power to lead our thoughts to the scenes and feelings it depicts, or the sentiments its inculcates, and we seem, with it, to turn aside into some shady nook or quiet place, and forget the cares and turmoils of wearying life. Yet there is danger here.—Lured by their fascinating power, we may play truant to active duty, and while seeking to gratify this taste, evil thoughts and blighting influences, disguised with flowing robes and stately moving steps, may win our hearts from virtue. We may seek amusement and excitement merely, careless of instruction, and thus enervate the mind until it loses the ennobling power of deriving its purest and highest pleasures from sources which call for earnest and patient thought.

In my thirteenth year I first became possessor of a full-grown book, or one not made for children and school-boys alone—and this was "The Remains of Henry Kirke White," edited and prefaced by the poet Southey. It was in two volumes, and I have them yet, in about the same condition as at first—with broken backs and missing leaves—for they were obtained at third-hand, and by working at odd spells for a neighboring chair-maker. An apology might be made for introducing these simple details, but in writing of "My First Book," they cannot well be avoided. Happy was I in my lucky purchase, and, carrying them home, I exerted all my book-craft to repair and hide their damaged condition, and prevent further dilapidation.

An account of the life of Kirke White, prefaces his Literary Remains—the letters, poems, &c., which go to make up the work. From this we learn that Henry was the son of a Nottingham butcher, and was born in 1785, and died in 1806, at Cambridge University. His love of reading was manifested very decidedly at an early age, and he had a talent for writing which produced compositions quite remarkable for one so young. His father had ambitious hopes for his son, and at fourteen he was apprenticed to stocking-weaving—the staple manufacture of his native town. The business was very distasteful to him, and his mother procured his release after a year's time had been wasted. He was then articled to a legal firm in Nottingham, and applied himself to the study of law, and to the acquirement of the ancient and modern languages, and a knowledge of general literature, with much diligence and success. The farther he advanced, the more anxious he became to obtain a thorough education; and, to aid in procuring the means of entering college, his little volume of poems was published in 1803. In a pecuniary point of view, the venture was not successful, (though he lost nothing by it,) but it brought Henry into notice, and the malice with which it was attacked in certain quarters, raised up friends who were of material service to him throughout his future brief career.

With much anxiety and with varying hopes, he sought the paths of learning, and at one time his prospect of entering the University seemed totally clouded. In the pursuit some time had been lost from his law studies, and he felt that he must apply himself more severely than ever to regain his ground. He allowed himself no time for relaxation, little for his meals, and scarcely any for sleep,—studying night and day until his health sank under it, and a sharp fit of sickness was the result. From this he never entirely recovered. His prospects for entering college became brighter, and the new hope seemed to give him new life. He went to Cambridge, and spent two years there, with varying and fast-declining health, but with unabated ambition and industry. He sank rapidly towards the close of his life, and his brother only arrived to see him die—after his speech had failed. It is sad to think of one so gifted—whose prospects for usefulness were so bright—thus going down to the grave, the victim of his own high aspirations.—Speaking of this, Lord Byron beautifully says:

"'Twas his own Genius, gave the fatal blow
And helped to plant the wound which laid him low:
—So the struck eagle stretched upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart,
And winged the shaft that quivered in his heart;
Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel
He nursed the pinion which impelled the steel,
While the same plumage that had warmed his nest,
Drank the last life-drop of his bleeding breast."

But I have failed to do justice to one great reason for his earnestness in seeking an education. At one time he seemed of a skeptical turn of mind, but his thoughts were providentially turned to the subject of religion, and a total change in his views and feelings was the result. He came to the determination to devote his life and talents to the work of the ministry, and to fully prepare himself, seemed the one end kept constantly in view. His piety was of the purest and most evangelical character, and what he did accomplish in the cause so much at heart, shows what an elevated influence he would have exerted had he been spared to bless the earth.

His private character won him many warm, true friends. In all the relations of life he was most amiable and worthy of love and confidence. An affectionate son, a kind and tender brother—he was the confident and adviser of every member of the family. His letters show this; they also show how genial and valuable his friendship, to those who were so happy as to enjoy the blessed boon—for such indeed is a true and wise friend. His genius, his piety, his industry, and his amiability, were remarkable, but his uniform good sense was none the less so,—he seemed to show none of those excentricities of conduct and temperament which so often cast a shade on the most gifted minds. It is this trait, running thro' his whole life and writings, which makes them so worthy to be held as a model to youthful aspirants in the commencement of their literary career, and I shall never forgot how much I owe to this first book, in the humble collection I dignify with the name of "my library."

Of his poetry there is scarcely room to speak as fully as I, and perhaps my readers, desire. It was mostly written before he entered the University, but a few later fragments prove how much its early excellence would have gained from his maturer powers. Among the poems which made their deepest impress upon my memory, and to which I still recur with the greatest pleasure, are "Childhood," his earliest, and "Time," which stands amongst his latest compositions. Of his shorter poems, one "To the Morning," is eminently full of feeling and picturesque naturalness. Another commencing,

"Go to the raging sea and say 'Be Still!'"

answers with becoming earnestness the *twattle* of those who,

"Recumbent on the laquered barge,
Have dropt down joy's gay stream of pleasant marge,"—

who know nothing of misery and disappointment, and yet are always ready to tell the sufferer "that life is wondrous fair"—brimming over with the rarest happiness; and how bravely he ought to bear up under the pressure of sickness and poverty, for which he sees no succor or remedy, and dares hope for none. The sonnet was a favorite with Kirke White, and his compositions in this form are generally of a pensive but pleasing character. I subjoin a single specimen:

"Yes, 'twill be over soon. This sickly dream
Of life will vanish from my feverish brain;
And death my wearied spirit will redeem
From this wild region of unvaried pain.
Yon brook will glide as softly as before,—
Yon landscape smile—yon golden harvest grow,
Yon sprightly lark on mounting wing will soar,
When Henry's name is heard no more below.
I sigh when all my youthful friends caress,
They laugh in health and future evils brave;
Them shall a wife and smiling children bless,
While I am mouldering in my silent grave.
God of the just,—Thou gavest the bitter cup;
I bow to thy behest, and drink it up!"

"The Shipwrecked Solitary's Song" is full of pathos and beauty, but I must cease to particularize, save to mention that he was the author of the beautiful hymn, everywhere known and admired—"The Star of Bethlehem." The poem he had most at heart, was "The Christian"—descriptive of the life and character of the Savior—of which he had written some thirty Spenserian stanzas, which evince great power of execution. Just before his death he added these touching lines to this noble fragment:

"Thus far have I pursued my noble theme
With self-rewarding toil;—thus far have sung
Of God-like deeds, far loftier they beseem
The lyre which I in early days have strung;
And now my spirits faint and I have hung
The shell that solaced me in saddest hour,
On the dark cypress and the strings which rung
With Jesus' praise, their harpings now are o'er,
Or when the breeze comes by, moan, and are heard no more.

"And must the harp of Judah sleep again,
Shall I no more re-animate the lay!
O thou who visitest the sons of men,
Thou who dost listen when the humble pray,
One little space prolong my mournful day!
One little lapse suspend thy last decree!
I am a youthful traveler in the way,
And this slight boon would consecrate to Thee
Ere I with Death shake hands, and smile that I am free."

Henry died soon after entering his twenty-first year. No youthful poet compares with him, except Chatterton, and perhaps, Keats, and none have left brighter and purer memorials behind than the pensive bard of Nottingham. If any youthful mind, led by these thoughts, shall find a tithe of the pleasure I have found in Kirke White, he will not say I have written in vain.—B.

## FASHIONABLE SLANG.

The slang of the fashionable world is mostly imported from France; an unmeaning gibberish of Gallicisms runs through English fashionable conversation, and fashionable novels, and accounts of fashionable parties in the fashionable newspapers. Yet, ludicrously enough, immediately the fashionable magnates of England seize on any French idiom, the French themselves not only universally abandon it to us, but positively repudiate it altogether from their idomatic vocabulary. If you were to tell a well-bred Frenchman that such and such an aristocratic marriage was on the *tapis*, he would stare with astonishment, and look down on the carpet in the startled endeavor to find a marriage in so unusual a place. If you were to talk to him of the *beau monde*, he would imagine you meant the world which God made, not half-a-dozen streets and squares between Hyde Park Corner and Chelsea Bun House. The *the dansante* would be completely inexplicable to him.—If you were to point out to him the Dowager Lady Grimguffin acting as *chaperon* to Lady Amanda Creamville he would imagine you were referring to the *petit Chaperon Robue*—to little Red Riding Hood. He might just understand what was meant by *vis-a-vis*, *entremets*, and some other of the flying horde of frivolous little foreign slangisms hovering about fashionable cookery and fashionable furniture; but three-fourths of them would seem to him as barbarous French provincialisms, or at best, but as antiquated and obsolete expressions picked up out of the tales of Cribillon the younger. —*Household Words.*

# For the Ladies.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE MILKMAID.

Her sweet songs have cheered me often
When returning from the fields,
And my heart doth ever soften
To the power her kindness wields.

Dark her eyes, and brown her tresses,
And her smile is free from art;
He who sees her, soon confesses
That she leads his captive heart.

Sweetest lassie, maid the fairest;
Brightest star o'er life's dark ways!
Well I know thou never carest,
Aught for him who sings thy praise.

But thy heart so kindly beating,
Though it may not hold me dear;
Ne'er will chide me for repeating
What thou knowest is sincere.

Rarest maiden, may life's blessings
Ever thickly strew thy way—
But amid thy friends' caressings
May no Judas-kiss betray!

Kendall, N. Y., 1853. G. B. L.

## SINGLE WOMEN.

Not being mother on their own account, they have leisure to be mothers for everybody else. What a blessing in the circle of the families to which she belongs is an unmarried sister! She watches by the aged father or mother with a vestal's fidelity, while her sisters and brothers abandon the old homestead for Cupid, or cupidity. Who so ready as she to solace the bereavement of a friend, all of whose earthly hopes have been swallowed up in the grave? To the widowed brother, her sympathetic voice and spontaneity of kindness seem almost like a return from the tomb of the idol he had laid there; and to the bereaved sister, whose stay and support have been stricken down, she becomes, as it were, the strength of another manhood. Next to the mother herself, she is the last to cease her expostulations with a wayward daughter, or her efforts to reclaim an unfilial son. To children bereft of parents, she becomes both father and mother, and trains unconscious orphanage in the way it should go. How Proetan her capabilities of usefulness, transforming herself by turns into friend, nurse, physician, or spiritual guide;—into the grave companion of the old, or the frolicsome playmate of the young, as ever-varying occasion may demand! Who does not know that when any child of all her kindred is deaf, or blind, or halt, or whom a step-dame Nature has maltreated in any other way, a never-failing resource is found in the 'universal Aunty;' as though she kept a full assortment of eyes and ears and faculties for all kinds of 'impotent folk'? Then, for the children's dresses, does she not always know the latest style; for their learning, has she not seen the sagest books, and for their health, has she not the newest cure-alls all by heart? and O! for the romping and roistering groups of the nursery, does she not carry all the toy-shops of France and China in her pockets? Who, of all the household, can help paying homage to such a divinity, even though it sometimes does seem as though she would kill us with kindness?

Outside, and beyond the family relation, this personage often becomes a kind of public character, though without the envy or the odium which attaches to the notoriety of public men. As a teacher of schools, how she shames the wisdom of the lawgiver and the retributions of the judge, by saving where they sacrifice, and redeeming where they destroy! To hospitals for disease and suffering, to prisons for penal retribution, to receptacles for reformation from deepest debasement and guilt, how divinely does she come, her head encircled with a halo of heavenly light, her feet sweetening the earth on which she treads, and the celestial radiance of her benignity making vice begin its work of repentance through very envy of the beauty of virtue! The two Misses Fellows of Boston, within the last ten years, have found homes for more than a thousand destitute, orphan children, carrying on this warfare against ignorance and perdition, as the apostle said, *at their own charges.*—What mothers, unless it be such as the mother of Washington, deserve so much as they the admiration and homage of mankind?—*Horace Mann.*

## HOME.

As we repeat this word, we have a feeling of comfort at the heart, and bright, glowing images in the mind. There is a fire on the hearth, shedding a cheerful warmth through the room. Mother sits in her easy arm-chair, holding and amusing the baby, with many inquiries whether it is not "its mamma onneydony." Willie has forsaken his toys and the operation of putting "bob-tails" to his kite, and is helping Mary to get through with the "hard words," in her reading. While Tray sits near, looking as if he understood the whole lesson.—Occasionally, when Mary makes a ludicrous mistake, the mother and children will laugh merrily, the baby smiling and clapping its hands, and Tray barking in harmony.—It is a very happy place, this home; and the poet said with truth that there is no place like it to be found, roam where we will. Then father comes in. He is wearied with his toil and is glad to get to his fireside. He takes Willie upon one knee and little Mary on the other. Tray settles down at his feet. Mother informs him that the baby has been *so* good, and he says he knew that it was a "dear little darling." Then, while the party chat away, the servant throws open the door and informs them that "the tea is ready," and they adjourn, without delay, a happy group to the supper-table.—*Illustrated Family Friend.*

## MISSPENT LABOR.

Mrs. Swisshelm, the editress of the Pittsburg Visitor, has recently visited the Crystal Palace in New York. She is a great advocate for *utility*—and consequently conceives that every great effort of human skill and industry, should be made for some decidedly *useful* purpose. It may be interesting to see the views she expresses on the subject of Mosaic work, making patchwork bed-quilts, and "working worsted." Read what she says:

"To us, 'misspent labor' was written all over the exhibition, or at best the proportion of things of no use, and of results which might have been attained at a twentieth of the labor, were as two to one, of the useful and the sensible.

The portrait of John the Baptist in Mosaic, is an object of great interest. Queen Victoria offered fifteen hundred pounds for it, but it is valued at $60,000. Well, this great master-piece of Italian art, and monument of human patience, looks very like St. John in 'cross stitch,' or a fine old painting cracked and about to chip off the canvas.

Some parts of the shading and blending are very wonderful, when we reflect it is all done with minute pieces of stone, of the natural color; but in most parts, the joining can easily be detected, and this gives it the 'cross stitch' appearance we noticed.—Altogether, it is certainly misspent labor, for the effect could have been much better obtained in an oil painting.

The piece is a copy of a portrait in oil, and it is not according to the natural order of things to have an imperfect imitation worth more than the original. It is not worth while to spend a lifetime making a stone picture, when a better one in oil can be made in a month.

All this applies to the Mosaic tables, one of which is valued at $1,500: to the miniature watches, ten cent locomotives, patchwork quilts, worsted worked cats and dogs, needle worked Henry Clays, &c., &c., &c. It is all labor which brings no adequate result, and which should send the laborer to a lunatic asylum.

We never could understand how a woman in the exercise of reason, could spend her time cutting calico into little bits, and sewing it together again, when it looked so much better in the whole cloth, or in working cross stitch roses for stool covers, when for fifty cents they could get a bit of carpet, that would look better on a stool, than the work of six months in Berlin wool.

Well, the cutting of wood and stone into bits, and fitting them into a picture, when a better one can be made by painting, is more conclusive evidence of insanity.

Mosaic is the worsted work of artists—the 'patch-work' of the 'wiser sex.'"

## BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO A WIFE.

Sir James Mackintosh, the historian, was married early in life, before he had attained fortune or fame, to Miss Catherine Stuart, a young Scotch lady, distinguished more for the excellencies of her character than for her personal charms. After eight years of happy wedded life, during which she became the mother of three children, she died. A few days after her death, the bereaved husband wrote to a friend, depicting the character of his wife in the following terms:

"I was guided in my choice only by the blind affection of youth. I found an intelligent companion and a tender friend, a prudent monitress, the most faithful of wives, and a mother as tender as children had ever the misfortune to lose. I met a woman who, by the tender management of my weaknesses, gradually corrected the most pernicious of them. She became prudent from affection; and though of the most generous nature, she was taught frugality and economy by her love for me. During the most critical period of my life, she preserved order in my affairs, from the care of which she relieved me. She gently reclaimed me from dissipation; she urged my indolence to all the exertions that have been useful and creditable to me; and she was perpetually at hand to admonish my heedless improvidence. To her I owe whatever I am; to her whatever I shall be. In her solicitude for my interest, she never for a moment forget my feelings or my character. Even in her occasional resentment, for which I but too often gave her cause, (would to God I could recall those moments!) she had no sullenness or acrimony. Her feelings were warm and impetuous, but she was placable, tender and constant. Such was she whom I lost, and I have lost her when her excellent natural sense was rapidly improving after eight years of struggle and distress had bound us fast together, and moulded our tempers to each other; when a knowledge of her worth had refined my youthful love into friendship, and before age had deprived it of its original ardor. I lost her, alas! the choice of my youth, the partner of my misfortunes, at a moment when I had the prospect of her sharing my better days."

Cheerfulness.—The blessed results of cheerfulness can be seen in every family where it uniformly prevails. Unless the husband is a brute, the bright cheerful smile and the kindly greetings of the wife, when he returns worn, weary and dispirited it may be, from the scene of daily toil, will drive the cloud from his brow like mist before the rising sun. Its reflex influences will in the end effect a change even in a disposition naturally morose, so that the man who has a cheerful home to go to, will eventually become a kinder husband, a more valuable citizen, and a better man.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 3, 1853.

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## News of the Week.

THE arrival of the Canada brings news confirmatory of hostilities between the Turks and the Russians; and indefinite statements of several battles being fought, in all of which the former are victorious. The news has created a good deal of attention and excitement in England, coupled as it is with the rumor that the Czar is about to form a league offensive and defensive with some of the enemies of the British in East India; in which case, if the home government makes a demonstration in favor of the Turks, her possessions in Southern Asia will be assailed by hostile barbarians. It is well known that Great Britain holds in subjection, in India, a hundred and fifty millions of people, and that too by means of an army so small, that if the inhabitants possessed a tithe of the courage and energy of the European races, it would be swept away like the autumn leaves. The British arms in India have never received more than two permanent defeats, viz:—that in Afghanistan, and more latterly in Birmah. They have carried their conquests northward and north-westward, until they threaten to meet the opposite wave of Russian invasion, in which event there will be a struggle between them for the mastery of the Orient.

It will be the policy of NICHOLAS, if he can form alliances with existing Asiatic sovereigns, to strike a blow at the British dominion, or at least by threats of so doing, endeavor to deter the latter power from interfering in the Turkish quarrel. The efforts of Russian diplomacy to excite jealousy and distrust between France and England have utterly failed, and all appearances indicate that the Gaul and the Anglo Saxon will stand shoulder to shoulder in the coming European struggle, if by chance such a struggle comes.

The foreign news has also created much interest at Washington, and notwithstanding the pressing duties of preparation for the meeting of Congress, has received the attention of the President and Cabinet. It is to be hoped, as indeed it is believed, that the course of Congress and the Administration will be wise, prudent, and pacific.—There is no occasion or justifiable pretext for our country to mix itself up with the matter in any shape, and there is wisdom at least in one branch of the Monroe doctrine, to wit, the non-interference of America in European politics.

The Erie excitement has somewhat subsided in consequence of the Railroad Company having postponed for a time the change of gauge. The military have either disbanded or gone into winter quarters, and the special police and constables have gone home to their wives. The city of Erie and the State of South Carolina, or the *State of Erie and the city of South Carolina*, can now be set down in the Zodiacal chart as the Geminii of nullification, or as a newly discovered double star.

The forwarding business is very active, and no boats as yet have been withdrawn. There has not a particle of ice been formed in the canal, and navigation bids fair to continue yet for some time. The water is warm, no amount of snow having fallen this season, and the weather has been but little below freezing point. Nothing reduces the temperature of the water so rapidly as the melting of a large body of falling snow, which absorbs and renders latent 140° of heat. Without the aid of this effective auxiliary, much severe weather is necessary to bind the water courses in icy chains.

—Since the above was in type, the Collins' steamer Atlantic has arrived, which confirms previous intelligence of Russian and Turkish hostilities, in which the latter are everywhere victorious. The brunt of battle has not yet been reached, however, and fighting thus far may be set down as mere scattering drops before the tempest. The most important items of the Atlantic's news will be found under the head of Foreign Intelligence; to which the reader is referred.

## The Weather and its Suggestions.

BRIGHT skies are over head at the time of present writing, and the sun looks down upon us from out the deep blue sky, with a mild and genial, although a declining ray; as if reluctant to approach the winter solstice. Within a month of this he will have reached the extreme limit of southern declination, the *tropos* of the Greek, and commenced again his returning journey. The inclination of the earth's axis, which MILTON poetically ascribes to the shock experienced by physical nature in the fall of man, has rendered essential service to the seasons; for without this, the god of day would have retained the eternal equatorial position of a March and September sun, and instead of the pleasing variety from summer, to winter which we at present experience, we would have had in our latitude through all time, lukewarmness by day and frost by night; a compromise between the temperature of the spring and the autumn equinoxes.

The ice upon the ponds has not yet been formed, although skates and sleds are in readiness to greet its coming, and the boys like an impatient audience before the drop curtain of a theatre which is slow to rise, are watching closely, but as yet have received no sign. Not being however a very wicked or very perverse generation, a sign will undoubtedly be given them ere long. But when it comes there are certain words of caution and advice we would give the juveniles, of the masculine gender, and earnestly impress upon their minds and hearts. Let them not be tempted by the glassy surface of the lake or pond to desecrate the Sabbath nor play truant from school; and let them beware of venturing upon thin or treacherous ice, and of skating and sliding in places where the depth of water and the safety of the ice has not been tested. Many a bright eyed boy has lost his life, and many a parent's heart has been wrung by a neglect of these precautions. Skating is a healthful exercise and an innocent diversion, if temptation does not carry one either morally or physically too far.

The apple frolicks and husking bees have mostly been banished from the land, but their memory comes back with the returning season, like ghostly shadows on the wall; or rather like glowing images lit up by wandering sunbeams. The highest attributes of human perfection are associated in our boyish recollections with those young ladies who were at that time, just sufficiently our seniors to be beyond our reach, and enough so to enable them to smile upon us, without the imputation of receiving us as beaux. Time since then has made long strides towards its consummation, and daughters now occupy the place which was then their mother's in the affections of young America.

## Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Nov. 28, 1853.

THE past two weeks have developed nothing very striking in this locality, as every body is absorbed in the approaching opening of Congress. The "war of the Skells" is expected to be renewed at Washington with great activity. The questions that will test the relative strength of the two factions, being the election of a Speaker and the confirmation of Mr. BRONSON's successor as Collector of New York. Members of Congress are passing through this city in considerable numbers.

State politics are in rather a quiescent state.—The newly-elected officers are selecting their deputies and planning their future policy. As a Canal Board, they will use their influence for a speedy consummation of the enlargement policy. It is expected that one of the first acts of the new Legislature will be the re-enactment of the amendments of the Constitution. This will be done probably during the first fortnight.

It then remains for them to decide *when* and *how* the vote of the people shall be taken. A special election will undoubtedly be ordered to be held some time in the winter. If the vote be favorable (which of course it will) the same Legislature will pass a law for putting the work under contract. By this plan, the work of enlargement will be resumed early in the Spring. Unless the members forget their duties, this course will be pursued.

The old State officers are busy making out their reports for the Legislature. It is hardly worth while to comment on the figures and recommendations they will present. I may glean something of interest for next week from the figures. As to their recommendations, it is hardly to be supposed that they will have much influence with the people's representatives, who are of a very different faith. As an illustration of the recommendations of retiring officials, the case of Secretary MORGAN may be mentioned. He recommended the separation of State Superintendent of Schools from that of Secretary of State, but this was done just as *he went out of office*. Secretary RANDALL, his successor, thought it was well enough as it was. But after consuming a large portion of his time in *observation* (though he was professedly a school man) he has concluded to recommend the same separation. But the next administration may do some as he did, till near its close. Thus the people are fooled. But it is really probable that Mr. LEAVENWORTH will mark out a different plan, and accomplish something while he is in office, and the separation of these offices will be one of the first objects of his attention. As a matter of congratulation to the people, and to the class of teachers in particular, I may mention that Mr. LEAVENWORTH will select a practical teacher as his deputy Superintendent, instead of a mere politician. This first act shows his wisdom and foresight.

The tax sales have closed, but a county sale for a similar purpose will take place during the coming winter.

The lectures before the Young Men's Association, continue to be very interesting. Rev. Dr. MAGOON had for his subject "The Westward March of Empire," in which he showed that all improvements in arts and civilization have gone west. Commencing with Western Asia, they appear in Egypt, then in England, and then in America, a fact of no little interest. WENDELL PHILLIPS, Esq., the distinguished advocate of the abolition of Slavery, lectured on "The lost Arts." He showed that the ancient Egyptians were farther advanced in arts and sciences than we are, but that these were lost during the "dark ages." He further showed that the civilization of this age is *generally diffused*, while that of the ancients was kept in the hands of Priests and Princes, who used their attainments to deceive and sway the people.

The HENDRICKSON case is to be decided next week. *OWE.*

## California News,

### Arrival of the United States.

THE steamship United States, from Aspinwall, arrived at New Orleans, Nov. 25th, and brings California dates to the 1st inst. The Illinois left Aspinwall for New York on the 19th, with $1,000,000 in gold, and 150 passengers.

The news is of but little importance. The most absorbing questions are the proposed removal of the capital, and the election of a U. S. Senator to take his seat in 1855.

Two steamers, the American Eagle and Stockton had exploded, killing 10 passengers.

The mining news was interesting, and the miners were generally prosperous. Many new placers had been discovered.

Emigration to Australia has ceased.

The Sonora Fillibustering expedition had attracted much attention and there was but little sympathy for it among the people. It will probably prove a failure.

The complimentary dinner to John Mitchell took place on the 24th Oct., and he sailed on the 1st of November, *en route* for New York.

The whaling ship Citizen, of New Bedford, had been lost in the Arctic Ocean. A portion of the crew were saved after having undergone terrible suffering.

The total amount of treasure shipped from San Francisco on the 1st of November, by both routes, was $2,750,000, mostly for New York.

### Arrival of the Prometheus.

NEW YORK, November 29.

The Prometheus arrived at 1 o'clock, with 650 passengers and $1,754 000 on freight.

The Prometheus put into Havana for coal, and left there on the 23d. The Falcon, for New York, was still in port undergoing repairs.

Among the passengers by the Prometheus are John Mitchell and Gen. McDougal.

### Method in Madness.

AN inmate of the Insane Hospital in Augusta, Me., named Samuel M. Whelpley, but who calls himself Edgar Maurice, made his escape a few days since, obtained a horse and wagon of a hotel keeper, on the representation that he wanted it to *pursue a crazy man who had just escaped from the hospital*, (he being the very man,) and thus equipped left town. The only clue to his whereabouts is derived from a letter since received from him by the Superintendent of the Hospital, who had taken special pains to securely lock up the insane man on the night previous to his escape. The letter is one of the coolest imaginable, and reads as follows:

"Five o'clock. I am somewhat in a *hurry*, so you must excuse any informalities of address, &c. I find that swimming a river in November, in this climate, is no enviousjob. Thank you, dear doctor, for the remarkable care with which you had me secured last night. I was really afraid something might have happened to me if I had not been so snugly ensconced. If you happen to see or hear anything concerning that *key*, please inform me by return mail. I got one this morning that answered as well. I am writing in a fellow's shop, and he is so d—— surley, and I am so completly chilled, that I must close. To all *inquiring* friends please quote those admirable lines from Harper's Magazine:

"Is it any body's business
What *another's* business is?"

"If you wish to know concerning my *hegira*, I have not time to write the particulars, but can say with warlike Richmond, 'Thus far into the bowels of the land have we marched on without *impediment*.'

"God bless you and yours, and farewell.

"E. MAURICE."

A NEGRO KILLED.—A negro was killed in St. Louis, on the 25th ult., in a very singular manner. He had been sent to Dr. E'Dowell's Medical College, and on the way, was told that the doctor was a terrible man, and if he got him inside the College, would be very apt to cut him up and pickle him. This frightened the negro, and when he got to the Doctor's room, he wouldn't go in.—The Doctor started towards him, when the negro stepped back suddenly, fell down a pair of stairs, and injured himself so severely, that he died the same night.

THE utility of Sixpenny Saving Banks is exemplified in their prosperous condition in New York, where they have been established. The amount of sixpenny deposits in the Institution there has reached the sum of $23,000. This sum, raised by sixpenny deposits, proves that there are thousands of persons who are ready to avail themselves of the advantages of such an institution, as soon as the opportunity is presented.

HIRAM POWERS, the distinguished artist, has declined the Commercial Agency at Florence, tendered him by President Pierce, as being wholly incompatible with his pursuits. He has recently been elected one of the honorary Vice Presidents of the European Association for the encouragement of Arts and Industry, a more appropriate compliment. He was notified of his election by Lord Biello, in a very complimentary letter.

IN the United States and the Territories there are 234 colleges, with 1651 teachers and 27,159 pupils. Annual income, from endowment, $452,-314; taxation, $15,485; public funds, $184,549; other sources, $1,264,280; total, $1,916,528. Of public schools there are 80,991; teachers, 92,000; pupils, 3,354,173. Income, from endowment, $182,594; taxation, $4,686,414; public funds, $2,574,669; other sources, 2,147,853; aggregate, $9,591,530.

ADVICES FROM ROME state that the exciting news from the banks of the Danube has created much excitement among the young soldiers of the French Army of occupation, and also among the veterans in the service, and that numerous applications have been transmitted to the competent authorities for permission to witness the operations of the Turkish army.

IT IS STATED THAT, at the average of the last twenty years, a ton of corn is estimated not to be worth hauling by wagon when 170 miles from market; while at the same distance, upon a line of railroad, it would be worth $22 10. A ton of wheat 330 miles from market, is not worth hauling by wagon; but by railroad, it would be worth $44 55.

THE tonnage of vessels through the Welland Canal this year, according to returns made up to the 30th September last, is 780,335 tons, an increase of twenty per cent. over the same time of 1852; and the large fall business of October and November will doubtles raise it to twenty-five or thirty per cent.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ The jurors on safes, at the Crystal Palace, have issued a circular to the exhibitors of safes, proposing to have them tested by a fire under their authority. The time for such an interesting exhibition is not yet fixed. Those who have been so long wrangling as to who was the maker of the best safes will now have an opportunity to try their works. There are about a dozen on exhibition in the palace, and these, with the others which will be contributed for the trial, will make a large fire. This seems to be the only proper way to test the quality of these articles.

☞ An Irishman out shooting ducks near Whitewater, Wisconsin, on the 13th inst., was accosted by a Norwegian boy named Hans Johnson, who asked him what he was doing. "None of your business," replied the Irishman, who raised his gun and shot the boy through the head, killing him at once. The murderer was arrested.

☞ The following statistics exhibit the strength of the Universalists at the present time in the U. States:—1,099 societies, 837 houses of worship, 612 preachers, 20 periodicals, 10 academies or schools, 119 ecclesiastical associations, including State conventions, missionary, tract and education societies.

☞ The Directors of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad have assigned the property of the Road to the Trustees of the Second Mortgage Bonds, for the benefit of all concerned being unwilling to pay the present high rates of interest for money to meet their floating debt on six per cent. bonds falling due.

☞ The Christian Times informs us that the German Infidel paper in Peoria, Illinois, has been discontinued for want of support. Its influence, so much as it had, was pernicious in the extreme, and its short continuance rebukes the boastful expectations of its patrons, that it would live to see all forms of religion abandoned.

☞ It is understood that Secretary G[illegible]rie is in favor of the reduction of the duty on iron of all kinds to 25 per cent. ad valorem. It is said that he will also recommend that salt, dyestuffs, mahogany, and other furniture woods, raw silks, crude drugs and fruits be put on the free list.

☞ The Washington Monument has reached a height of 146 feet, to which it is hoped four feet more will be added before the weather shall be so cold as to require suspensions of operations for the season. The number of hands at present employed, including watchmen, is about fifty.

☞ Phœbe Ann, wife of Comly Randall, aged 28 years, died at Tullytown, Bucks county, Pa., on the 3d ultimo, from the effects produced by sleeping and breathing the gas arising from burning stone coal, in a coal stove which was placed in a close room, wherein she slept.

☞ The Treasury statements of revenue and expenditures have been made up to the 30th of June last. It appears that the revenue from customs for the fiscal year was fifty-eight millions. The receipts from the lands were very small, about a million and a half.

☞ A correspondent of the Christian Observer, resident in Texas, says, that "of the ninety-six counties in this State, there are between forty and fifty in which there is no stated preaching from either the Old or New School branches of the Presbyterian Church."

☞ The anniversary of the Methodist Missionary Society will be held at Cincinnati on the 5th and 6th of December. The Mission Committee, at its recent sitting in New York, appropriated $260,000 for general missionary purposes for the ensuing year.

☞ By the will of Daniel Kieffer, who died on the 20th October last, at his residence in Oley township, Schuykill county, Pa., ten thousand dollars is bequeathed to the Theological Seminary of the German Reformed Church, at Mercersburg.

☞ A late English traveler in the United States, says:—"I do not hesitate to say that nowhere in the world is there so wide spread domestic unhappiness as here in the United States of America—especially among the more wealthy classes."

☞ The French Propaganda sent out eighteen Roman Catholic Missionaries to Asia within the last six months, viz:—Seven to China, two to Cochin-China, one to Siam, one to Thibet, four to Poudicherry, two to Tonquin, and one to Mesonne.

☞ One of the first, if not the very first, express agents from Boston to New York, was sent with an account of the destruction of the tea in the Boston harbor, and he made the entire distance in the incredible short space of *four days*.

☞ Baer, a German astronomer, calculates that when we shall have an instrument nine times more powerful than Lord Rosse's, it will bring the moon within a German mile of us, so as to show an object as small as a man.

☞ The official paper at Naples records another miracle. This time an image of the "Mother of God, the Holy Virgin," caused flames to issue from her chest. The whole affair is very gravely printed in the government paper.

☞ The money required by the Board of Education for Public Schools for the city of New York, in the year 1854, is $624,263 43. Of this sum $33,000 will be wanted for the support of the Free Academy.

☞ Some boys, amusing themselves by firing loaded pistols in a yard in New York, shot a woman who was hanging up clothes. She ran into the house screaming that she was shot, and died in five minutes.

☞ The citizens of Dunkirk, with commendable liberality and enterprise, have voted to raise the sum of $5,000 for the purpose of building a village school-house, after a plan for an elegant structure.

☞ The Printers in all the daily newspaper offices of Cincinnati struck on the 25th ult. The proprietors agree to pay the prices demanded, but refuse to submit to other terms dictated by the Union.

☞ At the late North Carolina State Fair, at Raleigh, a mule of extraordinary size was exhibited. It measured six feet six inches in height, and was as active as a horse. It was raised in Georgia.

☞ Chauncy Johnson, a noted thief, was arrested in New York on Saturday last, and $3,000 out of the $37,000 lately stolen from the Bank of the State of New York, were found secreted in his room.

☞ The Star of the West sailed for San Juan on the afternoon of the 19th with a large number of passengers, and the George Law for Aspinwall on Monday the 21st.

## News Brevities.

—— The tax sales in this State were brought to a close on the 25th ult.

—— The Upper Mississippi was filled with floating ice on the 14th of November.

—— In Chicago there are 17,063 children—an increase of nearly 5,000 in two years.

—— The notes of the Patchin Bank, of Buffalo, are redeemed at the Agency in Albany.

—— The ship Hibernia from Liverpool, last week, had 33 deaths out of 330 passengers.

—— Judge Edmonds will devote much of the winter to lecturing on Spiritualism in our principal cities.

—— The first cargo of new figs arrived at Boston, from Smyrna, in the Race Horse, on Monday of last week.

—— Thirty-one of the nine hundred officers of the United States army, have died since the 1st of January last.

—— Warren Wood, the murderer of the pedler, at Catskill, has been sentenced to be hung on the 20th of January.

—— Mrs. Mitchell, the wife of the Irish patriot, sailed from Melbourne with her children Aug. 25th, for San Francisco.

—— The Miller doctrine is spreading in Maine. There are thousands who believe the world will be burnt up next spring.

—— The total population of Cleveland is 31,-214, of whom 8,426 are young Americans between the ages of five and twenty-one.

—— The steamboat Bay State ran down, in a fog on L. I. Sound, the sloop Sylph. Two of the crew were saved and two drowned.

—— The last of the mackerel fishermen arrived at Gloucester, Nov. 21st. The season has been the most unprofitable for many years.

——Whitney & Co., of Mt. Morris, have sued the Valley Railroad Company for the payment of 40 cars built by that firm for the Company.

—— In the Broadway R. R. case, Judge Duer has delivered his decision making the injunction, prohibiting the laying of the road, perpetual.

—— It is supposed that the first Thanksgiving in the United States was observed at Plymouth, Mass., about the 11th of Dec., old style, 1621.

—— Messrs. Clay and Fitzpatrick have been elected by the Legislature of Alabama to the Senate of the U. States. Both are secessionists.

—— It is estimated that during the years 1848, '49, '50, and '51 the Irish in this country sent to their friends in Ireland the immense sum of $15,-000,000.

—— For whipping his daughter, aged 19 years, on Sunday week, Oliver Shaw, of Palmer, Mass., has been sent to the House of Correction for ninety days.

—— A lad fell between the rails of the Central Road at Geneva, a few days since. He laid still, and the approaching train passed over him without injury.

—— On the banks of the Miami Canal may be daily seen females of German descent, engaged in unloading and loading boats. They work like laborers.

—— The wife of Prof. Butler, who was murdered at Louisville by one of the Wards, is overwhelmed with her loss, and has been at times delirious.

—— The arrivals of steamboats at St. Paul, Minnesota, for the last few years have been as follows:—in 1850, 104; in 1851, 119; in 1852, 171; in 1853, 229.

—— Lawrence Fogarty was executed in Buffalo on the 25th ult., for the murder of Mr. Brown, of Alden. He asserted his innocence of the murder to the last.

—— The total number of buildings erected in Indianapolis, during the past season, is two hundred and sixty-six, the cost of which is estimated at $559,150.

—— The whaling ship Citizen of New Bedford has been lost in the Arctic Ocean. A portion of the crew were saved after having undergone terrible sufferings.

—— A monster eagle, of the Rocky Mountains variety, according to the Galt (C. W.) Reporter, was shot recently, in Puslinch. It measured ten feet in length.

—— The Bank of British North America, at St. Johns, N. B., was robbed on the 25th ult., of £800 all in ten pound notes. The money has since been recovered.

—— A boy about 12 years of age, named Jas. Kelly, fell into a lime kiln, at the foot of 13th street, East River, on Friday morning week, and was burnt to death.

—— A lady in the south of France, who wore a cap, mounted on wires, was recently struck by lightning, which in the opinion of the doctors was attracted by the metal.

—— The Pittsburghers are now in the midst of bustle and activity. The rivers are up, and the steamboats are *up* for all points from Beaver to the Falls of St. Anthony.

——A German Bible, printed in 1580, and consequently 273 years old, was sold lately, at the sale of Henry Shenk's property, in Manor township, Lancaster county, Pa.

—— The New Haven Palladium predicts that when the National Baby Show takes place, Western Massachusetts will take the prize for the greatest product to the square mile.

—— Elihu Burritt has returned from Europe where he has been engaged in Peace efforts, and in furthering the Ocean Penny Postage system. He will agitate this system in this country.

—— The latest news states that the Indians had become very bold, committing many depredations on the Mexican border. Eight companies of infantry had left San Antonia for Eagle Pass.

—— New cars have just been built for the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company, intended to be used as ladies' sleeping cars. They are furnished with patent spring seats.

—— The mortality of this year, in Boston, the Traveler says, has been considerably larger than last year, the number of deaths to the present time exceeding the number in 1852, by more than 500.

—— The Commissioners appointed by the Governor, have decided upon Corning as the half-shire town of Steuben county. The friends of that measure expected that Addison would be the town.

——A young lady of Hancock co., Indiana, has recovered a verdict of $3,000 against a young man in a suit for slander. A twin sister of the lady some time since, recovered $1,700 from the same man.

—— Iowa is described by a correspondent of the New York Independent as growing rapidly in wealth and population. Much attention is paid to agricultural improvement, especially in fruit-growing.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Canada.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25—10 A. M.

THE Canada arrived at Halifax in the A. M. of the 24th, and started for Boston, at 1 P. M.

The steamer Washington arrived at 6 P. M., on Thursday. Her news is anticipated.

Russia has formally declared war. Several battles have been fought and well contested. The Turks are everywhere victorious, in Europe and Asia.

The following is an official despatch from the French Consul, dated Nov. 6th:

On the 2d and 3d inst., the Turks crossed the Danube from Turtukai to Olpenitza, to the number of 18,000. On the 4th, Gen. Parlof attacked them with 9,000 men, and after a brisk cannonade a combat with bayonets took place. The Turks maintained their position at Olpenitza and have fortified themselves. The combat lasted 3 hours. In it the Russians lost several officers and 136 privates; and 6 superior officers, 18 subalterns, and 176 privates wounded.

The loss on the Turks side not known. There are rumors of several other movements of the Turks at different points along the Danube, and by the destruction of a Russian steamer at Horsola, but these reports, though probable, do not rest on sufficient authority to state as facts.

Selim Pasha has crossed the Russian frontiers to Asia and a battle has taken place near Battoum. 5,000 men were engaged, and both armies fell back as night came on.

On the 20th of October, Maskel Bey, an officer of Selim Pasha's Staff, with a small force was suddenly attacked by a body of Russian cavalry. He fell back fighting towards the main body of the Turkish army and the battle speedily became general, 15,000 Russians were engaged in it.

After hard fighting, the Russians were defeated and fled pursued by the Turks, who planted the Sultan's standard at the Russian's position. The Russian force defeated were driven back to Buckarest, where the main body of Russians under Gen. Danevbery, were from 30 to 40,000 strong.

If this be true, the news is summed up thus: *The Turks have beaten the Russians in Asia.* The Turkish left wing in Europe has beaten the Russian's right, comprising their principle force, while the Turkish centre has whipped 9,000 Russians at Turnckai and is now pressing in upon Buckarest.

The following important news from India has been received by telegraph from Trieste:

The Czar has formed an alliance with Dost Mohammed to proclaim war against British India, if Great Britain persists in supporting Turkey. A large Russian force is to invade Bukharia, and the Persian army is collecting in the valley of Soltaria, to co-operate with Russia against Turkey.

If this is confirmed, the British Parliament will assemble forthwith to devise measures to avert the danger which threatens India.

From other sources, we learn that Persia is not hostile to Turkey.

The British fleet at Spithead is ordered to be ready for sea on the 11th, but its destination is not stated.

The Humboldt reached Southampton on the 5th, having been detained two days by an accident to her machinery.

The Canada reached Liverpool on the 6th—the Atlantic on the 9th.

FRANCE.—The trial of the conspirators in the Opera plot was proceeding. It seems to have been really a plot to assassinate the Emperor.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.—Breadstuffs were dull in the early part of the week, but recovered towards the close. Wheat was reported in moderate demand at nearly the currency of last week.

United States and Canada flour in good request at full previous prices.

Indian corn held firmer at former quotations.

Brown and Shipley quote Western Canal flour at 36@36s. 6d. for good. Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio, 37@37s. 6d.; U. S. white wheat 10@10s. 8d.; red 9s. 10d.@10s. 3d.

White Indian corn 46s.; mixed 46s. 6d.

Bacon, dull and lower, prices accepted to effect sales. Lard in small stock and holders firm for an advance. Pork unchanged. Tallow in limited demand and declining.

Ashes in moderate inquiry, at barely previous rates.

Iron market was very firm. Common bars £8@8 5s. Rails £8 5s.@8 10s.

## Arrival of the Atlantic.

THE steamship Atlantic, from Liverpool on Wednesday, 16th, with 100 passengers, arrived at New York, Nov. 29.

We have details of the recent affairs at Olpenitza, which was a brilliant Turkish victory, and 1200 Russians killed and wounded.

More or less fighting goes on daily.

The Turks have now nearly 100,000 men across the Danube.

The Russian commander, Georschakoff, has received orders to act on the defensive.

The Turkish fleet is in the Black sea, and the French fleet in the sea of Marmora

Russia lays an embargo on the Turkish shipping from the 22d inst.

Neutral flags will be respected.

The Circassians continue to have success in Asia.

Napoleon expresses himself strongly in favor of active operations to aid Turks, but the British government evidently vascilates.

Prussia notifies, that it reserves to itself liberty of acting in eastern affairs.

Austria proposes neutrality. Shanghi was captured by Chinese insurgents on the 7th Sept.

BREADSTUFFS.—The general tone of the market is stronger—fair but not excited. Business done in wheat and flour at fall previous currency.—Middling descriptions of wheat might be quoted and 1d per bush. dearer and choice qualities of flour 6d per bbl. dearer. Indian Corn dull at 46s for white and 45s for yellow.

PROVISIONS.—Bacon quiet; shoulders in moderate request; cheese saleable at a decline of 2s3s.

Beef of favorite brands had more attention; pork very dull; lard unchanged; tallow very steady at the recent decline.

Vienna despatches says:—On the 11th, the Russian commander moved forward to Olpenitza to chastize the Turks. A pitched battle ensued. The Russians were compelled to retreat a second time in disorder on Bucharest, having lost in four attacks on Olpenitza 3,000 men.

On the 9th the Turks were driven from the Island opposite Guirgero. Reinforcements afterwards came up, when they re-took the Island and held it.

The Czar has summarily discharged all English operatives from the Russian navy yards.

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DIVESTED of the "great seal" and the official names, the Proclamation of Gov. Farwell, of Wisconsin, runs as follows, and is the shortest on record:

"It is hereby recommended that Thursday, the 24th day of November, instant, be observed in the State as a day of Thanksgiving."

# Commercial.

## BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE money market has again become comparatively easy. The temporary pressure has been removed, and the elasticity characteristic of American financial, as of all other departments of physical economy, has again stimulated every department of business to an increased activity. The California news is of the most cheering character, and new and rich deposites are daily discovered by the miners. The gold shipped from San Francisco on the first of November, reached the very large figure of *two million, seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars*, of which amount the steamer Illinois, arriving at New York on the 29th ult., had on board $1,000,000.

The ship Bavaria has brought to New York from Australia $120,000 in gold, which is the first direct consignment from that new field of the precious metals. A large quantity of American goods have been heretofore shipped thither, and we may look hereafter for other gold consignments in return.

The steamer America took out to Liverpool $450,000, and the Pacific about the same amount; in addition to which a small sum has been exported in sail vessels, making the total of a million. The Sub-Treasury balance still diminishes; the deposite in New York, having fallen below five and a half million.

The imports of the week, other than dry goods, reach $1,422,615, making of dry goods and miscellaneous $2,-000,000. The exports of the week, of produce, reach $1,-640,000, including 86,000 bbls. Flour; 362,000 bushels of Wheat, and 22,000 bushels Corn.

The cashiers of those banks, of which large defalcations were reported last week, have each for his own institution, written a denial of the statement, declaring that the rumor has not the slightest foundation in fact. The report originated in the columns of the *New York Herald.*

Returns from a large number of the leading railways show a large increase in business over that of any previous year, which indicates the prosperity not only of the roads themselves, but of the whole country. Progress and Prosperity are the "watchword and reply!"

# Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Nov. 30, 1853.

PRICES have stiffened somewhat since last week. Wheat is quoted two or three cents higher, and corn and oats in proportion. Other marketable commodities find ready sales, but at nearly previous rates of quotation.

The fine open weather, which yet continues, is very favorable, and great activity is manifested in our streets.—No ice in the canal as yet, and forwarding by water is still going on. If a change occurs in the weather, so as to shut up navigation soon, a slight decline may be expected in the produce market, in consequence of the enhanced price of forwarding by cars.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $7,00@7,25 | Butter, lb | 18@20 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt, | 6,00@7,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8c |
| Do. cwt, | 5,00@6,00 | Chickens, | 7c |
| Lard, tried, | 11@12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@7,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | @7½ | Flax, | 1,50@1,75 |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8@9 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,53@1,55 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,25 |
| Corn, | 65@68c | Salt, bbl. | 1,75 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 42@44 | Eggs, doz | 16@18c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 1,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@14 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4,50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 2@3,50 |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1.25 | Wool, lb | 35@45 |
| Lamb skins | 50@1,00 | Flour barrels, | 25@40 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, November 28, 1853.

Ashes—Rather firmer, with a fair demand at $5,50@56 for pots; $5,56¼ pearls.

Flour—Increased activity for Western and State. Prices 6¼@12½c better. Demand mainly for export, in part for Liverpool. Better grades in good request and quiet.—Canadian firm; sales at $7. Western canal $6,87½@93¾ State on the spot; $7@7,06 mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio.

Grain—Good demand for wheat and prices about 1c better. Demand active for red and mixed. Sales white Pennsylvania at $1,55; red and upper lake $1,51@1,55; red Southern $1,56; white do. $1,65@1,66, afloat and delivered; prime white Canadian $1,73; inferior choice white Genesee $1,70@1,80; fair to prime white Michigan $1,71@1,74; white Ohio $1,66@1,70.

Barley more plenty and heavy for mixed lots 83@88c common to prime.

Oats buoyant 51@53½c State and Western.

Corn better and quite active, mainly for export. Sales at 82@83c Western mixed; 82½@83c Southern white; 83@84c flat and round yellow; 83c round white.

Provisions—Market steady for pork; demand fair; sales at $13,75@14 for mess; $11@11,12 for prime.

Lard in better request and scarce; sales 230 bls. and tcs 10@10½c.

Butter fair request and 11@13c Ohio; 16@19c for State dairy.

Cheese sells slowly at 7¾@10c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Nov. 28.—Flour and Meal—The demand for Western and State Flour is rather more active for the east, with increased river and home inquiry. The tone of the market is decidedly firmer, and for very choice extra brands better prices have been obtained. Ordinary to straight State $6,87@6,94; mixed Indiana and Michigan $6,87@7; straight Indiana and Michigan $6,87@7; favorite State $7@7,12; common to good Ohio $6,87@7; fancy Indiana and Mich. $6,87@7; fancy Ohio $7,00@7,25; fancy Genesee $7@7,25; extra Indiana and Mich. $7,12@7,37; extra Ohio $7,25@7,37; extra Genesee $7,25@7,75.

Corn Meal is firm and in good request at $1,56@1,62.—Buckwheat Flour is firm and saleable at $2,25@2,37 ℔ cwt.

Grain—There is but little Wheat offering and no prime afloat. Mixed Wisconsin at $1,48@1,50. Corn is firm—Western mixed is held at 79c afloat, and 80c in store.—Barley is in active request at full previous prices. Sales Wisconsin, to arrive, at 82@82½c; two-rowed at 80½c for inferior and 82c for good; prime four-rowed, afloat and in store, 86c. Oats are not plenty and the market is firm, with a fair shipping inquiry. State at 52@53c.

Feed—We have only to notice a sale of 1,500 bush. fine Feed at 95c. ℔ 100 lbs.

Hops—There is no change to notice in the value of old or new. The last sales of the former were made at 37@40c, and the latter 45@47c.

Wool—We learn of a sale of 3,000 lbs. fine fleece, the first sale made public in several weeks, at 47½c, 4 months—equal to 46½, cash. This lot was held in July at 58c.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Nov. 28.—The weather is again warm and pleasant, and there seems at present every prospect of a late close of navigation. The market is very quiet this morning and very little offering. The transactions in flour are principally confined to small lots, above which the only sales we note are 100 bbls. Wisconsin, and 120 bls Ohio at $6,12½, the latter afloat.

No sales of wheat or corn.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—At Washington Drove Yard—Beeves $6,50@9.

Cows and Calves $32@60. Veal Calves at 4¼@6c.

Sheep $2,50@7. Lambs $2@6.

Swine, 5@5½c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered, 453 Beef Cattle, and 1,650 Sheep and Lambs. About 100 Sheep left over.

Prices of Beeves ranged from $6@8,50—all sold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—Offered, 400 Beeves, 45 Cows and Calves, 30 Veal Calves, and 4,660 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves ranged at from 7@9c per lb.

Cows and Calves, $35, 40@65. Veal Calves 5¾@7c. ℔ lb.

Sheep $2,75, 3,50@6,60. Lambs $2, 3@4—all sold.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Nov. 28.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—300 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $6,75; 2d do. $5,75; 3d do, $5@5,25.

Cows and Calves—None in market.

Sheep and Lambs—500 in market. Prices at from $2,50, $3@4,50.

Hogs—360 in market. Prices from $5@5,50.

Remarks.—The number of Cattle and Sheep in marke was quite small. The demand for Cattle was very good.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 22.—At market, 443 Cattle, about 375 Beeves, and 58 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8.00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,00; 2d do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $6,00; ordinary, $4,-75@5,50.

Hides—$6@6½ per cwt.

Tallow—$8.50@9 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,25.

Calf Skins 11½c per lb.

Veal Calves—$7, 8@12.

Barrelling Cattle—$5@5,75.

Stores—Working Oxen—$75, 78, 84, 101@155.

Cows and Calves—$31, 36, 45@69. In demand.

Yearlings—$9, 10, 10,50@12.

Two years old—$19, 22@41.

Three years old—$32, 41@71.

Sheep and Lambs—1,745 at market.

Prices—Extra, $5, 5.50, 6@10.

By lot—$2, 2.25 3@4,25.

Swine—Hog trains not in. Still fat 5c, and hard corn fed hogs 5½c per lb., wholesale.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Nov. 23.—At market, 775 Cattle, (say 600 Beef and 175 Stores,) 2,850 Sheep, and 680 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Although the number of Cattle at market was quite small, the demand was not equal to the supply at reduced prices. Extra $7,50@7,75; first quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do. $5,50@6,25; 3d do.—4@5,25.

Working Oxen—A few sales noticed, viz., $80, 88, 105@125.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 25, 27, 33, 38@42.

Stores—Dull—Yearlings $7@10.

Two years old $12@18.

Three years old—$21@33.

Sheep—Dull, sales $2,25, 2,42, 2.88, 3.25, 3,62@4.50.

Swine—Dull; Shoats to peddle 5@5½c. for sows, 6@6½c. for barrows. Old Hogs 4¾@5c. Still hogs, no sales.—At retail from 5½@7c.

# Marriages.

IN Union, Monroe Co., by the Rev. W. H. Douglas, Mr. NEWTON RANDALL, of Barre, Orleans Co., and Miss HARRIET SMITH, of Union.

AT East Avon, on the 22d ult., by the Rev. B. G. Riley, Mr. WM. DIXSON, of Livonia, and Miss EMILY JANE, daughter of Chas. L. Shepard, of East Avon.

# Deaths.

IN Waterloo, C. W., on the 2d ult., ELIZA FRANCIS, aged 10 years. On the 10th ult., HANNAH MARIA, aged 4 years, daughters of Thos. and Harriet Gelder.

IN this city, on Monday evening, Nov. 21st, of consumption, LORETTA C. BROMLEY.


A COMPANION TO THE "DIARY OF A PHYSICIAN."

**DR. WARREN'S GREAT WORK,**

THIS DAY PUBLISHED,

**The Old Doctor; Or, Stray Leaves from my Journal.**

Being Sketches of the most interesting Reminiscences of a retired Physician.

[*From the Rochester Daily Advertiser.*]

THE OLD DOCTOR has been received. The New York press speak in terms of flattering commendation of this book, and we have no doubt, justly.

The author prefaces an introduction chapter by saying, "The following narratives are brief sketches of scenes that have actually come under the observation of an eminent Physician of this city, in the course of a long and extensive practice." The public do not require to be reminded, for every one knows from experience, that to the Physician the most secret thoughts of the heart are laid bare, in the hours of sickness, danger and death, and he thus necessarily becomes acquainted with those peculiar idiosyncrasies of the human mind which are sealed to most other men. We have no doubt the book will prove of marked interest, and will add, that it is neatly printed and beautifully illustrated.

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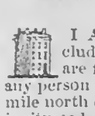
**VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE IN GENESEE COUNTY.**



I AM about to quit farming and have concluded to offer my Farm for sale. There are few farms more valuable or desirable for any person who wishes a good farm. It is located one mile north of the village of Batavia, on Bank street, and is situated on both sides of the road, with the buildings located nearly in the centre of the farm, so that from them nearly all of it can be seen at a glance. It contains about two hundred and twenty acres, and there are about one hundred and ninety acres of improvements, of which one hundred and seventy-five acres are *first quality wheat land.* The timber is principally beech and maple, with black ash sufficient to keep the farm well fenced. The whole farm is under first rate fences, staked and capped. The soil of the farm is lime, gravel and marl, resting upon limestone. The buildings are commodious and pleasantly located—being a 1½ story framed house, nearly new, three barns, one large shed, two granaries sufficient to store 3,000 bushels of grain, a large corn crib, and other out-buildings, besides a framed house for a hired man. There are three wells upon the place, having good water, and five living springs on different parts of the farm. There are two orchards, in which there is a choice collection of fruit, selected with great care, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Nectarines, Apricots and Quinces,—with Raspberries, Strawberries and Asparagus beds.

Such is a description of my farm, and I offer it for sale at a bargain. Any one wanting a first rate wheat farm, admirably located upon a good road, and near a beautiful village in one of the finest sections of country in the world, cannot do better than to come and see the farm.—I will give a liberal credit on the sale.

C. R. BRINCKERHOFF.

Batavia, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1853. 205

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

THE LEADING AMERICAN WEEKLY

## AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE RURAL NEW YORKER is the standard journal of its class in America. This is no vain assumption, but fully sustained by its high reputation, great popularity and extensive circulation. As has long been acknowledged by its Patrons and the Newspaper Press, it has no superior as an

AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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Aside from the intrinsic value of its Reading Matter, the ample pages of the RURAL are interspersed with many APPROPRIATE and COSTLY ENGRAVINGS—including illustrations in Agriculture, Horticulture, Rural Architecture, Science, Biography, Natural History, &c.

As a NEWSPAPER the RURAL NEW-YORKER is also most valuable, each number containing the

LATEST AND MOST IMPORTANT NEWS,

Briefly yet definitely stated—including reliable reports of the GRAIN, PROVISION and CATTLE MARKETS, &c. It is independent and out-spoken—condemning humbug and quackery, and fearlessly and faithfully advocating the BEST INTERESTS OF THE RURAL POPULATION. In judging of it comparatively, remember that the RURAL NEW-YORKER is not a *monthly*, of only twelve issues yearly, but a

LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL WEEKLY OF FIFTY-TWO NUMBERS!

THE FIFTH VOLUME, commencing Jan., 1854, will be printed on NEW and HANDSOME TYPE, and otherwise materially improved. An actual *increase of over Six Thousand Subscribers* during the past year, stimulates and enables us to make very liberal expenditures to improve the paper in both CONTENTS and APPEARANCE. With an able corps of Associate and Corresponding Editors, (five in number,) and many talented and experienced Contributors and Correspondents, the Conductor of the RURAL is determined to render its whole contents eminently Valuable and Interesting.

FORMS AND TERMS.

Each number of the RURAL NEW-YORKER comprises EIGHT DOUBLE QUARTO PAGES (forty columns,) printed in the BEST STYLE. An INDEX, Title Page, &c., at the close of each volume.

TERMS IN ADVANCE—Single Copy $2 a Year—$1 for Six Months. Three Copies for $5; Six for $10; Ten for $15; Twenty for $25. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage, our lowest club rate to Canada subscribers is $1,50 per copy. See Premium List below.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE AND FORM CLUBS to commence with the new year and volume. We confidently anticipate the continued influence of former Agents and active Friends,—while the kind offices of all favorably disposed toward the paper, will be gratefully appreciated.

☞ Specimen numbers, Premium Lists, &c., sent free to all applicants. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

November, 1853. D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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DURING the past year the Proprietor of the RURAL NEW-YORKER has *paid* nearly *Fifteen Hundred Dollars* in Premiums to Agents and others, and now invites the attention of all interested to the following list of

## Splendid Premiums for New Subscribers!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th day of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

### JANUARY PREMIUMS!

1. TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the largest number of subscribers, according to our terms, previous to the 1st day of January, 1854.

2. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending the second largest number, as above.

3. TEN DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending the third largest number as above.

☞ Persons competing for these Premiums must mail their remittances on or before the 31st of December. They are not excluded from the April prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred Dollars, in Cash!*

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-Masters a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS!

In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1st. FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l Books) to *each person* sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally.) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies, ($15,) an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Gen. Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for '48 or '9, as preferred.

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All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

### TERMS IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.*

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE,

November, 1853. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

---

**Ornamental and Domestic Poultry.**

THE subscriber having invested a large amount in this business, is now prepared to fill any orders which he may receive. The celebrated Brahma, Shanata, Game, Palmer, Marsh and White Shanghais, with many other popular varieties, are from the yard of C. C. Plaisted, Esq., Great Falls, N. H., and of course cannot be surpassed in the world. My Imperial Cochin China Fowls are from Col. B. P. Johnson, his stock imported last year, '52, from the best breeders in England. All who well know Col. J., will understand that he has the best or none. My black Spanish are quite late, and will not be ready for market before next spring. They are from Mr. John Giles, late imported, the best blood in the country. These birds are so fast coming into repute that the price will doubtless run high for some years to come, as will also be the case with the Brahma, Sumatra, Game, &c. All persons purchasing fowls from me, can enjoy the benefit of my advertising, in case they wish to sell Chickens next year.

I am quite sure that our southern and western fanciers can be better suited here than farther east, as the long distance on railroad much injures the health and growth of the fowls.

As there are many fowls in market which have no claim upon the public favor, I will give my patrons something more tangible than my own words, for

"If self the wavering balance shake,
It's rarely right adjusted."

I am therefore permitted to refer all who entertain any scepticism, to the following gentlemen:—Col. B. P. Johnson, Secretary N. Y. State Agricultural Society, Albany, N. Y.; Hon. Ambrose Stevens, N. Y. City; Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock, N. Y.

Address O. B. EVANS, 214 Main street,
194-3m Buffalo, N. Y., Box 1662.

**CHOICE STOCK FOR SALE.**

25 SPANISH Merino Ewes, bred in Vermont,..$3,50
150 do. do. the result of 20 years careful breeding,..... 3.50
100 Merino Lambs from these Ewes,..... 2,63
200 Fat Weathers,..... 4.00
4 Leicester and South Down Bucks,.....$15 to 25,00
6 Good Cows impregnated by my thorough-bred Durham Bull Yorkshireman, bred by S. P. Chapman,..33,00
2 High bred Morgan mares, 3 and 4 years old, combining the stock of Sherman, Burbank, and Gifford Morgan,.....200,00

E. MARKS.

Fairmount, Onondaga Co., Nov. 21, 1853. 204-2t*

The Rural New-Yorker is one of the most ably edited, interesting and successful papers of its class in this country, and during a period of the three years which it has been published, has acquired a very large circulation.—[Bostou (Mass.) Journal.

☞ PEOPLE'S COLLEGE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED APRIL 12, 1853.—This Institution has been chartered by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of reducing the expenses of Academic and Collegiate Education, and thereby open the Halls of Science to all classes of society by reducing the cost of tuition, board and clothing, and enabling the student to defray the greater part of the expense in labor.

Provision will be made to educate young men corporeally and mentally for specific purposes, by pursuing full and definite courses of study for each of the pursuits represented in the College—either Agricultural, Mechanical or Professional—and thus graduates will be qualified for entering at once upon the business of their choice.

At a regular meeting of the Trustees named in the Charter, held at Owego, on the 25th day of May, the following appointments were made:

D. C. MCCALLUM, of Owego, President of the Board of Trustees.

A. I. WYNKOOP, of Chemung, Vice President.

TRACY MORGAN, of Binghamton, Treasurer.

HARRISON HOWARD, of Lockport, Secretary and General Agent.

Agents are being commissioned in each county of the State, that the people may have an opportunity to contribute to the capital stock, which is distributed in shares so small that every individual may become interested in an institution which commends itself to the favorable consideration of every intelligent person.

For further information upon the subject, application may be made, post-paid, to the Secretary, who will send a pamphlet containing the act of incorporation and objects of the Institution, and other needful information.

188-tf H HOWARD, Secretary.

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The undersigned, having been appointed Agent for Rochester and Monroe county, will be most happy to furnish any new information desired, in reference to the College, to receive stock subscriptions, (the shares are one dollar each,) or to address audiences, on invitation, explaining at length the plans and objects of the People's College, and also as he views the idea of a true education.

Respectfully, G. F. NEEDHAM.

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**PRICES IS THE TEST.**

I AM selling Goods at reduced prices, to reduce my stock, in order to sell out.

HAIR WORK.

Wigs, old prices, $10 to $15, now $7 and $11; Toupees $10 to $8 now, $8 and $6 down to $4; Ladies' bands 50 per cent. less; Braids 75 per cent. less; Curls the same. Perfumery and Gents. Furnishing Goods the same discount from usual prices. Three-ply collars 15 cts. each, or $1,75 per dozen. Come, or send to 56 Buffalo St.

204-tf PROF. BROWN.

# Poetical.

## MAIN TRUCK; OR, A LEAP FOR LIFE.*

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

OLD IRONSIDES at anchor lay
In the harbor of Mahon;
A dead calm rested on the bay—
The waves to sleep had gone,
When little Jack, the captain's son,
With gallant hardihood,
Climbed shroud and spar, and then upon
The main-truck rose and stood.

A shudder ran through every vein,
All eyes were turned on high,
There stood the boy with dizzy brain,
Between the sea and sky.
No hold had he above, below;
Alone he stood in air,
At that far height none dare to go;
No aid could reach him there.

We gazed—but not a man could speak—
With horror all aghast,
In groups with pallid brow and cheek,
We watched the quivering mast.
The atmosphere grew thick and hot,
And of a lurid hue,
As, riveted unto the spot,
Stood officers and crew.

The father came on deck. He gasped,
"O, God, thy will be done!"
Then, suddenly, a rifle grasped,
And aimed it at his son.
"Jump far out, boy, into the wave!
Jump, or I fire!" he said,
"For only that your life can save!
Jump, jump, boy!" He obeyed.

He sunk, he rose, he lived, he moved,
He for the ship struck out;
On board we hailed the lad beloved,
With many a manly shout.
His father drew, in silent joy,
Those wet arms round his neck,
Then folded to his heart the boy,
And fainted on the deck.

*Founded upon a well known tale from the pen of WM. LEGGETT, Esq.

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE POOR OFFICE-HOLDER.

### LEAVES FROM MRS. FRANKLY'S DIARY.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

NOVEMBER 1.—The gloomiest month of the year is upon us, and brings with it the usual amount of wants—a whole month before CHARLES' quarter's salary is due—how we are to make it hold out to pay the bills already due, and make the children comfortable for the winter, is more than I know. CHARLES is always hopeful, and I will try to be so. It makes me feel sad to see him look so pale and care-worn; I don't think his health is as good as it was when he worked at carpenter's work, and I am quite sure my work is harder, for we must keep up a respectable appearance, while he is in his present situation. His salary is too small for such a family to live upon, so that I have to plan every way I can devise, to make it hold out. That sickness of the children threw us behind hand very much. I hope they will be more healthy in future.

Nov. 2.—In a few days the annual election takes place. I always feel sorry to see CHARLES electioneering. I cannot think it is quite right to give oyster suppers, money and ardent spirits, to influence the ignorant and unprincipled, to vote for any particular candidate. CHARLES was a temperance man before he was elected to office; he does not drink himself, but sometimes I think it is as bad to furnish those who do, with the means of getting intoxicated, as it would be to do it himself — but he says every body has to manage in this way if he wants or expects to get an office, or keep one after he has it; yet after all, that does not make it *right*. I do not like to have our boys familiar with such things; this certainly cannot be the way to make good citizens or patriots.

Nov. 3.—Sunday Morning.—One of those beautiful, invigorating mornings that braces one up, and dispels the gloom of the preceding dark day. Resolved to attend church with my family—felt chagrined that ELLEN's dress looked faded and worn, (by the way, she is now sixteen, pretty, well-behaved and modest,) how I wish we could dress her a little better. CHARLES is so proud-spirited I am afraid he will not want her to go to church. Reflected that HARRY's best pantaloons had been patched, JOHNNY's shoes down at the heel, WILLIE's cap very threadbare; but ill health alone should keep us from public worship, therefore, after much brushing, went to church and heard an excellent sermon by Dr. PRACTICAL, from these words:—"The Lord will provide,"—was much comforted by it. He exhorted us to provide as far as possible, honestly and honorably, for the temporal wants of ourselves and those dependent on us, and if we do not succeed as well as we could wish, if we ask aright our Heavenly Father will assist us to bear misfortunes with such a spirit, that though cast down, we may not be dismayed.

P. M.—Took a walk with CHARLES in the suburbs of the city—how refreshing to get into the pure air of the country. After tea he read to us, then sung some Hymns with the children,—ELLEN has a sweet voice; how pleasant it would be to give her an opportunity to cultivate it; she wishes very much to learn music—poor girl! HARRY sings very well indeed, I am glad they teach singing in the public schools.

Nov. 4.—Rose early, after a refreshing sleep—called KITTY to begin her work.—Monday is always such a busy day—so many chores to do before the boys could get off to school—many articles of linen to mend, before they were washed, &c., &c. All the pleasant impressions of the Sabbath driven out of my mind by carking care.

Nov. 6.—CHARLES had just gone to the office when JOINT, the butcher, came with his bill, which amounts to twenty dollars—he must have seen that I looked confused, as I took the bill and told him I would hand it to Mr. FRANKLY, who would pay it as soon as he could. I felt afraid he had heard how much that last oyster supper cost. I asked him to send a leg of mutton for our dinners—he answered gruffly, he had none, but could send a neck—well, I could make broth with it—that is very wholesome.—JOINT's looks and manner said plainly, I don't like to trust you any more, till my bill is paid. How these things pain me, but I don't like to plague CHARLES with such trifles, so I keep them to myself. I must economise closer, but I scarcely know where to begin—here are six of us besides KITTY, the servant girl, and we must eat to sustain life. I would give up tea and coffee, but CHARLES says he cannot do without them. The children drink cold water, and as for cakes and pies, we scarcely know how they taste. Let me see. I think I can turn ELLEN's green dress, so it will do to wear this winter, and she can wear her last winter's bonnet. It is some comfort to know that our real friends will think just as well of us, in our old dresses. I think ELLEN will have to take in some sewing to get her a good warm shawl, and some shoes. My own clothes are rather out of date, but I don't mind that, if my husband and children look respectable. If ELLEN gets a shawl, I can wear that sometimes.

Nov. 10.—The election is over and CHARLES is defeated. He is sure he would have been re-elected if Mr. FLUSH, his opponent, had not been so free with his money. Besides, Mr. FLUSH would go into all manner of filthy places to talk with the voters and that CHARLES said he could not do. I am almost glad he was not re-elected, but I do feel sorry he has spent money that would have obtained so many comforts for the family. I don't think Uncle BARNABAS would be so hard with us, if he did not hate politicians so badly. He says all the patriotism of these days is lost in the desire for self-aggrandizement and party strife. Some *women* want to vote and take a part in the government, but I am afraid women would be more bitter politicians than the men.—CHARLES retains his office till March, that will give him time to look about and plan some other business.

Nov. 12.—CHARLES came to dinner, and handed me a letter from Uncle BARNABAS, who is a bachelor, and very rich. I am his nearest relative, but get no favors on that account. I read the letter with much concern, for he presses hard for the yearly interest of my husband's note for five hundred dollars, on which he has been paid seven per cent. punctually, for five years. This must be paid at all events, for my Uncle is not a man to be put off; he says, in his letter, that he expects money is plenty with CHARLES about election time—how unkind! I wonder if he expects to carry his money with him when he dies. While this presses on my husband's mind, I can't give him JOINT's bill, to add to his perplexity.

Nov. 15.—The month half gone, and nothing yet to brighten our prospects. I have been hoping, like poor MICAWBER, that "something would turn up." Made up my mind to ask Mrs. DARLEY for some sewing for ELLEN; she is not very healthy, but she must do something. Mrs. DARLEY is such a friend to us I need not hesitate to ask her. After dinner, dressed and called on Mrs. DARLEY—with a very little trembling in my voice, I made my errand known. Putting on a very patronizing air, that lady said, she had no sewing at present, that she wished to have done, and wondered I did not do without a girl, and let ELLEN do housework. HARRY too, was quite old enough to earn his living, why did we not put him to work, or to learn a trade. She knew of many who lived very genteelly on a less salary than my husband gets, but then the wives are admirable managers. Mrs. DARLEY does not know how hard it is in a city, to find the right kind of employment for a delicate boy, or to surround him with proper influences. He is in a free school, preparing for future usefulness, and it is hard to deprive him of an education, which we will not do, if we can possibly avoid it. I know there are people who live with a less salary than CHARLES receives—live in good style, dress richly, and appear to have all the luxuries that are in fashion—*how* they do it, I am at a loss to conjecture—some are malicious enough to say they defraud the government, or society that employs them, but I don't like to believe that. Mrs. DARLEY was very generous of her advice, to which I listened with a heavy heart—left her house with tearful eyes—walked awhile to compose my feelings, and gather courage for another trial. Called on Mrs. ELLIOT, who has known adversity, but is now rich and prosperous. Was received kindly, and obtained a dozen shirts for ELLEN to make, for which she is to be paid a fair price. How I love Mrs. E. for her kind sympathy; she is one of the few, who do not forget that poor people have troubles enough, without having haughty unkindness from equals, perhaps inferiors in every thing but wealth, heaped upon them.

Nov. 20.—Mrs. DARLEY has taken much pains to circulate the information, that "the FRANKLY's are taking in sewing." Mrs. HICKS called to-day, and in a vulgar, domineering manner, asked to see some of ELLEN's sewing. I handed her the shirt ELLEN was making, which she pulled and examined very closely, handing it back she said, "The girl sews very well—I guess she can have a dozen shirts to make for my ARTHUR WELLINGTON, when he *gits to go to* College—I *kinder* think he will go in the spring, for he hates old PROSODY and his *'Cademy;* and LUCRETIA ARAMINTA is going to Boarding School, I guess she will want you to do some work for her, if you don't ask too much."—ELLEN could scarcely suppress her disgust, and with a dignity I had not thought she possessed, told Mrs. HICKS she was provided with sewing for the present; when she was ready to do hers, she would send for it. How strangely people sometimes mistake their true position and interest. Mrs. H. was once my mother's hired girl. She and her husband have become rich, and possessing a vulgar mind, she wished to impress me with the change that had taken place in our circumstances. How contemptible!—Heaven grant me patience and humility!

Nov. 24.—Rose early, so as to get time to help ELLEN, as those shirts must be done this week. In the afternoon Mrs. FRIENDLY came in, and after a little pleasant conversation, she said ELLEN was looking pale, she thought she confined herself too closely, and proposed to her to go and walk, while she would sew for her. ELLEN at last consented, and came back in very good spirits. How much good a little kindness will sometimes do; Mrs. FRIENDLY is so cheerful and always talks so hopefully, and not the least of gossip. Invited her to remain and take tea with us, which she did. Had nothing but bread and butter to set before her—I conquered my pride, and concluded not to make my little stock of money less, by buying cake. Some would have thought me stingy, but we must live plainly at all times. CHARLES came home late to his tea, looked disturbed—when we were alone I asked him if he was sick—he said no, but BODKIN, the tailor, had demanded payment of his bill in a very offensive manner, in presence of the clerks, and it could not be paid. How dreadfully mortifying. O dear!—how that quarter's salary melts away even before we get it. What are we to do; comes up in my mind, continually.

Nov. 26.—I knew when CHARLES came to his dinner that something dreadful had happened; I knew not what—he looked very pale, and did not taste his dinner—he said he was well, but he had such a distracted look I felt alarmed. Was miserable all the afternoon, with an undefined dread of, I knew not what. Night at last came and with it my dear husband, looking very wretched. After the children had retired he told me his trouble. Mr. BORROW, for whom he is endorser, has utterly failed and cannot pay ten cents on the dollar, and my husband has been called upon for three hundred dollars, the amount for which he is security, and if it is not paid within two weeks, every thing will be taken from us that the law will allow. How angry Uncle BARNABAS will be when he hears of it. He says he never was surety for any body, and never will be. Mr. BORROW was very influential in procuring the office for CHARLES, that he now holds, and I am sure he could do no less that sign with him. Ah well! all we can do is to give up every thing we can spare, (in fact that is not much,) and crowd into some small tenement that rents cheap; I must dismiss KITTY and try to do my work myself, though I do as much now as my feeble health will admit. But amid all our troubles, let us be thankful they cannot imprison my dear husband for debt, as they once might have done.

Nov. 28.—Dark—dark, is the hour. If CHARLES should be led to commit some dreadful act, how could I live, and what would become of the dear children. His looks frighten me, and visions of forgery and suicide haunt me. It is terrible to think of our distressed circumstances.—How I wish Uncle BARNABAS would help us. I wonder why he can want to keep his money so closely. I dare not write to him what trouble we are in, for he would say—"It is all CHARLES' own fault, and he deserves it."

Nov. 30.—How wonderful are the ways of Providence! when all was midnight darkness, he has sent a ray of light to illumine our path. We received a letter to-day from one of the executors of Uncle BARNABAS' will, announcing the sudden death of my Uncle, with a copy of his will, by which he has left me his property, amounting to sixty thousand dollars. Heaven help us to bear the change as we ought.

DEC. 2.—The news of our sudden accession to a fortune has become known—congratulations pour in upon us; improper as it is, but I do not see company, nor can I, till I am more composed, and I will certainly show a proper respect for the memory of our benefactor.

DEC. 10.—Having had a little time to digest our plans, CHARLES has resigned his office, to attend to his own business; fully determined never again to occupy any situation that must be gained by pandering to ignorance and vice. I think we will buy a farm and live in the country—however, there is yet time enough to decide about that. What a difference the possession of money makes in the estimation with which many regard us. Mrs. DARLEY has made the discovery that ELLEN is a beauty, ladylike, and has a wonderful talent for music, and that Mrs. FRANKLY is such a lovely woman, and such an excellent manager,—she always called her one of her best friends.—Another has discovered that HARRY is a fine boy, so smart and intelligent, instead of being the lubberly dunce they previously tho't him,—the other boys are such promising lads, they will be an honor to their parents—and so on, to the end of the list of sycophantic flatterers who, one month ago, shunned us as they would an infectious disease. May Heaven so teach us to use the wisdom we have gained in adversity, that we may be enabled to give a good account of our stewardship.

# Wit and Humor.

## SCHOOL EXERCISES.

FIRST CLASS.—"Willy Chase, what is the currency of the United States?"

"Cash and money."

"What are its denominations?"

"Copper, bogus and Bungtown cents, pennies, fips, fourpence ha'pnies, levies, ninepence, Spanish quarters, pistareens and shinplasters."

"That will do."

"Jones, what is the standard weight of the United States?"

"Scale weight, and wait a little longer."

"Samuel, how many kingdoms are there in the material world?"

"Four."

"Three—only three."

"Four, I think, sir."

"Well, name them—what are they?"

"Mineral kingdom, animal kingdom, vegetable kingdom, and kingdom come."

"John Brown, wasn't David a musician?"

"Yes, sir—he played psalms on the harp, a favorite instrument with the Jews, and at the present day it is called a jewsharp.—I have one in my pocket—here it is. Place it in your mouth, thus—breathe on the tongue gently, strike it with your fingers in this way—and the psalms, in harmonious concord, fructify on the ear as natural as thunder."

"George Smith, do you recollect the story of David and Goliah?"

"Yes, sir—David was a tavern-keeper, and Goliah was an intemperate man."

"Who told you that?"

"Nobody. I read it—and it is said that David fixed a sling for Goliah, and Goliah got slewed with it."—*New York Spirit of the Times.*

BOBUS SMITH, one day, in conversation with Talleyrand, having brought in somehow the beauty of his mother, Talleyrand said, "C'etait donc votre pere qui n'etait pas bien." (It was your father, then, that was not good looking.)

SCROOPE DAVIES called some person who had a habit of puffing out his cheeks when he spoke, and was not remarkable for his veracity, "The Æolian lyre."

A CONVICT, perhaps, deserves to have his head shaved; but it does not follow that his treatment should be altogether *barbarous.*

A RADICAL editor out West asserts that the principles of his party are as progressive as the *eternal rock of Gibralter!*

SPREAD OF PAPACY.—The *Times* says:—"Our wives and daughters wear gaiters with *wafers* for *souls.*"

Is it lawful to hang clothes on Mason & Dixon's line?

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHARADE.

When my *first* hath seized thy bridle,
While still night is round thee thrown,
Nerve thine arm then!—words are idle!
Heaven protect thee, pilgrim lone!
Yet oft *it* proves a warm defender,
As we clasp it to our breast,
And full many a bosom tender,
In its soft embrace is press'd.

Where the bright, cold steel is clashing,
Round Ambition's blood-red car,
There my *second,* ceaseless flashing,
Lights the lurid front of war.
Yet full oft, as some blest token,
O'er the wanderer's heart 'tis wreathed,
Fresh recalling accents spoken,
When love's gentle tones were breathed.

Wouldst thou, o'er some cherished treasure
Seek to place a guardian pure?
Choose my *whole*—nor bribe, nor pleasure,
E'er can tempt it or allure.
Though rich gems around are shining,
It may play no traitor's part,
Ne'r its sacred trust resigning,
'Till the steel hath pierced its heart.

East Bethany, N. Y. A. J.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

A and B bought 176 marbles, and agreed to divide them in proportion to the amount paid by each. B, after figuring awhile, says to A, ¾ of yours and 4 more, equal ⅔ of mine; now if you will tell me how this can be, I will give you ¼ of mine. They then put them into a hat, and agreed to divide them a second time, by each taking out what he could with one hand. After each had taken out what he could, they looked into the hat, and found they had taken them all; and immediately commenced counting what each had,—when B found that if he should give A ⅛ of his and 10 more, their numbers would be equal. How many had each after the first division; after B giving A ¼ of his; and how many had each at the last?

Ransomville, N. Y., 1853. C. B. S.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWERS TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 43.

Answer to Problem—*Ten men.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Three years in California.*

**Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store.**

*Nos.* 11 & 13 *West Seneca Street, Buffalo.*

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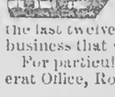
HIRAM C. WHITE. [195tf] AMASA MASON.



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For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber.

F. H. MARSHALL.

Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

**For both Country and Town Residents.**

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 50. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 206.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper,
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page. ☜


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### BARN-YARD MANURE.—No. V.

To carry out successfully, the plan of preparing manure, which we have briefly attempted to sketch, it will be necessary to have the farm buildings arranged with this object in view. As a general thing, at present, the barn and cow house, the stables, the piggeries, and the sheep-yard, all occupy separate places, often quite a distance from each other. This ought not so to be.—They should all open into, and encircle a common yard, having a southern aspect, and containing a good range of open sheds for young cattle, &c. The importance of this cannot be over-estimated. As we now write, our kindling enthusiasm for agricultural improvement is nipped in the bud when we think of the miserably arranged homesteads common throughout the length and breadth of the land. We cannot call to mind half a score of farm buildings either in the States or Canadas, that come up to our ideas of what a homestead should be.—We have innumerable handsome barns with domes, venetian shutters and glass windows, which an Englishman would mistake for a dissenting chapel or a country school house. We have barns costing $10,000, and others with a superfluity of jim-cracks, but we have very few really good, well arranged, substantial farm buildings. We do not desire to see expensive buildings, but such as are simple, plain and substantially arranged for convenience, utility and profit. You cannot make the *most profit* on your farms, inasmuch as you cannot make good manure, the sheet anchor of all good husbandry, without them.

Another requisite for carrying out our system is—*a good large wheel-barrow.*—Reader, you probably have not got one.—Few farmers have. Perhaps you have a common dirt barrow. This is better than nothing, certainly, but is not worthy a place in any respectable barn-yard. Do get a good one, with a large flat bottom, a high front-piece and deep side boards which can be taken off at pleasure. Such a barrow is a treasure above all price. Then when you clean out your stables, do not throw the litter close to the entrance, where it will lie in a loose heap, and spoil by rapid fermentation, but get your new wheel-barrow and take the litter to a distant part of the yard where it will be mixed with the litter of the pig pens, cow house and sheep fold. The advantages of such a mixture we have already explained.

This is scientific farming. Is there anything very forbidding in it? Is there anything but what is simple, economical and easily accomplished? Would it cost much more to manage a barn-yard in this way than it costs at present? We believe not. We know, on the other hand, that the labor, on the whole, is much less. There is, perhaps, a little more labor required to prepare the manure in the yard, but by judicious and long continued fermentation, the manure can be carted out to the field easier, and plowed under much easier and better. It can be allowed to remain in the yard till the leisure season of the year, and be spread on the land and exposed all winter without much loss; and, finally, the manure itself will be so much superior in immediate effect that you will get so much in love with scientific book farming, that you will send your sons to an Agricultural College, which we hope soon to see flourishing in every State, and where he can learn farming on scientific principles.

We would just add that though we dwell so much on the importance of nitrogen in the manure, we do not underrate the value of the inorganic elements. We speak more directly about nitrogen because we think it of greatest importance, and because we know there is no way of increasing its amount on a farm without at the same time increasing the amount of inorganic elements, and also that there is no way of judiciously preserving and fermenting the nitrogen without at the same time preserving the inorganic elements, and rendering them in a better state for assimilation by the plant. Especially is this true of the phosphates and silicates. Nitrogen and phosphoric acid are generally in the same ratio, while the solubility of the latter is greatly increased by fermentation.

### REQUISITES FOR A GOOD FARM.

A GOOD FARM has a good soil—either naturally, or made so by cultivation and manuring—adapted to the production of the different crops grown in the country around it. It is well tilled—every crop being sown on properly prepared ground, and its after-culture thoroughly attended to. The production of weeds is made no part of its object—the fields, fences, and road-sides, are kept as clear as possible of "the enemy."—It is well watered, either naturally or artificially, by streams, wells, or cisterns, convenient to the dwelling-house, barns, and other farm buildings. It has a wood-lot for the supply of fuel, fencing, &c.

A good farm is well fenced—divided into suitable and convenient lots, by substantial enclosures, either of stone, rails, boards, or other permanent material, conformable to its size, value, and situation.

It is provided with barns and stables, well built, and conveniently placed and arranged, and of sufficient size to contain the produce of the farm and house comfortably the stock usually kept upon it. Cellars for storing roots, and for the manufacture of manure are placed under the barn and stables, and convenient yards are attached, so arranged as to prevent wastage of fodder, which may be fed therein, so of liquid manure. These yards are well sheltered from the winds and convenient to water; the whole forming a comfortable winter residence for the domestic animals of the farmer—such that he, though "a merciful man," may sleep in peace, knowing that nothing suffers under his jurisdiction.

A good farm has a good dwelling-house: judiciously arranged for the comfort and convenience of the "women folks;" neatly built and kept in the best repair; with a good cellar, a well and cistern, a wood-house, ash-house, smoke-house and ice-house, near at hand; and these and all other buildings well painted, and secured from decay. It has a neatly fenced door yard, a grassy lawn with fine ornamental trees, plants and flowers, tastefully arranged,—the whole appearance of the house and grounds indicating the abode of taste, neatness and comfort.

A good farm has various out-buildings to facilitate the different operations in its management, among which, in addition to those enumerated in connection with the dwelling, may be named, a wagon and tool-house, a work-shop, a granary and corn-house, a convenient piggery, a poultry-house, &c., &c., all conveniently arranged and situated, and neatly and durably constructed and painted.

It has also a kitchen garden, where are raised in their perfection, all the culinary fruits and vegetables usually grown in the best gardens. Also, a fruit garden and orchard, containing the best varieties of apples, cherries, plums, peaches, pears, &c.; and also, grapes, currants, raspberries, gooseberries, &c., &c., in short, all the desirable fruits which may be grown in the open air.—B.

### DRAWING WATER BY A SYPHON.

EDS. RURAL:—Having noticed about every other method for drawing water except with a syphon, I will with your permission relate a little experience and ask some questions on the subject.

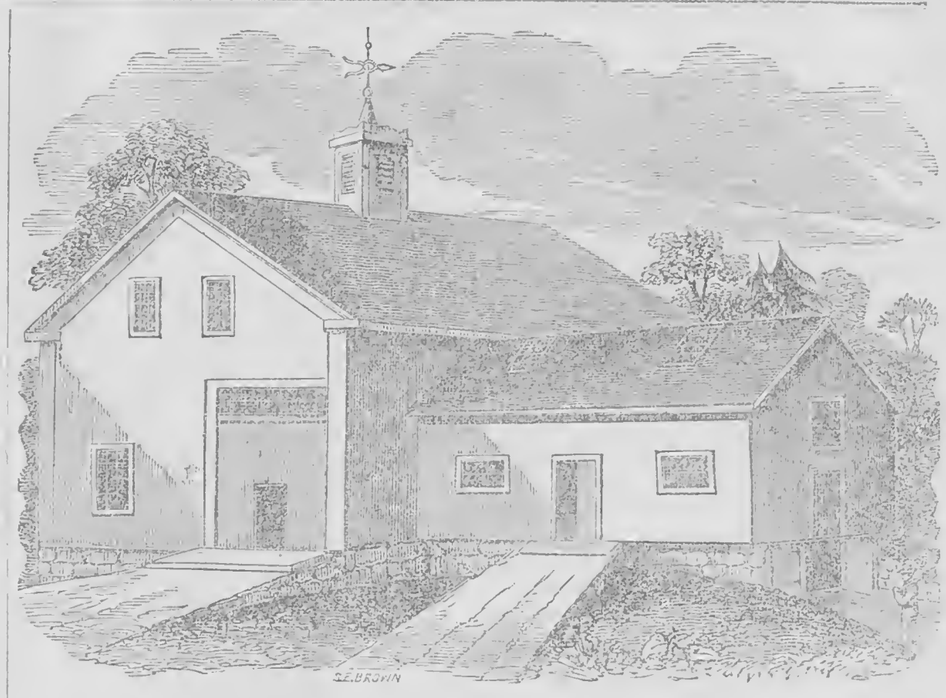
When I settled on my farm ten years ago, it was nearly destitute of that indispensable element, living water above ground.—After toiling along for six years, fetching the water for family use 40 rods, I made an effort to obtain water on a side-hill about 16 rods from my barn. On the third trial I struck a vein of water 12 feet from the surface, affording, as nearly as I could calculate, some 15 or 18 bbls. of water in 24 hours. Now, how to get it to the surface was the question. To dig a ditch that distance on a level with the vein in the well was a great task, there being but about 5 feet fall to the barn. Recollecting an incident of my boyhood, of going to the garden and getting a crooked onion stalk and putting one end in a pail of water, applying my mouth to the other and drawing the water through it, keeping one end the lowest it would run until it drew the water all out of the pail, and hearing others express an opinion that it would work, I purchased a lead pipe, half inch calibre, burying it about 18 inches under ground, leaving 9 feet running down in the well. I then applied an air pump to the lower end and drew up the water. It worked as well as the onion stalk. But I found the syphon was drawing the water much faster than it came into the well; consequently I had to stop it up, and let it run no faster than the spring would supply. But here I found a difficulty. It would stop running occasionly, in warm and dry weather in the summer, as often as once in 3 days. On opening it, and applying the air pump to start it if necessary and letting it run the full stream until it had drawn off what water there was to the extreme height, air or gas would escape, as could be seen by the gurgling motion of the water, after which it would run as free as ever. How does this air come in the pipe? I can account for it upon no other principle than this: you place a tin pail of water in the sun or over the fire, and as it becomes heated little bubbles of air will accumulate on the inside of the pail; these running together finally rise to the top. Are my conjectures right? Please give the analysis of water. Where the fountain is sufficiently large to admit of the water running the full stream, this difficulty would be obviated. The next year I purchased eleven rods more pipe and carried it across the road to an adjoining field, making in all 25 rods. It has been in operation four years, and works as well as it did at first.

Now, if it is the pressure of the atmosphere that causes the water to run up, how many pounds does it press to the foot? and in how many feet would you obtain an equilibrium, or how many feet would the atmosphere force the water up?

Victor, N. Y. HIRAM WILCOX.

REMARKS.—The action of a syphon is similar to that of a common suction pump, the only difference being in the *mode* of producing a vacuum.—With a suction pump we do this by repeatedly lifting off the atmospheric pressure, equal to 15 lbs. to the square inch. Into this vacuum, forced by the atmospheric pressure in the well, water will rise to the height of 32 feet, at which height a column of water is equal to 15 lbs. on the square inch. Whiskey, alcohol or any light fluid will rise much higher, while quick-silver will only rise 28 inches. The syphon is a plan for producing a vacuum by the *force* of the descending water in the long limb of the tube; into this vacuum, formed at the highest point of the bent tube, the water immediately rushes and descends by specific gravity in a *continuous stream.* By allowing water to *stagnate* in the tube, as was the case in Mr. WILCOX's first trial, the air, which water always contains, and the steam, generated in warm weather, filled up this vacuum and so rendered the syphon inoperative. The result may be susceptible of some other explanation; this one, however, suggests itself at once as most probable.

We should think there would be no *practical* difficulty in getting a syphon to work to the height of 28 feet. Theoretically it will work 32 ft.



### PLAN OF A MODEL BARN.

THE accompanying elevation and ground plan of a model New England Barn, with manure cellar beneath, having an entrance on the south side, will prove valuable to many of our readers. The hay barn, carriage room, granary, &c., occupy 36 by 60 feet. The cow stable is 33 feet square. The design is furnished by Mr. HAMMOND for the *New England Farmer*, from which we quote the following explanation of the ground plan:

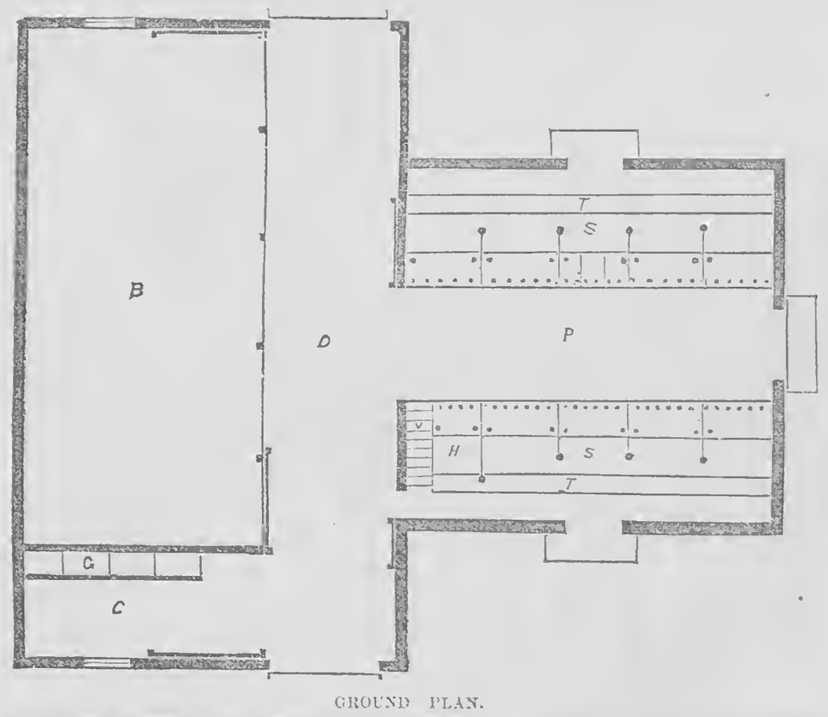
"The drive way for the hay barn is on the south side, throughout the length of the barn, having a bay for hay 24 feet deep; height of posts, 19 feet. The scaffolding over the barn floor in the two first sections to be fourteen feet, in the clear—the third and fourth sections to be eleven and a half feet, in the clear; the remainder fourteen feet.

"C, carriage-room. B, bay for hay. D, driveway. G, grain and meal bins. P, passage way between cow stables. S, stalls for cows. H, horse stable. T, trench behind cows. F, stairway.—This plan is to have three windows of ten by fourteen glass, twelve lights to each, on the front or west end; also two of the same size in the opposite gable end. Two windows in each side of the stable, of six lights each, ten by fourteen, with a blind to slide with each sash. All outside doors put on rollers; two sky lights in the roof of stable to serve as ventilators.

"One grand object to be obtained is to separate the cattle stable from the hay barn by sliding doors above and below, to prevent the hay being damaged by the vapor and ammonia which are constantly arising from the cellar. A small barrow of simple construction on a truck to convey the hay to the feeding passage, will save much time in feeding.

"Many large and valuable barns have been very much damaged by being placed over a manure cellar, without proper ventilation."

There are, in our opinion, many objections to a manure cellar under a barn, and but few advantages which could not be obtained quite as economically by other means. The barn itself is a good one,—"a model one,"—yet it strikes us we have seen many better in Western New York. Will not some of our readers who own such, give us plans and descriptions for publication?




GROUND PLAN.

### LIME AS A MANURE FOR WHEAT.

I WISH to make an inquiry through the RURAL, as to the best mode and time of applying lime to wheat land, and at the same time will give you the result of an application made by myself last year. Some time in August I plowed five acres of land, the soil mostly of a light clayey loam—it was said that there never had been raised on it more than 7or 8 bushels of wheat per acre, although it had been frequently sown previous to my taking possession of the farm. The last crop that had been on it was sown 5 years ago, and I helped to harvest and know there was only 7½ bushels per acre. Since that time it had been in grass. After plowing nine or ten inches deep, I put on twenty bushels of stone lime per acre, letting it lie in heaps of half a bushel each, until it was well slaked, then spread with a shovel, harrowed the ground thoroughly, afterwards plowed with a gang plow, sowed wheat Sept. 18, and gang plowed it in.—The wheat got but a poor start in the fall, and in the spring it looked as if there would not be five bushels per acre; but when the warm weather came on it revived, and although it looked rather thin on the ground, it yielded twenty-two bushels of very plump wheat, while ten acres by the side of it that had been well fallowed, without the lime, yielded but 18 bushels, although it looked well in spring, and at harvest time it stood thicker on the ground, and looked as tho' it would yield far better than the other.—The lime cost me 10 cents per bushel at the kiln, one and a quarter miles to draw it.—I am satisfied, from my experience so far, that lime is a good fertilizer.

J. W. PEIRCE.

Alabama, N. Y., November, 1853.

### APPLICATION OF MANURE.

Which is best, to trench in stable manure in a garden in the fall, or to pile it up and as it ferments, convert the carbonate of ammonia into sulphate by the application of water in which plaster is in solution, and spade in the product at planting time in the Spring?—soil an ameliorated clay loam.

A friend has bought 150 bushels fine old stable manure, in which the wire worms are so numerous, that he is afraid to apply it to his corn land in the spring; what can he do in his dilemma? X. X.

In the present state of our knowledge we cannot answer the inquiry of our friend.—It is a question of experiment; and so far as we are informed the experiment has not been satisfactorily made. If any of our readers have made the experiment, they would oblige by making it public through the Rural. In the meantime we may *theorise*. When long unfermented manure is turned under a stiff soil it has a beneficial *mechanical* action; and besides, there is little if any loss from evaporation or leaching. But it is more labor to draw out and turn under such a great bulk of manure than it would be if the bulk and weight were reduced by judicious fermentation. It is in our view, simply a matter of labor. On a farm we should reduce the bulk of the manure as much as possible before drawing out on a garden, where labor compared with the value of the crops is relatively small, and where fine tilth is absolutely necessary we should be inclined to trench in the coarse manure *early* in the fall. But it is a matter of experiment.

If your friend were to spread the manure on his corn land now, would not the frost kill the wire worms?

### THE EARTH-WORM. (Lumbricus Terrestris)

The common earth or angle-worm is found in most rich soils, and very generally infests gardens, much to the detriment of the appearance of their walks and alleys, where neatness is always desirable. They usually come to the surface after rains and in heavy dews—(hence taking the name of *dew*-worm,) bringing with them a portion of the soil and leaving their casts and trails wherever they move. This every one has observed, but few, perhaps, know how useful they are, or what part they perform in the economy of nature. From "The Journal of a Naturalist," an English work of much interest, we condense the following account of this worm, which is almost the only reference we have been able to find to it among the books and papers now consultable. Both Kirby and White, of Selborne, concur in this view of their usefulness, and add that they deepen the soil.

A very important creature in the operations of nature, is the common earth-worm (*lumbricus terrestris,*) but it is surrounded by dangers, or harrassed and pursued unceasingly, becoming the prey of all. This animal, destined to be the natural manurer of the soil, and the ready indicater of its improved state, consumes on the surface of the ground, where they would soon be injurious, the softer parts of decayed vegetable matters; and conveys into the soil the more woody fibres, where they moulder and become reduced to a simple nutriment, fitting for living vegetation. The parts consumed by them are soon returned to the surface, whence, dissolved by frosts and scattered by rains, they circulate again in the plants of the soil.

"Death still producing life."

This worm is also serviceable as furnishing the food of many other animals, and is an example of an individual race being subjected to universal destruction. The very ant seizes it when disabled, and bears it away as its prize; it constitutes throughout the year the food of many birds; fishes devour it greedily; the mole pursues it in the pastures and along the moist bottoms of ditches, and burrows after it through the banks of hedges, to which it retires in dry seasons. And, though inhabiting the earth, many aquatic animals seem acquainted with it, and prey on it as a natural food whenever it falls in their way; frogs eat it; and the great water-beetle (*ditiscus marginalis,*) is sometimes drawn up when it is the bait of the angler. Yet its increase is fully equal to its consumption, and Reaumer conjectured that the number of worms in the earth, exceeded that of the grains of all kinds of corn collected by man.

Worms, generally speaking, are tender creatures, and water remaining a few days over their haunts drowns them: they easily become frozen, and their retiring deeper into the soil is no bad indication of cold weather; but no sooner is the frost out of the earth than they approach the surface to feed on decayed vegetable matter. They sometimes draw young plants under the soil for the same purpose—generally those newly transplanted, and somewhat wilted. The holes which they make in their passage through the earth, serve also the purposes of drainage, and our author remarks, that if he knew any further good of them he would make it known. Did we know any great harm they do, it should also be related.—B.

### WESTERN POULTRY EXHIBITION.

Eds. Rural:—I have just passed a very pleasant afternoon, in witnessing the exhibition of the "Western Society for the Improvement of Domestic Poultry," and in becoming acquainted with its officers and members. Peter Melendy, President; Jno. C. Scheeley, Secretary; John K. Green, of Carthage, Dr. Warder, of the Western Horticultural Review, and others of the same stamp, are gentlemen who know exactly how to take care of a stranger and make his sojourn among them agreeable. They showed me around in the kindest and most attentive manner, and allowed me access to their books, from which I copied some of the awards of premiums, which I give you below. From the last year's report of the Society, I judge the present exhibition is not as large as that of last season; our Ohio friends however, need not be ashamed of this show, for they certainly offer some of the finest fowls I ever saw.—The Shanghais and Cochin Chinas, contributed by Mr. Green, are splendid birds. He showed me a *pullet* weighing *nine pounds*, and as perfect in form as I would imagine it possible for any Shanghai to be; not a bit clumsy or coarse, and but little heavier than a number of other pullets of the same stock in another coop, which were, aside from this one, the best I ever beheld, regarding size and form. There were some fine specimens of Brahmas, White Shanghais, Dominique, buff and red do., Polands, Guilderlands, Games, Bantams, Bolton Greys, Calcutta fowls, cross-breeds, &c., and a fine display of Aylesbury ducks, Muscovy, Silesian, and Poland ditto; turkeys and geese also figured a little, but the number contributed was not large. The display of fancy pigeons was very fine, J. C. Webster of Cincinnati, alone contributing 18 varieties, in large, nicely-finished cages, forming a very attractive and pleasing feature in the exhibition. In addition to the feathered race, there were Madagasca rabbits, with their long ears and their huge paunches. Guinea pigs, pretty little things, and rat terriers, for which a premium was offered by the Society, with a view to the extermination of these pests of the poultry raiser, the most provoking of all chicken destroyers, *rats*.

The Committee award to President Melendy, premiums for the best Guelderlands, white Shanghais, Brahmas, Turkeys and Geese, and also for the best display of fowls. Wm. Cox, best Games and second best display of fowls. John K. Green, of Carthage, best Cochin China, buff and red Shanghais, and a sweepstakes for the best cock and hen of any breed. J. Vandusen, Cintinnati, best Calcutta fowls, and Bolton Greys; J. Neely, Cincinnati, best black Polands, white Bantams, Silesian and Aylesbury ducks. Many other premiums were awarded upon fowls of much merit, but among the lots I have mentioned, were to be found most of the best fowls.

Our Ohio friends have a great advantage over us in being able, on account of climate to hold their exhibitions so much later in the season. Two months make a great difference in the appearance of spring chickens, besides the old fowls at this season, have got pretty well along with their moult ing, whereas in Sept. or Oct., when we generally hold our Fairs, they are sick and nearly naked, not fit to be shown. The greater length of their warm seasons is also favorable to the growing of poultry, as warmth is nearly as essential to the production of large fowls, as to the growth of corn, and a chick enjoying fine weather from March to December, will undoubtedly be larger than one equally as good, pinched in spring and fall with cold.

In the management of their exhibition the Western Society is decidedly ahead of us: first, in selecting a proper place—a large, commodious hall, where neither poultry nor visitors need be crowded; also, in the uniformity of their coops in shape and size, and their arrangement about the room, upon tables, each standing by itself and giving to all an equal chance to be seen.—Whereas, our chickens are crowded into small coops, and the coops heaped one upon another, in a little confined yard, or narrow hall, giving more than one half no chance at all. In all these things I hope to see great improvement another year at home, for while I wish to render its due to the West, my interests and sympathies are with the east, and my sentiment, "Old Monroe" forever. C. P.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 23, 1853.

### EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKET.

If the growth of wheat in the United Kingdom in 1853 be really as deficient as believed, and all the evidence which careful investigation has been enabled to collect tends to confirm the impression—the absolute certainty of abundance in the autumn of 1854 cannot prevent high prices during the intervening period. The question, in our opinion, is therefore, whether the present quotations are sufficiently high to cause economy in consumption, and to draw large supplies from abroad. The effect of dear bread usually influences the consumption of other articles of food; meat is less freely used, pototoes and other vegetables are given up; but bread is eaten as long as it can possibly be obtained, and, with the great majority of the population, nearly to the same extent at a comparative high as at a low price. That the great advance which has been established in the valne of wheat in this country will cause all that can be spared abroad to be consigned to our markets there can be no doubt; but unusnal difficulties exist in obtaining large supplies. The most formidable of these is the fact that France stands as greatly in need of foreign aid as England, and that no stocks of old corn of importance are held at any of the near continental ports. America has, no doubt, a large quantity of breadstuffs for exportation; and at the Black Sea ports stocks have accumulated to so great an extent, that it has become exceedingly difficult to find warehouse room, and the granaries at Odessa and Galatz are filled to repletion; but with a deficiency of a third in the produce of the United Kingdom, and the crop in France short to the same extent, there is likely to be great competition between these countries to secure wheat wherever it may be obtainable. Thus far the French buyers have outbid the English, and by far the greater portion of the wheat shipments which have been made from the Black Sea ports during the last two or three months has been for Marseilles, where so active a demand has been experienced from the interior that prices have continued to rise in the face of abundant supplies. The scale is now turned somewhat in favor of this country; but there is no chance in reshipments from France, and the state of political affairs in the East may interfere with the regular course of trade with the Black Sea. On the whole, we are inclined to think that the advance, thus far, has been warranted by circumstances; and, though we deem a temporary reaction by no means improbable, we see no reason to anticipate any material decline.—*Mark Lane Ex.*

### DAMP STABLES.

When I first came to the farm which I now hold by purchase, I found the stables built under large trees and near a spring of water, with a northern aspect. My horses were soon in poor condition, with long and rough coats, and almost always lax in their bowels, nor could I get them up by extra food or lighter work; but my cows suffered the most, for they were always sick. Their milk fell off and their butter was poor, and of a bad color and taste, and four of them slipped their calves before their time.—When the spring came they left their winter quarters in a worse state than I had ever seen them, and two of them died from scours on going to pasture. On inquiry, I found that the tenant who had left had always been what the neighbors termed unfortunate in his horses and cattle, and from that cause more than any other, he had not been able to make both ends meet. The truth flashed upon me in an instant, and in a very little longer time than it has taken me to tell my story, I had commenced pulling down the stable, the unhealthiness of which had been, I was convinced, the cause of all the evil and all the loss; and it was no more than two days before there was not left one stone upon another of the whole fabric. I now set to work and erected another on higher ground, removed from water, and clear from the shade of trees, with a south-east aspect, and dry capacious yard; and from that day I have had neither sickness nor sorrow in my ont door household. My horses live on less food, are always sleek and in good condition, and my cows are a credit to their keep. Our butter brings two cents a pound more in the market, and for the last year our sales are more than double from the same number of cows and the same pasturage, and no more premature calves. Instead of watering my cattle as heretofore, at the spring under the trees—the water cold, with a deadly taste and bad color—I sunk a well and put in a pump; and at a long trough in the yard for the summer, and another under shelter for the winter, my cattle slake their thirst without setting up their coats, as they used to do after drinking at the hole under the trees. Even when the weather was warm, they were accustomed to shake all over as if they were in a fit of ague after drinking their fill of this water; and to this, with the bad aspect of the stables, I attribute all the sickness and misery which I have experienced among my cattle and horses.—*Bost. Cultivator.*

Rat Proof Corn Cribs may be made by placing a large milk pan, bottom up, on the top of each post on which the crib stands, and having a movable ladder by which to enter the door. The rats climb up the posts, but can get no farther. Mice will also be excluded, unless carried in with the corn. If you have not already done it, pick out the best ears of corn for seed, and hang them up in the kitchen, or some other dry place, where they will not freeze. You may also give them a good smoking with your hams, which will prevent birds and insects from injuring the seed when planted, and rather improve the vegetable powers. Try it.—*Ex.*

## Orchard and Garden.

### PEARS AT BOSTON.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society offered large prizes for collections of the best twelve varieties of pears. Of the four successful competitors each, one gave the Louise Bonne of Jersey and Bartlett. Three gave Le Cure, Easter Buerre, Duchess Angouleme, Buerre d'Anjou, White Doyenne, Urbaniste and Flemish Beauty. Two gave Buerre Diel, Belle Lucrative and Glout Morceau. The Buerre d'Aremberg, Bezi de la Motte, Vans Mons Leon le Clerc, Passe Colmar Dix, Winter Nelis, Marie Louise, Thompson, Gray Doyenne, Swan's Orange, Buerre Bosc and Doyenne Boussock, were the single ones. This will give a correct indication of the most favorite varieties of pears around Boston. That there is choice enough may be inferred from the fact that Marshall P. Wilder alone exhibited 310 varieties of pears.

Early Tillotson Peach.—The *Horticulturist* states that this peach, originating in Wayne Co. N. Y., and which does not succeed in orchards around Rochester, is found to be a most valuable variety in Ohio and Kentucky. It grows vigorously, is exempt from mildew, and the fruit is large, often eight inches in circumference, and of the finest quality. The editor adds this is one of the few instances where a variety succeeds better in other localities than that in which it originated.

### INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Tarring Fruit Trees.—Will you say whether you have tried tarring young fruit trees to prevent mice from injuring them in the winter. I have seen it stated that it is a sure preventive. If so it will be a great blessing in this region. Do you think it will injure the trees? C. Hutchings.

We have never tried the above plan.—Should think that tar would not injure the trees. Though it should be used with caution. We published an excellent method for destroying mice last week. A shovel full of manure or some loose earth thrown up round the trees, about a foot high, will generally keep off the mice.

Cranberry Vines.—Can you inform me what variety of cranberries would be most profitable to raise for market purposes and where they can be procured most conveniently? Is it necessary to plant roots, or can I raise them from the berries? What is the proper time for planting or sowing?—Is there any book published on the cultivation of the cranberry? W. M.

Alfred, Alleg. Co., N. Y.

### FACTS IN GRAPE CULTURE.

E. A. McKay, of Naples, N. Y., gives through the *Horticulturist* some interesting facts in regard to the mode adopted by him in the cultivation of an acre of Isabella grape vines. The vines were planted five years ago last Spring, one vine to a square rod. The holes were dug about two feet deep and six to eight feet across. In the bottom of each of these holes was placed half the carcass of an ox—a drove of eighty oxen having died in the neighborhood while on their way to market. The holes were then half filled with good surface soil. Sixteen loads of leather shavings, which had been accumulating at a currier's shop, were then divided equally among the 160 holes, which were then filled by surface soil, mixed with the leather. A bushel of well-rotted stable manure, mixed with the same quantity of charcoal dust, completed the preparations for the vines. He states that most of the vines measured last Spring, a foot in circumference, some of them fifteen inches, and one seventeen inches. He allowed them to bear considerably the past season, and the quality of the fruit was so superior as to command fourteen cents a pound, when most grapes of the same kind were selling at the same place at twelve and a half cents a pound. The crop of the present season he estimated at 20 lbs. to the vine, or 3,200 lbs. to the acre. He states that he has repeatedly dug down to the bones, and found them "completely surrounded with a net-work of *living*, fibrous grape roots."

### PRESERVATION OF GRAPES.

A traveler who lived at St. Petersburg during the winter season, states that he ate there, the freshest and most beautiful grapes he had ever seen. To preserve them they should be cut before being entirely ripe. Do not handle the berries; reject all damaged ones, then lay the grapes in a stone jar holding about thirty gallons. The mouth should be narrow, so that the grapes will not touch each other. Fill the spaces between them with millet. Cover closely with a stone cover well fitted and cemented. Over this paste a thick paper, and let it be hermetically sealed so as to entirely exclude the air. In this air tight jar the grapes ripen fully, and acquire a flavor seldom attained by any other method, and are preserved for two years in the best condition.

Leached ashes are an excellent manure for quince trees.

## Mechanic Arts, &c.

### LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

For the week ending November 22, 1853.

Wm. Beschka, of Alexandria, Va., for improvements in joining and riveting metalic plates.

Gardner S. Browne, M. D., of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in body braces.

Henry Carter and James Rees, of Pittsburg, Pa., for improvement in nut machines. Antedated June 3, 1853.

Thos. & Samuel Champion, of Washington, D. C., for improvement in transporting bridges. Ante-dated May 22, 1853.

Stillman A. Clemens, of Springfield, Mass., for improvement in ventilation railroad cars.

Oliver A. Kelly, of Woonsocket, R. I., for improvement in looms.

Frederick Smith, of Pontiac, N. Y., for improved water-wheel.

Jas. R. King, of Tiffin, Ohio, for apparatus for cutting screws on bedstead rails.

Wm. & Wm. H. Lewis, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in boxes for supplying business cards.

Samuel T. McDougall, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in platform scales.

J. Parsons Owen, of Norwalk, O., for machine for cutting screws on bedstead rails, &c.

Wm. Pierpoint, of Salem, N. J., for improvement in the cutters of grain and grass harvesters.

Morgan L. Rood, of Marshall, Mich., for improvement in revolving fire-arms.

Wm. Silver, Jr., of Pittston, Pa., for improvement in blasting powder.

Hiram Smith, of Norwalk, O., for apparatus for cutting screws on bedstead rails, &c.

Dr. Jos. Goldmark, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in facing ends of percussion caps.

Enoch R. Morrison, of Troy, Pa., for improved shingle machine.

Ebathan Sampson, of Cornish, N. H., for improvement in platform scales.

James H. Crygier, of New York, N. Y., for improvements in bank locks.

Lawrence F. Frazee, of New Brunswick, N. J., for improved life boat.

Wm. K. Hall, of Phillippi, Va., for improvements in grass harvesters.

S. R. Holt, of Worthington, O., for improvement in self-acting presses.

Willard B. Cummings, of Tyngsborough, Mass., and Nathan P. Danman, of Chelmsford, Mass., assignors to Willard B. Cummings, of Tyngsborough, Mass., N. P. Danman, of Chelmsford, Mass., and Chas. A. Blood, of North Chelmsford, Mass., for improvement in machines for dressing millstones.

RE-ISSUES.

David L. Latourette, of St. Louis, Mo., for improvement in oil presses. Patented October 28, 1851. Re-issued Nov. 22, 1853.

Thos. G. Clinton, of Cincinnati, Ohio, assignor (through others,) of Joshua Laird, (now deceased,) late of Cincinnati, aforesaid, for improvement in attaching vitrifiable matter to metal. Patented May 22, 1849. Re-issued Nov. 22, 1853.

### SHAVING BY MACHINERY.

The editor of the Philadelphia Bulletin remembers in his younger days, seeing a comical print at a barber shop, which represented a crowd of customers being shaved by machinery. Many of our readers, perhaps, have seen this curious old engraving. It depicted a group, with napkins under chin, sitting, if we recollect, around a huge shaving-cup, to which a soap-boiler's kettle is a pigmy, while razors at various angles, propelled by steam, were waiting to operate on the customers. What was intended for a joke, less than twenty years ago, has proved a reality, if we are to believe our English exchanges. The Gateshead Observer, for instance, says that a joiner at North Shields has invented a machine for shaving, consisting of a chair, with an arrangement of razor blades, which is set in motion by the weight of the sitter. Experiments, it is said, have been tried and found satisfactory. Not boasting any peculiar aptitude in mechanics, we are free to confess that we are somewhat skeptical as to this pretended machine; and what is more, have no particular fancy to test it. Our chin shall be kept a little while longer, at least, under our own control, or until "all the world and the rest of mankind" have adopted the shaving machine. Even then, we fear we shall not patronize it, unless it can talk, for listening to the barber's chat, as all men know, is "part and parcel" of the operation of being shaved.

Lever Press.—Elias Davis, of Montpelier, Vt., has applied for a patent on an improved self-acting press, the novelty of which consists in so arranging a series of horizontal and vertical knuckle joint levers below the screw and bed plate, in combination with the peculiar manner of constructing and operating the press that a progressive upward pressure will be exerted upon the article being pressed by its own gravity and the gravity of the movable portion of the press, and also in combining said levers with the screw in such a manner that when a very elastic substance is being pressed, and the main levers have exerted their full power upon it, a further pressure may be communicated to it by elevating the bed plate.

The rail-car making business of the United States is said to involve $5 000,000 capital, giving employment to several thousand men, and producing a value in property, estimated at $17,000,000 per annum.

# PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

*Fellow Citizens of the Senate, and*
*of the House of Representatives:*

The interest with which the people of the Republic anticipate the assembling of Congress, and the fulfilment, on that occasion of the duty imposed upon a new President, is one of the best evidences of their capacity to realize the hopes of the founders of a political system at once complex and symmetrical. While the different branches of the government are, to a certain extent, independent of each other, the duties of all alike, have direct reference to the source of power. Fortunately, under this system, no man is so high, and none so humble, in the scale of public station, as to escape from the scrutiny, or to be exempt from the responsibility, which all official functions imply.

Upon the justice and intelligence of the masses, in a government thus organized, is the sole reliance of the confederacy, and the only security for honest and earnest devotion to its interests, against the usurpation and encroachments of power on one hand, and the assaults of personal ambition on the other.

The interest, of which I have spoken, is inseparable from an inquiring, self-governing community, but stimulated, doubtless, at the present time, by the unsettled condition of our relations with several foreign powers; by the new obligations resulting from the sudden extension of the field of enterprise; by the spirit with which that field has been entered, and the amazing energy with which its resources for meeting the demands of humanity have been developed.

Although disease, assuming at one time the characteristics of a wide spread and devastating pestilence, has left its sad traces upon some portions of our country, we have still the most abundant cause for reverent thankfulness to God for an accumulation of signal mercies showered upon us as a nation. It is well that a consciousness of rapid advancement and increasing strength be habitually associated with an abiding sense of dependence upon Him who holds in his hands the destiny of men and of nations.

Recognizing the wisdom of the broad principle of absolute religious toleration proclaimed in our fundamental law, and rejoicing in the benign influence which it has exerted upon our social and political condition, I should shrink from a clear duty did I fail to express my deepest conviction that we can place no secure reliance upon any apparent progress if it be not sustained by national integrity, resting upon the great truths affirmed and illustrated by divine revelation. In the midst of our sorrow for the afflicted and suffering, it has been consoling to see how promptly disaster made true neighbors of cities and districts separated widely from each other, and cheering to watch the strength of that common bond of brotherhood which unites all hearts in all parts of this Union when danger threatens from abroad, or calamity impends over us at home.

Our diplomatic relations with foreign powers have undergone no essential change since the adjournment of the last Congress. With some of them, questions of a disturbing character are still pending, but there are good reasons to believe that these may all be amicably adjusted.

For some years past, Great Britain has so construed the first article of the Convention of the 20th of April, 1818, in regard to the Fisheries on the North-eastern coast, as to exclude our citizens from some of the fishing grounds, to which they freely resorted for nearly a quarter of a century subsequent to the date of that treaty. The United States have never acquiesced in this construction, but have always claimed for their fishermen all the rights which they have so long enjoyed without molestation.—With a view to remove all difficulties on the subject—to extend the rights of our fishermen beyond the limits fixed by the Convetion of 1818, and to regulate trade between the United States and the British North American Provinces, a negociation has been opened, with a fair prospect of a favorable result. To protect our fishermen in the enjoyment of their rights, and prevent collision between them and British fishermen, I deemed it expedient to station a naval force in that quarter during the fishing season.

Embarrassing questions have also arisen between the two Governments in regard to Central America. Great Britain has proposed to settle them by an amicable arrangement, and our Minister at London is instructed to enter into negociations on the subject.

A Commission for adjusting the claims of our citizens against Great Britain, and those of British subjects against the United States, organized under the Convention of February last, is now sitting in London for the transaction of business.

It is in many respects desirable that the boundary line between the United States and the British Provinces in the northwest, as designated in the Convention of the 15th of June, 1846, and especially that part which separates the territory of Washington from the British possessions on the north, should be traced and marked. I therefore present the subject to your notice.

With France our relations continue on the usual friendly footing. The extensive commerce between the United States and that country, might, it is conceived, be released from some unnecessary restrictions, to the mutual advantage of both parties. With a view to this object, some progress has been made in negotiating a treaty of commerce and navigation.

Independently of our valuable trade with Spain, we have important political relations with her, growing out of our neighborhood to the Islands of Cuba and Porto Rico. I am happy to announce, that since the last Congress, no attempts have been made by unathorized expeditions within the United States, against either of these Colonies. Should any movement be manifested within our limits, all the means at my command will be vigorously exerted to repress it. Several annoying occurrences have taken place at Havana, or in the vicinity of the island of Cuba, between our citizens and the Spanish authorities. Considering the proximity of that island to our shores—lying, as it does, in the track of trade between some of our principal cities—and the suspicious vigilance with which foreign intercourse, particularly that with the United States, is there guarded, a repetition of such occurrence may well be apprehended.

As no diplomatic intercourse is allowed between our Consul at Havana and the Captain-General of Cuba, ready explanations cannot be made, or prompt redress afforded, where injury has resulted. All complaint on the part of our citizens, under the present arrangement, must be, in the first place, presented to this government, and then referred to Spain. Spain again refers it to her local authorities in Cuba for investigation, and postpones an answer till she has heard from those authorities. To avoid these irritating and vexatious delays, a proposition has been made to provide for a direct appeal for redress to the Captain-General by our Consul, in behalf of the injured fellow-citizens. Hitherto, the government of Spain has declined to enter into any such arrangement. This course on her part is deeply regretted; for, without some arrangement of this kind, the good understanding between the two countries may be exposed to occasional interruptions. Our Minister at Madrid is instructed to renew the proposition, and to press it again upon the considerations of her Catholic Majesty's government.

For several years Spain has been calling the attention of this government to a claim for losses, by some of her subjects, in the case of the schooner Amistad. This claim is believed to rest on the obligations imposed by our existing treaty with that country. Its justice was admitted, in our diplomatic correspondence with the Spanish governmens, as early as March, 1847; and one of my predecessors, in his annual message of that year, recommended that provision should be made for its payment. In January last it was again submitted to Congress by the Executive. It has received a favorable consideration by committees of both branches, but as yet there has been no final action upon it. I consider that good faith requires its prompt adjustment, and I present it to your early and favorable consideration.

Martin Kozsta, a Hungarian by birth, came to this country in 1850, and declared his intention in due form of law, to become a citizen of the United States. After remaining here nearly two years, he visited Turkey. While at Smyrna, he was forcibly seized, taken on board an Austrian brig of war then lying in the harbor of that place, and there confined in irons, with the avowed design to take him into the dominions of Austria. Our Consul at Smyrna and Legation at Constantinople, interposed for his release, but their efforts were ineffectual.—While thus imprisoned, Commander Ingraham, with the United States ship of war St. Louis, arrived at Smyrna, and after inquiring into the circumstances of the case, came to the conclusion that Kozsta was entitled to the protection of this government, and took energetic and prompt measures for his release. Under an arrangement between the agents of the United States and of Austria, he was transferred to to the custody of the French Consul-General at Smyrna, there to remain until he should be disposed of by the mutual agreement of the Consuls of the respective governments at that place.

Pursuant to that agreement he has been released and is now in the United States. The Emperor of Austria has made the conduct of our officers who took part in this transaction a subject of grave complaint. Regarding Koszta as still his subject, and claiming a right to seize him within the limits of the Turkish empire, he has demanded of this government its consent to the surrender of the prisoner, a disavowal of the acts of its agents, and satisfaction for the alleged outrage. After a careful consideration of the case, I came to the conclusion that Koszta was seized without legal authority at Smyrna; that he was wrongfully detained on board the Austrian brig of war; that, at the time of his seizure, he was clothed with the nationality of the United States; and that the acts of our officers, under the circumstances of the case were justifiable, and their conduct has been fully approved by me, and a compliance with the several demands of the Emperor of Austria has been declined.

For a more full account of his transaction and my views in regard to it, I refer to the correspondence between the Charge d'Affairs of Austria and the Secretary of State, which is herewith transmitted. The principles and policy, therein maintained on the part of the United States, will, whenever a proper occasion occurs, be applied and enforced.

The condition of China, at this time, renders it probable that some important changes will occur in that vast Empire, which will lead to a more unrestricted intercourse with it. The Commissioner to that country, who has been recently appointed, is instructed to avail himself of all occasions to open and extend our commercial relations, not only with the Empire of China, but with other Asiatic nations.

In 1852, an expedition was sent to Japan under the command of Commodore Perry, for the purpose of opening commercial intercourse with that Island. Intelligence has been received of his arrival there, and of his having made known to the Emperor of Japan the object of his visit; but it is not yet ascertained how far the Emperor will be disposed to abandon his restrictive policy, and open that populous country to a commercial intercourse with the United States.

It has been my earnest desire to maintain friendly intercourse with the governments upon this continent, and to aid them in preserving good understanding among themselves.—With Mexico a dispute has arisen as to the true boundary line between our territory of New Mexico and the Mexican state of Chihuahua.—A former Commissioner of the United States, employed in running that line, pursuant to the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo, made a serious mistake in determining the initial point on the Rio Grande: but, inasmuch as his decision was clearly a departure from the directions for tracing the boundary contained in that treaty, and was not concurred in by a surveyor appointed on the part of the United States, whose concurrence was necessary to give validity to that decision, this government is not concluded thereby; but that of Mexico takes a different view of the subject.

There are also other questions of considerable magnitude pending between the two republics. Our Minister in Mexico has ample instructions to adjust them. Negotiations have been opened, but sufficient progress has not been made therein to enable me to speak of the probable result. Impressed with the importance of maintaining amicable relations with that republic, and yielding with liberality to all her just claims, it is reasonable to expect that an arrangement mutually satisfactory to both countries may be concluded, and a lasting friendship between them confirmed and perpetuated.

Congress having provided for a full mission to the states of Central America, a minister was sent thither in July last. As yet he has had time to visit only one of these states, (Nicaragua,) where he was received in the most friendly manner. It is hoped that his presence and good offices will have a benign effect in composing the dissensions which prevail among them, and in establishing still more intimate and friendly relations between them respectively, and between each of them and the United States.

Considering the vast regions of this continent and the number of States which would be made accessible by the free navigation of the river Amazon, particular attention has been given to this subject. Brazil, through whose territories it passes into the ocean, has hitherto persisted in a policy so restrictive, in regard to the use of this river, as to obstruct, and nearly exclude, foreign commercial intercourse with the states which lie upon its tributaries and upper branches. Our Minister to that country is instructed to obtain a relaxation of that policy, and to use his efforts to induce the Brazilian government to open to common use, under proper safeguards, this great natural highway for international trade. Several of the South American States are deeply interested in this attempt to secure the free navigation of the Amazon, and it is reasonable to expect their co-operation in the measure. As the advantages of free commercial intercourse among nations are better understood, more liberal views are generally entertained as to the common rights of all to the free use of those means which nature has provided for international communication. To these moral, liberal and enlightened views it is hoped that Brazil will conform her policy, and remove all unnecessary restrictions upon the free use of a river which traverses so many States and so large a part of the continent. I am happy to inform you that the republic of Paragua, and the Argentine Confederation have yielded to the liberal policy still resisted by Brazil, in regard to the navigable rivers within their respective territories. Treaties embracing this subject among others have been negociated with those governments, which will be submitted to the Senate at the present session.

A new branch of commerce, important to the agricultural interests of the United States, has, within a few years past, been opened with Peru. Notwithstanding the inexhaustible deposits of guano upon the islands of that country, considerable difficulties are experienced in obtaining the requisite supply. Measures have been taken to remove these difficulties, and to secure a more abundant importation of the article. Unfortunately, there has been a serious collision between our citizens, who have resorted to the Chincha Islands for it, and the Peruvian authorities stationed there. Redress for the outrages, committed by the latter, was promptly demanded by our Minister at Lima. This subject is now under consideration, and there is reason to believe that Peru is disposed to offer adequate indemnity to the aggrieved parties.

We are thus not only at peace with all foreign countries, but, in regard to political affairs, are exempt from any cause of serious disquietude in our domestic relations.

The controversies which have agitated the country are passing away with the causes which produced them and the passions which they awakened; or, if any trace of them remains, it may be reasonably hoped that it will only be perceived in the zealous rivalry of all good citizens to testify their prospect for the rights of the states, their devotion to the Union, and and their common determination that each one of the states, its institutions, its welfare, and its domestic peace, shall be held alike secure under the sacred ægis of the constitution.

This new league of amity and of mutual confidence and support into which the people of the Republic have entered, happily affords inducements and opportunity for the adoption of a more comprehensive and unembarrassed line of policy and action, as to the great material interests of the country, whether regarded in themselves, or in connection with the powers of the civilized world.

The United States have continued gradually and steadily to expand, through acquisitions of territory, which, how much soever some of them may have been questioned, are now universally seen and admitted to have been wise in policy, just in character, and a great element in the advancement of our country, and with it, of the human race, in freedom, in prosperity, and in happiness. The thirteen states have grown to be thirty-one, with relations reaching to Europe on the one side, and on the other to the distant realms of Asia.

I am deeply sensible of the immense responsibility which the present magnitude of the republic, and the diversity and multiplicity of its interests, devolves upon me; the alleviation of which, so far as relates to the immediate conduct of the public business, is, first, in my reliance on the wisdom and patriotism of the two Houses of Congress, and secondly, in the directions afforded me by the principles of public policy, affirmed by our fathers of the epoch of 1798, sanctioned by long experience, and consecrated anew by the overwhelming voice of the people of the United States.

Recurring to these principles, which constitute the organic basis of union, we perceive that, vast as the functions and duties of the federal government, vested in or entrusted to is, three great departments, the legislative, executive, and judicial, yet the substantive power, the popular force, and the large capacities for social and material development, exist in their respective states, which, all being of themselves well constituted republics, as preceded, so they alone are capable of maintaining and perpetuating the American Union. The federal government has its appropriate line of action in the specific and limited powers conferred on it by the constitution, chiefly as to those things in which the states have a common interest in their relations to one another, and to foreign governments; while the great mass of interests which belong to cultivated men, the ordinary business of life, the springs of industry, all the diversified personal and domestic affairs of society, rest securely upon the general reserved powers of the people of the several states. There is the effective democracy of the nation, and there the vital essence of its being and its greatness.

Of the practical consequences which flow from the nature of the federal government, the primary one is the duty of administering with integrity and fidelity the high trust reposed in it by the constitution, especially in the application of the public funds, as drawn by taxation from the people, and appropriated to specific objects by Congress. Happily I have no occasion to suggest any radical changes in the financial policy of the government. Ours is almost, if not absolutely, the solitary power of Christendom having a surplus revenue, drawn immediately from imports on commerce, and therefore measured by the spontaneous enterprise and national prosperity of the country, with such indirect relation to agriculture, manufactures, and the products of the earth and sea, so as to violate no constitutional doctrine, and yet vigorously promote the general welfare. Neither as to the sources of the public treasure, nor as to the manner of keeping and managing it, does any grave controversy now prevail, there being a general acquiescence in the wisdom of the present system.

The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury will exhibit in detail the state of the public finances, and the condition of the various branches of the public service, administered by the department of the government.

The revenue of the country, levied almost insensibly to the tax-payer, goes on from year to year, increasing beyond either the interests or the prospective wants of the government.

At the close of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1852, there remained in the Treasury a balance of fourteen million, six hundred and thirty two thousand, one hundred and thirty-six dollars. The public revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1853, amounted to fifty-eight million, nine hundred and thirty-one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-five dollars from customs, and to two million, four hundred and five thousand, seven hundred and eight dollars from public lands and other miscellaneous sources, amounting together to sixty-one million, three hundred and thirty-seven thousand, five hundred and seventy-four dollars; while the public expenditures for the same period, exclusive of payments on account of the public debt, amounted to forty-three million, five hundred and fifty four thousand, two hundred and sixty-two dollars; leaving a balance of thirty-two million, four hundred and twenty-five thousand, four hundred and forty-seven dollars of receipts above expenditures.

This fact, of increasing surplus in the treasury became the subject of anxious consideration at a very early period of my administration, and the path of duty in regard to it seemed to me obvious and clear—namely: first, to apply the surplus revenue to the discharge of the public debt, so far as it could judiciously be done; and secondly, to divise means for the gradual reduction of the revenue to the standard of public exigencies.

Of these objects, the first has been in the course of accomplishment in a manner and to a degree highly satisfactory. The amount of the public debt of all classes was, on the 4th of March, 1853, sixty-nine millions one hundred and ninety-thousand and thirty-seven dollars; payments on account of which have been made, since that period, to the amount of twelve millions seven hundred and three thousand three hundred and twenty nine dollars—leaving unpaid, and in the continuous course of liquidation, the sum of fifty-six millions four hundred and eighty-six thousand seven hundred and eight dollars. These payments, although made at the market price of the respective classes of stocks, have been effected readily, and to the general advantage of the treasury, and have at the same time proved of signal utility in the relief they have incidentally afforded to the money market and to the industrial and commercial pursuits of the country.

The second of the above-mentioned objects, that of the tariff, is of great importance, and the plan suggested by the Secretary of the Treasury, which is to reduce the duties on certain articles, and to add to the free list many articles now taxed, and especially such as enter in manufactures, and are not largely, if at all, produced in the country, is commended to your candid and careful consideration.

You will find in the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, also, abundant proof of the entire adequacy of the present fiscal system to meet all the requirements of the public service, and that, while properly administered, it operates to the advantage of the community in ordinary business relations.

I respectfully ask your attention to sundry suggestions of improvements in the settlement of accounts, especially as regards the large sums of outstanding arrears due to the government, and of other reforms in the administrative action of his department, which are indicated by the secretary; as also to the progress made in the construction of Marine Hospitals, Custom Houses, and of a new mint in California, and Assay office in the city of New York, heretofore provided for by Congress; and also the eminently successful progress of the coast survey, and of the light house board.

Among the objects meriting your attention will be important recommendations from the Secretaries of War and Navy. I am fully satisfied that the Navy of the United States is not in a condition of strength and efficiency commensurate with the magnitude of your commercial and other interests; and commend to your especial attention the suggestions on this subject made by the Secretary of the Navy. I respectfully submit that the Army, which, under our system must always be regarded with the highest interest, as a nucleus around which the volunteer forces of the nation gather in the hour of danger, requires augmentation or modification, to adapt it to the present extended limits and frontier relations of the country, and the conditions of the Indian tribes in the interior of the continent; the necessity of which will appear in the communications of the Secretaries of War and the Interior.

In the administration of the Post-Office Department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1853, the gross expenditure was seven million nine hundred and eighty-two thousand seven hundred and fifty-six dollars; and the gross receipts, during the same period, five million nine hundred and forty-two thousand seven hundred and thirty-four dollars; showing that the current revenue failed to meet the current expenses of the department by the sum of two million forty-two thousand and thirty-two dollars. The causes which, under the present postal system and laws, led inevitably to this result are fully explained by the report of the Postmaster General; one great cause being the enormous rates the department has been compelled to pay for mail service rendered by railroad companies.

The exhibit in the report of the Postmaster General of the income and expenditure by mail steamers, will be found peculiarly interesting, and of a character to demand the immediate action of Congress.

Numerous and flagrant frauds upon the Pension Bureau have been brought to light within the past year, and, in some instances, merited punishment inflicted; but, unfortunately, in others, guilty parties have escaped, not through the want of sufficient evidence to warrant a conviction, but in consequence of the provisions of limitation in the existing laws.

From the nature of these claims, the remoteness of the tribunals to pass upon them, and the mode in which the proof is, of necessity, furnished, temptations to crime have been greatly stimulated by the obvious difficulties of detection. The defects of the law upon this subject are so apparent, and so fatal to the ends of justice, that your early action relating to it is most desirable.

During the last fiscal year, nine millions, eight hundred and nineteen thousand, four hundred and eleven acres of the public lands have been surveyed, and ten millions three hundred and sixty-three thousand, eight hundred and ninety-one acres brought into market. Within the same period the sales by public purchase and private entry amounted to 1,083,495 acres; located under military bounty land Warrants, 6,142,360 acres; located under other certificates, 9,427 acres; ceded to the States as swamp lands, 16,684,253 acres; selected for railroad and other objects, under acts of Congress, 1,457,457 acres.

Total amount of lands disposed of within the fiscal year, twenty-five millions three hundred and forty-six thousand nine hundred and ninety-two acres—which is an increase in quantity sold and located under land warrants and grants, of twelve millions two hundred and thirty-one thousand eight hundred and eighteen acres over the fiscal year immediately preceding. The amount received therefor was six hundred and twenty-three thousand six hundred and eighty-seven dollars. The quantity sold the second and third quarters of the year 1853, was one million six hundred and nine thousand nine hundred and nineteen acres; and the amount received therefor, two millions two hundred and twenty-six thousand eight hundred and seventy-six dollars.

The whole number of land warrants issued under existing laws, prior to the 30th September last, was two hundred and sixty-six thousand and forty-two; of which there were outstanding, at that date, sixty-six thousand nine hundred and forty-seven. The quantity of land required to satisfy these outstanding warrants is four millions seven hundred and seventy-eight thousand one hundred and twenty acres.

Warrants have been issued to 30th September last, under the act of 11th Febuary, 1847, calling for twelve millions eight hundred and seventy-nine thousand two hundred and eighty-six acres; under acts of September 28, 1850, and March 22, 1852, calling for twelve millions five hundred and five thousand three hundred and sixty acres—making a total of twenty-five millions three hundred and eighty-four thousand six hundred and forty acres.

It is believed that experience has verified the wisdom and justice of the present system, with regard to the public domain, in most essential particulars.

You will perceive from the report of the Secretary of the Interior, that opinions which have often been expressed in relation to the operation of the land system, as not being a source of revenue to the federal treasury were erroneous. The net profits from the sale of the public lands to June 30, 1853, amounted to the sum of fifty-three million two hundred and eighty-nine thousand four hundred and sixty-five dollars.

I recommend the extension of the land system over the territories of Utah and New Mexico, with such modifications as their peculiarities may require.

Regarding our public domain as chiefly valuable to provide homes for the industrious and enterprising, I am not prepared to recommend any essential change in the land system, except by modifications in favor of the actual settler, and an extension of the pre-emption principle in certain cases, for reasons and on grounds which will be fully developed in the reports to be laid before you.

Congress, representing the proprietors of the territorial domain, and charged especially with power to dispose of territory belonging to the United States, has, for a long course of years, beginning with the administration of Mr. Jefferson, exercised the power to construct roads within the territories; and there are many and obvious distinctions between this exercise of power and that of making roads within the States, that the former has never been considered subject to such objections as apply to the latter, and such may now be considered the settled construction of the power of the Federal Government on the subject.

Numerous applications have been, and no doubt will continue to be made for grants for land, in aid of the construction of railways. It is not believed to be within the intent and meaning of the constitution, that the power to dispose of the public domain should be used otherwise than might be expected from a prudent proprietor, and, therefore, that grants of land to aid in the construction of roads should be restricted to cases where it would be for the interest of a proprietor, under like circumstances, thus to contribute to the construction of these works. For the practical operation of such grants thus far, in advancing the interests of the States in which the works are located, and at the same time the substantial interests of all the other States, by enhancing the value and promoting the rapid sale of the public domain, I refer you to the report of the Secretary of the Interior. A careful examination, however, will show that this experience is the result of a just determination, and will be far from affording encouragement to a reckless or indiscriminate extension of the principle.

I commend to your favorable consideration the men of genius of our country, who, by their inventions and discoveries in science and art, have contributed largely to the improvements of the age, without, in many instances, securing for themselves anything like an adequate reward.—For many interesting details upon this subject, I refer you to the appropriate reports, and especially urge upon your early attention and apparently slight, but really important modification of existing laws therein suggested.

The liberal spirit which has so long marked the action of Congress in relation to the District of Columbia, will, I have no doubt, continue to be manifested.

The erection of an asylum for the insane of the District of Columbia, and of the army and navy of the United States, has been somewhat retarded; but full preparation for the reception of patients, before the return of another winter is anticipated; and there is the best reason to believe, from the plan and contemplated arrangements which have been devised, with the large experience furnished within the last few years in relation to the nature and treatment of the disease, that it will prove an asylum indeed to this most helpless and afflicted class of sufferers, and stand as a noble monument of wisdom and mercy.

Under the acts of Congress of August 31, 1852, and of March 3, 1853, designed to secure for the citizens of Washington and Georgetown an abundant supply of good and wholesome water, it became my duty to examine the report and plans of the engineer who had charge of the surveys under the act first named. The best, if not the only plan calculated to secure permanently the object sought was that which contemplates taking the water from the Great Falls of the Potomac, and consequently I gave it my approval.

For the progress and present condition of this important work, and for its demands, so far as appropriations are concerned, I refer you to the report of the Secretary of War.

(*See page* 402, *this number.*)

# Educational.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## "WRITING FOR THE PAPERS," Etc.

Eds. Rural:—In some recent remarks on "The Art of Composition," you say that "an elegant, simple and perspicuous style of writing is one of the highest accomplishments of the scholar; and one too, which can be acquired by all men of ordinary capacity and ordinary education. It can be even self-acquired, although in that, as in all other branches, the aid of a competent instructor is highly desirable." This is very true, but it will be found that the great majority of those who "write for the papers," both in prose and verse, were mainly self-taught, and that whatever facility they possess, is the result of persevering practice. Most of those who take up writing of themselves, commence with rhyming; a fact which I will not undertake to explain—but will simply say, that I know from a wide acquaintance with those who write, that such is the case. Some never get any farther than this; others attain to good prose and fair poetry, but it is all the result of persevering practice.

That all scholars of ordinary capacity and education can learn the art of composition, I have not the least disposition to dispute. But I know they will not learn it as it is taught at present—they will not learn it until they gain that lively interest which shall lead them to delight in it, and to practice it for the pleasure which it bestows in return. When they come to learn that to write is only to speak, in their best manner, the thoughts naturally suggested by the subject they would discuss—when they begin to choose subjects upon which they are accustomed to think—then will they really begin to learn the art of composition—then, after sufficient practice, will many of them commence "writing for the papers," both acceptably and interestingly. You have seen, Messrs. Editors, more or less attempts at composition from those who had learned none of these things, and who yet "had their aspirations"—aspirations which came before the public in a "respectfully declined," or met with a silent but pitying rejection.

I have before me a letter from one—whom years of experience had taught something about writing for the public, as well as given an encouraging measure of success—to another of as good or superior natural powers, but a comparative beginner; which I am tempted to send you, as expressing views which may be of use to some of your poetical contributors. It accompanied a poem returned with corrections and suggestions of amendment—considerately yet hopefully uttered—the only tone and spirit in which a young writer of promise should be examined and criticised. R. N. Y.

——, Thursday, March 23, 1848.

My Dear Friend:—"Faithful are the wounds of a friend, but the kisses of an enemy are deceitful," said the wise Proverbialist, so bear with me while I lecture you, once again. *Labor*, patient plodding toil, is as necessary to success as genius. "Admirably conceived! neglectfully executed!" is the exclamation of many an editor, over the unpolished ores which come to his hand. * * * * This is a fault of mine—this want of polish—as well as yours, and it is one which I can only overcome, even measurably, by spending hours, perhaps, on a single sentence. And I had better do this than to let a thought worth printing at all go off my hands in any other shape than *the very best I can give it.* One short poem, finished and complete, is worthy of, and will gain more admiration, than volumes of unpolished and crude conceptions. If we study attentively the best poets, we shall see that they make *every word tell* in the progress and for the advancement of the effect intended. No incongruous word or sentiment is admitted—but all is harmonious, so that all may be complete.

Your poem is worthy of being labored on yet more. Thoughts and feelings are expressed therein, worthy of the heart which utters them so touchingly, and they should not go forth in the ore, or as unpolished gems, liable to be mistaken for common and worthless rubbish. It is well to write rapidly—it is also well to correct studiously and carefully. "It is strange," you say, "that one cannot see their own defects."—Practice will sharpen one's eyes, and we must learn, however humiliating it may be, to see what an enemy might say of us, or our writings. This is valuable in more respects than one, as an acquaintance with the world readily teaches us.

You will not blame my plainness, when you think how much easier it is to praise and flatter than it is to judge discriminately and express that judgment candidly. But when I give you my opinions at all, you shall have my honest thoughts, and to these you are welcome, as long as you receive them in the spirit in which they are offered.

Yours cordially, *H.*

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## DESULTORY READINGS AND SCRIBBLINGS.

Four Kinds of Readers.—Coleridge says that there are *four* kinds of readers. The *first* is like *the hour-glass*; and their reading being as the sand, it runs in and runs out, and leaves not a vestige behind. A *second* is like the sponge, which imbibes every thing, and returns it in nearly the same state, only a little dirtier. A *third* is like a *jelly-bag*, allowing all that is pure to pass away, and retaining only the refuse and dregs. And the *fourth* is like the slave in the diamond mines of Golconda, who, casting aside all that is worthless, retains only pure gems.

Books.—Nobly, indeed, has the author of "Paradise Lost" expressed himself, in treating of the liberty of the press. "Books," says he, "are not absolutely dead things, but do contain a potency of life in them, to be as active as that soul whose progeny they are; nay, they do preserve as in a vial, the purest efficacy and extraction of that living intellect that bred them. A *good* book is the precious life-blood of a master-spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life."

How to be a Man.—When Carlyle was asked by a young friend to point out what course of reading he thought best to make him a man, he replied in his usual characteristic manner:—"It is not by books alone, or by books chiefly, that a man becomes in all points a man. Study to do faithfully whatsoever thing in your actual situation, then and now, you find either expressly or tacitly laid down to your charge—that is, stand to your post; stand in it like a true soldier.—Silently devour the many chagrins of it—all situations have many—and see you aim not to quit it, without doing all that is your duty."

Education.—Locke, once on a time, being asked by a school teacher, how to get at the true secret of education, remarked: "He that has found a way to keep a child's spirit easy, active, and free, and yet at the same time to restrain him from many things he has a mind to, and *to draw him to things that are uneasy to him*—he, I say, who knows how to reconcile these seeming contradictions, has, in my opinion, got the true secret of education."—L.

Scolding and Fretting.—Some teachers, like some parents, are forever scolding and fretting, and a pleasant smile upon their faces is as totally unknown as a winter sun in the regions of Polar ice. In the latter locality, the god of day hides his face in a six months' night, and in the school-room certain teachers veil their faces in cloud and storm, in order to render a naturally homely physiognomy as forbidding as possible.—A good natured teacher is one of heaven's best gifts to the young, and a hearty laugh at a ludicrous mistake, or an amusing incident, in which teacher and pupils all join, is frequently a better enlivener of ideas in a school than a wholesale administration of birch or ferule.

## EDUCATION OF IDIOTS.

It was a mother's love that proved the capacity of the idiot for improvement.—Before any scientific experiments had been made in the education of idiots, a lady in Massachusetts, occupying a high position in society, and whose husband was one of the prominent public men of that State, had two children, both idiotic. When the terrible conviction of this fact was first forced upon her, she gave up all society, removed from the city to a retired country place, and devoted the whole energies of her nature, stimulated by the strong, undying affection of a mother, to their improvement. The result was that they improved both physically and mentally, were able to go to school, receive prizes for scholarship, and finally graduated in one of our best Colleges, receiving some of the honors which are bestowed on the few. If these children had received the ordinary treatment, they would have passed through life wretched objects of pity and disgust, instead of being respected members of society.—*Wesleyan.*

Ignorance vs. Knowledge.—Ignorance pays such a tax that we can't imagine how any body can afford to be a blockhead. Mc Cracken works for a dollar a day, while Spring, his neighbor, commands 20 shillings. A wide difference, and all caused by Spring's knowing how to read, write and cypher.—From these figures it will be seen that Mc Cracken's want of knowledge costs him four hundred dollars a year—which shows that ignorance costs him more than his wife and children, house rent inclusive.—*N. Y. Dutchman.*

Parents who do not set a good example, *in their own acts,* can not expect good from their children.

# Historical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## CANADA.—No. I.

BY J. CLEMENT.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY,—CLIMATE,—SEASONS AND PRODUCTIONS.

The territory embraced in the two Canadian Provinces, is estimated to contain 196,000,000 acres of dry land. It is about fourteen hundred miles in length, and from two to four hundred in width. Traversing it by the river St. Lawrence and lakes Ontario, Erie, St. Clair, Huron and Superior, and the streams which connect them, the distance, stretching along the shore of navigable waters, is two thousand miles. This country lies between the meridians of fifty-seven degrees and fifty minutes, and one hundred and seven degrees west longitude, and the latitudes of forty-two and fifty-two degrees north.

The soil and general aspect of a country having so wide a range of territory, is necessarily somewhat varied. The great valley of the St. Lawrence is hedged in, on either side, by ranges of mountains, here and there pressing close to the shores, and giving a barren appearance to the country; in other parts, receding and leaving broad and rich intervals, presenting a picture of most grateful luxuriance.* Among the most prominent of the mountains which wall the north shore of that great river, is Cape Tourment, which commences twenty-five miles east of Quebec, and stretches a little south of west, for three hundred miles. Between it and the St. Lawrence is a level tract, from ten to forty miles wide, fertile in its nature, and in some places highly picturesque in its appearance.—North of that ridge is another range running north-westerly, into the interior, and forming the height of land which divides the tributaries of the St. Lawrence from those of Hudson's Bay.

The soil of Upper Canada, is, as a general thing, better than that of Lower. It consists of dark loam; in some localities its color is red. It is usually mixed with vegetable mould, and in the southern parts is very rich and tolerably well cultivated. Its nature is varied sufficiently to adapt it to the production of almost every kind of grain and domestic vegetable raised in the northern temperate zone. Most sections are favorable to the growth of wheat, corn, rye, barley, oats, buckwheat, peas, potatoes, beans, hops, hemp and the various kinds of tame grasses. The southern parts, west of lake Ontario, produce peaches, plums, grapes, &c.

The land along the north shore of lake Ontario, is slightly elevated, and, though presenting here and there a pleasant slope, is rather level. Through it runs a ridge which sweeps around the head of the lake—where it is known as Burlington Heights—and extends into New York at Niagara Falls. It makes an agreeable diversity in the landscape, and where it spreads westward between lakes Erie and Huron, it forms extensive and exceedingly productive table-lands.

The vast inlet of the Bay of Quinta, commencing just above Kingston, and forming an indentation of sixty or eighty miles, and taking in the towns of Belleville and Picton, is highly fructiferous. Between the peninsula of Prince Edward—of which Picton is the chief town—and the head of lake Ontario, are several flourishing and handsome cities and villages. Among them are Cobourg, seventy-two miles east of Toronto; Port Hope, seven miles west; Darlington, twenty miles farther west; Toronto, the late capital, with its thirty-two thousand inhabitants; and Hamilton, with a population of fifteen thousand, nestled most cozily on the shore of Burlington Bay and half walled in by Burlington Heights.

Thirty-five miles north of Ontario, is lake Simcoo, a beautiful sheet of water, communicating by the Severn river, with Georgian Bay, on lake Huron. The neck of land between lakes Ontario and Simcoe, is the eastern extremity of the table lands before referred to, and which lie in the shape of a peninsula. This peninsula contains about nine millions acres, or, in other words, is about the size of the State of Maryland. It lies in a very salubrious climate. Farther west, along the shore of lake Superior, the country is skirted with table-lands which are fertile and present, in the summer season, a luxuriant robe, which calls forth the admiration of every traveler. At the foot of those lands are rocky headlands of old red sandstone, the tops of which overlook scenes of the most solemn grandeur. The geologist, like Hugh, would there luxuriate in the field of science, and the poet feed his soul on the manna of the sublime and beautiful.

* Views of Canada and the Colonies, by Jas. P. Brown. We are indebted to the same source for other facts, in regard to parts we have not visited.

Copper, we may add, in passing, is there found in abundance, and the Canadians are beginning to work the inexhaustible mines, which stretch eastward to the Huron, and far along its shore.

The climate of Canada has been much abused. The winters in the southern and most populous part, are similar to those in the States lying contiguous; and the spring work commences in Upper Canada the early part of April. We have seen farmers plowing in the vicinity of Niagara Falls, in March. In June the air becomes balmy; July and August are uncomfortably warm; September is mild and charming; and the "Indian Summer," commencing usually about the middle of October, and often extending into November, is exceedingly delightful. We know not where it is more so; for the air is then soft and hazy; a mellow light overspreads the landscape; the skies, frequently for a dozen consecutive days, are cloudless and serene; the forests are magnificently attired; and everything is pleasant to the senses and refreshing to the spirits. Some of the most delightful autumn days we have ever known, were passed in rambles around the head of lake Ontario. Woodland scenes are nowhere else in the valley of the Lakes more gorgeous. The maple, beech, ash, elm, oak, basswood, hickory, cherry, chestnut, birch, cedar, &c., present their parti-colored leaves, vieing with each other in brilliancy of hue, and making a glorious appearance.

The prevailing winds in the Province, are the south-west, north-west, and north-east. The last only can be denominated disagreeable. It is usually cold and damp, like the same wind in the New England and some of the other States, and has a nourishing influence on moroseness and "the blues." The north-west, which is the prevailing winter wind, is also cold, but is usually dry and elastic, making one feel vigorous, and bracing his courage for the storms of life. It never fans the cold brow of the suicide; is the great expeller of heavy thunder-showers; the herald of hard frost; and the chorister at the grave of Indian Summer. The south-west wind, which prevails nearly three-fourths of the warm season, is the most welcome. It brings rich argosies of fragrance from the Mississippi valley, and the prairies which bloom beneath its long and viewless track. Its breath some may at times regard as sufficiently hot; but it is too sweet to be seriously repulsed. There are few winds from due west or south, and fewer still from the north.

According to the census taken nearly two years ago, there are 94,449 occupants of land in Lower Canada, and 99,860 in Upper Canada, making a total of 194,309. The amount held by these persons is 17,937,148 acres, of which 7,303,241 are under cultivation. The kinds of products and the amount of each kind produced from the 4,347,539 acres under crops in 1851, may be seen at a glance, by the following Agricultural abstract from Parliamentary returns:

| Produce. | Lower Canada. Bushels. | Upper Canada. Bushels. | Total. Bushels. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat | 3,075,868 | 12,693,853 | 15,768,720 |
| Barley | 668,620 | 626,875 | 1,291,501 |
| Rye | 341,443 | 479,651 | 821,094 |
| Beans | 23,602 | 18,109 | 41,711 |
| Peas | 1,182,190 | 2,873,394 | 4,055,584 |
| Oats | 8,967,594 | 11,193,844 | 20,161,438 |
| Buckwheat | 530,417 | 639,284 | 1,169,801 |
| Maize | 490,287 | 1,606,513 | 2,096,800 |
| Potatoes | 456,111 | 4,987,475 | 9,443,586 |
| Turnips | 369,909 | 3,611,942 | 4,014,851 |
| Clover and Grass Seeds | 18,921 | 42,460 | 61,381 |
| Carrots | 82,344 | 171,895 | 257,239 |
| Mangel Wurzel | 103,999 | 54,226 | 168,225 |
| | Tons. | Tons. | Tons. |
| Hay | 955,653 | 681,682 | 1,647,335 |
| | Lbs. | Lbs. | Lbs. |
| Hops | 111,158 | 113,064 | 221,222 |
| Flax or Hemp | 1,867,016 | 50,650 | 1,917,666 |
| Tobacco | 488,652 | 764,576 | 1,253,128 |
| Wool | 1,430,976 | 2,699,764 | 4,130,740 |
| Maple Sugar | 6,190,694 | 3,581,505 | 9,772,199 |
| Butter | 9,637,152 | 15,976,315 | 25,613,467 |
| Cheese | 511,014 | 2,226,776 | 2,737,790 |
| | Gallons. | Gallons. | Gallons. |
| Cider | 53,327 | 701,612 | 754,939 |
| | Yards. | Yards. | Yards. |
| Fulled Cloth | 780,891 | 527,466 | 1,308,357 |
| Linen | 889,523 | 11,955 | 901,478 |
| Flannel | 860,850 | 1,169,301 | 2,030,151 |
| Live Stock. | Numbers. | Numbers. | Numbers. |
| Bulls, Oxen, and Steers | 111,819 | 193,982 | 305,801 |
| Milch Cows | 294,514 | 296,924 | 591,438 |
| Calves and Heifers | 180,317 | 254,988 | 435,305 |
| Horses | 236,077 | 203,300 | 439,377 |
| Sheep | 629,827 | 938,022 | 1,567,849 |
| Pigs | 256,219 | 569,237 | 825,456 |
| | Barrels. | Barrels. | Barrels. |
| Beef | 68,747 | 817,746 | 886,493 |
| Pork | 223,870 | 528,129 | 751,999 |

Note.—It should be stated that the grain crops in Lower Canada are usually reckoned by the minot, which is about one-eighth more than a bushel; and in giving an estimate of the products of Canada, it ought to be mentioned that her waters yield annually a hundred thousand barrels of fish. Furthermore, about one-fifth in valuation of her exports is in the produce of the forest, such as staves and sawn and unsawn timber.

An Old Turtle.—Mr. Ashael Clark, of Milford, recently picked up a turtle on his farm, which was marked by Aaron Mallory, in 1759, and found again in 1813, by Samuel Clark, who inscribed his initials and the date upon it. The first date, it will be observed, was ninety-four years ago. How much older it is, of course there is no means of knowing. What is a little singular in this case is the fact, that Mr. Ashael Clark, who recently found it, was with his brother Samuel when it was found and marked by him forty years since. It was found in both of the latter instances in the same lot, and within a few rods of the same place. After adding his name to the traveling record, Mr. Clark again set the old fellow on his "course of time."—*New Haven Palladium.*

# Sunday Reading.

## DEATH OF THE YOUNG.

BY WILLIS G. CLARK.

When into dust, like dewy flowers departed,
From our dim paths the bright and lovely fade;
The fair in form, the pure, the gentle-hearted,
Whose looks within the breast a Sabbath made—
How like a whisper on the inconstant wind
The memory of their voices stirs the mind!

We hear the sigh, the song, the fitful laughter,
That from their lips in balm were wont to flow,
When Hope's beguiling wing they hurried after,
And drank her syren music long ago;
When Joy's mild harp to sweetest lays was strung,
And poured rich numbers for the loved and young.

When the pure stars are streaming high in heaven,
And the low night winds kiss the flowering tree,
And thoughts are deepening in the hush of even,
How soft those voices on the heart will be!
They breathe of raptures which hath bloomed and died,
Of sorrows by remembrance sanctified.

Yet when the loved have from my pathway vanished,
What potent magic can their smiles restore?
Like some gay sun-burst by the tempest banished,
They passed in darkness, they will come no more!
Unlike the day beam, when the storm hath fled,
In light renewed breaks on their lowly bed.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

"The whole of it is,' said Uncle Phil, to his daughter, "just *do your duty thoroughly*, and you'll be contented in this world and happy in the next, and poverty or riches, don't make a straw's difference either way."—*Mrs. Sedgwick.*

"Do your duty thoroughly," is indeed, as Uncle Phil. says, "the *whole* of it"—and the one grand rule of action for those who would enjoy real and enduring pleasures—It is the truth expressed in plain and forcible language; and how strange it is that mankind, who in most pursuits adopt the directest means for the accomplishment of their ends, should so generally neglect this straight, sure road to happiness.

"'Tis conscience doth make cowards of us all."

but "Do your duty thoroughly," and you shall have courage to brave every danger—to endure the scorn and insults of the howling many—and yet feel in your own soul a confident peace, that the loftiest may envy but cannot enjoy. O, it is sweet to hear that unfaltering monitor whisper its words of commendation and encouragement. "That is right—you have done your duty!" How bitter—how destructive to happiness, on the contrary, is its condemnation—when we must own to our own hearts—

"Ye knew your duty but ye did it not,"

and he that "lives up to his light" never listens to these reproaches, or writhes under the remorse they bring him.

As to happiness and the means of its attainment, "Poverty or riches don't make a straw's difference either way." So says Uncle Phil. and he is supported in his assertion by both reason and revelation. The poor have duties to perform as well as the rich, and if these *are performed*, they have just as good a ground for contentment here and a bright hope of happiness hereafter, as the rich, and *the same.* All are on one level here. If to the poor less is given, from them less is required. No one is accountable for the possessions of another, and those who have little wealth, have but little anxiety about its safety and proper disposal.

For every man, woman, and child, for the world at large, this is the true "secret of happiness,"—Do your duty thoroughly to yourself, your neighbors, and your Creator.

H.

## A DYING MAN'S GOD.

I knew the old man; he was rich, and his riches were his God. I rode in company with him a considerable distance through his possessions. I sought means to turn the conversation from his groves, and his orchards, his fields and his treasures, to something more serious and profitable.—But no—his heart was on these things:—He was between eighty and ninety years of age, and yet I could not bring him for a moment to speak of leaving his earthly inheritance. To the Sabbath and the sanctuary, and all the things of God, he was an utter stranger.

It was painful to see an old man, just ready to close his eyes on all that belongs to earth, refusing to admit into his mind a single thought of death, and that eternity so shortly to be his home. With a kind of melancholy satisfaction, I saw him take a different road from myself, thus releasing me from my fruitless efforts to direct his mind towards that world where his real interests lay.

Not long after this interview, disease attacked his mortal frame, giving no doubtful intimation that the machine which had been in motion more than four-score years, was about to stand still. As he lay struggling with death, he spoke of fields of corn, and then said, "Bring me my bundle of notes." Inspecting one of them, he said, with earnestness, "I believe we shall not lose it," or to that effect. While he thus lay holding his notes and obligations before his face, in his withered hands—he *died!*

Trust in Providence.—A cheerful trust in the beneficence of Providence, is one of the most effective remedies against the ills of life. Many an anticipated difficulty, once met with confidence and courage, vanishes like the morning mist.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE VACANT CHAIR.

BY J. W. BARKER.

SAD memory wakes her mournful lyre,
And chants a melancholy air,
As seated by the cheerful fire,
I gaze upon that *vacant chair*,
Bright images that ne'er depart,
Flit in the shadows of my heart.

The band is broken,—that bright CHAIN,
Of golden links, dissevered seems;
My brightest earthly hope is slain,
And shadows haunt my sunny dreams;—
The hours move on with slower pace,
I miss that dear familiar face.

The silvery tones of friendship
Like showers upon the smitten earth,
The dying look, the funeral pall,
Still linger round the social hearth;
Tho' joy seems reigning everywhere,
My bleeding heart,—'tis midnight there.

That silken tie, which many years
Had closely knit together,
Made firm by joys, and grief, and tears,
Refuses now to sever;
Tho' death hath sent an arrow there,
And vacant made his wonted chair.

Yet one sweet ray, one glittering star,
Darts gently o'er the darkening scene,
Like angel-whispers, from afar,
A soothing voice is heard between;—
"I still am near, with soothing power,
To comfort every lonely hour."

Kendall Mills, N. Y., 1853.

## PIONEER ANNOYANCES.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the early days of Rochester, among other bad things which the pioneers had to contend with, was the full grown but gaunt musquitoes, natives of the rich valleys and deep swamps that were formed here. In summer, the "musquito question" was one of no ordinary importance, and, as the new settlers here, or everywhere had no nets or bags to guard against these nocturnal intruders,—the only way they had to fight them off was to build up smouldering fires in front of their houses, and smoke them out. So when night drew on, at every place where the hut or home of a family was pitched, might be seen one or more fires planted in front of the door, and near the windows—and when perchance, one who had been disturbed by the owl's hoot, or the screech owl's scream, or the wolf's howl, was up at midnight, all around might be seen the dying fires which had been kindled at early evening, like waving candles in their sockets, flickering in the fitful breezes. In the day time also, if one had to go into the woods, he was beset by clouds of these trumpet-tongued, or more properly trumpet-trunked insects, presenting their *bills* in his face and eys. So large and long-geared were the musquitoes of that day, that we used to declare they were manufactured, and their bills sharpened by an old recluse named COBB who had a hut at that time in the woods near Mt. Hope, where he lived alone, occasionally coming among the villagers with his old bag and patches, and thread-bare clothes on—the peculiar wonder of the women and children, and especially of the boys. I remember the old greasy, taciturn lump of mortality, with a quick winking eye which you never could look into, as he was seen like some guilty fugitive, once in a great while in the streets. But to the musquitoes. When BRANT, the Indian chief was in the woods in Canada, in 1812 or 13, with the then Governor General, and from some cause they were obliged to stop a short time, he saw the musquitoes alighted upon the Governor in such swarms, that his excellency was compelled to ply his hand nimbly to protect his person. BRANT was highly enraged, and with great vehemence said: "Guvnor, skitters big like hawk—eat 'em eyes out—ugh! too much skitters now!" But as the swamp forests were felled, and the swamps drained, and habitations put up, and a village appeared, these unmusical buglers took themselves off with the wild animals, and ceased to make their annoying visits; as if not pleased with the refinements of mixed community, or with the opposition. With the exception of Cincinnati, which has always retained its original musquito population, the rule named above has universally prevailed. But for two or more years past, these native suckers have been indicating strongly that they were going to change their mode of operations, and in many cities of our country have taken up their residences. In our own city, the past season, they have annoyed us prodigiously, and in Cleveland and other western cities, they have come in like a plague; and I imagine that they will grow formidable, and, without protection, will destroy the rest of our bed-chambers, and especially of our nurseries, as they seem to have a peculiar relish for the young. They demand our *blood*, and they will *have it*, too, if they are not opposed with *bars*. So much for musquitoes.

Another tenant of the woody dell and marshy mire, which seems to show *strong* symptoms that he is intending to change his country residence for a city life, is the *skunk!* Just think of a *gentleman skunk!* and he too well known of old, to be a *chicken stealer* and a fellow who is a *stench in the nostrils* of all good citizens as well as farmers! I see that in a neighboring town some fellows have been caught who have been robbing hen roosts, &c., no doubt they are nearly related to these *other skunks* which I have named! The animal skunk in early time, annoyed us when the musquitoes did, and with the departure of this winged elephant, went away his skunkship also. But within a few years they have traveled in the sunny, soft days of the Indian Summer, and in the barns or way alleys, and in some houses in the city has the *savour* of their presence been apparent, to the great annoyance of the occupants near them. These fellows, if they persist in becoming citizens, will be the worst addition that we have had—for if you attack them, they never run, and my experience is that they will storm any battery that human ingenuity has yet devised. It may not be amiss, here, to relate an encounter with one of these spicy little fellows, which an Englishman had some years ago, on a western prairie. Adopting his own description as he sent it home to his own country, he says:

"Going along slowly over the wide prairie, filled with many thoughts in relation to the economy and cause, &c., of these strange and surprising formations, all at once my attention was arrested by the appearance, in my path, of a small, sleek little animal with a bushy tail. I approached cautiously, but he did not appear inclined to get out of the way; so coming near him, I alighted from my horse, and with whip in hand approached him. Instead of running, he faced me, and at the same moment, by a flourish of his tail, cast upon me a kind of Stygian liquor more fœtid than anything I can describe. The air all around was instantly loaded with its choaking, suffocating effluvia, and my breath was stopped! I mounted my horse and gave him spur till I reached the inn not far distant, on the edge of the prairie. Coming up in confusion and in great perplexity, how my blood boiled in every vein, as a lot of lazy lubbers, barroom loungers met me, with loud laughs and jeers, and asked me how I liked a *skunk!*"

Now against some skunks we have laws which will assist them in their mean practices, but against this new comer and the practice of his many odors, we have no laws, nor can we overpower him by all the odors that French chemistry has elaborated to perfume the dwellings of the world.—Besides he is a native citizen, and his claims will be *strong* wherever he goes. Jefferson said that cities were sores on the body politic, and there are indications in the above facts, that they will become something more than this, with the addition of this brace of "pesky critters." AN OLD CITIZEN.

[Translated from the French for the RURAL.]

## PERSEVERANCE NECESSARY TO SUCCESS.

THE following is a beautiful parable from the German, to which the translator has affixed the application:

A peasant was driving two feeble horses attached to his heavy laden wagon through a marsh, when, on seeing that his horses were unable to draw it through the mire, he invoked Hercules, the god of strength, to help him in this miserable condition. But one of his countrymen drawing near, heard this ejaculatory prayer, and immediately directed him to help himself with the two horses he brought thither; this being done, the one who had come to his relief, said: "Now, then, urging on these additional horses, invoke Hercules and see if you do not succeed." In a few moments the wagon was on the dry land.

The application is obvious. It is indeed pitiful to relate, in how many instances one imagines himself given up by fortune, do what he will to change temporary incumbrances. Take one of the many thousand cases: when Napoleon was progressing higher and higher in the glorious career of his victories, suppose that the defeated, but not yet conquered nations had given way, and in utter despair of ever enjoying their previous happiness, exclaimed, "Alas! we are forsaken and forlorn; this is our destiny; Providence has thus decreed, and will prevail despite what we can do to escape this deplorable state; we must yield and be subject to the iron rod of the conqueror," instead of rousing themselves to withstand and check the victor with energy and activity, do you think that Europe would exist in that state which they maintained after the defeat of Napoleon, merely because destiny would have it thus, and which prevail?

ONE can no more judge of the true value of a man by the impression he makes on the public, than we can tell whether the soal was gold or brass by which the stamp was made.

## LESSON TO NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.

TIME: Saturday morning, eight o'clock. Scene: the breakfast table. A rap is heard at the door, and the newspaper is for a few minutes opened before the fire—"Come, John, it won't do to dry it too long, for I see neighbor Snooks is sending his son after it." Another rap at the door.

"Father wants to know if you will lend him your newspaper just five minutes: if you ain't done with it, he will send it right back. He only wants to see if the brig Star has been heard from, what our Tom went in."

"Tell your father that the brig is not reported."

Home he trips and as speedily returns.

"Mother wants to know who was buried yesterday. Can't you lend it to her just two minutes?"

"Tell your mother that all the deaths this week are Mr.—, and a child of Mr.—.'

In a few minutes another tap—

"Sister Susan wants to know if anybody's married this week, and old Josh wants to know if there is any auction to day, and father wants to know what the news is from Virginia, and aunt Snooks wants to know if there are any more pretty stories about that Jarvis woman: if you can't spare the paper, why can't you just write down what there is just 'cause I don't want to keep running back and forward so——"

"Here, my lad, take this paper to your father, and round to all your uncles and aunts, and bring back whatever is left of it, next Saturday morning, at eight o'clock, precisely, when you come to borrow the next."

Ten applications on Saturday by borrowers; all sent to neighbor Snooks with a particular caution to return it when done with.

Monday morning rap at the door, and the boy with the paper is ushered in.

"Mother says it is too much plague to keep the paper all the week: people keep coming after it so."—*McMakin's Courier.*

## YOUNG MAN READ.

THE following is an extract from the Address of Judge Johnson, of Georgia, in sentencing G. T. Commet to death, for the murder of W. W. Hails *without provocation*, delivered on the 16th day of Sept., 1851:

Nor shall the place be forgotten in which occurred this shedding of blood. It was in one of the thousand ante-chambers of hell which mar like Plague Spots the fair face of our State. You need not be told that I mean a tippling shop—the meeting place of Satan's minions, and the foal cesspool, which by spontaneous generation, breeds and nurtures all that is loathsome and disgusting in profanity, babbling vulgarity and Sabbath breaking. *I would not be the owner of a grog-shop for the price of this globe converted into golden ore.* For the pitiful sum of a dime he furnished the poison which made the deceased a fool, and converted this trembling culprit into a demon.

How paltry the price of two human lives! This trade is tolerated by law and therefore the vender has committed an offence not cognizant by earthly tribunals. But in the sight of Him who is unerring in wisdom, he who thus deliberately furnishes the intoxicating draught which inflames men to anger, violence and bloodshed, is *particeps criminis* in the moral turpitude of the deed. Is it not high time that these sinks of vice and crime should be held rigidly accountable to the laws of an enlightened public opinion?

## WONDERFUL.

THE degree of skill attained by the testers of gold in detecting spurious coin is wonderful and almost incredible. Last Monday, at the office of the Assistant Treasurer in this city, thirty-one thousand six hundred pieces of gold passed through the hands of one man (Mr. Birdsall) and every piece was separately tested. Eleven thousand of them were gold dollars. About four hundred millions of dollars have passed thro' Mr. B.'s hands, and been tested by him.—Of course he works with great rapidity, and yet not a single instance of a spurious coin escaping his detection has ever been known. He discovers more or less every day. A short time since, as he was passing a quantity of coin rapidly through his hands, Gen. Dix came up to the counter, at the side of him, and scooped up from the pile which he was testing, a handful of coin. As quick as a flash, he placed his finger on the General's hand. "Will you please to hold on to that a moment," said he. As soon as he had finished what he had before him, turning to Gen. Dix—"You have got a spurious piece amongst that," he said. Then, picking up the pieces from Gen. D.'s hand, he selected the bad coin. His practiced ear detected the ring of the bad metal, even in a whole handful of coin.—*N. Y. Herald.*

## ANECDOTE OF A GATE.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Home Journal, writing of gates, tells this anecdote:

I once passed through a door-yard gate which did, though unintentionally, give an indication of the designer's character.—The gate was a common one, shut by a chain and ball. But the post to which the inner end of the chain was attached, was carved and painted in the likeness of a negro, with one hand raised to his cocked hat, and the other extended to welcome you in. As you opened the gate toward you, in going in, the negro post-pointer bent toward you, by a joint in his back fairly bowed you in. Upon letting the gate go a spring in his back "brought him up standing" again, ready for the next comer. This faithful fellow performed the amiable for his master for many years, without reward, except now and then a new coat—of paint; and finally died of a rheumatic back, contracted in his master's service.

# For the Ladies.

## GONE.

I HAVE the letter yet, Minnie,
You sent the very day
That gave your first-born to your arms,
And I was far away.
I saw through every trembling line
How precious was the boy,
How pleasure shook the weakened hand
That wrote to wish me joy.

Of all thy mother's little ones,
The plaything and the pet,
Poor children, lovingly they come
To rock the cradle yet;
And, knowing not how sound his sleep,
All ares to wake him try.
Alas! from so much love, Minnie,
To think that he should die!

Look at the small pure hand, Minnie,
So motionless in mine,
I used to let it, soft and warm,
About my finger twine;
And as it fastened in my heart
That slight uncertain hold,
Its touch will linger on my hand
Till my hand too is cold.

Our bridal day; that summer day
Dost thou remember now?
Joy's blossoms were unsullied then
As those above thy brow.
Thank God! I have my fair bride still;
And, by thy loving eye,
Thou wouldst not give *me* up, Minnie,
Even that he might not die

A Heaven of safety and repose;
Ah! should we wish him back
From its clear lights and thornless flowers
To tread life's dusty track.
Think what a radiant little one
Shall meet us by-and-by.
And yet that he should die, Minnie—
Alas, that he should die!

[*Household Words.*

## THE TWINS.

IT seemed as if in the case of his daughter's estrangement, the heart of Tindell, the stern soldier and general, was adamant. No one dared speak of that beautiful and erring one in his presence. Gloomily day by day he stalked through his ancient halls; there were no silvery voices to welcome him, nor eyes to grow bright with gladness at his approach. Years ago it was not thus. Two twin children blessed every hour of his life. In the garden they ran by his side, and plucked the rich roses, and then sitting, one on each knee, plaited them in his thick locks. And he would wear them where the helmet had rested—emblems of the peace he had found in the love of his little ones after a stormy and warrior life.

Together they grew to blooming girlhood, but no further. A fatal sickness blighted one bud, and laid it, with all its beauty, an offering upon the altar of death. It seemed as if the great man's heart would have broken, for if it could be, she who was gone was his favorite—gentler, more angel-like, lovelier with the beauty of heaven, and more loving than the other. For weeks he walked his mansion in a passion of grief, hardly eating or sleeping, and in all that time the twin and living bud laid on his bosom. But her presence served only to remind him of what he had lost.

When his sorrow had grown still, though yet flowing like a deep river through his heart, he gathered all her robes with his own hand, every thing that had been prized by her,—her little playthings, her books, her little prizes, and laid them in a strong and beautiful box. This he stood in his own room, commanding that it should be touched by no mortal hand, and requesting that in case of fire, or any calamity that might happen in his absence, it should be sacredly preserved.

Alina, the only daughter, grew every year more lovely, and advanced to the stage of womanhood, she was almost a wonder of beauty. Far and near, suitors sought her for a wife—not for money, strange to tell, for General Tindell was not rich, but for her transcendent charms and her mental superiority. To whom should he give his own jewel, the pride of his life? was the question often asked of his heart by the gray-haired man; but she had already anticipated his answer. One morning she was not to be found. The house and grounds were searched, the pond dragged, the river nearly drained, but no tidings of the lost one for days, weeks, months and years.—No wonder the old man shunned his kind, and lived voluntarily imprisoned, refusing to see or be seen by the world. No wonder his very grey hairs were bowed down to the tomb before their time. Often had he said in his loneliness, "If I could but hear from her, how this withered heart would leap!" And he *did* hear from her, and his heart *did* leap—but with the transport of rage. She was married. She had left her stately home—her father's protecting arms, for a soldier's love and a worthless husband. Ah! too often the unspoken ban of a parent's malediction rests upon the heads of those who, forgetting the ties of duty, the bonds of love, and the hallowed precepts of filial obligation, rush into an unknown future with no sanctions from heaven or earth.

She plead to be forgiven—to be restored. Oh! might she come back, if only to die there—might she once more lay her poor head on his bosom, and win his forgiveness? Might she only tread the halls where with her beautiful sister she had danced in the exuberance of innocence and youth, or pluck one rose from her own rose-tree, or only come as a transient guest, and look once more upon the scenes of old, doubly endeared by her recent suffering?

No! no! the old man stormed and raved. He would disown her. All the pent up feeling of years burst its frail barrier, and what anguish, despair, fear and horrible anticipations, had been forced back in his old bosom, swelled like a mountain torrent that inundates its sister bank. Never should she enter the home she had disgraced. He would die before he would see her. She might have wherewithal to be clothed, to eat, to be sheltered, but on pain of his curse, let her dare darken his walls!—ungrateful, reprobate child!

The old housekeeper and her daughter, the latter bearing a pretty babe in her arms, took their way from Tindell mansion one fine morning, and walked towards a poor little cottage, sheltered by trees and romantic rocks. They reached it long before the sun had reddened the moss-cups in the hollows, or fired the dew upon the tall grass. Opening the door they entered, and at that moment, a pale face looked out from the poor curtains, and the lips murmured, "did you bring him?"

The silence of the nurse was full of meaning to the desolate woman. Her head fell back, and the long, glistening waves of curls hung from the mean pillow, and over her cheeks, making still more ghastly the whiteness of her face. The good nurse, with a movement or gesture of encouragement softly turned down the coverlet, and disclosed the beautiful faces of two twin babes, so like and so lively, that she stood, lost in admiration.

For many hours the three held consultation, and before the nurse and her daughter left the cottage, Alina was sitting up, propped by pillows, a brightness in her soft eyes that had long been foreign to them, talking, smiling, altogether a hopeful, beautiful being again. Since her return, strangely enough, the old general had become passionately fond of hunting, and sometimes for days together would he enjoy this sport. Enjoy! far from that, it was to allay the uneasy pangs of conscience; for strip him of his military pride, his false notions of influence and position, he had one of the most gentle of hearts.

All importunity had thus far been in vain, until the housekeeper's daughter, with the penetration of a mother, contrived a plan that seemed likely to succeed. But it was a daring one, involving the possibility of failure in more than one instance, for it might cost the place of both her mother and herself.

The old general had returned from the chase. His hounds were led away, his favorite charger stabled, and with his usual quick tread he entered the hall. A letter was handed him. He opened and read it on the way to his room. Pausing for a moment, he tore it in fragments, and angrily exclaiming—"she shall not come!" he threw open the door of his private apartment.

It wore a strange look. He entered, and gazed about him. Astonishment, tenderness, kept him mute. There on a couch were spread several little old-fashioned robes, that brought the tears to his prone eyes. A table held some pretty toys, tiny slippers, embroidery, many a little fragment that her hand made sacred—that dear little rose-bud who had gone to the better land. He lifted them one after another, and how his lip trembled! how all the father whelmed his anger, and the old love beat at the door of his heart. There stood over her little crib, with a costly covering of silk and lace thrown over it. He thought not to ask who had done this sacrilege. He looked at that little couch through his tears. The past came upon him; there they once slept; from that tiny couch they threw their rosy arms about his neck, and kissed him with their dewy lips. Still as he gazed he trembled, his head bent forward. What held him as one entranced! What made his breath come short and quick, heavy and gasping, as one struggling for life? The covering of lace and satin! surely it moved! it throbbed! There was a palpitation unnatural to quietude. Or did he mistake? Surely, surely his tears blinded him! Still—again a tiny movement! the beating of his heart choked him; the illusion grew, till springing towards the crib, he snatched away the drapery, and there, lying with their innocent little faces upturned, beaming with a sort of infant rapture, sweetly sleeping, were the twin babes; to him they seemed, of his early love. Emotion overpowered the father; he burst into tears, and held his hands over them as if for a benediction. A sob startled him. He turned, and saw his child, leaning, pale as death, against a massive arm-chair.

"For their sake," she murmured, but she needed to say no more. The outstretched arms enfolded her frail form, as the old man in a choking voice, exclaimed, "Come to my heart my daughter; God be thanked that I am no longer childless!"

The twins are very beautiful,—two fond girls, who hover round the old man's chair, or follow all his footsteps. And every year, is celebrated in that famous house, the anniversary of the old man's twice-found treasures.—*Olive Branch.*

## FEMALE SOCIETY.

No society is more profitable, because none more refining and provocative of virtue, than that of a refined and sensible woman. God enshrined peculiar goodness in the form of woman, that her beauty might invite, and the desire of her favor persuade men's souls to leave the path of sinful strife for the ways of pleasantness and peace.—But when woman falls from her blessed eminence, and sinks the guardian and the chorisher of pure and rational enjoyments into the vain coquette and flattered idolator of fashion, she is unworthy of an honorable man's admiration. Beauty is then at best,

——"A pretty plaything:
Dear deceit."

We honor the chivalrous deference which is paid in our land to woman. It proves that our men know how to respect virtue and pure affection, and that our women are worthy of such respect.

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

*(Concluded from page 399, this number.)*

The present judicial system of the United States has now been in operation for so long a period of time, and has, in its general theory and much of its details, become so familiar to the country, and acquired so entirely the public confidence, that if modified in any respect, it should be only in those particulars which may adapt it to the increased extent, population, and legal business of the United States. In this relation, the organization of the Courts is now confessedly inadequate of the duties to be performed by them; in consequence of which, the States of Florida, Wisconsin, Iowa, Texas and California, and districts of other States are in effect excluded from the full benefits of the general system, by the functions of the Circuit Court being devolved on the District Judge in all those States, or part of States.

The spirit of the Constitution, and a due regard to justice, require that all the States of the Union should be placed on the same footing as regards the judicial tribunals. I, therefore, commend to your consideration this important subject, which, in my judgment demands the speedy action of Congress. I will present to you, if deemed desirable, a plan, which I am prepared to recommend, for the enlargement and modification of the present judicial system.

The act of Congress, establishing the Smithsonian Institution provided that the President of the United States, and other persons therein designated, should constitute an "establishment" by that name, and the members should hold stated and special meetings for the supervision of the affairs of the Institution. The organization not having taken place, it seemed to me proper that it should be effected without delay. This has been done, and an occasion was thereby presented for inspecting the condition of the Institution, and appreciating its successful progress thus far, and its high promise of great and general usefulness.

I have omitted to ask your favorable consideration for the estimates of works of a local character in twenty-seven of the thirty-one states, amounting to one million seven hundred and fifty-four thousand five hundred dollars; because, independently of the grounds which have so often been urged against the application of the Federal Revenue for works of this character, inequality with consequent injustice is inherent in the nature of the proposition, and because the plan has proved entirely inadequate to the accomplishment of the objects sought.

The subject of internal improvements, claiming alike the interest and good will of all, has, nevertheless been the subject of much political discussion, and has stood as a deep graven line of division between statesmen of great ability and patriotism. The rule of strict construction of all powers delegated by the state to the general goverument has arrayed itself, from time to time against the rapid progress of expenditures from the National Treasury on works of a local character within the states. Memorable as an epoch in the history of this subject is the Message of President Jackson, of the 27th of May, 1830, which met the system of internal improvements in its comparative infancy; but so rapid had been its growth, that the projected appropriations in that year for works of this character had risen to the alarming amount of more than one hundred million of dollars.

In that message the President admitted the difficulty of bringing back the operations of the government to the construction of the Constitution, set up in 1793, and marked it as an admonitory proof of the necessity of guarding that instrument with sleepless vigilance against the authority of precedents, which had not the sanction of its most plainly defined powers.

Our government exists under a written compact between sovereign States, uniting by specific objects, and with specific grants to their general agent. If, then, in the progress of its administration, there have been departures from the terms and intent of the compact, it is, and will ever be, proper to refer back to the fixed standard which our fathers left us, and to make a stern effort to conform our action to it. It would seem that the fact of a principle having been resisted from the first by many of the wisest and most patriotic men of the Republic, and a policy having provoked constant strife, without arriving at a conclusion which can be regarded as satisfactory to its most earnest advocates, should suggest the inquiry whether there may not be a plan likely to be crowned by happier results.

Without perceiving any sound distinction, or intending to assert any principle as opposed to improvement needed for the protection of internal commerce, which does not equally apply to improvements upon the seaboard for the protection of foreign commerce, I submit to you, whether it may not be safely anticipated that, if the policy were once settled against appropriations by the general government for local improvements for the benefit of commerce, localities requiring expenditures would not, by modes and means clearly legitimate and proper, raise the fund necessary for such construction as the safety or other interests of their commerce might require.

If that can be regarded as a system, which, in the experience of more than thirty years, has at no time so commanded the public judgment as to give it the character of a settled policy—which, though it has produced some works of conceded importance, has been attended with an expenditure quite disproportionate to their value—and has resulted in squandering large sums upon objects which have answered no valuable purpose—the interests of all the State require it to be abandoned, unless hopes may be indulged for the future which find no warrant for the past.

With an anxious desire for the completion of the works which are regarded by all good citizens with sincere interest, I have deemed it my duty to ask at your hands a deliberate reconsideration of the question with a hope that, animated by a desire to promote the permanent and substantial interests of the country, your wisdom may prove equal to the task of devising and maturing a plan which, applied to this subject, may promise something better than constant strife, the suspension of the powers of local enterprise, and exciting of vain hopes, and the disappointment of cherished expectations.

In expending the appropriations made by the last congress, several cases have arisen in relation to works for the improvement of harbors, which involve question as to the right of soil and jurisdiction, and have threatened conflict between the authority of the State and General Government. The right to construct a breakwater, jetty, or dam would seem necessary to carry with it the power to protect and preserve such constructions. This can only be effectually done by having jurisdiction over the soil. But no clause of the Constitution is found on which to rest the claim of the United States to exercise jurisdiction over the soil of a State, except that conferred by the eighth section of the first article of the Constitution. It is then submitted whether, in all cases where constructions are to be erected by the General Government, the right of soil should not be first obtained and legislative provision be made to cover all such cases.

For the progress made in the construction of roads within the territories, as provided for in the appropriations of the last Congress, I refer you to the report of the Secretary of War.

There is one subject of a domestic nature, which, from its intrinsic importance, and the many interesting questions of future policy which it involves, cannot fail to receive your early attention. I allude to the means of communication, by which different parts of the wide expanse of our country are to be placed in closer connection, for the purposes both of defence and commercial intercourse, and more especially such as appertain to the communication of those great divisions of the Union which lie on the opposite sides of the Rocky Mountains.

That the government has not been unmindful of this heretofore, is apparent from the aid it has afforded, thro' appropriations for mail facilities and other purposes. But the general will now presents itself under aspects more imposing and more purely national, by reason of the surveys ordered by Congress, and now in the process of completion, for communication by railway across the continent, and wholly within the limits of the United States.

The power to declare war, to raise and support armies, to provide and maintain a navy, and to call forth the militia to execute the laws, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions, was conferred upon Congress, as a means to provide for the common defense, and to protect a territory and a population now wide-spread and vastly multiplied. As incidental to and indispensable for the exercise of this power, it must sometime be necessary to construct military roads and harbors of refuge. To appropriations by Congress for such objects, no sound objection can be raised. Happily for our country, its peaceful policy and rapidly-increasing population, impose upon us no urgent necessity for preparation, and leave but few trackless deserts between assailable points and a patriotic people ever ready and generally able to protect them.

These necessary links, the enterprise and energy of our people are steadily and boldly struggling to supply. All experience affirms that wherever private enterprise will avail, it is most wise for the general government to leave to that and individual watchfulness the location and execution of all means of communication.

The surveys before alluded to were designed to ascertain the most practicable and economical route for a railroad from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean. Parties are now in the field making explorations, where previous examinations had not supplied sufficient data, and where there was the best reason to hope the object sought might be found. The means and time being both limited, it is not to be expected that all the accurate knowledge desired will be obtained; but it is hoped that much and important information will be added to the stock previously possessed, and that partial, if not full reports of the surveys ordered, will be received in time for the transmission to the two Houses of Congress, on or before the first Monday in February next, as required by the act of appropriation.

The magnitude of the enterprise contemplated has aroused, and will doubtless continue to excite, a very general interest throughout the country. In its political, its commercial, and its military bearings, it has varied, great, and increasing claims to consideration. The heavy expense, the great delay, and at times fatality attending travel by either of the Isthmus routes, have demonstrated the advantage which would result from territorial communications by such safe and rapid means as a railroad would supply.

These difficulties, which have been encountered in a period of peace, would be magnified and still further increased in time of war. But whilst the embarrassments already encountered, and others under new contingencies to be anticipated, may serve strikingly to exhibit the importance of such a work, neither these nor all considerations combined can have an appreciable value, when weighed against the obligation strictly to adhere to the Constitution, and faithfully to execute the powers it confers.

Within this limit, and to the extent of the interest of the government involved, it would seem both expedient and proper, if an economical and practicable route shall be found, to aid, by all constitutional means, in the construction of a road which will unite, by speedy transit, the populations of the Pacific and Atlantic States.

To guard against misconception, it should be remarked that, although the power to construct or aid in the construction of a road within the limits of a territory is not embarrassed by that question of jurisdiction which would arise within the limits of a state, it is, nevertheless, held to be of doubtful power, and more than doubtful propriety, even within the limits of a territory, for the general government to undertake to administer the affairs of a rail road, a canal, or other similar construction, and therefore that its connection with a work of this character should be incidental rather than primary.

I will only add at present, that, fully appreciating the magnitude of the subject, and solicitous that the Atlantic and Pacific shores of the republic may be bound together by inseparable ties of common interest, as well as of common fealty and attachment to the Union, I shall be disposed, so far as my action is concerned, to follow the lights of the constitution, as expounded and illustrated by those whose opinions and expositions constitute the standard of my political faith in regard to the powers of the government. It is, I trust, not necessary to say that no grand-ur of enterprise, and no present urging inducement promising popular favor, will lead me to disregard those lights, or to depart from that path which experience has proved to be safe, and which is now radiant with the glow of prosperity and legitimate constitutional progress. We can afford to wait, but we cannot afford to overlook the ark of our security.

It is no part of my purpose to give prominence to any subject, which may properly be regard d as set at rest by the deliberate judgment of the people. But while the present is bright with promise, and the future full of demand and inducement for the exercise of active intelligence, the past can never be without useful lessons of admonition and instruction. If its dangers serve not as beacons, they will evidently fail to fulfil the object of a wise design. When the grave shall have closed over all, who are now endeavoring to meet the obligations of duty, the year 1850 will be recurred to as a period filled with anxious apprehension. A successful war had just terminated. Peace bro't with it a vast augmentation of territory. Disturbing questions arose, bearing upon the domestic institutions of one portion of the confederacy, and involving the constitutional rights of the states.

But, notwithstanding differences of opinion and sentiment which then existed in relation to details and specific provisions, the acquiescence of distinguished citizens, whose devotion to the Union can never be doubted, has given renewed vigor to our institutions, and restored a sense of repose and security to the public mind throughout the confederacy. That this repose is to suffer no shock during my official term, if I have power to avert it, those who have placed me here may be assured. The wisdom of men, who knew what independence cost—who had put all at stake upon the issue of the revolutionary struggle—disposed of the subject to which I refer, in the only way consistent with the union of these states, and with the march of power and prosperity which has made us what we are.

It is a significant fact, that from the adoption of the constitution until the officers and soldiers of the revolution had passed to their graves, or through the infirmities of age and wounds had ceased to participate actively in public affairs, there was not merely a quiet acquiescence in, but a prompt vindication of, the constitutional rights of the state. The reserved powers were unscrupulously respected. No statesman put forth the narrow views of casuists to justify interference and agitation, but the spirit of compact was regarded as sacred in the eye of honor, and indispensable in the great experiment of civil liberty, which, environed with inherent difficulties, was yet borne forward in apparent weakness by a power superior to all obstacles.

There is no condemnation which the voice of freedom will not pronounce upon us, should we prove faithless to this great trust. While men inhabiting different parts of this great continent can no more be expected to hold the same opinions, or entertain the same sentiments, than every variety of climate and soil can be expected to furnish the same agricultural products, they can unite in a common object, and sustain common principles essential to the maintenance of that object. The gallant men of the South and North could stand together during the struggles of the Revolution; they could stand together in the more trying period which succeeded the clangor of arms. As their united valor was adequate to all the trials of the camp and dangers of the field, so their united wisdom proved equal to the greater task of founding, upon a deep and broad basis, institutions which it has been our privilege to enjoy, and will ever be our most sacred duty to sustain.

It is but the feeble expression of a faith strong and universal, to say that their sons, whose blood mingled so often upon the same field, during the war of 1812, and who have more recently borne in triumph the flag of the country upon a foreign soil, will never permit alienation of feeling to weaken the power of their united efforts, nor internal dissentions to paralyze the great arm of freedom, uplifted for the vindication of self-government.

I have thus briefly presented such suggestions as seem to me especially worthy of your consideration. In providing for the present, you can hardly fail to avail yourselves of the light which the experience of the past casts upon the future.

The growth of our population has now bro't us, in the destined career of our national history, to a point at which it well behooves us to expand our vision over the vast perspective.

The successive decennial returns of the census since the adoption of the Constitution, have revealed a law of steady progressive development, which may be stated, in general terms, as a duplication every quarter century. Carried forward, from the point already reached, for only a short period of time as applicable to the existence of a nation, this law of progress, if unchecked, will bring us to almost incredible results.

A large allowance for a diminished proportional effect of emigration would not very materially reduce the estimate, while the increased average duration of human life, known to have already resulted from the scientific and hygienic improvements of the past fifty years, will tend to keep up through the next fifty, or perhaps hundred, the same ratio of growth which has been thus revealed in our past progress, and to the influence of these causes may be added the influx of laboring masses from Eastern Asia to the Pacific side of our possessions, together with the probable accession of the population already existing in other parts of our hemisphere, which, within the period in question, will feel, with yearly increasing force, the natural attraction of so vast, powerful, and prosperous a confederation of self-governing Republics, and seek the privilege of being admitted within its safe and happy bosom, transferring with themselves, by a peaceful and healthy process of incorporation, spacious regions of virgin and exuberant soil, which are destined to swarm with the fast-growing and fast-spreading millions of our race.

These considerations seem fully to justify the presumption, that the law of population above stated, will continue to act with undiminished effect through at least the next half century; and that thousands of persons who have already arrived at maturity, and are now exercising the rights of freemen, will close their eyes on the spectacle of more than one hundred millions of population embraced within the majestic proportions of the American Union. It is not merely as an interesting topic of speculation that I present these views for your consideration.

They have important practical bearings upon all the political duties we are called upon to perform. Heretofore our system of government has worked out what may be termed a miniature scale, in comparison with the development which it must thus assume, within a future so near at hand, as scarcely to be beyond the present of the existing generation.

It is evident that a confederation so vast and so varied both in numbers and territorial extent, in habits and in interests, could only be kept in national cohesion by the strictest fidelity to the principles of the Constitution, as understood by those who have adhered to the most restricted construction of the powers granted by the people and the States. Interpreted and applied according to those principles, the great compact adapts itself with healthy ease and freedom to an unlimited extension of that benign system of federative self-government, of which it is our glorious, and, I trust, immortal character.

Let us then, with redoubled vigilance, be on our guard against yielding to the temptation of doubtful powers, even under the pressure of the motives of conceded temporary advantage and apparent temporary expediency.

The minimum of Federal Government, compatible with the maintenance of national unity and efficient action in our relations with the rest of the world, should afford the rule and measure of construction of our powers under the general clauses of the Constitution.

A spirit of strict deference to the sovereign rights and dignity of every State rather than a disposition to subordinate the States into a provincial relation to the central authority, should characterize all our exercise of the respective powers temporarily vested in us as a sacred trust from the generous confidence of our constituents.

In like manner, as a manifestly indispensable condition of the perpetuation of union, and of the realization of that magnificent national future adverted to, does the duty become yearly stronger and clearer upon us, as citizens of the several States, to cultivate a fraternal and affectionate spirit, language and conduct, in regard to other States, and in relation to the varied interests, institutions, and habits of sentiment and opinion, which may respectively characterize them. Mutual forbearance, respect, and non-interference in our personal action as citizens, and an enlarged exercise of the most liberal principles of comity in the public dealing of State with State, whether in legislation, or in the execution of laws, or the means to perpetuate that confidence and fraternity, the decay of which a mere political union, on so vast a scale, could not long survive.

In still another point of view is an important practical duty suggested by this consideration of the magnitude of dimensions, to which our political system, with its corresponding machinery of government, is so rapidly expanding.—With increased vigilance does it require us to cultivate the cardinal virtues of public frugality and official integrity and purity. Public affairs ought to be so conducted that a settled conviction shall pervade the entire Union that nothing short of the highest tone and standard of public morality marks every part of the administration and legislation of the government. Thus will the Federal system, whatever expansion time and progress may give it, continue more and more deeply rooted in the love and confidence of the people.

That wise economy, which is as far removed from parsimony as from corrupt and corrupting extravagance—that single regard for the public good, which will frown upon all attempts to approach the Treasury with insidious projects of private interest cloaked under public pretexts—that sound fiscal Administration, which, in the Legislative department guards against the dangerous temptations incident to overflowing revenue, and in the executive maintains an unsleeping watchfulness against the tendency of all national expenditure to extravagance—while they are admitted elementary political duties, may, I trust, be deemed as properly adverted to and urged, in view of the more impressive sense of that necessity, which is directly suggested by the considerations now presented.

Since the adjournment of Congress, the Vice-President of the United States has passed from the scenes of earth, without having entered upon the duties of the station, to which he had been called by the voice of his countrymen. Having occupied, almost continuously, for more than 30 years, a seat in one or the other of the two Houses of Congress, and having, by his singular purity and wisdom, secured unbounded confidence and universal respect, his failing health was watched by the nation with painful solicitude. His loss to the country, under the circumstances, has been justly regarded as irreparable.

In compliance with the act of Congress, of March 2, 1853, the oath of office was administered to him on the 24th of that month, at Ariadne estate, near Matanzas, in the Island of Cuba; but his strength gradually declined, and was hardly sufficient to enable him to return to his home in Alabama, where, on the 18th day of April, in the most calm and peaceful way, his long and eminently useful career was terminated.

Entertaining unlimited confidence in your intelligence and patriotic devotion to the public interest, and being conscious of no motives on my part which are not inseparable from the honor and advancement of my country, I hope it may be my privilege to deserve and secure, not only your cordial co-operation in great public measures, but also those relations of mutual confidence and regard which it is always so desirable to cultivate between members of co-ordinate branches of the Government.

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 5, 1853.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 10, 1853.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1.25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

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☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on next page.

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H. C. WHITE & Co., West Seneca-St., Buffalo.
W. H. McDANALD, 102 Nassau-St., New York.

### The President's Message.

IN order to give this important State Paper, we omit a portion of our usual variety. As the Message was received later than we anticipated—and after our regular time for putting the RURAL to press—we are unable to commence mailing this number as promptly as usual, yet hope, by night work and extra assistance, to complete the whole edition as early in the week as heretofore.

—Of the merits of the document each reader can judge for himself. We have no comments to offer—at least not until we shall have given it a careful perusal.

### A Personal and Particular Request.

As our Prospectus is omitted this week, we offer a few words here relative to the forthcoming volume of the RURAL. As our readers are already apprised, the extraordinary success of this paper during the past year, has induced us to make more liberal expenditures and greater efforts than ever before, to *increase its value* and *extend its circulation and usefulness*. Our arrangements for 1854 include an *increased expenditure of several thousand dollars*—to meet which we confidently anticipate a large, though perhaps not corresponding, increase of subscribers. Relying upon the continued support and encouragement of its present friends—and we are confident no paper has more ardent, influential, or generous supporters—and believing that *they* will kindly lend their assistance to introduce the RURAL to thousands who are waiting for an invitation or opportunity to become subscribers, we can "face" the additional cyphers with some degree of composure. And yet here is a practical and important question—Will our readers generally second our efforts, by exercising personal influence in behalf of the enterprise? Placing the paper upon its merits alone, and soliciting no patronage as such, we frankly ask *each* and *all*—you, reader—to see what may be done toward augmenting our subscription list.

The season for obtaining subscriptions and renewals has already arrived, and we trust former agents and subscribers are prepared to open the canvass in earnest. Now is the time for those who formed clubs last year, to secure renewals and obtain new subscribers—and we hope each will resolve to increase, if not double, his former list. This is not so difficult a matter as many suppose—and those who take, and can therefore commend the paper, and *show a number*, are generally the most successful in procuring subscribers. A little personal effort—a few words, fitly spoken—will procure many subscribers, and often without devoting special time to the business. Give neighbor JONES, and SMITH and JOHNSON, (and *all the borrowers*,) an invitation to subscribe at the club price—and certainly every farmer and head of a family can afford to take the RURAL, even at the price of single subscription: many aver they would not be without it for ten times the amount. Farmers are now most prosperous, (vide their heavy purses, and the high prices of farm products,) and each can afford to be happy, and impart pleasure and instruction to his family, when the only investment necessary is the paltry amount of a year's subscription to the RURAL NEW-YORKER!

—Reader, will you not have the kindness to give this matter a little attention and action—thereby seconding and sustaining us, and benefiting your neighbors and acquaintances? Please do so, and "report progress" at your convenience. Your report will of course be favorable.

☞ Canal business is substantially closed, tho' the canal is still navigable. No more freight will be shipped from here this season.

### Washington News.

BOTH houses of Congress met and organized on Monday. Senator ATCHISON called the Senate to order at 12¼ o'clock and after the presentation of credentials, a resolution was adopted, directing the Secretary to notify the House that a quorum of the Senate was present, and ready to proceed to business.

Notices of several bills to be hereafter presented were given after which the Senate adjourned.

In the House. J. W. FORNEY former clerk of the house called that body to order; after which the members proceeded to elect officers. LYNN BOYD of Ky., was chosen Speaker, J. W. FORNEY Clerk, and the remaining officers were reelected. A message was sent to the Senate notifying them of the organization, and another to the President of similar import. The members then selected their seats by lot and soon after adjourned.

TUESDAY, Dec. 6—*Senate.*—After reading the journal, a message was received from the House, announcing the appointment of a Committee to inform the President that both Houses were organized, and ready to receive any communication he might have to make.

Mr. DODGE, of Iowa, offered a resolution that a like Committee be appointed on part of the Senate, and Messrs. DODGE and BELL were appointed.

Mr. GWIN introduced a bill granting lands to California for a Railroad from San Francisco, up the valley of the Sacramento to the boundary of Oregon.

Mr. PETIT offered a resolution directing the Committee on commerce to inquire into the expediency of making Michigan City, Ia., a port of entry. Laid over.

Mr. CHASE gave notice of a bill ceding to Ohio all the public lands remaining unsold in that State.

During the absence of the Committee, Mr BRIGHT said that a bill was passed by the House at the last session, to indemnify the State of Indiana for certain lands ceded to her on her admission into the Union in 1818, but which lands had been previously taken by settlers.

This bill, he said, owing to some neglect on the part of an officer of the House, failed to receive the signature of the President of the Senate and of the United States. Under those circumstances Mr. B. asked to introduce the same bill now. Leave was granted, and the bill passed.

Mr. CHASE gave notice of the Homestead bill.

*House*—Several additional members appeared and qualified.

At ten minutes past 1, the President's message was delivered by SIDNEY WEBSTER, Private Secretary, and read.

OFFICIAL CANVASS.—The Tribune of Monday announces the canvass of the vote for officers on general ticket, at the late election in this State. The result had not been announced by the Board of State Canvassers at Albany, but the Tribune thinks there is no probability of any variation from its figures, which are as follows:

| | Whig. | Adam'c. | Free Dem. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sec. of State | 160,592 | 99,835 | 96,073 |
| Comptroller | 166,609 | 92,888 | 96,380 |
| State Treasurer | 160,401 | 97,913 | 99,927 |
| Attorney General | 169,245 | 92,514 | 97,098 |
| Canal Com'r | 161,842 | 97,902 | 96,954 |
| State Prison Ins. | 160,638 | 98,339 | 96,422 |
| State Engineer | 164,949 | 93,172 | 97,598 |
| Judge Appeals | 165,700 | 176,422 | |
| Clerk Appeals | 161,743 | 92,859 | 97,056 |

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT!—Dye's Bank Mirror is received, and announces a dangerous counterfeit $100 note on the Bank of Utica. The plate has been seized and secured by the Cincinnati police. The figures 100 are on each corner of the bill; on the left is the figure of a female holding a sheaf, with one arm resting on a pillar; on the right is a ship under sail; the vignette is the New York State arms. The Mirror says,—"Let every paper, East, West, North and South, give warning of this dangerous note."

STEAMER ASHORE.—The American steamer Humboldt, bound from Havre to New York, was announced by telegraph, Dec. 6, fast ashore off Halifax; and fears are expressed that she will not be set afloat. The passengers are all safe.

—— The steamers of the Michigan Central Railroad Line have laid up for the winter.

—— The exports of Specie from Boston in November were $594,000.

—— Some of the Pennsylvania papers nominate G. M. Dallas for the next President.

—— The lumber production of Oregon and California is increasing at an enormous rate.

—— The Charleston Mercury takes ground against the annexation of the Sandwich Islands.

—— Elizabeth Harker has been sentenced to death in Huntington county, Pa., for poisoning her sister.

—— The city authorities of Springfield, Ill., are agitating the propriety of lighting that place with gas.

—— The ravages of yellow fever are scarcely over in New Orleans, when it is again afflicted with the cholera.

—— F. G. Ruffin, editor of the Southern Planter, has been elected Secretary of the Virginia Ag. Society, at a salary of $1,500 per annum.

—— The Clement C. Clay, elected to the U. S. Senate from Alabama, is a son of the former Senator of the same name.

—— The Norfolk Herald states that the M. D.'s of that city have struck for higher fees—300 per cent. rise in the case of visits.

—— The receipts of the Hudson River Road for November were $123,525, against $88,698 for the same week of last year.

—— The oldest preacher in the world is Rev. George Fletcher of London, who, in February next, will be one hundred and seven years of age.

—— Norfolk, Va., is rapidly improving, and beginning again to assume the aspect of a commercial mart. This is ascribed to her railroads.

—— New Bedford ranks as the third port in the United States in point of shipping, greatly exceeding Philadelphia or Baltimore.

—— The Governor of Vermont has appointed Thursday, the 8th of December, and the Governor of Louisiana Thursday, the 22d of December, to be observed as a day of Thanksgiving.

—— Margaret Simons has been arrested at Chicago for murdering her own daughter, aged twelve years, by beating and drowning her in a tub. The mother was intoxicated.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Steamship Europa.

THE Europa, from Liverpool, arrived at New York, Dec., 6. She left on the 17th and experienced very heavy weather during the passage

The news from the seat of war is very contradictory. Reports of the Turkish and Russian defeats are about equally balanced.

The Sultan officially announces that he will himself take the field at the head of his army in the spring.

A new note is said to be proposed, but neither the Czar or the Sultan will listen to it.

The course that Britain will take is kept secret.

Direct French correspondondence says that Napoleon is amassing troops between Strausburg and Marseilles, so that he can send off, in less than five days if necessary, 100,000 men for foreign service.

LATEST.

The report that the Turks had recrossed the Danube at all points except Kalafat—which they s ill retained and have strongly fortified—is confirmed from Hermstadt.

They retired without battle. Some grand movement is in contemplation, which the passage of the Danube has in the meantime served to mask.

France has formally announced to Austria that if she gives refuge to armed Russians, retreating from the Turks, France will regard it as a declaration of War.

Vienna letters of the 14th say that the Turks had attacked Gallertz and Braila. Former advices mention that they were moving on both places.

The Russians are sending their sick and wounded to Kircheneau, a town of Bessardon, Moldavia being insufficient to contain them.

The mails at Liverpool on the morning of the Europa's sailing, would indicate that there had been a good deal of fighting wherever the posts of the two armies came in contact, but without any result of importance.

Reinforcements were hurrying along to the Russians, and additional levies continue to arrive at the Turkish camp.

If the season will permit operations of magnitude, assaults are to be made upon the Russian army, which being much extended, is quite vulnerable.

The Island opposite Guirgero has been the scene of severe contests. It has been taken and retaken several times by both sides, and at present remains in the hands of the Turks.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.

Breadstuffs.—Wheat and flour in fair demand during the week. Wheat firmer—quotations 1d dearer.

Flour 6da1s dearer.

Indian corn maintained price, without animation.

Macon & Son quote prime Western Canal flour 37sa37s 6d. Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio 38s.

Denniston & Co., give higher quotations, 39s 6d for Ohio.

Richardson & Bro. call white wheat 10s 4da10s 9da10s6d.

Indian corn—prime 45sa46s. Secondary dull of sale.

The weather continued favorable for agricult ure.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

Demand at full rates.

Pork dull—holders pressing on the market.—American Bacon very dull and rather lower.—Small sales of Lard 58s. Tallow 1s6da2s dearer. Ashes in moderate request. Pearls 27sa28s. Pots 30sa31s6d.

# News Brebities.

—— Prince Albert has adopted the American reaper on his model farm.

—— The sloop-of-war Germantown sailed from Boston, Dec. 3. for the Brazil station.

—— The bell on the Roman Catholic Cathedral, Montreal, weighs 25,000 pounds.

—— Mrs. Nichols' paper, the Windham County Democrat. has been discontinued.

—— Martin Koszta arrived in New York last Saturday from Boston, and left immediately for Washington.

—— Lord Palmerston has intimated his intention of putting down, with the strong arm of the law, all lotteries.

—— The ladies of Manchester, N. H., have contributed a stone to the Washington Monument, "From the Home of Stark."

—— The Rev. Dr. Osgood, in his late Thanksgiving sermon, said that more than a fourth of a man's salary ought not to be paid for his houserent.

—— The question of a Railroad from Sacramento to various points of the mines, has excited a good deal of discussion in the papers of the interior.

—— The Free Soilers are to hold a State Convention in Boston this winter. The organization is to be kept up, notwithstanding the recent defeat.

—— Between two and three hundred feet of the new government pier at Michigan City, was carried away during the gale of Wednesday night of last week.

—— Hon. C. G. Atherton, recently deceased, has left $8,000 to President Pierce, and the bulk of his property upwards of $150,000, to his wife and cousins.

—— The Vermont Legislature, in Joint Assembly, have elected Isaac Redfield Chief Justice by 206 votes, against 7 for Stephen Boyce, the present incumbent.

—— An exchange says that the Hon. Henry A. Wise has recently married. To any dear bachelor friend still halting "between two opinions," we say, "Go and do *like Wise*."

—— The managers of the Philadelphia House of Refuge have awarded a premium of $100 to E. C. Hale, of Worcester, Mass., for the best Essay on Juvenile Delinquency.

—— Intelligence has reached the Department of State, from our Minister in England, that the Fishery treaty sent out a few weeks since, will be ratified by the British Government.

—— Capt. J. Everson, of Memphis, Tennesse, has recently secured a patent for glass tubes to conduct water from wells and cisterns, which supersede those made of lead, iron or wood.

—— So great is the demand for silver coin, that the British government has been deliveri g florins to the public through the bank at the rate of a ton, or 73,620 pieces, per day for three weeks.

—— An old lady died recently in Newburyport, who was a belle in her youth, and refused to marry John Quincy Adams. She never had but one reason for regretting it—the White House.

# News Paragraphs.

☞ There are some exceedingly stylish turn outs now to be seen about San Francisco. The horses are brought over the plains, and the carriages are imported from New York, at an expense of four hundred dollars for freight alone. It costs three hundred dollars a month to keep a pair of horses in the Pacific metropolis. The hackney carriages are thirty in number; and the regular charge, five dollars an hour.

☞ A slave, once the property of Blennerhasset, is now living on the plantation of Capt. Scott, near Jefferson, Texas. He was on Blennerhasset Island when the militia were sent to arrest his master, and remembers the incident well. He describes Aaron Burr as being the finest gentleman he ever saw, and says, "white women in these days can't come up to what Mrs. Blennerhasset was."

☞ The first bell in Haverhill, Mass., was purchased in 1781; before that time there was a singular substitute, as appears by a vote passed in 1630—"That Abraham Tyler blow his horn half an hour before meeting time on Lord's day, and on lecture days, and receive one pound of pork annually for his services, from each family."

☞ The propeller Independence, Capt. John McKay, left her dock at the head of Portage river on the evening of the 21st ult, with a heavy freight of winter supplies for Ontanagon and Lapointe, and a large number of passengers. When about a mile out her boiler burst, tearing the boat to atoms, and killing four persons.

☞ The proprietors of the Cumberland Iron Works, on Cumberland river, Tennessee, have engaged the services of twenty Chinese Coolies as iron workers. They are expected to arrive shortly at Cincinnati, from whence they will be forwarded to their destination. It is stated that the Chinese are very expert in working iron.

☞ A despatch was transmitted from New Orleans to New York, Dec. 3d, in a single circuit over the wires of the National Telegraph. The distance is over 2,000 miles. It is usual to break the circuit into relays of four or five hundred miles each, as the electric current becomes too weak to work the instrument a greater distance.

☞ Returns from the supplementary election in Massachusetts, for Representatives in the towns which before failed to make a choice, indicate an increased whig majority. The House now stands 197 whigs to 11 democrats and 100 coalitionists. Whig majority over all others, 86.

☞ Three men from Philadelphia shot a bear in Jersey, about forty miles from that city, while hunting on Thanksgiving day. The bear turned upon Mr. Loomis after being wounded, when a ball, fired by Mr. Williams, saved the latter from a rough encounter.

☞ The Internal Trade of the United States is a source of vast public and private wealth, almost surpassing belief. It now amounts, Lake and Western River trade, to about five hundred millions a year, and nearly eleven millions of our people are directly interested in its prosperity.

☞ The Roman Catholic Bishop of Buffalo has addressed a letter t> the congregation of St. Louis, in that city, threatening to excommunicate them if they do not conform to the decision of the Papal Nuncio, and deliver their church property into his hands.

☞ On Sunday of last week, the body of Mrs. Margaret Fisher was buried at Liverpool village, and the grave was robbed the same night. Suspicion rests on the students of Syracuse Medical College,—one has been arrested, and warrants are out for more.

☞ Five vessels arrived at New York Dec. 2d, from Europe, bringing in the aggregate 1,969 passengers; and there were only six deaths out of the whole number during the passage. These being on two of the vessels, the others not having had a single death.

☞ The Governor of South Carolina, in his Message to the Legislature, recommends them to support the President, as he is "a fair exponent of South Carolina principles!" This, in many quarters, will be regarded as a somewhat of doubtful compliment.

☞ It is said that when the Emperor of Russia refused the cushion offered to him at Olmutz to kneel on, at the religious service, he said, "I am dust like other men, and I shall return to dust. Before God and the Church all men are equal."

☞ At a public sale of slaves in Charleston, a few days since, a girl of sixteen was sold for $770, one of eighteen for $970, and one of twenty for $760; a man of forty, a laborer, brought $770, and a boy of eighteen, apprentice to a tailor, $900.

☞ It is understood that Mr. Guthrie will propose a reduction of duties to the extent of $7,600,000 by adding to the free list to that amount. Salt, which now pays 20 per cent., and yields $200,000, is put in the free list.

☞ Three Cattaraugus Indians walked into Buffalo Creek through the Draw of a Bridge that had been left open. The night was dark. Two of the men were drowned. The third clung to the abutment of the Bridge. They were brothers.

☞ A freight train of seventy-five cars ran over a cow near Whitehall, Dec. 3d, throwing the engine and several cars from the track. The engineer, Mr. McMullen, was killed, and two cars full of hogs were pitched into the canal.

☞ A white woman, a milliner, of industrious habits, and having a large family, was convicted last week, at Charleston, of larceny, and sentenced to be imprisoned two months, and to receive one lash on the bare back.

☞ It appears by Comptroller Flagg's Report that the expenses of the city government in New York, during the present year, are expected to reach $3,600,000—or an average of about $6 for each inhabitant.

☞ A negro in Petersburgh, Va., took up and "toted" on his shoulder a hogshead of tobacco from the depot to the Centre Warehouse. It weighed 385 pounds. The Southside Democrat says this is a fact.

☞ The Sandwich Islands are quiet again. The people are reported satisfied with the change of the Ministry. The Annexation feeling is slowly gaining ground, but makes no premature demonstration.

☞ Gen. Lano, late Governor of New Mexico has gone to Washington for the purpose of contesting the seat of Padre Gallegoe, the newly elected delegate from New Mexico.

☞ The Newark Advertiser states that a grave stone recently cut at one of the establishments in that city, has at the top a daguerreotype of the deceased person neatly set in the stone.

☞ The Portland Advertiser is informed that 7,000,000 feet of lumber, having been brought down by the fall freshets, are now lodged at the Bonney Eagle boom, on the Saco river.

# Commercial.

## BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE money market is very quiet and easy just at present. There does not seem to be any exciting cause operating either to advance or depress the funds; and the unusual long interval which has elapsed since the arrival of a foreign steamer, and the hourly expected coming of the Europa, now several days due, tend to hold in equipoise the financial scale.

The California steamer Prometheus which arrived on the same day with the Illinois, but at a later hour, brought in addition to the latter's invoice, a million and a half in gold; making two and a half millions by the two arrivals.

The steamship Arabia, which sailed for Liverpool, Nov. 30, took out $672,000 in specie.

The weekly statement of the New York banks shows a continuance of the expanding movement of the loans and discounts of another million, making two millions from the lowest point. The deposits also continue to increase, being twelve hundred thousand dollars larger than in the previous statement.

We learn from the New York Times that the amount of imports of foreign merchandize at that port, for the month of November, was $12,130,385, being an increase over those during the same period of last year of $3,774,585. The total imports at New York for eleven months of the present year, reach the very large figure, in round numbers, of $177,000,000, being an increase over the same period of last year of near $60,000,000.

The exports of domestic produce for November were $7,489,137; increase this year of about $1,000,000. Total for the eleven months, to Dec. 1st, $51,122,000. Export of specie for the some time $23.627,000. Deposite at the mint for coinage, $48,131,000. Every branch of industry, domestic and foreign, has been stimulated to unusual activity during the year, and commercial transactions have increased enormously with a prospect of still further and an indefinite extension.

Since the above was in type a telegraphic despatch, announces the arrival of the steamer Europa, but with no news to vary essentially the present aspect of things except an advance in breadstuffs.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Dec. 6, 1853.

THE steamer Europa arrived to-day, and her news announces another advance in breadstuffs abroad. The consequence is a corresponding advance in our own market, and wheat may now be quoted at $1,56@1,58, with very little in the market at that. Flour will probably also be higher, although no change of quotations is made to-day. Oats are two cents higher than last quotations and cannot be bought probably under 44c.

Beef and Pork are lower, and the market dull. Sellers seem to be more plentiful than buyers in the present warm and wet state of the weather, and some lots of inferior quality have gone begging for a purchaser.

Butter, with us, is full up to prices warranted by the eastern market, and may be quoted from 16 to 18c.

The canal is still open and the water full banks, affording an uninterrupted navigation, but boats are to a great extent withdrawn, and laid up for the season. Very few clearances are made from this point.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl. | $7,00@7,25 | Butter, lb | 18@20 |
| Pork, mess, | 17,00@18,00 | Cheese, | 9@10 |
| Do. cwt. | 5,25@6,00 | POULTRY. | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 8c |
| Do. cwt, | 4,50@5.50 | Chickens, | 7c |
| Lard, tried, | 11@12c | SEEDS. | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu. | $6,50@7,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | @7½ | Flax, | 1,50@1,75 |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | SUNDRIES. | |
| GRAIN. | | Whitefish, bbl. | $8@9 |
| Wheat, bu. | $1,56@1.58 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,25 |
| Corn, | 65@68c | Salt, bbl. | 1,75 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 44@46 | Eggs, doz | 16@18c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| HIDES. | | Hay, ton | 9@13 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@4.50 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 3@3,75 |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1.25 | Wool, lb | 35@45 |
| Lamb skins | 50@1,00 | Flour barrels, | 35@40 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, December 6, 1853.

Flour—There is increased firmness in low grades of State and Western flour, under the favorable advices by the steamer. The arrivals are light and freights at close less firm. Better grades have been in brisk demand, while the low grades are quiet. Canadian held with some firmness at $7@7,06. Sales Western canal at $6,87½@7 for common to straight State; $7@7,06 for common to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana, closing buoyant.

Grain.—Wheat is in good demand and market rather better at the close. Inquiry good and arrivals light.—Sales white Michigan at $1,75; white Genesee $1,77@1,78; white Pennsylvania $1,73; white Canadian $1,70@1,73; white Southern $1,70@1,72; red Southern $1,56.

Barley more plenty and lower. Sales mixed at 80@84c.

Oats in brisk demand at 50@53c for State and Western. Light stock of good.

Corn opened rather dull and heavy, but at close more active and firmer. Sales at 80@81c for Western mixed, 81@82½c Southern yellow and white do., 78@80c new Southern do.

Provisions—Market again better; demand fair; sales Pork at $13,50@13,67½ mess; 11@11,50 prime.

Dressed hogs sells at 6@6¼c.

Lard steady; demand moderate; sales 9½@10 old.

Butter in fair demand at 10@13c Ohio; 16@19 State.

Cheese in fair supply and dull at 7½@9½c.

## ALBANY MARKET.

ALBANY, Dec. 5.—Business continues moderately active, with but little change to notice in the value of any of the leading articles.

Flour and Meal—There is no change to notice in the value of Western and State Flour. The demand is not active, but fair for the season, and mainly for the supply of the river and the home trade. Ordinary to straight State $6,75@6,87; mixed Indiana and Michigan $6,87@7; straight Indiana and Michigan $6,87@7; favorite State $6,87@7,12; common to good Ohio $6,87@7; fancy Indiana and Mich. $6,87@7; fancy Ohio $7,00@7,25; fancy Genesee $7@7,25; extra Indiana and Mich. $7,12@7,37; extra Ohio $7,25@7,37; extra Genesee $7,25@7,75.

Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour are unchanged in value with a moderate business doing.

Grain—A fair milling demand for wheat, with but little offering. Sales Upper Lake, at $1,53. Corn, Western mixed can only be quoted nominal at 79@80c. Barley opened dull, with a fair supply offering. Sales mixed, in store, at 81c.; good two-rowed, at 73c, afloat; fair four-rowed, at 84c. Oats steady, and in better request, at 51c.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

BUFFALO, Dec. 5.—The market continues without any change this morning. The inquiry is only moderate and confined to lots for the retail trade at $6,12½@6,25. The absence of the steamer's news checks transactions in grain and we note no sales.—[Com. Adv.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—For Beeves at the Washington Drove Yard, corner of Fourth Avenue and Forty-Fourth street, and at Chamberlain's Hudson River Bull's Head, foot of Robinson street. For Cows and Calves, Sheep and Lambs, and also for Beeves, at Browning's, in Sixth street, near Third avenue, and also at O'Brien's Central Bull's Head, (for Cows, Calves and Beeves only,) No. 9 Sixth street, and at Chamberlain's.

At Allerton's Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 1,606 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 1,653.

Prices.—The supplies of Beeves have fallen off a little since our last report, and prices are something higher in consequence. The range of the market, to-day, was from 7 to 10 cents per pound.

Cows sold at from $30@60, as in quality.

Veal Calves at 4@6¼c. Sheep $2,50 to $9.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered, 342 Beef Cattle, 51 Cows and Calves, and 2,000 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beeves ranged from $5,50@8,50 ₱ hundred.

Cows and Calves $25@55.

Sheep, from $2,75 to $7; Lambs from $1,50@5,50.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—On sale 300 Beef Cattle, 30 Cows and Calves, 25 Veal Calves, and 3,200 Sheep and Lambs.

Beef Cattle ranged at from 7@9½c per lb.

Cows and Calves, $25, 10@65. Veal Calves 5@7c. ₱ lb.

Sheep $3, 3,50, 4,50@6. Lambs $2.50, 3@4,50—all sold.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—At market, 175 Beef Cattle; 30 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at from $6@9, as in quality, and the latter at from $30@40.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Dec. 5.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—510 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $7,00; 2d do. $6,50; 3d do, $6.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices—$20, 25@30.

Sheep and Lambs—1,134 in market. Prices at from $3, $@4.25.

Hogs—260 in market. Prices at from $5, 5,50@5,75.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 30.—At market, 1,614 Cattle, about 1,400 Beeves, and 214 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st. quality $7,50; 2d do. $6,25@6.50; 3d do, $6; ordinary, $5@5,50.

Hides—$6@6¾ per cwt.

Tallow—$8.50@9 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1.37½.

Calf Skins 11½c per lb.

Veal Calves—$5@8.

Barrelling Cattle—$5@6.

Stores—Working Oxen—$62, 71, 84@110.

Cows and Calves—$21, 42@71.

Yearlings—$10@13.

Two years old—$20, 24@31.

Three years old—$27. 34@38.

Sheep and Lambs—4,135 at market. Prices—Extra, $5, 6, 7@8 By lot—$2,50, 3@1,50. All sold quick.

Swine—All hard corn fed, at last week's prices.

Remarks—The supply is altogether short of the demand. Sales are quick and firm at quotations. All of the best qualities have been sold immediately on arrival, and some large lots before. Weather mild and warm.

186 cars came over the Fitchburg Railroad, and 143 over the Boston and Lowell railroad, loaded with Cattle, Sheep, Horses, Swine and Fowls.

Number from each State:

| | Sheep & Lambs. | Cattle. | Swine. | Horses |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Maine, | 77 | ... | .... | 11 |
| New Hampshire, | 362 | 1237 | .... | 10 |
| Vermont, | 927 | 2358 | ..... | 32 |
| Massachusetts, | 48 | 70 | ..... | 14 |
| New York, | 69 | 260 | 766 | .... |
| Canada, | 101 | 510 | ..... | .... |
| Total, | 1614 | 4435 | 766 | 67 |

N. B. Beef—Extra includes nothing but the best large oxen, well stall-fed at least one year.

First quality consists of large fat oxen, stall-fed at least several months.

Second quality includes the best grass-fed oxen, the best stall-fed cows, and the best three years old steers.

Sheep—Extra consists of choice Bucks and fancy Ewes for stock, and the best Cossets.—[Boston Journal.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Dec. 1.—At market, 2,230 Cattle, (say 1,700 Beef and 530 Stores.) 5,800 Sheep, and 850 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Sales quick at an advance. Extra $8@8,25; first quality $7,25@7,75; 2d do, $6,25@7; 3d do. $4,50@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $72. 80, 85, 88, 96, 105@135.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24, 27, 31, 35, 38, 42@55.

Stores—Yearlings $7@10.

Two years old $12@18.

Three years old—$21@33.

Sheep—Sales $2,25, 2,33 2.62, 2,88, 3.25, 3,75@4.25.

Swine—Sales quick; Shoats to peddle 5½@6c. for sows, 6½@7c for barrows. Old 5, 5½@6c. At retail from 5½@8.

## PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 1.—The offerings at market during the past week comprised 1,990 head of Beef Cattle, 400 of which were driven to New York; 100 Cows and Calves, 3,500 Hogs, and 1,600 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices not so firm as last week. Beef Cattle sold at $7,-50 to 9,50.

Cows and Calves—Sold within the range of $12@25 each. Prime milch cows range from $28@32, and but few are offering.

Hogs—Prices have declined, and now range from $5,75 @7 ₱ 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—There are no changes. Prices, $2,-50@6 each.

# THE RURAL FOR 1854.

## Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

## PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th day of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person send the next (seventh) greatest number.

## JANUARY PREMIUMS!

1 TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the largest number of subscribers according to our terms, previous to the 1st day of January, 1854.

2. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending the second largest number, as above.

3. TEN DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending the third largest number as above.

☞ Persons competing for these Premiums must mail their remittances on or before the 31st of December. They are not excluded from the April prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred Dollars, in Cash.*

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-Masters a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

## SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reach and reward EVERY ONE who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l Books,) TO EACH PERSON sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies, ($15.) an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Gen. Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5.) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy, ($2.) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for 1848 or '49, as preferred.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

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November, 1853. ROCHESTER, N. Y.


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*HALLOCK'S*

**AG'L WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.**

*No. 21 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.*

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*COMBINED REAPER AND MOWER,*

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206 1t* GEO. PLUMB,
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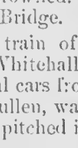
**VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE IN GENESEE COUNTY.**



I AM about to quit farming and have concluded to offer my Farm for sale. There are few farms more valuable or desirable for any person who wishes a good farm. It is located one mile north of the village of Batavia, on Bank street, and is situated on both sides of the road, with the buildings located nearly in the centre of the farm, so that from them nearly all of it can be seen at a glance. It contains about two hundred and twenty acres, and there are about one hundred and ninety acres of improvements, of which one hundred and seventy-five acres are *first quality wheat land.* The timber is principally beech and maple, with black ash sufficient to keep the farm well fenced. The whole farm is under first rate fences, staked and capped. The soil of the farm is lime, gravel and marl, resting upon limestone. The buildings are commodious and pleasantly located—being a 1½ story framed house, nearly new, three barns, one large shed, two granaries sufficient to store 3,000 bushels of grain, a large corn crib, and other out-buildings, besides a framed house for a hired man. There are three wells upon the place, having good water, and five living springs on different parts of the farm. There are two orchards, in which there is a choice collection of fruit, selected with great care, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Nectarines, Apricots and Quinces,—with Raspberries, Strawberries and Asparagus beds.

Such is a description of my farm, and I offer it for sale at a bargain. Any one wanting a first rate wheat farm, admirably located upon a good road, and near a beautiful village in one of the finest sections of country in the world, cannot do better than to come and see the farm.—I will give a liberal credit on the sale.

C. R. BRINCKERHOFF.
Batavia, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1853. 205

A COMPANION TO THE "DIARY OF A PHYSICIAN."

**DR. WARREN'S GREAT WORK,**

THIS DAY PUBLISHED,

**The Old Doctor; Or, Stray Leaves from my Journal.**

Being Sketches of the most interesting Reminiscences of a retired Physician.

[*From the Rochester Daily Advertiser.*]

THE OLD DOCTOR has been received. The New York press speak in terms of flattering commendation of this book, and we have no doubt, justly.

The author prefaces an introduction chapter by saying, "The following narratives are brief sketches of scenes that have actually come under the observation of an eminent Physician of this city, in the course of a long and extensive practice." The public do not require to be reminded, for every one knows from experience, that to the Physician the most secret thoughts of the heart are laid bare, in the hours of sickness, danger and death, and he thus necessarily becomes acquainted with those peculiar idiosyncrasies of the human mind which are sealed to most other men. We have no doubt the book will prove of marked interest, and will add, that it is neatly printed and beautifully illustrated.

6,000 COPIES SOLD IN TWO WEEKS.

A new edition now ready; published in one volume, beautifully illustrated, 50 cents. Library edition, bound in cloth, 75 cents. For sale by H. LONG & BROTHER, 43 Ann street, N. Y., and all Booksellers.

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**PRICES IS THE TEST.**

I AM selling Goods at reduced prices, to reduce my stock, in order to sell out.

HAIR WORK.

Wigs, old prices, $10 to $15, now $7 and $11; Toupees $10 to $8 now, $8 and $6 down to $4; Ladies' bands 50 per cent. less; Braids 75 per cent. less; Curls the same. Perfumery and Gents. Furnishing Goods the same discount from usual prices. Three-ply collars 15 cts. each, or $1,75 per dozen. Come, or send to 56 Buffalo St.
204-tf PROF. BROWN.


The Rural New-Yorker is one of the most ably edited, interesting and successful papers of its class in this country, and during a period of the three years which it has been published, has acquired a very large circulation.—[Boston (Mass.) Journal.

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## "GENE."

Loose among my heart's old pictures
  Lies full many a treasured scene;
Most among them one I cherish
  Of the boy we nick-named—"Gene."
Only ten of his bright summer's
  Had he given to the past,
Giv'n as showers give back the rainbows
  Made too beautiful to last.
Only ten;—the clouds I fancied
  Gathering above his fate,
May dissolved be in sunshine
  Streaming now from pleasure's gate;
Or the star that leads him onward,
  May be one of heavens' bright lights
Gleaming out upon the way side,
  To restore a wanderer's sight;
Perchance some simple bud or flower,
  He has analyzed to find,
Folded in its close recesses
  Proofs of a creating mind.

Often times I lose the present,
  In the earnestness of thought;
Wondering to him, what changes
  All these added years have brought:
Thinking if upon that white brow
  Any care has left its trace,
Not a print upon the snow-drift
  Finds a fairer resting place;
Or if any tear has trembled
  In his penitential eye,
Not a shower that falls in summer
  Ever dims a purer sky.

Often, over the dear pages
  Where I sketched the golden days,
And loved hands upon their margins
  Left their pencil-marks of praise,
I am saying, "lost forever;"
  If the hours were but as dreams
Soon would be my painted visions
  Of the flower-loving "Gene:"
But they're of the past; not future,
  Nor are they in slumbers made;
And in differing from dreamings
  They will never—never fade.
So among my heart's old pictures
  Lies full many a treasured scene;
Most among them this I cherish
  Of the boy we nick-named—"Gene."

Victor, N. Y., 1853. E. C. W.

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## CROSS LOTS.

### A SCHOOL-DAY REMINISCENCE.

BY MRS. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

I believe there is an inherent propensity in children of both genders, to endeavor on all possible and impossible occasions, to leave the beaten track for the footpath; and wherever their footsteps may tend, the plain wagon road is forsaken in order to scale fences and leap brooks—to climb hills, thread cornfields, and cross ravines—and the juveniles vote themselves gainers, if perchance, by all their extra exertion, a fraction in distance happens to be saved. At least, I know that to have been the case with the race of children with whom I was contemporary; and we but walked in the footsteps "of our illustrious predecessors," for the path over the hills had "come down to us from a former generation," and was well worn when our infant feet first tried its steep ascent, hanging upon the hand of an older brother or sister.

I wish, kind readers of the Rural, you could but see the hills we used to climb on our way to the District School, and that too when a good wagon road, following the stream, was nearly level, and only a trifle farther. But cross lots was decidedly the passion of us all, and woe to the poor urchins whose careful mama's commands compelled them to go round. It makes my feet ache now, when I think of our cross path; and often, since grown to womanhood, I have scanned the almost perpendicular ascent, and wondered how, for years, we could go up and down such hills, running, scampering, frolicking over them, as if we were doing it all for fun, as indeed we were. Even the School-master, when his turn of boarding round sent him our way, was led over them; it was a sort of test by which to try his mettle, and when one refused to struggle up and down our well-worn path, we looked contemptuously upon him ever after. The *Schoolma'am* was not expected to perform the penance, but when each mother's child had in turn conducted her home on her introductory night, she was left to her solitary walk, for our road was over the hills, and this was the order of march: Up the hill back of Grand'ther Johnsons, (as an old Revolutionary soldier was styled among us,) the ascent being as steep as the roof of his own house; across the old Indian burying ground, and down a corresponding hill, at the foot of which ran a brook which we had bridged, or rather which our predecessors had bridged before our time, with large stepping stones — then up another hill, across a tillable piece of land, and down into the gully behind the School-house, where ran another brook, and where a spring bubbled up beneath an old beech tree. This hollow, and both the hills, were wooded, not thickly, but with large oaks and maples, and were our play ground. The girls built houses of moss at the roots of the trees, or united with the boys in playing "I spy" from behind their trunks.

My purpose is not so much, however, to make the reader acquainted with our pathway, as to relate an incident connected therewith, which has so often excited my risibles that I cannot refrain from giving it publicity, in order to get it off my mind, or in other words, to exorcise that one remembrance, that I may have chance to dwell upon happier and less ludicrous scenes.

It was at the close of our long winter session, and just at the time of early spring, when the melting of the snow had made the cross-lot path almost impassable, that our last spelling school was appointed. They had been very much in vogue during the winter, and were a great treat, not only to us scholars, but to the young lads and lasses of the village generally, who made a practice of attending; and there was a fair sprinkling of love-making to give a zest to the entertainment. All were required to join the spellers, however, and a little tact in choosers and chosen would seldom fail to bring about a happy arrangement among all parties. Among the steady attendants of our spelling schools were a pair of lovers, in whom I took particular interest—Lysander Treat, the Miller's apprentice, and pretty Abbie Wing, one of the operatives in the Woolen Factory. Lysander was a great favorite of mine. He belonged to the generation of boys immediately preceding the present race of big boys, and had many a time helped me up the steep hills, or made intermediate tracts between those of my eldest brother (at this time a printer's apprentice) in the unpathed snow, to accommodate my shorter footsteps; and besides, I loved gentle Abbie Wing. She was a fair, slight girl, of happy temper, winning manners, and graceful carriage, and might have been a coquette among our little society, for she was very generally admired, only she was too modest and retiring; and besides, Lysander had monopolized her when she first came into our neighborhood. Howbeit, on this particular evening Lysander was thrown into the back-ground by a nephew of the teacher, an assistant in the County Clerk's office, who was on a visit there, and who had been very attentive to Abbie the two or three times they had happened to meet; to say truth, Abbie did seem a little proud of the young clerk's admiration, and no ways sorry for poor Lysander's evident chagrin. I was at this time just coming thirteen, very tall, and very thick-set, and very shapeless for my age; and though, from constant practice, I could climb the most slippery hill, or jump a brook one and a half my length, I was anything but sylph-like. I was not old enough or pretty enough to have a lover of my own, but I could fully sympathize with those who had. Especially I delighted in the affair between Abbie and Lysander, and had aided not a little in fanning the spark to a flame; and now I felt great sympathy for him, and great indignation for her and Hubbert Simons, and longed to check their intimacy. At last I thought my time had come, when Patty A. and myself took our places at the head of the two long side seats, as choosers. The first choice was mine—"Lysander Treat!" said I, very loud and plain.—"Abbie Wing!" Patty immediately exclaimed, and the persons we had chosen took their places beside us respectively. It was bad generalship on my part, as I ought to have chosen Abbie first; for she was an unerring speller, while Lysander was only respectable. Then I chose again, and was again injudicious, for Patty immediately said, "Hubert Simons!" (Lysander declared Abbie whispered her to do so:) and again the clerk sat beside Abbie — the very arrangement I had determined to defeat, and had only my own awkwardness to blame; for if I had chosen Abbie first, I would not have been obliged to chose the clerk, even if I could not have got Lysander. But there was no helping it now; the former sat beside Abbie, and more than that, as one side had the first choice and the other the first spelling, Simons caught all the words missed by poor Lysander, whose very vexation at the evident triumph of his rival, made him blunder when he knew the right. The half hour's trial, however, came to an end. I was beaten, of course, and the whole five words that I was declared in arrear, besides two that were offset, had been lost by poor Lysander, as the clerk exultingly explained.

"Now you may spell down," said the teacher; and the whole school arose. Our plan was to spell from side to side alternately, so that if one party was reduced to a single representative, while the opposite boasted half a dozen, he must take his turn against them all, to wit: spelling against each one in succession. The trial began, and the first round thinned the ranks on both sides, especially towards the foot, where the indifferent spellers were located. A second and a third told upon our numbers and mowed down our ranks; a fourth, fifth and six, and Patty, Abbie, and the clerk alone remained, while my men numbered eight. Whether it was that Lysander's vexation had at last quickened his ideas, I do not know; but he spelt now admirably, and as I had missed long before, he stood at the head. "Now," said the teacher, "I will pronounce this word as you are in the habit of doing, and see who can spell it."

"Popoose!"

The sixth speller on my side tried,—"p-o-p pop o-u-s-e, popeuse."

"Next," said the teacher, and Patty spelt,—"p-o-p pop o-o-s-e, popoose."

"Next,"—"p-o-p pop o-o-u-s-e, popoouse," said my seventh.

"Next,"—Abbie thought a minute,—"p-o-o-p pop o-u-s-e popouse."

"Next,"—"p-o-p pop o-us."

"Next." We waited for the clerk, who said hesitatingly,—"p-o-o-p pop o-u-s-e.—Then the master laughed, and said

"Next." It was Lysander's turn,—"p-a-p pap p-o-o-s-e poose, pappoose," came loud and plain. "Right," said the teacher; and the victory this time was ours. A clear victory, with five men left. How gloriously Lysander spelled then, until the master's patience was exhausted, and the hardest and most difficult words were selected; finally he was down last of all, and the school broke up.

We always went home in a flock, and this night it was absolutely necessary we should do so, in order to have the benefit of the lantern lights, there being but two in the company. We got along pretty well, considering the melting snow, the clay mud, and a strong south wind ahead, all of which would have made our path none of the easiest, even by daylight, until we came to the last brook, now swollen far beyond its banks, where the light in the tin lantern went out.

"Let me light it by yours, James," said the boy who carried it.

"No, mine will go out too," replied James.

"No it wont; turn your back to the wind, and you can take out the lamp while I light my candle."

But the moment the wick lost the shelter of the glass globe, the wind struck it, and in a twinkling we were in total darkness, with the brook uncrossed, and a hill, long and steep, and slippery, (for it had began to freeze,) to ascend and descend between us and home.

"We must carry the girls over; I don't think we shall go over our boots if we manage to step across the bed of the stream;" and setting the example, the teacher lifted one of the largest girls, and set her safely on the other side.

Abbie was standing close beside me, but she disappeared in the darkness just as some one said very gallantly, "Let me lift you over," and the slender village clerk, whom I could easily have carried half a mile, put his arm around my waist, and staggering under his burden managed to reach the opposite shore in safety, only to set me down above my stockings, (I had almost said above my knees, which is the truth,) in water; there being a deep hole just below our crossing, from which the roots of a giant oak had been upturned by the wind, and which was now full of half-melted snow. Whether he knew of the accident or not, I could not say, but he immediately deserted me, having probably found my bulky figure a somewhat different weight from the delicate one he thought to have protected.

How I got out I never knew, but unless I live to be frozen I never expect to be colder, and I was striving to rejoin the rest of the party as fast as my chilled limbs and the rough nature of the ground would permit, when an arm that had many a time assisted me up the same steep hill, was put around me, and Lysander said indignantly:

"He has been a perfect nuisance to you and me all the evening, Sophy! but you keep my counsel and I will yours; that is if the cold you will get don't kill you!"

"How did you know *he* set me in the water?"

"I was watching to see if he had Abbie."

"And where is Abbie?"

"I don't know. She is not with the others as I can find; and I came back to see if she had been left, as well as to help you over, for I saw he had deserted you."

I called Abbie; but as no one answered, I concluded she must be ahead, and told him so; indeed, when I remembered how suddenly she had been taken from beside me, a glimpse of the truth flashed cross my mind. A roguish brother of my own, a perfect Handy Andy for mischief, had caught her just as Simons came up, and jumping nimbly across the brook in the darkness, had hurried her on far in advance of the rest. Simons had, in consequence, caught me by mistake, much to the discomfort of both. Abbie's self-appointed beau saw her safe home, and then overtook us before we had reached ours; and clapping Lysander on the back, said:

"I have done you good service to-night, Lysander; and if you let that little whipersnapper come around Abbie any more, you ought to lose her."

"Then you carried Abbie across?"

"To be sure I did; I seized her just as the clerk got to her side."

"And he seized me," I interposed, "and set me down in the hole where the old tree has been turned out, in two feet of water."

"Fury! why Sophy you will get your death cold!"

But I did not get cold easily in my girlhood; and thanks to good health, do not yet; and I came off unscathed.

Simons went the next evening to call on Abbie, and had just turned up the steps, when that same brother of mine happened to be passing.

"Going to see how Abbie stands the ducking you gave her last evening?" inquired the latter sarcastically."

"She wasn't the girl I carried across the brook!" remarked Simons.

"Wasn't she though! and the girl you ran off and left in the water, too! I heard her and Lysander laughing about it on their way home."

"It can't be! Abbie is not such a dump of a girl as that! I carried Sophy by mistake."

"Yes, but Abbie was close beside Sophy, and *you carried both*, though you only set Abbie in the water!"

"Well, I thought no one girl could be so heavy. I had a good tug of it, at any rate."

"And Lysand' had a nice walk home after you went on and left the girls."

"Tell me, honestly," said the chagrined clerk, "has the story got wind?"

"No,—Abbie feels flat enough over it; for, to tell you the truth, she was mightly taken with you; and Lysander agreed to keep it still on condition that she should *mitten you*."

The next morning Simons vacated, and as Abbie never heard from him again, she grew very penitent towards Lysander, who was only too glad to be received again into favor, and was never afterwards repelled. He never knew, however, the second service rendered him, and he is now living happily with Abbie, with half a dozen juveniles around them.

I have seen the clerk but once since then. I met him in the streets of Buffalo, with a wife upon his arm, a woman twice and a half my weight, to speak within bounds. I laughed when I thought of spring brooks, and wondered if Mr. Simons could carry his lady across any easier than he carried Abbie and me!

# Wit and Humor.

Young America.—"My son," said a doating father who was about taking his son into business, "what shall be the style of the new firm?"

"Well, governor," said the one-and-twenty youth, looking up in the heavens to find an answer, "I don't know, but suppose we have it 'John H. Samplin and father.'"—The old gentleman was struck with the originality of the idea, but could not adopt it.

The editor of a western paper says:—"We witnessed two important days while in Washington. The first was the fourth of March, and the other was *March forth*.—The first was most interesting—the latter the most solemn."

"Mister, how do you sell beef this morning?" "Fourteen cents a pound." "Fourteen cents, oh—have you got a *heart?*"—"No, I just sold it." "Well, I know'd you couldn't have a heart, and ax fourteen cents for beef."

"Go it, old fellow," said two idle scapegraces to an honest laborer at work—"work away while we play—sow and we'll reap." "Very likely, my lads," replied the old man coolly, "I'm sowing hemp."

"Daddy, I want to ask you a question." "Well, what is it, my son?" "Why is neighbor Smith's liquor shop like a counterfeit dollar?" "I can't tell, my son." "Because you can't pass it," said the boy.

A boy said to an outsider who was making a great ado during some impressive mortuary ceremonies, "What are you crying about—it's none of your funeral."

Simms says if it wasn't for the hole in the hoop you couldn't put it on the barrel, and then the barrel would burst.

It is said that the "pillars" of liberty are stuffed with the feathers of the American eagle.

An actor has been arrested out West for murdering Hamlet.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

At the suggestion of several correspondents we commence a new series of Illustrated Rebuses, to be continued as long as the subject shall prove acceptable and interesting. We shall give some queer conceits, and hard puzzles, in this line during the winter, and invite those interested to contribute any thing new or particularly "crotchical."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS.—No. I.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

The author of the above Rebus authorizes us to send the Rural for 1854 *free* to the person (residing out of this city,) sending the first correct answer previous to the publication of the solution.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 1, 19, 13, 18, 11, 15, 18 is the name of a country.
My 10, 5, 16, 19, 11 is a weapon.
My 2, 6, 8, 1 is the name of a Greek letter.
My 5, 9, 18, 14 is what often begins a question.
My 4, 1, 7, 18, 9 is the name of a lady.
My 13, 16, 7, 17, 10 are unpleasant things to have when you wish to dance.
My 3, 15, 13 is the appellation of a distinguished dark personage.
My 6, 1, 8, 10 are good for horses.
My 20, 18, 7, 17 is what old ladies know much about.
My 12, 17, 3 is what a weary traveler hails with delight.
My 10, 2, 17 is a legacy left us by Adam.
My 9, 1, 7, 14 is the name of an animal.
My 10, 16, 3, 17, 20 is an appellation of affection.
My 5, 12, 11, 6, 5 is an afflicted female.
My whole is a very useful book for students.

White Plains, N. Y., 1853. Tiffin.

☞ Answer next week.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 49.

Answer to Charade—*Pad-lock*.

Answer to Mathematical Question—At the first division A had 80, B had 96. At the second A had 104, B 72. At the third A had 64, B 112.

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Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. Hiram C. White & Co.

Hiram C. White. [195tf] Amasa Mason.

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F. H. MARSHALL.

Rochester, July 21, 1853. 18.-tf

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
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For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,
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Rochester, N. Y.

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

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# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 51. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 207.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., see last page.


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### COMMUNICATE YOUR EXPERIENCE.

THE vignetto heading of the Prairie Farmer—a capital paper, by the way—is labeled with "Farmers, write for your paper!" This sentiment we endorse in regard to the RURAL; although we must acknowledge a lack of proper attention to many correspondents during the past season, through want of time and the illness and absence of assistants—all which we propose to amend, now that our new corps are becoming initiated. We want the experience and observation of practical and scientific men on all subjects that concern and affect the every-day walk and business of life. Next to brief, practical articles from experienced and observing men on timely and important topics, we like to see the point of interrogation. We like to be asked questions—for we know a little (very little, perhaps,) on about all subjects connected with the battle array of the farmers and mechanics' fight of life—and for what we don't know we have plenty of documents for reference, and kind and learned friends for consultation. We started the RURAL with a determination of accomplishing some good on this mundane sphere; trust we have made no little progress, and intend to make considerable more, with the aid of thinking and intelligent friends disposed to second our efforts.

Our aim has been, and still is, to combine in one, the gist of what is usually obtained in several journals, each mainly devoted to one subject. To accomplish this object we have several departments, to properly fill *each* of which requires as much labor as is often bestowed upon a whole newspaper devoted to a single interest. The labor of writing, revising, condensing and selecting for each and all these, every week, is too much for any one man—though we were obliged to *try* to perform it for months the past season—and hence a strong force is necessary. With our present and prospective working corps of Home and Corresponding editors—seven in number—we can readily fill the paper, and ought to do it creditably. But we wish to give the results of the experience, and the hints and observations, of hundreds of enterprising men in the various branches of industry. We wish to make every line and paragraph—especially in the pages devoted to practical subjects—tell to the best advantage.—Therefore we ask every man and woman who has a new idea, or a good second-hand one, on any practical useful subject, to communicate it for the general benefit. No matter about the style or grammar—facts and figures are of far more importance than terseness. We speak now to practical, sensible men, who are unaccustomed to writing for the press—but who can, if they will, teach many things not dreamed of in the philosophy of supposed wiseacres. We will make all necessary corrections in style, &c., if the facts are concisely furnished.

—In conclusion, we enlarge upon the text with which we started by saying—Farmers, Horticulturists, Mechanics, Men of Science, Teachers, and Clergymen, write for *your paper*—the RURAL NEW-YORKER. We feel justly proud of our present large corps of correspondents, yet have ample room for others to "teach one another."

### IMPROVED SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

OUR readers have doubtless heard of Superphosphate of Lime, an artificial fertilizer which has been used in England for the last ten years most extensively as a special manure for turnips. They have also probably heard that J. J. MAPES, editor of the *Working Farmer*, claims to have made very important improvements in its manufacture, whereby it is rendered not only a good manure for turnips, but also a most valuble fertilizer for the wheat crop—the English superphosphate having failed to benefit wheat, barley, oats and the cereal grasses. Mr. MAPES manufactures this article on his farm in New Jersey, and thousands of tons have been sold at $50 per ton. The Professor makes no secret of his discovery, but tells precisely of what his superphosphate is composed. Purchasers, however, are not in the habit of placing implicit confidence in the assertions of the seller, and in this instance it was thought desirable to ascertain the composition of the fertilizer—not from what the maker said of it, but from chemical analysis. Accordingly, Mr. S. W. JOHNSON, of Yale College, made such an analysis of the article as would show to practical farmers its fertilizing value. This analysis was published in the *Country Gentleman* of March 3d. Previous to this, Mr. MAPES had declared that,

"Long experience has now taught the English farmers that superphosphate of lime and sulphate of ammonia, when properly prepared, is worth nearly twice its weight of Peruvian guano; and attempts have been made to manufacture an article containing these requisites in proper proportions, and in a dry form, at £20 per ton, at which price it could readily be sold, but the high price of phosphate of lime and of sulphate of ammonia, has rendered this impossible. The improved superphosphate of lime, used by us for the last five years, and now made for sale at $50 per ton at New York, cannot be duplicated in England for double that sum, and if it could, to our certain knowledge it would be done, and would soon take the precedence of Peruvian guano at the present prices."

On the appearance of Mr. JOHNSON'S analysis, we quoted the above remarks of Mr. MAPES, and asserted (in the *Genesee Farmer*,) that if such was the composition of his manure, a *much better super phosphate was, and had been for several years, sold in London for $28,22 per ton.* The validity of Mr. MAPES' statement was at stake. He must needs show that the analysis was inaccurate. To do this he called to his aid Dr. ENDERLIN, a learned German chemist, who endeavored to prove the worthlessness of the analysis by showing that Mr. JOHNSON had made several absurd chemical blunders. First he had called the phosphate of lime as found in bones, animal charcoal, apatite, coprolites, guano, &c., *neutral* phosphate, instead of *basic* phosphate. Second.—He found free sulphuric acid and insoluble phosphate of lime. This was declared to be "against all chemical possibility." We answered these charges at the time, as also did Professor JOHN A. PORTER, of Yale College. We admitted that the first was a *nominal* error, justifiable on the ground of rendering the chemical explanation of the manufacturer of the manure more intelligible to practical farmers. The latter we showed from our own experience, to be not only possible but common in a superphosphate mixture. At this stage the matter rested till the issue of the December number of the *Working Farmer* which contains an article from Dr. ENDERLIN, of *ten* closely printed columns in length, ushered in by a four column introduction from Mr. MAPES.

Nearly the whole of DR. ENDERLIN'S article is occupied in proving what we had admitted, to wit, that in strict chemical nomenclature, MR. JOHNSON, the writer, and many others, had made a nominal error. We must still contend that while they are not strictly correct, the terms give a better and more correct idea to the unscientific reader than the chemically correct terms of Dr. ENDERLIN. The more serious charge respecting the presence of free sulphuric acid and undecomposed phosphate of lime in the same mixture, Dr. E. has abandoned. We admited that were the mixture in solution, or in direct chemical contact, it would be against all chemical possibility to find free sulphuric acid and undecomposed phosphate of lime. But as superphosphate of lime is usually made by the best manufacturers it is not only possible, but probable that these two ingredients will be found.

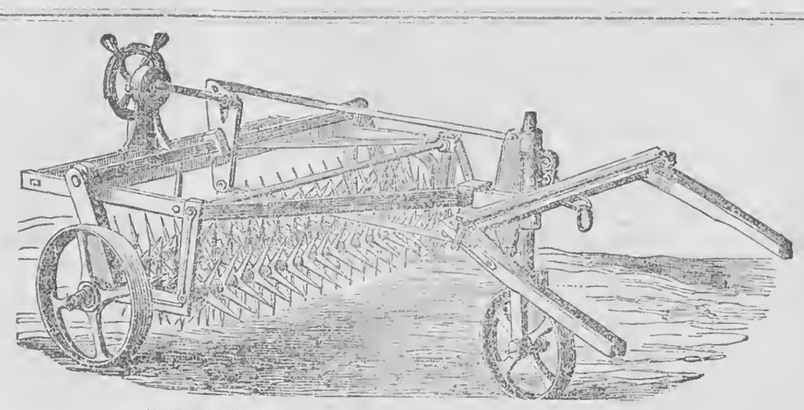
We said that from our own experience we know that when *unground* animal charcoal was used, it was impossible to decompose the whole of it. Dr. E. now admits that he was "speaking of the *chemical* action under the supposition of due proportion and *contact* of the ingredients." In another place he parries our remarks by asking, "Did I fix any time, did I speak of hours days, weeks or months of contact, &c?" And again, "any one could suppose it not *against, but with all chemical possibility* for free sulphuric acid and undecomposed lime to exist, &c." With this admission, Mr. JOHNSON stands acquitted—his enemies themselves being judges. Dr. ENDERLIN'S long and learned papers do not show the slightest error, except an *unimportant* one in regard to a *name*.

Dr. ENDERLIN will admit, in fact he has substantially admitted, that it is essential that the phosphate of lime, previous to its mixture with sulphuric acid, should be reduced to a fine powder, and made semi-fluid with water. Such being the case, what will Dr. ENDERLIN say, when we tell him, that on a recent visit to MAPES' factory we found that the animal charcoal was used in its natural state, that the only means employed to obtain the "due proportion" were those of an "elevator" to convey the charcoal from the floor to the mixing vessel, and an auger hole bored into the vessel containing the acid, to let it run at a given rate? The elevator might go slower or faster, (even steam engines do not run at an invariable speed,) and the acid would run faster when the vessel was nearly full, than when nearly empty, unless some impurities should get across the hole. The mixing vessel appeared to be an old cast-iron boiler, placed in an aperture in the floor, with a rude hole about 9 inches in diameter knocked in the bottom. The only "mixing" the acid and charcoal got, was a rapid "stirring" as they fell through this vessel from the elevator and the acid receptacle. The workmen called this the "*burning*," apparatus—a most appropriate name, as may readily be conceived. *After* this "burning" process, the mixture is *ground*, in order, the men said, to "dress it up for market." Had the animal charcoal been ground *previous* to its mixture with acid, the manure would have been much "improved;" as it was, we could not see its use, except to "dress it up for market." Will it be considered an "impertinence" to ask Dr. ENDERLIN, "for the sake of science and truth," to visit the factory, and then tell us whether he thinks it a "chemical impossibility" for Mr. JOHNSON to find undecomposed phosphate and free sulphuric acid in MAPES' improved superphosphate of lime?

We wish to keep this subject as free from side issues as possible, or we might mention some exceedingly interesting data in regard to Mr. MAPES' discovery of the "improvement," and of his "numerous experiments." When he has shown Mr. JOHNSON'S analysis erroneous, when he has proved that the improved superphosphate of lime cannot be made in England for $100 per ton, and that our statement that it is made for $28,22 per ton is false, all of which he is constantly reiterating, we will bring these data to bear on some of his other statements.

J. H.

SAVE everything in the shape of refuse or offal; it is all good to make the crops grow. Let your eyes, your mind, your heart, and your hands be all directed to the accumulation and preservation of the materials to make manure. Follow this advice, and your lands will grow rich, and your pockets heavy.



THE NORWEGIAN HARROW AND CLOD CRUSHER.

THIS is an English Implement, though, as the name seems to imply, the leading idea of its construction was obtained from Norway. As now used in England, it is made of a strong iron frame six feet long, and three wide, with three iron shafts or spindles running through lengthwise, on which are fixed cast-iron bosses or rowels, having four or six sharp teeth about nine inches long, and so placed on the spindles that the teeth of the middle spindle shall pass between those of the other two when revolving; in this way the teeth of one roller or spindle clean the others from obstructions, and prevent clogging; at the same time, the most thorough pulverization of the soil is effected. The apparatus behind is for regulating the depth of the teeth and for lifting them from the ground when traveling. It is considered an admirable implement for pulverizing heavy clays, though in our opinion not equal for this purpose, to CROSSKILL'S clod crusher, a cut of which we will give in a future number. For tearing light-soil sod to pieces, when not dry enough for other rollers, it has no equal.

### STRAY NOTES.—BY S. W.

JOSIAH KEENE, of North Providence, R. I., gives in the New England Farmer, of March 1st, 1851, an account of his several successive annual experiments in the relative fertilizing value of Peruvian Guano, 320 lbs. to the acre, cost seven dollars; and sixteen loads of manure to a like conditioned acre, half peat and half cow's dung, composted in the stable, value $24, as a top-dressing for grass, rye, &c. The seven dollars worth of guano goes ahead of the compost worth twenty-four dollars, more than fifty per cent. the season it is applied. Strange that the writer does not tell us the effect of both kinds of manures on crops the year after the application; as experiment has shown that the kind of compost he used has a better effect on crops the second and third year after its application than the first. The guano had probably given off all its ammonia to the first crop, whereas the compound of dung and peat being less diffusible, was retained in the soil for the benefit of future crops. Strange as it may seem, the Patent Office Report of 1851 has copied this superficial, one-sided experiment without a word of comment. We are told by Mr. KEENE that the victorious guano was from 'PETER HARMONY, NEPHEWS, the Peruvian Government agents in New York." But I take it if those experiments were published for an advertisement of this monopolized guano, they prove too much for the guano, or too little for the compost. Methinks Peruvian guano, like good wine, needs no bush; neither need well composted animal manure fear any comparison with guano as an economical and permanent amendment to a needy soil.

AN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.—A plan for an Industrial University is presented to the Legislature of Illinois, by Professor TURNER, of Jacksonville. Shade of the lamented DELAFIELD, can it be that the great, enlightened Empire State is to be distanced in such an institution by a young and comparatively poor western State? The Professor well says that the "most natural effect of mental discipline possible for any man arises from setting him to earnest and constant thought about the things he daily does, sees and handles, and all their connected relation and interests;" that the final object to be attained with the industrial class, is to make them "thinking laborers." He sets it down as a fact that the present age "has arrived at that crisis in progress, when it can no longer feed on the offals of preceding ages!" He also contends that "a Farmer's Industrial College is the only remedy for *caste* education, legislation and literature."

TOP DRESSING.—In the RURAL of the 26th ult. JOHN JOHNSTON says he has been in the habit of top-dressing grass land with stable manure for the last eighteen years, with the best results. Such practice is undoubtedly good under the circumstances, but I know a friend who bought at a livery stable a large heap of mouldy dung that had evidently lost its nitrogen by combustion. He says he was at a loss to account for the very trifling benefit his meadow received from a top-dressing with this manure, and that the secret cause never got "through his wool," until he took the hint from an agricultural paper. Perhaps the Monroe Co. farmer who avers that top-dressing is little better than manure and labor wasted, might have tried his experiments with the same sort of a carbonaceous mass, in which all the azotised matter has been washed or burned out. But that which is an economical mode of manuring the rich calcarious soils of Western New York, might be a wasteful manner of applying stable dung to the hungry, silicious soils of New England. There such manure must be made the most of by composting it with peat or swamp muck, in order that its nitrogen may not only be saved, but increased; as the soil itself has no inherent aluminous compounds like ours, to fix and retain the carbonate of ammonia until it is assimilated by the growing crops, and it would seem as though Providence had kindly provided almost every New England farm with a swamp, the direct means thus to overcome its natural sterility by making the most of its animal manures in a compost with the peat or swamp muck. On the other hand, the lack of swamps is proverbial in Western New York, particularly here in Mr. JOHNSTON'S Seneca Co., where the rich landscape is tame, only from the absence of the alternate hills and swamps of Yankee land.

### COMPLIMENTARY.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Germantown Telegraph*, "the long evenings affording him leisure," gives "a short article on food for stock." It is seldom that an honest farmer is guilty of a plagiarism; in this instance however, the writer, instead of employing his "long evenings" in giving us some of his experience, *merely re-writes one of our old articles*, sticking very close to the copy, but still leaving out some of the most important sentences. This reminds us that the same article has had similar honors before. A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* took one half this article and put it in the shape of an inquiry, while the editor took the other half and answered the question with it! It was altogether the most ingenious device for purloining the thoughts of others we have yet seen. We commend it to the profession.

BALON HUMBOLDT proclaims himself the first introducer of guano to the world as a manure. He explained its advantages, published an analysis of it, and tried in vain to introduce it extensively, for forty years.

## EXPERIMENTS WITH MANURES.

Mr. Editor:—In the Rural of the 19th ult., I noticed the publication, from the Country Gentleman, of my experiments with the various manures in raising Indian corn, and also extensive remarks of your own. These experiments were undertaken for my own individual benefit to test the relative value of the different manures, and the best method of their application. They were carefully, and accurately conducted, and as carefully stated. In giving them to the public, I appended a simple statement of *my own* of the results, as I conceived, were clearly shown, not intending to give any advice nor wishing any one to adopt my conclusions in the matter, and if the results, as you fear, "mislead" any one, it must be him who "does not read and digest for himself." You commenceyour remarks by awarding to "Mr. Eastman much credit for what he has done to throw light on this subject." This is *sincere praise*, for which I am much obliged, and is the only kind of compensation I expect for the labor and expense of experimenting for the benefit of others. But the closing paragraph of your remarks leads me to question the sincerity of the above praise, and to conclude it is only *ironical* after all. You say—"We make these remarks from fear that the results might mislead, and not from any unkind feelings towards Mr. Eastman, who we think is entitled to much praise for showing the inaccuracy of such a system of experimenting."

You allege, then, that the system adopted by me in these experiments is inaccurate and liable to mislead, and as a proof of the allegation you undertake to point out discrepances in the several experiments.—If you deem the system objectionable, and can produce no good and reliable results, will you point out a better one, and one that is practicable? If an eighth of an acre is the smallest portion of land, as you allege, which should be occupied in each of these experiments, how many such experiments shall we have? how many farmers will be to the trouble and expense of experimenting on so large a scale? To arrive at correct results in experiments of this kind, several things are necessary. The soil should be as nearly alike as possible.—The plowing, the planting and the hoeing should be uniform. The corn in the various stages of its growth should be kept constantly under the eye of the experimentor. Could all these, and other indispensable requisites be better obtained on an eighth of an acre, containing 1210 hills than on the one hundred and ninety-third part containing 25 hills? If causes interfere to change the result could they not be more readily detected are checked on 25 hills than on 1210 hills? As further proof of the inaccuracy of the system, you undertake to point out discrepances in the various experiments. These discrepances, where they appear to exist, and very naturally accounted for by reasons which do not, in my judgment, prove the inaccuracy of the method.

You refer, first, to the two unmanured plots, Nos. 1 and 18. It should be borne in mind that these rows were in different parts of the field. This shows two things only: 1st. That the two soils were differently adapted to the raising of Indian corn. This is evident from the uniform increase of yield in all the rows in that part of the field with No. 18. 2d. That experiments on a small portion of land are more reliable on account of the variation of the soil. Why did you not compare Nos. 18 and 20? This would have been fairer. You next compare Nos. 12 and 19 with guano in the hill, and profess to discover discrepances here. Had you noticed my statement I am sure you would not have made this comparison. In that statement you are told that guano in the hill, in contact with the seed, killed the seed. This shows what might have been inferred from the statement — that more of the seed was killed in No. 10 than in No. 12, which is the fact. You compare Nos. 7 and 15. This comparison is made, evidently, to prove the falsity of my conclusions as to the value of superphosphate of lime as a fertilizer, &c. The best method of applying manures is an important matter to be settled. One of the objects of these experiments was to test this very question. It is shown that the best method of applying superphosphate of lime is in the hill—but applied on the top of the hill is not so valuable as gypsum. Compare, if you please, Nos. 6 and 7 treated with gypsum in the hill and top of the hill, with Nos. 14 and 22, treated with superphosphate of lime in the hill, and what is the result?—Does it not establish the entire correctness of my conclusions—"that superphosphate of lime applied in the hill is a powerful fertilizer, and abundantly remunerative to the cultivater of Indian corn," and gives better returns at $50 per ton? With these remarks I submit the question whether the results of my experiments or your remarks are the more likely to mislead.

H. H. Eastman.

Marshall, Oneida Co., N. Y., Nov. 1853.

Remarks.—Our esteemed correspondent mistakes our remarks if he thinks them *ironical*. We were as sincere in our praise as in our animadversion. We meant to laud the *object*, while we objected to the means used to attain it. Our opinion in regard to the trustworthiness of Mr. Eastman's experiments is entirely independent of the results obtained. Had we seen the plan before the experiments were commenced, we should have pronounced them fundamentally erroneous, or at least that such a system of experimenting could not give satisfactory results. They *might* be right, but they also *might* be wrong.

English and American agricultural papers for the last 20 years have abounded with such experiments, and we are just as ignorant now, on the points they were intended to settle as we were then. One experiment shows one thing, while another equally trustworthy, shows the reverse.—Some time since we were conversing with one of the most eminent scientific men of the day—a professor who has attained great popularity as a writer and lecturer on agricultural chemistry, geology, botany, &c. The subject of our conversation was the value of phosphates as a manure for wheat. We thought them of no value, saying that extensive and long continued experiments, as well as practical experience showed this to be the case. The professor thought we must be mistaken. He had tried experiments and found that the phosphates greatly increased the growth of wheat. The experiments were conducted by himself with great care and accuracy. How much did they increase the crop per acre? we asked. He did not ascertain that, but the beneficial effect was very perceptible. How much land was occupied by each experiment?—The experiment, he said, at length, was made *in a very large flower pot!* This gentleman had publicly stated that he had made experiments with phosphates on wheat, corn, &c., and found them valuable.

We might mention the experiments of Dr. Daubeny, made on a few square feet in the college garden, at Oxford, Eng., the results of which have been embodied in many a learned treatise, and were supposed to be infallible, seeing that they were conducted with great care and accuracy. Subsequent field experiments, and the practice of experienced farmers prove that those experiments gave erroneous results. But let these two instances suffice. Who does not know that there are many such experiments made every year and published, the results of which "mislead" all who trust them. It is high time that such experimenters should cease from their labors. They do much harm, and no good.

Mr. Eastman, perhaps, will not object to be placed in the same category with these professional gentlemen. His experiments certainly belong to the same class. No matter how "accurately and carefully" they may be conducted, they are on *too small a scale* to be trustworthy. Mr. E. supposes that we object to them because the two unmanured plots show great *variation* in the land. This is not so. No one could see that there was any variation till we calculated the *acreage* results. As Mr. E. published them, no discrepances were manifest. Mr. E. said the soil was "about the same." *Now* he attributes the difference of 27 bushels per acre, to the variation of the soil. We say the method of ascertaining the acreage yield is inaccurate, and therefore the results do not prove whether the soil is or is not variable. The fact that Nos. 18 and 20 were *identical* did not escape us. It is a remarkable coincidence to which we have no parallel in our experience. Mr. E. thinks if an eighth of an acre is the smallest area that should be used we should have few such experiments. This is probably true. We know that to make trustworthy experiments is an expensive business. A princely fortune is required to make even a few satisfactory experiments. Mr. Lawes has been spending about $15,000 annually for the last ten years, in this labor of love, and has really *proved* but very little. His wheat experiments are each on a fifth of an acre, and he thinks, after ten years experience, that this area is quite small enough. What then would he say of the *one hundred and ninety-third part*, or to an experiment in a *large flower pot*?

Prof. Nash.—This gentleman returned from an eight months tour in Europe on the 3d inst. During his tour he has furnished the *Country Gentleman*, and other papers, several interesting letters on European Agriculture. The Professor however has doubtless many more valuable notes which we hope will shortly be given to the public. He has resumed his chair as Agricultural Professor at Amherst College, Mass.

## INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Stump Raising Machine.—Can you inform me where the best stump extracter is built, and by whom, and at what price? I. C. H. Swann.

Crawfordsville, Ind.

Parsnips.—It is well known that parsnips are uninjured by being left in the ground all winter. Can you or any of your correspondents inform me whether parsnips *sown in the fall* would stand the winter, and whether this method would give a larger crop? In the spring it is seldom that my soil allows parsnips or carrots to be sown early enough, and if the frost would not kill the young plants, fall sowing would be a great advantage.

John Williams.

We have never sown parsnips in the fall, but have frequently seen it stated that fall sowing gives a better crop of parsnips than spring sowing. But as we have no personal experience on the subject, we should be glad to hear from those who have.

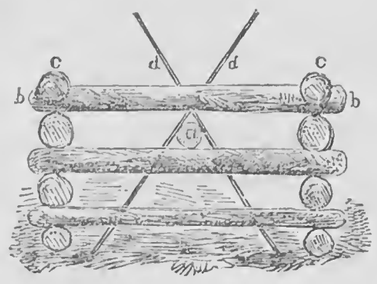
Knitting Machines.—Being a subscriber and constant reader of your most excellent Rural, and seeing the interest you take in improvements of all kinds I take the liberty of asking you to give us through the columns of your paper a description of the most approved patented "Knitting Machine"—the price, size, where they may be purchased, and any other information you may be pleased to give. I believe all kinds of patented machines have found a place in your Rural, except those which might be made useful to your lady Subscribers.

Weston, Mo., Nov, 1853.

We are not conscious of having neglected the interests of our lady readers—"Heaven bless them"—and certainly have never done so intentionally. Will some one properly posted on the subject, please answer the above inquiry?

Millet.—Can you or any of your correspondents inform me in respect to millet. The proper time to sow, how much seed per acre, the soil best suited to its growth, and the general treatment required, &c. R. L.

We have had but little experience in the cultivation of millet, and should be glad if some of our readers who have would answer the above inquiry. The editor of the *Farmer & Planter*, Pendleton, S. C., in an article recommending the more general cultivation of millet in the South, says he sowed half a bushel of millet seed, a gallon of red clover and a peck of herd's grass to the acre. This was in July. The millet came up in a few days and grew finely till the time of cutting, 3d Oct., when about half of it was in head. He estimated the yield of hay at *four tons* per acre. A Mr. Maxwell is said to have raised five tons per acre of millet hay. The editor adds:—"Why any man should abandon its culture, producing as it does, of good hay, double or treble the amount of the best northern meadows, we cannot imagine."




FODDERING RACK.

Mr. Editor:—The time is at hand again when farmers are obliged to commence foddering their stock, and where it is done out of doors, as is commonly the case, there is often a great waste, from not having some convenient place or fixture to put the fodder in. I have had a very simple contrivance for the last four years that answers a very good purpose, and which I do not remember to have seen anywhere else. It recommends itself on account of its cheapness and the short time required to construct it.

I make (first) a crib of long, heavy poles, say from six to eight inches through, 5 feet wide and two and a half feet high. For 10 or 12 head of cattle it should be about 30 feet long. Then, through the middle, lengthwise, on the top of the last cross piece lay a good, stiff, straight pole, *a* with a cross piece under it in the middle. This done, take common fence stakes, or small poles, *b*, *b*, 7 feet long, and cross them on the middle pole, *a*, on each side alternately, until the whole crib is filled, then lay another pole, *c*, *c*, on each side of the crib well notched into the cross pieces, *d*, *d*, to prevent their being pushed out of place; and the rack is completed.

The above sketch shows an end view.—The space, *a*, between the rack and sides of the crib forms a manger into which all the scattering fodder falls, so that there is no possibility of the cattle treading on any. I think it far preferable to square boxes, or any other barn-yard apparatus that has ever come under my observation.

J. W. Peirce.

Alabama, N. Y., Nov., 1853.

## THE DAIRY INTEREST.

A writer in your paper of March last had a rather limited idea of the extent to which the dairying business is carried on when he remarked that "the dairying business had so increased, that near two hundred thousand lbs. of cheese were made per annum." Dairying is the chief business of the farmers in this section of country; and "Herkimer county cheese" has a wide celebrity. The dairymen in this town keep from twenty to ninety cows each, forty being about the average. The census of '45 shows that there were kept in this town (about six miles square) during the previous year, three thousand nine hundred and ten cows, and that there were made during the same year 1,355,967 lbs. of cheese, and 94,713 lbs. of butter. These figures would give an average of about 347 lbs. per cow, on the supposition that cheese was made from all the cows, which was not the case, some being kept for milk alone. Five hundred lbs. per cow, in a good season is frequently made, sometimes 600 and there is one well authenticated instance where a man in this county made 712 lbs. per cow, in a dairy of 20 cows. On account of the increased skill in making cheese, and in the management of cows, it is not unreasonable to suppose that the amount now made is one and a half million lbs. per annum, or about four hundred lbs. per cow; this at the average market price this year, nine cents per lb., would amount to one hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars.

Most of the cows milked are not raised here, but are purchased during the winter and spring in the western and northern portions of the State, where but little cheese is made, and the cows so purchased are generally of an inferior quality, their owners being too shrewd to sell their best cows.—The farmers will undoubtedly find it for their interest in future, to raise their own cows, on account of their superior quality, though the cost per head should be increased. The large quantity of cheese made per cow does not arise so much from the superior quality of the cows as from the peculiar adaptation of the soil. The fact is pretty well established that a given quantity of land here will keep more cows during the the year, than the same quantity in almost any other portion of the Union. During the latter part of summer our pastures are almost as green and flourishing as in spring, while in most other portions of the State, particularly the western, they are parched and dry. This arises both from the capacity of the soil to retain moisture, and from the frequent showers which fall during the latter part of summer. Actual observation shows that about one-third more water falls here during the month of August than in the vicinity of Rochester.

Cows are usually worth here in the spring from $30 to $35 per head.

Dairying has some advantages over grain raising; the returns are more, since the land is not impoverished, and what is particularly important, it pays better.

E. R. Porter.

Fairfield, Herkimer Co., N. Y., Dec., 1853.

## SAW-BUCK FENCE—AGAIN.

Eds. Rural:—A correspondent, in a late number of your valuable paper, furnished a description of his saw-buck fence. The idea of such a fence is not entirely new in this section. I have built some of it, and find it much better and cheaper than the old fashioned board fence. My manner of building is to have posts two and a half inches square (instead of six by two.) These are sufficiently strong and save at least half the timber. They may be of elm, beech, black or white ash, or hemlock 5½ feet long, notched together about one inch deep, at the proper angle, say 3 feet apart at the bottom. Board up on one side. Nail the posts at the lock with a "20 d. nail;" and to prevent sheep, swine, or young cattle from disturbing the posts on back side, nail a narrow refuse board about midway from the ground and cap the whole with a pole of any length and of moderate size, and the fence is completed.

Two men may frame 200 pairs in a day, and three may set up from 30 to 40 rods in the same time. I have not, as yet, estimated the expense, but am assured that it is by far the cheapest fence I can build with posts and boards. G. Hoskins.

Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1853.

To Make a Balky Horse Draw.—In India when a horse can and will not draw, instead of whipping, spurring or *burning* him, as is frequently the practice in more civilized countries, they quietly get a rope and attaching it to one of the fore feet, one or two men take hold of it, and advancing a few paces ahead of the horse, pull their best.—No matter how stubborn the animal may be, a few doses of such treatment effects a perfect cure.

## ECONOMY IN THE WEST.

A correspondent of the *Boston Cultivator*, who is traveling out west, says—"On my way to Portage, Ill., I noticed a man feeding some 20 or 30 "porkers" by the side of the road, among which I noticed some very fine Suffolks. I know Yankees who would get rich on what farmers waste here. Nature yields her gifts so bountifully that they never think of being economical or saving." There is much matter for serious reflection in this short sentence. Feeding hogs by the road side cannot be good economy even on the rich prairies of Illinois. We are aware that it will not pay to be at much expense in erecting buildings and drawing out manure, &c., but the porkers might at least have been fed in some lot where their manure would be dropped on the soil ready to be plowed under for the next crop. Manure will not poison the fertile soil of the west, and will sooner or later be needed to obtain good crops. Husband it, therefore, in time.

## RISING PRICES.

Every thing is going up—except morals, in this City. Houses are going up. Streets are going up. People are going up—up town. Rents are up. We do not know that they can go higher. Every thing eatable is constantly going up, up, up. Flour is so high at the grocer's, that it refuses to rise in the kitchen. A good many will be put to it to raise bread, if flour rises any higher. Coal is so high that many people cannot get it to go down the coal slide to the cellar. Notwithstanding it is constantly falling through the grate—it takes a great deal of money, seven dollars, to raise a ton. Firewood must have grown on tall trees, or it never could stand up at present prices. Butter is so high—two and six pence per pound—that it will not go down poor folk's throats. The supply comes from so far "up country" there is nothing low about it, except quality. Potatoes have been getting up ever since they were put into their beds. They took a rise when they were dug, and it has been hard digging to make a raise to reach them ever since. Beef, though neither high fed, nor high bred, is high priced enough to make up for both. Sixteen cents a pound for steak, warranted as tough as any white oak. Our mutton all comes from mountain sheep. The price is above any thing in the low lands. The price of pork is enough to make the buyer do what the pig did when he was seized to be killed.—Chickens are all of the Shanghai breed.—They are high enough. Turkeys have grown quite out of reach. Even geese, short as their legs are, are able to rise on wings above the vulgar herd. Ducks have got up, like a flock out of a frog pond. We cannot raise a quack, without a dollar. Water, that used to run down hill to the level of common people, has now got a way of getting up above their reach. You have to come down ten dollars to make it come up from the Croton pipes. Dry goods used to be low; "selling off at cost." We never hear of such things now. Even brandy, that used to run down so easy, is up now. A shilling for a drink. Every thing we eat, drink, and wear is—Heigh-ho, ho, how high!—*Tribune.*

## COST OF CROPS IN ENGLAND.

The following estimates are given by the *London Agricultural Gazette*, as the average cost of various crops at Cirencester, Ag. College, including rents and taxes:

1. Potatoes—Crop, from 30 to 200 bushels per acre; cost £11 16s. 6d. or $56 per acre.
2. Carrots—£9 1s. or $43,50 per acre.
3. Mangolds—£7 7s. 8d. or $35 per acre.
4. Turnips—Crop, 13 tons per acre, cost £5 13s. 3d. or $26,50 per acre.
5. Grass seed for meadows, $2 per acre.
6. Barley—Crop, 40 imperial bushels per acre; costs ready for market, £2 12s. 3d. or $17 per acre.

Live Hogs.—3,773 live hogs for the N. Y., market, were brought over the Erie Railroad yesterday. The daily receipts of hogs over this road for the past month, have averaged about or over a thousand. A considerable amount of other live stock comes to the city over this road, and notwithstanding the immense receipts of country produce by the different avenues of transportation, the prices of most kinds of provisions are higher than ever known in the city. Nothing seems to warrant this state of things, and the secret of it appears to be monopoly and profit.—*N. Y. Courier.*

It is stated that the pest of New England farmers, the white daisy, may be exterminated by Guano. If it is in land that can be plowed, break it up and sow 250 pounds of guano per acre, with oats or wheat and clover. If it is in pasture, sow the guano with half a bushel of plaster to each hundred pounds of guano, and the daisies will disappear. Or, if they don't, a good deal of guano will disappear, to make room for further importations, and keep up the price.—*Boston Post.*

Coal in Abundance.—Here is a paragraph from the Fairmount Virginian. "It would astonish people who pay twenty cents a bushel for coal, to see that article dug out of our streets in grading them.—Such was the case last week. In grading the street leading to the bridge, Mr. Martin, the contractor, struck a vein, from which he allowed persons to dig and haul away what they wanted, at the rate of 1½ cents per bushel." Wish they would do so here.

# Orchard and Garden.

## CULTIVATION OF ORCHARDS.

A correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph, says he has planted two orchards, One in '35 the other in '39. The ground for the former was thoroughly pulverized to the distance of eighteen inches around each tree, previous to planting, and every spring the soil was loosened up around them and at three different times during the past twelve years the trees were manured with hog-pen manure. In the second orchard, instead of having the ground pulverized, a hole was dug, and the trees set without having any of the clods broken.—The fall following, the ground was sown with grass seed, and left in grass for six years. The mice harbored around the trees and did much damage. Now, fourteen years since the time of planting, the trees are not more than half as large as the former, and have never borne any fruit worth mentioning, while the others grew very fast and bore much fruit.

## APPLES AND PEARS IN THE WEST.

A WRITER in the *Prairie Farmer* gives his experience with several choice varieties of apples and pears in Indiana, as follows:

*Northern Spy.*—I received grafts of this variety six years ago, and for three years past have been looking for fruit from them, but they have not borne until this year; from this I infer that it is tardy in coming into bearing. It is all that could be desired, however, when it does bear: fruit large very handsome, and of the best quality. I doubt not it will become very popular at the west.

*Wagner.*—This has also fruited for the first time, this year, on three year old grafts. Fruit above medium size, very handsome, and excellent. I think this will prove worthy of extensive cultivation.

*Dominie.*—This will prove, I think, one of our most profitable fruits. I have had it in fruit for the last three years, and admire it more each successive year. It is the greatest bearer in my orchard. The branches are literally loaded from one extremity to the other, and yet the fruit is uniformly fair, and above medium, nearly large in size; in quality too, although it may not rank as best, it certainly is entitled to the position of very good.

*Porter.*—This, I believe, will be extensively cultivated as an early autumn fruit. It is a much better fruit than the Maiden's Blush, which ripens at the same time. The fruit is equally handsome in appearance, and the tree a good bearer.

*Dutch Mignone.*—This is a rapid and strong grower; bears young, and is a handsome and good fruit; will take rank when generally known, with our best early winter apples.

*Gravenstein.*—This apple ripens at the same time with the Fall Pippin, and from the few specimens I have yet seen, I think it fully equal to it in quality. If it should prove to be a good bearer, as it promises to do, it will be a formidable rival to the pippin.

*Swaar.*—This has been in bearing with me for several years, and fully maintains its high reputation as one of the best of its season—from December to March.

Of those varieties better known — the Baldwin, Rhode Island Greening, Esopus, Spitzenberg, Jonathan, Roxbury Russet, Newton Pippin, &c., I shall say nothing at present, except that they maintain their high reputation fully, and are worthy of a place in every orchard.

Of *Pears*—I fruited the last season the Bartlett, Summer Franc Real, Andrews, Buffum, Stevens' Genesee, White Doyenne, Seckel, Winter Nelis, Louise Bonne d'Jersey, and several other varieties. The four following, in my opinion, are all that are really desirable for extensive cultivation.

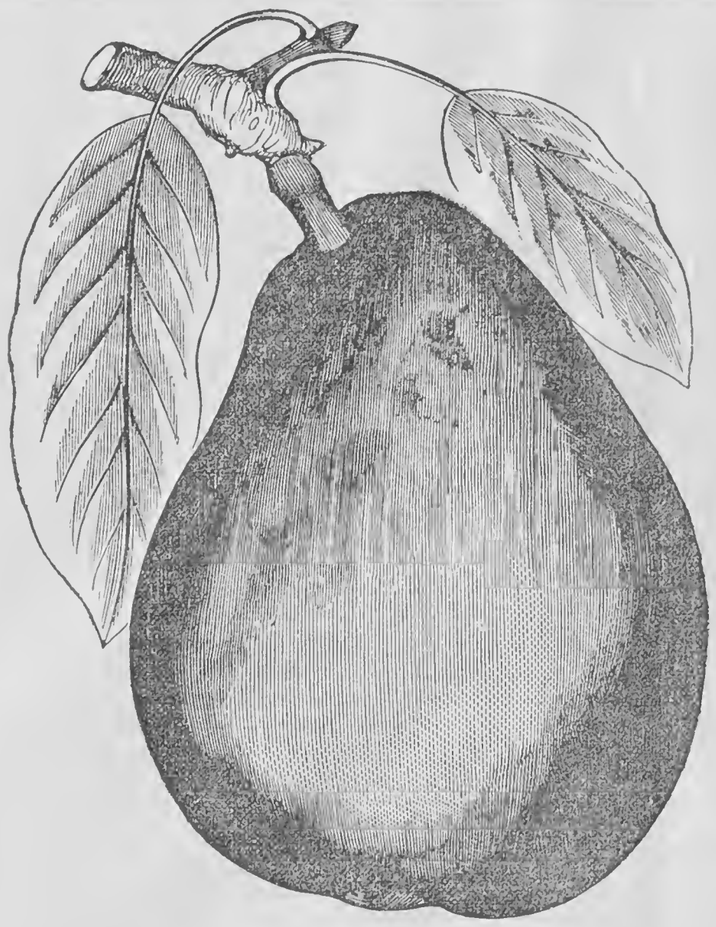
*Bartlett.*—This bears early and well; fruit large and fair; is improved both in size and quality by growing upon the quince. When this becomes generally cultivated, it will drive that wretched apology for a pear, the Summer Bell, out of the market.

*Buffum.*—This is a remarkably rapid and upright grower, and, though it does not come into bearing as early as some other varieties, yet it bears very abundantly and regularly. The fruit is at least very good in quality. In the estimation of many it is equal to the White Doyenne.

*Seckel.*—This proves to be a very good bearer, and the fruit considerably larger than I expected from the description in the books. It deserves its reputation as the standard of excellence of flavor.

*White Doyenne.*—This old favorite stands amongst us without a stain upon its character—no cracking of fruit or other symptoms of decline or decay. I think we might safely challenge the world to show larger and better specimens of this fruit than were exhibited at our county Fair.

TREES RECEIVED WHEN THE GROUND IS FROZEN.—We occasionally hear of people being quite at a loss to know what to do with trees received in a cold time, or when the ground is frozen. The way is, either deposit the packages in a cellar as they are received, or open them and set the roots in earth until the weather changes: or a trench may be made in the open ground, even if the surface must be broken with a pickaxe, and the trees laid in until they can be planted. They may remain in this state quite safe all winter. Every season we receive packages of trees from Europe in mid winter, and we find no difficulty in taking care of them in this way.—*Horticulturist.*



BEURRE DE ANJOU PEAR.

THE above beautiful portrait was taken from a pear furnished to the editor of the *New England Farmer*, by the Hon. MARSHALL P. WILDER, from his garden in Dorchester, and is a faithful representation of the fruit, leaves, and a portion of the branch upon which it hung.

*Synonym*—Neplus Meuris of the German and French Catalogue. *Size*—Large.—*Form.*—Obovate, obtuse, pyriform, outline and surface often slightly irregular. *Stem*—Short, thick, inserted without much depression. *Calyx*—Moderately sunk in small uneven basin. *Skin*—Greenish yellow, coarsly dotted, russeted at the stem and eye, and with a brownish red cheek on the sunny side. *Flesh*—Yellowish white, very juicy, melting and buttery. *Flavor*—Rich sub-acid, with a delicious aroma resembling that of the Brown Beurre. *Season*—November to January. *Class*—"Best." *Tree*—Hardy and productive either on the pear or quince stock.

The Bourre de Anjou was introduced by Mr. WILDER, from Europe, about ten years ago. Mr. W. considers this variety one of his most valuable acquisitions, and worthy of general dissemination.

## GARDEN HINTS FOR DECEMBER.

IT often happens that even here at the north a considerable portion of this month is open, and allows out-door work to be carried on. Last year we planted trees till within a few days of Christmas. Every fine day should be improved, until the ground is frozen solid. All kitchen gardens should be spaded up in the fall, and manured. If grubs are troublesome, apply a dressing of soot and ashes.

*Fruit trees* should be mulched. Mulching protects the roots from frost, and renders the tree less sensible to sudden and violent changes of temperature. If the ground be already rich, and manure dangerous, mulch with leaves. Spread them about the tree six inches deep, and throw a little earth over them, to keep them from being blown away. Stake up carefully, or in some way secure, newly planted trees from being rocked about by the winds; an opening is soon made at the base of the tree, in which water lodges, and when it freezes the tree is frequently destroyed.

Cover *Strawberry beds* with leaves; some kinds are tender, and are nearly killed out by a severe winter, if there be little snow. All sorts, hardy or not, are the better for being covered. The leaves can be raked off on the opening of spring.

*Raspberries* should be protected, and the best way is to fasten the canes to the ground by means of a hooked peg, and cover with leaves or some earth. When the canes are much injured by winter, the crop is poor. Protection is cheap and safe.

*Beds of bulbous roots,* such as Hyacinths, Tulips, Japan Lilies, &c., should be covered with leaves. Carnations, and other herbaceous plants, may be nicely protected by a covering of moss from the woods.

*Rare or tender evergreen trees* may be very tastefully protected, by boughs of evergreens fastened around them by unconspicuous ties. This is safer than straw sheathing, and much less unsightly in the landscape.

The *fruit room* and *root cellar* will need frequent examination, to see that all decaying objects are removed promptly. Both these places should be kept uniformly cool as possible, not to freeze, and quite dry.

*Dahlia roots* are often lost by being housed in a damp state, and left in a cellar. They should be well dried, even if fire heat be necessary, and then put on shelves in a dry place. They must also be looked to occasionally, and mouldy, decaying parts removed, and, if need be, moved to a dryer place.—*Horticulturist.*

## HEALTHFULNESS OF FRUIT.

I AM inclined to view the abundant supply of fruit in hot climates, and during the summer and autumn, and the great longing of people, especially of children, (in whom the biliary functions are very active,) for fruit, to a wise provision of an overruling and over-watchful Providence, which generally plants the remedy side by side with the disease, at a time when the biliary system is in most danger of becoming disordered. I have generally observed that children who are strictly, and I think injudiciously, debarred the use of fruit, have tender bowels, and I have noticed they are almost universally pallid; while, on the other hand, children who are allowed a moderate daily proportion of sound fruit are usually florid, especially among the poor. I therefore imagine that the use of fruit facilitates the introduction of iron, the coloring principle of the blood into the circulating system. When living in the country, with the advantages of a large garden and plenty of fruit, I always allowed my children a liberal proportion, and never had occasion to treat them either for diarrhœa or skin eruptions, though it is a very common opinion that cutaneous diseases are often brought on by the too free use of fruit. On first removing my family to town, the usual supply being cut off, two or three of the younger ones became affected with obstinate diarrhœa and dysentery, which resisted all the ordinary modes of medical treatment. My opinion on the subject afterwards induced me to give them a good proportion of fruit every day, such as grapes, oranges, ripe apples, &c., when all the symptoms presently subsided, and they have never since been troubled either with bowel complaints or skin eruptions to any noticeable extent.—The editor of the *Lancet*, in animadverting on the health of London during the week ending August 20th, makes the following remarks:—The deaths ascribed to diarrhœa are 126, of which 115 occurred among children. The tender age of nearly all the sufferers, 97 of them not having completed their first year, is sufficient to dispel the popular error that the use of fruit is the exciting cause.—*M. D., in London Times.*

# Domestic Economy.

## TO REPAIR FRACTURED EARTHENWARE.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Some years ago while sojourning in one of the southern counties, my good wife, who is something of an economist, learned a method of repairing broken china, and earthenware, which is better than all the cement that was ever hawked about the county. After your dish is broken, and before it has been wet, tie the pieces together in place and boil them in skim milk for half an hour, when they should be taken out carefully, and let stand till perfectly dry. They will then be found as strong at the crack as at any other part, we have a potato dish served in this manner which has been in constant use for two years and gives no signs of failing. A tea saucer boiled in this way was afterwards knocked from a shelf, but the fractures were all in new places; this was again boiled and is still in use. This may be new and useful to many of your readers who "despise not the day of small things" and for their benefit I give it.

F. W. L.

Greece, Nov., 1853.

WE have used the above method with success. In many cases it is the best means of repairing fractured earthenware we know of. The only difficulty about it is in fastening the broken pieces together before placing them in the milk.—EDS.

SUET keeps good all the year round, if chopped and packed down in a stone jar, covered with molasses. Mince pie meat may be equally well preserved if boiled, chopped, and similarly packed.

# Mechanic Arts, &c.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

[For the week ending November 29.]

Samuel F. Allen, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in fluid lamps.

J. Bloom, of East Woburn, Mass., for improvement in condensing smoke and gases.

M. C. Gritzner, of Washington, D. C., for improved gold separator.

Benj. F. Miller, of New York, N. Y., for improved iron fence.

John W. Peer, of Schenectady, N. Y., for improved trip-hammer.

David N. Ropes, of Meriden, Conn., for improvement in attaching handles to the blades of table knives.

Robert R. Taylor, of Reading, Pa., for improved arrangement of valves, ports and passages, for operating steam hammers.

Silas B. Terry, of Terryville, Plymouth, Conn., for mode of applying the vibratory spring of balance clocks.

R. C. Wrenn, of Mt. Gilead, O., for improvement in seed planters.

Ephraim B. Benedict, of Clinton, N. Y., for improvement in coupling shafts to axles.

Erastus T. Russell, of Shelbyville, Ind., for improvement in combined India rubber and steel springs.

Samuel Chapman, Jr., of New York, N. Y., for improvement in stone saws.

Richard Edwards, of Eagle River, Mich., for improvement in machines for washing ores.

Jno. Crabtree and Jos. Hopkinson, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in tightening packing of engine and pump pistons.

Israel Graves and Charles A. Bogart, of West Dresden, N. Y., for shingle machine.

Chas. Phelps, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in supporting falling table leaves.

J. B. & W. F. Poague, of Caney Hill, Va., for improvement in forming hydraulic cement pipes.

Fred'k. Seibert, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., for improvement in machines for polishing leather.

Samuel J. and Charles H. Trofatter, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in machines for skiving boot counters.

J. Heilman, administrator of Joshua Heilman, deceased, of France, for improvement in combing fibrous materials. Patented in France, Dec. 17, 1845.

Wm. Baird, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to John J. Hepworth, of same place, for improvement in power looms.

Fred'k. Nicholson, of Warsaw, N. Y., assignor to Nelson A. Hume, of Rushford, N. Y., for improvement in screw jacks for raising buildings.

DESIGN.

Simon F. Moore, of Batavia, N. Y., for design for cooking stoves.

For the week ending December 6, 1853.

Jno. Davis, of New Bedford, Mass., for improvement in indicating electro-magnetic telegraphs.

Simeon Goodfellow, of New Orleans, La., for improved arrangement of screw-cutting dies in the die-stock.

Ebenezer W. Hanson, of Spring Garden, Pa., for improvement in pen-holders.

David Matthew, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved spark burner and water heater for locomotives.

Ira F. Payson, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in soap ingredients.

Jas. Watt, of South Boston, Mass., for improved valve arrangement for steam hammers.

Geo. Wellman, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in cleaning machine cards.

Jno. E. Whitmore, of Joliet, Ill., for improvement in overshot water wheels.

Alfred Carson, of New York, N. Y., for improved mode of ringing fixed bells. Ante-dated June 6, 1853.

Lucian B. Flanders, of Dunkirk, N. Y., for improvement in replacing cars upon railroad tracks.

Jas. Glenn, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in illuminated clocks.

Ira Warren, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in shower syringes.

R. M. Evans, of Gilford, N. H., assignor to himself and Asa Weeks, of South Boston, Mass., for improvement in cutters for planing mouldings.

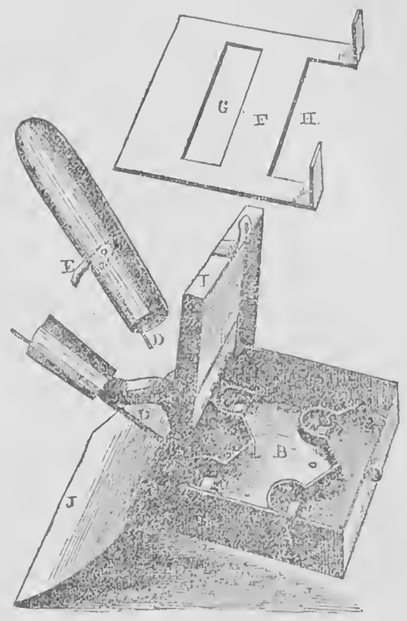
Carl E. Werner, of New Castle, Ill., for improvement in condensers for stills.

COATING IRON WITH COPPER.—The metal is first cleaned in the ordinary manner with dilute sulphuric acid, and with some of the acid on it left exposed a few days, to let it corrode and rust, in order to form a rough surface; it is then brushed over with solution of sal ammoniac and immersed in a bath of zinc; then into a bath of copper, and held there till it ceases hissing: then withdrawn and cooled to a cherry rod, when it is found coated with copper. If we want a thicker coat, it is then dipped again in the sal ammoniac while at a cherry-red heat, and then in the zinc, and in the copper, as before, till the thickness of copper is attained.—*Patent Office Report.*

PROTECTION FOR CARRIAGE SPRINGS.—W. N. Rood, of Lancaster, Wis., has invented a method of protecting from breaking, the elliptical springs of carriages. It consists in the employment of a vertical rod, which passes down through the bottom of the wagon, sand-board, spring and axle, for the purpose of bracing the spring and preventing it from bending backward or forward, right or left—the said rod securing all the parts together while it keeps the elliptical spring upright, and thus removes one great cause of breaking. The inventor has applied for a patent.

## CORN PLANTING HOE.

WE have often thought that corn planting, in company with a hearty, active, emulous set of young fellows, curbed in a little by steady, careful old fogies, was the pleasantest work of the whole year. It must be admitted, however, that Mr. BACKACHE often spoils the fun. But happily, his days are numbered. He is, for the future, to be banished from the lot, and glee be the order of the planting day. The instrument to keep him away, is here portrayed. It is a




hoe and seed dropper combined, and operates in this wise:—A is the side, and B is the bottom of the box in which is placed the corn; C C C C are valves worked by the trigger, E, on the end of the handle; F is placed in the box upon the projections which are soon curving around the apertures *a a a a*, and is intended to prevent the escape of more than one kernel at a time, the corn passing down through the openings, G H; I is the lid of the box, and J the blade of the hoe. All that is required to drop the corn is to pull upon the trigger, E. The operation is simply striking the hoe into the ground with the fore-finger of the right hand, which drops the corn, which is then covered by the back stroke of the hoe, as it is lifted from making the forward stroke. It will be readily seen that dropping the corn into the hill separate, each kernel three or four inches from the other, gives each stalk a chance for nourishment, which cannot be obtained when they are dropped by hand, all in a heap. It is an ingenious invention, and worthy a trial. For further information apply to J. A. PEASE, & Co., 79 Nassau St., N. Y.

## CORN AND COB MILL.

E. M. KILLGORE, of Athens, Tennessee, has invented and applied for a patent upon an improvement in mills for grinding corn. The invention consists in having a cylinder provided with radial V-shaped teeth, said teeth forming circles or rings upon the cylinder, placed side by side, the edges of the teeth of every alternate ring being in a line between the edges of the teeth of its adjoining rings. The teeth of the cylinder run in V-shaped grooves in a concave, the grooves being corrugated or toothed in a direction tangential with a circle somewhat smaller in diameter than that of the cylinder. The teeth of the grooves in the concave are so placed that the edges of the teeth in every alternate groove, are in a line between the edges of the teeth in the adjoining grooves.—*Scientific American.*

LAKE SUPERIOR IRON.—The American Railroad Journal says:—We are in possession of two remarkable specimens of this iron. One is a shaving turned from a cast iron shaft, and when removed was over ten feet long, but has since been broken. The structure of the iron, however, resembles that of the wrought iron, and many would judge it to be a sample from a Lowmoor or Bowling tire. Shavings turned from cast iron hardly ever exceed a few inches in length.

The other sample is of Lake Superior pig. It presents large and beautiful crystals, and gives indication of great purity and toughness.

DURABILITY OF WOOD.—The piles under the London bridge have been driven five hundred years, and on examining them in 1849, they were found to be little decayed. Old Savoy Place in the city of London, was built six hundred and fifty years ago, and wooden piles, consisting of oak, elm, beech, and chestnut, were found upon recent examination, to be perfectly sound. Of the durability of timber in a wet state, the piles of a bridge built by the Emperor Trajan, over the Danube, afford a striking example. One of these piles was taken up and found to be petrified to the depth of three-fourths of an inch; but the rest of the wood was not different from its former state, though it has been driven 1000 years.

WATER-PROOF CEMENT.—The following is a patented water-proof cement—Half a bushel of slaked lime, one fifth of a bushel of powdered rosin, with water sufficient to make the whole into a stiff mortar or paste.

INDIA RUBBER, it is said may be preserved in liquid state by allowing the juice to flow from the tree into a vessel partly filled with pure common salt.

# Educational.

## SELF-INSTUCTION.

Many a mechanic and laboring man goes through life with very little knowledge of the arts and sciences, except the one he practices, and shut out from all the delights of intellectual existence. His pleasures are merely animal, his recreations of the lowest grade, his highest enjoyments those experienced in eating and sleeping.

If a man neglects the cultivation of his intellect until the period of early manhood is past, or until the cares of a family, and other pressing duties of existence have multiplied upon his hands, there is very little probability of the lost opportunities ever being retrieved. The dew of youth has then exhaled; the acuteness of the intellect has become partially dulled; the retentive powers of the memory are somewhat weakened; and what is more, the noble aspirations—the day-dreams of greatness, the spur of ambition, the earnest desire to rise—have all partially passed away.

Ethical writers say "youth is the time to serve the Lord," and it is equally true that it is also the time to serve one's self; not in opposition to, or neglect of the former and higher service, but collateral and anxiliary thereto. Colleges, schools, professors, and distinguished instructors are not absolutely necessary to the acquisition of knowledge.

What we would especially impress upon the young mechanic and agriculturist, is the importance of *self-instruction*; and as an illustration of triumphant success would cite the case of Elihu Burritt; who, as a laboring man and one in the performance of a mechanical trade, has made himself one of the most distinguished linguists of the present or any other age. We are ourselves familiar with an instance where self-instruction at least, in the outset, has led to less brilliant it is true, but still to very desirable results. A young man engaged in a laborious mechanical employment was in the habit of studying a couple of hours every evening after the labors of the day were done. He had a small room to which he retired after supper and studied until half-past ten. His associates, for the two hours which he thus employed, were loitering away their time in stores or groceries. In this way, within a few brief years, he had acquired a general knowledge of most subjects within the range of physical science, as well as of history.—He had studied carefully, treatises upon Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, and become familiar with the process of book-keeping by double entry. The feat which he prided himself most upon was the mastery of Day's Algebra, almost unaided and alone. The teacher of a select school in town assisted him in one or two instances, but with these exceptions the acquisition was by his own unsided efforts. "I worked," he told us, "every leisure moment of a whole week upon one problem in simple equations, and I solved it too, at last! I never felt more elated at any one thing in the whole course of my life! I threw the problem into every conceivable form of equation and when it came out right at last I was half tempted to rush into the street with the exclamation of the ancient Philosopher—Eureka! Eureka!"

The problem was as follows, and will undoubtedly be recognized by many readers:

"A merchant supported himself three years for £50 a year; at the end of each year he added to his capital a third part of that which remained unexpended; and at the end of the three years he found that his original capital was doubled.—What was the original capital?"

The equation as formed by him was the one most analytical in its form, but certainly not the one easiest of solution. Letting a, b, and c, stand for the successive thirds of unexpended capital, his formula was as follows:

X—50+a—50+b—50+c=2X. By substituting the values of a, b, and c, in fractional terms of X and 50, it is readily seen that the equation will become greatly extended and somewhat difficult to reduce, at least for a beginner.

Having at length, by continued and persevering effort, acquired what might be called a good practical education, but not sufficiently extensive to satisfy himself, he abandoned his situation and devoted himself exclusively to literary pursuits, in which he has ever since been engaged. But whether he had done that, or continued to the end of his days a working mechanic, the intellectual pre-eminence he has gained will be a source of infinite gratification to himself, and will command the respect of his fellow men. Let instances of this kind not be lost upon others in like humble circumstances. Slow progress, but continuous and without cessation, will carry one a good way forward during the period of a human life; and although it is better to begin early, it is never too late.

BARON VON HUMBOLDT.

Prof. Silliman, while in Europe, called upon the veteran Humboldt—and, in his recently published volume, gives the following interesting account of the interview:

In fulfilment of an appointment, we went at once, and were admitted by his faithful servant, the companion of many an arduous journey. His mansion is a plain edifice, situated in a retired part of the city; and he would not have been now at home had not the king gone to Konigsburg; for his residence is generally with the king at Postdam, who keeps him hear his person, as his father did before him, not only for his society and conversation, but, no doubt, also as a counsellor, wise from his many years and his large experience in the world. We passed through his library, which fills, on all sides, a room of considerable size; and he issued from a door on the remote side of the apartment, opening apparently from his private room. He met us with great kindness and perfect frankness, and with a pleasant rebuke for my having hesitated to call on him, (i had written a note, asking permission to call,) implying that he was not ignorant of my efforts and position at home. I then introduced my son and Mr. Brush, and we were at once placed perfectly at our ease. His bright countenance expresses great benevolence; and from the fountain of his immense stores of knowledge, a stream, almost constant, flowed for nearly an hour. He was not engressing, but yielded to our promptings, whenever we suggested an inquiry, or alluded to any particular topic; for we did not wish to occupy the time with our own remarks any further than to draw him out. He has a perfect command of the best English, and speaks the language quite agreeably. There is no stateliness or reserve about him; and he is as affable as if he had no claims to superiority. His voice is exceedingly musical, and he is so animated and amiable that you feel at once as if you were an old friend. His person is not much above the middle size; he is not unlike in form to the late Colonel Trumbull. He stoops a little, but no appearance of decrepitude; his eyes are brilliant, his complexion light; his features and person are round, although not fat; his hair thin and white; his mind very active, and his language brilliant, and sparkling with thoughts. He alluded in a flattering manner to our progress in knowledge in the United States, and to the effect which The American Journal of Science and Arts had produced in promoting it. He showed himself perfectly acquainted with the progress of physical science and general improvement in our country, and particularly commended the labors of Colonel Fremont in the far West, of Prof. Bache in the coast survey, and of Lieut. Maury, in navigation. Bringing out his maps, and tracing his lines without glasses, he pointed out a channel of communication across the Isthmus of Darien, which he had observed and described more than forty years ago, and to which his attention had been recalled by a paper of Capt. Fitzroy's in The Journal of the Royal Geographical Society. He showed us that there are no mountains in the course he indicated, which is more southern than any of the existing routes, and that it possessed several important advantages. I alluded to his brief visit in the United States, in 1804, when he traveled no further north than Philadelphia. He told us that he passed three weeks at Monticello with the late Mr. Jefferson, who entertained him with an extraordinary project of his inventive but often visionary mind, regarding the ultimate division of the American continent into three great Republics, involving the conquest of Mexico and of the South American States. He discussed many topics regarding the United States. The discovery of gold in California furnished him an abundant theme—our topography, climates, productions, institutions, and even political controversies, were all familiar to him.

Baron Humboldt, although associated intimately with kings, is evidently a friend to human liberty, and rejoices in the prosperity of our country. He made some very interesting remarks on the present state of Europe, and on the impossibility of keeping down moral power by physical force.—In his library hung an excellent likeness of the King, and another of his own brother, the late William Humboldt, the eminent philogical and ethnological antiquary.

We retired greatly gratified, and the more so, as a man in his 83d year might soon pass away.

When we were about leaving Berlin, I addressed a note to the Baron, expressing our great satisfaction at the interview, bidding him farewell, and asking for his autograph. He readily replied, but instead of his signature merely, he sent an interesting original letter, written on the occasion. * *

It is proper to add, that at the time of our visit, Baron Von Humboldt was engaged in the preparation of a new production on the Outline Form of Mountain Peaks, in which he was working up original observations and drawings made during the course of his various wanderings. He assured us that the greater part of his literary labor was of necessity performed when others slept, as the hours of usual labor were with him consumed by the demands of the King. He added, that he early made the discovery that he could get on very well with 4 hours of sleep. This, as has often been remarked, accounts for his prodigious performances in literary labor.

Such is the modest and unassuming language and appearance of one who has, in person, explored a larger portion of our globe than any other living traveler; of a philosopher, who has illustrated and enlarged almost every department of human knowledge: general physics and chemistry, geology, natural history, philology, civil antiquities, and ethnography, have all been illustrated by him.

He has endured the extreme vicissitudes of opposite climates, and seen men, and animals and plants, under every phase and aspect. His published works are a library. His faculties combine the enthusiasm of poetry with the severity of science; and from the culminating point of four-score years and four, he surveys all his vast labors, and the wide panorama of universal science, which, as probably his last labor, he is now presenting to his follow-men by the reflection of that splendid intellectual mirror, his Kosmos—the comprehensive *Hellenism*, which expressed both *the universal* and *the beautiful*.

Such is the philosopher, who of all living men belongs not so much to his country as to mankind, and who, when he departs, will leave no one who can fill his place.

# Historical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## CANADA.—No. II.

BY J. CLEMENT.

### ORIGIN AND INCREASE OF POPULATION.

Nearly three-fourths of the people of Canada are natives of the Province. Most of the emigrants are from England and Wales, Scotland, Ireland, and the United States, though almost every nation of Europe has its representatives there. The following table shows the entire population by origin:

| | Origins. | L. C. | U. C. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Natives of | England and Wales | 11230 | 82699 | 93926 |
| | Scotland | 14565 | 75811 | 90376 |
| | Ireland | 51499 | 176267 | 227766 |
| | Canada, French Origin | 669528 | 26417 | 695945 |
| | " not of French origin | 125580 | 526093 | 651673 |
| | United States | 12482 | 43732 | 56214 |
| | Nova Scotia and P. E. | 574 | 3785 | 4259 |
| | New Brunswick | 480 | 2634 | 3111 |
| | Newfoundland | 51 | 79 | 130 |
| | West Indies | 47 | 345 | 392 |
| | East Indies | 4 | 106 | 110 |
| | Germany and Holland | 159 | 9957 | 10116 |
| | France and Belgium | 359 | 1007 | 1366 |
| | Italy and Greece | 28 | 15 | 43 |
| | Spain and Portugal | 18 | 57 | 75 |
| | Sweden and Norway | 12 | 29 | 41 |
| | Russia, Polaud and Prussia | 8 | 188 | 196 |
| | Switzerland | 38 | 209 | 247 |
| | Austria and Hungary | 2 | 11 | 13 |
| | Guernsey | 118 | 24 | 142 |
| | Jersey and other British Islands | 293 | 131 | 424 |
| | Other places | 830 | 1351 | 2181 |
| Born at Sea | | 10 | 168 | 178 |
| Birth place not known | | 2446 | 889 | 3335 |
| Total Population | | 890261 | 952004 | 1842265 |

The population of African descent, is included in this abstract, though not separately designated. The colored population of Upper Canada is between eight and nine hundred thousand. The increase has been very rapid during the last three or four years, owing to the passage of the Fugitive Slave law and the stringent laws of Indiana, Illinois and some other States with reference to colored citizens.

It will be seen by the above table that something like three fourths of the inhabitants of Lower Canada, are of French origin and natives of the Province; while of Upper Canada less than a thirtieth part are of that stock. Between forty-three and forty-four thousand inhabitants of the latter Province are from the United States, and their influence is strongly felt. England, Scotland and Wales have each a large representation, and Ireland more than any other two countries. Among the Irish, however, are but few influential minds. As a whole, they are much like the same people in the United States, illiterate and quarrelsome. They are not so generally Catholics as are the French in Lower Canada—many of them being Orangemen and fervent haters of papists—but they have as little enterprise as the French, neither of the two classes being very "progressive." The French in Lower Canada cling to the customs which their grandfather's great grandfathers brought from Europe; and the Irish in Upper Canada, with rare exceptions, know no more about rural architecture, and arboretums than the Arabs, and they would no sooner think of planting a shade tree, than of committing suicide. Many of the English and Scotch exhibit a good degree of taste and a commendable spirit of enterprise. They are the leaders of community, and give tone and caste to society.

It may be interesting to American readers to know how the population of the Province stands as it regards religious tenets; and the following table will afford the information:

| Religions. | L. C. | U. C. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Church of England | 45,402 | 223,190 | 268,592 |
| " Scotland | 4,017 | 57,542 | 61,589 |
| " Rome | 746,866 | 167,695 | 914,561 |
| Free Presbyterian Church | 267 | 65,807 | 66,074 |
| Other Presbyterians | 29,221 | 80,799 | 110,020 |
| Wesleyan Methodists | 5,799 | 96,640 | 102,439 |
| Episcopal " | 7 | 43,884 | 43,891 |
| New Connexion " | 3,142 | 7,547 | 10,989 |
| Other " | 11,935 | 59,585 | 71,520 |
| Baptists | 4,493 | 45,353 | 49,846 |
| Lutherans | 18 | 12,089 | 12,107 |
| Congregationalists | 3,927 | 7,747 | 11,671 |
| Quakers | 163 | 7,460 | 7,423 |
| Bible Christians | 16 | 5,726 | 5,742 |
| Christian Church | 10 | 4,093 | 4,103 |
| Second Adventists | 1,369 | 663 | 2,032 |
| Protestants | 10,475 | 1,733 | 12,208 |
| Disciples | | 2,064 | 2,064 |
| Jews | 348 | 103 | 351 |
| Menonists and Tunkers | | 8,230 | 8,230 |
| Universalists | 3,450 | 2,681 | 6,131 |
| Unitarians | 349 | 834 | 1,183 |
| Mormons | 12 | 247 | 259 |
| Creed not known | 393 | 6,741 | 7,134 |
| No Creed given | 4,521 | 35,719 | 42,261 |
| All other Creeds not classed | 13,834 | 7,805 | 21,639 |

Touching the matter of religion, it may be proper to remark that Protestantism, is growing mush faster than Catholicism.—Thirty years ago the population of the two Provinces was abont 550,000, when less than one third were Protestants. At the close of 1853 it cannot be much less than two millions, and at least one million and fifty thousand are Protestants, making this branch of the Christian family now in the ascendant. Its increase during the last thirty years has been at least 900,000; while the Catholics have not gained 600,000—probably not more than 550,000. This change of position numerically of the two great Christian branches, is not owing materially to change of religious sentiment, but to the circumstance that, of late years, much the larger portion of emigrants to Canada, are Protestants. Most of the Irish and German Catholics who now leave Europe, seek a home in the United States, and the same is true of the majority who leave France.

The annexed table shows the progressive population of the two Provinces, irrespective of origin or religion:

| Lower Canada. Years | Lower Canada. Pop. | Upper Canada. Years. | Upper Canada. Pop. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1676 | 8,415 | 1791 | 50,000 |
| 1688 | 11,249 | 1811 | 77,000 |
| 1700 | 15,000 | 1824 | 151,097 |
| 1706 | 20,000 | 1825 | 158,027 |
| 1714 | 26,904 | 1830 | 210,437 |
| 1750 | 65,000 | 1832 | 261,060 |
| 1781 | 113,000 | 1834 | 320,693 |
| 1825 | 423,630 | 1836 | 372,502 |
| 1827 | 471,876 | 1839 | 407,515 |
| 1831 | 511,922 | 1841 | 465,357 |
| 1844 | 690,782 | 1842 | 486,955 |
| 1848 | 779,000 | 1848 | 723,292 |
| 1850 | 791,000 | 1850 | 791,069 |
| 1852 | 890,261 | 1852 | 952,004 |

Our next and concluding article will be upon the *Prospects* of Canda.

Early Teaching.—Scratch the green rind of a sapling, or wantonly twist it in the soil, and a scarred or crooked oak will tell of the act for centuries to come. How forcibly does this figure teach the necessity of giving right tendencies to the minds and hearts of the young.

There's not a hearth, however rude,
But hath some little flower
To brighten up its solitude,
And scent the evening hour.

There's not a heart, however cast
By grief and sorrow down,
But hath some memory of the past,
To love and call its own.

# Sunday Reading.

## FOOTSTEPS OF ANGELS.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

When the hours of day are numbered,
And the voices of the night
Wake the better soul that slumbered,
To a holy calm delight—

Ere the evening lamps are lighted
And like phantoms grim and tall,
Shadows from the fitful fire-light
Dance upon the parlor wall—

Then the forms of the departed
Enter at the open door;
The beloved, the true-hearted,
Come to visit me once more.

Ah, the young and strong who cherished,
Noble longings for the strife,
By the roadside fell and perished,
Weary with the march of life.

They, the holy ones and weakly,
Who the cross of suffering bore;
Folded their pale hands so meekly,
Spoke with us on earth no more.

And with them the being beauteous,
Who unto my youth was given,
More than all things else to love me,
And is now a saint in Heaven.

With a slow and noiseless footstep
Comes the messenger divine,
Takes the vacant chair beside me,
Lays her gentle hand in mine.

And she sits and gazes at me,
With those deep and tender eyes,
Like the stars so still and saint-like,
Looking downward from the skies.

Uttered not, yet comprehended,
Is the spirit's voiceless prayer;
Soft rebukes, in blessings ended,
Breathing from her lip of air.

O, though oft depressed and lonely,
All my tears are laid aside,
If I but remember only
Such as these have lived and died.

[Translated from the German for the Rural.]

## THE ARCH OF PEACE.

There thou standest between heaven and earth, thou beautiful arch of peace! Thou many-colored sign of the covenant, to-day the same as thousands of years before!—When Noah went out of the ark of safety, and stood alone upon the purified earth, his first action was that of building an altar and offering sacrifices to the Lord. The Almighty answered him through the arch of peace, saying, "I have set my bow in the clouds; it shall be the token of the covenant between me and the earth."

Look at its *origin!* The heavenly light of the sun is reflected in the drops of the rain. The water is the earthly element, that comes to light in the rain. Thus our sinful, earthly nature comes to light in the tears of repentance. But the light of the everlasting Sun of righteousness is refracted in them, and behold, the belief of a reconciliation standing in the heart, like the glorious arch of peace in the sky.

Look at its *constituent parts!* When the pure light of heaven is refracted in the earthly water, it beams in seven colors.—Thus sevenfold is the joy of a believing heart. Of the seven colors, *three* stand forth in bold relief; the blue and red on the two sides of the arch, the green in the middle. Are not these Fidelity and Love and Hope? And when Fidelity and Hope touch each other, is there not joy? And when Love and Hope flow together, is there not peace?

Look on its *form!* The arch of peace joins heaven and earth. And is not Religion the chain, wherewith God unites with man? But that bow joins heaven and earth by standing on the earth and reaching into the air,—and have we not recognized our belief as in that holy meditation which rises from our faulty heart to our Father in heaven?

How finely we may view the heavens through that arch of peace! Like a heavenly gate he stands and invites us. Welcome thou beautiful and resplendent gate of heaven! Now our eyes begin to open, and we believe. But our belief, like unto thee, arches up to the holy gate of entrance, and one day we shall, through our faith, enter the everlasting home. T.

## RELIGIOUS THOUGHTS.

It is an easier thing at all times to please God than to please men, because God is pleased with what is in every man's power to exercise, viz., simplicity and sincerity; whereas, men to be pleased, often require a display of talents and address, which fall to the share of very few, and which, after all, will not perhaps secure favor, in consequence of the caprice which so frequently influences the judgments of mankind.

"To give knowledge of salvation unto His people by [in] the remission of their sins." Luke i. 77. It would appear from these words, that man attains the knowledge of salvation, or saving knowledge, only so far as he experiences a remission of putting away of evils from his heart and life, through the Divine power.

There is too much cause to believe that many render their salvation hazardous by a careless confidence in its security; in other words, they might be saved beyond a doubt, if they were more doubtful about being saved.

# Miscellaneous.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## SONG.—I THINK OF THEE.

BY MISS C. M. WILLIS.

I.

When stars are fading from the blue,
And from her rosy wings
The morning shakes the pearly dew,
And up the welkin spring:
The sky-lark, singing, soars away
Through heaven's unclouded sea,
And sadly, as I strive to pray,
I sigh, and think of thee!

II.

And when the sun has sunk to rest,
And evening's dewy palm
Is laid on Nature's verdant breast,
A holy, heavenly calm
Comes stealing o'er my soul,
Like moonlight o'er the sea,
And yielding to its soft control,
I think, dear friend, of thee!

Russell, Ohio, 1853.

## PRIMITIVE SIMPLICITY.

It is quite the fashion of *old-fogyism* to aver the degeneracy of the times, and to sigh for the return of the good old ways and customs of our ancestors of by-gone generations. The memory of past pleasure lingers in the minds of men, and gilds with a kind of rainbow glory the evening of our days; while pain and sorrow, anxiety and fear, toil and trouble, poverty and hardships, which were cotemporary with those enjoyments, are all forgotten.

The spinning wheel, which was wont to hum in the farmer's kitchen through the live-long days of summer, is banished from the land; the loom in the chamber is displaced, and the measured pulsations of its beating lathe are heard no more. The home-spun rod-flannel, and the butternut colored fulled-cloth are out of date; the primitive carding machine is at present nowhere to be seen, and the tenter-bars have rotted away from their posts. All these things, and a thousand other equally antiquated and slow affairs have passed away, to make room for more scientific, more expeditious, and more economical processes of manufacture. What sense or propriety is there in lamenting over the disuse of anything which is superseded by a better? If the combined labor of a hundred girls in a mill, can manufacture, by machinery, more goods and of a better texture, tastier pattern, more beautiful colors, and finer fabric, than a thousand could by hand in the dwellings of our fathers, are not the other nine hundred relieved from the toil of the distaff and the shuttle, for other and nobler pursuits?

If the self-acting mule will, of its own motion, unaided by the intervention of a human hand, draw out and twist, and wind upon the spool, with mathematical precision, a thousand endless threads, by which a thousand females are released from the twirling spindle, why should we sigh for the "good old times" that would bring back this drudgery again upon their hands? If one sewing machine will do the work of ten seamstresses, will not the death-producing toil of these seamstresses be done away?—The innovation may and will produce distress at first, as such an invention always does, among the class of persons whose labor it supersedes; but the evil will work its own cure, and at the worst it will only bring about absolute want in the place of lingering starvation. It is putting to an end at once the long agony which wrings from the heart of the stitcher, the dolorous song of the shirt:

"Oh! men with sisters dear!
Oh! men with mothers and wives!
It is not linen you're wearing out,
But human creature's lives!
Stitch—stitch—stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
Sewing at once, with a double thread
A SHROUD as well as a shirt!"

It is one of the triumphs of modern civilization, that the powers of nature are made to work for man; that the tenacity of insensible steel shall lift the burden from the aching muscle and overtasked tendon; that electricity, and steam, and fire, shall do the duty of the most menial slave; that the human mind shall be the director of those demons which preside over the powers of the earth and air, and chain to the triumphal car of humanity, even the lightnings of heaven!

The man who sighs for a return to the primitive simplicity of other times, and would bring back the spindle and the loom as they existed in days of yore, would banish also the threshing machine and the saw mill, the trip hammer and the water-wheel, the steam engine and the electric telegraph, the rail car and the steamship; and his doctrines, carried to their ultimate and legitimate consequences, would turn our manufacturing cities into deserts, our commercial marts into desolate places, our lakes and oceans into wastes of water, and civilized man into a savage.

The good old primitive simplicity of even fifty years past, would, if restored to-day, destroy by cold, exposure and starvation, one-half of the human race. The whole producing labor of the old thirteen States, would be required to do the carrying trade of half a dozen of our sea-board cities.—Our forests would melt away in a year to supply as fuel the place of anthracite coal. Five hundred wagons would take the place of one Railroad train, and be twenty days at that, in doing the work of a locomotive for a day. Twenty crack vessels of fifty years ago would not bear a single burden of the clipper ship Great Republic. Starvation and want would stare in the face and tread on the heels of "PRIMITIVE SIMPLICITY." It answered for the days in which it existed, but it will not do for those that have succeeded; and the man who prays for its return, unwittingly invokes upon the heads of his fellow men a most direful curse.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## LIFE IN THE COUNTRY.

We all have a natural desire for rural life. Far from the noise of cities and the factitious enjoyments which their vain and tumultuous society can display, with what vividly felt pleasure we go thither to breathe the air of health, liberty and peace.

A scene, a thousand times more interesting than those which art invents to amuse or divert you, is here spread before your view. The silence of the night is as yet interrupted only by the plaintive and tender singing of the nightingale, or by the light zephyr which murmurs in the foliage, or the confused noise of the brook which rolls its sparkling waters in the meadow. Do you see yonder hills gradually disrobe themselves of the purple veil which conceals them, those gently agitated harvests swing to and fro under uncertain shadows, those castles, those woods, those cottages fantastically grouped, rise from the bosom of vapor, or mark themselves out with waving strokes in azure swells of the air?

We do not sufficiently remark the astonishing influence by which nature holds us subjection, in spite of the great variety of our tastes, and the low depravity of our inclinations. I have no doubt that in the country our sensibility becomes less proud and more lively, that we love our friends with more frankness, our wives with more tenderness, that we feel greater pleasure in the gayeties of our children, that we speak with less acrimony of our enemies, with more indifference of fortune. Is it while breathing the balmy air of the evening, while walking in the sweet and tranquil light of the stars, that you can contrive a perfidious plot, or meditate upon sad vengeance? This arbor which your hands have planted, where the honey-suckle, the jessamine and the rose interlace their fragrant stems, have you adorned it with so much care only to be subject to painful dreams of ambition? In this rural solitude which your fathers have inhabited, in this asylum of morals, of confidence, of peace, what signifies to you the vain discourses of men, their base intrigues, their impotent hatred, their deceitful promises? What impression can the tiresome recital of their errors or their crimes still make upon your mind? When a stormy day declines, thus the thunder in the cloud floating above the borders of the horizon roars—thus the torrent, which ravages at the distance a wild and rustic earth, resounds.

## LAWS OF HEALTH.

CHILDREN should be taught to use the left hand as much and as well as the right.

Coarse bread is much better for children than fine.

Children should sleep in separate beds, and should not wear night-caps.

Children under seven years of age should not be confined over six or seven hours in the house—and that time should be broken by frequent recesses.

Children and young people must be made to hold their heads up and shoulders back while standing, sitting, or walking. The best beds for children are of hair, or in winter of hair and cotton.

Young persons should walk at least two hours in the open air.

Young persons should be prevented from bandaging the chest. We have known three cases of insanity, terminating in death, which began in this practice.

Every person, great and small, should wash all over in cold water every morning.

Reading aloud is conducive to health.

The more clothing we wear, other things being equal, the less food we need.

Young people, and others, cannot study much by lamp-light with impunity. The best remedy for eyes weakened by night use, is a fine stream of cold water frequently applied to them.—*London Lancet.*

THERE is no estimating the good which each and every individual may accomplish if they will but make a proper use of the talents they possess. "I can do something for good," should be the standing, ever present rule of our lives. To accomplish this good should constitute the greatest aim of our existence. Thus will the world be made somewhat better by our having lived in it.

## THE CITY OF NEW YORK ASLEEP.

It is curious to see the circulation of a great city commence in the morning—the great city that had *roared* itself to sleep.—True there was a feeble pulse all night; the cars beat to and fro; a carriage now and then gave a flutter, but after all there had been a quiet hour. About half a million of the people had been lying "on a dead level," for four or five hours; some on pillows of down and some on curb-stones; some beneath silken counterpanes and some beneath the great blue quilt of heaven.—Queer figure they make in the mind's eye, to be sure—400,000 folks, more or less, lying on their backs—lying in tiers or rows five or six miles long—lying three or four deep. In the cellar that is the "primitive formation"—then first floor, second, third, and so on up to the garret. Three hundred thousand people snoring—what a concert! Two hundred thousand people dreaming.—Two hundred thousand people in red night-caps; one hundred thousand in white, and here and there one trimmed with lace.—Fifty thousand curls twisted up in papers, giving their owners an appearance of having made a pillow of cigar-lighters. Twenty thousand curls hanging over the backs of chairs, or tossed upon tables. How gently Time touches such people: they never grow gray at all! Ten thousand people weeping, and now and then one dying; dying in his sleep; dying in a dream. And then the getting up is ridiculous enough; though going to bed—*should* we say "rotiring" in these refined times?—is a solemn piece of business, whether people think of it or not. But the getting up, and waking up, is funny enough for a farce—its process a species of gradualism. Here's one who has slept "like a top" for nine solid hours, and now begins to wake; first its a half-lurch and a long breath and a yawn; then an arm is thrust out, then a foot; the muscles are waking up. Next, the rattle of the early wagons strikes his ear; hearing is "coming to."—Then his tongue moves uneasily; taste is returning. Last, his eyes open, one after the other—then half close, then open again, and the man's awake—awake all over—awake for all day. There's another, sound asleep this minute, and *this* he shakes himself like a huge Newfoundland, springs up "perenssion," and the thing is done; the fellow hasn't a sleepy hair about him.—Snowy quilts that have just risen and fallen with the soft bosom beneath, begin to grow uneasy. The sweet sleepers are waking, so we'll draw the curtains and leave them to their toilette. Bundles of rags in dark, damp corners toss and tumble; there's something alive underneath. Out it comes—*more* rags. Misery *makes* no toilette, and there are no curtains to draw.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

## THE NORTH CAROLINA TWINS.

THE Raleigh Post says:—These little wonders have been exhibited in this city for several days during the present week to many visitors. They are regarded by all who have seen them as the most remarkable human curiosity ever produced with a prospect of life.

They are two little negro girls, about two years and three months old, of a brown color, well grown, good looking and very sprightly. Their names are Christian and Milly, but each applies the latter name to the other. The visitor will generally find them seated on a table, neatly dressed, exhibiting to the first view no evidence of deformity; but on examination, the anatomist will find them united to each other in a most remarkable manner at the lower extremity of the spine, the vertebræ of what is called, in anatomical language, the "os sacrum," being blended so as to constitute apparently one bone. All of the pelvic organs are evidently distinct, with the single exception of a common termination of the intestines.

These interesting little creatures are just beginning to learn to walk with the aid of an attendant, but their progress in locomotion must necessarily be slow and awkward for some time to come. The personal identity of the two does not seem to be at all confounded by the union.

There is no community of sensation, and they sleep and eat, and laugh and cry, as independently as any two individuals who are entirely unconnected. It is remarkable that the pulse of the one generally beats considerably more to the minute than that of the other.

We advise all medical men every where to see those remarkable children, as they present a case of unparallelled interest to the anatomist. They are incomparably more wonderful than the celebrated Siamese Twins, or any other living specimen of natural anatomical union.

## THE AMERICAN CHARACTER.

YES, my sweet Agatha, I cannot tell whether I rightly know the American character; but of this I am certain, that what I do know of it is more beautiful and more worthy to be loved than any other that I am acquainted with in the world. Their hospitality and warm-heartedness, when their hearts are once warmed, are really overflowing, and know no bounds. And as some travelers see and make a noise about their failings, it is very well that there should be somebody who, before anything else, becomes acquainted with their virtues. And these failings of theirs, as far as I can yet see their national failings, may all be attributed principally to the youthful life of the people. In many cases I recognize precisely the faults of my own youth—the asking of questions, want of reflection, want of observation of themselves and others, a boastful spirit, and so on.—*Fredrika Bremer.*

# For the Ladies.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## THE CONSUMPTIVE.

It was a fair bright evening in the early Spring;
And nature had put on her glorious attire
Of bright hued flowers; and gentle zephyrs
Lightly fanned the placid features of the smiling
Earth, and softly whispered 'mid the dew-laden
Leaflets of the shady grove, within whose
Leafy bowers the Nightingale trilled forth
His soul subduing vesper anthem, on the
Stilly night. The purling brook, that
All day long had leaped, and danced,
In joyous ecstasy, to meet the glorious sunlight;
Now flowed calmly on, as though it feared
To wake the deep and holy hush of even tide:
All Nature slept. And over all, fair
Cynthia shed her silvery ray of
Beaming light, and the bright stars,
Peeped out from Heaven; like angels eyes,
To guard the sleeping world from harm.

So peaceful, and serene it seemed,
As Paradise at first, ere sin had
Introduced its hideous form into man's
Eden, withering the bright flowers of
Truth, and Innocence, and Joy, with
Its pestiferous breath. Oh! 'twas a scene,
On which an angel might have
Dwelt for aye. Strange! that in such
A world of untold beauty, sorrow
Should tread upon the heels of joy;
And Death commingle with the
Warm, quick pulse of Life.

But so it is; Death holds a wide extended
Empire, and his dread mandates ne'er
Are disobeyed. He speaks! and sunny
Hearted childhood quick subdues his
Ringing laugh, and joyous shout, and
Plumes his cherub pinions for an upward
Flight. Manhood forgets his Dreams
Of Love, and Fame; and doting Age
Looks trusting forward through the
Mists of time, to a far happier and
A better world. Still it is hard to die:
And all, from smiling infant, to the
Gray haired sire, shrink from the chilling
Wave. And harder still for those who live,
To give the cherished and the loved ones up,
And view the insatiate monster seize his prey.

Within a humble cottage, in the far-off wilds
Of mighty Oregon, a widowed mother sat
And watched beside the dying couch of one,
Who for ten lonely summers had repaid
Her anxious toil, with childhood's pure,
And trusting love. And she had learned
In his bright looks to trace the semblance
Of the early lost, and look with hope
Unto the time, when manhood's proud
Estate he'd gained, that he would be
Her solace, and her stay, and smooth
Her onward passage to the grave. But
There he lay, within the shadow of the
Deepening twilight, waiting the coming
Of the expected messenger to bear him home.
His wealth of clustering curls, through
Which her gentle fingers oft had strayed,
Now lay in dark and heavy masses on his
Parian brow, while the whispering breeze
That struggled through the vine-wreathed
Casement, in vain essayed to lift them
From their resting place, or cool the fever tide
That rushed like molten lava through
His burning veins. Those loving eyes, once
Beaming with affection's glance, gave
Now no token of remembrance to her
Aching gaze. And scarce the surface
Of the polished mirror told that yet
The wheels of life rolled on. Since
Early morn, in that deep Death-like trance
Her boy has lain, Oh! who can tell
What painful memories of the unforgotten
Past, mingle with her thoughts beside
That dying couch. Blest visions of a
Happy youth; a peaceful home,
And the companionship of faithful friends,
All! all! are gone, but the one feeble
Link in the great chain of Life.
And this is almost broken; "Oh God!
It is too much;" and with an aching
Heart, and quivering lip, she turns away,
And falling on her bended knees,
The Christian and the mother prays.
Long! long! upon her bended knees
She holds communion with her Maker;
And when again she stands beside the couch,
And presses hard her burning palms
Upon those clay cold temples—"Oh!
Might he but wake to consciousness
Again, that I might hear once more
Those well loved tones. I then could
Give him up, my heart's own cherished
Idol!"

Wearily the lagging hours rolled
On; no sense of weariness oppresses
Her. Oh! what is purer than a mother's love!
Night mergeth into day, and as APOLLO'S
Fiery steeds prepare to mount the azure
Vault, and the dim fleeting shadows fly
Away, he opes his languid eyes. And
On her listening ear those thrilling words,
"Mother, I'm going home," strike faintly.
Then, again they closed, and upward,
Mounting with the rising sun, his
Pure young spirit flies away to the
Elysian fields.

They laid him in the
Grand old forest, there to rest. The sighing
Winds sang o'er his leafy bier their
Mournful dirge. And the fond widowed mother
Was alone with God! ELLINGWOOD.

## TO A MOURNING MOTHER.

YOUR child is gone, is dead. No more shall your ear be charmed by the music of that infant voice. He was your youngest, and before he had become familiar with the dark ways of the world, in which all is not pure as when turned from the Creator's hand—while yet his voice went forth in childish glee, and love to all—while every tone was yet sweet to your ear, and before by any sinful act his presence brought a pang to your heart, his heavenly Father called him to come up higher. "It is well" that you should weep on the grave of your youngest. Yet remember your child is but a few steps before, led by the hand of the most High, to lure you on to heaven.

One Sunday morning I found a humming bird unable to escape through the open window by which it had entered my room.—To aid its flight, I caught it, and, as this was my first opportunity of examining closely one of those tiny creatures, I held it a few moments for that purpose. After satisfying our curiosity, and pained by its cries of fear, we concluded to let it go. It was raised on the hand, but instead of securing its liberty, the moment the fingers were unclasped, it lay as if hardly realizing it was indeed free to fly. There, panting from exertion, glittering in all the brightness that could fix the gaze, it lay on the hand resting for flight; then, on wings of music, up, up, and away it sped toward heaven in the glad sunlight of that Sabbath morning.

One minute we stood looking and listening, till the hum of its wings was gone, and its gay colors were lost in the light of the sun, toward which it fled. What wonder we felt a momentary sadness as it left us; yet could we wish it back?

So is it with your boy. Though clad in robes of light, yet you cannot see him for the brightness of that heaven to which he has been called. Though his voice has now a music it never had on earth, it reaches not your ear. You weep because he is gone; yet remembering he is another treasure in heaven, can you wish him back?

SUISSAC.

## HOW TO AVOID A BAD HUSBAND.

1. NEVER marry for wealth. A woman's life consisteth not in the things she possesseth.

2. Never marry a fop, or one who struts about dandy-like, in his silk gloves and ruffles, with silvered cane, and rings on his fingers. Beware!—there is a trap.

2. Never marry a niggard, a close-fisted, mean, sorid wretch, who saves every penny, or spends it grudgingly. Take care lest he stint you to death.

4. Never marry a stranger, or one whose character is not known or tested. Some females jump right into the fire, with their eyes wide open.

5. Never marry a mope or drone, one who drawls and draggles through life, one foot after another, and lets things take their own course.

6 Never marry a man who treats his mother or sister unkindly or indifferently. Such treatment is a sure indication of a mean and wicked man.

7. Never, on any account, marry a gambler, a profane person, one who in the least speaks lightly of God or religion. Such a man can never make a good husband.

8. Never marry a sloven, a man who is negligent of his person or his dress, and is filthy in his habits. The external appearance is an index to the heart.

9. Shun the rake as a snake, a viper, a very demon.

10. Finally never marry a man who is addicted to the use of ardent spirits. Depend upon it, you are better off alone, than you would be were you tied to a man whose breath is polluted, and whose vitals are being gnawed out by alcohol.

In the choice of a wife, take the obedient daughter of a good mother.

## WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

ONE of the most curious documents preserved from the olden time, is the following petition, signed by sixteen maids, to the Governor of South Carolina, praying for relief from the charms and captivations of widows. It bears date March first, the "day of the feast:"

To His Excellency, Governor Johnson.

The humble petition of maids whose names are underwritten:

Whereas, we, the humble petitioners, are at present in a very melancholy disposition of mind, considering how all the bachelors are blindly captivated by widows, and our more youthful charms thereby neglected; the consequence of this our request is, that your Excellency will for the future order that no widow shall presume to marry any young man till the maids are provided for; or else to pay each of them a fine for satisfaction, for invading our liberties; and likewise a fine to be laid on all such bachelors as shall be married to widows. The great disadvantage it is to us maids is, that the widows by their forward carriages, do snap up the young men; and have the vanity to think their merits beyond ours, which is a great imposition upon us who ought to have the preference.

This is humbly recommended to your Excellency's consideration, and hope you will prevent any further insults.

And we poor maids, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

P. S. I being the oldest maid, and therefore most concerned, do think it proper to be the messenger to your Excellency in behalf of my fellow subscribers.

QUEEN VICTORIA AN EXAMPLE TO MOTHERS.—The Archdeacon of London being engaged on one occasion in catechizing the young princes, and being surprised at the accuracy of their answers in the Catechism, said to the Prince:—"Your governess deserves great credit for instructing you so thoroughly in the Catechism." Whereupon the royal boy responded, "Oh, but it is ma who teaches us the Catechism."

How many American mothers, with fewer cares, and fewer temptations to luxurious indulgence, have to confess to an utter neglect of this important duty! Many boys whose parents are nominally Christian can say with truth, Our mothers never taught us the Catechism. We hope some of them may take a profitable hint from a Queenly practice.—*Episcopal Recorder.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 17, 1853.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ AGENTS, and those remitting for clubs, will please send Bank Bills or Drafts on New York, instead of Checks on local banks.

☞ IN writing us please be particular to give your P. O address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ SEE Terms, Premium List, &c., on next page.

### The Time to do Good.

Now, the ever-present *Now*, is the best time to accomplish a great many laudable objects—and among others to procure subscriptions to the RURAL. "Delays are dangerous," and if you really wish to aid our circulation, the present is the very time to do so most successfully. If you wait until next week or month, perhaps half the persons who would *now* subscribe, will have *sold themselves* by taking some Buncombe or trashy sheet which will prove dear at any or no price—for an immoral, vulgar, or uninstructive paper is a positive evil in any family. Last winter a subscriber wrote us thus:—"Herewith find the money for forty new subscribers, as below. In obtaining this list, I have *beheaded* forty copies of trashy, literary (?) *weak-lics*, and substituted that number of copies of a safe, good and useful family paper. I feel conscious of having performed a good act—one which will prove of lasting benefit to community. God speed the RURAL!"

Now, how many of our readers will "go and do likewise?" The writer of the above extract became a voluntary agent in a place (in Western Pa.,) where but two or three copies of the RURAL were previously taken, and soon made up a list of forty subscribers. There are hundreds of places where we have but one or a few subscribers, in which clubs of from ten to fifty might be obtained by a little *seasonable* effort. But the matter should be atttended to early—before the ground has been canvassed by the agents of the Satanic and Nonsensical Press. Friends of the RURAL, and of a pure and useful literature, will you not, individually, give this subject such attention as may be dictated by your better judgment? If this paper is, in your opinion, what we claim—useful, instructive and unexceptionable in a moral point—then lend it your influence; if you consider it otherwise, then aid such journals and such only, as you can conscientiously. Above all do what you can to stay the tide of foolish and corrupt literature which is depraving and disgracing the Nation.

### Our Mailing Department.

DURING the past year the RURAL has been mailed with unusual accuracy and regularity.—We have employed careful, correct, and therefore reliable men, and feel confident but little cause of complaint has originated in our own office.—And yet, we have often been mortified and provoked at the egregious blunders of distributing clerks and mail agents, whereby our packages have been delayed or missent—for all which we are held accountable. Much of this trouble originated from the change in the Administration, and consequent "rotation" of Postmasters, Mail Agents, &c.—a change which has been progressing through the year, but which we trust is nearly completed. We hear few complaints of late, and anticipate a comparatively pleasant time for the next three years, extraordinaries excepted.

But, though our mailing is already well done, we are instituting some improvements, by which to dispatch each number of our next volume—even with the addition of ten thousand copies to our present issue—in less time than we now occupy. During a recent sojourn of some days in New York, we visited several extensive newspaper establishments, and were kindly shown (especially at the Tribune office) the most expeditious and approved modes of mailing, and shall endeavor to use the knowledge thus acquired to the best advantage.

—Speaking of New York papers, we were greatly surprised at the actual circulation of some which we supposed among the most popular.—Several weeklies of long standing and fair reputation—and concerning which a great deal of noise is made by the publishers—have not, each, more than half or two-thirds as many subscribers as the RURAL NEW-YORKER! This is probably owing to the fact that people prefer papers got up expressly for their benefit, rather than mere re-prints of daily or other journals—and that the *price* and size are not always so much regarded as the quality and intrinsic value of contents.

ILLNESS OF GOV. HUNT.—The ex-governor, WASHINGTON HUNT, has recently been very dangerously ill at his residence in Lockport; so much so that at one time little hope was entertained of his recovery. We are glad to be able to state, however, that he is convalescent, and is now believed to be out of danger.

### Great Fire in New York.

ON Saturday last, a fire broke out in the extensive book printing and binding establishment of the HARPERS, on Cliff-st., N. Y., and entirely destroyed that extensive establishment, together with several other buildings. The entire loss amounts to $1,500,000 of which over $1,200,000 falls upon the enterprising firm above named.—The total insurance upon their property does not exceed two hundred thousand dollars.

The Messrs. HARPER issue a card in which they state that their sheets, stereotype plates, and copy for their Magazine for January were all destroyed; but the issue of that number will not be delayed more than a few days.

Over two thousand persons engaged in the HARPERS' and other establishments, are thrown out of employment by this calamity, and much indirect as well as direct loss is incident thereto. Several persons were injured, but fortunately no lives were lost. The greatest terror and confusion ensued, so rapid was the progress of the flames, and one young lady leaped out of a fourth story window, receiving severe but not fatal injuries from her fearful fall. One of the HARPER'S who was in the building at the time of the fire, on being inquired of what portion of the property should be removed first, answered—"Never mind the property; save the lives!"

The fire was caused by a match which was thrown into a pan of camphene, by a person doing a job of soldering, he supposing the liquid to be water.

### Congressional.

Nothing of importance in the way of legislation has yet been done in Congress, and will not be until the holidays are past. The Houses have been engaged in organizing, choosing officers, appointing committees, and receiving and considering the documents and reports submitted by the executive departments. Notices of many important bills, to be hereafter introduced, have been given, both in the Senate and in the House.

One of the gravest matters for consideration, will be the question of Federal aid to railroad enterprises; and a great deal of log rolling between the friends of various routes may be anticipated. "You tickle me and I'll tickle you," will be the game played, and in many instances no doubt successfully. The plethoric state of the Treasary, just now, is a sad sight to begging politicians and hungry jobbers, and great efforts will be made to bleed Uncle Sam. We shall give a weekly summary of Congressional proceedings after that grave body shall have gotten fairly under way.

### Please "Report Progress."

AGENTS and others forming clubs for the Fifth Volume of the RURAL, will please send in as many names as possibly convenient previous to the first of January. This will enable us to judge in regard to the probable edition that will be necessary, and also facilitate the entering of names upon our books. We are confident, from present indications, of a very large increase of subscribers with the new year and volume, and have already decided upon adding five thousand to our present edition,—but will not the friends of the paper swell the increase to ten or fifteen thousand? This volume will close with nearly seven thousand more than the preceding—and we hope to terminate, if not to commence, the next with at least ten thousand more than at present. Be that as it may, we shall strive to merit whatever measure of support may be accorded. Meantime, if those making up clubs, will send in what names they have at an early day, or before the 1st of January, it will greatly facilitate our arrangements, and not affect their progress in procuring subscribers at a later period. Therefore, friends, please "report progress."

TO SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS.—Our clerks report that the RURAL is mailed to about one thousand post-offices, at each of which only one copy is taken. Now, if those who receive the paper in single wrappers will make a little effort in its behalf, they may secure an advantage, benefit their neighbors, and promote our interest—three important items. The advantage to them will consist in receiving their papers more promptly and regularly. Papers in single wrappers, or very small packages, are often overlooked or neglected by post-office clerks and mail agents on the route—whereas larger packages, commencing with the most bulky, are distributed and dispatched without delay. We send subscription papers, &c., to single subscribers, and trust each will have the kindness to "circulate the documents" for the benefit of all interested.

THE STEAMER HUMBOLDT, the grounding of which off Halifax was mentioned in our last, threatens to prove a total loss. She lies in water up to her spar deck, on a rocky bottom and at the mercy of the winds and waves, at this inclement season. The Halifax papers say she was run aground by an ignorant and imprudent fisherman, who went on board off the harbor pretending to be a pilot. The entire value of the ship and cargo will not fall much below a million of dollars. Some hopes are entertained of yet raising the noble craft.

GRAPES AND PEACHES.—We are indebted to E. A. MCKAY, the celebrated grape culturist, of Naples, N. Y., for a box of his choice Isabellas—of very large size and the right flavor. Would be glad to procure more of the same brand, and will promptly "remit" if Mr. McK. will forward a few boxes.

—To MRS. S. B. TREADWELL, of Jackson, Mich., for a jar of preserved peaches. They are fine, with the flavor of the fresh peach retained. A very agreeable and *tasty* token of remembrance—for which our acknowledgements are tendered.

### The Country Press and the Rural.

THOUGH we have never uttered a word or sentence urging people to take the RURAL instead of the paper published in their own county, some of our contemporaries seem a trifle jealous in the premises. We certainly have not, intentionally, given any cause for this—having ever directed our efforts against the blanket re-prints of the Atlantic cities, and *in favor* of the Country Press. True we have not, like some journals we wot of, coaxed or "palavered" our friends for the purpose of obtaining favors at their hands—but we *have* ever kept in view their rights and interests. Having, years ago, had experience as editor and publisher of a country paper, we are posted on this subject, and can appreciate the arduous labors, and often inadequate reward, of those similarly engaged.

But we have little or no cause of complaint, inasmuch as our friends of the press have almost universally and most generously given the RURAL a cordial greeting and a hearty God-speed. Witness the following notice from the *Wyoming County Mirror*—one of the ablest and best country papers in the whole Union. We copy the notice more particularly, however, because it expresses nearly our own sentiments in regard to supporting country papers, and the benefit to be derived by taking *several* good journals:

"The prospectus for the next volume (1854) of *Moore's Rural New-Yorker* will be found on the inside. There is no foreign paper that can properly supply the place of a county paper; and if there is a good county paper, it is the duty of the people to support it; and yet, if we were about to close up our paper, we know of no one in the United States we would more gladly furnish to our subscribers than the *Rural New-Yorker*. But there is not one farmer in a hundred that need, or ought to be confined to one paper. Ten dollars a year invested in a good selection of weekly papers is more profitable in any family than that amount can be invested in any other way. And yet there are some farmers who think if they take two weekly papers they are extremely liberal, and that it is more for the benefit of the publishers than their own. If every family in Wyoming county should take one of the county papers, *Moore's Rural New-Yorker*, a religious paper and a good literary paper, we believe that in ten years it would make the county wealthier in money, in morals, in prosperity and in happiness; and if it benefited the county, of course it would the individuals of the county. We cannot, then, too strongly recommend the patronage of MOORE'S *New-Yorker*. It is certainly one of the best, and we think we would be safe in saying, *the best* agricultural and family paper in the country. And its circulation in this county need not interfere with the circulation of the *Mirror*. We do not extract half as much from it as we should, did we not suppose that both papers went into many of the same families; and we are sure that either paper is worth more than its subscription price to any family, just for its *educational influences upon children*, to say nothing of all its other variety of matter. We speak of the two papers in this connection because we are warmly in favor of an extensive circulation of the *Rural New-Yorker* in the county, and because we think such circulation ought not to interfere with the circulation of the *Mirror*. We would refer our readers to the prospectus inside, and hope that a great many of them will conclude to take the next volume of the *Rural*."

"PLEASE EXCHANGE."—We cannot comply with the numerous requests of this sort, received from all quarters. Our exchange list is already so large that scores of papers are unread—and beside, but very few of the hundreds of our exchanges (though excellent in their several departments) are of any benefit in making up the RURAL. Hence, we cannot *increase* our present list without some *quid pro quo*. Those who wish the RURAL, have only to publish our brief prospectus, (see next page,) directing attention to the same editorially—and we will send without an exchange.

EDITORS noticing the RURAL will please state terms, and where and by whom published, if they would have us derive benefit therefrom.—Notices lacking these essentials, are of little or no benefit to any party. Please make a note of this, kind friends,—and if you *print* the same, no exception will be taken by this deponent.

THE WEATHER has been remarkably mild for the season, during the past week—more like April than December. Friday, Saturday and Sunday, were peculiarly bright and balmy days,—and Monday and Tuesday ditto, less the sunshine. The canal is of course still clear of ice, but navigation is suspended for the season.

THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.—It appears from the Treasury Report, that the receipts of the past fiscal year were—from customs $58,931,865; from public lands $1,667,085; from miscellaneous sources $738,624; amounting in the aggregate to $61,337,574. The expenditures amount to $45,026,818. The receipts exceed the expenditures by $7,310,757. This, together with the balance on hand at the beginning of the year, makes a balance of $21,942,802 on the 30th of last June.

The public debt has been reduced during the year to $56,336,157 52. The resources of the country, the Secretary thinks, will justify the application of fifteen millions more to its reduction. The premiums paid to effect its purchase have varied from 8½ to 21 per cent.

The imports of the year amount in value to $267,978,647; the exports to $230,452,250.—Thus the imports have exceeded the exports by $37,526,317, an excess which is the more alarming from the fact that it is the largest that has occurred since the financial disasters of 1836.

BOSTON MUNICIPAL ELECTION.—The Boston municipal election held on Monday, resulted in no choice for Mayor. Benjamin Seaver, supported by the regular Whigs, lacks nearly 1,700 of re-election. The vote stands—Seaver, 5,776; Dr. Smith, Citizen's Union candidate, 4,670; Jacob Sleeper, Young Men's League candidate, 2,079; F. H. Allen, Democrat, 615; and 50 Scattering.—The result greatly elates the Maine Law advocates.

ANOTHER NEW PLANET.—Mr. Hind, the London astronomer, discovered on the 8th of Nov., a new planet in the constellation Taurus, and two degrees south of the Ecliptic. It is rather brighter than stars of the ninth magnitude. This planet is the Ninth (1) which he has discovered since the commencement of a systematic search in 1846, and raises the number of that extraordinary group of worlds between Mars and Jupiter to 27.

## News Paragraphs.

☞ Rev. Henry Slicer, elected chaplain of the Senate, is a politician as well as a minister, and stumped it extensively for Gen. Pierce during the last canvass. Rev. Mr. Milburn, who is elected Chaplain of the House, is a man of a different stamp, and he was elected on other grounds. He is only about thirty years of age,—of decided ability, eloquent in his calling, and of most amiable, excellent and social character. The Senate has in this instance earned for itself the title of the Lower House, and ought to be degraded at once.

☞ The St. Louis Republican of the 28th ult., says:—A number of free persons from the interior of this State, arrived in this city a day or two since, on their way to Liberia. We understand that several applications have been made within a few days to the officers of the Missouri Colonization Society, for aid in being transported to the Colony of Liberia.

☞ Twenty-five years ago the father of M. F. Ward, who killed Prof. Butler, at Louisville, was with difficulty restrained from attacking a teacher who had moderately chastised his son. The example of the father has produced the ripened fruit. The son, at the age of twenty-five, is a murderer, with a brother as an accomplice.

☞ The people of Seneca Falls gave Mr. and Mrs. Bloomer a "public demonstration" on Tuesday evening of last week, on occasion of their emigration to Ohio. Resolutions were passed, and "five tables beautifully spread" were pretty effectually stripped of their oysters, cold ham and boned turkey.

☞ Of 240 convicts confined in the Tennessee Penitentiary, 38 were temperate before sentence, and 202 intemperate; and 127 were drunk when they committed crime. There are 43 whose fathers were temperate, 187 whose fathers were intemperate, of whom 72 were common drunkards.

☞ Daniel Benjamin, a soldier of the Revolution, who has lived in Washington, Warren Co., for many years, died on the 24th ult., ninety-five years of age. His funeral was attended by a great concourse of people, and the military escorted his remains to the grave.

☞ The emigration into Iowa, this year, is immense. The priaries of Illinois are lined with cattle and wagons pushing on for this prosperous State. The addition of the population from September 1st to December 1st, from emigration alone, is computed at 50,000.

☞ In Aarau, a town of 6,000 to 8,000 inhabitants, in Switzerland, the Protestants and Catholics have but one church. They share it peaceably together. What is more, considering man's prejudices, they have but one graveyard, and there their dust mingles.

☞ There were 375 deaths in New York last week. Nine were by cholera. The Com. Advertiser says the cholera victims were mostly immigrants resident in the First Ward, who had recently landed from vessels on board which that disease prevailed.

☞ The laborers in the employ of the O. S. & H. (Canada) Railway, at Barrie, have been notified that from the present time they would receive 4s. 4½d. per day instead of 5s., upon which about forty of them, nearly the whole, left their employment.

☞ Dr. Bridgman says, that the last census of China, which he saw in print, was for the year 1813, which made the population of the Empire more than 361,000,000. He is confident that the present population cannot be less than 400,000,000.

☞ The Gas Company of New Orleans city purchase their coal at 38 cents a barrel, manufacture gas out of it, which they sell at $4 a hundred feet, and then sell the residue of the coal, in the shape of coke, for 75 cents a barrel!

☞ In the Common School of Philadelphia, the Directors furnish the school books, and stationery for the scholars, and as the Books are uniform, and not continually changed, the cost is only 75 cents a year for each scholar.

☞ The Humboldt was valued at $400,000, and is supposed to be fully insured. The cargo, valued at $500,000, was insured in New York, London and Paris. There was a Halifax pilot on board when she run ashore.

☞ The mail train ran over a cow near Dunkirk Dec. 12, throwing one passenger car down an embankment of fifteen feet. Five or six passpassengers were injured, but none fatally.

☞ A correspondent of the Cleveland Plaindealer reports the Ship Canal at the Sault St. Marie as making good progress. Some 400 men are secured for winter operations.

☞ The Vermont Legislature adjourned on the 7th. No Senator was elected. Among the important votes taken was one amending and essentially changing the liquor law.

☞ Advices have been received from Mexico to the effect that Santa Anna will assume the imperial title on the 12th of December.

☞ At a public meeting held in Niagara a few days ago, it was resolved to unite the Erie and Ontario Railroad with the Great Western.

### The Department of the Interior.

IT appears among other things, by the Report of this department, that the surveys of the Public Lands have been steadily prosecuted, and new lands amply sufficient for all the present requirements of emigration have been bro't into market.

In the course of the past year 9,819,111 acres have been surveyed; 10,363,891 acres brought into market; and 1,003,495 sold.

The number of land warrants issued up to the 30th of Sept., 1853, was 266,043. Of these 66,947 are still outstanding.

The public domain is now estimated to contain 1,584,000,000 acres. Its purchase was effected at a cost of $88,994,015. The whole amount received from sales, up to last June, was $142,283,478, or some $53,000,000 more than the cost of the whole.

Wherever lands have been granted to actual settlers, in alternate sections, and wherever they have been given to railroads that have actually been made, the value of those adjacent has been so much increased as to more than compensate for the amount given away.

It is recommended that officers connected with the sale and survey of the public lands, should be prohibited from becoming purchasers, or being interested in their purchase.

The mineral lands of California need early attention, to prevent frauds from being committed there.

The Pension List now reaches 3,000, and will require an annual appropriation of $240,000. In many cases, gross frauds have been committed, to which attention is called.

The business of the Patent Office has largely increased.

## News Brevities.

—— There are seventeen Jesuit Colleges in the United States.

—— The public domain of Texas comprises 102,747,801 acres.

—— A telegraphic cable has been laid across the Ohio at Maysville.

—— The Maine Liquor law went into force in Michigan on Friday of last week.

—— The Whigs of Rhode Island have called a State Convention for the 12th of January.

—— In the Dead Letter Office at Washington last week, a letter was found containing $200.

—— The Poems of James Russell Lowell have just been published in London for a shilling sterling.

—— Horace White, Esq., of Syracuse, N. Y., has given $15,000 to the Hobart Free College, at Geneva.

—— Large quantities of fish, game and oysters, were spoiled at St. Louis, by the recent warm weather.

—— Professor Agassiz has relinquished his connection with the Charleston College, in South Carolina.

—— William Patton, merchant, shot Mr. Turnhull, tobacco inspector, dead—the cause being family troubles.

—— The territory of Minnesota contains 106,000,000 of acres—or nearly three times larger than this State.

—— The Hon. John M. Botts has been appointed Chairman of the Clay Monument Association of Virginia.

—— Jonas Chickering, the well known piano forte manufacturer, of Boston, died suddenly of apoplexy, Dec. 8th.

—— The Swedenborgians have established a College at Urbana, Ohio, which has in attendance nearly 100 students.

—— Col. Benton has selected the seat and desk long occupied by John Quincy Adams, on the Whig side of the House.

—— New Albany, Ind., is a fast city. Sixteen hundred and forty buildings have been erected there within the past year.

—— Business still continues active upon the Penusylvania canal. Very few boats have been withdrawn for the winter.

—— A new Welsh newspaper made its appearance in Utica on Thursday week. Its name is "*Gwyliedydd Americanaidd.*"

—— Four prisoner escaped from the Massachusetts State Prison on Tuesday night. A reward of $5,000 is offered for their arrest.

—— Thirteen hotel, beer-house and oyster cellar keepers in Reading, have been fined $4 each, for selling liquor, &c., on Sunday.

—— The Agent of the Auburn State Prison states that there has been but one case of small pox in the institution this season.

—— Mr. Bancroft has the sixth volume of his history nearly ready for the press. It will comprise the period of the Revolution.

—— The Presbytery of Rochester met on Tuesday last, at St. Peter's, at which time the Church of this society was organized.

—— Pezula, the new Captain General of Cuba, is represented as being a most tyrannical man, and much dreaded by the inhabitants.

—— An Austrian paper states that German exiles to America are already arriving at Constantinople to join Turkey against Russia.

—— The Elmira Republican states that application will be made to the next Legislature for the incorporation of that village as a city.

—— Rev. F. Close, a Puseyite Clergyman, of Cheltenham, England, has just published a pamphlet entitled, Table Turning not Diabolical.

—— A child died near Trenton from the bite of a spider; and Mr. Richard Bamford has been at the point of death in that city from like cause.

—— The Flying Cloud Clipper reached New York on Tuesday of last week, in 92 days from San Francisco, disabled by the loss of her rudder.

—— Mr. Chatfield has resigned his office of Attorney General, and the Governor has appointed Henry Ramsey, of Schenectady, to fill the vacancy.

—— The Grading of the Syracuse and Binghampton R. R. is now nearly completed, the fence built most of the way, and the ties on the ground.

—— There is not at present a captain in the United States navy who was born in this century; the average age of officers of this rank is about 70 years.

—— Three men were crushed to death on Monday, the 7th inst., in an iron mine, at Conshohocken, Pa., by the falling of a piece of rock from the roof.

—— There is a proposition before the Legislature of South Carolina for appropriating $30,000 towards the erection of a monument to the late Mr. Calhoun.

——A new town has been erected in Erie county, lying west of and joining Bennington; it is taken from Alden and Wales. The name of the town is Marilla.

—— Valparaiso papers state that immense discoveries of gold had been made in the valley of the Amazon, and that expeditions had been fitted out to explore the mines.

—— The steamer Australia struck a rock near Hat Island, Upper Mississippi, on the 9th inst., and sunk. The boat and cargo will probably prove a total loss. Insured for $15,000.

—— About 300,000 feet of the best white pine plank are annually sold by the lumber merchants of New Haven, Ct., for the manufacture of the American friction matches in that vicinity.

—— Gen. Twiggs reached New Orleans a few days since, on his return from the Cherokee Nation. He reports the Indians as generally very quiet—no disturbance having occurred of late.

—— Bishop Ives' book, setting forth his reasons for transferring his allegiance from the Protestant Episcopal to the Roman Catholic Church, is to make its appearance in London this month.

——A company of thirty men has just left Gardiner, Me., for Georgia, having been employed at wages ranging from $23 to $30 per month each, to cut hard pine in the Southern part of Georgia,

—— An old paper mill at Bethlehem, Pa., has been purchased by the proprietors of the Pennsylvania Zinc Works, who are about to convert it into a mill for grinding and mixing oxide of zinc.

—— The price of a wife in China varies according to her rank, age and beauty. The choicest article sells for two hundred dollars, while the refuse of the market goes heavily at thirty dollars.

—— The magnetic telegraph is now completed and in constant operation between San Francisco and Marysville, through San Jose, Stockton and Sacramento. Other lines are to be constructed.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## Arrival of the Niagara.

The British Mail Steamer Niagara arrived at Halifax, Wednesday, Dec. 7, and at Boston on the evening of the 9th. She brought to the latter port from Halifax, in addition to her own, the passengers of the wrecked steamer Humboldt—She brings London dates to Nov. 26th, but her news is superseded by the subsequent arrival of the Arctic with later advices.

## Arrival of the Arctic.

The Arctic, from Liverpool the 30th ult., arrived at New York, Dec. 11th, with 93 passengers.

The Africa arrived out Monday, 27th ult.

Very little news occurred along the Danube.—Heavy rain and snow had set in. Strong rumors of an armistice, but doubtful.

The allied fleets lie at Beychas. The Turkish fleet has gone to the Black Sea, to keep open the coast of Circassia.

The English Admiral, Sir L. Lyon, was on his way to take command of the British fleet.

It is reported, contrary to former advices, that Dost Mahomet is hostile to the Russians, as well as all Mahometans of India.

No event of importance has yet taken place along the Moldavian or Wallachian lines. Omar Pacha's operations have received the entire sanction of his government, and discretion was left him to act for and how he may best choose.

His retreat across the Danube was in consequence of the Russians concentrating at a point not anticipated by military men. That movement not being anticipated by the Russians, appears to have baffled Prince Gortschakoff, and has forced him to adopt new combinations. The Russians do not believe the retreat of the Turks as ultimate, and complete ignorance prevails as to their movements, and they were expected to make their appearance at any point and at any time on the left bank of the Danube.

The Russians appear not to have adopted any definite plan. They remain encamped at Oltenitza.

Rain and snow have been heavy in parts of Wallachia, so that operations were to a great extent impracticable.

The fighting since last advices had been unimportant. On or about the 20th, the Russians attacked the fortress of Tultscha, but were beaten off.

Rumors of a Turkish detachment having been attacked by the Servians at Ushitza, on the Scroo, and repulsed with a loss on both sides of 500 men are current.

Latest accounts confirm that the Turks captured and hold the important fortress of St. Nicholas, near Batoum.

Five times have the Russians by sea and land attempted to retake it, and five times been repulsed. The several divisions of the Turkish fleet have entered the Red sea with the purpose of joining Nuchaver, the Pacha's Admiral Slade's squadron.

The captain of a merchant vessel, arrived at Constantinople on the 10th, and reported having met a Russian fleet about three days before, not far from the entrance of the Bosphorus, and sailing to the eastward. Soon after he met the Turkish fleet sailing in the same direction, and he was of opinion that they would not continue their course long without coming in contact.

Malta letters state that the contract just concluded with Maltese houses, for the supply of provisions to the English ships, specify that they shall be delivered where required.

The Turkish Admiralty has provided a special depot for the relief of the French and English steamers.

On the 15th, 500 vessels were loading corn at Odessa.

It is confirmed that the Russian ship-of-war went ashore and to pieces. She had 1,600 men on board, of whom 1,400 perished, and the remainder were rescued by the Turks, and sent as prisoners to Constantinople.

Some distinguished Polish officers have taken position with the Turks, and others have signified their intention to do so.

France and England also, at length consider that the Porte is justified in using all the means at its disposal, and for this reason the Poles are welcomed to the Ottoman ranks.

English Affairs.—A cabinet council met at London on the 25th.

In London it was received as truth, that a treaty had been arranged between Britain and France to guaranty the integrity of Turkey, giving Austria and Prussia an opportunity to join them.

Liverpool Breadstuffs.—Transactions to a fair extent, with reduction of 1d on wheat and 6d a 1s on flour and 1s on corn.

Richardson & Bro., also McMakin & Son quote Western Canal flour 34s a 34s 6d. Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio 36s 6d a 37s. U. S. white wheat 10s a 10s 5d. Red and mixed 9s 4d a 9s 10d. White Indian corn 46s a 46s 6d. Yellow 45s a 46s.

Provisions.—McHenry reports beef more saleable. Pork unchanged. Sides and shoulders lower. Lard tends downward. Tallow also lower.

A Statuette of the Virgin.—In cutting a piece of wood with an axe, a French shipwright heard a hollow sound, and found that his axe had met with some obstacle. Examining the chips he perceived some little pieces of earthenware. This seemed strange to him, and he continued his cutting with great precaution. After a while he found to his great astonishment, a statuette of the Virgin, holding an infant Jesus in her arms. It was in a fine state of preservation. The tree from which the piece of wood was obtained was cut down in a forest of La Vendee. A century or two ago, no doubt, some pious person cut a hole in the tree and deposited the statuette, and the statuette being forgotten, the hole, by the growth of the tree, gradually diminished until it became entirely closed.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

London Wool Sales.—The London wool sales were brought to a close on the 17th November, with a very different spirit from that shown at the commencement. The attendance of buyers throughout the entire sales has been large, and prices, toward the close were well supported.—Continental buyers have made several very large purchases, which have contributed materially to the stability of rates. The greater quantity of what was withdrawn during the earlier part of the sales was disposed of before the close at higher rates than previously offered. On Saturday the Australian Agricultural Company's wool was offered, and, being in most excellent condition, was readily purchased by the leading English manufacturers, realizing as usual, better than any other flocks.—*Evening Post.*

# California News,

## Arrival of the George Law.

The Geo. Law from Aspinwall, Dec. 1st., arrived at New York Dec. 12. She brings $888,000 on freight, and 466 passengers and the California mails of Nov. 16th. Among the passengers are Major G. P. Andrews of the Army, Gen. Navearro, late of the Mexican Cabinet, banished for 30 years by Santa Anna.

A line of steamers is talked of, to run between San Francisco and Guayamas.

A company of U. S. dragoons had an engagement on the 1st, near Rogue River, with a party of Indians. Ten Indians were killed, and two Americans, besides a number wounded on both sides.

The Squatters had a meeting at Sacramento, and passed exciting resolutions. Among other things they declared Capt. Sutters claims to be invalid and the lands on which Sacramento is built belong to the United States as overflowed lands.

A party of emigrants were attacked by the Apaches and 21 killed.

It is said a joint stock company is formed with $2,50,000 capital to establish steam navigation on the Gila, and the intentions of the company are looked upon with suspicion.

Oregon dates are to the 28th. Overland arrivals are large. Many parties had suffered severely on the route, and some had been reduced to eating their horses.

Dr. Evans, of Gov. Stephens' surveying expedition reached Portland on the 28th.

The schooner Capacity with government stores had been wrecked at Guaymas.

A duel was fought at Weaversville Shasta Co., between Col. May a State Senator, and Edward Rowe, agent of Rodgers & Co's Express. Rowe was shot in the neck, but not dangerously.

A private Company with $10,000,000 capital has been formed at San Francisco, for a steamship Co.

Mayor Garrison had sent his message to the Common Council. The funded and floating debt of San Francisco was near $2,000,000.

The city was to be lighted with gas on the 1st of January.

## Arrival of the Steamers Danl. Webster and Eldorado.

The steamers Daniel Webster and Eldorado, the former from San Juan and the latter from Aspinwall, arrived at New Orleans Dec. 9th. They bring advices from San Francisco to Nov. 17.

There have been several fires in different parts of California since the departure of the last steamer, but the loss in each instance was not heavy.

San Francisco, Sonora, Stockton, Downieville and Sacramento have all suffered.

From the mines, the news is highly encouraging, and the miners in many localities are doing better than ever. A massive lump of gold averaging eleven pounds, has been found.

Nothing further has transpired regarding the Sonora expedition, and no further movements in that direction are reported.

An earthquake had occurred at Humboldt, but no serious damage had ensued.

The health of California was generally good, and the weather favorable.

In the markets the transactions were rather more brisk, but the prices of nearly all descriptions of produce rule low.

The crops continue to yield well.

From the Sandwich Islands there is but little news of interest. The small pox prevails with no apparent sign of abatement.

No further changes in the ministry had taken place.

Norfolk, Dec. 12th.—The steamer Star of the West from San Juan to New York, put in here for coals, having experienced a terrible gale. She has 400 passengers, about $2,000,000 in gold.

## Interesting Postal Facts.

On the 30th of September last, there were in operation within the United States, 202 Railroad routes; their aggregate length was 13,410⅔ miles; and the cost of mail transportation thereon $1,655,432 33,—being at the rate of $120 26 7-10 per mile. The average cost of steamboat service is $34 45 per mile; coach service $22 88 per mile; and of modes not specified, $7 86 per mile.

The amount of postage stamps sold during the year ending June 30, 1852, was $1,316,563 39, and the sales during the year ending June 30, 1853, amounted to $1,629,261 12, leaving in the hands of Postmasters unsold $198,605 72; stamped envelopes were issued to the amount of $295,292 69. It is estimated that the expenses of the current fiscal year will amount to $8,716,601.—The means of the Department for that period are estimated at $7,558,859 70.

The cost of the service for mail steamship lines and for transportation across the Isthmus for the fiscal year amounted to $1,965,857 33.—The net revenue derived from the same lines was $613,232 16. The number of letters conveyed between the United States and Europe during the year was;—By the Cunard line, 2,774,423; do. Collins, 1,018,345; do. Bremen, 412,117; do. Havre, 406,126. Total, 4,611,011.

The number of newspapers by the Cunard line was 1,034,163; do. Collins, 305,945; do. Bremen, in closed mails, 3,613; do. Havre, in closed mails, 4,987; do. several United States lines, in Prussian closed mails, 33,155. Total, 1,381,873. The postage on the letters sent during the year from Great Britain to the United States by Cunard steamers was $325,200 33; by the Collins steamers, performing just half the number of trips, it was but $106,065 49.—*P. M. General's Report.*

## Information Wanted.

Sometime about the first of June, 1853, a person calling himself Button, informed an individual that a man by the name of James Clark, of Rush, Monroe Co., N. Y., was taken off the cars sick and shortly died, at the house of an Elder Kingsley. The name of the place and the road was forgotten before the intelligence reached those interested.

Any person having any knowledge of these circumstances, would do a humane act to the aged and widowed mother of the deceased, by communicating with L. B. Langworthy, Esq., of Rochester, N. Y.

# Deaths.

In this city, on the 9th inst., of tubercular consumption, STILLMAN B., son of Lyman B. Langworthy, Esq., aged 31 years.

In Henrietta, Dec. 5th, CORNELIUS DEWITT, aged 70 years, formerly of Madison county, N. Y.

O. B. SCOTT, General Agent for a great variety of useful Publications. Woodville, Jeff Co., N. Y. Mr. Scott is Agent for the Rural New-Yorker.

# Commercial.

## BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The cheerful aspect of the finances heretofore announced, does not essentially vary; and the tone of the money market is buoyant and hopeful. We are drawing towards the close of one of the most successfully prosecuted and enormous business seasons ever experienced in the history of the country or of the world.

Notwithstanding the reduction in rates of canal tolls within a few years past, and the free competition of great lines of consolidated railroad, the State revenues from our public works have nearly reached the highest figure ever before attained; and when the enlargement is completed, as contemplated it will be, the perpetuity of the revenue will be insured for all future time.

The returns of the railroads from month to month, all indicate an increase of business, and in innumerable instances beyond all precedent. The Central, the Erie, the two great lines of Michigan road, the lakes and the Ohio lines, are all prosperous; and even the up-country New England lines, wretched as their financial circumstances are, and ruinous as the investment has been to the poor stockholders, are improving in their business.

A voluminous and minute report from the Directors of the Erie Railroad has just been issued, from which it appears that the whole debts, liabilities, and capital stock of the Company amount to $33,225,843, which is represented by the following property:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Construction | | 31,222,831 |
| Cash on hand | 428,431 | |
| Materials | 795,162 | |
| Real estate | 12,859 | 1,236,795 |
| Stock of State Line Co... | 314,390 | |
| Bonds of Blossburg Co.. | 9,000 | 323,390 |
| Advanced Union R. Co.. | 143,427 | |
| Adv'ced own's lake str's. | 154,714 | |
| Adv'd own's lake prop's. | 61,463 | 359,605 |
| Unadjusted accounts... | | 83,306 |
| Total | | 33,225,843 |

The stock issued is $10,090,000; funded debt about $20,000,000, and floating debt about $2,600,000.

The gross earnings for the past twelve months, foots up to the enormous figure of $4,318,962, from which about 52½ per cent. must be deducted for current expenses.—The estimates of gross receipts for next year, is fixed by the Directors at five and a half millions. The whole length of the road is 495 miles; and including double track and turn-outs 715 miles. There are already finished 65 miles of double track, and by the opening of spring 86 miles more will be brought into use. The company own 150 locomotives and have contracted for 60 more.

The steamer Baltic took out to Liverpool on Saturday, $872,000, and the Glasgow, from Philadelphia, the same day, $100,000 more. The four recently arrived California steamers have brought over three millions from our golden sister of the Pacific.

There are rumors of recent enormous gold discoveries in the valley of the Amazon, and expenditions of adventurers to those regions. There is no sort of doubt but that the volcanic regions of South America and the alluvial deposits of her mountain torrents are rich in the precious metals; and if the enterprising Yankee could supercede the ignorant and lazy Spaniard, their riches would be speedily developed. As it is, the influx of gold upon the commercial world from California, Australia, and other mining districts, both old and new, must gradually depreciate its intrinsic value; or which is the same thing, enhance that of other commodities in proportion. When one scale pan sinks, the other must as a necessary consequence kick the beam.

# Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Dec. 13, 1853.

No essential change in Wheat and Flour since our last quotations. Corn from 68 to 70c.

Pork and Beef are still dull and lower; the former is quoted at $5 to 5,50, and the latter at $4,25@5,25.

Butter 16@18c, and cheese 8@9c.

Smoked hams bring 10@11c with few in market, which makes quotations proportionately higher than those of Pork or Beef.

Fowls plenty and low. Chickens 6@7c; turkeys 7@8c.

Apples scarce and high, ranging according to quality, from 38@75c.

Salt sixpence a barrel lower; wholesale prices $1,69.

The weather is yet mild and below freezing point; what little broken ice is floating in the canal is melting out slowly, and no obstruction is offered to navigation, altho' nothing is doing in that line.

### Rochester Wholesale Prices.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour, bbl | $7,00@7.25 | Butter, lb | 16@18 |
| Pork, mess, | 15.00@16,00 | Cheese, | 8@9c |
| Do. cwt | 5,00@5,50 | **POULTRY.** | |
| Beef, bbl. mess, | 10,00@10,50 | Turkeys, lb | 7@8c |
| Do. cwt, | 4,25@5.25 | Chickens, | 6@7c |
| Lard, tried, | 11@12c | **SEEDS.** | |
| Do. leaf, | 11c | Clover, bu | $6,50@7,50 |
| Hams, smoked, | 10@11c | Timothy, | $2,25@3,50 |
| Shoulders, do., | @7½ | Flax, | 1,50@1,75 |
| Potatoes, new, | 37½@50 | **SUNDRIES.** | |
| **GRAIN.** | | Whitefish, bbl | $8@9 |
| Wheat, bu | $1,56@1.58 | Codfish, cwt, | $4,25 |
| Corn, | 68@70c | Salt, bbl | 1,69 |
| Buckwheat, | 63 | Apples, bush | 37@50 |
| Rye, | 56@62 | Do. dried, | $1@1,25 |
| Oats, | 42@44 | Eggs, doz | 16@18c |
| Barley, | 65@68 | Beans, bu, | 0,75@1,00 |
| **HIDES.** | | Hay, ton | 9@13 |
| Slaughter, cwt, | 4,50@5 | Wood, hard, cord | 3,50@5,75 |
| Calf, lb | 9 | Do. soft, | 3@3,75 |
| Sheep Pelts, | $1@1.25 | Wool, lb | 35@45 |
| Lamb skins | 50@1,00 | Flour barrels, | 35@40 |

## NEW YORK MARKET.

NEW YORK, December 13, 1853.

FLOUR—Market for Western and State flour 6¼@12½c better. Demand fair for export and the trade. Better grades are sold quite freely at improved prices. Inferior grades scarce and wanted for export. Canadian better and in request. Sales 3500 bbls at $6 75@6 87½. Sales Western Canal, 27,000 bbls, at $6 62½@6 87½ for common to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana.

GRAIN—A brisk demand for wheat at improved prices. There is little prime here for export. Mixed Western in fair request for London market. Sales 6000 bush. Genesee at 170; 5000 white Canadian at 157; 7000 red do at 150; 5000 fair white Southern at 167; 1300 red do 150@153; 8900 red Western 145@146.

Oats in demand at 51@54c.

Corn better and in demand. Sales 26,000 bush at 77@78c for new Southern yellow, 78@79c for new white do, 82c for Jersey.

PROVISIONS—Pork market steady. Mess $13 50, and prime $11@11 12. Beef unchanged and in moderate demand—$8 50@11 for country mess, $13@13 50 for repacked Chicago, $5@5 62 for prime.

Lard, Butter and Cheese unchanged.

## ALBANY MARKET.

Albany, Dec. 12.—There is but little doing in our market this morning. Property is coming in by railway, and the bulk of the sales will hereafter be made at the Depot.

Flour—There is but little inquiry for Flour, and the sales have been extremely limited and unimportant.

Grain—In grain we also find but little doing. There is some inquiry for Barley in part for future delivery, and the market is steady. Sales prime two-rowed at 85c In the street Rye is in request at $1 ℔ 60 lbs. Oats dull at 47@48c. Corn 80c for old, and 73c for new ℔ 60 lbs.

Dressed Hogs are rather quiet at the Depot. There are only a few buyers in market at $6@6,75 for fair to good lots, but mainly at $6,25@6,62.

In the street Flax Seed is wanted at $1,25. Beans at $1,25@1,50.—[Alb. Jour.

## BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Dec. 12.—There is nothing doing on the market this morning above retail lots of flour to the town trade, and quotations are unchanged. The steamer's news has no effect on the market, and hear of no sales of grain.—Buffalo Com. Adv.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—At Allerton's Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 2,270 Beef Cattle; offered during the week, 2,618.

Prices.—Owing to the comparatively small number of Beeves on sale, prices have materially stiffened,—the range of the market, to-day, being from 8 to 10c.

Cows and Calves all sold at from $42, 30@55, as in quality. Veal Calves at 4@6½c.

Sheep and Lambs took a wide range, say from $2,50 to $10.

Hogs—There were no hogs on sale at Allerton's this week, but prices are about the same as last week, say from 5⅝, 5 to 5½c. as in quality.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered, 518 Beef Cattle, 51 Cows and Calves, and 6,780 Sheep and Lambs.

Business here is greatly increasing, particularly the sale of Beeves. Prices last week ranged at from $8 to $9, and at these rates all were disposed of.

The Cows and Calves all sold at $30@60.

The number of Sheep and Lambs in market to-day was 2,060. The former sold at $2, 5@7,50, and the latter at from $1,50, 2,75@4,50.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head)—On sale 300 Beef Cattle, $7,25@10,25. 35 Cows and Calves, $25, 40@65; and 5,000 Sheep and Lambs; Sheep $2,75, 3,50, 4,50@6. Lambs $2,50, 3,50@4. Calves, $5@7,50.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—At market, 146 Beef Cattle; 30 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at from $7@9, as in quality, and the latter at from $30@50.

## ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

ALBANY, Dec. 12.—W. W. Woolford's, Bulls' Head, Washington street.

Beef Cattle—550 at market. Prices—Extra, $7,50; 1st quality, $6,75@7,00; 2d do. $6.25; 3d do, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices at from $25, $30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,800 in market. Prices at from $3, 50, $4@5.

Swine—Not any in market.

## CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 7.—At market, 2,648 Cattle, about 2,100 Beeves, and 218 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, 2 and 3 years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra 8,00 per cwt.; 1st. quality $7,50@7,75; 2d do, $6,50@7,00; 3d do, $6; ordinary, $5@5,50.

Hides—$6@6½ per cwt.

Tallow—$8,50@9 per cwt.

Pelts—$1@1,37½.

Calf Skins 11½c per lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 8@9.

Barrelling Cattle—$5, 5,25, 5,50@6.

Stores — Working Oxen—$72, 85, 92, 95, 98@104.

Cows and Calves—$25, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38@40.

Yearlings—$12, 13@14.

Two years old—$11, 20, 22, 24, 28, 32@41.

Three years old—$25, 31, 34, 36, 39@42.

Sheep and Lambs—4,435 at market

Prices—Extra, $5, 5,25, 5,38, 5,50, 6@9.

By lot—$2 2,12½, 2,30. 2,50, 3@4.

Swine—Wholesale—All hard corn fed hogs, sold at last week's prices

Remarks—The market is well stocked, both as it regards numbers and quality. The weather is clear and cold, and altogether in favor of the holders, who have done a good business. There were large arrivals of stock yesterday, pretty much on contract at last week's prices. The attendance of buyers is the largest for any day during the present year.

183 cars came over the Fitchburg Railroad, and 190 over the Boston and Lowell railroad, loaded with Cattle, Sheep, Horses, Swine and Fowls.

## BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET.

BRIGHTON, Dec. 8.—At market, 2,800 Cattle, (say 2,300 Beef and 500 Stores,) 6,000 Sheep, and 1,175 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Very little change from last week; sales quick. Extra $8@8.25; first quality $7,25@7,75; 2d do. $6.25@7; 3d do. $4,50@5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales $70, 82, 95, 110, 125@138.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 27, 29, 34, 38@40.

Stores—Yearlings $7@10.

Two years old $12@18.

Three years old—$21@33.

Sheep—Sales $2, 2,25, 2,75, 3,50@4.

Swine—Lots to peddle 5½@6c. for sows. 6½@7c for barrows. Old hogs 5½@6¼c. At retail from 6@8c.


## MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

THE LEADING AMERICAN WEEKLY

### Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

This Journal is the standard in its sphere,—an assertion fully sustained by its high reputation, wide popularity and very extensive circulation. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Mechanical, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many Appropriate and Costly **Engravings**, than any other journal in the Union—rendering it unequalled in Variety and Usefulness of Contents. An actual *increase* of nearly *Seven Thousand Subscribers* during the past year, stimulates and enables us to make the Fifth Volume, for 1854, superior to its predecessors. With a corps of six able Editors, and every facility for publishing in the best style, we are determined that the Rural shall excel in both Contents and Appearance. Independent and out-spoken, it faithfully advocates the best interests of the Rural Population—and is, in all respects, a most valuable, choice, and

### COMPLETE FAMILY NEWSPAPER!

The extraordinary success of the Rural—its circulation being very large and general, especially throughout Western and Central New York,—proves that it is adapted to the wants of the people, and has no superior in the estimation of community. Its reception and progress fully demonstrate that sundry namby-pamby, trashy eastern papers are *not* the greatest favorites with the reading and thinking classes. In judging of it, comparatively, remember that the Rural is not a *monthly* of only 12 issues yearly, but a Large and Beautiful Weekly of Fifty-Two Numbers!

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Each number of the Rural New-Yorker comprises Eight Double Quarto Pages (forty columns.) A Title Page, Index, &c., at the close of each year and volume.

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☞ Now is the best Time to Subscribe and form Clubs! Money, properly enclosed, at our risk, if addressed to Dec., '53. D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ Our exchanges will greatly oblige us, by publishing the above, or giving its main facts in a brief editorial notice. Those who publish, and direct attention to it, sending us marked copy, shall receive our next volume, *without an exchange.*

## The Wool Grower and Stock Register

is the only American journal devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests. It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information not given in any other work, and should be in the hands of *Every Owner of Domestic Animals*, whether located East or West, North or South. Published monthly in octavo form, illustrated, at **Only Fifty Cents a Year**—5 copies for $2; 8 for $3. Vol. 5 commenced July, '53. Back volumes furnished. Subscriptions can begin with the July or January number. Address to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker.—This comprehensive and spicy journal stands at the head of its class as an Agricultural and Family newspaper. It is just the paper needed for the masses, and we are glad to learn that its circulation is quite general throughout our own and other States. This is not only complimentary to the enterprising proprietor, but speaks well for the intelligence and good taste of the public; for the paper is high-toned and scientific, admitting nothing stale or uninstructive.—*May its success continue to keep pace with its merits.—Albany Transcript.*

Moore's Rural New-Yorker, is one of the *very best* newspapers we know of, particularly for the Farmer's family, and indeed the Mechanic's also. It is always filled with so much interesting and useful matter that we cannot help running our scissors through it for the benefit of the readers of The Fredonian, although it makes us grieve to spoil for our centre-table so handsome a sheet.—*New Jersey Fredonian.*

A few such papers as the Rural New-Yorker will convince the people that all excellence is *not* confined to the "Model Couriers," and the "Star Spangled Banners," and the "Waverly Magazines" of the day. The Rural is an admirable paper for the fireside and contains a vast amount of valuable information for the farmer and mechanic.—[Pittsburgh (Pa.) Saturday Visitor.

Its leading feature, perhaps is agricultural; but in the departments of the arts, the sciences, education, history, literature and the daily news, it is most ably and admirably sustained—is an honor to the newspaper family, as well as to its editor and proprietor.—*Mich. Chris. Herald.*

Independent of its being the very best agricultural paper that has ever come under our notice, its literary merits are unsurpassed. It is certainly the best and most useful paper of the kind we have ever seen.—*Pa. Whig.*

Moore's Rural New Yorker is a beautifully embellished and richly filled Agricultural Horticultural, and Pictorial weekly journal.—*Rochester Daily American.*


## THE RURAL FOR 1854.

### Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the Rural New-Yorker, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

### PREMIUMS FOR SUBSRCIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the Rural New-Yorker—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person send the next (seventh) greatest number.

### JANUARY PREMIUMS!

1. TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the largest number of subscribers, according to our terms, previous to the 1st day of January, 1854.

2. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending the second largest number, as above.

3. TEN DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending the third largest number as above.

☞ Persons competing for these Premiums must mail their remittances on or before the 31st of December. They are not excluded from the April prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred Dollars, in Cash.*

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-Masters a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reach and reward every one who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Ag'l Books,) to each person sending payment for fifty or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for forty or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1853, to every person remitting for thirty subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for twenty copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the Rural and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies, ($15,) an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Gen. Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7th. To every one remitting for three copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for one copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for 1848 or '49, as preferred.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

### TERMS IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE,
November, 1853. Rochester, N. Y.


## UNIVERSITY OF ALBANY.

Department of Chemistry.—E. S. Carr, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and its applications to Agriculture and the Useful Arts.

F. E. Dakin, Instructor in Analytical Chemistry.

This Department of the University, having been permanently established, a spacious Laboratory will be opened for the reception of Students, on Tuesday, the 10th day of January next. There will be a Course of Instruction in Practical and Analytical Chemistry, and a Course of Lectures by Prof. Carr, on the applications of Chemistry to Agriculture and the Manufacturing Arts, continuing during a term of three months. The Laboratory will be open from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

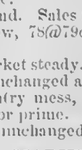
The Lectures will be delivered in the evening, and will be free of charge.

For Laboratory Instruction, $20 per term, or $10 per month, for a shorter period. Students will be charged with breakage and the Chemicals they consume. Students will also have access to the State Agricultural and Geological collections.

Analysis of Soils, Ores, Mineral Waters, &c., made on reasonable terms.

Address Prof. E. S. Carr, at Albany, or either of the following gentlemen:—Luther Tucker, office Albany Cultivator; Hon. B. P. Johnson, State Agricultural Rooms; Dr. J. H. Armsby, 669 Broadway. 207-3t

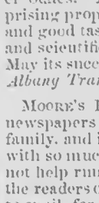
## CANOGA SPRING FARM FOR SALE,



CONTAINING 260 ACRES OF LAND, forty-five acres of valuable timber, chiefly white oak, the remainder cleared and in a good state of cultivation and well adapted to all kinds of grains. It has on it a never failing spring, which waters one hundred acres of the improved land, at all times, which makes it one of the very best farms for the rearing of stock in Western New York. The said premises are situated in and adjacent to the village of Canoga, near Cayuga Lake, in the county of Seneca, N. Y. There is an excellent Grist Mill and two good Saw mills, within a few rods of the said farm; also, District Schools and Churches. Upon the said premises, there are—an elegant and commodious brick edifice, a tenant house, a carriage house, three barns, sheds and other necessary outbuildings,—three young orchards, containing all kinds of the very best fruit. In short, it is a valuable and desirable property, and will be sold by the subscriber at a great bargain.

Direct to SAMUEL McINTOSH,
207-tf Canoga, Seneca Co., N. Y.

## VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE IN GENESEE COUNTY.



I AM about to quit farming and have concluded to offer my Farm for sale. There are few farms more valuable or desirable for any person who wishes a good farm. It is located one mile north of the village of Batavia, on Bank street, and is situated on both sides of the road, with the buildings located nearly in the centre of the farm, so that from them nearly all of it can be seen at a glance. It contains about two hundred and twenty acres, and there are about one hundred and ninety acres of improvements, of which one hundred and seventy-five acres are *first quality wheat land.* The timber is principally beech and maple, with black ash sufficient to keep the farm well fenced. The whole farm is under first rate fences, staked and capped. The soil of the farm is lime, gravel and marl, resting upon limestone. The buildings are commodious and pleasantly located—being a 1½ story framed house, nearly new, three barns, one large shed, two granaries sufficient to store 3,000 bushels of grain, a large corn crib, and other out-buildings, besides a framed house for a hired man. There are three wells upon the place, having good water, and five living springs on different parts of the farm. There are two orchards, in which there is a choice collection of fruit, selected with great care, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Nectarines, Apricots and Quinces,—with Raspberries, Strawberries and Asparagus beds.

Such is a description of my farm, and I offer it for sale at a bargain. Any one wanting a first rate wheat farm, admirably located upon a good road, and near a beautiful village in one of the finest sections of country in the world, cannot do better than to come and see the farm.—I will give a liberal credit on the sale.

C. R. BRINCKERHOFF.
Batavia, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1853. 205

# Poetical.

Written for the Rural New-Yorker.

## CHILDHOOD'S PRAYER.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

By her cot at hush of eve,
Knelt a little winsome one—
Golden curls adown her neck,
Radiant as the setting sun.

Meekly clasped her dimpled hands,
And her upturned brow was fair,
While her softly pouting lips
Lisped out a childish prayer.

Throned in glory and in light,
High the Heaven of Heavens above,
Reigning o'er ten thousand worlds,
Was the mighty Lord of love.

Music soft, around Him swept,
Golden harp and seraph lyre;
Endless hallelujahs breathed
Forth by Heavens rejoicing choir.

But the prayer of childhood stole
Softly to the Heart of Hearts,
Blending with the music spell
Which the cherub's psalm imparts

Guileless, pleading, trustful too,
Holy incense unto Heaven;
Richer gift than angels bring,
Lo! a little child hath given.

New-Haven, Ct., Dec., 1853.

# Rural Sketch Book.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

## THE OLD PORTFOLIO:

### A REMINISCENCE OF THE PAST.

BY H. G. EASTMAN.

Surely, "Life is a dream." Not a day passes but we are reminded of the frailty of human existence. To-day we have a friend, the dearest in the circle, one whose step is the lightest, her song the sweetest, and her laugh with the gay. The morrow comes, and this loved one is laid in her "narrow home," and the bending willow only marks the spot.

In my hand, I hold a portfolia, which was my school companion thirteen years ago.—This old portfolio contains many a package bearing dates at that time; and if there are some fair readers of the Rural, who cannot find a worthier object on which to bestow their attention, they may glance at my simple sketch, while I unfold the revealings of this companion of mine, long years ago.—I was a mere child then, but as I look back I can see each familiar face, and remember all that passed with a strange minuteness. How slight a thing will recall these hours, and wake the fond memories lingering with them. On yonder eminence, and a short way from my rural home, stood the old school house, surrounded by gigantic maples of a century's growth. How faithfully does memory recall the many pleasant hours of my childhood, passed beneath the roof of that old school house. A busy band were we; aye, and a happy one too, as we gathered from time to time, in that old school-room,—and these hours of mingled pleasure and toil will ever be remembered as so many bright oases in the desert of life.—Time, in its onward march, has wrought sad changes in that loved spot. The teachers have long been gone, and the old school house, where they were wont to tread, with the young and happy hearted, in life's early march, has long been deserted. Its walls have crumbled in decay, and naught is left to mark the spot where our youthful feet were wont to tread, save the streamlet that glided near, and that still murmurs on.

The memory of those childish days linger around me like the echo of a gentle strain, and as I reflect upon them, they bring many thoughts to mind, both painful and pleasing. They carry me back to the time when I and my pleasure-seeking companions with "feet-steps light as the fawn," roamed far away from home, and all restraint, and played during the long summer day, until we were exhausted with the very excess of enjoyment. Time's dark curtain is drawn aside, and in imagination I see them now, with their laughing eye, glowing cheek, and clustoring hair, sparkling now and then in the sunlight. And I hear again the wild shout of glee, and the ringing laugh of joy and merriment. But ah! this is only a dream! Those who composed that little band, are widely seperated now. While pressing cares have overshadowed many, changes have come upon all. They have gone out into the world, with their different thoughts and aspirations, and their intercourse with it has had different effects upon each. Some perhaps, have met with coldness and neglect, which others have gone on their life's pilgrimage, without care or sorrow to disturb their joy.

But I had nearly forgotten the friend of my early days, who has been so true to his trust, "The Old Portfolio." Now, this much-valued friend contains many precious things. We will first open a package bearing date June, 1840. Here are cards from my school-mates at that time; but where are they who gave them? Some are sleeping beneath the oceans wave; others have severed the fondest ties, that bound them to their native land, and are now toiling beneath the tropic in search of golden treasures. To others we have said the last farewell, for they have departed to that "land from whence no traveler returns." Here is a card upon which is written "Remember Rose." This fair girl I well remember as the sweet pale face of our own village.—She is reposing far away in the western wilds where the prairie flower blooms above her head, and the wild winds chant her requiem. Here is another, bearing the simple inscription, "From Vic." She was a sweet girl of fourteen, whose rounded, healthy cheeks bespoke long life. She was life to her school companions, and an example for their pattern. I distinctly remember her, as she extended her hand, with her dark luminous eye half concealed, and affectionately said, "Good Bye." She was going with her parents to an eastern city. She promised to visit us often; she did visit us once, but then her cheek was delicate as a lily; her lips, once so rich and full, were now thin; and her sweet voice grew plaintive, more plaintive, while I trembled at the lustre in those eyes. It was the lustre of Death. She returned to her new home, to tarry but a few short weeks, and then they folded her snow-white hands over her still heart and laid her in the grave.

Here is a package upon which is beautifully written, "Katie"—"To be opened in five years." Well it has been opened; and do you not remember those curls, which escaped down that neck, fairer than any of your dreams? Well, it contained one of these; and I love to look at it, and then think of the sad fate of the sweet one who gave it. I saw her a few moments before she took passage on that fatal boat, the "Henry Clay." As the news of that terrible disaster came, it also came that Katie was no more. Our teacher, too, has been summoned home. We laid her carefully beneath the grassy mound, in our own little church-yard, where the violets grew and the birds sing all the year round, perched on the polished marble where many a loved name is inscribed.

Another, the pride of all who knew him, is left to sleep on California's distant shore, far away from his childhood home. Altho' his venerated parents, fond brothers and sisters, may not weep at the spot so hallowed by his dust, yet Sacramento's turbid waters will roll past his grave for ages to come, while his memory shall live in the many hearts that loved him. The "grim messenger" which spares neither the lowly nor the lofty, has sent his message into many a happy circle, and the fairest of their number have gone to obey the summons. Thus, one by one, have they "wearied by the way," while changes have come upon all. We enter upon the scenes of childhood, with bright hopes and expectations, but they are often suddenly blasted forever. As we review the season of childhood we may learn a lesson from its departure, that youth is also passing away, and ere we are aware, another stage of our exhistence will be ushered upon us. Then let us improve wisely our youthful moments, that we may be prepared to act with honor to ourselves the part assigned us in the groat drama of life.

Maple Grove, Marshall, N. Y., 1853.

## THE MAIL-AGENT'S STORY.

The following account of a transaction, in which the narrator was one of the parties concerned, is given to show the terrific dangers to which persons in the Railroad employ are subject, and also, as a remarkable instance of escape from what might seem certain death. The story is related as near as possible, in the words of the Mail-Agent himself:

I was at one time in the employ of the Government as Mail-Agent, and on the day in which the following event occurred, which was of a Saturday, about the middle of May, 18—, I was running down with one of the English mails from N— Y— to B—. The dispatch of these trains was irregular, and depended upon the will of the Chief Postmaster, and they have since, I think, been entirely discontinued.

At about 6 P. M. we reached S—, that busiest and prettiest of all the inland New England cities. The trees were just putting on their first garment of fresh green leaves, the wide fields began to shine with verdure, and every boy and girl seemed to have just found some new sport and to utter a new kind of shout, as we dashed into the old depot, with a shriek from the engine (a very powerful one of the first class, called the Ætna,) enough to take one's hair off his head. All I had on the train was just one car behind the tender, carrying the great mails, some valuable express matter, and a live brakeman. I used to think myself a great man in those days, when I was intrusted with sometimes half a million of property, but I had good reason to change my mind before I was over with this special trip, that I'll be bound. What is any amount of dollars and cents compared with the risks that a man must run who is at the head of an Express mail train? We halted in the S—, depot just long enough to wood and water, seize upon a mug of piping hot chickory coffee, and a bit of greasy paste concealing a slab of dried apple-sauce, and called, in courtesy, a pie — when, springing on the train, we left the station somewhat before sunset, and were soon flying along at a headlong pace, in the direction of the sea-board.

Now I doubt not, to you and other gentlemen who are in the habit of sitting in a comfortable Railroad car, on a stuffed seat, reading the last news from Europe, or the pages of some entertaining novel, the mode of travel and the various little incidents on the road seem very delightful. But the thing is very different when you are perched on the seat of an engine, and going down the road at the rate of fifty miles an hour, a velocity not rarely attained where the track is in good order, and getting over the ground the sole consideration in view. I could not endure the solitude of the mail-car, and almost uniformly sat forward, even when it was stormy, and I can conceive of few things more astonishing, and at the same time overpowering, to a sensitive person, than that of a night-trip, when you cannot see an inch ahead, unless you are at the engineer's window, and you sit swaying about after the engine, (or machine, as it is *invariably* called by *employes*) which seems every moment as if it would fling itself off the track, as it continually sags and leans from one side to the other. In the passenger cars no idea *whatever* of the speed, of the momentum, can be obtained; this can only be got by standing near the track as the train whizzes by, or being upon the engine or tender. There is, in addition to the jerks and motion ahead, a universal compound hideous noise made of steam fizzing, the shriek of the whistle, which never seems to be over on a fast train, as it is the custom to whistle at every crossing, and a general groaning of wheels, chains, axles, and the sough of the wind as it draws through the engine. In fact, take a quiet man out of his parlor some stormy evening, with an easterly breeze, from a comfortable confab with his better half, and put him on the engine of a mail-train "devouring the darkness" at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, and if he recovers from the shock in six months, he will have considerably more iron in his nerves than most slow coaches I have known.

But on the evening in question, we had fair weather, and daylight sufficient to last us a good way down, a first rate engine, and a clear run to W——, so far as we knew.

"A fair prospect for a good trip," said I to the engineer, before starting.

"It looks well enough *now*," was his reply. "And little enough time to do it in. I only wish the merchants of B—— had to run these —— mail-trains for themselves, and take the beggarly wages I get for the business. I'll be bound they would not scrape their precious bones over the road more than once, and then twenty-five miles an hour would take the breath out of their bodies."

Thompson, the engineer on this trip, I had ridden with before. He was a tall, black-haired man from the State of Connecticut, a great driver, and silent as death on the road. He kept his eye fixed steadily on the track, except when he was timing his speed. That he possessed the unscrupulous presence of mind, some persons may call it recklessness, possibly demanded by the driver of a fast train, will be shown by the incident that follows:

We had come along very well, and were some way past N—— W——. I think I might have been going at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, common running time. There was here a slight curve in the road, and on getting round it, I heard Thompsen cry out at the utmost power of his lungs, (not of much account to be sure in the din of the engine,)—"There is something on the road. Hold on for your lives." And as he said this, he put the whole force on the engine, and let off the full power of the whistle in a shriek of such concentrated agony, that it appeared as if the entire chorus of Pandemonium had been let loose, and then, in another second, there was a tremendous crash, a mighty jar that threw me flat on the floor of the engine, and a universal crashing of timber, rattling of wheels, and something like the death-shriek of man or beast. And in another second all this agony was over, the engine was reversed, the brakes put on, and Thompsen exclaimed, "We have run down a train, Mr Collins, and though our time is short, I believe it is but a duty to run back and see if anybody is killed." Thompsen and I thereupon jumped off and ran back about twenty-yards, when we saw in an instant the terrific danger we had past, and the nature of the accident. A party of Irish laborers were now standing by the side of the road, and the engineer of the train we had run down, a red-headed Lowland Scot by the name of McGillies, told us how it had all happened. "You see, men," said Mac., "I had come along down to back up into a gravel-pit, with about thirty men on board the dirt cars, and a car with two horses in it; I knew you would be along, and I believed I had time enough to set the switch, back off my train, and put everything in order before you would be here. But as true as I live at this moment, I hadn't run down more than far enough to get my last car on to the gravel track, and as for the switch, I had not seen it, before I heard you. I believe I considered a second about it, and I said to myself, if this switch is set now, both trains will be altogether broke up; if I leave the train, my men will at least be safe, and he will have some chance of running over or thro' it. Jump men—jump for your lives! was all I said; and we did, and cleared ourselves, and that is just it; and 'What will the Governor be saking about?'" The nature of the ground was all that saved the mail-train. A little plane on one side had been cut down for gravel, and the road laid sidling, while on the right hand an embakment went down a considerable distance, and in a small pond or pool at the bottom of this bank were the victims of our speed and Thompsen's presence of mind, namely, the locomotive, the dirt-cars, and the car in which were the horses, the latter, of course, "kilt intirely." Our engine struck the hindmost of the dirt-cars with the most terrific force, and literally piled the whole train one over the other upon the engine, and the impetus still keeping up, with a violent strain to the right, the locomotive, and in fact the whole concern, had gone over in one mass off the road and out of our way. "Come, Mr. Collins," cried Thompsen, "we have not half a minute to lose; on beard!" and springing on the machine, we were piling down the road at an awful rate, to make up for lost time. On reaching the next station, we found that everything movable in front of our engine had been carried away, our lamp, cow-killer, rails and wood-work; but the heavy, solid engine-head had literally acted like a cannon ball, and swept the whole gravel train off the track, as if it had been so many bundles of straw.

"You look pale, man," said Thompsen, as we got down from the engine in the station-house at W——.

"I *feel* pale," said I. "By the way, it appears to me you raised your steam when you saw that train ahead. Did you know it was a train?"

"I cannot say much about that," he replied with a strange look about his eyes.—"The fact is, I knew there was something ahead, that we were going thirty-five miles an hour, and that to bring up was totally out of the question. The only chance was in running the thing down. I have played the same game before, and I should again if my life was hanging on it. You must do something, and you must do it in short meter. But let me tell you one thing, Mr. Collins, it is the last day that —— red-headed Scotchman, the plague rot him, will drive a train on the W—— road."

"What has happened, Charles!" asked my wife of me, as I entered the sitting-room of my house in W——, for I went no further than this place; "you look more like a ghost than a living man." Out of curiosity I looked in the glass, and it was literally the fact, that my cheeks were a ghastly white, my hair as wet as if I had just been ducked in the river; in fact, I was the exact picture of a criminal who is led out for execution.

"Happened, Mary!" was my reply, "this has happened, that I have taken my last ride as special agent on a mail-train, if the house must be sold over our heads." And then I detailed the above circumstance.

"Horrible, horrible!" exclaimed the poor girl, unable to keep the tears from flowing down her cheeks, "what an awful escape from an awful death. Grant Heaven that you may never go again!"

I learned beyond a doubt, for I made every inquiry, that McGillies, the driver of the gravel train, was an intemperate man, and had been seen hanging about the grog-shops of N—— W—— that afternoon.—Ruin was the cause of this near escape that I had from a horrible death, and I would say, in conclusion, never, on any occasion, ride on special trains, and beware of strong drink as you would a raging poisen.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

# Wit and Humor.

Antiquity.—A lawyer and a doctor were discussing the antiquity of their respective professions, and each cited authority to prove his the most ancient.

"Mine," said the disciple of Lycurgus, "commenced almost with the world's era. Cain slew Abel, and that was a criminal case in common law."

"True," rejoined Esculapius, "but my profession is co-eval with the creation itself. Old mother Eve was made out of a rib taken from Adam's body, and that was a surgical operation."

Seeing Royality.—A person of rather doubtful character, recently returned from Europe, told his friends he had been presented at court while there. Did you see the Queen? asked one. "Wal, no," returned the Yankee, "I didn't see her 'zactly, but I see'd one of her friends—a judge.—"Yer see," he continued, "the court I was presented at happened to be a police court."

The Musical World is informed that at an exhibition given by the Choctaw Indians the other night, they "kindly offored to give a specimen of tomahawking and scalping, if any lady or gentleman in the audience would step forward."

An Irish lad complained the other day of the harsh treatment received from his father. "He treats me," said he mournfully, "as if I was his son by another father and mother."

"Ma, that nice young man, Mr. Saufting, is very fond of kissing."

"Mind your seam, Julia; who told you such nonsense?"

"I had it from his own lips."

"Do you know Mr. John Brown?" "Yes, my dear." "Is he not a very deserving man?" "Yes, he deserves a flogging, and if ever he gallants you home again I will give it to him!"

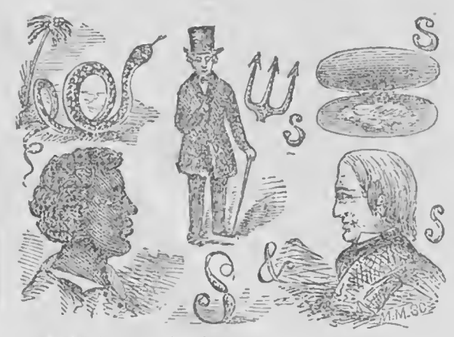
Drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow.—*Spanish Maxim.*

To find out the way to the Sheriff's office, endorse for a friend, and go security for his house rent.

# Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

## ILLUSTRATED REBUS.—No. 2.



☞ Answer in three weeks.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 30 letters.

My 1, 2, 19, 23, 29, 17, was one of the seven wise men of Greece.

My 2, 24, 10, 18, 12, 28, was a Grecian poet.

My 3, 8, 4, 23, 18, 28, was a distinguished ancient mathematician.

My 4, 26, 23, 28, 15, 30, 12, 6, was a Spanish dramatical writer.

My 5, 16, 13, 22, is a city in Turkey, of much splendor.

My 6, 3, 30 12, was a Roman Emperor.

My 7, 8, 15, 24, 27, 12, 13, 17. 4, 5, 11, 10, was distinguished for personal beauty.

My 8, 16, 20, 26, 6, first taught the Turks the art of casting cannon.

My 9, 23, 18, 17, 22, was a Queen of Tyre.

My 11, 19, 4, 18, 1, 8, 10, was a Roman historian.

My 14, 16, 9, 17, 4, 5, 1, 11, is an American historian.

My 16, 22, 21, was a celebrated naturalist.

My 20, 8, 30, 27, 10, was a Scotch poet.

My 21, 9, 23, 8, was the first teacher and legislator of the Mongols.

My 22, 2, 26, 20, was the most impious of the Kings of Israel.

My 25, 29, 16, 25 24, 17, was a Persian King.

My whole is an important event in ancient history.

H. W. S.

Gorham, N. Y., Dec., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## QUESTION.

It is required to divide a weight of 121 lbs. into five such parts that any number of pounds from 1 to 121 may be weighed with them.

B.

Hunt's Hollow, N. Y., Dec., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 50.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*Ainsworth's Dictionary.*

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Hiram C. White. [195tf] Amasa Mason.

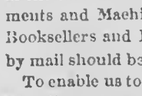
**PRICES IS THE TEST.**

I AM selling Goods at reduced prices, to reduce my stock, in order to sell out.

HAIR WORK.

Wigs, old prices, $10 to $15, now $7 and $11; Toupees $10 to $8 now, $8 and $6 down to $4; Ladies' bands 50 per cent. less; Braids 75 per cent. less; Curls the same. Perfumery and Gents. Furnishing Goods the same discount from usual prices. Three-ply collars 15 cts. each, or $1,75 per dozen. Come, or send to 56 Buffalo St.

204-tf PROF. BROWN.



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For particulars concerning the business, address Democrat Office, Rochester, N. Y., or to the subscriber,

F. H. MARSHALL.

Rochester, July 21, 1853. 187-tf

**MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:**

A WEEKLY HOME JOURNAL,

For both Country and Town Residents.

PUBLICATION OFFICE,

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To enable us to accommodate as many as possible, brief advertisements are preferred. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ Non-Subscribers into whose hands this number of the Rural may fall, are requested to give it an examination, and, if approved, their support. See Prospectus, Premium List, &c., on preceding page.

# MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME IV. NO. 52. } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1853. { WHOLE NO. 208.



MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANT EDITORS

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter—interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings—than any other paper published in this Country


## Rural New-Yorker.

### Progress and Improvement.

### CLOSE OF THE VOLUME.

THIS number completes the Fourth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, terminating our editorial labors for 1853. The occasion is one of no ordinary interest, and awakens mingled emotions of pleasure and regret, yet the former are most powerful. Not that we rejoice at the flight of Time—that is a source of regret—but that we have been vouchsafed the health and strength to labor almost unceasingly during the days, weeks and months of the year, continually sustained by the approval and substantial encouragement of the thousands whose welfare we have earnestly endeavored to promote.—while many, who began the year as hopefully and vigorously, have been stricken by the hand of affliction, or cut down in the meridian of life and usefulness.

In mentally reverting to the past—the events of even a twelvemonth—many subjects are suggested, comments upon which would be pertinent, yet we have not space for their discussion. But as the occasion permits allusion to personal affairs, we have somewhat to say to all interested in, or who have in any wise augmented, the success of this journal. And yet, our obligations are so great, that we hesitate in writing what we feel constrained to say, lest we should be accused of uttering flattery, instead of the sincere emanations of an appreciating heart. Be that as it may, we cannot consistently add "finis" to this volume, without expressing our warmest acknowledgements to each and all who have seconded our efforts, and thereby contributed to the unexampled success of an enterprise designed to promote, in an eminent degree, the present interests and prospective welfare of community. We feel and know that the success of the RURAL NEW-YORKER—a success so marked and complete as to create unsuccessful imitation and rivalry in different localities—has been achieved by the combined efforts of thousands of generous and influential persons residing in various sections, near and distant. It is to those who have seconded us in every appropriate manner—especially in the capacity of Correspondents, Agents, and Subscribers—that the thanks of the public, and our own acknowledgments, are eminently due for the permanent and prosperous establishment of a journal which we believe is accomplishing a large measure of usefulness.—We feel justly proud of the RURAL and its success, but prouder still of the ardent, active, generous-hearted [illegible] and Improvement" who have enabled us to make it what it is acknowledged to be—the standard Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper of the age.

Reader, to prove that we are right, let us see what our friends have accomplished. During the year we have published several hundred articles form Correspondents.—And we must say, that for variety and importance of subjects discussed, for the clear, practical, common sense language in which they are couched, for the spirit of progress, and love of truth with which they are so manifestly imbued,—and above all for that detailed account of experience, the result of close observation and patient investigation, and for the keen appreciation of the advantages of experimental science,—the communications in the practical departments of this volume of the RURAL will challenge comparison with those of any Agricultural journal in the world. This is sincere praise. We are proud of our Correspondents—and others appreciate their merits. One of the ablest and most experienced agricultural editors in the Union, said to us recently;—"No wonder the RURAL is succeeding beyond precedent, *for it possesses one great advantage in having the best contributors and correspondents of any journal in the country*" And he was right. Our correspondents *are* entitled to credit, and in behalf of the great cosmopolitan agricultural community, we return them sincere thanks for past favors, and earnestly solicit a continuance of their valuable contributions.

But there is another and larger class to whom we are equally indebted.—Agents.—This includes a large and influential portion of our readers—for the RURAL has, probably, a more numerous, active and efficient corps of volunteer and regular agents and working friends, than any similar journal in America. During the past year, especially, they have accomplished wonders—even exceeding our most sanguine expectations.—They have not only gathered the names and money of their friends in clubs of five, ten, twenty and thirty, but many furnished lists of from fifty to seventy-five, while others went into the hundreds. In this good work all classes joined. Farmers, Horticulturists Mechanics, Merchants, Post-Masters, Clergymen and Teachers; while many of "Heavens last best gift" have exercised their rights and influence in the same direction. They have generously introduced the RURAL to notice and support throughout the Union, thereby extending its area of circulation and usefulness, and affording us and our correspondents an opportunity of addressing a more numerous audience than that of all the clergy of this city combined; yea, more—of speaking to a greater number than the whole population of Rochester! With the continued confidence and encouragement of such vigilant and substantial friends, we have little to fear in regard to the future.

To the Press generally—Agricultural, Religious, Political and Literary—we are greatly indebted for cordial greeting and warm commendation. For this generous kindness, we bow to our contemporaries in grateful acknowledgement. And, while we strive to excel, we trust the RURAL will enhance rather than impede the prosperity of all useful and rightly conducted journals.

During the year we have endeavored to discharge our duty aright to subscribers and the public. How well we have succeeded others can best determine. Our aim has been to keep pace with the spirit and progress of the age, and to promote the common weal. We have at times been constrained to use very plain terms and strong language in condemnation of wrong and quackery, and shall exercise the like privilege in future, whenever considered necessary to guard and protect the rights and interests of community. While we condemn deception and visionary speculation, we do not subscribe to the "old fogy" creed of those who are continually prating about the ignorance and retrogression of agriculturists. We believe in "Progress and Improvement"—that the world is [illegible], including the agricultural community—and so believing we shall strive, from week to week, to make the truth manifest.

— Our arrangements for the future have already been announced, and we can safely promise that the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW YORKER will be more valuable and attractive than either of its predecessors. As heretofore—but with more assistance, and far greater facilities—we shall use our best endeavors to render it eminently instructive, useful and entertaining—worthy the confidence and support of all interested in the various subjects discussed, and an indispensable weekly visitor to the Family Circle. The prospects of the paper were never so bright and flattering as at present, and hence we shall commence the new year and volume under most favorable auspices.

### VALUE OF LEACHED ASHES.

IN conversation with an agricultural friend a few days since, he mentioned that he had found great benefit from the application of old leached ashes to wheat, especially on sandy soils. In one instance, 100 bushels of ashes per acre, spread on the soil after the wheat was sown, gave him an increase of ten bushels per acre. He has spots on his farm where he can see the beneficial effect of unleached ashes, applied nine years ago, every time the lot is sown with wheat. He has tried *unleached* ashes with no benefit to wheat, though he thinks them good for corn. To what is the fertilizing property of old leached ashes owing? We cannot definitely answer this question. We are inclined to think, however, that it is owing in some way to a substitution of the alkali ammonia for the potash and soda which have been leached out. It may be that they contain the double salt of silicate of alumina and soda, to which clay owes its power of retaining ammonia. If this is the case, by adding leached ashes to a sandy soil, we add ammonia, or at least, the means of retaining the ammonia brought to the soil by rain from the atmosphere; and that, too, in the best condition for assimilation by the plant. Taking this view, it would follow that the older the ashes, and the more they had been exposed to rain, the better and stronger would they be.

But whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the cause or reason of the fertilizing value of leached ashes, all agree that they are valuable for wheat on sandy soils.

There are in many parts of the country old asheries, from whence leached ashes can be obtained at a mere nominal price; and it is truly surprising that they are not more extensively used. The fall is the best time to apply them, though they might be spread on the wheat while more or less snow is on the ground in the winter, to advantage.

### WATERING SHEEP IN WINTER.

THAT sheep can do with less water than other domestic animals, is well known.—That they should be *forced* to do with a less quantity than they desire, or compelled to do without any, except what is accidentally supplied by melting snow or rain, no reasonable or merciful man can believe for one moment. In some experiments on South Down sheep, at Rothamstead, we found that in the summer months each sheep eat 3 lbs. of clover hay, and drank about six lbs. of water daily. Thinking that they drank more than was favorable for the deposition of fat, we confined them to a less quantity of water for one week. The result was that during that time they eat less food and *lost weight*. This result satisfied us that sheep knew better than man, though he were scientific, how much water they required.

But we need not quote experiments.—The common sense of every man tells him that sheep, as well as all other animals, should be abundantly supplied with good, fresh water. Cows and sheep, if possible, should have free access to it *at all times*.—For, unlike the horse, they will not always [illegible] regularly observed. A well, pump and troughs would seem, therefore, to be necessary appendages to every well managed barnyard or sheep fold. Kind reader, *act* on this matter, and your sheep and cows will bless you, if not in words, at least in wool, milk and profit.

ANOTHER GOOD COW.—In reply to our question what Western New York thought of MR. SABIN'S cow, we have received several answers. MR. JOSEPH CROCKER, Lockport, writes that he has a cow, a cross between native and Devon, that gave the first week in June last, 16¾ lbs. of butter, and in the second week 17 lbs. with no other feed than good pasture. He has a heifer from this cow which came in when two years old and in one week during the following September gave eight pounds of butter.

### PRESERVATION OF WOODLANDS.

IT is not my present purpose to discuss the importance of *reserving* a certain amount of woodland on each farm, but assuming that every farm of 100 acres in the immediate vicinity of cities or large villages, should contain at least 25 acres devoted to the growth of forest trees, I would offer a few hints on the management of such lands, so as to afford the greatest quantity of timber and fuel, without deterioration.

It has been recommended by some to clear off a certain portion of the land each year, say half an acre, enough for a year's supply, and if cut at the right season of the year, say they, the timber will spring up spontaneously and soon supply the place again, provided cattle are kept out; and this, it may be remarked, should be done in all cases, for it is as certain that the person who expects a grove of young trees to flourish, to which cattle have free access, will as surely be disappointed as he who expects a field of wheat to come to perfection under like circumstances.

But it is found by experience that with the most careful treatment, the trees often fail to germinate in any considerable quantity, and the owner often finds to his mortification, the ground covered with nothing but grass and weeds.

The following method, however, rarely if ever fails. Let the ground be marked out by being encircled with a path made by scraping off the leaves and rubbish for 5 or 6 feet in width, then let it be burned over in a dry time early in the spring, which may be done with safety by having 4 or 5 men to watch and not let the fire break over the prescribed limits.

After the burning it should remain undisturbed for two years. Then let the fallen trees and the greater part of the standing old ones be taken off, leaving scattered over the piece, about twenty trees to the acre. At the end of six years these also may be taken off, and the young growth thinned to the distance of three feet apart on an average, leaving of course the more thrifty and desirable kinds. At the end of ten years let them be again thinned, leaving but three trees to a square rod, or about 300 on an acre. It has been ascertained that most kinds of forest trees will flourish and grow to a large size at about this distance apart, provided the grove is all of the same age.

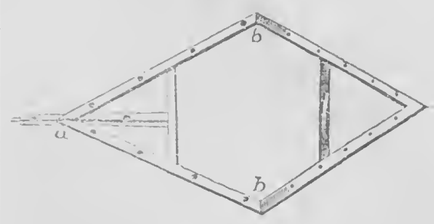
On a piece of three acres that was burned 30 years ago, and has been treated as above described, the trees are now 60 feet high, and near the ground from 14 to 18 inches in diameter, and in all probability in 20 years more the weight of timber will be equal to that of the original forest.

The common practice of going through woodlands yearly, and cutting down such trees for fuel as have come to maturity, if done in the usual way is liable to break down and destroy much of the young timber. But this can be avoided by girdling such trees two years before wanted, in which time the limbs become dry and brittle, and in falling will mostly break off instead of breaking the green limbs with which they come in contact, and at the same time they are rather improved as fuel. C.

FARMERS' CLUBS IN CANADA.—Our Canadian brethren set us a good example in respect to monthly meetings for the discussion of agricultural subjects. We have just read with much pleasure, a discussion at the Hamilton Farmers' Club, on the construction of fences; and one at Guelph, on the most profitable breed of sheep adapted to Canada, and the best and most economical means of wintering them, &c. We have many warm personal friends in Canada, and now that the Great Western railroad is partially in operation, we anticipate, with much pleasure, attending some of these Farmers' Clubs, during the ensuing year, and enriching our columns with reports of their proceedings. By the way, what are our friends in Western and Central New York doing in the way of Farmers' Clubs and discussions?

### AN IMPROVED CULTIVATOR.

EDS. RURAL:—The cultivator used in this section resembling the old fashioned drag in shape, is easily turned out of the way, on level ground, if it meets a trifling impediment on the side. And upon a side hill it turns so much that the upper row of teeth follow one another, leaving the land as tho' it had been lightly furrowed with a plow.—To remedy this, handles have been attached. If the ground be level and not too rough, this is a decided improvement. But if rough or sideling it does not work well, and is much more unpleasant to hold than the plow. Besides, the upper side has to be frequently turned so as not to do its work well, or it will not follow the team.




I will now tell you what I have done by way of improvement. I built a cultivator on the old plan, only I get the width with less length of timber, to have it as light as possible. A drag of light timber with the teeth so set as to follow between the cultivator teeth attached, wide end foremost, with hinges, completes the cultivator. The accompanying sketch will give a better idea of it than a long description. A, is a hook for drawing, b b are hinges to attach the harrow to the cultivator. There are nine cultivator teeth and eight drag teeth.

This pulverizer of the soil will run upon a hard road without sluing round the drag, acting like the tail of a kite, holding it steady. It will fit for the seed an acre of sward land in about half the time required with the old fashioned article—so don't laugh at it till you have tried it.

S. F. SMITH.

Siloam, Madison Co., N. Y., 1853.

### RURAL NOTES FROM ILLINOIS.

In the spring of '53, a farmer in this vicinity plowed a piece of prairie soil which had been under cultivation, producing a good crop annually, for nine years. It was plowed the usual depth and sown with oats, except a strip along one side of sufficient width for six rows of corn. Adjacent to this, several acres more, which had been cultivated the same length of time, were plowed about two inches deeper than the former, and all planted with corn at the same time. As soon as the corn had gained a height of five or six inches, a manifest difference was observed, which continued to increase till the close of the season; that on the deeper plowed soil being full 6 inches taller than the other, and of a better color.

In a former communication, I stated that some farmers in this vicinity were careful of their manures—that crops were improved by the use of them, &c. Such is the case with those lands that have been under cultivation for several years. Instead of manuring, some plow their grounds a little deeper every few years; a practice which might be continued to almost any extent, (on account of the [illegible] depth [illegible] ness of the soil,) but for the fact, that the greatest depth to which a soil can be worked, must at length be reached.

Long continued cropping tends to render the soil heavy, compact, and more inclined to harden and crack in midsummer. This would be the effect generally, if the stubble lands were either burned over or pastured off very close. The same practice tends to keep the ground wet till late in the spring. Many farmers, however, prevent these evils by plowing under the large amount of vegetable matter that, in addition to the stubble, soon covers the ground after the crop is removed. I have seen soil that was formerly quite wet and compact, rendered dry, light and productive by this practice; and others that were preserved by it in all their primitive fertility. H.

# Educational.

### DELIGHTFUL TASK!

"Delightful task, to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot,"

says the poet, as he sits in an easy chair and picturos in his imagination a school and the appurtenances thereto, such as the actual teacher has never yet seen, and a class of scholars such as never yet existed under heaven. Put the poet aforesaid into some schools we have known in times past, on pay of twelve dollars a month and "board round," a leaky roof, patched windows, green wood and no kindlings, and then be told by the trustees, "it is expected that the teacher will build his own fires." Let Mother Goose hiss at him because he does not rush along on the highway of science her darling gosling, and father Wood grumble because his own blockhead of a son does not progress any faster with the Roots. Let mischievous boys thwart his best efforts to preserve order, let dull boys hang like a dead weight upon his best classes, let ever meddlesome parents interfere with the rules and arrangements of the school, let economical *patrons*, as they call themselves, stint his allowance of food when he comes to board with them, and grumble at the school bill of a few shillings when it comes to be presented afterwards; let him be persecuted with a malicious lawsuit from an enraged man because an unruly boy was made to submit to a little wholesome school discipline; let all these things and a thousand other like annoyances be visited upon the poet's head who wrote the above, and our word for it, his soaring muse would sing in quite a different strain.

School teaching can be made passably pleasant in a sober, enlightened, liberal-minded community where the people regard the institution in its true light, as really one of the most vital importance to the well being of society, but unless they do that teaching is very far from a "delightful task." It is an honorable and an excellent employment for young men and women, at least for a time, and gives them a discipline which can be obtained no where else. It is a profession which might be pursued as the business of a life, that is if the remuneration was commensurate to the services.

What we wish to accomplish by these remarks is this: to impress upon the minds of trustees and parents the necessity of lending to the teacher all aid and encouragement in their power, of removing from his path every obstacle possible, and cheering him and his scholars on in their laborious road. Get good teachers and pay them liberally, and then be sure and sustain them; and above all do not be seduced into the erroneous idea, that the competent and faithful teacher deserves nothing at your hands, because he is performing such a "Delightful Task!"

### "DICTIONARY WORDS."—BE CAREFUL.

FRIEND MOORE:—Occasionally, even in the RURAL, I find a big word, calling for reference to the largest kind of a dictionary, and, thanks to your liberality, an "Unabridged" lies ever on the table in the sitting-room. But "a Waif from Wisconsin," is too much for even WEBSTER'S verbose pages. I read it, (I read everything in the RURAL) and came first to a puzzler in the shape of *accompanible*. Accompanible, however, says WEBSTER, means sociable, and is marked "not used." But "adagial" no search enables us to find—yet, perhaps, it may be made out of the musical term "adagio," slowly, leisurely. Then there's "absinthian," meaning "like worm-wood," and "amaritude," equally bitter in signification. But "agrestial" puts on the climax—if it is a better word than "rural, rustic." But enough.

### PUNCTUATION.

AN ingenious expedient was once devised to save a prisoner charged with robbery, in the criminal court of Dublin. The principal thing that appeared in evidence against him was a confession alleged to have been made by him at the police office, and taken down in writing by a police officer, and the following passage was read from it:

"Magnam said he never robbed but twice said it was Crawford."

This, it will be observed, has no mark of the writer's having any notion of punctuation, but the meaning he attached to it was this:

"Magnam said he never robbed but twice—said it was Crawford."

Mr. O'Gorman, the counsel for the prisoner, begged to look at the paper. He perused it, and rather astonished the peace officer by asserting that, so far from proving the guilt of the prisoner, it clearly proved his innocence.

"This," said the learned gentleman, "is the fair and obvious reading of the sentence: 'Magnam said he never robbed, but twice said it was Crawford.'"

This interpretation had its effect upon the jury, and the man was acquitted.

# Historical.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### CANADA.—No. III.

BY J. CLEMENT.

IN speaking of the prospects of Canada, reference will be had mainly to the Upper Province, where most of the Protestantism and intelligence, and all the enterprise, are found.

The exports of the Province from year to year, indicate a healthy state of things. In 1850 they amounted to nearly eleven million dollars. In spite of heavy duties, her exports through inland custom houses along the frontier, are constantly increasing.—The demand for Canadian lumber in the United States, is such that the trade in this article is swelling with astonishing rapidity. In 1848, the exports through our custom houses, amounted to $3,089,600, and two fifths of this was in the proceeds of the forest. Since that time the call for this article in "the States" has probably doubled.—Canada has new sixteen hundred saw mills, turning out 374,953,000 feet of lumber annually. Immense quantities of her produce pass to the seaboard through the St. Lawrence. The number of barrels of flour cannot be less than four hundred thousand annually, which is also about the amount in bushels of wheat. From eight to ten thousand barrels of beef and pork pass thro' the same channel, with a million pounds of butter, and other articles of export in proportion. The tonnage of vessels registered in the Province does not vary much from one hundred thousand tons. It has quadrupled in fifty years. The commercial prospects of Canada may be regarded as flattering.

Her agricultural prospects are growing brighter. The farmers in Upper Canada are now giving good support to an agricultural periodical—a class of reading to which, a dozen years ago, with rare exceptions, no encouragement was given. The tillers of the soil are getting their eyes open to the *science* of their calling, and are beginning to work their lands to the best advantage. A Provincial Fair is now held annually, and town cattle shows are springing up all over the western part of Canada. These things were a rarity, if ever thought of, a dozen years ago. Their bearing on the prospects of agriculture, it is needless to designate.

Great improvements have been made in the roads of Canada during the last ten or twelve years; and the recent opening of two or three railroads and the projection of several others, are promising indications for internal shipments. Railroads already link Lower Canada at Montreal with Boston and New York, via. Rouse's Point, and with Portland by a road running under the shadow of the White Mountains. In Upper Canada a road connects lake Ontario, at Toronto, with lake Simcoe, and is progressing slowly westward into the mineral region. Another is open from the Falls of Niagara to Hamilton, and will be through to Winsor, opposite Detroit, in a few weeks. Still another is shortly to connect Buffalo, via. Fort Erie, with Brantford and Goderich.—The Grand Trunk road, eventually to form the northern matrimonial "knot" between the Upper Lakes and the Atlantic, is fairly under way, and will probably be completed as far east as Kingston, in two years, and to Montreal in five or six. There will be several feeders to this great road, coming in from the north and northwest, and some of them are already commenced. Canada will have a thousand miles of railroad in four or five years.

In *several* other respects the prospects of Canada are cheering; but, with a word or two in regard to educational matters, those papers will come to a close. The number of common schools in Upper Canada is a little over five thousand, and they are supported at an expense of about four hundred thousand dollars. Besides these, are something like two hundred and fifty private schools; about sixty academies and grammer schools; an excellent normal school, located at Toronto; at least half a dozen theological institutions; and several colleges. Lower Canada boasts of nine colleges. In schools of a lower grade she makes a poor comparison with Upper Canada, not having more than two-fifths as many. Those in Upper Canada are slowly progressing towards the "free" system, and will no doubt be thus established in a few years. Though sadly deficient in school libraries, the people of the Province are becoming sensible of their importance, and are making preparations for their more common introduction.

HISTORICAL RECORDS.—In every town there are records stored away in public and private places, which, if collected, collated and arranged, would furnish many interesting items of useful information.

# Miscellaneous.

Selected for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

### THE SILVER BIRDS NEST.

[FOUNDED on the singular incident of finding the nest of a Hanging-Bird, in a Sycamore tree, formed entirely of silver wires plucked from a soldier's epaulette.]

A stranded soldiers epaulette,
The waters cast ashore;
A little wing'd rover met,
And eyed it o'er and o'er.'
The silver bright, so pleas'd her sight,
On that lone, idle vest;
She knew not why, she should deny
Herself a silver nest.

The shining wires she picked and twirled,
Then bore it to her bough,
Where on a flowery twig 'twas curled—
The bird can show you how.
But when enough of this bright stuff,
The cunning builder bore,
Her house to make, she would not take
Nor did she covet more.

And when the little artisan
With neither pride nor guilt,
Had entered in her pretty plan,
Her resting place had built,
With here and there a plume to spare
About her own bright form,
Of these, inlaid with skill, she made
A lining soft and warm.

But do you think, the tender brood
She fondled there and fed,
Were prouder when they understood,
The sheen about their bed?
Do you suppose, they ever rose,
To higher powers possessed,
Because they knew, they peeped and grew,
Within a silver nest?

11th mo., 18th, 1846. H. F. GOULD.

### IMPORTANT WANTS.

"WANTED—A young man of industry, ability and integrity, &c., &c."

THIS meets our eye daily in the column of "Wants," and it is true as the Pentateuch. Wanted? Of course they are—*always* wanted. The market can never be overstocked; they will always be called for, and never quoted "dull," or "no sale."—Wanted for thinkers—wanted for workers—in the mart, on the main, in the field, in the forest. Tools are lying idle for want of a young man; a pen is waiting to be nibbed; a tree to be felled; a plow to be guided; a village to be founded; a school to be instructed.

They talk about staples and great staples. Honest, industrious, able young men are the great staple of this world of ours.—Young man! you are wanted, but not for a doctor. No, nor a lawyer. There are enough of them for this generation, and one or two to spare. Don't study a profession, unless it be the profession of brick laying or farming, or some other of the manual professions. Don't measure tape if you can help it. It's honorable and honest, and all that, but then you can do better. Of all things, don't rob the women.—It's *their* prerogative to handle silks and laces, tape and thread. Put on your hat, then, like a man, don an apron, and go out doors. Get a good glow on your cheeks, the jewelry of toil upon your brow, and a good set of well developed muscles. We would go if we could, but then we were young, longer ago than we like to think, and you know when one's "old he *can't*."

Besides, if you become a Doctor, you'll have to wait—"because you haven't experience," says an old practitioner; "because you are too young," say all the women. If you are a Lawyer, and likely to rise, they'll put a weight on your head, *a la* Swiss, to keep you under, or, if you make a good argument, some old opponent, as gray as a rat, will kick it all over, by some taunt or other, because you were not born in the year one. And so it will go, until you grow tired and soured, and wish you had been a tinker, perhaps "an immortal" one, or anything but just what you are.

Be a farmer and your troubles are over, or rather, they don't begin. You own what you stand on, "from the center of the earth," as they used to say, "up to the sky;" you are independent all day, and tired, not weary, at night. The more neighbors you have, and the better farmers they are, the more and the better for you.

There's one thing more, young man.—You are wanted. A *young woman* wants you. Don't forget her. No matter if you are poor. Don't wait to be rich. If you do, ten to one if you are *fit* to be married at all, to anybody that's fit to *be* married.—Marry while you are young, and struggle up together, lest in the years to come, somebody shall advertise "Young men wanted," and none to be had.

### GAMBLING IN STOCKS.

WE have seen breaches of trust, direct robberies, and deliberate forgeries, all growing out of unfortunate speculations in stocks. Men whose characters were hitherto unimpeachable have fallen before the assaults of this insidious foe to all commercial honesty and fair dealing. It may be safely set down as a rule, that no one ought to make any purchases of shares of any kind, who cannot afford to hold the same as an investment without infringing upon other business engagements. And those who are abundantly able to meet an unfavorable issue of their speculations ought to think of the pernicious example which they set to others in less favorable circumstances, and particularly to the young men in their service. If the employer takes a "turn" in stocks, the clerk will take his "turn" in imitation; and happy will it be for both employer and clerk if the result be not a broken trust and blighted hopes. The public have been made acquainted with some of the most glaring cases, but there are hundreds of others still unrevealed.—*Hunt's Merchants' Magazine.*

# For the Ladies.

### FEMALE EDUCATION.

WHY should the sister be debarred from the generous education of the brother?—he exploring the glorious fields of science, while she is mewed up to French verbs and Italian canzonettes! Is the wife to be, not the lady, but the lackey of the husband,—her mind shut out by ignorance from communion with his mind, and her heart left to rely wholly upon impulse, instead of knowledge, for its interpretations of duty! For what grander or holier purpose under heaven does a human being need knowledge, than for the training of childhood? Why should the mother be less replenished with knowledge than the father, or less disciplined in all her faculties for the investigation of truth? Does the preparation of soils for the production of crops require more science than the change of those crops into such forms of food and raiment as best promote health, strength, beauty and longevity; or do the "young" of the stable and sheep-fold need a more intelligent nurture than the immortal plants of the nursery; and, of all our instincts, what instinct can profit more by a wise culture than the maternal? If mathematical studies clip the wings of a too adventurous fancy, and make imagination sober, who needs their corrective influence so much as those who are charged with possessing a too adventurous fancy, and a less temperate imagination?—If classical studies discipline the mind, as their advocates so confidently assert, why should half the human race be debarred from the benefits of this discipline? The ability to judge of evidence, to balance probabilities, and to foresee future results from present facts, comes, and only can come, from generous cultivation of all the faculties; and does woman any less than man need this ability for her safe-conduct through all the exposures and perils of life? The rulers of our country need knowledge, (God only knows how much they need it!) but mothers need it more; for they determine, to a great extent, the very capacity of the rulers' minds to acquire knowledge and to apply it. I hold it as an axiom, that the first step which a community, desiring most rapidly and certainly to improve itself is bound to take, is to improve the physical, mental and moral condition of its daughters.—*Horace Mann.*

### MARIA ANTOINETTE.

THE queen seemed to have been created by nature, as a contrast to the king, and to excite, for ages, interest and compassion in one of those State dramas, which are incomplete without the sufferings of a woman. Daughter of Maria Theresa, her life had commenced in the storms of the Austrian monarchy. She was one of these children which the Empress held by the hand, when, presenting herself as a suppliant before her faithful Hungarian subjects, they exclaimed, "Let us die for our King Maria Theresa!" Her daughter also had the heart of a king. At her arrival in France, her beauty had dazzled the whole kingdom; this beauty was still in its splendor. She was of a tall, graceful figure—a true daughter of the Tyrol. The two children she had presented to the throne lent to her person that character of maternal majesty which suits so well the mother of a nation. The presentiments of her misfortunes, and the anxieties of each day had only somewhat paled her first freshness. The natural majesty of her carriage destroyed none of her movements; her neck, rising freely from her shoulders, had those grand bendings which give such expression to attitude. You felt the woman beneath the queen, the tenderness of her heart under the majesty of her destiny. Her light brown hair was long and silky, her forehead high and slightly swelling, her eyes of that clear blue which recalls Northern skies, or the waters of the Danube; her nose aquiline, the nostrils open and distended with emotion—a sign of courage; the mouth large, the teeth dazzling, Austrian lip, that is to say prominent and full, the contour of her countenance oval, her physiognomy changing, expressive, full of emotion, her whole countenance clothed in that indescribable splendor which sparkles in the glance, glows in the shadows and reflections of the flesh, and surrounds all with a halo similar to the warm and colored vapor in which objects bathed with sunshine seem to swim—the highest expression of beauty, which gives to it the ideal, renders it living, and changes it into attraction, together with all these charms, a soul-thirsting for affection, a heart easily moved, and only asking for a resting place, and a smile pensive and intelligent. Such was the unfortunate Maria Antoinette as a woman, a mother, and a queen.

SEAMSTRESSES.—In London, there are now thirty-three thousand needle-women living but one degree above the starvation point, who with perpetual toil can earn only from two and a half to four and a half pence per day, and thus compelled to pass their lives in a hand-to-hand struggle with death! Out of a late meeting of twelve hundred of these, it was found that ninety-eight had earned but one shilling during the preceding week, eighty-two only one shilling and sixpence, and only five had so much as six shillings. In several of our Atlantic cities, the proportion of suffering women is almost as great, and they live as near neighbors to famine. At the same time, the rich and fashionable give a thousand dollars or two thousand dollars an evening to Fanny Ellsler or some other queen of the cyprians.—And, what is worse than this, man takes advantage of the famine he causes, to corrupt the virtue he contemns.—*H. Mann.*

# Sunday Reading.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

### THE CHILD'S GARDEN.

BENEATH the budding lilacs
A little maiden sighed—
The first ower in her garden
That very morn had died.

A primrose tuft, transplanted,
And watered every day,
One yellow bud had opened,
And then it pined away.

I thought, as that child's sorrow
Rose wailing on the air,
My heart gave forth an echo,
Long bound in silence there.

For though time brings us roses,
And golden fruits beside,
We've all some desert garden
Where Life's first primrose died!

### THE GRACE OF GOD ILLUSTRATED.

A CLERGYMAN once represented the conduct of awakened sinners towards God's offers of gratuitous salvation, thus:

A benevolent and rich man had a very poor neighbor, to whom he sent this message—"I wish to make you the gift of a farm."

The poor man was pleased with the idea of having a farm, but was too proud to receive it as a gift. So he thought of the matter much and anxiously. His desire to have a home of his own was daily growing strong, but his pride was great. At length he determined to visit him who had made the offer. But a strange delusion about this time, seized him, for he imagined that he had a bag of gold. So he came with his bag, and said to the rich man, "I have received your message and have come to see you. I wish to own the farm, but I wish to pay for it. I will give you a bag of gold for it."

"Let us see your gold," said the owner of the farm.

The poor man opened his bag and looked, and his countenance was changed, and he said—"Sir, I thought it was gold, but I am sorry to say it is but silver; I will give you my bag of silver for your farm."

"Look again; I do not think it is even silver," was the solemn but kind reply.

The poor man looked, and as he beheld, his eyes were farther opened and he said—"How I have been deceived. It is not silver, but only copper. Will you sell me your farm for my bag of copper? You may have it all."

"Look again," was the only reply.

The poor man looked, tears stood in his eyes, his delusion seemed to be gone, and he said—"Alas, I am undone. It is not copper. It is but ashes. How poor I am! I wish to own that farm, but I have nothing to pay. Will you *give* me the farm?"

The rich man replied—"Yes, that was my first and only offer. Will you accept it on such terms?"

With humility, but with eagerness, the poor man said—"Yes, and a thousand blessings on you for your kindness."

The fable is easily applied. Mather has well expressed the difference between grace and merit in a few words: "God was a God to Adam before he fell, but to be a God to sinners, this is grace. He was a God to Adam, in innocency, by virtue of the covenant of works; but he is not a God to any sinner, but by the way of free grace."—*Dr. Plumer.*

### FATE OF THE APOSTLES.

St. Mathew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.

St. John was put in a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome, and escaped death! He afterward died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar, at Hierapolis, a city of Phyrgia.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to the people till he expired.

St. Thomas was run through the body by a lance, at Cormandel, in the East Indies.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.

St. Simeon Zealotes was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

### THE LITTLE BOY WITH A STRAW HAT.

A CRIPPLED beggar in a large city was striving to pick up some old clothes that had been thrown him from a window, when a crowd of rude boys gathered around him, mimicking his awkward movements, and hooting at his helplessness and rags. Presently another noble little fellow came up, and hastily pushing thro' the crowd, helped the poor crippled man to pick up his gifts, and fasten them in a bundle. Then, slipping a piece of silver into his hand, he was running away, when a voice far up above him said, "Little boy with the straw hat, look up."

He did so, and a lady, leaning from an upper window, said earnestly, "God will bless you my little fellow. God *will* bless you for that." That lady was the wife of a man so distinguished among the great men of this world, that every one of those boys would have been proud to obtain her approbation; and when she wrote down his name as one she wished to remember, he felt more than paid for all he had done.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 24, 1853.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ AGENTS, and those remitting for clubs, will please send Bank Bills or Drafts on New York, instead of Checks on local banks.

☞ IN writing us please be particular to give your P. O address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

## Close of Volume Four.—The Future.

This number closes the Fourth Volume of the RURAL, and our contract with a majority of its subscribers—all whose subscriptions expire with the year and volume. According to our published terms, a renewal of subscription is necessary to insure the continuance of the paper. Those who would secure the early and complete numbers of the new volume—(we take it for granted that each has already decided to subscribe again, or some member of his family saved him the trouble)—should renew without delay, by calling upon the nearest agent, joining or forming a club, or remitting separately. We trust every friend of the paper will do what he can consistently toward augmenting its circulation and usefulness in his own neighborhood and vicinity.

— In regard to the future, we have little to say in this connection—having previously announced our arrangements for the new year and volume. We may add, however, that the prospects of the paper are far more flattering at this moment, than ever before. Already its friends are sending in lists for the new year and volume—while not a day passes in which we do not receive a score of requests for specimen numbers, and promises to form clubs in places where the RURAL is comparatively unknown. Former friends and agents write us that the paper gives almost universal satisfaction, and that the number of subscribers will, in many instances, be largely increased. Under such flattering auspices, we take a temporary leave of our numerous readers—wishing each and all a "Merry Christmas" and a "Happy New Year," and hoping that we shall have the pleasure of presenting every one of them, and thousands more, on the fifth of January, 1854, the best and handsomest paper obtainable.

## A Holiday at Last!—Almost!

FOR four long years we have labored almost constantly—sometimes wearily, but always hopefully and earnestly—without a seasonable holiday during the whole period. "Christmas" and "New-Year" have usually been busy days with us—and we have even been necessitated to attend somewhat to RURAL interests on each "Glorious Fourth." But now the "good time coming" has arrived. There are fifty-three Saturdays this year—and as no one expects over fifty-two numbers in a volume—especially of such a paper as the RURAL—we are "bound" to recreate and celebrate—Editors, Printers, Clerks, and all hands! Therefore, we shall issue no RURAL next week.—This may be sad news to those who think they cannot "keep house" without a visit from our pet—but it will be all the better, and more appreciated, when it does appear—in a new dress, and with a fresh cargo! But, alas! we fear that same new dress, &c., will spoil our comfort—for is it not to be "cased" and "fitted" and all that sort of thing—occupying much of the time we ought to have for recreation? And then, our friends are already pouring in lists of new subscribers, which must be registered and "booked." Alack-a-day! At this rate when shall we find time to visit Uncle JOHN, and all the cousins—who are so sour at our "distant" behavior, and solemnly declare we think more of the RURAL than all our out-of-town friends and relatives?

— Lest some of our subscribers should be dissatisfied, we add that all will receive the full complement of papers to which they are entitled—as we count by *numbers* and not by time, or weeks. No weekly paper, we believe, gives over fifty-two numbers for a year or volume—some "resting" a week, and others commencing a new volume *before* the new year. As we wish each volume to begin with the year, we adopt the former course—and take our rest (?) now, instead of the first week in July, as did some of our Saturday contemporaries.

THE "RURAL" AS A PRESENT.—Many of our subscribers, at home and abroad, send the RURAL as a present to distant friends and relatives. For the information of all interested, and in answer to inquiries, we would state that where the paper is sent *as a present* we never charge over $1,50, and when it is sent by the getter up or member of a club, only the club price is asked, no matter where the paper is forwarded. Reader, perhaps you cannot make your distant father, son, brother, mother, sister or daughter, a more interesting or acceptable Christmas or New Year gift than a copy of the RURAL. What is your opinion?

## Congressional Summary.

CONGRESS as we said before will do nothing essential in legislation until after the holidays; unless indeed, the passing of a few resolutions and the tabling of a few others, may be deemed essential as indictive of the tone and temper of the two houses. Several resolutions have been introduced in different form, declarative of the power of the general government to lend its aid to the construction of a Pacific railroad; all of which have been tabled by very large majorities. The fact is, the numerous schemes now on foot among speculators to bleed the treasury at every vein, have thoroughly alarmed the whole country, and materially strengthened the hands of the opponents of internal improvement by government.—Witness for instance, the Pacific railroad company organized under a law of this State; and known in common language as the railroad of Chatfield & Co. To the stock of this road Buncombe subscriptions have been made of millions by men notoriously bankrupt, with the settled determination of besieging the treasury of the United States, for a loan of fifty or a hundred million in aid of their gambling and stock jobbing operations.

ROBERT G. WALKER, Mr. POLK's late secretary of the treasury, is a stockholder in the scheme to the amount of $10,000,000; and it is asserted of him that if he would pay his debts to the banks in connection with which the State of Mississippi is involved, that State would not now be laboring under the reproach of repudiation. With such a scheme on foot, and a hundred others equally outrageous, there will be presented a strong combination of leeches prepared to bleed; and Mr. GUTHRIE will need the aid of CERBERUS himself, the three-headed dog that guarded Hades' inexorable gates.

The Adamantines, with the opposition members of the Senate, have defeated the administration candidate for public printer to that body, and elected BERVELY TUCKER of the *Washington Sentinel*, one of the *hardest* even of the Adamantine democracy. The *Union* is very sure over the result. Trouble is anticipated as to the confirmation of some of the Presidential nominations.—On Monday resolutions in honor of the late Senator ATHERTON of N. H., were introduced into both houses, eulogies pronounced, and the houses adjourned over for the day.

## Judicial Infamy.

IT is well known that some time since the United States Marshall with a posse, attempted the arrest of a fugitive slave at Wilkesbarre, Pa., and that the fugitive resisted the officers, and succeeded, after being wounded two or three times by pistol shots, in making his escape.—The officer and his assistants were arrested on a charge of assault and battery with intent to kill, and were discharged from arrest on a writ of *habeas corpus* sued out before Judge GRIER, of the U. S. Supreme Court.

Of the policy or justice of the law, of the conduct of the officers in the attempted arrest, of the manly and fearless vindication of his liberty by the slave, of the propriety of the discharge by the judge, we, at this time, express no opinion. It is in regard to an extra-judicial declaration of Judge GRIER, uttered two years ago, and made public in connection with this affair of which we speak, and which if true, ought to subject its utterer to impeachment and eternal infamy.

"Before Gilbert Burrows, a Justice of the Peace in and for the county of Luzerne, and State of Pennsylvania, personally came John L. Butler, of Wilkesbarre, in said county, and being duly sworn, deposeth and saith as follows, viz:

Abont two years ago, I met Judge Grier in the city of Washington, D. C. The Judge asked me if I knew one Gildersleve, of Wilkesbarre. I replied that I did; that he was a respectable merchant, and conscientious good man. Judge Grier said to me, I hear that he harbors negroes, and gives them arms. I replied, he may harbor negroes, but I think he would not arm them.—Judge Grier then requested me to tell Mr. Gildersleve from him, *that if he, Gildersleve, should ever be brought before him he would hang him;* which message I delivered to Mr. Gildersleve on my return home. J. L. BUTLER.

Sworn and subscribed, Oct. 28, 1853, before me. G. BURROWS, Jr."

The declaration is no more or less than this; that Judge GRIER will use the tremendous power of the highest judicial tribunal in this country, to hang a man, innocent or guilty if ever an opportunity occur! The supreme judges of the United States are the only judicial officers in the country who wear robes while discharging the sacred functions of their office, and that of Judge GRIER ought to be ornamented, like those of the convicts of the *Auto Da Fe*, with devils, and serpents, and flames of fire!

HEAVY DAMAGES FOR LIBEL.—Some five years ago Mr. FRY, of New York, an opera manager, sued BENNETT of the *Herald* for libel. It appears from the evidence that BENNETT entered upon a systematic course of persecution with the avowed intention of ruining FRY, because the latter declined to advertise in the Herald; and that he, (BENNETT) has pursued this course for years in the most unrelenting and vindictive manner. The cause has been continued in court by the "law's delays" for five years; but is closed at last with a verdict against BENNETT of $10,000, damages, and the costs, which the *Tribune* says, amount to $7,000, more. Rather a costly affair this, for the editor of the Herald; and his contemporaries say the punishment is richly deserved. This is the heaviest verdict for libel ever obtained in this country.

READER, if there is no agent, or club forming in your vicinity, don't neglect to forward your own subscription to the RURAL—provided you desire to be posted properly, and preserve peace (and have a good school) in the family. Or, better still, form a club of six, ten or twenty, and secure an extra copy free, and also a premium.

## The Cash vs. Credit System.

As we have before said, the cash system is the best for both subscriber and publisher. It is the only true system for all interested—and has worked most admirably in our case, giving almost universal satisfaction. Indeed, it presents so many advantages to all parties, over the old (we had almost added "fogy") plan, that we are surprised at its not being more generally adopted—as it would be, *if paying subscribers to credit papers understood how they were taxed to cover losses by delinquents!* Gentlemen all, send us the money with your names, and the RURAL shall be forthcoming according to terms—and you shall be perfectly welcome to all the numbers forwarded after your subscriptions have expired. The RURAL must stand or fall upon its own merits, and will never intrude where not wanted—though it occasionally pays a *specimen* visit without special invitation.

— An instance in point. A few days ago we received a letter and enclosure from a gentleman in Tompkins county, requesting us to call upon a certain publisher, pay for two copies of his paper to date, and *stop them if possible.* He stated that he had previously "paid up," and requested a discontinuance, but his efforts were vain—the publisher seeming determined that himself and friend should take the paper for life! Instances are not rare in which people are saddled, and ridden too, in a similar manner. Not long ago, a city friend, on subscribing for the RURAL, to be sent for a year to a distant relative, (which many do, by the way,) remarked, substantially—"Now, stop it at the end of the year, unless I subscribe again. Once I sent a Philadelphia paper to a friend, paying for it a year, and ordering it stopped then; but they continued it for years—my friend supposing it paid for—when, finally, along came a bill of eight dollars, figured at the highest rates! That was cool," he added, "but I'll be blamed if it was *right* or *honest.*" And so thought his listeners. Still—but "comment is unnecessary."

## Catholicism vs. Savings Banks.

FATHER O'CALLAGHAN, the Catholic priest of Burlington, Vt,, in a pamphlet published sometime since, denounces those valuable and philanthropic institutions, the savings banks, in most unmeasured terms. Among other things, he says: "The devil has entered some people in these latter days, that they think, or pretend, that faith only, in Christ Jesus, justifies them, apart from their own works and deservings, and that they may give full scope to their love of money. The serpent having thus corrupted their hearts, throws out a fresh bait to them *by the invention of savings banks* about the year 1812, in England. Having for two hundred years in this net the rich, by means of banks, funds and stocks, he seeks to haul in by the new invention the souls of the poor."

The *Congregationalist* suggests that the cause of the Rev. gentleman's invective is the fact that "the dollars which drop from the Irishman's purse upon the counter of the savings bank, and which go toward the comfort of his future infirm hours, do not drop into the hand of father O'Callaghan." "Any man, be he priest or layman, Catholic or Protestant, who denounces well conducted saving's banks, and discourages the laborer from reserving a portion of his earnings to deposit therein, is either a fool or a scoundrel, and deserves to be branded through the community as a foe to his race!

THE WEATHER.—Winter is upon us in good earnest at last, unmistakably. *Blue noses* are not now confined exclusively to the British provinces, but have invaded in a kind of filibustering expedition the United States. Will Queen Victoria please to issue a proclamation reclaiming them from their lawless expedition? Snow has fallen here to the depth of 8 or 10 inches, "and all goes merry as a marriage bell." The very elements are becoming *Adamantine*, and the *Softs* are likely to have a severe time of it—apples and potatoes included.

The canal itself has become rebellious, for the Commissioners had fixed upon the 20th to shut it up against further navigation; whereupon the refractory ditch took the matter out of the hands of lawful authority, and shut itself up on Saturday night. The Commissioners, very justly indignant at such a spirit of insubordination, drew the water off on Tuesday.

BACK VOLUMES, NUMBERS, &c.—In answer to inquiries on the subject, we would state that we cannot furnish back volumes of the RURAL, the demand having each year far exceeded our calculations. Last year our clerks saved a few extra copies, by placing them aside with regular files; and this year have managed to keep in like manner, some fifty copies of each number for binding. Hence we shall be able to furnish a few bound copies of this volume. We have the regular numbers of this year from 1st of July last—and copies of many of the numbers of the present and preceding volume, from which missing numbers will be supplied to subscribers, *gratis.*

We can furnish all the back volumes of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—price bound, 50 cents each. The first four volumes, bound in paper, and the fifth (now publishing) in numbers, for $2.

INDIA RUBBER FOR RAILROADS.—The Albany Atlas says:—The New York Central Railroad Company have assumed the expense of laying one or two miles of Rubber under their tracks, intended to obviate the present destruction of rails and machinery, and to do away with the noise attendant upon the motion of trains. If the use of rubber at a reasonable expense, will effect both the objects sought, it is difficult to say who would be most pleased—the companies by the saving of machinery and cars, or the passengers by the absence of noise and jarring.

## LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

[For the week ending December 13.]

James Cochrane, of New York, N. Y., for improved hydrant-valve.

John Comstock, of New London, Conn., for improvement in bit stocks of braces.

Norman Cook, of New York, N. Y., for mode of fixing the colors of cotton umbrellas.

Carmi Hart, of Bridgeport, Conn., for improvement in car wheels

Jos. Nock, of Philadelphia, Pa., for hinge for inkstand covers.

F. S. Hotchkiss and C. W. Blakeslee, of Northfield, Conn., for improvement in spring-clamps for clothes-lines.

Melvin Jinks, of Wayland, N. Y., for improvement in turnkeys.

Wesley E. Merrill and Freeman Tupper, of Nashua, N. H., for improvement in bedstead fastenings.

Jos. E. Nessen, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in harvesters and binders. Patented in England August 27, 1853.

Chas. Page, of North Danvers, Mass., for improvement in sectional bedsteads.

Joseph Sawyer and Lyman Clark, of South Royalston, Mass, for improvement in peg rasps.

Jno. Wilmington, of South Bend, Ind., for improvements in machines for cutting sheet metal.

Joel R. Bassett, of Cincinnati, O., assignor to James B. Williams, of same place for improved pump valves.

Jno. Butter, of Buffalo, N. Y., assignor to James Sully and Jno. Butter, of same place for improvement in machines for moulding brick.

THE PREMIUM MULES OF KENTUCKY.—Three pair of mules, which have been exhibited and taken premiums and received very high praise and flattering notices of the press at Louisville, Lexington, Paris and Danville, Ky., will arrive in New York in a day or two, and will probably be publicly exhibited. as two pair are for sale, the other pair having been engaged by Mr. Jackson, iron founder, at $1,000, if they answer the description given by the papers and private parties. These mules are three years old, and not fully grown, but are now over 17 hands high, and we suppose from what we have read of them, are the best three pairs of mules ever hitched up together. They are owned by G. J. Salter, one of the largest mule drivers in the South-Western States. We understand that he is bringing them here more as a matter of pride and show than with a hope of profit. His object is to let the New Yorkers see what Kentucky can produce in this kind of stock, and perhaps by introducing such animals into our streets, open a market for them here which may be profitable hereafter.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A BRAVE-HEARTED BOY.—A friend has furnished us with the particulars of a thrilling incident that happened in this county. On Sunday, the 6th of this month, two of the sons of John Hammond, who lives about nine miles southwest of Greensborough, were playing about a shaft sunk for mining purposes, when the youngest, about six years old, lost his balance and pitched head foremost into the shaft forty feet deep. His brother, twelve years old, immediately let down the bucket, descended by the rope and timbers, gathered up his brother, who had his leg broke by the fall, put him in the bucket, ascended the rope, drew up his brother and carried him on his back home something near a quater of a mile, before he even called for help. The little sufferer is doing well.—*Greensborough Patriot.*

POSTAGE IN ENGLAND.—Letter postage is cheap in England, and the number of letters transmitted by mail has amazingly increased since the cheap system was adopted. It is stated that there now pass daily through the post office, 156,000 letters, and 40,000 papers more than in 1846; the number of letters per week 7,700,000—more than 400,000, 00 in a year. But even now John Bull grumbles at the rate of postage, and gravely puts the following puzzling query:—Why is it that a passenger and his baggage, weighing together from 200 to 300 pounds, can be carried from London to Paris for £3, and that a similar weight of letters cannot be conveyed over the same ground for less than £1,386 13s. 4d?

MRS. BLOOMER, in the last number of her journal, *The Lily*, says:—"Our husband having purchased an interest in *The Western Home Visitor*, published at Vernon, Ohio, and determined upon removing to that place forthwith, we, as a true and faithful wife, are bound to say in the language of Ruth—'where thou goest I will go;' and so before another number of the *The Lily* reaches its subscribers we shall, if all is well, have settled in our western home."

THE Supreme Court of Indiana has decided that portion of the liquor law submitting the question of "license or no license" to a vote of the people, to be unconstitutional. The effect of this decision will be to permit all who may give the required bond to deal out liquor in quantities to suit purchasers.

☞ The ladies who went up on the Lake Shore Road on Thursday week, evinced a proper spirit of indignation at the destroying spirit which has been rampart there for a few days past.—When they arrived at Erie they would not even eat a cracker there, and refusing to ride round the break in Erie wagons, they walked the whole distance.

☞ The property on Broadway and the south corner of Courtland st., fifty feet front by one hundred, has been leased at $8,000 per annum for fifteen years, the lessee to put up a building costing $50,000, to revert to the owner of the ground on the expiration of the lease. A bonus of $100,000, has been offered for the lease, and refused.

☞ Dr. Cutler, of Knoxville, and one of his daughters, and D. S. Jolly, were arrested on Wednesday last, at Corning, charged with counterfeiting. Two or three other persons, were arrested on the same charge.

☞ On the evening of the 30th ult., Chas. C Williams, 3d Assistant Engineer of the Arctic, while on duty in the engine room, came in contact with the starboard-side lever, and was instantly killed.

☞ On Saturday evening, on the Old Colony Railroad, the draw at Nepunset bridge was left open, when a powerful locomtive, with tender and two baggage cars, went through. No lives lost.

☞ The convict labor in the Clinton County State prison, has been let to the Messrs. Kingslands, citizens of Keeseville. The prisoners will be principally employed in the manufacture of iron

☞ The New York Herald states that it has received propositions from the Tribune for an advance of the price of these sheets to three cents a copy instead of two.

## THE MARKETS.

ROCHESTER, Dec. 21.—Prices have not essentially varied since last week. Flour is selling at $7@7,25.—Wheat $1,57 and supply light.

Dressed meats are active, and private families are obtaining more liberal supplies in consequence of the cold weather, which allows it to be kept longer fresh. Pork brings $5@5,50. Beef $4,25@5,25. Poultry at last quotations, and so of other things.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Flour, straight State $7; Canadian $6,87@7; Western $7@7,06.

GRAIN—Wheat scarce—red Southern $1,62; best white do. $1,70; white Canadian $1,74. Oats dull and heavy at 49@53c. Barley, two-rowed, 52c. Corn plenty and lower at 76c to 82c.

PROVISIONS—Dressed hogs $6. Lard 9½@10¾. Butter State dairies 16@19c. Cheese 7½@9½c.

ALBANY, Dec. 19.—Nothing doing in Flour. Wheat, white Genesee sold at $1,80. Rye $1. Corn 75@76c for new, and 82@83c for old. Oats 45@46c. Dressed hogs sold at $6@6,25 for ordinary, and $6,51 for extra.

BUFFALO, Dec. 19.—Market quiet. The only wholesale transactions are 300 bbls. of Wisconsin flour at $6,12½ and 200 bbls. Michigan at $6,25. No sales in grain.

## THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Beeves—Prices range 7 to 10c per lb. Cows and Calves sold at from $30@45. Veal Calves 4@7c. Sheep and Lambs took a wide range, say from $3@13. Hogs sold at 5c, live weight.

BRIGHTON, Dec. 15.—Beef cattle declined in price—ranging from $5,25 to $7,25 Working oxen, $68 to $115. Cows and calves, $20 to $12. Stores—Two year old. $12@18; three year old, $21@33. Sheep—Store sheep $2; those to slaughter $2,50 to $7. Swine—dull; sales 5@6¼; at retail from 5½ to 7½c.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 14.—Cambridge markets do not vary essentially from the Brighton.


## THE RURAL FOR 1854.

### Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors. and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

### PREMIUMS FOR SUBSRCIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS to the person send the next (seventh) greatest number

### JANUARY PREMIUMS!

1. TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the largest number of subscribers. according to our terms, previous to the 1st day of January, 1854.

2. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending the second largest number, as above.

3. TEN DOLLARS. IN CASH, to the person sending the third largest number as above.

☞ Persons competing for these Premiums must mail their remittances on or before the 31st of December. They are not excluded from the April prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred Dollars, in Cash.*

[In order to give Subscribers, Local Agents and Post-Masters a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

### SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reach and reward EVERY ONE who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l Books,) to EACH PERSON sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies, ($15,) an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies, ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Gen. Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, *and* a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848 *or* '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy, ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower, *or* the Farmer for 1848 or '49, as preferred.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

### TERMS IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE,

November, 1853. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**TO PRINTERS.**—TYPE FOR SALE.—The Type upon which this paper is now printed—consisting of about 550 lbs. Bourgeois, 250 lbs. Brevier, and 150 lbs. of Nonpareil—will be sold at a bargain. Also, other material—such as leads, dashes, &c. The type is not half worn, as may be seen from it impression in this number.

**HOLIDAY PRESENTS.**

STARR'S PREMIUM Piano-Fortes are a first rate article for that purpose, as numbers who bought them last year will testify I have on hand from 10 to 20 finished instruments, beside 50 to 80 others constantly in process of construction; and shall at all times be happy to supply those who (AFTER EXAMINATION HAD, TO DO WHICH ALL ARE INVITED,) believe them to be the best in market. Every instrument will be warranted to give entire satisfaction, at 47 Main street, up-stairs. FREDERICK STARR

Rochester, Dec. 20, 1853. 208-2t*

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# Poetical.

## MIDNIGHT RHYMES.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

O! 'tis merry when stars are bright
To sing, as you pace along,
Of the things that are dreamt by night,
To the motion of some old song;
For the fancy of mortals teems
Whether they wake or sleep,
With figures, that shine like dreams,
Then—die in the darkness deep.
O! merry are Christmas times,
And merry the belfry chimes,
But the merriest things
That a man e'er sings
Are his Midnight Rhymes.

'Tis night when the usurers feel
That their money is thrice repaid;
'Tis night when adorers kneel,
By scores to the sleeping maid;
'Tis night when the author deems
That his critics are all at bay.
And the gamester regains in dreams
The gold that he lost by day.
O! merry are Christmas times, &c.

At night, both the sick and the lame
Abandon their world of care;
And the creature that droops with shame
Forgetteth her old despair!
The boy on the raging deep
Laughs loud that the skies are clear;
And the murderer turns in sleep,
And dreams that a pardon's near!
O! merry are Christmas times, &c.

At night all wrongs are right,
And all perils of life grow smooth;
Then why cometh the fierce daylight,
When fancy is bright as truth!
And hearts 'tween the earth and the moon
Recover their hopes again:
Ah—'tis pity so sweet a tune
Should ever be jarred by pain!
Yet—merry are Christmas times, &c.

# Rural Sketch Book.

[Re-written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker]

## SANTA CLAUS:
### OR
### A STORY OF CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER.

"A BLESSING on Santa Claus and a merry Christmas to you!" exclaimed PETER JENKS, an intimate friend of mine, bouncing into my room one Christmas morning before I was up; "a blessing on St. Nick and a merry Christmas to all mankind, say I!"

PETER JENKS, was a Benedict of three years standing, and was blessed with one of the sweetest and best of wives, who exercised an absolute control over her husband—ruling him, however, not with a rod of iron, but with the more potent sceptre of gentleness and love. PETER had lived to be something of a crusty bachelor before the mischievous young archer had deigned to make a target of his heart; but now the feat had been fairly accomplished, the arrow driven home, and the ancient victim offered up as fitting sacrifice upon the altar of Hymen.—Since this great change had taken place, my friend had manifested a disposition, consonant to the feelings of all good husbands, namely, to spend his evenings at home, enjoy the comforts of his own fireside, and instead of meeting his quondam friends, at the club-room, or the theatre, he now and then invited them to take a social game of backgammon beside his own comfortable grate. He was not in the habit of going into ecstacies, and his excitement on this occasion somewhat surprised me.

"I have come over," he continued, "to invite you to our house this evening, for the purpose of meeting a few mutual friends; and also to tell you of a personal interview I had last evening with the veritable St. Nicholas himself. I was sitting beside the grate, on which was glowing brightly a mass of burning coal, having not long before completed the perusal of the evening papers. My wife was quietly engaged setting matters to rights previous to retiring, for the hour was something late; and I was gazing vacantly into the glowing embers before me, tracing grotesque images in the burning mass, when a sound reached my ear from the roof above, very much like the pawing of a tiny hoof. While I was speculating upon it, and revolving in my mind what might be the cause of the strange sound, I heard a hustle in the chimney, as if occasioned by the descent of a sweep whose dimensions were quite too large for our modern flues. The idea of thieves and robbers came into my mind, and seizing the poker, I was waiting for further developments, when a little fat man leaped down upon the hearth, puffing at a short Dutch pipe, and shaking from his garments the dust and soot which had accumulated upon them during the descent. "These new fangled chimneys," said he, "are a plague to such as me! If I was not endued with more than mortal powers, these modern improvements, as they are called, would compel me to forego my Christmas eve excursions; and then all the presents for the little ones, whose patron Saint I am, would be obliged to come to them through the commonplace instrumentality of a toy shop." So saying he seized upon a pair of woolen socks of mine, which my wife had just been darning, and had laid aside in a tiny willow basket, in which she kept her spools, and balls of thread, &c., and unfolding them, exclaimed, eyeing first them and then me with some sternness, "What are these? Not *juvenile*, are they?"

"*Not very*," I answered deprecatingly, for they themselves had grown somewhat old as well as myself. "Here is a newer pair, however, and they belong to that dear creature there, (pointing to my wife) who is my junior almost ten years."

"Pshaw!" said he, interrupting me impatiently, "I am looking for the stockings, of those younger than either of you, by a generation."

"You won't find any of that kind here," I answered exultingly. "We are contented and happy as we are, and our quiet is not disturbed by any of those amiable squallers which give a man no peace. How much more comfortable we are now, than if we had half a dozen of the 'generation' you were speaking of."

"*Half a dozen!*" he repeated, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "How many years have you been married, pray?" Is it more than *three years* last past?"

"Well," I responded somewhat tartly; "there is no necessity of going into particulars. I was only stating a general proposition."

"Hark you!" said St. Nicholas. "I know all about you and your affairs. You think a family of children an annoyance and a curse, instead of a real blessing as they are! You are a fool to think so, too, and will see your folly one of these days. I remember you only a few years ago a crusty old bachelor, railing against the female sex, and shunning one of their bright sunny faces as you would a Gorgon's head. Now you are tied to a woman's apron string, who leads you wherever she lists. She is one of earth's best, I know; and leads you gently, which is far better than you deserve, stubborn and stiff necked as you were to resist their kindly influences so long! What would you be now without a wife; and what would induce you now to return again to the lonely self-existence of which you were wont to boast so much?"

I raised my hands deprecatingly to the Saint, who did not deign to notice the appeal, but continued holding up to view a bundle of reds. "You see these *fusses*," said he; "I leave them in the stockings of refractory children; but when I come here again next Christmas eve, if I find things in the same condition they are now, I'll leave a whole bundle of them for you; and what is more, I'll send a *Lictor* to use them too!"

So saying, Santa Claus shouldered his knapsack of trinkets and vanished up the chimney to the roof, whence I heard the crack of a whip, the rattling of tiny hoofs, and a sound dying away in the distance like that of a passing breeze.

"Well, wife dear," I exclaimed, starting to my feet, "what is to be done now?"

"To be done about what?"

"About what St. Nicholas said. Did'nt you see him? Did'nt you hear him?—Din'nt you observe the awful look he gave me just now, when he went away?"

"No," she answered, "I have seen nothing, heard nothing except your hard breathing; for you have been dozing in your chair."

It was difficult for me to convince her that it was all a reality, although I insisted upon it so earnestly; and I am not exactly sure she believes it even now, notwithstanding she concurred at length in what I said, or rather ceased to argue against it; and when I spoke of the threatened visitation of the Saint next year, she said, putting her arm around my neck—

"Don't let that trouble you, dear PETER; for in the event of such a necessity, I'll borrow one of the children of sister Sue, who has just the number of half a dozen you have deprecated so often."

"So now that difficulty is off my mind," continued my friend Peter, after he had finished his narration, "come over this evening, and you shall receive such a welcome at our hands as a contented and happy man can give to one of his best friends."

GREAT FEATS IN DIVING.—Among the remarkable feats of diving lately performed in Bath, England, it is mentioned that a seaman dove down with a pair of laced boots on his feet and a pair of Wellingtons in his hand, but returned to the surface wearing the Wellingtons and carrying the laced boots. He afterwards dove with a jacket and a pair of trowsers in his hand, dressed himself while under water, and on returning to the surface, took a pipe filled with tobacco, struck a light, and smoked while floating on his back.—*Scientific American.*

## HIRING A BRAKEMAN.

Many years since, soon after the opening of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad, a stout looking innocent, about six feet in his stockings, with thews and thighs to match, stood in the depot at Worcester, gazing with evident admiration at the "bran new" cars and snorting locomotive, which had just arrived at the station. A roguish citizen who stood near him, watched his undisguised wonder attentively, and drawing near, entered into conversation with him.

He was "down from Vermont arter work, and wanted to get a chance on one o' these railroads."

"Do?" said the joker, "why don't you go and see the Superintendent?"

"W-a-a-l, I would of I knew whar to find him."

"Oh, well, come along with me—I'm going right by his office."

And accordingly off went the twain, straight to the store, where that demurest of all hoaxers, Jem B. stood like a patriarchal spider, waiting for an unsophisticated human fly that might flounder in his net.

"Ah!" said the wag who acted as pilot, "*there* he is. Here's a young man, Mr. B., who wants a berth on the road, as brakeman"

Jem was posted immediately.

"Well, I don't know; we've had a great many applications for the post, and in fact, I had engaged a man to go out upon this train, but as he was not up to his engagement, I will talk to you. Have you been accustomed to railroading?"

"W-a-a-l, no I hain't, but I guess I could learn it mighty soon What's the wages?"

"Thirty-six dollars a month and clothes."

"W-a-a-l, Mister, I'm ready, ef you say so, to take right hold"

"Very well, then, I'll send you out on this train; but I wish to put you on your guard, with reference to one matter, and that is, there is a set of troublesome fellows continually hanging round the train, pretending to belong to the road. Some of them may interfere with you; if they do, put them off the cars at once—tell them I put you on the train, and take no orders or impudence from any of them. As to your duties—when you hear one whistle, screw on your brakes; if two alarms are sounded, screw them down hard! and then when three are given, loosen the brakes for the train to go on. I'll go with you and put you on the train. You return here to-night, and then I will see about your boarding place."

Accordingly, down they went to the station, and there the pretended superintendent showed his employee the brakes and mode of using them, leaving him with a fresh injunction to "knock down any one who attempted to interfere with him."

Before many minutes the Vermonter had a customer. The whistle sounded and on went the brake.

"What are you doing there with that brake?" shouted a legitimate brakeman; jump off there in a hurry, if you don't want your head broke."

Jonathan looked at his rude interrogater (a small man) with contempt, but disdained to reply.

"S-h-ree! a-h-ree! who-e-ree!" went the whistle, and the new brakeman screwed away for life, until snap! went the chain.

This was the cup too much, and off went the infuriated little brakeman for assistance.

"What are you doing there?" asks the conductor, who returned with the man; and stepping upon the platform, placed his hands upon Jonathan, with a view to a summary ejectment. A brief struggle ensued, at the termination of which, the conductor lay prostrate upon his back, with the small brakeman's head jammed between his legs.

"Come on, ye darned heathins!" shouted Jonathan, now fairly aroused; "come on—I'll learn ye to cut up yer didos around me! I'm hired, I be; Mr. —— hired me for this bizniss, and of I don't learn ye to tend to yer own bizness, It'll be coz yer stouter'n I be."

A fresh struggle ensued between our hero and some half dozen others employed on the train, who had gathered around, and Jonathan was finally overpowered, when an explanation took place, and the Superintendent's "store" was sought for, but could not be found, as the incorrigible wag had not been so incautious as to make the engagement in his own store; and although he was strongly suspected as being the author of the practical joke, no proof could be had, for by a shrewd management of the face and cool assurance, aided by a different dress, he succeeded in arguing Jonathan out of his suppositions, the latter having charged him with the joke. The best part of the joke was the denouement. The actual Superintendent, hearing of the affair, and of the indomitable pluck displayed by the Vermonter, sent for him, and did actually engage him; and it is said that he now fills a satisfacto[illegible] po[illegible] t[illegible] great Western railroads.

But such jokes being serious with six-footers, Jem has been compelled to forego similar luxuries from that day to this.—*Clinton Courant*

WORK.—there is a perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work. Were he ever so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works; in idleness alone is there perpetual despair. Doubt, desire, sorrow, remorse, indignation, despair itself, all those, like hell-dogs, lie beleaguering the soul of the poor day-worker as of every man; but he bends himself with free valor against his task, and all these are stilled—all these shrink murmuring far off into their caves.—*Thomas Carlyle.*

EXAMPLE is more forcible than precept.—My people look at me six days in the week, to see what I mean on the seventh.—*Cecil.*

## WHITE-WASHING EXTRAORDINARY.

The Rev. Jas. Williams, the well known and philanthropic missionary, so long resident in the South Sea Islands, taught the natives to manufacture lime from the coral of their shores. The powerful effect produced upon them, and the extraordinary uses to which they applied it, he thus facetiously describes:

"After having laughed at the process of burning, which they believed to be to cook the coral for their food, what was their astonishment, when in the morning they found his cottage glittering in the rising sun, white as snow; they danced, they sung, they shouted and screamed with joy. The whole island was in commotion, given up to wonder and curiosity, and the laughable scenes which ensued after they got possession of the brush and tub, baffle description. The *bon ton* immediately voted it a cosmetic and kalydor, and superlatively happy did many a swarthy coquette consider herself, could she but enhance her charms by a dab of the white brush. And now party spirit ran high, as it will do in more civilized countries, as to who was or was not best entitled to preference. One party urged their superior rank; one had got the brush and was determined at all events to keep it; and a third tried to overturn the whole, that they might obtain some of the sweepings. They did not even scruple to rob each other of the little share that some had been so happy as to secure. But soon new lime was prepared, and in a week not a hut, a domestic utensil, a war club or a garment, but what was white as snow; not an inhabitant but had a skin painted with the most grotesque figures; not a pig but what was similarly whitened, and even mothers might be seen in every direction capering with extravagant gestures, and yelling with delight at the superior beauty of their white-washed infants."

# Wit and Humor.

## ANECDOTE OF SHERIDAN.

A CERTAIN wealthy nobleman invited the dramatist to visit him during the shooting season, at his country seat. Sheridan went, but being no sportsman found it rather dull work. At length, finding himself one day left alone, he concluded to take a gun, (and fixing,) and try his luck. An attentive game-keeper proffered his services as attendant, which were peremptorily declined, determined that his want of skill should not be made the subject of remark in the servants' hall. The result of his tramp might be anticipated, and he found himself returning homeward without even a feather for a trophy, convinced of one of two things to wit: either that the gun was a very poor one, or that he did not understand its use.

Crossing a field, in the centre of which was a pond, and around which were gathered a large flock of geese, ducks, hens, &c., he noticed the farmer leaning upon the fence, watching their gambols; and was seized with an irresistible desire to try his skill upon the feathered objects of his attention. Accordingly he marched up to "Hodge," who seemed quite indifferent to his approach, and thus accosted him:

"My friend, what shall I give you for permission to discharge both barrels into the midst of that flock?"

"Wull," answered the north countryman, "ai dun know, art thou mooch iv or shot?"

"*Much of a shot.* Oh, (slightly embarrassed,) middling, only middling."

"Wull, how fur wilt thou stan' off?"

"*How far?* Oh, say about twenty yards."

"Wull, ai shood think thou migh'st giv I half a guiny."

"Half a guinea? Pretty good price: however I'll do it."

Accordingly the ground was measured, Sheridan took his stand, and, with deliberate aim, discharged both barrels, killing and wounding many more than even he had anticipated.

"Ha! ha! (he laughed, gathering up the spoils, and approaching the old farmer, who seemed quite undisturbed by the result,) you did'nt expect I should kill so many, did you?"

"Wull, noa! I carnt say as I did, but still yer knaw, *its nothing to I, yer knaw, becas they're not mine.*"

After the "shock" was over, the wit gave him an extra "half" for his shrewdness, and a five pound note for his solemn promise never to mention it, and treating the matter as unintentional, he paid the *owner*, and returned home with "a new wrinkle."

IT is characteristically related of Cuvier, that he once saw in his sleep the popular representation of Satan adv[illegible] him, and threatening to e[illegible] me!" exclaimed the philosopher, with the eye of a naturalist, and then added, "Horns! hoofs! *graminivorous!* Needn't be afraid of him!"

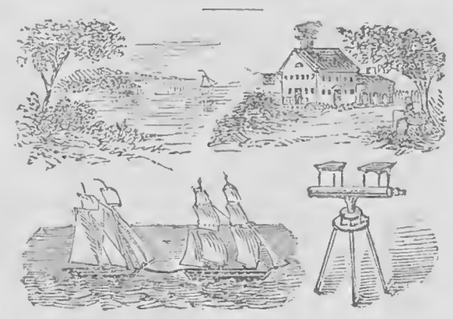
A CONNECTICUT minister having walked through a village church-yard, and observed the indiscriminate praise bestowed upon the dead, wrote upon the gate-post the following line:—"Here lie the dead, and here the living *lie!*"

FROSTY.—Mrs. Frost, who edits a paper out in Ohio, excused the absence of editorial in a late number of her paper, saying that "a *slight Frost occurred* at our place on Wednesday last!"

A GENIUS out West has just patented a machine for making sweet potatoes. He is a brother of the old gentleman who put handles on prickly pears and sold them for currycombs.

# Youth's Corner.

## ILLUSTRATED REBUS—No. 3.



☞ Answer in three weeks.

We will forward the RURAL three months, free of charge, to *each* of the first *four* persons (residing out of the city) who send correct answers to the above Rebus previous to the publication of the solution.

## MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 27 letters.
My 2, 9, 12, is a deep vessel.
My 21, 11, 9, 9, 26, 24, is a vegetable.
My 7, 23, 6, 20, 3, is a person belonging to a secret fraternity.
My 6, 15, 23, 13, 16, is a species of stone.
My 7, 22, 27, 5, 18, denotes less.
My 1, 5, 12, 14, 2, 19, is a town in the State of New York.
My 25, 10, 4, 21, 15, 8, is a congealed substance.
My 17, 15, 8, is a kind of beverage.

My whole is a combination of persons formed for their mutual interest in the county of Seneca.

E. D. C.

Junius, N. Y.

☞ Answer in our next number.

For the Rural New-Yorker.

## PROBLEM.

A certain No. consists of three digits, which are in arithmetical progression; and the number divided by the sum of its digits is equal to 26; but if 198 be added to it, the digits will be inverted. What is the number?

B

Hunt's Hollow, Dec. 3, 1853.

☞ Answer in our next number.

## ANSWER TO ENIGMA, &c., IN NO. 50.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus, No. 1.—*America and Americans will Americanize the world.*

☞ The first correct answer to the above Rebus was received from C. L. NORTON, of Dansville, to whom we shall send the RURAL for 1854. Other correct answers were furnished, and several very queer *supposed* solutions.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma—*The conquest of Persia by Alexander.*

Answer to question—1, 3, 9, 27, 18.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.—This comprehensive and spicy journal stands at the head of its class as an Agricultural and Family newspaper. It is just the paper needed for the masses, and we are glad to learn that its circulation is quite general throughout our own and other States. This is not only complimentary to the enterprising proprietor, but speaks well for the intelligence and good taste of the public; for the paper is high-toned and scientific, admitting nothing stale or uninstructive.—May its success continue to keep pace with its merits.—*Albany Transcript.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER, is one of the *very best* newspapers we know of, particularly for the Farmer's family, and indeed the Mechanic's also. It is always filled with so much interesting and useful matter that we cannot help running our scissors through it for the benefit of the readers of The Fredonian, although it makes us grieve to spoil for our centre-table so handsome a sheet.—*New Jersey Fredonian.*

Independent of its being the very best agricultural paper that has ever come under our notice, its literary merits are unsurpassed. It is certainly the best and most useful paper of the kind we have ever seen.—*Pa. Whig.*

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